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The Acton Free Press

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. REE PRESS POWER PRINTING HOUSE, ONTARIO

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H. P. MOORE,

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Business Directory.

www.www.www 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. STACEY, M.D., C.M., graduate of O Trinity University, Fellow of Trin ity Medical School, Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. OFFICE-Campbell's Hotel.

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SOLICITOR, CONVEYANGER, &c. Office. Main street, Milton. Money to loan at 6 per cent.

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HENRY GRIST, 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, Actor or at my residence in Acton, will promptly attended to. Terms reasonable. MOSEY TO LOAN.

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

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Farms wanted for our lists. Correspon-

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tastily cut.

MILL STREET, ACTON. An easy shave, a stylish hair-cut, a good seafoam, an exhilarating shampoo, always Razors houed and put in first-class Ladies' and children's hair

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ented. Business chances. Chattle Mortgages, Promissory Notes and other Securities Negotiated. uators, &c.

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GUELPH, ONTARIO. TOUNG MEN AND WOMEN ARE

L thoroughly prepared for positions as Bookkeepers, Shorthand-writers, Caligraph 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 centres of Canada and the United States. Rates moderate accommodation excellent; students may enter at any time. Forterms, etc., address M: MACCORMICK, Principal.

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, 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.

MUTUAL

OF THE-

COUNTY OF WELLINGTON, STABLISHED 1840.

HEAD OFFICE, - CUELPH

Insures Buildings, Merchandize, Manufactories, and all other descriptions o property, on the Premium Note System. F. W. Stone, Cnas. Davidson,

Secretary. JOHN TAYLOR, Agent.

Fire! Fire! John H. Hamilton, Fire!

Burned Out. But Not Destroyed. LIAVING 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 of gray and red granite monuments, headstone 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. Also in the meantime,

Pumps will be Repaired, and General Job bing done as usual Thanking you for past favors and hoping v strict attention to business and reason-

able prices to merit an increased share of patronage, we are, respectfully yours, THOS, EBBAGE, Manager

ACTON

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

JOHN STREET, ACTON.

Smith, Proprietor.

MR. SMITH has purchased the Livery business of MR. H. B. McCARTHY, 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

Horses Boarded and Sold.

Terms teasonable.

WM. E. SMITH.

The Acton Free Press.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1886.

POETRY.

OUR WANDERERS.

DAY'S BOOKSTORE

GUELPH.

25,000 Rolls Wall Paper

100 Sets Lawn Croquet

Car-load Express Waggons

Day Sells Cheap.

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GUELPH

BALBRIGGAN,

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Merchant Tailors, Guelph.

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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

crosses, urns, etc., of Alexander Taylor, at less

material warranted first-class. Parties wanting

anything in this line will do well to call and see

me before purchasing elsewhere, as I guarantee

my prices are from 30 to 50 per cent. below all

-ACTON-

Rutledge & Crosson

BUTCHERS,

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

We have settled in Acton to stay, and

feel satisfied that by transacting business

upon business principles we will win public

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, Head-

ing, Shingles, Wash Tubs,

Churns, Butter Tubs,

Pork Barrels, Wood.

Also, FLOUR AND FEED,

and anything in the line of farmers', house

THOS. C. MOORE.

keepers or contractors' necessities.

Rutledge & Crosson.

of all kinds of meat, &c., in season.

confidence and support.

Acton, Feb. 9th, 1886.

MEAT MARKET

MERINO,

ALL-WOOL GAUZE

Come home and see your mother, boy, Her sun is sinking low, Its rays are reaching out before To meet the heavenly glow. Her soft brown hair is white—so white, Her eyes look far away, And slow the step, and low the voice That taught you how to pray.

Do you remember years ago, When ends would scarcely meet, The hours she stole from needful rest To keep your garments neat? Just think of all her anxious care To make your life's road smooth, The only friend who loved you through The follies of your youth.

No wonder that her hands are tired, That voice and limbs are weak, No wonder that the roses left Her round and dimpled cheek. Such ceaseless, unrewarded toil Too soon the wrinkles brought O boys! it makes me sick to think

How hard our mothers wrought. Don't count your bank-book up, my boy, And wonder " would it pay " Could money buy her smile of joy When once she's gone away? Don't think your prized possessions came Because you pinched and slaved, It may be 'twas her blessing brought The dollars you have saved.

