The Acton Free Press.

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The Acton Free Press

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—AT THE—

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MILL STREET, - ACTON, ONT.

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Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by noon on Tuesdays.

H. P. MOORE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

W. H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S., Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence—At the head of Frederick street Acton.

J. F. UREN, M. D. C. M., Trinity University, Honor Graduate Victoria University, M. C. P. S., Ont. Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick streets, Acton.

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McLEAN & McLEAN
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers &c. Private funds to loan.
Office:—Town Hall, Acton.
WM. A. McLEAN. JNO. A. McLEAN.

J. A. MOWAT,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Money to Loan.
OFFICE DAYS—Tuesday and Saturday.
OFFICE:—Kennedy's Block, Acton, up-stairs

R. J. McNABB,
CONVEYANCER, COLLECTOR, ETC.
Rents and accounts collected. Agent Fire and Life Assurance. Property bought and sold. Money to loan on the most favorable terms.
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SHILTON, WALLBRIDGE & STONE,
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.,
TORONTO AND GEORGETOWN.
Offices:—Creelman's Block, Georgetown, and Traders' Bank Chambers, 63 Yonge st., Toronto.
J. SHILTON, Q.C. W. H. WALLBRIDGE. H. E. STONE.

PATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS
HENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA.
Twenty Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

WM. HEMSTREET,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the FREE PRESS office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.
Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $300 and upwards.

JOHN DAY,
ARCHITECT,
GUELPH, ONT.
OFFICE:—Wyndham Street.

FRANCIS 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

THE HANLAN BARBER SHOP,
MILL STREET, ACTON.
An easy shave, a stylish hair-cut, a good sea-foam an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first-class condition. Ladies' and children's hair tastily cut.
J. & H. WORDEN, Tonsorial Artists.

IRELAND'S
Desiccated Wheat
For Dyspeptics and anyone with weak digestion.
TRY IT.
THE IRELAND NATIONAL FOOD CO., (Ltd.)
TORONTO

AGENTS WANTED.
FONTHILL Nurseries. Largest in Canada—700 Acres. We want reliable, energetic men to sell our Nursery stock; previous experience not necessary; any man with tact and energy can succeed; terms liberal, outfit free. Our Agents have many advantages, such as selling home-grown, hardy Canadian stock. Choice New Specialties, which are of great value and which can only be secured from us. We have given particular attention to the propagation of Hardy Varieties suitable to the Northern sections of Canada. For terms apply to,
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

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 reputation. Worth its weight in gold to any one having Horses, Sheep, Cattle, Swine, Poultry, Dogs or Bees. A grand opportunity to make money. Secure territory at once. Address
E. N. MOYER, Publisher,
120 Yonge St. Toronto

Coal & Wood.
JAMES BROWN
Has on hand a large quantity of excellent coal which he will promptly deliver to any part of the town at reasonable prices.
Hardwood and slabs cut stove length always on hand.
Telephone communication.

S. M. COOK & CO.,
GEORGETOWN,
Licensed Auctioneers, Appraisers, Valuators, Collectors, Real Estate and General Land Agents,
FOR THE COUNTIES OF—
Halton, Peel, Wellington, Simcoe, York and Ontario.
Money to loan from $500 up at six per cent.
Parties placing their sales or other business in our hands will have the same promptly attended to. Charges moderate.
OFFICE AND SALES ROOMS—Mill St., Georgetown, or address Box 186, S. M. Cook & Co., Auctioneers.
BRANCH OFFICE:—21 Queen St., East, Toronto.
S. M. COOK & CO., Auctioneers, Georgetown and Toronto.

THE LATEST NOVELTY.

Perfumed Note Paper and Envelopes.

Sweet Lavender	Heather
Heliotrope	Sweet Violets
Mignonette	Lily of the Valley
Stephanotis	Maze Rose
May Blossom	Jasmine

We have much pleasure in calling your attention to the New and Fashionable Note Papers and Envelopes of which we are now showing the above varieties. Each sheet of Paper bears a Floral Design in natural colors, and both Paper and Envelopes are perfumed to correspond.

Put up in Boxes, 35 Cents.

To be had only at
DAY'S BOOKSTORE
Day Sells Cheap.

Bank of Montreal
CAPITAL - $12,000,000
REST - 6,000,000
A SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Has been opened in connection with this Branch.
Interest Allowed at Current Rates.
JAS. H. FINLAY,
Manager GUELPH BRANCH.

