The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XXVII.—NO. 15. ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1901. 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 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
30 inches	$60.00	$35.00	$20.00	$7.00
10 inches	35.00	20.00	12.00	4.50
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. F. 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 streets, Acton.
Office Hours:—8 to 10.30 a.m.; 1 to 3 p.m., and 7 to 9 p.m.

THOS. GRAY, M. D. C. M., McGILL.
L. R. C. P. EDINBURGH.
L. L. P. & S. GLASGOW.
MEMBER BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, ETC.
SUCCESSOR TO DR. KELLY.
Office—Frederick Street - Acton, Ont.

DR. DRYDEN,
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
Corner Woolwich and Baker Streets.
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. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S. DENTIST,
ACTON.
Office over McKee's Drug Store.
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.
VISITING DAYS.—First and third Tuesdays, Brookville; Friday, Rockwood.
The latest anæsthetic used if desired.

LEGAL.

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

J. B. 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—Ferryman's Block,
ACTON ONT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. A. P. HUSBAND, V. S.
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College.
Hon. Member Veterinary Medical Society.
Office—Over Worth's Harber Shop, next door to Feed Store, Mill Street, Acton.

INSURANCE AGENT,
W. H. DENNY,
General Agent Confederation Life Association.
Agent Union 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,
Wyndham St., Guelph, Ontario.
(Over Williams' Store.)
Account Books of all kinds made to order periodicals of every description carefully bound. Fuller neatness and promptly done

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
H. F. MOORE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
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 $125,000.

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 223, or telephone 58, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN TAYLOR, Agent,
Guelph.

SPRING HOUSE-CLEANING AND MOVING

show the necessities in the way of new

FURNITURE, MATTRESSES, SPRINGS, ETC.

And JOHNSTONE & CO. are confident they can fill your wants very satisfactorily and at the lowest living prices.

Special attention is given to Upholstering, either in new work or repairing.

Picture Framing is a specialty. All orders receive prompt attention.

The New Raymond Sewing Machine is the favorite here about and Johnstone & Co. supply them.

Carpets made up to order, and Housefurnishings also in variety. Roller Blinds of all kinds in stock.

JOHNSTONE & CO,
Furniture Dealers & Undertakers
Main St., Acton.

FALL HOUSE CLEANING

WALL PAPER SALE.

50c Gold 25c
25c " 15c
20c " 10c
10c " 5c.
5c " 3c

Must be sold to make room for New Goods coming in ~~daily.~~

DAY'S BOOKSTORE
GUELPH.
DRY 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
Y. H. WALLACE, Manager.

ANY PICTURES TO FRAME?

Any Pictures to Frame?

GO ON SEND TO

WATERS BROS.
Wyndham Street
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 all trains between 10 a.m. and 6.10 p.m. Careful attention given to every order. The wants of Commercial Travellers fully met.

JOHN WILLIAMS
PROPRIETOR.

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 aid 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

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

ACTON SAW MILLS.

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES AND WOOD.

DRESSED LUMBER, ROUGH LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES AND STOVE WOOD OF ALL KINDS

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

James Brown.
Terms Cash.

—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. E. H. JONES, Manager.

We Offer An Inducement in Lamps.

October passes out and November and winter pass in. Dark evenings attend November and winter. Brighten these up by a little attention to your light givers. A bright fire is one helper to comfort but a bright light is just as much to the point. Our lamps are the product of such houses as Bradley & Hubbard ("The B & H"), Consolidated Lamp Co., and America Lamp Co. These names alone are a guarantee of the quality of goods. Do not buy cheap makes. The quality and light-giving power is not there. Our experience is as "dealers" against that of mere "handlers." Our prices are always right.

JOHN M. BOND & CO.
HARDWARE
GUELPH.

A Few Good Things.

First of all—we buy all kinds of grain, and pay the very highest price in cash.

We also buy Wool, Hides and Skins.

We sell Oatmeal by sack, half sack and pound, Goldie's and Hortop's Flour, Bbl. Salt, Oilcake, Flax, Etc.

A Whip for 10c to 50c.

Also Blankets, Rubber Rugs, Etc.

A Wheelbarrow for $3—A 1.

Call and are what we are doing.

