The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XXVI.---NO. 2. ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1900. PRICE THREE CENTS.

The Acton Free Press

—IS PUBLISHED—

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,—

—AT THE—

Free Press Steam Printing Office,

MILL STREET, - ACTON, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—One dollar per year strictly in advance. All subscriptions discontinued when the time for which they have been paid has expired. The date to which every subscription is paid is denoted on the address label.

ADVERTISING RATES—Transient advertisements, 10 cents per Nonpareil line for first insertion, 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

CONTRACT RATES—The following table shows our rates for the insertion of advertisements for specified periods:—

SPACE.	1 Yr.	6 Mo.	3 Mo.	1 Mo
20 inches	$40.00	$25.00	$20.00	$7.00
10 inches	25.00	20.00	12.00	3.00
5 inches	20.00	12.00	7.00	2.50
1 inch	6.00	3.50	2.00	1.00

Advertisements, without specific directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.

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.

DR. C. I. KELLY,
HON. GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL. LICENTIATE SOCIETY OF APOTHECARIES, LONDON, ENGLAND.
Office and Residence—Frederick St., Acton.
Office Hours—8 to 10; 1 to 3, and 7 to 8.

JOHN M. MACDONALD, M. D., C. M.,
SUCCESSOR TO J. F. UREN, M. D. C. M.
Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick Streets, Acton.
Office Hours:—8 to 10.30 a.m.; 1 to 2 p.m., and 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 GUARANTEED DONE. PRICES MODERATE.
OFFICE OVER BROWN'S DRUG STORE.
HOURS—EVERY DAY FROM 9 TO 5.

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 AFFIDAVITS.
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—Parryman'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 NUNAN
BOOKBINDER,
Wellington St., (Guelph, Ontario.
(Over Williams' Store.)
Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done.

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

WM. TEMPLETON,
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 $500 and upwards.

SUBSCRIBED STOCK CAPITAL $185,000.
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 56, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN TAYLOR, Agent, Guelph.

—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 8 p.m. Careful attention given to everyone. The wants of Commercial Travellers fully met.
JOHN WILLIAMS
PROPRIETOR

PAIGE'S
Odorless
Moth and
Dust Proof
BAG

For preserving Furs, Rugs, Blankets and Wearing Apparel.

Does away with camphor, tar and other disagreeable smelling articles.

Garments entirely free from odor when taken out to use.

If you want to save valuable Furs and Garments, invest in one of these bags.

Size 40 by 50.

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.

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 repairs performed in a satisfactory manner. We can repair any machine or implement of any make. Saw gumming and filing done.

W. BARBER & BROS.
Paper Makers
Georgetown, Ontario.
BOOK, NEWS, COLORED PAPERS
JOHN R. BARBER.

Sun Savings and Loan Co.
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO, ONT.
Authorized Capital - $5,000,000.00
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

As Seasons Change—
So Do Fashion
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—
TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA
Capital paid up, $1,000,000
Assets Over $9,000,000.
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. F. H. JONES, Manager.

Wedding Seasons.
There is nothing requires more thought and anxiety than deciding on wedding presents.
Our great range in stock overcomes this difficulty. We have Silverware and Plated ware—necessity and novelty — Tableware (our stock of Carvers is superb) and all the Household articles generally found in an up-to-date hardware store. Call or write us about any of these goods. Prompt attention to mail orders.
John M. Bond & Co.
GUELPH
Motto: "Satisfaction." HARDWARE

Speight & Brady
Manufacturers of
DYNAMOS, ELECTRIC MOTORS, WATER MOTORS, GASOLINE AND GAS ENGINES, BRASS & IRON CASTINGS TO ORDER.
Repairing Promptly Done.
Georgetown, Ont.

ACTON
Saw & Planing Mills
MAIN ST.
Manufacturers and Dealers in All Kinds of
DRESSED AND UNDRESSED LUMBER, LATH AND SHINGLES.
SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES.
ALL KINDS OF INDOOR AND OUTDOOR FINISH.
Having a well assorted stock of lumber on hand orders will in all cases be promptly filled.
Lumber dressed and matched while you wait.
Prices are as low as any other mill turning out work equal in quality.
Custom logs cut at any time.
JNO. EVANS, Manager. JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.
All kinds of wood on hand and promptly delivered to any part of the town.

