The Acton Free Press.

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. Free Press Steam Printing Office,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—One dollar per year strictly in advance. All authoriptions 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 ADVERTISING RATES-Transient advertise monts, 10 cents per Nonparell 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 | 1 YR. | 6 Mp. | 3 Mo. | 1 Mo \$60.00 | \$35.00 | \$99.00 | \$7.00

20.00 12.00 12.00 7.00 9.50 2.00

Editor and Proprietor

Advertisements, without specific directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transient advertisements must be paid in advance. Advertisements will be changed once each month if desired. For changes oftener than once a month the composition must be paid for Changes for contract advertisements must be n the office by noon on Tugsdays. H. P. MOORE

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

J. P. UREN, M. D. C. M. Office and residence-Corner Mill & Frederick

S. ELLIOTT, M. B. GRADUATE TORONTO UNIVERSITY. OFFICE-Main Street, third door south

J. F HALSTED, M. D.; P. L. U. C. OFFICE-Medical Hall, Main Street, Acton.

Patronage Solicited.
Rheumstiam and Catarrh Specialties A LFRED P. HUSBAND, V. S. Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. OFFICE-Wm, Husband's, lot 24, cob. 4, Nasr

Calls day or night promptly attended to, DENTAL.

L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST J. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.

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Work made Satisfactory. Prices Moderate. VIBITING DAYS.-Tuesday and Friday of each DR. F S. MERCER, Graduate of Toronto University and R.C.D. Office over Drug Store, Acton.

SPECIAL DAYS, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND BATURDAY. LEGAL.

M CLEAN & MCLEAN to. Private funds to loan. Office:-Town Hall, Acton. WM. A. MOLEAN. JNO. A. MCLEAN.

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J. MACKINNON. BARRISTER, BOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER. OFFICE-Corner Mill and Main Street above Kopmau's store, Acton.

G. MATHESON, & J. B. McLEOD. AUBISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCER Georgetown and Milton. Money to loan at lowest, rates.

R.J. MONABB, 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.

MISCELLANEOUS. CLENRY GRIST. Solicitor of Patents, for Invention, etc.

Prepares Applications for the Canadian, American, and European Patent Offices, and for the Registration of Trade Marks. Bend for pamphlet. Thirty-two years experience. TRANCIS NUNAN

BOOKBINDER Wyndbam St., Guel (Over Williams Store.) Guelph, Ontario Account Books of all kinds made to order Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Buling nearly and promptly done

MARRIAGE LICENSES. ISSUED OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Private Office. No witnesses required. Issue Froe Pross Office, AUTON AUTON Machine and Repair Shops

HENRY GRINDELL, Proprietor A RE well equipped with all the machinery necessary to execute all repairs to machinery, and agricultural implements, and to do all n de of steam-fitting, horse shooling and general acksmithing. Woodwork repairs performed a satisfactory manner. We can repair any achine or implement of any make: Baw m ming and filing done.

Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Company

RSTANGARDED 840

Box 628, or telephone 58, will be promptly at-TOHN TAYLOR, Agent.

MM. HEMSTREET, LICENSED AUCTIONEED

For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Ordersleft at the First Parss office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly at-lended to. Fees reduced to \$5.00 FOR FARM SALES. Also money to loan on the most favorable ms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in ms of \$500 and pwards.

W. BARBER & BROS -PAPER MAKERS. GEORGETOWN, ONT.

MAKS A SPECIALTY OF

Machine Finished Book Papers HIGH GRADE WEEKLY NEWS. The paper used in this journal is from the above nills.

WM. BARBER & BROS

OUR EXERCISE BOOKS

SCRIBBLERS

...AND

are made of better paper than any others in town.

Full supply of all School Books

DAY'S BOOKSTORE. GUELPH.

Day Sells Cheap.

If you want MONEY

Christmas

Presents Fancy Goods in China, Glass, Leather

WATERS BROS. NEAR POST OFFICE, GUELPH

You Want

direct to

choose from if you are looking for Sachet Powder. We have never had such an exquisite range of ordors.

- SACHET POWDERS

To be satisfactory must have a lasting and at the same time a delicate odor. This is the kind we sell. Here is a partial list of odors from which to make your selection.

