The Acton Free Press

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Accounts payable monthly. H. P. MOORE

Editor and Proprietor Business Directory.

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LICENSED AUCTIONERS For the Countles of Wellington and Halton, Orders left at the Frank Press office, Actor, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly at-ended to... Fees reduced to \$5.00 FOR PARM SALES. Also money to loan on the most favorable sums, and at the lowest rates of interest, in

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> WAKE A SPECIALITY OF Machine Finished Book Papers

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

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BUS LIN The undersigned respectfully selicits the patron age of the public, and informs them that Well Equipped and Stylish Rigs can always be Secured At his stables. A comfortable bus meets all trains between 9 a.m. and 8:18 p.m.

Careful attention given to everyorder

The wants of Commercial Travel
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Bran, Middlings, Chop Feed, &c., for sale.

Chopping every day at Everton mills and every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Always buying wheat. No credit.

Henry Hortop.

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FOR FALL AND WINTER.

COOPER & AKINS

THE TAILORS. Now is your time to get a Nobby Sul

for fall and winter as we have just opened up a fine selection of Imported TWEEDS, SERGES AND WORSTEDS and are prepared to take your order at right prices Fit and Workmanship guaranteed first-

class and up to date. Overcoatings A good range of Fall Overcoatings.

Call and inspect our stock before leaving

COOPER & AKINS. MAIN ST., - ACTON.

Latest and Best Designs of MONUMENTS IN GRANITE AND MARBLE AT 20 to 30 per cent. Reduction

J. H. HAMILTON PROPRIETOR

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Is the only direct importer of Marble and Granite west of Toronto and north of Hamilton. Come and see the largest and best imported stock in the Dominion Prices for granite imported stock less than others ask for the commonest Canadian or American granite.

Office and Works-HAMILTON'SBLOCK WOOL WICH AND NORFOLKSTS., CUBLPH

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P. SA YERS. Proprietor. Has constantly on hand a full line Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Cedar Posts, Wood, Etc. Custom Logs and Bill Stuff cut to order on short notice. Planing and Matching done to the best of

satisfaction. Prices very cheap and made to suit the oustomer's pocket.

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

Business College and Shorthand Institute PALL SESSION will commence

-THB-

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

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We are now issuing Money Orden payable at par at any branch of Chartered Bank in Canada, excepting the Yukon District, at the following

HIGHEST CURRENT RATE OF INTEREST paid on sums deposited of \$1 and upwards. Interest allowed from date of deposit to date of withdrawal and paid or compounded half Advances made to responsible farmore their own names at the lowest current rates, No charge made for collecting sales notes payable in Guelph.

A general banking business transacted. A. F. H. JONES,

Rifles the third lot just in. they are going with a hop, step and a jump at the price-\$3.00. If you want one you'd better buy soon. They won't last long.

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A perfect Tonic Hair Dressing for promoting the growth and beauty of the hair and preventing it from falling out. Cleanses and invigorates the scalp thereby preventing dand-

Try a Bottle, 25c.

Prepared only by J. D. McKEE,

ACTON, The name "McKee" on every bott.

CUOLPH. .. Great Sale.

The Entire Stock of W. A. Department bought by us ical Susan.

at a low figure. BIG BARGAINS IN ALL LINES.

Waters' Bros.

New Store, Next Pringle's.

We Hitch the Dollar -TO A-

Bigger Load than it Ever Drew Before. command:

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF Footwear

At Lowest

To Cash Buyers. Prices. Fall AND Winter

Stock Complete. While others burn the "midnight

oil" in marking up prices preparing for a sale our prices go scootng down the toboggan slide of; genuine low and reasonable prices.

W. WILLIAMS,

Boots and Shoes, Acton

Bixty-ninth Year Country Centleman

The Only Agricultural Newspaper INDISPENSABLE TO ALL COUNTRY RESIDENT

KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES. Single Subscriptions, \$2; Two Subscriptions, \$3.50 Four Subscriptions, \$6 ECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO RAISERS LARGER OLUBS.

