The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XXXVII.---NO. 9. Every Subscription Paid in Advance ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 31, 1911. Subscription Price, $1.00 Per Annum SINGLE COPIES---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, 4 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

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 above mentioned 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.

English office, 19 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.

THOS. GRAY, M. D. C. M., McGILL.
L. R. C. P. EDINBURGH.
L. R. F. P. & S. GLASGOW.
MEMBER BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION Etc.
Office—Frederick Street Acton, Ont.

R. E. HOLMES, M. D. (Lond.)
M. P. S. O.
Late House Surgeon to St. Joseph's Hospital, Late Chief House Physician to the Victoria Hospital, Surgeon to The Meredith Memorial Maternity Hospital, London.
Office at residence, Mill Street, opposite Hynds' Jewellery Store.
Phone No. 30.
ACTON - - ONT.

JOHN M. MACDONALD, M. D., C. M.
Late Prop. and Supt. Massey Hospital.
Diseases of Women and General Surgery.
589 Pape Ave. Toronto
Phone North 1326

LEGAL.

A. J. McKINNON
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE—Mill Street, in Hovels' Block.

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

DENTAL.

DR. J. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
DENTIST
ACTON
Office at Residence, Corner Mill and Frederick streets.
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.
The latest anaesthetic used if desired.

DR. H. S. HARDIE, L. D. S.
DENTIST
First class Dentistry in all its branches.
Office—10 Douglas St. (upstairs) GUELPH

DR. L. L. BENNETT, DENTIST,
CHESHAM BLOCK GEORGETOWN

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. AND 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.

FRANCIS NUNAN
BOOKBINDER,
Wyndham St., Guelph, Ontario.
(Over Williams Store.)
Account Books of all kinds made to order particularly those 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

G. A. BLACK,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Halton and Wellington. Live Stock and Implements, Furniture and Real Estate Sales solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Box 325, Acton, or FREE PRESS Office.
Telephone 88.

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 $400 and upwards.

R. J. KERR
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington, Halton and Dufferin.
Sales conducted with satisfaction and upon reasonable terms.
Orders by letter to Mimico P. O., telephone to Mimico or Deptford, or left at FREE PRESS office or with W. J. Hordon, Harness Maker, Acton, will receive immediate attention. Special attention to sales in Acton and vicinity.

JAMES McDONALD
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the counties of Wellington, Halton, Waterloo, Wentworth and the City of Guelph.
Sales conducted on reasonable terms and satisfaction guaranteed in every case.
For terms, dates, etc., apply to Box 278, Rockwood—17, Eyesham St., GUELPH, Ont. Telephone 147, Guelph.
Sales may be arranged at FREE PRESS office, Acton.

The Old and Reliable Granite and Marble Dealer

WE are manufacturers and direct importers of all kinds of Monumental and Headstone work. We sell direct to our customers at wholesale prices, thus saving our customers 50 per cent. We have the best appliances and the only mechanics in the Dominion who can operate pneumatic tools properly. We can give references from hundreds of our customers in Toronto and other places, where others have to stand law suits in order to collect. We have the largest and best stock of Granite in the Dominion, or more than any three dealers in the West. We are legitimate dealers and supply no agents, and do not annoy or pestmasters by sending out ignorant agents to solicit orders—we employ mechanics only and defy competition.

HAMILTON & SONS
Cor. Norfolk and Woolwich Sts., GUELPH

HERE

is a watch I have carried for five years without any expense for repairs except when I broke the crystal, said an enthusiastic owner the other day. We did not have to look closely to see rust, lint, hairs and tobacco in the movement. To put that watch in good order cost four dollars and the owner grumbled.

Some men would save money in the end if their watches would whistle when they needed cleaning.

Savage & Co.
G. T. R.
Watch Inspectors
Guelph - Ontario

W. GIMSON
Painter - Paper Hanger
Picture Framer, Etc

Begs to inform the ladies of Acton and surrounding vicinity that he has been appointed Agent for three of the largest Wall Paper houses in Canada. 1500 samples to choose from. Prices Right.

