The Acton Free Press

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. -AT THE-

Free Press Steam Printing Office, AOTON, ONT

Trans or Subscription—One dollar per year strictly in advance. All subscriptions discontinued when the time for which they have been paid has expired. The date to which every subscription is paid is denoted on the address label. ADVENTISING RATES—Transient advertisements, 10 cents per Nonpareil line for first insertion, 8 cents per line for each subsequent

CONTRACT RATES-The following table shows our rates for the Insertion of advertisements for

Advertisements, without specific directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transient advertisements must be paid a advance. Advertisements will be changed once each month if desired. For changes oftener than ence a month the composition must be paid for at regular rates.

Olianges for contract advertisements must be n the office by noon on Tuesdays. Accounts payable monthly, H. P. MOORE

Editor and Proprieto Business Directory

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

Stroots Acton. S. ELLIOTT, M. D. M. B.,

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Private Office. No withouses required. Issued residence in the evening.

Free Press, Office, AOTON. MONEY. BARMBRS; if you wish to reduce your interest or secure a first-class loan of money at ow interest and on easy terms of repayment

on me. I make a specialty of leading W. C. JACKSON. CONVEYANCER AND MONEY LENDER, ytink . Windham St., near Olty Hall, GURLPH Wellington Mutual

Fire insurance Company HETANIZATIAN 1840 BUBANCE on Cash and Mutual plan. Any spinishing to telephone 56, will be promptly at-

JOHN TAYLOR, Agent, Guelph MCHEMSTREET,

Іновивно Апоттония bles of Wellington and Halton. Kithe Fram Passe office, Actor, or most in Acton, will be promptly at-FOR FARM BALES. doon on the most favorabl

We Have Gathered Fine Christmas Goods From many Markets, and

DAY'S BOOKSTORE collection of Holiday Merchandise that i a credit to our store and to Guelph.

Poets and other Books in fine bludings. Toy Books, all the Annuals, Albums, Vases in fine China and Glass. Vriting Folios, Purses, Card Cases, Cups and Saucers, Toys and Games. Dolls—a big variety, Fans, Our BIHLES are fine and prices very low.

Thousands of Sundries for Christmas. Cards and Booklets, Calendars, See the splendid assertment. Day's Bookstore, Guelph.

BIG VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY EVERY TIME.

DAY SELLS CHEAP

....OF....

PERFUMES

Is now in full swing.

Numerous lines of Beauti-

full Holiday Goods still in

ALEX. STEWART,

Importer of Fine Perfumes.

W. BARBER & BROS.

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GEORGETOWN, ONT.

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Machine Finished Book Papers

HIGH GRADE WEEKLY NEWS.

The paper used in this journal is from

Acton Saw Mills,

and Wood Yards.

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MANUPACTURER AND DEALER IN

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Wood, Etc.

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

Cooper & Akins

Are well prepared for it; having just pened a fine new stock of cloths specially

Winter Sultings, Winter

Overcoatings, &c.

We have a very fine assortment in all lines.

Since commencing business in Acton we

ave had assurance from all customers that

the garments turned out by us bave given

chtire satisfaction from all standpoints.

Fit, style, prices and enduring qualities.

Your patronage is solicited.

Hardwood and slabs out stove longth alw ;

Telephone communication.

WM. BARBER & BROS

GUELPH

Annual

Stewart's

Telegram From Santa Claus.

on their own names.

payable in: Guelph.

"Am on my way to Acton." "Get Bundles ready." "Expect me at any moment. "Time short—travel rapidly.

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No charge made for collecting Sales Note

A General Banking Business transacted

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"SANTA CLAUS. HAVE READY :-

You can see a beautifu assortment of these goods at

A Difficult

have to pay storage on his money is familiar with the difficult problem of making a small income a year-if you get the wrong kind Ve don't keep the wrong kind. Not that we are more honest han the other dealers, but our

of benefit to our customers, bebuy, the cheaper it can afford to

quality, however, for if it did, our shoes would not be "cheap," We keep no poor quality goods, no matter what the grade. For present roads and weather

Call and get them.

W. WILLIAMS,

CHANT, ACTON.

Robt. Noble

The Highest Price for At the

WHEAT PHAS OATS BARLEY

FLOUR BRAN Acton SHORTS SHEDS, All Kinds of FEED Store.

Cooper & Akins. Main Street, Acton.

John McQueen.

