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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SPACE.	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.	1 MO.
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4 inches	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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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

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
None but first class operations performed
OFFICE Over the Drug Store, ACTON
Open every day from 8 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 —126 Queen St., Parkdale
Victoria Chambers, 9 Victoria St
Telephone 26 TORONTO
JOHN DOUGLAS A. G. MURRAY

E. W. BOYD,
Ba[rrister], Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer
MONEY TO LOAN
Office Booth's Block, Main St. Milton
Office at Streetsville each Wednesday afternoon Palace Bakery Block, Queen Street

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.

T. G. MATHESON, & J. B. McLEOD
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS
Georgetown and Milton
Money to loan at lowest rates

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

JOHN DAY, ARCHITECT.
GUELPH ONT.
OFFICE Wyndham Street

HENRY GRIST.
OTTAWA, 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 $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 foam an exhilarating shampoo always given. Razors honed and put in first class condition. Ladies' and children's hair tastily cut

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. [illegible] Scotch, American and other superior Granites, Limestone and Marble A large stock to select from, and none but superior workmen employed

THE METHODIST CHURCH
ACTON

REV. J. E. HOWELL, M. A. Pastor
Parsonage, Bower Avenue

Public Services 10.30 a m and 6.30 p m Sunday school 2.30 Bible Class conducted by the pastor All cordially invited

Strangers and visitors always welcome. Attentive ushers at the door.

Epworth League of Christian Endeavor
J. S. Coleman President
Meets every Tuesday evening All Young [people] invited

Young Men

Get a thorough business education at the Guelph Business College and if you would be wise and prudent get it now so as to be qualified for the positions that are sure to offer with the revival of business activity during the coming spring Don't neglect the present opportunity. The most fruitful cause of failure in life is the neglect of opportunity. Write for a copy of the December number of the

"Guelph Business College Journal."

It will certainly interest you both in the nature of its contents and in the evidence it affords of the grand work being done for young men by the Guelph Business College. Among its varied contents you will find an article on the faculty of "Memory", another on "Stagnation in Canada" and a third on "The Montreal Clearing House" by one of our own Graduates. The translation of Dumas' thrilling "Drama of the Sea" is continued, and the first installment of a metrical translation of Book I. of Virgil's Aeneid is also given in this number.

For the "College Curriculum" and "Journal", mailed free, address

PRINCIPAL McCORMICK,
Guelph, Ont.

Diaries
FOR 1895

Office Stationery,
Blank Books,
Etc. Etc.

TO BEGIN THE YEAR ON

DAY'S BOOK STORE.
GUELPH.
Day Sells Cheap.

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
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BURLINGTON P O

THE "SPOT"
FOR
Fine Ordered Clothing
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods

CHEAP
IS
R. E. Nelson's

[Speci]al Glove Sale on for balance of the month. Cash and one Price Only

R. E. NELSON,
[Merch]ant Tailor and Gents' Furnish[er]
99 Upper Wyndham St. Guelph

Main Street
PLANING MILLS,
ACTON. ONT.
John Cameron,
Architect and Contractor

Manufacturer of Sash Doors Frames Mouldings in all styles
DRESSING
MATCHING
and MOULDING
[done] to order on short notice
[A] well assorted stock on hand at prices to suit the times
JOHN CAMERON,
Proprietor.

EVERTON MILLS.

Wheat grists of 15 bushels or over ground at Everton Mills on Roller process for 10 cents per bushel

FLOUR,
BRAN
SHORTS,
CHOP FEED
[illegible]
[illegible]
Cash for Wheat
[illegible]
HENRY HORTOP

Acton Flour Mill.
CHEYNE & CHEYNE,
Proprietors.

[We have] our roller mill now in complete [satis]factory running order and are in a position [to] supply the wants of the public with
FLOUR,
BRAN,
SHORTS
and all kinds of Feed
AT RIGHT PRICES.
[All] orders will receive prompt attention, [and] be delivered to any part of the town. [Our] terms are cash and one price for all. Don't forget to patronize home industry, give us a fair trial and we will leave the matter for you to decide as to the quality of the goods we manufacture.
Orders taken at the Mill or at J. A. Kannawin's Drug Store.
CHEYNE & CHEYNE.

