The Acton Free Press Big Cut

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. -AT THE-Free Press Steam Printing Office, WILL STREET.

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Advertisements, without specific directions, will be inserted till forbid-and charged accordingly. Translent advertisements must be paid a savance. Advertisements will be changed once each month if desired. For changes oftener than once a month the composition must be paid for 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,

F. UREN, M. D. C. M. Streets Acton.

S. ELLIOTT, M. D. M. B., GRADUATE TORONTO UNIVERSITY. OFFICE-Corner Mill and John Streets,

DR. DRYDEN,

EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE, McLean's Block, Douglas St., near P. O., GUELPH. OFFICE Houns-10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 3 to 6 p.m SUNDAYS-10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

DENTAL. L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST J. P. COGHLAN, D. D.S., L. D.S.,

PRICES MODERATE. WORK CAREFULLY DONE. OFFICE OVER BROWN'S DRUG STORE. HOURS-EVERY DAY PROM 9 TO 6. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S. BROOKVILLE.

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY. Work made Satisfactory. Prices Moderate. VISITING DATS.-Monday afternoon, Camp-bellville; Tuesday, Acton, Office-Clark's Hotel; Friday, Rockwood. TR. G. H. COOK,

Cor. Collogo St. and Spadina Ave., Will visit Acton on the first and third Batur-OFFICE-Mr. Adam Cook's residence, Main

LEGAL. MoLEAN & McLEAN

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

J. MACKINNON, BARRISTER, BOLICITOR, CONVEYANCED OFFICE-Mill Street; in Matthews' Blo

B. McLEOD, BARRISTER, BOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER Main Street, Georgetown. Money toloan at lowest current rates.

D J. MONABB Clork, Fourth Division Court County of Hal-on, Conveyancer, Agent Fire and Life Assurance iteal Estate Agent. Money to loan, etc. OFFICE-Perryman's Block. ACTON ONT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OTTAWA, CANADA. Bolicitor of Patents, for Invention, etc. Propares Applications for the Canadian, American, and European Patent Offices, and for the Registration of Trade Marks. Send for pamphiot. Thirty-two years experience.

HRANCIS NUNAN Guelph, Ontario Over Williams' Store.) Account Books of all kinds made to order Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Buling nearly sand promptly done

MARRIAGE LICENSES. H. P. MOORE, PARTER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Private Office. No witnesses required. Issued . Free Press Office, AUTON

WM. HEMSTREET, LICENSED AUGITONEER or the Counties of Wellington and Halton Orders lell at the France Prace office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly at-ended to. Peer reduced to 15.00 FOR FARM SALES Also money to loan on the most favorable suins, and at the lowest rates of interest, in suins of \$500 and pwards.

Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Company ESTABLISHED 1840

INSURANCE on Cash and Mutual plan. Any. communications forwarded to my address, lox 626, or telephone 58, will be promptly attended 0. JOHN TAYLOR, Agent, Guelph.

AUTON Machine and Repair Shops HENRY GRINDELL, Proprietor,

ROBT. NOBLE. 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 atting, horse-shoeing and general blacksmithing. Woodwork repairs performed in a satisfactory manner. We can repair and machine or implement of any make. Saw gumming and fling done. Bring your Custom Logs in and Take the Lumber

Acton Saw Mills, and Wood Yards.

Lumber & Planing JAMES · BROWN MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Wood, Etc.

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

Hardwood and slabs cut atovo longth always satisfaction. Prices very cheap and made

on hand,

Telepuone communication.

....AT.... Day's Bookstore

Wall Paper

In closing a successful season in Wall-Paper we find a few ends which will be cleared at a low price. The balance of our, stock will be sold as follows:

25c Wall Paper 15c. 200 Wall Paper 100. 15c Wall Paper 8c. 100 Wall Paper 60 and 50. Borders very low. Combinations are perfect. The newest and best American goods. Day's low prices win every time.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

An Attractive Pair -

to the genteel appearance of any or Oilcloth ? one-man, woman or child. We keep the stylish kind, the com-fortable kind, and the kind that wears well, and to which rough usage may be given. All styles, English, Scotch, and all prices, all qualities and represented.

