ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1897.

## The Acton Free Press

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## Business Directorn.

Editor and Proprietor

MEDICAL, F. UREN, M. D. C. M. Office and residence-Corner Mill & Frederick

S. ELLIOTT, M. D. M. B., GRADUATE TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

OFFICE-Main Street, third door south of

EYE, EAR, THEOAT AND NOSE, McLean's Block, Douglas St., hear P. O., GUELPH. OFFICE HOURS-10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 3 to 6 p.m. SUNDAYS-10 s.m. to I p.m.

VETERINARY SURGEON. A LFRED P. HUSBAND, V. S. Graduate of the Ontario Votorinary College. Honorary member of the Votorinary Medic

OFFICE-Wm. Husband's, lot 24, con. 4, Nas Calls day or night promptly attended to. · DENTAL.

BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST GEORGETOWN, ONTARI DR. F S. MERCER

Graduate of Toronto University and R.C.D.S Office over Drug Store, Acton. VISITING DAYS-THURSDAY AND FRIDAY. T 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

DR. G. H. COOK, Cor. College St. and Speding Ave., Will visit Acton on the first and third Saturday of each month. OFFICE-Agnow's Hotel

LEGAL. MoLEAN & MCLEAN

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Convoyancer. Office:-Town Hall, Acton. JNO. A. McLEAN WM. A. MCLEAN.

DOUGLAS & MURRAY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITOES, NOTABLES, ETC. OFFICES:—1296 Queen St., Parkdale. Victoria Chambers, 61 Victoria St.

A. G. MURRAY. JOHN DOUGLAS.

SARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER Orsics-Mill Street; in Matthews' Block,

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

J. McNABB, Olerk, Fourth Division Court County of Halon, Conveyancer, Agent Fire and Life Assurance Real Estate Agent, Money to loan, etc.

OFFICE—Perryman's Block.

ACTON ONT.

MISCELLANEOUS. / OTTAWA, CAMADA.

Bolicitor of Patents, for Invention, etc. Preparce Applications for the Canadian, American, and European Patent Offices, and for the Registration of Trade Marks. Send for pamphlet. Thirty-two years experience. TRANCIS NUNAN

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES. H. P. MOORE, BESTIFE OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. Private Office. No witnesses required. Issued at residence in the evening.

Free Press Office, ACTON. MONOY.

PARMERS, if you wish to reduce your interest or secure a first-class loan of money at low interest and on easy terms of repayment call on me. I make a specialty of lending mosey and have plenty of funds. I also lend on village property. W. C. JACKBON. CONVEYANCER AND MONEY LENDER,

OFFICE : Wyndham St., near City Hall, GUELPH Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Company BETABLISHED 1840

INSURANCE on Cash and Mutual plan. Any communications forwarded to my address, nox 628, or telephone 58, will be promptly at JOHN TAYLOB, Agent, Guelph,

M. HEMSTREET,

LICENSED AUCTIONERS For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the Frank Pausa office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly at-tended to. Fees reduced to 85.00 FOR FARM SALES. Also money to loan on the most favorable sums, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of \$500 and pwards.

JOB PRINTING, Lagrange Circulars, &c., &c. Caxecuted in the Heads, Circulars, &c., &c. Caxecuted in the Heads, Circulars, &c., &c. short notice. Apply or address.

PARE PRESS Office, Actou

## School

# Supplies.

Parents should see that their children go to Day's Bookstore

School Books

We have opened a large and complete line of Public and High School Text Scribbers and Exercise Books

are the largest and best in the city at DAY'S BOOKSTORE.

Day's Low Prices Win Every

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

Superior Pickling Spices. The Spices we offer for sale are without adulteration and poss-

oss a full rich flavor and aroma. Isn't this what you want in the Corks and Jar Rings. Corks that are Corkers. They will neither let the contents of the bettle into the air, nor the contents of the air into the bettle. You may count on the Rubber Rings we sell lasting more than one season.

Turmeric and

Garlic.

