The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XI.---NO. 12. ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1885. PRICE THREE CENTS.

The Acton Free Press

—IS PUBLISHED—

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

—AT THE—

FREE PRESS POWER PRINTING HOUSE,

ACTON, ONTARIO

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR.....$1.00. SIX MONTHS.....50 CTS.
THREE MONTHS.....25 CTS.

Invariably in advance. If not paid in advance $1.25 per year will be charged. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.	1 MO.
One Column	$60.00	$35.00	$20.00	$7.00
Half Column	35.00	20.00	12.00	3.50
Quarter Column	20.00	12.00	7.00	2.50
One Inch	6.00	3.50	2.00	1.00

Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion, cash. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements must be paid in advance.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by 9 a.m. on Mondays, otherwise they will be left over until the following week.

H. P. MOORE,
Editor and Proprietor.

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 Street, Acton.

H. E. WEBSTER, M.D., C.M., Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.—Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur. OFFICE: Mill Street. RESIDENCE—AGNEW'S HOTEL, Acton. N. B.—Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.

L. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgetown, Ontario.

A. C. McKINLAY, L. D. S., Surgeon Dentist, Georgetown, Ont., uses the new system of Nitrous Oxide Gas (commonly called Vitalized Air) for extracting teeth without pain. Having been Demonstrator and Practical Teacher in Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, patrons may depend upon receiving satisfaction in any operations performed. Will visit Acton the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. Office—Agnew's Hotel.

PAINLESS DENTAL OPERATIONS. Vitalized Air, or Nitrous Oxide Gas, for Painless Dental Operations, at the office of C. B. HAYES, L. D. S., Tovell's Block, Guelph, Ont. Upper Wyndham Street.

RIGGS & IVORY, DENTISTS, South East Corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto, Ontario. Finest and best set Teeth, $5 to $8. Gold Fillings one-third rates. Leave order for teeth in the morning, can have them the same day. We have been administering Hurd's Vitalized Air for the painless extracting of teeth during the past year, regardless of what others may say.

JOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ONTARIO Veterinary College, Toronto,—Veterinary Surgeon, Acton, Ont. OFFICE—In Kenny Bros. 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.

MOWAT & McLEAN, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to Loan. OFFICE:—Town Hall, Acton. J. A. MOWAT. W. A. McLEAN.

G. S. GOODWILLIE, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. GEORGETOWN & ACTON. Acton Office,—In Mrs. Secord's Block.

JOHN DAY, ARCHITECT, GUELPH, ONT. OFFICE:—Queen's Hotel Block, Market Square.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO., BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS. OFFICES:—Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wellington Street East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto. JOHN BAIN, Q. C. C. A. MASTEN. WILLIAM LAIDLAW. GEORGE KAPPELE.

PATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS. HENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA. 20 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

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

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.

JOHN J. DALEY, (Successor to Thompson & Jackson,) Money to Loan on Farm Property at 6 per cent. Mortgages purchased, Money loaned for parties in Mortgages and other security. Conveyancing in all its branches properly and neatly done, charges low. Farms and City property for sale. List with farms for sale sent to all parts of the Dominion to intending purchasers, and circulated in Europe. European capitalists wanting farms in Ontario will be sent directions through our European agencies. Farms wanted for our lists. Correspondence invited. Office near the Post Office Guelph, Ont.

HANLAN BARBER SHOP, J. P. WORDEN. Has opened a Barber Shop in the building nearly opposite Storey's old Glove Factory, Mill street, Acton, and solicits the patronage of the public in this vicinity. Every department of the business will be conducted in first-class style. Give us a call. J. P. WORDEN.

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.

J. E. McGARVIN'S SPECIAL AGENCY, Acton - Ont.

Bell Telephone Company. Messages received and transmitted at lower rates than telegraphing.

ALLAN LINE STEAMSHIPS. Tickets issued to all points of Great Britain and the Continent at very lowest rates. Buy the tickets here if sending for friends.

CANADIAN PACIFIC R. R. The Cheapest and Best route to all points East and West. See Time Tables. Money Saved by Dealing With J. E. McGARVIN, ACTON, ONTARIO.

