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The Acton Free Press.

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Editor and Proprietor

Business Birectorp.

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Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surreons.
Office and residence:—At the head of Frederick D'R. SPRINGER, PETRICIAN, SUBGEON, ACCOUCHETE. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE-Dr. McGarvin's house, corner Mill and Frederick streets.

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MCLEAN & MCLEAN Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers Office:-Town Hall Acton.

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at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attepded to. Terms reasonable.

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

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J. H. HAMILTON

AGENTS WANTED In every Township. To sell "The Pictorial Cyclopedia

of Live Stock and Complete Stock Doctor." The most complete and comprehensive work ever published. Its authors stand at the head of their profession and have a continental repuhaving Horses, Speep, Cattle, Swine, Poultry

Docs or Bees. A grand opportunity to make money. Secure territory at once. Address E. N. MOYER, Publisher,

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MATCHING. and MOULDING. -KARE ALL STYLES OF-Sashes, Doors and Windows and Door Frames and Dressed Lumber. And keep a stock on hand. All erders promptly JOHN CAMEBON.

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GEORGETOWN, ONT. MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

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The paper used in this journal is from

the above mills. WM. BARBER & BROS.

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FARM AND GARDEN FENCES. Highly commerced and awarded Diploma & Guelph Central and several Township Fairs '62.

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All work guaranteed best in Capada. Office and Works, 55 Quebec streets. Goods left with Kelly Bros, our agents at acton, will be sent to the laundry and returned o their store free of charge, at above prices. R. HACKNEY, Proprietor.

FRANK BURGESS. House Painter, Paper Hanger,

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Is prepared to execute orders in any of the above lives in the best manner and at reasonable terms. Every job having my personal attention I can assure customers complete satisfaction. Graining in all woods a specialty. Orders left at my residence, Main St., Acton, will receive prompt attention.

Dr. A. Wilford Hall's HEALTH PAMPHLET. Disease Cured Without Medicine. Jas. Matthews, Acton,

Has been appointed agent for the circulation of Dr. Hall's celebrated Health Pamphlet, which he keeps on hand. The Pamphlet claims by the treatment it advises sure enre for disease without medicine. The price for the Pamphlet is founded for building purposes. Four Dollars, and a guarantee is given that if Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful the provolution of sales and a guarantee is given that if the purchaser is not satisfied after putting the treatment into conscientious practice for one month to refund the money on the return of the Pamphlet with a pledge never again to use the treatment or allow it to be used in his family.

She hed no pawner maw Ner any blood ner kin, That we all took her in. poor, posked little critter,

An' pap he used to gree . That five of as was likely-An' one of us was slowly, An' that ther one was me.

DAY W. BARBER & BROS. Has every Book wanted. No waiting for Stock.

> We give the best value at DAY'S BOOKSTORE GUELPH,

EXERCISE BOOKS,

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J. V. KANNAWIN'S

School Bags, etc.,

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A Little Talk About

+SHOES+

Figures may lie and facts distorted be, But seeing is believing, come and see.

The Peek a Boo Boot and Shoe store is just now showing a number of new lines of Shoes and Slippers specially adapted for the season.

These new goods are being sold at prices as low or lower than those saked for old styles and shop-worn goods elsewhere.

Everybody can be suited, for we have al

Gent's Wear, Ladies' Wear, Youth's Wear, / Children's Wear. Baby's Wear.

pecial Lines, Good Goods, Newest Style and Best value for the money at

W. Williams', Acton. Custom work and repairing given careful attention. Trunks and values in variety.

-ACTON-PUMP FACTORY PLANING MILL

THOS. EBBAGE, Man.

-The old Style Wooden Pump to the Best Force Pump made. Pumps for Wind Mills or Rock Wells upplied on short notice. Deep Wells a Specialt.

PRICES RIGHT EVERY TIME Our Planing Mill

attentión Shop at foot of Biver Street. THOS. EBBAGE, Manager she understand why Joe's letters should be post-marked New York when he was out of | in tones of anguish ; the city, though Joe had explained that in one of the letters by saying that there was was no post-office in the rural district where he was staying, and a friend who came to the city once a week volunteered

to mail his correspondence. When Joe returned Caro failed to notice the change in him. It escaped her observation that six weeks of the hardest toil older that he did.