Our Turmerlo is Turmerlo that is Turmerlo, and the Garlie is not an ordinary onion. See samples in our window. Hillon's Famous Fruit Vinegar. We are always on the lookout for a good thing and this Vine-gar is one: We have it. Both for table and pickling use we believe it to lie the best and most wholesome article on the market. The price is 40 cents

ALEX. STEWART Importer of Pure Drugs and Spices. Guelph - - Ont.

# CUELPH Central Exhibition.

WATERS' BROS, will hold a SPECIAL EXHIBIT

In their store-St. George's Sq. All cars stop opposite their doors. Pictures, Artist's Supplies, Fancy Goods,

Wall Papers, At prices that will surprise you.

WATERS BROS. ST. GEORGE'S SQUARE, GUELPH

### DO YOU PACK BUTTER ?

We sell Crocks cheap. Now is the time to secure your odd dishes for threshing and every day. Fine Groceries always in

T. C. Moore & Son. South Cor. Mill and

# Binder Twine

Main Streets.

Leading Brands

.... AND .... CLOSE CUT PRICES Is now in stock at

Acton Flour

Feed Store Call and examine before you bny. FRANK HARRIS

Manager

Manager

The Campaign

. Prepare for Winds We would call your attention to the fact that we are prepared to supply you with lumber of suitable length for your Barn

Doors, viz: 10, 12, 18 or 14 feet also .. SASH..... ..... DOORS ..... ..... FRAMES ..... ..... MOULDING etc. for building. Storm Doors put up a

as low a rate as possible...... PUMPS. Repair your pumps or put in new one before it is too cold. WE CAN DO IT. Shop at foot of River Street, ACTON THOS. EBBACE

WANTED Agents for "Queen Vintoria, Her Beign and Diamond Jubilee."
Overflowing with latest and richest biderick with anthentic history of her remarkable reign, and full account daths Diamond Jubilee. Only \$1.50. Big Book. Tremendous demand. Bonansa for agents. Commisplon 80 per cent.) Oredit siven wreight paid.
Durrit Pans. Dutyr paid: Write quick for cutift and territory. THE DOMINION COM-PANY, Dept. 7 200 Dearborn St., Chicago.

### -THB-

Authorized Capita..... \$1,000,000

**Guelph Branch** Sums of \$1 and upwards received on leposit and highest current rate of interest

aid 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

## Lamp Time Again!

Lengthening evenings suggest them. Our Lamp Window -- the south oncshows the latest arrivals of the nicest New York makers in

LIBRARY LAMPS. in on us first time you're up.

J. M. BOND & Co.

# Satisfied Customer

Is our best advertise We have many satis tell you about the kind of clothing we make. Ask them. You'll know them by their clothes. If you have never had the pleasure of wearing stylish well fitting

# Awnings, Tents, etc.

PIKE & ROBERTS

147 Brunswick Ave., TORONTO . .. are expert makers of .. ..

Awnings, Tents, Tarpaulins, Fly Screens, Balcony Curtains, Storm Sash, etc.

Their work speaks their merit. "Moorecroft," Acton. Orders promptly filled. Prices reasonable.

Tents to rent for all purposes. Main Street PLANING MILLS,

John Cameron,

to order on short notice. Well assorted stock on hand at prices to suit the times.

> JOHN CAMERON Proprietor

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 continuance of their custom.

A complete assortment of first-class Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork, Fresh and Salt, Hams, Sausages, Poultry, Lard, &c., in season. Prices always as low as consistent with the Prompt delivery. Ya stock wanted

WELPH Business College & sookening, Pennanship. Actual Office Work a specialty.

### Poetry.

HIS MOTHER'S SONGS Beneath the hot midsummer aun

The men had marched all day; And now beside a rippling stream, Upon the grass they lay. Tiring of games and idle jests,

. As swopt the hours along. They called to one who mused spart, "Come, friend, give us a song." "I foar I cannot please," he said;

To every mother's son of us

A mother's sougs are dear."

The very stream was stilled,

Ended the song, the singer said,

God grant us sweet repose."

The soldier bent ble head;

As to his feet he rose,

"And shall I fear to own his cause?"-

With tender thoughts were filled.

