The Acton Free Press.

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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, 10 cents per Nonpareil line for first insertion, 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

COMMERCIAL RATES—The following table shows our rates for the insertion of advertisements for specified periods:—

SPACE.	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.	1 MO
20 inches	$60.00	$35.00	$20.00	$7.00
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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

SAVE

All you can when you're young. The time will come when you'll need your

MONEY.

Day saves you money when you buy your Wall Paper from him, as he escaped the duty. We admit you

LOSE

A lot of valuable time when getting your goods from Day. He has such a large stock and such nice artistic effects you want to see them all, and forget all about

TIME.

DAY'S BOOK STORE.

GUELPH.

The Traders' Bank OF CANADA

Capital Authorized	$1,000,000
Capital Paid up	687,000
Rest	7,000

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 collection of sales notes a specialty.

A general Banking business transacted.

A. F. H. JONES, Manager.

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.

If You Intend To Build Let us figure on the Hardware You'll require. If you can't call Drop us a card

BOND'S

Hardware Store, GUELPH.

YOU MAY BE Interested.

GENTLEMEN—

We respectfully invite your attention to our assortment of Tweeds and Cloths for this Season's trade; that it will compare favorably with any in the city we feel quite confident.

Although we do not advertise ourselves (in print) as the "only first-class tailors in Guelph," we think that our record justifies us in claiming to be tailors whose goods and work are eminently satisfactory.

We do not allow any of our competitors for your patronage to outdo us in any creditable particular

We have done and are doing as good work as any in Canada and court comparison.

YOURS TRULY

SHAW & TURNER, Merchant Tailors and Furnishing Dealers GUELPH

THE WATERLOO MUTUAL Fire Insurance Company.

ESTABLISHED IN 1863

HEAD OFFICE - WATERLOO, ONT

Cash assets over $360,000 00.
The aggregate amount insured in Western Ontario is over $17,000,000 00.
Ample assets for all liabilities.
All honest losses honorably adjusted and promptly paid.

OFFICERS

CHAS HENDRY, President
GEORGE RANDALL, Vice-President.
C. M. TAYLOR, Secretary.
JOHN KILLER, Inspector.

A. C. BIGGS, Agent, BURLINGTON P. O.

Novelties.

IN GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

New Suitings,
New Spring Overcoatings.
Fine New Trowserings.

Correct Styles, First-class Workmanship, Perfect Fit and reasonable Prices. Upon these features we solicit your patronage.

You will find the very latest styles in Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishings at lowest prices at

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

See the Novelties in Footwear, at THE LEADING SHOE STORE W. McLaren & Co. GUELPH.

OUR PRICES TALK

We don't spread our advertising over a whole page, but our prices talk loud enough for the whole paper.

P. SPRAGGE.
The People's Popular Furniture Store
Upper Wyndham St. Guelph.

Business Directory.

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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.
None but first class operations performed.
OFFICE. Over the Drug Store, ACTON
Open every day from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

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.—Kennedy's Block, Acton, up-stairs

R. J. McNABB,
Clerk, Fourth Division Court County of Halton, Conveyancer, Agent Fire and Life Assurance Real Estate Agent. Money to loan, etc.
OFFICE—Matthews' Block,
ACTON ONT.

SHILTON, WALLBRIDGE & STONE,
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.,
TORONTO AND GEORGETOWN.
Offices—Crosland's Block, Georgetown, and Traders' Bank Chambers, 63 Yonge st., Toronto.
J. SHILTON, B.A. W. H. WALLBRIDGE. H. E. 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

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
J. I. CHARLES,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Office,—Charles & Cox, Grocers, Mill Street, Acton.

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

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

HENRY GRIST,
TAWA CANADA
Solicitor of Patents, for Invention etc
Prepares Applications for the Canadian American, and European Patent Offices, and for the Registration of Trade Marks. Send for pamphlet. Thirty years experience

WM. HEMSTREET,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton Orders left at the 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.

