The Acton Free Press.

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The Acton Free Press

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Advertisements will be changed once each month if desired. For changes oftener than once a month the composition must be paid for at regular rates.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by noon on Tuesdays.

Accounts payable monthly.

H. P. MOORE
Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

JOHN M. MACDONALD, M. D., C. M.,
SUCCESSOR TO
J. F. UREN, M. D. C. M.
Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick sts., Acton.
OFFICE HOURS:—6 to 10.30 a.m.; 1 to 3 p.m., and 6 to 9 p.m.

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

DENTAL.

L. L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST,
GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO

J. COGHLAN, D. D. S., L. D. S.,
DENTIST
WORK GARNEFULLY DONE. PRICES MODERATE.
OFFICE OVER BROWN'S DRUG STORE.
HOURS—EVERY DAY FROM 9 TO 6.

J. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
DENTIST,
BROOKVILLE.
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY. Work made Satisfactory. Prices Moderate.
VISITING DAYS—Monday afternoon, Campbellville; Tuesday, Acton, Office—Clark's Hotel; Friday, Rockwood.

LEGAL.

McLEAN & McLEAN
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers &c. Private funds to loan.
Office:—Town Hall, Acton.
WM. A. McLEAN. JNO. A. McLEAN.

A. J. MacKINNON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE—Mill Street; in Matthews' Block, Upstairs.

J. McLEOD,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING AFFADAVITS,
Main Street, Georgetown.
Conveyancing done, and money loaned on first mortgage on farm property at 4½%.

R. J. McNABB,
Clerk, Fourth Division Court County of Halton, Conveyancer, Agent Fire and Life Assurance Real Estate Agent. Money to loan, etc.
OFFICE—Ferryman's Block,
ACTON ONT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. A. P. HUSBAND, V. S.
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College.
Hon. Member Veterinary Medical Society.
Office—R. Noble's Flour and Feed Store, Mill St. Acton.

INSURANCE AGENT,
W. H. DENNY,
General Agent Confederation Life Association. Agent Union and Northern Fire Insurance Companies.
Office Young St., Acton.

HENRY GRIST
OTTAWA, CANADA.
Solicitor of Patents, for Invention, etc.
Prepares Applications for the Canadian, American, and European Patent Offices, and for the Registration of Trade Marks. Send for pamphlet. Thirty-two years experience.

FRANCIS NUMAN
BOOKBINDER,
Wyndham St., Guelph, Ontario.
(Over Williams' Store.)
Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound, neatly and promptly done.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
R. D. MOORE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Private Office. No witnesses required. Issued at residence in the evening.
Free Press Office, ACTON

WM HEMSTREET,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the Free Press Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms Reasonable.
Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $300 and upwards.

SUBSCRIBED STOCK CAPITAL $130,000.
THE WELLINGTON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Established 1840.
Head Office GUELPH, ONT.
INSURANCE on Cash and Mutual plan. Any communications forwarded to my address, Box 343, or telephone 54, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN TAYLOR, Agent, Guelph.

ACTON
Machine and Repair Shops
HENRY GRINDELL, Proprietor
ARE well equipped with all the machinery necessary to execute all repairs to machinery and agricultural implements, and to do all kinds of steam-fitting, horse-shoeing and general blacksmithing. Woodwork repaired and painted in a satisfactory manner. We can repair any machine or implement of any make. Saw gumming and filing done.

Acton Saw Mills, and Wood Yards.
JAMES BROWN
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Wood, Etc.
All kinds of wood in stock and promptly delivered to any part of the town at reasonable prices.
Wood and slabs cut stove length always on hand.
Telephone Communication.

ALL WE ASK IS COMPARISON.

Come to us if you Want
Wall Paper
CONSIDER the price we ask for the quality we offer.
SEE the colorings and value we offer and
REMEMBER
We are selling our 5c. Papers for 3c.; our 10c. and 7c. ones for 5c.; our 10c. and 12c. for 7c.; the 20c. and 15c. for 10c.; the 35c. and 25c. at 18c.; and our 50c. Papers for 25c.
SEEING IS BELIEVING.
So come and be convinced that our prices are lower than can be had elsewhere.
Day's Bookstore,
Guelph.
Day sells cheap.

