—THE—

Acton Free Press

is published

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

BY

H. P. MOORE,

Editor & Proprietor.

AT THE FREE PRESS

PRINTING & PUBLISHING HOUSE,

Next Door to Methodist Church,

Mill Street, ... Acton, Ont.

TERMS:—The FREE PRESS will be sent to subscribers, postage paid, for $1.00 per annum in advance; $1.50 if not so paid. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per line for each subsequent insertion cash. Professional Cards, 10 lines or less, $4.00 per annum. 1 square, 12 lines, $5.00 per annum, payable in 6 months from date of insertion. Any Special Notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

CONTRACT RATES.

One column one year	$40.00
Half column one year	25.00
Quarter column one year	20.00
One column six months	25.00
Half column six months	20.00
Quarter column six months	12.00
One column three months	20.00
Half column three months	12.00
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Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by 9 a.m. on Mondays, otherwise they will be left over till the following week.

H. P. MOORE,
Editor & Proprietor

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

W. H. LOWRY, M.B., M.C.P.S., Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence, at the head of Frederick St., Acton.

M. FORSTER, M. D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC. OFFICE:—Forster's Drug Store, Dr. Morrow's old stand, Mill St., Acton. RESIDENCE: Church street, formerly occupied by Mr. W. Hemstreet, auctioneer.

L. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgetown, Ont.

JOHN LAWSON, GRADTATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO, Veterinary Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Office—in Kenney & Son's boot and shoe store, residence in the rear. Horses examined as to soundness, and certificates given. All calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Terms easy.

T. J. FISHER, V.S., GEORGETOWN, Ont., will visit Acton every Wednesday, and will attend to all calls pertaining to his profession. Orders left at McGarvin's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate. T. J. FISHER.

FULLERTON, HALL & STOREY, Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Conveyancers, &c. Toronto & Georgetown. OFFICES:—No. 5½ Church street, Toronto, and McLeod's Block, Georgetown. Money to Loan. JAS. S. FULLERTON, WM. M. HALL, B. D. STOREY.

WM. HEMSTREET, Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the FREE PRESS Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

Money to Loan.

Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $500 and upwards.

WILL BUY OR SELL. The undersigned is prepared to purchase any quantity of elm or birch stave bolts, basswood for heading, and pine, cedar or black ash for shingles, in the log, or bolts. —:o:— A good stock of shingles, staves and heading always on hand. THOS. C. MOORE.

LIME FOR SALE. Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kiln, near Tolton's mill, or to C. S. SMITH, Box 172, Acton. May, 1st, 1882.

FRANCIS NUNAN, Successor to T. P. Chapman, *BOOKBINDER,* St. George's Square, Guelph. Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done.

ACTON— HARNESS & TRUNK *—DEPOT.* —PARTIES REQUIRING ANYTHING IN— Harness or Trunks, To save money should go to R. CREECH, Acton.

East End Butcher Shop. ACTON, ONT. H. Marlatt & Bro. Desire to tender thanks to the people of Acton and vicinity for their kind patronage since opening business here, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, and can assure them that they will always have on hand a full stock of **ALL KINDS OF MEAT.** Meat Delivered. We will purchase good meat of any kind from those who wish to sell. H. MARLATT & BRO.

Acton Free Press.

TERMS...$1.00 in Advance. *The Newspaper.—"A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its Vast Concerns."* **$1.50 if not so paid.**

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ACTON BANKING CO'Y.,

STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO., BANKERS, **Acton, . . Ontario.**

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.

Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

NOW IS THE TIME —TO— **MAKE PURCHASES** —AT THE— **10c. STORE** —AND— ***CHEAP CASH BAZAAR***

Opening Out Daily Piles of Useful and Ornamental Goods, Imported from Germany, France, Belgium, Bohemia and Great Britain.

Selling Cheap for Cash! Come early and have the first choice of the Immense New Stock.

JAS. F. KIDNER, 10 Cent Store and Cheap Cash Bazaar, Upper Wyndham Street, Guelph.

