The Acton Free Press

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Private Office. No witnesses required. Issued at residence in the evening Free Press Office, ACTON AUTON Machine and Repair Shops

HENRY GRINDELL, Proprietor. RE weil equipped with all the machinery necessary to execute all repairs to machinrecessary to execute all repairs to machinory and agricultural implements, and to do all
kinds of steam-fitting, horse-sheeing and general
blacksmithing. Woodwork repairs performed
in a satisfactory manuer. We can repair any
machine or implement of any make. Saw
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sums, and at the lowest rates of interest, in

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All kinds of Wood in stock and promptly delivered to any part of the town at reasonable prices.

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Day's Bookstore Cuelph, Ont.

We sell the Dest Wall Paper for either 5c, 7½c, 10c, 12c, 15c, or 25c. IN TOWN.

OUR Borders & Ceilings MATCH OUR PAPERS,

We are free, to buy where we like I we pay cash for our Goods, and terefore have the choice of the American actories-THE NEWEST GOODS. We buy Cheaper and sell Lower than

Don't be deceived by chaff and cheek. See Day's Stock-the big value he gives

> DAY'S BOOKSTORE. GUELPH. Day Sells Cheap.

HOW DO THESE PRICES

STRIKE_YOU_? Epsom Salts, 9 lbs. for 25c., or

Sulphur, 9 lbs. for 25c., or 40 lbs. Beef. Wine and Iron, 50c. a Syrup of Hypophosphites, \$1 00 bottle. Large size. Pure Cream of Tartar, 40c. a

Po. Black Pepper (pure) 15c. 2 Po. Refined Borax (pure).15c.: Insect Powder 50c. a pound. Moth Camphor 13c. a pound.

A Blood Purifier Taken at this season of the year may prevent a serious illness. Our Burdock and Sarsaparilla

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Containing Celery, Buchu, Cascara and other Vegetable Drugs, constitutes a perfect spring medicine, being a remedy for all disorders of the blood, stomach, For 20 days from this date we will sell at 15 cents a package, in order to more widely introduce-it.

STEWART Family and Dispens-Guelph - Ont.

Homes

Merchants! That's where to push 'your business. People have time to think there; they haven't at your counters." Make the sales there. How?

At the FREE PRESS The FREE Do you PRESS goes into the homes of the buying people and the best of them. Every sub-scriber pays for his on FREE PRESS in advance. Our readers are of the class who pay promptly.

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J. H. Hamilton,

Marble and Granite, Hamilton's Block

GUELPH. 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 wi 20 PER CENT.

And will allow all expenses to customers and from our works. JOHN H. HAMILTON

.....GO TO.... MOORE'S

FOR YOUR Housecleaning Supplies, Soap, Washing Powder, Scrub and Stove Brushes, large

or small Brooms.

All good and all

E. B. COLLINS. · · · Butcher Desires to thank his numerous customers for

their liberal patronage since he commenced business last January and hopes that by careful and courteous attention to merit a continuum and courteous attent A complete assortment of first-class Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork, Fresh and Balt, Hams, Sausages, Poultry, Lard, &c., in season.

Prices always as low as consistent with Prompt dolivery. Fat stock wanted

E. B. COLLIN GUELPH

Business College

Shorthand Institute, GUELPH, ONT.

J. SHARP, Principal

-THE-

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

Cuelph Branch

3 Sums of \$1 and upwards received on deposit and \$4 per cent interest paid or compounded half yearly.

Deposit Receipts issued for large sums Advances made to responsible farmers.

No charge made for collecting Sales Notes payable in Guelph, A General Banking Business transacted

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on their own names.

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Oilcloths From 12½c. to 45c. a yd.

Japanese Matting For summer comfort unex

celled-healthful and inex pensive. From 15cts. to 35cts. a yd. Special department for these goods on St. George's square

-ground floor - excellent

J. M. BOND & Co. GUELPH.

Entrance - Wyndham St. or St George's So

UITINGS.

C TYLISH PRING

> Our stock of new Spring Goods is now

complete. They are all choice goods, and we would respectfully suggest an early selection.

Prices right; also styles,

SHAW & TURNER,

Guelph Merchant Tailors.

1897-98 WALL PAPERS

Styles and Prices

t o Surpriseyou.

Frames, Pictures, Artists

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WATERS BROS.