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Capital $6,000,000
Rest 2,600,000

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Interest at most favorable current rates allowed on Savings Bank accounts and Deposit Receipts.

Letters of Credit issued available in all parts of the world.

Special attention given to Farmers' Business.

MONEY ORDERS.
FOR ANY SUM UP TO $50.
Payable at any banking point in Canada outside of the Yukon Territory, may now be procured at the Bank Counter without any delay.

ACTON BRANCH
J. H. WALLACE, Manager.

FRAME YOUR PICTURES
WATERS BROS.
Can do it for you at the lowest Prices, and in the latest Styles.
Wyndham Street,
GUELPH.

When you want
Flour
—AND—
Oatmeal
Get Our
Everton and Eden Mills Brand.
The best in the market.
All wide-awake dealers use it.
Extra quality, prices right.
Henry Hortop.

Sun Savings and Loan Co.
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO, ONT.
Authorized Capital - $6,000,000.00
Ten-year maturity shares are paid Monthly Instalments of 50c. per share for 120 months, when payments cease—$60.00 paid in—maturity value $100.00.
Money to loan at 5% straight loan or repayable in monthly instalments—on application to
R. J. McNabb,
Agent, Acton

Seed Corn
Early Mammoth Cuban
Early North Dakota
Early Wisconsin White
Early Yellow Clouds
Early Butler
Early Compton
Early Learning
Green Mammoth South White
Green Yellow Horse Tooth

Sugar Beets all of the latest kinds
Carrot Seed Long and Short White
Dwarf Essex Rape Seed
Swede and Fall Turnips all kinds.

We import all of the above Seeds direct from the growers and are the only Seed House in Guelph who do so.
Our prices are therefore the lowest, our quality the highest. A call solicited.
GEO. J. THORP,
Direct Seed Importer
Mkt. Square, Guelph.

—THE—
TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA
Assets Over $8,000,000.
Guelph Branch
(NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE)
Savings Bank Department
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 yearly.
Advances made to responsible farmers on their own names at the lowest current rates.
No charge made for collecting sales notes if payable in Guelph.
A general Banking business transacted.
A. E. H. JONES, Manager.

HAMMOCKS
Should you think of a Hammock as a source of comfort and pleasure for the summer months—see our bright array of Hammocks before buying. Reversible shade Hammocks for places where shade is scarce, Netted and Un-netted Hammocks, Hammocks from 75c. to $17.00. Call or write. Either will receive our best attention.
John M. Bond & Co.
GUELPH
Motto: "Satisfaction." HARDWARE

—ACTON—
LIVERY
—AND—
BUS LINE
The undersigned respectfully solicits the patronage 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 6.15 p.m.
Careful attention given to every order.
The wants of Commercial Travellers duly met.
JOHN WILLIAMS
PROPRIETOR

ACTON BAKERY
J. C. MATTHEWS, Proprietor.
We keep a nice assortment of
BREAD AND CAKES
EARLY VEGETABLES on Wednesday and Saturday.
ICE CREAM Saturday, (weather permitting.

Car of Old Dry Corn
Just Received Mar. 1st.
EARLY SEED POTATOES.
Pride of the North.
BEST CLOVER SEED.
Large quantity received and now on sale at the store.
NORVAL FLOUR.
PURE MANITOBA FLOUR.
ALL KINDS OF FEED.
ROLLED OATS.
BREAKFAST FOODS.
The best at reasonable prices is always the cheapest. You can get the best at
ROBERT NOBLE'S
Flour & Feed Store
FRANK HARRIS, Manager.

JOHN McQUEEN
AGENT FOR... Implements
FROST & WOODS
Binders, Mowers, Etc.
AND
GOOLD, SHANLEY & MUIR'S
Windmills and Grain Grinders
And a complete line of Farm Implements and all kinds of Repairs.
In my absence Mr. John T. Elliott, who resides on the property, will attend to the wants of customers.
Warerooms - John St.
JOHN McQUEEN, Acton.