Leave your orders now for your winter's supply. None but the

Very Best Scranton Coal Delivered. I can supply Egg, Stove and Nut sizes. The liberal patronage accorded me last season by Mr. Brown's customers, 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

John McQueen.

You'll Soon be Thinking

Holiday Presents and such like little things, and quite naturally we would like to have you call on us when wanting anything in this line.

Brio-a-Brao and Fancy China are specialties, and we think we can sell you nice goods at lower prices than you can get anywhere else. We also sell pictures and do picture framing

HYDRAULIC RAMS.

'Twas only a little kitchen with a cheerful lamp and fire Authorized Capital..... \$1,000,000 And a gentle-looking woman sitting by ; Twas a picture, one would think, of which

man could never tire -Only a simple picture; yet how pleasant the oyes. Sums of \$1 and upwards received of

deposit and highest current rate of interest clean and neat paid or compounded half-yearly. Should surely tempt a man at home to stay; Yet she waited for her husband, whose unsteady Deposit Receipts issued for large sum balting foot Would tell he was coming with his senses gone Advances made to-responsible farmers

Tom and Nollie Lane were happy once, for Tom was like a lover. And the planets, love and concorde 'lit herizon of life: But the dark colipse came swiftly, scarce three

happy years flow over, When to Nollie came the knowledge that she was a drunkard's wife. With the drunkard went the husband-with the husband went the man; All their "household gods" went after-a

Nellie's little store.

Tom took to drink."

stop that she heard?

a now light dawning)

like it, wife, I know:

a few words spoken

fallen before men;

sang the while:

tear and smile

ing birds,

and she were lovers

nd fo after days be'd say that the dearest

Select Family Reading.

Good Resolutions.

HY VIOLA ROSEBORO'.

big leather chair and scrutinized his daugh.

ter resentfully and reflectively.

when you are young and have all

have the best right to be serious."

gain; it doesn't sound pretty."

unfortunate, blundering old ancestor.

"Would you, father, would you?" Linds

"Out with it! Who is it? I'm braced."

"Oh, I'm not going to marry. I'm not,"

ried Mrs. Marmont, with eyen unneces-

sary fervor. "You ought to know that:

to get married again?"

stroked his grizzled hair.

want to be a deaconess !"

hoir lives to good works."

loomers. They don't, do they ?"

"Well that's something to be thankful

She stood in the middle of the room, her | Linds Marmout marry ?"

the widow with frosty severity.

aid the father grimly.

ionsomalds."

"A what ?"

Year's gift to his wife.

At a moeting, which have told

heart was almost broken.

old manly troad.

old voice said :

A step she had not heard for years-the same

Day is drawing noar, Year's brink: nothing now but fear.

A stand lamp or set of

carvers for father; some table cutlery, some article of silver ware or a carpet sweeper for mother; a jack knife or a pair of skates for the boys; besides scissors "and things," or a But you must not open it, not until New Year' pair of skates for the girls.

J. M. BOND & CO. GUELPH.

Problem

answer the requirements of these advanced times. Footwear is one of the unfailing necessities, and it costs a good deal in the course of long experience has taught us how to avoid being "stuck" on poor

cause the cheaper a shoe firm can

"Cheap" doesn't mean poor

Our Fall and Winter Stock You want a pair of Rubbers'

Warehouse Acton Station.

Flour and

TRY ... NORVAL FLOUR

The Best Family Flour in the market. FRANK HARRIS.

WANTED. en to Sell for the Fonthill Nurseries. Over 700 Acres of Canadian Grown Stock. We import No Stock from the

TARMERS, Parmers Sons, Implement Agents
E. Students, Toachers, retired Ministers, Enorgetic Clerks who wish to make advancement—
and the work of selling our Hardy, HomeGrown Nursery Stock. pleasant as well as profitable. We want record such men this season as the demand for our goods is increasing owing to the fact that we guarantee all our stock free from Ban Jose scale.

We make contracts for whole or part time men.

STONE & WELLINGTON.

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



DYNAMOS. ELECTRIC MOTORS WATER MOTORS, and

Pipe and Steam Fitting and General Repairing. Being equipped with a gas braxing machine I am prepared to do braxing on Bibyole France, do. Wheels converted from Direct to Tangent Spokes. Handle Bars bent to aby desired angle. Full line of Spokes kept in stock. Satisfaction guaranteed. Bigyoles enamelled in any color.

