The Acton Free Press.

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H. P. MOORE,
Editor and Proprietor

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

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

A. S ELLIOTT, M B.
Acton
GRADUATE TORONTO UNIVERSITY
OFFICE Main Street, third door south of Presbyterian Church, Acton

J. H HALSTED, M. D., F. L. C. C., M C. P. and S. ONT
OFFICE Medical Hall, Main Street Acton
Patronage Solicited
Rheumatism and Catarrh Specialties

ALFRED P. HUSBAND, V. S.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College
Honorary member of the Veterinary Medical Society.
OFFICE Will Husband's, lot 21, con 1, Nassagaweya.
Calls day or night promptly attended to

DENTAL.

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

J. M BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S
DENTIST
BROOKVILLE
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Work made Satisfactory Prices Moderate.
VISITING DAYS. Tuesday and Friday of each week

DR. J. E. WILKINSON,
DENTIST
GRADUATE AND SPECIAL PRIZEMAN BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY. HONOR GRADUATE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
Office open every day. Special office days Monday, Tuesday and Friday. Over the Drug Store, Acton. Gas and all other anaesthetics used for painless extraction.

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

DOUGLAS & MURRAY
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES &c
OFFICES 1296 Queen St., Parkdale
Victoria Chambers, 51 Victoria St
Telephone 271. TORONTO
JOHN DOUGLAS A G MURRAY

A. J. MACKINNON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR CONVEYANCER &c
OFFICE Corner Mill and Main Streets above Kopman's store, Acton

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

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ACTON ONT

MISCELLANEOUS

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OTTAWA, CANADA
Solicitor of Patents, for Invention &c
Prepares Applications for the Canadian American, and European Patent Offices, and for the Registration of Trade Marks Send for pamphlet. Thirty two years experience.

TOM. MORTON'S BARBER SHOP,
Next to Mrs Adams Grocery
MAIN STREET ACTON
Open from 8 a m to 9 p m Wednesday and Saturday evenings later
Ladies hairdressing in any style

THE OLD RELIABLE
TONSORIAL ARTIST
J P WORDEN
Who has always been Acton's popular barber, when in business here, solicits your patronage Satisfaction always guaranteed
SHOP OVER ARTHUR FLOUR AND FEED STORE
MILL STREET ACTON

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES
H P MOORE,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Private Office No witnesses required. Call at residence in the evening.
Free Press Office, Acton

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 $300 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 repairs performed in a satisfactory manner We can repair any machine or implement of any make Sawgumming and filing done

SALESMEN WANTED.
Pushing, trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our Choice Nursery Stock Special site 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

Extra Value
IN
Cornice Poles
Oak, Cherry and Other Colors.
Complete for 25 Cents.
HAMMOCKS,
BABY CARRIAGES,
WINDOW SHADES.
Best assortment.
Our Low Prices win every time.
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

PHONE 1694
W. D. HUTSON & SONS
ROOFERS
SLATE
TILE,
FELT AND GRAVEL
GALVANIZED IRON,
Estimates cheerfully furnished Country work promptly attended to
The trade supplied with the following building and roofing paper and pitch galvanized iron eave troughs down pipes and ridgings, and any work got out to detail
Office 21 Queen St. E. Residence, 56 Cecil St. TORONTO.
Messrs Hutson & Son will do the slating and galvanized iron work on H P Moore's new residence in Acton

Again to the front with
SCREEN DOORS
We can give you better value in this line this season than ever before.
We invite inspection
SASH
DOORS
FRAMES
MOULDINGS
And other building material such as Base, Casing, Flooring, Siding, &c., at close prices
PUMPS,
of all kinds at right prices
Shop at foot of River Street, ACTON
THOS. EBBACE
Manager.