As Seasons Change—
So Do Fashions
COOPER & AKINS
FASHIONABLE TAILORS.
Beg to announce to their patrons and the public generally, that they have been providing for the most tasteful dressers by purchasing freely of the most up-to-date goods in the woollen markets and will show for the spring trade the latest and best goods produced by the best mills at prices within the reach of all.
FIT AND WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED.
Call early, no trouble to show our goods.
We are sole agents in Acton for the celebrated Bellwarp and Blenheim Serge, which does not fade or change its color in two years wear or money refunded.
Cooper & Akins,
Mill St. Acton.

The Pan-American Exposition—To be Held at Buffalo, 1901.

Beautiful Buildings and Picturesque Grounds in Course of Construction Since Last September.

In the external features of the Pan-American Exposition, to be held at Buffalo, in 1901, the primary object of which is to illustrate the material progress of the New World during the nineteenth century, many prominent elements of novelty will be introduced. One of the most important of these will be the admirable character, grouping, and color scheme of the buildings in association with the extent of the grounds, which will be marked by horticultural and floricultural displays of the most ambitious character.

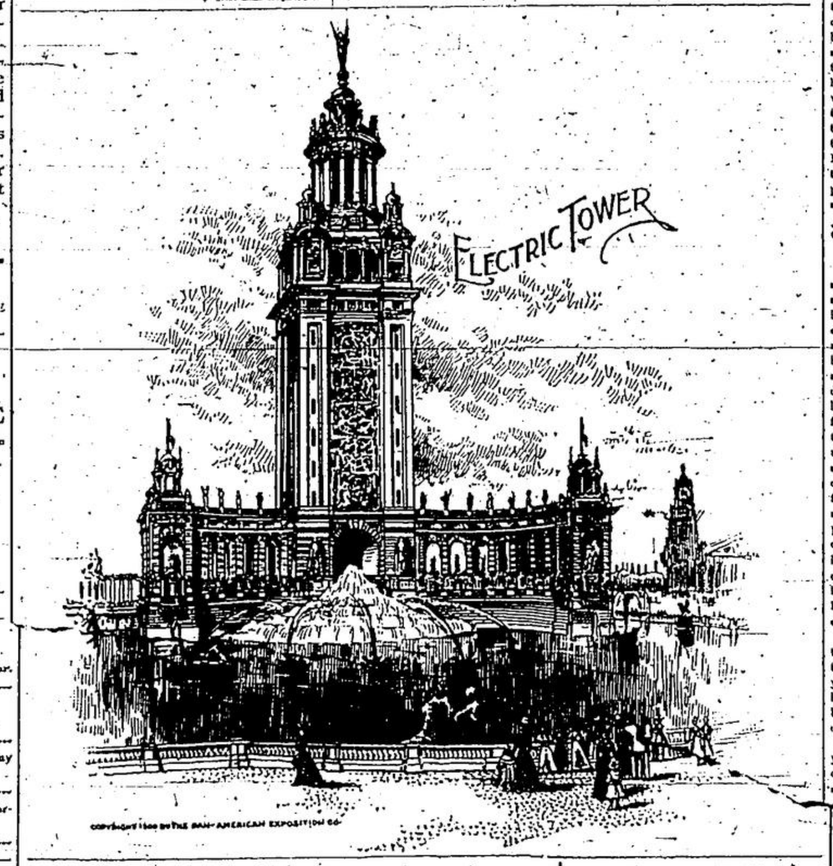
The attractiveness of the buildings and grounds at night will be vastly enhanced by the extent, brilliancy and novelty of the electrical illuminations, which will be more magnificent and dazzling than have ever been attempted. Results not possible in this direction at the World's Fair of Chicago, will be attained, and it is not likely that anything like the marvelous electrical illumination scheme planned for Buffalo in 1901 will be approached in Paris this year. It has been determined to make this scheme at the Pan-American Exposition a triumph of electrical achievement, as marvelous to the public and as important to science as the harnessing of the forces of the Niagara river, and the transmission to a distance without natural loss of electric power thereby generated.