W. WILLIAMS.
Williams' SHOES FOR Summer Wear.
A GRAND range of Summer Footwear. The nicest stock we have ever had and we are proud of every line in the store and only ask a chance to show them and quote you the prices.
Special For Tanners.
We have a special Rubber Boot for Tanners and other wet ware, which we guarantee to be waterproof and to wear longer than any other make of boot. See them.
REPAIRING AS USUAL.
W. WILLIAMS.
MILL ST.

Spring and Summer Weakness
As spring advances a weakness and debility seems to seize on the strong and delicate alike. The circulation is sluggish on account of the exhausted nerve forces, and the blood is poor in quality and deficient in tissue-building elements. As a result there is a general running down of the system. The stomach is disordered and the appetite poor, the liver, kidneys and bowels become inactive, and there is a lack of energy and ambition which renders work of any kind a burden. It is not strong drugs or purgatives with their depressing action that is required, but a food to nourish the nerve centres and enrich the blood.
DR. WARD'S BLOOD AND NERVE PILLS
Contain the principles that go to the building up of the body through the medium of the blood and nerves.
BECAUSE
They supply the properties that are needed to tone up the system.
50 CENTS PER BOX. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR SAM WILLIAMS & CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Poetry.

DAFFODILS.

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host of golden daffodils,
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never ending line
Along the margin of a bay;
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they
Outdid the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay
In such a jocund company;
I gazed and gazed, but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

—*William Wordsworth.*

Select Family Reading.

The Giving Up of Mother.

"NOW MOTHER, there is no use in talking about it, you are too old to go on living here alone in this way. Sister Hannah and I have talked it all over, and we think the thing for you is to come and live with us. We've both got a nice, comfortable room and you can stay part of the time with me and part of the time with Hannah; can't she, Hannah?"

"Yes, you can, mother; and the sooner you make up your mind to it the better, for, as sister Martha says, we're not willing that you should go on living here alone now that father's gone." Little old Mrs. Raynor looked helplessly and appealingly into the faces of the two large and determined looking women before her. If they noticed the half-repressed quivering of her lips or the appealing look in her dim eyes they gave no sound of relenting on that account. Hannah and Martha had made up their minds, and when they had once done this they were not to be moved by quivering lips or quivering hearts. They really felt that they were doing the wisest and best thing for their mother by insisting upon a compliance with their wishes. The old lady had been a widow for two years, and had lived alone in her comfortable little house ever since the death of her husband. Her two daughters had for some time been telling her that she ought to give up and live with them. But the old lady did not take at all kindly to this suggestion.

"I've kep' house ever since the day I was married," she said, in gentle opposition to her daughters' plans for her. "I've always had a home of my own, an' it don't seem as if I could give up now an' go an' live any place where I wouldn't be free to do as I've a mind to. I know that I shouldn't be happy outside my own home."

But Hannah and Martha had said that this was all nonsense, and they had now decided that their mother should sell her comfortable little home and spend the rest of her days with them. She knew that she would be treated as a child in the home of either of her daughters, and their ways were not her ways. She knew that she would not have the use of her own small income, but that Martha and Hannah would insist on directing her expenditures. She had a pension of $12 a month and if she sold her home, which had been an inheritance from her father, Hannah and Martha would expect to take charge of the money.

Her daughters were married to prosperous men, and they had large and showy houses in which their mother had never felt comfortable even when visiting them. They kept servants and lived in what they called "style," and their mother had always lived in the simplest way and had never been happier than when busy in her own cosy and comfortable little kitchen. And Hannah had said, "A woman of your years ought to keep out of the kitchen and be dressed up nice and tidy all the time with a dainty little cap and a pretty white apron.

"I don't know what in the land I'd do if I couldn't get up of a Monday and do my own little wash, and my own ironing on Tuesday. And I can't tell the time when I ain't baked on Wednesday and gone to the sewing circle and ladies' prayer meeting at the church in the afternoon and had someone in to tea with me as often as once a week. Then I don't know what I should do if I couldn't make up a lot of jell when currants got ripe, and can and preserve all summer. I ain't half as lonesome livin' alone here as I'd be in either Hannah's or Martha's house. Oh, I can't go there to live. I can't give up my own home and my own ways. I can't, I can't."