VIOLE (a really true Violet.) HAS-U-NO-HA-NA HELIOTROPE OEILLET (New.) LILAS BLANC. PEAU D'ESPAGNE CAPRICE, CASHMERE BOUQUET. WILD PLUM BLOSSOM

ALEX. STEWART. Dispensing and Family Chemist

H. Hamilton,

Marble and Granite,

Hamilton's Block QUELPH. Having on hand a large quantity of

Scotch, Norway, Swedish and Russian CRANITE

And in order to dispose of it to make

room for spring stock now purchased I will sell at a reduction of

20 PER CENT. And will allow all expenses to customers and from our works.

JOHN H. HAMILTON

Clearing Sale

FOR CASH of everything in the

HARNESS · LINE. Blankets, Whips, Bells at

cost for the next 30 days. All accounts must be set tled by the 20th of December All wood ordered must be brought in at once

J. H. Matthews ACTON

Acton Saw Mills, and Wood-Yards.

JAMES . BROWN MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Wood, Etc.

All kinds of Wood in stock and promptle delivered to any part of the town at reasonable prices. Hardwood and slabs out stove length always Telephone communication.

Georgetown Electric Works Business T. J. SPEIGHT, Proprietor.

Manufacturers of

DYNAMOS, ELECTRIC MOTORS. WATER MOTORS, and HYDRAULIC RAMS.

Pipe and Steam Fitting and General Repairing. Being equipped with a gas brasing machine I am prepared to do brasing on Bleyeles Frames, do. Wheels converted from Direct to Tangent Spokes. Handle Bert bent to any desired augle. Full line of spokes kept in atook. Satisfaction guarantcod. Bityeles enamelled in any color.

T. J. SPEIGHT, Georgotown volopo, The National Star Building, Chicago ed whom Pour has never seen, though she mere hoy-buffeted from pillar to post- blood

OF CANADA

Authorized Capital..... \$1,000,000 Pald up Capital and Surplus \$785,000 ********* \$6,300,000

Guelph Branch

Same of \$1 and upwards, received on deposit and 34 per cent interest paid or compounded half-yearly.

Advances made to responsible farmers on their own names. No charge made for collecting Sales Notes

f payable in Guelph. A General Banking Business transacted. A. F. H. JONES.

Lamps.

All our Lamps are from the latest New York designs That withers away to let others succeed; and most artistic. There's a satisfaction in knowing you or Wood, are getting up-to-date goods. Picture Frames, etc., go This you can always depend on when buying here. We are at all times glad to show goods and you needn't feel under any obligation if you. don't buy.

J. M. BOND & Co.

HARDWARE _GUELPH.

Stock Taking SHOE SALE

W. McLAREN & CO'S.

GUELPH. 30 Days of Shoe Bargains

The Best Shoe is always the Cheapest.

W. McLAREN & CO.

The Leading Shoe Store, GUELPH

Your... Black Coat

How is it?

There are times when the fact of your hav ng a good black coat is a very great satis faction. The occasion demanding the wear-

ing of it often arises suddenly. Be prepared for such an emergency by ordering at once We make really good clothes-none bette Try us and prove us. SHAW & TURNER,

Merchant Tailors, _ Guelph

Main Street PLANING MILLS, ACTON, ONT.

John Cameron,

Architect and Contractor.

Manufacturer of Sash Doors Frames Moulding in all styles. DRESSING, MATCHING,

and MOULDING to order on short notice. .?

Well assorted stock on hand at prices to the times. JOHN CAMERON.

Acton Flour Mill. CHEYNE & CHEYNE, Proprietors.

· Proprietor.

We have our roller mill-pow in complete and satisfactory running order, and are in a posi-to supply the wants of the public with FLOUR, BRAN,

SHORTS and all kinds of Food, AT RIGHT PRICES.

Every order will receive prompt attention as will be delivered to any part of the town. Our toring are cash and one price for all. Don't forget to patronice home industry. for you to decide as to the quality of the goods Orders taken at the Mill or at' A. T. Brown'

> CHEYNE & CHEYNE QUELPH

College Shorthand Institute,

GUELPH, ONT. BUPERIOR PACILITIES for thorough and practical courses of Study. Bookkeeping, thorthand and Typowriting courses a specialty. Graduates assisted to positious.

