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to order on short notice. assorted stock on had at prices to su

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Two Kinds of Men

There are two kinds of men to be found everywhere - on adjacent poet, saw for the first time a those who are obliged to dress roughly while at work and those whose occupation involves-no-difference in attire. For the laborer we have heavy, substantial boots; for the business man comfortable, sensible shoes; for the boys and girls good knockabouts. and for the ladies the latest novelties in footwear.

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tio Hen House Spray and Poult destroy vermin peculiar to the feathers icosanh destroying germs and purifying the singettiers. Used liberally they prevent roup the Purchase the season.

THE PICKHART RENFREW CO.

Poetry.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1899.

Relect Family Reading.

THE SPOILER. woman then was and she wrote for the pres (As you or Imight do), She told how io cut and fit a dream, And how to show many a savory moss, But shd pover had done it herself, I guess, (Which none of her readers knew). O the bour we spent and the flour we spent And the sumr we wasted like sand, At the lost of a women who never had cooked

(And now we know that she never could cook), And dd not understand. A women there was and she wrote right fair (As )qu or I might do), How out of a barrel to make a chair, To be covered with chints and stuffed wit

Twom adorn any parlor and give it an air i (And we thought the tale was true). O tho days we worked and the ways we worked To bemmer and saw and back, In mating a chair in which no one would sit, A char n which no one could possibly sit,

Without a crick in his back. A wonen there was and she had her fou (Bet than you or I); She we out receipts, and never tried one, Tate about children-of course she had She til us to do what she never had done (An ever intended to try).

Tha frims the cup of disgrace-It's totallow a woman who don't know bean A wordn who never had cooked any beans), But note and was paid to fill space. -Congregationalist.

And I an't to to toil and it isn' to spoil

No Trespassing.

It van a delightful, hot afternoon, and underthe trees Elysium itself. The path ran though a tunnel of foliage, between which impres of the river parallel were overyow and then betrayed by natural vistas If you happen to know the road to before the path to Ashness Bridge forks it, in fact the delightful stretch that lies at Rakes' Foot, you will have a scene like to it as two peas are to one another, but for Derwentwater you must, of course, substitute the shallow, rapid, shingling

The road was inches deep in dust, and that of the whitest, and the boots and stockings of the knickered, Norfolk jacketed traveller could scarce be distinguished the darty way itself. He looked, had there been anybody to see, as though he floated in the air, bereft of feet and

Now, half way down the road, the traveller, who was young and fairly good looking, though perhaps not endowed with that facial strength of character which is the dear delight of authors who are feminine, happened upon a stile spanning the graystone and mossy wall that separated the wood beyond from the road. It was a famous stile, somewhat like a pair of stepladders, with three rungs by which to ascend from the road and two to ascend into the wood on the other side of the wall. The traveller ascended, and perched upon the happily placed platform at the summit of the stepladder and pondered come, and while he pondered he mopped his brew and gazed upon his boots besides, giving the lie to those who say that "one canno do things at onbe"-this for one who he refused to close the door at my behest and I in a draft most thorough. Then to struck a match to light a cigarette I know it ought to have been a pipe, but

WILL BE PRSECUTED.

d very ordinary notice, but one which

wile back. when "'Arry-you-Juggins"

onsoeurs and confreres.

seliminated the harmless O and inter-

ed the direful E for the amusement of

To effect it had upon our traveller was

that which henceforward, for all

majoure, may be described as faciensis

rimeri. He had no desire to drop in not

between the will and the be, neither did

hange person into peer, but he did

In his feet, which had been resting on

two of the roadside ladder, to change

Her position to rung one of the woodside

After the first step the way was easy.

Bo appeared to be the grass path which

bet singons, a path that looked-as all

fer, by far the most delightful in the

hole district. Our traveller looked at his

stell, at the up and down of the road

pace was in the thicket.

nd not a soul was in sight to deter him.

isbing grass's agency. The cigarette,

then be came to a halt at the brink of a

cumples little tree-mirrored, tree surround-

ed ble whose clear waters invited-nay

almos commanded-immersion, with the

Birds were singing, the lakelet rippled,

skirt of print and in other dainty things.

"A pretty girl !" said he mentally.

