# The Acton Free Press.

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## The Acton Free Press

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—AT THE—

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

R. F. MOORE,
Editor and Proprietor.


### Business Directory.

J. F. UREN, M. D. C. M.

Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick streets, Acton.

J. E. WILKINSON, D. D. S., L. D. S., SURGEON, DENTIST.
Graduate University of Toronto, Member of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons.
Office open every day except Wednesday and Saturday, and the first Thursday of each month.
Over the Drug Store, ACTON.

L. L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST, GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO

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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, B.A. W. H. WALLBRIDGE. H. E. STONE.

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Money to loan at lowest rates
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JAMES HUTCHEON,
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Also Money to Loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $500 and upwards

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Account Books of all kinds made to order Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done

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An easy shave, a stylish hair-cut, a good one a specialty, an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first-class order. Ladies' and children's hair tastily cut.
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INSURANCE on Mutual plan. Any communications forwarded to my address, Box 730, or telephone 68, will be promptly attended to.
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FARM or village property at reasonable rates. Apply to
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$20 WILL buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, warranted to do the better work than any machine made.
It combines simplicity with durability, speed, ease of operation, wears longer, with not cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink ribbon to bother the operator. It is neat, substantial, nickel plated, perfect, and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become an operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can excel the work of the ODELL.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For pamphlets, Inducements, etc. address
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Room 36, Canada Life Building Toronto
J. W. Rutherford, Mgr. for Dominion.

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Day will sell you Coventry made Bicycle, Ball Bearings, Pneumatic Tire, an A1 $150 machine for $85 cash. Come and see it. He is agent for the Record Breaking New Howe and Rudge Cycles. Special low prices for cash at

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DAY SELLS CHEAP

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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.

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FARMERS look out and get the right seed this year. I imported my Rape Seed in the winter and had it tested by Prof Shaw, at the Ontario Agricultural College at their greenhouse. You can therefore rely upon getting the genuine true Dwarf Essex Rape—not the coarse

*10c. per lb. or 11 lbs. for $1.00.*
*MANGLES, 20c lb.*
*CARROTS, 40 & 50c. lb.*
*SWEDE TURNIPS, 18c. lb.*
*SEED CORN, Yellow Horse Tooth 70c*
*Mam. Southern White 75c. per bushel.*
*ALSO COB, COMPTON'S EARLY THOROBRED, FLINT LEAMING, etc.*
*HUNGARIAN, MILLET, TARES, BUCKWHEAT, etc.*

CEO. J. THORP,
Direct Seed Importer.
Masonic Block, GUELPH.

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Is a Source of Wealth

Every young person will find a thorough business training the greatest aid in getting a good start in business life. This age calls for active, intelligent, well-trained help in all departments of trade. Those who make their services valuable have no difficulty in securing desirable positions, where advancement is assured. The demand for capable, reliable assistants is constantly increasing. A practical business education not only fits one for a successful start, but with energy, perseverance and hard work leads to prosperity and wealth. This is within the reach of every ambitious person who attends the

Guelph Business College,

Located at Nos. 111 and 113 Wyndham street Guelph, Ont. Call or write for particulars

M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

## 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

SEASON---1893

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 to sell supply either wood or iron pumps reasonably. All work guaranteed satisfactory.

Please call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere

THOS. EBBAGE, Manager
Acton

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
Pontbis Tubes, Rowney's, 10c
8 x 10 Deep Photo Frames, complete 35c
5 Foot Cornice Pole, Brass Fittings, 45c

Our Wall papers
Are said to be the best selected in the city

WATERS BROS.,
ESTABLISHED 1877
ST GEORGE'S SQUARE, GUELPH

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 meet all trains between 9 a.m. and 8.30 p.m. Careful attention given to every order. The wants of Commercial Travellers fully met.

JOHN WILLIAMS.

## The Traders' Bank
OF CANADA

Capital Authorized ..... $1,000,000
Capital Paid-up ..... 487,000
Rest ..... 75,000

GUELPH BRANCH.