She allowed him to kiss her cheek, but opening his heart to that person. she offered him not lover's caress. Yet, with all her coldness and indifference, his heart went out to her, and he brightened at the thought that she might learn to love him after they were married. They talked little of love, less of matrimony. Joe asked her one day to name the time for their and lock it. wedding. She seemed shocked at the idea, chilled the arder of a more impulsive man. But Joe did not seem hurt. He said he would be patient and await her pleasure. He would not pain her by mentioning the looking so straight and stift.

subject again. "My darling," he said, "when you are willing to become my wife, tell me so. You know how I long for you, but since it grieves you for me to speak of our union 1 leave it to you to decide when I shall be before him, "Joe, dear Joe, look at me. It

made happy." Caro went on dreaming of her hero. Joe worked as usual, and waited. One day Caro accompanied a friend to the laboratory of a well-known surgeon and chemist near Madison Square. There were many curious things to see, and while her friend conversed with the surgeon she crept over her face and neck as she whisamused herself by looking over the collec- pered:

tion of jars and bottles containing the speci-There were insects and reptiles, not pleasant to look upon, but Caro did not mind. She had often visited her uncle's

similar collection. Sitting far back on a shelf was a large jar containing something white. Leaning forward to examine it closely Caro discov ered the object to be a human hand with here and there a blood stain. It was evidently a man's hand. The fingers were long and bony, and upon one of them was a ring. Caro's cariosity impelled her turn the jar that she might see the back of the hand and get a better view of the ring. She drew back with an exclamation of asof nineteen, an only, and therefore a spoiled, tonishment. The ring was the exact pattern of the one she had given Joe in exchange for his when they became engaged. It was a poculiar ring, and never till now maiden lady, with somewhat of the old had she seen another like it. Her exclamation brought her friend and the surgeon to her side, and she inquired of the latter about

"I do not know whose it is," he said, but I will tell you where I got it. About three months ago I was walking down Broadway when I heard a fearful clattering of hoofs and the heavy jolting of a vehicle. the street at terrific speed. The driver had "Why, Caro, my dear, what could you lost his seat and the horses were frantic wish, you who have everything to make from terror. Teamsters lashed their horses one happy ?" said her aunt, in chiding to clear the way, and an avenue was quickly

courage-a man not afraid to sacrifice his horses, becoming excited, refused to advance. life and limb for a fellow creature-a man | The coupe stood directly across the opening down which the stage was being hurried. The coachman jumped from his seat and ran to his horses' heads. The only occupant overcome with fright as to be in a stupor. "I involuntarily held my breath, and a

Miss Stebbins leaned forward to hide the of podes ins looking on. In another "Truly, aunt, I sometimes doubt my sidewalk, and with a tremendous bound Ten of the compartments are permanently arranged Woman who have quarreled to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged who have quarreled to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged who have quarreled to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged who have quarreled to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged who have quarreled to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged who have quarreled to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged who have quarreled to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged to make the sound of the compartments are permanently arranged to the compartment of the compartment are permanently arranged to the compartment of the co reached the escape. He jerked open the place. Just the same every day. Now, if door, his arm encircled the cowering form he were only a little livelier, a little more of the old lady, he drew her forth, and with with heavy iron doors, which can be closed romantic, it would be different. Joe is a mighty effort actually pitched her out of good boy, and I detest good boys, you-" harm's way. But before he could recover "For shame, child. Your father is from the effort the stage was upon bim. Its thoroughly satisfied with him for a son-in- pole struck the coupe. There was a pile of law; and, indeed, he is a most promising horses and broken timbers, and underneath youngman. He is too full of business to be all was that brave young fellow. I rushed sentimental, and he is not by nature one to forward. Able hands were there to assist, waste time in romancing. He will be a and we soon had him out of the wreck. good husband, I'm sure, and one any woman thought him dead. His clothing was badly