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

THE PALACE BARBER SHOP,
MILL STREET, ACTON
H. H. WORDEN, Proprietor
An easy shave, a stylish hair cut a good massage an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first-class condition. Ladies' and children's hair tastily cut

Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Company
ESTABLISHED 1840.
INSURANCE on Mutual plan. Any communications forwarded to my address, Box 729, or telephone 68, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN TAYLOR, Agent, Guelph

Hamilton's Marble Works.
HAMILTON's Block (formerly Hatcher's Block) the gore, corner of Woolwich and Norfolk streets, Guelph, Ont
JOHN H. HAMILTON, Proprietor,
The only direct importer in Guelph of Swedish Scotch American and other superior Granites, Limestone and Marble. A large stock to select from, and none but superior workmen employed

Guelph Business College.
Stands head and shoulders above all its rivals. It is not only a famous Business College, the range of its patronage extending from Great Britain on the East to British Columbia and California on the West, but it has also developed into a great
College of Language.—
Being at present engaged in giving practical instruction in six languages. No other Business College in Canada can lay as much for its patrons nor offer such favorable terms. The ambitious, wide awake, business student will attend no other.
For a copy of the illustrated Curriculum, mailed free, address,
PRINCIPAL McCORMICK, Guelph, Ont.

Valuable Property in Acton FOR SALE OR TO RENT.
THE undersigned offers the whole of his property in Acton for sale as follows
The splendid and commodious brick dwelling on lot 8, block 21, eight rooms, hard and soft water splendid young orchard.
The brick house and stable adjoining on lot 10 in the same block. This is also a comfortable house and has orchard and water.
A number of flag fronted building lots in Acton. Corner lot No 2, on Church and Guelph Streets and lots 6 and 7 on Guelph Street, also lots 14 15 and 16 on corner Mill and Young Streets in Young's survey.
The store and dwelling on Mill Street, at present occupied. A first class stand.
For particulars as to terms, etc., apply to John J. Kelly, Acton, or to
PATRICK KELLY,
81 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Acton Saw Mills,
COAL AND WOOD YARDS
JAMES BROWN
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Coal and Wood
Coal and Wood always in stock and promptly delivered to any part of the town at reasonable prices.
Hardwood and slabs cut stove length alway on hand
Telephone communication

ACTON MACHINE AND REPAIR SHOP.
GRINDELL & WRIGHT.
Are well equipped with all the machinery necessary to execute all repairs to
MACHINERY,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
And to do all kinds of
STEAM FITTING
HORSE SHOEING and
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING
And woodwork repairs performed in a satisfactory manner. We can repair any machine or implement of any make. Saw gumming and filing done
AGENTS FOR
FLEURY'S IMPLEMENTS AND REPAIRS.
COWDY'S CELEBRATED LAWN MOWER, high wheel, high speed.
Grindell & Wright.

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.

Poetry.

SPIRIT OF WINE.

Come see the renewal of old, but more cruel
Laocoon's duel with serpents that twine
He struggled to strangle the monsters that mingle,
But who may untangle the spirit of wine?

'Tis weakness to woo thee, for all who do know thee
Are destined to rue thee, however benign.
In hovel or palace the charms of thy chalice
Hide vipers of malice, O demon of wine.

Thy legions have shattered the nations, and scattered
Their garners and battered God's image divine
Thy kingdom of Babel, adish at their table,
Wear sackcloth of sable, O spirit of wine.

Thy cup is the kernal of forces infernal
Who blast the supernal with passions malign
Till over death's river rude devils deliver
Thy wretched forever, O demon of wine.

With trouble for brother, the bride and the mother
Tell not to each other the hopes they resign,
So millions, disowning thy holocausts; groaning
Go downward, bemoaning the spirit of wine.

Their pain is thy pleasure, their ruin thy treasure,
Thou loss who can measure thrice loss? or define
A soul below level of madness in evil,
One called thee a devil, O demon of wine

O leave us, dark shadow, make speedy thine adieu
That orphan and widow no longer repine;
Thy widows, still married to corpses unburied
By supply harried, O spirit of wine.