And yet Hannah had said when she and Martha were about to depart, "Now, mother, you can just make up your mind that you are going to give up and come over and live with Martha and me the first of the year. We will come over then to help you to break up."

She was still sitting in the kitchen when there came a knock at the rear entry door. Rising hastily, she went to the kitchen sink and quickly bathed her eyes in cold water before opening the door.

"Why, Jared!" she said when she had opened the door and found a short, stout, kindly looking man, with eyes as blue as the sky and twinkling with cheery good humor, standing on the back porch. "I'd an idea it was Philena Moss. She said maybe she would come over to-day and get my copper kettle to do some preserving in. Come in."

"It ain't hardly wuth while, for I've got so little time to stay. I thought I'd just come over and see if you didn't want me to come over some day this week and gather that tree of baldwins for you. They ought to be got in soon and you can't do it. Or anyhow, you aint goin' to do it while I'm around. Gittin up in the top of a tree and plokin' apples ain't no fit work for a woman."

"No, it isn't, and I was thinkin' that I'd have to get someone to pick my apples for me on shares. It's very good of you, Jared, to offer to do it, and I'll pay you—" "Stop right where you are, Huldah!" exclaimed her caller with a fine show of indignation. "When the time comes that Jared Hawkins wants pay for gathering a tree or a dozen trees of apples for the widow of his best and truest friend, he'll let you know. If you want to see my dander rise and hear me use language unbecomin' to a Methodist in good an reg'lar standin', you go on offerin' to pay me for plokin' them apples. Can't a man who has known you from the time you was knee-high to a duck an' who used to drag you to school on his sled when you was in your a b abs an' who beaued you home from singin' school later on, an' who stood up with you an' Hiram Raynor at your weddin', offer to—why, Huldah, you been orylin', and you looks as if you were goin' to go at that sort o' foolishness ag'in."

"Yes, I have been crying," admitted the old lady, frankly, feeling sure of the sympathy of this friend of her youth, who had also been the lifelong friend of her husband. "I bet I can guess what you have been crying about," said Jared. "I saw Hannah and Martha driving down the road as I come along. It was the old story, wa'n't it? They want you to give up an' come an' live with them, hey?"

"O, Jared, they not only want me to do it, but they say that I've got to do it by the first of the year. And, oh, I can't, I, can't!" "Then don't," said Jared, promptly. Then he added, more seriously, "Don't you give up your own home as I have given up mine to live with my children, don't you do it. My son and his wife an' my daughter and her husband, they mean to be kind, I reckon, an' mebbe it is my own fault, but I knew more real comfort and happiness in one day in my own home than I have known in all the three years I have lived with them, an' you would have the same experience if you gave up and went to makin' a home with your children. Don't you do it. If I was back in my own little house that I was fool enough to sell an' go an' live with my children, I tell you, I'd stay there if I had to do my own cookin' an' washin,' an' sew carpet rags an' braid rugs for a liviu,' I would, Huldah."

"But what can I do? You know how immovable the girls are, an' I don't feel that I have the strength to hold out agin' them any longer. They've been at me so persistently ever since their father died, and now they say I've got to go."

"Don't you do it. You'll slip sorrow if you do. You'll be dictated to every day of your life, an' if you so much as offer a suggestion to them or to their children, you'll be interferin' and they'll tell you so mighty quick. There ain't the respect for old folks nowadays there used to be, and society is so constituted that's it's never very safe for old folks and young folks to mix up together in the same house. Old folks' ways and young folks' ways ain't alike, an' they'd better dwell apart. It is because I have proved it in my own experience that I want to keep you from makin' the same mistake. An' I'll tell you in solemn confidence, Huldah, that I have made up my mind to go back to havin' a home o' my own, yes I have."

"Why, Jared!" "Yes, I have." "What will your children say?" "I can't help what they say. An neither the Lord nor the law has said that a man in full health an' in possession of all his faculties shall be obedient to his children. I have made up my mind about the matter. An' I don't feel under any obligation to say aby thing to my children about it. I've got my pension an' a thousand dollars in the bank that my children would like to get hold of, but they can't have it yet awhile. If I can get the person I want for my housekeeper, I plan to have a home o' my own mighty soon."