"Sing us one more," the captain begged;

-Then glancing round with smiling lips,

"You'd join with me," he said:

All hall the nower of Jesus' name

Ab! wondrous was the old tune's spell,

The songs are done, the camp is still,

Naught but the stream is heard;

But ah! the depth of every soul

By those old hymns is stirred.

And up from many a bearded lip,

Rises the prayer the mother taught

Select Family Reading.

Ninette's Career.

It was snowing still, sharp prickles o

whiteness in the gloomy December dusk,

when Ninette Beauvoir was driven up to

her cousin's house. The air was intensely

"I am expected, I suppose?" said

"What name?" cautiously inquired Mrs

"Miss Beauvoir, from Atlanta, Georgia.

"I will come in," said Ninette, trying to

swallow the suffocating sensation in her

throat. "I will wait for him. It is so

Mrs. Berry hositated a moment, then

"Well," she said, "I suppose you can

She showed Ninette into the red ourtain-

ed, cozy little room, lined with books,

lighted by the soft ring of flame that

streamed from a shaped gas-jet, warmed

with the glow of the coral red fire upon the

hearth, And here, surreptitionaly turning

the koys in the secretary-drawers and

writing table and taking them out. Mrs.

"There are the paper-weight," said Mrs

Berry to herself, "and the ivory paper-

head in bronze; but I don't believe she'

While Ninette, left alone, crouched down

"Is all the North as ornel, as hard, as

frozen cold as this?" she asked hersel

with a convolute shudder. "Oh, it would

have been better to have died of starvation

in my own sunny, golden South ! If

stray dog, there, had crept in out of the

storm at night, they would at least, have

given him a bone and a kind word. Bu

When Mr. Trebleton came in at nine

o'clock, he found Ninette still looking at

the fire through eyes that swam with tears

"I am Ninette Beauvoir, your consin's

child," said she, rising with varying color.

"Happy to make your acquaintance,

am sure," said Mr. Trebleton, apparently

so busy in removing his gloves that he

never noticed her proffered hand. "What

Ninette looked at him with large, grave

"Papa said, before he died," she faltered

"that you would give me a home with you

daughters. I have no longer a home of

oan I do for you, Miss Beauvoir ?"

for me there is no welcome!"

in the low chair before the fire and burst

Borry left her.

take them !"

into tears.

opened the door, ungraciously enough.

wait in the study until he comes."

cold, and I-I am half frozen."

-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

In whispers soft and low,

The boy long years ago.

"Lot angels prostrate fall."

"Wo'll sing this old familiar air,

Sweet as the bugle call,

As on the singer sang ;

Man after man fell into line,

And lond the volces rang !

"The only songs I know Are those my mother used to sing For me long years ago." "Sing one of those," a rough voice cried "There's none but true men here!

Then sweetly rose the aluger's voice, Amid unwonted calm; "Am I a soldfor of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? A. F. H. JONES,

goods we could find with

STAND, HANGING, HALL ... and ...

Don't forget to look

GUBLPH.

cold, the houses on either side of the street loomed up like huge phagtoms, and the gas jets seemed to thrill and shiver in the wind. And the welcome of Mrs. Berry. her cousin's housekeeper, was a dead match for the weather and the wind. Ninette, wondering why the woman did not open the door a little wider.

"I have heard nothing of it," said Mr clothes, let us make Berry, without opening the door an inch your fall suit. arther. We can p'ease you. "Mr. Trebleton is at home, I suppose? "No. miss, he's not," still frigidly.

SHAW & TURNER, Merchant Tailors. - Guelph GUELPH CLOTH HALL.

Examine the awnings just put up a

ACTON, ONT.

Architect and Contractor Manufacturer of Sash Doors Frames Moulding

took all our means." "Quite out of the question ; quite out o the question," said Mr. Trebleton, burried ly, as he took up a poker and began beat-DRESSING, MATCHING, and MOULDING ing the topmost lumps of coal on the fire. "Perhaps you are not aware, Miss Beauvoir, that I have a large and expensive family of my own, and I couldn't think of undertaking any additional expenses."

