

# The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XI—NO. 28.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 7 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## The Acton Free Press

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.  
FREE PRESS, POWER, PRINTING HOUSE,  
ACTON, ONTARIO.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
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THREE MONTHS—35 CTS.  
Invariably in advance. If not paid in advance all papers will be charged second class postage until all arrears are paid, except in the option of the publisher.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
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Changes for contract advertisements will be made by the office in the office, otherwise they will be left over until the following week.

H. P. MOORE,  
Editor and Proprietor.

## Business Directory.

**W. H. LOWRY, M. D., M. C. P. S.**  
Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office and residence—At the head of Frederick Street, Acton.

**E. STACEY, M. D., C. M.**, Fellow of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office—Mill Street, late Dr. Webster's office.

**L. L. BENNETT, L. D. S., 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 operation performed. Will visit Acton every other Wednesday of each month. Office—Queen'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.**,  
Toyle's Block, Guelph, Ont.  
Upper Wyndham Street.

**RIGGS & IVORY, DENTISTS**, South East Corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto, Ontario. Finest and best set of teeth, \$5 to \$8. Gold Fillings one-third price. 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.

**M. CLEON & McMEILAN**,  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Private Funds to Loan.  
Office—Town Hall, Acton.

**W. A. McLEAN**, **HUGH McMEILAN**,  
SHEPHERD, ALLAN & BAIRD,  
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.,  
Toronto and Georgetown.  
Office—Credonia's Block, Georgetown, and 86 King Street East, Toronto.  
W. T. ADAMS, J. SHEPHERD, E. A. BAIRD, D. L.

**BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO.**  
BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS.  
OFFICES—Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wellington Street East; Exchange, Exchange Alley, Toronto.  
JOHN BAIN, G. L. C. A. MANTON,  
WILLIAM LIDLAW, GEORGE KAPPELLE.

**PATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS.**

**HENRY GRISST, OTTAWA, CANADA.**  
20 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

**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. Move on Low.

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

**G. E. KNOWLES & J. A. MURRAY**,  
Licensed Auctioneers for the Counties of Halton and Wellington. Orders left with James Matthews, Acton, will receive strict attention. Terms reasonable.

**JOHN DAY**, ARCHITECT.  
Office—Queen's Hotel Block, Market Square.

**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 diagrams through our European agencies. Farms wanted for our lists. Correspondence invited. Office near the Post Office Guelph, Ont.

**HANLAN BARBER SHOP**,  
J. P. WORDEN  
Reopened a Barber Shop in the building formerly occupied by Storey & Christie's, on the corner of Queen and St. George's Streets, Guelph, and solicits the patronage of the public in this vicinity. Every branch of the business will be conducted in the first-class style. Give us a call.  
J. P. WORDEN.

## ACTON BANKING COY., STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO., BANKERS.

Acton, Ontario.  
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

**MONEY OBTAINED 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 low 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.

## 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.

Having purchased the Coal business of Mr. G. S. Smith, I am prepared to supply all kinds of Steam Coal, Large, Ginger Snaps, Boston Mixed, Hardwood, Ash, Cedar and Mill Wood, at reasonable prices. Wood and Coal delivered.  
**JAMES BROWN**

## PLANING MILL.

Having made arrangements with Messrs. W. H. Sibley & 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** MOLDING, &c.  
WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

## PUMPS! PUMPS!

In connection with the above we are also prepared to receive orders for pumps. From long experience in the business we feel confident that we can supply an article second to none. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Kindly soliciting a share of public patronage, we are respectfully yours,

**THOS. EBBAGE, Manager**  
—GUELPH—  
**BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

**THE SECOND SCHOLASTIC YEAR** commenced September 1st. Each department is in charge of a specialist. To impart a practical training for the efficient conduct of business affairs is the sphere and work of the institution. Its graduates are already holding responsible positions in the commercial centres in the Dominion. Energetic young men and women are thoroughly prepared for positions as Bookkeepers, Short-hand Writers, Correspondents or Telegraph Operators. Students received at any time. For circular and catalogue, giving full information, address  
**M. MCCORMICK, Principal.**  
14-6m

## MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF THE COUNTY OF WELLINGTON.  
ESTABLISHED 1840.

**HEAD OFFICE, GUELPH.**

Insures Buildings, Merchandise, Manufacturing, and all other descriptions of property, on the Premium Note System.

