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ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1886.

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The Acton Free Press

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

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Editor and Proprietor. THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Color Newspaper Addressing Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising superfacts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Business Directory.

- de la contraction de la cont H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S., Graduate of Trinity College, Mem-ber 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.

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JOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ON-tario Veterinary College, Toronto, eterinary 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.

TOHNSTON & McLEAN Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Private Funds to Loan.

OFFICE:-Town Hall, Acton. E. F. B. Johnston.

M. E. MITCHELL, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.

OFFICE-First door west of the Champion office. Main street, Milton. Money to loan at 6 per cent.

CHILTON, ALLAN & BAIRD, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., TORONTO AND GEORGETOWN.

OFFICES-Creelman's Block, Georgetown and 86 King Street East, Toronto. I SHILTON, B.A. J. BAIRD, B

QAIN, EADLAW & CO., BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS. OFFICES: - Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wel-

lington Street East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto. JOHN BAIN, Q. C. C. A. MASTEN. WHALIAM LAIDIAW. GEORGE KAPPELE.

DATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS HENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA.

20 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

M. HEMSTREET, LICENSED ACCTIONEER For the Counties of Wellington and Halton.

promptly attended to. Terms reasonable. MONEY TO LOAN. Also money to loan on the most favor-

able terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of \$500 and upwards. TOHN DAY, ARCHITECT.

Office:-Queen's Hotel Block, Market

TRANCIS 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.

TOHN 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 Conveyancing in allits branches properly and neatly done, charges low. Farms and City property for sale. Lis with farms for sale sent to all parts of the Dominion to intending purchasers, and circulated in Europe. European capitalists feels confident that he can give satisfaction wanting farms in Ontario will be sent directions through our Europedin agencies. Farms wanted for our lists. Correspondence invited. Office near the Post Office

THE HANLAN BARBER SHOP. MILL STREET, ACTON.

Guelph, Out;

An easy shave, a stylish hair-cut, a good seatoam, an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first-class condition. Ladies' and children's hair tastily cut.

J. P. Wonden, Tonsorial Artist.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y., NEW GOODS STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,

CUELPH.

25,000 Rolls Wall Paper

100 Sets Lawn Croquet

Car-load Express Waggons

Day Sells Cheap.

SUMMER

GUELPH

BALBRIGGAN,

SHAW & CRUND

Merchant Tailors, Guelph.

Wellington Marble Works.

QUEBEC ST., GUELPH.

Vholesale and Retail Dealer in Marble,

Granite and everything pertaining to Cemetery work. Direct

importer of all kinds

Marble.

of Granite and

Having lately visited the Bay of Fundy granite

quarries, and having purchased the entire stock

of gray and red gravite monuments, headstones,

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

rices never before known in Ontario. For in-

stance-Granite monuments, 6 ft; high, \$60, 7 ft.

\$75. 8 ft. \$90, 9 ft. \$100, 10 ft. \$120. All work and

material warranted first-class. Parties wanting

me before purchasing elsewhere, as I guarantee

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

-ACTON-

BUTCHERS.

MARKET

MERINO,

ALL-WOOL GAUZE,

HALL.

BIG STOCK.

-BANKERS.-Ontario. Acton. i-

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED

Notes Discounted and Interest Allowed on Deposits.

CENERAL ACENTS McDonald & Stone. No. 2, Victoria St., Toronto.

Estate & Insurance Agents Money to loan at six per cent. House, ented. Busmess chances.

Chattle Mortgages, Promissory Notes and other Securities Negotiated. Valunators, Ac. Farms or other properties sold or ex-Call at FREE PRESS Office.

-GUELPII-

BUSINESS COLLEGE GUELPH, ONTARIO.

TOUNG MEN AND WOMEN ARE I 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,

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. Codar and Mill Wood, at reasonable prices. Wood and Coal delivered.

MUTUAL

OF THE-COUNTY OF WELLINGTON.

ESTABLISHED 1840. WM. A. MCLEAN. HEAD OFFICE, - CUELPH

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

> > Secretary. President JOHN TAYLOR, Agent.

HELLO John H. Hamilton,

Pause and Consider

That it will be to your own interest to patronize home trade. We would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Acton and surrounding country that we are again in full running order, and in a better position than before the fire to fill all orders entrusted to

us. To parties building, Lumber will be Dressed while you wait, and Mouldings, &c., made with neatness and despatch.

N. B .- We are also prepared to fill all PUMPS

Orders left at the Free Press Office, Acton, can give satisfaction every time. So come or at my residence in Acton, will be on with your order and help to roll the ball along. Money makes the mare go, whether she has legs or no.