> f her own senses. "Bot what am I to do?" she asked. "What do other girls do who are thrown on their own resources ?" rather ourtly demanded Mr. Trebleton, secretly wishing that the interview was over. "I don's know," said Ninette, simply.

> > independence.".

I am only an ignorant Southern girl. No one ever told me. I supposed, of course, that I could come and live with you !" "Hump!' said Mr. Trebleton. "They teach; they take in sewing; they go into stores, shops, factories. They strive for

"Consin Trebleton," s.id. Ninette, with

a quivering lip, "if I could see your wife-

"I am very sorry," said Hr. Trebleton stonily, "but they are out of town. There, there; don't cry. If there's anything . hate, it is to see a woman make a scene. Of course, you can stay here to-night. My

self more able to look things in the face." Mrs. Berry, still, stiff and silent, conduoted Ninette to an artic cold bedroom at the top of the house, where the very the softest of colors.

candle seemed to shiver. "What's the matter now?" said Mrs. Berry. "Why are you orying?" whose nature starvation had completely

overcome the heroic element. "I have had nothing to eat since eight o'clock this are to live here-always?" morning." Mrs. Berry Lit her lip impatiently. "And the kitchen fire gone down," said she, "and not a drep of milk left!

I'll go down and see what I can flud:"-But when she came back, poor little Ninette, who had crept into bed to get warm, was sound asleep. And the niggard. ly sandwich and slice of withered cake

Mr. Trebleton took Ninette to a genteel ntelligence bureau the next day. "This lady," he said to her, indicating a stout female in black silk behind a tall And boarts that never throbbed with fea desk, "will procure decent lodgings for you, and put you in the way to employment. And, if I can be of any further

were too late.

service to you, pray let me know." Thanks to you all, my friends; good "And he had given her hand a fish-like pressure and was gone, before she fairly comprehended that this was his way of getting rid of her.

Poor Ninette! Poor little tropical child of the South, how infinitely lonely she felt at that moment ! opened a big book and began to ask ques-

infection of her energy. The rest of the week was like the shifting scenes at a pantomime, years and years ago. She was hurried from place to place in the great noisy bediam of a city. Nobody wanted a pursery governet; the school lists were crowded to overflowing;

bling horror, after she had seen the smooth, nice, oily-faced superintendents of one or the stout female at length, "unless, indeed, the train at the last elation had forgotten.

To the rooms of Decorative Art Ninette accordingly went. The directress was engaged. She would see the young person presently. Let her be shown into the wook-room. A great, bright, well ventilated apart-

for you to go and see !"

ment filled with buty workers, some at frames, some at tables, some standing before easels; and one pale, middle-aged woman was drawing a design for wall paper on a huge sheet of coarse paperdaisles, corn-flowers, trailing vines, all tangled together. "That is not right!" exclaimed Ninette,

involuntarily, as she watched the slow. incertain progress of the pencil. "Let me show you how to bring that vine out !" The woman stared, but Ninette had aught the pencil from her hand, and with two or three bold strokes, altered the whole character of the besign. From

medicore it became original; from stiffuess t took on a wild, woodland grace. "How did you do that?" asked the stupid niddle-aged woman in bewilderment. "I don't know," confessed Ninette, orimsouing. "But don't you see-can't you comprehend? It couldn't be otherwise!

A hand was laid lightly on her shoulder and turning around, she found herself looking into the calm, amused eyes of the "You are right, my child," said she, could not be otherwise." But it is not or in a thousand who would know it. Come

It must come out so !"

ore, I must talk with you!" That half-hour in the work-room of the Decoration Society was the turning point of Nipette Beauvoir's life.

She could scarcely reckon up within he wn mind the number of years that had passed when she sat alone in the little prioutters and the ink stand with the stag's ate parlor of the Decoration Rooms the soft duck of a March evening, with the red gleam of the fire filling the room with dreamy softness. She had grown from an mpulsive child into a tall, beautiful self poised woman, who presided over the amifications of the great society with

queenly dignity and well-balanced judg ment. And Ninette was happy now in having discovered her true coroer. The girl entered with lights. Miss a few weeks' respite every year from busi-Beauvoir glanced up.

