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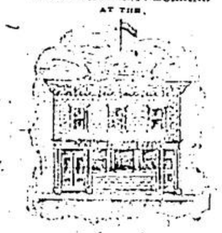

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MILL STREET. ACTON ONT.

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All accounts collected monthly.

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.

DR. J. A. McNIVEN,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: Cor. Mill and John Streets, the former home of the late W. H. Storey Esq., Acton, Ont.

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Acton - Ontario.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College 1890.
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Calls day or night promptly attended to.

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Money to loan. Estate given special attention.

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DENTIST.
ACTON. Phone No. 20
Office as Residence, Corner Mill and Frederick streets.
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.
The latest anaesthetic used if desired.

DR. L. L. BENNETT, DENTIST,
GREELMAN BLOCK ORANGEVILLE

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.
Reliable and prompt in 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

R. J. KERR
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 Orton P. O., or Caledon telephone in residence in connection with the hall, where arrangements as to dates and advertising can be made. Orders left at FREE PRESS office, Acton, will receive immediate attention.
Special attention to sales in Acton and vicinity.
FARMS TO SELL OR RENT.

D. ALEX. NIVEN
Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer
Surveys, Subdivisions, Plans, Reports, Descriptions, Blueprints, etc. Certificates for purchasers and mortgagees; Surveys for Architects, Builders and Municipal Councils; Drainage, Reports, Estimates, etc.
McLEAN BLDG., Douglas St.
GUELPH (Phone 1064) ONT.

J. E. CHEEVERS
BOOK BINDER
Quebec St. East, - - Guelph, Ont.
Books and Magazines bound in Handsome and Substantial Covers.
Names lettered in gold on Bibles, Hymn Books and other Books.
ALL WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED

The Old and Reliable
Granite and Marble Dealers

WE are manufacturers and direct importers of all kinds of Monumental and if solicitous work. We sell direct to our customers at wholesale prices, thus saving our customers 40 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 hand 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 employ no agents, and do not admire or test customers by sending out ignorant agents to solicit orders—we employ mechanics only and defy competition.

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

Savage & Co.
Established 1848
JEWELLER GUELPH

The Old and Reliable Watchmakers and Jewellers

Savage & Co.
Guelph - Ont.

C. C. Speight
—FOR—
UP-TO-DATE GOODS

Silverware in Tableware—
Fine Variety
Also Fine Cutlery
Hardware, Tinware, and Graniteware—in Variety
Pandora Stoves and Ranges
Famous Heaters
Small Stoves. Oil Stoves

EVERY ARTICLE IS OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE

C. C. Speight
Mill Street, Acton

PHONE 11
If you have any guests at your home, are going out of town for a visit, or know of any interesting news, let us hear from you We always appreciate such favors. Phone 11.

HOW ABOUT YOUR
Fall and Winter Shoes

KENNEY BROS. have now a complete stock of Footwear for Autumn and Winter wear. The best makes of
BOOTS AND SHOES
RUBBERS, OVERSHOES
of all grades
REPAIRING promptly done, including Rubbers and Rubber Boots.
Rubber Heels while you wait.
PRICES ALL RIGHT
Kenney Bros.
Acton - Ontario

New Fall & Winter Stock
All kinds Blankets
All kinds Wool Socks
Good makes of Pants and Overalls
Fine Wool Sweaters
Splendid assortment of Dry Goods
We buy live poultry for cash
L. STARKMAN

General Hardware
Mill Supplies
Builders' Hardware
Agents for Yale and Peterboro Lock Co.
Louden Machinery Supplies
Dairy Supplies
The BOND HARDWARE Co.
Limited
Phone 1012 GUELPH

The BELL Pianos
The main essentials in a piano are tonal quality, high-class workmanship and durability.
These are comprised in
BELL PIANO
as a result of patented improvements unique in piano manufacture.
Sold only by
C. W. Kelly & Son
33 Lower Wyndham St
GUELPH - ONT.

