

The Acton Free Press.

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ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1886.

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The Acton Free Press
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—AT THE—
FREE PRESS POWER PRINTING HOUSE,
ACTON, ONTARIO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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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 until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES.
SPACE. 1 W. 10 M. 13 M. 17 M.
One Column.....\$5.00
Half Column......3.00
Quarter Column......2.00
One Inch......1.00

Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. The number of lines required by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements for special directions will be inserted till forced and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements must be paid in advance.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by 5 a.m. on Monday, otherwise they will be left over until the following week.
H. P. MOORE,
Editor and Proprietor.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. V. Powell & Co's Newspaper Ad. Co. in Toronto. Abstracts 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 Street, Acton.

C. E. STACEY, M.D., C.M., graduate of Trinity University, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office:—Campbell's Hotel.

L. BENNETT, D.D.S., DENTIST, Georgetown, Ontario.

A. C. McKINLAY, L. D. S., Surgeon Dentist, Georgetown, Ont., uses the Nitrous Oxide Gas (commonly called Vialized 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—Agnew's Hotel.

J. STIRTON, L. D. S., M.R.C.D.S., Ontario Honor Graduate Ontario College of Dental Surgery. (Successor to C. B. Hayes, L.D.S.) Artificial teeth inserted on Rubber, Celluloid, Gold or Aluminum, and satisfaction guaranteed. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Fees moderate. Appointments made by letter. Office—Tovell's Block, opposite P. O., Guelph.

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JOHNSTON & McLEAN
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Private Funds to Loan. Office:—Town Hall, Acton.
E. P. B. JOHNSON, Wm. A. McLEAN.

M. E. MITCHELL,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
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SHILTON, ALLAN & BAIRD,
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.
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Office:—Greenhall's Block, Georgetown, and 86 King Street East, Toronto.
W. E. ALLAN, J. SHILTON, B.A., J. BAIRD, B.A.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO.,
BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS.
Office:—Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wellington Street East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto.
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HENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA.
30 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

WM. HEMSTREET,
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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.

SURVEYOR—JOHN DAVIS, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR AND C.E., Guelph. Orders by mail, or telegraph promptly attended to. Charges moderate. Office—33 Perth St., Guelph.

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Office:—Queen's Hotel Block, Market Square.

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(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 descriptions through our lists. Correspondence invited. Office near the Post Office Guelph, Ont.

THE HANLAN BARBER SHOP,
MIL STREET, ACTON.
An easy shave, a stylish hair-cut, a good shampoo, an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Hair-brand and put in first-class condition. Ladies' and children's hair styled.

J. F. WOODS, Tenuorial Artist.

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.

GENERAL AGENTS
H. J. McDONALD & CO.,
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Money to loan at six per cent. Houses rented. Business changes. Charitable Mortgages, Promissory Notes and other Securities Negotiated. Valuations, &c. Farms or other properties sold or exchanged. Call at Free Press Office.

GUELPH—
BUSINESS COLLEGE
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN ARE thoroughly prepared for positions as Bookkeepers, Shorthand-writers, Calligraphers or Telegraph Operators. Students have been in attendance from nine Provinces and States within the past year. Our graduates are meeting with marked success in the commercial centers of Canada and the United States. Rates moderate, and the United States excellent; students may accommodate at any time. For terms, etc., address
M. MacCORMICK,
Principal.
14-6m

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. Smith, and am prepared to supply all kinds of Steam Coal, I have also a good stock of Wood—Hardwood, Ash, Cedar and Hill Wood, at reasonable prices. Wood and Coal delivered.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
—OF THE—
COUNTY OF WELLINGTON.

ESTABLISHED 1810.
HEAD OFFICE. — GUELPH.

Insures Buildings, Merchandise, Manufactories, and all other descriptions of property, on the Iremion Note System.

F. W. Stone, Chas. Davidson,
President. Secretary.

JOHN TAYLOR, Agent.

Fire! Fire! Fire!
Burned Out, But Not Destroyed.