"I shall not need the light, Gratcheon, she said. "I am going home as soon as the carriage comes for me." "There is an old gentleman, Miss Beauvoir, to see you," said the girl, apologeti cally. "I told him it was past hours, but he said he had walked a long distance to see you, and seemed so old and feeble that

I didn't like to refuse him. He has a portfolio under his arm." "Where is he, Gretchen? In the reception room?" interrupted Miss Beauvoir, "I will go to him."

A tall, stooping old man, with scanty locks, threadbare clothes and gloves mended until they resembled a piece of mosaic, turned as she entered. "Do I speak," he saked, "to the head of

my own. Papa's illness was expensive and the establishment?" Miss Beauvoir inclined her head. In her dark silk dress and mantle edged with for she looked even older, more dignified han her years. "I am very poor," he said. "I have met

with reverses in business and am quite dependent on the exertions of my daughters. They have been I rought up ladies, and, consequently, are comparatively help-Ninette listened, apparently incredulous less; but they have done a little needlework, for which they would be glad to obtain a fair price, and-" "Mr. Trebleton !" oried out Ninette,

> He flushed deeply "That is my name," he said, "but I was "Have you forgotten me?" she interrupted. "Liftle Niuett. Beauvoir! Don't sime was apparently unable to combat in you remember that we are cousins? My its effects. ironmetanoce are good," she added, color-

ing a little. "I receive an excellent malary

here and have money laid up. Do you

think I can allow my father's cousin to

polding out both her hands.

your daughters-they are women like me carriage is at the door now. Let us go together to your home." And Ninelte, in her outbusiasm, overuled poor Mr. Treble on's feeble object-"A comfortable home" she had called is

with its bright open fires, its sweetness of hot-house flowers, its moss soft carpets, dark oiled boards and walls tinted with

Mr. Trobleton sat feebly down in the big velvet arm chair; his pale, slokly daughters stood beside him, embarrassed ye "I am so hungry," sobbed Ninette, in happy in their young cousin's warm,

Southern welcome. "Do you mean," he faltered, "that "What else could I possibly mean? said Ninotte, kneeling to arrange the col

fee and fruit on the table at the side. "Are

you not my cousins? Where should your home be but with-me?" Mr. Treblelon brushed something from his evelashes. "Ninette," said he; faintly, "I do not

when you came a salitary orphan to my house !" "Let all that be forgotten," said Ninette, gently. "Remember, only, that you are welcome, more than welcome to my hearth and home!"

lived on, always in the sunny little brown stone house. And Ninette was happy; for mortuary articles, you are so proud of your she had it in her power to bestow happiness. "Of what use is money, if not to help others with ?" said sweet Nivotte. "And they are my cousine, too!" But Mr. Trebleton had not argued thus

solitary, to him. "Lord be merciful to me, a sinner," breathed. "Bat I never knew, until I say tions with bewildering brusqueness and rapidity, and Ninette soon caught the it in the uncompromising light of the past what a miserable, selfish brute I was."

on that snowy December night when

Ninette Beauvoir came, homeless and

## DIDN'T TAKE IT.

It is not often that one can see from without the actual workings of conscience. When it is possible, however, he must rejoice greatly if right prevails. The New from the stores Ninette shrank with trem- Nork Tribune gives the following instance of such moral welfare:

> One day a man on a railway train ploked the other end of the train. He evidently thought himself unobserved, for after few minutes of reflection, he put the package, which was a small one, into his pocket, and then resumed the reading of his paper. But his mind was not at rest. He tried

several times to read and each time removed the paper from his eyes and gazed into vacancy, lost in meditation. The conductor passed him, and it made im uneasy. He moved about nervously in his seat. Presently he folded up his paper, put it in his pooket, leaned his elbow on the window-sill, and allowed his head to

rest on the palm of his hand.

