The Acton Free Press.

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The Acton Free Press

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

Accounts payable monthly.

English office, 30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., where Messrs. E. and J. Hardy & Co. will receive for us news, subscriptions and advertisements, and where our readers can, free of charge, see our paper when in England.

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 Streets, Acton.
Office Hours:—6 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 STRATFORD MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, ETC.
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 2 to 6 p.m.
SUNDAYS—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

DENTAL.

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

J. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
DENTIST,
ACTON.
Office at Residence, Main St.
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.
VISITING DAYS—First and third Tuesdays, Brookville; Friday, Rockwood.
The latest anaesthetic used if desired.

LEGAL.

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

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.

EDWARD J. HARDY & CO.,
ADVERTISING CONTRACTORS AND NEWS CORRESPONDENTS.
30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.
A File of this Paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given if required.

DR. A. P. HUSBAND, V. S.
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College.
Hon. Member Veterinary Medical Society.
Office—Over Worden's Barber shop, next door to Feed store, Mill street, Acton.

FRANCIS NUNAN
BOOKBINDER,
Wellington St., Guelph, Ontario.
(Over Williams Store.)
Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Pulling 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 HEMSTREET,
AUCTIONEER AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the FREE PRESS office, Acton, or at his 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 INSURANCE COMPANY.
Established 1840.
Head Office - - GUELPH, ONT.
INSURANCE on Cash and Mutual plan. Any communications forwarded to my address, Box 522, or telephone 56, 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 by a satisfactory mechanic. We can repair any machine or implement of any class. Raw be sawed and planed.

OIL--SMELTER--MINES.
Davidson & Carter
Market Square Guelph,
REPRESENTING
Douglas Lacey & Co.
NEW YORK.
Stocks paying 8% to 12%. Original investment secured and guaranteed. Call or write for particulars.

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.
CHARLIE SUEY, Prop.

Day Sells Cheap
TYPEWRITING SUPPLIES
BOND PAPERS
CAP, LETTER AND NOTE
CARBON PAPER
RIBBONS,
All Sizes and for All Machines.
OILS,
Big Stock.
Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.
Day's Book Store
GUELPH.

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA
Capital $6,000,000
Rest 2,900,000
ACTON BRANCH
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
Interest at most favorable current rates allowed on Savings Bank accounts.
Letters of Credit, available in all parts of the world, issued at this office.
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.
Open every Friday evening from six to eight o'clock.
A. H. DEVITT, Manager.

.. Plymouth .. Binder Twine
BEST AND CHEAPEST IN THE MARKET
ALWAYS ON HAND.
The usual lines of
Flour and Feed.
Oatmeal. Rolled Wheat.
Crushed Wheat. Graham Flour
Germ Meal. Buckwheat Flour
Beans. Pot Barley. Split Peas.
Potatoes.
Garden Seeds of all kinds.
ACTON FLOUR AND FEED STORE
All kinds of Grain wanted
AT
ACTON GRANARY.
GEORGETOWN ELEVATOR
AND
NORVAL MILLS

FRAMES!
FRAMES
PICTURES
FRAMED
..AT..
Waters Bros
ART STORE
GUELPH
ARTIST'S SUPPLY HOUSE

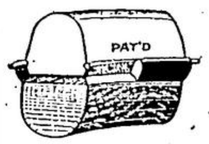
Acton Pump Works
Main Street Acton
If you are in need of a good Pump, either in wood or iron, come to Acton Pump Works.
—Cisterns Made—
—All Repairs Promptly Attended to—
—Wells Cleaned—
THE
CHICAGO NORMOTOR
Is acknowledged the lightest running and best windmill manufactured. I am agent for this district. Call and investigate before you buy.
T. EBBAGE,
Main Street Acton

GUELPH
BUSINESS COLLEGE
Traders' Bank Building, Guelph, Ont.
The ONLY BUSINESS COLLEGE in Canada giving full, up-to-date commercial, stenographic, pen-art, English, French, German and Spanish courses.
Full Information sent free to any address
M. MacCORMICK, B.A., Principal

Sayers' SAW MILLS
Nassagaweya.
Lumber of all kinds at Lowest Market Prices.
Mill Stuff cut to order.
Wood at $1.25 per cord.
P. Sayers, Proprietor.
Nassagaweya P. O.