GEORGE'S SQUARE GUELPH

The Campaign ... Prepare for Winds. We would call your attention to the fact

that we are prepared to supply you with lumber of suitable longth for your Barn Doors, viz: 10, 12, 18 or 14 feet also SASH.....

..... DOORS FRAMES MOULDINGS eto. for building. Storm Doors put up at as low a rate as possible.

PUMPS. Repair your pumps or put in now on before it is too cold. WE CAN DO IT. Shop at foot of River Street, ACTON

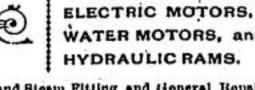
THOS. EBBACE Manager

···THE··· N. Stinson STORE, ROCKWOOD.

Good Red Salmon 10c. per can. Corn 5c. per. can. Pineapples 15c. per can. Nectarines 23c. per can. Peaches 23c. per can. Pickles, 3 bottles for 25c. Ginger Snaps 5c. per lb. Extracts-Regular foc. bottles, a for 25c. Mixed Candles, per lb., 5c.

Gillett's Lye 10c. can. Georgetown Electric Works T. J. SPEIGHT, Proprietor.

> Manufacturers of DYNAMOS,



BUPERIOR FACILITIES for thorough and practical courses of Study. Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting courses a specialty. Spokes, Handle Bars bent to any desired angle of Study of the second state of the

spokes kept in stock. Satisfaction business in Graham, and requested em. friend, blankly: Then, collecting his wits Irishman came along and filled it full of T. J. SPEIGHT, Georgetown | ployment of some kind that would enable a little, "Do you mean to say that you love ! bricks. I know better, now." let | guaranteed. Bicycles enamelled in any color.

Poetry. A MAY-DAY SHOWER. Birds are singing. Bolls are ringing. Children bring Garlands fair; Maids are scorning Clouds of warning, Gay adorning

On May morning Guls will wear. Rain is falling. Blearts appaling ; Bomo due's calling. "Homoward skip!" Isabella's, Ruth's and Ella's

How they drip! "Hat and foather, Altogother, Spoiled by weather," Ruth bemoans; Dress and frilling. Sash and quiffing. All so killing.

Maud's and Stella's

Wot umbrellas-

Hoy day! Hoy day! Choose not May-day For a play-day Out of doors ; Or, proparo ye, Now goar spare ye : Old clothes wear yo;

When it pours.

Never care ye

Maud, unwilling

"Rulped!" owns.

Select Fangly Reading. Out of The Fire.

The little town of Graham was thrown into considerable excitement when, it was reported that George Staploton, one of its leading citizens and most prominent business men, had failed for a large sum and had committed suicide in consequence. Grave charges had been whispered against him for some months in connection with some of his operations in the business world, and now had come the rain and collapse of the firm, immediately followed by the tragic cuding of the erring and un

fortunate man's life. There were but few who ventured to raise voices in extenuation of Stapleton's errors, or offer a word of kindly human sympathy to his heart-broken widow and son. These pointed out the fact that his bookkeeper and clerk, taking advantage o his employer's unbounded confidence and his frequent absences from the city or business, had mismanaged the affairs of the firm for some time, precipitating the ruin of the house, which all Stapleton's

efforts failed to avert. It was known that the bookkeeper, James Gillin, had thrown up his position auddonly, some months before the final crash, and betaken himself to parts unknown but those who had lost money by the failure would hear of no excuses, and much bitterness of sentiment prevailed even among those who had no direct loss to complain of, but who, merely looking on the surface of things, passed a condemnatory verdict

Some days after the fuveral, Mrs. Staple ton sat one mercing in the dining-room of her once happy home, gazing blankly on at the sunlit scene presented from the window. Her pale, haggard face and sombre attire looded out of keeping with the bright summer day, and she seemed to realize it for she lowered the curtains. There was a slight noise at the door of the room, and she half turned in the great armchair, his chair, into which she had thrown bereelf and tried to smile-a poor, frezen attempt

at a smile-us her son Laurence entered He had a crumpled newspaper in hi hand. There was a stern look about his beardless mouth and chin, which gave him a strong resemblance to his mother. The pictured face of the dead husband and father which looked down upon them from

the wall bore traces of temperamental weakness that was looked for in vain in the frank, clear-cut face of his son. He we but a youth, scarcely more than eighteen years of age, but there was already promise of a grand manhood about him, his mother thought, as she lifted hor weary eyes and surveyed the supple young figure and

