The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XIX.—NO. 11. ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER, 14 1893. PRICE THREE CENTS.

The Acton Free Press

—IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
—AT THE—
Free Press Steam Printing Office,
MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—One dollar per year strictly in advance. All subscriptions discontinued when the time for which they have been paid has expired. The date to which every subscription is paid is denoted on the address label.

ADVERTISING RATES—Transient advertisements, 8 cents per Nonpareil line for first insertion, 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

CONTRACT RATES—The following table shows our rates for the insertion of advertisements for specified periods.

SPACE.	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.	1 mo.
30 inches	$50.00	$35.00	$20.00	$7.00
10 inches	35.00	20.00	12.00	3.00
5 inches	20.00	13.00	7.00	2.00
1 inch	6.00	3.50	3.00	1.00

Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.

Advertisements will be changed once each month if desired. For changes oftener than once a month the composition must be paid for at regular rates.

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

H. P. 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

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:—Kauffman'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.
A. MOWAT'S Office, Acton

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. S. STONE.

W. S. JACKSON,
Conveyancer, Notary Public, Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agent.
Money to loan at lowest rates.
Office, Day's Block, Guelph, Ont.

JAMES HUTCHEON
Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer.
Office, adjoining J. A. Mowat's, Macdonell street, Guelph.

PATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS
HENRY GRIST, Ottawa, Canada
Twenty Years Practice. No Patent, No Fee.

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 $500 and upwards

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

FRANCIS NUNAN
BOOKBINDER,
Wyndham St., Guelph, Ontario
(Over Williams' Store)
Account Books of all kinds made to order. Paper Ruling of every description carefully done. Bindings neatly and promptly done

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

Wellington Mutual
Fire Insurance Company
ESTABLISHED 1840
INSURANCE on Mutual plan. Any communications addressed to my address, Box 729, or telephone 56, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN TAYLOR, Agent
Guelph

MONEY TO LOAN
ON FARM or village property at rates suitable borrowers. Apply to
McLEAN & McLEAN
Town Hall, Acton

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 16 years the public may rely on getting all superior articles at a cheaper rate than any other dealer in the West.
N. B.—15 per cent off on a direct order received for the next 30 days.

THE ODELL
Type Writer
$20 WILL buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without 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. Wonderful $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the ODELL.
Remarkable Agents and Exclusive territory wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
Indorsements, circulars, etc., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
Room 31, Canada Life Building, Toronto
J. W. Rutherford, Mgr. for Dominion.

NO MONOPLY IN BICYCLES
Day will sell you Coventry made Bicycle, Ball Bearings, Pneumatic Tires, an A1 $50 machine for $80 cash. Come and see it. He is agent for the Record Breaking New Howe and Rudge Cycles. Special low prices for cash 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.

Education
For Profit.
The Illustrated curriculum of the
Guelph Business College
for the TENTH SCHOLASTIC YEAR has been issued. By a competent critic it has been pronounced the finest educational calendar yet issued in Canada. Every young man or woman who contemplates attending College either now or in the future should send for it. It contains valuable information, is a beautiful work of art, and both in its appearance and quality is thoroughly representative of the genuine work of the Guelph Business College.
A copy will be sent free to any address, on application to
Malcolm MacMormick,
Principal.

Rape Seed!
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 in their greenhouse. You can therefore rely on getting the genuine true Dwarf Essex Rape seed from me. Price
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.
RED COB COMPTON'S EARLY
THOROBRED, FLINT LEAMING, etc.
HUNGARIAN, MILLET, TARES,
BUCKWHEAT, etc.
GEO. J. THORP,
Direct Seed Importer
Masonic Block, GUELPH

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
WITH renewed 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 lowest rates.
Frames of All Kinds
made to order. We also keep in stock a line of Pipe Window and Door Casing. Corner Blocks, &c.
Lumber Dressed While You Wait
Price $1.50 per M

PUMPS.
Cheaper than horseflesh. Any style, either wood or iron pumps promptly supplied. All pumps guaranteed satisfactory.
Please call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere.
THOS. EBRAGE Manager
Acton

STEEL ENGRAVINGS,
Proof Etchings, Colored Pictures, Room and Picture Mouldings.
IVORY OAK FRAMES SILVER GILT
ARTISTS' MATERIALS
A fine stock of Winsor & Newton's Tinks, where
Double Tubes Rowney's, 10c
8 x 10 Deep Photo Frames complete 25c
5 Feet Curtain Pole, Brass Fittings 25c
Our Wall papers
are acknowledged to be the best selected in town.
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 meets all trains between 9 a.m. and 8 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 687,400
Rest 73,000
GUELPH BRANCH.
4 per cent. paid on sums of $1 and upwards deposited in the Savings Bank department half yearly, compounded every six months.
Deposit Receipts issued.
Farmers notes discounted.
The collection of accounts at a specialty.
A General Banking business transacted.
A. F. B. JONES,
Manager.