Hands in thy laudation by also adulation
Do unto damnation thy victims consign,
Yet no one has spoken by symbol or token
Of all thy heartbroken, O demon of wine.

Not of the dotting of beauty, beguiling
Thy dupes with the smiling ruby juice of the vine
Their laughter sounds direly whom slowly but surely
Thou clinchest so nicely. O spirit of wine

No maiden deploring her ruined adoring
Ever found thee restoring her love who is thine
For what hast thou whom soaring her worship endearing?
Rude laughter and leering, O demon of wine!

—DUNDAS BANNER.

Select Family Reading.

Wooing an Heiress.

AS ANNA SHILLIE

Just on the confines of one of our large manufacturing towns there stands an imposing residence of brown stone, elevated by terraces above the road, surrounded by stately trees, and with a wide extent of garden stretching on all sides. I had been employed in panel-painting one of the large bedrooms, for some weeks, and my curiosity and interest had been excited by the fact that the master of the house, Mr. Joseph Randall, was a tall handsome man of less than fifty years, while his wife was certainly twenty years older, and a very feeble old woman.

Yet never were any young couple more seemingly devoted than this oddly contrasted pair, and I, living in the house, with constant occupation there, certainly had good opportunity for witnessing any matrimonial differences, had any existed.

When my work was done, I returned to my own home, and several months later, by quite an accident, not necessary to record here, I learned the story of Mr. Randall's marriage.

From early boyhood he was a poor do well. Money ran through his fingers like sand, and after his father, his grandfather, and his uncle had each started him in business, only to end in failure, the family decided that he would never be good for any thing.

He was a very handsome man, with a college education, the instincts and manners of a gentleman, and kindly in feeling, but he was good natured, trustful, and too easily influenced by whoever took the trouble to dictate to him.

At thirty he found himself a bankrupt, out of business and without any definite prospects, and while he was seriously considering suicide as a way out of his difficulties, he received an invitation to visit an old friend in Grantley, a pretty village near the sea shore.

He found Grantley at the height of summer season, and his own attractions very readily acknowledged by the ladies who danced with him, flirted with him, strolled on the beach by moonlight with him, and accepted his graceful attentions with smiling pleasure. It was here that he was introduced to Miss Susan Harte and her neice and supposed heiress, refined and graceful the younger one lovely in the freshness of her youth, a pretty, blonde face and slender figure, the elder one stately and dignified, showing in every word a cultivated intellect and strong common sense.

Bob White Mr Randall's friend, after the introduction, spoke his mind with frank if vulgar freedom.

"Go in for the heiress, Joe. They say the old lady is worth a quarter of a million and Miss Maude is her only relative. Any one can see that they are devoted to each other."

And any one could also see every evidence of wealth in their surroundings. Their own carriage, with two magnificent horses was with them for their daily use, their costumes were of the most costly materials, their jewelry was suburb. A lady's maid attended them, and they occupied an entire suite of rooms at the only hotel.

Friendship led to intimacy, and Mr Randall did try to fascinate the heiress whose simpering prettiness covered a cold heart, and a very common place mind. To dress well, to be a centre of attraction for bowing beaux were the objects of her ambition, and her conversation never rose above the level of the smallest of small talk. Though he had always seemed to lack business ability, Mr Randall was no fool, and he found himself evening after evening turning from Miss Maxwell's vapid talk, to the fresh, strong mind that shone through her aunt's conversation. Miss Harte was an accomplished musician, with a rich contralto voice, and love of music had always amounted to a passion with Mr Randall, so there was a strong bond of sympathy there.

The summer wore away pleasantly, and it was only when closed cottages and a deserted beach told of departing guests that Joseph Randall asked himself seriously how his summer flirtation was to end. He was not a conceited man, yet Maude Maxwell had let him see very plainly that she had a preference for his society and attentions. Yet he shrank from the prospect of a wife with no idea above dress and gaiety, however richly she may be dowered.

