

What is Scott's Emulsion?

It is the best cod-liver oil, partly digested, and combined with the hypophosphites and glycerine. What will it do? It will make the poor blood of the anemic rich and red.

It will give nervous energy to the overworked brain and nerves. It will add flesh to the thin form of a child, wasted from fat-starvation.

It is everywhere acknowledged as The Standard of the World.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Orange Tea

Demonstration!

A Grand Tea and Demonstration will be held at

Bradalbane - Station

Wednesday, July 12 '99

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF Prince Arthur Lodge 1368 Crapaud

All the amusements usually found at such gatherings, will be provided.

The citizens band will be in attendance and all the delicacies of the season will be provided by the energetic committee. Ice Cream and Strawberry in abundance served by active young ladies and gentlemen. No intoxicating liquors or objectionable games will be allowed near the grounds, this will be strictly put in force by a special committee. Parties wishing to secure any privilege on the grounds, will apply to secretary of committee, on or before the 10th July. As Prince Arthur Lodge has had no tea for some years the committee in charge will spare no pains in making this one a grand success. All sister lodges are cordially invited to take part in the celebration. Grounds not more than 100 yards from station.

Special Feature

Mutara's celebrated steam Merry-Go-Round, one of the greatest attractions of the age with its Military Steam Band organ playing modern airs, will be operating on the grounds. This is the most delightful form of amusement at the present time and nobody should miss it. Galloping horses, chariots, chairs etc. to be seen.

Special reduced fares, and special train arrangements; Standard time.

Table with 3 columns: Stations, Fares, Train Departs. Lists various stations like Alberton, Elmsdale, Piusville, etc., with corresponding fares and departure times.

WATERLOO DAY

A Very Interesting Story of the Battle.

The 84th anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo was honored in England a few weeks ago, and the English papers to hand contain references to the great event. From the Devon and Exeter Gazette, we quote the following copy of a letter which will have a personal as well as an historic interest for many readers of THE EXAMINER. It was written six days after the engagement by the late Captain Swabey. The letter has only recently been discovered by the family, and is, naturally, much valued. It has never previously been published, although Captain Swabey's diary of the Peninsular War has been published by the R. H. A. Captain Swabey, the writer of the letter, was the son of Maurice Swabey, D. C. L., of Langley-Marish, Bucks, and Chancellor of the Diocese of Rochester. He was educated at Westminster School and the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. At the age of 16 years he received a commission in the Royal Regiment of Artillery, and in 1807 was present with Captain Cockburn's No. 7 Company at the bombardment of Copenhagen. In July, 1811, he was ordered to the Peninsular with E. Troop, R. H. A., and served in it through a great portion of the war. At the battle of Vittoria he was severely wounded, and was invalided home, but later on rejoined the Army, fought at the battle of Toulouse, and marched through France to Calais. He returned home in 1814, and in the following year he went with his troop to Belgium, being engaged in the retreat from Quatre, Bas and at Waterloo, for which battle he received the medal and also the Peninsular medal with clasps for Ciudad Rodrigo, Salamanca, Vittoria and Toulouse. Captain Swabey married in 1820 Marianne, daughter of Edward Hobson, of Sowerly, Hants, and Hope Hall, Lancashire. In 1825 he retired and settled down in Buckinghamshire, of which county he was D. L., and J. P., and commanded a troop of Yeomanry. In 1840 Captain Swabey emigrated to Prince Edward Island, Canada, of which colony his old friend, Sir Charles Fitzroy, was then Governor. He there became Adjutant-General of Militia and a member of Her Majesty's Legislative Executive Council, and filled other important public offices. In the year 1851 Captain Swabey returned to England and resided for some years at Wavendon Hall, Bucks. He died in the year 1872. He was the father of the Vicar of St. Thomas, and grandfather of Mr. F. E. Swabey, solicitor, of Creweker.

The letter referred to is as follows:—

Near Le Cat-au-Loup. My dear Henry,—I believe today is the first opportunity I have had of giving you an account of our operations which I promised in my letter to my father to do. As it is a long story, I shall give it to you in the shape of a journal. On the night of the 15th I went to bed without the slightest idea of an alarm; it was, indeed, rumored that Bonaparte was on the frontier, for we had heard a good deal of heavy firing in the direction of Mauberge, which we considered as announcing his arrival, but we were not the more alert on that account, considering it was unlikely that he could not assume the offensive, and supposing, as was the case, that we could not move till some commissariat transport was collected. At four o'clock on the morning of the 16th came an order directing our immediate march on Egghien, and from thence on Nivelles; we started at five and continued marching in the rain till 8 o'clock at night, rain pouring all the time. We then stopped in a miserable field, without baggage or any other thing. At two o'clock we again started on the road from Nivelles to Banan, arriving at a place called Quatre bras at about six in the evening before we had heard a regular firing, which was not explained. Bonaparte had on the 15th fought a corps of Bluchers, which had been obliged to retire, and the same night at seven o'clock had surprised the Prussian camp, charging into it with the Imperial Guards and occasioning a loss of 12,000 men.