Boots & Shoes
NEW SHOES
BEST QUALITY
SMALL PROFITS.
We are receiving daily our stock of Fall and Winter Shoes. You can depend on getting extra value from us this season. We have had exceptional advantages in purchasing
Good Shoes at Low Prices
and our customers will get the benefit.
Keep in mind that we keep only first class shoes which we will sell at as low prices as you pay for inferior ones.
We claim to have the best $2.00 Ladies Butt. Boot in Canada.
See our stock of men's long boots, prices from $1.50 up.
The Leading Boot and Shoe
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, Hulsier, Fleet, Spartan, Remington, Comet, New Rapid, Premier, Reglan and Excelsior.
Business is good because we sell cheap.
P. SPRAGGE,
Guelph.

KELLY'S
Music Store
Removed to 95 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,
95 Upper Wyndham street, Guelph. Next to G. H. Ryan & Co.

HAVE YOU
SEEN THEM?
If not—
You ought to!
NEW SUITINGS, TROWSERINGS, 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
"AGATE 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
H. P. MOORE,
FREE PRESS Office, Acton

Poetry.

A SERMON IN RHYME.

If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him. Yes, and let him know
That you love him, ere life's evening
Tinges his brow with sunset glow.
Why should you a word ne'er in said
Of a friend till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sung by any child of song,
Praise it. Do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one that thrills your heart
Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you
By its humble, pleading tone,
Join it. Do not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone.
Why should not your brother share
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling
From a brother's eyes,
Spare them and by sharing,
Offer your kinship with the skies.
Why should any one be glad
When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silver laugh is rippling
Through the sunshine on his face,
Share it. 'Tis the wise man's saying
For both grief and joy a place.
There's health and goodness in the mirth
In which an honest laugh has birthe.

If your work is made more easy
By a friendly helping hand,
Say so. Speak out brave and truly,
Ere the darkness veil the land.
Should a brother workman dear,
Falter for a word of cheer

Be bitter thus your need of kindness,
All enriching as you go,
Leave them. Trust the Harvest Giver,
He will make each seed to grow.
So until life's happy end,
Your life shall never lack a friend

Select Family Reading.

Myra's Adventures.

It was with real sorrow that Myra Ferris bade adieu to a school that had really been a home to her, to teachers who had been friends, schoolmates who had been like sisters. The eldest Miss Lipsett went to the depot with her in the cab, and on the way began a course of advice to unprotected females that lasted until the depot was reached. The main point of advice was to speak to nobody. Of all things calculated to bring a young, unprotected single female traveler to grief, speaking to an unknown person was the most dangerous.

"Remember," cried Miss Lipsett, from the station platform, and she put her finger to her lips. Away went the cars, and Myra sat wrapped in her veil and saw the familiar landscape vanish, and thought how the girls would miss her, until by slow degrees future hopes replaced past memories.

"And I am on my way to be married," she said to herself, "what a queer girl I am to have forgotten all about it."

It was odd, but then Myra's engagement was an odd one.

She had been brought up by her grandmother, a sentimental lady of the old school, who was very fond of her. However, her grandfather, who was afflicted with the gout and a bad temper, made his house no home for a child, and the girl was soon sent to school. She spent the summer vacations at home, however, and at times she met with Ben Cooper, who lived on the next place and whose mother had been her grandmother's schoolmate, though Mrs. Ferris had married at sixteen and Mrs. Cooper at forty. Ben was the only child of the more mature couple, the idol of their hearts.

At first he was, of course, a big boy always ready to amuse the pretty little girl next door, but by the time Myra was sixteen, he was a young man, a very hand some fellow, with blue eyes, curly hair and a dimple in his chin. And he fell in love with Myra and told his mother so, and his mother told Myra's grandmother, and Myra's grandmother asked Myra to confide in her, and the girl said with blushes, that she "did like Ben."