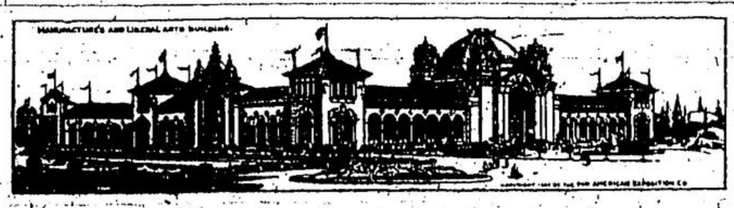
The dignified and stately beauty of the great Electric Tower, which will form the conspicuous center-piece of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo next year, will command the rapt admiration of every visitor. The genius of the architect has been taxed to preserve lines and elements of beauty in a work of such tall proportions, but the problem has been well mastered.

The height of the tower is 340 feet above the broad basin in which it stands. Its position is between the Court of the Fountains and the Plaza, on the north side of the Mall. It looks down upon the Agricultural Building at the east and the Electricity Building on the west. The Tower proper is flanked on the east and west by long curved colonnades, which sweep to the southward and terminate in airy pavilions, forming a semi circular space two hundred feet across. Within this space and in a high niche in the main body of the Tower are cascades, while all about the basin are leaping jets and countless playful figures, each with its spurt of water, combining to make a brilliant water scene. At the centre of the niche is a tall geyser fountain, whose waters find their way from the high basin within the niche over successive ledges and among a multitude of vases to the level of the pool.

The main body of the tower is eighty feet square. From the surface of the water to the top of the colonnades is seventy-five feet. This portion of the structure is enriched by a system of decorative rusticated bands. The shaft of the Tower is treated with great simplicity. The centre of each side is paneled with fantastically perforated work, through which is indistinctly revealed the massive frame work of the tower. This feature is calculated to produce a remarkable effect when lighted from within. The main shaft of the tower terminates in an elaborate entablature, and is composed of three stories of diminishing proportions and varying design. The lower of these stories is an arcaded loggia, rich in ornamentation and having the wall surfaces brilliantly colored. Pavillionettes at the corners terminate in light fantastic cupolas. The second stage, or lantern of the tower crown, is in the form of a high circular colonnade, entirely open, so as to allow the effect of the sky to be seen between the columns. A spiral staircase within the colonnade leads to the last stage of the tower, the cupola, over which soaring dome is posed the supreme figure of Electricity herself, thus dominating the entire Exposition, which owes so much to her generously exerted power.

The entrance to the tower is across an orhamental bridge from the plaza, on the north side. Elevators will carry passengers to the various floors, which will be devoted to different purposes of the Exposition, such as reception rooms, offices, restaurants, belvederes and amusement halls. A large restaurant, at a height of two hundred feet, will give the diner a broad and beautiful view of the Exposition and the surrounding landscape. From the cupola the eye can sweep the whole Niagara frontier, and look far into Canada, beyond the majestic river that separates that country from the States.





Poetry.

LITTLE NEIGHBORS MOVING.

Such a twitter, such a flutter, such a whirling round the eaves!
Such a furry in the meadows where we lately bound the sheaves!

Up above the purple vineyard, clear against the golden sky,
Such a stir of dusky pinions, moving at the leader's cry.

Yes, my dears, the birds are going; pretty little neighbors they;
When the berries and the cherries spread a feast from day to day,

When the apples red and russet into fragrant ripeness grew,
Sweet they sang for very gladness in the dawn and in the dew.

Now, though yet the air is perfumed, and the skies are soft and bland,
Thrush and robin, wren and martin, haste to task a kindlier strand;

Many a mile o'er land and water do the tiny travellers go
Ere they find another summer where no chilly storm-winds blow.

Far at sea their wings sweep sometimes great — friendly sail;
Or they drop on deck, exhausted by the beating of the gale.

Rest awhile, then, all undaunted bravely rise and soar away
O'er the track that leads them safely to the sunny southern day.

Speed you well, my little neighbors, we shall miss you from our sight;
But, before the snow and tempest, it is best to take your flight.