On the 16th he endeavored to lay the same game with an advance corps of ours, which had been hastily collected about Quatre-bras, under the order of Prince of Orange. His principal efforts were with his cavalry, which certainly is his best arm. Their charges were received by our Infantry, who made them pay for their temerity, repulsing them with great loss. Our loss, too, was severe. We, however, held the ground. The Duke of Brunswick was killed in this affair. We had not more than 5,000 men, attacked by 16,000 or 17,000. When we got to Quatre-bras on the morning of the 17th the French occupied in our front a strong hill, in great force, and showed but little Cavalry, our Duke had no ground to fight on, nor was the army assembled. At about two our Infantry was gradually withdrawn on the Brussels road, covered by about 4,000 British Cavalry. As soon as its columns had retired the enemy pushed forward immense corps of cavalry, I should think, to the amount of 8,000, on our flanks, with all their Horse Artillery. Our guns and others of our Horse Artillery kept them in some check, while the generality of the Cavalry withdrew on the Brussels road, and the Hussars and ourselves filed off by a by-road reconnoitred by your humble servant on the

part of the Hussars in the morning. It was very deep, and we were pressed and turned in all directions. For more than an hour we had every apprehension of losing the guns.

The regiment that covered us was repeatedly charged. In this predicament we galloped full nine miles, and by great fortune, though the roads were extremely deep and wet and the rain pouring in absolute torrents, we never blew our horses or occasioned the Cavalry the slightest impediment. The whole loss was very trifling, as their artillery is not equal to move in such situations. On the road, where their guns could move, much loss was sustained by the 7th and 15th Hussars. It was four o'clock before we encamped in the Bois de Soignes. This was the second day without rations or baggage and the ground in a terrible wet state. We lay all night hungry and thirsty, curled up together in some straw. In the morning it still rained, and the roads and country had become nearly impassable. About six o'clock we were turned out in great haste and immediately advanced to our place which was in the extreme left of the line.

We found the Nassau troops on our right, and next to them the divisions of the Army, which are mixed British, Hanoverians, Dutch, and Belgic. The position was formed by no very commanding hills, but there was on the left a rivulet having only a few passages which ran along that part of its foot. There were likewise some villages, which were held by the Nassau troops, in the middle of which were the passages of the rivulet. About the centre was the weakest ground, where the high Chausee to Brussels ran through. There, too, was the village of Waterloo, from which or from the Bois de Soignes, the battle will take its name. The enemy had exceeding good heights, from whence he covered his attack with about 130 pieces of cannon. Our right was strongly posted. At about half-past 12 large masses of Cavalry and Infantry moved to attack our centre (which centre was by-the-by, properly speaking, near the right), and endeavored to gain the Brussels road. The left was likewise threatened. The charges on the centre were the most obstinate the French ever made on us, and the guns were repeatedly passed through by the Curassiers of the guard, who were almost immediately driven back by our Infantry. The charges likewise our quires of Infantry again and again, and left many a noble heap. We fell partially back several times, and never was ground taken or contested. Our Artillery, Horse and Foot, reaped immortal glory.

Several officers were cut down by the Cavalry at the guns. We got our feet over in that predicament, but not hurt. The attacks failing on the centre, a tremendous charge of about 5,000 Cavalry took place against our left. It was then that our own guns first came into action, and we cut them up, moving on their flanks very good style. The Life Guards, in this charge entirely routed Bonaparte's best Imperial Guards, taking back into our own line a vast number of prisoners. I saw the French officers endeavoring again and again to rally them, but we poured our shot in, and they could not budge upon us. At about five o'clock 31,000 Prussians, under Balon, began a skirmish on the right flank of the French. This was the signal for the removal of the Hussars and ourselves round the rear to reinforce the Duke's right, which had become very weak. This was a critical moment. We received the fire of the enemy's guns, which came over the hill, and lost many horses. When we got to the right there was no immediate employment, and we were in the most anxious suspense as to the fate of the day. General Picton was killed, and the Adjutant and Quartermaster General, with the Duke's aides-de-camp, were killed or wounded. Lord Arthur Hill, Freeman, and himself were all that remained at headquarters. The Prince of Orange was likewise wounded. Many general officers were of the opinion that we were beaten, though the spirit of the Army, was never checked. Everyone felt a difference between this battle and all others we ever fought.