handsome face of her boy. ·He stood with his back to the mautel facing her for some moments in silence, evidently seeking to stifle some inner feel ings. She saw that comething was amiss. but waited for him to speak. His voice vibrated with anger and pain, as he said

with a gesture towards the newspaper which he had thrown aside: "I suppose you know something of who they are saying about him, mother?" "Yes, I know,' she rejoined sadly "They do not understand the circumstances of the case. Your poor father's greatest

fault was too great a trust in others-in "The unprincipled villian!" exclaimed Laurence flercely, "Would that I could meet him face to face and deal with him as he deserves! But never mind, little mother he continued in a softer tone, "we

will make the best of things. We must give up this place to the people who have lost money by the failure. I know h would wish it. We will begin the world anow, you and I, peanliess to be sure: but you shall never know want as long as there is work in the world for the hands and brain of a willing-man."

"I have been thinking," said Mrs Stapleton, whose sad face brightened little at her son's brave, manly words, "that it migut be better for us to leave Graham-better for your future, I mean,

"I don't think so, mother. Let us stay if we can and live down the misfortunes that have come upon us. I don't like the idea of flying before disaster and unmerited condemuation. I would much rather remain here; but if you prefer-" "No, no, Laureuce, I was but thinking

of you," she interrupted. So it was understood that they were remain in Graham, where, the widow reflected, they had yet a few friends who retained the kindest feelings towards them; and soon after they moved into a small but decent cottage in the suburbs of the town, where they were themselves as comfortable as possible under the circumstances, and

hope they could muster Early one morning Laurance made his appearance in the effice of Herbert Marston, the head of the leading manufacturing

took up the battle of life from this new and

him to support himself and his mother. Maraton had been his father's friend, and had stood by them through all the time of their affliction and reverses. He surveyed

the young fellow with an admiring, almost fatherly gaze, as he put a few questions him relative to the matter of employment. "You would not object to a little hard work, I presume," he presently said, with a searching glance into his young friend's face, and then at his shapely, well-kept

Laurence smiled, and his frank gaze met and want her for your wife, ch?" that of the older man as he answered ; "No, sir; you may gut me at anything within the limits of my strength. I am not asking for a sinecure, but will carnestly endeavor to fulfil any duties that may be assigned me, whether requiring effort of head or hande, or both."

A pleased smile came over Marston's

face at this reply, and it was soon decided

that Laurence should take his place in the works at an early day. He left the office feeling hopeful for the future, and resolved that he would make his way up the ladder of success if there were yet virtue in human Success generally follows unremitting industry. During the years that followed young Stapleton's advent into the business world he justified all belief, and hope controd upon him by his friends. Ry the and built'a small but handsome residence

time he had attained to man's estate he had become an important factor in the and the world saw that Dame Fertune confor himself when he secured his services. "He is the most remarkable young man

I have ever scon," he declared to his wife and daughter. "His character has developed exactly in accordance with my expecta-Heleu Mareton, a lovely girl in her teens looked up brightly.

"I have always admired Laurence"

courage," she said. "Why does he seldom come to see us, paps? He is more "I fanoy he keeps pretty busy; his mother tells me he studies every evening.

But I'll speak to him about it." "Oh, no!" cried Helen, with a vivid blush. "He must please himself in the matter. No doubt he will come when he feels inclined." And she hastened change the subject, leaving her father a is" and "chemiotaxis" really cover very tritle puzzled by what he consilered her

Again and again was Laurence promoted by the firm until he became foreman of a large division of the works, and found himself, at the age of 24, the recipient of a surprising as they are interesting. handsome salary. There were some remonstrances when Marston made choice of so young a man for a position requiring in its incumbent so much judgment and practical, knowledge. But he replied to them with characteristic bluntnsss and

"That young fellow," said he, "knows more about machinery, even the most complex, than any other man in the place. Do you suppose I would have kept on promoting him for no good cause? And, by the water to the color of wine. the way, he has been working for nearly two years on an invention of his own, that should be succeed in carrying out his ideas. is destined to work a revolution in one

It was true that Laureuce Stapleton

amount to thousands annually."