W. BARBER & BROS.
PAPER MAKERS,
GEORGETOWN, ONT.
MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
Machine Finished Book Papers
—AND—
HIGH GRADE WEEKLY NEWS.
The paper used in this journal is from the above mills.
WM. BARBER & BROS.

STEEL ENGRAVINGS,
Proof Etchings, Colored Pictures, Room and Picture Mouldings.
IVORY OAK FRAMES SILVER GILT

ARTISTS' MATERIALS.
A full stock of Winsor & Newton's Flake White.
Double Tubes, Rowney's, 10c.
8 x 10 Deep Photo Frames, complete 20c.
5 Feet Cornice Pole, Brass Fittings, 15c.

Our Wall papers
Are said to be the best selected in the city
WATERS BROS.,
ESTABLISHED 1877.
ST. GEORGE'S SQUARE. - GUELPH.

New Planing Mill
—AND—
Sash and Door Factory.
John Cameron, Contractor.
Has fitted up the building on Main Street, lately occupied as a trunk factory, with new machinery and is prepared to furnish plans, specifications and estimates for all classes of buildings, and execute all kinds of
DRESSING,
MATCHING,
and MOULDING.
—MAKE ALL STYLES OF—
Sashes, Doors and Windows and Door Frames and Dressed Lumber.
And keep a stock on hand. All orders promptly attended to.
JOHN CAMERON.

—ACTON—
LIVERY
—AND—
BUS LINE.
The undersigned respectfully solicits the patronage of the public, and informs them that
Well Equipped and Stylish Rigs can always be Secured
At his stables. A comfortable bus meets all trains between 9 a.m. and 8:18 p.m.
Careful attention given to every order
The wants of Commercial Travellers fully met.
JOHN WILLIAMS.

Wellington Mutual
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
ESTABLISHED 1840.
HEAD OFFICE - GUELPH.
Insures Buildings, Merchandise, Manufactories and all other descriptions of insurable property, on the Cash and Premium Note System.
P. W. STONE, President. CHAS. DAVIDSON, Manager.
JOHN TAYLOR, AGENT.

BELL
Pianos
AND
Organs
WERE AWARDED
THE - GOLD - MEDAL
AT
Jamaica International Exhibition 1891,
In competition with American, German, English and Canadian manufacturers.
FOR SALE
On Monthly or Quarterly Payments, only at
C. W. Kelly's
MUSIC STORE,
25 Lower Wyndham Street, Guelph. Telephone 178.

JOB PRINTING,
INCLUDING Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Bill Heads, Circulars, &c., &c., executed in the best style of the art, at moderate prices and on short notice. Apply or address
H. P. MOORE,
FREE PRESS Office, Acton

Agents Wanted.
If you want to make money, take hold and sell our choice Nursery stock. Now is the time, write us at once for terms.
MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

The Traders' Bank
OF CANADA.
Wishing to cultivate a connection with good, reliable farmers, and knowing how difficult it is for them to conform to fixed rules, will always extend to them greater privileges than any other class of business men.
TRADERS BANK OF CANADA.
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
PAID UP CAPITAL $64,400.00
REST FUND $5,000.00
GUELPH BRANCH,
We call your attention to the convenience offered by our Savings Bank Department. Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from date of deposit to withdrawal, paid or compounded half-yearly, on 31st May and 30th November.
Advances made to responsible farmers.
Advances made to farmers on the security of Sales notes.
A specialty made of collecting farmers' sales notes and no charge made for collecting when payable in Guelph.
We have unsurpassed facilities for transmitting money to all parts of the country.
A general banking business transacted.
A. P. H. JONES,
Manager Guelph Branch.

GRINDELL'S
MACHINE & REPAIR SHOP
In addition to machinery repairing I am now prepared to do
HORSE SHOEING &
General Blacksmithing.
In a most satisfactory manner. Woodwork repairs also made.
Careful attention given to all work brought in.
Any machine or implement by whomsoever manufactured will be repaired in a work manlike manner.
Plow and machinery repairs constantly on hand.
HENRY GRINDELL.

- - SEASON---1891 - -
WHILE returning thanks to our many patrons for their liberal support in the past we wish to inform you that we have entered into an arrangement with R. Stewart, Guelph, to keep constantly on hand a full stock of the ordinary sizes of
Sash, Doors, Etc.
and will also supply any special sizes on short notice at Guelph prices.
Frames of All Kinds
made to order. We also keep in stock a line of Base, Window and Door Casing, Corner Blocks, &c.
Your Lumber Dressed While You Wait.
Price—$1 50 per M.
PUMPS
Being better able than heretofore we will supply either wood or iron pumps promptly. All work guaranteed satisfactory.
Please call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere.
THOS. EBBAGE, Manager

GENTLEMEN
Order now your
Fall Suit
And Overcoat
New Goods Specially imported for my Trade.
Choice Patterns.
Fit, Style and Workmanship the Best.
Prices the Lowest.
My Specialty, Perfect-Fitting
$4 Pants to Order.
R. E. NELSON,
Fashionable Clothier,
99 Upper Wyndham St., Guelph.