SEASON 1895

W[e beg to] return our thanks to our numerous [pat]rons for their liberal support in the past [and] wish to inform you that we have entered into an arrangement with R Stewart, Guelph, to keep constantly on hand a full stock of the ordinary sizes of

Sash, Doors, Etc.
and will also supply any special sizes on short notice at Guelph prices

Frames of All Kinds
made to order. We also keep in stock a line of Base Window and Door Casing Corner Blocks, &c.

Your Lumber Dressed White You Wait
Price $1.50 per M

PUMPS
Being better able than heretofore we will supply either wood or iron pumps promptly All work guaranteed satisfactory.
Please call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere
THOS. EBBAGE Manager
Acton

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 always on hand.
Telephone communication.

The Traders' Bank
OF CANADA

Capital Authorized $1,000,000
Capital Paid-up [illegible]
Rest [illegible]

GUELPH BRANCH

Current rate of interest 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.

This is J. M. Bond and Co's Space
Guelph's Leading HARDWARE STORE
"Everything in Hardware"

Snaps 2nd EDITION.

We are prepared to offer some great reductions in all lines of Winter Goods and beg to draw your attention to the following prices Three thirty three dollar Overcoats for twenty five dollars each ; nine twenty-five and twenty six dollar overcoats for twenty dollars, and seven twenty two dollar Overcoats for sixteen dollars

Thirty or thirty five suit lengths of Heavy Scotch Tweeds worth from twenty three to thirty dollars, for from sixteen to twenty dollars

Also and this is a special offer four suit lengths of the choicest full dress suitings ever brought into Guelph at thirty dollars per suit , we can make a good dress suit for twenty five dollars.

Remember this any order you may entrust to us, will be completed first class in every particular

All prices quoted above are for cash only.

Yours respectfully

SHAW & TURNER
[Merchant] Tailors and Furnishing Deale[rs] GUELPH

Pianos.

There is such [a demand for] First Class "Bell" [Pianos that we] have on hand a large [number of] Second Hand Pianos, of different makes, both upright and square taken in exchange, ranging in price from $75 to $200, which will be sold reasonable and on easy terms.

Any person wishing to purchase such will do well to call early and examine them at

G. W. Kelly's
MUSIC STORE
95 Upper Wyndham Street
Telephone 178.

ACTON
LIVERY
[illegible]
[illegible]
Well Equipped and Stylish Rigs can always be Secured
At the stables A comfortable 'bus meets trains between 9 a. m. and 8 p. m. Careful attention given to every order. The wants of Commercial Travellers fully met
JOHN WILLIAMS

Wellington Mutual
Fire Insurance Company
ESTABLISHED 1840.

INSURANCE on Mutual plan Any communications forwarded to my address Box 28 or telephone 18, will be promptly attended to
JOHN TAYLOR Agent
Guelph

The Star Bakery.
M. C. HARRIS,

Has opened his new bakery and will deliver Bread, Cakes, Buns etc to all customers in Acton and surrounding country
I have a first class baker of long experience and can confidently assure the public every satisfaction
Bread etc on sale at Matthews' Grocery
M C HARRIS

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.

A HOUSEKEEPER'S GRUMBLE.

I'm tired of doing housework ;
I suppose tis very wrong,
But I am very tired
And it will take so long
To wash those dirty dishes
Just now it seems as though
With all the baking dishes,
I never could get through

This morning I've been baking
Bread, buns, pies and cake ,
They do look very tempting
But how my back does ache!
And now there is the sweeping,
I really hate that broom,,
But I must go and get it
And sweep the sitting room.

