The Acton Free Press.

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The Acton Free Press

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—AT THE—

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MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT

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H. P. MOORE
Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

J. F. UREN, M. D. C. M.
Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick roads, Acton.

J. H. 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
Ops 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.

DOUGLAS & MURRAY
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
OFFICES.—1256 Queen St., Parkdale
Victoria Chambers, 61 Victoria St
Telephone 2??. Toronto.
JOHN DOUGLAS. A. G. MURRAY

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: Crreelman's Block, Georgetown, and Traders' Bank Chambers, 63 Yonge st., Toronto
J. SHILTON, B.A. W. H. WALLBRIDGE. H. S. STONE.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
J. I. CHARLES,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Office Charles & Co's. Grocery
Mill Street. Acton

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

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

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-two years experience.

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

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 and a good wash from 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 726, or telephone 56, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN TAYLOR, Agent, Guelph

MILTON PRESSED BRICK CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Fine Pressed Brick
In Red, Brown and Buff.
All grades kept in stock. Prices and samples supplied on application
MILTON, ONT.

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 do so 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 Circular, mailed free, address,
PRINCIPAL McCORMICK, Guelph, Ont.

HOME, SWEET HOME.
There should be no such place as a dingy looking home and certainly there's nothing that will brighten it up like a nice new
WALL PAPER
The Quality is unexcelled. The quantity unapproachable and the Price Well that's our strongest point suppose you see for yourself.
No Trouble to Show Goods.
DAY'S BOOK STORE,
GUELPH.
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.

THE WATERLOO MUTUAL
Fire Insurance Company.
ESTABLISHED IN 1863
HEAD OFFICE WATERLOO, ONT.
Cash assets over $260,000.00.
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
GEORGE RANDALL, President
JOHN SHUH, Vice-President.
C. M. TAYLOR, Secretary.
JOHN KILLER, Inspector
A. C. BICGS, Agent,
BURLINGTON P. O.

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,
The only direct importer in Guelph of handsome Scotch, American and other superior Granites, Limestone and Marble. A large stock to select from and none but superior workmen employed.

NEW FALL GOODS
Very choice Scotch and West of England
Suitings
—AND—
Trouserings
Complete range of the Leading Shades in
Overcoatings
All new, at close prices.
Come in a Fall suit
Try on.
Cut Unmatched Shirt at 50 c.
R. E. NELSON,
Merchant Tailor and Gents' Furnisher
99 Upper Wyndham St. Guelph

- - SEASON---1894 - -
WHILE returning thanks to our many patrons for their liberal support in the past we wish to inform you that we have entered into an arrangement with R. Stewart, Guelph, to keep constantly on hand a full stock of the ordinary sizes of
Sash, Doors, Etc.
and will also supply any special sizes at short notice at Guelph prices.
Frames of All Kinds
made to order. We also keep in stock a full line of Base Window and Door Casing, Corner Blocks, &c.
Your Lumber Dressed While You Wait.
Price $1 50 per M
PUMPS
Parties better able than heretofore to supply either wood or iron pumps promptly. All work guaranteed satisfactory.
Please call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere.
THOS. EBBAGE, Manager
Acton

ACTON
MACHINE AND REPAIR SHOP.
GRINDELL & WRIGHT.
Are well equipped with all the machinery necessary to execute all repairs to
MACHINERY,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
and do all kinds of
STEAM FITTING
HORSE SHOEING and
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING
And woodwork repairs performed by a satisfactory manner. We can repair any machine or implement of any make. Also gumming and filing saws.
AGENTS FOR
FLEURY'S IMPLEMENTS AND REPAIRS
GOWDY'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.

The Traders' Bank
OF CANADA
Capital Authorized $2,000,000
Capital Paid up 1,467,000
Rest 83,000
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. E. H. JONES, Manager

Your Wife
Would be more than pleased if you brought her home a nice new lamp. —We have a splendid stock to choose from and the prices are away down. Give us a call.
BOND & CO.
"Everything in Hardware."
GUELPH.