MEDICAL HALL, ACTON. Dr. M. FORSTER.

Lubricating Oils CHEAP. Montserrat Lime Juice, Paris Green, Helebore, Coal Oil, Fly Powder,

NEW **Flour and Feed** STORE.

The undersigned has just opened in the premises formerly occupied by Mr. J. C. Hill, Mill street, Acton, a

Flour, Feed & Provision Store,

and will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Buckwheat Flour, Cornmeal, Seed Corn, Oatmeal, Pea Meal, And all kinds of Feed.

Goods delivered any place inside or out of Corporation. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

For the accommodation of Mr. Statham's customers fresh bread will be left here.

R. ELLIOTT

Acton, April 18th, 1882.

SALESMEN WANTED, To begin Work at once on Sales for Fall of 1882, for the **FONTHILL NURSERIES, THE LARGEST IN CANADA.** HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT. Branch Offices { Montreal, P.Q., & St. Paul, Minn. Nurseries, Fonthill, Ontario. We can start, in addition to our already large force, **100 Additional Canvassers,** and want more who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been—if you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply to STONE & WELLINGTON, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

—AN ELEGANT— Presentation Volume

The Lyric Gems of Scotland,

Containing nearly 500 of the best songs, set to music. On the occasion of the late visit of the king of the Belgians to Scotland, his Majesty was presented with a handsome **Volume of This Work,** which he graciously accepted as a souvenir of his visit.

The Press speaks in the highest terms of praise about this work.

In handsome binding, gilt sides and edges, $1 50, by mail.

—AT— **Day's Bookstore,** GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP

WM. S. SMITH Is giving Great Bargains in Electro-Plated **Napkin Rings, Pickle Casters, Cake Baskets, Etc.**

I have also a large stock of **SPECS. AND EYE-GLASSES,** From 25 Cents up.

WM. S. SMITH, The Watch-and Clock House of Guelph.

American Watches, The Finest Stock we ever had of Elgin & Waltham make, in **Nickel, Silver, and Gold Cases.** I claim my Nickel cases are whiter and purer than any other, being made especially for myself.

B. SAVAGE, Watchmaker & Jeweller, GUELPH.

BUTCHER SHOP. R. HOLMES Would respectfully inform the people of Acton and vicinity that he has purchased the business and property of Mr. W. C. Robinson, and is prepared to supply all with **FIRST-CLASS MEAT,** of all kinds, and *Poultry and Game in Season.*

Meat delivered to any part of town at any time.

Having practical experience in the Butchering Business I feel confident that I can suit all. A call kindly solicited. *R. HOLMES.*

MANHOOD HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments of Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cts., or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address, The Culverwell Medical Co., 41 Ann St., New York. Post Office Box 450.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 20 King St. West, Toronto, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper. W. W. BUTCHER, Manager.

The Free Press.

THURSDAY MORNING, August 17, 1882.

POETRY.

The Editor's Summer Vacation.

The tired editor sat in his chair,
Perspiringly breathing the hot sultry air,
And writing up "Personals" a column or so,
Of folks who are gone, and others to go,
To the summer resorts, to the mountains and hills,
To the breezy old sea, or cool woodland rills.
And he wrote that Miss Gush had gone with some more,
To summer at Newport and hear the waves roar,
While young "Mr. Gush had gone to Nahant,
Along with his sisters and cousins and aunt."
And "Mr. Fitzcoodle is going away,
To sweet Saratoga, so lovely and gay."
"Miss Biff and Miss Baff have gone to the lakes.
Miss Buff to the county" (beware of the snakes):
"Mr. Snob to the mountains to take a short rest,
Mr. Snub has decided to take in the West."
"Messrs. Fairfax McDougal and Patrick McGoe
Are going to Long Branch to bathe in the sea,"
Etc., etc. He wrote another lot.
Then this editor laid down his pencil and thought,
"I sit here and sweat, get no thanks for my pains.
While these people possessed of more money than brains
Go off to these places to stay and keep cool
While I stay at work; I'm a regular fool;
I've got lots of passes, but here I must stay,
For the paper will dwindle if I go away."
Then he looked at the ceiling, then frowned at the floor,
And made "centre shot" in the old cuspidore;
Then jumped to his feet and excitedly said:
"I'm going; the paper may go to Old Ned.
I fear not the 'boss,' nor his fierce indignation.
He surely can't kick if I take a vacation."
And without preparation, sans collar, sans socks,
He took his vacation:
(He walked 'round the block.)