4 per cent paid on sums of $1 and upwards, deposited in the Savings Bank department and paid or compounded every six months

Deposit Receipts issued.
Farmers' notes discounted
The collecting of sales notes a specialty
A general Banking business transacted.

A. F. B. JONES,
Manager

## Boots & Shoes

### Midsummer Clearing Sale.

We have commenced our annual Midsummer Clearing Sale.

Now is your chance to buy all kinds of

COLORED AND SPORTING GOODS CHEAP.

In our remnant lot you will find big bargains.

The Leading Boot and Store.

WM. McLAREN & CO.
GUELPH.

IT . . .
WAS . .
EVER . .
THUS . .

That Sprague in Guelph sells better Furniture cheaper than anyone else, he has the largest and most select stock west of Toronto and will pay freight on all purchases. In bicycles he handles the

*Humber, Whitworth, Belsize, Fleet, Spartan, Remington, Comet, New Rapid, Premier, Regina and Excelsior*

Business is good because we sell cheap

P. SPRAGGE,
Guelph

KELLY'S

## Music Store

Removed to 93 Upper Wyndham St.

Where I will be pleased to meet all my old customers and as many new ones as will favor me with a call

Having disposed of nearly all my stock during the Clearing Sale, I have purchased a very large stock of

**Pianos, Organs and all kinds of Musical Instruments Sheet Music and Music Books.**

Call and examine my stock. No trouble to show goods

## C. W. Kelly's

MUSIC STORE.

93 Upper Wyndham street, Guelph. Next to B. Ryan & Co.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

If not
You ought to!

NEW SUITINGS, THOWSERINGS SERGES, WORSTEDS.

Direct importations. Pronounced the choicest stock in the trade. First-class style, fit and workmanship.

R. E. NELSON,
Merchant Tailor and Gents' Furnisher.
90 Upper Wyndham St., Guelph

WHY GO ON USING

THE OLD

FASHIONED

IRON POTS

AND PANS

WHEN YOU CAN BUY

"ACME WARE"
So Wondrous Cheap.

AT

BOND'S
Hardware, GUELPH.

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

R. F. MOORE,
FREE PRESS Office, Acton

### Poetry.

SUNDAY TALK IN THE HORSE SHEDS.

BY TOM BYRNES, J. BLOCKETTE.

"Don't do much that the Sunday harness never seems to fit,
That the collar is tight, an' the check rope draws on this queer new tangled bit,
Nor yet that the pasture looks greener, somehow, this sort of a half rest day,
That galls me most, Old Roan, but the things I hear the people say.

My shoulders ache, and my knees are stiff, and it makes me want to fight
When I hear 'em sing, "O Day of Rest! O Day of Joy and Light!"
For we started late, and to get there soon we had to trot our best;
"Welcome," now hear 'em,—"delightful morn, sweet day of sacred rest."

Now Parson's readin' the Scripture, "Remember the Sabbath day
In it thou shalt not do any work." "Amen," the people say.
"Thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy cattle thy ox, or thy ass"—
Don't seem to exempt the horses eh? So we'll "do the loosen pass.

Can't you stop over a little? The sun comes in this side
And it don't say a word about the wife; I reckon that's why they decide
That Sunday's a day of rest on the farm from the labors of every day life
For everything that the Lord hath made, except horses and his wife.

Now, that's our hymn, come, wake up, Roan, that means us, I'll be bound
"Awake, my soul"—sing louder'n that, some souls sleep mighty sound—
"Awake, my soul, and with the sun" that's meant for me and you
Thy daily course of duty run"—Well, that's just what we do.

"A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast I'd smile
At the person's text; but if I did they'd hear me for a mile;
For I trotted the last ten minutes lame—I'd pick en ough hard, sharp stone,
An' could hear Roan's mind-message growlin' because his seat was "hard as bone."

"Could I but climb where Moses stood"—but the half of them wouldn't climb,
They'd pile in the wagon full's 'twould hold an ride up every time.

If they had to walk they'd don't they did when your talents joint was sprained:
They'd say 'twas too far, an' stay at home, like they did the times it rained.

