

The Acton Free Press.
THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1894.

The Young Folks.

FOLDED HANDS.

MARJORIE R. SANGER.

Pale, withered hands, that more than four years past have been for others, soothed the hurt of tears. Bleeding children's创伤, caused the feverish fits; those of love in man's soft living heart; now, stilled, milder, like wan leaves pressed between the sun and silver of her beams; the dead, whose last gift of life was to comfort and well-keep that came at set of sun. From the worn face the lines of care had swept, As if an angel's hand, the white fingers had turned back the peace of childhood's day. And on the lips the faint smile almost said: "None know her secret but the happy dead." But when she left him with the other spirits, The dear, sweet names no later love can teach, And "Welcome home!" they cried, and grasped her hands. No words from mother in the heat of battle.

PLEASANT SURPRISE.

An amusing instance of the simplicity of a little negro boy is told by a lady in whose family the lad lived for several years. When he was about seven years old he was sent to learn words in an old spelling-book. He at once became interested in watching a room—both a "small-boy" and an old Father Time was represented by an engraving and every spare moment he had during the day he devoted to the contemplation of this chace, which he was both real and exact. He would become completely lost in his study, and aside the time he spent in the study of oil-paints and drawing, he had to be given up for that day. The next morning the first thing he did was to get the old speller and turn its pages eagerly until he came to the exciting picture.

He gazed intently at the figures for an instant, and then exclaimed, with a screen of delight as he capered joyfully about the kitchen, book in hand:

"He ain't knotted 'im yet, no, sah!

Crecky, he ain't knotted 'im yet!"

THE GOLDEN MOMENTS.

When John Tyndall, the great scientist who died a few days ago, was a boy, decked in a London store, his employer who was one of the right sort, said to him: "John, how do you spend your spare time?" Such a question had never been put to the boy before, and with a quickness rarely equalled did he grasp its import and at the same time its possibilities. In answer to his employer's questions he said he had never been to school to any extent and he had never read. He was relieved from work in the middle of the afternoon, and he had been in the habit of reading the *Times* after work. He was told by his employer that this time will never be golden moments—and it did. John Tyndall died at the head of scientific research, the friend of the world's great discoverers, and a student whose fame will live forever. He began his work as a poor boy clerk in a store, but he improved his time. Therein lies the secret of success in this life.

British Troops in the United States.

British troops, says the *Lewiston Evening Journal*, have been rushing through Maine for several months, the activity being especially noticeable at present; but no one in Maine has got any idea of the matter. Indeed, very few know anything about it until informed by a despatch, Saturday, from St. John. These movements, it is said, are in the line of experiments the British Government desiring to find out just how long it would take to get men and supplies across the continent in event of trouble with Russia. A few weeks ago a special train carrying armaments and supplies was despatched from Halifax to Esquimalt, B.C., with instructions to stop for nothing but water and to change engines. The train loaded cars on the train, and the trip was made according to the report by the Canadian Pacific officials, in less than five days.

What "Jimmy Knew About Moses."

It is very common now in the primary schools for teachers to entertain their little scholars with stories. A few days ago the teacher was telling the children about Pharaoh's daughter finding the babe in the bulrushes. "Now, children," said she, "how many of you know anything about Moses?" Only one hand went up. "There you go, Jimmy! I'm glad to see that there is still one in the school who has heard of him before now. Who was Moses?" "He's the fellow who wanted to know where he was when the light went out," exclaimed Jimmy, with great gusto.

HARD TIMES AND RAILROADS.

That the still prevalent financial stringency has been disastrous to the railways of the United States is evident from the fact that one fifth of their total mileage has gone into the hands of receivers. An important consequence will be that the various companies will be unable to meet their obligations to the Government, and the question is, what will be done before the House Committee on Interstate Commerce. The statement of bonds issued by the Canadian government in aid of the construction of the Pacific roads, and amounting to \$3,600,000 falls due next January, and must be provided for during the next fiscal year being payable at the date of their maturity. The whole amount involved is about \$15,000,000.

Most delightful for the imagination—"Beautiful," said the fair Newburg girl when asked whether the world's Fair was attractive. "Beautiful?" Well, I should just say it is. The buildings look as if they were carved out of solid ice cream.

Physicians,
the world over, endorse it;
babies and children like the taste of it. Weak mothers respond readily to its nourishing powers.

**Scott's
Emulsion**

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, is the life of the blood, the maker of sound flesh, solid bones and lung tissue, and the very essence of nourishment.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Beth & Bowes, Belleville. All Druggists, etc., etc.

ABOVE-ALL OTHERS.
Dr. Foy's Hidden Medical Disease, in
any disease caused by torpid liver or im-
pure blood. For Dyspepsia, Fever and Bowel
derangement, and all Complaints, nothing
approaches it as a remedy.

**PIECE QUAR-
TERED A CURE**
OUR MEDICAL HERB CURE.



Mr. Johnson—Vice President of
the *Acton Free Press*—writes: "My friends
and I are very much pleased with
your Cures. They are
very good. We have had
many cases of Dr. Foy's
Hidden Medical Disease
and we have found it
almost stopped. It
seems to have
no side effects. The
cure is very good. The
remedy is wonderful.
Twenty-five cents.