"I declare I would if I were you, Jared. When folks get old like you and me there is nothing they 'preciate more than a home of their own, and they ought to have it. What you say makes me feel like trying to stand out more and more ag'in my daughters. But who do you reckon you can get to keep house for you?"

Jared looked at her for a moment with his kindly face all aglow and his blue eyes twinkling merrily. Then he said: "There is just one person I want, an' I'll throw up the whole scheme if I can't get her." "Oh, I do hope that you'll get her, then, Jared; for I can understand just how you must want a home of your own.

"If you had any influence with her would you be willing to use it in my favor and say a good word for me to her?" "Indeed I would, Jared." "Would, eh? Mus 'bliged, I'm sure. I—I—I— the fact o' the matter is, Huldah, that—that—why, bless your soul, Huldah, it's you that I want, not only for my housekeeper, but for my wife! Don't look so scared an' shocked, Huldah. I reckon it does kind o' daze you if you ain't never thought o' such a thing. It dazed me some at first, but the more I've thought of it the more set I've been on bringin' it about, an' what you been tellin' me 'bout Hannah an' Marthy wantin' you to give up an' live with them has brought things to a focus, an' I want you to give up an' live with me as a wife. We ain't neither of us real old folks yet, Huldah, an' we might have many happy an' peaceful years together yet. I can see that you're too dazed to give my answer now, an' I'll go away an' come over an' see you this evening, when you'll make me one of the happiest old boys in the world by saying 'yes' an' we'll have a home of our own in spite of our bossy children, eh, Huldah?"

Huldah's answer must have made Jared a "happy old boy," for, three days later, Hannah and Martha were on their way to see their mother when they met her returning from the town in a buggy with Jared by her side. Jared had on his "Sunday best" and he wore a big white aster in his buttonhole, while Mrs. Raynor, to the surprise and disapproval of her daughters, had put aside her mourning and wore her gray silk and a new gray bonnet with white flowers in it. Jared drew rein when they met the sisters, and Hannah said sharply:

"Well, mother, I must say that this looks a little strange. You know very well what a neighborhood this is for gossip, and some people might make very unpleasant remarks if they saw you and Mr. Hawkins riding out in this way. Martha and I want that you shoul pack up right away and go home with us, and we will come over next week and pack up the furniture. We think that there is no use in your waiting until the first of the year to give up and live with us."

It was Jared who made triumphant reply. He threw one arm around the half-frightened old lady by his side and said boldly. "You're a little too late, Hannah. Your mother can't give up an' go an' live with you for the reason that she has already given up an' is going to live with me, or rather I'm going to live with her, since she prefers to stay in her own house. Jennup introduce you to Mrs. Jared Hawkins!"

Martha lifted up both hands in speechless amazement, but Hannah said gaspingly, "Mother! is it true?" The bride of an hour held up her head bravely and made unfaltering reply, "Yes, Hannah; it's true."

Hannah broke forth in a violent outburst of wrath, but Jared gathered up the reins and drove on, calling back through a cloud of dust, "You nor no one else can sass my wife!"

He was right when he said soothingly to his wife, "Don't you worry, my dear; they'll come 'round all right, an' so will my children. An' if they don't—" he drew her to him and kissed her smiling and happy face, "why we have each other—dearest."

WHAT IS YOUR MOTIVE POWER?

No piece of machinery, no matter how skillfully designed and carefully constructed, says W. H. DeMotte in the Epworth *Herald*, does its work till it is properly adjusted and brought into connection with a power calculated to move it. In shops and mills you will find shafts running along the ceiling, with pulleys arranged at suitable distances, over which pass bands, by means of which the power is transferred to the apparatus which is designed to perform the work. The shaft is not the power, but only the instrument by which the power is brought to the work to be accomplished. The power in some other part of the building keeps this shaft constantly in motion. When work is to be done the operator simply makes connection with the shaft, and at once his machine is set in motion. When the work is done a reverse movement disconnects, and the machine stops.