YOU!
Will be better able to do your bit if your Eyes are well.
We are Eyesight Specialists and we do know how to make and fit glasses.
WE GRIND OUR OWN LENSES
A. D. SAVAGE
OPTOMETRIST AND MFG. OPTICIAN
RIGHT AT THE POST OFFICE
Phone 1031X GUELPH, ONT.

Millinery

We are showing all those new soft brims in purple and other leading shades. Call and see how becoming they are to you.
M. COOPER
Mill St. - Acton, Ont

Acton -- Awake
A postal card or a phone message will bring us to figure on the installation of your
Plumbing, Heating, Electrical
— OR —
Sheet Metal work
And Now is the time to have it done.
The Grinyer Co.
LIMITED
124-126 Wyndham St. Guelph
Phone 568 for all departments

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED
In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.
MARION & MARION,
364 University Ave. MONTREAL

THE ROBIN AND THE BEE

"I suppose you know it's autumn?"
Said the Robin to the bee;
And the leaves are getting thinner
On the most courageous tree.
You have noticed that no butterflies
Across the garden rove,
And that every single chestnut
Has been scattered in the grove?
It's a fortnight since the swallows
Took their passage o'er the sea—
So perhaps you know it's autumn,"
Said the Robin to the Bee.

"Old winter soon gets busy,
When the feeble sunbeams fade,
And he turns the flower-beds over
With a white and frosty spade.
He rolls the gravel pathways
Till they ring like iron roads,
And the twigs on all the bushes
With a sparkling cloak he loads.
That's right! Let's both fly southward
Until May once more we see—
When we'll find a warmer welcome,"
Said the Robin to the Bee.

THE WAY OPENED

GEORGE ELMER COBB

AFTER five years of hard work Wilfred Ashton walked down the steps of the neat little factory he had dominated, a ruined man. The morning was bright and beautiful, the air like new wine, all nature seemed disporting in the brilliant sunlight. But his heart was like lead. The plant was in the hands of a receiver, and he was a bankrupt.

Wardells had done this—Wardells, the upstarts, the business pirates. The elder of that firm had been taken in off the street penniless by Ashton, had been given work, had learned the secrets of the business and had gone out to exploit them on his own account. The rival house manufactured a counting machine. In some way Wardell had secured the sole right to manufacture a machine the sale of which was Ashton's chief source of revenue. Trade fell off. Wardells spread and flourished like a green banyon tree, Ashton & Co., went down hill fast.

And now—ruin! Reckoning up anxiously, Wilfred had found that the plant and his other resources would pay off about seventy-five per cent. of the debt. This it was that crushed him. Son of a business man of clean, straight record, proud of his honorable business reputation, what had been swept away was nothing to him if he could but have paid one hundred cents on the dollar. He reached the office of his lawyer, dejected and hopeless.

"We have an offer for the assets in bulk," explained the attorney. "It will square the secured indebtedness entirely. It will also take care of all the other liabilities, except about two thousand."

"If I could only reach that!" exclaimed Wilfred. "It is those creditors, small, struggling firms, that need their money. "Is there no way I can reach this deficit?"

"A way has been opened," announced the lawyer, "a remarkable one. There is the list of unsecured creditors," and he pushed over a written page, "and here is two thousand handed to me by a brother attorney, representing a mysterious client who does not wish to be known."

"You amaze me," cried Wilfred, his face shining, his eyes filling with grateful tears, "who could have done me this kind act?"

He thought of two brothers of his dead mother. Family differences had estranged them but surely this gracious help in the time of need had come from them. Wilfred signed the I.O.U. extended to him by the lawyer. His heart seemed singing within him.

"A mere matter of form," remarked the attorney, "the money will never be asked for."

"But it will be given," insisted Wilfred. "Bless the giver! All the obstacles before me are as trifles now—one hundred cents on the dollar! My name without the shadow of a stain, and life all before me!"

He was treading air as he left the lawyer's office. He would yet build a grand edifice on the ruins of the old! He took from his pocket a card filled with memoranda.

There was an office boy recently in his employ to recommend, some trifling personal bills to adjust, and—Miss Bonney.