When I am through the sweeping
The dust will be so thick,
That just to think about it
Makes me both tired and sick
Then I must get the duster
And flourish it about
And open wide the windows
To let the dust go out

It looks so very easy
To keep things looking neat,
Almost I have concluded
That housework is a cheat.
But I must stop complaining
And try to do my part
To keep things clean and shining
Housekeeping is an art

And now that I am rested
Its a folk I envy not,
I'll go back to my dishes
And I would not change my lot
Or leave the dear old cottage
Where all my loved ones stay,
And where precious memories linger
Love will kindly repay

Lenora Allan in THE HOUSEKEEPER

Select Family Reading.

Just In Time.

[illegible]

[Rose] Perry had been three [years in] charge of the school at Cardwell. She was pretty, but a little look of sadness crept into her brown eyes, and she was not as plump as she had been

Three years ago Oliver Lowe had gone away to sea, and had taken Rose Perry's promise with him He was to come back and marry her, and surely he loved her well , but after the year had passed there came no news or letters, and at last some one told Rose that the vessel had been lost and that all on board had perished

She bore it as best she could, for a widowed mother, and two little sisters were depending on her exertions, and she could not fold her hands and lie down to weep, but hope was gone, and it was so hard to struggle after that Four hundred dollars a year was not much for four people

"But you needn't go on this way, child," Mrs Perry would say sometimes "You know Deacon Daw wants you to have him He's rich He isn't so plain when you get used to him, and he's not so poor as your poor pa would be not much

The deacon saw Miss Rose home from meeting, sent her strawberries, called often

The mother seemed to implore her with her big anxious eyes The little girls had no real Sunday frocks only calicoes

If Rose was to break down what would become of them all ?

Yet she did not love the deacon She did love Oliver and she half believed that some day he would come back, as he did in her dreams, to life and love to her

She told her mother so one day Mrs Perry shook her head

"The sea doesn't give up its dead like that, my dear," she said, "and if Oliver could see you, he'd be glad to see you comfortable, I know And the deacon likes the girls and me Couldn't you try to think of it Rose?"

"Was it her duty ?"

Rose tried to make up her mind The deacon was not romantic He only asked a good wife, a careful housekeeper Could she not be that ? He was not a bad man, he was honest and kind

One day she thought of it more than ever as she remained in school after hours with five bad boys setting next day's copies and with a butcher's bill in a pressing note in her pocket She did not feel as though she could hold out much longer

The day was chilly, for it was near Christmas time, a few sticks of wood burnt in the stove the boys were bad subjects obstinate as mules , her head ached , her mother had cried that morning and wished herself dead , and Oliver lay at the bottom of the sea The tears gathered in her eyes and she to hide them from the boys, lifted her desk cover and just then the door opened, a clumsy foot crossed the door sill, and the dear in a voice said, in its well known drawl

"Wall now I want to know I reckoned you'd be here yet and as it's comin' on to snow and I was passin and goin' your way, I thought I'd take you ham in the gig "

It was kind of him, and Rose thanked him and said so

"No, it's a pleasure," said the deacon sincerely "Who is that ? Billy Chrome fightin' again ? Ah you're worse than Ishmael, your hand is against everybody You'll kill somebody yet and get hung Martin Rusk how are you to get on in this world and take your pa's place in the store if you don't study harder ?

"What's the others in for, grammar and geography ? 'Tain't possible, boys You hadn't orter be behind hand in them there necessary branches All of you get home now and do better tomorrow

Come along Miss Perry We'll get hum before it snows "

The deacon was also a trustee and his word was law. Rose put on her cloak and hat He pocketed the keys The boys went whooping homeward, and the deacon helped Rose into his gig, and away they drove

The old horse did not hurry himself nor did the deacon try to make him do so

"Fact was," he said after a pause, "I wanted to have a spell of talk with you, and there's no better chance than this "

Rose knew what was coming now, and muffled her face in her blue vail

The deacon looked encouraged

"I want to settle down," he said "I've wanted to for fifteen years, but I couldn't make up my mind, or the girls could not make up theirs. It was always off Now I like you more than any gal I know, and I've got a good home for you I went to see your ma about it this morning.

