The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XXXVIII.---NO. 38. Every Subscription Paid in Advance ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 20, 1913. Subscription Price, $1.00 Per Annum. SINGLE COPIES---THREE CENTS

The Acton Free Press

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT THE

FREE PRESS BUILDING

MILL STREET - ACTON, ONT

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—One dollar per year strictly in advance. $1.50 to subscribers in the United States. 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 and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Contract display advertisements, for 50 or inches more, per annum, 10 cents per inch each insertion. Yearly contracts for reading matter 20 cents per inch each 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 of more than above mentioned the extra composition must be paid for at regular rates.

All accounts collected monthly.

H. F. 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.

A. DOUGLAS LAKE, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon
Licentiate of College of P. and S., Ontario, Michigan and California.
Post Graduate University of Michigan and of the Chicago and New York Post Graduate Schools and Hospitals; Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic, Golden Square and Brompton Hospitals for diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, London, England.
Also late special examiner for the Un'ted States Bureau of Pensions, Washington, D. C.
Hours: 8 to 9; 1 to 4; 7 to 8.
Office and residence Dr. Haines' late premises, Mill Street, Acton.

DR. G. S. HODDER WILSON
Osteopathic Physician
Graduate of American School of Osteopathy, under Dr. A. T. Still, the founder of the Science
Hours: 9 to 12, 2 to 4, except Saturday, Monday and Friday, 7 to 8 p. m. Evenings of outside calls by appointment.
Wyndham and Cork Sts., over the Bank Nisbet Blk. Guelph, Ontario.

JOHN M. MACDONALD, M. D., C. M.
Late Prop. and Supt. Massey Hospital.
Diseases of Women and General Surgery.
88 Pape Ave. Toronto
Phone North 1603

LEGAL.

A. J. MACKINNON
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE—Mill Street, In Stovel's Block.

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.

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. L. L. BENNETT, DENTIST,
GRESELMAN BLOCK GEORGETOWN

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRANCIS NUNAN
BOOKBINDER,
Wyndham St., Guelph, Ontario.
(Over Williams Store.)
Account Books of all kinds made to order periodicals of every description carefully bound, ruling neatly and promptly done

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
H. F. MOORE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Private Office. No witnesses required. Issued at 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 $500 and upwards.

R. J. ARMS
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington, Halton, Peel and Dufferin, and the city of Guelph.
Sales conducted with satisfaction and upon reasonable terms.
Orders by letter to Mimico P. O., or Caledon telephone in residence in connection with the hall, where arrangements as to dates and everything can be made. Orders left at FREE PRESS office or with W. J. Gordon, Horse Shoer, Acton, will receive immediate attention. Special attention to sales in Acton and vicinity. FARMS TO SELL ON HIRE.

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 375.
RESIDENCE—17 Brideham St., GUELPH, Ont. Telephone 187, Guelph.
Sales may be arranged at FREE PRESS office, Acton.

The Old and Reliable Granite and Marble Dealers

WE are manufacturers and direct importers of all kinds of Monumental and Handstone work. We sell direct to our customers at whole sale prices, thus saving our customers 25 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, our assortment is more than any three dealers in the West. We are legitimate dealers and employ no agents, and do not annoy or post management by heading out ignorant agents to collect orders—it employs mechanics only and defy competition.

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

Watch Repairing

We were never in a better position to do your watch carefully and satisfactorily to you as at the present time.

Send us your watch when in need of repair.

Savage & Co.
JEWELLERS
G. T. R. WATCH INSPECTORS
Guelph - Ont.

DON'T FORGET OUR
Shoe Department!
—It is Easy Got at—
OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE
We Handle the Best Makers
Watch our Window for Prices
GIVE US A CALL
Trunks and Suit Cases
W. J. GORDON
Shoe & Harness Store - Mill St.
OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE

IMPERIAL COUNTER CHECK BOOKS

The popular Imperial Counter Check Books, manufactured by the Appleford Counter Check Book Co., Limited, Hamilton, may be ordered at the FREE PRESS.
Samples and prices of all styles shown on application. Prompt Delivery.
There are more Imperials in use in Acton than any other Check Book.