Loving neither, in the true sense of the word, he certainly found more pleasure in the society of the older lady and then a little demon of folly whispered to him that, after all, the money was Miss Harte's, and, with her social position and real attractions, she might marry, and so deprive Maude of her supposed inheritance. It was true that she was old enough to be his mother; but a handsome woman, and one so thoroughly tasteful in dress, could always appear younger than actual years warranted, and he liked her; he certainly respected and liked her.

For two or three days he hesitated, shrinking yet from placing himself in the position of a fortune hunter, and then he wrote a manly, tender letter to Miss Harte asking her to be his wife. He had sufficient tact to avoid flowery flattery, to make sickening protestations, and the letter bore the stamp of sincerity on every line. An hour later his messenger brought an answer, and Miss Harte was his affianced wife.

Escorting the ladies to their home, a magnificent country seat on the Hudson, Mr. Randall would not have been human had he not congratulated himself upon the future ownership of the wealth so lavishly represented all around him. He had said nothing of his position to Miss Maxwell, good-naturedly willing that she should still find a home with her aunt, but he sometimes thought he would give her a hint about assuming so much the air of mistress of the house.

The wedding was magnificent, the honey moon spent in travelling upon a wedding gift of a check from Mr Randal's uncle, and one morning in cosy confidence, the subject of going home arose.

"Where have you taken rooms, dear?" Mrs. Randall asked. "Or shall we go to housekeeping?"

"Rooms!" cried the bridegroom. "Shall you not return to your own house?"

"My own house! I have no house, dear." For suddenly the truth flashed upon her. "Did you think I had money? I thought everyone knew that I was Maude's pensioner. Oh," and her face grew very pale, "what a fool I have been! I thought you loved me."

"You were no fool in thinking that," was the reply, as her husband put his arm around her. "I do love you! I did think the position was reversed, and that Maude depended upon you, but never doubt my love. If it was not very ardent when I proposed to you, it grows stronger every day that we spend together."

"But yet you thought me wealthy."

"A humiliating fact I cannot deny," and then in a sudden outburst of confidence Mr. Randall told his wife the whole truth, dwelling somewhat longer on his business attempts and perplexities than on the hope he had entertained of a future life of luxurious idleness.

When he had finished, his wife spoke.

"You may not like to hear my father's opinion of me Joe, though he meant it for a complimentary one. He always said I should have been a man, for I had a true business head. For ten years before he died he was paralyzed and I was at the head of the business, the weaving of carpets in W. He left me a competency, which was stolen from me by a dishonest trustee, and I should have taken up some occupation to to gain my own living had not Maude been left an orphan and implored me to live with her. It was scarcely a life of dependence for she needed me and her lavish gifts of clothing and jewellery I accepted in the place of the salary anyone else in my place must have been paid. I was housekeeper and chaperon, and we were very happy, but I never dreamed that I was supposed to own her wealth. Now listen to my proposition. The factory my father controlled is closed, but I am an old friend of the owner, who carried on the business for a short time after my father died, and found his ignorance of the details swept away all his profits. I will introduce you to him, and the sale of my diamonds will give us sufficient capital for a modest start. You will be nominal master as my father was, until you conquer all the intricacies of the business, gain over old customers, and can carry on the whole without my assistance. Until then let me direct and teach you, as I helped my father. When you are a rich man"—and here Mrs. Randall's eyes grew dim with tender feeling—"you can buy me some more diamonds."

It was not a matter for hasty decision. Mr Randall, remembering his failure was doubtful of his own ability, but his wife had her way, and before their wedded life was six months old Mr Randall was engaged in his new business. Spurred on by an honest shame that a woman had a better business head than her own, he did what he had never done before, threw his whole soul into his business and was amazed himself to find how rapidly he learned to guide it.

Every day filled his heart with deeper love for the noble woman who was so true and faithful a helpmate to him, who, with all the knowledge he lacked, never let one clerk or employee guess her real position. At home, in the evening, she showed him the result of her day's correspondence or book keeping, and gave him clear instructions for the next day's work. And he, learning all quickly had sufficient sense to let her control the entire business until she herself, after two years of faithful work, said

"You can do without me now, dear. I resign."

