The Acton Free Press

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> H. P. MOORE Editor and Proprietor

Business Directory.

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

R. DRYDEN, EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE, 'McLean's Block, Douglas St., near P. O., GUELPH.

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JOB PRINTING. INCLUDING Books, Pamphists, Posters Bil Heads, Circulars, &c., &c. excented in the short police. Apply or hodress'

H, P. 100-BB

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We have opened a large and complete line of Public and High School Text Books. Our Scribbers and Exercise Books are the largest and best in the city at

Day's Low Prices Win Every

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

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VINEGAR

Made by a new Scienlific And without doubt the most

wholesome Vinegar that can be purchased. Used both for Pickling .AND FOR .. Table Use.

Is made from pure fruit juices and does not contain a trace of Sulphurle Acid,

> Yields a fine flavor to Pickles. Price 40c. a Gallon.

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- Ont.

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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,

At prices that will surprise you. WATERS BROS.

ST. GEORGE'S SQUARE, GUE LPH

We Keep Things Moving

By Keeping Things Mantles. That Move,

A stapld fellow who guages the quality of Boots and Shoes by the price has no business to be married. Yet one of this class directed his wife to buy footwear for herself and the children from another firm because they charged more for them, and "they must therefore be better." His better half bought several pair from us and several from the other house and showed her husband they were identical, being even manufactured by the same people. This proved conclusively how foolish a man can be when he really tries. The lady of the house generally knows where she can get the most and the best for her money, and if you were to ask the ladies of Acton the question: Where can I get the best value in Boots and Shoes? The answer in nine cases out of ten would be "At W. Williams'." Our

W. WILLIAMS, . Acton. Mill Street

prices are hard to beat. Try us for any-

hing you want in our line.

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JAMBS · BROWN MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Wood, Etc.

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

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MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Machine Finished Book Papers

HIGH GRADE WEEKLY NEWS. The paper used in this journal is from

WM. BARBER & BROS. Business College & GUELPH Shorthand Institute

Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting and Actual Office Work a specialty.

TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA

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

Guelph Branch Sums of \$1 and powards received on

oposit and bighost 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 Note payable in Guelph ...

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The advance in wheat will put money in your pocket. How about that Lamp you thought you couldn't afford during the hard times? We are ready for you now with a beautiful stock of Stand Hanging, Hall and Library Lamps. Nice designs, better values, and more beautiful goods than in former years

No matter the kind of Lamps or how high or how low the price we feel quite sure we can please you.

J. M. Bond & Co., Guelph.

Satisfied Customer

Is our best advertise We have many satis fied customers in Acton who will be pleased to tell you about the kind of clothing we make. Ask them. You'll know them by their clothes. If you have never ha

the pleasure of wearing

stylish well fitting

clothes, let us make

your fall suit.

We can please you. SHAW & TURNER, Merchant Tailors, - Guelph GUELPH CLOTH HALL.

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Millinery, Dress Goods. Men's and Boy's Ready-made Clothing.

Special value in these lines A full assortment of Fresh Groceries always on hand.

Try our Teas, the best the market.

Terms Cash or Produce.

G. McBeath ACTON, ONTARIO.

A NEW FIRM

TailorsOF

Cooper & Akins

Have purchased the Merchant Tailoring business of E. H. Schlimme, next door to sprinkled with rain. Mrs. Adams' and will continue the business dwith energy.

JUST OPENED A nice assortment of Black Worsteds. weeds, Overcoatings, &c., Call and examine our fine assortment. perfect fit guaranteed.

Cooper & Akins.

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 kinds of steam fitting, horse sheeing and general blacksmithing. Woodwork repairs performed in a satisfactory manner. We can repair and machine or implement of any make. Baw gumming and filing done.

irculars.

J. SHARP, Principal outle and territory. THE DOMINION COMthe aspect of utter destitution that pervadWell, it's very good of Nelly Knex to think

I the furnace, then the fire—
on the threshold, he could but marvel at the aspect of utter destitution that pervadWell, it's very good of Nelly Knex to think

Rouring, red-hot muttard plaster!

Poetry.

THE BOY OF THE HOUSE. He was a boy of the house, you know, A jolly and rollicking lad, He was never tired, and never sick, And nothing could make him sad.

