# The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XXI. NO. 38. ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1896. PRICE THREE CENTS



**The Acton Free Press**

—IS PUBLISHED—

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

—AT THE—

Free Press Steam Printing Office,

MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT.

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

ADVERTISING RATES—Transient advertisements, 10 cents per Nonpareil line for first insertion, 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

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

| SPACE. | 1 YR. | 6 MO. | 3 MO. | 1 MO |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 30 inches | $40.00 | $25.00 | $20.00 | $7.00 |
| 10 inches | 25.00 | 20.00 | 12.00 | 3.00 |
| 5 inches | 20.00 | 12.00 | 7.00 | 2.50 |
| 1 inch | 6.00 | 3.50 | 2.00 | 1.00 |

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

Advertisements will be changed twice 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. P. UREN, M. D. C. M.,**
Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick Streets, Acton.

**A. S. ELLIOTT, M. B.,** Acton.
OFFICE—Main Street, third door south of Presbyterian Church, Acton

**L. L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST,**
GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO

**McLEAN & McLEAN**
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers etc. Private funds to loan.
Office:—Town Hall, Acton.
WM. A. McLEAN. JNO. A. McLEAN

**DOUGLAS & MURRAY**
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
OFFICES:—1208 Queen St., Parkdale.
Victoria Chambers, 51 Victoria St. TORONTO.
Telephone 597.
JOHN DOUGLAS. A. G. MURRAY.

**A. J. MacKINNON,**
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE—Corner Mill and Main Streets above Kopman's store, Acton.

**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.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**
H. P. MOORE,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Private Office. Free Press Office, ACTON

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

**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.

**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

**TOM. MORTON'S BARBER SHOP,**
Opposite Drug Store,
MILL STREET, ACTON
Open from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Wednesday and Saturday evenings later.
Ladies' hairdressing in any style.

Wellington Mutual
**Fire Insurance Company**
ESTABLISHED 1840
INSURANCE on Cash and Mutual plan. Any communications forwarded to my address, Box 628, or telephone 56, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN TAYLOR, Agent,
Guelph.

**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. Fees reduced to
$5.00 FOR FARM SALES
Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $500 and upwards.

ACTON
**Machine and Repair Shops**
HENRY GRINDELL, Proprietor.
ARE well equipped with all the machinery necessary to enable them to do all repairs to machinery, and agricultural implements, and to do all kinds of steam-fitting, horse shoeing and general blacksmithing. Woodwork repaired and painted in a satisfactory manner. We can repair any machine or implement of any make. Saw gumming and filing done.

**SALESMEN WANTED.**
Pushing, trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our Choice Nursery Stock. Special ties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year round. Outfit free, exclusive territory, experience not necessary, big pay assured workers, special inducements to beginners. Write at once for particulars to
ALLEN NURSERY CO
Rochester, N. Y

GUELPH
**Business College**
AND
SHORTHAND INSTITUTE
GUELPH, ONT
Superior facilities provided for thorough and practical tuition in Commercial and Shorthand Course of instruction. Individual tuition. No classes. Write for Circulars. Graduates assisted to positions.
J. SHARP, Principal

**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. Active ushers at the door
Epworth League of Christian Endeavor.
MISS MAGGIE H. MATTHEWS, President
Meets every Tuesday evening. All Young People invited.

**Day's Bookstore**
WALL PAPER
10,000 ROLLS, 10,000.
For a Starter
Just Received . . . .
Call and be surprised. We can't give it room.
The prices are just the way you want them.
. . AT . .
DAY'S BOOKSTORE.
GUELPH.
Day Sells Cheap.

DON'T YOU WANT . . . . .
Wall Paper,
Room Moulding
Pictures
Frames
Cornice Poles
Artist's Materials
etc., at
LOWEST PRICES ?
Go direct to
WATERS BROS.
NEAR POST OFFICE GUELPH.

