The Acton Free Press

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, Free Press Steam Printing Office,

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Changes for contract advertisements must be n the office by noon on Tuesdays. Accounts payable monthly. H.P. MOORE Editor and Proprietor

Business Directory.

MEDICAL. J. F. UREN, M. D. C. M.

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

OFFICE-Main Street, third door south of Presbyterian Church, Acton. DR. DRYDEN, EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE,

McLean's Block, Douglas St., near P. O., GUELPH. OFFICE Hotns-10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 3 to 6 p.m. BUNDATE-10 a.m. to 1 p.m. VETERINARY SURGEON.

A LFRED P. HUSBAND, V. S.

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.
Honorary member of the Veterinary Medical OFFICE-Wm. Husband's, lot 24, con. 4, Nass-Calls day or night promptly attended to.

L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST,

DENTAL.

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

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 Spadina Ave., Will visit Acton on the first and third Saturlay of each month OFFICE-Agnow's Hotel.

LEGAL.

MoLEAN & McLEAN Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Convoyancer

WM. A. MoLEAN. JNO. A. MOLEAN DOUGLAS & MURRAY,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITOES, NOTARIES, ETC.

Office: -Town Hall, Acton.

OFFICES:-1296 Queen St., Parkdale.
Victoria Chambers, 61 Victoria St. LIVERY A. G. MURRAY. JOHN DOUGLAS. J. MACKINNON,

OFFICE-Mill Street; in Matthews' Block, ABRISTANS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.

Georgetown and Milton. Money to loan at lowest rates,

Olerk, Fourth Division Court County of Hal-on, Conveyancer, Agent Fire and Life Assurance Heal Estate Agent. Money to loan, etc. OFFICE—Perryman's Block.

MISCELLANEOUS. HENRY GRIST. OTTAWA; CANADA. Rolloitor of Patente, for Invention, etc.

Prepares 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 Over William's Store.) Wyndham St.,

Account Books of all kinds made to order Periodicals of every description excefully bound. Buling neatly and promptly done MARRIAGE LICENSES. H. P. MOORE.

JERUPR OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. Private Office. No witnesses required. Issued revidence in the evening. Bree Press Office, ACTON.

MONEY. 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 money and have plenty of funds. I also lend

W. C. JACKBON. CONVEYANCER AND MONEY LUNDER, OFFICE : Wyndhem-St., near City Hall, GUELPI

Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Company BETABLISHED 1840

INSURANCE on Cash and Mutual plan. Any communications forwarded to my address, Box 628, or telephone 58, will be promptly attended to. JOHN TAYLOR, Agent,

M. HEMSTREET, LIGHNSED AUGTIONEER For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the FREE PARSS office, Acton, or

at my residence in Acton, will be promptly at-\$5.00 FOR FARM SALES. Teleptoque communication. Also money to loan on the most favorable sums, and at the lowest rates of interest, in some of \$500 and pwards.

JOB PRINTING.

L'Heads, Circulars, &c., &c. executed in the H. P. MOOBB.

Reduced Prices IS STILL ON.

Our Sale of

WALL

BARGAINS

Day's Bookstore, Guelph.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

Parisian

This preparation is simply what its name implies-a Hair Renewer, and in no sense IT WILL cleanse the head from

IT WILL prevent the hair from IT WILL change gray hair to its original color.

IT WILL keep the hair moist IT WILL promote a luxuriant

> Price only 50c. Sold only by

ALEX. STEWART,

Dispensing and Manufacturing

Guelph - - Ont.

LIMITED.

Wilkinson Ploughs Last longest, work easiest, and draw

ghtest, Points and Soles LAST TWICE AS LONG. All cast parts have our name and address in full on them. See that you get them. It will pay you. The strongest and simplest Pneumatic

TORONTO,

Ensilage Cutter in the market; guaranteed to cut 20 tons an hour and deliver 40 feet. Full-line of Straw Cutters and Root Pulpers. Roller

Bearings. All kinds of Wheelbarrows. The Wilkinson Plough Company,

TORONTO

-ACTON-

BUS LINE

The undersigned respectfully solicits the patron age of the public, and informs them that Well Equipped and Stylish Rigs can al ways be Secured t his stables. A comfortable bus meets al

Caroful attention given to everyorde The wants of Commercial Travel-lors fully met.

