THE ACTON FREE PRESS.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

V. H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S. Graduate of Trinity Coll., Member of College of Physicians & Surgeons.—MILL STREET ACTON.

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R. & E. NICKLIN, Proprietors.

Flour and Feed always on hand, wholesale and retail. Grinding and Chopping Daily. Cash or all kinds of Grain.

ROSSIN HOUSE, Acton. Close to the G. T. Railway Station. Excellent accommodation for the travelling public. THOS. CAMPBELL, Propr.

DOMINION HOTEL, Acton. Robert Agnew, Proprietor. This new Hotel is fitted up in first-class style with new furniture. Commercial Travellers will find good accommodation and commodious Sample Rooms. Special attention is paid to the wants of the travelling public. Bar supplied with the best Liquors and Cigars. Good Stabling and attentive Hostlers.

ROYAL EXCHANGE HOTEL Acton, Ont. Robt. Doble, Prop. Sample rooms large and commodious for Commercial Travellers. Good accommodation for Travellers and Guests. Best brands of Liquors and Cigars at the Bar. Good Stabling and attentive Hostlers.

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For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the FREE PRESS Office, Acton, or at my residence, in Rockwood, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

A. DAVIDSON,

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For the County of Halton.

Sales attended to in any part of the County, at reasonable rates.

Address: A. DAVIDSON, Campbellville, P.O.

KENNEDY'S

Marble Works,

Opposite side from Mills & Goodfellow's Foundry, and

Near Eramosa Bridge, Guelph.

ALL KINDS OF

MONUMENTS

Tomb Stones, Mantle Pieces, &c., made to any size or design, and put up in any part of the country.

☞ Scotch Granite Monuments imported to order.

P.S.—A. Kennedy is a practical marble cutter.

PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHS.

Now is the Time for Cheap Pictures.

Best Retouched and Burnished Potographs reduced to $1.00 per doan at the

Ontario Photograph Gallery, Acton.

Call at once and obtain a good and cheap picture, finished in the best style, before prices are again advanced.

N. B.—We were awarded all the first prizes over all competitors at the late County Fair at Milton, Oct. 13th and 14th, 1875.

C. W. HILL, Photo.

Acton, Nov. 26, 1875. 22-3m

FARM FOR SAL

One hundred acres of land, well wooded, being the east half of Lot 21, in the 3rd Concession, in the township of Esquesing. For particulars address

THOMAS GARVIN,

Erin P.O., Ont., Nov. 30, 1875.

DOMINION HARNESS SHOP.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Acton and vicinity that he has commenced the harness business in the

Old Post Office Building,

MILL STREET, ACTON,

where he is prepared to turn out work second to none in the Dominion as cheap as the cheapest, and on the shortest possible notice. I have on hand a large and well selected stock of

Horse Blankets, Whips, Brushes, Combs, Trunks, etc.

Repairing promptly attended to. Give me a call and be convinced.

J. F. DEMPSEY

Acton, Nov. 25, 1875.

ACTON BAKERY.

The subscriber begs to inform the inhabitants of Acton and vicinity that he is prepared to supply

First-class Bread, Buns, Cakes Biscuits, etc.

Fresh every day—delivered at their houses.

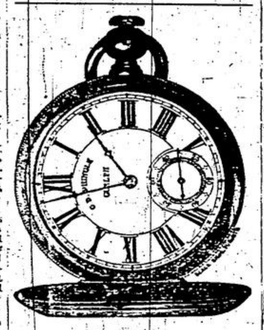
WEDDING CAKES

Made to order in the latest styles and at reasonable charges.

☞ Highest price in Cash paid for Eggs.

D. GALLOWAY.

Acton, July 1, 1875.



The LONGINE PATENT LEVER WATCH which I sell at

$20

Is the best for the Money in Canada.

G. D. PRINGLE,

Watchmaker, Guelph.

Guelph, Feb. 1, 1876

ACTON PLANING MILLS AND Pump, Sash, Door and Blind Factory.

EBBAGE & CAMPBELL,

Manufacturers of

Window Sash, Doors, Venetian Blinds Mouldings,

And other Building Requisites

Also Makers of

IMPROVED SUCTION PUMPS.

Lumber Planed and Dressed to order in the best manner.

☞ All work guaranteed.

Acton, July 1, 1875.

PURE MILK.