**WILLIAMS'**
**Boot & Shoe Store**
OUR POLICY.
We operate our store on a determined policy of fair, square dealing backed by resources and ability. This means that we give the customers the benefit of the lowest prices possible every time. We do not slaughter our goods, nor sacrifice any special line to bolster up another, but purchase carefully, buy closely, and are thus enabled to sell on narrow margins of profit. We have won a reputation for reasonable prices that we intend shall stay with us and this principle is in operation in every department and on every article in our stock. It pays to trade here, because you get what you like and what you need. It saves you to deal here, because there is a fixed honest system of value
Our Stock is complete in every line of the latest and most fashionable styles in
Men's Ladies', Girls', Boy's and Children's
Boots & Shoes
WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
Mill St. - ACTON
Custom work and repairing promptly attended to.

**J. H. Hamilton,**
DEALER IN
Marble and Granite,
Hamilton's Block
GUELPH.
Large New Consignment.
Just Received a Large Consignment of
Granite | Norway, Swede, Russian, English, Irish, Scotch.
OF BEST QUALITY.
The whole to be sold at prices never before known in Ontario
Call and Inspect.
J. H. HAMILTON.

**Acton Flour Mill.**
CHEYNE & CHEYNE,
Proprietors.
We have our roller mill now in complete and satisfactory 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.
Every order will receive prompt attention and will 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. Y. Kennedy's Drug Store.
CHEYNE & CHEYNE.

—ACTON—
LIVERY
AND
BUS LINE
The undersigned respectfully solicits the patronage of the public, and informs them that
Well Equipped and Stylish Rigs can always be Secured
At his stables. A comfortable bus meets trains between 9 a. m. and 8.15 p. m.
Careful attention given to every order.
The wants of Commercial Travellers fully met.
JOHN WILLIAMS
PROPRIETOR

**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 ..... $1,000,000
Capital Paid up ..... 700,000
Rest ..... 83,000
GUELPH BRANCH
3½ PER CENT INTEREST paid on sums of $1 and upwards from date of deposit to date of withdrawal, or compounded half yearly on 31st May and 30th November.
Deposit Receipts issued.
Farmers' notes discounted.
The collection of sales notes a speciality.
A general banking business transacted.
A. F. H. JONES, Manager.

YOU MAY BE GOING . . . . . OUT WEST ?
Perhaps taking out a carload of effects—If any
HARDWARE
Is required you may get it at
A SPECIAL DISCOUNT.
If you haven't time to call write us. We'll quote you right figures. Please mention this ad.
**J. M. BOND & Co.**
HARDWARE
GUELPH.

Spring Seeds . . . . .
Choice Timothy
Crimson Clover
Red Top, Kentucky Blue, Lawn Grass
Seed Oats, Peas, Barley, Corn, Wheat, &c
Ground Oilcake $19.00 per ton or $10 per 100
Flaxseed, $1.40 per bushel
Flaxseed Meal, best $1.40. 2nd grade $1.10 per 100
Ground Sulphur 2 lbs. for 25c
Cattle Salts 10 lbs. for 25c
Salt Petre 10 cents per pound
Baled Hay $9.00 to $10.00 per ton
Straw $10.00 to $11.00 per ton
GEO. J. THORP
Seedsman and Grain Dealer
New Store, Market Sq. & Macdonell
GUELPH, ONT
OUR NEW SPRING GOODS ARE NOW IN STOCK
Lower than ever
Cheaper than usual.
Call and see them.
**Shaw & Turner**
Merchant Tailors, Guelph

**McLAREN'S**
Annual Stock Taking
SHOE SALE
Now going on.
Women's, Misses', and Children's Shoes 20 % off
Women's Buts. Tip, $3.00 for $2.50
Women's Am. Butt turns $3.00 for 1.50
Misses School Shoes $1.00 for 80c.
Misses Fine Tipped Butt. $1.35 for 99c
All flannel lined Shoes 20c. off every $
Come before Feb. 10th while we have all sizes. See our Bargain Tables.
**W. McLaren & Co.**
The Leading Shoe Store,
GUELPH.

**EVERTON MILLS.**
EVERTON, ONT
Wheat grists of 10 bushels or over ground as Everton Mills on Roller process for 10 cents per bushel
FLOUR,
BRAN,
SHORTS,
CHOP FEED,
ETC
Chopping every day at 9 cents per bag
Cash for Wheat
HENRY HORTOP.

