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Editor and Proprietor

Business Directory.

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Proparce Applications for the Canadian, American, and European Patent Offices, and for the Registration of Trade Marks. Send for pamphlet, Thirty-two years experience. TRANCIS NUNAN BOOKBINDER. Guelph, Ontario Wyndham St.,

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A RE well equipped with all the machinery hecessary to execute all repairs to machinery and agricultural implements, and to do all kinds of steam-fitting, herse-shoeing and general blacksmithing. Woodwork repairs performed na satisfactory mander. We can repair any machine or implement of any make. Saw umming and filing done.

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Day sells cheap.

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Guelph.

J. C. HILL,

Delivered promptly at reason-

able prices.

Stoves, Ranges, Pipes, Pipe Varnish

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Opens tor Nineteenth Year

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Parents are reminded that the best condi-

ions for the mental, moral and social train-

ing of their daughters are to be found in a

residential school like Alma College, St-

For full information address

Everton and Eden Mills,

The place to go for the

Always buying, wheat. No credit.

Stock of

Suitable for All Classes.

Stovel

Men's Boots and Leggings for Tan-

nery wear. Full line of rubbers for Fall wear.

Practice

QUELPH

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School Children's Shoes,

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Prices Reasonable.

Has a splendid line of

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Rev. R.I. WARNER, Prin.

LADIES'

ACTON.

at Eden Mills.

Coal Dealer.

COLLEGE

of all sizes required

Goods

STORE.

Waters Bros.

Waters Bros.

Waters Bros.

STREET.

and ... Pocket Blank Books. BIG SUPPLY OF OFFICE

.. 10 cents. .. 12 conts.

Advances made to responsible farmers or their own names a the lowest curren rates.

No charge made for collecting sales notes if payable in Guelph. A general banking business transacted.

Perhaps It 18 2 Hall.

Perhaps It is Both.

We can suit you whichever way it goes hat is in Linoleums, Oil Cloths or Ma tings. We pride ourselves on our particular attention in this department. Bigger bargains than ever this year. Come and

Order your Coal now from John M. Bond & Co. CUBLPH Motto: "Satisfaction." HARDWARE.

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The undersigned respectfully solicits 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 trains between 9 a.m. and 8:18 p.m. Careful attention given to every order The wants of Commercial Travel-lers fully met.

Main Street PLANING MILLS,

ACTON ONT.

John Cameron, Architect and Contractor.

Manufacturer of Sash Doors Frames Mouldings in all styles

.Best Flour.. to order on short notice. Well assorted stock on hand at prices to su the times.

JOHN CAMERON

Bran, Middlings, Chop Feed. &c., for sale. Chopping every day at Everton mills and

every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday THE most popular brand of

Henry Hortop. ROBERT NOBLE'S Flour & Feed Store DON'T FAIL TO SEB

At Acton.

Geo. Stovel's ped Grain of all kinds.

> We want delivered at Acton Graineries large quantities of grain for which we will pay

> the highest market price in-cash

R. NOBLE

Two Kinds of Men

to be found everywhere 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 business man comfortable, sensible shoes; for the boys and girls good knockabouts, and for the ladies the latest novelties in footwear.

is now coming in and embraces goods sure to please our customers as to style, quality and prices. DALL AND SEE OUR NEW LINES

W. WILLIAMS,

Poetry.

----"AT THE DOOR."

To bolt the door, so firm the lock; But lo! he toddling comes to lure My parent our with timorous knock.

My heart were stone could it withstand The sweetness of my baby's plea-That timorous, baby knocking, and "Please'let me in,-its only me."

I throw aside the unanished book Regardless of its tempting charms, And opening wide the door, I took My laughing darling in my arms. Who knows but in eternity. I, like a truent child shall wait

The glories of a life to be. Beyond the Heavenly Father's gate? And will that Heavonly Father heed The truent's supplicating cry. And at the outer door I plead, "Tis I, O Father! only 1?"

Select Family Reading.

Nora's Blunder.