If he started to play at sunrise Not a rest would be take at noon; No day was so long from beginning to end, But his bedtime came too soon.

Did some one urgo that he make less no Ho would say with a saucy grin:

"Why, one boy atobo doesn't make my I'm sorry I isn't a twint "Thoro's two of twins-O, it must be fun .To go double at everything;

To holler by twos, and to run by twos, · To whistle by twos, and to sing!" His laugh was something to make you gl Bo brimful was it of joy. A conscience he had, perhaps, in his brea But it never troubled the boy.

You met him out in the garden path, With the terrier at his beels; You know by the shout he hailed you wit How happy a youngster feels. The maiden auntie was half distraught At his tricks as the days went by,

"The most mischievous child in the world

She said, with a shrug and a sigh. His father owned that her words were tru And his mother declared each day Was putting wrinkles into her face, And was turning her brown hair gray. His grown-up sister referred to him

"The way he ignored all rules," she said, But it never troubled the boy of the house He reveled in clatter and din. And had only one regret in the world-That he hadn't been born a twin.

As a trouble, a trial, a grief;

There's nobody making a noise to-day, There's nebody stamping the floor, There's an awful slience, upstairs and down There's craye on the wide hall door. The terrier's whining out in the sun-"Whore's my comrade?" he seems to say

There's no frolle for you to-day. The freekle-faced girl from the house ne Is sobbing her young heart out; Don't cry, little girl, you'll soon forgot

Turn your plaintive eyes away, little dog,

To miss the laugh and the shout. The grown-up sister is kissing his face, And calling him "darling" and "sweet," The maiden aunt is holding the shoes That he were on his restless feet.

How strangely quiet the little form, With the hands on the bosom crossed! Not a fold, not a flower, out of place, Not a short ourl rumpled and tossed! So solomn and still the big house sooms-No laughter, no racket, no din, No startling shrick, no voice piping out :

"I'm sorry I isn't a twin!" There's a man and a woman, pale with gri As the wearisome moments creep; O! the loneliness touches everything-The boy of the house is asleep.

Toronto Globe

Select Family Reading.

Only a Milliner's Girl.

BY AMY RANDOLPHI. How it rained, that bloak winter night How mercilessly the torrents came down rebounding in sheets of spray from the pavements and swelling the gutters iuto miniature rivers! Through the whitening mist the shop-windows flared dimly and the yellow stars of the street lamps shone like beacon lights for out at sea. There were not many pedestrians on . Broadway that night, save those compelled by grin necessity to face the storm; and Gay Moreau, striding down the western side, had the right of way all to himself, "There's no burry, no harry in the world," said Mr. Moreau, calmly to him soif. 'My hat is ruined already, and my coat is fit for nothing but the outside pegs of a second-hand clothing store. Consequently-Hallo, here, what's the matter? He stopped short at the sound of a slight scream, close to him. A shabbily dressed

young girl carrying a load of oiloloth shielded handboxes had slipped on a piece of banena-rind, almost at his feet." rank of a Chevalier Bayard, but he had

Guy Moreau made no pretensions to the kindly human heart within his bosom, and stepped instantly forward to help, the young girl up. "Not hurt, are you?" he saked kindly

The girl looked at him with big eyes full of pain and terror. "My bandboxes?" faltered she, glancing eagerly around. "They're not wet, are

"No-but you are. Look at your shaw poor thing !" "Ob, that's no matter," said she: was very awkward of me to elip so, and-"

"What's the matter, 'now?' Moreau to move forward again.

"I'm afraid my ankle is sprained!" she walled. "Oh, dear, what shall I do?" "Sprained, is it? (Confound: those people who eat bananas and fling the rind on the pavement!" inwardly muttered Guy.) "Let me call a hack," he added

"Ob. no. sir!" shrinking back. ouldn't afford a hack. I'm only a milliner's apprentice, and all these bats :must be delivered before nine o'clock to night." Guy looked reflectively down at the band-boxes, then at the pale, pretty face, with its dark, Spanish eyes and lashes

"I'm afraid you'll hardly manago ih" said he. "But I must !" said the girl positively. "Can't you take them back to the shop?" "It's closed for the night, and madame would never forgive me for not delivering the hats. I-I think I could walk very

But as she made the effort her cheeks blanched once more with pain and a low ory involuntarily escaped from her lips. "No." said she, "I can't walk. Oh, what shall I do? Guy knit his brows and considered

moment. * "How far from here do you live?" he "On Bleecker Street-only a little waybut the hats!" "Don's fret about the hats," said Moreau.