The undersigned begs to thank his customers for the liberal patronage received during the past summer, and would say that he is now prepared to supply an additional number of customers with good, pure, fresh milk delivered every morning, and twice a day on Saturdays. Parties who keep cows will find it much cheaper and less trouble to get milk delivered at their doors, and they would do well to sell their cows and buy their milk. Twenty-one quart tickets for $1, if paid in advance, or twenty-one pint tickets for 50 cents.

P. S. ARMSTRONG.

Acton, Nov. 10th, 1875.

THE GREEN GRASS UNDER THE SNOW

The work of the sun is slow,
But, as sure as heaven, we know;
So we'll not forget,
When the skies are wet,
There's green grass under the snow.

When the winds of winter blow,
Wailing like voices of woe,
There are April showers,
And buds and flowers,
And green grass under the snow.

We find that it's ever so,
In this life's uneven flow;
We've only to wait,
In the face of fate,
For green grass under the snow.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

Col. Nathaniel J. Cooling—better known as Cool Nat — of Coolington, San Joaquin County, in the State of California, was a fellow passenger of mine on that well-known trans-Atlantic steamship, Magnolia, famous alike for the rapidity of her ocean voyages, the absence of napkins at meal times, and the bluff heartiness of her excellent commander. As is, or rather was, invariably the case, the Magnolia had received a very good "send off," the friends of the passengers mustering in great strength, and accompanying their hearty wishes for a swift passage, quick return, and a "good time" generally.

Busy as I was in pledging my numerous friends, I yet found a moment to steal a glance at my room-mate—the traveller who occupied the other berth in my state-room—and, exchanging cards with him over a glass of champagne, was charmed to find my domiciliary partner for the next eight days the celebrated or notorious person whose name I have mentioned.

Dim rumors of daring deeds done during the early days of the Golden States, had reached my ears from time to time, and with many of these the name of Nat Cooling was associated. Of the origin of this great man but little was known. All that was certainly known was that the Colonel turned up in California during the first symptoms of the gold fever, and that his speculations in mining, etc., had been attended with solid success. Neither his appearance nor his speech betrayed his supposed nautical antecedents, nor did his outline betray the numerous angles that the American physique is often credited withal. He was a plump broad-shouldered man, the said broad shoulders being surmounted by a large bullet-head, covered with a close cut crop of stiff, black hair. His face, with the exception of the upperlip, was clean shaven, and his general expression was one of frank bonhomie.

There were moments, however, when a singular expression flashed from his fine dark eye, and on these rare occasions it was not difficult for persons of an imaginative turn of mind to conjure up a scene in the summer seas of the Indian Archipelago with a scuttled ship slowly settling down in the dark, blue water, and a rakish-looking craft almost hull down upon the horizon.

Col. Cooling rejoiced in a velvet coat and a loose necktie of sanguine hue, but it was impossible to enjoy his society for any time without observing the immense diamond solitaire which adorned his large but well-shaped hand. This was not merely a large diamond, but a brilliant such as is rarely seen. It threw out flashes like a lime-light, and blazed with almost intolerable radiance. One splendid summer afternoon, as the Magnolia was doing her best to make short work of the Atlantic, the Colonel caught my eye fixed in admiration on his magnificent jewel, and launched at once into the following story:

"I guess, neighbor, you air takin' advantage of the fine weather to kinder photograph my diamond. It's worth the trouble, yes, sir! Not only for the vally of the stone, but for the high old time I had in gettin' it. You see I ain't a New Yorker, and never set eyes on the Empire City till a few weeks ago, when I kim around from 'Fisco to make a European tower. In Californy we are heavy on gold, that's a fact, but we don't pan out much on diamonds, though they are mighty useful goods when a citizen finds things pretty well petered out in his old diggins, and wants to vamoose the ranche, and makes tracks for a new placer. But no sooner had I landed, and got well fixed at the New York Hotel than, makin' a bee line for the bar, I found all the folks run diamond mad. In most settlements I am acquainted with, the talk runs mostly on dollars, but in the big city I heard of nothing but diamonds. It seems that some old Don married a pretty young gal some little time ago, and that the show of jewels at the diamond wedding had set everybody stark starin' mad over brilliants. Every boy was braggin' on his diamonds, and some of 'em seemed to hold a full hand. Wal, after my third cocktail, I lit a fresh cigar, and began to feel that the diamond fever was kinder ketchin', and said I to myself 'Nat Cooling, you never was a one-horse person, nor a cuss as would take a back seat anywheres. If you are goin' to pan out on diamonds you must do it heavy.'