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

Georgetown Electric Works
T J SPEIGHT, Proprietor
Manufacturers of
DYNAMOS
ELECTRIC MOTORS,
WATER MOTORS,
HYDRAULIC RAMS
Plating and General Repairing
Being equipped with a gas brazing machine prepared to do brazing on Bicycles Frames, Wheels converted from Direct to Tangent Spokes Handle Bars bent to any desired angle Full line of spokes kept in stock Satisfaction guaranteed Bicycles enamelled to any color
T J SPEIGHT Georgetown

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 Allcordially invited
Strangers and visitors always welcome A cordial welcome at the door
Epworth League of Christian Endeavor Miss Maggie H Matthews, President Meets every Tuesday evening All Young People invited

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

GUELPH
Business College
AND
Shorthand Institute,
GUELPH, ONT.
SUPERIOR FACILITIES for thorough and practical courses of Study Bookkeeping Shorthand and Typewriting courses a specialty Graduates assisted to positions
FALL SESSION commences Sept 1st Write for circulars
J. SHARP, Principal

THE
TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA
Authorized Capital $1,000,000
Paid up Capital and Surplus $785,000
Assets over $6,300,000
Cuelph Branch
3½ Sums of $1 and upwards received on deposit and 3½ per cent interest paid or compounded half yearly.
Deposit Receipts issued for large sums deposited
Advances made to responsible farmers on their own notes
No charge made for collecting Sales Notes if payable in Guelph
A General Banking Business transacted.
A. F. H. JONES, Manager

Are you Building?
If so you'll need
Hardware
All we wish to say is that you can't do better than give us your order.
J. M. BOND & Co.
HARDWARE
GUELPH.
Write if you can't call

If your shoes hurt you don't you buy them at
W. McLaren & Co's
GUELPH
THE WEAR AND TEAR
AT A FAIR PRICE.
We like to suit our customers better than any other firm can suit them Try once and you will be convinced that the BEST VALUE in Footwear is at
The Leading Shoe Store
W McLAREN & CO GUELPH

OUR NEW SPRING GOODS ARE NOW IN STOCK
Call and see them
Shaw & Turner
Merchant Tailors, Guelph

WILLIAMS
Boot & Shoe Store
SOLE LEATHER.
Our prices in this department for square dealing backed by the Williams Utility. This means that we give the public the benefit of the lowest prices possible at any time We do not slaughter our goods but offer an special line to bolster up another, to purchase carefully but closely and are established 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', Boys' 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, Hunslan, English, Irish, Scotch.
OF BEST QUALITY
The whole to be sold at prices never before known in Ontario
Call and Inspect
J H HAMILTON

Poetry.

NO MORTGAGE ON THE FARM.

Mary, let's kill the fatted calf, and celebrate this day
For the last dreadful mortgage on the farm is wiped away.
I have got the papers with me, they are right as right can be
Let us laugh and sing together, for the dear old farm is free
Don't all the Yankees celebrate the Fourth day of July?
Because 'twas then that freedom's sun lit up their nation's sky,
Why shouldn't we then celebrate, and this day never forget?
Where is there any freedom like being out of debt?
I've rise up many mornin's an hour before the sun,
And night has overtaken me before the task was done,
When weary with my labor 'twas this thought nerved my arm
Each day of toil will help to pay the mortgage on the farm
And, Mary, you have done your part in rowin to the shore
By takin eggs and butter to the little village store,
You did not spend the money in dressin up for show,
But sat by mornin till evening in your faded calico,
And Bessie, our sweet daughter God bless her loving heart,
The lad that gets her for a wife must be by gates smart,
She's gone without piano her lonely hours to cheerin,
To have a hand in payin off the mortgage on the farm
I'll build a little cottage, soon, to make your heart rejoice,
I'll buy a good piano to go with Bessie's voice,
You shall not make your butter with that up and down concern,
For I'll go this very day and buy the finest patent churn
Lay by your faded calico and go with me to town
And get yourself and Bessie a new and shining gown,
Low prices for our produce mood not give us now alarm,
Spare up a little, Mary, that's no mortgage on the farm
While our hearts are not so joyful, let us Mary not forget
To thank the God of heaven for being out of debt,
For he gave the rain and sunshine, and put strength into my arm
And lengthened out the days to see no mortgage on the farm.

By John H Yates

Select Family Reading.

An Innocent Burglar.

BY ANNA SHIELDS

"I'm not still, Aunt Martha, and I'm tired worry all day and all night when it had enough to be all aches and pains but you must add fretting to them?"

The speaker was a tall, bony woman of some forty five or fifty years, with a hard face that expressed far more annoyance than sympathy as she shook up the pillow and arranged the covers of the bed where an older woman lay Not a very old woman, but one whose gray hairs and wrinkled cheeks told of many years sojourn in the world

"Bertha!" she said in a low, plaintive voice "I want Bertha!