Spring with bugle peals will call you back again to build once more,
With a twitter and a flutter, dainty dwellings near my door.

Select Family Reading.

How a Poor Boy Prospered.

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

THE following is a true story and is written with the hope that it may be an encouragement to boys who are disheartened by hard, uncongenial work and small wages, and who feel that business promotion is slow, if not impossible:

At the age of fifteen, a boy, whom we will call William Gray, found himself fatherless and motherless and, as far as any practical help was concerned, friendless. His parents had had a hard struggle to procure the communest necessaries of life, and so the lad's education had been badly neglected. But he was trustworthy, plucky and industrious, and not ashamed to put his hand to honest work. The first job which the boy secured was that of sweeper at one of the New York ferry-boat docks. He swept the ladies' side, the men's side, and the highway for the horses; and he swept every day, for eight months, without stopping. To this work he gave all his time and attention. He was never seen loafing and talking with the dock hands, though he always had a good word and a smile for everybody. This unusual devotion to a generally considered ignominious business attracted considerable attention, and one day William was approached by a police officer who was accompanied by a very fine-looking man.

"I've been telling this gentleman 'about you,' said the officer.

"About me, sir," said the lad, with great astonishment, and instinctively touching his hat.

"Yes, I've had my eye on you for some time," was the answer, "and as this gentleman asked me to try and find him a good lad for his stable, I've brought him to you."

"Do you know anything about the care of horses?" the gentleman inquired.

"Not a thing in the world, sir?"

"Do you think you could learn?"

"I would be ashamed if I couldn't, sir," was the courageous response.

The new-comer took a card from his pocket, saying as he did so:

"I will wait for you a week, but come as soon as you can. I will give you thirty dollars a month and your board, if you suit me, to begin with."

That day's sweeping, William Gray will never forget. He took as much pains as ever with every crack and crevice, but his astonishment and gratitude were beyond description. How could it be, he asked himself, that so common a toiler and plodder should have been noticed and recommended to a good place? Thirty dollars a month and board were, to the lad, a small fortune. He was not then aware that thorough work inevitably tells its own story everywhere, and that integrity, industry and perseverance, by the immutable laws of God, will win a way for the humblest of his creatures.

A few days later, William went to his new place. For three weeks he was instructed in his duties by a man hired for the purpose. At the end of that time, he was left with the care of a team of fine horses and a pony belonging to the only son of his employer.

One evening, as the owner drove into the stable, William inquired if he would kindly tell him where he could find some books about horses.

"I have some in my library," the gentleman replied. "What do you think of doing?"

"Why, you see, sir, I want to find out all I can about them. If a horse gets sick, I would be rather awkward not to know what to do till we could get a doctor here."

"You are right, William," was the appreciative answer. "I will give you what you want to-night. I see you have some school-books here. I am afraid you don't find much time to study."

"Oh, half an hour here and ten minutes there tell, sir," William replied. "Then this is only play after the dock work I had to do. And just think, the horses know me; and everybody is so good to me it does seem just like home."

And so, day after day, the lad worked and studied. With a little help from his employer's son, he made rapid strides in arithmetic and grammar, while in geography he went far in advance of his teacher. The books relating to the special subjects were eagerly read, and at last the boy's employer found that he was not only learning how to take the best care of well horses, and perfectly treat sick ones, but he was studying their anatomy and physiology, and in this way educating himself to be an authority on the subject.

During the progress of these studies, William was asked to give his opinion on the merits of a horse which a neighbor talked of purchasing. The young man looked the animal over and said with his usual frankness, though the owner stood by: "He's bound to be shortwinded, sir, with that build;" and then, by a careful examination of other points, proved such a marvellous discrepancy between the real age of the beast and the number of years mentioned by the owner that the negotiations were immediately ended.

In such ways did this lad progress. At the age of twenty he was sent West to purchase horses. He was known to be absolutely trustworthy and incorruptible. Advised by the man who had taken such an interest in his welfare, he placed a proper value on his services, and his future was assured.