HAVING perfected arrangements for the rebuilding of the

PLANING MILL
at the head of River Street, recently destroyed by fire, and purchased new machinery, we would inform the public that on or about the 1st of May we will be in a better position than ever to supply their wants in the shape of

DRESSING LUMBER, SHEETING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c.
Pumps will be repaired, and General Jobbing done as usual.

Thanking you for past favors and hoping by strict attention to business and reasonable prices to merit an increased share of patronage, we are, respectfully yours,
THOS. EBBAGE, Manager

ACTON

Livery & Sale Stables

JOHN STREET, ACTON.

Wm. E. Smith, Proprietor.

MR. SMITH has purchased the Livery business of Mr. H. B. McARTHY, which he has removed to his commodious stables on John Street, in the centre of the business portion of the town. Mr. Smith has had lengthy experience in this business, and feels confident that he can give satisfaction to every patron.

Anyone desiring a Commercial, Pleasure, or Company Rig, can be supplied with a first-class turnout on the shortest notice.

Horses Boarded and Sold.
Terms reasonable.

Wm. E. SMITH,

CHOICE NEW
Wall Paper
—WITH—
Borders to Match.

Newest Styles, Colorings and elegant designs for 1886.

DAY'S BOOKSTORE
GUELPH.
Best Stock to select from. Lowest price and best value at Day's Bookstore.

Day Sells Cheap.

MRS. E. H. PASS
GUELPH.

Millinery Opening.

LADIES, we beg to inform you that our Millinery Show Rooms are now open.

NEW SPRING HATS,
FEATHERS, FLOWERS,
WINGS, LACES, GLOVES.

Ladies, kindly give us a call.

Our Dress and Mantle Making.

In this department we are fully prepared to execute all orders entrusted to our care. Our reputation being established for the last fifteen years, we need not tell our numerous customers they are sure of a fit and stylish, styles. PRICES TO SUIT ALL CIRCUMSTANCES.

Jackets and Dresses Out and Fitted.
Straw and Chip Hats made over in all the latest styles.

We have on hand a large assortment of Hair Brushes, Saratoga Waves, Frizzes, &c., &c.

APPRENTICES WANTED.
51 Lower Wyndham Street.

Wellington Marble Works.
QUEBEC ST., GUELPH.

John H. Hamilton,
PROPRIETOR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Marble, Granite and everything pertaining to Cemetery work. Direct importer of all kinds of Granite and Marble.

Having lately visited the Bay of Fundy granite quarries, and having purchased the entire stock of gray and red granite monuments, headstones, crosses, urns, etc., of Alexander Taylor, at less than cost, I will, until further notice, sell at prices never before known in Ontario. For instance—Granite monuments, 6 ft. high, 200, 7 ft. 275, 8 ft. 300, 9 ft. 350, 10 ft. 400. All work and material warranted first-class. Parties wanting anything in this line will do well to call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, as I guarantee my prices are from 30 to 50 per cent. below all other dealers.

ACTON
MEAT MARKET

Rutledge & Crosson,
BUTCHERS,

Have purchased the business of Mr. R. Holmes, and solicit a share of public patronage.

The members of the firm are practical butchers, and are prepared to ensure their customers thorough satisfaction. There will always be found on hand a full stock of all kinds of meat, &c., in season.

We have settled in Acton to stay, and feel satisfied that by transacting business upon business principles we will win public confidence and support.

Rutledge & Crosson.
Acton, Feb. 9th, 1886.

DON'T READ THIS.

THE undersigned is prepared to furnish on the shortest notice, in any quantity and at bottom prices, first-class

Lumber, Lath, Staves, Heading, Shingles, Wash Tubs, Churns, Butter Tubs, Pork Barrels, Wood.

Also, **FLOUR AND FEED,** and anything in the line of farmers' household necessities.

THOS. C. MOORE.

FRANCIS NUNAN
(Successor to T. H. Chapman.)
BOOKBINDER,
St. George's Square, — Guelph, Ontario.

Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Reading neatly and promptly done.

The Acton Free Press.
—PUBLISHED—
THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1886.
POETRY.

SPRING.