COX & CO., STOCK BROKERS, TORONTO. Members Toronto Stock Exchange. Have independent direct wire, by which New York continuous Stock quotations are received more rapidly than by any other source. Buy and sell on commission, for cash, or on margin, all securities dealt in on the Toronto, Montreal & New York Stock Exchanges. Also execute orders in Grain and Provisions on the Chicago Board of Trade. Daily cable quotations of Hudson's Bay and other Stock. 26 TORONTO STREET.

Wellington Marble Works. QUEBEC ST., GUELPH. John H. Hamilton, PROPRIETOR, (Formerly McQuillan & Hamilton) Dealer in Marble, Granite and everything pertaining to Cemetery work. Received first prizes at Provincial Exhibition Guelph, the Western Fair and all local exhibitions for excellence of material and superiority of workmanship. Your orders are solicited.

Lumber, Shingles, AND LATH. The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has now on hand and will keep in stock a full line of Pine and Hemlock as well as other kinds of Lumber, also, First and Second class Pine Shingles & Lath.

Coal & Wood. Having purchased the Coal business of Mr. C. S. Smith, I am prepared to supply all kinds of Stove Coal. I have also a good stock of Wood—Hardwood, Ash, Cedar and Mill Wood, at reasonable prices. Wood and Coal delivered. JAMES BROWN

—GUELPH— BUSINESS COLLEGE GUELPH, ONTARIO. OFFERS YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN the best facilities for acquiring a complete training for business pursuits. Book-keeping, Commercial Arithmetic Banking, Actual Business Practice, Business Correspondence, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Telegraphy, Shorthand Calligraphy or Type Writing, French, Hygiene and Physiology are taught by the most practical and interesting methods. The staff comprises six experienced teachers and lecturers. The various departments are elegantly fitted up with the latest and best apparatus for Business College work. Students may enter at any time. For a copy of the Annual College Circular, address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

PLANING MILL. HAVING made arrangements with Messrs. W. H. Storey & Son for the continuance of the Planing Mill in the building formerly occupied by the Acton Plow Company, we would inform the public that we are prepared to take CONTRACTS for BUILDING —ALSO— DRESSING FLOORING, SHEETING MOULDING, &c. WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH. Kindly soliciting a share of public patronage, we are respectfully yours THOS. EBBAGE, Manager

OVER 400 ACRES. Fonthill Nurseries, LARGEST IN THE DOMINION OVER 400 ACRES

Salesmen Wanted. To begin canvassing at once on fall sales. Steady employment to successful men. Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address STONE & WELLINGTON, NURSERYMEN, TORONTO, ONT.

THE NEW School Books —THE— NEW BEATTY COPY BOOK Exercise Books, Slates, Pencils, School Bags, Full Stock School Supplies at DAY'S BOOKSTORE, GUELPH. Day Sells Cheap.

New Goods. BRACELETS BRACELETS BRACELETS (New Stock, Beautiful Patterns.) WATCHES WATCHES WATCHES Waltham and Elgin, in Gold and Silver cases. GOLD RINGS & LOCKETS ETC., ETC. (Just Opened.) B. SAVAGE, Near Petrie's New Drug Store. GUELPH.

HILL'S Tin & Stove Depot. GOOD ASSORTMENT OF STOVES CHEAP FOR CASH. TINWARE OF ALL KINDS AT BOTTOM PRICES. Eavetroughing a Specialty, AND PUT UP ON SHORTEST NOTICE. FIRST CLASS MATERIAL ONLY USED. A CALL SOLICITED. J. C. HILL, Mill St.

MAGNETIC OIL. Cures Rheumatics, Neuralgia, Lame Back, Stiff Joints and Chilblains. MAGNETIC OIL. Cures Chapped Hands, Frost Bites, Burns and Scalds, Sciatica, etc. MAGNETIC OIL. Is a most useful remedy for both Man and Beast. MAGNETIC OIL. Is splendid for coughs, and colds, sore throat and croup. Magnetic Oil is sold by all druggists at 25 cents a pottle, and is actually the best liniment known. Insist on your druggist giving you the genuine Magnetic Oil.