JOHN WILLIAMS PROPRIETOR

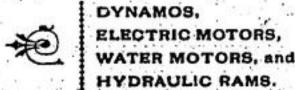
W. BARBER & BROS PAPER MAKERS, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF Machine Finished Book Papers

HIGH GRADE WEEKLY NEWS.

The paper used in this journal is from he above mills. WM. BARBER & BROS

Georgetown Electric Works T. J. SPRIGHT, Proprietor. Manufacturers of



Pipe and Steam Fitting and General Repairing. Being equipped with a gab braining machine I am prepared to do braining on Bloycle Frames. Spokes. Handle Barr bent to any desired angle. Full line of Spokes kept in stock. Satisfaction guaranteed. Bicycles enamelled in any color.

Acton Saw Mills. and Wood Yards.

TJ. SPEIGHT; Georgetown

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

delivered to any part of the town at reasonable prices. Hardwood and slabs out stove length always.

GUELDH Business College & business last van and courteous att of their custom. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typowriting and Actual Office Work a specialty.

heir liberal patronage since he commenced maines last yadhary and hopes that by careful ad courtable attention to merit a continuance A complete assortment of first-class Beef. Mutton. Lamb, Pork, Fresh - Balt, Hams, Sausages, Poultry, Lard, &c., in season Dost quality.

E. B. COLLINS.

-THB-

PAPER Authorized Capital..... \$1,000,000

> **Guelph Branch** Sums of \$1 and upwards received on deposit and highest ourrent rate of interest paid or compounded half-yearly.

Deposit Recoipts issued for large sums

Advances made to responsible farmers a their own pames. No charge made for collecting Sales Notes payable in Guelph.

A General Banking Business transacted. A. F. H. JONES, Manager

Buying a Razor is often ticklish work. . . A 5oc. razor may look as well as one worth 5 times that amount, How shall you decide? Buy of a firm that always satisfies its customers

-that makes every wrong right and returns you "your money if you want it." There's no > 2 doubt about our German and English Razors-they

J. M. Bond & Co., Hardware, Guelph.

Highest Market

she re-sugared the catment of Maude, the.

Prices Paid . . . for any quantity of .

are best.

Peas, Barley,

Buckwheat

You'll Soon be Thinking

XMAS PRESENTS

and such like little things, and

quite naturally we would like to

have you call on us when wanting

Bric-a-Brag and Fancy China

can sell you nice goods at lower

prices than you can get anywhere

else. We also sell pictures and

WATERS BROS.,

ST. CEORCE'S SQ.,

GUELPH.

Leave your orders now for your

Delivered. I can supply Egg,

The liberal patronage accorded

me last season by Mr. Brown's cus-

tomers, whose business I bought,

was much appreciated. I can give even better service this year and solicit a continuance of their orders.

Coal delivery to commence in

J. H. Hamilton,

John McQueer

Marble and Granite

Hamilton's Block

Having on hand a large quantity of

Russian

GRANITE

And in order to dispose of it to m

20 PER CENT.

And will allow all expenses to custome

sell at a reduction of

and from our works.

J. SHARP, Principal | Prompt delivery. Fa stock wanted.

cotch, Norway, Swedish and

QUELPH.

JOHN H. HAMILTO

E. B. COLLINS

Very Best Scranton Coa

Stove and Nut sizes.

anything in this line.

do picture framing.

"What, Thanksgiving not make any . . . delivered at difference? Why, Edith, what is matter !" and Hiram Matthews set down ACTON ELEVATOR. his coffee oup and stared at his wife. ROBT. NOBLE.

She shrugged her shoulders. "Is it the dinner you mean? Well send up whatever you like. As to the spirit of Thanksgiving, I've nothing to be especially thankful for. Oh, dear! The baby is orying," and, leaving her breakfast, Mrs. Matthews, hurried away.