We have a complete assort ment including

Boots and Shoes,

Rubbers, Slippers, etc. Trunks and Valises

> EXTRA VALUES We are prepared to guarantee that our prices are lower than those paid in the general stores where trade is taken for goods, and, dealing exclusively in Boots and Shoes and having over twenty years of practical experience, we are able to select better goods and at better advantage than dealers who handle every-

thing saleable. CUSTON WORK AND REPAIRING GIVEN PROMPT-ATTENTION.

Kenney Bros.,

Main Street Dominion Boot and Shoe Store.

Spring is here again

Cooper & . . Akins

The Tailors.

8 pring Sultings Spring Overcoatings Spring Trouserings In all the latest goods Ourworkmanship is always satisfactory Our-prices are always-right-We have plates for the newest styles Bicycle Suits, and are bound to please the

Cooper & Akins. MAIN STREET, ACTON. Tailors

Wall

Paper

Prices

Waters'

Guelph.

Twine.

Bring Pictures to be framed.

Full Stock

. . . at . . .

ACTON

Home with You-

SAYORS'

Mills, Nassagaweya,

P. SAYERS, Proprietor,

Has constantly on hand a full line of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Cedar Posts, Wood, Etc. Custom Logs and Bill Suff cut to order on short notice.

Planing and Matching done to the best of

Lowest Prices

GEORGETOWN,

Best Qualities

NORVAL,

Bros.,

Call in and inspect our stock.

Get

1898 at

The Picture Gallery,

Binding

Prices

ways in stock.

ACTON, ONTARIO.

Your

give Ramshaw,

will be delighted with the result. Courteous attention. Satisfactory Photographs. reasonable. day. This just suits.

H. Ramshaw;

Business College and Shorthand Institute Summer Session will commence Write or call if interested.

-THB-

authorized Capita..... \$1,000,000

BANK OF CANADA

Guelph Branch Sums of \$1 and upwards received on

deposit and highest current rate of interest paid or compounded half yearly.

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

on their own names. No charge made for collecting Sales Notes

if payable in Guelph. A General Banking Business, transacted. A. F. H. JONES, Manager

Will you spoil the appearance of your hall with a common An attractive pair of shoes add | cheap-looking Linoleum

Don't. Come here. Canadian Linoleums and Oilcloths-a splendid range. Entrance-Wyndham St., or if you

prefer it -St. George's Square.

BOND & CO.

GUELPH.

McKEE'S Vegetable **Antibilious Pills**

Relieve and cure all forms of biliousness such as dizziness, nausea, drowsiness, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, pain in the back, pain in the side, mond was not born a clerk. These pills are made from pure concen

trated vegetable extracts and contain calomel or other mineral substance. Their full-medicinal effect is produced without even a tendency to gripe or sicken They are prepared from our own specia formula and when taken according to direc-tions they are a specific for habitual con-In cases of Neuralgia, Nervous or Bilio Headache they are unequalled.

Price 25c. per box. 5 boxes, \$1:00. Prepared and Sold only by

J. D. MCKEE CHEMIST

-(Mrs. Secord's Block)-

Clearing

balance of the season's stock we are trouble, sir."

prices.

Finest Teas and when I got this position." Fresh Groceries al-

J. G. McBeath

Portrait

Have you had one taken lately?' If not artist, a sitting and you

Pho to Artist

PUPILS Who are about to leave Public or High Behool should not overlook the great advantage of a practical course of instruction at the

Poetry.

ONE RACE UNDER TWO FLAUS. Old England sits on her Island throne, And she seams the nations o'er, And she knows no friend but those slone Who've sprung from her sea-girt shore; Away to the South-she trusts not the East And scross the Western Sea, And for all that hate her she cares no

In the love of her children froe! God bless the dear old Mother Land, And the Flag-Red, White and Blue ! God blus the daughter, Union grand That the Spangled Banner flow ; Our Base is One; our Lands are Twain ! But One our hearts shall be, Whome'er we're called on to maintain Our own on land and sea; 'Gainet Tyranta' Might!