Also that he is prepared to repair all Granite, Aluminum and Enameled Ware. Knives and Scissors Ground—Furniture Repaired.

SHOP, MILL STREET, ACTON

CASH PAID FOR
FOWL - RAW FURS - JUNK
I also sell all kinds of FURNITURE.
M. SAXE - ACTON

Waters Bros.
Guelph
HEADQUARTERS FOR
O. A. C.
AND
School Supplies
FOR
NATURE STUDY
BOTANICAL
ETOMOLOGICAL
DRAWING
PAINTING
41 Wyndham Street
Phone 350

For Example

Twelve Hundred Dollars Salary, plus a generous commission, looks like good remuneration for the services of a boy in his teens, who has just completed his course of training at the

GUELPH
BUSINESS COLLEGE
GUELPH - ONT.

Results Like the Above are an excellent test of the superior training for business pursuits given by this famous institution. There is no better time to enter for a course than NOW. This is the day of large opportunity. Come direct to the College Office, 137 Upper Wyndham Street, or address

Malcolm MacCormack, B. A., Prin.

STATHAM'S
.... FOR ....
Ice Cream

A GENEROUS PLATEFUL;
DELICIOUS, REFRESHING;
MADE OF PURE INGREDIENTS;
FRESHEST CREAMS;
BEST FLAVORINGS;
A DELIGHT TO THE WELL;
NOURISHING TO THE INVALID;
A JOY TO THE CHILDREN.

Bread, Cakes and Pastry fresh every day.

Full line of Groceries and Provisions, Fruits & Vegetables.

T. Statham & Son
BAKERS and GROCERS
Main St. - ACTON

What About Your
FINE HARDWARE?

WE show the best assortment of Locks, Knobs, etc., in the city. See our window display.

If you buy good Hardware you have no regrets to express afterwards.

We give special attention to our BUILDING HARDWARE and guarantee the quality.

The BOND HARDWARE Co.
Limited
Retail Phone 97 - - GUELPH

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted
A. D. SAVAGE
Optometrist and Optician
"Right at the Post Office"
PHONE 627 - GUELPH

Harold Wiles
FOR QUALITY
Confectionery
Ice Cream
Fruits
Cool Orangeade
Summer Drinks
and Ices
MILL ST. - ACTON

Your chopping will be done quickly and well, on either plates or stones, if taken to the—
ROCKWOOD Chopping Mills
Flour - Oatmeal
Bran - Shorts
The best at lowest prices.
HARRIS & CO.
Limited

The Berlin Steam Granite and Marble Works
CASPER BRAUN Proprietor
Designers and Builders of Statues, Mausoleums, Monuments, Markers and Headstones, and all kinds of
Artistic Cemetery Work
Wm. Hemstreet
AGENT, ACTON

We are Stocking Up

We are adding almost daily to our usual large stock.

Our stock now includes: Norval Flour, three grades. The kinds you come back to after trying all others. Cornchop, Mixed Chop, Peachop, Oatchop, Bran, Gluten Meal, Shorts and Low Grade Flour.

All kinds of Grain bought and sold.

R. NOBLE
Acton Flour & Feed Store

New Footwear!

We have just received a large shipment of the most up-to-date Footwear from the very latest American lasts — Footwear that will equally delight Men, Women and Children.

Drop in any time and inspect this complete stock of high class Summer Footwear.

W. WILLIAMS
Mill Street Acton.

Poetry.

SOMETHING LIKE COMFORT

Oh, it's mighty comforting, when your hair is getting thin,
And the wrinkles in your face have come to stay,
Just to feel her little hand smoothing out each silver strand,
While you meet her loving look and hear her say:—

"John, my dear, it seems as though every day you live you grow
Handsomer than in the olden days;"
And you smile back at your wife, while you think in all your life,
You never heard a sweeter word of praise.