**F. W. Stone, Onas. Davidson.**  
President. Secretary.

**JOHN TAYLOR, Agent.**

**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. Binding neatly and promptly done.

## CHEAP AND GOOD SLEIGHS

**DAY'S BOOKSTORE,**  
Well-made, well-painted Sled, 55c., for 40c. Extra-large, three bench, handsome, \$1.35, for 95c.  
The \$1.75 Clipper for \$1.20; the \$1.60 Clipper for 90c.  
The \$1.00 Clipper for 60c.  
Baby Sled, fine box, handles, carpeted, \$1.99, for \$1.  
Baby Sled, large roomy box carpet handles, \$3, for \$2.

**The Best Value**  
**The Best Assortment**  
Call and Examine for Yourself at  
**DAY'S BOOKSTORE GUELPH.**

**Day Sells Cheap.**

**EXCELSIOR BAKERY,**  
ACTON.

HAVING purchased the above Bakery from Mr. D. MASS, I hope to give satisfaction to the numerous customers who patronize it.

Thanking them for past favors, I will endeavor to attend to customers promptly and obligingly, and trust that they will one and all extend to us their patronage.

I use nothing but the best Roller Flour, and keep it in stock.

Fresh Bread, Buns, &c., every day. Also Steam Bread. Cakes of all kinds, New York Tea Biscuits. Soda and Oatmeal Scones, on hand or made to order at shortest notice

Discards and Confectionery of all kinds, Long Sugar, Ginger Snaps, Boston Mixed Cakes, Wholesale Flour.

Butter and Eggs taken in Exchange for Bread at Market Prices.

**Mrs. T. Statham.**

## HILL'S Tin & Stove Depot.

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF STOVES  
CHEAP FOR CASH.  
TINWARE OF ALL KINDS AT BOTTOM PRICES.

**Eave-troughing a Specialty,**  
AND PUT UP ON SHORTEST NOTICE.  
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL ONLY USED.  
A CALL SOLICITED.  
**J. O. HILL, MIII ST.**

## GUELPH CLOTH HALL.

**McRAE'S UNDERCLOTHING.**  
Men's Shirts and Drawers, all sizes,  
Boys' Shirts and Drawers, all sizes,  
Children's Combination Sets, all sizes,  
**SHAW & CRUNDY**  
Merchant Tailors, Guelph.

## The Acton Free Press.

THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 7 1886.  
**POETRY.**  
**CARRIER'S ANNUAL ADDRESS.**

**GOLD** and blustering is the evening. Bitter blows the piping blast; Wrathfully the sun is setting. Sheets of snow are driving fast. Pleasure sleighs are gaily gliding Through the bright, starry forest street; Few, indeed, are those who journey 'Gainst the driving snow and sleet.

Round their hearth, in pleasant circles, Happy families congregate, Smiling 'neath the mellow radiance From their cheerily burning grate. Glistening eyes are gazing heavenward, Thanking God in earnest prayer For the comforts that surround them, For the blessings which they share.

Happy home! Oh, yes, the presence Of our friends so kind and dear, Tends to banish all our sorrow, Tends to dry the bitter tear. Yet, perhaps, the mind ne'er dwelleth, In its depth of love and joy, On our weary, footsore brethren, Even your humble Carrier Boy.

Look out from your cozy hearstide, See a figure drawing near, Plodding on his heavy journey, Bringing tidings of good cheer. 'Neath his arm are snugly nestled Clean Fizz Kisses, bright and neat; Do you ever think he's weary, As he bears the welcome sheet?