And when you come don't worry her About the cosh it cost, Nor of the sacrifice you've made, Nor of the time you've lost. If you would future years enjoy, Just take your cherished store. and come and see your mother, boy : And trust the Lord for more.

OUR STORY.

-Mrs. George Arkley.

In a Trap.... A True Story EREN E. REXFORD, WIS.

Brave and courageous deeds are bein done about as daily, which the world outside seldom hear of. One of these deeds has lately come under my observation, and I am going to tell the boys who like to hear true stories, what another boy has done.

On a small "homestead" farm, in one of our Western States, lives " Uncle " Joe | Sampson. It is about five miles away from a village, and is a rather lonely place in the woods, with no neighbors nearer than two miles. Last fall a nephew of Uncle Joe's came from the city to visit him. Willie Dane was about fourteen, a quick-witted, courageous fellow, who had never been "in the woods " until that season. He brought a gun with him, and Uncle Joe, who is a great hunter and trapper, took great pleasure in showing his nephew how to hunt deer and such other game as abounds in the locality in which he lives. When the corn began to mature,

Uncle Joe discovered "signs" of bear. for Bruin whenever he was driven by hun. He placed the lever over the spring, as his ger to seek food in the cornfield.

"I think it must be a pretty hard job to all his strength, and succeeded in fastening set the trap," said Willie, as he looked it | the jaws open. Then he placed the trap over. "I don't see how you go to work to in front of the door opening into the kitcrowd the spring down."

answered Uncle Joe. "It's easy enough articles of food as he found in the cupboard when you know how."

a span of horses he had bought in the light would be thrown away from the door way to finish paying for his horses.

the railroad company to haul the wood to town. When it was there he could have therefore there was no danger of him dis the money for it. Accordingly he set to work at once, and at the end of the week the wood was all piled up at the depot, and he came back from town with enough money in his pocket to make the last pay- what I have intended, there's no knowing ment on his team.

Brown." So Uncle Joe put the money in keep out of his way. a box that stood on a little shelf in one He opened the kitchen-door, took up his corner of the living room, and supposed position just outside it, and called out to that no one but himself, his wife and the man that his supper was ready for Willie, knew anything about it. But, as him. he found but afterward, a tramp saw him put the money away. Tramps were num- the man saw the table with the food upon noon Uncle Joe came in from the cornfield

"We'll set the trap to-night," he said. I'll show you how it's done now, if you'll it, and brought it into the kitchen.

was shut together, allowing the jaws of the gun. matter to fasten them open by turning a lad. "You can't, if you try ever so hard. boys to play in, and when the play was. The name is Pluid Lightning. Sold to piece of iron over one of them and fitting I've got a gun, you see, and T'll use it if sended, I would tell them to go home. Dr. McCarvin, Druggist:

the end of it in a notch at the side of the pan." If anything touched this 'pan' the pressure on it released the iron the notch, and the great spring would fly up and fling the jaws together like & flash, and whatever happened to be between them when they closed was sure to stay there

until some one saw fit to liberate it.

"I see how it is now," said Willip. wouldn't like to get my foot in there," he added, looking at the jaws of the trap; which had sharp teeth something like those of a saw, along each inner edge. Just then a knock was heard at the door, and Mrs. Sampson admitted a boy who was greatly excited. He had come for help. nearest neighbor had been severely injured by a falling tree. His wife was afraid he would die, and she wanted Uncle Joe and his wife to come at once. It was beginning

to grow dusky when they went. "I don't know when we'll be back," said Uncle Joe. " Not till late, any way, and probably not to-night. But you aren't afraid to stay alone, I suppose?"

"Of course not," answered Willie, and so he was left to take care of the house, while they went to help their neighbor in his need. He attended to the chores about the house and barn. When this was done it was quite dark. Then he ate his supper in the kitchen, and after that he took down his gun, which he had been using thatday, hour of the rather lonesome evening. He Joe. had just put the gun away when he heard the sound of steps on the path leading from the road. "Uncle Joe must be coming back," he thought. But he was mistaken here. The door opened, and a rather suspicious looking stranger came in.

" How d'ye do?" was his gruff salutation. Keepin' house alone, ain't ye?"