"Poor little woman," thought her husband. "She has to work too hard. I wish I could afford to keep a girl for her. But nothing to be thankful for, that doesn't sound like Edith." -When baby Faye had been hushed

sleep it was time for Hiram to start for the store. He had lifted the twins from their bigh chairs and untied their bib He had also thoughtfully put the coffee pot on the stove and the steak in the oven that Edith might not find her Irankfast cold when she had time to finish it.

"Good-bye, little wife," he said, drawing | tell you all about it." her to him, "I'll send up something for much extra work, for there will be just ourselves. How I wish we could have giving thanks, Edith, for my home, my babies, and you."

Words like these are usually sweet to greater part of the night by a teething | many things to be thankful for. baby, so she replied wearily, "Got whatover you like. Perhaps I should feel thankfal if we were rich."

egan but she interrupted him impa-"Some day! When I am old and gray. It is now I want the things money can bny, luxuries for my babies, leisure for you and me, time to develop my nature. Well,

I'll postpone my thankegiving till I have something to give thanks for." In spite of her flippant words, Edith clung for a moment to her husband. face was grave but he whispered tenderly,

close the door softly behind him. from his hand and it slammed it so loudly. that Faye started up with a frightful cry. At the same moment Mande managed to upset a glass of water for which she had

been reaching and added her ories to scolding she succeeded in quieting both window with Faye in her arms and was

"The nurse is dressing little Bernice Ashley," she thought, "I can see her. And there is the cook at the door giving the grocer boy his orders. Mrs. Ashley was at the ball last night. She is sleeping room for spring stock now purchased I will this morning, undisturbed by work or children. Plenty of money, three servants, | asked. the entrance into cultivated society, yes, I'm sure Mrs. Ashley can truly observe

looking at the house across the way.

Thankegiving." "Oh, I fear I'm wicked," she went on as Fays nestled her curly head on her he chacked the blushing bride under the mother's shoulder. "But I'm so tired of being poor. Of course, I appreciate my nusband, my balles, and my cozy home. Butcher These are just common blessings though, everyone has them and some so many

> window waiting for her husband's coming. | those 'taters and half a dillar to boot, I'll Mrs. Marphy had just gone home, and in | be blamed if you can't k as the bride." the pantry was the inries all ready for the | 'Of course I couldn't liv so ungellant as oven, minos and pumpkin ples, pranberry | to refuse the offer, if, indeed, it would have tarte, and a dainty rose cake.

only be the oysters to cook. Little Faye was asleep while Maudo and Mabel were building an imposing block house on the

THE TURKEY'S MISTAKE. rug in front of the open fire. "How happy they are," the young "It must be Thanksgiving to-morrow," mother thought, "If I could have a nurse . So the turkey was heard to say, to care for them and leisure to teach them ! And he thought he would give a party, As it is I've hardly time to listen to their Just to celebrate the day. prayers." So he issued his invitations,

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1897.

Poetry.

"T. Gobbler requests your presence

On the twenty-fifth of November."

And now be must find the provisions

Thou set out his feast in the center.

And added a green winter pear.

And each showed his card at the door;

And of geese there were fully a score.

The familiar strain, "Auld Lang Syne."

They ate all the turkey's provisions,

Then started to sing in fowl-fashion,

But just as they sang the last cherus

And the farmer, whose barn they had a

"I've made a mistake," cried the turkey,

To-morrow is Thanksgiving Day !"

Not thinking of Gobbler's misfortune,

Next day, as they saw some loose feathers

To find out just when is Thanksgivlog.

And not make such a fatal mistake."

Select Family Reading.

Her Neighbor's Blessings.

A THANKBOIVING STORY,

"What is it?" Mrs. Matthews asked

to her husband's question. The pause

might have been accomplished for by the

fact that Mabel, the other twin, insisted

that her oatmeal should likewise be re

said listlessly, "No, I had not forgotten it.

But it doesn't .make any difference any-

"Why, Edith."

arger one of the twins.

giving. Had you forgotten it ?"

A shadow fell over the floor,

Cropt quietly in at the door.

He seized upon Mr. T. Gobbler

And boro him in triumph away,

Then all of the guests in a panic,

Took warning and wildly fled,

But only of what he said.

chickens.

