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—BANKERS—
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Deals in everything in the Meat line. His establishment can be found better stocked at all seasons.

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First Class Outfit for Commercial Travellers at Special Rates.
A comfortable bus wraps all day trains and night about ordered. Give us a call.

J. & H. WORDEN.

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 dispatch.

N. B.—We are also prepared to fill all orders for

PUMPS
on short notice, and from long experience in the business we feel confident that we can give satisfaction every time. So come on with your orders and help to roll the ball along. Money makes the more go, whether shovels or spades, or makes the more go, whether shovels or spades.

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THE FALL
will be here before you know it, but

KENNEY BROS.

Domino Boot & Shoe Store,
MAIN STREET, ACTON,
have anticipated its early arrival and laid in a splendid stock of

Boots & Shoes
&c., for fall wear.

Our reputation for good goods
and superior value is well established. We can suit you all.

Our Custom Department Is
turning out first class work as usual with neatness and dispatch. It is always promptly and truly

KENNEY BROS.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
—OF—
FANCY
GOODS
—AT—
DAY'S BOOKSTORE,
GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

J. N. STINSON
Tailor and Draper,
Is now showing a magnificent range of new and choice lines in

Fall Suitings
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Extraordinary value in
Underwear, Ties, Collars,
Cuffs, Gloves, &c.
Men's working pants one dollar.

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Next door to Post Office.

TEN CENT STORE
GUELPH.
Is as Busy as a Beehive.

OPENING OUT NEW GOODS
Arriving from Germany, England and New York, and marked off at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

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BELL ORCAN
AND **LANDSWOGE PIANO**
The Leading Pianos and Organs of the present day.

Having been appointed sole agent for these two leading instruments, I am prepared to offer extra inducements to purchasers this fall. Instruments sold on the monthly or quarterly installment plan, or good discount for cash. Write for catalogues and prices or call at the warehouse.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
Sheet Music, New Music and the Latest Songs Arriving Daily.

Catalogues furnished free on application.

A FULL LINE OF ALL
Musical Instruments: Violinolas, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Flutes, Mouth Organs, Etc., Etc.

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GUELPH.

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WATERS BROS.,
WHO WERE

BURNT OUT MONDAY NIGHT
have temporarily removed to

NELLES' OLD STAND,
where they are preparing to

Sacrifice their tremendous
Stock.

Poetry.
DER COMING MAN.
I want some information about so quickly you can. How I shall bring into Yawob you to be a coming man.

For every day I seem to me der brookst looking one among them slow, she has caught a gentle face, and wears a pretty brown dress. What a great diamond and silver anchor she has for a brooch. Well, it is pretty. I don't think I ever saw such diamonds before.

Jack started and followed Effie's eyes and saw standing on the low platform a gentle looking woman about thirty, with brown hair and a ruddy, humorous mouth.

"This lady opened the meeting with a gentle persuasive speech about the dignity of labor and woman's work in the world; claiming equally of the sexes with so little arrogance that one felt it would be a pleasure to concede the point to her.

Then with her sweet face all aglow with excitement she put out her hands to the men, showed her, shoulder to shoulder, the labor by the side of man without causing him to cry out for elbow-room. It was a pleasantly powerful speech, given with great force and judgment, owing much, 'tis true, to the sympathetic persuasion of a sweet womanly voice, ending up by begging the men to be a power for good in the world and to win men's respect by teaching men how to reverence womanhood. This she flattered the ladies by telling them men were decidedly better looking than men on Burn's authority, who said Nature first.

"Her gentleness had so tried Nature first, that she made the ladies cry."

"Green grow the rushes O," sighed Jack, as the lady sat down amid a storm of applause. "Why I taught her that, and such 'twill make me answer for."

"What are you talking about, Jack?"

"Why, my not-brown maid, of course, the women do not put out their hands to the men, but the men do."

"Do you mean to tell me, Jack, that the woman who jilted you?"

"Certainly, my dear, and very grateful I am now I see how she turned out. Well, my dear, she hid her face behind her fan, a mid-Jack jig. Give me the programme. Why, at half past seven she saw Mrs. Margaret Steerstrait, Oh, I say, Effie, isn't this place awfully hot; and my dear, I hope when women get their rights they will give us their fans to hide our diminished heads."

"Jack, I believe she sees you; she has turned all manner of colors, and is all of a flutter. She's seated quite at the edge of the platform. Why don't you arrest her attention?"

"Let the dead past bury its dead, my dear."

"But Jack, she is looking so hard at you."

"I shan't look harder I shall break."

"If she tries still to call herself Margaret Steerstrait, Oh, I say, Effie, isn't this place awfully hot; and my dear, I hope when women get their rights they will give us their fans to hide our diminished heads."

"What do you mean, Margaret? Are you mad? You are an honest man's love an inch?"

"Oh, Jack, you know it is a sin, and to respond to it would be to degrade my womanhood. How can you mistle me to imagine I can forget that marriage has parted us for ever."