The Acton Free Press
LOCAL AGENCY

AGENT WANTED
For Acton
To sell for "The Old Reliable" FONTHILL NURSERIES
Orders now being taken for spring delivery 1913. Prospects bright for the season's trade. Experience unnecessary. We instruct our salesmen how to sell fruit trees in the country and ornamental trees in town.
START NOW and have your territory reserved. Weekly pay. Free outfit. Write for terms.
STONE & WELLINGTON
Toronto - Ontario

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

SPRING TOOLS!
—FOR THE—
Mechanic, Farmer, Gardener & Householder
PAINTS and VARNISHES
English Liquid Paints
Fresco-Tone for Walls
Chinamel for decorating, graining, etc.
ALL OTHER SEASONABLE GOODS FOR HOME OR FARM
C. C. SPEIGHT
ACTON

THE ARMY OF THE UNEMPLOYED

Is never recruited from the trained workers. It is the boy or girl without training that grows up a dependent, incompetent man or woman. Opportunity knocks at your door in vain, if not promptly welcomed with trained ability.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE
GUELPH - ONT.
Will give you education and training that you can readily exchange for dollars and cents. We have trained thousands of young people to become successful men and women. A host of our graduates are living testimonials to the practical efficiency of our methods. Write today for particulars, or come in and talk it over with us at 137 Upper Wyndham Street, Masonic Block.

Malcolm MacCormack, B. A., Prin

MATS! MATS!

Why drag snow and ice all through the house when a STEEL MAT will cut it from the heel just like a knife.
You can have a WIRE MAT good size at **$1.00.**
STEEL MAT, flexible, good size at **$1.50.**
These mats will last longer and give better satisfaction than any other door mat made.
Phone No. 97.
Prompt delivery.

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

If Those Headaches
Are still keeping up come in and have your eyes examined at once. If glasses fail to give relief there will be absolutely no expense. It is our Lens Grinding Plant that makes possible the low prices we ask for glasses.
A. D. SAVAGE OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN
"RIGHT AT THE POST OFFICE."
PHONE 627 - GUELPH

"The Bell" are the only pianos containing "The Illimitable Quick Repeating Action" now so popular in conservatories, colleges, schools, theatres and homes.

SOLD ONLY BY
C. W. KELLY
133 Upper Wyndham St.
GUELPH - ONT.

You need the best of every ingredient in making good bread.
WE SELL THE FLOUR
And if one kind does not suit you we have others and guarantee them, or your money back freely.

R. NOBLE - Merchant Miller
N. F. MOORE - Manager

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

Fall & Winter
SHOES
Choose your shoes from our superb stock where you have so many shapes and sizes. Take a look at the shoes in our windows and get acquainted with the new styles. In our windows we can show but a few of our latest, but those shown will give you an idea of what our stock is like. We now have a large assortment of high grade shoes.
W. WILLIAMS
"The Home of Good Shoes"
Mill Street Acton.

Poetry.

A GREETING TO EASTER

Hail, thou sweet herald of the spring's returning,
Forerunner of the welcome birds and flowers!
Thy coming sets all hearts with joy adorning,
And breaks the sombre spell of wintry hours.

Hail, sure-voiced prophet of the earth's reviving—
Nursed back by kisses of the king of light!
Thy wondrous tale of Life o'er death surviving,
Hath growing charm for pilgrims of the night.

Thrice hail, blest angels of the resurrection,
Whose touch alone can lift the mourner's head!
Thy radiant robe is but a dim reflection
Of what in simpler folds adorns our dead.

—Fred Clare Baldwin.

Select Family Reading

Her Easter Bonnet

By Clarissa Hackle.

ELECTA SCOTT was saying her prayers in her customary audible manner. That is why Amabel Deering happened to overhear them as she knocked at Electa's side door at 7 o'clock in the morning.

"Lord," Electa was saying plaintively, "for five years I've asked you for a new bonnet to wear to church and up to now I ain't had no shadow of an answer. How am I going to church on Sundays if I don't have a new bonnet, and how can I buy a new bonnet when it takes every cent of that pension money to buy bread and butter and contribute to the missionary society? Lord, don't you reckon I need a new bonnet more than those heathen needs flannel petticoats? Lord, I still have faith. I believe I shall have that Easter bonnet this year. Amen!"

When Electa opened the door to Amabel's repeated knocking her face still wore the exalted look of one who had just withdrawn from spiritual communion.

"Good morning, Amabel," she said drowsily. "You come after your yeast?"