THE LEADING SHOE STORE,
Guelph.
The Leading Shoe Store is to the front with every desirable line of Shoes for Fall and Winter Wear.
Our store is thoroughly renovated and made new.
New Shoes and New Prices, Lower Prices.
A real reduction in prices has been effected. We have the most expensive kinds but you don't need to buy them. We have put in a large stock of staple goods, such as any one can afford to buy. Shoes bought at the Lowest Cash Prices. These will be sold at very Small Profits, and we are not afraid to warrant every pair. The following list gives you an idea of the substantial reductions.

Children's Buff Buttons	75c per pair
" Lace Boots	65c
" Pebble Butt Heel or Spring at 65 cents per pair	
" Laced Boots from 75c to	$1 00
Girls behind Shoes, No. 11 to 2,	$1 00
Ladies' Dongola Butt	$1 25
" Finer Dongola Butt	$1 40
" Pat. Calf Laced Boots	$1 00
" "	$1 25
Men's Long Top Boots	$1 50 to $2 50
" Buff Bals Pegged	$1 25
" Sewn,	$1 75 to $2 00
Fine Waltzed Bals	$2 25 to $3 00
Gaiters the same	

The Leading Shoe Store
W. McLaren & Co.
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 ask 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 Clothing Dealers GUELPH

EXCURSION
every Saturday
ACTON to SPRAGGE'S
Popular furniture Store
GUELPH
Every Saturday is our
BIG BARGAIN DAY
And on a purchase of good that would cost you $5.00 at any other store you will save your railway fare if you buy from us, and I will give you a few examples.

1 Extension Table	cost $?	former price $6 00
2 Sideboard	7 50	9 00
3 Dining Chairs	60	80
4 Parlor Suites	20 00	30 00
5 Parlor Suites	25 00	35 00
6 Baby Carriages at cost cost		
7 Bicycles at cost cost		
8 Bedroom Suites from $14 00 up		

Try us once and you will never leave us.
P. SPRAGGE,
The People's Popular Furniture Store.
Upper Wyndham St. 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.

HOW TO LIVE.

ON THE FREE PRESS.

Live your life so bravely
None may ever know
How you daily battle
With the unseen foe.

Live your life so calmly
Showing not a trace
Of the silent struggle,
Written in your face.

Live your life so nobly,
Hiding every pain;
Doing good to others,
Asking not again.

Live your life so kindly,
Gently day by day,
Raising up the fallen,
On your journey way.

Live your life so gladly,
Knowing all the while,
How the world is brightened
By a cheery smile.

Live your life so sweetly,
With a quiet grace,
Gather all the sunbeams,
Ah the cloudlets chase.

Live your life so truly,
All may see and know
That you walk with Jesus
Living here below.

"The Balsams" L. R.
Acton, Oct 19th, 1894

Select Family Reading.

Boys Come in and Have a Good Time.

Three merry young people, two girls and a boy, sat on the pulpit steps twining wreaths and weaving garlands of evergreen for two morrow would be the anniversary of the Saviour's birth.

"I must have some holly to make one more wreath," said Grace Merton, "for Miss Adams and the others will expect to find everything ready to put up when they come from supper."

"The old holly at the corner may have some left," said Lena Price. "Let's run out and get it."

Wrapped in their warm garments they started, and as they stepped into the dimly lighted vestibule, they almost stumbled over a crouching figure, from whose lips came a muttered apology as he quickly moved out and and shrank close to the church wall in the gathering gloom.

"I'd like to know what that trampish looking fellow was doing in there," said Millie Clay, looking backward.

"I suppose he was trying to keep warm," said Lena Fry as they reached the little corner store, and looked in. "Not a sprig of holly left here, but I know we can get some by going into the next block."

The wind was piercing cold and the snow came in sudden blinding whirls, but they drew their wraps closer and stepped along briskly.

The "trampish" fellow as Willis had called him, again sought the friendly shelter of the vestibule.