On cabbage leaves, retald ones, I remem Just then a loud cry reached her. The ball door of the house opposite was dashed open and a woman came flying down the steps shricking for help, It was Mrs. Aehley, and close behind her came the There was corn both for stow and for fry, figure of a man. Edith could see bis Of bread-crambs he know he'd have plenty; cleriched fist uplifted while dreadful oathe For dessert they could have a worm pie.

reached her ears. With a feather he found in the hen-coop 'He swept the barn-floor with great care, In a moment the scoue was one of confasion. The servants rushed out scream ing. Edith hurried to the door in time to Thou he brushed up his feathers so neatly, see a policeman trip up the frantic man And awaited his guests with great pride; and to hear the nurse girl, who had the For he knew that the feast set before them Ashley child in her arms say : They could neither refuse nor deride.

"Oh, he'll be all right in the morning. Next night the guests came in good season, wish they would hurry up and get things quiet. This baby is shivering with the There were ducks, there were turkeys and "Will you bring the little girl in by my

And said they'd bad "such a good time; "I'm glad to ma'am, for a minute. you scared, or did you know?" the girl continued as she followed Mrs. Matthews into the sitting room. "Know what ?" Edith asked, lighting a

tire ?" Edith asked.

amp. "Who was that man?" "Land! It was the master, Mr. Ashley," and Norsh proceeded to rub little Bernice's hands in hers. "I don't believe you understand," she wont on. "Is it possible we have lived so near for three months and you never knew that Mr. Ashley had them times whenever he went on a spree? The mistress was watching for him too, but most caught her."

"Oh, bow terrible," Edith oried. Lying round, they said, "Great care we'll might have killed her." "He came precious neaf it when this baby was three months old. He knocked her downstairs. There, there, dear," for

little Bernice was crying. "Let me got her a glass of warm milk nd Edith horried away.

When she returned she had regained her composure. She noticed Narah's tenderness with the child and also noticed what a wan little face it was that turned away from the milk to watch Maude and Mabel. The child was dressed in pink cashmere

trimmed with costly lace. There was a couple of rings on lier tiny hand. But Edith turned from these details to study "The day after to-morrow is Thanks. | a peculiar look in the dull blue eyes. "Is she ill?" she asked gently. "Her eyes are so heavy."

Edith Matthews paused before replying "They're always so," Norah answered with a sigh. "I've nursed her since she was born and I love her better than the mother who bore her does. But, ma'am, it's easy to see Bernice isn't just right. After attending to this Mrs. Matthews | The doctor says she can't live long. There was two babies before her and they both went sudden like. No constitutions, you

> An exclamation of horror broke from Mrs. Matthews' lips. "The poor mother! How can she bear it !"

North sdrugged her shoulders and rose. "I must be going. You ve been very kind, ma'am. As to the mistress, she has society and fine clothes. Don't blame ber too much. I think that brute killed her mot h er's soul years ago. We give a big dinner tomorrow night. The master will be sobered by that time. Giving thanks, you know. Now, Bernice, pet, Norah will take you home and put you to bed."

Edith accompanied her caller to the table were red as a roso. door. As she stood watching her cross the street, a brisk step came up the walk. "I'm late, little wife," and Hiram Mat-

thews stooped for the kirs which he never forgot. "Why, Edith, you are crying." "Oh.-Hiram, I am so glad to-morrow Thanksgiving, so glad. May the dear Father in heaven forgive me for my wicked words and thoughts. I've so much to thankful for. Come in by the fire and I'll than to roak ber through with str'berry

As they sat together at the cozy fireside Thankegiving and see Mrs. Murphy about Mrs. Matthews thoughtfully rehearsed long in this here post office. I'm goin' to With sunshine and shadow in fitful display; to her husband the details of the event which had been enacted in the home of wealth across the street. She then congone to the old home. Still I feel like trasted her own happy home, pure and devoted husband, darling babies and comfortable sgrroundings, with those of which a she had that afternoon been given a brief wife. But Edith had been kept awake the | ineight, and concluded that she had, indeed,

spent and genuius gratitude to God was combed yer hair till yer arm ached, an' "I hope we may be some day,, Hiram | year. Henceforth there will be no covet. | yer pocket, an' hid yer picture took, an' openess in the heart of this eplightened