Chamberlain's Remedies.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
For Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough. Price 25 cents; large size 50c.
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
For Bowel Complaints. Price 25 cents.
Chamberlain's Pain Balm.
An antiseptic liniment especially valuable for Cuts, Bruises, Sprains and Rheumatism. Price 25 cents; large size 50 cents.
Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.
For Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Price 25 cents.
Every one of these preparations is guaranteed and if not fully satisfactory to the purchaser the money will be refunded.
Sold by A. T. BROWN.

National Portland Cement.
THE FAMOUSED DURHAM, which in its first season, 1903, will have a margin in sale over any other brand on the Canadian market of from seventy five to one hundred thousand barrels—a most convincing argument in its favor.
Sole Guelph Agents—
JOHN M. BOND & CO.
GUELPH.

DUNLOP
SIDE-WIRE TIRE


The latest and most successful Carriage Tire on the market. Constructed with cross bars every three-quarters of an inch. Vulcanized in rubber and an actual part of it. Retained in channels by wires at the outer edge, resting upon the shoulder formed by these cross bars. Absolutely solid. Positively no movement. Write for particulars and price list.
The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited, Toronto.

"If they're Williams' Shoes they're proper."
WILLIAMS'
Good Shoes are the foundation of correct dress. Williams' Shoes are the best good shoes for Men, Women or Children. They contribute ease and grace to the feet, and are the limit of comfort and durability. In short, the acme of shoe perfection.
LATEST STYLES ARE ALWAYS READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION.
FOOTWEAR
WM. WILLIAMS
Mill St. ACTON

Hats and Tams.
Latest Importations in Men's, Boys and Children's Headwear representing the season's greatest achievements in smartness and originality of style, all modestly priced.
L. N. E. LaFONTAINE
.. HATTER .. .. FURRIER ..
Largest Hat Stock in Ontario of the Latest Styles.
WYNDHAM ST. GUELPH ONT

—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 6.30 p.m. Careful attention given to every order. The wants of Commercial Travellers fully met.
JOHN WILLIAMS
PROPRIETOR

Poetry.

COME WITH SINGING.

Come with singing, praise the Lord today,
Happy tribute pay, with your joyous lay.
Praise your Saviour, praise the children's king.
Let your songs of worship ring,
As the children in the temple sang,
As their voices by the roadway rang.
So to-day, let children's voices ring,
Praises to their king.

CHORUS—
Then come with singing, stand before your king,
With an earnest purpose, as His praise you sing;
As peace and goodness fill the world to-day,
May the light of heaven fill your heart alway.
Give your service to the Lord above;
Tell abroad His love; all His goodness prove.
Time flies swiftly, come to Him to-day,
Seek the Saviour while you may.
Earthly joys so soon will all be past,
Crowns of glory shall be yours at last.
Hasten now. His loving call to heed.
He's the Friend you need.

Clad in armor, given by your King
Haste His praise to sing,—loyal effort being.
Shield and breast-plate, shining in the sun,
Show the battle well begun!
Helmet bright and girdle made of truth,
Head and heart and hand for God, in youth!
When the battle, in His name is won,
He will say "Well done."

Select Family Reading.

Tales of a Tub.

By Harriet G. Canfield.

THE Landors, with the exception of Dick, whose business detained him in the city, were spending the summer at their country home, some thirty miles out of C. One day Mollie decided to run in for a few days "to see Dick and shop a little."

The next morning she walked into her brother's office, much to his surprise and delight, for Dick was fond of his little sister.

"I thought you must be lonely, dear," she said, "when you go home at night, and I've come to be company for a day or two."

"That's good of you, Mollie. I'll tell Mrs. Klapper to come over early and get breakfast for us. She keeps my rooms in order, but I get all my meals down town."