Write for particulars on this point. ree till Jan. I to New Subscribers for 1899. It will be seen that the difference between the cost of the Country Gunzaman and that of other agricultural weeklies (none of which even attempts to cover the agricultural news of the day) may readily be reduced, by making up a small Club to

Less Than a Cent a Week Does such a difference as that justify you incontenting yourself with some other paper is stead of having the best? Send for Specimen Copies . Which will be malled Free, and compare them ith aby other rural [weekly [it will not take Luther Tucker & son,

Poetry.

RARA AVIS. When the voice of our Thanksgiving Rolls spouting and bubbling, coching Against the November tide murky-

As water leaps out of a jug-No wonder with drooped, abashed pinlons. Canada's maple gives way Irate and throws up its deminions To the popular fowl for a day. What glory to reign on the platter

Proud broature; while greatest and least

Thy form with their praise ; what a feast

Of tougues of all people bespatter

To feel you're the real inspiration

Of every sharp scintillant thing That falls from the mouth of a nation-Rise bird sacrificial and sing! For thipk, you're the actual power That states the big social car Up the heights where our souls for an hour Their promised land views from sfar;

Where, ringed in hely day splender,

Our hearts can find time to grow tender,

On top of a mountain of Self, ...

Away from the lowlands of pelf. The whole of our future you're storing With food of gay laughter and song. o'er moments unseasoned are pouring The gravy of mirth, rich and strong. t memory's hearth we will teste you. We vow, as we taste you to-day, While blest recollection will baste you. And turn you forever and aye.

Select Jamily Reading.

Tale of an Open Door

There really was no telling how long she had been living there all alone except for the two servante. Even the serrante themselves could not have told. Susan, the cook, if you had saked her about it, would

have said : "Law, chile, don't ask me seech ques tions. I'se been shet up in disher house so long I'se got plum moldy." And if the years had not left mold on th

mind and the heart of the lonely old woman in the upper rooms it was not because the time had been too short. People wondered what kind of woman she could have been when she was young, but that did not really matter. They all know very wel what kind of woman she was now. No that she was so very old, either. She had simply made herself old by sitting alone and shutting out the sunlight and thinking hard, bitter thoughts and getting wrinkles in her face and gray in her hair. Any one can do that who tries very hard, but whether it is the best thing to do, that is

the question. Imaginative people said that she had been imbittered by a great disappointment long ago and that it had turned her into a sour, gloomy old recluse, bating the world and everybody in it, but, after all, when you came to ask about these stories, they

were all hearsmy. Of the two servants in the kitchen, one was Susan, who knew just when to do everything and just how to do it, because she had done the same things at the same time every day during all those years when she was growing "moldy." The other was Jane, the housemaid. Jane had been there only six years, and Susan told her every day that if she didn't quit "disremember-

in" everything that she was told she would certainly "git her walkin' papers." Perhaps the threat had been repeated too often and had lost its effect. At any rate Jane went on "disrememberia" with the calmness of perfect confidence in her safety and left doors open and forgot to lock gates Christie's Picture and Art and was altogether a trial to the method-

Year after year this old woman had been alone. She had a great, fine house, but she lived in a little corner of it. She had great quantities of money, but she used very little of it. She had no friends, or, if shehad, she never saw them. In all Susan's recollection of her she had never done anybody a kindness, The servants had orders never to feed a tramp, and as for giving

money to beggars, why, dear me, such a thing was never dreamed of. But it was Jane that ended it. Jane had gone out to the coalhouse and had come in with a souttle of coal, and perhaps it is needless to state, knowing what we do of her, that she left every door open on her way up stairs. As she set the souttle down in the corner she heard the well-known

"Shut the doors as you go back, Jane." And she gave the stereotyped reply :

"Yes, Mis' Arnam, I ten to it." So she went back, shutting all the doors but it was too late then. The mischief was done. Something had whisked into the room before you could think, and before the cohe of Jane's footsteps had died out of the room there was the roundest, funniest gray kitten running up Miss Arnam's dress and scrambling into her lap. Once there, it looked her in the eyes, stretched out its soft little paws and mewed in the most wheedling, caressing manner

known to kittenhood. The old woman did not throw the kitten down, or push it down, or shut it outside the door. She started to do all three, but instead she only sat there, looking at the little ball of gray while it closed and unclosed its paws on her folded hands.

"Well, what do you want ?" she said presently. The sound of her own voice startled her It had been so long since she had heard it except in giving orders to the servants.