I'm goin' to write a hymn someday, an we'll sing it out in the sheds—
Welcome, delightful noon that pours the rains upon our heads,
Welcome the slush, the snow that drifts, the mud that tantates,
The storms that bring a Sabbath rest to the cattle within the gates.

His voice was hushed, for the notes of song rose on the hallowed air
Praise that from whom all blessings flow
Thanksgiving, praise, and prayer
Praise him all creatures here below—man beast, and bird and thing
With the possible exception of the farmer's wife who, having remained at home to prepare a dinner of chicken soup, roast beef, beets, onions, roasting ears, salad, pudding, two kinds of pie, and fruit, for her husband, three sons, four daughters, the pastor, his wife and two children, the district secretary of the Home Mission Society, a distant relative from the city come out to spend the day, and two hired men, had very little time, and not much breath, and possibly not an overlasting supérabundant inclination to sing.

### Select Family Reading.

A Broken Pitcher

"Oh dear!"

The exclamation of disgust came from the pantry to her mother's side. Mrs Duncan was in her sleeves before a basket, and in her hands held the fragments of a large pitcher. Hester echoed her mother's surprise

"How did it happen?"

"I'm sure I can't tell," said her mother. "I packed it myself and held it carefully on my lap all the way home from church. This world is just full of unexpected things!"

Vic, running into the kitchen just then saw the broken pitcher, and a guilty feeling that she might have had a hand in it made her very uncomfortable. She had carried the basket in for her mother the day before, and when she set it hastily on the floor there had been a sharp crack, but she had been in such a hurry to go with Dick to look at the new calf that she did not stop long enough to see what mischief she had done. Now the sight of her mother's tears, sent a pang of regret to her heart, and made the hot blood run to the roots of her hair.

The pitcher was a large Wedgewood one given to Mrs Duncan at her marriage, and had survived the many moves the family had taken, to meet its end by a too hurried contact with the kitchen floor.

The church of which Mr Duncan was pastor was too poor to pay a communion service and Mrs Duncan ashamed, of the poor white pitcher used, had determined to offer her precious one. She had carried it safely back and forth after every communion for two years, and now it was gone, and now the old white one must be used again.

"I had consecrated that pitcher to the Lord," she said to Hester, "and now we must go back again to widow Crossman's old white one. It will be a long time before our people can buy one. It is more than they can do to pay your father his salary."

Vic turned away with a sob in her throat. How could she confess? A wild desire to make money and buy a new one before she told her mother, shot through her. But how was she able to earn any money?

That night Dick was awakened by a faint sobbing. He sat up and listened. "What's the matter sis," he called from the next room.

"I feel so bad," moaned Vic from her little bed, and then the desire to tell some one was so great that she confided what had happened to her sympathizing twin.

"We'll set some beaver traps," he said, and perhaps we can make some money in that way. I knew a fellow once at Lansville who made just packs of money trapping beavers."

Vic was comforted and went to sleep.

Dick was up bright and early next morning, overhauling his traps, so he could see them as soon as school was out at four o'clock.

The twins worked till dark and then went to bed with great expectations of what they might find in the morning.

"Let's see," said Dick, "we have six traps, and if we could catch a beaver in each trap, and we got a dollar apiece for the skins, there's six dollars." And if there should be three muskrats and three beavers, why even that would make four dollars."

"If we can do that every week," interrupted Vic, "we will very soon have enough for a pitcher and a communion set too. Won't that be nice?"

But day after day passed and no beavers were caught, and the twins began to be very doubtful about catching any.

"I can't stand it any longer," wailed Vic, "I must tell mother I broke the pitcher. I have such a queer feeling right there," laying her hand on her stomach, "when any thing is said about it."

"Just wait till we have set a trap in the big hollow," urged Dick. "I'm most sure we can get one there. We can go after school and get home before dark."

So, selecting the best trap, they started for the hollow as their looms were over. Dick carrying the traps and the hatchet, followed closely by Hector, the great, English mastiff. Hector had been given to them when a very small puppy, and had grown as they grew, had shared in all their games, and many a time they had divided their bread and milk with him.