"Bless you, Dick, I can get breakfast for us both! You need not say a word to Mrs. Klapper. How surprised she'll be when she comes over in the morning! I must go to do some shopping now, but I'll take tea with you at five, and then we'll buy bread, coffee, and some kind of breakfast food. Won't it be fun camping out in the house?"

After a jolly breakfast, Molly watched him swing into a car; then she went into the kitchen, Mrs. Klapper found her there. "Why, Miss Mollie," the good woman cried, "whatever are you in town for?"

Mollie explained. "Now that I'm here," she added, "I think I'll wash all of the bedroom curtains—those dotted swiss ones, you know. Jane should have attended to them before she went out to Hill Side."

"Oh, let me wash them, Miss Mollie! It'll spoil your pretty hands." And Mrs. Klapper looked distressed.

But Mollie laughingly declined. "No," she said: "you may sweep and dust to your heart's content, but I shall do the washing."

The water was soon bubbling on the kitchen range. Molly scorned the basement laundry, and, with Mrs. Klapper's help, carried her wash bench and tubs to the back porch.

Enveloped in one of Jane's big aprons, with sleeves rolled up to her dimpled elbows, Mollie bent over her washboard. Mrs. Klapper, broom in hand, stood for a moment watching her. "Don't tire yourself to death," she said. "I hope you'll call me before you're all tuckered out." She turned to go into the house, but paused to say, "I'd most forgot your brother said he expected a young man here to day."

"Yes, I know—Its some one that wants work, Dick says. I'm to find something for him to do. If he comes in time I think I'll let him take a turn at the tub if I'm tired. Now you can go to work in peace, Mrs. Klapper, for I shall have an able assistant," and Mollie laughed and splashed the water right and left with her vigorous rubbing.

A half hour went by, and then Mrs. Klapper appeared in the doorway. "That young man's come," she said. "He walked right up to the front door and rang the bell. He didn't look as though he needed work much—dressed as well as Mr. Dick, every bit. I've left him on the porch, and locked the door after me. You can't be too careful. No one knows but he stole that suit."

Mollie laughed. "Tell him to come round here where I am," she said, "if he wishes to work."

"Mercy! He ain't so much as mentioned yet that he is hunting a job—acts as if he expected you to see him in the parlor. I'm most afraid to have such a man around."

"Oh, no!"—said Mollie. "You are too hard on the poor fellow. Probably some one gave him the clothes. Please send him here, Mrs. Klapper."

A minute or two later a pleasant faced, athletic looking young man swung around the corner of the house and lifted his hat to Mollie. Yes, he was well dressed and fine looking.

"Miss Landor?" he asked.

"Yes, and you are the—the"—how should she say it?—"young man my brother was expecting?"

"The same—Brent Carrol, at your service. Your brother said I'd find you here. I've just been down to his office."

"Very well," she said. "You can put your hat and coat on the chair just inside the kitchen door there; then come here." A look of surprise crossed the young man's face; then his blue eyes twinkled with fun, and he sprang to do her bidding.

"What next, ma'am?" he said submissively. Brent had been a star performer in the college days, and now he fell at once into the part Mollie had assigned him.

"Next I want you to take my place at this tub while I rest. It isn't a man's work, perhaps, but you look strong and"—

"Yes'm, I'm strong," he interrupted her, "but they thought I'd die once, when I had ammonia on the lungs," and he bent over the washboard with a pensive air.

"Of course he means pneumonia," Mollie said to herself. "No one would imagine from his appearance that he was so ignorant."

She sat on the top step and wiped her wet hands on Jane's apron. The young man found time to glance at her now and then, but he did not neglect his work. Indeed, after watching his vigorous operations for a few minutes, Molly felt it necessary to curb his zeal.

"You will wear the curtains out if you rub so hard," she said. "See! This is the way." And she took his place at the tub. Her pupil looked on admiringly.

"Aye, there's the rub," he said softly, for the moment forgetting his part.

Mollie turned and looked at him in surprise. "Do you like 'Hamlet?'" she asked.