If Miss Matty Rice had yawned once since breakfast, she had yawned a score o times, and even pretty Eveleen was grow-

ing drowsy at her embroidery by the window. For it was a hopelessly rainy day in mid-October, with the sky veiled in dark gray mist, the tinted leaves floated down into matted layers of dim color around the columns of the piazza, and the tall dahlias nearly prostrated by the steady downpour No walks, no gatherings of ferns, mosses, berries in 'the still, delicious woods, no dreamy rambles to the mountain tops, and

worst and saddest of all, nothing to read. "And I won't be deluded into working worsteds," said. Matty, "nor yet into orewels and Kensington stitch. Eveleen, what is that delightful book that papa was reading aloud out of last night ?"

"Do you mean the "Regreations of Country Parson ?" said Eveleen, comparing two shades of rose colored wool. "If that's the name of it, yes." "He took it to the city with him," esid

Eveleen. I saw it sticking out of his coat pocket when he was running for the train.' "How provoking !" sighed Matty, clasping her dimpled hands above her head "when it's the book of books that I should like to read on a day like this !" "Mr. Winton has a copy of it," said

Eveleen, threading a worsted needle with the very darkest shade of garnet. "But what good will that do me?" said Matty disconsolately. "Borrow it," suggested Eveleen. "Every

body borrows everything in a place like this, and I'm sure Mr. Winton would be glad to oblige you." "But how ?" urged Matty. The hotel is

at least half a mile away." "Send Nora." "Nora, indeed! I don't suppose Nora ever did an errand in her life," said

"Then its high time she commenced," laughingly suggested Eveleen. "Write "I'd rather seud a vorbil message," said Matty, and I wouldn't send at all if

wasn't dying to read the end of that essay that papa began last night." Nora, deep in the energetic occupations of blacking the kitchen stove; was sum moned up stairs.

"Nora," said Matty impressively, "I want you to go the hotel. You know where that is ?" "Sure as I do, miss," said Nora, with

mouth wide open and eyes of intense atten-"And ask Mr. Winton and tell him that Miss Matty Rice sends her compliments and would like to borrow the 'Recreations

of a Country Parson.' You're sure you understand?" "Yis'm, an' why wouldn's I?" promptly retorted Nors, rather nettled at this im-

plied aspersion on her powers of compre-"And come back as quick as you can." "Sure an' it's me that will," said Nors. And presently the two sisters caught a glimpse of her beneath the folds of a rusty

waterproof cloak, with a mammoth umbrells held over her head, disappearing behind the huge leaves of the rhododendron "I hope she won't be long," said Matty. "Why should she?" said serone Eveleen. And she went on composedly with the

pomegranite blossoms she was embroidering, while Matty sat down to the plane and tried to pick out the notes of some dreamy refrain which had haunted her over since she heard it at the opera last winter with Patti smiling on the stage and the full orohestra thundering on the strains. And, Nors, plunging down the ravine

like anything but a wood nymph, plashed her way to the going of a quarter of a mile out of the road on account of a spotted snake and stopped for a good chat with fellow Hibernian who was on his way to the postoffice.

from Teddy O'Hara, "and sure an' I've forgotten the name as clane as if I niver bad heard ft." "Whose name was it, alana?" consoling-

v demanded Colonel Ross' coachman, whose soft nothings had put the message completely out of Nora's head. "There was suthin' in it about the Rectory of a Country Parson," said Nora, twisting herself into the letter S

with the violent attempt at recollection to which she forced herself. "There ain't no rectory here abouts," said Teddy. "Sure it ain't built yet! substantial boots; for the But the parson, he's up on the hotel stops. Speak up good and loud, so that all will it is now "the sound of a voice that is I seen him there as I came beyant. A tall young gentleman with a high vest-for all Johnnie. the worreld like Rockwell, an' spectacles as gintle as ye plaze. Is it a message ve've

> got for him, Nors, mayourneen?" "I'm to borrow him !" said Nora, fixing her dull, glassy glare on Teddy's astonished face. "To borrow him !" repeated Teddy.." Teddy uttered a whistle. "It's the quarest loan as ever I heard of."

said he. "An' if its a fair question, who is it wants him ?" Miss Matty Rice's compliments." replied Nora, with parrot-like promptitude, an she wants to borrow the parson."