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THURSDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 17, 1885.

POETRY.

THE LITTLE HOUSEWIFE.

From morn to night about the house
She moves with sprightly tread;
A bunch of keys hangs from her belt,
A white cap crowns her head.
Cheerily sounds her gentle voice
As at her work she sings;
Folks wonder how her tiny hands
Can do so many things.

Her father's little housekeeper—
Such since her mother died
Has pretty Jessie been, his joy,
His comfort and his pride.
Though young in years her tender heart
All of his troubles shares;
Her mind runs not on vanities
But on her household cares.

And, as she goes about the house,
Love bears her company;
Where'er she moves her father's eyes
Follow her lovingly.
And as from every nook she clears
The dust away, she seems
From out his life to brush the cares
That fly like troubled dreams.

Her pleasant voice, her winning ways,
Constantly call to mind
That lovely being, to whose loss
He ne'er can be resigned;
Save when her spirit seems to leave
Her place in Paradise,
And on her lonely husband gaze
From out their daughter's eyes.

And oft when thinking of the time
(Not far away, he saith,)
When he shall go to join his wife
Beyond the pale of death,
He pictures to himself the home
Where Jessie then shall dwell,
And smiles contentedly, He knows
A youth who loves her well.

OUR STORY.

A BRAVE PILOT

AND HIS BRAVER BRIDE.

We lived with Uncle Tom, mamma and I, and he was very good to us in his rough way, that is, if we were careful not to cross his wishes. If we did—well, Uncle Tom was peculiar, so said the world, dazzled by the shine of his golden store, and so we most certainly found him at such times.

Thus it happened that he was very angry when Charlie Harmon began calling to see me. We lived in Milwaukee, and Uncle Tom owned three fine steamers. Charlie was a skilful pilot, one of the best on the lake, and uncle was always glad of his services. But a pilot is one thing and a nephew quite another.

As it was an unusually busy season, however, he was obliged to pocket his wrath for the time being, and content himself with ordering me never to see Charlie, and telling me what he would do in case I disobeyed him. But, bless you! Charlie and I just laughed at his threats.

What was his money to us, happy in each other's love, with the world before us? We cared very little for Uncle Tom's fortune; there was plenty more to be gained, and we had willing hands and strong loving hearts with which to win it.

We troubled ourselves very little about Uncle Tom or his fortune, but went on dreaming our own dreams of happiness in the near future, when Charlie should have saved enough to buy the little cottage at the Cove. I helped, too, by saving all of my pin-money, towards furnishing our nest when it should have been purchased.

At last Charlie placed in my hand a bulky package, tied with red tape. It was a deed, clear and full, of the coveted cottage, made in my name.

"But, Charlie, this is not right," I began.

"Yes, it is little woman," he answered, as he stopped the words with a kiss. "It is just right, sweetheart. That is my wedding-gift to my wife. Whatever happens in coming years, I want to feel that the home-nest is safe in your keeping. Now Sue, darling, when am I to have my wife? It will be love in a cottage, but I think I can keep poverty from coming in at the door."

And he proudly displayed his strong brown hands.

"What will Uncle Tom say?" I asked in dismay.

"We know what he shall say, Sue. He will never consent. I havn't money enough for him. But I am young and strong, and —I love you! I will make a home for you equal to the one you will leave. Only give me time and your loving patience to aid me. Will you, sweetheart? Will you marry me without Uncle Tom's consent?"

And looking into my lover's eyes, knowing his sterling worth and earnest love, with my own heart pleading his cause, I consented.

Two weeks later I was Charlie's wife, and mistress of the little cottage at the Cove. And we were happy as the days were long, with but one cloud to dim our joy.

Uncle Tom was so angry that he refused to let us enter his house, and would not notice us if we met accidentally in the street.

Mamma visited us, it is sure. She could not stay away from her only child altogether, but she was a little meek kind of a body and only came when Uncle Tom would be sure not to know it.

We had not taken any wedding-tour. We could not afford to take the time and lose Charlie's wages just then.

One fine day, three months after our marriage, Charlie came home much elated with the news that Mr. Grimes, his principal employer, had told him he needed a holiday, and expressed himself so well satisfied with his work and general conduct for the past year that he would let his pay go on while he took it.