Then somehow the teardrops rise to your dim, old fading eyes,
While you kiss the tender hand, still white and small,
And you try to tell her how you loved her then—you love her now,
But, bless me, if the words will come at all!

For just then it comes to you to think of trials she's gone through
And borne without a murmur for your sake;
You can only bow your head at the loving things she's said,
And your poor old heart can only ache and ache.

But she knows what ails you then, and she kisses you again,
While you hear her gently whisper, sweet and low:—
"Life has brought more hopes than fears; we have known more smiles than tears;
You're the dearest of dears, John Anderson, my Jo!"

So it's comforting, I say, when your hair is getting grey,
And you're slipping down life's hill a mighty fast,
Just to feel her little hand stroking back each silver strand,
While she whispers that she loved you—to the last.

Select Family Reading

The Pledge That Was Renewed

HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH

EDWARD was not anticipating that particular interview with his grandfather. The young man and the older one were the best of friends, more congenial in tastes and interests than most grandfathers and grandsons. Yet Edward braced himself for what was to come with an almost desperate summoning of his courage.

He told himself that he was old enough to know his own mind and to decide on his own course of action. His grandfather was a dear old gentleman, but every generation had to decide certain things for itself. At seventy-five one was naturally straitlaced and prejudiced. Only one thing he insisted on with himself, and that was frankness. He could not deceive his grandfather and retain any self-respect. He must be open and aboveboard.

Old Dr. Knox recognized the boy's perturbation almost from the first word. The conversation dragged a little. Dr. Knox was not less entertaining than usual in his terse comments on men and events, but the boy's thoughts were elsewhere. "Well, Ed," said the grandfather at length with a smile, "what's on your mind? Out with it." The keen gray eyes under the white brows met those of the boy in a glance challenging, but kindly. Edward drew a breath of relief.

"I did have something I intended to say, grandfather. I don't know why I should make such hard work getting it out, either. You remember that when I was a little chap I promised you that I wouldn't ever drink without first telling you that I was going to do it."

"Yes, I remember, my boy."

"Well, sir, I think—I'm going to enter college this fall, you know, and I'd like to be released from that agreement."

The old man stroked his short, snowy beard meditatively. His face was composed, and Edward, after a hasty glance, felt a sense of relief. "Grandfather is too much a man of the world not to recognize every fellow's right to decide for himself," he thought.

He began to talk volubly, in a manner quite at variance with his hesitation in opening the subject. "I hope you know me well enough, grandfather, to understand that I would never go to excess in anything of that sort. I've seen too much of the evils of intemperance to walk deliberately into any trap of that kind. But I'm going to be associated with fellows of all ways of thinking, and I think the best way for me is to be free to take a drink when that seems advisable, and let it alone the rest of the time."

"Of course you realize," Dr. Knox answered, in a matter-of-fact tone which was a relief to his grandson, "that such a course will prejudice your chances as far as making your mark in your studies are concerned. Those German fellows have proved that conclusively. I suppose you've read up on those experiments, Ed. Even the small amount of alcohol contained in a glass of wine or beer distinctly retards all operations, mental or physical. In the case of work where manual dexterity is essential, the working capacity is reduced from a quarter to a half. But that of course would interest you less than the purely intellectual phase. It seems a pity to start out in a college course deliberately handicapping yourself to the extent you will if you follow out this present plan. For remember that this is not a question of theory, my boy. It is a matter capable of demonstration, and the demonstration has been most convincing."

Edward felt uncomfortable. He did not like to admit to his grandfather that he knew nothing about the experiments in question. He was forced to acknowledge that it was not especially to the credit of one's intelligence to decide on a course of action and not even take into account the result of investigations so important. And while he hesitated for a reply his grandfather went on.

"Have you any ambitions along athletic lines, Ed? Of course you know that the lines are drawn pretty rigidly in all the schools worth counting. Second-rate bodies may do in the recitation rooms and in business, but not for the football eleven."

"I don't believe I'd have much chance to make the team, grandfather. If I thought I had, of course—"

Edward paused. A sudden flash in the keen eyes that watched him made him realize that he was about to say something foolish.