Capacity for work is inherent in all of us but running through each life there must be a shaft of some ruling purpose, ready to communicate the energies of mind and heart to the merely mechanical portions of our being. More persons fail for want of purpose which will guide and utilize their powers than from lack of power. Indeed, success consists not in the amount accomplished, but rather in the fact that what one has done has been wisely and well done. Genuine success is as possible to those of limited capacity and means as to those of greater. And so, no matter how great may be the force of the engine, the machine stands still till properly adjusted to and connected with the shaft, so no matter how strong a person may be, he is efficient for nothing until his plans and purposes receive the force of an impelling motive.

The question, what shall this controlling influence be, is left for each to decide for himself. We are not necessarily servile beings—thrown into the market like wire nails, all just alike, and good for nothing, till taken in hand by a superior intelligence, and driven to our places; but there is a throne in everyone's being, and with or without his consent a ruler occupies that throne, and guides and controls his activities. If he cares to chose he may have the master of his liking. If he neglects or refuses to choose, nevertheless an inevitably, the master comes to his seat, and he is compelled to acknowledge him.

There are but three of us in this life—Self, Others, and God—and from these our choice must be made. And the choice must be distinct and absolute, as the control certainly will be. No one of these will divide the kingdom, or be content with but partial consideration. Self is jealous if we turn to serve others. Others despise our best efforts if they are tinged with regard for self, and God demands that everything sink in importance below him. The conditions of enthronement are that the enthroned shall have at all times and in all interests first regard. Nothing, however dear or desirable, may interfere with perfect loyalty.

We are born into these conditions—fit for efficient service only as we are properly controlled—machines for work only as we are skillfully run—vessels sailing safely only when intelligently piloted. The best members of the church and of society are those who consider most devoutly the interests and welfare of the church and society. The best citizens are those who comply most faithfully with the laws of the State, and the highest, noblest style of manhood is that which most completely from choice yields to the will of the Creator. There is no such thing as independence. Man is a slave whenever he tries to be free, and free in the full sense of the word, only when he is most absolutely the servant of the supreme One whom his moral nature recognizes, and loyal to those higher principles which form and control true manhood.

MODEST REQUEST.

A strong case of "building better than he knew" is thus narrated by *Tit-Bits*:

It had been the custom in a certain establishment to pay the workers fortnightly. This the workmen found inconvenient, and it was decided to send a deputation to the head of the firm to state their grievance. An Irishman, named Dan D., famed for his sagacity and persuasive powers, was selected for the task. He duly waited on the master, who addressed him thus:

"Well, Daniel, what can we do for you this morning?"

"If ye please, sir, I've been sint as a delegate by the workers to ask a favor of ye regardin' the paymint of our wages."

"Yes, and what do they desire?" queried the master.

"Well, sir, it is the desire of yourself, and it is also the desire of every man in the establishment, that we receive our fortnight's pay every week."

WONDERFUL.

Two sailors noticed that a shark was following their ship. Not knowing how to get rid of it they threw a chair overboard. The shark swallowed this, but still followed.

The sailors then threw a box of oranges overboard to it.

The shark swallowed this and still followed.

The men seemed completely beaten for a moment what to do until one of them said that those on board should draw lots for who had to satisfy the shark.

It fell to an old woman. So the sailors tossed her overboard, and the shark ate her at one bite.

This did not content the fish, which still followed. So the sailors harpooned it and dragged it on board.

Opening it they found, to their surprise, the old woman sitting on the chair selling oranges "three a penny."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

THE WAY SHE MANAGED IT.

He was a timid young man, but she swung upon his arm with the ease and grace of a new gate on greased hinges. He tried to think of something to say, for a lull in the conversation, was to him as picking a boil with a dull pin. Finally, he made the same remark that every bashful lover since Adam has made under similar circumstances, to wit:

"It's a nice evening."

She said: "Yes, it is truly delightful, but then I think the company one may chance to be in has a great deal to do with the atmosphere."

He threw his eye up along the gable end of the market house and said he'd bet there would be many a good steak and soup bone sold in that building.

She said she had no doubt but there would be, and went on to remark that it would be a nice thing for newly-married people to get their marketing at a newly-finished market house. Then, after a pause, she told him of the funniest dream she had the night previous—she dreamed somebody had proposed to her!

He replied that he believed that dreams were nearly always caused by eatin' too much supper; but he hoped hern would come true, providin' it was himself that did the proposin'. This took her so completely by surprise that she said he'd have to give her a week's time to think about it. And the young man is now undergoing all the agonies of suspence, fearing his forwardness has lost him a bride.