stood on the eve of making a great mechanical discovery, over which he had worked . and studied for many long months, and upon which his hopes were becoming more and more fixed. For should he succeed did it not mean wealth-the ability to pay every dollar of that old indebtedness? He had always dreamed of some day being of this is furnished by the behaviour of the able to clear his father's name entirely from every hipt or shadow of reproach. It meant also comfort for his mother's de- disengaged. Immediatly the organisms clining years-his noble, patient mother, whose life had been so stricken with sorrow promise happiness for himself? His face grew bright and tender as his thoughts - Que of the most wonderful cases is the

he was too proud to go to Mr. Murston | the Badhama which is nearest becomes and worked on in silence, while other suit- | point. Then the organism commences to ors for Helen's hand came und went at grow out towards the funges and gradually her father's house. Holeu had always been a great favorite | the absorption of the fungus. with Mrs. Stapleton, and in her visits to the cottage she cometimes met Laurence, and if her eyes sought his at times in wist-

ful questioning when she rallied him on Whenever disintegration takes place having foreakou them, so rarely did he call through injury inflicted upon any of the he feared to believe what they seemed to living pismes of the body, certain organic say. On the subject of his own hopeless colls thick exist in the blood and other love honor bade him to be silent .- And so fluids congregate at the inflammatory cenhe worked and waited, hoping for the day | tro and feed upon the products of disintewhen he would be free to seek the woman he adored and win her for his own. Thus matters stood when one morning Laurence surprised Mr. Marston by burst-

ing into his private office with an unusual "Come," he cried. ."Come and see it It is wonderful-it is perfect !" Maraton tried to question him, but the young man half dragged him from the room, repeating, "Come and sco it !" Auc

Mareton followed him to an apartment adjoining the main wing of the works. A small singular-looking machine atood on a rough table to which Laurence direct ed his attention. It was a working model of the invention over which he had labored so long, and he now began to illustrate to his employer its perfect, successful working. Marston, looking on, was struck with the ingenuity of the machine, and realized that it was destined to be the means of famo and riches to his friend. He took the

young inventor by the hand and warmly congratulated him with every expression of pleasure. "That will bring you wen'th and fame my boy," he sail, as they were leaving the room. "But we shall lose you, suppose-in the works, I mean-and have come to depend on you as though you

were my son." Laurence impulsively seized his hand. "Mr. Marston-my friend and benefactor -if only I might become your son in strange standpoint with what courage and reality! This has been the a vectest dream of my life; may I seek H. len and plead for favor now that there i. hope of my

having something to offer let ?"

my daughter, and she has refused you ecauso of your poverty I"

"No, no!" replied Lawrence, "I have never mentioned my love to Helen, though surely she must know something of th state of my feelings. How could I seem to ske advantage of yours and her kindness to me by offering myself as her husband. she who may look so much higher." "I see-I see!" said Mr. Marston

thoughtfully. "I understand just how you felt my dear boy. And you love Helen "Heaven knows how much !" answere Laurence. "I am unworthy of her-as almost sny man would be. Yet--"

"Oh yes, just so," interrupted the olde

man, with a slight smile. "Never mind that, Laurence, but go to her as soon as you will, You have my good wishes for your success. You are a geutleman, sir, and I shall be glad to claim you as a son Two months later Graham society was thrown into a state of excitement by the announcement that Helen Marston, the daughterof the millionaire manufacturer, had married her father's foreman, Laprence

Stanleton, who was himself on the hig road to fortune. Before the end of the year Laurence had paid up the last dellar of his father's debts bought back for his mother her old home for himself and Helen. As time passed concern with which he was connected, and | tinued to smile upon the Stapletons many their backs upon them in the days of misfortunes and struggles came fluttering round them again. But the widow could not forget the past to easily, and the young wife understood her feelings and sympathized in them to such extent that the re-

turing favor of the world was accorded a very cold welcome. My story is a simple and uneventful one but it conveys a moral too often lost sight of in this day and generation-that only by premitting and honorable industy can-

man achieve lasting-success. ---WONDERS OF THE BACTERIA.