Rattan Chairs
Rocking Chairs
Card Tables
Sideboards
Writing Cabinets
IN ABUNDANCE
AT LOWEST PRICES.
P. SPRAGGE & Co.
Upper Wyndham St.
GUELPH.
SPECIAL PRICES to those contemplating Housekeeping.

Hamilton's Marble Works.
HAMILTON'S Block (formerly Hatch's Block), the gore, corner of Woolwich and Norfolk streets, Guelph, Ont.
JOHN H. HAMILTON,
Proprietor.
Wholesale and retail dealer and direct importer and manufacturer of all kinds of Granite and Marble Monuments, Tombstones, etc. Having had an extensive experience for the last 15 years, the public may rely on getting all superior articles at a cheaper rate than any other dealer in the East.
N.B.—15 per cent. off on a direct order received for the next 30 days.

Acton Lodge, No. 204,
I. O. O. F.
MEETS in the Oddfellows' Hall, Hill's Block, every Wednesday evening. Visiting brethren always welcome. For copy of constitution and laws apply to the undersigned or any of the members.
W. WILLIAMS, N. G. H. H. WORDEN, Secretary

FRANK BURGESS,
House Painter, Paper Hanger,
Sign Writer, Etc.
Is prepared to execute orders in any of the above lines in the best manner and at reasonable rates. Strict attention to business and a desire to please customers combine to ensure satisfaction. Graining in all woods a specialty.
Orders left at my residence, Main St., Acton will receive prompt attention.

Poetry.

WHEN YOU COME HOME AT NIGHT.

There are lonely hours for the sweet young wife
In the home you have taken her to;
Lonely hours when her thoughts go back
To the home that her girlhood knew;
And she longs for the sound of her mother's voice
And the touch of her gentle hand,
And longs to breathe sweet hopes to her
That a mother can understand.

Many a time at her household task
There are troublesome things arise;
And she wants to ask mother what to do;
And the hot tears fill her eyes
When she thinks how far away she is
From mother's loving care;
And she longs for her father's hearty laugh;
And it's lonely everywhere.

For when she kisses you good-bye,
And you go to the mill away,
She turns from the door with a little sigh,
As she thinks of the long, long day.
For the hours are long that we spend alone,
And she's only a young girl yet;
But the young wife's lonesome tears for home
Are not tears of regret.

So hurry home when the work is done,
Where she is awaiting you;
And carry some little gift along
Just as you used to do!
And praise her work and her dainty food,
And her dress so neat and bright;
Make the happiest hour of all the day
When you come home at night.

Select Family Reading.

Hannah Didn't Go.

The report started in Blake's store. To disbelieve a report that started in Blake's store was an unheard of heresy at the corners. So astounding as it was, the corners received it without a shadow of doubt. It was hardly needed to be known that Mrs. Goodrich herself was the authority.

She was down at the store on Saturday afternoon as usual to make her weekly purchases. Anson Blake, who never failed when groceries were purchased to conduct the customer to the other side of the store to look at the dry goods, and vice versa, endeavoring to lead Mrs. Goodrich over to look at some new winter goods. Then it came out. With a bit of pardonable pride she let him know she had no need to look at fall goods in Williams Corners, or in Witham Centre either, "since Hannah was going to the city next week to do their fall shopping." That she, Hannah, had an aunt there who had the whole summer been urging her to come, and that now she was going for a few days.

Mrs. Goodrich shook her large skirts and swept out—figuratively speaking, of course, as her garments always escaped the floor by some inches.

Meeting was hardly over the next day when Hannah was interviewed as to her intended trip, and the ladies who were not present in the morning interviewed her in the evening on the subject. They were so numerous then, and kept her so long that Jerry Downing, waiting impatiently for her outside, concluded she had gone out of the back door on purpose to cut, and he walked home with another girl. His mother who had not been on speaking terms with Mrs. Goodrich since that good made some remarks on the strength of the butter Mrs. Downing brought to the minister's donation last winter, let Jerry know when he got home of Hannah's intended trip, and suggested that a girl who couldn't buy her winter dress at the Corners, but must go to New York for it was to fine to be a farmer's wife. Jerry went to bed in despair, while Hannah was crying herself to sleep, wondering how she could have offended him.