"So, little wife, we will take our wedding-tour at last. We will cross the lake to Grand Rapids, where my mother lives. She is impatient to see her new daughter, and I know you will like her. Then we will visit Niagara, and even the White Mountains. That will pay you for waiting so long, won't it, Sue?"

And he took my face between his broad palms, and looked down into my eyes—in a fashion all his own.

"Of course it will," I answered warmly. "I have always wanted to go there."

But all things are subject to disappointment. The morning before we were to set out, Charlie came back, after making the last purchases, with a very long face.

"What is it, dear?" I asked as I read his perplexity and disappointment.

"Captain Wilkins, who commands one of your uncle's steamers, wants to cross the lake, and his pilot is taken suddenly ill. It is an excursion party, and must go to-day, or there is an immense loss of money. They are to race with Green, too, on heavy bets. Wilkins has offered me double pay to go with him. What shall I do?"

"Go, Charlie by all means," I replied. "And I will go with you. We can cross in that steamer as well as any other. Uncle Tom need not know—in fact, it is nothing to him. My passage will be paid as any other passenger's, and you are only hired as any other pilot would have been. Rather a queer way to take our wedding-tour—you in the pilot-house and me in the cabin; but then——"

So it was settled. We went aboard uncle's steamer. Charlie took his station in the pilot-house, and I went in the cabin with the rest.

The steamer was crowded; but somehow, it was very lonesome for me; and after a long debate in my own mind, I gathered up my traps and went to find Charlie in the pilot-house.

He was feeling as lonesome as I was, so you may be sure he did not send me away. I held the helm while he made me a comfortable seat with his great-coat, and we were soon enjoying ourselves as well as any on board.

The other steamer with its living freight, swept gallantly along by our side. We had gone more than half the distance before we could perceive any difference in our speed.

The captain had ordered a barrel of turpentine to be brought from the hold. We learned afterwards that it had been shipped for that very purpose. And the men dripped it on the wood before putting it in the furnace.

Whether a spark flew out into the trail made by the dripping fluid, or whether the men became reckless in their frantic haste and dripped the turpentine directly into the furnace, we never knew.

There was a blinding flash of light—the boat was enveloped in a dense cloud of black stifling smoke—a column of fire shot up from the barrel of turpentine, then the barrel burst, and the blazing fluid spread in every direction.

The passengers pale with terror, crowded the upper deck at the point farthest from the fire. The pilot-house was surrounded.

"Sue, little wife, I fear our wedding-trip will be our last?" groaned Charlie.

I was about to reply, when the captain's voice sounded through the black smoke which enveloped us:

Charles Harmon! Are you there?"

And Charles, with his hand firmly grasping the helm and his eye fixed on the chart, answered loudly:

"Aye! Aye!"

"We're but a mile from the Michigan shore. Can you stand by the wheel until we make it?"

"I can try!" shouted Charlie, as he set his lips firmly and looked away from me.

I knew his thoughts, and putting my arms around his neck, said:

"Do your duty, Charlie! Never mind me. Death with you will be better than life without you."

And he kissed my hands as he answered:

"My brave little Sue! I never thought of this, dear."

Then we were silent, striving to catch a glimpse of the land through the billows of smoke that swept over our heads.

Oh, how fair it looked to our eyes—those hills and valleys so green; and how beautifully the blue sky bent over that land of promise!

But between us and there was a gulf of dark relentless water, waiting to swallow up what the fire should pass by.

The heat grew intense and stifling. Hungry tongues of flame crept up the sides of the pilot-house and met above our heads.

"Oh, heaven!" groaned dear Charlie. "Would that you were safe, Sue! I cannot bear to see you die!"

I laid my hand over his mouth as I answered:

"Hush, Charlie! We are together—that is enough. All I dread is the fire. Can we not drop into the water? I had much rather drown—"

"Yes!" answered Charlie through his set teeth. "We can and will. Drowning is easier than roasting, anyhow."

Then there was silence again. After all, we could but wait.