He was on his guard again. "I never met the gentleman, ma'am," he said, "bein' only a poor washerman."

"Oh," Mollie exclaimed, "is washing your usual occupation?"

"It's a good one, ma'am, as you know, or you wouldn't be at it yourself, beggin' your pardon." He bent low over the tub as he made this speech.

"Yes," she said gravely, "it is a good occupation—making things clean and sweet. 'Cleanliness is next to Godliness.' Now the curtains are in rinse water and we'll have lunch, and then get them on the line as soon as possible."

So they ate their bread and jelly together on the back steps to the dismay of Mrs. Klapper, who saw them from an open window.

When Dick came home from the office a little later she met him at the door. "Well," he said to her, "I suppose you've had two callers this morning—the man after work and my old friend, Carrol. I was surprised when he walked in."

Mrs. Klapper looked mystified.

"Only one man came," she said. "He's here now, helping Miss Molly wash curtains. They were sitting on the steps a while ago, eating a cold lunch together. You'd be frightened if you knew how she's treated that strange young man. I told her it was dreadful risky, but she said she'd trust him exactly as she would any friend of yours, and she liked him much better—all but his language, which was not always grammatical. I believe he heard her, too, for he's been freer ever since."

Dick stalked through the house and on to the back porch. A curtless, collarless, young man was hanging curtains on the line. Dick could not see his face, but there was something familiar in those broad shoulders.

"Brent Carrol," he said with a chuckle, and was down the steps with a bound.

Mollie's assistant turned, finger on lips. "Hush," he whispered, "she takes me for a washerman, and I like the job." It was too late. Mollie's quick ears had caught the word of warning and an explanation was unavoidable.

I'm sure that she forgave him, for he is still in her service. Cupid does not always slay his victims with arrows—sometimes he uses soapsuds.

MAGNETISM.

It is not generally known, but often, when a man's watch refuses to keep good time, the fact is due to the magnetism of his body, says the New York Telegram. This is vouched for by a well known jeweller who, in talking to a customer yesterday, declared the electricity in the human body sometimes makes it impossible for a man to get any use from a watch that is not non-magnetic.

"I had one customer," the jeweller said, "who had trouble with his watch for years, and when he purchased a new and more expensive one he had no better luck. Finally, after he had left other jewellers in disgust, he came to me. I tested him with several watches, and then decided that the trouble was with him and not with the watches. He has a non-magnetic watch now, and it keeps perfect time.

"It is a thing I do not understand, but the electricity in the human body certainly has an effect upon watches. Generally the effect is too small to be noticed, but I know a man who cannot wear an ordinary watch and keep it going. It invariably stops after he has worn it for a few days and refuses to run. When I carry it it keeps excellent time. The magnetism in different persons varies to a marked degree, and often one man can carry a watch and have it keep good time, when another person would find the same watch useless. If a man has a good watch and it fails to keep good time he can be pretty sure it is because his body is too heavily charged with electricity."

TWENTY YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

Interesting Items Selected From the Free Press of Oct. 25th, 1883.

The first flurry of snow of the season fell on Saturday morning.

At Ashgrove, on the 13th Oct., to Mr. and Mrs. John Wrigglesworth, a son.

If you want a nobby, durable and cheap suit, J. Fyfe's is the place to go for it.

Call at the City Grocery, opposite the Royal Exchange Hotel, Acton, before purchasing elsewhere.—W. H. Howell.

C. S. Smith has purchased the coal business lately carried on by James Goodall.

Mr. Alex. Kennedy, of lot 31, Con. 1, who is giving up farming, will make a clearing sale next Thursday, 1st November.

Fall wheat brought 95c to $1.05 and spring wheat $1.00 to $1.05 on Acton market to-day. Barley 50c to 65c and peas 65c.

Mrs. George McNaly, sister of Mr. D. Henderson, manager Acton Banking Co., died at Milton on the 17th inst., aged 40 years.

Come to stay—a daughter, with clenched fists and a big appetite, to the paternal care of the genial editor of the Milton News.