"Yes, Miss Electa," returned pretty Amabel, extending her pitcher. "Isn't it a beautiful morning?"

"It's a pretty day," murmured Electa, retiring into her pantry with the pitcher. Her yeast was famous throughout the village, and the sale of it, together with the $100 annual income which she called her "pension," provided her table. She owned the cottage.

"Mother's making doughnuts today, and she says she will send some over," said Amabel as she went out.

"That's kind of her, Amabel, but she needn't send them. I'll get them when I come to the missionary meeting. It's going to be to your house today, ain't it?"

"Yes, and I must hurry, for I promised to make a cake for refreshments," and Amabel hurried away.

Amabel Deering was something of a gossip, but never an unkindly one, for she possessed a warm heart and an unselfish disposition. Of course she told her mother about Electa's prayer for a new bonnet.

"It's too bad she can't have one, mother," declared Amabel as they worked together in the kitchen of the Deering home. "That old horsehair thing she's been wearing for years is nothing fit to wear now!"

"It's a sight, but what can any one do with Electa? She's as poor as a church mouse and as proud as Lucifer. I expect she'd be mad as a hatter if she knew you'd overheard her praying for a bonnet."

"I don't know as it's any more foolish to pray for a bonnet than it is to ask for a good crop of corn or for renewed health or for happiness," said Amabel, beating eggs briskly. "If an Easter bonnet means happiness for Electa Scott she ought to have it!"

"How is she going to get it?" asked Mrs. Deering.

"Why, can't the missionary society send her one? She's contributed enough to the heathen out of her little income, I should think. Why don't you put it up to the other ladies, mother?"

"I don't believe they'd do it, Amabel. It wouldn't be in accordance with the nature of the society to give anything so frivolous and flighty as bonnets, but I'll mention it if I can get a chance before Electa comes."

"I'll do more than that," declared Amabel enthusiastically. "I'll corner each one when they're taking off their things in the bedroom and ask them to think it over. I've made up my mind that Electa Scott is going to have a new Easter bonnet if I have to give her my new hat and wear my old one—so there!"

Mrs. Deering smiled at her daughter's ardor, and she hoped that there would be no test of Amabel's generosity in the matter of new hats. The Deerings were very well to do and, like many other people in the prosperous farming community, had plenty of clothes for the season, and she could hardly understand how Electa Scott could make such a matter of importance of a new bonnet as to carry it to the Lord in prayer. In fact, Mrs. Deering felt rather shocked about it.

It proved that the other members of the missionary society felt the same way about it. No matter how badly Electa Scott might want an Easter bonnet, and they all admitted that hers was wretchedly shabby, it scarcely seemed delicate to mention such a trivial matter to the Lord.

"Well," cried the exasperated Amabel at last, "if you won't do anything, please remember that I've told you about this in the strictest secrecy, and if it ever leaks outside it will come from one of the members of this society. I'll see that Electa Scott has an Easter bonnet. My last year's straw is perfectly good."

"That's generous of Amabel considering how fond she is of clothes," murmured Mrs. James Harmon, whose son was "keeping company" with Amabel Deering.

Amabel reddened and went to answer the doorbell, for it fortunately happened that Electa was the last to arrive, and as she admitted her the girl noticed that the thin little spinster was aglow with excitement.

"Ladies," she cried as soon as she had seated herself to her task of sewing, "I've got great news. I've just been down to Ellen Lawson's. You all know she's been flat on her back for a year with rheumatis, and I declare if she ain't walking around! She is too! She says she's going to church Easter Sunday."

"That's very nice," murmured the members of the missionary society, somewhat chagrined to find that this active member of their circle had been doing some home missionary work unknown to them. But it had been a busy winter, with special work for their mission school in India, and Ellen Lawson lived on the other side of the river

"She's grown so thin, being sick and all, that she ain't got a thing to wear to church, and I promised she could wear my black silk dress. I tell you because I knew you'd all recognize it by the trimming. You've seen it often enough, but I don't want Ellen to think any one'd notice it. She's counting on going to church and seeing the flowers and hearing a sermon. All the church news she's had is what her husband could bring home, and men folks ain't much for that kind of thing," sighed Electa. "What about this sleeve, Mrs. Deering—is that right?"

Electa was the last one to leave the meeting that day, but it was noticeable that the members of the society were quite distraught as they separated. Electa carried home her doughnuts and had them for her supper. But she was so excited over the prospect of preparing Ellen Lawson for church that she quite forgot to include in her prayers her nightly plea for an Easter bonnet.