"I'll attend to the hate. How many of

them are there? Ticketed and labeled all

right ? Here, lean on my arm, and I'll take the band-boxes in my left hand. + Now then ! Not too fast?" Guy Mureau hod never been in a work-

look so white ?"

ing to her conductor. "We live here together. Oh, sir, I am very much obliged to you!" But when Guy Moreau was gone, old Mrs., Macrabbin, who had come up-stairs to rub Nelly Knox's ankle with camphor,

shook her head gloomily at the recital of the evening's adventure. "Wasu't he kind? And a perfect strauger, too," said Nelly, radjantly. " "Poor dear!" said Mrs. Macrabbi "What do you know about the ways of city? It's no ways likely that you'll ever

"What do you mean?" cried Nelly, in-"Mean? Why, that it's a confidence same, to be sure, and your fine, genteel young man has made off with the French bounsts." "Nunsense !" cried Nelly. "With a face

like that-and such a voice, and such

see hide nor hair of them bonnets again."

"Well," said Mrs. Macrabbin, "we'll

And she rabbed away harder than over "Young man," said Mrs. Petherick, ourly, "what do you mean by leaving white tulle hat here with a water-lily and three sinful plumes on it? Do I look like a person who wears water-lilies and mara-

And Guy, who was walking, whistling, away; after leaving his last bandbox, stopp ed short at the old lady's shrill voice. "Hallo!" said he. "I've left the Petherick hat at St. James', and St. James' hat at Petherick's. I must go back."

"I should think so," said Mrs. Petberick "In my days, errand-men attended to their business! Nine o'clock at night, and my new black velvet hat, with the eatin bows, | again. not come home !" "I'm very sorry, ma'am," said Guy.

"Much difference it makes whether you are sorry or not," said Mrs. Potheriok. leveling her blue spectacles wrathfully at | boy! I'd be content to sit here on your Mr. Moreau. "You must be a very presuming young man to have any opinions at all on the subject. I beg that you will set this awkward blunder right at once, and shall most assuredly report it to Madamo Danoyer."

And Mr. Moreau had no alternative but to trudge back again through the blinding rain to Miss Honora St. James' brown stone residence. "The milliner's man again !" said Miss St. James, sharply. "Well, I should

think! To leave me a dowdy old black velvet thing, instead of my white crape opera bat ! And to come back at this time of night! I shall certainly let Madame Dunoyer know what I think of it! Here, you, boy ! Is this the way you- My goodness me! It's Mr. Moreau!" Guy burst out laughing-he could no help it-at the comical suddenness with

which Honora's frown melted into smiles.

"I beg your pardon, Miss St. James,"

of blame. Here's your bandbox, and I've left old Mrs. Petherick's here by mistake. "Is it a joke," said the bewildered fair one, "or a wager, or what?" "Neither one nor the other." said Guy. "Sober, serioue, carnest. And now, you'll let me have the other bonnet, I'll get

back before Mrs. Petherick's rage waxes He lifted his dripping beaver and vanished with the band-box under his arm, smiling to himself at the insight he had obtained into Miss St. James' character. "A regular little virage !" he told him-

"A regular little virage! he told him self. "A face like oxalic acid and a voice that would do for a fisherwoman! Truly, 'we are not what we seem.' "

Ho went back the next evening to Nelly Knox to tell her that he had duly perform ed her behests ... "Nelly isn't here," said the pale little girl, who was wiring the flowers on stems as diligently as if she had never left off. "She's gone to madame's. She goes

seven every morning, and don't come back till nine at night." . "Ob I" said Gay. "And how's her foot "Very lame," said the child, moistoning a fresh wire at her lips and twisting it him, it actually seemed as if he were tryaround until our hero's, eyes grow giddy ling to pucker up his mouth to whistle. with following her motion. "But she leaned on a cane and- Why, here's Nelly

now. And orying, too !" "Oh," said Guy. "What's the matter? "I'm discharged," said the girl, with a sob in her throat. "Mrs. Petherick has "Mrs. Petherick is an old cat !" interrupted Guy, botly. "And, 'it's all my

fault! Don't ory? You're not able to work now." as Nolly cank, white and ex-"Yes, I know," said Nelly, "but what are we to do? Fan can earn only a dollar and a half a week, and if I am without