There never was such a kitten. The moment she spoke to it, up it went, hand over hand, over the bosom of the black dress, and before the old woman could move a finger it was actually robbing its pink note on her very chin. Not only that but it mounted upon her shoulder and parred-in her sar and smoothed its silky side against her obsek and actually clawed at her hair and tumbled down into her lap and ran back to her shoulder again as

though it were the greatest fon in the Something stirred in the stern, silent, grim old woman. The touch of a living creature against that withered face went deeper than the face. She raised a hand and stroked the kitten and spoke to it

Such a frolio as that kitten had I How it caught her hand and pretended to bite her fingers with its ridiculous little teeth and to scratch them with all its claws at once ! How it sommered about, playing hide and seek with its own tail | How it swarmed up the cortains and the table dovers and looked, at itself in the glass, and rolled itself up in the Persian rug and enjoyed every minute of the time! In short, thought they would be! The kitten took every known device for operating in shallif ever there were a kitten that just simply him for a perfect stranger and growled at low waters.—Philadelphia Record. Albany, N.Y. took possession of a room and made itself

the next meal, as was her custom, she re- hers were improving ! And yet she die turned to the kitchen almost tottering and | not say a word except to ask him where h with distanded eyes.

"I bleebe Mis' Arnam done gone crazy !" care of the boy and the kitten until she she oried. "She sottin up dere wif a kitten in her | and went out. lap, an she say for you to fotoh her dinuer disprove Jane's story. She returned with both in her lap. slower footsteps and a frightened face.

Mrs. Arnam had said to her:

know why I have never thought of it." sacred precipots of the kitchen and Jane boy." ain's merer et in her room yit, and now she ."An' the kitten too?" gwine ter eat dere on account ob a measly

little cat." On the second day a queer thing happened her, and it sent the kitten sourrying woman shut up in her gloomy thoughts under the bed ... It came out presently and had never dreamed there could be a child growled at her as a gentle intimation not as hungry as that in all the world! to try that any more, and that made her And, afterward, when the little fellow laugh again. Jane, sweeping in the next insisted upon wearing his new shoes to bed ed to tell Busan, but Susan scorpfully that, and they made a regular boliday of it. trush." There were bounds beyond which those old walls had echoed to such laugh-

Busan's credulity could not go. Of course Jane left the doors open again old woman actually persuading the child before a week was out. She declared that to let the shoes lie in a chair where he she "shet ebery one ob 'em." But she could touch them, and when she saw her must have left them open, for how else did | put the kitten into his arms she remarked the kitten get out? At any rate, before to Jane in an awestruck whisper: any one knew it, the kitten was gone and

was not to be found anywhere about the When mistress and servants had searchherself up in her room again and sat down before the fire. The little creature that on an old woman who had refused to see had distracted her thoughts for a few days | him when he had called at her door once and had made her forget herself was gone, and once more she was a lonely old woman -more lonely and miserable than she had been before. She sat there looking at gloomy somes in the glowing coals until she could endure it no longer, and then she arose and walked about the room and finally threw up a window to get rid of the choking pain in her throat. And when she leaned out into the cold air, what do you think she saw? Just belowher, seated on

the doorstep, was a ragged little boy, with her kitten in his arms. In a moment she was down stairs and had frightened the child so that he could do nothing but stand and stare at her. "What are you doing with my kitten,

little boy?" she demanded grimly. "Taio't your kitten! It's mine!" he replied, clasping it closer. "How did it happen to be yours, I should like to know ?" asked the angry old woman. "It was borned mine," was the simple explanation, and then the woman's heart sunk. She had never once thought that the kitten might be somebody's property before it came to her, and now, behold, she

She was about to go in and close the door, but she paused to ask coldly : "What were you doing on my doorstep? "We was a-warmin ourselves," said the child, and this reminded him of his own discomfort, so that he began to shiver and

had had no right to it from the first.