"Says, I, 'Do you think she'll have me ?'

"And she up and says, real-nice and encouraging, 'Why, Deacon, I would if I was her That's all I can say Ask her.'

"So say I, 'I will,' and there's rooms enough for your ma and sisters And when the gals marry I'll give em a set out as if they was my own. I am oldish, but, then, that ain't all I'm a good provider ".

"It would be very easy very different," said Rose; "but you wouldn't like me to marry you for that, Deacon ?"

The deacon turned his head and looked at her

"A gal must have some objec' in marry in'." "Men why, it's looks with them. This here highfalutin, play actin' love I don't hold much with. Sort o' put on, I think. Old folks can't feel it, I suppose; and how they sot each other my pa and ma died the same day, at ninety, and ninety-one. She jest sot down by him, and says: 'I'm comin', too, Abraham,' and goes after him "

The deacon had been doing well for himself, but he had said too much at last The picture of a life long love—of a love born in passionate youth and enduring in old age, brought back the memory of Rose's happy past too vividly. She had hesitated, but she did so no longer. She threw back her vail and looked Deacon Dow full in the face.

"I loved as your mother did once," she said. "My betrothed lover died, but I love him still. I should commit a sin should I marry anyone else. I should wrong you if I said yes to your question, for I should marry you for what you have, not for yourself My heart is in the grave."

The deacon drove on a while in silence Then he said

"We can't live with the dead. If you think better of it, let me know "

He paused at the gate of Mrs. Perry's little cottage, and set Rose down and went away

Rose lingered a moment, then the door opened, and her mother hurried out

Her face was wet with tears

"Rose," she cried, clutching her arm, "the deacon drove you home Did he ask you to marry him ?"

"Yes," said Rose

"And what did you say ?" gasped the mother.

"No," said Rose "Mother don't cry so I could not do it "

"I am crying for joy, child," said Mrs Perry "Oh Rose, if you had said 'yes,' what would I who urged you to it, have done ? For Oliver is alive Oliver has come back home again "

And the next moment Rose was clasped in her lover's arms

He had returned as poor as he went, but she cared nothing for that, and if Mrs Perry was disappointed, she was soon comforted, for it was not long before the deacon said to her one day

"Did you mean that there you said when I popped the question to Rose that you'd have had me ef you'd been her ?"

"Yes," said Mrs Perry frankly "I always liked you, Deacon "

"Then hev me It'll be more sartain after all, said the deacon

And she had him

TIME

[illegible] You may turn the hands of your clock forward but its onward march is not hastened thereby nor its progress advanced by even so much as one moment You may turn the hands of your clock backward but in so doing you cannot recall time already past for time like words can never be recalled

Ever since time was created minute has begotten minute , and minute in unbroken succession , and the process will go on until the mighty angel, with one foot upon the sea and one foot upon the land, declares "that there shall be time no longer "

Like those microscopic insects, which are born, flourish, reproduce their kind, live out the full measure of their existence, and die, all within a moment of time, so every moment is born, reproduces its kind, and dies. Therefore, to represent time as an old man with scythe and hour glass seems quite absurd His is the minute, rather than the hour glass, and ere he can grasp so mighty an implement as the scythe is himself cut down by the great Father of time Time is measured not by years nor months nor days but by seconds He is rather an infant of seconds than a man of years

Time is short lived and uncertain eternity, sure and never ending Man begins to die the moment he begins to live A curious but true epitaph on an ancient tombstone in Hawnham church yard is this

Life is short
And death is sure
[illegible] the wound
And Christ's the cure

[illegible] time is to [illegible] every moment, then, as it comes [illegible] put to its best use, for ere tomorrow's sun arises from its couch the clock of our time may be stopped, and time be as for us no more forever *W. Littleman Smith*

FROM PRINTER'S INK

A good ad suggests good goods

The road to success is paved with good advertisements

The woman who never takes any interest in the ads needs medicine

To secure an advantage over a competitor use twice as much advertising space

In advertising, always say what you believe, if you wish people to believe what you say

There is a premium on the crisp and concise in these days of too much reading matter

As well spread a sumptuous banquet and invite no guests as to open a fine store and not advertise it

The first time a man sees an advertisement is not usually the first time it has come before his eyes

A well advertised article of moderate merit will sell better than an unadvertised article of superior merit

An inch of facts about your own goods is better than a column of cynicism about your competitor's goods.