The most interesting facts of science arsometimes concealed under hard and repellent names. Who would suppose to for instance, that such words as "phototax fascinating discoveries, for the enjoyment of which no profound scientific knowledge is required. Phototaxis means the influence of light on the simplest living organisms. The facts that it includes are as

There is a kind of bacterium, shaped liked a minute rod and of a purple color which exhibits its influence of light in a beautiful manner. Indeed it has been named the light measuring bacterium. If a drop of water containing these bacterio is placed under a microscope, and a narrow beam of light is thrown upon any part of the field of view, the organisms immediately flock to the illuminated spot until by their great numbers they turn that part of

Then, too, they discriminate between colors; for when Englemann threw instead of a beam of white light a microscopic spectrum into such a drop, the bacteria branch of our business. The saving of avoided the purple and crowded into light of that color which is absorbed in passing material alone under its operation would

through their bodies.

Just so another bacterium, the englena which is red or orange colored at the forward end, always advances toward blue light when a choice is given to it among the colors of the spectrum. Chomiotaxis is another phenomenor depending not upon light but upon the presence of chemical agents. An instance

common bacterium termo when in the

water drop containing it a little oxygen i

flock to that part of the water where the oxygen is being liborated. Similarly other and misfortune. And, last of all, did it not organisms are attracted by sugar or some turned to fair, sweet Helen Marston, she of a kind of plasmodium, called Badhamix who had been the admiration of his boy- an organism that consists of transparent, bood and was now the secretly worshipped | structureless, living material which spreads idol of his manhood. Not that she would | itself along a wet surface. When near the look upon wealth as a necessary qualifica- edge of this flat, shapeless yet living tion in a lover-he knew her better-but thing a bit of fungue is placed, that part of with empty hands and ask him to receive excited, and streams of living material him as a son-in-law. And so he struggled | begin to flow through the mass toward that

> onvelops it, and the operation ends with These curious phenomena assume a new interest when we learn that what we call inflammation is a result of chemiotaxis. gration. It has therefore been suggested that these chemiotatic colls are like scaven-

show of animation and almost boyish NOT SO CRAZY AS HE SEEMED. At Bloomingdale Asylum they have mong the assembled lunatics many who are not too violent or too mischievous to be allowed to roam about the grounds. Recently the superintendent has given occupation to some of these "trustice," by ntilizing them in carrying on the improvements about the asylum grounds. Some of them

have been set to trundling bricks in wheel-A few days ago one of the attendants saw a gray-bearded wheelbarrow man promenading solemely through a side path, pushing before him a wheelbarrow turned

"Here you," oried the attendant, "hol

"Well," ho said, "what is it ?"

"What are you doing with that wheel barrow ?" "Fri ad replied the orazy man, with paties t courtesy, "if you had watched me carefu ly you would have seen what I wasdoing with the wheelbarrow. I was push

ing it friend. I will now push it some He started on. "Holdup a minute," protested the at tendant. "Don't you know that it is foo ish to 1 ush a wheelbarrow that is wrong

"Ft. lish ?" said the lunatio. "Not on your I fe is it foolish ! I am not so crazy as I look, friend. Yesterday I kept my "Bomething to offer I" repealed his | wheelbarrow right side up and a pie-faced

WALRUS-HUNTING.

In an account of some yachting experonces in the lonely northern seas Lamont shows how difficult and often dangerous is the attempt to capture walrus. Early one morning after a night in which he and his crew had been badly knocked about by the heavy soas, a walrus was discovered asleep far off amongst the loose ice. A bost was lowered, and after a long row the animal was discovered to be a bull of prodigious size. Heletadt, one of Lamont's men, had always predicted that the first really big bull they tackled with the Scotch boats. would pull them under water; and now, from various significant proceedings on

easy. Says Lamont: He took unusual pains to coil his line. fastened the iron harpoon-head to its handle with great deliberation, gave carnest injunctions to Mathias, the line-holder, and most significant of all, moved his-little-axo to a handier place forward, that he might be able to cut the line without delay, if

his part, it was plain that he was very un-

At this last suggestive precaution, I remarked to him, "A very big bull !" to which he replied that it was-very-and that we must be careful. His settling o of the axe reminded me of old African ex periences, where the Kathre always gave notice of danger by taking off their wan-

The monster lay asleep with his broad Marston felt that he had done a good thing of the friends so called who had turned back to us, and I am sure the heart of the on him from the leeward. I with my rifle cocked and kuceling in the bow, and Helstadt close to me grasping his harpoon, waited brethlessly, as each moment lesgen-

ed our distance for the walrus. All at once, and without any apparent reason.-for I don't think he could have seen, heard or smelt us,-the bull slowly raised his head from the ice, and made deliberate search all round with oyes, ours and nose ... Certainly the last suiff was not satisfactory, for although I don't think he saw us jet, he seemed to have a vague auspicion of danger in the air. He would not lie down again; so we paddled on, and