They had lived very economically in those two years, Mrs Randall governing the small house and one servant as efficiently as she had controlled her neice's grand mansion or the affairs of the factory. But ambition once roused in Joseph Randall, he resolves to give his wife a home as handsome as the one she had left for love of him. Depriving her of no comfort he could afford to give her, he denied himself all extravagances that had become second nature. Cigars were thrown aside, clothing was reduced to respectability, ignoring the many changes of fashion, riding was exchanged for an occasional drive with Mrs. Randall, and year by year Joseph Randall saw his business increase, his bank account enlarge, until he was master of a flourishing business, and of the magnificent home where Mrs. Randall had employed me to paint the panels of the bedroom doors.

And as years robbed the devoted wife of her strength and the noble beauty of middle life, they took nothing from the love of a husband who knew that to her he owed all his prosperity. He realized fully the life of indolent luxury he would have led, and contrasted it with the useful one to which she had guided him. A kind master, the families of his work people knew they had always a friend in the head of the vast establishment in which the husband and the father toiled. Without children, both Mr and Mrs. Randall extended their charities far and wide, and when gratitude met them Joseph Randall said:

"The thanks are yours, dear. But for you I should be that dreadful object, an aimless, indolent man of fashion, what in days gone by they called an old beau."

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

In twenty years Canada has had but 116 divorces.

Desertion is the most common cause of divorce in Sweden.

Scotland has fifteen divorces to every 1,000,000 in population.

In eighty five years in France there have been 22,855,000 marriages.

Many states forbid marriage between white and Chinese persons.

Paris has nearly one half of the divorces granted in all France.

In Austria 14 is the legal age of marriage for both men and women.

The average age of widowers when remarrying is 42, of widows 39.

The most common cause for divorce in Italy is cruelty from the husband.

Italy in the last twelve years has had 2,573,000 marriages and 6,690 divorces.

The marriage of first cousins is forbidden in fourteen States and territories.

There are at the present day 62,962 divorced persons living in Germany.

All marriages in England must be celebrated before three o'clock in the afternoon.

Heliogabalus divorced one of his wives because she had a mole on her shoulder.

In Colorado a wife was granted a decree because her husband cut off her bangs.

The greater portion of divorced people in France are between forty and fifty years of age.

Twenty two States forbid by law the marriage of step children with their step parents.

The minimum age fixed for marriage in Sparta was 30 for a man and 20 for a woman.

THE CLEVERNESS OF THE FRENCH.

The Frenchman is a clever person, and never was that cleverness better illustrated than in the story told of Lespes, the French journalist, better known as "Timothee Trimm." One day while at work he was disagreeably intruded on by a creditor, who announced his intention of not departing until he was paid. Parley proved useless, the creditor planted himself upon a chair, and Lespes beheld him with consternation, draw bread and cheese from his pockets, as though to fortify himself against events. Several hours had glided by, Lespes had resumed his writing and finished an article. The creditor showed no signs of moving, and, from the glances which he cast at a sofa, was evidently speculating what kind of a bed it would make. Suddenly Lespes rose, and with bits of newspaper, began blocking all the apertures through which air could come into room. He then made preparations for lighting a charcoal fire; but before applying the match, pasted on the wall just opposite the creditor's eyes a paper thus worded, "Take notice that we died of our own will."

"What are you doing? exclaimed the creditor quite uneasily.

"Your society would render life intolerable, so we are going to commit suicide together," answered Timothee, tranquilly.

It is needless to say that the creditor decamped.