"Bein' on such uncommon good terms with myself, I took another drink, and then fell talkin' diamonds with a very elegantly dressed gentleman, who gave me a lot of information on the subject. After a few more cocktails I told my new friend that I must get a diamond, but that it must be the biggest in New York. The gentleman wore a handsome stone himself, which he said was as good as he could pay for, but remarked that he thought he knew where to find an A 1 brilliant, in fact, the aye-wannest stone in the world. I laugh, I do, when I think how anxious I was to see it, and how much I felt indebted to the young gentleman when he consented to mention my desire for the biggest diamond in New York to his friend. He told me he did not think his friend would sell. In fact, he was pretty sure he would not, but that I might have a sight of the stone if I would breakfast with him at Delmonico's at 12 o'clock next day.

"This looked all right; and the next morning I was punctual to my appointment, was introduced to my friends friend—also to an elegant gentleman—and sat down to the very best breakfast I had ever seen. I didn't, however, eat much, my mind was so taken up with the diamond. Nothin' that I had ever seen in the sparkling way was a circumstance to it. Long before we got to the coffee and cigars I made a resolution to have that diamond. But when I led up to the subject the owner said that no money would induce him to part with a gem which had been given to him by his deceased mother on her deathbed.

"However, the party broke up, and I invited my new friends to dine with me on the morrow. But I had diamond on the brain, could neither sleep nor drink, and actually lost a big pile of dollars at poker through tryin' for a straight flush in diamonds. At our next meetin' I noticed that the proprietor of the diamond looked discouraged about somethin', and told him what a bad time I had had at poker.

"'Ah!' said he, 'I am the most unlucky man in the world. Last night I lost ten thousand dollars at faro, covering the jack. He won nineteen times running, and left me dead broke with nary red in my pocket.'

"Now, thought I, is my opportunity, so, after sympathising with him, I raked up the diamond subject again. He didn't like the idea at all at first, and kicked and cavorted like a vicious mustang, but at last, reflecting that his debts of honor must be met, he cayed and parted with the diamond, after kissing it agin and agin, with tears in his eyes, for ten thousand dollars cash, on my promising that if ever I should want to part with the stone, I would give him the option of repurchasing it at the same price addin' 7 per cent interest for the time I had laid out my money. I must own that I felt pretty hunky over my bargain, and promising myself great pleasure in New York and in Europe out of my big diamond, got pretty high, and proposed a game of euchre to my companion, just to while away the time. I have played all sorts of games in my time in all sorts of company, but the game of euchre was a caution. It seemed square enough even to me, but the cards ran agin me in the queerest way. So, after losing quite a pile, I thought it time to give over, and went to bed, thinking that after all, my diamond was some consolation.

"But when, next morning, my friends did not drop into breakfast, as they promised, I began to feel myself weakening on the business altogether, and made tracks for a great lapidary down town. After examining the gem, he told me coolly that it was about the best bogus diamond he had ever seen, but that it was a sham and no mistake.

"You, sir, may imagine my feelings, not so much at losing ten thousand dollars on the diamond, and a heap at play, as at the thought that I, Cool Nat, of San Joaquin, had been gobbled by a couple of New York dead beats. I guess my language was pretty heavy when, just as I had cussed all the wool off my new overcoat, an idee knocked up agin my brain and struck in at once. I inquired where the greatest jeweler and diamond merchant in the city kept, and after showing him my bogus gem and swearing him to secrecy, asked him if he could find me a real diamond like it.

"He told me that he would do his level best to match it, and did so within three hours, charging twelve thousand dollars for the stone. I then had it set in the ring in the place of my bogus one, and, putting Colonel Bogus in my pocket, walked into the bar of my hotel. As I had judged, there was more than two in the little speculation I had suffered from. My friend and his friend had cleared out, but I smelt powder when I heard the talk run upon it. "Yes, sir," said one young blood, dressed up like a barber's block; "I guess them very big stones is mostly bogus," casting at the same time a snaky look at my ring. I went on taking bitters quite silent, and seemed kinder wrapped in my ring. But they wouldn't let me alone, and presently got up a bet among themselves about their rings, and pitched upon me as umpire, for, said one of 'em, "Guess the strange gentleman as wears the Kohinoor ought to understand the subject."