GEO. J. THORP,
GRAIN, FEED
FARMERS' SUPPLIES, Etc.
GUELPH & ROCKWOOD.

NASSAGAWEYA
Saw and Planing Mills.
Lumber and Shingles
AT LOWEST PRICES.
Bill stuff cut to order.
Wood at $1.00 a load at the mill.
P. Savers, Proprietor.

CHINESE LAUNDRY.

In Pearson's Building, Willow Street, Acton.

Laundry collected and returned. Family Washing at reasonable rates. All work done by hand. No machines or chemicals used.

LEE KIM, and
MUN LEE, Proprietors

Excelsior Bakery and Grocery

The summer weather is now here in earnest. In addition to our daily supply of bread, buns, cakes, etc., we are now prepared to supply the public with

Pure Ice Cream
Summer Beverages

and we are making a specialty of Ice Cream Soda and soda drinks generally. We have in a first-class soda fountain and keep it put supplied with ice-cold soda and the purest fruit flavors.

A larger stock of groceries than ever before, and the public know our prices are right.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

T. STATHAM & SON
MAIN ST. ACTON.

AMATEUR CAMERAS
AND SUPPLIES
PREMO,
POCO,
RAY,
MAGAZINE,
CYCLONE.
PRINTING FRAMES.
4 x 5 and
Cabinet, 25 cents.
PRINTING PAPERS.
SOLIO,
ARISTO,
VELOX,
PHOTOX.
H. RAMSHAW.
PHOTO ARTIST, ACTON

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; $900 per year, payable weekly; $3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expenses money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 1 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Poetry.

THE HUNTER.

A hunter strode a-down the wood
With footsteps light and free;
Not bent to kill—his heart was good,
A modern Nimrod he.
The smokeless weapon that he bore,
As fitted to his sport,
Held fifty shots; a three by four—
A camera, in short.

Far better we should nicely frame
The prizes of our skill
Than with the victims of our aim
Our greedy stomachs fill.
And when a hunting he was girred
To go, from dawn to gloam,
No need to pity beast or bird
He'd proudly carry home.

I know not how he spent the day
Within the forest green—
Save that he met, along his way,
A peril unforeseen.
Shot fifty times he brought to town
As trophy—think of that!—
One bear—a bear in muslin gown
And tilted Leghorn hat.

—*Edwin L. Sabin.*

Select Family Reading.

Autumn Leaves.

BY AMY BARBOLPH.

"EVERY one is going but me," said Harry Clair, dolefully.

"And why not you?" said Miss Nancy Burt, who had come with her tailor's thimble and shears for a week's work at the Clair homestead. For Harry Clair had four little brothers, and in their straightened circumstances a city tailor was a thing not to be thought of.

"Because," answered Harry, "I've nothing to wear."

Harriet Clair was a tall, dark-hued girl, with a swarthy black wave of hair falling over her shoulders, like an inky cascade—a girl with a richly tinted complexion, where crimson blossomed out of olive, and deep, liquid eyes of the softest jet. And she sat there, unconsciously picturesque, in the faded scarlet shawl that was wrapped around her shoulders, helping Miss Nancy fit square patches on the knees of the innumerable pairs of little dilapidated trousers. Her dress was of worn alpaca; the very ribbons in her hair had been washed and ironed times without number. The carpet was worn in shreds and patched; the chairs were glued; the ancient splendors of the crimson flock wallpaper were torn away in scraps; and everything at Clair Court bore the aspect of decayed gentility.

"Nothing to wear, eh?" said Miss Nancy, who, village tailoress though she was, was the confidante of half the pretty girls in town. For, even at fifty-three, Miss Nancy Burt had not forgotten that she had once been young. "Not so much as a bit of tarlatan or a scrap of old brocade?"

"Nothing—in—the—world!" slowly asserted Harry in accents of despair. "Papa said he would order me a new India muslin if the rent came in from the cottage. But the tenant ran away last Monday night, in that terrible rain, and carried off all the lead pipe and the boards of the kitchen floor with him! Oh, dear, dear! I think all the world combines to cheat poor papa!"

"My dear," said Miss Nancy, looking very owl-eyed through the rims of her big silver spectacles, "this will never do. You must go to this fancy ball."