DON'T GIVE BRANDY.

The moral effect of early acquaintance with scientific truth is illustrated by a little story which the Rev. Dr. Plumb tells in the Boston *Transcript*:

A millionaire brewer, a senator in another state, said to Mrs. Hunt, "I shall vote for your bill. I have sold out my brewery, and am clean from the whole business. Let me tell you what occurred at my table. A guest was taken dangerously ill at dinner,—insensible—and there was a call for brandy to restore him. My little boy as once exclaimed, 'No, that is just what he don't need! It will paralyze the nerves and muscles of the blood-vessels so they will not send back the blood to the heart.'

When the liquor was poured out to give the man, the lad insisted on pushing it back.

'You will kill him; he has too much blood in his head already.'

'How did you know all that?' his father afterward asked.

'Why, it is in my physiology at school.'"

It seems the text-books prepared by such men as Prof. Newell Martin, F. R. S., of Johns Hopkins University, had succeeded in giving the lad some definite information which was proving useful.

"Senator," said Mrs. Hunt, "are you sorry your boy learned that at school?"

"Madam," the man replied, raising his hand, "I would not take five thousand dollars for the assurance this gives me that my boy will never be a drunkard."

A BEAR WHO PHOTOGRAPHED HIMSELF.

The desire to obtain photographs of wild animals in natural and characteristic attitudes has suggested to an amateur photographer, Mr. George Shiras, an apparatus which he has made use of during a trip to the West. It is described by the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*:

The device is very simple but ingenious. A camera is so prepared that pulling of a string operates the shutter which exposes the plate, and at the same time strikes a match which sets off a magnesium flash-light cartridge. Behind this light is placed a mirror, which throws the full glare of the flash upon a certain spot in front of the camera.

In the woods are paths that are followed by bear, elk and deer going to the water-courses to drink before daybreak, and again in the evening. By one of these paths Mr. Shiras set up his camera, and stretched across the path a string connected with the spring-shutter discharge. Then he left it for the night.

It was not long before a bear, passing that way, stumbled over the string, and upon the instant was astonished to find himself apparently in the center of a flash of lightning. And the next morning, when the amateur photographer came to his camera, with quite as much interest as a trapper could visit his traps, he was delighted to find that it had been sprung, and afterward to find a good image of a bear on the plate.

A MODEL STUDENT.

The Rev. Dr. Ritchie, of Edinburgh, though a very clever man, once met his match. When examining a student as to the classes he had attended, he said: "And you attended the class for mathematics?"

"Yes."

"How many sides has a circle?"

"Two," said the student.

"What are they?"

What a laugh in the court the student's answer produced when he said: "An inside and an outside!"

The doctor next inquired: "And you attended the moral philosophy class, also?"

"Yes."

"Well, you would hear lectures on various subjects. Did you ever hear one on cause and effect?"

"Yes."

"Does an effect ever go before a cause?"

"Yes."

"Give me an instance."

"A man wheeling a barrow."

The doctor then sat down and proposed no more questions.

THE MERITS OF THE COUNTRY SCHOOL.

There is more reading done in our farm neighborhoods than in our cities; and the good typical farm home has its newspapers always and its magazines quite frequently. Nor are the district schools so inferior, though their quality varies much from year to year. With a good teacher in charge, the country district school is better than the city graded school, because it is more free from mere machinery and better adapted to develop the individuality of pupils. Hundreds of men and women of high standing and wide experience to-day are thankful for the little wooden country school-house of their childhood days, in which the educational methods pursued were infinitely more scientific and valuable than those now followed in many of our city schools.—*Review of Reviews.*

WHITBY

The two kinds of people on earth I mean
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.
Wherever you go you will find the world's masses
Are always divided in just these two classes,
And, oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.
In which class are you? Are you hauling the load
Or overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?
Or are you a leaner, who lets others bear
Your portion of labor and worry and care?

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

AMERICANS WHO WORE ARMOR.

One of the most interesting curiosities lately added to the Museum of Natural History in New York is prehistoric life-size statue of an American in armour.

Visitors who go there will learn that men in armour are not confined to the effete monarchies of Europe. The time when Americans wore this sort of clothing began ages before the oldest suit of armour in the Tower of London.