torn, and his left hand hung to his arm by Miss Stebbins said this in her most con- a piece of skin. The wrist had evidently finger the engagement ring Joe had given knife, or scissors, had severed bone and she did love Joe at one time, but the thought | The ambulance came and took him to the | two pretty young women talking together. began to take possession of her that she could hospital. I was about to leave the spot not be happy with him because she did not when a boy touched my arm and held up to to like working with Madam -, I didn't admire her lord and master, and she thought me the hand of the poor fellow, which had mean to leave; but when I was married I fallen off while they were putting his body | thought I had to. Ma said that folks Caroline Stebbins and Joseph Jones had in the ambulance. I took it, intending to would say Eben was awful poor if I kept been engaged to each other for several carry it to the hospital, but I suddenly re- on at millinery." months. When they plighted their troth membered that I didn't know to which they had exchanged rings, and each wore hospital they had carried him. There was Of course you had to stop. Just like me. the other's. Joe loved Caro with all his no occasion for hurrying about it, so I sent I didn't have half what I'd like, but when heart, and slow, methodical, plodding the hand to my office and went myself to you've got a hasband he ought to support fellow that he was, his soul was wrapped | the New York Hospital. He was not there. | you. You oughn't to work." up in her. He knew she did not admire Then I went to St. Vincent, but there I heard nothing of him. I hastened to the possibility of such a thing-but he rested | Chambers street hospital. I think it could satisfied in the thought that she loved him | not have been more than two hours after the accident when I arrived there, but imfind it), had his arm carefully dressed, architectural tour. She had builded several

ordered a carriage and was driven away without even leaving his address. I searched for weeks: I advertised, but all in vain. keep it so. Some day the mystery may be of a wife, is one to be remembered. The two women shed tears of sympathy

over the surgeon's story. "Doctor," said Caro at length, " the ring might throw some light on the case. Have you ever examined it?". "Why, no, Miss Caroline, I never thought of it. But you are right; it may solve the mystery. Strange it never occurred to

He took down the jar, and going to an him, so eager was she to undo the riddle.

for she l'new her father had a strong liking and the ring fell to the floor. For a moment alous.

for his prospective son-in-law, Nor did she was rigid, then swaying from intense emotion, she sank back in her chair, crying

"My own, my own, oh, boavens!" Her companion picked up the ring, and here on the inside was engraved : "Caroline Stebbins, 18-." Joseph Jones sat in his office in Nassan street, despondent. Business was good,

life. He was all alone in the world, and he wanted some one to talk to, some one could not have made him look the ten years | confide in. He felt that if some one would only encourage him, he could find relief by His head was bowed forward on table and the document he had been reading had slipped unobserved to the floor. He did not hear the timid knock at his

door, nor its repetition. He did not hear Caro enter softly, close the door behind her She stood there a moment and a yearnand gave him an answer that would have | ing look came into her face as she saw that left arm hanging by the chair and that gloved hand, which had sometimes caused her to wonder why it was never ungloved,

Poor girl, she saw it all now. The weeks absence was accounted for, her father's silence was understood. There before her sat her hero. "Jos," she called softly as she kneeled

is I, your Caro." "Caro," he ejaculated, and a glad light She held the ring before him, then, twin-

ing her beautiful arms about his neck, she laid her face against his. A rosy crimson "Darling, I know it all. I am ready-

to-to be your-wife."

BUILDING THE TUNNEL. The shield of the St. Clair Tonnel, at often mentioned, consists of a strong cylinder somewhat resembling a hoge barrel with both heads removed. The front end of the cylinder is sharpened so as to have a cutting edge to enter the earth. The rear end of the cylinder for a length of two feet or so is made quite thin, and is called the hood. Arranged around the main walls of a series of hydraulic jacks, all operated from a common pump, each jack having cocks for which we should feel such gratitude as whereby it may be cat off from the pump whenever desired. Within the shields are vertical and horizontal braces and shelves. When at work the iron plates or the masonry of which the tunnel is composed are first built up within the thin bood of the shield; the hydraulic jacks are then