Then the elderly ladies resolved to make the young people happy, and they were engaged to each other, and Ben set to work to make his fortune and Myra went back to school.

In the course of making his fortune, Ben was obliged to go to California, and Myra had remained five years, and Myra had been kept at school perfecting herself in many accomplishments until she was one and twenty. And now the poor old grandfather, no longer driven mad by his aches and pains, lay at rest in his grave, and when Myra reached home the wedding day would be set and Ben would go into business for himself near his old home.

They had written constantly, she had always thought of him fondly. He wrote that he would be the happiest man alive when once he held her hand in his again.

"I shall be very happy, I know," Myra said to herself, "and I suppose all the talk in plays and novels must be exaggerated, that in real life people never go wild about each other, but just feel nicely as I do to Ben."

She had come to this conclusion when the word "junction" reached her ears. She was to change at Croydon junction, and springing to her feet ran to the door, and was helped to the platform by an energetic broken arm. A moment after she recognized the fact that she had made a mistake. This was not the place at which she should have alighted. She must return to her car. But sometimes at the junctions cars do very erratic things.

While Myra had been gazing about her and realizing the fact that at Croydon junction there was a grocery and not a hotel at the corner of the one long street that the station was on the other side and that the church there visible had a steeple, whereas the one in sight had a tower, her car had glided away and another taken its place. It was a New York train from which people had alighted to take luncheon and as it flew upon its way without making pause, Myra soon began to feel uneasy. She wanted to ask questions, but the awful warning of by silent prevented her from speaking to her neighbors. In vain she called to the conductor as he went by he would not stop.

"Can I be of any service?" asked a bass voice at her elbow. But Myra only shook her head, and at last, with the word "tickets!" the conductor really paused beside her seat.

"I gave up my ticket," she said. "I have to buy another another at the junction. I'm going to Chicago."

The conductor stared at her in silence, then shook his head.

"This is the New York express," he said.

"How did you come here?"

Myra explained.

"Well," he said, "all that you can do now is to take the change right for New York. This trip won't cost you much. We'll be in the city within two hours." He wrote something on a ticket and handed it to her.

Myra put her hand in her pocket. Her purse was gone.

"Oh, surely I must have dropped it here," she cried. She scrched about; so did her neighbors; so did the conductor. Finally the conductor walked away.

Big tears began to pour down Myra's cheeks. "She was terrified" beyond expression.

"I beg your pardon," said the gentleman beside her, "but I see how terribly alarmed you are. There is no reason. I will see that everything is right. You shall get safely to Chicago. I give you my word for that; I'll take care of you."

For a moment Myra reflected; then she turned and looked at the gentleman. He was a handsome, brown bearded young man, with blue eyes, broad shoulders and that protecting air that women love. In spite of the warnings that had been given her, she couldnot feel afraid of him. Besides, what could she do, penniless and alone, on her way to a great city where she had never been before?

"You are so kind, sir," she said. "I feel like a little helpless child. I have never traveled before, and do not know what to do in emergencies like this."

"Found your pocketbook?" the conductor asked at the moment.

Myra saw her neighbor hand him some money and receive a ticket, which he stuck in the back of the seat before her.

"I am already under pecuniary obligation to you, sir," she said. "My friends who will be very grateful to you, will, of course, not allow me to remain so. Will you kindly give me your card that I may know where to—"

"All in good time," the gentleman interrupted. "Now try to forget your anxiety."

Myra made an effort to do so. She wiped her eyes, removed her hat, soaked veil and soon looked herself again. Meanwhile her neighbor talked on gaily, pointed out the interesting places on the road, amused her in a thousand ways. New York was reached before she dreamed that they were there. And now what was to happen?

What happened was this:

Her escort left her in the waiting room for a moment, and returning placed a ticket in her hands.

"Express to Chicago," he said, "but the Chicago express does not leave for several hours and we must have some dinner. I know a nice little restaurant hard by, we will go there."

Poor Myra! All that she could do was to repeat her thanks and think what grand mamma and the Misses Lipsett would say if they knew she had not only talked to a stranger, but was under obligations to him and was going to dine with him. And moreover, since of course the gentleman would be repaid the money he had so kindly spent in her behalf, she really quite enjoyed the adventure.

"There must be something gypsy like about me," she thought, "in spite of all my good bringing up to feel this way."