I felt the overpowering influence of the smoke. I knew I was fast losing sensibility. Charlie's face looked ghastly amid the gloom; then we heard the captain's orders. "Slow up!" But the steamer had taken her fate in her own hands.

There was a deafening roar, a jar, and a heaving of waters.

Charlie sprang upon the rail, over the wheel, and with a prayer for safety caught me in his arms and leaped out—far out into the eddying waters.

Fortunately for us, the water was not deep where we struck it, and we soon reached the shore.

Strange to say, there was but one life lost—that of the fireman, who was dripping the turpentine, and had inhaled the fire at first.

The passengers thought Charlie had done something wonderful, when he had only done his duty by standing at his post.

True, if he had abandoned it, they would never had reached the shore; neither would we. Green's steamer could not have picked us all up.

But they did not think of it in that light. They considered they were indebted to Charlie for their lives, and gave him a reward on the spot, which would enable him to start an independent business, safer and more pleasant than piloting.

And when they found that I had shared the danger with him, and this was our wedding-tour, they nearly doubled the amount before given.

We went our round as we had planned, and enjoyed it, too.

When our month was up we returned to Milwaukee. What was our surprise to find Uncle Tom's carriage waiting at the station, and Uncle Tom himself stamping impatiently up and down the platform.

"Pretty couple you are to go on a wedding-tour! Get blown up and never write a word afterwards to let us know how you fared!" he exclaimed as he grasped a hand of each.

I said something about, not thinking he would care.

"Care? Care? Of course I care!" And there were tears in his hard blue eyes. "I am wrong—all wrong, Susie, I give it all up. Charles Harmon is a noble fellow—a splendid man! I am proud to call him nephew. Are you satisfied now? Must I get down on my knees?"

I shed a few silly tears as Uncle Tom hustled us into the carriage and drove away to his own house, but they were tears of joy, for I dearly loved my mother's brother after all.

He wanted us to give up the cottage and live with him, but we couldn't think of that. The cottage was home, you know. But bless you, we might as well live all together—we see each other every day.

Charlie is Uncle Tom's partner now, and there is a Thomas Harmon—a curly-haired, blue-eyed rogue, nearly three years of age, who is Uncle Tom's heir.

Are we happy? What a foolish question! The world contains no happier people. And together we bless the happy ending of our wedding-tour.

Wrinkles.

To be well ruled: Letter paper and husbands.

Somnambulism: An unconscious transaction.

Ma, what is hush? I asked sister what made her new dress stick out so behind, and she said "hush."

Old yachtsman to worthy citizen: Were you ever caught in a sudden squall?..... Response: I guess so. I've helped to bring up eleven babies.

A subscriber asks what is the best thing for potato bugs? Up to the hour of going to press, nothing has been found that suits them better than potatoes.

At a seance the ghost of Noah Webster wrote. "It is tite times." He was right as to the times, but we are sorry he has gone back on his own dictionary.

At a wedding breakfast a guest arose and innocently said: "I drink to the health of the bridegroom. May he see many days like this." The bride did not see it exactly in that light.

Sleeping Stones to Success.

Learn your business thoroughly.

One to-day is worth two to-morrows.

Keep at one thing—in nowise change.

Always be in a haste, but never in a hurry.

Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

Never fail to keep your appointments, nor to be punctual to the minute.

Be self-reliant; do not take to too much advice, but rather depend on yourself.

Never be idle, but keep your hands or mind usefully employed except when sleeping.

He that ascends a ladder must take the lowest round. All who are above were once below.

Make no haste to be rich; remember that small and steady gains give competency and tranquility of mind.

Think all you speak; but speak not all you think;
Thoughts are your own; your words are so no more;
Where wisdom steers, wind cannot make you sink.

A PUZZLED MONKEY.

His Behavior on Seeing His Face in a Mirror.