Mrs. Duncan had declared often that he was too expensive a pet to keep, that he ate as much as a grown person, when it was hard enough to fill the children's mouths. Each time the grief of the twins was so great that she never had the heart to carry out her threats.

The children reached the hollow, and selecting a spot on the edge of the creek which Dick thought a gold one, went to work with a will. Hector seemed uneasy walking around and around, sniffing at the underbrush and every now and then giving a low growl.

"He must smell a beaver," said Dick. "Run him out, old fellow! Hi there!"

"That's right! Shake him out now!"

"Suppose it would run right out here and we could kill him with a hatchet," cried Vic, excitedly.

"Pooh! that's just like a girl!" retorted Dick, loftily. "Do you suppose that bear, or'll come out here just on purpose to be killed?"

Hector's uneasiness continued, however, and he seemed reluctant to leave the children's side, keeping close to them and uttering short barks. Suddenly the bark changed to a fierce growl, and the twins stopped their work to look around. Close to them, hardly ten feet away, was an animal they had never seen before. It eyes glowed like coals of fire, and it lashed its tail in fury at Hector.

The dog and wildcat for it was a wildcat of the largest species glared at each other for a few moments, while Dick and Vic were too frightened to move. Then with a spring the cat buried its claws in Hector's neck, and a struggle began. Dick seized the hatchet and Vic looked around for a stout stick, unconscious of any danger to themselves. Hector and the cat rolled over and over on the ground so rapidly that it was impossible for Dick to use his hatchet for fear of cutting Hector. The dry leaves flew in all directions, and the underbrush was broken from the force of the struggle. Dick jumped from side to side observing Hector excitedly. When Vic saw the blood streaming from the dog's neck she begged Dick to help their pet.

"When the horrid thing comes on top again catch hold of its tail, Vic, while I use the hatchet," shouted Dick.

And Vic, nothing loth, watched her opportunity and seized the waving tail. She little knew the danger she ran, for the cat left hold of Hector and turned on Vic, fixing its cruel claws in her flesh. Vic screamed piteously for help. Fear Hector nearly overcome, stood panting in every limb, but at the first cry for help from his little mistress he sprang to her aid, and seizing the cat by the back of the neck, held it firmly until Dick finished it with a blow from the hatchet.

The two viewed the cat curiously as it lay stretched on the ground.

"It must be the wildcat," said Dick, "that has killed so many of our neighbor's chickens lately. Let's take it home and maybe we can sell the skin."

It was a sorry looking party that filed into the kitchen, causing Mrs Duncan to hold up her hands in horror.

Dick, hatless and coatless, with face and hands stained with Hector's blood, Vic, with her dress in tatters and her eyes red with crying, and Hector with great patches of hair gone.

"Oh, my children," cried Mrs Duncan, "what has happened to you?"

"The wildcat did it," answered Vic beginning to sob.

"The wildcat!" echoed the mother.

"Don't scold, mamma!" pleaded Vic. We did it for the pitcher."

"Pitcher!" exclaimed Mrs Duncan, more mystified than ever.

Then, with more sobs, Vic threw herself into the arms of her mother, and told her the whole story, of the fear that she had broken the pitcher, of their plans to set beaver traps and make money to buy a new one, and finally of the unexpected encounter with the wildcat in the hollow. Dick interrupted her story many times with graphic descriptions of the fight that they had, but their mother could see with her own eyes that it must have been a severe one.

"We will have to thank the Lord that you were not killed," she said, holding Vic tight in her arms.

"There is a taxidermist at Pierry," said Mr Duncan when he in turn had heard the story, "whom I know very well. It may be he will buy the skin to stuff."

The next morning he went with it him self in the hope of selling it.

"There!" he said that evening, throwing six shining dollars in Vic's lap, "how will that help toward the pitcher?"

Vic carried it joyfully to her mother.

"Isn't that 'most enough, mamma?"