RARE PRESENCE OF MIND

"I knew a sea captain, who died some years ago, who displayed great presence of mind at a most critical time," said Henry S. Roberts, of Boston. "His ship had caught fire and his passengers and crew were compelled to take to the boats in a hurry. The captain remained perfectly cool throughout all the confusion and fright of the embarkation, and at last everyone but himself had got safely into the boats. By the time he was ready to follow the passengers were wild with fear and excitement. Instead of hurrying down the ladder, the captain called out to the sailors to hold on a minute, and taking a cigar from his pocket, coolly bit the end off it, and lighted it with a piece of the burning rigging. Then he descended with great deliberation and gave the order to shove off. 'How could you stop to light a cigar at such a moment?' he was afterwards asked by one of the passengers. 'Because,' he answered, 'I saw that if I did not do some thing to divert your minds there would likely be a panic and upset the boats.' The lighting of the cigar took but a moment and attracted the attention of everybody; you all forgot yourselves in thinking about my curious behavior and we got safely away." St Louis Globe Democrat.

FARMER'S WIFE AND THE BEES

Too little attention is given to bees and the honey necessary to supply a demand which would quickly respond to a better distribution of the bees and a larger yield of the honey crop. A little study of the subject would enable the farmers' wives and daughters to have a few stands of bees with profitable results from comparatively little intelligent labor. A little practical knowledge of the habits of the bee goes further than a good deal of time spent in a haphazard way. Have a few stands of bees with the investment of the poultry yard and the profits with the pleasure combined with these pursuits will prove gratifying to any one who loves nature and her industrious little pets. The new conditions of society and all the industrial pursuits, have wrought such radical changes in methods of living and earning our daily bread that those engaged in the agricultural pursuits must necessarily diversify their crops as far as possible to meet the demands of domestic requirements. When the butcher the baker, and all other merchants are settled with at the end of the year, the raw material of the farm, scarcely balances accounts these times.

NO BLACKBIRDS THIS TIME.

Only a man who has "been there" could have written the following: Sing a song of pentence, a fellow full of rye. Four and twenty serpents danced before his eye. When his eye was opened, he shouted for his life; wasn't he a pretty chump to go before his wife? His hat was in the parlor underneath a chair, his boots were in the hallway, his coat was on the stair. His trousers in the kitchen, his collar on the shelf. But he hadn't any notion where he was himself. When the moon was breaking, someone heard him call, his head was on the icebox and that was best of all.

SHE WOULDN'T PUNISH HIM.

"Madam," exclaimed the indignant neighbor, "your little boy has got a hatchet and won't give it up."

"Oh, well, let the little darling have it," replied the fond mother.

"But he's brandishing it about his head and chasing the other children around the yard."

"He's crying 'Ugh! Ugh! Whoop!' isn't he?"

"That's exactly what he's doing."

"Yes, my pet likes to play Indian. Does he cry, 'Me scalp paleface?'"

"Yes, but don't you see—"

"Oh, let the little fellow enjoy himself. He takes such pleasure in the sport," said the fond mother."

"But he'll hurt one of the others!" cried the indignant neighbor.

"Not intentionally," returned the fond mother. "He never means to hurt any one."

"No, but he does sometimes, and it's dangerous, madam, it's dangerous."

"Perhaps it is," said the fond mother thoughtfully.

She went to the window and called out:

"Willie, if you hit any of those children with that hatchet, I'll whip you and put you to bed."

As she resumed her seat she said to her indignant neighbor:

"You need have no fears. I hate to punish Will, but I promise you that I will if he hits one of the children."

And she cannot understand now why the neighbors will not allow their children to play with Willie.

A PRUDENT MAN'S FATE.

"These railroad disasters my courage o'ermasters," said he. "I won't ride on the train," and, starting to travel o'er concrete and gravel, fell and broke a large hole in his brain.

"These steamboat explosions fill me with commotions, I will walk if it takes me a week." So he walked all vacation, but nervous prostration completely broke down his physique.

"I wouldn't ride in a phaeton, not if it should weigh a ton. If you ride behind horses you're dead." Then a cyclone came whirling, his house started twirling and thundering down on his head.

"I won't ride a bicycle, break bones like an icicle and go to those hospital orbs." Then a bicycle rider, a wheelman named Snyder, rode against him and broke in his ribs.

Then the surgeon inspected his backbone deflected and found that his head been split, but young Mr Snyder the bicycle rider—why, he wasn't injured a bit.