But she could not help being delighted with her afternoon. Such a nice little dinner, such a nice little walk afterwards. Then tea in the loveliest place Myra had ever seen, and then off and away to the depot again. She felt as though she had known her companion forever.

"You will take this young lady to his sleeping compartment," the gentleman said to a porter, "and see that she has all she wants." There was a gleam of silver between his glove and the black hand so readily outstretched.

"Now, good-bye," he said, "and thank you for the most pleasant experience I have ever had." He put a parcel into her hands as he spoke.

"Oh, I have enjoyed it very much my self," said Myra, "but the pecuniary obligation. Kindly give me your card my family will—" The car began to move.

"Take care, sir," cried the porter. The gentleman stepped briskly out of the way of an approaching engine, only just in time. Her momentary fright over, Myra saw him waving his handkerchief in the distance.

Here was a situation! But what could Myra do but go to her place, where later she opened the dainty white parcel and found a novel by the author she best loved and a package of the most delightful confectionery.

How odd, she felt half happy, half frightened, how her heart was beating. How words this stranger had uttered glances that he had given returned to her memory. What did it all mean?

After she had tried to read awhile she tucked herself under the snowy linen of her bed. The soft pink edged blanket wrapped her snugly, the car moved easily but she could not sleep.

Suddenly in the night she sat up, covered her face in her hands and began to sob.

"I am in love with him," she said—"and I shall never see him again, and I am going home to marry Ben Cooper whom I only like a little. Oh, what shall I do?"

Oh, how she cried! But it was only natural, her grandmother thought, that she should wear a tear stained face after such frightful adventures. There had been the wildest excitement over her non appearance, and Ben having gone away on business, "something about property," Mrs. Ferris said, "I had not his assistance in making enquiries. What my feelings were you will never know."

Poor Myra had enough to do to think of her own feelings.

Ben's absence, however, she was thankful for, now that she knew what love was she could never "never marry a man she only liked."

Both ladies worried over the pecuniary obligation, and the crowning touch was given to Myra's mortification when, in shaking out her travelling dress, she found her pocketbook with all its contents safe between the stuff and lining. There was neither rip nor hole, but a piece of the drapery had been so placed that Myra had, in a moment of abstraction, thrust the pocket book under it, and the mysterious "something" which had snow and then struck her ankle was at last discovered.

Oh, it was dreadful! and yet, but for the supposed loss, that happy afternoon would never have been. Poor Myra! she was very sorry for herself, sorry for Ben, when in the course of a week she heard that he was at home.

"They will be here to tea," Mrs. Ferris said, and Myra wished that the floor would open and swallow her. Still her resolution was unchanged, and when at last she had dressed herself up in her pink cashmere trimmed with white lace, pinned a rosebud in her hair and was fairly on her way to the parlor she resolved that Ben should not for a moment be deceived. Gravely she entered the room, her cheeks pale, her eyes cast down. Someone rushed forward to greet her, two hands caught hers. She looked up. Before her stood the stranger who had won her heart.

"You did not know Mrs. Myra," he cried, "but I knew you at once. It was very hard to send you home alone, but the lawyers needed me and I could not go with you. Can you forgive me my foolish joke?"

And Myra was, as you may imagine only too happy to forgive.

DRUNKEN MOTHERS.

"Whatever you do," said Granny Sara to young Mrs. Martin as she sat with her first baby on her knee, "don't take to drinking ale or porter or any strong drink on the notion that it is 'going to' do you good. If there is one thing more than another which makes a mother fiend, wicked, unnatural, it is drunkenness, and many are the mothers who become drunken from these small beginnings, ordered by the doctor."

"A great many women take such things, said Mrs. Martin.

"Yes, and a great many perish by it body and soul. I have a niece who is one of the matrons in a woman's prison. She tells me that 93 in 100 of the prisoners get there because of strong drink, and of those 90 in 100 who drink 60 have begun by taking liquor as a medicine or a tonic."

"Well, I wouldn't wish to be a drunken mother," said Mrs. Martin, kissing her baby.

"Truly you might say that if you know how bitterly cried drunken mothers are. Once I was hired to help in a soup kitchen. A big, red faced woman, mother of four starving children came for bread and soup and regularly carried both to sell for liquor at the dramshop, leaving her poor babes crying with hunger. I found it out and duly took the soup and bread to feed the children myself. She was so enraged at that she began to maltreat the poor wretched little ones and threatened to kill me. To save the limbs and lives of the children I had to call in police aid, and the woman was put in prison, and the children were sent to an asylum." National Temperance Advocate.