T.J. SPEIGHT, Georgetown hands clusped before her and looked teribbly formidable for such a slender young beauty in good clothes. "It's my one rev.

Poetry.

TOM'S NEW YEAR'S GIFT. cluded to throw over your Aunt Sarsh's | shrewdly. BY HAROLD GLYDDON. dinner, too," he said with sames'ic intonations. "No," was the answer. "I dou't know

how Aunt Sarah's dinners could over be to sofer my mind, and I expect that to be very sobering function." Such attrim and tidy woman and a home Aunt Sarah's dinner was to be eaten that very evening, and the guests were to

dance and play whist and watch the old year out. It was to be a family party with a sprinkling of such other people as could be brought to join a family party-certainy not likely was it that they would be very gay members of scolety. "I don't care what you do with it," said

Maid Mrs. Marmont, when her maid was loing her hair. "It's not important how I "Why, madame, it ees not a ladees'

cet she bore it, hoping, trusting, as only wome. Yet no change came for the better; Tom worked less and drank the more. per looking uncommonly imposing and he? And to-night was Nollie thinking, "New Year" handsome. When she enfered her aunt's How happy once we used to be upon the New When we planned a brighter future, which holds There was naught on earth I wished for before

the gentlemen. Is it not so?"

Shrah) contributed to the hush, by She started up to meet him, but could not speak stopping short in the middle of his sentence as his eyes rested on Mrs. Marmount Whon he came in pale, but sober, and in bil and then ejacolating, "Is it-it is"-"Linds," interrupted Mrs. Lounders, "Hero's a New Year's present, Nellie" (in his eyes of course. Didn't you expect to see her ?' "Twas a small square paper parcel-"You'll "I had heard she was abroad-she hasn't

changed so much as I first thought." Thon I'll open it-you should have had this between 28 and 20, Mr. Lester. The ashlons change, but you musn't talk to I've been thinking deeply, Nollie, for I've heard her as if you were surprised-she isn't decrepit-por to me either ; it's not flatter-

ing to a woman of my age." nd I thought of all you've suffered and my course, she ought to be," he added, smiling and light in her face and a hint of a smile But wait till New Year's morning, you'll know with a little bow to the elderly lady. "You must take her in to dinner, Mr. Nollie rose upon that morning, did her work and

Lester. She'll think its a godsend to have a new parther in my house." was like the happy time gone by when Tom Mrs. Marmont seemed a little surprised," nd she took the paper package, with a miugled too, at seeing Mr. Lester. She looked for To Tom-they stood together while he took o then she took his arm, saying gayly: "Why, I thought you were in South Amer-Ithin a bright gilt frame she read the joyou "I'll never touch intexicating drink again;" this is not your astral body here among nd in her heart there came a sound like sing your dull old friends?"

"I know too well that it is my very self," For it bore her husband's signature, "Ton e answered quietly. o had signed the pledge. They hung it high up "I came back with a new year's resolution to stay at home," he continued. "I 'I'll begin the bright New Year," he said, "with suppose I ought to do that. My mother and my mother's affairs need me, and we always resolve to do what we ought at the mongst their "household gods" was his New beginning of the new year, don't wo? But don't know; already I'm thinking of

flight, of going to Egypt on something that can be called business." "Why it's terrible to think how Now York must bore you." Mrs. Marmont spoke half drawlingly-rather as if she

were bored herself. "Bore me? You don't remember me as bored person, do you?" "Papa, I want to talk to you a little." Mr. Loster did not dance. He devoted t was the last day of the year when Mrs. himself to whist with ancient and nervous Marmont with these words, stepped into partners. Mrs. Marmont never played Mr. Leland's "den." Mrs. Marmont's low | whist, and she danced eagerly for awhile voice was sud, and her slender, dark clad, with young cousins and old uncles, but she listless figure was sad, and her small acquilost her interest in that exercise early. line beautiful face was sad, and if there | Perhaps it was too frivolous to suit a budwas anything Mr. Leland did not like it ing desconess. She sat down in an alcove was sadness. He was finding things away from all the company and softly cloomy enough before Linds entered in | played bits of old melodies. Lester turned this creepy way with this request for a his head and listened to the sound of a "song without words" till an indignant "But, bless my soul, Linda," said her partner sternly called him to business.