"In no church congregation I'll take up my station. A church may burn down in a minute." But that night a dire unquenchable fire burned down his home and him in it.

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

To toughen lamp chimneys by setting them on the stove in cold water which is allowed to come slowly to a boil.

Brightening silverware by rubbing it with oatmeal.

Washing red table linen in water in which borax has been dissolved.

Cleaning windows with chamois skin.

Or, with a little alcohol.

Removing paint from windows by applying a copper cent.

Removing a window pane by applying a hot poker to the putty.

To take out fruit stains in linen using powdered starch.

Or, pouring boiling water through the stain.

Or, washing in hot milk.

Or, a weak solution of oxalic acid.

Or, bleaching, while apple trees are in blossom.

Washing out refrigerators with soda water.

To drive away ants, borax mixed with Persian insect powder. *Good Housekeeping.*

LINCOLN ON LIQUOR SELLING.

The *Advocate*, the new Canadian Liquor organ, claims that Abraham Lincoln was at one time a liquor seller, and intimates that he was a free liquor drinker, too. This will be news to most people, but will, we fancy, turn out on investigation to be unreliable. It is a well known fact that long before he became a candidate for President, and always after that time, he was a staunch total abstainer and a doubted Prohibitionist. Here is the opinion of the liquor traffic that Abraham Lincoln left on permanent record.

"The liquor traffic is a cancer to society, eating out its vitals and threatening destruction, and all attempts to regulate it will not only prove abortive, but will aggravate the evil. No, there must be no more attempts to regulate the cancer; it must be eradicated. No, a root must be left behind, for until this is done all classes must continue in danger of becoming victims of strong drink."

HAWAII.

Two thousand miles from California, their nearest neighbor, they make the most important group in the North Pacific, an outpost of the polynesian world, through which must cross the lines of commerce between the continents. Great changes and improvements have taken place in Hawaii in the last half century, which the United States has done more to bring about than all the other nations combined. American missionaries have multiplied their food products and taught them agriculture. They have introduced a public school system, where education is compulsory and English the language spoken, so that all the younger generation, of what ever nationality in Hawaii, is growing up to read, write and speak English. *Review of Reviews.*

HONOLULU.

Honolulu has good schools and churches, a college, a public library, street cars, electric lights, good markets and commercial houses, a well-managed telephone system, a railroad, daily newspapers, beautiful sea bathing and a healthful climate, as well as its refined and agreeable society. It has also a fine harbor, chiefly formed by the coral reef which surrounds most of the Island of Oahu, on whose southwestern side Honolulu is situated. The northwestern coast of Oahu is fringed by a range of steep mountains. These catch the moisture and send down their streams to water the fertile plain which makes the larger part of the island a garden where all the fruits and plants of semi-tropical climes can easily be made grow.—*Review of Reviews.*

CALLING THE COWS.

I don't know why, I don't know how,
But surely, 'twas no harm at all
To stop a minute at the plow
And listen to her milking call.
"Co-Bess—Co!"
It sounded so
Across the yellow tassled corn!
Surely the man was never born
Who would not leave his team and come
To help her drive the cattle home.

The old folk lived across the hill,
But surely, 'twas no harm at all
To kisses, while the girls were still
And listen to her milking call.
"Co-Bess—Co!"
It sounded so,
It made the tardy robin start,
The squirrel bent the leaves apart
To see us two a-walking down
Toward the sleepy little town.

I don't know how, I don't know why,
But surely, 'twas no harm at all,
The stars were in the summer sky
Before the cattle reached their stall.
"Co Bess Co!"
It rings on so
The moon from off his great, white shield,
Has tossed it back into the field,
And still the whisp'ring echoes come
And follow me, a walking home.

HERMAN RAYE.

SUCH A COUNTRY.