"Goodness, Margaret, are you married?"

"No, but you see."

"Am I drunk or dreaming? Who has married me dear? Blessed if I know."

"The jest is in bad taste, sir. Here comes your wife. I will leave the question for her to answer."

"My wife that, little Effie my wife. Oh, that's a good joke. My brother Tom would like to hear you say it. Why, whatever you put into your head, you little absurdity?"

"Is she not your wife, then, Jack?"

"Certainly not, my dear. Thanks to Tom she is my sister. Allow me to introduce you to Mrs. Tom Maddocks. You must manage to knock up a friendship between you for my sake."

After a pleasant speech Effie left them, rightly imagining that a third person would spoil what promised to be a momentous interview.

An hour later found them still together in the moonlight, but their faces were radiant with a happy content.

"We must go in, Jack; people will be chatting about us."

"Let them! I have something to say to you. How about the letter that I sent you, Harvy, sent to you that started me off in such hot haste to India."

"You dear old goose, how could I help the foolish fellow writing to me; it was the first and last letter he ever wrote to me. Blaming him for all our wretchedness. I was very rude to him I am afraid. I should have written and explained the miserable mistake your jealousy made you commit, but I could not trace you, Oh, darling, I have been so very, very unhappy."

"Poor little time; but we must make up for lost hours by being married at once, and crowding ten years' happiness on top of our general content. You will come to me at once, pet, and forget your longed-for yourself with the strong-minded sisterhood."

"Oh, Jack, you ask me. Indeed, I shall be glad to get away from them; they bully me awfully because my opinions are not pronounced enough for them."

"They were very pretty pronounced when I heard them, my dear; but I fancy the marriage service put an extinguisher on all that sort of thing, if the 'bly bonds' are entered into in a proper spirit. Can you promise 'to love, honor, and obey' me?"

"To truly love, one must honor, Jack dear; and where one honors it is easy to obey. Will you be faithful to me, dear, and I'll be faithful to you, and cherishes me as always?"

"Peggy, I love you; where one loves one must cherish. And a part of the cherishing, to my thinking, must be to keep faithful. Come, darling, no more serious thoughts to-night. Do you remember that when I first saw you, I was a very young man, and you were a very young woman, and you were both very young."

"I was on a market-day. Well, to-day was a market day also and I was it to be our wedding-day."

remained Jack, as he took his seat on the first form.

"I am sure they look very clever."

"Nonsense, Effie, it's only the awfully spring gleam of their glasses; I don't believe they are clever a bit."

"Look, Jack, there's quite a pleasant-looking one among them slow, she has caught a gentle face, and wears a pretty brown dress. What a great diamond and silver anchor she has for a brooch. Well, it is pretty. I don't think I ever saw such diamonds before."

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was looking unusually well in a soft rich-tinted dress, she showed her soft smooth neck and pretty rounded arms—dress heavily embroidered with silver. Ornaments to match shone on her fine dark skin, and round her neck, fastening a velvet band, gleamed the diamond anchor.

White she was talking to the girl called Katie, a little commotion at the door caused her to look round, and the hot blood flushed for a second over her breast and crept to the soft wave of her hair, leaving her chill and quiet, for there in the doorway stood pretty Mrs. Maddocks leaning over Cousin Jack's arm, her sweet face breaking into delightful smiles at sight of the old friend she had not seen since her marriage.

They gathered round her, and set up such a haze of admiration that Captain Jack was glad to slip away, and came face to face with the old sweetheart. He held out his hand in silence; she took it as gingerly as though it were a jelly fish.

Kate-Lise saw a strange trouble in the dark face, slipped away leaving them alone.

"Peggy," said Jack, softly, "where have you been hiding yourself all these months? I have searched for you night and day, and here you turn up just where I lost you three months ago. Come out into the garden. I want to talk to you."

As he spoke he led her out on to the lawn, then facing her in the moonlight, he said:

"Peggy, tell me how it is still your my love, tell me. Is it to me with a remembrance of hope? Oh, my dear, my dear, why have we been parted all these years? What miserable misunderstanding marred our lives?"

The moonlight danced upon the anchor turning the gems to liquid light. Peggy put her hand upon it and said with a voice quivering with emotion:

"It was wrong of me to keep it; I was weak, foolish, mad. I will give it to you back now, that you may bestow it where your love is."

Captain Jack looked amazed, then the quivering lips and shivering voice raised a passionate remorse in his breast, and he caught her to his heart, bestowing upon her a rapture of carress.

One week's moment of delicious yielding Peggy gave to love, then she started away from him saying hotly:

"Oh, how dare you insult me so? With all I do for you, and you treat me with such a poor pretence at love? Oh, you are cruel. For the sake of the old times you might at least respect me."

"By this time Peggy was crying bitterly. Jack took her hands in his with an air of perplexity.

"What do you mean, Margaret? Are you mad? You are an honest man's love an inch?"