The next afternoon when she came in from her school, Hannah was more than surprised to find Mrs. Downing in the sitting room with her mother. As the visitor had not been to their house for over a year, Hannah was sure that she bore some message from Jerry, and greeted her accordingly, wondering meanwhile why her mother looked so grim, and knit as furiously as if the whole family were barefooted and suffering.

It was no message from Jerry, however, that brought Mrs. Downing here to-day. The lad was working in a distant field and did not know of his mother's call. After her little remark last night about Hannah's shopping tour she had thought best to keep this visit a profound secret from him.

"I was just telling your ma," she began when Hannah, flushed and expectant, was seated. "That I'd been down to Blake's to get my winter dress, and that there weren't a thing there I'd put on my back."

"Oh, not a thing," Hannah assented quickly. "I'm going to New York for our winter things."

"So I heard; and I was telling your ma that, as long as you are going to town and going a-shoping, buying one more dress wouldn't be no more trouble to you."

Buying a whole wardrobe for Jerry's mother, would have been a delight.

"Oh no trouble—a pleasure!" Hannah cried, despite her mother's frowns.

"There's that brown merino, I got three years ago this fall," Mrs. Downing went on. "The wear I've had out of it just beats all. I'ro worn it steady wherever I went. I was telling you that I didn't know as I could be better suited than to have another just like it. So if you won't mind getting me 10 yards of dark brown merino—say about 80 cents a yard—or you might go as high as 85—I'd be much obliged and will do the same by you."

"Don't mention it!" cried Hannah, taking out her note-book and adding this small item to the long family list.

"The money'll be all right," added Mrs. Downing.

"Of course it will," Hannah laughed.

"Going to stay long?"

"From Thursday to Monday only. I can't leave my school longer."

"I'll be over then on Monday night after it."

"Wal I must say," Mrs. Goodrich burst out, as the door closed after Mrs. Downing, "she's got brass! The idea of her asking you to log a dress up from the city for her! I didn't give her any encouragement when she spoke to me about it, I can tell you."

"Oh, mother, I wouldn't refuse for the world," Hannah returned. 'How could I?'

Tea was over. Mrs. Goodrich was washing the dishes. Hannah drying them, when the kitchen door was unceremoniously opened. A tall, gaunt woman, with a commanding air, as if she were at the head of a disorderly regiment, marched in. It was Mrs. Moore.

"I was down to Miss Downings," she began, without a small prelude of a greeting "for a dish of thes and a few minutes' set an' she was tellin' me that Hannah was goin' to the city next week."

"Yes, on Thursday," Hannah answered. "Will you sit down?"

"I hain't no time for a set. Mary, she's gone over to her grandmother's and they ain't anybody home to git Moores's supper. Miss Downing was saying you was going to git her a brown merooner."

"Yes."

"I s'pose it won't be no trouble, as your buying, to buy me a black merooner at the same time."

"None, whatever. Hannah's smile was getting hollow.

"How long be you going to stay?"

"Till Monday."

"I'll be round Monday evening with the money. You can git me 75 cent stuff, about seven yards."

She departed with as little ceremony as she had entered.

"I told you so—I told you so," said Mrs. Goodrich, as she lited a candle, and went down into the cellar with the milk. "Ef you do it for one you must do it for the whole town."

Miss Brown, the dress maker, dropped in a little later.

"I heard only just now that you're going to New York," she said, as if to apologize for not coming sooner, "and that you're going to get some things for Mrs. Downing!"

"Yes, a dress," Hannah returned, while her mother gave a tremendous "Ahem."

"So I heered. I don't go to New York very often myself, and I'm afraid I'm getting a little behind the fashions. It don't pay, you know, for me to get behind," she simpered. Miss Brown was more noted for her simper than for the correctness of her styles.

"Of course not."

"So I made bold to step round and ask you, as you're going to the city, anyway, an' will be looking at the fashions, to just give a look for me. I can't say exactly how many patterns I'd like you to buy me."

"Oh, you want me to buy patterns, do you?" Hannah asked quickly. She was one of the most obliging girls in the world, but this sort of thing was becoming monotonous.

"As long as you're in the city and going right by the fashion stores, I suppose it won't be any trouble for you to step in and buy a pattern or two? You can get what ever you think is pretty—some sacques, bodices and skirts and so on. You can tell better than I can when you see them. You might get about five dollars worth. I think it'll pay me. I'll let you have the money when you know how much it is, or I'll sew it out."