the hand, whose it was, how he came by it, made to press against the end of the tannel plates or masonry, which has the effect to push the shield shead into the earth for a distance equal to the length of the pistons of the jacks, say two feet, or not quite the length of the hood, and as the shield advances men employed in the front of the shield dig out and carry back the Looking round I saw a stage coming down earth through the shield, the hood, within which the iron or masonry tunnel is built, is drawn partly off from and ahead of the constructed tunnel, thus leaving the hood empty. The pistone of the hydraulio jacks opened through which the snorting animals are then shoved back into their cylinders, dashed. A two-lorse soupe was coming up and a new section of tunnel is built up I have too much already. I only want to the street in the opposite direction, the within the bood as before described. I see somebody do something grand, noble, coachman wholly unconscious of the danger shield is then pushed shead and so o heroic, like they did in olden times. I before him. Hourse shouts bade him clear | The extreme end of the tunuel is alway covered and protected by the hood. this manner the earth is rapidly excavated or bored out and the tunnel built without disturbing the surface of the ground. Each shield is circular, 21 feet 7 inches in diameter, 16 feet long, and is built of plate steel one inch thick. It is divided into twelve compartments by means of two horizontal and three vertical stays, which are built up to a thickness of two loches. These stays have a knife edge in front and extend back ten feet, leaving six feet of clear cylinder, closed and bracings of angle iron placed across them. The other two are provided at once in case of socident or danger.

> four bydraulic rams at equal distances around the shield. These rams are eight inches in diameter and have a stroke of twenty-four inches.

"Yes," said her frieud, "they'd talk

making from ten to fifteen dollars a week." about his hand (and they had sent back to that if you worked is would add to your income and make you better off." This talk of foolish women about such

was the day it was cut off, and I intend to ner," which some good people use in speak-A husband may wish to save his wife from all care, and it he is a good man be will do everything to make her life easy and happy; but she should be ready to pull | the family, who loves none of them, can do an oar in the matrimonial bost if neces-

After a while the cares of a family gener-

Ab, my little lassie, it is not so much that you couldn't if you would, as that if you had more experience you wouldn't if you could! It is only the young and happy who feel a longing to believe in fortune-telling, who joyfully set saide common sense, because it is so pleasant to believe that but there was a blank in the young man's Aunty Jones really sees "a fair young man with his heart in his hand," in the tea grounds ; or that the "gypty" at the door, with the sick baby, the bad cold, the basket of frayed shoestrings and rusty bairpins, and the sly pack of dirty cards in her apron pocket, actually sees "a wedding before spring, and a coach to ride in afterwards, alongside of a splendid husband, and you

> home with diamonds." very augels help one to "speer" such

At sixteen how anxious one was to listen to all the old cook-who " has a gift "could foretell in the coffee-cup—the old bine cup, with a dragon on it; but if she had seen the changes time would bring the hopes that would die, the ambition that would fade away, the friendships that would fall by the wayside, the loves that would turn to hate, the dear on a whom death would tear from our arms, the tears we should shed, the woe we should endure -oh! if all that had been read in the old | else? blue dragon cup, amongst the brown coffee | . Is that any reason why you should no grounds, should we have lived to endure it? think his opinion, of your frocks, your Assuredly not; and since we were to live, bonnets or your looks, worth consider do we not all thank Heaven for the veil ation? that hid the fature from our carious, hopewhat it is to most of us, there is nothing the fact that nobody can tell our fortunes.

People should make their own experience him to the wall, except when you and they will make it. No man can give him, and then claim his attention as y

with Hope for a companion. Experience is a good thing, but each man must have his own. The ready-made experience offered to young people is generally discouraging. Usually, the word means something disagreeable. Men who have been chested advise trusting youth to doubt experienced. Women who have quarreled farmer said he would give me a land speak of their "great experience," and to his oldest boy: trouble the heads of loving matrons with warnings and prophecies of evil. In fact, for tramps ?" as a general thing, the more requery, false frendship, swindling, misery and disapheading (with their cylinders extending forward into the compartments) are twenty are supposed to have had none at all.