He was having a hard struggle. It would have been interesting to know the drift of his thoughts. Perhaps the question of the value of the package entered them, but it is to be hoped that it did not. At any rate, his sence of justice triumphed. He raised his head from his hand, in a conductor passed, he handed him the package with the remark:

### "Here is something the lady who left the train at the last station forgot."

WORK WELL, BUT REST. It is over work and not hard work that kills. Ever man, whatsoever his business or profession, is justified in working hard. the wolf from the door. But no man is

Man, like a piece of machinery, can be | eral minutes to a young woman who had he must pay the penalty therefor. It is often not until a piece of machinery

work has been realized. It is the same with the over-worked man. He is a deluded man who imagines he can over-strain his brain and his muscle for fifty weeks in a year and then recuperate in the two remaining weeks. It is an excellent thing for a man to take

has collapsed that The injury done by over-

ness or professional cares ; but it is better still for him to daily take that rest which nature demands he should. He is a foolish engineer who is so sparing n the use of oil upon his engine that its bearings are not properly lubricated. And he is an unwise man who robs his body of that regrestion and rest which are neces-

where it from mating and breaking down. · Work well, but rest well.

HUSBAND AND WIFE, It is by no means a new theory that man and woman who have been married a great many years grow to resemble each other, not only in manner and voice, but actually as to feature and expression. A recent number of the Illustricte Welt has an article on this subject, which states that the photographic association of Geneva has quite lately been investigating the trath of this theory by the aid of the

The photographs of seventy-eight elderly or very old married couples were taken; and an equal number of family groups. The result proved quite satisfactory to holders of this theory, insamuch as in twenty-five cases the resemblance between husband and wife was much greater than that between brother and sister, and in thirty cases more it was fully as great. The failure of the other twenty-four old

couples to realize the expectations of those

interested in the matter is supposably due

to "incompatibility of disposition," which

TO FALL BACK ON. "Simplex answered an advertisement which somebody offered to sell him the

"To wear knickerbookers." The Horrid Man.

"What did they tell him ?"

want? I have a comfortable home; it secret for preventing tronsers from getting

shall be yours, and my cousins' also. My fringes around the boltom."

She-I imagine bit bome life is rather stormy. ..

THIS IS DISSERTATION. "It takes money to run a newspaper,"

says the St. John, Kansas, News. Could anything be more absurd? The statement is an exaggeration. It is an allwool and yard-wide whopper ! It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a clear case of airy fancy.

It doesn't take money to run a newspaper or people wouldn't climb the "golden stairs" to the office and get a copy of the paper free. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robbery. A newspaper is a child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on and on; when any other concern would be in the

hands of a receiver and soon wound

up with the windows full of cobwebs. "Money is the root of all ovil." Give deservo this. I-I didn't treat you so, our job printing to some of those travelling soullawage and then come and ask free publication for the aburch notices. Get your society letter heads printed out of town, and then flood your home paper with all the beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make So Stephen Trebleton and his daughters such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with those glowing and vivid

> little paper. Belah ! It takes wind to run a apw-paper; it takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes a scintillating, acrobatic imagination, a halflozen white shirts and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. An occasional invitation to free lunch to be paid for in a half-column reite-up, helps to fill up the paper-like wise the editor. But money-heavens to Botsy and six hands round, whoever needed money in conducting a newspaper! Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor-kind words and church social tickets. Never give money

to an editor. Make him trade it out. He

likes to swap. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows this, and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank the boarding misses, and she can move to keep from in from the car seal a package that the paying rent. Oh, no; it don't take money "I can do nothing more for you," said former occupant of the seat, who had left to run a newspaper ! It is sometimes necessary though the entire force econothey can give you employment at the He looked at the package critically and mise. This they can easily do by eating decoration rooms. It won't cost anything then glanced at the conductor, who was at dried apples for breakfast, drinking hot water for dinner and swell up for supper. At night they can sleep on the press bed and gover up with the office towel. A few flery editorials will provide all the heat