"Yes, of course. You'd be ready to give up this plan if it stood in the way of getting a chance to break a few bones on the football field. Let me tell you, Ed, a body in perfect condition is as useful in other phases of life. If you are ready to make a sacrifice for the sake of a sport, you should be ready to as much for the sake of possessing one of the essentials to success—a sane mind in a sound body. And there's still another side to the question—"

The doctor got no further. The door was pushed open without the formality of a knock, and a woman white-lipped and breathless, rushed into the room.

"Doctor! Oh, doctor! There's been an accident just around the corner. An automobile ran down a little boy. Oh, hurry, hurry!"

There was no need for the injunction. The doctor was on his feet with a quickness belying his seventy-five years. In a flash he was out of the house, Edward following.

Around the corner a crowd had already gathered, by the indefinable instinct which in times of calamity draws men together. The automobile stood in the street, and the white-faced young man standing beside it was really recognizable as the driver. With a shock of incredulity Edward recognized him as one of his friends, a few years older than himself, and a senior in the college he was soon to enter.

With a realization that the pallid, trembling young man needed his friends now if ever, Edward pushed his way through the crowd in Carter's direction. The group around Carter was manifestly hostile. A brawny man, his sleeves rolled up, was denouncing him to his face.

"A man who'll take a drink and then run a machine through the streets of a town is little better than a murderer. And there's some states where they've got the sense to see it and treat him accordingly."

"I only took a couple of drinks," said the pallid young man. "I met some friends down town. I didn't take enough to affect me."

"You took enough to paralyze your common sense, if you've got any. No man who hadn't been drinking, unless he was plumb crazy, would have come around that corner the way you did. An automobile is dangerous enough when when a sober man is running it, but when a fellow's excited by a drink or two, it's worse than a mad dog on the streets."

Someone else was going through the crowd—a policeman in uniform—and the line opened up before him. Edward turned away, sick at heart. It would not have seemed so terrible if it had been anyone but Carter, the gentlest and kindest of men. If the child died, or was seriously injured, such a penalty as the law might inflict would be a trifle compared with the scourging of his own conscience. Carter did not lack caution naturally. Two drinks that had been necessary to celebrate his meeting with his friends had been enough to paralyze his judgment and induce a recklessness as foreign to his nature as was cruelty.

Under Dr. Knox's direction, a little motionless figure was being carried away on an improvised stretcher. Edward caught sight of one dangling arm, turned violently sick, and went back to his grandfather's office. He was still there when the old man returned two hours later, grave, frowning, preoccupied, as was invariably the case when concerned for a patient.

"Is he going to pull through, grandfather?"

"I think so my boy." The doctor ran his fingers through his shock of white hair. "It's a critical case, but not hopeless, by any means. But the leg had to come off."

"Oh!" Edward's exclamation of horror was followed by a wave of faintness that left him colorless. Then, even if the boy's life was saved, Carter must carry through the years the memory of this mutilated human being sacrificed to his ideas of what was due a social occasion. With a sense of effort almost like physical exertion, Edward turned his thoughts to the fact that his grandfather was addressing him.

"About that matter we were mentioning this morning, Ed—"

Dr. Knox got no further. Edward threw out his hands with a gesture half appealing.

"Never mind, grandfather. I've changed my mind. I don't want you to release me from my promise. Instead, I'm going to renew it for the rest of my life."

AN ARTIST IN HAPPINESS

Someone has said that happiness is a thing to be practiced, like a violin. In other words, it is an art. Just as some musicians can draw strains of sweetness from an instrument which in unskilled hands produces only discord, so out of the same circumstances which to one mean hardship and discontent, another draws sweet melodies of tranquility and peace and gladness, making ever sweeter and sweeter music out of the passing days.