"It would be for a pitcher," replied her mother, "but a new one could never take the old one's place. It was the associations which made that so dear. We will lay this aside for a communion service."

In spite of many disappointments, before the winter was over enough beaver skins were obtained to buy a very modest communion set. When it was unpacked and set out on the kitchen table for the family to admire, Mrs Duncan said:

"There is never any loss without some gain. If my pitcher hadn't been broken this set never would have been bought."

"I wouldn't without our wildcat fight, either!" chimed in Vic and Dick.

### Paddle His Own Canoe.

Gee Father I have come to the conclusion that it would be a good thing for me to paddle my own canoe.

Father I am delighted to hear it.

Son Well, then, let me have money enough to buy a canoe and paddle, so that I'll be in shape for the summer canoe meets.

### THE TREATING CUSTOM.

**Thousands of Men Made Drunkards Because of This Pernicious Practice.**

The baneful effects of intemperance, which to-day is so rife all through the land, steal upon its victims quite insidiously perhaps through the prevalent practice of treating than through any other channel. To invite a man to take a drink at one's expense is the order of the day. To put him thereby under the implied obligation of returning the same or of making him feel uncomfortable until he has balanced in some way the kindness which he thinks he has received is an essential consequence which to him is very dishonorable to neglect or shirk.

This custom and its consequences wrap society in a cloak. In it men move, and through it the chief work of harm and of the disintegration of character is accomplished. In the lower state of society it saturates the very language that is spoken. It prevades the very air that is breathed. It shapes the sentiment most frequently formed at home and abroad. Multitudes of children daily grow accustomed to it, and youths are fast falling victims to its snares.

Take any man who has found himself chained by the habit, the unquenchable habit for drink that is feeding his very vitals to be appeased, and ask him how this going the path of self destruction began, and he will tell you, if he speaks carefully, and exactly, that it was not the love of liquor, that it was not the need he felt for it, but that it was the personal pressure of a custom brought to bear upon him by the false obligation under which he felt himself placed to accept this "treat" or the singularity and unmanly position in which he was put by refusing to accept the same.

Whatever or wherever may have been the original of this custom of treating now so prevalent in our country, whether it be from the mediæval idea of hospitality carried to abuse or practice introduced from a foreign land, it matters not to our subject, but it has waxed strong with our busy, hurrying American people.

The American scandal, the "saloon," is at once its feeder and its propagator. These two dreadful festering sores on our social and politic body, the custom of treating and the saloon, must be eradicated or turned into purer channels where they may be cleansed from such dire habilitments as are hastening thousands to eternal ruin. The force of this custom, combined with the shrewdness and desire to gain on the part of the liquor dealer and the studied adulteration of intoxicants, themselves intended to demand more, and this promiscuous sale privately and publicly of the same, is the fruitful source of the far extending evils so frequently described and so unanswering to the free institutions of our country. Father Tiernan in Church Progress.

### A FEW HINTS.

Opening canned fruit an hour or two before using, that it may regain the excluded oxygen, improves the flavor.

Newspapers wet thoroughly and crumpled up are excellent to sweep a carpet with, making it look bright and with far less trouble than it takes to wipe it with a damp cloth.

The round point of a lead pencil is a good thing with which to remove a speck of any kind from the eye.

If an artery is cut, compress it between the wound and the heart, if a vein is cut compress beyond.

Tar or paint may be removed by first applying oil of some kind or lard. Then, after scraping off the loosened substances, apply a mixture of turpentine and benzine and at the last use benzine alone.

Bathing the abdomen with alcohol is an excellent remedy for diarrhœa.

If a foreign substance is swallowed which is sharp, a needle, for instance, do not give an emetic, but confine the diet to mashed potatoes for two days.

Wood ashes very finely sifted are good for scouring knives and tinware.

Very hot water is better for bumps and bruises than cold water.

Leather may be kept from mouldering by perfuming it with tar or birch.