"But how can I?"

"All the other girls are going."

"I know it."

"And Mr. Courtenay, of Pelham Briars, is to be there?"

"Yes."

"And I can't see why you shouldn't be allowed a chance to win the golden prize as well as any of the others."

Harry shrugged her shoulders.

"It's all very well to talk, Miss Nancy," said she, "but a girl can't go to a fancy-dress ball in snuff-colored calico, nor yet black alpaca. And that's all I've got to wear."

Just then in rushed little Tommy, with both hands full of brilliantly colored autumn leaves, which he had picked up from the grass beneath the old maple-tree.

"Oh, Tommy, let me see those!" said Harry, her artist eye caught at once by the glitter of the gold and russet and deep crimson.

"Can't!" retorted Tommy, in a business-like sort of way. "They're for my collection."

"Harry," cried Miss Nancy, "I have it! Go as 'Autumn.' Dress yourself up in yellow farm and shinning red leaves."

"But I've no dress to fasten them on."

"Out up the Nottingham-lace curtains into breadths and stitch 'em together," counselled the tailoress. "No one goes into your dreary old drawing-room from one week's end to another. And if they did, they never would notice that the lace curtains were gone. And any fine old linen sheet will do for an underskirt."

"Miss Nancy," cried Harry, starting gleefully up, "you're a genius! I'll go to the woods at once and collect my dress material. And you shall be the dressmaker. And I'll go to the fancy ball and captivate Mr. Pelham Courtenay, after all."

She caught up her hat and rushed away like a young whirlwind. Miss Nancy Burt looked smilingly after her.

"Bless the child!" said she. "It's too sweet a human flower to grow up in the bitter shade of poverty like this."

Down through the solemn aisles of the illuminated autumn woods tripped Harry Clair, swinging her little splint basket as she went, and singing like a lark, toward the bilberry swamp, where the dogwood leaves were dyed with deepest crimson, and a gum-tree scattered its fiery jewels out of the edge of the thicket like one of the enchanted trees out of the Arabian Nights, when all of a sudden she heard a voice in the tangled depths of the swamp calling to her.

"Hallo, my good man! Is there any way out of this quagmire?"

"I'm not a man," said Harry, parting the dense, glossy leaves of the wild vines and peeping into the thicket. "I'm a girl."

"All the same, how am I to get out of this Slough of Despond?" appealed the voice.

And then she saw a man, in shooting costume, up to his knees in the black ooze mud of the swamp, with a half-filled game-bag slung across one shoulder and a gun in his hand—a fair-haired man, with a silky yellow beard and eyes that sparkled blue light underneath the brim of his hat.

"You won't shoot me?" said Harry, dubiously.

"No, I won't shoot you." And struck by the indefinable ladyhood of her face and voice, the stranger took off his hat and bowed.

"Then I'll show you the way out," said Harry. "You've happened into the worst spot of all the bilberry swamp; and if you had gone a little nearer the old lightning-struck beech, you would have come to the place where a man was swallowed up in the bogs eight and thirty years ago. Papa remembers it well."

The sportsman shuddered.

"I have had a lucky escape it seems," said he, as he followed the indication of Harry's beckoning finger.

"And you—how do you chance to be here, a guardian genius of the woods, just at the instant of my sorest distress?"

"I've come for autumn leaves," said Harry, holding up the little splint-basket.

"Let me help you," said the stranger, who had by this time made his way out of the swamp.

"Well—if you're quite sure there's no danger of your gun going off by accident," said Harry, still eying the implement of warfare with doubtful gaze.

"I'll leave it under the old tree," said the gentleman. "And what are you going to do with these autumn leaves?" "Fill a herbarium or decorate your room?"

"I'm going to decorate myself," said Harry. "There's to be a fancy ball at the village hall next week, and I've nothing to wear; so we're going to cut up the lace curtains and trim them with the autumn leaves. Don't you think it will be pretty?"

"Very," said the stranger.

And, gathering the treasures of bright leaves side by side, the two became friends at once. Harry told him confidently the secret of the family poverty, Miss Nancy Burt's brilliant suggestion and the expected advent of Mr. Pelham Courtenay, the young heir of Pelham Briars.