A HUSBAND AND HIS WIFE WHO NEVER QUARREL OVER MONEY

On the "Page of Good Ideas," in the September Woman's Home Companion is the following report from a wife as to how she and her husband handle the money question:

"My husband and I have given our system of expenditures a fair trial for over four years of married life, and as it has been such a positive success, I feel that I can heartily recommend it to others.

"Each new 'fiscal' year we apportion our income to our expenses according to what we have found necessary for each need by experience. All that applies equally to the family as a whole we lump under the head of 'General Expense'; namely food, rent, car-fare, maid, insurance, etc., also amusements shared in common and charities from the united family. For each of these we appropriate a fixed amount. Then we also set aside a definite sum for each member of the family for the year for 'Personal Expense.' My own share is a trifle larger than my husband's, because of the unavoidably greater expense of my clothes. My baby daughter's at present, is half of my own. This includes all her clothes, toys, books and crib and carriage fittings.

"Our own personals, in a similar way, include all our individual expenses in the way of clothes, church and charity, Christmas gifts, fads not shared by the household as a whole, for instance, modern fiction bought by myself, or expensive rose-buds ordered by my husband.

"In this way we can each indulge our pet extravagances without making the other pay for them, and our personals are wholly free from each other's supervision or comment, so long as at the end of the year we have not exceeded the sum appointed. Thus we both, while sharing the responsibility for the general expenditures, have a small sum which one can spend in as wise or in as silly a way as we choose."

FRANKLIN ON EARLY MARRIAGE

Unions in early life usually have the best chance. Indeed, from marriages that have fallen under my observation I am rather inclined to think that early ones stand the best chance of happiness. The temper and habits of the young are not yet become so stiff and uncomplying as when more advanced in life; they form more easily to each other, and hence, many occasions of disgust are removed; And if youth has less of that prudence which is necessary to manage a family, yet the parents and older friends of young married persons are generally at hand to offer their advice, which amply supplies that defect, and, by early marriage, youth is sooner formed to regular and useful life; and possibly some of those accidents of connections, that might have injured the constitution or reputation, or both, are thereby happily prevented.

Particular circumstances of particular persons may possibly sometimes make it prudent to delay in entering into that state; but, in general, when nature has rendered our bodies fit for it, the presumption is in nature's favor, that she has not judged amiss in making us desire it. Late marriages are often attended, too, with this further inconvenience, that there is not the same chance that the parents live to see their offspring educated. "Late children," says the Spanish proverb, "are early orphans." A melancholy reflection to those whose case it may be! With us in America marriages are generally in the morning of life; our children are, therefore, educated and settled by noon; and thus, our business being done, we have the afternoon and evening to ourselves.—Benjamin Franklin's Autobiography.

HAVE YOU A BOY TO SPARE?

The saloon must have boys or it must shut up its shop. Can't you furnish one?

It is a great factory and unless it can have 2,000,000 from each generation for raw material, some of the factories must close up and the operatives be thrown out upon a cold world and the public revenue dwindle.

One family out of every five must contribute a boy in order to keep up the supply.

Will you help? Which one of your boys shall it be?

Are you a father? Have you given your share to keep up the supply for this great public institution that is helping pay your taxes and kindly electing public officers for you?

Have you contributed a boy? If not some other family has had to give more than its share. Are you selfish? Voting to keep the saloon open to grind up boys and then doing nothing to keep up the supply.

Ponder these questions, ye voters, and answer them to God, to whom you will one day give an account for votes as well as prayers.

And, ye mothers, wives and daughters, are you by precept, example and influence in every possible direction doing all you can to save the boys from the enticements of the legalized liquor saloon and hasten the day when it shall be outlawed and curse our fair land no more?

If not, why not?—Rutherford Register.

DON'T BE AFRAID

A fisherman succeeded in stealing a goose from a farmhouse by trailing his fishing line along the ground in sight of the goose. The goose, seeing the worm, bit at it and got caught by the hook. When caught the man ran, pulling the bird after him. The bird by flapping her wings, alarmed the farmer's wife, who came out to the gate, and seeing the man running and the goose following, she exclaimed: "Don't be afraid my good man; she won't touch you."