### HOW HE ESCAPED IT.

Some people said H. O. Taylor, of the Fall River line, are afraid of seasickness, and hesitate to travel by water because of this fear. A friend of mine came on board the steamer Plymouth the other evening in a very happy frame of mind. He had been troubled for a long time, when off Point Judith, on his way to Newport, by a feeling of nausea; but now he was positive that he had found a way to avoid it by going to bed as soon as he came on board, and remaining there until he arrived at his destination. On this occasion he bade me a hurried good night clambered into his berth and in a few minutes was fast asleep. He slept like a top until 7 o'clock next morning. He rose delighted, satisfied that he had at last found a remedy for the disorder which had caused him so much misery. He went down into the dining room and ate a hearty meal, though somewhat surprised that so few passengers were stirring. Going on deck with a satisfied look on his face and a toothpick in his mouth he met Mr Taylor.

"Say, old man, he exclaimed that sleeping racket of mine worked like a charm. Never had a touch of it all night."

Taylor smiled.

"What are you grinning for?" asked his friend in surprise.

"Because," answered Taylor, the Plymouth has been tied to her dock all night. She has not moved a foot. There was something the matter with her machinery, and we had to transfer the passengers. No one suspected that a man would go to bed at 6 o'clock, and so you were overlooked in the transfers.

### A SCOTCH CALVINISTIC CRACK.

Haud still a wee. We're aye gawn an' we're aye gettin', never less we're no draw in' near onty Thee as we ought. He about this house, the Barn and the byre, the peat stack an' the kail yard. May a' our ewes hae the lambs, may that auld ewe that's no worth five shillings be worth threety shillings again the Stench fair o' Beltan. Keep up a' our fa' dikes till Halloday an' the tod free the faulds. I forgie a' men an' women their trespasses again me, but the lyes and wyte o' Cutty Andrew hese. The tawe steals my tobacco spuchan, an' the rither brak' my shius wi' the airn tangs. Oh, Lord, turn thou the wicked frae troublin' me, an' my son Jock frae his evil ways.—Jenny ca' the hens out o' the parritch.—An' a' the glory shall be Thine—Amen.—*Scottish Canadian.*

### BRINGING UP CHILDREN.

Most of this philanthropic strange as it may seem, is thought to be the work of a badly developed brain, the eye and the spine especially declaring this, but leaving it an open question whether an evil soul lodging in a body reduces it to itsown likeness, or whether an all fed, friendly developed body cramps and dwarfs and hurts the soul. The measure round the skull of the criminal, taken horizontally, is always less than that round the skull of the upright man, and his brain is found to be lighter; his constitution is feebler, too, and his heart is weak. But even among outcasts themselves there are great differences; thus the highway robber is naturally found to be taller than the pick-pocket, and the bones of his skeleton are stronger; he and the murderer, when they write at all, write a large round hand with many flourishes, the thief writes with effeminate a small hand.

These people are apt to give the student surprise; he finds, for instance, that they are not habitually cruel; wanton murderers will be kind to a pet; where they are cruel it is the women who are the most so, and who discover the most shocking forms of cruelty; and although a few have talent, they are all wanting in the ability to use their talent to advantage, but the most of them have great stupidity. They are flighty and faithless always, clinging long to nothing. And with it all they are extraordinarily superstitious. The one satisfactory thing that comes out of all this investigation is the establishment of the fact that education diminishes the tendency to crime, and that as by slow degrees the day shall come when a whole generation is educated, the children of that generation will be born with less and less tendency to crime or to crime made easy. For education enlarges, strengthens, and refines the brain, gives it closeness, determines its growth, and just so far as criminality has anything to do with the insufficient brain, education will abate it, and the malestation of the system, with its reflex action on the nerves will be overcome by the work and wages that education will ingrease. It is not agreeable on this dark side of human nature, but if we know nothing about it we shall do nothing for it, and surely there is not a dark spot upon the earth to whose purification we should not set our minds and hands.

### CAUSE OF TORNADOES.

**The Meeting of Head Winds From North and South.**

From the Gulf of Mexico to the North Pole and from the lakes to the Rocky Mountains is a vast extent of country crossed by no mountain chains to intercept or retard the velocity of air current. The extent of this country is equalled by none on earth. Cold air being heavier to the square inch than warm air, the cold air, when coming in contact with a warm current from the south, always predominates, forcing the warm air into the upper currents.