"I can got you work, said Guy. you want! Loads of it!" . And vanishing, he presently returned with a roll of forty yards of Wamsutta, which he flung exultantly on the floor.

"But, what am I to do with it?" said

bewildered Nelly. "What? Why, make it into four dozen shirte, to be sure l" said Mr. Moreau. "But, that is all nonsense," said Nelly, with a quivering lip. "I am poor-but I can't take charity." "It's not charity," asservated Mr. Mo.

reau. "I need now shirts, and I hire you to make 'em! Where's the charity?" "But-four dozo: 1" "If I wanted fourteen dozen I've a right to order 'em. I suppose. Besides, I've some notion of fitting cut a ship load of missionarles for the San Benicia Islands. If you want buttons or needles and thread,

get 'em, and charge 'em in the bill."

"Yes; but-" "Well, what now ?" lifting his eyebrows. "What size am I to make them?" Guy looked a little puzzled at this. "Make 'em four different sizes, and thon some of them will be sure to suit," said ,he triumphantly.

"Wedding cake, ch ?" said Mrs. Maorab

bin. "Pat up in a watered-silk box and

tled with white-satio ribbon ! Btuck full

ed it. A little girl who was making arti- of me, now that she's a great lady and has ficial flowers by the light of a kerosene a whole house of her own, with velvet carlamp sprang to her feet at the sound of pets on the floor and two maid-servants to wait on her; and little Fan at a boarding-"Ob, Nelly, are you hurt? What is the school, too, and going to be brought up matter ?" -cried she. "What makes you like a lady. Aud it all came from Nelly's

"It's my little sister," said the girl turn- night. I'd go out and slip down on myself, if I thought it would do any good. I told Nolly he was a real gentleman the first time I ever rot oyes on him."

> was speaking the truth. THE NEW YORK CIRL'S WAY.

I -EVENTS AS RECORDED BY HER. . was here last night. I thought he never would go. I was awfully bored. Tuesday .- Dick Rashleigh was here last left him to pay their bail, forfeited by negnight. I wonder why he persists in perse- lect to show themselves at court according outing me with his attentions. He's dreadfully stupid and as poor as a church nouse, mamma says.

though I did'nt want to see him the least | ity fairly earned by energy, industry and bit I went down. He attempted to make character, ended in a bankruptoy, as is love to me, and I sat on him hard. As if often the case, in our risky and changing I would look at him ! Why, mamma says | trade; then came a struggle for business, I'm sure to make a brilliant match, and if | for bread-temptation-despair-intemper-Dick thinks-pshaw, how stupid he is. Sunday .- Dick tried to kissme last night | doors that tempted him to indulgence, for- word, and don't get prickles down your and I threatened to tell mamms if he getfulness and crime. How hard his wife back, as you do when you'have to sit up ever attemted to do such a thing again. wrought and struggled to save him from straight." I never was so indignant in my life. I indulgence, and then to shield him from In some way, while Willie was listening could have boxed his cars. I never saw exposure? How long wife; sister and he fell asleep. the like of his impudence. I just hate him friends labored to avert conviction and . Dan kissed him on the nose, but and I wish I would never see him again. Tuesday .- Dick proposed to me last "I would spare him gladly," wrote the night and I rejected him with scorn. I prosecuting attorney, "if he would stop told him that dear mamma would never, drinking. He shall never go to prison if he wise, black face, and with one car ready never consent to our marriage, and that will be a sober man. But all this wretch- for outside noises.