Tyrant Winter's reign is over—
Spring has charmed him with her smiles—
Even King Frost's heart has melted
At her soft, entrancing wiles.
So I behold the fair surfer
Throned in hoary Winter's stead,
And from out her gentle presence
Ice and snow have quickly fled.
All the earth awakes to tender
Homage to its new made Queen;
Welcome! farewell to the days of gloom,
With thy dainty robes so green!
Dud and blossom vie to greet her;
Trees their leafy banners show;
Song-birds sing their sweetest music,
Streams down their joyous courses flow.
Daisies, with their silvery petals,
Lift their heads to see her pass,
Then, with crimson blushes bordered,
Nestle down among the grass.
Timid white and purple violets
Peep from beneath their sheltering leaves,
And diffuse their sweetest odours
To perfume the gentle breeze.
Orchards don their snowy mantles,
Golden fringe laburnum wears,
Chestnuts rear their spiral blossoms,
Welcoming their Queen so fair.
Brooks, released from Winter's thrall,
Merrily pursue their way,
Gurgling o'er their pebbly courses,
Murmuring low their gentle lay.

Earth, when wrapped in Spring's soft beauty,
To our youth resemblance bears;
In that spring-time of existence
Life its brightest robes wears.
All our life lies ahead before us,
And with each succeeding year,
In the meadows of our spirits
Buds of hope and love appear.
Will those meadows be well cultured?
Will those blossoms perfect be?
Will ours be a golden summer?
Buds of hope and love can answer,
Save the Gardener, Lord Divine;
He alone can watch our labors,
Knows if we to sloth incline.
Should the ground be parched and thirsty,
Plentiful showers are overhead—
Showers of the Holy Spirit,
If we seek the Fountain Head.
And to hearts with perfect blossoms
These are questions none can answer,
But to those whose weeds are numerous,
Ah! what will then be their reward?
Acton, May, 1886. W. S.

OUR STORY.

AUNT JESSICA'S RUBIES
BY JAMES HENRY SMITH.

"Come! Come! What the mischief—!"
I could say no more, as I slid rapidly down the steps under the impetus of a vigorous shove from the man just coming out of the club. I arose with wrath in my eyes, and then—

"Harry!"
"Fred! Well, this is a surprise—thought you were in Switzerland."
"Returned on last steamer," I very said news. Aunt Jessica died last Wednesday week. You heard of it, I suppose?"
No, I hadn't. I had been in Florida and just returned.

"Very mysterious case altogether, old fellow," said Fred, after he had adjourned to the smoking-room. "I don't mean Aunt Jessica's death, although that was very sudden—about her property, I mean. I am her only heir."
"Let me congratulate—"
"No, don't. It isn't worth while. The fact is, there is no property."
"You surprise me! I thought your aunt was rich?"
"So did I," said Fred, gloomily; "we were not on very good terms, and I didn't know much about her affairs, but I thought she was worth at least sixty thousand."

"Well, I find a house and some pretty fair furniture, pictures, &c.—say ten thousand, all told, and no trace of the remainder."
"Hidden in the family Bible or secret panel, I've heard of such things."
"So have I," said Fred, with a sticky smile; "and I've nearly torn the house to pieces in the past three days in my mad search."
"Don't give it up," I said, encouragingly.
"I won't," said Fred. "Help me, old fellow, will you?"
I said I would, and of course, I did. Fred and I went over Aunt Jessica's house, from cellar to garret, turned every blessed thing inside out, explored every nook that could by any possibility contain gold, silver or bank notes, and even ripped up the floor in a dozen places. Nothing! I was in despair; so was Fred.

"Aunt Jessica's fortune is a myth," I said decidedly. "You had better believe it, Fred; it will make it easier to bear."
Fred thought so likewise, and so we separated; but the very next day he rushed into my office, all ablaze with excitement.
"I am on the trail," he shouted.
"Sit down," I said, shoving a chair towards him. "Where is it buried?"
"Nowhere," he replied, savagely. "It's spent!"
"Worse and worse," I cried, in dismay.
"Do you mean to say that your aunt squandered fifty thousand dollars in a year?"
"Listen, will you?" roared Fred, "and stop guessing. You know Miss Carbrook? Violet Carbrook?—beautiful girl—very dashing—sort of a companion to my aunt?"
"Yes, well, I met her by chance last night, and she cleared up the mystery in ten minutes. It seems that aunt, about six months ago, converted nearly all her property into cash, and realized over forty thousand dollars. Then she bought—you can not guess what she bought!"
"A ship?"
"Nonsense—a necklace of rubies!"
"What in the name of common sense did she want with such a thing?"
"It is my private opinion," said Fred,