"Yes, for a little while," answered Willie "I see the old man an' woman when they went away." said the visitor, "So tho't I'd call 'round an' take a look into this 'ere box." When he said this he went to the shelf in the corner, took down the box in which Uncle Joe had put his fifty dollars, and drew out the money

and put it into his pocket. "Put that back !" cried Willie, in alarm. "It doesn't belong to you. That's what Uncle Joe is going to finish paying for his

"Do you s'pose he will?" said the tramp

with a coarse laugh. "I don't." "But you don't mean to-to take it? Willie hardly dared to use the word that was the proper one, under the circum-

"I don't mean nothin' else," was the reply. "I see the money put into the box, an' I've been a watchin' my chance to get at it ever sence. D'ye s'pose I'd let such a chance slip to make a good haul? You must be green, if you do. But say, hain't you got nothin' to eat about the ranche? If y'have, dish up suthin', an' be lively

"I'll see what I can find," said Willie and went into the kitchen. You may be sure the poor lad was "I'll have to get the old trap out and great trouble. Must he allow this man to clean it up," he said to Willie. "When take his uncle's hard-earned money? But the corn gets ripe I think we shall be able | how was he to prevent it? He happened to to catch a bear or two. They'll come into look at the trap, which remained on the the cornfield for something to eat, for the | floor where they had left it when the boy beechnuts and acorns will be gone by that came after his uncle [and aunt. A plan time, because there isn't many this year." | flashed into his mind. If he could catch So the old trap was brought down from the tramp in it! To think was to act. He the shedloft, and Uncle Joe oiled its stout | had closed the door after him when he left spring and made such repairs on it as were the front room. The man on the other necessary, and pronounced himself ready side of it could not see what he was doing. uncle had done, pressed down

"I'll show you about that some day," The next thing he did was to take suc and put them on the table. When he had Uncle Joe owed about fifty dollars on done this he placed the candle where its He had been cutting wood at and the trap in front of it. A hasty in odd spells during the summer, which was spection of his arrangement convinced him to be sold to the railroad running through | that the tramp, in coming into the kitchen, the village. He could earn enough in this | would not be able to see the trap that had been set for him. The kitchen floor was One day he was notified by the agent of some inches lower tha then threshold, and the man would be obliged to step down covering the trap by hitting his foot against it as he might have done had it been on

level with the threshold. "If I fail to catch him, and he discove what he'll do," thought Willie. "I mus "I don't care to carry it about with me," | calculate for a possible failure. T'll get he said to his wife that evening. "I'll put outside the kitchen-door before I call him it in this box. It'll be safe enough here, I If he doesn't get into the trap I must run guess, till I get a chance to send it to for it. In the darkness I can manage to

The door between the two rooms open

erous in that part of the country and were it, and then he stepped into the kitchenoften discovered prowling about the house and into the trap! the jaws of which closed after dark, but he never once thought of on his foot with a vicious snap, as if they such a thing as being seen by one when he were glad to get hold of such game. The put the money in the box. The next after- oaths and curses which broke from the man's lips when he realized that he was and said that a bear had been at work in | caught were fearful to hear, and yet they had a pleasant sound to Willie, for they assured him that the thief felt that he had been dutwitted, and that he knew he could go and bring it in." Willie went to the not escape. Willie's first act was to run shed, took the trap down from the nail upon around to the front door, through which which Uncle Joe had hung it after oiling he entered the living room and secured his

you compel me to." He meant what he said and the tramp knew it. "If you'll take this thing off I'll give you

back the money," he said. "I'm not quite green enough to do that," was the boy's answer.

"Then the money'll never do you or body else any good," cried the tramp, and taking it from his pocket he began to drag himself toward the candle, with the intention of burning it.

" Hold on there !" cried Willie. "Don't do that! If you do-" and he raised his gun threateningly, while his eyes flashed fire"" if you do I'll shoot you."

The tramp changed his mind at once. He saw that the boy was in earnest; and he was too sensible to do anything, the circumstances, which would lead him to put his threat into execution.