He had felt the warm air as they opened the inner door, and all seemed so still within that he felt sure no one was there. He longed to go in for a little while and get some warmth into his chilled frame.

Pushing open the door, he looked in. A few side lights made it very bright near the pulpit, and seeing no one, he entered and stood over the register until the numb, nesa left his feet and hands and he felt quite warm.

Three years had passed since he had entered that church. Near the front was the family pew where he had so often sat with his parents, and he could catch the gleam of the silver plate inscribed with his father's name.

Stepping over the piles of evergreen, he went into the chapel where he had not been to Sunday School since he was a tiny "tot" in the primary class, and until he was sixteen years of age. Now he was nineteen and for three years he had not been acquainted with the station house and the jail, than with the house of God. The chapel was in darkness except for the light which came from the church, and showing the decorations all in place.

On each end of the platform was a tall fir tree, awaiting the candy-bags and wax candles to transform them into the Christmas tree so dear to the childish heart.

As he stood there in the dim silence breathing the spicy fragrance of the evergreens, he remembered the times when he used to help in hanging the Christmas garlands. He remembered too, that none of his teachers had ever warned him to be ware of the wine cup, and the much loved Superintendent, whose children's parties he had so much enjoyed, always colored the lemonade with a little dash of claret. He remembered that there was always a large bowl of eggnog on his mother's side board during the holidays for everyone to sip from, though no alcoholic drinks were offered at any other time.

"Oh, if those Sunday School teachers had taught me the strong lessons of total abstinence, in God's Word, as faithfully as they taught me the catechism and the creed, I should have known that the eggnog was dangerous and the claret lemonade a snare. If I had been instructed and warned by those who have done it, when I was a little, innocent child, I should not be the sinful, wretched creature I am now."

He groaned in anguish, and sinking down on the floor, rested his head on the cushioned seat, while tears of sorrow and repentance fell from his eyes.

He had eaten nothing but a crust during the day, he was weak and tired. As he lay there, the warmth, the stillness, and the spicy odors soothed him into a slumber so deep that the merry voices of the young people returning with their holly boughs did not arouse him and he slept on after the arrival of others, while the garlands were hung amid much gay chatter.

Grace had worked in grave silence so unusual for her, that their companions noticed it and one of the church deacons who had come in "to keep them in order," hastily enquired if she were ill.

"No, I am only sad and puzzled over a question that has filled my thoughts all evening, and perhaps you can help to settle it," she replied.

"Here is a big, warm church and a pretty chapel shut up in darkness about four nights every week, while there are hundreds of boys in the streets and in the whiskey shop, for want of bright, warm, pleasant places where they can spend the evening. There was one in the vestibule to night, and I wish I had asked him to come in."

"Why, Grace! That tramp? You would not have had him here?" exclaimed Willis.

"Yes, I would," said Grace with emphasis. "If I had my way, I would light the chapel every evening, and have nice games and books and music, and sometimes sandwiches and coffee. I believe it would keep many boys from becoming tramps, for they would find it so much nicer here than in the whiskey shops and other bad places."

"You speak the solemn truth. God knows you do."

Startled by the strange voice and solemn words, every one turned and saw standing in the door of the chapel, a haggard, shabby youth whom Grace recognized at once. He told how he came in during their absence and fell asleep, awakening in time to hear her pleading for the boys.

"Yes," he continued, "boys will always go where they expect to have the best time and the ruinsellers know it, and tempt them with bright lights, music and pool tables. If I could speak to every mother in the city, I would say 'Make your boys have such jolly good times at home, that they would rather be there in the evenings than anywhere else.'"

The deacon's house sheltered the young penitent that night, and the next day he returned home to receive a glad welcome from his parents.

The official board of the church held a long and earnest discussion over the proposition to keep the chapel open four evenings every week for the benefit of the boys and young men. One said "it would wear out the carpets." Another said "it would increase the coal and gas bills."

But it was decided that boys were of more value than carpets, and souls were worth more than coal or gas. The young men of the church offered to take turns in caring for the visitors each evening.