HE KISSED THE BRIDE. The Rev. Dr. B a well-known clergyman, gives an amusing history of his first marriage fee. He was settled over a country parish, and had his study at his boarding house. One evening a young

"My darling," and going out attempted to bim to marry them. groom stopped me.

naturedly: "I'll attend to that myself." "Thankful, indeed," Elith said, as after | the front door. There the groom invited and medicines, and other works of necessity | develop the manly, substantial bearing | that sometimes find their way into our few moments of alternate soothing and me to the wagon, where be had something and mercy. Our Endeavorers can give that denotes real character. His mind is homes; we refer to imitation and adulterchildren. She sat down at the sitting room | himself beside her, and reaching down | signature to these petitions. That should | He may not be quite as glib in his book | dealers sell imitations of the celebrated

> and banded it over to me. away. Just then the groom looked proudly. at the girl and then at me. "Aint she a beauty, mister ?" said ho. "Very handsome," I udmitted.

"Not that I have seen." "Air you married ?" I u inquired kindly. "I'm sorry to say I am not." "Nothin' like this in the house, eh?" and

"Nothin' purtier in the country, ch?" he

"No. I'm all alone." The groom must have detected a note of sadness in my voice, for he looked at me commiseratingly. "Look here, mister," he said, I'll tell you The next day Edith was sifting by the what I'd do. If you'd give me back

bequeste to do sp, and, handed over the

THE BOY AS I LIKE HIM.

We hear a sort of half grown rap on the door and open to see the bright, eager boy and in the freedom of a conference on the porch he tells one of the girls that he. is in search of help to drown out a woodchuck. In return she tells him that our boy has been keeping two bumble-bee's nests until such a time as they could join skill and hats in the struggle and share the

I do like a boy. I like him gennine and a little bit in the rough, with a hearty scorn of clothes, and just enough of the old Adam to keep him from being too good for earth; with a tied up suspender, a patch or two, a recent rip, a pocket containing some stones, nalls, leather, string, empty cartridges, a dull, broken pocket knife and a cartain ring. I like him to have in the bureau drawer assigned to him a lot of articles such as these, with a five-dollar bank, a broken toy engine, a valentine, a tooth and look of the mone once belonging to an old family horse, and away down in one corner, a rumpled blouse and a shirt

I prefer him freekled, tanned and awk ward, with hair which breaks juto curls that he detests and that his sisters envy. I don't want him to be cruel, but be must never be so tired that the sight of a chipmunk on the fence fails to rouse the spirit of contost and start an impromen race. Away they go. Nip and tuck, boy get over its fear. and beastie, in and out the birs sections of the rail fence, jumping across corners. dodging stumps and stones, mindless of thistles or brush. I like to have him a little sorry when the chipmunk pops safely into his home, but a good deal sorrier when he kills it, and sits down to look the tipy oreature over, and to think of the free happy life he had robbed it of. For I want him above all, to have thoughtful

green fruit, sour sorroll, his mother and other good things. I want him healthy enough to go to bed with no thought of his body except when there may be a sione bruise, a stubbed toe, or a few bee stings troubling it, and so fall asleep as soon as he straightens out, know more I lay there, then I recovered nothing until morning, and then give the family considerable exercise in rousing

spells, to be a bit bashful, very fond of pie.

Of course I want him to live on a farm, for in no other place can he grow so freely or come so near to animated nature as to

find companion ship in its species. INSULTING THE GOVERNMENT.

The position of postmaster is one of little importance, and ofton the smaller the place the more important the official. very good description of a country postoffice is given as follows in "Vesty of the Basins." The driver of the stage stood about seven feet in his boots. Many voices beset bim. "Say Will, did you did ye match that ribbon for me ?"