anyway I detested him and would not edness and crime came from rum." marry him if he were the last man on earth. He said I was cruel and was break- resist the appetite. Again and again did ing his heart and I said I didn't care; that he promise, and keep his promise perhaps think for one minute that I could care for streets and earn his bread soberly while so him when mamma objected to him. Itold many open doors-opened by men who him never to dare to speak to me of love sought to coin gold out of their neighbors' II. - WHAT WAS BEALLY HAPPENING. "It's all right. Mamma's up stairs

lap forever with your arm around ms and my head on your shoulder. Oh, Dick, how I love you! And lsu't that diary schemo a great one? KEEP A CLEAN MOUTH. A distinguished author says: "I resolv d. when I was a child, never to use a word

reading my diary as usual, and now

came a pure-minded, noble, honored gentleman. His rule and example are worthy of imitation. Boys readily learn a class of low, vulgar words and expressions, which are never heard in respectable circles. Of course, we cannot think of girls as being so much exposed to this peril. We cannot imagine

mother." He kept his resolution, and be-

atter before her father and mother. Such vulgarity is thought by some boys to be "emart," the "next thing to swearing," and yet "not so wicked"; but it is said he, "but I am really very deserving habit which leads to profanity, and fills the mind with evil thoughts. It vulgarizes and degrades the soul, and prepares the way for many of the gross and fearful sins which now corrupt society.

> cleanse your heart and keep it clean, for out of the abundance of the heart the nouth speaketh."

> > MUSIC.

Young readers, keep your mouths free

from all impurity, and your "tongue from

evil"; but in order to do this, ask Jesus to

I have just read about a sportsman wh one day, in the woods, sat very still, and began to whistle an air to a red squirrel on "In a twinkling," says he, "the little fellow sat up, leaned its head to one side listened. A moment after, he scrambled down the tronk, and when within a few yards, he sat up and listened again. Pretty soon he jumped upon the pile of rails on which I was, came within four feet of me, sat up, made an umbrella of his bushy tail, and looked straightat me, his little eyes beaming with pleasure. Then I changed the tune, and chut ! away he skipped. But before long he came back to his seat on the rails, and as I watched changed the tune again, but this time he

more. I had much more enjoyment out of this squirrel than if I had shot him." PROVED IN COURT. It is a little strange, perhaps,-and yet not so very strange when one comes think of it,-that the truth of a thing is not always the better established because

it has stood the test of a legal examina-A colored man of rather doubtful appearance applied to a coal-dealer for a position as driver, says the Washington Post. On being asked for references, he mentioned ope of the dealer's old hands, who was

oalled in and questioned as to the applicant's honesty. The referee rubbed his chin meditatively for a moment, and said: "Honest? Well, boss, dis yere man's lionesty hab been proved befor de court. He's been tried seben times for stealin'. and escaped ebery time."

And the man expressed surprise that

this strong testimony did not secure him employment ! RAPTUROUS! The following poem was sent to a young

man in Toronto by a Hamilton girl, who is

full of fun. He read the beginning in rap-

ture and only toward the last did he dis-

cover the proximity of the imminent, deadly breach : Press me closer, all my own ; Warms my heart for thee alone. Every nerve responsive thrills : Each caress my being fills. Rest and peace in vain I crave; In estacy 1 live, thy alzve. Dower'd with hope, with promise blest, Thou dost reign upon my breast. Closer still; for I am thine; Burne my heart, for thou art mine.

Thou the message, I the wire-

I the furnace, thou the fire-

THE DRUNKARD'S END

One beautiful afternoon in August there came to me the heaft-broken wife of a State prison convict. We tried to plan for his pardon and restoration to home and the world. It was a very sad case. He was slipping on a bit of banana peel that rainy the only surviving son of a very noble man -one who had lived only to serve the poor, the tempted and the criminal. All he had, all he was, he gave unreservedly to help thieves and drunkards. His house was And Mrs. Macrabbin firmly believed she their home. His name their bail to save them from prison. His reward their reformation. It was a happy bour to hear him tell of the hundreds he had shielded from the contamination and evil example of Sunday .- That thresome Dick Rashleigh | prisons, and of the large proportion he had good reason to believe permanently saved Out of hundreds, he once told me, only two

to agreement-only two! Bred under such a roof, the son started in life with a generous heart, noble dreams Thursday .- Dick Rashloigh called, and | and high purposes. Ten years of prosperance. He could not safely pass the open