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Notes From the Free Press of the 3rd September, 1891

The Public School is well filled in every department.

85 to 92 cents for wheat on Acton market is being offered by the grain buyers.

Mr. John E. Corry has purchased from E. Nicklin & Son their grain warehouse at the G. T. R. depot.

Mr. John Arthurs has moved the rear building of the old glove factory to the front lot on Mill Street and will fit it up for a store.

Municipal Officer Graham is the father of a real live son and heir. "A baby's in the house, and everybody's happy; but no one's quite so proud as that new baby's pappy."

The other evening Mrs. Stone surprised three boys who had entered her garden and were helping themselves to her plums. Thanks to the lady's leniency Chief Lawson did not have an opportunity to take them in charge.

An enjoyable social was held at Churchill last week. Mr. Bryce, at present in charge of the congregation, presided. Acton Methodist Choir and Miss Moore, of Chesley, furnished musical selections, and Miss Nettie Swackhamer and Master Bryce gave literary selections.

A song service was held in the Baptist Church on Friday evening, at which Miss Green, of the Institution for the Blind, Brantford, gave a number of sacred songs. Her voice is remarkably sweet, and will be of good service in the missionary work, to which she intends to devote her life. Mr. H. P. Moore presided in the absence of Rev. Mr. Morton.

The population of Halton's urban municipalities as per the census this year shows: Acton, 1200; Burlington, 1325; Milton, 1450; Georgetown, 1500; Oakville, 1825. The rate of increases show in each case a net gain about as follows: Acton, 43 per. cent; Burlington, 25; Milton, 12; Oakville, 7; Georgetown about 2½.

School has opened after the long summer vacation which has been won in recent years only after much opposition. Two weeks was the longest seen in the cities in the memory of some amongst us. Upon the whole we think the long vacation is justified by the necessities of both teacher and pupil. The tendency of most schools is to attempt too much and keep the pupils at their books too long, and the vacations do much to undo the mischief.

Mr. Geo. Kitching, Nassagaweya, attending his brother's threshing, was cutting bands, but the main belt breaking knocked the support from his stand, letting him down with such force as to break his collar bone in two places.

A freight train was plunged into Burlington Beach canal on August 30th.

Mr. D. D. Mann has been recently informing the Winnipeg Free Press of the opening of the Calgary-Edmonton Railway, the mails being now carried by rail.

BORN—In Acton, on August 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. David Tovell, a daughter.

BORN—In Acton, on September 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Graham, a son.

MARRIED—On August 12th, Rev. J. A. Keay, of the Baptist Church, Dundas, to Miss Eugenia Becker, of Port Rowan.

DIED—In Guelph, on August 29th, Mrs. Ann Savage, widow of the late David Savage, aged 84 years.

DRAMATIC CRITICISM

The small boy stood in front of the dazzling lights of the cheap theater with a yellow dog under his arm. Evidently he wanted to get in, and the sight of a well-dressed and apparently prosperous man on the steps gave him an idea.

"Are you the manager of the show?" asked the boy. It turned out that he had guessed correctly, and the lad continued:

"I want to see the show, but I haven't got no money. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you this dog if you'll let me in."

The manager's heart melted. He remembered that he, too had been a boy.

"You may go in," he said, "but never mind about giving me the dog. Take the dog along with you."

The lad went in with the yellow dog under his coat. After the performance the manager was still standing in front, and happened to see the urchin come out.

"Well, sonny," he remarked, "how did you like the show?"

"Oh, pretty well," he said, "but I'm glad I didn't have to give you the dog."

USE WHAT YOU HAVE

The question for each man to settle is not what he would do if he had means, time, influence and educational advantages, but what he will do with the things he has.—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

Foundation Principles

First: When we undertake to fill your prescriptions, we give them our undivided attention and best care The patient's welfare is our first consideration.

Second: We guarantee our drugs to be of full strength as well as pure and fresh.