OUR STORY.

ON THE BRIDAL TOUR.

A few days before the solemn event, Burney and the woman who was to be his bride, in mapping out plans for their wedding tour, determined to keep from the world the fact that they were but newly married. It was the bride that suggested the idea.

"Lovey," she said—she called him lovey because he was a big, overgrown, broad-shouldered fellow who weighed about 100 pounds more than herself—"lovey, why can't we act like old married people while on our wedding tour? I declare it will make me feel uncomfortable to know that everyone is watching me. They do watch brides, don't they?"

"Yes, I believe they do," said Burney.

"Well, I don't think persons have a right to be watching every motion a bride makes, and I'm sure I don't want them watching me. And then it would be so much fun to deceive them. I declare, it will be just splendid for us to act like old married people while we are on our wedding tour. Now we can, can't we?"

"Why, yes, I suppose we can. Before others we can be grum and surly towards each other."

"O, no; don't let's act that way. If you should speak cross to me I'd cry—I know I would."

"But you must remember that I'm not in earnest. The more surly we act towards each other the more fun we will have laughing about it when we are alone."

"Very well," said the bride. "Now, let's think how we will act. Will I have to scold you occasionally?"

"No; why do you ask that?"

"Because that's the way ma and pa act when they are travelling. I declare it's sometimes a half day before they exchange a pleasant word. I asked ma what makes them act that way, and she said she didn't know, but she supposed it was a habit both had grown into."

The following evening the soon-to-be married couple spent two hours rehearsing a few of the many incivilities so common among married people.

"Now," said Burney, "will you pretend that sofa is a car seat? You go seat yourself, and when I come and sit along-side you, you must exclaim in a loud voice: 'Be careful; you are as clumsy as a bear. Can't you sit down without tearing my dress?'"

It took twenty minutes to get that portion of the programme perfect. Neither of them appeared to be very apt scholars, for as soon as they were side by side they began hugging each other. As soon as one hug was ended another was commenced, and this they kept up for over fifteen minutes. Finally Burney remembered it was married life and not courtship that they ought to be rehearsing, and decided to go back to the question before the house.

After the bride had learned how to call her husband a bear in a surly tone, Burney proceeded to rehearse another portion of the programme he had mapped out.

"After you are seated," he said, "if the window is down ask me to put it up. You had better ask in a whining tone, and then I'll reply, very gruffly, 'Oh, don't bother me. You are big enough to wait on yourself.' If I'm reading, ask me numerous questions. Every time you do so I'll either not reply at all, or else speak very snappishly. But don't mind what I say; keep on bothering me, and then I'll finally get up in angry mood and walk away and get another seat. If we can carry on that part successfully, people will imagine we have been married long enough to celebrate our tin wedding."

"Yes," said the bride, "that will do very well in the cars, but at the hotels we cannot pursue the same little schemes. The hotels are what I dread the most. We must have some scheme for keeping the people from knowing that we are a newly-married couple."

"Oh," said Burney, "that will be easy enough. Whenever we go out I'll slip out one door and you slip out the other. We can arrange a meeting place far enough away to keep the people at the hotel from getting down to our scheme. And then at the table instead of noticing me you'll be looking at every other woman in the room. Remember, dear, it is at the table where most couples on their wedding tours attract the most attention. We mustn't consult each other about the bill of fare, and we mustn't order the same dishes. I'll leave you to shift for yourself, and you must appear not to concern yourself about me. And by the way, you mustn't dress like a bride. You mustn't wear any bridal finery."