The cause of cyclones is the meeting of a head wind from the north with a head wind from the south. They meet like two vast armies of men. The pressure at the point of meeting is so great that the air, by compression, becomes heavier to the square inch than wood or the human body, hence either one will float in the same manner that wood will float in the water. It floats because it is lighter to the square inch than water. Place water in an ordinary wash bowl and remove the plug and it will be observed that in passing out the water forms a circular reaction. Air behind a liquid does the same in passing either upwards or downwards, hence the funnel shaped spout of the cyclone center. When two immense bodies of air coming in opposite directions meet, the only egress is upwards and sideways, and in passing upwards it forms the funnel the same as water out of a wash bowl downwards. The theory that a cyclone forms a vacuum is absurd. With draw air from a glass jar with an air pump and a feather within the vacuum formed will drop with the same velocity as lead, or on the other hand, you can compress air until it is heavier to the square inch than wood, in which case wood will float in the air. The lifting power of the cyclone is caused (1) by the compression or density of the air, and (2) by its velocity. Combining the power of density with that of velocity, which occurs at the center or funnel, no power can resist it. The feeling of suffocation or difficulty to breathing when near the track of a cyclone is caused from the compression of air.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

### SUMMER HEALTH HINTS

Don't take a nap in daytime. It will interfere with your night's rest.

Don't drink cold water in the morning. It may upset your stomach.

Don't drink much at a time. The more you drink the more you will want to drink.

Don't take anything to settle your stomach. It only adds a greater load. Take moderate exercise, till the skin becomes moist, and you will feel relieved.

Don't be afraid of cucumbers, cold slaw salad, tomatoes sliced in vinegar, etc., if your stomach craves them, and you eat them with moderation. They are not cholera fodder.

Don't be afraid to eat fruits regularly, when fully ripe. Currants, cherries, berries, peaches, watermelons, etc., are designed by nature to be eaten in warm weather.

Don't be afraid to take a good rest, away off somewhere, free from all cares and annoyances, where no floods torment nor Christians thirst for gold.

### HEREDITARY DRUNKARDS.

It is especially important to note the hereditary transition of the craving in the children of a father or mother who did not themselves possess this craving, but were drinkers only by custom or association; also the fact that in mental respects abnormally disposed people (psychopathic), as a rule, cannot bear alcoholic beverages and become very easily inebriated. There are madly more phychopaths among drunkards than was formerly believed. The poisoning by alcohol and the psychopathy-habit and cause one another—the psychopathy becomes very frequently inebriated and produces drunkers. This curse is to be abolished only by curing the inebriate that is, by total abstinence, because a congenital abnormal disposition of the germinative plasma can as such not be cured in an individual. The insane drunkard can be cured by abstinence.

The wonderful cures of thousands of people they tell the story of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Cure.

### SISTERS AND OTHER GIRLS.

As I sat on my balcony yesterday one day
I watched some young people just over the way
A girl and a boy of sixteen or about
But a man in his own estimation, no doubt

As he lazily lounged in his chair to and fro
Returning from school came his young sister Kate
If he saw her indeed not a move could he make
And this lad was apparently proud as he had

He spoke not a word when she turned from the street
As he blew kiss on kiss, the gate way she stepped on
hid feet
And he never once grieved when she dropped several books.
That watched her reclaim them with much hurt looks

A few minutes later another girl came
And murders was roused into life at her name
Behold him a model of gallantry now
As he takes off his hat with a bow upon bow.

When she bowed him her thanks he replied with a smile
And the ground,
He seized and restored it before she was round
Then lifting his hat in a manner polite
Went back to his station self satisfied quite

By this time, you see, I was greatly inclined
To give this young fellow a piece of my mind
So thinking right then the best time to begin
I called to him, "Ned will you step here a minute"

In a very few seconds he stood by my side
And to speak to him kindly but plainly I tried
And he said when I finished only lasted a few
short.