THOS. EBBAGE, Manager

Wm. E. 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

Anyone desiring a Commercial, Plea-

sure, or Company Rig, can be supplied

notice.

Terms reasonable.

with a first-class turnout on the shortest

Horses Boarded and Sold.

WM. E.

SMITH.

Rutledge & Crosson, ACTON Have purchased the business of Mr. R. Holmes, and solicit a share of public

JOHN STREET, ACTON.

The members of the firm are practical outchers, 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, an 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 propared to furnis L 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 keepers' or contractors' necessities.

THOS. C. MOORE.

The Acton Free Press.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1886.

POETRY. GRANDMA AND BABY.

Grandmother sits at the window With the baby on her breast; And her drowey eyes are looking DAY'S BOOKSTORE Far away to the west, Watching the changing cloud-shapes, Watching the crimson sun,

Hiding away in a bank of cloud,

His radiant day-course run.

The little grandchild is sleeping ; Close shut are his eyes of blue; And grandmother's eyes are closing— She is almost sleeping, too; Leaning back in the easy chair, With the sun-glow on her face; They make on my heart's picture That time can never efface.

Of what are you dreaming, mother, With my baby on your breast? Are you looking through the sunset gates. Away to the Land of Rest? Where the love of your life is waiting, Or thinking of long ago, When you held your own little babics, Dreaming and sleeping so?

Are you longing to leave me, mother, Mother so kind and true? You are going every moment, You and the baby, too. He is growing into childhood, Then out of it day by day : And O! what will my life be When both are gone away?

Grandmother and baby are sleeping, Each with a peaceful smile; Dear treasures left in my keeping For only a little while! For the grain that is ripe will be gathered And for baby, whichever it be, The Angel of Life or the Angel of Death, Will take him away from me.

OUR STORY.

THE FOUNTAIN.

ABBE KINNE.

Out of the shadows of the garden two people came into the moonlight, and leaned over the little chain that encircled the small fountain, into whose basin a marble Hebe continually emptied her ever-brim-

As the girl looked down-inte-the water her fingers trifled with a lily, and she remarked that one of the leaves had been broken. It is strange how we notice such small things when we are thinking of great er ones; yes, and remember them, too. Ever after Lena Mitchell remembered the broken lily leaf, and fluttering reflection in the water, and the scent of the roses, and the few wind-blown drops that were case upon her neck from the cap of the Hebe at the fountain in the old garden at Munich,

on the sweet midsummer night. had a sweet grave face, and eyes that were | " The garden and the fountain. I desire to as soft and dark as a gazelle's. They were purchase it at any price." not unlike, these two; both were spirituelle -both were dark, both were romantic. The tie of blood was between, for they were cousins, though, as the Scotch folk say, "far away cousins," and bearing different names. They had been brought up under one roof, and Lina Michel's mother had

ever knew. When after a little silence she his without reserve, just as a sister might.

Nothing can change that.' "But we are not brother and sister," said he; "and even first cousins marry. I have

been thinking that-" "Oh, don't, don't," she said--" Henri. for heaven's sake, don't begin to be as would be frightful for us to marry.

as the rest. Be my good brother still. sides, one should fall in love first-should one? Think how absurd to marry " I like you so much," said Henri. " Dear ousin Lina, let us talk about it."

" I will not," said she. " If you desire to quarrel, you can talk about such foolish fancies, not else. Of course, you like me of course, I like you, and that is just why it can't be. Grandpa ought to be ashamed of

himself." She paused a moment, then turned her ms toward her cousin. "Give me a kind kiss, brother Henri," she said, "and never, never, never speak of

this absurdity again. As for marrying, shall never marry anyone. Why should I when I detest the thought?" Henri gave a little sigh. "I shall never marry neither, Cousing Lina," he said ; " but don't you see we are

not brother and sister. You can't make it so by saving so." Then he kissed her, and they walked back into the house, where Grandpapa Kleber and Grand-uncle Michel had just settled the matrimonial prospects of these two young people to their own satisfaction.

The result of the young people's rebellion heaven they would. They can't do it too was a quarrel. Lina escaped very easily. It was only proper for a girl to be coy; but the young man was so beset with reproaches that he finally defied his relatives as much as Ajax

did the lightning. In his case the lightning had the best of it, and the end of all this was that one fine morning Henri Kleber found himself turned out into the world to seek his fortune; and long ere his cousin's black eyes were open upon the dawn, had left Munich and his furious relatives behind him.