And the Home Lands of the Free. Afar in the Land of the Setting Bun, Sought out by the Pilgrim Band, poople rejoice o'er a race begun, And look for a friendly hand; They look to the South, they look to the Eas But never a friend they see,

Till they find one where they sought for

PorFreedom's Right !

In the Island Home of the Free. Old England looks on the nations grim That arm their millions strong : And she koops her war floots taut and trim And smiles at the threatening throng. She knows in the south and across the west Runs the blood of kinship true, And that all her sons when put to the tost, Will see the Old Land Through.

But should they combine she full well knows She has Britain's right good will. So she laughs at them all, for she knows a hor call, Tno Lion will leap the sea, And fight by her side, whate'er befall,

Americalooks on hor many foes

Till the Day of Victory !

ourne, Australia.

Select Family Reading.

WILLIAM CARRINGTON, Editor TIMES Me

John's Promotion. BY JIM L. IRWIN.

To be summoued to a private conversation with the senior partner, or "Uncle Sammy," as he was often called, was considered a crisis in the career of a clerk. It generally heralded promotion or dismissal, and John Raymond, who had received such a summons, had every reason to think that in his case at least it means the latter. He had tried his best, ever since coming into the store, to please his employers, but his own common sense told him that as a clerk he was not a success. Clerks, like poets, are born, not made, and John Ray-

"Good morning, Mr. Raymond, take :

chair," said the old gentleman in a kindly tone, turning around from his deak as John entered. "I have a few words, which, fo our mutual benefit, I must say to you You have been with us now six months, and we fled your services to the firm not a paying investment. I am sorry that it is so, if you wish to stay with us, for we must fill your place with 'a competent man, believe it is my duty to tell you that behind the counter you are not a success. Give it up, my boy, and try something more to your tastes. There is success in this country for men like you if you only get into the right place. You can't fill a round hole with a square plug, and no more can you make a merchant out of a man whom nature has fitted for other walks in life. Sir, I hope you take this as I mean it-for your own good." The old man did not look up arthoother but sat polishing his spectacles industriously. The young man

sat with bowed head for a moment, then rising, besaid : "I take this kindly of you, sir, and thepl you. I have felt all along that I was a failure and would have resigned only-wall To clear out the you see father has set his heart on it. thought that porhaps I might do better.

regret now that I did not save you this now offering all lines "But stop a bit, John," said the old of Millinery Goods gentleman, as Raymond started for the at greatly reduced door. "Have you no wish to follow this

"No, sir. It has always been distasteful to me. It is father's wish. He has worked hard and saved to educate me, and always made it a boast that his son should ing and Felt Hats. not be forced to follow the plough for s

living. Poor old dad! He was so proud "I will write to your father if you wish, telling him what I tell you : That there is | unmistakably that of a well-to-do farmer. success in the world for you, only, like all those who succeed, you must get into the right corner. Is there any calling to which

you have a liking?" "Yes, following the plow," said John. "A noble calling, my boy. Follow the plow and may God be with you," said the old man reaching out a hand to the younger one. "Stay with us a few days," he continged, "and I will write your father and prepare him for your home coming-that is, if you intend going home."

"Father is too old to work the farm shall return home." The two then clasped hands once more and John went back to his post with a smiling face. The clerks all looked at him in surprise, and a moment later it was being whispered around that Raymond had been promoted. John did not deny the statement, for he felt in his heart that he had been promoted.

The letter John's father received somewhat mollified the bitter disappointment be felt at his son's failure. He could not see why John, with a college education, should have failed. The evening alter Call to- receiving the disappointing intelligence, he weather at in the coxy little sitting room, still pondering over the letter. His wife ma near a little table on which sat a lamp, its rays subdeed by a paper shade into a soft mellow light. She looked up with a smile and laid down ber work, as the old man leaned back in his chair and said a little

fretfally :

"Read that again, mother, what he says about John not being out out for a storekeeper. I can's somehow understand." He listened attentively as his wife read; "Your son tells me he has followed you wishes, not his own. Let me congratulate you on having so dutiful a son. There is they must get into the right corper."