**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 a hand.
Telephone communication


## Poetry.

### THE COUNTRY PAPER.

He was getting home from business—he a merchant well-to do—
The wheels of the electric car were throwing sparks of blue,
And around him were acquaintances who, where they stood or sat,
By look, or word, or gesture, were inviting to a chat.
But quite ignoring all of them, except to bow and smile,
When hailed by some one at the door or just across the aisle,
He read with boyish eagerness, while speeding o'er the street,
The poorly printed pages of a little country sheet.
He read of Tom Jones' enterprise in adding to his barn,
And learned that "Solon Huddleson has got a bran new larn,"
That "Aunty Stumpkins gave a tea," that "crops are pretty good"
And that "Ab Dailey came to town and brought a cord of wood."
Well, yes, these things are trifles, perhaps, to you and me,
For him they are reminders of the time that used to be,
And from his busy city life he glances back with joy
To see the town that circumscribed his doings as a boy.
Each poorly printed paragraph upon the homely sheet
Presents a scene familiar or a friend he used to meet,
And maybe—you can tell it by the smiles that quickly come
There's mention of his mother and the other "folks at home."
Men wander far for fortune and find it, too, and yet
The farm and slothful village and its folk they ne'er forget,
And there's not a thing in city life which greater joy can give
Than that little country paper printed where they used to live.

*Columbus Dispatch*

## Select Family Reading.

### A SURPRISE FOR ENOS.

"Do you wish to go up ma'am," asked the elevator boy of the little woman who had been standing round for a quarter of an hour, and evidently posting herself on how things worked

"Any danger," she queried.

"Not the slightest."

"Kin I get out if I feel faint?"

"Of yes. Didn't you ever ride in an elevator?"

"Never."

"Well come along."

She said she'd take a little more time to think about it, and then he had made two more trips she braced up and walked into the cage with the remark.

"Well, I might as well be killed as to have Enos bluffin around as he has for the last two weeks. Let'er go Amy!"

She sat down and closed her eyes, and shut her teeth hard, and scarcely moved a finger until she was landed on the ground floor again.

"Anything wrong with this?" asked the boy as she got out.

"Is this all there is to it?"

"That is all, ma am."

"I've bin clear to the top flour and got down, hey?"

"Yes'm. You didn't expect to be kinded, did you?"

"Boy, boy!" she whispered, as she retied her bonnet strings and set her jaw, "my man Enos cum to town a few days ago and rid in an elevator. When he got home he told me that his hair stood up, shivers went over him and both suspenders busted afore he got to the top. He'd been steppin' high and bluffin' around and crowing over me till I couldn't stand it no longer. I've been here. I've rid in an elevator, I haven't busted a shoestring nor lost a button, and when I get home Enos will cum off the pedestal and quit bluffin' or a woman about my size don't know what she's talking about!" Detroit *Free Press*

### CANADIAN WATERWAYS.

The tariff and the Manitoba school question, though the two leading political issues at present, by no means exhaust the subjects of interest which have come within public consideration, some of them recently. Take the problem of waterways, for example. Community of interest among grain growers in the great West on both sides of the line has joined them, or rather those who speak for them, in a common effort to perfect water communication from the head of Lake Superior to the Atlantic seaboard. The patriotic interest of Canadians in this subject, as already shown by the large expenditure on the Welland and St. Lawrence canals, and more recently in the completion of a splendid new canal at Sault Ste. Marie, has but demonstrated more fully the need of further efforts if successful competition is to be maintained. Canadians took the initiative in an international deep water ways convention held in Toronto during the summer of 1891. This was followed by another convention in Cleveland, and more recently by one in Detroit. There is already uninterupted passage from Chicago and Duluth, to Buffalo for vessels drawing twenty feet of water, and the aim of the promoters is to have the channel completed by deepening the canals between Buffalo and Montreal or New York. From "A Review of Canadian Affairs," by J. W. Russell, in the March *Review of Reviews*.

### DRUMMER NEVER HEARD OF THEM.

Bishop Watterson is so well known in Louisville that the following anecdote, which evidences his keen sense of humor, will be read with pleasure.

Bishop Watterson is not only the crack fisherman of all the clergy, but the best story teller. The bishop tells a story of how the drummer on the train mistook him (the bishop) for another commercial tourist, and asked him if he represented a big house.