"How many times have I told you that Bertha can't be found?"

"She's down stairs"

"Well if it wouldn't try the patience of a saint to hear you! Can't you remember, Aunt Martha? Bertha ran away two years ago with that painting chap that said his name was Thornton Goodness knows whether it was or not But he made love to Bertha while he was painting her picture I told you no good would come of letting her rig herself out as a play actress, and stand up for hours, a smirking and smiling, while he took her picture and talked soft nonsense to her He ran away with her and that was the end of it Can't you remember?"

"Yes I remember! He wrote to me and sent me a copy of the marriage lines, so I would know he loved her true and faithful I remember it all, Hannah! And I was mad because they deceived me, and wrote back an angry letter But I did not know how I would miss her pretty face and sweet voice She was so young, too, Hannah Only sixteen! Not more than a child I was too hard, too hard But she is here Let her come to me!

"I tell you she is not here!" she said roughly "and I am tired of your everlasting whining for her Go to sleep

"I can't sleep! I never sleep now! And I heard her I heard Bertha down stairs."

"I wonder now if she really did hear her, Hannah muttered, uneasily "It's bad luck to cross the dying If she would only tell me where she's put her money Six thousand dollars in United States bonds Lawyer Brown says he has bought for her and never sold one, and they're in the house, too I've ransacked as much as I dare, but she sleeps so little that I can't do much in this room And there's the doctor coming every day, so I daren't make her mad, or she'll send and change her will

Partly muttering, partly thinking all this the woman tidied the room for the night and set the lamp on the hearth before she went to her own room Sitting up to watch was hard work, and Hannah Graves kept a little stimulant where she could drink it unobserved To do her justice she seldom took much, and nodded in the armchair beside the bed pretty faithfully But on this night she was troubled with an uneasy conscience, and exceeded her usual allowance falling into a deep sleep in her own room where she had only intended to change her dress for a loose wrapper

Earlier in the evening, before the early darkness of a December night had closed in, there had been a suppliant at the door, whose low sweet voice had vainly pleaded for admission The granddaughter, who had ran away with the artist had heard from a farmer who went weekly to the city of her grandmother's illness and had hoped for one word of forgiveness

The farmer who was a kindly man, who had before carried tidings from the outcast to the city "flat," where Marcus Thornton and his young wife lived, as poor people in great cities so often live, struggling bravely for daily bread, but sweetening the toil by strong mutual love

Some time in the future the little wife was sure the paintings which were like the dreams of fairy land, would bring to her husband wealth and fame She trusted him utterly, believing his genius to be unequalled in the world's large and brilliant array of artists And while she waited for that genius to be recognized, she was well content to take in sewing, to save and economize what he earned by the occasional sale of a small picture, or the filling of an order to decorate some rich man's panels and walls They were often compelled to dine on porridge, but they ate it cheerfully, and furnished the sauce by building grand castles in the air, as they handled their pewter spoons.

There was no thought of the grandmother's six thousand dollars in Bertha Thornton's mind, as she thankfully accepted the farmer's offer to take her home to see the old lady before she died. Just one word of forgiveness, was all she craved, for she knew she had been ungrateful and undutiful when she left her home in secret to follow her lover's fortunes. She was not aware that Hannah Graves had quickly burned, unopened, the many letters begging forgiveness, but that they were all unanswered convinced her that her grandmother was still angry.

She was a timid little woman, easily led, easily frightened, and Hannah Graves had kept her outside the door without difficulty, where the farmer left her to drive to his own home.

She begged in vain to see her grandmother, her sweet voice raised in her earnestness till it must have penetrated to the sick room, from which she was so resolutely shut out.

As the door closed upon her, and she heard the heavy bolt drawn, it flashed upon her for the first time that she had made no provision for her night's shelter. It was winter weather, but not intensely cold, and her dress was warm, but it was not a pleasant prospect to think of wandering about all night until she could take the city train early in the morning.

She shivered as she drew her shawl closer and listened to the sounds indoors that told her how carefully every door and window was being barred against her. The porch was deep and sheltered from the wind, and when she wearied of walking up and down she crouched into a corner to rest Just over her head was the window of her grandmother's room, and Hannah, setting this window a crack open for the night, let out the sound of her own harsh voice. Just a murmur of her grandmother's faint utterance reached Bertha as she listened intently, but what Hannah said came to her clearly and distinctly It convinced her that the story she had told of the old lady's continued anger was all true, and the threat that the sight of her would have fatal results another fiction

"She wants die! I am sure she will forgive me!" Bertha thought, as the faint accents reached her, conveying no words but pleading in every tone "I will see her!"