His teachers always said that. . I wonder his constituents much better than a lawwhat he wants to do. Be a lawyer or doc- yer or a professional politician. Accept, tor, maybe. That means more money, and dear John, and God be with you. Yours, it seems as though I just can't-1 wonder who that is," he added as there came the click of a gate and sound of approaching asked John after a moment's silence footsteps. : It was John and a moment | She did not reply for a moment, ther later he was in his mother's arms.

little family, which had been broken for | into his face. the past few years, retired to rest. Two hearts were serenely happy, and even the | shirk a duty," she said. old farmer felt that the bitterness of a thwarted ambition was not without its sunny side. He felt that a burdon had been lifted from blm when John had stood before him, his shoulders squared, and

"Father, you have had a hard fight all, load of sending me to school. It is my riage. turn at the wheel now, let me take the burden and you rest."

saying! Did he want the farm turged over to him? He, a man with a college education, to plow corn and earn a livelihood by the sweat of his brow? For the had a speech long as my arm, and John first time he began to doubt the wisdom of his efforts to educate the boy. "Maybe you are right, John," he said aloud. "I just as I always said-a man with his am too old to do much, that's so. I've education can't farm." tried to do the right thing by you, so's you wouldn't have to live by hard knocks as I the Raymond place was a monel farm." that the numerous relatives had such franhave. But-yes, if you say so, and mother, said the stranger.

the farm is yours." "Never !" John had exclaimed vehem ently. "You shall be master here. It was your hard labor that won us a home and gave me an education. It is my right and duty now to clear off the mortgage it was necessary to put on it for my benefit. This done, perhaps I may be able to do comething for myself, and, at least, prove that an educated farmer stands an equal chance with those young men who, unfortunately, are not blessed with parents

such as mine." So it was settled, and John Raymond donned overalls and wide brimmed straw hat, and, much to the disgust of some of his neighbors, a pair of gloves, and took up

the work on the farm. "A fool idee, this," remarked the neigh borhood oracle, "educating boys that don't know enough to appreciate it. There's John Raymond now! He can talk Dutch and French, and there ain't many things that he don't know something about, but what does it amount too? It cost his dad pile of money, and now John is plowing corn same as my boy and yourn. I hain't gos nothin' agin John, he's a good boy. But with his education, if he had the sand he'd make a mark in the world. I'm afraid John ain't overly ambitious." This was the general opinion of John's neighbors. He was looked upon as an individnal who had missed a golden opportunity. John knew this, but only smiled and went

on his way rejoicing, for he felt that he was in the right corner. Strong limbs and good judgment soon began to make the old farm present an appearance it had not worn for years. Mr. Raymond had been a good farmer, and as long as he was able kept the farm in a neat way ; but old age and hard work had forced him to allow the fence corners to grow up with weeds and the sloughs to wash out. making great gaping ditches, and the hedge and orohard to go untrimmed, and nces and sheds to rack and decay.

As the years went by the neighbors ceased to sneer at an educated farmer. They saw that John had better horses, which ate less and did more work than their own : that his younger cattle showed unmistakable improvement over the old stock, or his neighbors' herds; that his hogs were a better bred, easier fattened than their own. They began to inquire into the reasons. and to profit by the hints that John gave, In his heart he was a little exultant, perhaps, but having akeen insight into human bature he was careful to veil all such feel-

The years passed quickly for John The little cottage on the Raymond farm was made more convenient and comfortable for his aged parents, and there were granaries and a barn, the especial pride of the old man, who had aged but little since that summer eve when he had turned

matters over to his strong young son. Just across the way and a little further up the shady country road, another more pretentious farmhouse stood. Back of this stood barns and cribs and feed yards, This, was John's farm, chosen and purchased much sgainst the gratuitous

advice of neighbore. "John Raymond generally knows what he is about," said the same individual who had questioned John's ambition a few years before, "but he has sure missed it this time. That Jones farm is the worst run-down piece of land around. Been rented and skinned for twenty years." But the old man was forced to acknowledge bimself mistaken sgain. There was not s better farm around than John's. He had longer, and if he will accept my help I seen its capabilities and the result of his scientific treatment of it proved that he