"Teddy exploded into a laugh. "Bore, an' if it was leap year," said he. "I should think it meant something. I

the mail will be off."

of the curious transformation that had

"Is the parson here?" demanded she, shaking her umbrella and stamping the mud off har feet on the steps of the mountain hotel, which was still well filled with guests who had lingered to see the splendors of the October forest among the

The hotel slerk, who had just come out to glance at the barometer, stared at her, the young ladies on the wide verandah giggled, the stout, old gentlemen who were walking up and down the boards to gain their daily two miles of exercise stopped short, and a spectacled, grave looking young man, who was talking with a lady just beyond, glance I around as if he fancied that he was personally addressed.

"Is it a stonemason or a chimney swaps 'd de manin,' d'ye think ?" retorted Nora, beginning to imagine that she was being made game of.

> made game of. "I beg your pardon," said Mr. Fontaine but I'm not quite sure that I understand you, my good woman."

> said Nora, somewhat affronted. "She wants to borrow you." "But what for?" said he, ignoring the litters of the group which was now fast gathering on the verandah.

> "To amuse herself wid this rainy day," said Nora. "You're to come back wid me, pl'ase. I was to bring you. Miss Matty Rice's compliments, an"-

very strange." "The Rices live in a little Swiss cottage by the Haldino falle," suggested the hote clerk. "Gentleman goes up and down to

pliments, an"-Mr. Fontaine, hurriedly surveying the situation in his minds eye, decided it was better to obey this strange request. Putting on a waterproof wrap and arming himself with a light silk umbrella, he

accompenied Nora MoShane, to the great buzzing and whispering of the group on the verandah. Miss Rice was listlessly watching Eve-

and Nora rushed in, exclaiming : "Here he is! I've brought him!" surprise. "The country parson," said Nora.

'There wasn't no rectory. I inquired for t but it wasn't bailt." "What on earth is the girl talking about ?" said Matty in amazement.

ing his hat in his hand. "I am the clergyman," said he. "Can e of any use?" Matty colored a deep cherry pink. but there is some dreadful mistake here.

sent Nora to the hotel to borrow a book, and she has brought me back a mau !" "A book ?" said Mr. Fontsine. "Yes," said Matty, trying to keep back her laughter as the comic side of the cirpumstance forced itself upon her. "Tho

Winton bas it." Mr. Fontains began to laugh. So they were the best friends in the world. Mr. Fontains stayed to lunch, and they whiled itself away until at last the blue trees on 'oll Sky Top and every shining drop was transformed into a tiny rainbow. nine "Country Parson." And when family closed the cottage and returned to the city the two young men discovered that the journey to Philadelphia was not such

a very long one and now there is every probability that the lacking rectory will be built in the spring and that the country parson will bring a pretty young wife there-at least so says popular gossip.

"Dear, stopld old Nora!" says Matty Rice. "It was all her doing and she shall have a home with me always." "But blunders don't always terminate

successfully," Eveleen gravely remarks .-

A Sunday School Superintendent at the close of an address on the Creation, which he was sure he had kept within the comprehension of the least intelligent of the scholars, smilingly invited questions. A "There," said Nora, as she turned away brow, at once held up his hand. "Please sir, why was Adam never a baby ?" The laughter of children nutting on a sweet it will develop itself in the impurity to sisters, came promptly to his aid. "Please or still under the spell, we gather an lodging within you, remember that in sir," she said, emartly, "there was nobody

ion for the shut-in society, and he said : little maid who can but lisp "The Happy tion among men .- F. B. Meyer. "Can any boy or girl tell me of any shut-in | Land," and the gentle mother, with true

A WHITE DOVE IN CHURCH.

CHILDHOOD DAYS

Oh! the happy days of childhood How their memories, unbidden, Oling to us where'er we go.

When-to our untutored fancy-Every heart was kind and true. And no thought of coming sorrow Did our youthful eyes beding, For we saw each bright to-morrow

As we gazed into the future In those distant days gone by : But the far horizon brightened With the troples to be wou. And the roses to be gathered Ere the darksome days should come

Of its sweet illusions shorn. Looking backward, down life's highway, With the tollers marching on. Some regretful glauces linger Where the journey had begun.