ed that before. "Come in and warm at my fire-you and the kitten," she said. Now what had come over her? What old heart? She sat in her armohair, it so much more!" tohing the child thaw and grow rosy red the burning coal and the gentle purring of | him that very morning and told him?" the kitten; and after awhile the child began to nod. Overcome with drowsiness, he frien's wif yo' ma; for she sho'ly is like slipped down to the rug at last and stretch-

ed himself out there, and when the kitten orept into his arms he murmured : "It always sleeps wid me-to keep me and covered both the sleepers with blankets | making a perfect whirliging of itself in that and slipped a pillow under the child's head. | mad pursuit after its own tail, and Poor little toused ourls. How pretty they | altogether there never was such a happy would be if they were brushed! The withered hand touched them softly. When had that band ever been laid on a child's | preparations for the most delightful head before? And then, as though asham- Thanksgiving dinner that ever was caten, ed of such weakness, she sat, down again and while she worked she chuckled with and resolutely looked into the fire. What | delight and took all the credit to herself was this child more than any other? | because she had brought Mae' Dick home

There were hundreds of such children in | in the very nick of time. the streets-born thieves, every one of them, ready to repay kindness by stealing | had melted the hard old heart ready for anything they could lay their hands on: But it was no use. She couldn't keep from looking at the child, and somehow it did seem pleasant to hear his soft breathing | the kitten, and soin that room, that had been silent so long. And after she had watched and listened awhile she went out into another room and opened a drawer that had been shut I don't know how many years and took out-a

obild's cloak-a long, warm cloak, that would sarely cover that little figure in the other room from bead to foot. " She looked at the cloak a long time, and once she roled it up and put it back again, but then she took it out in a burry and went and gat down, with it on a chair beside her. Ah, surely, that was a genial fire. That loy old heart of here was

thawing before it,' as the snow thaws on the southern slopes in spring. And in a little while she had made another journey to the long shut drawers and brought out piles and piles of clothesgood ones, too, that might have been for the child by the fire-and shoes, too wrapped in oiled silk, as though they were made of gold, and the jauntiest little hat you ever saw. And then, awhile later, she touched her bell and summoned Jane, and,

put these clothes on him, and then bring him bere." The little fellow was presty in his new clothes despite the thin (ace that had been bine with cold that morning. And what pretty ourle those were, just as the had

disregarding Jane's amazed stare, said:

thoroughly at home there, this was that him. How he laughed at that-a thin little laugh that brought tears to her eyes. . When Jaue went up stairs to announce Oh, it was wonderful how those eyes of lived. And then she told Jane to take

came back, and she wrapped herself up She was gone a long time. When el up to 'er an a sasser o' milk for de kitten !" | returned her eyes were bright and moist "G' way from here, niggah !" oried Susan, | and looked almost like a pair of new eyes,

"Little man," she said, 'I've been' to see your uncle and aunt. They've had YYes, I want my dinner here, Susan, sickness and haven't been able to take. until the kitten gets used to the house. I care of their own children. And so I'm have never had a kitten before. I don't | going to send them all, the whole family, out to a great big farm of mine, where "Dey's somefin wrong wif Mis' Liza- they'll get well and make a living, and you beth," said Susan when she had gained the are going to live with me and be my little

had assured her that she "sho'ly did look | The child contemplated her with serious pale. Long as I been stayin' here, she oyes. After a while he asked doubtfully

"Oh, yes, indeed," oried the old woman "the kitten too." ... They had supper there together aftered. The kitten had performed what it ward, all three of them, and such a hungry Indies. considered a great feat, and Mrs. Arnam | boy as that was, and what a pleasure it laughed. The sound of the laugh frighten- | was to see him eat! Why, this rich old

room, heard it, and left her work unfinish- | Jane and Susan had to be called up to see warned her not to come "tellin' her no sech I don't know how many years it is since ter. When Susan saw the grim, austere