Why, you of course but I just to set thought
For hate is my sister she knows that I love her.
But this is the way to win with most of us brothers.
Weldon treat our sisters as we do the others
But I know what you've told me is perfect
Never
And if I forget with a quick flies knife
"Won't you beg up my memory once in a while"

He scampered away and I've watched him ever since
How exceedingly well he is taking his knife
He is now married in his manner to said Kate
But she wonders, no doubt, at his kindness of
Now I'll give you my love if you'll listen to me.
The selfsame advice, which he caused, you'll agree
Be polite to all ladies but then what is it
Treat always your sister as well as the rest

### MAKE USE OF YOUR PEN.

It is always best not to take anything for granted in cases of bargain making. When you make a bargain with anyone in a trade, or with anyone else, no matter with whom, it is well to have an agreement in writing, and not to leave anything in doubt or for future arrangement. How often does a person say, "Well, I suppose you will do the job for so-and so," mentioning the sum. "Oh, as for that," replies the person addressed, "I cannot exactly tell but it will be no consequence, never mind the price we'll not disagree about it." And upon these ambiguous terms the bargain is concluded.

The day of settlement comes and lo! the charge is nearly double what was expected. Remonstrance ensues, but it is of no use, the answer only is: "The price is as low as it was possible to make it the work has been very troublesome and required far more time than I imagined it would, nobody could have done it cheaper, and I am sorry I cannot make any reduction." Under these circumstances the account must be settled at once or a litigation follows. The number of personal disagreements and law suits which occur in this manner is beyond calculation. We say therefore take particular care in making bargains to leave nothing in doubt. Let the terms be mentioned and on no account allow yourself to be imposed upon by such a silly delusion as "Never mind we'll not disagree about it."

Many annoyances which arise from misunderstandings created by the wrong delivery of verbal messages would be obviated if the sender of the message would write a few lines. Learn to make use of your pen. It is always dangerous to send any message whatever by the mouth of the messenger, particularly so if the communication include more than a few lines. If the message extends to three sentences or it is a thousand chances to one that it is not delivered correctly. The bearer through his anxiety to be useful, or his stupidity either tells too much, or too little, or by his tone of language gives quite a different signification to the message. The lack of a little attention to a matter of this nature often leads to serious confusion. The way to avoid such troubles is by write. A note, the writing of a line or two will be sufficient to make matters clear.

### HOW MOTHS MULTIPLY.

It is now a clearly defined fact that there are three distinct species of wool destroying moths common to this country. The common species are light brown in colour. They begin to appear late in April and may occasionally be seen about as late as August.

They pair off and the female then searches for suitable places for the deposit. Guided by sight, smelling but may also dark corners, crevices of the walls, etc. In the floor, or deep in the folds of garments, apparently choosing by instinct the least suspicious place.

The moth lays from eighteen to one hundred and forty eggs at a time. From these eggs hatch in a period of three to seven days, the white soft larvae or worms all of which begin to make a case for themselves from the fragments of the cloth upon which they feed. The case is in the shape of a hollow tell.

The worm reaches its full growth in thirty six days, and then crawling into some yet more protected spot remains lapped during the winter within its case which by this time is thickened and fastened at either end and to the full stuff on which.

### TEMPERANCE.

Paris has 27,000 drinking places.

The United States has 3,251 breweries exhibits in the world's fair.

The total amount of British capital invested in American breweries, June 1, 1893, was $91,203,830.

Brattleboro, Vt., has no saloon, and during the entire year of 1892 had but twelve arrests for all causes.

The United Kingdom Band of Hope union has 17,483 adult Band of Hope with a total membership of 2,111,407, pledged abstainers.

The annual return made to parliament by the inland revenue office for the year ending Sept. 30, 1892, shows 10,635 licensed breweries in Great Britain.

Mr. Gladstone, writing to Sir Wilfred Lawson, says that there is no sort of foundation for the statement that the local veto bill was never intended to pass.

California has 10 Chinese temples.