Ellen Lawson's appearance at church on Sunday in Electa's one silk dress was a matter that must be managed with tact, so that no chance word or look should mar Ellen's happiness at being out once more.

"That's what Easter's for, I guess—to make glad all the folks who have been sick and are restored to health," mused Electa as she inspected the silk dress for possible spots or tears. It was an ancient gown and well worn.

On the day before Easter Electa Scott walked across the long bridge over the river to Ellen Lawson's house. In her arms she carried a package containing the silk dress.

She had given no further thought to what she might wear herself on the morrow, but there was always the old black rashmere that she reserved for rainy days.

It was dusk when she reached home. As was her custom, she hurried around to the side door to let herself into the house. As she reached the top step she stumbled over something wrapped in paper—paper that rustled crisply. There was more rustling of papers. There proved to be quite a small mountain of paper wrapped parcels against the door.

The mystified little spinster stepped over them and unlocked the door and lighted a lamp. In a daze of surprise she carried in parcel after parcel until they covered her dining room table.

With trembling fingers she opened one of the bags. It contained a dainty little black straw bonnet with bunches of delicate white and purple violets. Another one contained a hat—frail straw with a sweeping black ostrich feather. Electa did not know that this was Amabel's Easter hat. In fact, she never really knew whence came all the lovely hats and bonnets contained in the six bags left at her door, and she

THE PARCELS COVERED HER TABLE.

never questioned the donors, so happy was she in their possession. They were the Easter bonnets of six lean years of poverty.

Tears of happiness ran down her cheeks as she tried them on before the dim old mirror. Two young people were standing in her garden watching her—Rob Harmon and Amabel Deering. His arm was about the girl, and their cheeks were pressed together. Amabel was too happy to care about hats for herself. She told Rob that the other missionary ladies must have suffered a revulsion of feeling and sacrificed their Easter bonnets for Electa. She knew her own mother had sent a foulard silk dress pattern.

On Easter Sunday Electa Scott wore a new Easter bonnet to church, and, although all of the members of the missionary society wore last year's hats, not one there regretted or would have denied the happiness to Electa Scott's face, for in this way had the Lord answered her prayer for a new bonnet.

RESURRECTION MORN

By NEIL MACDONALD

Copyright, 1912, by American Press Association

The Mount which shook with horror at the sight
On Calvary's cross had since resumed repose,
And on the brow of Olivet the light
Replaced night's shadings with the hue of rose.

Bright plumaged minstrels flitted through the air
And chanted matins to the day new born.
The hills and valleys and the city fair
Gleamed in the beauty of the early morn.

Around the tomb where Christ had vanquished death
Anemone and crocus bloom enhanced the view,
And life, awakened by the spring's warm breath,
Had draped the scene with Eden's charm and hue.

But one there was whom love had early led
To where they laid Him in the rocky tomb.
The glow and beauty all around her spread,
But added sorrow to her pain and gloom.

Last at the cross and first to reach the grave
And greet her risen Lord, but she alone
Of those who knew His power to save
Had come to ponder and her loss bemoan.

I SAW her once—repentant Magdalene—
He Titian's art portrayed her to the gaze,
Her face so beautiful, uplit by sheen
Of golden tintings from the sun's first rays.

She knelt before the risen Christ, her face,
Rapt, pure and passionless, to His upturned
In love and worship, which removed all trace
Of what she suffered when He was incurned.

He stood before her, with His brow thorn-scarred,
And smiled upon her as she humbly knelt,
But with restraining words and gesture barred
The full expression of the joy she felt.

To her alone the privilege was given
To see Him first, the joyous tidings bring
To His grieved brethren that He had arisen,
Which changed their dolor to the songs of spring.

Through all the years since that first Easter morn
A brighter hope has cheered the human soul,
And death no longer marks our farthest bourn
Since Christ arose and passed from its control

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Notes from the Free Press of Thursday, March 23rd, 1893

Mr. J. A. Murray's new brick implement warerooms on Mill Street are up and enclosed.

The Beardmore tanneries are now well protected against fire. A con-quantity of hose and a new hose reel have been put in.

The remains of the late Mrs. Hugh B. McLaughlin were brought from Michigan last week and interred on Friday. Four little children were left without a mother's care.