Certainly, if life is a journey, the first part of the road is worth as much as the last. Are not the promptings of a young be needed for any life-journey? And should the carks and cares, disappointments freezers, bag holders, patent barrate, fini and losses, false friends and tricky knaves, road is marked, loom dark upon the horizen of life before the hill is climbed?

QUARRELING AT HOMB. When mere acquaintances quarrel, they at least need not meet each other again. When friends quarrel, they can break the bonds of friendship; but when the people of one household, like the children of one family, "fall out, and chide and fight,"

There is comfort in saying, d I don't like you; I won't associate with you; thank Heaven! there is no need that I should! when after loving certain people, you come to despise and dislike them ; but what must it be to meet at three meals a day with rage in the heart and fory in the eye? to without a kind good-night? Heaven help those who have to bear such things Heaven touch those hearts that have it in them to create such a change in what is the pearest thing to heaven that we have

Yet it is very easy to bring this dreadful alteration about. A new member added to it essily. A mother-in-law with a temper a jealous sister-in-law, an aunt who manages too much, a guest who is aggravating. ally give the wife enough to do; but that a You will feel a strange change in the circle "They have begun to fall out with each

THE VILLAGE CHOIR. Half a bar, half a bar, Half a bar onward! Into an awful ditch, Choir and precentor bitch, Into a mees of pitch, They led the Old Hundred. Trebles to right of them. Teners to left of them, Basses in front of them. Bellowed and thundered.

While his mind wandered Theirs not to reason why Theirs but to gasp and cry Out the Old Bundred. Trebles to right of them, Teners to left of them, Basses in front of them, Beliewed and thundered. Not wise they sang, nor well.

While all the church wondered. Dire the precentor's gloro, Flashed his pitchfork in air. Out the Old Hundred. Swiftly be turned his back, Reached be his bat from rack; Himself he sundered. Tenors to right of him, Trobles to left of him. Discords behind him Bellowed and thundared.

-Andre's Journal

"But, he's my own brother." Is that any reason why you should his courtesies for granted, and never as thank you?"

try and make an evening, at home please ant for him, instead of forcing him by you selfishness to seek his happiness somewhere

Is that any reason why, when you ha

Is that any reason why you should n listen to his word of advice about other gid or their brothers ? Is that any reason why you should no

ought to be ten-fold more considerates him than the brothers of other gi So much depends, too, on our plane of Because he is your very own brother gou worn out horse. Nor can the man in the brother your very own, and to him is ale light-going gig direct the man with the will be the most delightful among sale little cart and donkey as to his style of. Are you your brother's keeper? Yes, in Some stick in the road; some are run formed of ill-temper, untidyness and away with ; some go by steam ; others on of courtesy, but by one made of love. That is the keeper that will give

your brother's love, and make you the heart of some other girl's brothe -Ladies' Home Yournal.

"Bill, is that shotgun loaded water " Well; keep a lookout for lightening rod, organ and sewing

trees, wagon jacks nor owl traps "And say Bill!" cailed the

he suddenly pulled op with au sand intion What is it ?" Hang my hide, if I didn't characterist

GEMS OF THOUGH He bears misery best that hide ti most. Human improvement is from the out-

No circumstance can repair. Many of our cares are but a of looking at our privileges.

RACING WITH WOLVE Many a thrilling tale has been told by

Poetry. JINNY.

N that's buccome it happened

Red beaded, pale, an' thin. Six beys that was 'o we une, As you would wish to soo,

An' Jinny used to pleg mo For beln' big an leau. All hands an' feet an' freckles The thickest ever seen. She jedged twee only maburu Kept me from lookin' green. First off I didn't mind it, Them funnin' ways of hero,

But when she took to growin'

Like a slim young forest fern.

An' did her halr up on top, why Her jokes began to burn. I knowed I warn't nothin' Lot on 'ginet John an' Jim, An' Bud-wall, he was sightly, An' Tod-I looked at him An' sensed his chance with Jinny,

Was big an' mine was slim. So I lowed to sever mention How much I keefed for her; Cus I jedge to pine in secret It passes easier " Then to pine with folks a knowin Jest what you're pinin' fer.