"I own I felt very like drawing my six-shooter and clearing out the crowd, but I kept my temper and said, 'Gentlemen, I don't understand small potatoes.' Them little bits o' things may or may not be genuine; but if you want to brag on diamonds I guess I'll take the pool.' At this they all kinder sniggered, and asked to look at my ring. I let them look as long as they liked, but kept the ring on my finger. At last one of them said, 'That stone must have come pretty high, I judge.' 'Yes, sir,' said I, 'ten thousand dollars cash.' At these words they sniggered again. So I, puttin' on that I was riled, rounded on them sharply: 'I don't know, gentlemen, what you see to laugh at.' Then the gracefullest and politest cuss in the party says, quite solemn like, 'I fear it's no laughin' for you, sir. I guess you air a stranger, and I suspect some rascals in the city here have stuck you with a imitation stone.'

"At this I pretended to rile up, and swore that I bought the ring of a perfect gentleman, and had no end of trouble to buy it all. The polite man stiffened up his back at that, made some remarks on gentility in general, and wound up by offering to bet a thousand dollars that my diamond was bogus, to put up the money right away, and leave the matter to be decided by any jeweler named by the proprietor of the hotel.

"Then I felt that I had struck a lode, and turning round sharply, says, "Lookee here, sir, bets of a thousand dollars is good enough for a small game, but when my word is questioned and my property run down, I put down my whole pile, and I will back my diamond with my bottom dollar.'

"They kept their faces very well, but I could see their eyes glisten, and I know that I had 'em safe. One said, 'he couldn't put up much just then, but he could find eight thousand in half an hour, and would stick it with pleasure agin mine.' Then another struck in, and thought as 'I didn't look satisfied with such a little bet, he would back his friend's opinion for five thousand, and as I still kept on sayin' I was not going to shew my diamond except for a bet of twenty thousand dollars, they scraped up about eighteen thousand among them. I covered the money, and handed it over with the ring and a written memorandum, to the proprietor. A lapidary was named, called in, and decided at once that the diamond was genuine.

"Quite a considerable scene took place, and the swindlers insisted on calling in another witness, and I nearly busted myself with laughing when they named the very man I bought the stone of. When he saw the stone, his face was a study; but he never let on that he had seen it before, and said only that it was perhaps the finest diamond he had even seen in a ring, bowed to the company, and walked off. So to do my rascals justice, they showed grit, drank the champagne I treated them too, and walked off cooly enough. But the best part of the joke is to come.

"The story of my big bet somehow got around, and all sorts of versions got into the papers. I was interviewed pretty heavily by reporters, and Col. Nathaniel J. Cooling, of San Joaquin, was credited with owning the biggest diamond ring in New York, when who should walk into the hotel but my friend and his friend. The cusses evidently believed that by some unheard of chance they had purchased a real instead of a bogus diamond, and that they were no doubt raging in their innards to think that they hadn't told me in the first instance, and had put the gang in the hole for $18,000. But the stone was now celebrated, and they began tryin' to work on me to let 'em have it back for $10000, as I had made such a good speculation in bets. The original proprietor said he was in funds agin, and couldn't sleep for thinking of his mother's ring. Of course he wanted it back to sell at a big profit, and recoup the gang a bit. I declined to sell, and kept him off and on till I was ready to start, and told him I must wear the ring till I was aboard ship, when, if he would pay down the money in gold, he could have his ring again. You guess what I did? No! Why the day before we sailed I had the real diamond set in the ring you now see on my hand, and Col. Bogus put back into the old setting. My friends came on board, paid the money in gold, stranger—nary shin plasters—examined the ring and the same old sham diamond they sold me, and went off as happy as coyotes round a dead mule. I wonder how they like the deal now! As far as I can figure it, I take about eighteen thousand by the spec—two-thirds in diamond and the rest in gold. Our glorious Golden State is, I guess, the place to cut your eye-teeth in, and I judge the dead bears of New York State will not soon forget Nat Cooling, of San Joaquin.

The Marriage Question.

This is a question that concerns everybody. "All over the land," Dr. Talmage recently remarked, "there are thousands of people marching single file who ought to be keeping step with some one on the right or left." The question is, how all these people may find their affinities, be brought into rank, and keep step together down the march of life.

"We are inclined to think that the impediments to marriage are less with the ladies than the young men. Who are they that maintain by their prodigal expenditure the hundreds of drinking saloons that disgrace our cities? Who are they that crowd the galleries of the theatres and the exhibitions of every troupe of strolling negro minstrels or montebank performers? Who are they that support the numerous tobacconists' shops and purchase those costly carved pipes? Who are they that parade their Adonis perfection in fashionable suits for which their tailors are not paid, nor are likely to be? Who are they that loaf around the street corners, and reel homeward in the small hours, making night hideous with their drunken songs or foul-mouthed talk? Who are that do worse things than these, of which we may not even speak? Are they not largely this very class of young men who can't afford to marry, the girls are so awfully extravagant, you know."