FALL BESSIONS commences, Sept. 1st

WARTED-BEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN OR VV women to travel for responsible estab-lished house in Ontario. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent,

J. SHARP, Principal

Poetry.

A BEAUTIFUL POEM. The following poem was Abraham Lincoln's favorite, and his frequent recital of it evidenced the quiet melancholy of his nature. It was furn shed the press by a gentlem in who took it down in shorthand, word for word, as it was repeated by the martyred President. It is said to have

Bir Walter Scott : Oh, why should the spirit of mortal Do proud? Like a swift-deeting motoor, a fast-flying cloud, A dash of the lightning, a break of the wave, He passeth from life to-bis rest in the grave. The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade He scattered around and together be laid; And the young and the old, and the low and the

been written by Knox, a contemporary of

The lufant a mother attended and foved. The mother that infant's affection-who prove The husband that mother and infant wh bleesed. Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest The hand of the king that the scepter bat The brow of the priest that the miter bath worn

Shall monlder to dust and together shall lie

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap, The hordsman, who climbed with his goats to .Tho beggar, who waintered in search of bis

Have faded away like the grass that we tread

The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave.

Archidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

To repeat every tale that has often been told. For we are the same as our fathers have been: We see the same sights our fathers have soon- greeting. We drink the same stream and view the same Aud run the'same course our fathers have run The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would

From the death we are shrinking our fathers To the life we are clinging they also would cling But it speeds from us all, like a bird on the wing They loved, but the story we cannot unfold; They scorned, Dat the beart of the haughty They grieved, but no wall from their slumber

They died!-ay, they died; we things that are That walk on the turf that lies over their brow. And make in their dwellings a transient abode. Meet the things that they met on their pilgrim

They joyed, but the tongue of their gladne s is

Yes I-hope and despendency, pleasure and pain; We mingle together in sensuine and rate : Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

From the gilded

Select Family Reading.

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

Two Rosebuds.

BY CARL BRICKETT.

"Go away! We haven't anything for Down on her kness in the strawberry bed, little Pearl hears the rough words, and like a flash she springs to her feet. A minute later she stands before the speaker,

with cheeks flushed with indignation. "Bridget how can you speak so to a poor lame man! You know how angry agnty

But Bridget holds her ground. "Miss Pearl, the man's a tramp-besides he's been drinking." At the hateful word Pearl shrinks back A dark-flush-springs to the young man's face as he hears and sees the child's in

"I beg your pardon, Miss, but I am no a beggar. I stopped to ask for a drink of He turns as he epeaks, and leaning

spon his crutch, walks away. I tell you, Miss Pearl, I can see it his face as well as smell it in his breathhe's surely been drinking. He isn't worth your pity." Little Pearl's innocent mind dreads with

a terrible shirking any contact with evil but now, notwithstanding Bridget's words her generous impulse urges her forward too strongly to be resisted. Slowly down the path the tramp is plod-

ding, when suddenly a light step pauses by hir side and a soft hand is laid on his. "Poor man, wait a minute," little Pearl says in her bird-like voice. "I want to tell you how sorry I am you were spoken so. radely to. Can I not do something for

you? Here, this money is all my own. Please take it." As he puts back with a gesture of refusal the little hand holding the eilver coins, he gazes with amazoment at the beautiful childish face, with its expression of angello

"Why did you follow me?" he exclaims, almost roughly. "Your servant was right. Then a sudden coftness comes into hi

eyes as he Ross on, hurrledly : "All the same, I thank you. Little girl yours are the first kindly words which have met my ear for many a weary day. A white resebud had broken from stem, and fellen from the child's belt to the ground. The tramp see it, and stooping, picks it op; then, pushing open 'the gate, he steps out into the road.

Though old Miss Barbara Lynton is not little Pearl's aunt by ties of blood, no stronger affection could exist in human heart than she bears for the child who was placed when an infant in her arms by a dying friend. So, with the tenderest care, Pearl has been nutured, and our. rounded by all the luxuries that go to make life pleasant.