"You see," said Harry, "all the young girls want to marry him because he's rich, and I don't see why I shouldn't have a chance as well as they."

"Nor I either," said the sportsman. "But suppose he's as ugly as Punch?"

"Oh, he isn't!" said Harry. "Everyone tells me how handsome he is."

"Perhaps he's a fool."

"In that case," said Harry, solemnly, "I shall have nothing to say to him. One can't marry a fool, you know, even if he is made of gold."

"Certainly not," said the sportsman. "But why are you stopping so short at this stile? Don't you mean to let me walk any farther with you?"

"No," said Harry, half laughing, half blushing. "I have all the leaves I want now, and I am almost home. You had better go back after your gun."

"*Au revoir*, then," said the stranger, courteously lifting his hat, if there is no appeal."

"*Au revoir!*" Harry answered. And then as soon as she got into the house, she ran to look for the exact meaning of the two words in her French dictionary.

"Oh, dear, dear, said she aloud, "I'm afraid I've been very imprudent! I never thought but that '*au revoir*' meant only 'good-bye.' And here it means, according to the French dictionary, quite a different thing! But, I dare say," with a little regretful sigh, "I shall never see him again. I wonder who he is, anyway. I rather think it must be one of Colonel Clyde's friends down shooting, from Montreal. Why didn't I think to ask him? And why wasn't he a little more communicative? I'm sure I told him enough about myself."

And then Harry forgot all about her adventure, in the excitement of cutting out the best bits of the Nottingham-lace curtains and sewing on the bright leaves and fringes of golden fern to the best advantage.

And in the whole ball-room that night there was not a prettier dress or a fairer face than those worn by Harriet Clair the poverty-stricken damsel of Clair Court.

"Harry," whispered young Millinar, who was one of the floor managers, "Mr. Courtenay wishes the pleasure of an introduction to you. Shall I bring him up?"

Harry flushed all over with gratified pride.

"If you choose," she said, striving to speak indifferently, and happily conscious of the envying glances of all the girls around her. And the next moment she found herself *vis-a-vis* to a tall figure—the figure of the man who had lost his way in the bilberry swamp.

"May I have the pleasure of the next dance, Miss Clair?" said Pelham Courtenay, with a smile. "The autumn leaves are lovely, and I had no idea that Nottingham lace could look so like real point."

"Do you like it?" said Harry, with the utmost composure. "There is the music—a galop, I believe."

And Mr. Courtney did not know how much this forced philosophy cost our little heroine.

That was the way in which their acquaintance began. It ended—any one can guess how.

"You don't regard me as ugly as Punch?" said Mr. Courtenay, gravely, when they had known each other three months or so.

"No," said Harry.

"Nor yet quite a fool?"

"By no means."

"Then will you marry me?"

"We'l—yes, I think I will," said calm Harry.

And Miss Nancy Burt takes all the credit of the match to herself.

"For he told told me himself," says she, "that he fell in love with her that autumn day in the woods. And wasn't it I who sent her there?"

ANTIDOTE FOR ANARCHISM.

The best antidote for the teachings of the anarchist is to be found in the Christian home. It is worth while for the father to take a few minutes from his money-making to talk over these things with his boys, and to trace back anarchistic doctrines to their origin, and out to their legitimate end. That ten minutes talk may be of inestimable value to the boy in years that are not very far away, when he must take his share in government. It may be of considerable value in the man, too, who finds his own knowledge of what is coming to be a terrible menace to national life, all too misty. But the children who have been intrusted to him to train for citizenship demand better things at his hands than their clothing and pocket money.

If you feel too tired for work or pleasure take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it cures all tired feeling.

AGAIN SUCCESSFUL.

Esquesing Exhibition Held in Acton Last Thursday And Friday Reached Highest Expectations.

SPLENDID EXHIBITS AND LARGE ATTENDANCE.