William Gray is now one of the wealthiest and one of the most respected men in this great country, and certainly no career could have had a more difficult and a more humble beginning. It is true that such success is exceptional, but it is also true that the lad who works with his heart and his head for the interest of his employer, who would prefer to give an hour's extra time than to shirk a minute, and who, in the hours of business, is to be found right there, is in the direct line of progression. He is bound to climb the ladder, and if not the ladder upon the first round of which he placed his young feet, it will be by another and a better one.

COLOR AND ORNAMENTS FOR LAWNS.

Color is one of the great desiderata of a summer lawn, and whatever offers the strongest contrast to the prevailing green is sure of general acceptance. The Japanese blood-leaved maple, Acer polymorphum atropurpureum, is recognized as one of the best of these plants; and when the leaves are fully expanded in spring, the foliage is deep blood-red. Most of the red or purple-leaved trees and shrubs are red or purple for only a short time in the spring, and then shade toward green; but the Japanese maple is conspicuous all through the summer and fall, and not only for its bright color, but for the delicate beauty of its foliage. Another and almost equally desirable plant is the Prunus pissardi, or purple-leafed plum, which retains its dark color from spring until fall. In fact, there is nothing equals it for a constant glow of color all through the summer and fall, and it is peculiarly adapted for massing in large beds in public places, or wherever extensive shrubbery is used.

Other good shrubs and trees that hold their color well are the Weigelia variegata, the Spiræa opulifolia aurea, whose rich yellow leaves make one of the most effective large shrubs on the lawn, and the purple beech, one of the most popular of the small decorative trees.

If you have a damp, waste place that you wish concealed, why not try a variety of ornamental grasses? They would form a beautiful as well as novel and effective screen. The common bamba, Arunda donax, grows to a height of fifteen feet; and its variegated-leaved form, Eulalia ravennæ, from six to eight feet; the pampas grass, Eulalia gracillima and its varieties, to four or five feet, and the calamagrostis from one or two. All of these, save the pampas grass, which requires a winter covering of the leaves or some other material are perfectly hardy; and all of them, except the calamagrostis, bear plume-like flowers.

Certain berry-bearing shrubs are also valuable for late summer and fall, when color is scarce. One of the prettiest of these is the Callicarpa purpurea, which bears quite small, light-colored flowers in summer. Berries succeed the flower, which, when ripe, are of a deep, purple color. Hundreds of them are on a branch, and they make a rich and unique display. The common deciduous holly, as the red Prinos verticillatus, is another highly ornamental shrub, and, in some respects, is to be preferred to the evergreen holly, as the red berries are better colored and better displayed. Still another shrub of this kind is the Cratægus coccinea, our common hawthorne, whose fruits are in clusters of from four to six, and are almost as large as red Siberian crab-apples. Nor should the well-known Berberis thunbergi with its clusters of bright-red fruit be omitted from this list of desirable berry-bearing shrubs.

For a grand display of yellow, the very last thing before freezing, nothing exceeds Helianthus maximilianus. It blooms just before chrysanthemums open, and the effect of a number of plants massed together is very striking.

THINGS SAID WRONGLY, BUT WELL.

An officer recalls one of the long-standing jokes against the war office which were at one time prevalent among naval officers. It was alleged that certain percussion gun metal fuses, each supplied in its own little tin box, were labelled "Bottom marked top to prevent mistakes." A pretty sequel was added to the story by a sub lieutenant from Cork, who had lost the brass end of his sword sheath. He entered the gun room in a state of flurry, saying: "Bure, I've been and lost the top of the bottom of my sword." And thus the war office was justified.

The navy has a fund of stories which take their origin from Irishmen. The delight of the midshipman who looked for the first time on the blue waters of the Pacific was shared by his companions. "Look now," he shouted, "see these little white birds on the wing over there. Bhure they must be dying fish."

Another midshipman who was asked, not for the sake of information—to what constellation Rigel belonged, answered without a moment's thought: "Bure, it belongs to the consternation of O'Brien." Like most other Irishmen, this midshipman must have been born under the constellation of Taurus.—*London Globe.*

Never do what you cannot undo.

A London house is papered with postage stamps.