His face brightened when he was home again, with thoughts of the true, loyal persons who had been not only his employees, but his friends. Miss Bonney! His heart gladdened as he recalled the occasion three years before when he had given this poor, friendless girl, a position in his office. Her gratitude, urging the most devoted service, had made him respect and value her. She had been "his right hand man." More than once, gazing at her sweet quiet face, he had thought of a home with such a precious being as its mistress, but waited, waited until "his ship had come in for certain."

Four days previous, when it was known that the business was on the rocks, Amy Bonney had gone home, ill. Wilfred remembered now that she had not sent for her salary. He consulted his little store of money.

Wilfred found her in a neat, modest cottage, her aged mother its housekeeper. She blushed and paled, and then trembled, as he handed her the money. Her eyes glowed sympathetically with his own when he told of his unknown benefactor.

"I shall not forget the most helpful assistant I ever had, when I get on my feet again," said Wilfred brightly. "I am very sorry to see you out of employment."

"Oh, I shall soon find a new position," declared Amy. "A relative left us a small amount of money a short while ago, and I could almost wait till you need a stenographer again, Mr. Ashton, which I know will be soon. It is all you—you!" she cried, in a burst of fervent emotion, "who gave me work and encouragement when we were down at the lowest ebb. I shall never forget it."

"It seems to me that I am receiving nothing but blessings in my own darkest hour," replied Wilfred movingly.

"There is another thing," said Amy. "You remember Mr. Judson, the old inventor who was hurt at your plant? You pensioned him off, you know. Ever since then he has been trying to invent a new counting machine. I—that is, I have encouraged him. He was here yesterday, and he is sure, oh, so very sure, that he is near to perfecting his invention."

Two evenings later a messenger brought Wilfred a note, asking him to call at the home of Miss Bonney. When he arrived he found old Abel Judson there.

"I've made it!" cried the inventor enthusiastically. "The double-ratchet-lid it. The dream of years! And all for you, who were so kind to me, and this dear girl, who financed me! My invention is perfected—a counting machine that will drive Wardells out of the field."

It was true. One hour later, after an inspection of the invention, Wilfred knew that Judson had at last won fame and a fortune.

Only one thing would the inventor agree to, that Wilfred was to become his partner. In three months capital was found, in six the old plant was running again. At the end of the year Wilfred and Amy were man and wife.

"I am making money so fast," he said to his happy helpmate one evening, "that I will be able to pay up the two thousand dollars so generously given me when I failed."

Amy reached within her pocket. She drew out a scrap of paper. In amazement Wilfred regarded the I.O.U.

"Don't you understand?" she cried in delight, and tore the document to scraps—"paid!"

"You—you furnished that money?" exclaimed the dumfounded Wilfred.

"Yes; my all for you, the bravest, truest friend I ever know," replied Amy raptly, "and now the dearest, best husband in all the world!"

THE FUTURE OF THE NATION

To the Editor:—

I wish the following part of a Globe editorial might be read by everyone. We cannot side-step the issue. We must move forward with other nations or we will imperil our very existence as a nation.

"With commendable promptness after the prohibition of the use of Vodka in Russia came the virtual prohibition of the use of absinthe in France. The free social use of alcohol beverages connotes much besides the drunkenness: over devotion to sports, to gambling, to frivolous social functions and much else that is worse than any of these things. Economically Russia will come out of the war practically unscathed and Germany's recovery from her losses may be alarmingly rapid if her people continue voluntarily the self denial now imposed on them by duress. How shall it be with the whole British Empire made up of far flung fragments scattered over every part of the ocean?

The answer to this question must be as wide spread as the Empire. The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland will have to become sober; so will the oversea Dominion; so will all the Crown Colonies; so will all the Naval Stations, trading posts, police headquarters; all the places over the minutest over which the British monarch reigns and the British Government rules and the British Flag waves. The penalty for continued self-indulgence will be the imperilment of British civilization, the forfeiture of British economic pre-eminence and the irreparable loss of British moral and political influence on the direction and rapidity of human civilization. As unprecedented as this war will be its unparalleled results. A new world in the most significant and sobering sense of that term will emerge with the coming peace and that is near enough to serve as a motive for honest self examination and resolute action."