First impressions are lasting The first impression of what you have to sell is gained through your advertisement.

Well dressed, business like ads are like well dressed, business like drummers they sell more goods than the other kind.

When people are heard to remark that so and so's advertisements are seen every where it is pretty good evidence that so and so are wealthy and growing more so.

To make a good advertisement you need a good thing to advertise, a well expressed advertisement, a good compositor to set the type, and a good medium in which to insert the announcement. The better the quality of each, the greater and more immediate the success.

SADIE'S THANK-OFFERING BOX.

Clink! Clink! Mrs. Graham with a happy face dropped some silver into her already heavy thank-offering box, then sat down to her sewing, singing softly to herself.

"There, mother has gone to her box again ! she's always thankful about something," thought Sadie, who sat looking frowningly out at the bumble bees bumbling about the lilacs.

"Your box on the mantel is still empty, Sadie."

"Haven't anything to be thankful for that I know of," answered Sadie sullenly.

"Why, Sadie, what a wicked thought!" exclaimed Mrs. Graham. Evidently Sadie was in bad humor.

"There's Louise Howard now," continued Sadie, "who has more money spent on her in a month than I have in a year. She's having an elegant blue summer silk made, and the loveliest hat—but I have nothing but old sateen or gingham!" Sadie gave the footstool an indignant push from her.

"You must remember the Howards are very wealthy ; besides, you thought this sateen I am making very pretty when we selected it."

Mrs. Graham questioned the wisdom of allowing Sadie to be so much at the Howards'. If the sight of so much magnificence excited envy in her heart, it would be dangerous to allow the feeling to take deep root. "There is nothing that undermines all virtuous and noble qualities more surely or more insidiously than the indulged vice of envy." This Mrs. Graham knew , also that "there is no bad quality meaner, more degrading than that of envy," and that "unless it is early detected and vigilantly controlled, its rapid growth is inevitable."

But Sadie had not yet reached this fatal pitfall, and by a series of mental flashlights her mother now determined to show her the danger she was nearing.

"We don't have the common luxuries of life," mumbled Sadie.

Mrs. Graham glanced about her pretty home. Nothing rich or costly met her eye. Still it was handsome enough to be happy in. Presently she asked ,

"Do you think a blue summer-silk would make you happy, dear ?"

"Oh, my, yes!" exclaimed Sadie, brightening.

"Then I think we will manage to get it for you."

"Oh, will you ! Now that's just lovely of you I'll run right back and tell Louise She wished I could have one off the same piece, and now I can!" Sadie snatched up her hat and ran down the street

Mr and Mrs Graham had a confidential talk in the library before tea When they sat down to the table Sadie impatiently exclaimed

"There, Eliza has forgotten the butter ! I'll go down cellar for it myself "

"No, dear," said Mrs. Graham laying her hand on Sadie's arm, "butter is of no consequence compared to greater needs towards making us happy, so we will dispense with it for a time Besides, twenty cents a day will be quite a saving towards dress "

Sadie flushed painfully She was very fond of butter and crackers and it nearly choked her to eat them dry Butter had not been thought a common luxury by her before

At breakfast next morning tea and milk took the place of coffee, cream and sugar Sadie said nothing, but her mind was busy She began to see that many things she had taken for granted were actual luxuries. Then she thought of her empty thank offering box with shame Nothing to be thankful for !

The next afternoon she discovered her mother engaged in ripping her last summer's bonnet to pieces

"Why, mother, what do you intend to do with that old thing ?" asked Sadie anxiously

"I've been looking my material over and I find I have enough to make this do for this summer "

"But you were to have a black lace bonnet this summer " Sadie's voice sounded very near tears A black lace bonnet was the height of elegance to her mind.