While Hannah was silently making a note of this, Mrs. Dobbs their next neighbor came in.

"Pretty neighbors you are," was her greeting. "Pretty neighbors! Melie she just came up from the store, 'Ma' she says 'what do you think? Hannah Goodrich is going to the city a-Thursday, a-shoppin' and is going to get Mrs. Downing a dress. I wonder if she wouldn't buy me a felt hat? I'm sick and tired of Miss Miller's hats!' Of course she would, sez I. A pretty neighbor she'd be ef she wouldn't."

"Why certainly," said Hannah, trying to call up a smile. It was only a ghost of one that responded, however. What kind of a hat will Amelia want."

"She's goin' to leave that to your judgment. Somethin' pretty and dressy and stylish, and that will be becoming to you."

Hannah was dark with delicate features, and very pretty; Amelia was light with coarse features, and homely.

"She's willing to go as high as five dollars," Mrs. Dobbs went on. "Still, if you don't have to spend so much, she'll be tickled. Looking around a little and not taking the first thing that's offered you kin sometimes save as much as fifty cents."

The school where Hannah vainly strove each day to make Witham youth learn, was some distance from her home, and she took her luncheon with her. She had just settled down to it in the next room, when a delicate, withered-looking, long-ago comely woman entered the room.

Hannah greeted her with unfailing politeness, hoping against hope that she had not heard of her intended trip.

Mrs. Guion would not sit down. She had only run over for a moment. She had just heard, that morning that Miss Goodrich was going to the city, and wanted to know if she would be willing to do the least bit of an errand there. Would she be so kind?

Of course Hannah could not say no, and Mrs. Guion chose to consider her embarrassed silence an assent, and took from a bag three pieces of silk—yellow, blue and green all peculiar shades. Would Miss Goodrich be so kind as to match them in zephyrs? She had vainly tried here and in adjacent towns to do so, but then you could not get anything there. Would Miss Goodrich be so kind as to get a half a pound of each?

The very small item of matching three peculiar shades of silk was added to Hannah's list.

She was sewing that evening when Mrs. Clark, the physician's wife, came in. This lady was well off, dressy, but economical and very fussy. All Witham knew she was hard to please. She would not burden Miss Goodrich for anything, she began, if she could possibly find time to go herself to the city, or if she could get what she wanted in Witham. She had a piece of brown plaid which she would like matched; would Miss Goodrich be so kind as to get the same quality exactly and the same pattern? See? There was that fine stripe, did she notice that? It was bought three years ago—Mrs. Clark did not remember now whether it was in New York or Philadelphia; she paid a dollar a yard for it, and she would like to have six yards more."

Mrs. Green from the corners, Mrs. Drake from the Centre, Mrs. Williams from North Witham, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Tones, Mrs. Cole, one after the other were ushered into the sitting room and begged to have a piece of goods matched or something big or little bought in the city. They always knew it would be no trouble for her as long as she was buying for herself, and not one offered advance the the money for the purchase.

After supper on Wednesday evening Hannah wrote out her list in full. She was studying it, a little amused and very much vexed, when her mother entered.

"Mr, I've been counting up," she said.

"Wal!"

"The things I am requested by the neighbors to buy, amount, at a rough guess to $180. They would easily fill three trunks, and the work of hunting for them would occupy at least four days. Not one has offered a cent in advance or pay expressage. I have just $60, and two days to spend in the city."

"I told you so—I told you so."

"What could I do? I should have offended every one of them if I had put the case to them as it is."

"Wal, what are you going to do? You are in for it, you see."

"I'm not going—that's what I'll do about it. We'll buy our winter dress goods at Blake's, as the rest of Witham will, for all me. The next time I make up my mind to go New York, not a soul in Witham will know it till I am gone, if you please, ma."

Mrs. Goodrich did please. When Hannah went, early next spring, even Mrs. Downing was not told till the last moment, and then it was because Hannah changed her name to Downing the day she went, and was as pleased as before, of course, to undertake any commission for Jerry's mother.

SMILE STARTERS.

Just Half Dozen of them done up in one Precious Pod.

Architect—"And on these panels you wish, I believe, the double convolute."

Mrs. Nouveau—"Oh, no indeed: I said I wanted just a plain wiggle running down each side."

"How did the surprize party go off last night?" "Double quick time. The surprised people thought they were burglars and turned the hose on them."