The St. Louis *Republican* gives an amusing account of a monkey's perplexity over his own image. A number of the little creatures were at the fair grounds, where they amused everyone by their antics and mischief. One of them was particularly lively and soon became a great favorite with the bystanders. A gentleman in the crowd, happening to have a small mirror with him, passed it to the monkey. The animal's behavior on seeing his face reflected in the glass was very amusing. He, of course, failed to recognize the reflection of himself, and took it for another monkey; and his anxiety to get hold of that monkey was what made the fun. He would look for it behind the glass, and feel for it in such a comical way while he was looking in the glass that one could not help laughing. While the glass was close to his eye he gradually bent over, casually; and noticing that the evanescent monkey was on his back, apparently, he dropped the glass and made a sudden grab for him. When he didn't get him he looked surprised, and commenced looking under the straw to see what had become of him. He was then seized with a luminous idea—he picked up the glass, and ran to the topmost branch of the dead tree that is erected in the cage, and climbing to the extreme end, again looked in the glass. It seemed he reasoned that in such a position the monkey could not get away. He felt for it, grabbed for it, and tried all sorts of strategy but they resulted in repeated failures.

A MISANTHROPIC WAIL.

I am sick of all this noise,
Of the cheers,
Of the cat-calls of the boys
In my ears,
Of the dreadful deafening drum
Of the dust;
And I'm nearly stricken dumb
With disgust,
At the speeches full of bosh,
Charged with rot,
Touching bravery and Batoche
And what not.

And the bands that play at night
Murder sleep,
Till I curse them, and for spite
Almost weep.
And each paper's nothing new
To repeat,
Saying what the soldiers do,
What they eat,
How they look and how they march,
How they're bossed;
The appearance of each arch,
What it cost.

If with friends I chance to chat,
Nothing's new;
They can only talk of that
Subject too.
The infection seems to be
In the air,
And I would that I could flee
Unto where
None has heard a real hurrah,
Nor a cheer,
Nor have ever heard of a
Volunteer.

—*From Silent Nation.*

May a Christian Sell Liquor?

The dram-seller offers liquor to every man (not already intoxicated) who applies for it. Among those who apply are many to whom the liquor is poison, and worse than poison. To some of them it will bring bodily death; others it will madden to the commission of fearful crime; others find in it that which ruins family peace; and to a great number it brings the curse implied in the words, "Neither thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, shall inherit the kingdom of God." Can it be right to offer liquor promiscuously to men, whom it may lead (and a vast number of whom it will lead) to hell? May the wholesale merchant furnish whiskey to the retailer to be used for this purpose? Alcohol is sold and bought for manufacturing purposes; that, of course, is right. But can it be right to furnish it to the dram-seller for a use that leads to the ruin of soul and body? Nations will not allow a neutral to furnish munitions of war to the enemy. Is not the dram-shop drinking of whiskey a weapon of the Evil One? May a child of God furnish it?—*Christian Observer.*

Young Wife's First Experience in Milk.

Young Wife (to husband)—"Don't you notice a different in the milk, dear?"

Young Husband—"Yes; this is much better than we have been getting."

Young Wife—"Very much better. I got it of a new man. He said he would guarantee it to be perfectly pure, and so I concluded to buy enough to last a week."

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—During every break of wintry weather exertions should be made by the afflicted to recover health before unremitting cold and trying storms set in. Throat ailments, coughs, wheezings, asthmatical affections, shortness of breath, morning nausea, and accumulations of phlegm can readily be removed by rubbing this fine derivative Ointment twice a day upon the chest and neck. Holloway's treatment is strongly recommended with the view of giving immediate ease, preventing prospective danger, and effecting permanent relief. These all important ends his Ointment and Pills can accomplish, and will surely prevent insidious diseases from fastening on the constitution to display themselves afterwards in those disastrous forms that will probably embitter life till death itself is almost prayed for.

D. Sullivan, Malcolm, Ontario, writes: "I have been selling Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for some years, and have no hesitation in saying that it has given better satisfaction than and other medicine I have ever sold. I consider it the only patent medicine that cures more than it is recommended to cure." Unprincipled persons are selling imitations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Do not be deceived.

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering, and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a wide spread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

A Sensation. An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by but one application of Pinid Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle from Dr. McGarvin Druggist.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has affected, *McGregor's Speedy Cure* leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain one of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a *relief* but an *absolute cure* for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation and Impure Blood. Free trial bottles at J. E. McGarvin's Drug Store. 31