"Throw me the money," ordered Willie. The tramp hesitated. The boy raised his "Take it, then," said the prisoner, with

a great volley of oaths, and a moment later Willie had the satisfaction of putting the precious fifty dollars in his pocket. "How long are you goin' to keep me

nere?" asked the man, sullenly. "Till Uncle Joe comes back," answered Willie, promptly. Just as he said that he heard the gate open and someone came up

wonder if it's another tramp?" and cleaned it carefully, thus using up an thought Willie, in alarm. It was Uncle country to permit its impertation. He

"What's up?" he cried, as he discovered . this purpose. the lad on guard at the door. " I set the trap and had the good luck to eatch something in it," said Willie; draw-

ing a great breath of relief. "Queer kind f game, isn't it, Uncle Joe ?" "Well, I should say so !" said Uncle Joe, in great astonishment, as lie looked into the kitchen and saw Willie's "game," "I was bound to save your money," said the boy. "Here it is. I wouldn't leave

it in the box after this if I were you." Uncle Joe took the advice, and the next day, when he carried the tramp to town and turned him over to the authorities, he sent the fifty dollars to the man he was owing, thankful that he had it to send. "I wouldn't have had it if it hadn't been for your pluck," he said to his nephew. "I tell you what it is, Willie, you did something a good many men wouldn't have

dared do." And Uncle Joe was right.

Force of Imagination.

Dr. Buckland one day gave a dinner, after dissecting a Mississippi alligator, having "round-about way" of doing it with a license asked a good many of the most distinguished law has not yet penetrated the brains of of his classes to dine with him. His house | these clever statesman, or if it has, they and all his establishment were in good style | have not the courage to declare it .- Tocsin, and taste. His guests congregated; the Hamilton. dinner-table showed splendidly with glass, china and plate, and the meal commenced with excellent soup. 'How do you like the soup?" asked the doctor, after having finished his own plate, addressing a famous gourmand of the day. " Very good, in deed," answered the other: "Turtle, is it not? I only ask because I do not find any green fat." The doctor shook his head I think it has somewhat of a musky taste," said another; "not unpleasant, but peculiar." "All alligators have," replied Buckland; "the cayman particularly so. The fellow whom I dissected this morning and whom you have been eating-" There was a general rout of the whole guests. Everyone turned pale. Half-a-dozen started up from the table. Two or three of them

ran out of the room and vomited; and only those with strong stomachs remained to the lose of an excellent entertainment. "See what imagination is !" said Buckland. I told them it was turtle, or terrapin, or bird's-nest soup, salt-water omphibia, or fresh, or the gluten of a fish from the maw of a seabird, they would have pronounced it excellent, and their digestion be none the worse. Such is prejudice!" "But was it really an alligator?" asked a lady. "As good a calf's head as ever wore a coronet answered Buckland.

The Minister's Catechism.

A clergyman in Scotland who had appointed a day for the catechism of some of his congregation happened to receive an invitation to dinner for the same day, and having forgotten his previous engagement he accepted it. Just as he was mounting his gig to depart he perceived the first of his class entering the garden, and the remainder coming over the hill, and at once became aware of the mistake he had made. Here was a fix. But the minister's ready wit soon came to his assistance. "What have you come for, John?" he asked, addressing the first comer. "Ou dee ye no remember, sir, ye bade us come to be cate- the guests had been served. He sighed as cheesed?" "Ou, aye; weel, no to keep ye soon as he had said "No, thank you," and going further, John, was it a horned coo or presently confided to a small daughter of a hummel coo that Noah took into the the house: "It's dreadful to grow up and ark?" "Deed, sir, I cama tell." "Weel, I know I'm doing it. Why, last year I turn back and ask the ither folk the same them go home and find oot."

Go Home, Boys.

Boys, don't hang around the corners of the streets. If you have anything to do, do it promptly, right off, then go home. Home is the place for boys. At the street corners, and at the stables, they learn to talk slang, and they learn to swear, to smoke tobacco, and to do many other things gun. With this in his possession he felt which they ought not to do. Do your busi- four years, and found it the best article "Bring one of the hand-spikes that's out himself master of the situation. The tramp ness, and then go home. If your business ever tried. It has been a great blessing to by the wood-pile," said Uncle Joe, and started for the door with the trap fast to is play, play and make a business of it. me. Willie did so. Then his nucle put one end his foot. But the weight of it was so great I like to see boys play good, earnest, of the lever in a crack between the logs of that he could not make much headway, healthy games. The town should give the After the above year is ended there need which the house was built, close to the and the frightful grip of its jaws gave him boys a good, spacious play-ground. It be no person suffering from Rheumatism floor, and placed the stiff spring under it. so much pain that he sank down on the should have plenty of grass and trees, and Neuralgia, Toothache Headache, Lumber By bearing down on the lever the spring threshold just as Willie came back with his a broad space to run and jump and play or any soute pain, if they only parchase