HE OBTAINED THE POSITION.

"Do I know of any case where an applicant for the police succeeded in deceiving the examiners?" said a gentleman the other day.

"Well, yes, I can tell you of one, but I believe there are not many others. About a year ago a young man applied for a patrolmanship, and acquitted himself very creditably. He lacked a quarter of an inch in height, however, and although he had what is called considerable pull no power on earth could secure his appointment.

"He wasn't discouraged though, and came up for succeeding examinations only to be reminded each time that but for that fraction of an inch he might hope to swing a locust.

"He was just about giving up hope when a bright idea struck him. He had his hair cut short, and as it grew he trained it to stand up straight and stiff. It wasn't very long before this treatment produced the desired effect, and he could pride himself on being the possessor of a head of hair of surprising thickness. But its appearance was not in the least extraordinary, so nicely did he have it trimmed.

"Well, the result was the next time he went under the measure he fully qualified, and to-day he is the proud wearer of a patrolman's uniform, and a good officer he makes."

GOOD MANNERS.

Sidney Smith said that the manners are the shadows of virtue." Certainly a man's behavior is, in a large measure, the outward expression of what he really is. Coarse speech and unsouth dress tell of the coarse character. The Tattler said that "the appellation of the gentleman is never to be affixed to a man's circumstances, but to his behavior in them." That is true, and, therefore whatever a man's circumstances, he can be a gentleman and the fact that he is a gentleman will manifest itself in good manners. There are persons who seem to think it impossible to be cordial and hearty in manner without being boisterous of ignoring rule. Delicacy of behavior and gentleness in speech are not impossible to thorough cordiality. As a good heart expresses itself in good manners so good manners react to increase goodness of heart. Good manners are possible to every one who is kind and considerate. These inward qualities needs to be nurtured and their outward forms of expression cultivated. Study of the characters of good people and observation of their manners will do much to aid in acquiring a knowledge of the ways of really good society. But the heart be right first and the rest is easily learned. Good manners, in a high sense of the word, helps a man far along in life. "If you meet a king he will recognize you as a brother," was said concerning a man who would possess himself of the manners of a true gentleman.

THE SUPPLY OF FROGS

Twenty thousand frogs a week are brought into the Buffalo market. Even the local fishermen are devoting much of their time to collecting frogs, for 100 of which they are receiving $1 at the present time. A Buffalo fish company is the largest buyer. It freezes the legs for quick New York consumption, and also stores large quantities for profitable sales at other seasons. The business of securing the frogs is very remunerative to the man who knows their haunts. Twelve hundred were brought into the city on a recent evening by a fisherman who had taken them along the lake shore on the Canadian side. One of them was a cow frog that weighed 2½ pounds, and sold for $1.25, its legs being as large as those of a good-sized chicken. There are three methods of killing frogs, with a stick, by spearing and by shooting. The best time to hunt for them is about the middle of the day, when they come out of their hiding places and seek the meadows, pastures and fields, where the grass has been cut in search of insects. Very few frogs are caught in the marshes or on the banks of the lakes, as it is only at night that they gather in those localities. In winter they are either caught with a net, which is dipped under the ice or dug out with a spade from the side of the banks, and are generally caught in clusters, for they huddle together. New York Evening Post.

BITS OF SCIENCE.

Southern Pacific locomotives will soon use for fuel bricks made of coal dust and asphaltum.

Statistics are said to show that the introduction of machinery into manufactories has decreased the number of the poor employed.

The Arctic whale never migrates to the southward, as most species of whales do, because of its inability to live in the heated waters of the northern seas.

The British museum contains the oldest specimen of pure glass which bears any date. This is a little lion head, having on it the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty. Thus it is shown that at a period of least 2000 years before Christ glass was made with a skill that indicates the art not new.

A proposed substitute for cod liver oil is being manufactured in London under the name of Virol, and is highly approved of by the London *Lancet*. It is a highly concentrated complete food, prepared from the proteids, fats and salts of beef and eggs combined with extract of malt in carefully adjusted portions. It resembles honey in appearance and consistence, and has a taffy like taste.