Ten years have gone by since we first met little Pearl. She is a child longer, but a maiden of eighteen; and now for the first time she learns what trouble is. Suddenly, like a thief in the night, death comes to their tranquit fireside; and lays his cold fingers upon Miss Bir bara's cyclids. They find her in the morning, with the same smile upon her face that it wore when it fell asleep, but her wakening will not be in this world. Stunned into spathy by her loss, Pearl

There is no will, and the property goes through the law to a brother of the deceas-

takes no head of passing events until the

question is forced upon her : "What is she

So little, inexperienced Peurl is thrown out into the great world to fight a storn battle with want until after a time she spoceeds in finding work to do in teaching the numerous small scions of a wealthly | made me think seriously for the first time. family. But here is not the romanco of I was not old-barely twenty-one, and governesshood, and the end of the year epa. a sad change in the rosy cheeked. radiant-eyed girl. Her health, never rugged, suddenly gives way; and when at last, sick and all but penniloss, not knowingwhere to turn; a letter comes to her from the owner of "Lynhuret," telling her that he had only recently learned of her friendloss situation, and offering her a home at "Lynhurst" as long as she chooses to remain, Pearl has no resource but to write back an acceptance. Though she remembers vividly his unpromising character as drawn by hor dear benefactress, like a storm-beaten dove she cannot help but |

flutter towards the first shelter. "Let me know when you decide to come." letter says, "and my housekeeper, Mrs. Allen, will most you at the station." At her first glimpse of Mrs. Allen's benignant face, with its frame of eilver hair, Pearl feels a sudden lightening at her

hurst" carriage steps as slight children fixure with a pale, wau.face, But this cannot be the stern master of Lyuhurst-to brother whose surly nature even Miss Barbara bad never been able to keep friendly with-this tall, young-look ing man, with dark, pleasant eyes, who

Half an hour later, from out the "Eyn

now holds her hands with a few words of "I see," he says, "that you have no beard of my father's death. 'It occurred six months ago. Ever since I learned that my aunt Barbara's andden demise had lelt you unprovided for, I have searched diligently to learn your whereaboute, and

until lately unaucoessfully." "I nover know that old Mr. Lynton was a married man," Pearl says to Mrs. Allen, as some time latar they were alone

And then Mrs. Alfen tells her a strange story. How that in his young days, when abroad, old Mr. Lynton had fancied and married & beautiful Spanish maiden, of whom he had soon tired, and how from that time till the day of his death no on had ever known of the fact that there was a son living in ignorance of his inheritance. Feeling' the pangs of dissolution approaching, the grim old man had been auddenly stricken with remores, and confessed all. The lawyers had experienced no little difficulty in tracing the heir, who had led a roving file : but at length success

had crowned their efforts. "And he's a likely young man, as you see," the old lady concludes; "and I am sure a nobler, kinder one than he never

The bracing air and the entire freudor from care before long brought bank a tiut of the old rich bloom to Pearl's check. She finds a congenial spirit in Mrs. Allen and the days flit by quietly and pleasantly The master of Lynburst is kept very busy by the cares of his estate; but occasionally he joins their group, and in listening to his cutertaining conversation Pearl is surprised to find how like magic the hours fly. Six mouths have gone by, and Pearl feels

quite her old self sgalu, and with her returning etrength her pride tells her with a stero, commanding voice that it is no for her to eat any longer the bread dependence-she must be "up and doing." -When she left them her former patrons had signified, their willingness to have her return to her position egain, whenever she wished to do so, and to them Pearl now writes that, having regained her health, she is ready to resume her duties ouce

more. At first Mrs. Alleu demurs strongly, but Pearl is decided. It is the evening before the day, the afternoon of which is to see her departure from

the hospitable shelter of Lyphurst. Pearl is sitting by the library fire, whi at a little distance, busy with his papers, is Mr. Lynton. Mrs. Allen is away attend-

ing to some household duty. Mr. Lynton's pen pauses; theu pushing aside his writing he turns and faces Pearl. "So you are to leave us to morrow, Miss Pearl? We shall miss you very, very