When the sky was bright with promise, Which the years did scarce fulfil, For the golden plume has vanished And the days are growing chill, Of the fires that fancy kindled With the hopes of long ago,

But the memories of thildhood Stay forever fresh and green, Darkoning the space between. Oh! the happy days of childhood,

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES. In the ancient ward of a large city hospital a young man lay bruised and

Several years before, full of ambition, and eager to encounter life's battle, he had left his simple home, a shepherd's cot mong the heather-clad hills, to enter the

memories of his childhood which he dwelt upon. He was again a boy on his mother's knee in that highland home. He would call his brother "Davie" to "hurry up," that they would be late for school, and the next minute be with his father among the sheep on the hillside. With tears welling up in her eyes the nurse laid a coil hand upon his brow, and becoming strangely calm, he murmured, "Ay, that's fine, mother," and before long he joined that mother on the eternal shores, whose image

in his heart had helped to keep her brave boy in the paths of rectitude. Yes, wherever we may be, or however

doing so, feel the inspiration lifting us above all worldly care. And how often we visit, in thought, haunts of our childhood, and imagine our-

selves children in the old home again, with no vacant chair in the happy circle. The old home, and the love that made it so dear to our hearts, what blissful memories do these thoughts not conjure up! And though far removed from those scenes, and however far by the experiences of life and years, these memories are ever

The old home! Who does not carry throughout life a vivid recollection of Who can measure how precious the hallowed memories which cling around it are to those who have experienced the priceless love of childhood's days under its sheltering

roof? Have ever flowers had sweeter fragra-We still can hear the music of the

ish delight at our own temerity, the shaky wooden bridge, with many gaps which spanned its waters in the glen. The perfume of the primrose and the violet soothes our senses as of old, while brink, where the flowers nestle in their we haunt the booky dell, where every

mossy beds of emerald and amber, or anon atone or stump is memory's landmark. Here a bed of violets each spring bedecks the open sward; there, by that lowly briar, we experience afresh the youthful sensuperintendent coughed in some doubt as | September day, and cull with rapture, as | which it gives vent. to what answer to give, but a little girl of old, the ripened clusters, while voices nine, the eldest of several brothers and from the vanished past join in our murth; unbroken circle for the hour of worship. The superintendent of a city Sunday other nights to that all unite in singing you are withheld, not by your fear of him, School was making an appeal for a collect- the favorite hymn of each, down to the but by your desire to maintain your posi-

vanished hand," we cry with David, "Oh, that one would give me to drink of the water of the well of Bothlehem which is by the gate." Ah! yer, who can forget the tender town which she visited this summer. | touch of a cool hand upon the fevered

There were the happy days of childhood

Sunday-school class by a boy, and seemed | while great deeds and greater possibilities niver heard such a message in all me born to enjoy the proceedings. Unlike many | were dreamed of. But how few, if any, days before. But I must make haste or church-goers, the weather made no differ- have realized their golden dreams ! How the old village green

CHURCH MEMBERSHIP.

Membership in the Church of God is a blessing and a privilege. It carries with it obligations as serious and as binding as it is possible for men and women to assume They take these vows voluntarily, and promise to "obediently keep God's holy will and commandments, and walk in the same all the days of their lives," and add to the seriousness of the vows by saying : "God being my helper." And yet, were we to judge by the conduct of many, we should be obliged to conclude that they attach little importance to their promises, and are indifferent to the evil result , porsonal and general, of their delinquent course. The indifference, often amounting to crime, capnot be accounted for in many cases except upon the supposition that the criminal takes advantage of the divine clemency, hoping in time for forgiveness and restoration. They would not dare violate willfully an obligation to a fellowman in which their integrity and moneyed interests are involved. They would lose oredit and casts. Nor would they forswear become liable to presecution and punishment. Yet knowing they have taken a vow in the presence of the congregation,

themselves in a court of justice, Test they and administered in the fear of God, they Mind, they do not recant, or ask to be released from their obligations to the particular church at whose alters they vowed, privileges of membership, and are known an inconsistent position to hold.

So far as our church is concerned a man standing, he may withdraw at any, time without injury to the cause or any reflec-

of the lowest sense and a serious drawback to the church which he is bound to support

A HERO OF WATERLOO.