Mr. A. I. Drummond has been investigating the colors of flowers in Ontario and Quebec, in relation to the time of flowering and has contributed to the *Canadian Record of Science*, a paper on the subject. He finds that April, May, and even June and July, are remarkable for the prevalence of white flowers, July and especially August, of yellow, and September and October, of purple and blue.

The duplex and quadruplex systems of telegraphy began by Mr. Edison in 1869, and finished after six years of work, have saved in America alone the enormous sum of $15,000,000. By the duplex system two currents of different degrees of strength were sent over the wire in the same direction, thus doubling its efficiency, while the quadruplex arrangement became possible when it was discovered that these two currents could be sent in opposite directions at the same time, thus enabling one wire to transmit four simultaneous messages. Not satisfied with this, Mr. Edison is confident of attaining sextuplex and octuplex systems.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Live for God never begins until we trust him.

The devil's war is better than his peace.

The natural result of seeking riches is anxiety and care. The result of seeking God is love, joy and peace.

The Gospel is not a blessing to any man until he believes it.

Life never rises any higher than the belief.

The man who believes wrong will believe wrong.

When the devil is looking for an easy place he always finds it in a selfish heart.

The moment we trust in God he is in us.

Christ fits us for heaven by making us heavenly in character.

No tree can ever become so large as not to depend for life upon its smallest rootlet.

Profession that is all profession has no influence except for evil.

An indifferent man is a doomed man. To float in the rapids is as dangerous as to row toward the falls.

The most precious thing on earth, or in Heaven is God's love.

The man wastes his time who undertakes to reason with a fool.

When God tells us to give it is not to lose our riches, but that we may put them to a safer place.

When our hearts are full of christ a very little of this world is enough.

THE FALL FAIRS.

With the advent of the autumn the farmers are getting their prize pumpkins and fat hogs ready for the red tickets of the judges. Town villages, towns and cities are dusting off the shelves and preparing for their annual rural invasion.

These agricultural exhibitions are good things. They keep the farmers on their mettle, and the farmer's wives and the farmers daughters too. For there are bed quilts and sofa cushions to make and socks to knit and butter to churn and pickles and preserves to put up and all sorts of things for the ministering angels of the fireside to do so that the world may see what excellent housekeepers they are.

It happens that in most of the towns of the country the fall fair at the neighboring village is the one great event in the farmers life. It is something to look back upon and think about and something to look forward to with interesting speculation. The farmer's daily round is monotonous and uneventful but he is the back bone of the country and we would all have a tough time trying to get along without him.

POSITION DURING SLEEP.

Almost every one has a favorite position during sleep, and no end of theories and beliefs is indulged in on the subject of the proper position, location and general conditions for that sleep "that knits up the ravell'd sleave of care." Many physicians argue that one should cultivate the habit of sleeping on the right side, especially if one has indulged in a full meal late in the evening. The food makes its exit from the stomach on the right side, and it is for this reason claimed that the position is more favorable to digestion without effort. This is important, as all of the faculties and functions should have a certain amount of rest, and in no way is this as easily attainable as during the hours of sleep. Other authorities say that one should always lie on the back, but there are excellent reasons why this is not wise. The weight of the stomach and its contents rests upon the spine, which often affects the nerves. Some severe cases of insomnia have been cured by the habit of sleeping on the face. This is easy to do, and is the most comfortable position if one dispenses with the pillow. One young man, who had exhausted all the skill of the doctors, fell into the habit of lying on his face, with his right arm under his head, which was turned slightly to one side. By this change natural rest soon came to him, and he entirely recovered. Whatever position one may choose to take, a little practice will make it comfortable, and the experiment is well worth trying.

In view of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others, is it not reasonable to believe that it will also be of benefit to you?

An ordinary piano contains a mile of wire string.

DEACON JONES' GRIEVANCE.

"You'll excuse me, Mr. Parson,
If I seem a little sore,
But I'm using the songs of Israel
For thirty score years and more
And it sort o' hurts my feelin's
For to see 'em put away.
For those hevenly sarvum little
At is capturing the day.

There's another little happenin
At I'll mention while I'm here,
Just to show at my objections
All is offered sound and clear
It was one they was singing,
An' was doin' well enough
Singing just as good as people can sing
Sich an awful mess of stuff,

When the collection's a dollar,
And the organ gives a groan,
And they left one weak voiced fellier
A singin' there alone!
But he stuck right to the music,
Though 'twas tryin' as could be,
An' when I tried to help him,
Why, the bull choirsh scowled at me.