Again she listened intently, until she was sure by the silence that the invalid was alone She was young and light, and country bred It was no great feat to scramble by the twisted vines on the porch pillars, to its roof, and gain the window Very cautiously the sash was raised, the muslin curtain pushed aside, and by the dim light Bertha could see that the only occupant of the room was the old woman on the bed who murmured incessantly

"Oh, Bertha! I was too hard, dear child! Come to your old grannie before she dies!"

"I will speak to grannie, and if anybody tries to put me out, she must first break the door in!"

But there was no sound in any part of the house as she drew near the invalid, whose large, eager eyes had by that time discovered her

"Bertha! You have come Bertha!

"Yes, grannie, dear, dear grannie," said Bertha caressing her tenderly, "I am here."

"But you must not stay Hannah will kill you. She will think you want the money"

"Oh, grannie, never mind money now Only say you forgive me for leaving you."

"With all my heart dear, dear child. God bless you over, and bless the man you love if he is good to you"

"He is, grannie, the kindest best husband in the world He shall come to you to morrow

"Yes, dear! yes! But now listen Go to the clothes press and pull out the lower drawer Quick! Now," as Bertha obeyed "do you see on the floor, underneath where the drawer was, a package, sewed up in strong muslin? Bring that to me, and put the drawer back

Bertha obeyed, and stood again beside the bed

"Put it in your bosom Button your dress over it So" said her grandfather eagerly watching her follow her instructions "Don't tell anybody but your husband Promise me!

"I promise grannie

"It is my savings for years and years and years before I made that fool rich! It is yours, yours darling Manuel will have the cottage, and everything else because I have not taken the will away from Mr Brown, Bertha, go away, dear, now Go But come to morrow with your husband to protect you. Go, dear Hannah may come Good night God bless you, Bertha"

Out again in the night air, reluctant as she was to go, Bertha sped away to the railway station, two miles away She had unlocked the door, and drawn the window down before she left the house, and hurried on, to bring her husband to receive the blessing already bestowed on herself

There was a train at daybreak and the station was warm and light, but the hours dragged slowly until she was on her way to the city

The day dawn waken Hannah from her heavy sleep, and, horror stricken, she hurried to her aunt Nothing, to her eyes, had been disturbed in the room, no confusion told of the midnight visitor, but the form on the bed was pulseless, and no voice answered the frightened call

It was too late for any spoken words of forgiveness when Marcus Thornton stood with his wife beside the still, cold form, but Bertha knew she was pardoned, and she kept her promise made to the dead

Hannah Graves lives to the cottage she inherited, and has periodical attacks of searching for the six thousand dollars in bonds, but she has never found them, although she truthfully declares "there's not one inch of the cottage that has not been ransacked."

Treasure laid up in heaven always enriches somebody on earth

What you want when you are ailing is a medicine that will cure you Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and be convinced of its merit

EARLY SPRING SNAKE STORY.

The Remarkable Achievements of a Farm Hand in Getting Bitten.

When the editor of the crank department of the Washington *Star* looked up from his desk to recognize his visitor he failed at first in recognition, but after a minute it came to him all right.

"How are you?" he said heartily. "What's the good word in Loudoun, and what the mischief have you done with your whiskers?"

"Moved 'em," smiled the visitor. "Spring's about got here, and I didn't need 'em. But I haven't got anytime to waste. I come in on my way to the train to tell you of a queer snake story up our way."

"Isn't it a little early for snake stories?" suggested the editor.

"Yes, for this year's crop, but this one is a last year's one, that I just found out about yesterday."

"Then almost be true. Go ahead with it. Take a chair, won't you?"