When we were about twenty yards off he showed such a fine side-head shot, that fired. The shell crashed into his skull, and in-tantly he fell over ou his side and lay kicking and groaning on the ice. "Hurrab! row quick, row quick! row! row !" shouted everyone; and the three

I determined to shoot him if I got a fair

men pulled like mud to reach him, fearing he would tumble over into the water and sink. We reached him in the nick of time for just as Helstadt drove the harpoon deep Up to this moment I thought the shell had gone into his brein and that he was dead; but the cold plunge seemed to revive

bim, for he went off under water with a

rush that drow out every fathom of the

line, and then pulled the boat nearly bows I began to think that Helstadt's fears would be realized, and I noticed with some concern that the walrus had towed us into open water. He remained for a long-time underneath, and when he come up showed so little head, and for so short a time, that it was impossible to get a second shot.

Again he dived and made a furious rust

forward, then back under the boat, the

most dangerous thing a walrus can.do, for

should be see the boat above him he is very likely to put his tusks through it, or even try to capsize it. When he came up again I fired at head, but the misste only plowed up his scalp. 'He was now getting blown, and at his next reappearance I gave him his quietus by a ball through the brain. He was a big beast, and we could esimate

double-purchase blooks and tackle, found ourselves almost baffled, and only succeeded after an hour's arduous labor.

his weight by the difficulty we had in got-

ting him on the ice. We five, with two

WHEN WILLIE WENT WALNUTING. Wieconsin's wild winds were whistling when Willie Wade went walnutting.

wrapper, wadded waist-cost with warm

wristlets. Winnie Wade wondered why Willie vouldn't wait warmer weather, when Winnie would walnut with Willie. Willie wandered where Walter West was wheeling wood, with wonderful wheelbarrow, wishing Walter would walnut.

Without wasting words, Walter whistled,

"Whow! walnuts will wait; while wood Where walnuts were, woodmen were working with wabbly-wheeled wagon, with their own consciousness, but as the result worn, weary, wretched work-horse, which was wasted with weakness, which was well worn-out with work.

gers in the blood, which tend to free it from Willie's winkers; Willie woofully. Woodman was worried. "Why weer Willie?. Weak women weep with wee woca. Whistle Willie!" When winkers were wiped Woodinan Wheeler went with Willie where walnuts

Woodman Wheeler waggishly wrenched

Willie's water-pail, whereupon water we

were. Willie's woolen water-pail was the sale of certain package dyes for home well filled, while wee wrons warbled, wood pigeons whizzed. Willio-warily watched while Woodman waged war with wasps-which wasn't wise. Wasps were waxing warmer, whereupon Willie, with water pail, went where Widow Walman, Winnie's washerwoman, was, who well-washed woollens

with warm water, witlf washing machine, wringing with wringer. Willie went within wash-room, where Widow Walman welcomed Willie with warm wheat waffles, with wholesome whortle-berries washed well with water. When well-warmed Willie wandered

where water was, willows waved, where,

whon weather was warmer, white waxen

water-lilies were witnessed. Willie waded where web-footed waterfowl wouldn't wait (Willie welcome. Winnie was window-watching, wopdering where Willie was, whereupon Willie, of every home dyer. with wellfilled water-pail, was witnessed.

When woods whiten with winter, when windows wear wonderful white-frost works, Winnis, with Willie, will welcome walnuts, will want warm walnut-cake. ..

Winnie warmly welcomed Willie.

- MOTHER. Life is over, Death is sweet. Lay the lilles at her feet. May they rest upon her bier,

She who walked among them here. Gently fold her wasted hands. Smooth the hair in allver bands

O'er the brow where lines of care Time bath wrought so gently fair. Calm and still, no wild alarm Stirs the heart whose sweetest charm

She bath known the widow's God. Weary grow her eyes and dim, Mourning day by day for him. While she watched and waited long For the angel's greeting song. Oft when worn with griof and pain

Lies beneath the churchyard soil.

Could we feel her touch again; It would calm the aching brow ; But no righ she boodeth now. Whon we sink in death's last sloop, Other eyes the watch must keep: O'er her children's dreamless bed, Other eyes the tears must shed.