had made no mistake. But John's farming days were over. He was sitting in his cozy little parlor one evening, looking over a pile of letters lying on a table at his clow. A pretty, dark-eyed little woman sat opposite, and looking up occasionally cast half impatient glances at the decreasing pile. Her work lay in her lap and there was a little anxious pucker of the brows whenever

the glanced into her husband's face. "Nellie, here is a letter from my old employer," said John, as he tore -open the envelope. "I wrote to him a few days ago, stating the oate as plainly as I could, and asked his advice. Shall I read

"That kind old man who spent a week with us, and wrote such a heartfelt letter when-when we lost bally? Yes, he will tell you right. If he says accept, I'll not stand in your way long r," the woman John unfolded the letter and read :

"May be he is right," soid the old man | district and the interest of the farming | twenty dollars."

with a sigh. "He talks like an honest class must be looked after. An educatman. John is a good boy, and smart too, ed farmer will understand the wants of

Unnole Sammy." "Shall we take Uncle Sammy's advice" going around to his side she placed one It was a late hour that night when the hand on her shoulder and looked down "Jobn's wife will never say for him

"Hello, John ! G'mornin' Nellie," called a grizzfed old gentleman as he paused at a street crossing in the villiage to allow a carriage to pass. .. It was the same old man who had made so pessimistic prophecies of instrument drawn up and rightly paid for John's career. He was answered by your life. You could ill afford the extra friendly nods and smiles from the car-"Who was that !" he exclaimed to an

interrogating stranger at his elbow. The old man hesitate!. What was John "Why, that's our congressman. Smartest man in the state. Goin't' be president some day. Just got home yesterday, 'n' the brass band was out and the mayor just a-d jin' to shake hands with us old neighbors. John is a emart feller an' its

> "So 'tis. But do you suppose we are goin' to let a feller like him plow corn and pitch hay? Not much: We've got a place for men like him and that's just where too many of 'em don't get; that's

> The stranger smiled, having heard of the oracle's predictions. There was r twinkle in his kindly blue eye as he made his way to the Raymond carriage, which stopped as the occupants caught eight of him. It was Uncle Sammy, who had come up from the city to spend a few days with his "children" on their return from the first winter in Wash-

WHERE THE JOKE CAME IN. A very good story is told of the head of college, who was the possessor of a very clumsy, old fastioned vehicle, to which he was very partial and which was constantly used in riding through the streets of the town to the disgust of most of the students. boys that on a certain night they would | Swett was a "turnible high tempered man," remove this offensive vehicle from the and is said to have expressed his mind on coachhous to a wood about half a mile | this occasion in a way that reduced his from the college. Their intention was to wife to tears, and caused her to tremble run the carriage into the thickest of the for days lest some visitor should refer to woods and underbrush and leave it there. | old lady Moffat's "instrument" in her But the principal by some means learned | hasband's presence. or suspected their intention.

Accordingly, in the evening, he quietly went ont to the coachouse, and well wrapped up, crouched in a corner of the carriage and waited. Soon the boys came, very stealthily, and

without looking into the vehicle, began their operations very quietly, and in whispers, and with many a "Hush" and "Take care," they succeeded in getting it out of the yard and into the road puzzled to find the thing so heavy to hanl, and amid gramblings and puffings and pantings, varied occasionally with a strongexpression of disgust, they succeeded in

reaching the woods, the principal listening to their complaints and rather enjoying Having with some difficulty backed the carriage into the brush, they began to congratulate each other on the success of their manmuver. The old gentleman, letting down the window, to their atter-ourprice and slarm, very quietly said :

"Now young gentlemen, just take me back very carefully, if you please."