The girls volunteered to furnish music. A special collection was taken to defray expenses. The games and books and temperance notices were procured, and with in fifteen minutes after the transparency was displayed which read:

BOYS, COME IN
AND
HAVE A GOOD TIME

There were two or three dozen around the door, and within an hour forty were inside, attracted by the music and the sounds of merriment.

The happiest person there, excepting Grace Merton, was young Percy Gray, no longer a trampish fellow, but a reformed and converted boy, who resolved on that New Year's night that he do would what he could to bring the boys into that happy and helpful place.

As I look from my window at this moment, I see outlined against the clear sky, the spires of no less than a dozen churches, within whose walls are only silence and darkness, while the multitude of brilliant saloons, echoing with music and mirth, are tempting the boys to come in and have a good time.

And they are going, going, going, into the jaws of death into the mouth of hell."

Youth's Temperance Banner.

THE SIZE OF THE SEA

One gallon of water weighs ten pounds. The number of gallons in the Pacific is over 200,000,000,000,000, an amount which would take over a million years to pass over the falls of Niagara. Yet put into a sphere the whole of the Pacific would only measure 726 miles across.

The Atlantic could be contained twice in the Pacific nearly three times. The number of cubic feet is 117 followed by seventeen ciphers, a number that would be ticked off by one million clocks in 370,000 years. Its weight is 326,000,000,000 tons, and the number of gallons in it is 73,000,000,000,000. A sphere to hold the Atlantic would have to be 533½ miles in diameter. If it were made to fill a circular pipe reaching from the earth to the sun a distance of 93,000,000 miles the diam of the pipe would be 1,336 yards, or rather over a mile, while a pipe to contain the Pacific would be over a mile and three quarters across. Yet the distance to the sun is so great that, as has been pointed out, if a child were born with an arm long enough to reach the sun it would not live long enough to know that it had touched it, for sensation passes along our nerves at the rate of 100 feet a second, and to travel from the sun to the earth at that rate would take a century and a half and such an abnormal infant is an unlikely contingency.

HOW TO GET ON IN THE WORLD

Most of our successful men began life without a dollar. They have won success by hard work and strict honesty. You can do the same. Here are a dozen rules for getting on in the world:

1. Be honest. Dishonesty seldom makes one rich, and when it does, riches is a curse. There is no such thing as dishonest success.

2. Work. The world is not going to pay you for nothing. Ninety per cent. of what men call genius is only talent for hard work.

3. Enter into that business or trade which you like best, and for which nature seems to have fitted you, provided it is honorable.

4. Be independent. Do not lean on others to do your thinking or to conquer your difficulties.

5. Be conscientious in the discharge of every duty. Do your work thoroughly. No boy can rise who slights his work.

6. Don't try to begin at the top. Begin at the bottom and you will have a chance to rise, and will be surer of reaching the top sometime.

7. Trust to nothing but God and hard work. Inscribe on your banner, "luck is a fool, pluck is a hero."

8. Be punctual. Keep your appointments. Be there a minute before time if you have to lose dinner to do it.

9. Be polite. Every smile, every gentle bow is money in your pocket.

10. Be generous. Meanness makes enemies and breeds distrust.

11. Spend less than you earn. Do not run into debt. Watch the little leaks and you can live on your salary.

12. Make all the money you can honestly, do all the good one can with it while you live and be your own executor.

Oratory, like the drama, abhors lengthiness.

Dyspepsia seldom causes death, but permits its victims to live on in misery. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

ONE STANDARD FOR BOTH SEXES.

Josiah Allen's children have been brought up to think that sin of any kind is just as bad in a man as in a woman, and any place of amusement that was bad for a woman to go to was bad for a man.

Now, when Thomas Jefferson was a little feller, he was bewitched to go to circuses, and Josiah said:

"Better let him go, Samantha; it hain't no place for women and girls, but it won't hurt a boy."