"Biggest on earth," said the bishop.

"What's the name of the firm?" queried the drummer.

"Lord & Church," replied the imperturbable bishop.

"Hum! Lord & Church? Never heard of it. Got branch houses anywhere?"

"Branch houses all over the world."

"That's queer. Never heard of 'em. Is it boots and shoes?"

"No,"

"Hats and caps?"

"Not that either."

"Oh, dry goods, I suppose?"

"Well," said the bishop, "some call it notions." Louisville Times.

## Hawaii, the "Pearl of the Pacific."

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, NEW YORK.

*The Eighth of a Series of Letters, Written for The Acton Free Press, by John G. Munk, The Noted American Author.*

### HAWAIIAN HOLIDAYS AND HOW THEY ARE OBSERVED.

The Hawaiian holidays are twelve in number, and are a strange mingling of American, European, and Asiatic civil and religious observances. January 1st is a holiday, being New Years day; day; January 17th is a holiday, in celebration of the downfall of Monarchy; February 12th is Chinese New Year; March 17th, Kamehameha III's birth, day; Good Friday; May 24th, birthday of Queen Victoria; May 30th, Decoration Day; June 11th, Kamehameha Day; July 4th, Birthday of the Republic and American Independence; Thanksgiving Day, Christmas, the Hawaiians will not soon forget the several events they celebrate.

I left Kailua on December 23, 1895, on the Inter-Island Steamer W. G. Hall, for Honolulu, and was surprised to find the steamer crowded with people of all possible shades of complexion and stations in life, all bound for Honolulu to spend the holidays. The school teacher from Hawaii, the clerk and plantation manager from Maui, all boarded the Hall for the capital city. Quite a gay party of fair and dark ladies and gentlemen were assembled on the deck of the steamer as she plied the waters, and guitars and banjos were brought out, singing and instrumental music being the order until a late hour.

By daylight on the 24th we were at the dock in Honolulu. The day was as warm as one in July. Men went about in white duck suits and straw hats, many of the natives were bare-footed, and, so far as the weather was concerned, there was no indication whatever of Christmas. But the shops displayed the usual amount of Christmas toys, the churches were decorated with Christmas trees, and it only lacked cold weather and winter garb to make one sure it was Christmas indeed.

When evening came on I walked out on the streets and found them all brilliantly lighted up, and the shop men doing a thriving business. Fort street and Hotel street and other principal streets, were thronged with men, women, and children as the throng could scarcely squeeze his way through. It almost reminded one of Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, New York, during the holiday trade.

Shop windows were filled with toys, trinkets, and holiday presents, some displayed with the most excellent taste. Articles of bright colors seem to attract the natives most. The Hawaiian loves the beautiful, the gaudy, the brilliant. He does not always display the most approved of tastes in the selection of colors, for blue and pink, red and yellow are liable to be mingled promiscuously in the make-up of his or her dress.

An incident attracted my attention which will illustrate what it is to be in a tropical country during the Christmas holidays. I saw a great throng of natives gathered in front of a confectionery shop on Fort Street, who seemed to be greatly excited and talking rapidly in their native language, the object which was attracting their attention being evidently on the sidewalk. One put his finger forward as if to some object and suddenly jerked it away again as if the creature was alive and had bitten him. I pressed forward to get a glimpse of the wonder and it proved to be a large square cake of ice. That ice attracted more attention than anything else on exhibition that evening. In the centre of it was frozen some Californian fruit, and the natives stood around it, occasionally touching it with their fingers, until it melted entirely away, which was late in the night.

Christmas was celebrated here more as Fourth of July than Christmas. The Kanaka boy does not know how to celebrate without making a noise, and fire crackers are his heart's delight. He discharges them by the bunch in imitation of the Chinese and not singly as the American boy does. All night long on Christmas eve the fire crackers are popping, and they continued during all the next day. There were services in all the churches and Sunday Schools similar to such services in the United States on Christmas Day. The native churches had their Christmas trees, the different American and the European churches had their trees and appropriate ceremonies. The Chinese and Japanese Christian churches, in imitation of their white brothers, also had Christmas trees and devotional services.