UNDAUNTED. The First Baptist Church in Hingham. Mass., had many struggles to establish its In the first part of our century the pulpit was supplied by many different ministers, and the efforts of the parisioners to obtain their services were constant and

unwearied. One Saturday night, when it was ascertained that the preacher expected from Boston the next day could not come, Aunt Polly Barnes, as she was called, mounted her herse and set out for Scituate. to engage a Mr. Conant for the next day's services. As she proceeded on her way over the lonely road a man sprang from the woods, seized her horse's bridle and demanded her money. You must wait till can get it," she said, "for I have but one

She had lost her left hand by amputa-

The highwayman released the bridle thinking his booty quite secure, and Aunt Polly struck her horse a sharp blow. He sprang forward, and she reached Mr. Mr. Con ant's house in safety, engaged him to preach, and rode quietly home to Hingham, a distance of six miles the same

SOME FOREIGN PROVERBS.

If a girl is born beautiful, she is as good as born married. A house without a wife or a fire is like body without a soul. You can never wait too long for a good

meal or a good woman. Belore you propose to the daughter, study her mother's character. Marry your son when you like, but you daughter as soon as you can. The happiest couple in the world would

be a dear busband and a blind wife. It is easy to eat the wedding breakfast but not so easy to eat the week-day dinners that come after. People should never marry unless the bridgroom has enough to buy every day's

dinner, the bride to buy the supper. AN UPRIGHT JUDGE.

An amusing incident occurred in one o "Dear children: I am glad I visited you our courts recently. A man complained of that enmmer, glad I saw John at home, for cruelty to animals brought in a considfor I better understand your reluctance erable number of his wealthy friends, to for a gill o' whusky !"-New Jersey Trade to accept what is so plainly your duty. assure the court that he ought not to be Review. not one boy in a hundred who would have | As you say, it will mean the breaking | punished. After listening carefully to all done as your boy has. He has done his up of your little home, as it will never these gentlemen the judge said to the man best, but as a clerk is a failure. He knows | more be the quiet little ratreat after you | complained of: "It is very evident, sir. it, and for hie as well as your own good, it | enter public life. But, J.br. I believe it | that you know better than to commit this is best that you know it too. I prophety is your duty to accept. This, with the offence; if you had been a poor man withsuccess to John. There is always success overwhelming strength of your party out friends I would have fixed you ten dolfor bright, bonest men like you son, Wat | means election. You are the man for lars, but under the circumstances, as your the place. Your district is a farming friends have stated them, I shall fine, you

SHE REMEMBERED THEM.

Old lady Moffat could never be persuad d to make a will, much to the distress of her numerous relatives, whose feelings were very well expressed by Jonathan Well, they're good of fashioned posies, 'nd i like Swett, her sister's husband's cousin, a man of legal mind and a fine flow of language. "Alvira Moffat is so mighty changeful," he said, '"that you can't place no dependence on her. She's pleasant as pie, one day and the next, like as not, she'll act as though you was tryin' to steal from her. Even she had things down in black and white she'd all the time be wanting to alter 'em,

"But, Alvira has a frogal eye," he went on "and the drawing up of wills can't be accomplished without no expense or layln' out of funds wherewithal, and the first would have a fair chance to stand for a year or two !"

So Jonathan Swift to use Mrs. Moffat's own words, "pestered the life nigh out'n her" till she one day informed him that she had "hed lawyer Peters draw up the instrument" at last and she added with her peculiar smile-which was described by her relatives as "croe py"-" I've looked out fer you, Jonathan Swett, ye've allus

been so 'tentive ter me !" The old lady had a good many valuable books and pictures, which her father, "a man of parts," had collected, and it was "Why, how is that? I understood that for these things as well as for her money

A year after she made her will Mrs. Mof. fat died and in due course of time the family, with all the outlying branches, assembled to hear the will road.

It then transpired, through the dry tones of Lawyer Peters that Mrs. Moffat had left all her property to the town in which she had lived so long for the purpose of establishing a library, her books were to fill the shelves, and her pictures to orna-

Nothing was to be reserved save a sum of money sufficient to provide each and months of my decease, with the sum of ten dollars to be used by them in the purchase of pens and ink wherewith to make their last wills and testaments as often as they see fit. And I furthermore bequeath | Wall street. Forty-five cents was missing. to Jonathan Swift the pen used in drawing up this instrument, in memory of the advice he has so liberally bestowed on me."