"A wreithed tourist!" she reflected;

in a speed but three or four feet from my

Sale be. "Will you kindly tell me if this

path tombe out anywhere near Marley-

hidden paths look-seductive, and more-

andered among the trees in curves

it was a cigarette-and drawing it along elieved. poloethemon. It read: ANY PERSON

She rang a bell. FOUND TRESPASSING ON THE BARRY ESTATE

"Tea please," said the prisoner..... And tea was brought.

es and fosst in haud "Did you really notice it ?" she said hobeen the subject of much merriment a with pleased surprise. "I painted it and Mr. Barry bought it. Mr. Barry owns all this proporty.".

dian as yourself. Thank you -half acup.

and they enthused until the sun dropped behind lofsy Craigavar, and a sudden shill fell upon the jailer, and she orled : "My father will be back in a few minu tes now. Hadn's you better escape ?". "And we were getting on so well, too, sid the prisoner, with helf a sigh.

Is slipped to the ground, and in a brief On arti on he pressed till the blacking was respred to the boot by the dust bausmoked but, was replaced by a second, and

> But how about your duty to Mr. Barry?" be asked.

Bother Mr. Barry !" she exclaimed. thenometer taxed to its ulmost heat recording limits. Then with gravel flying and the sound o much orunching of small stones, cam-Major Smith, the agent of the Barry estate and with the delicious splanning a waterand he seeing them, pulled up his ponies falled threw itself in delicious abandonwith great suddenness and leaping to the ment into the embrace of the all absorbing. ground, advanced, crying "Ab, my deat fellow, here you are! I'm delighted to Delicious spot for bathing, but a spot welcome you to your own house after so wasted, impossible. On the farther side ong an absence. I went to the stationwas one who gazed at our traveller, the meet you and found your luggage only—if intrider, with eyes beautiful and provoked we don't count a message to the effect that one attired in kerobiet of lawn, bodice and you had got out at Aberavar and were walking. Should have been back long ago if that confounded rascal Raven hadn't stopped me to sak for a reduction of rent-The path was winding, like to a mase said his roof was failing in. So I went to but serely masslike it led to an eventual see it and found as usual, it was all non-Is would do no harm to ask. The sense. Edith has been amusing you,

> "I met Miss Smith in the wood and explained the traveller. She knew you from your photograph, Major Smith suggested,

Mise Bmish blushed. The photograph is pel distille lesst like the original," she protested

. Who is that ugly devil on your wife's escritoire?' and I'-

"I could hardly imagine it was public," "Your wife?" said he. She flushed angrily. "You are trespassing," she continued, and are liable to be presented." think so, Miss Broith ?"-Temple Bar. "And persocuted, if the notice board

"The notice board does lie. Some tour ist"-she began impetuously. "Then I suppose I am not trespassing," be queried. "You will see !" said she florcely.

But surely a trespass without damage in

lies not." he added.

broken a branch."

you aware that this is private property?"

as barmless as a threat that cannot be carried out ?" he asked. "The game"-she started to stay. "Is remarkable for its absence," he con cluded.

"The-the-" She was at a loss. "I ploked this clump of mountain ash," he suggested kindly. "Ah, injuring the trees ! You can be imprisoned for that," she replied with satisfaction.

"Surely a fine"--he began. "Our Bench is landed property," said she, and we loathe-er-tourists." "Oh !" he murmured, disconcerted. "Only the other day my father, who i chairman, was most severe on one who carved his name upon a tree, and you have

"A twig, he ventured to correct. "The same thing," said she "Miss Smith"-he sold in tones mor mploring. "Don't address me as Miss Smith, eir and she spoke in tones most haughty.

"Such familiarity"-"Well Edish-if you command it," he murmured abashed. "How dare you !" she cried.

"I dared not-till you commanded," I said. And your name brooch supplied the information." There was a moment's silence. "You must give no your name and

address," she commanded. "For you to issue a warrant for my apprehension? No, the prisoner refuses to give his address," he replied. It was an awkward position for a girl who only did her father's duty.

claimed. "Just because you're a man and happened to be stronger than I am you will evade justice." "Never," he answered firmly. "You will run away, and I, impeded by skirts, am helpless to catch you," she

"It's most ungenerous of you," she ex-

continued. "You could lift"-"Why don't you make good your escape and run away?" she interpolated with

"Am I not your prisoner?" he asked. "Do you mean to say that you will com

quietly to the lodge and face my father she inquired. "As quiet as any lamb," he asserted. "Well, it's this way," said she.

"Is is customary to grip the prisoner by the arm," he suggested. She paid him no attention and in silence they strolled toward the lodge. "If you will excuse me for a minute, will see if my father can attend to you now," she said, when arriving at their

ing room. "Please sit down." Surely prisoner had never been treated with such consideration. In a minute or two-she returned some what confused.

destination, she had led him to the draw-

"My father will return soon," she said "Then I must wait," he replied. "Ob. don't you mind?" She seemed "Not in the least," said he.