How he guards his sacred treasure, True companion of his toil! Messenger of good or evil! Who shall dare one sheet despoil? Faithfully he does his duty, Heedless of the bitter cold, Or the angry tempest raging Round his form of smallest mould.

And now, 'midst voices gaily singing New Year Carols to the sky, While the angels are repeating, 'Glorious be to God on high.' He appears, your faithful Carrier, Wishing you unmeasured bliss, Asking in return one favor, Token of his faithfulness.

**OUR STORY.**

**MISS MIRIAM'S ADVICE.**  
BY AMY RANDOLPH.

The cherry trees were full of white blossoms, the roses on the south wall waved their long pink pendants back and forth, the hollyhocks along the garden fence were beginning to bud, and Squire Cornwall, watching the little ducklings sail, heard and on the previous course of the brook under the alders had a vague idea that everything in nature rejoiced except himself.

The squire was one of those social problems—a thorough-paced old bachelor. He lived his solitary life at Clover Farm, and he didn't quite know how it was that he was so uncomfortable.

"Although," he said to himself, "things have been quite different since Joanna Joyce had the charge here. And I don't see why she can't be contented to stay."

Joanna Joyce had been his housekeeper—a brisk, stirring little maiden, whose staidward brother did the hilly farm work, and laid down the law, invariably speaking, to the squire. Joanna was a first-class cook; the squire's shirts had shoes like satin every week as they came up from the wash; the poultry had never thriven better and the butter and cheese department was without a rival the county through. Moreover, Joanna was one of those fresh, daisy-faced girls upon whom the eye involuntarily rested with pleasure.

"I like to see her around," said the squire, "just the same as I do the double hollyhocks and the damask roses. And now she's going to leave me, and I'm sure I don't know why."

Into the midst of his melancholy meditations came Miss Miriam Fry, his old maid cousin from the house on the other side of the river. Miss Miriam, as she was commonly called, had a shining tin pail in one hand, and a basket in the other. She wanted to borrow a setting of ducks' eggs, and had brought over some of the monster strawberries which had just ripened on the south hillside. Miss Miriam was always remembering her cousin, the squire, in this pleasant sort of way. She "ran over" to Clover Farm sometimes two or three times a day. She was good enough to conat the table scraps, inspect the crockery on the shelves, and rummage in the preserve closets whenever the fancy took her; and she was wont to lecture pretty Joanna Joyce within an inch of her life.

"Job himself couldn't stand her! cried the young housekeeper, in despair.

"Pooh! pooh!" said Luke Joyce. "Don't pay no 'tention to her no more'n if she was a musketeer. That's the way to treat her, Jo."

"Ah!" said Joanna, shaking her curls, "but you don't know how aggravatin' she can be."

"Don't I, though?" said Luke, screwing up his face into a terrible grimace. "Haven't I had her peering into the oat-bins, and counting the bags of white beans, and giving me good advice by the furlong about what crops to put into the south meadow and the west pasture lot. Why, she's all over, like pussley. There ain't no gettin' out of the reach of her tongue. Now I tell you what."

"But it is different in the house," said Joanna, resolutely, "and I've made up my mind to love."

"It ain't the squire's fault," said Luke, shewing a straw. "Not in the least," quickly assented Joanna. "He's the pleasantest man that ever I saw, and the sanicest suited. I'll say that for him."

"Well, then," said Luke, who always had a way of plunging directly into every subject, "why don't you go straight to him, and tell him all about it?"

"Oh I couldn't," said Joanna, shrinking back. "She's his cousin, you know, and— and I think he likes her."