"You bet I did every time," he answere jovially, showing his white tooth. Interest in the post was comparative quiet; a general parcel distributing and hand-shaking followed, until we were startled by a cry from the postmistress :

"Look a' this, Will Hunson !" said she, Look a' thie, will ye! A whole pot of of giving them away. strawberry jam soaked right plum inter the middle of the United States Government! It was only too true. The letters and papers which she had emptied on the

"I didn't mean to," said Will. "Didn't mean to I" cried the postmistres. Didn't mean to lived in a lean-to." "There's got to be somethin done," coninued . the postmistress. "Folk's got to learn that the United States Government is a awful an' a solemu au' a turrible thing. What is it should be told we hadn't any more respect for her down here

jam'an' morlassor. These here actions have been goin' on too fill out a blank an' send it to Washington. "Here is Jennie Crosby's letter from her beau down to New London, with a cardboard degarrior in it. Yes," said the poetmistress, manipulating the envelope corriously and bolding it to the light.

knowed the next thing he'd be sendin' his How'd you feel, Will Hunson, of you was Thank-giving day was most joyously standin' in his shoes, au' had some an' expressed for the rich blessings of the stack the end of your hankercher outen

then sent it, an when she took it out have it look like injunt yellin on the war-path? Will Hunson, don't ve ride no more stra'berry jam and morless down here in the middle o' the United States Gover-

ment !" Exchange.

GOOD WORK FOR ENDEAVORERS. "No you don't, mister," he said good | without limitation, and by corporations, lost. If you have heard nothing of these petitions send to Mr. A. G. O'Meara, Confederation Life Building, and he will send ou what you want.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

Swell the anthom, raise the song :

Praises to our God belong: Saints and augols join to sing Praises to the heavonly Ling. Blossings from His liberal hand Flow around this happy land; Kept by Him, no foes annoy : Poace and freedom we enjoy.

Here, beneath a virtuous sway.

May we obserfully obey :

Nover feel oppression's rod,

Rver own and worship God. Hark ! the volce of nature slage Praises to the King of kings; Les us join the aboral song, And the grateful notes prolong.

ADVENTURE WITH A DEER.

A Michigan correspondent of the Companion says that she was botanizing one face of a ten-year-old boy. He wants our afternoon on the Tahquamenaw River, in northern Michigan, when she saw a doe and her fawn in a thicket. The wind being in the woman's favor, she had come wishin a few feet of the deer-before her presence was discovered. The moment the doc saw her however, she uttered a quick note of alarm and was off like a flush, followed by the fawn: The woman had no thought of risk, fun and honey secured. overtaking them, but followed on, eager

with excitement, for the sake of steing the graceful orestures ruu. -'I had not gone far, she says, before heard a pitiful cry from the fawn, and hurrying forward, discovered the little greature floundering in a bog. It was soon tired out with its frantio struggles, and stood helpless, unable to extricate itself, bleating pitifully. Its mother had disappeared.

I had on a pair of rubber boots, and determined to resone the poor creature, take it home and make a pet of it.

I picked my way cautiously, stopping from tussock to tussock, and was roon up with the trembling creature, which I took in my arms. I reached dry ground again without difficulty, despite the frightened struggles of my prize. I tried to still ite bleating, and talked to it soothingly, caressing it, for I had often heard how easily a fawn is tamed, and I thought it would soon

the captive, when I heard a rush and a loud bleat in the bushes at the right. Thinking it was the doe returning for her young one. I paid slight attention, for I knew the timidity of a deer, and had no fear of its attacking me.

The next moment a large back dashed from the woods and struck me violently on the side and shoulder, and I fell to the ground. The animal stood over me, snorting foriously, while I lay perfectly quiet. He bunted me twice with his horns, and sport decrying it as as a "trivial occupation then, the fawn having escaped, he dashed after it into the woods.

As for me, I lay almost stonned : my arm

was broken, and I was so bruised as hardly

to be able to move. For a half hour or

sufficiently to rise, and painfully made my The buck had probably been summoned to the attack by the cries of the fawn. Its release and my motionless position had

saved me from further assault. HIS FARM.