The Duke of Wellington was once asked at Waterloo.

was no braver."

words of the writer : "There was a private in the artillery. farm-house with an orchard, surrounded by a thick hedge, formed a most important fully dusted, tied with new baby ribbon, point in the British position, and was arranged in orderly fashion in the window ordered to be held against the enemy at and marked "9 cents" for the cuffe, "5

burning heap, but the flames rose fleroely round, and caught the powder, which exploded sending rider, horses, and waggon in fragments into the open air. For one instant the driver of the second waggon paused appelled by his comrade's fate; the | cago Times. next, observing the flames, beaten back for a moment by the explosion, afforded him one desprate chance, he sent his horses at the smooldering breach, and, amid the cheers of the garrison, landed his cargo | than I now deal with?' He cannot call the reward which his act merited, but later in the engagement he was killed, dying

sations of discovering for the first time the right, the ear and the eye and the mouth. Laverock's nest; youder, we dye our and the foot will necessarily obey its tiny boy, a white eager face and large fingers and lips with the blackberry, and promptings; but when the heart is wrong, in the hazel wood we hear , the happy filled with tides of ink, like the cuttlefish,

If you habitually permit evil things to have their right of way through you, or God's sight you are held equally guilty It is Sunday evening, prized beyond the | with those that indulge in evil ants, because

A FRANK DUELLIST. A Fronobman who was not rogarded as one of the sort of men who would seek the field of honor, averred, in the presence of a group who were talking about duelling. that he had once participated in a duel. "Tell un about it," they called out.

"Wby didu't it?"

"Because I went off."

NEATLY SAID. Two sisters, while visiting in Ireland

she asked the old Irishwoman if she would have known them for sisters. "Well," was the answer, with a smile, that would have put the blarney stone

PRICE THREE CENTS

FIRST AND LAST.

First puff, Sick enough; First boor,

Fools queer; First whiskoy,

Pools frisky : First rum, Very glum ;

Montal crash. All combined, Shattored mind ;

Brandy smash,

All done.

Hearso for one.

WOOING A SCHOOLTEACHER. "Yes," said a young man, as he threw simself at the feet of the pretty school

mistress, "I love you and would go to the end of the world for you." "You could not go to the world's end for me James, it is round like a ball, slightly flattened at the poles. One of the first lessons in elementary geography is devoted to the shape of the globe. You must have

studied it when a boy. . Of course I did, bus"-And it is no longer a theory. Circumnavigators have established the fuct." "I know, but what I meant was that I

would do anything to please you. Ab, Minerva, if you only knew the aching "There is no such thing as a void, James. Nature abhors a vacuum. But, admitting that there could be such a thing,

I meant to say that my life would belonethought and my nightly dream. I would go anywhere to be with you. If you were

fly to you. I"-"Fly ! It will be another century before

"Well, at ail events," exclaimed the youth. "I've got a pretty fair balance in the bank and I want you to be my wife.

"Well, James, since you put it it in that

HE KNEW HUMAN NATURE.

In Dearborn Street is a haberdashertime was when they answered to a less formidable name-who counts a genius among his employees. This "favored of fortune" is a youth who once clerked in a general store in the country, and his "I can't tell you that," he said, but I can | present proprietor wonders if there are any

> and cuffs on the shelves for years. Once in awhile, usually just before invoicing, these articles had been brought down, careattracted by the price, but that was all.

> the sun at the back door and next morning

Ruined by the Rain Collars, 10 Cents. Cuffa, 20 Cents.

And they went before noon. It was all the genius from the country could do to get subsequent armfuls soaked and dried fast enough to supply the demand .- Chi-

A problem constantly before the wisecirculated and trustworthy newspaper as

A MODEST REQUEST. "Madam," said the soldier of misfortune. who was touring the country disguised as a tramp, "I do not want anything in the way of home-made delicacies for the interior department, but if it isn't asking too much I would be glad to have you do a

A LADY MISLED

would thank you to sow a shirt on .- Chi-

By a Dealer Who Loved Long Profits.

two packages of Diamond Dye Cardinal for Cotton. The storekeeper informed me that he was out of that brand of dyes, and recommended strongly another make of package dyes. I unfortunately bought the recommended dyes and carried them home. I used them as directed on the package, but the work was not fit to look at, the color being of a bricky red instead of cardinal. I was obliged to wash the goods to as to get rid of the awful color, and afterward re-dye with the Diamond Dyes, which I procured at another store. I have used Diamond Dyes without a single

Falsehood, like the dry-rot, flourishes

failure for many years, and will never again accept a substitute from any merchant. The Diamond Dyes are true to promise every time."