There is an earnest warmth in his tones which goes straight to the lonely girl's "And I shall miss you," she replies. " have grown to love Mrs. Allen almost as well as I did your dear aunt, and I feel

that but for your kindness I would not be as I am-a living, healthy He rises abruptly to his feet and comes

have you not seen, do you not know, that love you? Do not leave Lynhurst. Stay -stay as my wife!" Pearl looks up, but her eyes soon sin beneath the passion which glows in sombre orbs bent upon her, while like a

lightning tlash, the truth, which she never even suspected before, is revealed her, told by the quick responsive thrills which quiver through all her pulses at his words, that in the short time she has known him she has grown to feel towards Paul Lynton something more than mere

"But no-do no not answer me yet !" h xolaims. "I have been too hasty. I have something to tell you."

As he speaks he draws from his pocket paper which he carefully unfolds. In it lies a tiny, withered resobud. "Years ago," he says, "this belonged child who from pity had followed speak kindly to a poor, crippled man who

had been rudely driven from her door." Into Pearl's eyer, fixed upon his face, suddenly comes a look of dawning recognition which deepens to one of startled conviotion as he goes o . : "That child was you self-that man

crippled by an accident received when the evil demon of drink had benumbed his faculties, was my self." A little ory bursts from the girl's lips as, with an irrepressible movement, she shrinks away from him. "Oh, why do you tell me this?" she

xolaims. "You, whom I have always

thought so poble-that man-a drankard Oh, it cannot be true !" His colorced extmness leserts him. "Oh, Pearl," he cries, 'you were pitiful when a child: do no be crael now! Think a moment and ask yourself if it was so very strange that, deserted by an unnat

ural father-lofs alone in the world when a

has heard of his arim nature and morose

loved by none-a youth should drift into evil habits? Until your childish hand touched mine, your sweet voice fell upon my ear, I had not known what gentleness and kindness were. Your purity an innocence, contrasted with my own se from that moment I determined to begin a new life. When I left the hospital (to which I was then on my was? with my injured limb healed, I set my face sternly against my former habits. I worked hard. I studied harder, and I arose to be a man, purged through suffering, and all the stronger for that he has suffered. Now you know all. I have told you that I love. you-that my most cherished desire is oall-you my wife. Oh, Pearl ! what is m

All through his words Pearl had sat quietly, with downoust eyes ; but her mind has been a whirl of conflicting emotions. Does she love this man enough to forget his degraded past?

He waits a moment; then, as she does not speak, he rises and draws from a vacc a red, half-opened rose, and laye it in her "I will not press for an answer now," he

says, gently. "To-morrow you leave Lyn-

harst; if you will consent to return some

time as its fondly loved mistress, come in the morning and lay this rose on my book, here at my deek. I will look for it i if it is not there I will understand." He is gone, and for a long time Pearl sits gazing thoughtfully into the fire.

Then she rises and goes slowly to her own Pearl has been tanglit to revard marriage

She cannot now bring herself ro andden ly to decide about what must stamp for weal or woo her whole future life. So in the morning, when Paul Lynton looks for the rose, it is not there. Ho does not seek Pearl, and therefore

does not see her until- the parriage is waiting at the door to take her away Then, with a single hand-clasp they part. Mrs. Allen's old eyes, blinded by tears, do not notice the look of suppressed pain which darkens Mr. Lynton's face, nor the restless expression which fills Pearl's eyer. A year, goes slowly by. Pearl often

hears from Mrs. Allen, and one day a letter

comes, which brings the hot tears to her eyes. The master of Lynhaust is lying and the paper is all blotted by her tears : "A shild was playing in the road, when a runaway away with sorrow, or the blind unheeding horse came in mad career straight towards it. Mr. Lynton was near and saw the poril, and only to be struck down himself by his iron

At last-now it is too late-Pearl knows her own heart, and feels that should this precious life go out, all her own happiness will depart with it. A week later, hope unfurls her radiant

"He is some easier," the word. Then "He is much better." Theu: "The doo ors pronounce him out of danger." . Down on her knees falls Pearl. God be thanked ! he will live, and she can yet tell him that, if he still wishes it, it shall be her task to make up in the future for all the sufferings of his bitter past.

ime has left his room and come down into the pleasant library. As he leans back in his easy chair by the open window the soft breeze, lifting the dark hair from his temples, shows how pale and changed Some one standing in the doorway sees

and with a little inarticulate ory springs

Paul is convalescent, and for the first

He looks up, and there before him stand There is no need to ask why or for what she has come, for a dowy brightness is in her blue eyes, and the delicate has on he cheek outglows the crimson of the rose she

lays in his hand.