H. ARNOTT, M. B., M. C. P. S.

STEP ASIDE

As we were going along to the office one morning, we saw a young friend walking quietly along outside the schoolyard on the opposite side of the street. Just then two boys coming up on a run, racing too excitedly to stop, called: "Out of the way there!" and our young friend good-naturedly stepped aside to let the boys go by.

It was a small thing for him to do, costing him but a moment's time, and was only what he would have liked done for himself in similar circumstances. But a little ahead, a younger boy was walking lazily along, and he, too heard the cry, "Turn out there!"

We saw him scowl back and shrug his shoulders as though saying, "I've as good a right to my share of the walk as they have," and kept stubbornly on in the middle of the way. As a result the boys jostled him rudely as they passed, and in trying to recover himself he stumbled and fell against a lamp post; and though he was not hurt, he was very much vexed.

It is the better plan to give place now and then even where one has a right to keep along in his way. Yield a trifle. Step aside when necessary and give another a chance. Not that we mean to encourage always yielding one's ways to others; but avoid collisions when some one comes rushing against you at a greater speed than your own, or when some one's will is likely to unnecessarily clash with yours. We may save many a bump and much injured feeling in this world by stepping aside now and then.

WAR HAS ITS TRIUMPHS

War has come to quicken the wheels of progress. That is one seemingly anomalous consequence of the present struggle. In the past three years aviation and industrialism have made more headway than would have been achieved probably in thirty years of peace. War with all its suffering and loss, has its triumphs, quite apart from strategy, tactics, and individual heroism. It puts the spur on the scientist, whatever his particular field of endeavor, and it tugs the manufacturer until he meets its urgently pressed demands. Development is hastened; the attainment of this or that objective may mean not only the saving of precious human lives, but the victory of a cause, and so, in bewildering swiftness, advances are recorded from week to week.—London Daily Telegraph.

TAKE TIME FOR COURTESY

A busy business man called another on the telephone. "Good-morning, Mr. A.," he said. "I hope you are well this morning." And after his acquaintance had made some rejoinder, he went on to explain his particular errand. He was a man who carried very heavy responsibilities, and crowded an immense amount of work into each day, but busy as he was, he had time for courtesy.

It is surprising how little time we save by being brusque and short and gruff and unmannerly. Two or three words are enough to change a blunt, brusque speech into a graceful, courteous one. And the little time that is saved by the omission of the forms of courtesy is more than made up for by the greater things we lose.

NASSAGAWEYA SCHOOL FAIR

Splendid Exhibition at Brookville at Which School Pupils Took Much Interest

The first annual School Fair for the Township of Nassagaweya was held in the Township Hall, Brookville, on the 2nd inst. It was a gratifying success. Pupils from every school in the township were exhibitors and the attendance was large.

The following prize list was prepared by Mr. W. F. Strong, the District Representative:

OATS

Sheaf of 100 heads: Grant Campbell, S. S. No. 3, Ernest Wilson, No. 9.

Quart of oats: William Dankin, No. 3, Ernest Wilson, No. 9, Wilfred Roberts, No. 5.

BARLEY

Sheaf of 100 heads: Lyle Kennedy, No. 7, Albert Nightingale, No. 9.

Quart of barley: Albert Nightingale, No. 9.

MANGELS

5 mangels: Norman Land, No. 4, Elmer Chisholm, No. 6.

Our ideal mangel: Elmer Chisholm, No. 6.

TURNIPS

5 turnips: Archie Cairns, No. 1, John Richardson, No. 4, Eddie Inglis, No. 2.

Good luck turnip: Florence Locker, No. 4.

CARROTS

6 carrots: Marjorie Elsley, No. 1, Edna Roberts, No. 5, Annie Easterbrook, No. 4, Margaret Inglis, No. 2

Chantenay carrot: Stanley Norrish, No. 4.