earnestly, "that she did it with the intention of keeping your humble servant out of her property, and she has succeeded admirably."
"You mean that the rubies have disappeared?"
"Entirely."
"Fred," said I, with a gasp, "this is a very remarkable yarn. Who ever saw this necklace?"
"Miss Carbrook," replied Fred, promptly; "she describes it as composed of thirty stones of the first water, as I can very well imagine from the price—forty-five thousand dollars."
"Did your aunt ever wear it?"
"Never; she kept it in her dressing-case, just like any common trinket."
"Was she the last one who saw it—Miss Carbrook, I mean?"
"I suppose so, but—see here" (with great violence) "do you mean to insinuate that she—"
"No, no," I said, hastily; "certainly not. If it has got to that stage I don't dare to suggest anything. Let us suppose the earth opened and swallowed them."
"It may be a joke for you," said Fred, with a groan; "but it is a very serious matter to me."
"I know it," said I, soothingly; "and I'll go and help you pull down the house any time you say the word. In the meantime let us go down to the club and take dinner."
We had a nice little dinner, and Fred's gloom began to fade under the influence of good fare.

Presently he looked up and caught the waiter's eye.

"Mr. Spofford—how do, sah?" said the sable attendant, with a grin. "Glad 't see you, sah. Hope you joyed yussup, sah?"
"Ah, Henry, you rascal," said Fred. "I thought you had been hung long ago for your impudence."
"No, sah," laughed Henry. "Jes the same ole Henry, sah—no betta'—no wassa."
"How's the family, Henry? Wife all well? and the children—three, Henry?"
"Fou' now, sah, all 'at fast rate, sah, fast rate. The madam's doin' 'er yussup, 'at and on. 'Or in 'edance on 'er nussup, sah, in 'er last illness."
"She was?" cried Fred, with a start.
"Perhaps—perhaps—pshaw! what's the use?"
"What has hit you now?" I ventured to inquire.

"An idea," replied Fred; "brilliant or otherwise, remains to be seen. In my present situation I cannot afford to let any clue drop. Why not see Mrs. Henry?"
"Why not, indeed?" I assented, blankly.
"But why?"
"About the—you know what," said Fred, checking himself as he caught Henry's inquiring eye. "Would it be out of place, Henry, if I were to make a call on your wife—say to-day?"
"No, sah," replied Henry; "proud 'o de honah, sah. If you'll wait till six, gemin, I'll 'eort you."
"Agreed," said Fred, as he dropped a dollar into Henry's nimble palm, and we arose from the table and sought the smoking-room.

Six-fifteen P.M. found us ushered into the neat sitting-room of Henry's home, confronted with Eliza and four coffee-colored children. We both knew Eliza, so no introduction was necessary.

"Laud bless you, sah," she explained in response to the first question, "deed an 'or wid her, an' I mus' say, sah, dat she wos very tryin'—very much tryin'—an' a passin' person's news. Sich: complaints an' fault-findin's. Well, sah, I anred my money—deed I did."
"I don't doubt it," said Fred sympathetically. "But, tell me, did you notice, anywhere in the room, before or after my aunt's death—a necklace of rubies?"
"No, sah," answered Eliza decidedly; "never seed no sich thing."
"You know what rubies are?"
"Law, yes, 'deed, sah, I do," replied Eliza, with some hesitations of manner.
"Dat's mighty few things I don't know. I was in de best 'or sassiaty afore I wos married wid Henry." And that individual in the corner of the room grinned approval of this speech, which might have been considered unfavorably to him.