The annual exhibition of Esquesing Agricultural Society held here last Thursday and Friday, 3rd and 4th inst., proved again the wisdom of the officers and directors in selecting Acton as the location for the exhibition. Last year's success was emphatically repeated. Although the weather,—which plays such an important part in all the fairs—was not ideal in character, this did not deter a very large number of exhibitors and visitors from attending, and words of praise are to be heard on all sides respecting the splendid exhibition in the hall and the fine collection of live stock on exhibition outside. It need only be stated that Secretary Grant received 227 entries in horses and 245 in ladies' work to show that both departments were unusually well filled and these are an index of the success which characterized the exhibition throughout. As has been stated the attendance was large, the membership was also at high water mark, and the financial results are eminently satisfactory.

The following is the official list of prizes awarded:

HORSES.

HEAVY DRAFT OR AGRICULTURAL

Pair Horses—Donaldson and Carmichael, D. McKinnon. Two-year-old Gelding or Filly—D. McKinnon, Robt. Russell. One-year-old Gelding or Filly—D. McKinnon, G. Kitching. Colt of 1901—D. McKinnon, G. Kitching. Brood Mare—D. McKinnon, G. Kitching.

GENERAL PURPOSE.

Pair Horses (in harness)—Murray, Crawford, J. R. Huffman. Two-year-old Gelding or Filly—Thos. Storey, J. Board. One-year-old Gelding or Filly—Robt. Martin, J. Brown. Colt, 1901—J. Brown, A. Hurren. Brood Mare—A. Hurren, J. Brown.

CARRIAGE.

Pair Carriage Horses—W. W. Dixon, Edward Tolton. Single Carriage Horse (in harness)—A. McCannel, A. Little. Brood Mare—Fuller Bros., J. W. Leslie. Two-year-old Gelding or Filly—Jas. McDowell, Geo. Rozzel. One-year old Gelding or Filly—D. McLean, Jas. McDowell. Colt, 1901—Wm. Brown, J. Kitching.

ROADSTERS.

Pair Roadsters (in harness) J. L. Clark, John Robinson. Single Roadster—A. McCannell, W. McMillan. Brood Mare—A. McCutcheon, Dr. Gollop. Two-year-old Gelding or Filly—A. J. Curtis, Jas. Erwin. One-year-old Gelding or Filly—Fuller Bros., Mal. Givens. Colt, 1901—A. McCutcheon, Fuller Bros. Saddle Horse—C. Shortill, Wm. Fisher and Sons.

SPECIALS.

2.40 Trot or Pace—J. Hooper, J. Craig, Benj. Wallace. 3-year-old Roadster in harness—H. J. Glassford, Robt. Talbot, B. Wallace. Double Turn-out—J. W. Bessey. Single Turn-out—A. Little. Colt or Foal of 1901, by "Swallow,"—R. Cole. Carriage Colt—John Robinson. Sucking Colt from "Woodland Performer"—Dr. Gollop. Single High Stepper—A. G. H. Luxton.

CATTLE.

THOROUGH-BRED DURHAMS.

Cow, calved or in calf—John McNabb. Three-year-old Cow—John McNabb. Two-year-old Heifer—N. McArthur, John McNabb. One-year-old Heifer—John McNabb. Heifer Calf—J. M. Warren, John McNabb. Bull Calf—John McNabb, R. Talbot. Bull, 2 years or over—A. T. Burns, John Mann. Bull, 1 year old—G. H. Pearen.

ANY OTHER THOROUGH-BRED CATTLE.

Cow, calved or in calf—A. McKinnon, A. G. Thompson. One-year-old Heifer—A. McKinnon. Calf, Heifer—A. McKinnon, A. G. Thompson. Bull—2 years old—T. McKenzie. Bull, 1 year old—A. McKinnon.

GRADES.

Cow, calved or in Calf—C. Shortill, M. Holmes. Three year-old Cow—G. Kitching. Two-year-old Heifer—G. Kitching, C. Shortill. One-year-old Heifer—G. H. Pearen, G. Kitching. Heifer Calf—M. Holmes, G. Kitching. Fat beast—G. Kitching, A. McKinnon.

SPECIALS.

Best Herd of Thoroughbred Durhams—John McNabb. Best Herd of any other Thoroughbred Cattle—A. McKinnon. Best Fat Steer or Heifer—N. McArthur.

SHEEP.

LEICESTER.