parent, "I don't want any solemn little Mrs. Marmont and her father were among That was awful !" talk now, with the old year dying under the first to leave. She came up to Leater ust before the new year began, looking The poor man threw himself back in his very stately and yet very kind and put out a straightforward little hand. "I hope you won't go away," she said, Mrs. Marmont got up from the rug; "and"-there was a little break in the continuity of her speech, then she went on-

where she knelt, ministering to the fire, and stood staring at the light leaping "and I hope you will come and see me." flames. "I don't know why people think "Thank you," said Lester and nothing that only the old have any right to be serious" said she. "It seems to me it is "Let's not talk now," she said wearily, when her father began to speak of her life to make or mar before you that you "wild scheme" on the way home. dismissed her maid and quietly and swift-"Why, why, Linds, my girl ! It len't- ly prepared for bed, but after the lights you haven't come to tell me you are going | were out, as she lay in the dark, she began

to sob like a little lonely, famished child, "Married again !" exclaimed the young and the grey winter dawn was groeping roman. "No one ought to get married into the room, before the sobs sank into long quivering sighs, that did not break barman was savagely set upon by one of to him, even strangers, and he bows to the light slumber that at last blessed her. the "solf-respecting austomers," and two everybody yet never with the elightest "I didn't mean to say that. I am an lessly at a club window. He had tried to that the assistant barman was dapgerous- the cookles of one's heart to see his shining Don't be too hard on me. : You know. talk to his mother that morning about the ly wounded and the three men are in jail face, the twinkle of his eye, and the bright daughter, I'd love to see you happy, even if. probability of his again leaving her, and till it is seen how the gets along. This is little flower he always wears in his buttonthat lady had, first impatiently, and then just-what might be expected of a drink- hole. If the weather is fine, his jolly plaintively, refused to listen to any such | selling club, even when under the patron- compliments make it seem brighter, and if suggestion. As he stood there Mrs. Mar- | ago of a prebendary and the management came and sat on the arm of his chair and

mont passed. Lester's face flushed and paled. He turned from the window. He called a cab. "Drive where you like for ten minutes," he said to the cabby, and at the end of eight he told him where to go, and presently the ou know, I wasn't very happy, and-and cab drew up in front of the old fashioned, luxurious houses of North Washington

"You know, the kind of desconesses "Mrs. Lindsay," said Lester when he they have in the church, papa. They give was shown into the presence of the white haired; bright eyed old lady he had come "Lord Lord! It sounds as If they wore to see, a friend he had known from his childhood, "I'm not going to best about "The costume is very becoming," said the bush. I've come to Lik you something.

"Bit down. Once I'd thought it must be an offer of marriage; no v I suppose you've come to decide some wager according to "Papa, you must treat me like a grown person for three minutes. I want to tell my memory of ancient history." you that I have made up my mind. I'm "No, but I have come because you know going to enter the novitiate. I'm going to everything, and because you are so discreek This is it : Where -no! Who did'

"Which Linda Murmout?" "What ! There are two? Great Jove !" Lester only breathed this apostrophe. It olution for the new year," she went on was if he had not strength left for vocal very quietly, but her breath coming in effort. irregular pants. I thought I ought to Of course there are two. Though it is

night, but don't let my movements disturb | Marmont?" Lester asked the question with deep resentment. The old lady's "I trust you have not at this hour con- dark oyes twinkled as she looked at him

"Why, she was named for Linds Leland the families were very intimate, you know. That was the way that marriage Linda's came about; the families made i looked upon as festivities. I'm only trying up. My son, your silence tells that you've said all you have to say, and I beg that no

sense of the duty of politeness will keep you here. Perhaps your wager is a very important one." "You are the best woman in the world-"And very discreet." "And very discreet." And with a happy

laugh Lester stooped and kissed her with ered band and was gone. But this happy mood was not to remain unbroken through that winter afternoon When he sent up his card to Mrs. Marmont he received not even the politel notitious message that she was "out.". It came to the more brutal form-she was luncheon you dress for! There will be engaged and could see no one. Lester took out another card and was about to pencil a The mistress laughed and said it didn't line on it, but he stopped. How should be dare to send the lady an imperious Mrs. Marmont went to the despised din- prayer for an audience. What right had

"What time will Mr. Leland be in?" drawing room a little admiring bush and The servant answered that he was to be then a little admiring murmur greeted the expected in half an hour. Three quarters softly draped white figure, such as was of an hour later Lester was again ringing hardly to be expected from a company so | that doorbell. He sent up his card to Mr. familiar with the sight of her. But all Leland and in his abstraction stepped, not were not equally familiar with it; an | into the drawing room, but into a little sittathletic, bronzed young man who was talk- | ing room on the other side of the hall, and ing to Mrs. Lounders (his hostess, Aunt | there, in a soft black gown and gazing motionlessly out of the window, sat Linda

"Linda," exclaimed the man in a queer, choking voice, "don't start! Oh, you must let me speak to you! Nothing can take away our happiness. You are not married not married!" And he caught both her hands in his as she stood startled and "Oh, no, a woman doesn't change much | silent before him. "You don't know what I've lived through since I heard that Linds Marmont was married."