The publisher of a newspaper has one thing to sell and one thing to rent. He has the newspaper to sell and the space in his columns to rent. Can anyone inform us why be should give away one or the other? He can if he so chooses, and he does as a matter of fact, furnish a great deal of space rent free. But it does not bring down my meriasses?" "Bay Will, follow that he ought to do so. It ought to be recognized as a contribution, exactly as would be the giving away of sugar and coffee by a grover. But strange to say, it is not looked upon in that light at all, yet anyone knows that the existence of a newspaper depends upon the rent of its space and the sale of the paper, as a merchant's success depends on setling his gottle instead

AT THE FAMILY HOARD. Though summer has gone with its verdure And mute are the birds that made vocal Though leaves of the autumn are scattered

For once more we are met beneath the roof-tree, Where we sported in childhood's innocent glee, But, alas, there are some that joined in the play But smiles for the living, a sigh for the dead. Tis usoless-repining for pleasure that's fled; So lot us be happy, foregathered once more,

Thank God for his bounty and cease to deplore. Though our lives have been checkered like April Should we value our griefs at their greatest cost. At our family board then let joy only reign, Where, parents and oblidren, we're met once

Lot us live o'er the past, forget all our sorrow, Be joyous to-day, e'en though grief come tofor peace, love and health and a bountiful While thanking the Giver, the walf at our door With us will rejoice that it's Thanksgiving day, And feel as if sorrow had faded away.

THE COUNTRY BOY'S OPPOR-

The boy raised on a farm has a better chance in life than a city-bred boy. This is our profound conviction after years of experience and observation in city and country with young men in a wide rance of industries. The farm-bred boy almost There are being sent out all over Ontario | invariably has the better constitutionman and woman, gennine specimens of the by the "Lord's Day Alliance," from its | those elements of health and ability to rustic lover, called at the house and asked headquarters in Toronto, petitions to be stand hard work that mean so much in signed, asking for the amendment of the this life. He is usually endowed with a I performed the ceremony, and accord- present Lord's Day Act so that is shall stronger moral character. We are shocked But the sharp November wind caught it | ing to custom was about to kiss the bride, | represent the true sentiment of the people | if a country lad in our employ goes wrong; who was really quite a beauty, when the of this province, and prohibit the doing of city youth are more likely to be suspected. business or work by all classes of persons Absolute integrity was never in greater are too wire to be deceived on this impor-

demand in young men. with exceptions only in favor of carrying The city boy often has a pertness or good butter will-never be acceptable to our I smiled and yielded the point, and as Her Majesty's mails, and carrying passen- "smart" air that the country wouth do not | people. the couple started out I followed them to | gers by way of through traffic, selling drugs | possess. -But the latter more frequently There are, however, other deceptive agents for me. He helped the bride in, got in their valuable help in erouring a large better trained than the average town boy's. ated package dyes for home dyeing. Some behind him, lifted out a sack of potatoes | be attended to at once, as the Alliance | learning but the farm-bred boy, taught in | Diamond Dyes. The contents of these wants them in time for the meeting of the | Nature's school to observe and under-I thanked him, and was about turning | Legislature in Toronto. Let no time be stand, has a rare foundation upon which to build a knowledge of industry, art, science or any branch of farming.

The boy on the farm doesn't appreciate | a very large amount of common grease and all this, but he ought to be thankful for his country life. After he has had some | Such dyes, sfter trial have been found. years of experience in other vocations, he | week and uncleanly, giving dull and muddy will realize how true these words are. The colors, feding quickly in washing and sun farm is the place to rear a family.

A DINNER TABLE IN JERUSALEM.

An American travelling in Jerusalem

describes in the Hartford Courant a dinner he recently ate in Jericho. ... We sat down on the porch of the hotel," he saye, "after a dinner at which we were served with butter from Norway, obeese from Switzerland, marmalade from Londop, wine from Jerusalem diluted, with water from the well of Elisha, raising from Bamoth Gilead oranges from Jerioho (in no respect inferior The statements of those who have been to those from Juffe or the Indian River, oured by Hood's Sarsaparilla prove the Fiorida), and almonds from the east of the from sediment. Aper's Sarsaparilla is

Over the river and through the wood To grandfather's house we go. The horse knows the way To carry the sloigh Through the white and drifted snow. Over the river and through the wood,

Asover the ground we go. Over the river and through the wood Tobave a first-rate play. Boar the bells ring.