"Do you care for tea or would you pre-

"I think I saw a picture of this house in this year's academy," said the prisoner,

"Indeed! He must account himself most fortunate to have so sealous a guar-Then they talked of many things-of books, of paintings, of poets' songs, till the sun lost some of its youthful vigor, and hen the conversation was of other things more human than that of books or paintngs, but none the less pleasant and at last

they happened on a mutual enthusiasm,

"Yos-I mean I think you have been mprisoned long enough," - she murmured "Oh, no! replied the prisoner gallantly. "You have-indeed you have. Please, please go. My father might adjourn, or something terrible, and you, with nobody

ta bail you out would have to go to pris-Oh! I am sure Mrs. Jones, the constable's wife would never make you comfortable. Do go ! Do gol she pleaded, with hands clasped in pity.

traveller meandered on and found himself

"Haven't you heard? I'll tell you about it. Oh, it was quite a romance. It's a beast of a photograph, don's you

A CURIDUS WILL.

days approached, he made a will, which a farm. Companion correspondent has copied from exhausted itself. With the names chang- to him : ed, and with one or two omissions, it is as

"In the name of God, Amen : I, William Parrish, of Rotherhithe, in the township of Danmoy, in the county and district of Huron, Western Canada, Esquire, being in sound health of body, and my mind just as usual (which my friends who flatter me say is no great shakes at the best of times), do make this my last Will and Testament, and we'll all be gone if you should ever as follows; revoking of course, all former

'I leave the property of Rotherhithe and all other landed property I may die live," said the young man. "All places are possessed of, to my sisters Helen and Elizabeth, the former because she married to a minister, whom (God, help him) she henpecke, the latter because she is married to nobody, nor is she likely to is ". be; and I also leave to them and their heirs, my share of the stock and

implements on the farm. I leave to my sister-in-law Louisa all my share of the household furniture and such traps, with the exceptions hereinafter

mentioned. I leave my silver tankard to the eldest son of old John, as the representative of the family. I would have left it to old John himself, but he would melt it down to make temperance medals, and that would be sacrilege. However, I leave my big horn snuffbox to him, he can only make temperance horn spoons of that, -

I leave my sister Jennie my Bible, the property formerly of my great-great-grandmother, and when she knows as much of the spirit of It as she does of the letter, she will be another guise Christian than she

I also leave my late brother's watch to my brother Sandy, exhorting him at the same time to give up Whiggery, Radicalism, and all other sine that do easily beset

I leave my brother Allen my big eilver anofibox, as I am informed he is rather a decent Christian with a jolly face. I leave Parson Duval (Helen's husband) the enuffbox I got from the Barnis Militia, as a small token of my gratitude for the

service he has done the family in taking i sister that no man of taste would have I leave John Reynolds a eliver teapot to the end that he may drink tea there-from to comfort him under the affliction of a

alatternly wife. I leave my books to my brother Andrew, because he has been so long a 'Jungly-Wallah, that he may learn to read with them; and I give my silver oup with a sovereign in it to my sister Janes, and also my grandma's souff mult, as it looks decent to see old women taking snuff."-

Youth's Companion.

Neil waited while the big dog came bounding to him. Then they ran off the terrace together and leaped in and out of the watering-trough. You see, there was no water in it of course. Papa kept the plug in to keep back the water while the

big trough "sweetened" in the sun. What foo it was, though who would have thought so but a small boy and, a big dog? In and out they hopped till they had to stop for breath. Then it was that mischief crept into Neil's brain. "I' play a joke on Rollo," he thought. "He's

dreadful 'fraid of water." He stole down the bank and pulled on the plug. When the trough was partly full he called to Rollo again. But this time he took care to run down sidewise. iges so the lileo bushes hid the trough most of the way. And Neil didd't jump in this time-oh, no indeed | Poor unsuspect ing Rollo did, though, and episahed out again, disgusted and dripping. He looked repreachfully at Neil and walked away. And not once again that day could Neil

coax him to race and play. "I can't trust you any more," Rollo' big, grieved eyes said, and his big tail spels out the words, one by one, on the door in slow, solemn thumps, "I-can't-

WHAT TO DO WITH THE BOY.

A conversation was held a short time ago between husband and wife concerning the future welfare of their only son. The mother was for giving him a profession. out the father thought the professions were prowded, and suggested starting the boy is mercantile life.

The father's reason for being opposed his con entering professional life, was that be had a brother, who, while very clever, had nothing to show for his years of labor but a mere living and a good, big scoount on the debit side—the money spent in educating himself. The father, although not having the

education of his brother, had some years ago engaged with the Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, of Brantford, Ont. first as canvassing agent, being promoted from time to time until now he was in the very front rank with this company and making lots of money. He has also seen a lot o the world, having been sent to Australia South Africa, England and the United States, It was therefere bot to wondered that he was opposed to his son taking up w. HE SUCCEKDED.