"Whither are you bound?" "Up to see Smithers." He's the most conceited duffer in the world. 'I am' told he never wears his hat in his own presence."

"You go to bed at twelve or one,
And thus destroy your health, my son."
"No, father was the repartee;
"Tis getting up that's killing me."

He took her hand tenderly. "A ring would look sweet on that little finger," he said—"an engagement ring." "It isn't the fashion to wear engagement rings on the little finger," she replied, drawing her hand away.

Little Johnny in the country for the first time: "Pape, he is not a farmer is he?" "Yes my son." "But—but, papa, where are the horns on his hands."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Wanted Encouragement.

"Got any wedding close here?" he asked of a polite clerk in a Woodward avenue clothing store, according to the Detroit *Free Press.*

"Plenty of them," replied the clerk with a winning little grin.

"How much are they?"

"All the way from $18 to $50."

"Good stuff in 'em and giduine store clo's?"

"Nice enough for a millionaire to get married in. We make a specialty in that line."

"Let me look at a few, won't you?"

"Certainly. Walk right back this way please."

After about half an hour investigation he found something that he thought would suit.

"I'll be in next week, I s'pose, and take 'em," he said moving off.

"Let me wrap them for you now urged the clerk.

The customer gave a nervous start.

"Gerusalem, mister," he exclaimed, "I hain't got the gil yit. I'm jist doing this to gimme time in my crew so's as I can pop."

Wishes.

I wish that '92 brings enough money to those who want to get married, but cannot now afford it.

I wish that every woman gets what she most desires. I have desired a certain piece of furniture for two years, and I hope 92 will bring it to me.

I wish that every man be prosperous in his business, and that he has some good woman to confide in and to comfort him.

I wish that the bells of '92 will ring out all cynicism, all folly, all deception, all hypocrisy, all selfishness from your lives.

I wish that none of you has any one to find fault with you, to scold you when you are trying your best to please.

I wish that every one has good health, and that you will have no grief, no sorrow to battle with in the new year.

I wish that you will be happy and get everything you pray for, and to make both others and yourself happy.

How to Sew Furs.

In case any lady wants to make over a fur garmet, she can do so by following these directions: Whenever she wants to cut her furs she must mark out on the skin side with chalk, and cut it with a sharp knife, not letting it cut right through at first, and then pull the piece apart, finishing the cut very delicately so as not to pull the fur. On no account must scissors be used, as they will cut the fur on the outside in spite of the utmost precaution. When it is all cut the edges to be sewed are brought together and moistened, and sewed overhand with waxed cotton thread. Silk cuts the skin. When the seam is sewed it should be laid fur side down on a board and seam again moistened, and pressed flat by rubbing it with a shell, or some other smooth-surfaced article. Done this way, no seam is visible on the outside, and the garment looks as well as if done by professional sewers. All kinds of fur are sewed in the same way.

Texas Philosophy.

Man spends his life hunting temptations.

Man's friends get him into much more trouble than his enemies.

Do not live in a show case. Life is something better than an advertisement.

If you will do your duty and tell the truth you will not need any excuses as long as you live.

You cannot teach a fool any sense, but you can cripple him so that he will be practically harmless.

There is nothing in the world that people relish more than nonsense with a great deal of sense in it.

False pride sometimes makes a very good boy or girl ashamed of his or her mother. Vanity is the most cowardly thing on earth.

Whenever you are moved to enquire whether a thing is right or wrong, is is pretty sure to be wrong. Even a brute knows when it is doing right.

Her Invention.

A St. Petersburg lady of fashion has invented an improvement in her turnout which the local papers say is likely to become popular with all the ladies of her rank. She has a mirror fastened to the girdle of her driver when she takes a drive. This enables her not only to see whether her head-gear and dress are in perfect order, but even to notice the carriages and the people who are coming up behind her vehicle.

The "Autocrat" as a Lecturer.

In 1852 Doctor Oliver Wendell Holmes delivered in various cities a course of lectures on the "English Poets of the Nineteenth Century." He was much in demand, and for several years travelled about the country actively during the lecture season. He stated his lecturing terms in a letter to a certain official as follows:

"My terms for a lecture, when I stay over night, are fifteen dollars and expenses a room with a fire in it, in a public house and a mattress to sleep on—not a feather-bed.

"As you write in your individual capacity, I tell you at once my habitual exigences. I am afraid to sleep in a cold room; I can't sleep on a feather bed; I will not go to a private house."