"You thought that I was married to Mark Weber?" Linds found indignant voice at last, and she was trying to draw "She's handsomer than ever, as, of away her hands, but there was a new color on her lips.

"I thought so, I thought so last night No one at that place called you anything but Linda. It is the strangest thing how stopid I was. But Linda, you looked sweet and kind last night-I thought you just an instant as if he were a ghost, and | were willing to be corry for me. Oh, be sorry for me now, but be something morelet me think you were willing to remember ica. Are you sure you are not and that | the past last night and to make it up to me

At the last words his voice sank to passionate whisper.

"You were very rade to me last night, said Linda plaintively, like a grieved child "I was what I had to be. ' I was knocked down when you came in. I wouldn't have isked meeting you for a fortune. I thought you were in Spain." "With Mark Webor!" Liuda made

Then of course there had to come soon as soon as they could talk at all, explanations and confessions about the past, and the woman told the man how sho had seemed to score him only because she felt an unacknowledged attraction toward him. and the man told her how he had watched for some sign of favor and had at last gone

away to the ends of the earth because he There was another interruption, and after some moments of silence Linda said 'I drove papa nearly wild."

"Great Jove !" "What is it?" "I sent my card up to your father hours ago. I suppose the servant touldn't find accumulated since then. - I bad better goand have it out with him, or will be be upset and cross about my forgetting him?

"He'll forgive you when he hears. He's ban railway station. now in preference to a desconness !"

THE DECADENCE OF A CLUB. About a year ago Rev. Mr. Denison set inquired her companion. "The conducup in his parish in North Kennington; a | tor ?" working man's club called the "Healthy Club." Predendary Denison in starting response. "He's the crossest bear that ianity to produce strong men, not moral old gentleman who goes into town every have left my work at this time?" invalids, hence he would have in this club | morning on that 8.80 train. I don't know put one of his curates in it as manager.

beer and spirits sold to the members and bis name, yet it does seem as if I knew Denison's drinking club, "or house of see him. There is always a smile on his healthy, self-respecting manhood" as he face, and I never heard him open his calls it, is that it was the scene of a drunken row a few days ago. The assistant or good-natured thing. Every body bows The next day Lester was standing list- others joined in the fight with the result | presumtion or familiarity. It just warms of a curate.

> HIS NOT TO REASON WHY. While in front of Petersburg General Butler received information that his favorte horse, Almond Eye, had been accidenty killed by falling into a ravine. Upon the departure of his informant he ordered an Irish servant to go and skin him. What I Is Almond Eye dead, sor

> "What's that to you? Do as I bid you and ask no questions," Pat went about his business and in our or two returned.

> "Well, Pat, where have you been all this time ?" sternly demanded the general. "Skinning the horse, yer honor?" "Does it take nearly two hours to perform

"No, yer honor, but then, you see,

uch an operation ?"

tuck 'bout half an hour to catch him," re-General Butler oast upon his servant oing up the ladder. such a ferocious look that Pat thought he meditated skinning an Irlehman in revenge for the death of his horse.

TURNING NEW LEAVES. "Now, what is that poise?" said the glad iell you as soon as I had made up my rather odd, with a name like that. You Year, mind, and I made it up to day, on this jast didn't mids—no, you weren't here that "Now, what is that singular sound I hear? day of the old year, and it a that leat, foot, season that Tom Marm note young blece As if all the paper in all the world.

Of my old life. I'm lived of the frivality builds here took back in the country, some.

THE BRAVEST DEED

A group of old soldiers, both Confederate and Federal, were recently swapping stories of the Civil War. At last they fell to comparing the greatest acts. of bravery that each had known, and a Southerner told the following story : "It was a bot day in July in 1864, and

General Grant was after us. Our men had hurriedly dug rifle pite to protect themselves from the Federal sharpshooters, and dead and dying Feds were lying up to the very edge of those pite.

