



The Acton Free Press.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7th, 1901.

The Young Folks.

ME TOOK THE MINT.

The mint leaves angled faithfully
Till finally he bought the mint.
These blazed her shaped head.
Thus spoke the maid reverently,
As she toyed with the visor:
"Hands were never made to kiss.
There's a place for everything,
But lips not here guide;
And trust that day right up to date
She's had no time to kick."

—Chicago News.

GIVE YOUR WIFE A CHANCE.
Every husband ought to allow his wife a weekly sum of money, in proportion to his ability, known as "pin money," which the wife could feel as her own to expend as her judgment and necessity dictate. Another good way is to give the wife weekly a sum which will liberally meet table expenses, let her do the purchasing out of the money, and let her have all remaining at the end of the month. Women are the best accountants, if you will give them the chance, and they will give you honest service in the bargain. A good husband makes a good wife. Trust her and she will never betray your confidence.

Another good way is, especially on the farm, to give the wife something she can call her own. For example, the egg from a number of hens, the butter made from a cow or two, the fruit in the orchard or vegetables in the garden. These are all ways and the wife will take a wonderful interest in them.

Why start out in the New Century without such an arrangement, in the matter of an allowance, as your circumstances will permit?

WHY.

"Why is the chief word in the child's vocabulary? Why does the sun shine? Why does fire burn? Why is hair red? Why is Mr. Smith's nose so big? Why men have blue and black feathers; and dogs, rats, mice, horses, and cows have hair on their bodies? And say, me, why do not some people have blue hair and green eyes and black teeth and pony ears like cats? Why is water wet? Why is ice cold? Why are stones heavy? Why is water white? Why does it rain? Why does the snow ever fall down? Why? Why? Why? And so it goes on till the brat gets a little older when he takes up the word "How" by saying: "Say, me, how do trees grow?" How do leaves live? How small, and eyes see? How do birds fly? How? How? How?" And so he goes on asking some questions that the whole philosopher cannot answer.

EVERY MATERIAL THING.

When you have rheumatism, Muscles feel fatigued and sore and joints are painful. It is hard to suffer long from this disease, which is very painful and particularly by Head's Remedy. This medicine goes right to the spot, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, which causes rheumatism, and puts an end to the pain and stiffness.

Rheumatism is cured by Head's Pill, 25 cents.

These have the best grasp of the present who have the clearest outlook of the future.

FAT AND LEAN.

That is, babies: fat, they are happy and safe; lean, they are neither happy nor safe.

Apart from being entirely healthy or not quite well, a fat one has much reserve of vital strength to resist any sudden attack, while the lean one has little or no reserve.

The way to be fat and well is Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. A little: only a little. Not any, if healthy and plump already; "let well enough alone."

We'll send you a little to try if you like.

SCOTT & DOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

ONLY A CENT.

Uncle Harris was a carpenter, and had a shop in the country. One day he went into the barn, where Dick and Joe were playing with two tame pigeons.

"Boys, said the shopkeeper, "what do you want to do with those pigeons? Which of you will get them?" Dick was willing to pay a cent for each pigeon.

"Only a cent!" said Dick. "Who would work for a cent?"

"I will," said Joe. "A cent is better than nothing."

He always worked for a cent.

"He always worked for a cent."

One day Uncle Harris took Dick and Joe to town with him. While he drove, his pigeons in his top hat sat on his lap. One day Uncle Harris took Dick and Joe to town with him. While he drove, his pigeons in his top hat sat on his lap.

"What a fine kite!" said Dick. "I wish I could buy one."

"Only ten cents," said the shopkeeper.

"I haven't even a cent," said Dick.

"I have fifty cents," said Joe; "and I think I will buy that bird kite."

"How did you get fifty cents?" asked Dick.

"By sweeping the shop," answered Joe.

"I swept my premises and did best-open-myself back this morning." Joe bought the kite and a few large kites, while Dick went home without anything. —Texas Herald.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

It brings health to the hair, and the falling ceases.

It always restores color to gray hair. You need not look at thirty as if you were fifty, for your gray hair may have again all the dark, rich color of youth.

\$1.00 a bottle. All droppable.

"I am a barber by trade and have a small shop. When I sell your hair vigor, I will tell you what it will do for you. It will bring back your hair to its former beauty. I will give you a sample of it to try."

"I will do this," said the customer.

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