You say that's to low singin,
Well, praise the Lord that I
Grossed up when folks were waitin
To sing their hymns so high
Oh, we never had such doins
In the good ol' Bethel days
When the folks was all prent-up
With the simple songs of praise.

Now I may have spoke too sharp,
But it was hard to keep still
An' I hope you'll tell the singers
At I hear 'em no ill
At they all may get to glory
Is my wish and my desire,
But they'll need some extra Paints
'Fore they join the heavenly choir.

Paul Dunbar.

CULTIVATE PRESENCE OF MIND.

One of the pleasant little idiosyncrasies of humanity is the indulgence in speculations on what we would do if we had been there. No matter what the emergency, the danger or the results, we are much given to feeling perfectly certain that we would have been quite equal to the situation, and that everything would have gone off much better, managed had we been able to take a hand in the affair and assist our perishing fellow men in their desperate strait.

As a matter of fact, there are few people who are able to count on what they would do in any startling emergency. However cool and collected they may be under ordinary circumstances, there is that in most natures that makes it impossible to judge of the might be.

One might multiply instances and cite cases where the people, who are steadiness itself in the everyday routine of existence, have been guilty of acts of folly and desperation that would shame the veriest novice in the world. Not every one is called upon even in the course of a long lifetime, to face a situation where safety, perhaps life itself depends on nerve, coolness and the ability to take advantage of some circumstance or make one to order, and bring what might otherwise have been a serious affair to a comfortable and happy conclusion.

In many of the public schools children are so drilled that in case of an alarm of fire they will file quietly and steadily out at the tap of a bell, always presupposing that the teacher is as cool headed as the children themselves. But it not infrequently happens that the teacher gets into a panic and is a thousand times worse than nothing, for panic is more contagious and flies faster than anything else in the world. It might not be a bad idea to organize emergency brigades to our public schools, that shall comprehend something more than the drilling of children under supposed conditions of alarm. Hundreds of people are drowned every year because, forsooth, in a panic so cling to the rescuer that escape for neither is possible.

Very few children in the average family are ever taught steadiness of nerve, presence of mind in time of danger or ever have practice in what to do if anything happens. In some households there are sets of rules what to do in emergencies pasted in some scrap book, but this is never at hand when wanted, and even if it were the mental and physical condition of the members of the family absolutely precludes any understanding of the matter, or the practical instructions contained therein. Every child should be taught what to do in case of fire. If necessary all of the motions should be gone through with. It should be told what is best to do first, the reason for doing it and the results of cool and careful action as compared with the always disastrous consequences of haste, confusion and terror.

It is a curious fact that children have received any considerable amount of training in this direction are much older and more composed than adults. Whether it is that the young mind unfamiliar with the actual terrors of the situation is still more free to act or whether the interested curiosity of the child is stronger than the fear, might furnish ground for debate, certain it is that some persons and children although unspeakably frightened at danger, agreable without training, at a time when value as assistants in times of the greatest peril than many who are of mature years. Danger seems to be something that one must become educated into, naturally one fears nothing probably because the consequences have never been fully realized. It would be but a small task to train children to habits of steadiness and self control in times of danger, and it might be a means of saving many lives and much valuable property.

THE CROOKED TREE

Molly! Molly! Come quick and—Mr. Dawes straighten the old cherry tree, cried Tom through the window.

They watched with a good deal of interest the efforts of two stalwart men as with strong ropes, they strove to pull the crooked tree this way and that. But it was of no use.

"'Tis as crooked as the Deuce and has been for 20 years. You are just 20 years too late, Mr. Dawes," said Joe as he dropped the rope and wiped the sweat from his face.

"Are you sure you have not begun 20 years too late on tobacco and rum, Joe?" asked Mr. Dawes.

"That is a true word, master, and it is as hard to break off with them as to make this old tree straight. But I signed the pledge last night, and with God's help I mean to keep it."

"With God's help you may hope to keep it, Joe," responded his master. "Our religion gives every man a chance to reform. No one need despair so long as we have such promises of grace to help."

"That is my comfort, sir," said the man humbly, "but I shall tell the boys to try and not get crooked at the beginning."

Love is the only thing that has a perennial cost, and that death cannot touch.