Council is being petitioned to bridge the creek opposite Agnes Street to Cook's survey.

Judge Holder's first visit to Acton was marked by a light docket. He was entertained at dinner at the Dominion Hotel by the local barristers, and there were also present Court Officials and a number of prominent citizens.

Mrs. J. O. Ryckman, of Hamilton, who died there last week was a bride of not quite three months. She contracted a severe cold shortly after her marriage which developed into consumption. She was a grand-daughter of Mr. Anson Smith, and with her husband was in Acton on her wedding trip at New Years.

Elder James Kilgour, of Guelph, who frequently has officiated at the public services in the Disciples' Church here, suddenly passed away on Monday evening. His was a long and useful life.

William Anderson, of Eden Mills, has bought from John Barr his property at Crewsons Corners where he intends opening a blacksmith shop.

Mr. Joseph Perkins has gone to Brockville to take a situation there.

Mrs. I. Frances has been called to Gloversville, N. Y., owing to the serious illness of her brother, Mr. W. J. Nicklin.

Rev. Mr. Glassford, of Streetsville, has been called to the pastorate of Chalmers' Church, Guelph.

Mr. Wm. Gowdy, son of Mr. Thos. Gowdy, Guelph, has returned from Manitoba, after two or three years' absence with the conviction that Ontario is best for him.

MARRIED

ADAMS-WATSON—On March 15th, at the home of Mr. W. H. Denny, Acton, by Rev. Jas. Edge, Wm. H. Adams, to Emma, daughter of Mr. Robert Watson, all of Norval.

DIED

RYCKMAN—In Hamilton, on March 15th, the wife of Mr. J. O. Ryckman, aged 22 years.

KILGOUR—At Guelph, on March 20th, Elder James Kilgour, in his 81st year.

MCLAUGHLIN—In Clare Co., Mich., on March 8th, Charlotte Annie Short, wife of Hugh B. McLaughlin, and daughter of Mr. Wm. Short, Munford.

EASTER

Arise! This day shall shine for evermore,
To thee a star divine on Time's dark shore!
Till now thy soul has been all glad and gay!
Bid it awake and look at Grief to-day!
But now the stream has reached a dark, deep sea;
And sorrow, dim and crowned is waiting thee.
Each of God's soldiers bears a sword divine;
Stretch out thy trembling hands to-day for thine!
Then with slow, reverent step and beating heart,
From out thy joyous day thou must depart—
And, leaving all behind, come forth alone,
To join the chosen band around the throne.
Raise up thine eyes! Be strong! Nor cast away
The crown that God has given thy soul to-day!

—By Adelaide Proctor.

THE RIGHT KIND OF BOY

A boy, who had thoughtlessly hurt the feelings of a friend, called in the evening and said: "Is Theodore in? I want to see him."

The two had a few minutes' earnest talk, after which Theodore came back to the living room with a very bright face.

"Kenneth is a good fellow," he said as his mother looked up inquiringly. "He was rather horrid to me to-day when I made an error on the third base, and he came around to-night to apologize. He said that he was sorry he had been rude, and he thought he had been unfair. There are not many fellows who take the trouble to ask your pardon when they have been in the wrong."

"Kenneth is a manly boy," said Theodore's father.

"Yes, and a generous one," the mother added. "We are glad to have you cultivate the friendship of a boy such as Kenneth. You will not go far astray when in his company."—The Counselor.

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 tranquillizing 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.

THE GROWTH OF TEMPERANCE SENTIMENT

The Canadian government, following the lead of the United States, recently prohibited the sale of intoxicating liquors in the army canteens. The liquor dealers have been making subtle attempts to restore the army grogseller, but Colonel Hughes, minister of militia, has put a quietus on the movement, stating that "the government will not act as bartender to serve drinks to the fellows who are foolish enough to be addicted to the habit."

The Prussian minister of the interior has decided to add to the medical division of the ministry department which shall be a central office for warfare against alcohol. The bureau will be under the direction of the privy medical counselor, Dr. Abel, and will make use chiefly of literature and operate through the public schools.

Fifty-six per cent. of the Swedish reichstag are now identified with the temperance reform. Of the 124 temperance members, fifty are members of the Good Templar order and the rest are active temperance workers in other temperance societies.—The Oddfellow.

There are lots of people in the swim who cannot boast of clean records.