Doctor Holmes' landlady had the following observations to make on this period of his career:—

"He was a man that loved to stick round home as much as any cat you ever see in your life. He used to say he'd as lief have a tooth pulled as to go away anywheres. Always got sick, he said, when he went away, and never sick when he didn't."

"Pretty nigh killed himself goin' about lecterin' two or three winters, but he got nigh enough of it, and said he preferred natural death to puttin' himself out of the world by such violent mean as lecturin."

A Titled Teetotaler.

Lady Macdonald, the wife of the late Prime Minister of Canada, is a staunch total abstainer. The story of how she became so has been told by herself. She says, after some reflection, she was led to give up wine drinking suddenly at last on Christmas day, 1867. She had thought a good deal on the subject, but never made any decided resolution until that day. Conversation at dinner turned on total abstinence and a guest, a strictly temperance man, who held high office in the Dominion, said that practically total abstinence was impossible for any one "in society." Lady Macdonald combatted this, and, as a result of further discussion, she was challenged as to whether she would herself "give up her glass of sherry at dinner." She at once decided to try, saying, "Henceforth I enter the ranks of the total abstainers, and drink to our success in water." Her ladyship's testimony is that "Since then, thank God, I have never found any necessity for wine. In health I can do my life's work without any aid from dangerous stimulants in sickness I have invariably and positively refused to touch it."—New York *World.*

Things Good to Keep.

Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life.

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Keep thee far from a false matter.

He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life.

Take heed to thyself, and keep thy soul diligently.

Little children, keep yourselves from idols.

My son, keep thy father's commandments.

My son, keep sound wisdom and discretion.

Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

Keep yourselves in the love of God.

Blessed are they that hear the Word of God and keep it.

All Happened on Friday.

Declaration of Independence was signed Friday.

Washington was born Friday.

Queen Victoria was married Friday.

America was discovered Friday.

Mayflower landed Friday.

Joan of Arc was burned at the stake Friday.

Battle of Waterloo was fought Friday.

Bastile was burned Friday.

Battle of Marengo was fought Friday.

Julius Cæsar was assassinated Friday.

Moscow was burned Friday.

Shakespeare was born Friday.

King Charles I. was beheaded Friday.

Battle of New Orleans was fought Friday.

Lincoln was assinated Friday.

Nearly every one needs a good spring medicine, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best. Try it this season.

Why Canada's Indian Policy has Succeeded.

I have read General Custer's theory that the United States had to do with meat eating Indians, whereas the Canadian tribes are largely fish eaters, and I have seen ten thousand references to the better Indian policy of Canada; but I can see no difference in the two policies, and between the Rockies and the Great Lakes I find that Canada had the Stonies, Blackfeet, and many other fierce tribes of buffalo-hunters. It is in the slow, close growing acquaintance between the two races, and in the just policy of the Hudson Bay men toward the Indians, that I see the reason for Canada's enviable experience with her red men.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Influence of Teachers.

A teacher refined in manners, in sympathies, in dress, is sure to obtain an influence that will work for good long after the pupil has passed from his or her immediate charge. The favorite study of a pupil, and often the profession in life, is determined, not so much by the attractive character of the study itself as by the subtle, magnetic power of the teacher. On the other hand the cold, indifferent manner of teachers; their sharp, shrill tones; their impatient temper, have sent many a pupil from school in utter disgust with anything pertaining to study.

You've tried Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have you and you're disappointed. The results are not immediate.

And did you expect the disease of years to disappear in a week? Put a pinch of time in every dose. You would not call the milk poor because the cream doesn't rise in an hour? If there's no water in it the cream is sure to rise. If there's a possible cure, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sure to effect it, if given a fair trial. You get the one dollar it costs back again if it don't benefit or cure you. We wish we could give you the makers' confidence. They show it by giving the money back again in all cases not benefited, and it'd surprise you to know how few dollars are needed to keep up the refund.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Cures the worst cases permanently. No experimenting. It's "Old Reliable." Twenty five years of success.

HALTON SUNDAY SCHOOLS

The Thirty-third Annual Convention Thoroughly Successful.

CREDIT DUE TO GEORGETOWN.

The annual convention of Halton Sabbath School Association held in Georgetown last Wednesday and Thursday was clearly the most successful and generally profitable in its history. The various sessions were held in the fine Presbyterian church. The first session opened with a large attendance and each succeeding session showed an increased number of delegates present. Acton alone sent thirty-nine representatives from her various schools.

The Convention opened at 10.30 on Wednesday morning with Mr. R. D. Warren, President, in the chair. A half hour was spent in devotional exercises in which Revs. D. M. Buchanan, Jos. Edge, Joseph Fennell and Messrs. J. W. Freeman, and H. P. Moore took part.