Young men instead of railing at the fair sex—no very good sign of a man of any age—might be better employed in making themselves worthy of the love of a noble hearted woman.

Our girls may be often idle and frivolous, but theirs may frequently be an enforced idleness for want of some noble ambition or aspiration. "Give us girls," said one, "an object worth living for, and we can do anything for its accomplishment." The subtle spell of a good man's love will often ennoble such a nature into that of a heroine, and she will climb side by side with him on whom she bestows the wealth of her heart's affection, up the difficult heights of achievement, or walk with him through the valley of humiliation and sorrow, and count it all joy that she is permitted to share his adversity as well as to rejoice in his prosperity. Who so findeth such a wife findeth emphatically a good thing. Such there are all round us, and any man who deserves the name, unless he have, like St. Paul, a call of duty to a celibate life, will seek till he find a worthy help meet, and then will woo, win and make her his forever.—*Methodist Magazine.*

An Irish editor says he can see no earthly reason why women should not be allowed to become medical men.

What is the difference between a hill and a pill? One is hard to get up, and the other is hard to get down.

"Astonishing cure for consumption," as the old lady said when she sprinkled snuff on the victuals of her boarders.

"All is wanity," remarked a tinware peddler, the other day. "What's life to me, anyhow, but holler and tin sell!"

You can tell a lady who has a sealskin sacque from one who hasn't. The one who has one has to run to the stores twenty times a day.

Some people will be over-polite. "Don't trouble yourself. I can find the way myself." "Oh! nonsense, my dear. I'm very pleased, indeed, to show you out."

Speaking of the newly-discovered rock in mid-ocean, Josh Billings infers that it is the rock in mid-ocean that sickens so many people in crossing the Atlantic.

A clergyman and one of his elderly parishioners were walking on the ice one day, when the old man slipped and fell. "Ah!" shouted the clergyman, "the wicked shall stand on slippery places." The old gentleman looked at the parson a moment and said: "I see they do, but I can't."

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

In a lengthy article upon the new License Act, the *Globe* offers the following excellent suggestions. It would be a good idea for every one interested to use their best efforts to have them carried into effect:

"In one way, private effort can work most efficiently where the influence of Government cannot be felt at all. We refer to getting up and maintaining places for pleasant and profitable relaxation and amusement which will so far counteract the attractions of the tavern. There is no use in shutting one's eyes to the fact that to a great extent taverns are the popular club rooms of the present day, and that love for society and for the discussion of the news has in a great many cases far more to do with their being frequented at first, at any rate, than the mere love of drink. They are warm and comfortable. Men can there "take their ease in their inn" after their own fashion, and can bring a friend to have a talk when the thing might not be possible at their houses or in their homes. If the taverns are put down, something else without their harmful influence must be supplied in their place. Mere suppression won't do; mere negatives, mere "Thou shalt not," will not be found in the long run effective. Reading-rooms, news-rooms, are all very well so far. But they are not all that are craved for, and they are not all that must be provided, if the fascination of the taverns is to disappear. We wish our prohibitionists to ponder this. If the taverns were all closed to-morrow, what do they propose in their place to meet the social craving which will have course in one way or other? When the "putting" down has been accomplished, only half of the work will have been done, and possibly not the largest half. Relaxation, amusement, social intercourse, people *will* have, and, as it so happens, a great many seek theirs in the tavern. They may be very foolish. We think they are. But the wise and practical social reformer will be positive as well as negative in his operations. It is all very easy to say, "Let them relax at home; let them amuse themselves with their families." But what if many have no homes? and no families? What if many wish to meet more or fewer of their fellows whom they neither would nor could take to their homes? If the current is dammed in one direction, another and a better channel must be opened. In this work then of devising club rooms that will satisfy all legitimate purposes, and still be harmless—in this work of providing amusements which will successfully compete with the tavern, nay, with even more questionable places—the philanthropist who works as well as talks will most effectively cooperate with the Government in making the new License Law a success.