The annual plowing match of Esquesing Agricultural Society will be held next Wednesday on the farm of Mr. Walter Doveroaux, 7th line.

Fifteen of the hotelkeepers of the county have been summoned to appear before Police Magistrate Young this week for violation of the Scott Act.

Married—At Orangeville, on the 21th Oct., Mr. Geo. H. Niebel, operator G. T. R., Acton, to Sarah, second daughter of J. R. Reid, Esq., Orangeville.

A culvert at Hill's corner, on Elgin Street, requires the attention of the Committee on street and walks. [That culvert is still out of repair.—Ed. FREE PRESS].

Let's see! was there a tug-of-war at a pic-nic at Bannockburn two or three weeks ago? There was, and the columns of controversy anent it attest the fact.

Revs. A. Hamilton, M. A., Winterbourne, and A. Russell, Hawkesville, addressed the annual missionary meeting in Knox Church last Thursday evening.

In the absence of Rev. D. B. Cameron, Rev. William Bryers officiated in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning. A young man from Eramosa preached acceptably in the Methodist Church.

By some unaccountable means an absurd rumor has obtained currency in several parts of the county that Robt. Little, Esq., Public School Inspector, was dead. We are pleased to be able to state that Mr. Little is enjoying excellent health.

"Why should a man,
Whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire
Cut in alabaster?
Or let his hair grow rusty,
Scant and thin,
When 'Gingalene Renewer'
Will make it grow the faster."

For sale by J. E. McGarvin, Druggist.

STARE IT OUT.

Evil can't abide in the presence of Goodness. Crookedness flees before the countenance of Truth. "A king that sitteth in the throne of judgment scattereth away all evil with his eyes." If lewdness and indecency show themselves in your presence, isn't it a sign that in some way or other you have given them encouragement? If crookedness and chicanery lodge under your roof, you will have considerable difficulty in persuading people that you are absolutely square. When people give way to temptation, there is usually a good peg on which the tempter is able to hang his hat. If you maintain an uncompromising front to evil, it will give you a wide berth. There are too many who allow the Devil to sit down evenings on their doorsteps, and then try to deny acquaintance with the gentleman. The attitude of a man towards wrong will always decide how much of it will face him up. Resist the Devil and he will flee from you, is true in another sense than that usually accepted. Have that strict rectitude and uncompromising attitude towards wrong that shysters and libertines will avoid your presence. Frown sin out of countenance.—Baker & Confectioner.

A DEMONSTRATION.

The proprietor of one of the shoe-shining "parlors" in one of the down-town office buildings exercises a close supervision over the bootblacks in his place. A customer was having his shoes polished there a while ago, and during the process the proprietor noticed what he deemed lack of skill on the part of the boy. Then he started in with a forcible harangue in Italian, pointing first to the shoe and then to the brush. With many gestures he indicated that the boy was not doing the job properly, and in evident disgust called another boy to finish it. Even this was not a sufficient lesson, the proprietor thought, and as soon as the man's shoes were shined he called the unskilled boy, directing him to take a seat with his feet on the rests, and forthwith proceeded to shine the boy's shoes. During the shining he maintained a vehement course of instruction, and explained in elaborate detail how the brush should be held, the blacking applied, and the shining effected. The boy sat with mouth wide open and did not say a word.

"O, yes, I have to give lots of lessons like that," the proprietor said when the practical demonstration was ended.—New York Post.

You have read of the curative Hood's Sarsaparilla, and you should have perfect confidence in its merit. It will do you good.

SOME OF THE NEW BOOKS.

Worthy of Perusal and Popular in Their Respective Circles.