"Oh, dear, can't I wear that lovely white bonnet I'm going to be married in?"

"No, that will at once proclaim you to be a bride."

"But I do want to wear my bonnet. If I can't wear it on my wedding tour I don't wan't the tour."

After considerable talk it was decided that the bride could wear her lovely white bonnet, but the bridal veil was to be left at home.

Burney was married early in the morning, and the happy couple were at once whirled to the Broad street station to take a train for New York. Their tickets were already purchased, and they passed direct to the cars.

"Now remember," said Burney, as he seated his wife, "remember that we are to act as old married people. Don't forget to growl when I sit down."

Burney sat down roughly, but there was no growl.

"Why don't you growl?" he said.

"Why, dear, I forgot what to say."

"Hush, not so loud. Don't, whatever you do, don't call me dear again. That isn't the language old married people use when they address each other."

It was several minutes before the train would start, and Burney wanted to saunter out into the depot, and come rushing back just as the train was moving off. But the newly-made bride wouldn't hear to any such arrangement. She was afraid that he actually would get left.

It wasn't until after the train started that Burney and his bride showed any of the actions of old married people. When they did commence, however, in their zeal to carry out the scheme successfully they overdid the matter. Three times his wife asked Burney to put up the window, and three times he gave her a very surly reply. The last time he was so savage that the bride, forgetting for an instant that his roughness was only assumed allowed the tears to spring to her eyes. At this instant a gentleman sitting in the opposite seat arose, stepped over, put up the window and then looking Burney fair in the eyes, he said:

"Sir, you are a brute. No man with the least spark of honor would act towards a woman as you have done to the lady sitting by your side."

"Sir," said Mr. Burney, spring to his feet, "who are you addressing?"

"I'm address-ing you," said the man, firmly. "You are a big man, sir, but you are a coward, and if I hear you talk to your wife again as you have talked I'll break your jaw."

"Yes, and we'll help him!" shouted four men springing to their feet.

Alarmed at the sensation they had succeeded in creating, the newly-married couple kept remarkably quiet until they reached New York. At the hotel, Burney again overshot the mark. His conduct toward his wife was so surly that it attracted the attention of three divorce lawyers. Scenting a probable job these birds of prey presented their cards to the bride and tried to persuade her that she ought to get a divorce at once. The handsome room clerk also sympathized deeply with the wife. Finding her alone he urged her to get rid of "that brute of a husband" by eloping with him.

The last experience satisfied the pair with trying to imitate old married people. As quickly as possible they got away from that hotel, and during the balance of the trip they allowed the warm ardor of young lovers to assert itself regardless of what the world might say.

The Immunities of Weak Things.

You often see a small dog running barking at the heels of a larger or stronger one and is comparatively safe in doing so.

Frederick the Great, was told one day that some one had spoken ill of him. He asked if that person had 100,000 men? He was answered: No. "Very well" said the king, "I can do nothing; if he had 100,000 men I could declare war against him."

So some men escape by reason of their insignificancy, while stronger men are brought to account for their ill works.

A dull old lady, being told that a certain lawyer was lying at the point of death, exclaimed: "Dear me! won't even death stop that man's lying!"

A Gentleman promenading the street with a bright little boy at his side, when the little fellow cried out, "Oh, pa, there goes an editor." "Hush, hush!" said the father, "don't make sport of the poor man—who knows what you may come to yet."

Good-By!

That is a phrase heard in the hallway of many a home as the man of the house is hurrying away to exchange daily labor for daily bread in the mart of commerce. Sometimes it is the wife who says it, sometimes infant lips prattle the caressing words, holding up a sweet flower face for the kiss that is its warm sunshine of life, and the strong man waits a moment to clasp his treasure and is gone; and all day he wonders at the peace in his heart; at the nerve with which he meets business losses, or bears business crosses. The wife's kiss did it, the baby's kiss did it, and he realizes that it is not wealth or position or luck that makes our happiness, but the influence we bear with us from the presence of those we love!