Over the river and through the wood Tsot fast, my dapple gray ! Spring over the ground, Like a bunting hound,

For this is Thankigiving day! Over the river and through the wood. And straight through the barnyard gate We seem to go Estremely slow.

Hurral for the fun! Is the pudding done? Runah for the pumpkin ple!

THE NEED OF RELAXATION.

A wife and mother said not long since. she had dismissed her cook, in order to save her soul; now she does the cooking herself. Being a sensible woman "with brsine," in the afternoon she takes a bath

Other wives and mothers with "no brain" work from early morning till dewy

the young Greek gazed upon it vacantly and without comprehension, the philosopher explained : "The mind of man, like that bow, if always bent, would in time less its elasticity and become useless. . By

giving it occasional freedom you preserve its tone and it will serve its purpose."

man who wrote the flotitions letter, not so much of a joke after all.

MONEY IN MANITOBA. From the best information obtainable it is calculated that at least 12,000,000 bushof wheat have been marketed up to date this fall by the farmers of the province and Territories. This should mean that \$9,000,000 has been placed in the hands of wheat raisers in the Canadian west. The reclepts at Fort William were 5,864,000 bushels during September and October, and the shipmelits during the same period were 4,300,000 bushels. This is the largest movement of wheat during those months to Fort William in the history of the Canadian Pacific line. The number of

HER TEN-WORD LIMIT This is the message the telegraph mes-

"Why-what did you mean by sending

garine?

tant matter. Lard colored to resemble

As millions of thrifty and experienced women stready know, the Diamond Dyes are the only reliable home package dyes, having about the tests of long years, Diamond Dyes are easy to use, and give brilliant and lasting colors that cannot be

"Wisa you achieve is due to pluck. But a friend's success it always: 'luck' A dup of muddy coffee is not wholesome. neither is a bottle of muddy medicine. One way to know a reliable and skillfullyprepared blood parifer is by its freedom The table was laid for tex in the dining potatoes and the only half dollar I had, I great merit of this medicine. Get only Jordan, and a copy of Jerioho."

If on seddiment. Aper's Sarasparilla is now there would saluted the bride.

Hood's.

THANKSGLVING DAY.

Oh how the wind does blow!

It stings the toes.

And bltes the nose

"Ting-a-ling-dingj" Hurrah for Thanksgiving day !

It is so hard to wait. Over the river and through the wood Now grandmother's cap I spy.

-L. MARIE CHILD.

and lies down for a sleep.

eve having no rest. Let all such read what one woman writes: "The need A relaxation is one that has been schoowid ged by the sagest men of all ages and climes; and it was the great Æsdp. poet philosopher, and weaver of traisms into pithy fables, that so obsesoteristically reproved an Athenian fop who sneered at him for indulging in an outdoor demeaning to a man of intellect." Handing the effeminate youth an unstrung bow. he said : "This is my answer." Then as

A GROCER'S JOKE.

A Bath, Me., grooer recently perpetuated what he supposed to be a practical joke on a competitor, and sent him, according to an exchange, a communication informing him that the master of a certain vossel in port desired to see him. His purpose was to put his competitor to a little trouble, and then laugh at him. Taking the letter for a gentine communication, the grocer called on the master of the vessel, and though informed that the letter was not genuine, he found the captain in a mood to lay in some supplies, as he was about starting on a voyage, and sold him \$8,000 worth of goods for outh and delivered them. When the joke leaked out it was, in the opinion of the

bushels of whest in store at interior elevators is placed at 5,000,000. - Winnipeg

sage the telegraph messenger banded him : "Comedown as soon as you can: I am

dying-Kate." Eight hours later he arrived at the summer hotel and was met on the verandah by Kate benelf. me such a message ?" he asked.

"Ob," she gurgled, "I wanted to say I

was dying to see you but my ten words

keeper Use Oleomar-

Would Any Sane House-

DANGER IN ANOTHER DI-RECTION. Would any sane housekeeper in Canada buy of comargarine or imitation butter instead of the finest production of creamery or diary? We think our Canadian women

packages carry rule and dissapointment to A few dealers, for the sake of long, profits are now selling soap dyes composed of an infinitesimal quantity of coloring matter.

equalled by any other make.