> But money-scorn the fitthy thing, Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid tradespeople who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loveth a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editor. Don't worry about the editor. He'll get the paper out somehow ; and stand up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon toed daughter's tacky wedding, and blow about your simis-beaded sons when they get a job

at shovelling smoke. Then, when you die, after having stood around for years and sneered at every effort the paper has made for the advancement and prosperity of the town and determined way, and took the package people, rest assured that your bereaved from his pocket. It was easy to see that | wife and weeping children will be amazed he was happier now. The next-time the | when they read in the local paper what a model man has gone glittering through the golden gate to glory. Even the cherubs on the tombstones in the cemetery will open their eyes in wonderment while the minis-

## ter reads the touching tribute. - HUTCH.

SHE WAS PREPARED. A certain minister always feels it to be his duty to give each young couple a little Work keeps the body in health as well as serious advice before he performed the marriage ceremony, and for this purpose estified in over working and under-resting he usually took them aside, one at a timeand talked very soberly to each of them Over-working and under-resting are to- regarding she great importance of the step day common experiences. And the con- they were to take and the new responsibilicomitant is broken down, debilitated and ties they were to assume. One day he talked in his most carnest manner for sev-

over-worked, and, like a piece of machinery, come to be married to a bright looking "And now," he said in closing, "I hope you will fully realize the extreme importance of the step you are taking and that

you are prepared for it." "Prepared!" she said innocently. "Well, f I ain't prepared I don't know who is I've got 4 common quitti and 2 nice one and 4 brand new feather beds, 10 sheets and 12 pairs of pillow slips, 4 all linen tablecloths, a dozen spoons and a good six quart teakettle. If I ain't prepared, no

girl in this country over was."-Dundee QUEEN'S ENGLISH. "I'm always perfectly impartial," said

an old man, gravely, "but I do hate potato-

bugs and furiners." Bodoes many another An English bioyolist was coming, at | with his mother to see the regiment. great speed, down one of the steepest streets in Edinburgh, when his machine step capeized, and landed him in the middle of the road. Two carters were passing, and a out o' step but oor Jock." they promptly came to his assistance.

one of the carters. To which he received this answer: "I was coming down that declivity with such velocity that I lost my gravity and fell on the macadamized road." The carter surned-from the unfortunate rider with true insular contempt.

I'd kent the cratur' wie a forriver, he would hae lain in the gutter lang enough for me."- Weekly Citizen.

HE WANTED A WHEEL

"O'wa', Jook," he said to his mate.

son, who wanted a wheel, "you'll find one comfort to millions of housewives. in the front end of that wheelbarrow, and | The makers of the celebrated Diamond there is a big pile of coal ashes back of the | Dyes prepare special cotton colors such as house that will have to be moved. The Fast Pink, Fast Orange, Fast Purple, Fast handle bars are of white ash and are Garnet, Fast Navy Blue, Fast Crimson, diustable, so you can get any etyle of Fast Seal Brown, Fast Yellow, Fast bump on that suits your fancy. It is regu- | Scarlet, Fast Cardinal, Fast Black and lated largely by the load you put on. The other colors that are unfading in color and bigger the load, the more you have to hump | fast in rain or sun. No other dyes in the yourself. Be careful and don's mar, the world can give such wonderful results on enamel on the frame and keep the ball bearings well oiled, so they won's out into the cones. The tire is absolutely punctureless, so you won't have to take a pump and repair hit with you. By the time you have removed that pile of ashes I think you will have made a century run ; also the perspiration. You'd better come in to dinner now."-Danville Breeze.

Write for Circulars.

Write for Circulars.

We have to night. My bus to the poverty stricken inhabitants of housekeeper, Mrs. Borry, will take care of a tenement house on Grand Street the account for a few squalls.

SHARP, Principal you. In the morning you will find your little brown stone dwelling seemed a palace,

Bolievo this parting prayer And do not quite forget the few Bright hopes we've known. Adiou! Adiou!

With thoughts too doop to toll-'Mid clouds and toars. "" Adlou + Adlou Let gentle dreams arise,

That I have shared with thee. Think of me still; as when we two Mingled sweet thoughts.