Some anonymous correspondent has so deceived the Belfast *News Letter* as to have published in the columns of that paper a letter grossly defaming Canada. Referring to the appearance of this article the *Empire* says:—We have no time to waste in refuting all that is contained in this letter. A few specimen sentences carry their own ridiculous refutation with them. It describes Canada as "almost destitute of trees and water" (after this, the deluge, indeed), and "swept by burning winds like those from a fiery furnace in summer and by howling Arctic blizzards in winter." There is, we are informed, "a universal cry for charity," and "the old barbarous custom of trade is in vogue, only for certain articles you get cash." The social side of our life is still more in the nature of revelation. "Occasionally the J. P. is a hawker of vegetables, who administers justice (or rather injustice) as the spirit of ignorance, prejudice or partiality may happen to move him. The means of education in the country are almost nil, as the schools can only be open for half a year owing to the terrible climate, teachers of a low order, the attendants eight or ten, text books wretched and the supervision under the control of illiterates." Again mosquitoes are so big "that man and beast must cease work and seek shelter for their lives." And so this ridiculous epistle goes on through half a column. It is so absurd that we would not notice it if it were not that a gentleman in Grey County, who has recently come from Ireland, has had a marked copy sent him from there, and his parents will doubtless be alarmed for his safety in such a dreadful country.

Effective Baptism.

At one of the smaller cities of New England there was an Episcopal church, which had two mission chapels, commonly known as the East End Mission and the North End Mission, from the parts of the city where they were respectively located. One day the rector gave out the notices, in his most distinguished high church tone, as follows: "There will be a service at the North End Mission at 4 o'clock, and the East End at 5." Children will be baptized at both ends."

Purify the blood, tone the nerves, and give strength to the weakened organs and body by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

HOME COMFORT RANGES.

The gentlemen representing this industry are having great success in placing their Ranges, and for no better reason than the complete satisfaction they are giving, as indicated by the testimonials given below. From Arkell P. O., Wellington County, comes the following addressed to the Wrought Iron Range Co.

Gentlemen: On the first day of May, 1894, we purchased of Mr J. W. K. Van Norman, your travelling salesman, a Home Comfort Range, and are pleased to say that it is all you claim for it. It is certainly a first class baker and heater and in every respect far ahead of the old cast iron stove. A large number have been sold in our immediate vicinity and have given perfect satisfaction. For cooking baking and saving of fuel. We most heartily recommend both salesman and the range.

Yours truly,
Mr and Mrs Ira Starkey
Mr and Mrs John Philips
Mr and Mrs James Scott
Mrs. Henry Arkell

Further the following addressed to the same:

We purchased of your salesman Mr F. E. Waterworth, on the 28th day of April, 1894, a Home Comfort Range and are pleased to say it gives entire satisfaction. Will add it does not consume half the fuel our old stove did.

Mrs. Samuel Gambell
Mrs. W. D. Abbott.
Mr and Mrs. Townsend.
Mr and Mrs Hector Parker.
Mr and Mrs Smith H. Aury.

Stewartown, Ont., May 4, 1894

Wrought Iron Range Co.,
Toronto.

Gentlemen: I have no hesitation in adding my name and influence in promoting the sale of the Home Comfort Range. I have tested it and speak from experience. I find it to be in all respects just what is claimed for it by the salesman, an excellent baker, and a great economy in fuel.

Respectfully,
Mr and Mrs James McDowell.

Ashgrove, May 3, 1894

Wrought Iron Range Co.,
Toronto.

Gentlemen: We purchased of your salesman Mr. H. W. Robinson, the 23rd day of April, 1894, a Home Comfort Range and are pleased to say it gives entire satisfaction. This certificate you may use in any manner you see proper.

Respectfully,
Mr. and Mrs John Huffman
Mr and Mrs. G. W. Blank,
Scotch Block P. O.
Mrs. Wm. H. Kerr, Mansewood.

Gorrie, April 16th, 1894.

This is to certify that we have been using a Home Comfort Range for nearly a year and find it a genuine good range. It does not use more than one half the fuel our old stove did, and is good to cook and bake with. We highly recommend it to all.

Mrs. A. McIntosh.

The above are only a few of the many testimonials we have received from parties using the Home Comfort.