"Yes, I know you wanted me to have one, and I would like to please you, but then, it doesn't matter about me and that will be five dollars towards your dress "

It did matter ; Sadie despised girls who allowed their mothers to go shabby that they might have all the pretty things for themselves She began to hate that long coveted dress and herself for her selfishness

It was Mr. Graham's custom to take his family to drive one evening in the week Thursday evening came and the liveryman failed to appear

"Father, shall I run down to the stable and see why they haven't sent the carriage ? And where is mother ?" asked Sadie coming into the library where her father sat reading

"Eh ' Ah ' I believe your mother decided not to go She wished to save the money for another purpose She has gone to the dressmaker's "

"Not go ! Sadie knew this was a pleasure looked forward to every week and it had been sacrificed for her ! It is true she had called the carriage a hop toad because she was always comparing them with the Howards' elegant equipages, but how much she had enjoyed those restful drives she never realized until now We often fail to realize our blessings until they are taken from us. This was too much ! Sadie ran down the street towards the dressmaker's half blinded by tears, and met her mother coming up the street

"Why, Sadie ! you here ? Miss Smith and I have been looking at the styles I think you can have your dress next week. She thinks a pretty way to make a dress for a girl of your age will be to have "

"O mother ! I won't have that dress. I hate that blue silk dress I'll never have a blue silk dress as long as I live never, never, never!" and Sadie threw herself in her mother's arms in a passion of tears.

"Why, Sadie, are you sure you don't want it ! You thought it would make you so happy !"

"No I just won't have it !" she exclaimed, drying her eyes "I'll never want anything, I'm sure, if we can only get back to our own happy times again."

"Well then run along and order the carriage," said her mother briskly.

She did run along with a hop, skip and a jump, and soon drove up to the gate with a fine flourish.

What a delicious drive they had. Old Hickory jogged lazily along with his tail stretched full length on the lines. He knew who his indulgent drivers were, and never failed to allow them to carry his tail for him. Sadie thought she had never been so happy before. They met the Howards' elegant turnout, the much be buttoned coachman driving the spirited horses which were skimming over the ground in fine style. She bowed beamingly to the girls, whose attention was given to the holding on of their hats, and not a throb of envy disturbed her. A restful jog trot with a contented mind, was far preferable to cutting through the air behind thousand dollar bays, she thought.

After this experience, Sadie's box began to fill. She gradually grew into the habit of counting her blessings instead of her imagined troubles, and the heavier her box grew the lighter grew her spirits, the sweeter her disposition, the more kind and generous her heart.

AN AFRICAN ON THE RUM TRAFFIC.

The following is an extract from a speech by Prince Momolu Massaquoi, of Vei, Africa, on "The rum traffic in the Dark Continent," delivered in Boston some time ago : "I can prove to you that about one half of the liquor sold in the portion of Africa which I represent is made in New England. And I can assure you, also, that in my tribe, in the last two years, more than eight thousand men and women have been slain, as a result of this liquor traffic. Just two years ago two men, one from Begola and another from Vei, bought a bottle of American liquor. They got drunk. The Vei man killed the Begola man. That was the cause of a war, and in that war hundreds and hundreds of men were slain, besides other hundreds taken into captivity. My own mother was dethroned, and she fled into the forest and was there ten days without anything to eat and when found, she was at the mouth of death, and died a few days afterward. That is a result of the traffic carried on by the very people I am speaking to this morning."

KNOW THYSELF.