I attended the Japanese M. E. Church Christmas tree. The hall in which the services were conducted was beautifully decorated with a large fern tree in one corner, ornamented with candles and tinsel paper and loaded with pretty presents. The entertainment began by singing by the Japanese. The music was familiar but the words were not. Then K. Kahasaki, one of the Japanese workers, read a chapter from the Bible in his own language. This was followed by a prayer from S. Nishi, an opening address by Iwamoto, a hymn, "Yes, Jesus Loves Me," by seven Japanese boys, this followed by recitations in Japanese and English by several little boys. H. Nakano a boy not over twelve or fourteen years of age, delivered an address in English to the Americans present, which might have done credit to one much more advanced in years.

After the benediction came the presentation of gifts. This was novel, amusing, and expensive to a congregation as small and poor as the Japanese, as in addition to the special gifts on the Christmas tree for individual friends, they provided gifts for visitors and all, and the house was well crowded with visitors. The pastor of the church, Rev. H. Ishiai, delivered an address to his people in Japanese, and he was followed by Rev. H. W. Peck, of the Methodist Church. Then four young Japanese went through the audience and distributed little rolls of paper about the size of a pipe-stem. When unrolled each paper was found to have a number on it, there being a corresponding number on each package brought for distribution. Some of the presents were quite costly and others cheap. The calling off of numbers of packages and distribution of presents caused quite a flutter of excitement, as there was considerable incongruity in the directions they went, many grown men drawing tin horns or sewing baskets, while some ladies received cavalry spurs. My prize was a set of doll dishes, while Mrs. Jenkins, from New York, who was under way on a missionary journey to Japan, drew a boy's sword. I asked her if she proposed to take Japan with the sword in the way Mahomet established his faith.

Hawaii is truly a missionary country. The influence of the missionary is felt on the streets, in the stores, shops, and offices. As a consequence Christmas is a holiday almost as sacredly kept as Sunday, and I have never been in any land where the Sabbath was so sacredly observed. Honolulu has saloons, but there is little visable drunkenness. I don't remember having seen any man under the influence of liquor, except a few sailors. The enemies of the present government contemptuously call it the "missionary government," because most of the officials and heads of departments are the sons of missionaries.

During the latter part of Christmas week a rumor got abroad that President Dole was going to begin the new year by granting a free and full pardon to all the remaining political prisoners. He had pardoned seven on Thanksgiving Day, but eight of those who had been the most dangerous rebels in the outbreak of January, 1895, still remained on "The Reefs," as the prison here is called.

The rumor proved to be well founded. President Dole, who is one of the kindest men I ever met, had determined to set free the remaining prisoners, who were Chas. T. Gulick, W. T. Seward, John F. Bowler, Robert W. Wilcox, John H. Wise, Joseph Clarke, J. W. Bipikane, and John Leihoi. At nine thirty on New Year's Day, the eight prisoners were called from their cells into the prison yard, and there heard their pardons read with great interest. The government was represented by Minister Damon, Attorney General W. O. Smith, and Judge J. A. Magoon for the Board of Prison Inspectors. The attorney general read the pardons, and made a few remarks in kind tones, which were answered by Major Seward with sentiments of regard for the clemency of the government, the others showing their appreciation by grasping the hands of the officials. A large crowd of interested natives were gathered at the outside gates, and when the Hawaiian prisoners emerged from their confinement of eleven months, they were greeted with loud cheers.

"The Republic is stronger to day than ever," was the universal opinion. "That act of clemency on the part of Dole will heal over the old sores and we will soon be a united people," said one of the spectators.

This statement was borne out by the number of Royalists present at President Dole's New Year reception, the hearty congratulations and wishes of a happy New Year, and many of them both to the head of the Republic and the Republic itself.

President Dole's New Year reception, just referred to was held in the Council Chamber of the Executive building, and was one of the most important and magnificent events in Honolulu society the writer has had the pleasure of witnessing. President and Mrs. Dole showed me that courtesy, dignity, and at the same time democracy due from the heads of a republic and leaders in society. Mr. and Mrs. Dole are in the prime of life, gifted with strong common sense, and what he possesses in executive ability she has as a leader of society. Mrs. Dole is a graceful and beautiful lady, noted for kindness of heart, and is as much admired as her excellent husband. Like him she is one of the few people in this world whose head cannot be turned by high political or social positions and honors.