In one of the pite was an ungainly, raw, red-headed boy. He was a retiring lad, green as grass, but a reliable fighter. We never paid much attention to him, one way or another.

The wounded had been lying for hours unattended before the pits and the son was getting hotter and hotter. They were suffering horribly from pain and thirst. Not fifteen feet away, ontside the rifle pit, lay a mortally wounded officer who was

As the heat grew intolerable, this officer's ories for water increased. He was evidently dying hard, and his appeals were of the most piteous nature. The redheaded boy found it hard to endure them. He had just joined the regiment and was not yet callous to suffering. At last, with tears looding his grimy face, he cried out : 'I can't stand it no longer boys, I'm goin' to take him my cantoen.'

For answer to this foolbardy speech one us stuck a cap on a ramred and heisted above the pit. Instantly it was pierced by a dozen bullets. To venture, outside step was the maddest suicide. And all the while we could hear the officer's moaninge : 'Water ! Water ! Just one drop, for God's sake, somebody ! Only one drop !'

The tender-hearted boy could stand the appeal no longer. Once, twice, three times, in spite of all remoustrace, he tried upand cessfully to clear the pit. At last he gave a desparete leap over the embankment and once on the other side threw himself flat upon the ground and crawled towards bis dying foe. He could not get close him because of the terrible fire, but h broke a sumao bush, tied to the stick his precious canteen, and landed it in the auf ferer's hauds.

You never heard such gratitude in your fe. Perhaps there never was any like i before. The officer was for tying his gold watch on the stick and sending it back as a elight return for the disinterested act But this the boy would not allow. He only smiled happily, and returned as he had gone, crawling amid a hailstorm of bullets. When he reached the edge of the pit he called out to his comrades to clear the way for him, and with a mighty leap he was among us once more. He was not

He took our congratulations camly. We said it was the bravest deed we had seen during the war. He did not answer. His eyes, had a musing look. 'How could you do it?' I arked, later

when the crack of rifles ceased for 'It was something I thought of,' he said simply. 'Something my mother used to say to me. 'I was thirsty and ye gave me drink' she said. She read it to me out of the Bible, and she taught it to me until never could forget it. When I heard that man crying for water I remembered it. The words stood still in my head. couldn't get rid of 'em. So I thought they meant me-and I went. That's all.

This was the reason that boy was ready

sacrifice his life to an enemy. And

was reason enough," added the soldier,

with a quavering voice .- Youth's Com-

THE SUNSHINE MAN. Why do you hurry so to catch the 8.30 rain, when you know there's another that leaves at 8.45, which would get as into town in time?" asked one lady of another as the two were hastening toward a subor-

little apologetic laugh, "I always like to go in on the supshine man's train. "Pray who is the sunshine man?"

him better than auyone else in town. He month except to say some kind or courteous it is raining, the merry way in which he speaks of it is as good as a reinbow. Everybody who goes in regularly on the 8.80 train knows the annihine man. It's his train. There's nothing else to distinguise it from the 8.45 or any other. You just hurry up and I'll show you the suuchine man this morning. It's forgy and cold, but if one look at him doesn's cheer you up so you'll want to whietle and live with a brighter face through the coming year then I'm no judge of human nature."

NEW YEAR THOUGHTS. No right thing is impossible. The pig would rather have swill that

A cat's heaven would have to be ful

Marrying for money is an expensive nvestment. The man with a hobby nover lacks fo

make up in cunning. A large head may be as empty as a last year's bird's pest: Why be troubled about the matter that may never happen. The devil rours with laughter when pro-

What the fox lacks in legs he has

The world takes off its

THE LAST DAY OF THE YEAR. This year is just going away.

The moments are finishing fast My heart, have you nothing to say Concerning the things that are past? Now, while in my chamber alone, Where God will be present to hear, I'll try to remember and own

How often I've broken thy days Or wasted the moments in may;

How often I rose from my bod, And did not remember my prayer, Or if a few words I have said, My thoughtrusvo been going elsewhofe Ill-temper, and passion, and pride, Have grioved my dear parents and Thee

Obedient and gentle to be. But, Lord, thou already hast known Much more of my folly than I. There is not a fault I can own Too little for God to descry; Yot hear me and help me to feel How wicked and weak I must be,

And let me not try to concent The largest or smallest from thee. The year is just going away. The moments are finishing fast ; Look down in thy morey, I pray, To pardon the sin that is past. And as soon as another begins, / So help me to walk in thy toar,

JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

Two Americans who were crossing the Atlantic met in the cable on Sunday night to sing hymns. As they sang the last to be very near. About midnight when everything was still, and I was feeling homesick and miserable and weary, I bought that I would comfort myself by

Cover my defenceless boad With the shadow of Thy wing." "After singing that a strange peace came lowe upon me, and through the long night felt no more fear." :--

your face. My men had their rifles focused upon you, waiting the word to fire, but when you sang out-"Cover my defenseless head.