Here was surprise; heretofore we carried our own way. I left my narrative at the appearance of the Prussians. I never saw so fine a military sight as the way in which Bonaparte threw back his right flank to receive them, and he attacked our line with more ferocity than ever, failing in which, at about seven, his rear was seen by the Duke to move off. The Prussians had scarcely commenced the action. The Duke gave orders of advance, which was done among repeated cheers. It was now that our Hussars and Light Dragoons rapidly advanced, turned and charged their left as it retired, taking guns and prisoners of every description, who, as they came in, had the infantry to cry "Vive le Roi." The slaughter was great. The Prussians advanced their right at the same time, and the rout became general. Here, as at Salamanca, darkness prevented their annihilation. As it was, they left behind that night 130 guns in our possession, and killed, wounded, and prisoners 50,000. We moved round the flank with the Light Cavalry, but the ground was so heavy that we were not so often, as I could have wished, engaged. We received shot enough however, from them, and in the early part of the day we had a limber blown up, which killed a sergeant, ditto and five men wounded. Our total loss was ten horses killed and one sergeant killed.

Newland did duty with a troop that came out of action minus 89 horses. Thus ended the fight. The heroism of the Duke of Wellington was conspicuous. He cheered and led the infantry repeatedly. Lord Hill did the same with some cavalry; in short, none but Englishmen ever would have won that day. The flower of the French army was brought against one point, and Bonaparte was desperate. His (Continued on page 7.)

A Well Known Farmer Of New Glasgow, P. Q., Says:

"Paine's Celery Compound Saved My Life."

Mr. Dunbar Had Been a Sufferer For Fifteen Years.

Hospital Treatment And Patient Medicines Failed to Cure Him.

Six Bottles of Paine's Celery Compound Made Him a New Man.

WELLS & RICHARDSON Co., Montreal. GENTLEMEN:—After fifteen years of terrible sufferings from that most miserable of all troubles, dyspepsia, I have been completely cured by Paine's Celery Compound, and I am delighted to make my experience known for the good of sufferers who have not yet found the great dyspepsia banisher. During my long years of agony, doctors in St. Jerome and St. Louis prescribed for me and attend me, and for a time I was in the Montreal Hospital, but all the best medical and medical diet met my case. I had also used a great many patent medicines, but they failed to give the results they promised. A friend who had successfully used your Paine's Celery compound advised me to give it a trial, and I now thank heaven for my deliverance from a slow death. After using six bottles of your wonderful medicine I am perfectly cured. I am younger, stronger and more active. I can sleep, eat and do all my work with pleasure. Paine's Celery compound certainly saved my life.

Yours sincerely, JOHN DUNBAR, New Glasgow, P. Q.

Cold on the Chest.

This is the serious cold stage and should not be neglected. Hundreds have proved Griffiths' Menthol Liniment to be the quickest and surest cure for colds. Apply it freely to the chest night and morning, and take a few drops on sugar. It is pleasant to take, clean to apply, and will cure a cold in a single night. All ingredients, 25 cents.

The initial operations of the great iron works have begun.

The doctor may be a good old man, but even so, medical examinations and the "local application" treatment are a great relief to every modest woman. They are embarrassing—often unless they should not be submitted to until everything else has been tried. In nine cases out of ten, there is no reason for them. In the cases out of ten, the doctor in general practice isn't competent to treat female diseases. They make a branch of medicine by themselves. They are distinct from other ailments. They can be properly understood and treated only by one who has had years of actual practice and experience in this particular line. This is true of Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a remedy for all derangements of the reproductive organs of women, has been in actual use for more than thirty years. It cures every form of "female weakness."

Send 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and receive free a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Advice. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

E O THEN! Grand Eastern Tea

The parishioners of St. Columba, East Point, intend holding a Tea Party at Priest Pond, on

WEDNESDAY,

12th JULY, 1899.

Beautiful grounds; pleasing scenery. Everything to make the day pleasant to visitors. Preparations made to entertain two thousand people.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE. July 4—41, w 11



Hot - Weather GOODS

Straw and Crash Hats

Natural Wool Underclothing, Men's Balbr Underclothing, size 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 inches.

Men's Summer Coats in cloth, cord,uster and Flannels.

Men's Light Coats and Pants made up in the very latest style

Men's Light Summer Vests in all the leading styles.

Men's Cashmere and Cotton Hose in all the different qualities and sizes.

Men's Owing Shirts from 25c up to \$2.

Bathing Suits in all sizes and prices.

600

Six hundred Suits Balbr Underclothing for 45c a suit, worth 75c. This is the best snap of the season

Trunks

We bought a large stock of Trunks at a great bargain. Do you want a trunk cheap.

PROWSE BROS

The Wonderful Cheap Men