From that day nothing was heard of him by his friends in Munich for many a long | who hold the bottles .- Canada Citizen. year. The old people were unforgiving. Grandfather Kleber died and left all his money to Lina, who had already refused two excellent matches. Grand-uncle Michel last her beloved mother also left her. She for ave years, all other means having failed. cures coughs, asthma and broughtis.

long remained Line Michel, though her beauty and her wealth had brought many a suitor to her door. The love that she had thought necessary to marriago-the mys terious wonderful love had never come to her, and now she believed that it never

would, for she was eight and twenty. But, somehow, ever since the morning when she awoke and found that her cousin Henri was gone, her memories of him had grown more sweet and tender every year. She travelled two years and heard noth

ing of her cousin Henri and at last found

herself in Paris; at the height of its gay

season, and there rested, a dove who had not found lier olive branch. There is no place to dream like a picture gallery ; no place like Paris for pictures. Lina Michel spent many hours with her eyes fixed on painted faces that she never saw, for the living face that haunted her; but one day she awoke to wondrous interest in a small picture which hung in a small dealer's gallery in which she found herself It was a simple scene. A moonlit garden; in the distance, fading into undefined shadows, a Hebe emptied her cup, and by the fountain's brim a youth and a girl. The moonlight kissed her face. His was not seen. He bent toward her, loverlike. His hand touched hers, and hers rested on one of the little posts that held an enciroling chain about the fountain. These were

crowned with lilies, and as she looked closer she saw that one had a broken leaf. It was the garden of her grandfather's ol house at Munich. And this was more than chance. Was there such a thing as magic, or had some artist watched Henri and herself on the night when she made that miserable mistake? For that was Henri, and surely that black-haired girl was not unlike

" Is this picture for sale?" she asked the

He shrugged his shoulders. "I think the artist is mad," he said This is the first picture anyone has wanted to buy, and he refuses to sell it. Perhaps a price spfficient will tempt him; but if give his address, the lady will remember

my commission?" The lady promised faithfully to do so. " It is a wretched street-he is very poor, said the dealer, and gave her the number written on a card. "The fifth floor," with

a shrug of his shoulders. Lina Michel stepped into her carriage and soon, followed by her maid; climbed the stairs of a dingy dwelling, and rapped upon the door that bore the word "Ateller'

In a moment a man with a long beard who held a palette in his hand, opened the door for her, and stood regarding the apparition of a closely-veiled lady attended by her maid with some surprise.

"I speak to the painter of the picture at The young man stood very near her. He | Monsieur --- 's?" said the Fraulien Michel

"Madame," replied the artist, " I reg to say that picture is not to be sold." "But I must have it," said the lady. am rich-anything any price." "I am poor," said the artist. " but it h

"Listen, sir," said the lady. "It is more been all the mother the little orphan Henri | than a picture that I want-it is a reminiscence. It is like a - a place that I know. turned her eyes toward him, she looked into beg for it. I implore you to sell it to me. "Madame," said the artist, "I see you "It is cruel of grandpa," she said; "it is have a heart. I will speak plainly. Long

very cruel, Henri. These old people think ago I stood with the only woman I ever only of money. Why can they not let us loved beside that fountain-a fountain in have peace when we could be so happy? It an old garden at Munich. I was a young is such an absurd idea. You and I to marry | idiot. | I did not even know my own heart; each other! We are like brother and sister. but I know it now. I have known it for the distinguished position of President of years. One day the memory of the spot and of the hour returned to me as if by studied the situation from the inside; magic. I painted the picture in a few hours. Then again she stood before me. I outside, and of course his deliverances will saw the moonlight on her face. I saw her carry weight with them. He favors Home

white hand lying in mine. I saw the whole picture. Never before could I put it upon canvas, I know I never can again. And, madame, while I live I must look upon that picture. When I die I must cast my last glance upon it. I shall never see her again. Long since she has become the wife of some one she loves well, no doubt; but I-Ishall

never love any other. So I must keep her picture; I must. You see that, madame." And as he spoke Lina Michel knew Henri and all the changes of twelve long, years.

and held both her hands toward him: "Henri," she sighed. "Henri! Henri do you not know me?" And ther he had her in his arms, and she lay sobbing on his bosom. When they stood beside the fountain in the old garden at Munich again they were man and wife.