"I can only stay with you a little while now," she whispers, softly, as, unresisted, he clasps her to his beart; "but, if you wish it, some day I will come never to go again." "And you can forget the wretched past, my darling? You can forget that once

"No," she answers, "not so; but remembering I shall feel that he who con mereth himself is more than a hero."

was not worthy to touch your hand ?"

WHY IS IT? Why is it that some boys learn and succeed better than others? This is the question that is often asked by old people as well as young, and is not difficult to answer if one observes a little We find in dealing with boys, in any kind of a echool, that the main defect is a lack of the power of centering their mind upo any one thing, or we might say, upon their work. If one wants to know whether boy is doing well, and whether he is look ing forward to true mathood, go in the shop or office, or wherever be may be at work, and if he has his whole mind and

because he meaus to be a man. A boy's work tells more about his char acter than anything else in the world. critically, as if to take in all his points, Go into the printing office and look the proofs; and the one who has the nistakes in his type, is as a rule, the boy who is the fullest of mistakes, and must be watched. So in any kind of work. Judge the boy more by his work than anything else, if you want to be honest with him and do him justice. Show me a boy who is faithful at work, and I will show you the one that has the best prospects of

oul in his work count on him, trust him.

bright and happy-future: HARD ON THE EXAMINER.

A certain doctor had occasion, when only a beginner in the medical profession to attend a trial as a witness. Counsel, in cross-examining the young M. D., made several saroastic remarks throwing doubt upon the ability of so young a man to un derstand his business. Do you know the symptoms of concussion of the brain?" asked the learned counsel. "I do," replied the doctor." "Well," continued the barrister, "suppose my learned friend Mr. Bagwig and myself were to bang our heads to gother, should we get concussion of the brain ?" "Your learned friend Mr. Bagwig said the doctor quietly .- "Tit-

A MEAN STÖREKEEPER. "Abcut the meanest storekeeper I over raded with," began Framer Jones, trieditatively, "was an o'd chap named Abe Davis, out at Crapberry Quruers, Ahe 1dead and gone to his reward, so 'twon't do

any harm to tell the story." "One day when I was settiin" up my onthly bill with him, I ran scross the following items, of which I had no account. "Sept. 1. Credit by 25 pounds' butter "Sept. 15. Debit to 25 pounds butler-

at 800. \$7:50 "When I asked for an explanation, he "Didn't I ask you the first of Beptember you had any butter to spire; and you said you reckoned so, and you'd bring in a

twenty five pound crock of it the next time

you came?" "Mabbe I did." said I. "All "light," said ho; "I knew your word was good for twenty-five pounds of butter, so I gave you oredit for it on that date. The next time you came in, September 15, I asked you how about that butter, and you said the cows were dryin' up so on their milk you guen-ed you'd hafter keep the butter for your own use, so I charged

'I see you did," said I, but there is mistake in it, anyhow. You've got the price 30c, on the debit side and 20c, on the

it back to you on that date to rounce up

"That's all right," says he; the price butter riz between September 1 and 15 It may seem like quite a jump, but I always buy my butter at wholosale, rates and when I sell it, of course, I've got to

have the retail prices." "I paid this bill without sayin' anything more, but that was the last money he ever got out of me. I di hi't mind takin' that butter back, seein, I had never parted with it, but there was 'most too much difference between Abe's wholesale and retail prices to suit me, so I hunted up another store to do my tradin with after that"

THE FATHER IN THE HOME.