"There is no little enemy." Little impurities in the blood are sources of great danger and should be expelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A SPRING SONG.

Hist! List! The buds confer:
This noonday they've had news of her;
The south bank has had views of her;
The thorn shall exact his dues of her:
The willows adream
By the freshet stream
Shall ask what boon they choose of her.

Up! Up! The mold's astir:
The world-to-green has word of her;
Root and germ have heard of her,
Coming to break
Their sleep, and wake
Their hearts with every bird of her.

See! See! How swift concour
Sun, wind and rain at the name of her,
Awondering what became of her;
The fields flower at the flame of her;
The glad air sings
With dancing wings
And the silvery shrills acclaim of her.
—*Charles G. D. Roberts, in the Dial.*

HE STOLE THE PIG.

Judge Hawkins once received a regular flogree. A stupid witness was before him, who could not be induced to give his evidence in a legal manner. So the judge took him in hand. This scene then took place.

Council—You saw the man. What did he say?

Witness—He said that he stole the pig.

Judge—No, no. He said nothing of the sort. Tell us the exact words he used.

Witness—They are the words he used, my lord.

Judge—I think that presently I shall be able to penetrate the density of your stupidity. Did he speak in the first person or the third person?

Witness—There was no third person present, my lord.

Judge (savagely)—Listen now. Didn't he say, "I stole the pig?"

Witness—No, my lord; he said he stole it. Your lordship is thinking of a different case altogether. He said nothing about your lordship having stolen a pig, and we were the only two people present.

GAINING A VOCABULARY.

"If you don't know what a word means, make a guess at it." That is the rule followed by some foolish people, often with laughable results.

An exchange says that a new guest arrived at a New Hampshire farmhouse, where a Boston gentleman happened to be holding forth on the piazza. The new comer was much impressed by the speaker's fluency.

"I declare," he remarked to the landlord, "that man has an extensive vocabulary, hasn't he?"

The landlord was mighty pleased.

"That's so," he said. "That's what mountain air will do for a man. He aint been boardin' with me but two weeks, and I know he must have let his waistband out as much as four times.

OF ONE MIND.

A story told the other day—certainly told for new, but good enough to be old:—On one of the recent warm days a sour-visaged, middle-aged, fussy lady got on one of the smoking seats on an open car in the subway. Next her sat a man who was smoking a cigar. More than that, the lady, sniffing easily made out that the man had been eating onions. Still more than that, she had the strongest kind of suspicion that he had been drinking beer. The lady fussed and wriggled, and grew angrier and looked at the man scornfully. Presently she could endure it no longer. She looked sternly at him and said:

"If you were my husband, sir, I'd give you a dose of poison!"

The man looked at her. "If I were your husband," said he, "I'd take it!"

OIL FOR LOCOMOTIVE FUEL.

The Great Eastern Railway of England has nearly fifty of its locomotives that have patent apparatus for oil firing. The oil fuel used is a mixture of coal gas, tar, and creosote oil, a S. G. of 60° F. Petroleum residues have also been used. The oil tanks of the tenders carry 750 gallons of fuel, which is filled in through a manhole protected by a fine wire gauze strainer. From the tank the oil passes a tubular heater, through which the exhaust steam from the air-brake pump circulates, and is here warmed to about 200 degrees F. before delivered to the burners. These locomotives run rapid express trains.

A COUNSEL FLOORED.

"Why do you think the plaintiff insane?" a witness examined as to some lady's mental condition was asked by counsel.

"Because he is the prophet Mahomet."

"And pray, sir," retorted the learned gentleman of the wig, "do you think that when a person declares he is the prophet Mahomet, that is a clear proof of insanity?"

"I do."

"Why?"

"Because," answered the witness, regarding his questioner with easy complacency, "I happen to be the Prophet Mahomet myself.

DIDN'T WORK.

Harry—"I always pretend to be asleep in a tramcar, and then, of course, I can't be expected to get up and give my seat to a lady."

John—"Well, I tried that, and the lady looked down at me and said to her friend: 'Isn't it awful to think that such a young man should be such a heavy drinker?' Then I had to get up and prove that I was sober."

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