But we would not call her back . More to tread life's dusty track. She hath done her life work well. Lot the lily potals tell.

THE BOY AND THE MAN. Coleridge Patteson-a scholar at Eton, one of Eugland's famous historic schoolswas a high spirited lad, and a great favorite in the cricket eleven of the school, for he was an uncommonly good player at the club suppers "Coley," as the boys called him, was disturbed by the questionable jests and stories of some of the members and at length declared publicly that he as, cautionaly and gently paddling, we stole should protest against anything like indecency in the conversation or in the songs that were sung. Notwithstanding this, at

> sing a ralacious ditty, and "Coley" rose indignantly to his feet.

the next mesting one of the boys begun to

"If this sort of thing goes on I shall leave the room," he said. The singer continued, and "Coley marched out. The next day he wrote to the captain of the eleven, and told him that unless he received an apology he should quit the club. He was too important a man to lose, and the apology was sent. The trial of feeling to the young fellow who made it could have been no greater than the trial of demanding it and risking a refusal; for like all enthusiastic cricket-players, "Coley" was passionately fond of the game. But he loved character better than cricket, and the outcome was a victory of principle. Here was the kind of boy of which martyrs are made. The spirit that emboldened him to resent vileness sent him afterward to present Christfaulty to a pagan people. A group of islands north of New Guinea in the South Pacific became the brave man's field of labor, and there he fell a victim to heathen cruelty, But death has not erased from the memory of earth his example of manly courage and loyal discipleship. The story of the boy of Eton and "Martyr Bishop of Melanesia" is told here-and will be told for many a year to come-to-kindle fear

less virtue in other minds, and impress a noble lesson of Christ like sacrifice.

DO TREES "KNOW ?" It is sometimes hard to understand how the roots or shoots of plants are able to do what they do in their apparent search for

water or light, without special conscious-

ness or intelligence; and yet we know that they possess no such qualities. There are few farmers who have not seen the sprouts of potatoes in their cellars find the way to a knot-hole in a board, and extend their growth through it in sourch of sunlight. The following case recorded by a California paper, tells what a root did: The root of a tree followed the brick casing of a sewer until it reached a high brick wall in which, several feet above the level on which the root was growing, was a small hole leading through to the other side. For this hole the root made a "bee-line." passed through it, and ran down on the

other side, where finally it found the water it sought. The questions are asked by the journ which records the case, "How did the tree

know of the hole in the wall ? . How did know of the water on the other side?" The answer made by a botapist is a very simple one. The tree did not know any-Warmly wrapped was Willie, with woollen | thing about the hole or the water, for trees do not "know" anything. But they send out their roots in every direction. . Those which flud moisture and nutriment grow

and thrive; and those which find none die

The root in the case in question was pro

bably turned upward by the wall, so that

its discovery of the hole was purely accidental. But once through that aperture, its discovery of the water below was perfectly natural. The roots of trees do "know"-not o

of countless sues of growth in their kindhow to push on in the direction of water. SHOW THEM UP TO THE

PUBLIC. As the public-particularly the ladiesare so often swindled by profit-loving merchants and dealers, it is well that people should have an example of what is done in

The makers of common and adulterated package dyes sell their crude colors to the retail merchauts at a cost of four cents per package, and the public who buy these decoption dyes are made to pay ten cents for them. A handsome profit indeed for Mr. Storckesper! No wonder he user every endeavor to sell and substitute his poor dyes for the famous and reliable,

honorable dealers in Canada handle and sell, cost a good deal more money, yet the public get them for ten cents, which only allows the dealer a fair profit. But mark the difference, ladies! The cheap dyes are really worthless, and are made for the profit of the manufacturer

The Diamond Dyes, that all live and

Sympathizing Friend-Where were the emains of your late husband interred?

Don't wear falso hair while it is possible.

The Widow (sadly)-There were remains; he—he—met—a—bear.

diseases, tones the stomach, builds up the gray, and promotes a new and luxuriant growth.

to retain your own. Ayer's Hair Vigor, the best-dressing, nourishes and invigorates Experience proves the merit of Hood's the hair roots, nures scalp diseases, pro-Sareaparilla. It cures all forms of blood | vents the hair from coming out or turning

and the dealer, while Diamond Dyes are made for the profit, pleasure and blessing