Says I, "Josiah Allen, The Lord made Thomas Jefferson with just as pure a heart as Tirzah Ann, and no bigger ears and eyes, and if Thomas Jefferson goes to the circus Tirzah Ann goes too."

That stopped that. And then he was bewitched to get with other boys that smoked and chewed tobacco, and that Josiah was just that easy turn that he would let him go with 'em. But says I:

"Josiah Allen, if Thomas Jefferson goes with those boys and gets to chewing and smoking tobacco, I shall buy Tirzah Ann a pipe."

And that stopped that.

"And about drinkin," says I, Thomas Jefferson, if it be the will of Providence to change you to a wild bear, I will chain you up and do the best I can with you. But if you do it yourself, turn yourself into a wild beast by drinking, I will run away, for I could never stand it, never! And," I continued, "if ever I see you hanging around bar rooms and tavern doors, Tirzah Ann shall hang too."

Josiah argued with me. Says he, "It doesn't look so bad for a boy as it does for a girl."

Says I, "Custom makes the difference, and we are more used to seeing the men. But when liquor goes to work to make a fool and a brute of anybody, it don't stop to ask about the sex, and makes a wild beast and idiot of a man or woman, and to look down from heaven I guess a man looks as bad laying dead drunk as a woman does."

Says I, "Things looks differently from up there than what they do to us—it is a more sightly place. And you talk about looks, Josiah Allen, I don't go on clear looks, I go on principle. Will the Lord say to me in the last day, 'Josiah Allen's wife, how is it with the soul of Tirzah Ann, as for Thomas Jefferson's soul he being a boy it hain't of no account?' No, I shall have to give an account to him for my dealings with both of these souls male and female. And I should feel guilty if I brought him up to think what was impure for a woman was pure for a man. If a man has a greater desire to do wrong—which I won't dispute," says I, looking keenly onto Josiah, "he has greater strength to resist temptation. And so," says I in mild accents, but firm as old Plymouth Rock, "if Thomas Jefferson hangs, Tirzah Ann shall hang too."

I have brought Thomas Jefferson up to think that it was just as bad for him to listen to a bad story or songs as for a girl, or worse, for he had more strength to run away, and that it was a disgrace for him to talk or listen to any stuff he would be ashamed to have Tirzah Ann or me to hear. I have brought him up to think that manliness didn't consist in having a cigar in his mouth and his hat on one side, and swearing, and slang phrases, and a knowledge of questionable amusements, but in layin' hold of every duty that comes to him with a brave and a cheerful face, helping to right the wrong, and protect the weak and making the most and best of the mind and soul God had given him. In short, I have brought him up to think that purity and virtue are both feminine and masculine and that God's angels are not necessarily all she ones."

Josiah Allen's Wife.

SOBER AND TRANQUIL

Sobriety and tranquility tend to self-command, self-government, and that genuine self respect has in it nothing of self worship, for it is the reverance that each man ought to feel for the nature that God has given him, and for the laws of that nature. It is one thing to plough and sow with the expectation of the harvest in due season when the year shall have come round, it is another to ransack the ground in the gold field, with the heated hope and craving for vast returns to-morrow or to-day.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC

Is supported by two of the strongest tendencies in human nature, animal appetite and love of money. It defies legislatures, it bribes juries, it breaks through the flimsy cobwebs of municipal laws, it dictates political platforms, it tramps under its cloven hoof the holy Sabbath and the law of God, it grows rich on the hard earned wages of poverty, it fattens on the murdered souls of men, and sitting in its stately palace, or lounging in its filthy den, it laughs at the broken home, sneers at the widow's tears, and mocks the orphan's cry for bread. It steals the son's kind heart, and robs the mother of his love. It leads the blooming daughter through the dim alley to the haunts of sin. It transforms the father's loving tenderness into beastly cruelty and murderous hate. It changes the once loved and loving bride into the drudging slave of the drunkard's hut. It sends the husband to the drunkard's hopeless doom, and drags the orphaned babe away from home and friends, and casts it into the potted stream of crime, to float on downward into worse than death. Thus does it sweep the smile from childhood's sunny face, it dims the luster of ambition in the eye of youth, and smears with foul disgrace the hoary locks of age. *David C. Nesbit.*