Surrounding the President were the staff consisting of Colonel J. H. Boyer, Major George C. Potter, Major C. P. Iaukea, Captain J. W. Pratt, Captain M. A. Kinney, and a number of ladies representing the beauty and fashion of the city, making altogether a brilliant company. Among the distinguished visitors were the foreign ministers and consuls in the city. During the afternoon Mrs. Dole, Mrs. Paul Neumann, Mrs. Lawrey, and several other ladies received the young men of Honolulu in Y.M.C.A. hall. Refreshments were served from twelve to two, and from three to five hundred persons were present, including the principal business men of the city.

In the evening a concert was given in the same building, which was attended by a large and appreciate audience, and was in every way a success. The Y.M.C.A. orchestra of twenty members rendered some excellent music.

On the whole, holidays in Honolulu after all, do not so materially differ from holidays in the United States. In intelligence, morality, and sobriety Honolulu will favorably compare with any city of its size in America. JOHN G. MUNK.

### TALK PURE CLEAN ENGLISH

The swaggering, foul mouthed pirate has had his day. A patient long-suffering world has lived to see profanity like other vices relegated to the back streets and blind alleys of social ostracism. It is not fashionable to day to punctuate one's remarks with disgusting and meaningless phrases that some fools still seem to think add force and flavor to their conversation. With business men a clean mouth ought to be as important as a clean store or a clean body. Strange oaths, filthy jests, questionable stories and all similar moral filth should be carefully kept out of the office, store or workshop. It never fails to breed business pestilence. A man whose stock of English is so limited that he cannot adequately express himself without resorting to the vocabulary of loafers and thugs is so bankrupt mentally that he ought to be cared for by the State if his friends do not look after him.

### MAN AND HIS SHOES.

How much a man is like his shoes
For instance both a soul they lose.
Both have been tanned, both are made tight
By cobblers, both get left and right.
Both need a mate to be complete.
They both need healing, oft are sold,
And both in time will turn to mould
With shoes the last is first, with men
The first shall be the last and when
The shoes wear out they're mended new,
When men wear out they're man dead, too
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loth
Both have their uses and both incline
When polished, in the world to shine,
And both peg out, now would you choose
To be a man or be his shoes?

### STAYING POWER.

Delsie Downs stood on the corner of the road at the turnpike waiting for the four o'clock stage to pass. When the old stage driver reined up his horses to take in his passengers a look of surprise came over his face.

And he took Delsie's valise in his hand and held the stage door open for her to get in, he asked: "Going visiting, Delsie?"

There was no other passengers that afternoon, and, as the young girl had known the old stage driver all her life she was glad to have some one to unburden her troubled heart to.

"I don't know, Mr. Davis, where I shall stop. I've started for the city. I've made up my mind that it is time for me to start for somewhere. The truth is that I cannot stand Aunt 'Mandy's aggravating ways another hour."

The driver kept drumming on his dash board while Delsie was talking. When she finished, he said: "What's your Aunt 'Mandy going to do without you?"

"That's her lookout, Mr. Davis. She never appreciated anything I ever did for her. I didn't mind the work, I could get on with that well enough, but she is so unreasonable and fussy that she keeps me stirred up all the while. I want to go and work somewhere where folks are pleasant. Many times I've gone upstairs and packed up my things, and said to myself: 'Now I'll go to the city and get a situation; I won't stay and be imposed upon another hour. But when I began to pack up, I'd wonder what Aunt 'Mandy would do with out me, for nobody else would go there and put up with her ways. Then I'd make up my mind to bear it a spell longer. But to-day she tantalized me so much that I just made up my mind that I'll go on, and I'm going."

"Your Aunt 'Mandy must have took on bad when you left, Delsie."

"She didn't know it. Mr. Davis. I am as chicken hearted that if I told her I was really going, and she made a fuss, I'd be just foolish enough to take off my things and stay."

"You've done first rate for the old lady, Delsie. All the folks in town will agree to that."