"No, I'll stand, as's to be ready to start when I've finished You see, last year I had a hired hand on the farm that I never seen till the day he asked for work. I needed a hand purty bad, and I took him right in without a word except to tell him that if he got drunk I'd turn him off. He said he wasn't a drinking man and he went right to work in the hay field. He wasn't the best worker I ever hired, but he was steady, and we got along all right till the fourth day he was with me. That day I was in the barn and I heard a yell, and I ran to the door and seen my hired man flying around the field as if the old serpent himself was after him. When he seen me he headed my way, and as he went past me I could see a short, stumpy, mottled snake hanging to his leg at the ankle. He flew around the barn, yelling at every jump, and I took after him and caught him in a clump of woods about 200 yards from the barn, where he dropped, plum tuckered out. When I got to him the snake was gone, but the marks of his teeth were on his leg, and I hustled to the house and got a quart bottle of liquor I keep for snake bites and other household purposes, and soon had him loaded down to the guards. He was sober by next morning and all right, and the day after he went to work again. He stayed with me a month after that and left when I had no work for him, and I tell you that in the four or five weeks I had him that snake caught him too same way six times, and to save our necks we could never find the snake Sometimes it would nab him by the hand when he was workin in the weeds, and sometimes in another, but it would always hang on and he would run and yell and me after him.

"Now for the queer part said the visitor, taking a final spurt. "The other day I was grubbin out that clump of bushes, and, by hokey, I seen a snake, and before it could move I stuck my grubbin hoe through it and dragged it out, and durn my buttons, come to look at it, it wasn't nothin' but a rag snake, painted. I carried it up to the house, and as soon as my boy seen it he whooped and said it was the same snake that had been feedin' on my hired man all last harvest, and I reckon the boy was right."

The editor gave the visitor a gentle haw haw

"That's all right" said the visitor moving away, "but just let that chap try to get work with me this year, if he don't wish that that was a genuine copperhead, then I am no judge of what I'll do to him.

BROW BEATING OF WITNESSES

In the interest of common decency, for the sake of everything that is clean, honest and honorable and of good report, let intelligent, well bred men and women begin a crusade against the infamous methods practiced in the courts of law during the examination of witnesses.

It is an extremely poor comment on the profession of law that the code and the machinery to which all persons in distress are supposed to appeal for justice and a redressing of their wrongs, should be of a character from which pure minded, refined and sensitive people must shrink back in the most abject terror

Billingsgate itself can furnish very little worse language than is sometimes heard in what are often absurdly termed courts of justice Men who on ordinary occasions would scorn to indulge in vile and insulting conversation will, when examining a witness so far descend from the dignity of their position as to make themselves not only odious to bystanders, but contemptible in the eyes of all cultured and right minded people

Not long since a woman was interested in a suit to recover a piece of property that had been taken from her by a forged signature She was called into court as a witness, and although all that was required was to establish the fact that her name was written by another person, the ordeal through which she was compelled to pass was simply appalling Absolutely ignorant of the usages of a court room, she went in in good faith and with a clear knowledge of the facts, and was prepared to give them without unnecessary words. Before she began her statement the counsel on the opposing side hurled at her a string of remarks that completely unsettled her nerves Living quietly and unaccustomed to such talk, she was entirely overcome and could scarcely collect herself sufficiently to answer direct questions Confused beyond measure and embarrassed to such a degree that she was almost speechless, she presented a spectacle that ought to have appealed to the common humanity of all decent men

But this situation was taken advantage of by the counsel, who, by the most a propos cross questioning and tripping, forced her by ingenious devices and inquiries to make statements which were apparently contradictory, then accused her of perjuring herself, and, turning to the jury, denounced her as a liar Just what all this torrent of abuse could have to do with clean legal questions of right of property it would be difficult for any rational person to imagine. Law, which is supposed to be based on a high sense of justice and equity, is scarcely consistent with that form of brow beating and vituperation that permits innocent and unsuspecting persons to be insulted and abused. Certainly the last place where one would expect such treatment is in a court of law, but it is a fact past disputing that the handling of witnesses by counsel, even in the most commonplace cases, is often shameless beyond description. How the ends of justice can be served by such a course it is difficult indeed to discover

WOLVES KILL EACH OTHER.

It is from Alaska that these wolf skins come that furnish the material for the rug now so popular in Eastern furnishing, says the Chicago *Journal*.

They are shipped thence by tens of thousands, and it may be imagined that the Esquimaux who kill the animals get an extremely small price for the pelts, which are sold at so low a figure after being cured and made up into rugs. The secret of it lies in a scheme by which the wolves are induced to destroy each other wholesale.