A DRUMMER'S DISCOMFITURE

A rather good joke is going the rounds in St. John at the expense of the representative of a sugar refinery, says the *Maritime Grocer*. Calling on a merchant he found the latter examining a sample of what he (the new comer) took to be a granulated sugar sample. Boasting competition from a new quarter he assumed a critical air and sniffed at the sample, took some of it in his fingers, and with the air of a connoisseur assured the merchant there were no centrifugals in it and that it was not worth over three cents. He was quite sure his company could duplicate it at a very low figure. When he finally offered to take a sample and send to his people for that purpose, the owner of the sample, who was also present, observed that that would hardly be necessary, as this particular article came from the Windsor Salt Works. There was a sudden and awful silence for a minute. It was broken by the merchant who had been laboriously holding his sides as long as he could.

OVERHEARD AT NOON ON THE LAWN.

"Say," said the Lawn Mower to the Lawn Roller, "I'm as hungry as a bear. Give me a roll, won't you?"

"Can't do it," said the Roller. "They're too heavy to eat. The Rake tried to eat one the other day, and broke two of his teeth off short. Why don't you ask the Sickle for a pear?"

"I'd rather go to the Axe." "I don't want any fruit."

"What can the Axe give you?"

"A chop, of course."

"That's so—didn't think of that. If he fails you might go down to the garden and get a stake. By the way, what's the matter between you and the Weeds? They tell me you cut them whenever you pass."

"I do. I don't like the Weeds. They intruded themselves into a lawn party I was at last summer and spoiled the whole thing. Did you get off to the mountains this summer?"

"No. I went down to the sea shore to see my relatives."

"Relatives? I didn't know you had any down there."

"Oh yes, the Rollers are famous all along the Jersey coast. You get away?"

"No, I've been right here, attending to business. I didn't feel that I could afford to go off this summer. I've been pretty poor, and I had to do a great deal of cutting down to pull through the hard times as it was. I hear that Hose is going to be married."

"Yes, he met one of the Faucets at a watering place up here, and they got much attached to each other. It's a good match."

"I think so myself, but for lighting a cigar I think I'd rather have a parlor match."

"Ha ha! How cutting you are!"

"Yes, that's my business."

And then as the hired men had finished their luncheon, the Roller and Mower had to return to work. *Harper's Young People.*

THE PROFESSOR'S CHICKENS.

This may not be new, but it was to the reporter who overheard it on an East Providence car, so it is likely that there are others who have never heard it. The young man who told it was evidently a collegian, as was his companion.

"I heard a good one on Prof. of Andover," he said.

"What was it?" queried the other.

"Well you know, he was married during the winter and went housekeeping just outside the town. This spring he thought he would add a few hens to his stock; he already had a dog. He set a couple of hens and in time had two large broods of chickens. He was very proud of them, but in a week or two the chickens began to die. He called in a neighbor to look at the chickens and offer advice. They were certainly a pretty scaly lot of chickens that the neighbor viewed. They were skinny-looking and apparently without ambition.

"What do you feed them?" asked the neighbor, after a brief survey.

"Feed them?" responded the professor as though he didn't hear aright. "Why, I don't feed them anything. I thought the old hens had milk enough for them."

Providence Journal.