Manfully did the young man struggle to it was a silly presumtion on his part to a month, then fall. He could not walk the vices-lured him to indulgence. So, rightfully, the State pressed on, and he went to prison. An honored name disgraced, a the minister shouted "Daniel" again; the loving home broken up, a wide circle of we can enjoy ourselves. You dear old kindred sorely pained, a worthy, wellmeaning man wrecked. Sorrow and crime "all come from rum," said the keen-sighted | and saw the funny little picture; then he

doorstep, I looked beyond, and close by the | face was rosy from sleep, and he looked a laughing sea stood a handsome cottage. little frightened. He walked straight The grounds were laid out expensively and toward his father, and took Dan in his with great taste. Over the broad piazza hung lazily an Eastern bammock, while all around were richly painted chairs and which I could not pronounce before my lounges of every easy and tempting form. Overhead were quaint vases of beautiful flowers, and the delicious lawn was bordered with them. On the lawn itself gaily if he ever preached again on the prophet dressed women langhed merrily over oro. Daniel, he would remember to the up his quet, and little children played near. A dog .- Our Little Ones. span of superior horses pawed the earth impatiently at the gate while gay salutations passed between the croquet players and the fashionable equipages that rolled a decent girl using words she would not by. It was a comfortable home as well as a luxurious one. Nature, taste and wealth. had done their best. It was a scene beauty, comfort, taste, luxury and wealth All came from rum. Silks and diamonds, flowers and equipage, stately roof and

coally attendance, all came from rum. The owner was one who in a great city coined his gold out of the vices of his fellowmen. To me it was a dissolving view. I los sight of the gay women, the frolicsome children, the impatient horses and the ocean rolling up to the fawn. I saw stead the pale convict in his cell twenty feet by nine, the end wife going from judge to attorney, from Court to Governor's Council, begging mercy for her over-THE SQUIRREL WHO LOVED tempted husband. I heard above the obildren's noise, the oroquet, laugh, and the surf waves, that lawyer's stern reason

for exacting the full penalty of the law. All this comes from rum. Woe unto him that giveth his neighbo drink. Woe unto him, that buildeth his house by unrighteoneness and his chamber by wrong, for the stone shall ory out of the wall and the beam out of the timber shall

answer it .- WENDALL PHILLIPS.

BETTER THAN SONG. A workingman fond of his pint of beer on Saturday night, got very muddled sometimes. Knowing that his wife on such occasions searched his pockets, he, when not to too far gone, used to secrete his money in various places, and it often happened that the next morning he could not remember the hiding place.

He had a canary which used to hang in looked so funny as he scampered off, that front of the window. I burst out laughing, and he came back no One Sunday morning he was sitting in and inquired if he would sell it. As the bird was not much use for singing, he reached the cage down for his neighbor to look at, whereupon his wife got very angry

and hung up the cage again. "I will not have that bird sold on any account," she exclaimed. "I don't care naught about it being a poor singer, for it's laid many a sixpence and a shilling, and now its begun to lay half crowns !" Then its owner realized where some of

is hidden treasures had gone.

SUCCESSFUL PLAYING. Four year old Nell was visiting her aunt and her big cousin dressed for the morning other will amuse, puzzle and interest him walk, stopped for a few minutes to entertain the little visitor. Her offorts seemed in vain, however, un-

til picking up a mandolin she played a

simple melody. Nell listened in seeming

entrapoement, and when the last note had

been struck, the little one pleaded for a repitition. So the big cousin, not a little complimented, did so. "Play it again" begged Nell when the piece was once more finished. And "Play it again" she coaxed when the melody had been worn quite threadbare

"The little one shook her head," "No

"I love to watch you play-your plumes do bob up and down so funny."

she said, 'but," and she laughed gleefully,

from constant repetition.

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL. The self-made man was speaking. He said: My father was a raiser of hoge. There was a large family of us-! and business above bim. then his voice was drowned by the

make the blood rich and pure by taking you. In a word, you are not compelled to

PRICE THREE CENTS

JUST FOR TO-DAY. BAMUEL WILDERVORCE. Lord, for to-morrow and its needs I do not pray;

' Just for to-day. Let me both diligently work, And duly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed

Just for to-day. Lot me be slow to do my will-1 Prompt to obey; Holp mo to sacrifice myself

Just for to-day. Let me no wrong or idle word Unthinking say; Set thou a seal upon my lips, Just for to-day.