"The Papers of Pastor Felix" by Arthur John Lockhart are a collection of delightful sketches from one of the most gifted pens of modern times. Homely, homelike, heart-reaching in spirit, they appeal to the reader in an unusual manner. The chapter on "Memory and Bells" animates thought and prompts memory in a manner sure to recall personal incidents, pathetic, reverent, soulful.—It seems to impress the fact that the music of bells is somehow in league with the tenderest affections. One fondly lingers, as on enchanted ground, and wishes the feeling thus inspired may never depart. The symposium—"The Minister's Saturday Evening," is also a highly interesting chapter, a hallowed picture of the pastor's own home, and his own experience as the morrow's sermon written and conned, has been put away. It is a fitting companion to Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night." Throughout the volume is crowded with lucid and helpful and inspiring pen pictures portrayed in choicest language. 400 pages. Price $1.25. Wm. Briggs, Toronto.

John McDougall, the well-known missionary to the North West, and author of those very readable stories of early life in Manitoba and the territories, "Forest, Lake and Prairie," "Saddle, Sled and Snowshoe," "Pathfinding on Plain and Prairie," has written a fourth volume, "In the Days of the Red River Rebellion. This is a thrilling tale of life and adventure in the far west of Canada, back in 1868-72. Every page is crowded with details of adventure and incident experienced in this great western land thirty years ago. No other man living has had such opportunities of seeing and studying the North West and the interesting features of its primeval state as Mr. McDougall and no writer has a more facile pen. Every young Canadian should read this volume. It is illustrated by J. E. Laughlin, 300 pages. Price $1.00. Wm. Briggs, Toronto.

In this day of pure and intelligent treatment of avoided subjects, the author of "What a Man of Forty-five Should Know" feels that no apology is needed for the publication of the book. The "Self and Sex Series" of books for men and women, boys and girls, of mature and tender years, by such consecrated writers as Dr. Sylvanus Stall, and Dr. Mary Wood-Allen have done much to advance the cause of purity and truth. In consideration of the changes which come at middle age, and the infirmities which are likely to attend the closing period of life, the author seeks in this new volume to present such hopeful and helpful features of this important subject as are calculated to bring inspiration and benefit to those who enter upon its changes, with intelligence and wisdom. 300 pages—$1.00. Wm. Briggs, Toronto.

The commemoration of the Wesley Bicentenary by the Methodist Church throughout the world has awakened a new interest in the founder of this now numerous communion, and in the work inaugurated by John Wesley and his co-adjutors. A new volume entitled "Wesley and His Preachers, Their Conquest of Britain," by G. Holden Pike, author of "Oliver Cromwell and His Times," has just been issued from the presses of the Methodist Book Room. It treats of the leading characteristics of Wesley and his early assistant preachers, the character of the work they undertook; phases of town and village life; the common people and the upper classes; and numerous other matters of general interest. The book contains five illustrations and its contents give a fine picture of Wesley and the Church in his early days, and will help the reader to a true appreciation of the man and his times. Price $1.25. Wm. Briggs, Toronto.

CASSIDY'S DILEMMA.

"Here, you!" cried big Mrs. Cassidy. "Sthroike or no sthroike, Oi'll not hav ye standin' round doin' nothin'."

"Well, oh, well," meekly protested little Cassidy, "'tis the most onreasonon' woman you are. Last wake ye told me if Oi didn't behave messel' ye'd make me stand round, an' now that Ol'm doin' it ye're kickin'."

The bride who is able to display a handsome outfit has a keen sense of her importance.

WITHOUT RUNNING ORDERS.

You are running "wild." You are making your own schedule and think this wide-open throttle business is fine. You have not hit anything yet in your headlong rush, but it has not been your fault. The "Despatcher," fortunately for you and others, has kept track of you the while and held you intact, but look out. In any case, has it struck you that you will be asked at the end of the trip to give an account of this running without orders. This selfish policy that you are following is against the law of the road. You cannot take things in your own hands and ride through the rights of others unscathed. Ever since the time of Cain men like you have been trying this game, but have at length been sidetracked. "Am I my brother's keeper?" Of course you are, and if you don't keep your brother he or some one else will keep you. The jails and penitentiaries are full of those who thought all they had to do was to look after number one. "The ways of a man are before the Lord and he pondereth all his goings." Stop for orders.—Baker & Confectioner.

Men of public affairs often show lack of tact in personal concerns.

COW-BELLS.