This terra cotta figure was found by an Indian in a cave near the modern city of Texoco. It was broken in a number of pieces when found, and with these fragments were portions belonging to other figures of a similar character.

The figure is approximately life size, and represents a man with arms extended and mouth open as if singing or shouting. The hands show that each formerly grasped some object; The ends of the fingers are broken off. The body is dressed in quilted armour; the head is artificially flattened.

It seems evident that we have, in this remarkable specimen of art in terra cotta, the actual portrait of statue of some distinguished war chief of the old Aleoihuan tribe, dressed in armour, and very probably having in his hands his sword and shield.

This statue carries us back to the days when the American Continent possessed a civilization of its own that has disappeared more completely than that of ancient Egypt or Assyria.

Then there were kings who wore golden crowns and knights in armour and temples and palaces, and the very memory of which bewilders the imagination with their size and splendour. These men were learned in the art of painting and sculpture, and architecture, and in the science of warfare and engineering and mechanics.

LIFE IS LENGTHENING.

As one evidence that increased longevity results from the present system of public instruction, from the purification of waterways and the pavement of thoroughfares and through improvements in the construction and sanitation of dwellings, Dr. Arthur Reynolds, Health Commissioner of Chicago, called attention recently to the comparative figures of mortality in that city. These show that the average duration of life there has more than doubled during a single generation. In 1869 the average years for the total number of decedents were 13.9. In 1898 they were 26.4 years, an increase of 111.5 per cent. Based upon figures of population, it has been shown that with an average annual death rate of 14.4 per thousand between 1845-54, there has been a saving of 40,050 lives per annum out of the average population of the last five years. These conditions were better, Dr. Reynolds pointed out, than the showing for England and Wales, made the subject of congratulatory comment during the Victorian jubilee in 1897. Besides the increased length of life in Chicago, an important feature of the health recorded is the marked reduction in the proportion of infant and child mortality to the total mortality of all ages. They demonstrate a reduction of 30 per cent. under one year, of nearly 50 per cent. between one and two years, and of more than 45 per cent. between two and five years.

A SHREWD FARMER.

A city gentleman who had just purchased a farm in the country, wished to buy some cattle with which to stock it. He therefore attended an auction where cows were to be sold. One of them, a remarkably fine animal, soon attracted his attention, and he bought her at a fair price. He was examining his purchase, when a farmer, who unfortunately had arrived too late to buy the cow himself as he had intended, drove up, and thus accosted him:

"I say, friend, did you bid off that cow?"

"I did," was the reply.

"Well, did you know that she had no front teeth in the upper jaw?"

"No," replied the gentleman, indignantly.

"Is that so?"

"You can see for yourself."

The gentleman examined the mouth of the cow, and finding no upper teeth, immediately went to the auctioneer and requested him to sell the cow again.

"What's the trouble?" asked the auctioneer.

"She hasn't any upper front teeth," was the reply.

"Very well," replied the auctioneer with a smile, "I'll put her up once more."

He did so, and the shrewd farmer who had given the information to the city gentleman, bid her off at the same price.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

A good story comes from the Windy City regarding a well-known San Franciscan, who is now a pilgrim to the "centre of the universe." Mrs. Dr. Cool went east a short time since as a delegate to the world's dental congress at Chicago. On arriving at her destination she made an early visit to the fair grounds, and as usual with sojourners in that seductive place, found upon leaving that she had spent all her ready cash. On her way back to her hotel, therefore, she stopped at a bank to have a check cashed. As usual the clerk informed her that she would have to be identified. As Dr. Cool was a stranger in a strange land she found herself in a dilemma. She presented her card, but that would not do, when a brilliant idea struck her.

Washing a basin from the diamond set in her front teeth upon the clerk, she said: "Please look in my mouth."

"Another one gone crazy," thought the clerk, but he complied with the request, looked astonished, smiled and paid the check, for on the crown in the dentist's mouth the clerk read the inscription, "L. Cool, 1893." Identity was thus established beyond a question, and Mrs. Cool went on her way rejoicing.—San Francisco *News-Letter.*

Your best friend can give you no better advice than this: "For impure blood, bad stomach and weak nerves take Hood's Sarsaparilla."