ONE WAY TO EARN MONEY

Said a young friend recently, "I do want to be earning something; what would you advise me to try?" With the success of others fresh in mind and considering her position and love of children, after some deliberation I replied: "Take a course of kindergarten training and start a kindergarten school right here in town." And what I said to her I say to many another one but not all. Certain natural, as well as acquired qualifications are necessary to a successful kindergarten teacher. I have an acquaintance whose forte seems to be caring for and teaching little ones. As a public school teacher she was a failure. "poor government," was the objection, but everyone admitted her fitness for training small children and making them happy. In time she learned kindergarten methods, and in the very village where she was voted a failure as a public school teacher, she is successfully conducting a kindergarten, and her most decided opponents are glad to pay her well to take their little ones into her private school. She is doing a pleasant and good work, and what she is doing, others with the same bent may do. Of course if one is very irritable, doesn't like children, or has no adaptability for such work, she had better try something else. Usually a girl can find a city school where the methods and secrets may be learned if she is willing to assist in return for said instructions. *Elma Caldwell Mellvill.*

AN EVERY DAY EXPERIENCE

"What a sign a fetishin on now!" inquired an old farmer as he trudged into a village grocery store, carrying a basket of eggs.

"Fifteen cents a dozen," replied the clerk.

"They're paying sixteen up to Simpson's."

"That's the place to sell them then."

"But he says he's got all he kin handle now. What's meal a sellin' for to day?"

"A dollar five," was the reply.

"Simpson is sellin' for a dollar."

"You had better get you a bag then."

"Well, I would, but he's all out." *New England Grocer.*

CURE FOR THE BLUES

In a certain town a number of cures were established. There was a faith cure, a hot water cure and a cure for the blues. Thinking that in these days of business depression and financial stringency, when more or less acute attacks of the blues are so prevalent as to be almost epidemic, a reliable remedy would be a delight, we give the one recommended at this cure. On his arrival at the cure for the blues the patient was shown into a small office where sat a physician. After questioning the patient a little he gave him a small box, charging a few cents for it, and charging him to keep the contents a close secret. In the box was a slip of paper with these words: "Let no day pass without doing something for some one." This prescription carefully taken is guaranteed to cure the most chronic case. We hope if any one under whose eye his may chance to fall is suffering from this melancholy disease, he will give it a trial.

The blush is nature's alarm at the approach of sin, and her testimony to the dignity of virtue.

Poesy is of so subtle a spirit that in the pouring out of one language into another it will evaporate.

SIGNS OF THANKSGIVING.

Air a gittin cool kin coolah,
Frost a comin' in de night,
Hickaunts and wa'nuts fallin,
Possum keepin out de sight,
Turkey strittin in de ba'nya'd
Nary step so proud as his,
Keep on strattin, Mistah Turkey,
Yo' dis know what time it is.

Chilun pass commence a squeakin
Eatin apples sto'ed away
Chillun wa min roun lak hornets
Hunting any ongodly de kin
Mistah Turkey keep on gobblin
At de geese a flyin south,
Laugh, dat bird do know what's comin,
If he did, he'd shet his mouth.

Pumpkin gittin good an yellah
Make me open up my eyes,
Seems lak it's a lookin at me
Jes a la'in dar sayin' 'Pies.'
Turkey gobbler gain foun blowin,
Gives me mine gibblin' his sass an slack,
Keep on talkin, Mistah Turkey?
Yo' ain't need no almanac.

Fa mer walkin things de lo ma'd
Seem how things is comin on.
Sees e' all de fowls is fatt'nin
Good time a comin shore yo' lo'n
Hears dat Turkey gobbler braggin
Don his face break in a smile
Sehlah now, you sassy rascal
He's gettin nab yo atter while

Choppin sled in de kitchen,
Stonin raisins in de hall,
Beef a cookin fo de mince meat
Spices groun—I smell em all.
Look heah, Turkey, dat gobblin
You ain't lamed de sense ob fear
Yo' ole foot yo' nuk's in dangerah,
Do yo know thanksgivin's near?

Detroit Free Press.

TEN YEARS HENCE.

