

The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1897.

The Young Folks.

UNTIL IT IS SETTLED.

However the battle is ended,
Though proudly the victor comes
With swelling heart, pressing nay
A soldier's last, direst woe.

Still truth proclaims this motto—
In letters of living light—

No question is ever stilled—
Until it is settled.

Truth is the last of all—
May grud the weak in thine dust!

And the voices of fame with one acclaim,
Call him great and just,

For those who applaud take warning,
That he is not yet won.

No question is ever settled—
Until it is settled right.

Let those who have failed take courage—
Though the enemy seems to have won;

Though his ranks are strong if he be in the

The battle is not yet joined—
For sure as the morning follows.

The darkest hour of the night—
No question is ever stilled.

Truth is the last of all—
Until it is settled right!

ELIA WILDEBEN WILCOX.

1807, A STEPPING STONE ?

The *Tidings* wishes all its readers a Happy New Year, and in doing so would suggest that in order to realize this there can be no better plan than to unselfishly seek to make others happy and thus realize the truthfulness of our Saviour's proverb, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." How much are you going to do in the matter of making yourself happy by following the teaching of that proverb? Do not despise the little seeds of kindness that may be dropped along the wayside, the cup of cold water given in his name; the soft answer that turneth away wrath; the word of encouragement to a faltering one; the widow's mite, and many others which come to us as golden opportunities in the hours of the passing year, and make it by His help a happy, joyful and useful new year. Difficulties may come, and surely will come; but difficulties are God's errands; and when we are sent upon them we should esteem it a proof of God's confidence.

Avoid discussing sermons—making a wind to blow away the seed." These golden words, "Would that every Christian would remember them!" Have often a harsh criticism has destroyed the effect of a sermon that would otherwise have blessed the hearer?" I thought it was a good sermon," said a young girl, "till I heard them talk of it at home." Who can tell the harm such talking does? How quickly will Satan take advantage of the effect—it produces to snatch away the seed?" Avoid discussing sermons." Listen to them, pray over them, but never by a hasty expression of your opinion undo their work on the souls of others.—*League Tidings*.

THE GRACE OF KINDLY SPEECH.

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—*Epoch League Tidings*.

ADVICE TO A YOUNG MAN.

Remember you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow, or a set of dishes, digging ditches, editing a paper or ringing an auction bell, you must work. If you look around you will see that the men who are the most able to live the rest of their days without work are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is done, done on the sun side of thirty. They die sometimes, but it is because they quit work at 9 p.m. and don't get home until 2 a.m. It is the wasted interval of darkness that does the harm. The work gives you an appetite for your meal; it lends solidity to your slumbers; it gives you a perfect and grateful appreciation of a holiday. There are men who do not work, but the world is not proud of them. It does not know their names, even; it simply speaks of them as "Old So-and-so's boys." Nobody cares for them; the great busy world doesn't know that they are there. So find out what you want to do and do it, take off your coat and go at it. The busier you are the less harm you will be apt to get into, sweater will be your sleep, brighter and happier your holiday, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.—*BON DUARDEE*.

NEW YEAR WISHES.

What shall I wish thee? Treasures of earth?

Songs in the springtime, pleasure or flowers on thy pathway, skies—ever clear?

Would this ensure thee a Happy New Year?

What shall I wish thee? What can be found in the sunshine all the year?

Where is the treasure lasting and dear, That shall ensure thee a Happy New Year? . . .

Faith that increases walking in light; Hope that abounds, happy and sweet;

Lovest that is perfect, casting out fear;—

These shall ensure thee a Happy New Year.

Peace in the Savoir, rest at his feet; Smile of his countenance, radiant and sweet;

Joy in his presence, Christ ever near;

These shall ensure thee a Happy New Year.

—FRANCIS RIDLEY HAWKINS.

WRECKED.

Mrs. Harkley, the Wife of Captain Harkley, Well-Known Lake Captain, of Owen Sound, Ont., Tells How Her Grippe Went On, Tells How Other Doctors Gave Up Hope and Her Family and Friends Despaired of Her Recovery—The Great Grippe Attacked Her, and Nervine was the Doctor which Directed Her into the Good Health Harbor:

"About four years ago I was afflicted with a severe attack of the grippe, which left me almost a complete wreck. I was prostrated for weeks. I consulted with several physicians and used many remedies, but none had any lasting effect. My friends began to be alarmed for my recovery. The doctors shock their heads, and held out little hope. I was attracted by an advertisement of South American Nervine, and as my trouble was a nervous nature I decided to try it. The first bottle helped me greatly. I persisted in its use and this great remedy has completely built up my system, and I positively declare that it is the only remedy that gave me any relief." Sold by, A. T. Brown.

The "Grippe" of Italy comprises 205,000 persons.

Fifty years of success in curing Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Colic, Gramps, Bowel Complaints of summer and fall, etc., stamp D. & L. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberries as the best remedy in the market. It saves children's lives.

There are 18,942 teachers in the Dominion of Canada.

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