MARY SPAULDING HATCH. comes a time to both the daughter and son when their eyes turn to the fither -she with the respect and honor that is, or should be a crown to his life; the boy follows his parent more closely outhusinstically imitates bim, and fervently longs for the time whou he shall be a man like papa. Then, if the father be unworthy, comes the awakening, the turning

yielding to his likeness. I once knew a man of high standing, whose daughter came near, wrecking her life by a clandestine and unworthy marhoofs. The doctors give but little hope, but If there is a change for the better you shall riege. Who was to blame that affairs had reached such a point is not known; some times a worthy tree yields unwholesome fruit. The day before the ceremony was to take place he inadvertently overheard a conversation between two of his clerks that

> pend his eyes. A few men might, with a bitter sigh have reliaquished a disobedient child to her fate; many would have flown into rage, or laid in wait for the culprita and, possibly, have committed a remorae

ful deed; but this was a wise father.

Bis presence at his office would have seemed imperative that day to most men, for a considerable sum of money was at stake, but his heart was with his child He was not angry at her disloyalty, it was not disgust at her poor judgement or low taste; but the father heart within yearned over the creature who was about to ruin her own happiness and plunge her mother in unutterable grief. He hastened home and called his daughter to his room. All day long he talked, laboredand praject with that headstrong, wayward girl, and at last, could only win from her a promise

that she would wait for a season, and in form him of her decision. In the end, the father's love and patient he discoved it to be the same boy he had conquered, and to-day that, young woman is the devoted daughter of a father who,

alas, is one in thousands. MET-HIS MATCH. Certainly the gilded youth of to-day has not the chivalry of his sucient prototype. Perhaps the new woman has something to do with the bad manuers and ill concealed adifference which he assumes at whatever function he honors with his presence. I this is the case, however, it will be diamond

out dismond, for the girl of the period i

far readier with her tongue, and can b just as indifferent and independent as he masculine contemporary. "Jack," said a lady to one of her guests, come and be introduced to Miss -. She

obarming !" "Thanks, awfully : but I'd rather tall o you," was the answer overheard by the sharp ears of the young lady in question, who could see her hostess laughingly ex-Finally the youth, apparently yielding, ounged towards her with, "We'l trot me up, then," and the next justant Mrs. B. and her victim-stood-before-her. "Maud; dear," she whispered, "Mr .-- is so anxious to be presented to you, may I?

and then aloud, "Miss S-, I want to intro

duce my great friend, Mr. A -. " The

girl gave a little nod and looked at him

"Yes," she said, simply, "he's very nice

and now trot him back ngain," and turning

her back, she continued her interrupted

UNIQUE PRESENTATION TO EM-

PLOYEES.

conversation with her companion .- New York Tribune.

Siegel, Cooper & Co., of the great depart. ment stores, New-York-and Chicago, made 700 of their men the rather unique Christmas gift of a \$1,000 life insurance policy for each, paid up for one year. In making the presentation Mr. Cooper spoke a few sensible words on thrift. He said :

I know by experience that any man who has a good, steady position can lay up some thing from his earnings. In 1860, when I came to this country, I worked quite while for \$5 a week, and out of that salary saved fifty cents a week. The great think is to live within your income, what ever it may be, and to save a part of every week. Therefore you should never run in dubt, buy nothing you cannot pay for at the time of purchase. You are just as rich as a Vanderbilt, a Gould, Rockefeller, for, after all, those people out only three meals a day, and ten to one that carpets and rugs will be an bright after Cutarrh is a constitutional disease and your modest breakfast or dinner, carned by years of wear as the most expensive carrequires a constitutional remedy like the sweat of your brow, tastes better to pets you can buy. For dyoing Onton or

THE SCISSORS We're a jolly pair of twins, And we always work together. Wolaro always bright and share, However dull the weather Whenever little Maidie

Takes her work-box in her lap, We are always up and ready With our "Snip, snip, snap !" Chorus-Sulp, sulp, sunp.