Ram, aged—W. Parkinson. Shearling Ram—W. Parkinson, J. Kirkwood. Ram Lamb—D. H. Taylor, W. Parkinson. Ewe—D. H. Taylor, J. Kirkwood. Shearling Ewe—J. Kirkwood, W. Parkinson. Ewe Lamb—W. Parkinson, J. Kirkwood. Special No. 14—Pen of Leicesters, Jas. Kirkwood.

SHROPSHIRE DOWNS.

Ram, aged—J. & G. Hardy. Shearling Ram—John Simpson, J. & G. Hardy. Ram Lamb—John Simpson, S. Barberree. Ewe—J. & G. Hardy, J. Simpson. Shearling Ewe—J. Simpson, J. & G. Hardy. Ewe Lamb.—J. Simpson, J. & G. Hardy.

ANY OTHER BREED.

Ram, aged—S. Barberree, W. Saunders. Shearling Ram—S. Barberree, W. Saunders. Ram Lamb J. Coulson, S. Barberree. Ewe—J. Coulson, S. Barberree. Shearling Ewe—J. Coulson, S. Barberree. Ewe Lamb J. Coulson, S. Barberree.

COTSWOLD.

Ram, aged—W. Patterson, James Hume. Shearling Ram—James Hume, H. McNally. Ram Lamb—James Hume, H. McNally. Ewe—James Hume, H. McNally. Shearling Ewe—James Hume, H. McNally. Ewe Lamb—H. McNally, W. Patterson. Pet Sheep any breed—H. McNally.

PIGS.

BERKSHIRES.

Boar—R. J. Kerr. Boar, 1901—T. McKenzie, J. Kitching. Sow—R. J. Kerr, J. Kitching. Sow, 1901—R. J. Kerr, T. McKenzie. Boar and 2 Sows—R. J. Kerr.

ANY OTHER THOROUGH BREED.

Boar—T. McKenzie. Boar, 1901—T. McKenzie, R. J. Kerr. Sow—R. J. Kerr, T. McKenzie. Sow, 1901—T. McKenzie, R. J. Kerr. Barrow or Sow, 1901—R. J. Kerr, John Agnew. Special No. 15—Pen of Bacon Hogs, R. J. Kerr.

POULTRY.

Black Spanish—W. J. Alexander. Brahmas—T. McKenzie, W. J. Alexander. Chickens—H. H. Worden, T. McKenzie. Hamburgs—T. McKenzie. Chickens—T. McKenzie. Leghorns—T. McKenzie. Chickens—G. Wilds, T. McKenzie. Wyandottes—J. Kirkwood, T. McKenzie. Chickens—T. McKenzie, J. Kirkwood. Minorcas Chickens—T. McKenzie, G. Wilds. Plymouth Rocks—W. J. Alexander, T. McKenzie. Chickens—T. McKenzie, W. J. Alexander. Cochins—J. Coulson. Any other Kinds—T. McKenzie, W. J. Alexander. Geese—A. Stark & Sons, T. McKenzie. Turkeys—J. Simpson, T. McKenzie. Rouen Ducks—T. McKenzie, W. J. Alexander. Pekin Ducks—T. McKenzie, J. Kirkwood. Ducks, any other kind—T. McKenzie.

GRAIN.

White Winter Wheat—R. Talbot, H. L. Ross. Red Winter Wheat—John Kitching, John Leavens. Spring Wheat—T. Moffat. Small Peas—R. Talbot. Other variety Peas—R. Talbot, J. L. Warren. Oats—R. Talbot, W. Patterson. Barley (6 rowed)—R. Talbot, W. McDowell.

ROOTS AND OTHER HOED CROPS.

Field Carrots—J. G. Hardy, Jas. Matthews. Swede Turnips—R. Talbot, A. Waldie. Other Turnips—J. L. Warren, J. M. Warren. Mangel Wurtzels—R. Talbot, W. J. Henry. Sugar Beets—W. J. Henry, R. Talbot. Pumpkins—T. McKenzie, W. J. Henry. Squashes—J. G. Moffat, J. G. Hardy.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN PRODUCTS.

FALL APPLES

Snow—W. J. Henry, T. McKenzie. King of Tompkins—Mrs. Barnes.