The Knights of Labor and Their

I never tasted intoxicating liquor of any kind and have not the remotest, idea of what it is like. I have seen its effects, however, and that is enough for me. to boycott the Enights of Labor on account of their temperance principles. Would to Nothing better could happen to our order. I would like to see all the saloonkeepers boycott the Kuights of Labor and this bill in its present form, leading as i refuse to sell the members anything to does to such a result, must not pass.

drink .- Hon. T. V. Powderly. That man Powderly is one of the most arrant humbugs of the day, and the sooner he is snuffed but the better .- Champton

The Beer Barrel Brigade before Powderly and his Knights will go down like the dry prairie grass before the sweeping flames. The men who hold the ballots need not care for the sneers of the bullies

died also, and Lina became yet richer. At of headaches, from which she had suffered distressing coughs loose their terrors. It would quit the track forever at the

IRELAND AND HOME RULE

To the Editor of the FREE PICESS. Recent information from the old land de finitely points to unusual agitation. Never before in the history of the British nation was there such a peculiar feeling pervading the body politic. The question of Home Rule has evidently come to the people with a sort of bewildering effect. Parties have been thrown into confusion, their lines have been broken, and men who like the Siamese twins, were so united as to appear inseparable have all of a sudden become disunited

and sundered for apart. Mr. Gladstone has an unusually difficul task on hand, but he seems foined to his idol and determined to take the consequences of his idolatory. However much his oppouents may differ from him in opinion, there is one thing they cannot but admire, that is the herculean energy with which he is pushing the battle to thegate. His address at Glasgow as well as at the Athens of Scotland in the north reveal the wonderful strategic ability of the "old man eloquent," A certain celebrity who went up from Eng land to Scotland on his return reported as follows: "The Scotch know everything, but they feel nothing." . In Mr. Gladstone's visit to Edinburgh on the Home Rule ques

tion this verdict has been reversed. It appears that the greater part of his addresses in Scotland have been devoted tothe discussion of Home Rule for Scotland. Disintegration with him seems to be the panacea for national ills, and on this rut he and Bright have split. His action in ference to Scotland in calling their attention to Scotch Home Rule reminds one of the reason assigned by a vendor of patent medicine who, being unsuccessful in l sales, replied to the objection, " We are no sick," "Gentlemen, if you listen to much longer and refuse to purchase you will be sick. Therefore you had better buy for an ounce of prevention is better than

My impression is, if Mr. Gladstone keeps on a little longer at Scotland he will have it as sick as Ircland, for it is easier to stir up old animosities than it is to heal old sores, and that seems to be the shape that events are taking at the present day. No event has had such an effect upon the purposes of the veteran statesman equal to the refutation of his life long admirer and political devotee, John Bright. While Bright believes that Ireland should have some form of self-government, yet he is not prepared to accept Gladstone's scheme. In his manifesto and addresses Bright leaves you in no doubt as to where he stands on the question, and it is quite clear that Mr Gladstone is very much annoyed at the

conduct of his old companion in arms. John Bright condemns the project, and while you can see that it is painful for him assume the attitude he takes, yet his cogent reasoning leaves you in no doubt as to how he has reached his conclusions. stern manly Anglo-Saxon he brands the bill as a wedge to split the empire into fragments. On the same line, in sturdy English, John Ploughman (Rev. Mr. Spurgeon) has delivered himself as opposed to the bill. Both these men wield a wonderful influence on English thought and feeling, and in protesting against the bill the result is dis-

astrous for Gladstone at the polls. Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, N.J., has de livered himself on the question of Home Rule. Dr. McCosh is a Scotchman who spent quite a length of time in Ireland and took a very active part in furthering the interests of the national school system of Ireland. For many years he has occupied Princeton University, N.J. In Ireland America he has been studying it from the Rule, and he thinks it will ultimately obtain. He does not, however, conceal certain fears that he entertains in the event of a Parliament being formed in Ireland. There are certain interests that he doest not hesitate to say may be assailed, and that he believes will be assailed. They are free trade, the rights of the Protestant minority, and the national school system of education, but he thinks that the English Parliament would interfere and prevent these abuses. Kleber knew him despite the flowing beard. He concludes a very interesting letter by advising the Irish Presbyterian church t And as he ceased she threw back her veil. submit, and tells them that they can fight the battle more vigorously on the new lines. But the Irish Presbyterians say No, and with them in this conclusion the Irish Methodist Conference is almost a unit Both say No, for by changing our base of

operation we imperil our position and court defeat and ruin. While France is chuckling with delight at the probable humiliation of the British nation through dismemberment, and the ferocious dynamite element of the neighboring Republic are heartily wishing it to take place and furthering by wishes and money this result, the calm, intelligent thinking Irish, who have been building Ire was told to-day that the brewers are going | land up by fostering educational institutions and various forms of manufacturing industries, and the bone and sinew of England, headed by such men as John Bright and Charles H. Spurgeon, deploring such a state of affairs. No, a thousand times no,

Acton, July 7th; 1886.