As none of the relatives were needy, some of the least grasping among them | rest the search was again taken up. Mid A plan was formed among some of the | were able to enjoy the joke, but Jonathan

OF HUMAN KIND. No criminal is altogether hardened springs of kindliness and feeling for his fellow-beings still exist within his nature, if one could but find thern. The author of "Scorets of the Prison House" tells a true

story of a French convict at Toulon. Among the free laborers, who work side by eide with the prisoners, was an Italian who always treated them with great kind-They were all right there, but they were liness, and became in consequence very much beloved. One day, however, the Italian seemed to be much depressed, and -he confided to his fellow-laborers the fact that he was terribly in want of money. Not many days after one of the convicts escaped, sought the Italian out at his

> "Now I give myself up to you. My capture will bring you the reward of a hundred france, and that will help you out of your difficulties." For a long time the Italian refused to take advantage of the fugitive's self-sacri-

home, and said to him :

fice, but at length he yielded and led back the prisoner. The wife of a journalist was roused one ands which convinced her that burglars must be below. The coursegeous old lady rose and went down stairs into the diningroom, where she found a man in the act of rifling the sideboard. He promptly knocked her down, but as soon as she could recover herself she got up and quietly took

a seat. Then she addressed the burglar. "I suppose you have been driven to these evil courses by want," she said : "but why add cowardly violence to your orime? You see I am an old woman-old enough to be your mother. Is your mother still alive? Do you remember her? What would you say or do to a man who struck her in the face and knocked her down?" Her words had a marked effect on the house-breaker. He was evidently moved to the heart.

"I'm sorry, ma'am," he said, "and I'm ashamed of what I'm doing. I won't take anything belonging to you except this fivepound note. But I really am in desperate straits, and I want money badly." He emptied his pookets of the silver h had taken, but with the full consent of the

old lady made off with the five pounds.

Some time afterward an envelope reached

her, addressed in a strange hand, and in it was a five-pound note.

A "SKEPTICAL" DEALER. A Scottish paper tells a story of an old Scottish woman who was "onco' drouthio." without the money to buy a "drappic." "Lassie," she said to her little grandlaughter, ugang round to Donald McCallum and bring me a gill. Tell him I'll pay him i' the morning. Back came the child with refusal. Donald declined to part with his whiskey without the cash. Eager and irritated, the old woman cast about for some means of "raising the wind," and her eye fell upon the family Bible. "Here, lassie," she said, "gie him this and tell him to keep it until I bring him the siller." Off went the little girl, but she soon returned still carrying the Bible. Donald was Dyers. obdurate. "He says he mann hae the bawbees first, granny." In anger the disappointed grandmother threw up her hand and exclaimed : "Losh, did onybody ever bear the like o' that! The man will neither tak' my word nor the word o' God

Every man's life is a plan of God .-Horace Bushnell.

A man never sees all that his mother know that he sees it .- W. D. Howells. The future is uncertain, but if you keep

you may be sure of good health.

THE PANSY.

ome folks say 'at roses are the sweetest kind o' ind they'll set and hold a bunch an' smoll of 'em

'em some myself; sod to keep some settin' in a vase there on the But to pick out jis' the bost o' posios, I'll be blest,

I'd ruther have the pansy one instead of all the Like togo there evenin's, see 'our reddin' by my

Mother set 'em out thera jes', a year afore she Like to wood 'om, keerful like-pick jes' one or

Wear 'em in to supper, maybe-like she used to

Then ale looked so purty when she wore 'empostes may be han some, but I like the pansy I wus jest a youngster, but I recolled I cried,

Goin' in to kiss her an' to see her when she died;

An' they said: "Sho's sloopin'," but I couldn't understand, Ill I saw the rese an' lilles folded in her hand-Went and got some pansy ones-put 'em with Seemed to make her happier-I like the pans

Semetimes when I'm out there with 'em by the garden wall, Eyos gits blurry thinkin'-jes' a thinkin' on i