WINTER APPLES

Northern Spy—Mrs. Barnes, A. Stark & Son. Baldwins—H. Wilson, W. J. Henry. Rhode Island Greenings—Mrs. Barnes, F. Somerville. Rose Russets—F. Somerville. Crab Apples—W. J. Henry, J. W. Leslie. Pears—J. W. Leslie, M. Holmes. Plums—W. Gamble, M. Holmes. Grapes black—G. Laing. White—J. G. Hardy, G. Laing. Red—A. Stark & Son, G. Laing. Carrots, Short Horn—Jas. Matthews, H. L. Ross. Beets—W. J. Gamble, W. McDowell. Parsnips—R. Talbot, J. W. Leslie. Cabbage—W. J. Henry, W. Gamble. Cabbage, Red—W. Gamble, Jas. Matthews. Celery—W. J. Henry, W. Gamble. Cauliflower—W. Gamble, R. Talbot. Onions, red—W. J. Henry, W. Gamble. Other Onions—W. J. Henry, W. Gamble. Tomatoes—W. Gamble, W. J. Henry.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bottled Fruits—H. Wilson, J. W. Leslie. Mixed Pickles—J. W. Leslie, G. Laing. Home-made Wine—A. Stark & Son, H. Wilson. Home-made Bread—T. Bell, J. Harvey. Buns—Mrs. Globe, T. Bell. Honey in comb—Geo. Laing, J. Ramsay. Honey extracted—Geo. Laing, C. P. Preston. Lemon Tarts—Mrs. T. Bell, G. W. Leslie. Special No. 39—Ten pounds Honey—George Laing.

DAIRY.

Five Pounds Fresh Butter—Mrs W Cunningham, Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. M. Holmes, Firkin Home-made Butter—Mrs. M. Holmes, A. Stark & Sons. 15 Pounds Butter in crock—Mrs. M. Holmes, Mrs. Barnes, F. Somerville. 10 Single Pounds Butter—Mrs. W. Cunningham, W. McDowell, Geo. Wrigglesworth.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Set Team Harness—J. H. Matthews. Set Carriage Harness—J. H. Matthews. Set Single Harness. J. H. Matthews. Shod Horse—T. McKenzie.

LADIES' WORK.

Battenburg Lace—Mrs. J. A. Henderson, Mrs. N. Black. Crochet Lace—Mrs. A. Bell, Mrs. N. Black. Knitted Lace—Cotton—Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. A. Bell. Knitted Lace—Wool—Miss McVean, Mrs. Melvin. Ideal Honiton Lace—Mrs. N. Black, Miss Rowden. Point Lace—Mrs. N. Black, Miss McVean. Netting—Mrs. T. Bell, Miss L. Reid. Drawn Work—Mrs. J. A. Henderson, S. Campbell. Embroidered Centre Piece—S. Campbell, Mrs. N. Black. Embroidery on Linen—S. Campbell, L. Rowden. Embroidery on Flannel—Mrs. N. Black, Mrs. T. Bell. Embroidery on Handkerchief, with initial or monogram—Mrs. N. Black, Miss McVean. Toilet Cushion—Mrs. N. Black, Mrs. W. Cook. Toilet Mats—S. Campbell, Mrs. N. Black. Sideboard Scarf—Mrs. N. Black, Mrs. T. Bell. Tea Cosy—Mrs. N. Black, S. Campbell. Five O'clock Tea Cloth—S. Campbell, Mrs. T. Bell. Sofa Pillows—Miss McVean, Mrs. J. A. Henderson. Pillow Shams—S. Campbell, Miss L. Reid. Wool Album—S. Campbell. Ladies' Wool Shawl—Mrs. N. Black, S. Campbell. Baby's Woollen Jacket and Booties—Mrs. N. Black, A. T. Burns. Patchwork Quilt—Mrs. A. Bell, E. Forbes. Knitted Quilt—Mrs. A. Bell. Crochet Work Quilt—Mrs. W. Cook, Miss McVean.—Crazy Patchwork Quilt—Mrs. N. Black, Mrs. T. Bell. Tufted Quilt—Mrs. Barnes. Rag Carpet—Mrs. T. Bell. Floor Mat—S. Campbell, Mrs. A. Bell. Pair Woollen Stockings—Mrs. A. Bell, Mrs. Melvin. Pair Woollen Socks—Miss McVean, Mrs. McVean, Mrs. A. Bell. Gent's Woollen Mitts—Miss McVean. Ladies' Woollen Mitts—Mrs. N. Black, L. Rowden. Ladies' Silk Mitts—Mrs. N. Black, Miss A. Hall. Display of Button Holes worked in different materials—Mrs. N. Black, Mrs. W. Cook. Best Ornamental Screen—Miss L. L. Rowden, Miss McVean. Lady's Night Dress—Mrs. N. Black, Mrs. W. Cook. Gentleman's Shirt, hand made—Miss McVean, Mrs. A. Bell. Collection of Fancy Work, not exhibited in any other section—Miss L. Rowden, Miss McVean. Special No. 35, Collection Ladies' Work—S. Campbell, Miss McVean. Special No. 34, Pair Double Wool Mitts—Mrs. W. Cook.