THE IMPOSSIBLE. Man cannot draw water from an empty well

Nor trace the stories that gossips tell, Nor gather the sounds of a pealing bell. Man never can stop the billow's roar, Nor change the winds till they blow no more, Nor drive true love from a maiden's door. Man cannot o'ertake a fleeing lie,

Nor call back years that have long gone by. Man cannot a cruel word recall, Fetter a thought, be it great or small,

Change his wheat to a field of rye,

Nor honey extract from a drop of gall. Man never can bribe Old Father Time.

Gain the peak that he cannot climb, Nor trust the hand that hath done a crime. Man never can backward turn the tide. Nor count the stars that are scattered wide,

Nor find in a fool a trusty guide. Man cannot reap fruits from worthless seed, Rely for strength on a broken reed, Nor gain a heart he hath caused to bleed

Man never can hope true peace to win,

Pleasure without and joy within,

Living a thoughtless life of sin

License vs. Prohibition.

This is the way it looks when applied to

oleomargarine. In the House of Commons the Finance Minister submitted that oleomargarine as an article of food was not wholesome, and therefore it was not in the interest of the proposed a duty of ten cts. per lb. to effect

MR. PATTERSON (Brant)-"If the intention is to prohibit the importation, why not say

Mn. Mills-" The government must not only prohibit the importation but also the

manufacture." MR. BLAKE-" I agree with the member for Brant, that if we are going to prohibit oleomargarine, the best way is to prohibit." MR. TROW-" I approve of Mr. Patterson's proposition because it strikes at the

root of the matter." MR. FISHER -" The government say they desire to prohibit it, but they take a very

round-about way of doing it So absurd did the proposition to prohibit by a license or duty appear, that the Finance Minister accepted Mr. Patterson's suggestion and made the article read: "The importation of these articles into Canada is hereby prohibited under a penalty of \$200, together with the forfeiture of such goods and packages in which they are

contained." The principle of prohibiting the liquor traffic is identical, yet the absurdity of the

Real Talent.

"Take that bottle and go and get me some whiskey," said Col. Jimjams to the sad-eyed woman whose misfortune it was to be the wife of a convivial inebriate.

"Give me money to buy it with." "Give you money? Why any idiot can get whiskey if he has money, but to get whiskey without money is what takes talent. I thought you had some talent."

Taking up the bottle with a sigh, the patient, long-suffering woman went out. In a short time she returned. Apparently she had been successful, for she placed the bottle before him and said, in a low, deep, reproachful tone:

"There! take it and drink to your " Now, that's what I call smart. You

have got real genius, or you couldn't havegot whiskey without money," and placing the bottle to his mouth he was about to quench his thirst, when he discovered the bottle was empty. "Why, what does this mean?"

"It means that anybody can drink whis-

key when the whiskey is in the bottle, but

it takes real talent to drink whiskey when

there is none in the bottle. Drink away. know you have got talent."-Texas Siftings.

The Small Boy. A small boy wanted something of his mother the other day when she was very busy writing. She was absorbed in her: work, and did not look up at his repeated Mamma, mamma," beside her elbow. "Well," said he at last, flinging away from her side in a pet, "it's no use trying to make my mamma hear when she is writ-

ing; she's just as ignominious as everything!' It was the same boy who was given per mission by the hostess at a grown-up party where he was asked, because the familie were intimate, to eat a whole mould o strawberry ice-oream that was left after al could have eaten all that ice-cream as easily question, and if they canna answer it bid as could be, and now I can't eat a bit more

> After Twenty-Three Years' Suffering. Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, was cured. of scrofulous abscess that seventeen doctors could not cure. Burdock Blood Bitters was the only successful remedy. It cured all impurities of the blood.

than two saucerfuls !"

Joseph Rusan, Percy, writes: I was induced to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for a lameness which troubled me for three de

suitable games. I would make it as pleas. bottle of Fluid Lightning, as it cares is "Don't try to get away !" cried the brave aut as could be, and I would give it to the stantly. Pain cannot stay where it is used