"In Toronto we have a Mechanics' Reading-room and a Young Men's Christian Association establishment. They are both doing a good work. But do they successfully compete with the tavern? We fear not. Plenty of young men not vicious in the ordinary sense of the term will not take a ticket to either, even as a present. Why? They frankly say that neither meets their felt want. They meet a friend, and they wish to have a quiet place where they can have a pleasant talk. This is not possible where silence is the rule, as it must be where reading is going on. They wish a game at draughts, or chess, or billiards. Is there anything wrong in any or all of these? Few will say there is. But they are not come-at-able except amid most dangerous surroundings, and too many brave the danger in order to enjoy the pleasure. The danger and the innocent pleasure may be both suppressed, but that of itself can never be called a success in the way of moral and social reform. Let the taverns be all closed tomorrow. Have prohibitionists, we again ask, considered what they are going to do to supply their places? If they have not they are not so wise and not so well acquainted with human nature as they ought to be. Will they leave every one to follow his own course without doing anything to train his taste for what is pure as well as pleasant? Poor philanthropy that would be; and but very imperfect, moral, and social regeneration the result of its triumph. "Ring out the false" by all means, but at the same time "Ring in the true." In such work all may find sufficient employment, and the more such work is done, and done efficiently, the more will the new licensing law be a success, and the more readily and effectively will the way be paved for something in the same direction more thorough and more radical still."

How funny a line looks without spaces.

Sensible Words about Advertising.

The following is from the financial article of the New Orleans *Picayune*:—The people who sit nervously in counting houses, or behind their goods, waiting for customers to take them by storm, and make no effort to let the world know the bargains they have to offer, will find the season very unpropitious. Many of those who have spent large sums in hiring drummers and paying for other well known appliances of trade, have effected large sales, but swallowed up too large a share of the receipts in such enormous attendant expenses. The best remuneration has been found by those who have returned to more legitimate, old-fashioned methods of pushing their business. We say it not simply because we are interested in this line of expenditure, but as our best advice to all who wish to be enterprising and to secure a large custom, there is nothing now so effective to this end as judicious advertising. A little advertisement may be like a gentle touch of the whip to poor Dobbin's horse, "a mercy thrown away;" but a liberal outlay is almost certain to bring in a large return, and this will last even beyond the current season. We do not believe that any one who has valuable service or desirable property to offer, can fail of reaping a rich harvest by continuous advertising on a large scale.

How to Avoid a Bad Husband.

1. Never marry for wealth. A woman's life considereth not in the things that he possesseth.

2. Never marry a fop, or one who struts about dandy-like, to show his silk gloves and ruffles, with silver cane, and rings on his fingers. Beware this is a trap.

3. Never marry a niggard, or close fisted, mean sordid wretch, who saves every penny, or gives it grudgingly. Take care lest he sting you to death.

4. Never marry a stranger, or one whose character is not known or tested. Some females jump right into the fire with their eyes wide open.

5. Never marry a mope or drone, or one who drawls and drags through life one foot after another, and let things take their own course.

6. Never marry a man who treats his mother and sister unkindly or indifferently. Such treatment is a sure indication of a mean and wicked man.

7. Never on any account marry a grumbler, a profane person or who in the least speaks lightly of God or religion. Such a man can never make a good husband.

8. Never marry a sloven, a man who is negligent in his person or dress, and is filthy in his habits. The external appearance is an index to the heart.

9. Shun the rake as a snake, a viper, a very demon.

10. Finally, never marry a man who is addicted to the use of ardent spirits. Depend upon it you are better all alone than you would be were you tied to a man whose very breath is polluted, and whose vitals are being gnawed out by alcohol.

FUNNIGRAPHS.

Probabilities for 1876—Foreigners, fireworks, and sealed proposals.

Punch defines "fashionable extremes" as "high heels and low foreheads."

"I don't like winter," said one pick-pocket to another; "everybody has his hands in his pockets."

"I take my tex dis morning," said a colored preacher, "from dat portion ob de Scritters whar the Postal Paul pints his pistol to the Fesions."

"Why should we celebrate Washington's birthday more than mine?" asked a teacher in Boston, because he never told a lie!" shouted a little boy.

"Vill you dake sumding!" said a German teetotaller to a friend, while standing near a tavern. "I don't care if I do," was the reply. "Vell den let us dake a valk."

Josh Billings defines a "churr-bred business man as wun that knows enuff about steeling so't there kan't ennybody steel from him, and enuff about law so that he kin do his steeling legally."

Josh Billings says — "When Freedom from her mountain height unfurled her standard to the air, her skirts, pinned back so very tight, made her appear exceeding spare."

"I perceive you are a bit of a wag," said a sarcastic fellow to a parson. "A wee bit. Dae ye think we cud mak' a 'pun' between us?" was the apt report of the minister.

"Many a man who would roll up his eyes in terror at the idea of stealing a nickel, will swoop down on a silk umbrella worth $10, and march off with his fine movin' peacefully as if in prayer.