80, for to morrow and its nee la I do not pray: But keep, guide me; hold me, Lord, Just for to-day!

UNFORTUNATE INTERRUPTION Willie was asleep and Dan was lonely.

Willie is the minister's soo, Dan was his dog. It was Sunday morning, and everyone was at church but these two friends. It was warm and suppy, and they could hear the good preaching, for their house was next door to the church. "Dan," said Willio,-"it is better hero

than in church, for you can hear every

Willie went to sleep 'he went to sleep to stay, and did not mind trifles. So Dan sat

down with the funniest look of care on his Now the minister had for his subject "Daniel." This was the name he always gave Dan when he was teaching him to sit up and beg, and other tricks. While the dog sat thinking, the name "Daniel" fell on his ready car. Dan at once ran into the church through the vestry door. He stood on his hind legs, with his fore-paws drooping close beside the minister, who did not see him, but the congregation did. When

sharp barks said, "Yes, sir," as plainly as Dan could answer. The minister started back, looked around, wondered what he should do next, but just As I parted from the sad wife on my then through the vestry came Willie. His arms, and said : "Please 'scuse Dan, papa.

I went asleep and he runned away."

preacher ended his sermon on Daviel as best be could; but then he made a resolve,

Then he walked out with Dan, looking

back on the smiling congregation. The

AT HER EXPENSE. Not so very long ago a man took a girl and her chaperon to the theater. Circumstance, it so happened, compelled him to dress hurriedly, and he thus found himself at the box office minus any money in his pockets except just enough for one seat. This was highly embarrassing, of course, but there was no help for it; so the man went to the girl and told her his predicament. "Oh, that's all right," said tho girl. "I have plenty of money with me, so I'll just pay for the other two scats." And she handed her purse to the man, who over

and over again thanked his stars that ho

was with such a practical, sensible sort of

Now, the play that night was humorors, distinctly so. I did not deal in horse play, but it relied upon delicate little aubtleties of dialogne and situation to supply it with fun, which subtleties were not, of course, perceivable, except to those blessed with a very keen sonse of humor. This, however, was just what the girl with the man was. Besides her practical good sense she had plenty of humor, and she therefore found much enjoyment in parts of the performance that the man could see no fun in at all. Perhaps it was that he was still smarting too much from the awkward predicament at the box office to see fun in anything. Perhaps a guilty conscience made him suspect that not all the girl's merriment was directed at the stagethere are times, you know, when you want to laugh so badly that almost anything will do to laugh at-but at all events he was ill at ease. At last the girl broke forth into perfect peals at something that none of the rest of the audience smiled at. It was the last straw. Turning to the girl, the man remarked, "I'm afraid you're laughing at my expense." "Oh, no, inlooking at the bird, when a neighbor looked | deed," said the girl, "I'm laughing at

> HOW TO AMUSE THE RARY One way is to 'tie a long string to the ball or toy the baby plays with, and while purse or mother sits sawing or working fasten the string end to the arm of her chair. If when tumbling about the floor the baby loses its plaything, a pull of the string brings it to light or keeps the tall rolling and the child steadily amused. Another way is to smear both baby's little hands or merely two of the fingers of each hand with molasses or honey. Then give him a feather to play with. Picking the feather off one hand and then off the

train of cars. THE UNIVERSAL ANSWER

longer than will a walking doll or a "truly"

What Dyes are always guaranteed, And in our country take the lead? The Diamond Dyes!

What Dyes should every woman try? The Diamond Dyes Never shrink from doing anything your

The Diamond Dyes!

One advantage of taking Ayer's Barsapa-

recommendations worth considering.

What Dyes are strong, bright and fast, And always dye to live and last? The Diamond Dyes What Dyes bring profit, pleasure, peace,

And by their work a great increase?

Hark! Listen to the mighty crybusiness calls you'to do. The man who is above his business may one day find his

rilla to purify the blood is that you need not infringe upon your hours of labor nor The proper way to build health is to deny yourself any food that agrees with