I aped a friendly manner

About her beaux an' reckoned She bodn't any heart, An' one day when I said so Her eyes flow wide spart. in a suddint, curus fashicu, An' the blue looked wet an' she Wus pink as any resebush, An' It wall, when I son That blush-well, the truth is,

An' talked with her right smar

-Eca Wilder McGlasson. Select Family Reading.

She's goin' to marry me!

A Lost Hand.

"Oh, it is such a dull, stupid age! No chivalry, no heroes, nothing to relieve the world of its dresdful monotony. Young men do nothing but flirt, and the girls have no better sense than to help them on." The speaker was a pretty, blonde-brunette child of a wealthy parent, who lived in

elegant style in West Thirty-fourth street. She sat, with her father's sister, an elderly school about her, in the back parlor of the house. "Ivanhoe" had just been laid aside, and it was Scott's beautiful story which had filled her mind with romantic how long he had had it, and numerous ideas and caused her to give expression to other questions. them in the manner above quoted. There was a pretty pout on her ripe lips as she turned to her aunt, with whom she was on the best of terms, and who was almost her slave, and said :

should like to see a man who has true the way. He turned to one side, but his

"Aunt Stebbins, isn't existence tiresome?

I do wish something would happen !"

"Tut, tut! You are foolish. Joe would be pained to hear you talk in this way. I'm afraid you do not love him, Caro, as you of the vehicle was an old lady who was so should. I thought my lover a hero in my younger days, and I felt certain that he would do and dare anything for me." And calm, as effeath, was over the entire throng tear that started from her eye as she re- minute the crash would come. called the heppy memories of her past.

loving Joe; he is so slow and common-

might be proud of." vincing way; but it had little effect on been caught between the two wheels as they Caroline, who carelessly turned upon her came together, and the tires, cutting like a her. The girl was in doubt, She thought tendon. No one brew the young man. that merely love itself was not enough.

him-their long acquaintance precluded all a little. It did not require much to make Joe happy, and enough of his great love was reflected to warm his big, lonely heart into ecstasy. At least Joe thought so. "If some knight would only come along," thought Caro, as she folded her hands in her lap and went off into dreamland on an

castles when a servant brought in the mail. There was a note for her from Joe. It was short, and read thus: "DEAR SWEETHEART:-I am unexpectedly called away. Shall be absent soveral weeks. Try to miss me a little, will you not? "Ever, faithfully yours, Joseph Jones."

"Aunt Stebbins, bere's an enigma from Joe." And Caro read the note aloud. "I wonder where he is going, and what I have resumed the management of the pump business in Acton and would respectfully for?" she continued. She was curious to inform all parties in want of pumps that we are know his business, but hardly a second now prepared to supply them from was no feeling of regret on her part that they were to be separated. Poor Joe! Was his love entirely dead

Nearly six weeks passed ere he returned

He had written every week to Caro. Warm

A FALSE FEAR. On a Brooklyn ferry-boat I lately heard "I feel sort of lost," said one. "I used

"And yet," said the other girl, I was "You little goose," I thought to myself, "you had the right instinct, but not the courage to do what you ought to have done. agine my amazement when they told me A little reason would have told you that the young man had revived, did not seem people generally, knowing Eben's trade, to be hurt internally, talked sensibly, asked | would know about how much he made, and

honest and wholesome impulses. Women Never to this day have I heard one word of should not marry simply to be supported. the owner of that hand. It is just as it That old fashioned expression, "his part-

things often hinders others from obeying

woman of the self-supporting classes should | ouce so pleasant to visit, and ask yourself think it disgraces her or her husband to what it is. Slowly the suswer will come: earn a dollar, passes my powers of compreoften help there in many ways to account.

