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Solely engaged in the practice of law, and in the preparation of all legal documents. Office, 101 Main Street, Acton.

FARM FOR SALE, Acton.
Solely engaged in the practice of law, and in the preparation of all legal documents. Office, 101 Main Street, Acton.

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 LIVERY & SALE STABLE.
J. P. ALLAN
First-class Horses and Carriages. At Reasonable Rates.

NEIGH NO, STOP!
What's the Matter?

SET OF HARNESS.
Should call on

ROBT. CREECH, MILL STREET, ACTON.
Who is always ready to supply customers with everything usually kept in a first-class Harness Shop.

COLLARS A SPECIALTY.
Nov. 15, 1875. R. CREECH, Acton.

ACTON PLANING MILLS AND PUMP, SASH, DOOR AND BLIND FACTORY.

THOMAS EBBAGE, Manufacturer of Window Sash, Doors, Venetian Blinds, and other Building Requisites.

IMPROVED SUCTION PUMPS.
Lumber Planed and Dressed to order in the best manner. All work guaranteed. Acton, Jan. 1, 1876.

PURE MILK.
The undersigned begs to thank his customers for the liberal patronage received during the past summer, and to 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 pails for \$1, if paid in advance, or twenty-one pint pails for 50 cents. P. S. ARMSTRONG, Acton, Nov. 10th, 1875.

FARM FOR SALE.
One hundred acres of land, well located, being the east half of Lot 21, in the 2nd Concession, in the Township of Esquimaux. For particulars address THOMAS GALVIN, Esq., P. O., Acton, Nov. 30, 1875.

A WINK'S AS GUILTY A NOB.

Maggie, the nights are cold and chill, And crowned with snow is the hill; The frost-dew on the window pane Tells us that winter's here again; The nights are long and short the days, And Jack Frost nips our nose and ears; It's colder here than in my lane; A wink's as guilty a nob, ye ken!

Hoose rents the nob are unka high, W' taxes clappit on foray; The roads are dear I never saw; And a nob's as ill to warm as twa; To pay a rent a noble I'll be; If a nob's as ill to warm as twa; There's a nob's as ill to warm as twa; A wink's as guilty a nob, ye ken!

A frig bit lassock mull I need, To use a necktie and a thread; To wash a sock, and addin' to a soda scone or hamint cake, To sew a button on my breeks; Or gin my waistcoat two-three stocks, Besides redd-up a hat and ten; A wink's as guilty a nob, ye ken!

My virtues here I needna puff; Ye ken I neither smoke nor snuff; A temperate stomach and true aim; I'll get ye here as I have; I'll get ye here as I have; I'll get ye here as I have; A wink's as guilty a nob, ye ken!

"JUST CHARGE IT."
A Lesson in Economy.

Charles, what did this pencil preserve cost?
"I'm sure I don't know, Hannah."
"But you bought it this morning."
"I know I did; but I didn't ask the price of it."
"Didn't you pay for it?"
"No."
"Why not?"
"Oh, because I couldn't make change. I have opened an account with Mr. Waldron, and shall hereafter settle once every three months."
This conversation was carried on at the tea-table between Charles Mathews and his wife. Mathews was a young mechanic who had just commenced housekeeping, and as he was making excellent wages he could afford to live pretty well. After he had made known his domestic arrangements to his wife she remained some time in silent thought.