From the bed o' pansies, jes' ez happy oz kin bo. So you take your postes all you want to -I'll be Diest-Give mejes' the pansy one an' you kin have the

-DEANOR R. DRALE, in Ohio Farmer

Till I guess that I kin soo her smilin' up at me,

WHERE LITTLE THINGS COUNT. Bookkoeping has been reduced to such un exuct science in the metropolitan banks that clerks are expected to strike a correct balanco at the close of each day's work, no matter if the traceactions run into millions of dollars. When the books fail to balance the whole force of the bank is put to work to discover the error, and no clerk starts for home until it is discovered, whether it amounts to two cents or \$2,000. Generally every one of my relatives within three | a quarter of an hour will bring the mistake to light, but sometimes the hunt is kept up

until late into the night. Such a search was being conducted in a New York bank located in the Vicinity of At six o'clock not a trace of the errant sum had been discovered. Dinner was sent in for the whole force from an adjoining restaurant, and after half an hour's night came, but still no clue, so sandwiches and coffee were served.

"Hello !" said a clerk. "The Bank

Sure enough, the windows of the bank

National people are working to-night, too.

Guess they're in the same box."

across the street were brilliantly lighted. The incident was soon forgotten when the wearying bunt after that clusive forty-five cents was resumed. Shortly after one o'clock in the morning, as they were about to give up for the night, a loud rapping was heard at the front door of the bank. "Hello! Hello! What's the matter?" called the cashier through the key-hole.

"Matter, you chumps ! Why, we've got your old forty-five cents! Come along Outside stood the crowd of clerks from the neighboring bank. It appeared that, in making a cash transaction, one of the banks had paid the other forty-five cents too much. As a result half a hundred men had worked for nine hours, and the search was only ended then because a bright clerk, noticing the light in the opposite bank, shrewdly guessed the cause, hunted up the cash slip, and discovered the error .-

Harper's Round Table. ANIMAL DRUNDARDS.

Most of the higher unimals—as monkeys elephants, bears, horses and dogs-have a natural fondness for fermented liquors, and suffer from the abuse of these liquors as men do. From the book of Maccabees it is evident that war-clephants were maddoned night, when she was alone in the house, by of old with new wine, as they have been and are with arrack down to the present time. Managers of menageries and employees at the various zoological gardens know that the elephants under their care are prepared to go on a wild drunk whenever opportunity offers. Whiskey is officially given them when they are ill or low, the quantity varying from five to ten gallons, according to the requirements of the case. This is put into their drinking water. Bears and monkeys drink beer like German students, and love whiskey equally well. In Africa the natives make use of this evil trait to capture their poor relations. The monkeys there are extremely fond of a beer brewed by the natives. So the latter place quantities of the liquor within easy reach of the monkeys, and wait until their victims are thoroughly befuddied. In this state they are unable to recognize the difference between negro and ape. When the negro takes the hand of one of them to lead him off, a second monkey takes the hand of the first, a third that of the second; and so on. A single negro may sometimes be seen currying off a string of

> gradually awaken to the sad results of their spree. - Lippincott.

fumble wi' the sound leg."-Argonaut.

staggering monkeys. Fresh doses of beer

indecreasing quantities are administered

to the captives : so that they may only

WHY IT DID NOT HURT. A Scotch laddie, Jook by name, after being carried, an unwilling patient, by his mother to the bone-man to get his leg set was asked if the manipulation had hurt him. "No," said Jook, "it didna' hurt "I told you it widna' be painful," said his mother. "Ah !" replied Jook, "nae wonder; ye see, mother, I just let him

Mrs. William Warder, Spry, Ont., says : "Your Diamond Dyes are excellent and nothing can now tempt me to use any other make of dyes. Diamond Dyes always give me entire satisfaction." Mrs. MoNeil, Stanley Bridge, P. E. I.

says: "I have used the Diamond Dyes

with great success. I recommend them to all ladies who wish to do their own dyeing. For coloring dross goods they are just Mrs. L. Reid, Nowcastle, Ont., says:

"We liave used your Diamond Dyes for your blood pure with Hood's Sarasparilla | the last ten years and find them to be the