BEETS

6 beets: Vera Wilson, No. 5, Ettie Twigger, No. 7, Margaret Wilson, No. 7, George Easterbrook, No. 4.

Detroit dark red: Edith Norrish, No. 4.

PARSNIPS

6 parsnips: Carl Cargill, No. 4, John Cargill, No. 4, Minnie Sayers, No. 7, Reggie Wilson, No. 9

Hollow crown parsnips: Reggie Wilson, No. 9.

POTATOES

12 potatoes: Andrew Inglis, No. 3, Andrew Laing, No. 4, Olive McLaughlin, No. 9, Ella Diamond, No 3.

Delaware potato: Andrew Inglis, No. 3.

SWEET CORN

1 ear: Veril Calder No. 4, Mary Geddes, No. 5.

12 ears: Myrtle Laking, No. 2, Merna Scott, No. —, Annie Lamb, No. 4.

SILO CORN

3 stalks: John Wallace, No. 7, Albert Duck, No. 8, Howson Lush, No. 6.

Typical ear: Howson Lush, No. 6, Albert Duck, No. 8.

FLOWERS

Asters: Bessie Kingsbury, No. 9, Helen Elliot, No. 6.

Home garden bouquet: Ethel Dredge, No. 7, Stella Elsley, No. 3, Myrtle Laking, No. 2.

POULTRY

Cockerel: Howson Lush, No. 6, Laura Locker, No. 4, Robbie Anderson, No. 4, Rachel Mahon, No. 2, Alice May, No. 2.

2 cockerels and 1 pullets: Robbie Anderson, No. 4, Mary M. Job, No. 7, Alice Kennedy, No. 7, Laura Locker, No. 4, Ines Inglis, No. 2.

Pullet: Rachel Mahon, No. 2, Laura Locker, No. 4, Mary Job, No. 7, Catherine McPhedran, No. 2.

FRUIT

Snows: Elmer Chisholm, No. 6, Stella Elsley, No. 3, Robert Croft, No. 5.

Northern spies: Elmer Chisholm, No. 6, Ethel Whitaker, No. 1, Teddy Whitaker, No. 1.

Fall apples: Elmer Chisholm, No. 6, Elna Taylor, No. 4, John McKinnon, No. 3.

Winter apples: Stella Elsley, No. 3, Andrew Inglis, No. 3.

EGGS

White: Stella Elsley, No. 3, Lottie McLeod, No. 3, Anna Allison, No. 3.

Brown: Rachel Mahon, No. 2, Catherine McPhedran, No. 3, Arthur Diamond, No. 8.

COLLECTIONS

Noxious weeds: Minnie Sayers, No. 7, Stella Wright, No. 5, Alice Kennedy, No. 7, Lottie McLeod, No. 3, Mary McPhedran, No. 5.

Weed seeds: Austin Dredge, No. 7, Stanley Norrish, No. 4, Andrew Inglis, No. 3 Paul Sayers, No. 7.

Economic insects: Austin Dredge, No. 7, Grant Campbell, No. 3.

Other insects: Stanley Norrish, No. 4, O. McLaughlin, No. 9, Edna Britton, No. 7, Andrew Inglis, No. 3.

Leaves: Edith Norrish, No. 4, Jessie McAlpine, No. 5, Edna Britton, No. 7, Greta Stewart, No 7, Velma Wilson, No. 7.

ESSAYS

Sr. IV Class: Greta Stewart, No. 7, Catherine McPhedran, No. 3, Clara Herron, No. 1, Mary McPhedran, No. 3, Lottie McLeod, No. 3.

Sr. III and Jr. IV: Hildred Fletcher, No. 4, O. McLaughlin, No. 9, Jessie Young, No. 1, Grant Campbell, No. 3, R. Nightingale, No. 9.

Sr. II and Jr. III: Mary Darby No. 9, Roy Morton, No. 7, Evelyn Darragh, No. 3, Ethel Simpson, No. —, Myrtle Blackstock, No. 3.

(Continued on Page 2)

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, Oct. 21st, 1897

There's been another spell of skirmishing around over a whiskey case this week.