"Why didn't any of them say so when they came in, and knew I was so tired? When anybody is trying to stand up under a crushing load, it would lighten it a good deal, I'm thinking, if somebody came in and give a lift by a few words of encouragement. If folks thought I was doing any thing worthy of mention, why didn't they tell me so once in a while? It would have helped me to endure it all."

"Well, that's just what they ought to have done, Delsie. But I suppose they took it for granted that you know you were doing good work. Folks take too much for granted in this world."

"What a fuss folks made over Agnes Wilcox when she came home from college with the prize. And what a time there was over Lucy Whitcomb, Mr. Davis when she came home visiting after she started that dressmaker's shop in the city, and did so well. That man who lectured at the schoolhouse last week talked about going to work and finding out what there is in us, what strength of character we've got, and what we're capable of doing."

"Well, now, Delsie, let me tell you it ain't half so hard to march behind the music as it is to trudge along without any tune. It takes lots more strength and Christian grace to put up with an aggravating body like your Aunt 'Mandy than it does to go out and work where other folks are stirring about lively. We all get tumbled up and down in our mind some times. John Bunyan said he did, and he was about as good a man as we've heard tell of. Delsie, you're running away from the place the Lord laid out for you. There's nobody that'll do for your Aunt 'Mandy as you have. Your mother thought a sight of her she was her only sister, and when she died of the fever, your Aunt 'Mandy took you home. You were only a baby, and she has done the best she could for you. It's all because of those infirmities of the flesh she's got that she's so trying. What would any of us be if we'd been bedridden for ten years? It takes more strength of character and Christian grace to have staying power than it does going power, child. Hadn't you better get off right here and run back to your Aunt 'Mandy? There are lots of folks names written up in heaven who never made any noise in the world folks like you that are set off in corners and lonely places, doing some important work for the Lord, of a kind that don't set 'em up much, maybe, but they'll be better known by and by. Want to get off, Delsie?"

"Yes, Mr. Davis, I guess I'd better go back, and try to stick to my place a spell longer."

"Pray for staying power, Delsie. I'll bring your bag around when I come back from the station to night."

Two years passed. Aunt 'Mandy had accomplished her warfare with the flesh. The small amount of property left had been willed to Delsie, but it was going to be necessary for her to earn something to add to it. The place was advertised to be sold at auction, and Delsie sat alone the evening before the sale, wondering what she was going to do. A knock at the door caused her to look up and see the old stage driver standing on the threshhold.

"Good evening, Delsie. I came around to tell you about two lady passengers I had to day. They came from the city and are going to bid on this place to morrow, and make what they call a 'Working Girls' Rest' of it. They asked me if I could recommend any good young woman who would take charge of it for 'em, they said somebody that had a faculty for getting along with folks' odd ways and peculiarities. I told 'em, 'Delsie Downs is just the one for you. She's got lots of staying power in her.'"

And that is the way that the name of Delsie Downs has become, during the past few years, so sweet to many a city worker who found new strength and cheer by a few weeks' stay at "Good Rest." Her corner of the earth is no longer a lonely, unknown one. It is one of God's beautiful hospices which make the way to the Celestial City so much easier for many a travel worn pilgrim.


Pure, rich blood is the true cure for nervousness, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One true Blood purifier and nerve tonic.


### CUPID'S ALLY.

Years gone the gallant squires of dames wooed Mistress Moll and Dolly,
Who o'ver kept diamond dances by help of Cupid's folly
For then the style was, as you know, in maids each Lover vying
With rich and late shoe holding how gallants must do the tying.
And, later on, in grandma's days fair damsels Nancy and Prue
Trampled his foot in many ways with her small, dainty shoe.
What was a bow knot dimpled shoe to this task still more trying
To fasten right the shoe tapes thin that always were untying?
And now, bethinks, the love lorn beau who constant pays a bloosom,
Must find the place where pant sleeves go in pocket size rebosom
O Mr. Fashion! all the while you're adding bills to Dan Cupid,
To his sly smile you add your quiet and men are ever stupid!