"It's no use," I whispered to Fred; it's a blind trail."
"So it is," said Fred despairingly; "let us go."
But we were detained by Henry, who always had an eye to the main chance.
"Don't either of you gentlemen want to buy a dog?" he asked suddenly.
The question was so unexpected and so ludicrous, under the circumstances, that we fairly roared. Fred was the first to recover himself, and, wiping his eyes, said: "Yes, I suppose so. Trot him out, Henry."
Henry disappeared into an adjoining room and returned leading a little bull-pup, the nastiest creature imaginable. He held it out to Fred, and, to my surprise, it was eagerly snatched.
"How much?" demanded Fred hoarsely.
"Fiv'—Seven dollars," said Henry, noting his eagerness.
In ten seconds Fred had the money in Henry's hand, and, with an apparent effort to be calm, and at the same time covering the animal with his top-coat, he asked: "Where did you buy the collar?"
"Dat wos mine," put in Eliza, grinning.
"I found it on de floor 'or yer aunt's room?"
"Patsy beads, sah, but day 'at 'int no count!"
We don't charge nuttin' fur de collar, does we, Henry?"

"No, a cent, sah," said Henry, loftily.
Once in the open air Fred grasped me by the arm, and, holding up the bull-pup to my view, said in an awe-struck voice: "Look at his collar. It is the Ruby Necklace!"
"So you are to be married next month?"
"Yes; you will come to the wedding, old chap?"
"Of course. Your presence to the bride will be, I suppose, a ruby necklace?"

"No, exactly; can't afford to carry round so much idle capital, and I've converted the rubies into cash. Violet will wear diamonds. Rubies are unlucky; that is, they nearly proved so to me, old fellow."

Saving Money.

Save all the money you can, if you save it properly, but do not let the saving be a costlier thing than the spending would. There are better things to be had than gold, and more precious to count and rejoice over than silver pieces.

Don't save money at the expense of honor or honesty. Don't save money at the expense of strength and health. Do not save it at the expense of love or friendship, or the comfort of wife or child or parent. It doesn't pay.

Do not save it by beating down a poor washerwoman a quarter of a dollar on her day's work, or by giving a little less to the old coal man, or by putting a doubtful quarter into a contribution box, or by refusing charity to honest need, (under which head picturesque beggars with musical instruments, spit-dogs and elaborate placards need not be included); some worthy, hard-working being, smitten by illness, some youth who needs a helping hand to a place where he can help himself, some widow with her arms full of babies, can always be found. And a cup of coffee and a 10-cent piece given at a door may stop a fellow-being on the way to suicide.

Do not save money by robbing yourself of innocent enjoyment, or making your children suffer from the shame which little ones endure by being shabby, or by banishing wholesome fruit or vegetable from your table. Think, before you economize, whether you are doing without that which is simply folly to desire, or that which should be provided. Above all, never economize by trying to cheat Heaven. You cannot do it. But some people try in a thousand ways, and Heaven restores the loss, by the grand processes of nature, from the inmost souls of the would-be robbers.—M. K. D.

Watering Place in a Creek.

Cattle naturally select a certain place in a water-course to drink at, where the bank is not precipitous. During a good part of the year this bank is muddy, on account of its moisture and the trampling of the animals. As a result, the horses get the scratches, and the cows come to the milking pen with muddy udders, and frequently animals are injured by the crowding in the mud. Hogs are often seriously injured, because the mud becomes so deep and tough that they are well nigh helpless in it. Another objection is that the animals, wade to the middle of the creek, and soon make its bottom as muddy as the bank, and the water becomes unfit for drinking. A convenient and inexpensive arrangement, which may be built of heavy plank, brick or flat stones, prevents all this. It is constructed by first making an incline to a level platform for the animals to stand on while drinking. This plane terminates in an abrupt descent, forming a trough for the water to flow through. The trough should not be more than two feet wide, that the animals may easily get across it. The level floor permits the animals to drink at their ease, often a matter of importance. Such a drinking place should be made at the upper end of the creek, where it passes through a field, to prevent the animals from soiling the water by standing in it above where they drink.—American Agriculturist for May.

The Duke and the Bishop.