As the electric road is only six years old and scarcely anything has been done as yet toward the operation of long distance railways by electricity, it may be considered a little early to venture any well defined predictions on the subject. The indications are, however, that within five years electricity will be the generally accepted power for elevated and underground roads, as well as for surface street car service, that in ten years numerous inter urban roads from ten to thirty miles in length will be electrically equipped, that in twenty years some of the large railway systems enjoying the heaviest traffic will consider electric passenger service essential to their welfare, that, both for the convenience of the public and economy of operation, the tendency will be toward more frequent and smaller trains, that a maximum speed of 150 miles, and a schedule rate of 75 miles per hour will not be considered remarkable, and that within the life of the present generation we will see the present long train of loosely coupled cars with their restricted space, poor ventilation and light, imperfect facilities for viewing the scenery, and annoyances from smoke and cinders, give way to a single car of liberal dimensions, shaped on scientific lines to cleave the air at high speeds with minimum resistance, equipped with noiseless electric motors, free from the disagreeable products of the steam locomotive furnace, designed to afford the passengers an unrestricted view in all directions, perfectly ventilated, lighted by electricity and capable of a speed that will cover the distance from New York to Chicago between sunset and business hours next morning. *Engineering Magazine.*

THE SOLDIER, THE INDIAN, AND THE WHISKEY

The way an Indian loves whiskey beats everything, said the soldier. "I once met a Cheyenne on his pony. Give me a drink of whiskey. I'll give you my bridle for it, says he. No, says I. I'll give you my saddle, says he. No, says I. I'll give you my pony, says he. No, says I. Finally, if you'll believe it, he offered his bridle and saddle and pony all in a bunch for a drink.

"Well, and wouldn't you give it to him for all that?" asked the soldier's listener.

"Not much," said the soldier. "I had only one drink left, and I wanted that myself." *Harper's Magazine.*

MAKE A BUSINESS OF IT

"What church did you attend?" was asked of a bright attractive young lady doing business in one of our towns.

"Oh, I just run around," she answered gaily. "I don't understand the difference between the churches, in fact there is a great deal in the Bible itself that I do not understand, and, until I do, of course I can't join any church."

"How many hours a day do you spend studying this matter?" asked the questioner.

"Hours!" she repeated in surprise. "Well, then, minutes?"

The young man was dumb.

"Ah," said his companion, with a sigh, "no, sir, no, sir, 'not one.' If you thought a knowledge of geology unnecessary to your success in life, or astronomy or shorthand you would not think of spending less than one hour a day in its study, perhaps two, perhaps three, and you would not expect to know or to understand it without that exertion. But the knowledge of God, of Jesus Christ, of salvation, the highest and deepest of all knowledge, you all pound and wait for, as if it would come like a flash of lightning!"

Does any reader see a likeness to himself in this young man of business?

"And didn't George Washington ever tell a lie?" asked little Willie. "No, dear," said his mother, "what do you ask?" "I was jus' thinkin," said Willie, "that his mother must have been a mighty poor hand at puttin up preserves, or else she always kep 'em locked up where George couldn't get at em."

SEND TO DAY

Ladies and gentlemen, be alert, be astute! There has recently been discovered and is now for sale by the undersigned a truly wonderful "Hair Grower" and "Complexion Whitening." This Hair Grower will actually grow hair on a bald head in six weeks. A gentleman who has no beard can have a thrifty growth in six weeks by the use of this wonderful "Hair Grower." It will also prevent the hair from falling. By the use of this remedy lovers raise an excellent moustache in six weeks. Ladies if you want a surprising head of hair have it injured lately by the use of this Hair Grower. I also sell a "Complexion Whitening" that will in one month's time make you as clear and white as the skin can be made. We never know a lady or gentleman to use two bottles of this Whitening for then all say that before they finished the second bottle they were as white as they would wish to be. After the use of this whitening the skin will forever retain its color. It also removes freckles, etc., etc. The Hair Grower is 50 cents per bottle, and the Face Whitening, 50 cents per bottle. Either of these remedies will be sent by mail, postage paid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders to

P. RYAN,
150 Gilmour St., Ottawa, Ont.

P.S. We take P. O. stamps same as cash, but parties ordering by mail will confer a favor by ordering $1 worth, as it will require this amount of the solution to accomplish either purpose, then it will save us the trash of P. O. stamps.