The set of hay and stock scales, situated at the corner of Willow and Mill Streets, and belonging to Henderson & Co. have been removed. They were put in over forty years ago by the late Charles Symon, Esq.

Special services are being held at the Brick Church. They are in charge of Rev. James Keatle, and Miss Williams the evangelist. A considerable number of the Acton young people have been in attendance.

The bus load of Georgetown High School pupils who drive down daily from Acton, did Erin Fair last Friday instead of going to school.

Blessed are those who laugh, for they shall grow fat; blessed are those that make them laugh, for their presence is a benediction.

The Marine Band of the Salvation Army whose headquarters are at London gave a concert in the town hall on Tuesday evening.

Canada is breaking every kind of record this year. Now it is the hottest October days on record. On Friday the thermometer went up to 86 in the shade. A year ago last Saturday we had a snowstorm. Last Saturday the mercury registered 80° above zero.

MARRIED

ATKINSON-CRIPPS—On Wednesday, October 13th, Henry Atkinson to Mary E. Cripps, both of Acton.

THURSTON-THOMAS—On Tuesday, October 12th, in Watertown, N. Y., Hattie, daughter of Mrs. John Thomas, Acton, to G. Fred Thurston, of Whitefield, New Hampshire.

DOUBLE MEANING

Tourist—You have a very large acreage of corn under cultivation. Don't the crows trouble you a good deal?

Farmer—Oh, not to any extent!

Tourist—That's peculiar, considering you have no scarecrows.

Farmer—Oh, well, I'm out here a good part of the time myself.

DESCRIBING HIM

The squad marched so poorly and went through their drill so badly that the captain smiled indignantly: "You knock-kneed, big-footed idiots, you are not worthy of being drilled to a captain! What you want is a rhinocerous to drill you, you wretched lot of donkeys!" Then, turning aside: "Now, lieutenant, you take charge of them!"

A DIFFERENCE

An English barber in London at the time of an epidemic remarked to one of his customers that there was "grippe in the h'air."

"Then I hope you are careful about the brushes you use?"

"Oh," said the barber, "I don't mean the h'air of the 'ed, but the h'air of the h'atmosphere."

TO HOLD A COOK-BOOK OPEN

The most satisfactory thing with which to keep a cook book open when in use is a sheet of glass bound with passe-partout binding and kept for this purpose. The book is opened wide, and the glass laid over the opened pages not only keeps your place but prevents the pages from becoming soiled while in use.

DEEPEST MINE IN THE WORLD

The deepest mine in the world is the Morro Velho in Brazil, the lowest galleries of which are 6,000 feet below the surface. The Velho is a gold mine, worked by an English company. The gold-bearing vein descends into the earth like a great knife, at an angle of 45 degrees. The normal temperature at the bottom is only 113 deg. F., and by ventilation is kept down to about 100.

ANSWERED

"Had a puncture, my friend?" asked the passerby, with an interest. The chauffeur looked up, and swallowed his feelings with a huge gulp.

"No, sir," he replied. "I'm just changing the air in the the tires. The other lot 's worn out, you know!"

NOT GUILTY

Little Charlie had been spanked by his mother for stealing cookies. His cousin, who was present, wishing to comfort him, said: "Poor Charlie! You have my sympathy." Looking up through his tears, he protested; "I have not! I didn't touch it."

Miller's Worm Powders work so effectively that no traces of worms can be found. The pests are macerated in the stomach and pass away in the stool without being perceptible. They make an entire and clean sweep of the intestines, and nothing in the shape of a worm can find lodgement there when these powders are in operation. Nothing could be more thorough or desirable than their action.

OCTOBER'S PARTY

October gave a party,
The leaves by hundreds came,
The ashes, oaks and maples,
And leaves of every name.
The sunshine spread the carpet,
And everything was grand;
Miss Weather lead the dancing,
Professor Wind the band.

The chestnuts came in yellow,
The oaks in crimson dress,
The lovely Maple children
In scarlet looked their best,
All balanced to their partners,
And gaily fluttered by.
The night was like a rainbow
New-fallen from the sky.