A little girl from the city was on her first visit to the country. While riding near Clifton Springs she saw a lot of cat'stails near the road. "Oh! auntie," she exclaimed, "I never knew before that sausages grew on sticks!"

A Midnight Alarm. There is scarcely any fright more alarming to a mother than the ominous sound of gray heads still at it. At the end of croup-so liable at the hour of Mrs. U. Aston, of Bracebridge, writes to When Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam (for the the track; fifteen years later the me say that Burdock Blood Bitters cured her throat and lungs) is at hand, croup and would be reduced to 223 and the

SOMETHING PLEASANT TO SAY. BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

If a neighbor comes in With a sad, sorry face, The sunshine gone out of his day Then lift up the blind That the light may shine in,

There is nothing so sweet: As a few kindly words, Be they ever so poorly expressed-· A smile that's sincere. A tear of regret,

And have something pleasant to say.

o the heart that is sorely distressed. When the good man comes in Leaving labor behind, Oh! meet him, fond helpmeet, half way : Remember-his home: Is his haven of rest.

That gives mother joy; nd free from all musical art; But ah! she can tell, With her well attuned ear, That they came from the depths of the

and have something pleasant to say.

The words may be simple

Around the home table How charming to hear Sweet converse go on day by day, Each one taking part, In the subjects discussed,

Having something that's pleasant to say. Golden speech! pleasant words! All so blessed to hear,

That an angel might bear them above-So tender and true -Like the sun and the dew, They will bring forth the blossoms of

Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

To the Editor of the FREE PRESS. Kindly allow me to say to the readers of the FREE PRESS that the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, is open to the deaf children of the Province, and every deaf-mute child in Ontario, whether th parents are poor or rich, may share in the many advantages the Institution affords,

such as tuition, board, care, etc. There are many parents of such children who do not know of this place, and persons who will inform them of what the Province has so generously provided for their chil-

dren will confer a lasting obligation. Uneducated, a deaf-mute child has no knowledge of language; is isolated, as it were, from the rest of mankind; is irresponsible and in many cases dangerous to the community; life is a blank without a ray of hope to illuminate the future. With an education such as may be had here, all this is changed and the mute is enabled to take his or her place as respectable members of society and law abiding citizens and learn of the glorious life beyond Over 700 mute children have been entered upon our books and the large majority of them spread over the Province bear testimony to the good work already accomplished. We have a full staff of capable, devoted teachers in the literary and industrial departments. We are doing all we can for those afflicted in this way and we are anxious to do whatever work of this kind there is to do. There will be room for all who can come in September next, and in the meantime it will give me pleasure to supply application papers and necessary nformation to any one who may apply.

Yours faithfully, R. MATHISON.

No New Thing. The labor agitation, which has apparentstruck root in various parts of United States, bears singular resemblance o the earlier campaign of our own work Before trades unionism had introduced and popularised a certain rough-andready political economy for their use, the

cry of the workingmen was Eight hours' work, eight hours' play, Eighthours' sleep and eight shillings a day. and, although we may doubt if all American craftsmen will be content with wages of two dollars a day, the rest of the programme is identical on both sides of the Atlantic. To Belgian and German work. ngmen, accustomed to twelve and even fourteen hours' work at far lower rates of wages, such a cry may well seem preposterous; and the result will probably show that all efforts to restrain man's activity y artificial limits will prove as futile now as they did fifty years ago .- Illustrated

He Still Made a Profit.

A sailor, having purchased some medicine of a celebrated doctor, demanded the

"Why," said the doctor, " I cannot think

of charging you less than seven and six-"Well, I'll tell you what," replied the sailor, " take off the odd and I'll pay you

"Well." returned the doctor. " We won uarrel about trifics." The sailor laid down sixpence, and was walking off when the doctor reminded him

of his mistake. "No mistake at all, sir. Six is even and seven is odd all the world over. So wish you a very good day! "Get you gone," said the doctor.

have made fourpence out of you anyhow!

Interesting Calculation.

statistical expert calculates that .000,000 babies started together in: race of life 150,000 would drop out in first year, 53,000 in the second, and 28.0 in the the third year. At the end of los five years about half of them would be in the race. Sixty years would see 37 night. years there would be 97,000 remaining