The slightest wish, and deemed No carthly joy so sweet, As when on spirit's wings it flow To speak with thine. Adiou! Adiou! Think of the heart of faith;

That wriths with toars. Though dark with many a fault, The selfsame beart may be,

Adleu ! Adlou!

WANTED HER MONEY'S WORTH. Anyone who had not seen the woman taken her for an experienced rider, a heroine of century runs. She strode with majestic confidence through the store,

be waited on first. "I suppose," she said to the clerk, that I

understanding. "There was a misunderstanding," she suswered. "I understood when I got this repair kit that I was getting all that a re-

ed everything that would be required for re-

garantee, didn't 1?" "Undeniably, you did." "And if things didn't turn out just as

LITTLE THINGS. In business it is the little things that count. The loss of a small discount on a hill is in itself a little thing, but the sums total of these little losses reach large sums. The giving of a fraction overweight is a small loss in itself, but the daily transactions of the store are numerous and the little overweight soon makes a big loss.

the influence of the lost, customer exerted he omission of a single article may be

station)-You're a farmer, too, eh? Second Western Farmer-Yes: been farmin a good many years. First Farmer-That so? Glad to meet

A raw Scotch lad joined the volunteers, nd on the first parade day his sister came

"Mann, hoo did ye ta?" kindly inquired THE OLD SYSTEM GONE.

of carpets, mate and rugs was for a long time a tedione, difficult and unsatisfactory operation owing to the orade and old fabloaed dyestoffs that home dyers wer obliged to mee.

Two handred and fifty thousand dollars worth of gold is added to the world's stock every week.

concooting a mixture and calling it sareap-

PRICE THREE CENTS

ADIEU. Child of my heart, adieu, God keep thee in His care, Recoive this parting sigh-

Remember vanished bours, Let memory softly dwell, On one who thinks of thee; One whose love more steadinst grow,

When thou art far from mo, Of all the "counsel sweet,"

Adleu! Adleu! Think of the heart of love, That ever sprang to meet

Adiou! Adiou! It hath one spot unstained-

with an angry eye wobble just before she dismounted from her wheel would have and so impressed another woman that she forgot herself and let the new-comer

you thought that there wasn't much use The clerk assured her to the contrary, and said he was sure there was some mis-

pair kit ought to contain." "Certainly," he auswered. "Isn't it all

pairs in an ordinary accident?" "And I bought it with that implied

"I suppose so." "All right. There's your repair kit. You can either put in a paper of pins and some sticking plaster, or else give me, back my money.

against the store will cause the loss of other The failure to deliver an order at the ime specified is a little thing, but the ous-

little thing, but the unsent article may have been the most needed and an angry customer is the result. Little losses and little errors should be avoided .- Grocers' Review.

you. Where is your farm loosted-in the

flood district, the drought section, the

SISTERLY ADMIRATION.

grasshopper region or the cyclone belt?

"Look, mither," said his eister, "they're

BETTER AND EASIER WORK DONE BY DIAMOND DYES. The dyeing of cotton rage for the making

Of late years all this has been changed for the advantage and benefit of every home. Science has given the world the "Well, my son," said the editor to his Diamond Dyes that have brought joy and

arills, and there is nothing to prevent any one spending good money testing the stuff Pure, rich blood feeds the nerves. That | but prudent people, who wish to be sure of their remedy, take only Ayer's Barsapariila and so get oured.

That watched with anxious palu, For tidings of thy love, That pever, never came. Think of the loving heart, and true

It never erred to thee, Those are no idle words, nor new-Thou knowest their truth.

ooked rather new at bloyoling, and that bothering about me, because I wouldn't know the difference, anyhow."

right ?" "Didn't you say expressly that it contain-

you represented them it's your business to make good the deficency ?"

The loss of a single customer, is, perhaps, viewed as a single loss, unimportant, but

tomer's plans may have been upset by the delay, and a seed of dissatisfaction sown that may result in the loss of a customer. The failure to fill an order correctly or

First Western Farmer (at railroad

AGRICULTURAL GEOGRAPHY.

On the march past Jock was out of

cotton goods, and no other but the Diamond Dyes are fully guaranteed.

There is nothing to prevent any one