## Too Much Deliberation.

He who waits and waits until he may do something astonishingly noble, at last will hardly be likely to find that wished-for time. Soldiers do the mountains over abruptly from the even plain. The lesser hills generally lead up to them by gradual ascents. So it is with the training of our lives. We need first to climb the lesser heights of soul-beauty, and then the way to the more sublime is opened up. In fact, there need be no great surprise if the magnificent heroism is never within reach. There is but one Yellowstone Park on the continent, but there are thousands of grassy glades and dells that charm with their moderate—if you please, more ordinary—beauty day by day. These hundreds of thousands of weary wayfarers may now and be refreshed by it. To the most of the National Park must remain a pictured dream. So with our lives. It is not by marvels of illustrious excellence and deeds of resplendent, fame-winning virtue that good is to be done. But the quiet, daily kindness in business life and the sweet helpfulness in the family circle and the Christ-like temper towards friends by unswerving consistency in humble duties faithfully done, because consecrated to the Master—thus it is that the beauty of holiness is shown. Do not delude to march, therefore, but do with your might what your hands find to do.

**Checking Pauperism.**  
The worst evil in the world is not poverty or hunger, but the want of manhood or character which aims-giving directly occasions. The English have tried aims until the kingdom seems a vast poorhouse, and the problem of pauperism has assumed a gigantic and almost insoluble form. The nation have given everything but education, and the result is a vast multitude of wretched persons in whom pauperism is planted like a disease of the blood—who cannot be anything but dependents and idlers. In London alone \$25,000,000 per annum are expended in organized charities, yet till the year 1871 no general system of popular education has been formed.

This country has been more fortunate and wiser. We had room and work enough; we provided education before alms, and especially among our native-born population, have checked pauperism as it never was checked before in any civilized community. No one can imagine, who has not been familiar with the lowest classes, how centripetal degraded a character may become where there is an uncertain dependence on public and organized alms. The faculties of the individual are mainly bent on securing support by other means than industry.

**Keep Your Promise.**  
When you make a promise to a child, keep your word to the minutest particular. The childhood of the person to whom a promise is made is never an excuse for a breaking of that promise; on the contrary, it exaggerates the offense. Whenever a child may gain his first experiential knowledge of the fact that a promise does not always mean performance, it ought not to be in his own home, or from his Sunday-school teacher. Do not betray a child's holy trust, unless you wish him to grow up cynical and distrustful. If you wish him to mature into a true and faithful man, know that your surest means of winning that end is by being always true and faithful to him. How hard it must be for a child to trust God, who has learned not to trust his own mother or teacher!

**Signs of the Times.**  
Dentist—Tooth extracted without paying.  
Restaurant—A good place to die in.  
Shoemaker—Every body gets soaked.  
Bookkeeper—Our books are bound to sell.  
Tailor—The place for fits.  
Blacksmith—All hands are on the strike.  
Butcher—We make ends meet.  
Grocer—Lying in wait for customers.  
Printer—Our business is pressing.  
Carpenter—Plain board-shaving free.  
Baker—We knead your support.  
Lawyer—Please be brief.  
Student—We study to please.  
Barber—Notes shaved here. D.H.  
Liveryman—We do a driving business.  
Editor—We copy others' mistakes.

**"If!"**  
"Stand back, gentlemen! Clear the track!" shouted the police, and as the quickly-gathering crowd swayed back, steamer No. 4 came up the street, the magnificent black horses striking fire from the pavement.

"But hold! A wheel comes off! the steamer is overturned, and the brave firemen are picked up bleeding and senseless!"

An investigation revealed the fact that in calling the steamer that morning the steward had neglected to put in the huck-pick. A little neglect on his part had caused a loss of half a million dollars. The busy parts of trade are full of men who are making the same fatal mistake. They neglect their kidneys, thinking they need no attention, whereas if they made occasional use of Warner's safe cure they would never say that they don't feel quite well; that a tired feeling bothers them; that they are plagued with indigestion; that their brain refuses to respond at all; that their nerves are all unstrung.—*First Journal.*

**Eight Pretty Fair Speeches.**

Philoprogenitiveness..... 20  
Incomprehensiveness..... 20  
Disproportionableness..... 21  
Unconstitutedness..... 21  
Honorificibility..... 22  
Velocepedestriatity..... 22  
Transubstantiation..... 23  
Pronoununbetulationist..... 23

—You can secure just as good a photograph at the Metropolitan Studio, Acton, on a dull day as on a bright one, as we use the new lightning process which requires only a fraction of a second for exposure.