Look within. Keep the internal fires burning Build the home altars. Add to the time in the closet. Heat and efficiency do not so much depend upon externals and internals. It is well to have combined effort , it is well to have bands and straps cut , but it is of vast importance to have the inward life aglow with personal contact with the unseen and the eternal Perhaps there is over much looking at outside measures, and too little attention to the internal fires that feed the outward movement. Build up the home altar. Drill in patient Bible study Study not only the external movings of holiness, but the life of it in thy soul Learn, if possible, all that hurts thy soul. Learn, so far as possible, the kind of climate that best suits its life Seek continually the richer spiritual pasturage which best feeds thy soul's wants. If thou wouldst be of the highest service to external conquest of holiness, look within *Highway Almanac*

COLD WEATHER DRINKS

Now that the cold weather is upon us and people are often wanting "something real warming" for themselves or their friends, it is timely to remind all such that a glass of hot milk has all of the advantages for warming purposes of fiery liquors and none of the disadvantages Hot milk is easily digested and gives strength as well as stimulant, which liquor does not, nor is it attended with any of the after reaction which is inevitable with alcoholic liquors One kindly lady we know of has been in the habit of keeping a small quantity of fresh milk hot on the stove when any of the family or friends are out exposed to severe cold. In cases where something unusually stimulating is needed, the addition of some pepper adds a good deal to the milk A capital substitute for brandies and the like is thus at hand.

AT THE SIGN OF THE HAND

She was a guileless, innocent thing and as she passed a sign which read "Gloves Cleaned and Repaired," she thought of something all of a sudden and went into the shop

"I believe you clean and repair gloves here, don't you ?" she said to the clerk

"Yes mise," he replied

Well I have one at home that I'll send down to you It doesn't need cleaning very much, but I want it repaired I've lost the mate to it

Then she retired and the clerk is waiting and wondering how he will get square with that sign

A SELFISH WORD

[illegible] No matter how things [go the] [poo]r always suffer.

Jack Yes, the nabobs who own all roads don't think anything of running down a poor man's horse

"Yes, and the man who can afford to own a horse runs down the poor fellow on a bicycle

Yes, and the man who can afford a bicycle runs down the poor chap who has to walk

That's it And the man who walks stumbles against the poor cripple who goes on crutches

That's the way And the cripple on crutches spends most of his time jamming his sticks down on other people's corns It's a sadly selfish world

SAUCE FOR THE GANDER

His Wife "George, you are becoming a confirmed smoker "

Suburbanite "My dear, I am compelled to ride in a smoking car so much that I often have to light a cigar in self defence "

Same Suburbanite (a few hours later) "Amanda, you smell frightfully of raw onions

His Wife "My dear, Bridget eats raw onions, and I've been eating one in self defence.

POOR BOYS OFTEN BECOME GREAT MEN.

Sir John Macdonald left school, his biographer tells us, at an age when many boys begin their studies, in order that he might help to support his parents and sisters. Grover Cleveland stopped the study of law and taught school so that his widowed mother might not be dependent for support on the widows' fund of the Presbyterian Church There is a lesson here for the boys

"There is no rose without a thorn." Quiz says there is—a prim-rose.

Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness.

THE LAWYER.

Who pleads his case "gainst wind and tide,"
And swings his robe from side to side,
As proud as any new made bride ?
The consequential Lawyer !

Who loves his clients and his brief,
But who expounds beyond belief,
Till all around gasp for relief
From the long-winded Lawyer !

Who gathers evidence with care,
And knows how best to split a hair,
That makes an honest judge to stare ?
The cute and cunning Lawyer !

Who knows the merits of each case,
Defines the motive, time and place,
Cross questions witness face to face ?
The cool, clear headed Lawyer !

Who looks just spoiling for a fight,
To write a wrong or wrong a right,
Because he is a legal light ?
The enterprising Lawyer !

How glad and happy does he feel
To win a case after appeal
And make a defendant squirm and squeal
At costs from plaintiff's Lawyer !

To say that justice must be blind
Is but a libel most unkind
She swings a sword in front, behind,
To scare both Judge and Lawyer ;

He helps us in our time of need,
From cruel wrong or faulty deed,
Let's not forget he has to feed
Fee well your faithful Lawyer !

By John Imrie, Toronto, Can

THE SMOOTHS AND THE "ROUGHS."