The President then proceeded with the programme outlining the work before the Convention. He expressed his pleasure at meeting so many delegates at the first session and trusted the Convention would prove profitable to every school represented.

The nominating committee was appointed as follows:—Revs. J. Edge, D. M. Buchanan, Messrs. J. W. Freeman, W. V. Hopkins and H. W. Kennedy.

Encouraging verbal reports from schools were given as follows:—R. D. Warren for Baptist, Georgetown; Rev. R. Haddow, Pres., Milton; H. P. Moore, Meth., Acton; W. Hood, Meth., Ashgrove; Wm. Hampshire, Pres., Boston; J. McCay, Meth., Burlington; L. Grant, Pres., Georgetown; W. J. Armstrong, Meth., Milton; D. Barberee, Meth., Corwhin.

The nominating Committees reported the following appointments, which were confirmed:—

BUSINESS COMMITTEE.—W. V. Hopkins, H. P. Moore, H. W. Kennedy, J. W. Freeman, Rev. W. E. Norton, Miss Lottie Speight and Miss Inglehart.

FINANCE.—Revs. D. M. Buchanan, J. W. Rae, R. Haddow, Messrs. A. L. Noble, L. Grant, Mrs. L. L. Bennett and Miss Hopkins.

RESOLUTIONS.—Revs. J. Edge, J. Fennell, G. A. Love, S. S. Craig, Mr. J. McCay, Mrs. H. P. Moore and Miss Foote.

Session closed with prayer by Reeve Kennedy.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The first address was delivered by Mr. J. W. Freeman, of Freeman, on the "Temperance Pledge in the Sunday School." Mr. Freeman gave many valuable suggestions on this subject. He claimed the children should be taught in early life the value and importance of the pledge and induced to sign it. We should inculcate the principle of temperance into every scholar entering the school. He spoke of the importance of a Temperance Sunday occasionally, and illustrated how interesting they could be made.

Miss Mabel Land, of Burlington, rendered a temperance recitation at this point with telling effect.

A discussion followed in which many present joined.

The next subject introduced was that of "The Superintendent and his Work," by Mr. W. V. Hopkins, Burlington. Owing to the excellent character of this paper, and the many practical suggestions it contains we publish it in full:—

"When we glance backward at the meagre appliances for Sunday School work so short a time ago as our father's days and contrast them with the manifold appliances of the present time we bless God that we live in the noontide of the nineteenth century, where Sunday School work has such a prominent place. God grant that we all may love the young people more, and as we look into the faces of innocent childhood each Sabbath day, and take them into our hearts in tenderest sympathy and confidence, we may feel more akin to the blessed Son of God, who pressed the dear children to his bosom and laid upon their heads one of his sweetest benedictions. We hear the mighty tread of the millions that have already come into this glorious Sunday School army, and as fresh ranks join them we tremble more and more with the responsibility laid upon the leader, as to what kind of a soldier he will make, how much of real worth he will be to the world. And when we remember that the Church of God is to receive its recruits from this army, we wonder what kind of officer should command so important a body: what kind of food they have to nurture them into spiritual vigor and where are they safe from all malarial influences?

The Sunday School is designed for the old as well as the young. Its twin motto is: "Feed my lambs, feed my sheep." The Sunday School has not received its final form of development. We believe it will become such a mighty spiritual force as we scarcely dream of now; that the time will come when those who work in the Sunday School will have to make it their life work. Indeed, we are informed that there are training schools established with the one design to prepare laymen to do layman's work as Sunday School workers and Pastor's helpers. When we look at the trend of modern thought, the stress laid on intellectual culture in this latter day, to the detriment often of the soul, and the more we observe the active lines of life and the many avenues of temptation to the youth, we are impressed with the necessity for indoctrinating the young in the sterling old virtues that are more ancient than books. Therefore the chief officer of a school that has such an object for its mission deserves the most careful investigation at our hands to-day. The very best gifts with which God has endowed man can be used in this office to the glory of His name.

We all agree as to the excellency of the office and the utility of it, but as to how to attain the highest efficiency we are not so clear. If we start one new idea on a mission of usefulness to-day we shall feel glad indeed. Perhaps Ezra was the first Superintendent in old Testament times. Neh. 8. He stood up before his school and read distinctly, as all Superintendents should do, and the teachers on either side rendering the sense, as the teachers ought to do in this day.

Let us look at the chief officer first, as a man. Any Superintendent who would wed the Sunday School as his bride