Soip, solp, smap. We are always up and ready - With our "Snip, snip, snap!". We out the pretty patches To place the protty quilt: Each square the next one matches Their posice never wilt. We trim the edges peatly,

With never a mishap. And what music sounds so sweetly As our "Snip, ship, snap ?" We cut the dolly's mantle; Wo shape the dolly's dress. O, half the clover things we do

For food or sloop or playtimo We do not care a rap, But are ready, night and day time, With our "Bnip, snip, snap !" . -Laura E. Richards, in St. Nicholus

You'd nover, never guess ! :

ACCOMMODATING, OURSELVES TO CIRCUMSTANCES. Happy, indeed, is the man who can, without worrying or trouble, accommodate himself to circum-tances as they may befall him. The world unfortunately does not contain many of this kind of mon, the majority of mankind being addicted to grambling when adversity or hard times overtake them, even shough they frequentbring this aufortunate condition on

themselves through their own negligence or From time immemorial farmers have been set down as inveterate grumblers, it being said of them that they are seldom contented with their crops, even when they have been good, and, to illustrate this, the Howing story is rold of an English farmer who, for several encousive years, had been unable to eave all his hay in good condition on account of wet weather, and had used the damaged bay to feed to his beifers. It happened that a fine dry summer come, and every farmer caved his hay in prime condition. A friend meeting the farmer referred to, who was a great grumbler, sald, ":Well, this year, at any rate, you cannot complain about thing."

Yes, I can; he said, "their will be no hoifer hay this year." The story, we believe, is Whether farmers, as a class, are more nolined to be grumblerd than other prople le open to question. There is, however, this to be said for them, that their business is one which, is more dependent on the weather, temperature, and the scarons then that of any other class of men, and it ie, therefore, a great deal out of their con trol. In bad seasons, theu, it is not altogether the farmer's fault if he has po

crops, and in consequence falls behind.

A SHREWD IRISH BOY

when taking a ride in the neighborhood of

his house, had obgusion to ask an urchir

Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish orator,

to open a gate for him. The little fellow complied with much alacrity, and looking p with such an honest pleasure at rendering the slight service, that O'Connell, by way of saying something-snything-

"What's your name, my boy?" "Daniel O'Connell, sir," "And who's your father ?" demanded the stonished Liberator. "Daniel O'Connell, sir."

is breath, and then added aloud : "When I see you again I'll give you Riding briskly on, he soon forgot the insident, and-fell to tinking of graver matters, when, after travelling some miles, he found his path obstructed by some fallen timber, which a boy was stoutly endeavoring to remove. On looking more closely,

O'Connell mattered a word or two below

met in the morning. "What !" eriod he, "how do you come ... You said, sir, the next-time you seen me, you'd give me eixpeuce," said the little

follow, wiping the perspiration from his

"Here it je," said Daniel; "you are my son-hever a doubt of it." THE MOTHER AND THE BOY The mother shapes the boy's characterher face the first sight, her arms the first refuge, her life the first example. But for Ruchel and her training, the history of Joseph and the Jewish nation would have been entirely different. The hand that rocks the gradle rocks the world. The time for seed planting of true greatness is in the early years of a boy's life. This is the mother's opportunity. The spirit of God from heaven, the influence of men on earth and the temptation of Salan around the boys of to-day. Mothers, guard the boys before it is too late. Plant your seed. Take interest in every thing your boy does,

ground is soft, although you do not live to see the fruitage. - REV. T. C. EASTON, Presbyterian, Washington.

WORK SPOILED

DID NOT GET THE RIGHT KIND.

Let him have games at home, or he will go

where there is no home. Plant the seed of

greatness, kindness and purity while the

Why labor in vain? Why do you try to dye cotton or mixed goods with common Well, you are no altogether to blame;

the dealer who sold you the dye, and who

told you it was good for either cotton or

wool, is the one who is directly responsible

for your loss and failure. He sold you worthless dyes begause they gave him a large return of profit. If you had bought the Diamond Dyes made specially for Cotton and Mixed Goods your work would have been well and truly done. These special cotton colors of the Diamond Dyes are the latest discover-

ies of the best chemists of the world, and

are far superior to all other dyes, for the

coloring of cotton goods. Fast Diamond Dyes for Cytton are quite fast to fight, and if you use them your Hood's Stranparilla, which purifies the you than any banquet ever aprend before a Mixed Goods, ask for Fast Dismond Dyca