The method is very simple. The Esquimau takes a thin blade of flint, chipped so as to be sharp as a razor along the edges. This he fastens securely to the end of a wooden stake and drives the latter deep into the ice, so that the flint blade projects above. Then he binds a chunk of seal blubber around the flint blade with a string of sinew, thus concealing the sharp instrument within.

By and by along comes a big gray wolf. He is hungry, as wolves always are. His nose is supernaturally keen and he has scented the dainty morsel of blubber from afar. Eagerly he begins to lick the fat, which is frozen hard This process melts the blubber a little and it tastes delicious. After a short time his tongue comes into contact with the keen edge of the flint and it is cut. The blood flows. Ah! The flavor makes him wild, for he does not not know that it is his own blood!

By this time other wolves have arrived at the spot. These animals travel in packs because only thus can they assail the reindeer and other large beasts with success. They likewise lick the blubber, cut their tongues on the flint and taste the flavor of the blood. It maddens their, and in a few minutes the stake driven into the ice is the centre of a crazy mob of ravening wild dogs. They attack each other and fight to the death. It is a fearful spectacle They go on fighting until all are dead or desperately wounded.

Some hours later the Esquimau appears on the scene again and surveys it with satisfaction. The ice around the flint-headed stake is reddened with blood. All about are scattered the bodies of dead wolves. The ingenious hunter calmly proceeds to skin his four footed victims and carries the pelts away on his sled.

This process of destruction is universally practiced by the Alaskan natives, and in many fold more efficacious than any ordinary method of hunting could be. A party of hunters can set out in even a brief northern day an infinite number of these awful battlestakes, and the next three days will not suffice for them to gather up the wolf skins which are the harvest of that stupendous slaughter

The Alaskan plan of wolf hunting has a charm peculiarly attractive to the leisure loving Esquimau it reduces the work to a minimum. His only objection to it is that after the wolf gets himself thoroughly killed he can't skin himself and convey himself to the market town His system is a more deadly and more wholesome one than that used by the Indians still further south, in driving the buffalo out of existence.

But the wolves multiply fast enough to meet any demand.

That is why wolfskin robes are cheap

WORTH REMEMBERING

It is not always the majority who make the most noise The suggestion is as useful in religion as in politics Skeptics have for a good while claimed the earth and all the people on it Now, or very soon, they are or will be everybody An old story relates that three tailors met in a little room in Tooley Street, London, and put forth a manifesto which began "We, the People of England." An ancient story of Greek origin, has been revised after this fashion A trader offers for sale three carloads of frogs. A buyer, standing near, offers to take three dozen, and the bargain is closed. But when the dealer presents his frogs, there are only one dozen, and he confesses that he never had more than a dozen, but excuses himself by saying, "They made so much noise that I thought there were three car loads." A minority opinion often makes a noise of about that ratio to members.

THE STORY OF TWO CYNICS

They were discussing profound subjects with the cynicism that only youth can develop

"I have given the subject serious thought," she said "and I decided long ago that I would not marry

"That shows you are a woman of intellect," he answered admiringly "I long ago reached the same determination

"Marriage," she observed, "is a state in which the chance for sorrow is great and the prospect for happiness small"

"Very true, and, what is more it is a confession that one's intellectual cultivation is unsufficient to raise him above the necessity of companionship

He had been holding her hand all this time, but neither of them seemed to realize the fact.

"Every rule, she said thoughtfully, "is proved by its exceptions

"Yes, and I was just thinking

"What, Orlando?"

"That two people who hold such similar views of life as you and I hold ought to manage to get on splendidly"

She blushed, and sighed, and murmured "I was just thinking that it is very seldom that folks find such a true bond of sympathy as we have discovered"

CHURNING DONE IN A MINUTE

I have tried the lightning churn you recently described in your paper, and it is certainly a wonder I can churn in less than one minute, and the butter is elegant, and you get comfortably more butter than with the common churn I took the agency for the churn here and every butter maker that see it buys one I have sold three dozen and they give the best of satisfaction I know I can sell 100 in this township, as they churn so quickly, make so much more butter than common churns, and are so cheap. Some one in every township can make two or three hundred dollars selling these churns. By addressing J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, you can get circulars and full information so that you can make big money right at home. I have made $80 in the past two weeks and I never sold anything before in my life.

A Farmer.

Give some men a drum, and they won't strike a lick unless they can use it to lead the band.