The Duke de Roquelaure, when travelling used a very shabby equipage, and dressed in a very shabby manner. Passing through Lyon in this guise, he was observed by the bishop of the diocese, who was afflicted with an insatiable appetite for news. The bishop, seeing a stranger traveller of mean appearance, thought he had only a plebeian to deal with, and wishing to gratify his ruling passion, cried out: "Hi hi!" Roquelaure immediately desired his postilion to stop, and the curious prelate, advancing to the carriage, demanded: "Where have you come from?" "Paris," was the reply.
"What is there fresh in Paris?" "Green peas." "But what were the people saying when you came away?" "Vespers."
"Goodness, man! who are you? What are you called?" "Ignorant persons call me 'Hi hi!' but gentlemen term me the Duke de Roquelaure. Drive on, postilion!"
The duke passed on, leaving the astonished Bishop staring after the carriage.

A Lemon-Colored Woman.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 23rd, 1885.—Three years ago I was confined to my bed in a deplorable condition. Skin as yellow as a lemon. Slightest food would make me scream. Also had prolapus and ulceration. Treated by physicians for two months. Grew worse. Doctors said it was the worst case of liver trouble they ever saw. Lost forty pounds of flesh. Could not sleep. Improved rapidly under the use of Warner's safe cure. Never was healthy. Would have been in my grave had it not been for the wonderful powers of Warner's safe cure. Am now perfectly well. Mrs. J. J. BAYNE, 52 Lake Avenue.

A Complimentary Husband.

"Did you see anything that particularly struck your fancy when you were looking around the furniture stores to-day?" asked a young Somerville husband of his lately-made wife on her return from a tour of furniture inspection. "Yes," she replied, "I saw something exceedingly pretty in looking glasses." "I have no doubt you did," he observed, "if you looked into them." The halo of a calm, sweet presence upon that home.—Somerville Journal.

IF THIS BE FORGETTING.
Forgotten you! Well, if forgotten. Be thinking through all the long day—Days seem years now that you are away! If counting each moment with longing—For the one when I'll see you again—If this be forgetting—you're right, dear—And I have forgotten you, then!

Forgotten you! Well, if forgetting. Be reading, each face that I see—With eyes that mark me as a feature—But yours as you last looked at me! Or hearing, through all the strange babble of voices, now grave and now gay, Only your voice—can this be forgetting? Yet I have forgotten, you say.

Forgotten you! Well, if forgetting. Be longing with all a full heart. With a yearning half pain and half rapture, For a time when we no more may part; If the wild wish to see you, to hear you, To be held in your arms once again—If this be forgetting, you're right, dear, And I am forgetting you, then!

Mechanical Items.

Put a little carbolic acid in your glue or paste pot. It will keep the contents sweet for a long time.

In some parts of Mexico precious woods are so plentiful that the natives build pig sties of rosewood logs.

When it becomes necessary to trim a piece of rubber, it will be found that the knife will cut much more readily if dipped in water.

It is asserted that within the next five years the steel nail will have supplanted the iron nail, as the steel nail has its iron predecessor.

To prevent an iron saw table becoming charged with electricity, run a small copper wire from a lead of the table to a water, gas or steam pipe.

A remarkable bedstead made to order by a Milwaukee furniture firm, is twenty-four feet wide and has nine compartments, each intended to hold one of the purchaser's children.

The decay of stone either in buildings or monuments, may be arrested by heating and treating with paraffine mixed with a little creosote. A common "paint burner" may be used to heat the stone.

Aluminum is to be the metal of the future, and in a few years it will displace iron and steel and revolutionize the industrial art. Such is the prophecy of a prominent machinist and engineer, who also asserts that the world contains ten times as much aluminum as iron; that it is three times stronger than Bessemer steel, will not corrode, is very ductile, is a third lighter than cast iron, and the raw materials for making it are not worth \$20 a ton.

The introduction of labor-saving machinery in the leading lines of industry does not appear to have been as disastrous to the artisan class of this country as some agitators occasionally represent, for in 1860 the wood industry employed 130,000 persons; to-day they employ 240,000, while the value of their annual product has tripled. The woolen industry employed 60,000 persons then, and now employs 160,000; while our home mills, which produced goods of the value of \$89,000,000