## HOW COULD WE SELL THE FARM?

As last my wish is granted, and we're lying in the city, that my weary eyes so often longed to see;

For my eyes, had grown a-weary of the spring-breeze and the maples, And the sun in the hollow, and the weeping willow tree.

And now around about us are the steeples of the city.

And ne'er a thought of quiet in the rumble and the roar; And O! I want to leave them, and to stand beneath the maples, Where the scarlet honey-suckles used to climb about the door.

Now Robin in the workshop from early morn till evening, And his labor directed by the whistles and the bell;

And I miss him at the noon-time most—he used to come to kiss me, And to take a drink of water from the bucket of the well.

And I pass the weary days alone, s' thinking of the country.

And how my foolish, foolish heart has grown so sad and sore; And I want to leave the city and to look across the meadows

And to stand beneath the honey-suckles climbing o'er the door.

I want to go to meeting in the white church on the hill-side, And hear the little choir sing the good old-fashioned tunes.

And I want to hitch old Dobbin in the little open buggy, And drive him as I used to do on pleasant afternoons.

How could we sell old Dobbin, and the cows and sheep and chickens!

How could we sell the dear old farm to seek the city's rear.

With the hope of making money?—And now that we have lost them We find ourselves so homeless, and we're poorer than before.

And Robin does not say it, but I know that he is longing

To go back to the country and work the fields once more.

So we'll toil, and save the money to buy back the dear old homestead, Where the scarlet honey-suckles used to climb about the door.

**A BITTER FIGHT.**  
The Toronto Newspapers Struggling for Circulation and Supremacy.

In this year of grace there is no keener competition than that between city newspapers. An example of the bitter fight for supremacy is afforded by the extraordinary offer made by the Toronto News—the Democratic daily, and weekly published by Edmund E. Sheppard. He offers his Weekly—and it is doubtless the most amusing and independent weekly in Canada—for one year for a dollar, and gives to each individual subscriber a dollar's worth of books free as a premium. There are 31 books to choose from; and with the list before us, we are puzzled to know how it can be done, as the prices quoted are the lowest published rates for the books advertised. In the News office over a hundred thousand of these books are stored, and twenty-five thousand have already been distributed.

The combination offer made by the News—three months of the Daily (84 per annum) from the present date to April 1st, 1886—and nine months of the Weekly, i. e., from April 1st to December 31st, '86 for \$1.75, and a dollar and seventy-five cents' worth of books as a premium is still more surprising, and is the finest offer ever made by a metropolitan publication to rural readers. The three months of the Daily will include daily reports of the sessions of the Local and Dominion parliaments, and owing to the French-Canadian crisis the coming session will be of the most thrilling interest of any since Confederation. More than this, farmers will find it to their advantage to take a daily paper in the winter months when the family have plenty of leisure to read and when the daily cattle and grain market reports are of much value to those having produce to sell.

Those taking the Daily Toronto News will get a four page paper five days out of the week and a single page paper on Saturday. The Saturday number contains the political cartoon and the page of funny pictures, jokes, stories and sketches, which are such popular features of the Weekly.

Printer—Our business is pressing.  
Carpenter—Plain board-shaving free.  
Baker—We knead your support.  
Lawyer—Please be brief.  
Student—We study to please.  
Barber—Notes shaved here. D.H.  
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## What's in a Name.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said a traveller to a fellow-passenger, "but is not your name Smith?"

"No, sir," was the reply; "my name is Montrose."

"Because me, my mistake."

"Certainly. Don't mention it. It's not very flattering to one's pride and self-respect." Mr. Montrose added with a smile, "to be classed among the great plebeian army of Smiths, but such mistakes will occur. Er—will you favor me with your name, sir?"

"Yes; my name is Smith."—*New York Sun.*

—Over 500 pairs boys' and men's boots and shoes, cleaned, from out, from \$5.00, up-ward. Big sale! Nelson McKee & Co.