Plant a crop of great books in your home
as regularly as you do seed in your soil,
and when you get old you will not regret

it.

NOTES HERE AND THERE.

Items of General Interest to From
Press Readers.

Peculiar to Itself

So eminently successful has Dr. Foy's Bar-
aspirilla been that many leading citizens
from all over the United States furnish
testimonials of cures which seem almost
miraculous. Dr. Foy's Baraspirilla is not an
accident, but the ripe fruit of industry and
study. It possesses merit peculiar to itself.

Dr. Foy's Pills cure Nausea, Nicker Head-
ache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all
druggists.

It is impossible to read without profiting
by it.

Having suffered over two years with
constipation, and the doctors not having
helped me, I concluded to try Burdock
Blood Bitters, and before I used one bottle
was cured. You also recommended it for
such headaches.

—Fidel D. Haines, Lakerow, Ont.

He who is big in own eyes is small in
other people's.

Look Here.

Do you feel like a dependant? Do
you groan and tear away at nerves and
muscle, and have you been disappointed in
finding a remedy that will afford certain
and speedy relief? If so, go at once to any
drug store and buy a bottle of Polson's
Nervilite. Polson's Nervilite never fails
to relieve neuralgia, cramps, headache,
and all internal and external neuralgic
pains. J. B. Carman, druggist, Morrisburg,
writes: "All the parties I supply are very
favorable to Nervilite, and always purchases
a second lot." Polson's Nervilite is sold
in bottles at 25 cents—by all druggists and
country dealers everywhere.

He who never drives his work is always
driven by it.

Relief in Six Hours. —Distressing kidney
and bladder diseases relieved in six hours
by the "New Great South American Kid-
ney Cure."

—He who never drives his work is always
driven by it.

Surprise and delight to physicians on
account of its exceeding promptness in re-
lieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back
and every part of the urinary system in
male or female, and relief of all forms of
disease and pain is prompt, it almost im-
mediately. If you want quick relief and
cure this is your remedy. Sold by J. V.
Kannaway.

What a miserable sim has he who lives
for himself alone.

Mr. T. J. Himes, Columbus, Ohio,
writes: "I have been afflicted for some time
with Kidney and Liver Complaint, and
find Parmerole's Pills the best medicine
for these diseases. These Pills do not cause
pain or griping, and should be used with a
general prostration of the system say

most all the words that we can say

on our trial of Mother Graves' Worm
Externals—will convince you that it has
no equal as worm medicine. Dr. J. V.
Kannaway.

It is a relief to those who live for
themselves.

Try it.

They're delicious.

Coated, and rolled in folds of Lardors to
preserve their purity, and give them a
pleasant, agreeable taste.

Directions of use is more importance
than fondness of report.

There is a danger in neglecting a cold.

Many who have died of consumption dated

their troubles from exposure, followed by a

cold which settled on their lungs, and in a

short time they were beyond the skill of

the best physician. Had they used Blieke's

Anti-Consumption Syrup before it was too

late, their lives would have been spared.

This medicine has no equal for curing

coughs, colds and all affection of the

throat and lungs.

Opportunities are bald behind

You must catch them by the foot lock.

Try it.—It would be a gross injustice to

confound that standard healing agent—Dr.

Thomas Eclectic Oil with the old ungentle-

lous and salves. They are often times

inflammatory and astringent. This Oil is,

on the contrary, eminently cooling and

soothing when applied externally to relieve

reheated and powerful remedial

power.

Will you heed the warning? The *Eclectic*

perhaps of the sure approach of that more

terrible disease Consumption. Ask your

selfes if you can afford for the sake of

saving 50¢, to run the risk and do nothing

for it. We know from experience that

Shiboh's Cure will cure yourough it

never fails. Sold by J. V. Kannaway.

It is a relief to those who live for
themselves.

Try it.

They're delicious.

Coated, and rolled in folds of Lardors to
preserve their purity, and give them a
pleasant, agreeable taste.

If you want to buy or sell a Farm, ad-

vertise in the *Toronto Weekly Mail*. That

paper reaches 100,000 Farmers' homes

every week, and your advertisement should

meet the eye of someone who wants to pur-

chase. Advertisements of this class are in

the *Toronto Weekly Mail* for Five

Cents a word each insertion, or Twenty

Cents for five insertions. Address the

Mail, Toronto, Canada.

The articles of plate which are not in

daily use should be put away in green

bags.

Dyspepsia causes Distress, Headache,

Constipation, Variable Appetite, Bloating

and Souring of food, Palpitation of the

Heart, Distress after Eating, Burdock

Bitter Bitters are guaranteed to cure Dys-

pepsia, if faithfully used according to

directions.

The Third page of the *Toronto Daily*

Mail is noted for "Want" advertisements.

If you want to buy or sell anything.

If you want a situation, a machine, a busi-

ness, machinery, baggage, or any other

article you want to buy or sell, put up with

the "Want" advertisements in the *Toronto*

Weekly Mail.

Send by mail by addressing with

name and address.

W. A. Nyree

200 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Beth & Bowes, Belleville. All Druggists, etc., etc.

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil,

is the life of the blood, the

maker of sound flesh, solid

bones and lung tissue, and the

very essence of nourish-

ment.

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