YOU MUST NOT WASTE TIME Franklin. "Then do not squander time

At last, having made up his mind as to the book chosen and the clerk said

fengued surprise. "One dollar is the price" said the clerk. But the would be purchaser was not sat-

So the clerk called Franklin and of him the man inquired the price of the book. "One dollar and a quarter," was the philosopher's reply. "But your clerk offered it "Ob, my, no!" was the laughing to me for a dollar," protested the man. "True" said Franklin, "and I could betthis club said it was the business of Christ- over way. But there's the dearest little er have afforded to have taken \$1 than to

wished to teach-that time is too valuable

THE ANGELUS BIRD. When Paveling in the forests of Guiana

The beauty of the Angelus bird is equal to his talent. He is as large as a jay and as white as snow, besides being grabeful of form and swift of motion. But the most curious ornament of the Angelus bird is the tuft of black arched feathers on its beautiful head. It is contout in form and about four inches in length.

"It is vory strange it wou't grow again." said the barber. "I can't understand; it." "Look here." said the man, "I don's

Bating is a promity To the healthy, it is a pletaure to the dyspeptic, a toriure.
By the pute of Ayer a, Harmparilla, the weakers and mour disordered stomach is

mind drinking another bottle, but this must be the last."-London Foh. feesed Christians fly at each other's

The faults I've committed this year O Lord, I'm ashamed to confess? Perhaps I have thought of my dress,

And when the good minister tried To make little children attend. I was thinking of something beside, . . Of wishing the sermon would end.

And soldom I really tried

That I may not, with follies and sins, So foolishly waste a new year.

hyun, "Jesus Lover of my Sonl," one of them heard an exceedingly riob and beautiful voice behind him. He looked around. and although he did not know the face he thought he knew the voice, so when the music ceased he turned and asked the man if he had not been in the civil war. The man replied that he had been a Confeder ate soldier. "Were you at such a place on such a night ?" asked the first. "Yes," he replied, "and a curious thing happened that night; which this hymn has recalled to my mind. I was posted on sentry duty near the edge of a wood. It was a dark night and very cold, and I was a little rightened, because the enemy was supposed

praying and singing a hymo. I remember singing this hymn— "All my trust on Theo is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring,

"Now," said the other, "listen to my story. I was a Union soldier, and was in the wood that night with a party of scouts. I saw you standing, although I did not see

With the shadow of Thy wing." said, boys, lower your rifles. We will go home."—НЕННУ DRUMMOND

"Dost thon love life ?" asked Benjamin for time is the stuff life is made of. Once when Franklin was in Lusiness as printer and bookseller in Philadelphia a man came into bis place and dawdled about, examining the books exposed for sale,

what he wanted he inquired the price of "Can't you take less" said the man in

isfied. "I want to see Mr. Franklin about this," he said. "Mr. Franklin is very busy "Because," replied the latter, with a in the preseroom" said the clerk. "But I must see bim," persisted the man.

"Well," said the man, "what is the very best you can do in making a price on this volume." "One dollar and a half," paid: The latest news about Rev. Prebendary just radiates cheerfulness as far as you can Franklin. The man paid the price without any further questioning. He had learned a lesson that Franklin

and Paraguay, it is not uncommon to meet with a bird whose music resembles that of an Angelus bell when heard from a distance. The Spianards call this singular bird a bell ringer, though it may still be more appropriately designated as the Angeins bird, for like the Angelus bell, is to herad three times a day, morning, noon, and night. Its song, which defies all descrintion consists of sounds like a bell succeeding one another every two or three minutes, so clearly and in such a resonant manuer, that the listener, if he is a stranger, imagines himself to be near a chapel or convent, but it turns out that the forest is the chapel and the bird is the bell.

WHY IT FAILED. He found his hair was leaving him at the top of his head and took his barber to task about it.

"You sold me two bottles of stuff to make