"Charles," she at length said, in a mild persuasive tone, "I think it would be better to pay for things as you get them. You know you get your pay for work every Saturday night, and you could pay as you go very easily."
"I know I could," replied Mr. Mathews, with the air of a man who had unanswerable arguments at his command; "but then it would not be near so handy. You see, I shall save the trouble of making change, and shall not only save time, but also avoid making mistakes."
"Mistakes!" repeated Hannah. "How can mistakes occur when you pay for things as you get them?"
"I will tell you. Sometimes it may not be convenient to pay for a thing when I get it—I may forget my money, or I may only take it on trial—then if I pay for a part and not for all, some things may get charged that I pay for; no, Hannah, a settlement once a quarter will be the best and most convenient all round, I am satisfied of it."
"Well, perhaps it may," said the wife, with an earnest tone and look and yet with a smile. "But I cannot think as you do."
"But why not?"
"Why, on all accounts. In the first place you will buy more than if you paid cash. Now you need not shake your head, for I know it. There are many little luxuries, little extras, which we do not need, but which you will be apt to buy if you do not have to pay the money down. I know something of this credit system; and I know that it is not fair or good. In the second place, if you pay cash for everything you will get your goods cheaper. A trader will sell cheaper when he can have the money in his hands than when he has to carry out the amount on his ledger."
"But let me tell you, Hannah, that Mr. Waldron would not cheat. He is not the man to take advantage of you. You know that I have spent but very little lately. I have been pretty saving."
"But you forget your things, Charles. The money, which you have on hand is not yours."
"No, it belongs to the storekeeper, and to the butcher, and to the landlord. You know they must be paid."
"Don't you fret about them. I know it don't cost anywhere near twelve dollars to live, for I made an estimate. There is Wilkinson, who works beside me in the shop, he has four children, and only gets the same wages as I do, and yet he lays up two or three dollars a week."
"Yes," said Hannah, "I know how he does; I was in to see his wife after a few years perhaps we might own a little cottage of our own."
For several days Charles only went up to the store what they really needed. At length, as he went to the store one morning, on his way to his work, he saw some splendid pickles in fancy jars. He had ordered the articles he needed, and was about to leave when Mr. Waldron spoke.
"Mr. Mathews," said he, "don't you want a jar of pickles? I carried my wife a jar last evening, and she thinks them superior to any she ever saw."
Now Charles knew that his wife had plenty of plain pickled cucumbers, some that her mother had put down for her, but Mr. Waldron's wife had some of these fancy ones, and why shouldn't Hannah?
And so he ordered the jar, and, as it was inconvenient to pay for it, he ordered it charged.
"Mr. Mathews, any thing you may want you can order at any time, and you may rest assured we shall be very happy to accommodate you."
Now this was flattering to young Mathews' feelings, to think that the trader had such confidence in him, and he went away with an excellent opinion of himself and credit, and of the storekeeper in particular.
Only one dollar! Yes—only one dollar on the trader's ledger—think of one's pocket—that was different. Charles would not have purchased them had he been obliged to pay the cash at the time.
"Ah, Mathews, look here, I have something nice to show you." This was said by the trader to the young man the very next morning after the purchase of the pickles. And so Mr. Waldron led our hero to the back shop and opened a box.
"There now, Mathews, ain't those nice oranges?"
"They are nice," replied Charles, and so they really were.
"I know your wife would like some of these. I carried some home to my wife, and she wanted me to save three or four dozen."
"These are nice. How high are they?"
"Let me see; I can send you up three dozen for one dollar. I got these very cheap. You know they are retailed at five cents apiece."
"Yes, well, you may send me up three dozen. Just charge it, if you please."
"Certainly. Anything else this morning?"
And so Mathews went on. This morning it would be a dollar—this morning perhaps five cents—and then again, perhaps only a quarter. The young man had just as much money in his pocket as though he hadn't bought them. "Only a dollar," he said to himself. "That isn't much out of twelve dollars a week. And it might not be, but that first dollar was also one dollar, and he would forget to add it to the former and call it two dollars; and with the next dollar and call it three dollars, and so on."
One evening Charles came home with a new gold chain attached to his watch.
"Where did you get that?" asked his wife.
"Ah," returned the husband with an impressive shake of the head, "I made a bargain on this chain. Now guess how much I paid for it."
"I am sure that I could not guess."
"Oh, but try—guess something."
"Ten dollars," said Charles, with a disappointed look. "What was you thinking of? Jack Cummins bought this chain two months ago, and paid twenty dollars for it. Why, just half it and see how heavy it is. Eighteen garra-fine. Jack was hard up for money, and let me have it for thirteen dollars."
"It is cheap, to be sure," returned Hannah, but yet with not such pleasurable surprise as her husband had expected. "But," she added, "you did not need it, and I fear that you will feel the loss of the money."
"Foggy, I have money enough. You know that I have spent but very little lately. I have been pretty saving."
"But you forget your things, Charles. The money, which you have on hand is not yours."
"No, it belongs to the storekeeper, and to the butcher, and to the landlord. You know they must be paid."
"Don't you fret about them. I know it don't cost anywhere near twelve dollars to live, for I made an estimate. There is Wilkinson, who works beside me in the shop, he has four children, and only gets the same wages as I do, and yet he lays up two or three dollars a week."
"Yes," said Hannah, "I know how he does; I was in to see his wife

Boys Out After Night.

Among the habits which tend most surely to ruin, we know of none more prominent than that of parents permitting their sons to be in the streets after nightfall.

It is ruinous to the morals. They acquire under cover of night an unwholesome state of mind; bad, vulgar, immoral, and profane language, and riotous practices, and a lawless and riotous bearing. Indeed it is in the street after nightfall that the boys principally acquire the education of the bad; and capacity for becoming dissolute criminal men.

Parents should in this particular have a rigid and inflexible rule that must not permit a son, under any circumstances to go out into the street after nightfall with a view of engaging in any out-door sports, or to meet other boys in social or clamorous company. A rigid rule of this kind strictly adhered to will soon deaden the desire for such dangerous practices. Boys should be taught to have pleasant and the family table in conversation, and in quiet amusements.