"Hit do pear to me like de merlennium mus' be jes' roun' de corner." And that wasn't the end of it! No indeed ! Why, the very next day a certain ed everywhere in vain. Mrs. Arnam shut | minister, whose work lay among the poor and destitute, received a summons to call before. And when he went, there she was

with a small boy and a kitten, and there was a radiance in her face that did no come from the fire light as she said : "I have just found out what poverty is. You see a great deal of it, I am told. Next Thursday will be Thanksgiving. I have not observed it for many years, but all that is changed. I want you to take this money and see how far it will go in giving all the poor you know a little supply of fuel and a good Thanksgiving dinner. And will you come back to me when that is gone? I want the dinner to be a good one, mind a regular, generous, old fashioned Thanks-

giving dinner." Oh it was a great time in that of woman's life; but that was not all, for she sent for an architect that very evening and began to talk over plane for a home for homeless children, and while she talked the child was leaning against hor knee and she fondled his thin little hand. After the architect was gone she still sat there musing. Late as it was, she said to herself, she might still atone for her idle

selfish, lonely life. And that was not all yet, for when Jane came to the door and said, with a broad grin spreading all over her face, "Somebody to see you, Mis' Arnam," she did not hear until the somebody came in and stood beside her and asked : "Mather, can you forgive me yet?"

Truly, it was a bitter day. Even in that | for she looked at him as though he were sunny nook the cold was intense. The | part of the dream-this handsome man, child was blue with it. She had not notic- | with a mouth, as firm as her own-but in a moment she had wakened and was in his arms, crying out to him while the tears rained down her cheeks :

She must have been dreaming of him,

"Ob. Dick, my little boy, my own little magic spell had been working on that hard | lad, don't ask forgiveness of me! I need And there was Susan's face in the door in the grateful warmth, as he sat on the | way, illuminated with a radiant grin; for hassock before the fire. There was no I had she not known where Mas' Dick was sound in the room but the soft crackling of | this long time? And had she not gone to

"Mas' Dick, now's yo' time to make

And there was the little boy in Dick's arms before you could think, and friends with him from the very first minute, and there was the kitten running up the table After awhile the old woman arose softly | cover and tumbling down again and

Susan began that very evening making

But then, there was the little boy who Dick's coming and there was the kitten which had brought the little boy and there was Jame who had left the doors open for

But what does it matter how th

Thankegiving got into that house, so that it came ?-Philadelphia Times. GUNBOATS SHIPPED BY RAIL While the British army is pushing its way up the Nile Valley, it is achieving a been forgotten by either himself or his

carrying of gunboats along with the

soldiers by railroad. To take war ships

ashore and overland seems like a comic

opera campaign at first glance. But it is

of waging war. These gunboats, which | Balliol college :are out into sections and loaded upon freight cars, will be put together after the room, and the moment that the ladies had fashion of a portable cames and launched left the room one of the guests began a upon the upper Nile. This is done to over- most outrageous coversation. Every one come the old-world obstacle, the cataracts | sat flabbergasted. The master winced of the Nile. But these gunboats are no with annoyance, and then, bending down wooden, soow-like affairs. They are up-to- the table toward the offender, said in his date steel vessels. To carry one of them shrillest tone, 'Shall we continue this conrequires a whole train of a dozen flat cars. | versation in the drawing room?' and rose When put together they are 140 feet long from his chair. It was really a stroke of with a beam of 21 feet. Each one will genius thus both to terminate and to carry an armament of at least two, three rebuke the impropriety without violating "Give this child a warm bath, Jane, and or six-pound guns, and several smaller the decorum due from bost to guest." machine guns. Yet with this battery, formidable enough to surn loose on the Arabs along the river banks, these boats will draw but one foot ten inches of .water. They are fist-bottomed, with curved sterns and turbine propellers, thus employing Cabe. They are very easy to cultivate,

FISHING FOR SPONGES. The sponges of commerce and the dried specimens of other species are not the actual animals but merely their skeletons or framework. That which constitutes their vital parts is removed in preparing

them for market. Sponges do not have the power of motion possessed by most animals. They are nearly always attached to submerged objects. Since it is impossible for them to and she hurried to her mistress' room to. She sat down and fook the child and kitten, places where there is plenty of food such go in search of food, they can grow only in as they requre. They are more active in fresh than in

> still water and die in a short time if exposed to the air. The surface of a living sponge is covered with minute pores, through which water is imbibed, carrying with it both the air and the particles of organic matter necessary for the support Sponges are distributed through all seas and are classified chiefly according to the structure of the skeleton. The Mediterr-

> anean and the Red seas are the sponging

grounds of the old world. The grounds of the new world are the Bahamas, southern and western Florida and parts of the West The best sponge of commerce is found in the Mediterranean and is known as the Turkey or Smyrna sponge. It is obtained by divers, who go clad in armor when diving. Sponges are usually obtained by fishing for them. When a sponge vessel arrives at the fishing grounds in the Bahamas, it is anchored, and the crew immediately get to work. The sponge fisher's outfit consists of a small boat called a dingey, a long book and a water glass. Tho sponge hook is a three pronged iron fork attached to the end of a very long pole.