'A young man who had been born and brought up in a New Hogland country town began to prepare for college, and decided that after his college course be would go to the Pacific States, and begin

life in the spirit of a pioneer. During his two years of preparation for college he was the most active member of his own church-which was declining in It is told of two bachelor brothers, old | numbers, owing to the removal of many settlers in the Huron District of Canada, families to the city-and of the Village that when they and their faithful house- Improvement Society, which has become a keeper began noticeably to sge, they social feature of the town. Through his decided it would be only right to make efforts the church was repaired and its some sure provision for her future by lawn and churchyard beautified. He marrying her. Which should do it? was marked historical places on the old roads; the question. They tossed a penny and and set up new guide-posts. He secured a abode by its verdict. The brother who drinking-fountain for the public square, was left a bachelor ontlived the one who gave entertainments in the poor-house, married the housekeeper. When his last and set out an orchard on the old home

An old farmer, with orambling buildings. the Huron registry. It proves that the and sinking walls, met the young man one family trait of eccentricity had not day under the cool village elms, and said,

"They tell me that you are going to college ?"

."I hope to go." "And then out West ?"

"Yes, that is my purpose." "Then if you are going to leave us all, what makes you take so much interest in these affaire of the old town? What you are doin' will never do you any good

come back scalp." "I think that we ought to be of some service in the community in which we endeared to us where we have tried to do good. They make pleasant memories. I am sare, if I have done anything for the benefit of the old town, I shall not regret

This young man graduated well and went to the Pacific slope. He succeeded in life. With his good sense and eager upselfish spirit it could hardly be otherwise. He became mayor of a young city. was sent to Congress, and did much for the development of his own state. was success organizing in his soul that prompted him to secure, the fountain for square in the old, elm-shaded New England town. Seeing what ought to be done, and then doing it, is the way that anocess, begins.

More than this, it is those who think "o things outside of their own little lives who are most likely to succeed. Such people make the world better, and impress pleasant memories upon the mind that the oming years cannot efface. .

BOOK-LEARNING ONLY.

It is said to be a true story of an English dergyman that; on his appointment to a country living, he went about from time to time to the houses, asking why the good wives did not go to church on Bunday afternoons. "Milking the cows" was the universal answer." On Bunday morning, therefore, he spoke his mind. "I have been round the parish," he said, "and find you all make the same excuse. Now have only one thing to request, and that is that you milk your cows the last thing on Saturday night and the first thing; on

Monday morning." "Who could hearken to a man in th pulpit, or out of it, after that ?" said one old countryman. But then, you see, he is a book-larnt man !"

Another book-larnt man was standing by one day when a country parson was looking at his cows. "Poor old lady I" said the country par son, apostrophizing one quietly chewing her oud. "I'm afraid we must part com-

"But why !" exclaimed the other. "To go to the butcher's." "To the butchers? Why I alway

hought cows died a natural death, and Lat we only ate oxen !". tale, was on the other side of the hedge grunting emphasically at intervals, and the country parson looked across at him with a twinkle in his eye.

"What do you think of that Dawkins sked he. "Wherever has be hid hisself all these days?" asked Dawking, in irrepressible corn. "But then." twinkling back at his During the recent rebellion in mester, "be's a scholard, aint he? there must have been many instanced?

never ate oow best ! He the! he !" COMPANY AT HOME.

The processity of an occasional .visitor. he home to share our edibles and exchange | beroins. views upon current topics or matters of ... "One evening at 6 o'clock, during mutual interest should not be under- absence, my daughter was writing cetimated. The great barrier to such letters for me at a table. Suddenly friendly occurences is the foolieh dread of heard's trash of broken glass, followers expense or a valu desire to shine beyond a loud explosion as the end of the one's means. We oftentimes live in a and there had been so much bomb work state of lonliness and isolation from people late that instinctively she goesed whom we desire, or it would be our had happened: advantage to cultivate, because we cannot the before she could collect dross as well as they do, or cannot set such | an fliciently to rush to the door a a nice table or procure for their delectation | bomit was huried in, and rolled almo the luxurious edibles, and delicacies to her feet, providentally without expl which they are accustomed. This, on the This she bloked up and threw from whole, is sheer folly, because no person of windows into the ocort below. common sense can expect a limited purse | seeing . that some brown paper to vie with those of the wealthy. There | smoothering in a half ope fore if your guest is of good breeding and cartridges she quickly dashed a large indement, even if above you socially or of water over it. financially, he or she will never stoop to . By this time the servants had criticise or make you feel by word or set in and spotteded in extinguishing your lack of what it is their better fortune the fire, which had caught the curie to possess. Encourage all the edilying and furniture and enjoyable company you can, and in sime you will discover thereby the ties of friendship, a staft of comfort to lean upon through many & weary bour .- Annie M. Tookey, in Okristian Work.