Fathers and mothers, keep your children at home at night, and see that you take pains to make your homes pleasant, attractive, profitable to them, and above all with a view to their future security from destruction; let their feet be kept warm, while they are forming their characters for life, so as to be able to regard the moral sense of shame as to openly violate the Sabbath day in street pastimes during their day or evening hours.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.
A little will suffice to live well, and less to die happy.
To that would be well spoken of must not speak bad of others.
The things you can safely put off until tomorrow are idleness and vice.
Died men govern themselves as they ought, the world would be well disciplined.
Young people, when once dyed into pleasure and vanity, will scarcely take any other color.
Don't engage in any undertaking if your conscience says no to it. If you do, you will be sure to have bad luck.
Foppery is rarely cured; it is the bad stamina of the mind, which like the bad constitution of a man, is hardly ever rectified.
Frequent disappointments teach us to mistrust our own inclinations, and shrink even from your hearts may prompt.
Pride is not a bad thing when it urges us to hide our own faults and not hurt others.
Vulgarity is never so conspicuous as in fine apparel, or on the stage, and never as self-conscious.
Genius is the product of a brain-power and character of heart-power and in a long run it is the heart that rules the life.

FENNIGRAPHS.
The first person who ever went round the world was the man in the moon.
When a sailor marries a wizen, why is his wife twice as much as he is? Because she is only a tart, while she is a Tartar.
"What is the interior of Africa principally used for?" asked a teacher of a pupil. "For purposes of exploration," was the reply.
"Doctor, how is a man to tell a mushroom from a toadstool?" "By eating it. If you live, it is a mushroom; if you die, it is a toadstool."
"It is very curious," said one of the gentlemen to a friend, "that a watch should be kept perfectly dry when there is a running spring inside."
"How many young men gathered all over the country are trying to get a word to rhyme with 'centennial' is a problem that will never be solved."
Professor (looking at his watch). "As we have a few minutes, I should like to have any one ask questions, if so disposed." Student. "What time is it, please?"
"Was the crowd tumultuous?" inquired one man of another who had just come from a mass-meeting. "Too tumultuous," replied the other. "No, not just about, multitudes enough to comfortably fill the hall."
A man down in Northampton is said to have many pairs of shoes on one day that he took two days to count them. He was smart; but not equal to one who in County Tipperary, who built so many miles of stone fence, in one day that it took him all night and the next day to get home.
A minister who had been accused of preaching a sermon that was not his own went to a parishioner, who had made the charge, and asked him to retract it. "Well," said the parishioner, "I thought, when I heard that sermon, that it was taken from a book I had seen in my house; but to make sure, I went home and looked in the book, and—it was all there."
"How is it, Brown, you always have such splendid fruit from your garden? I exhibit and carry off cups and prizes (at least my garden) for me, for I only see in it print; but I never have such fruit as this on my table."
"Simplest thing in the world, old fellow. I keep a gardener for my garden; you keep a gaffer for your garden."
A town in Illinois boasts of a girl with three arms.
"When we wish to dispose of good things, as milk, we have to carry it to men's doors; but when we wish to get rid of it, we have only to open a shop and men come to us." This is the pointed illustration of a Illinois proving the depravity of the race, and that we will rather make ourselves destroy ourselves than to help ourselves.
The lumber-cut in Michigan for 1875 will be about 2,100,000,000 feet. Taking this as a basis for calculation, and estimating the average yield per acre at 8,000 feet, annually cut, if the work of deforestation should go on at this rate for fifteen years, only stumps and scattering groups of pine will remain of the vast forests that once covered this State.