ROY L. MCCARDELL

### SOMETHING EVERY GIRL SHOULD CULTIVATE.

If there is anything girls should cultivate it is repose. Simply do not allow your feet to swing and your brows to pucker, but compel face and feet to mind your will, and will to be calm and tranquil on the outside if not beneath the surface. A result of this will be that the looking quiet, and moving gently, and holding yourself in control, will bring about a restful condition of mind. You will feel better and be less nervous if you put down the expression of nervousness.

Indigestion is at the bottom of half of our maladies. School girls should eat plenty of good food at the right times, and should avoid too many sweets. Many a headache and fit of the blues can be traced back to a pound of candy, delicious candy, but too much for the stomach to manage. Bonbons and caramels and all such tempting confections should be eaten after a real as dessert, not munched all day between times.

One of the prettiest Christmas presents sent me last year was a box of home made candies, sent by a dear girl friend who has great skill in this line. The candies were laid in a dainty birch bark box lined with parafine paper. The box was by its turn fitted tightly into a silk lined basket rose colored silk was used and quilted into its folds was some violet scented sachet powder. The whole was tied with a bow of rose tinted satin ribbon, and on the very top, fastened down by the ribbon, was a lovely long stemmed Jacqueminot rose. After the candies had disappeared I took the box for hair pins and the basket to hold my spools and needle book, and it still keeps the giver in my mind from day to day.

One thing I hint. Never put off writing a letter of thanks the very day you receive a gift. No matter how small the courtesy shown you, return it by a little graceful note.

In taking leave thank your entertainers for the pleasure they have given you, and as soon as you reach home write a note to your hostess again thanking her, and assuring her of your safe return.

### The Flying Squirrel Does Not Fly

Of course the flying squirrel has no wings and he does not really rise and fly, but good Mother Nature has kindly given him a wide fringe of skin running nearly all the way around his body, which forms a very perfect parachute. When he leaps from his tree top into the air and spreads himself, his parachute and his broad, flat tail enable him to float down easily and gracefully in a slanting direction until he alights low down on the trunk of a tree fifty or even one hundred feet distant. Then he clambers nimbly up to its top, chooses his direction and launches forth again, quite possibly to the same tree from which he started. His flight is simply a sailing downward at an angle of about forty five degrees, with a graceful sweep upward at the last to enable him to alight easily. *St. Nicholas.*

### PUT IT OUT.

An old Highland sergeant in one of the Scottish regiments was going his rounds one night to see that all the lights were out in the barrack rooms. Coming to a room where he thought he saw a light shining he roared, "Put out that light there!"

One of the men shouted back, "It's the mune, sergeant!"

Not hearing very well the sergeant cried in return, "I dinna care a tacket what it is! Put it out!"

### KNEW IT WAS A BIG TOOTH

A man prominent in these parts has a history. Some years ago he suffered with the toothache. He suffered so much that at last he determined to have the tooth pulled and he did. But the pain of it was so great that it caused him to resolve that never again would he have a tooth pulled. He kept this resolve for four years. The other day he had the toothache and suffered so much that some of his friends got him to have the tooth pulled.

He went to a dentist with one he well knew who had joked him some about his resolve to steer clear of dentists. He took gas and woke up with the tooth gone. He had paid the dentist and got on his wraps, and was going through the door when he happened to think of the tooth.

Say, I'd like to look at that tooth, he said.

Well now, I'd been thinking of that, and I washed the mud off it. Here it is! The dentist had preserved for years an ancient horse's tooth as a curiosity, and it was this that he took from a drawer and showed the Lewiston man.

"I knew that it was as large as that," said the sufferer, with a satisfied look. The tooth was an inch across on top and very long. *Lewiston Journal.*


### SUFFERED INCESSANTLY FROM RHEUMATISM.

South American Rheumatic Cure Will Effect a Radical Cure in One to Three Days.

That is surely good news to the numbers groaning under the pains that come from rheumatism and sciatica. All over the Dominion are to be found men and women who are light of step to day and light of heart, because the terrible suffering they had endured from rheumatism has been removed by the use of South American Rheumatic Cure. The remedy contains no anodynes whatever, but gives relief, and cures by removing the cause of the pain. It is perfectly simple and harmless in all its effects, and it cures so quickly, and after the use often of only a little of the medicine. Sold by J. Y. Kennedy.