The water glass is simply a wooden water bucket with a bottom of common window To use it the glass bottom is thrust, into the water, the fisherman puts the bail around his neck and then buries his head deep in the bucket to exclude the light. There are always two men to each dingey -one to act as "sculler" and the other as "booker" While the sculler propels the dingey along very slowly the hooker, in a kneeling position, keeps his head in the water glass, looking down in the water. When a good sponge is sighted, the hooke

gives a signal and the dingey stops. Together the sculler and hooker throst the sponge book through the water and down under the sponge. The roots are thus pulled loose from the rocks and the game is hauled into the dingey. The work thus goes on until a boatload is obtained, and then they are taken ashore and placed in crawls to be cured. The crawle are built by sticking places of brush or stakes into the sand just out of the water or

where it is very shallow. They remain in the crawls while uncer going maceration, and the refuse is carried of in the flow of the tide. Usually they are left in the crawls for a week, then the fishermen remove them and give them a beating for the purpose of removing all chance impurites. Afterthe beating they are thoroughly cleansed and are ready for market.-Philadelphia Press.

HE USED SLANG. "My son," said the old gentleman, wh very properly objects to slang, "I have been thinking over your request this morning, and I am inclined to think I may have been a little hasty in my dicision."

"I believe in clearly understanding

case before re-opening it. Now, as

"Thank you, governor."

remember the conversation, your call at the office was prompted by a desire to raise the dough.' "Yes-that is to say"-"Never mind. I asked for no explanations. I do not seek to inquire into all the trivial whime of youth. I accept them as do the wild flowers among the grain. They are useless, but they are obsering to not understand, among them being golf, Gladstone's speech introducing home rule. lawn tennis and football, but I do not assume to interfere with your innocent diversion any more than I undettake to keep track of the corrent fad. If you want to give up experiments with the chafing dish and go to work with an oven I have no objection to offer, nor will I let the more matter of expense aland in your way. I was rather busy when you spoke to me about raising the dough this morning. know that I spoke shortly, but my heart is in the right place, and I am too generous and indulgent to demy your slightest

and buy yourself a cake of yeast."-Washington Star.

request. Here, my boy, is two cents. . Go

A LESSON IN PATIENCE. When the eminent bolauist, Professor Aitman, of Glasgow, was a small boy he had the present of a silver bit, whoreupon | How his mother was so worried with questions as to what he should do with it that she explaimed, "Really, you had better go to Thomas Elliott's (a well-known Pharmacist), and buy sixpence worth of

demanded of the chemist : "Mr. Elliott please give me sixpence worth of patience. Mr. Elliott, taking in the situation at a glance, said : "Certainly, my boy, there's a chair. Just sit down and wait till you

Down the atreet marched the lad and

patience was a great success. It has never most wonderful naval exploit. This is the friends. A FINISHED REBUKE.

Hop, George Russell, in bis "Recollec-

Professor Aitman's endeavor to purchase

tions and Collections," tells the following really a very serious and scientific method story of Jowett, the famous master of working Diamond Dyes will make them "The scene was the master's own dining

> If you have catarrh, don's dally with local remedies, but purify and enrich your blood with Hood's Barsaparilla.

The best pineapples grow in Eastern only little capital is required, and previous weighed 550 pounds.