Third: Our customers are supplied with just what they ask for; substituting is never allowed.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

If you are a sufferer from kidney disease, liver complaint, blood troubles rheumatism, neuralgia or nervous prostration, we confidently recommend the use of Paine's Celery Compound. This reliable and never disappointing medicine is a trio of disease banisher and system builder. We supply the genuine Paine's Celery Compound. A.T. Brown, Acton, Ont.

AN OLD SHOE

What is it men and women both despise,
Yet each and all of them so dearly prize;
Which never was for sale, yet every day
The poorest beggar can the best display;
Which kings possess not, yet full sure am I
For this great luxury they often sigh;
Which never bride did own, yet woe the day
When bride without one dared to go away;
Which oft we give away yet long to keep,
And oftentimes we toast, but never eat;—
A thing most needful to the growing corn,
Which weary husbandmen would never scorn;
The very thing to take to a sick room,
And coming silent as spring's early bloom;
A little thing oft wet with mother's tears;
A great, soft, yielding thing that no one fears;
A thing so holy that we strive to wear
Sacredly hidden from the world's rude stare?

ANTICIPATING.

We are apt to rely upon future prospects and become really expensive while we are only rich in possibility. We live up to our expectations, not to our possessions, and make a figure proportionable to what we may be, not what we are. We outrun our present income, as not doubting to disburse ourselves out of the profits of some future plane, project or reversion that we have in view.—Addison.

WHAT TO DO WHEN SOMEBODY FAINTS

Dr. Sean Williams, writing "The Doctor's Page" in the September Woman's Home Companion, tells about "Emergencies and How to Meet Them." She takes up shock, hemorrhage, broken bones, sprains, convulsions, and so on.

If somebody faints this is what to do.

"If due to the effect of bad air in a close room or the shock of hearing bad news, loosen the clothing of the patient, sprinkle cold water on the face and chest, put a cloth, wet in very cold water, at the back of the neck, and lay the patient down with the head slightly lowered. If the victim happens to be sitting upon a chair, or has fallen back upon one in an insensible condition, grasp the back of the chair down near the seat and tip it back slowly, until the head is well lowered and the lower limbs elevated. This treatment and sufficient fresh air will as a rule, restore consciousness quickly. It may be wise to administer a stimulent, such as aromatic spirits of ammonia, if obtainable; twenty drops in a teaspoonful of water is a dose which should be repeated in ten minutes if necessary."

VALUABLE TIM

Andrew Wilson, an attorney, was named as the administrator of an estate. It was his duty to find the lucky but missing brother. "He was slicing turnips for the sheep on his employer's farm, up among the mist-clad hills of Scotland", said Mr. Wilson, when I found him. I had traced his life from the old farm on which he was born, step by step through forty years of ill-paid and often most unpleasant labor before I approached him. It was not difficult, for he had held but a few positions in all those years. Everyone in the countryside knew him. "Are you Alexander Stephenson?" I asked. "I am," said he, without taking his eyes from the turnips and the knife. "Your brother James is dead in New York," said I. "Aweel, aweel, all men must o'en die," he said, slicing away. "He left you a great fortune," said I. I want you to come to the house with me, so that I can establish your identity and arrange for you to enter into possession of the estate." "I'll talk to ye at sax o'clock, young mon," said he. "I'll be busy till then. They turnips will keep, but thay turnips will not."

HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN CHARITY

The ancient ceremony of weighing the king against masses of gold and silver will be duly carried out during the approaching royal visit to India. The bullion is subsequently coined and distributed among the poor. The total cost of the ceremony is estimated to be about $100,000. This custom will doubtless inspire the poor to unusually fervent prayers for the king's health, as an emaciated monarch would mean a serious diminution of revenue. On this occasion the weighing will be done in Calcutta.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea in one remedy for all ills to which flesh is heir. What would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the others. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtained in a sound, unadulterated state a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves those to whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquilizing the nerves disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy, animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine. By the opinion of scientists, the wine approaches nearest perfection of any on the market. All druggists sell it.