On the next Monday morning

the young man went into the meat store to send home a piece of beef for dinner.
"How much will you have?" asked the butcher.
"O, three or four."
Charles got thus far, and then he stopped. He had always been in the habit of ordering an indefinite quantity, and leaving the butcher to cut it off at the highest figure, and charge the highest price; and then he remembered how much was usually wasted.
"Let me have two pounds," he said. He stopped and saw it weighed, and then paid for it.
Which led him home at noon, he found that his two pounds of beef was enough for a good dinner. The next morning he went to the store. Mr. Waldron had some nice figs just come in which he showed. They were only twenty-five cents a pound. For a moment Charles hesitated, but as he remembered that he had to pay for all he bought he concluded not to take them. He found that things were not so enticing when it required cash to get them as when the payment could be postponed.
He paid for what he bought and went his way; and thus things went on through the week. When it came to Saturday night he knew that all the money in his pocket was his own, after deducting the rent.
That evening he went over to the market with Wilkinson, and bought as much vegetables and meat as he thought he would last through the week. He found he had made a saving of at least twenty per cent, and when the opportunity offered he made the same saving in other matters.
At the end of that quarter Charles Mathews did not have to get a 'state.' He paid his house rent, and then he found he had thirty-five dollars in his pocket. That was his—had not owe a penny of it.
"Ah, Hannah," said he, as he held the money in his hand, and looked it over, "now I know how easy it is for a man to be wrong and his wife right. This money, all comes of paying as I go along. It is very easy and simple to say 'Just charge it' when such circumstances, but when the day of reckoning comes those three little words that sound so innocent when spoken, are found to be costly things. I did not believe it until I tried it. I could not have believed that a man would purchase many articles simply because he could have them charged. But I see it now, and if I refused to follow your advice at first I have gained experience enough to lead me to follow it more explicitly now."
Charles Mathews never again allowed himself to be carried away by the credit system, but he followed the cash rule, and the consequence is that he can buy produce, coal, etc., at the cheap price, for he owns a snug little cottage, and it is all paid for.

Eggs As Food.

Would it not be wise to substitute more eggs for meat in our daily diet? About one-third of the weight of an egg is solid nutriment. This is more than can be said of meat. There is no bones and tough pieces that have to be laid aside. A good egg is made up of ten parts shell, sixty parts white, and thirty parts yolk. The white of an egg contains 86 per cent water, the yolk 52 per cent. The average weight of an egg is about two ounces. Practically an egg is animal food, and yet there is none of the disagreeable work of the butcher necessary to obtain it. Eggs are best when cooked four minutes. This takes away the animal taste that is offensive to some, but does not so harden the white or yolk as to make them hard to digest. An egg if cooked very hard is difficult of digestion, except by those with stout stomachs; such eggs should be beaten with bread and masticated very finely. An excellent sandwich can be made with eggs and brown butter. An egg spread on toast is food fit for a king; it deserves any better food than any other food, which is doubtful. Fried eggs are less wholesome than boiled ones. An egg dropped into hot water is not only a clean and handsome but a delicious morsel. Most people spoil the taste of eggs by adding pepper and salt.
A little sweet butter is the best dressing. Eggs contain much phosphorus, which is supposed to be useful to those who use their brains much.
—Poultry Recipes.

Woman proposes and man gets up and gets, this year.

A down East farmer lately ploughed up an old apple orchard, and sold four or five tons to a New York manufacturer at a good price to make their wood pipes of

THE PRESENT WINTER.

The marvellous mildness of the winter recalls to our minds the delightful winter of 1646. We neglected to take notes of it in our diary, but the other apostle, Eliot, wrote the following quaint statement in the church record of Roxbury: "This winter was one of our mildest ever we had, no snow, all winter long nor stiff weather, but they were long floods as compared with the usual snows, and the Indians all this winter, praised be the Lord."

NEW TEMPERANCE ORGANIZATION.
A new Temperance Society has been organized in London, Ont., and has adopted as its Constitution that of the United Kingdom Alliance, which requires no pledge, and persons in the habit of taking a glass can become members as well as those who are teetotalers. This action is on the assumption—no doubt correct—that there are many persons who would prefer to see the liquor traffic abolished who occasionally take a drink; these persons are the best to be introduced into the cause, and all classes can join heartily without having their principles of faith disturbed.

Here is a case of interest to teamsters and farmers. Mr. W. Dearborn was driving home from Oshawa, with a second team following in charge of his wagon. The end board of the wagon dropped out, and the man stepped on the road while he ran back for the board. The team ran away, tearing down a shade tree and damaging the horse. Mr. Dearborn was brought before Mr. Grierson and fined ten dollars and costs for the damage. The ground taken was that proper care had not been exercised to prevent the team from running away.

A pretty steep dog story is told by the Portland, Me. Press. Recently, as the train over the Rochester road was nearing Alfred, the engineer discovered a large Newfoundland dog on the track. He blew the whistle, but the dog stood his ground, and, thinking something was wrong, the engineer whistled down another whistle, and the dog stopped within a few feet of the dog. A four oxload of logs had attempted to cross the track but the sled caught on the rails. The driver heard the train approaching round a curve, and rushed down the track to stop it. His dog took, in the situation, and dashed around the curve and stopped the train.

THE PRETORIUS WAY.
Mr. Wm. Brascombe's family had a narrow escape from being poisoned, by adding water from a well that had not been used for eleven years. It appears that the well had been thoroughly renovated, but the old logs were not cleaned out. A new tenant was attached to the old logs, and the family being the water were all taken with symptoms of having been poisoned. Mrs. Brascombe is seriously ill, more or less fever being apparent. The other members of the family have recovered.