ME AN' PAP AN' MOTHER. When I wuz a little chap, I got at th' table Tween my mother an' my pap; Est all I uz ablo. Pap ud feed me from one side, Mammy from th' tother-

Moan' pap an' mother. Sundays wo'd take great long walks Through th' woods and pasters; Pap-he al'ayshed a cane, Mother au me'd pick asters; Sometimes they's a sister 'long

Tell ye we was chums them days,

Somotimes they's a brother, But they al'ays wuz us three-Me an' pap-an' mother. Pap, he never gabbled much. Hold 'is begil down thinkin' Didn't 'pear ter hoar us talk Nerth cow-boll clinkin; Love streaks all 'poared worried out Bout one thing ernuther; Didn't al'ays understand

Pap-that's me an mother. I got big an' went away. Loft th' farm bohind mo Thinkin' o' that partin' yet 'Pears to choke an' blind me ; Course I'd bo all safe and good With my unarried brother, But we had t' part, us three, Me an' pap, an' mother. Hurried back one day; found pap Changed, an' palo an' holler ; Been right off ho'd haf to go Where we couldn't foller. Lovin' streaks all showed up thou-Stuck right to each other. Talkin, just to keep back toars, Papan' mo an' mother. Pap he's dead, but mother ain't; Soon will be, I reckon; Claims already sho can 830 Pap's fored pger becken :

Purtier bills we'll have to climb Saunterin 'long, old fashion, Hear the wild birds singin' 'round, See the river splashin'-'F God ud only lot us three Be 'lone, like we'd ruther, Heaven'd be a great of place, F'r me an' pap an' mother,

Life hain't long-I'll go mpself

Then wo'll have good time agin,

Some these day's cruther,

IRONICAL IFS. If you are happily married it is foolish to despair.

If a man is able to gain time, he gains

-S. W. Gillilan in Indianapolis Journal.

everything. If you get lost you can recover yourself at a clothing store. If a man is windy be is apt to make others pneumatically tired. If the tongue is less deceptive it's because

the heart is more so.

defeat him in an argument. If out of eight is really out of mind, then all blind people must be insane. .If a girl advises a young man not to lend her brother money then she is in love. If some play rights would vaccinate their plays before staging then they might take.

If a man is ignorant it is impossible to

If a man is a coward he is scorned and abased; if a woman is a coward she is petted and encourged.

THE MAID WAS CAUTIOUS. The other day an Aberdeen minister was visiting one of his flock, who was a domestio servant in a well-to-do merchant's family in the west and. He said: "I'm sure you'll like your situstion, Mary. Your master is such a nice. straightforward Christian man-in short, a man that always calls a spade a spade." Servant-"Weel, sir, to tell the truth, I

couldna say I ever heard him onywise out o' theet wi' the spade, but I widna like ta mention what he whyles ca's the lawn

GLADSTONE AND IRELAND. Only a stern sense of duty induced Mr. Gladstone in his seventy-seventh year to endeavor to bring about the pacification of Ireland. "I shall win," ho said when he appealed to the country, or be hunted out of public life." "What do you think of Mr. Gladstone now?" asked a liberal M. P. contemplate. There are many things I do of Mr. Healey at the close of Mr. "I think replied Mr. Healy, "that he has

elected to be crucifled for Ireland."-Birmingham (England) Post.

A MIDNIGHT MURDER. Only a cat in the moonlight; Only a cat, that's all; Only a song at midnight, Only a wild wield waul. Only a man impulsive, Only a reason flown; Only a clutch impulsive, Only a bootjack thrown. Only a sudden sally.

Only an uttored "Scat!"

Only a corpse in the alley.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

No Need of Looking Shabby Even

Though Times Are Hard-

Easy to Make Old Gowns and

Only a poor, doad cat.

the Whole Family Can Dress Well at Small Cost.

-Chicago Evening Post.

Suits Look Like New When One Knows How. It is astonishing how much can be made from seemingly usoloss garments by the woman that knows how. The old faded rown that is out of sivin can be readily dyed with Diamond Dyes to a fashionable color and then made over so that it will look quite as well as new. Suits for boys can be made from the old ones discarded by the father, and a bath in the wonderlook like now. Dresses and cloaks for the little girls, can be made with but little trouble and scarcely any expense from oast off garments of the older folks, and when the oblor is changed with Diamond Dyes the made-overs will look as though

they were fresh from the dressmaker. Diamond Dyes are made ospecially for home use, and the plain directions on each package make it possible for even the most inexperhanced to have poor luck with these dyps; They color anything, from ribbons, feathers and scarie to heavy coats, jackets and gowns, and make colors that are fast to sun and weshing -colors even handsomer than those made by the professional

.The largest woman in the south, Mrs. Magique, colored, died recently at Little

dyer-mit mail better in