Kiss me good-by! Oh, lips that have said it for the last time, would you ever ask again in those pleading tones for the kiss so tardidly given? Would we not remember that the relation the flower bears to the universe is as carefully provided for as that of the brightest star; that the little action of a loving heart goes side by side with the deed of heroic worth; that love is the dew of life; that the parting for a day may be the parting of a lifetime.

"How many go forth in the morning,
That never come home at night
And hearts have broken
For unkind words spoken
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

Make the air vocal with kisses! Many tears have been shed over unkissed kisses—over those "dear as remembered kisses after death," but the time to kiss is the present. Kiss your children, man of business, before you leave home; kiss the mother of your children, and that dear old mother who sits in the chair by the window—no matter if her cheek is wrinkled, her heart is young—and then go about your day's work with a "thank God" in your soul that you have some one at home to kiss.

"For though in the quiet evening
You give the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for thee
The pain of the heart should cease."

Home-Made Opinion.

A western engineer tells the following story which happened in his own experience:

"Once the train stopped to get wood and water at a small station in Indiana. While this operation was going on, I observed two green-looking chaps in 'homespun' curiously inspecting the locomotive, and occasionally giving vent to expressions of astonishment. Finally one of them looked up and said:

"'Stranger, are this a locomotive?'

"'Certainly it is,' I replied. 'Did you never see one before?'

"'No, haven't never seen one. Me'n Bill came to the station to-night on purpose. Them's the b'iler, ain't it?'

"'Yes.'

"'What yer call that yer in?'

"'That is the cab.'

"'And this big wheel?'

"'That's the driving-wheel.'

"'And that big thing on the top is the chimbly, I suppose?'

"'Precisely.'

"'Be you the engineer—the man what runs the machine?'

"'I am.'

"'After eyeing me closely a minute, the man said to his mate:

"'I say, Bill, it don't take much of a man to be an engineer.'"

A Tough Lot.

A correspondent sends us the following horrid piece of distortion of the Queen's English:—

The contents of a basket of fruit were lying sunning themselves on a window a few evenings since when a dispute arose between them. "It *pears* to me," said the apple "we might *orange* ourselves better." "Go and shake yourself," replied the orange, "you are always *raisin* rows" "*Peach* him out," cries the pear. "Never mind," says the figs, "when we want advice we'll not *apple*-y to you." "Dry up you," cries the raisin, "you're long out of *date* for any use." "To *fig*-ure it up," says the cherry, "you're a *melon*choly lot altogether." "Stop the quarrel for goodness sake," says the melon, "this state of things among friends is *lemon*table in my opinion." Says the currant, "we had better throw the seedy individual who began it out." "And con-*currant*," chimed in the banana. "Yes," chorused the others, "but for him there would not have *banana* row, as every thing was going on *plum*-b." Whereupon they set about expelling the disturber of the peace, when Kitty, the maid of all work, appeared on the scene and waltzed the whole lot off to the kitchen.

A Domestic Recipe.

To cure scandal.—Take of "good nature," one ounce; of the herb "mind your own business," one ounce; mix them with a little charity for others and two or three sprigs of "keep your tongue between your teeth."

Georgie is five years old. His mother had undressed him for a bath before putting him to bed. As he stood before her, he said, "Now mamma, I'm a kid." "Yes my dear," said she. "Do you know what kind of a kid I am?" "No darling." "Well, nakid."

Dirge of the Green Apple.

Hard embryo of coming fruit,
Hade product of the sun and storm,
What pains thy juices crude can shoot
Through adolescent's wretched form,
Yes, retched form.

What future charm dost thou possess,
That boys for thee their lives should lose,
And hump themselves in sad distress?
What time thy acrid sweets they choose,
Yes, madly chews.

They seek thee with a fierce desire,
In secret batten all along,
They welcome gripes and colics dire
And will not wait till thou art grown,
A fair-sized gourd.

The village doctor smiles on thee—
Thou art the harvest of his toil;
Thy juices on life's troubled sea
Lull waves financial smooth with oil,
Ahem! castor oil.