FINE ARTS.

Pen and Ink Sketch—W. Patterson, Miss E. Forbes. Painting Water Colors, landscape—Miss E. Forbes, Mrs. T. Bell. Painting Water Colors, flowers or fruit—Miss E. Forbes, W. Patterson. Pencil Drawing—Mrs. W. Cook, W. Patterson. Crayon Drawing—Mrs. H. A. B. Calvert, Miss E. Forbes. Painting on China—A. T. Burns. Landscape in Oil—Second H. A. B. Calvert. Oil Painting in Figures—Miss E. Forbes, W. Patterson. Oil Painting, Flowers or Fruit—Mrs. T. Bell, Mrs. J. A. Henderson. Oil Painting on Satin—Mrs. E. Forbes, H. A. B. Calvert. Collection of Photographs—H. Ramshaw. Photographs—H. Ramshaw. Farmer's Wreath—James Wilson. Penmanship by Public School Children 12 years and under—Reginald Johnston, C. Globe. Special No. 37—Letter, Reginald Johnston.

PLANTS AND FLOWERS.

Begonias in Pot—Mrs. J. Norrish. Cactus in Pot—Mrs. J. Norrish. Single Geraniums in Pot—Mrs. J. Norrish. Double Geraniums in Pot—Mrs. J. Norrish. Oleander in Pot—H. Wilson. Collection of Plants—Mrs. J. Norrish.

CUT FLOWERS.

Collection Dahlias—Mrs. Barnes. Collection Pansies—Mrs. Norrish. Collection Phlox Drum—C. P. Preston, Mrs. J. A. Henderson. Table Bouquet—James Wilson, Mrs. J. Norrish. Hand Bouquet—Mrs. J. A. Henderson, James Wilson. Floral Design—James Wilson. Shower Bouquet—Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. Norrish.

Special. Best exhibit by merchant or manufacturer—G. A. Pannabecker.

MEECATH.

Special 16—Ten Pounds Butter—Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. W. Cunningham, Mrs. R. McKechnie. Special 17—Ten Pounds Butter, Mrs. Barnes. Special 18—Ten Pounds Butter, Mrs. A Bell. Special 20—Six Pounds Butter, A. Stark & Son. Special 21—Three half pounds butter,—Mrs. Cunningham. Special 22—Northern Spy Apples—Mrs. Barnes. Special 23—Snow Apples—T. McKenzie. Special 24—Fall Apples—W. J. Henry.

CHRISTIANITY AND PATRIOTISM.

Our fathers to their graves have gone;
Their strife is past, their triumph won,
But stenner trials wait the race
Which rises in their hallowed place—
A moral warfare with the crime
And folly of an evil time.

So let it be! In God's own might
We gird us for the coming fight,
And strong in Him whose cause is ours
In conflict with unholy powers,
We grasp the weapons He has given—
The light and truth and love of heaven.

—*Whittier.*

FAIR WARNING.

Time, 11.45 p. m.

A sound resembling a distant peal of thunder is heard directly overhead.

"What was that?" asked the young man as he started up from the parlor sofa in alarm.

"That!" echoed the fair pride of the household. "Oh, that was only papa dropping a hint."

And hastily gathering the hint unto himself the young man carried it out into the gloom