It is perceptible, even though the people tion. The best weapons will which to late riches. The cashier's lesk in a large are too well-bred to tell of their grievances fight the foe, is Dr. Pierce's Gold Medical. adicining room, soon returned with the ring hension. The wives of men in business in his hand, Caro, woman-like took it from often help there in many ways to account. Holding it to the light she examined the establishment is frequent filled by the -to go through with the "says I" and Discovery. This rendered bearing has

ONE'S FORTUNE.

"You'd like to have your fortune told?"

in your silks and satios, my dear, and To see into the future in cards, or tea cups, or magic glasses, to " dream true," and to be altogether gifted with prophecy. is charming to people who have hope at at their elbows, fair skies overhead, and no sorrows in the past to remember. They fancy they could descry only beaus and fine presents, feasting and fortunes, friends and triumphs in that unknown "future." Why not know it? Why, for the matter of that, should evil powers have mastery over such things? Why should not the

delightful biessings ? Oh! let them live a little longer and Roused from his stupor, Joe looked up. they will know. They will know very well. Know the future! Heaven forbid it! The ast is quite enough, and, together with the present, it is more than most people bi mature years want to know. :

the cylinder and longituilinal there with are ful, laughing eyes? Perhaps, as life is

EXPERIENCE. It has been said that " the best thing be glad of a walk or a game with him for young folks who have set out on the your partner? road of life with is the experience of 'old folks who have come to its end." This be interested in his story of the shoot sounds very sensible; at first sight one or the hunting when you do to the says, "certainly;" but after considering tales from other people? the matter, I doubt if it is true.

another his experience : The can only fill right? bim with doubte and fears-make him distrustful or apprehensive; he can scarcely life. The man in the splendid roach, with fine horses and driver, who stops when he read the books that he likes and sunden will for refreshment, can scarcely make others to him; study the songe he faither his experience of any value to the boy with and be glad to make new ones knowed the lambering old wagon and wretched, him. In this way you will make the

foot; and every one ought, at least, to start feminine grace and brightened by

These doors are situated at the bottom, in the centre and through them is passing all the excavated matter. Final with this

pointment a parson can tell of, the greater his credit for experience; while people, who have been lucky enough to be happy,

and endure a sort of misery that most be

on earth-a happy home. . .

sne cared attice for them. She did not write
to Joe at all, because he had neglected to
give her his address. Her father never said
a word about Joe during his absence, and
his name was seldom mentioned in the
household. Care thought strange of this,
for the light she examined the light she examined the band
proprietor's wife. A farmer's wife has
proprietor's wife. A farmer's wife has
proprietor's wife. A farmer's wife has
proprietor's wife. A farmer's wife has
proprietor's wife. A farmer's wife has
proprietor's wife has
p

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Oh, that precentor flook, Their own time and hook From the Old Handred. Screeched all the mobies here, Boggled the temps here, Raising the parson a hair,

This realm was pitched too high ; Stormed they with shout and yell, Drowning the sexton's bell,

Sounding the fresh keys to bear Then from the screaming pack Oh, the wild howle they wrought! Hight to the end they fought!

A CIRL'S OWN BROTHER.

Not the Old Hundred.

Is that any reason thy you should no

that you endured your brother when the was nobody else but that when there -well, then it was different ? .

'Is that any reason why you should Is that any reason why you should pe Because he is your very own trother

ought to study his tastes and cater to them; way; but you do not keep him by for

IN THE QUIET COUNTER I had teen staying at an Indas

men. Don't have any truck with the peddiers or poultry buyers. Don's of say patent gate or wire fence men. Khan and hopeful heart as good a guide as can o' patent hay forks; and don't prace no time on churus, force-pumps,

> after we had driven forty or full "don't buy no care for the hears beareproof paint, no patent gate hippot catchforks, nor encyclopedias." We had driven about three med when

to wafn Bill agin Bohemian Will New Zealand slover, and them peak we mance, agents.! Well, it's too late now, stronguess I kin get back home afore the most byerpowers him,"-New York Sun.

Homely troths, like medicine tress us, but that is part of las murative

travellers of a race with wolves che frozen steppes of Russia. Bonselmes only country thousands are engage the the lifeand death race against the well manmp-