ANOTHER OFFICE.

An api and witty resort was that made to the colonel of a reciment on one occasion was by an old Quaker aunt, whom he was complaining

a sende of his own importance, and mos overbearing in his manner to his inferior officers, who disliked him beartily in return, and in consequence, shirked their

A BIRD'S REST. (Der my shaded doorway. Two little brown-winged birds

Heve chosen to feshion their dwalling And atter their loving words; All day they are coing and coming

On errands frequent and figet, And warbling over and overer.
"Bweetsel, sweet, sweet, D sweet."
Their necks are changeful and shising.
Their over are like living game;

And all day long they are busy Gathering straws and stems,

Lint and feathers and grasses, And half forgetting to eat, Yet never failing to warble, "Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O ewest !" I scatter crumbe on the dobe step. And fling them some Homythreads;

They fearlessly gather may bounty. And turn up their graceful beads. And chatter and dance and fintter, And scrape with their tiny feet. Telling me over and over, "Swootest, sweet, sweet, O.sweet!

What If the sky is clouded? What if the rain come down? They are all dressed to meet it, In water-proof suits of brown. They never mope nor languish. Nor murmur at storm or heat.

But, say, whatever the weather.

-Florence Percy.

"Byoctost, sweet, sweet, O sweet!"

FAMILY GOVERNMENT.

Is is not "all in the child" by aby means. With the majority of childrenthere is a natural impulse toward that child anto conflict with the parental discipline; no doubt; but it is very largely the mapper in which this discipline is exergied which determines whether the parent of the child is to be the real master of the situation. In one home the word of the mother, expressed with kindness but firmness, is the accepted and respected law of the child. In another few are the moments which pass unpunotuated by reproofs, threats, or scolding-in none of which has love or dignity a share. The threats' fall on callous ears, for long experience has shown the child that they are mere words." As is well said by a recent writer: "Bverything has been said as a matter of custom, without any intention of carrying out the threats. Instead the child has received endless sermons upon his disobedience and obstinacy. The recriminations, the reproaches, last so long that the small offender gets irritated with the everlasting scoldings, and the parents, on their side, lose what little authority they have in continual nagging and faultfinding. Boon other incidents present themselves, to be followed by fresh disnbediances and a still longer discourse. There is never a moment of respite for anybody. Ab, it the child does not become enraged it is because he is

Housekeeping.

thinking of something quite different when

one is finding fault with-him."-Good

A CORDIAL INVITATION. As a parrot can say only what he has been taught, his speeches soltistimes become very amusing when he is away from the place where these studied speeches are appropriate. A queer instance of this kind was developed in the case of a parrot that belonged to a certain travelling showman. The bird was socustomed to imitate the words and volce of the mountsbank when he was addressing the crowds about his tent and always oceated much amusement by doing

In the course of the man's and the bird's wanderings, they came to a farming reside "up country;" and here, one day; she parrott escaped and took to the Balds. The showman organized a posse of men and boys and went in pursuit of the

They found the poor parro, up in a tree stripped of most of his feathers, and surrounded by a flock of acreaming crows, who were pecking and clawing dies: merciletely ; and in the midst of it all the parrot was calling out ? "One at a time, gentlemen! Don't orush so please! Take your There's Blenty of room! Take your

It is needless to say Shat the poor bird's resours, though mercifally indined, bad to stop and laugh a moment before they delivered bim from his tormenters. A CHILIAN HEROINE

herolam displayed, and one in particular in described in "Dark Days of Chill." All was told to the author by the father of the

"But my brave daughter, remem that I had rose out unarmed, took revolver and started out alone to meet

on my way home, and it was not until

had been provided with the weapone this

she told me what had happened." Dr. Low's Does "I parobased a dottle of Dr. Vorm Syrup for my little girl 24

old and gave ber the medicine as d the result was she person filteens worms in avedays. Mrs. B. Roy. M.

adverilse-ler first in-trabsequent table shows usements for 3 MO. | 1 MO 000.00 07.00 (10.00 1.00 (17.00 1.00

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Stouffville, Ont. AGESTS WANTED-For "Tie Life on

He-shuked her and wish steps relociont the young man unbindingly. It is not to work has advanced but about redoming be a speaking likeness all the minit.

Since one par likeness and the same of the

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