Scarlet, purple, orange light
Fades to palest green;
Farm house windows grow less bright
Where the glare has been.
Dusky lie the fields about,
And, faintly heard again,
Far off, through the mist and dew,
Cow-bells down the lane.
Tingle, tingle, clink-a-clink,
Cow-bells in the lane.

Swallows cheep on circling wings;
Winds have chilly grown;
And the cricket shrilly sings;
Trees look strange and lone.
Nearer, clearer, past the woods,
A silvery refrain,
Winding slowly up the hill,
Cow-bells down the lane.
Tinkle, tinkle, clink-a-clink,
Cow-bells down the lane.

Rose and Brindle, Snowflake, Jet,
Breathe like new-mown hay,
Dewy noses, trickling wet,
Barnyard wend the way.
One by one, faint, pearly stars
Watch the twilight's wane.
And the pat-up bars shut out
Cow-bells down the lane.
Tinkle, tinkle, clink-a-clink,
Cow-bells down the lane.

—Geo. Cooper, in N. Y. Sun.

A SYMPOSIUM.

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the Button.

"Take pains," said the Window.

"Never be led," said the Pencil.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar.

"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Do business on tick," said the Clock.

"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.

"Make light of everything," said the Fire.

"Make much of small things," said the Microscope.

"Never do anything off hand," said the Glove.

"Spend much time in reflection," said the Mirror.

"Do the work you are suited for," said the Flue.

"Get a good pull with the ring," said the Doorbell.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

"Trust to your stars for success," said the Night.

"Strive to make a good impression," said the Seal.

"Turn all things to your advantage," said the Lathe.—The Jewish Criterion.

WIND COLIC.

"In my opinion," writes Mrs. Philip Collins, of Martindale, Que., "there is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets. Before I began the use of the Tablets my baby cried all the time with wind colic and got little or no sleep, and I was nearly worn out myself. Soon after giving baby the Tablets the trouble disappeared, and sound natural sleep returned. I have also proved the Tablets a cure for hives, and a great relief when baby is teething. I would not feel that my children were safe if I did not have a box of the Tablets in the house."

All mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets speak just as highly of them as does Mrs. Collins. The Tablets cure all the little ills from which infants and young children suffer, and the mother has a solemn assurance that this medicine contains neither opiate nor any harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail for 25c. a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It is the bride of advanced years who speaks the most pitylngly of an old maid.—Chicago Journal.

Beware of Worms.

Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals of your children. Give them Dr. Low' Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon be rid of these parasites. Price 25c.

"Will you be mine?" is a catch question for girls.

Mrs. Fred Laine, St. George, Ont. writes: "My little girl would cough so at night that neither she or I could get any rest. I gave her Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and am thankful to say it cured her cough quickly."

"Is your wife a good cook?" asked the visitor from out of town. "Is she?" echoed the flat-dweller. "Say, you just ought to be around when she roasts the janitor."—Chicago Daily News.

How Are Your Nerves?

If they are weak and you feel easily "flustrated," can't sleep, and rise in the morning unrefreshed, your blood is poor. Strong nerves depend upon rich, nourishing blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the nerves strong by enriching and vitalizing the blood. It gives sweet, refreshing sleep and completely cures nervous troubles. Begin taking it to-day.

Nausea, indigestion are cured by Hood's Pills.

First Mechanic (paid by the hour)—Well, matie, how do you like these long summer days? Second Mechanic—I don't mind 'em as long as we're paid by the hour.—Punch.

Deafness is Curable!

Sufferers from impaired hearing will be glad to know that their affliction is probably not due to any organic defect in the ear, but results probably from a thickening of the lining of the middle ear caused by catarrhal inflammation. Hundreds of perfect recoveries as a result of the inhalation of Catarrhozone are reported, and on the highest authority we recommend this treatment to our readers. Catarrhozone quickly restores lost hearing, and its efficiency is placed beyond dispute by the case of Mr. Warren, of Toronto, who recovered perfect hearing by using Catarrhozone, after years of deafness. Price $1. At druggists or by mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.