ALL EXCELLENT VALUE. Stovel kinds of Custom Work and guarantees his own work. Stovel BUBBORIBED STOCK CAPITAL \$195,000. Makes a syccialty of REPAIRING. FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Stovel Has a line of Boys' Strong Boots which he is clearing out at 50c. per pair. Box 203, or telephone 59, will be promptly tended to. At AGNEW'S OLD STAND, NEXT TO MELVIN'S BARBER SHOP. JOHN TAYLOR, Agent, Gaelph, - ACTON. MILL ST.

Mail and Business Is the most interesting and practical course of study in Bookkeeping and Accounting for boys and girls leaving Public and Righ Schools.

Shorthand and Typewriting, special facilities, Individual Tuition, no classes formed. Parents are invited to investigate. Fall term will commence Monday, Aug 20. Business College and

J. SHARP, Principal MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN WANTED—Several bright and honces persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, bons-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference, Englose self-addressed

-THB-

TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA Capital Authorized..... \$1,000,000

Guelph Branch

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

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

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Manager.

Perhaps

see our patterns and try our prices.

BUS LINE J, C. HILL.

> JOHN WILLIAMS PROPRIETOR

DRESSING, MATCHING, and MOULDING

Family Flour and Roller Oats for sale at

Also Mill Feed and chop-

There are two kinds of men

OUR FALL. STOCK

befallen her luckless message.

I thought myself indeed secure, woods.

"Do you want the-olergyman?" said the hotel clerk, doubtful, yet polite. -Eugene Field.

> led gentleman, stepping forward at this juncture. Is there anything I can do for you?" "Is it a stonemason or a chimney swape I'd be manin, d'ye think?" retorted Nora beginning to imagine that she was being

"I am the clergy man," said the spectac-

"I'm spakin' the English language, sure,

"Really," said Mr. Fontaine, "this is

the city every day ; keeps a pony carriage." "You're to come back with me plase," interrupted Nora. " 'The rectory,' or 'the country parson,' Mies Matty Rice's com-

leen's embroidery as the door bounced open "Brought whom !" exclaimed Mary in

And then Mr. Fontains walked in hold-"Oh, dear, I am so sorry," she faltered,

Recreations of a Country Parson.' Mr. Matty and Eveloen, and in five minutes never knew how that long, rainy afternoon drifts of sky spread banners above the pine Mr. Fontaine came often after that, and so did Paul Winton, the owner of the gen-

Waverly Mohazine. JUST FOR FUN.

Hearing the cooling of a dove, she looked | brow, and hear the southing word which around and saw a white dove perched on | drove away our childleh troubles as by the organ and listening to the music with | magic and the memory stimulates to all great appreciation. She learned after- that is noble and pure. ward that the dove had been a regular attendant at church for eight or ten years, when, rich in parental love, we roamed in being attracted by the music, of which it our innocence and freedom round the old was very fond. It was twelve years old, bonse at home, and with eager eyes looked and was the pet of a lady who lived near. | forward to the battle of life. After church the dove was taken to his

With their bright and reseate glow,

Whispering of the moments golden, Which, in childhood days we knew.

Full of gladness to the brim. Not the hardships of life's battle Did our oager eyes descry.

Ab! 'tis well that sunny childhood Sees the rose, but not the thorn; Boon enough we find the prospect

Once ablaze with future glory. Many now are burning low. Though there's many a line of sorrow

With their bright and roseate glow, How their memories, unbidden. Cling to us where'er we go.