STORING IC

The storage of ice for summer use, has been practised from the earliest times. The Greeks, for instance, constructed ice-houses hundreds of years before the Christian era, and we know that Alexander the Great, when at Porn, in India, had large pits dug and filled in with snow, which was covered over with layers of leaves. The ice or frozen snow was used as occasion required both as an iced drink itself and also to cool other drinks, but they generally iced them by putting ice or snow into the liquid. At a later period the Turks, improving upon Alexander's method, had well constructed vaulted cellars in which they stored large blocks of ice, filling up the interstices with snow, so that the whole formed a solid block or small iceberg. France followed this plan for ages, but it was not until the end of the sixteenth century that the French people learned how to freeze water artificially. Shaped and moulded water-ices were eaten in France in 1660, and were soon afterwards introduced into England. Cream ices were the luxury of a later day, and when first introduced were very primitive compared with the daintily flavored, colored and shaped ices of the present time.

WAR HITS

Much of the high cost of living is due to criminal speculation in the necessaries of life.

What worries business men in Germany is loss of foreign trade. That has been complete.

It will be many a long year before the trade mark "Made in Germany" will again attract much business.

The Allies must finish this war satisfactorily or be finished themselves. They have no other alternative.

After what the world has learned of Prussian military methods and designs, any call for a compromising peace is simply treasonable.

An Italian aviator expert declares that before the war is over huge warplanes will be flying across the Atlantic. Well, here's hoping they will all be going east.

Which travels the faster, cold or heat? Heat because you can "catch a cold."

A woman never feels quite sure that her husband has loose habits until he comes home tight.

Just think how one short week ago
We all did much perspire—
Now down the cellar steps we go
To light the furnace fire.

BOILS

Boils have two causes, retention of waste products, and invasion (germs.) The local suppuration is due to the germ, and single boils are, for the most part, a local germ disease. Boils that come in crops, however are a retention trouble; and the soil, so to speak, in which the germs grow that cause the local formation of pus is due to internal conditions.

No one diet will suit all cases. Some are due to underfeeding, poor ventilation, and the like. Others are due to overfeeding, excess of meat-eating, abuse of alcoholics, excess of fats or sweets. Where the patient has been a heavy meat-eater and there is evidence of too much uric acid in the system, meats should be limited. Persons with a tendency to obesity need the restriction of fat-forming foods, sweets, fats, and starches. Anaemic and emaciated patients need exactly the opposite course; that is, food to build up the weakened tissues and supply new, rich blood.—C. E. World.

HARD TO CONCEAL

Few of us intentionally reveal our weaknesses. We try to cover up the flaws in our character as we do the defects in our appearance. And yet unconsciously we often, when off our guard, reveal our weak points unmistakably. The young man who loses his temper over a joke, drops a good many degrees in the estimation of those who know him. The girl who is always angling for compliments, reveals a vanity which will not add to the good opinion in which she is held. When you hear an acquaintance uttering some harsh, unjustifiable criticism of a third person, you see the unlovely quality we call consciousness, revealed as if by a lightning flash. The hardest thing in the world to keep hidden is a fault. By word, or act, by an unconscious look, or gesture, it is continually betraying itself.

IT ISN'T YOUR TOWN—IT'S YOU

If you want to live in the kind of town
That's the kind of a town you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
And start on a long, long hike.
You'll find elsewhere what you've left behind,
For there's nothing that's really new;
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town,—
It isn't your town—its you.

Real towns are not made by men afraid
Lest somebody gets ahead;
When everyone works and nobody shirks
You can raise a town from the dead.
And if while you make your personal stake
Your neighbors can make one too,
Your town will be what you want to see,
It isn't your town—it's you.

Its Virtue Cannot be Described.—No one can explain the subtle power that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil possesses. The originator was himself surprised by the wonderful qualities that his compound possessed. That he was the benefactor of humanity is shown by the myriads that rise praise of this wonderful Oil. So familiar is everyone with it that it is prized as a household medicine everywhere.