THE TEACHER.

Who guides with gentle, gracious ways
The pupils who in after days
Reflect the brightness of the past,
Lovelier than gleams, which loving last
The brighter purer make some place
Brightened by every Christian grace?
The teacher

Who bids the beauteous buds awake
To star like beauty and partake
Of that sweet essence Heaven bound
Which like the glorious eye of morn
The world o'erswepts to better see
The golden good? an child he,
The teacher

Who trains the tender, trusting tree?
Until it rises gracefully
With broader limbs which heavenward rise,
Loaded with leaves of gorgeous dyes
Which float in brightness, bearing good—
To cities crowded or wilderned?
The teacher

Who leaves an impress plain and fair
By sympathy and loving care?
Which after years the world may see
In kindly deeds of charity?
Plucking the thorns which pierce the feet,
Leaving life's ways fresh and sweet?
The teacher

Some slumbering fire, long lost to sight
He fans the flame the teacher's right
Asserts itself in every place
Unconsciously he sees the grace
Of a sweet spirit kind words call
For nobler life he loveth all
The teacher.

Who passes noisely along,
Some music hearing like a song
Whose melody is sweet and wild,
And he seems dreaming as a child,
At times of fancies fair and sweet,
Ere he the future came to meet,
The teacher

ADA KNOWLTON STRATTON

TRUE BRAVERY.

In the heat of passion Robert had done something that he was ashamed of, and sorry for, after the excitement had passed away.

"I wish I hadn't let my temper get away with my good sense," he said, "but it's done, and what a done can't be undone

"But isn't there a way to overcome the effect of wrongdoing, to a great extent?" asked a voice in his heart

"How?" asked Robert.

"By owning to one's blame in the matter," answered the voice. "Confessing one's fault does much to set wrong right. Try it."

Now Robert was very much like all the rest of us he hated to admit that he was in fault. "I'm wrong forgive me," is a hard thing to say But the more he thought the matter over, the more he felt that he ought to say just that

"It's the right thing to do," he told himself. "If I know what's right and don't do it, I'm a moral coward I'll do it."

So he went to the one he had wronged and confessed his fault frankly, and the result was that the two boys were better friends than before, and his comrade had a greater respect for him because he had been brave enough to do a disagreeable thing when it was presented to him in the light of a duty.

My boys, remember that there is quite as much bravery in doing right for right's sake as there is in the performance of grand and heroic deeds that the world will hear about.

JUST FOR FUN.

Judge Byles was one day trying a case for stealing, when a medical witness was called, who stated that in his opinion, the prisoner was suffering from kleptomania. "And your lordship, of course, knows what that is" "Yes," said Byles, quietly, "it is a disease which I am sent here to cure"

Harper's Round Table professes to have found in some cookbook a recipe, at the end of which, after directions for compounding and baking, the reader is bidden to "sit on the front of the stove, and stir constantly" The final clause, if not tautological, is at least unnecessary.

"What I object to about the new woman," said the apprehensive man, "is that she pushes ahead too fast" "Oh, I don't know," replied the man in bicycle clothes. "You get a tandem and ride up a hill without one of them, and you'll find out your mistake" *Washington Star*

SWEEPING AN INVALID'S ROOM

We all know how untidy a sick room becomes and how annoying the dust of the sweeping is to the patient "To remedy this," said a trained and capable nurse recently, "I put a little ammonia in a pail of warm water, and with my mop wrung dry as possible go all over the carpet first This takes up all the dust and much of the loose dirt A broom will take what is too large to adhere to the mop and raise no dust With my dust cloth well sprinkled I go over the furniture and the room is fairly clean" Tray *Times*

First in the Estimation of Canadian Women.

DIAMOND DYES THE WORLD'S LEADERS

The women of Canada many years ago selected the Diamond Dyes as the best fast dyes for home dyeing This selection has proved a wise one The quality of the Diamond Dyes has never deteriorated they still stand first as the brightest, strongest and fastest colors and never fail to do what is promised for them

Many inexperienced buyers are put to great loss and inconvenience by using the crude and imitation dyes

If every buyer insisted upon having the "Diamond," profit and pleasure would always result from the dyeing operation Beware of imitations, ask for the Diamond Dyes, take no other make

Strength of mind depends upon sobriety, for this keeps reason unclouded by passion.