placed, the impression of our early years remain with us to the end. Deep within our hearts is a holy shrine which we keep sacred to the memories of a happy youth, and in the quiet evening hour of later years we love to linger over these precions recolloctions of childhood's days; or it may be, in the society of some one who has shared them with us, brother, sieter, or friend, we recall these cheriebed experiences, and in

fresh and green in the treasure-house of

than those which blossomed in its sunny garden, or roses grown in richer beauty than those which gentle hands twined with the woodbine into a floral archway? streamlet as it pursues its pebbly way past the old home, and cross again, with child-

our thoughts carry us away to the burnie's

person mentioned in the Bible? Ab, I see | and liquid note leads the praise. But as our several hands raised. That is good. This | heart goes out to join the song the spell is little boy right in front of me may tell me. | broken, and with quivering lips we realize hear you, Johnnie." Jonah !" shricked still," and in longing for "the touch of the A Newton, Mass. - young lady saw a love of a fond mother, or that of an equally peopliar feature in a church in a Maine fond father. We still can feel the solt

Bright was the far herizon with hope, ence to the dove, but every Sunday, many have fallen by the way; how thin itself to blueb, "ye look alike; but yer Away trudged Teddy, while Nora kept summer and winter, he was at his post on the ranks of those who played together on sister's slender, while you Miss-well, you the more in proportion as air and light are favor the Queen

deliberately break it or lightly set it aside. | void"as they have a perfect right to do, but how could the void you speak of be a void

promises or suffer as a transgressor. church "solemnly, in the presence of God and the congregation, ratifies and confirms the promise and vow of repentance, faith, and obedience, contained in the baptismal | There!" And as he tossed in delirium, it was the ovenant." This covenant binds him to faith in the Holy Scriptures, and a life of light I"consecration to God and his service, and he who violates this covenant is a hypocrito

> who, in his opinion, was the bravest man tell you of one than whom I am sure there The following is the story put in the

any sacrifice. The hottest of the battle | centi for the collars. But patrons would raged around the polut; but the English | have some of them. Occasionally a man behaved well, and beat back the French | would come along and toss them over, again and again. "At last the powder and ball were found They would not sall. to be running short ; at the same time the hedges surrounding the orchard took fire. In the mean time a messenger had been Roods and dipped them carefully in a pail sent to the rear for more powder and ball, of water so that about half of each article and in a short time two loaded waggons came galloping down to the farmhouse, the gallant defenders of which were keep. | heaped them in the window with this ing up a scanty fire through the flames which surrounded the post. The driver of the first spurred his horses toward the

with the consciousness that he had saved KEEPING THE HEART. Until you have learned to control your thoughts, you wil never be able to live a this one, and having thus aroused the godly and righteous life. As a man think- interest of the public he may count on eth in his hears, so is he; and it is because getting their trade. the thoughts that we entertain in the hostelry of the soul are such worthless and vain ones that our words and acts often bring so heavy's disgrace on the name we love. Well might the wise man say, "Keep thy heart above all keeping, for out of are the issues of life." When the heart is

"Well you see," he said, "they gave us our pistols. Mine appeared to be all right. I looked as the cap, the trigger everything was in order. But it didn't go off."

last summer, got into conversation one day with a tenant of their hostess. of the girle, who is quite stout, had talked with this same tenant before, and this time

they hold on to and claim the rights and | if there were an ache in it?" and respected in good standing. Such is ly without you; that you are my daily is bound to it only by his vows. It in good | in Australia or at the North Pele I would

tion on his own good name. But so long men can fly. Even when the laws of gravbroken. In saving the life of a little child as he claims a place in it and is under its itation are successfully overcome, there he had himself been crushed by a runaway protection be is bound to observe his will still remain, says a late scientific authority, the difficulty of maintaining a An applicant coming to the slear of the | balance"-

more like him running at large in the There had been a stock of cheap collars

The country youth waited till the first hard rain. Then he took an armful of the was moistened. Then he dried them in

A QUESTION ANSWERED. merchant is, "How can I reach more people upon the public in person; the cards and closed up and raged more flercely than | posters he sends to them attract little over. The private never lived to receive attention; and if there should be no other mesus at his command by which to bring his store under popular observation his business would come to a standstill. Happily he is not restricted in that respect. He can, for instance, introduce his establishment to thousands of people through the columns of one issue of such a widely

> little sewing for me."-"Very well," replied the kind hearted lady. "What can I do for you?" "Tis but a trifle," said the unrecorded globe trotter. "I have a button that I

A lady residing in a flourishing Ontario town recently wrote as follows: "Having some faded cotton goods to dye, I went to one of our stores and asked for