O, careless youth, hark wisdom's tone;
"Where I am now, soon you must be:
Carve this on monumental stone,
And lay thee 'neath some drooping tree,
Green apple tree.

Short Sunday Sermons.

A man cannot give a better legacy to the world than a well educated family.

Money is a bottomless sea in which honor and conscience and truth may be drowned.

A suggestion to the pulpit: Less oratorical pyrotechnics and more head and heart argument.

The moment a man begins to rise above his fellows, he comes to be a mark for their missiles.

If you can say nothing good of any one, say nothing at all; for in friendship, as in love, we are often happier in our lack of knowledge.

Don't let your heart bleed over the poor heathen, while the poor Christian at home is starving for kindness or substantial aid.

In loving God so abundantly, manifest a little for your fellow men. 'Twill be consistent, and will win hearts to the church.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this; that when the injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.

Don't weary your eyes and excite your own envy in church by scanning all your neighbors' dress, but give your head and heart to the preaching of God's gospel.

Good breeding is the result of much good sense, some good nature, and a little self-denial for the sake of others, with a view to obtain the same indulgence from others.

Don't expect to make up for a neglect and violation of the commandments all the week by ostentatious service on Sunday. The Lord isn't unsophisticated. He has had too much experience with your like.

Why The Men Laughed.

"They say a woman can't keep a secret," remarked Mrs. Finsbury, with a toss of the head. "I say it's a slander. Mrs. Smith told me to-day the Fendersons had had an awful time. John came home last night in a terrible state and Sarah declared she would not live with him another day; but they are all made up again, and this morning they were both as good as pie. Mrs. Smith thought 'twas better not to say anything about it, seeing that they made up. She told me about it more'n an hour ago, and I have'nt mentioned it to a soul. I guess a woman can keep a secret as well as a man." Every woman in the room cried out most loyally, "Of course she can!" It was only the men folks who relaxed their features.

Rum vs Religion.

There are in the united States 166,000 retail liquor dealers. There are about 18,000,000 men and women who drink. The number who are slain by rum every year is about 65,000. The money spent for drink is more than $600,000,000.

There are in the United States 83,637 churches, 11,459,934 church members, 7,845,045 Sunday school pupils, and the amount paid for the support of religion annually is about $48,000,000. The expense of rum over religion is $552,000,000.

She was plump and beautiful, and he was wildly fond of her. She hated him, but, woman-like, she strove to catch him. He was a flea.

Happiness in the Royal Opera House.

In a recent conversation with Mr. Conner, Royal Opera House, (Toronto), he spoke as follows to a representative of a prominent journal in reply to a question concerning his health: "During the early part of last October I had a severe attack, in my right knee, of what pysicans pronounced acute rheumatism. I used many so-called rheumatic remedies, without recieving any apparent benefit. Observing that St. Jacobs Oil was being constantly recommended by many of the leading members of our profession, I decided to give it a trial. Accordingly I purchased a bottle of the article and applied it as directed. From the first application I commenced to improve, and before I used two-thirds of a bottle I was entirely cured, and have experienced no return of my ailment.

Don't Doubt It.

Failure is not always followed by failure, and although you may have tried remedies repeatedly without benefit, don't doubt that you will find the right thing yet. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR is a positive remedy for corns, and once used at once cured. This fact has been vouched for by thousands who have used it. Sold by druggists. N. C. POLSON & CO., Proprietors, Kingston.

Explicit directions for every use are given with the Diamond Dyes. For dyeing Mosses, Grasses Eggs, Ivory, Hair, &c.

Mrs. A. Nelson, Brantford, writes: "I was a sufferer from Chronic Dyspepsia for eleven years. Always after eating, an intense burning sensation in the stomach, at times very distressing, causing a drooping and languid feeling, which would last for several hours after eating. I was recommended by Mr. Popplewell, Chemist of our city, to try Northrop & Lymans' Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and I am thankful to say that I have not been better for years: that burning sensation and languid feeling is all gone, and food does not lie heavy on my stomach. Others of my family have used it with best results."