Every day we hear of the lawless acts of the "Roughs," while comparatively little is said of the doings of the Smooths. Yet your oily, soft spoken gentlemen, who glide noiselessly through society, effecting evil objects with a manner not merely unobjectionable, but fascinating, do more mischief than the bolder rascals. The Rough has sometimes a touch of rude generosity in his nature, but your Smooth villain of society, with whom scoundrelism is a fine art, is utterly remorseless He is like the Vampire bat of Surinam, that is said to drain the life blood of the traveller whom it has lulled into a profound slumber with the fanning of its wings.

Against the highwayman, the burglar, the street rowdy, an honest man may arm himself , but what defence is there against the smiling, courteous, self-possessed individual who, having discovered the weak points of his intended victim's character, plays upon them with the skill of a consummate artist

Suspicion, it may be said is a good safeguard ; but mistrust is not the characteristic of the candid and honorable, and it is only bitter experience that teaches it to true men And, besides, think what a set of miserable wretches we should be if we had no faith in one another, and looked upon every act of courtesy as a snare. Is there no way, then, for good and simple-hearted men to escape the toils of polished scoundrels ?

Yes, there are two safeguards against the arts of the Smooths Prudence and Duty There is a point in generosity beyond which a man's duty to himself, to his family and to society at large, forbids him to go There stop Let no flattery, no representations however plausible, induce you to take one step beyond it Lay down common sense rules for your guidance, and let them be absolute laws Do this, and you will never be seriously victimized by the Smooths

STEVENSON'S UNCONSCIOUS ADVENTURE

During his last visit to this country, Robert Louis Stephenson escaped a very unpleasant experience and never knew it A journalist, who knew Stevenson by his published portraits entered a railway car at Long Branch, and saw the famous author seated in a corner with a black square box on the opposite seat and a rubber tube dangling from it The conductor knew the journalist, and said to him, pointing to Mr Stevenson,

"I'm going to put that man with the long hair off the train He is smoking I asked him not to, but he's been at it again while I've been out of the car

"He is not smoking " said the journalist, "that is some device for carrying medicine, in the form of a vapor, which he inhales in his lungs. He is an invalid That is Robert Lord Stevenson the novelist

The conductor seemed interested but only for a minute "I don't care," said he. "It doesn't matter who he is I call it smoking, and he's been at it after I told him not to "

The journalist tried a new tack "Did you ever read *Kidnapped* ?" he asked

"Naw," said the conductor "I don't care what he is, he has got to obey the rules "

The journalist persisted "Did you ever read *Treasure Island* ?"

"Naw," said the conductor "I don't read many novels, they're all trash, any how

"Hold on " said the journalist "Did you ever read *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* ? He wrote that also

"What ?" said the conductor "Did I read *Jekyll an Hyde* ? Well I guess I did Couldn't sleep the night I finished it. I seen it played at the theatre, too. It's great ain't it ? Well, that man is a dandy ain't he ? He can smoke he can, 'tain't what you call smoking, is it ? Sick, is he ? He does look sick I'd like to see any one object to a man like that taking his medicine *Harper's Weekly*

SAFE BUSINESS RULES

Business men, in business hours, attend only to business matters Social calls are best adapted to the social circle Make your business known in few words, without loss of time Let your dealings with a stranger be most carefully considered, and tried friendship duly appreciated A mean act will soon recoil and a man of honor will be esteemed Leave "tricks of trade" to those whose education was never completed. Treat all with respect, confide in few, wrong no man Be never afraid to say no, and always prompt to acknowledge and rectify a wrong Leave nothing for to morrow that should be done to-day Because a friend is polite do not think his time is valueless. Have a place for everything, and everything in its place. To preserve long friendship, keep a short credit , the way to get credit is to be punctual , the way to preserve it is not to use it much Settle often , have short accounts Trust no man's appearances , they are often deceptive, and often assumed for the purpose of obtaining credit. Rogues generally dress well The rich are generally plain men. Be well satisfied before you give a credit that those to whom you give it are safe men to be trusted.

When you offer oats to a horse he may say neigh, but he doesn't mean it