THE ACTON FREE PRESS.

Volume II. No. 1 | ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1876. | $1.00 per annum in Advan

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

DR. R. MORROW, Physician, Surgeon, &c., of Bellevue College, New York, also Graduate of Victoria College, Canada. Consultation days—Tuesdays and Fridays, from 9 a. m. till 4 p. m. Residence—West flower street, Acton.

JAMES MATTHEWS, Conveyancer, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Postmaster, Insurance Agent, Agent Money to Loan, Agent Montreal Telegraph Co., Clerk Fourth Division Court, Com. in B. R., &c., ACTON, ONT.

D. HENDERSON, Conveyancer, &c., also Agent Canada Life Assurance Co. Deeds, Mortgages, &c., prepared neatly, promptly, correctly and on reasonable terms. Money to loan on Mortgage security. Office—Glasgow House, Acton.

J. D. MATHESON, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. Office—Corner of Main and Church Streets, Georgetown.

APPLEBE & SIMPSON, Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Main Street, Georgetown.

WM. LAIDLAW, Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, &c., office—Hospital, Kerr street, Milton. Main street, Post Office will be under the management of D. W. Campbell, and Mr. Laidlaw will attend at the Milton Office on Friday of every week.

HENRY J. DRAKE,
INSURANCE AGENT, GUELPH,
Agent for the Mercantile and Waterloo. All business entrusted to his care will be faithfully attended to. Orders by mail solicited. H. J. DRAKE.

PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. Patent guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years. HENRY GRIST, Ottawa, Canada, Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman.

WILLIAM WATKINS,
Issuer Marriage Licenses & Certificates,
(By Royal Appointment)
Business private and confidential
Office at the Post Office, Glenwilliam, County Halton.

MRS. S. CARTER.
Teacher of Music, Drawing and French.
Church street, Acton.

OLIVER LOZIER, Plasterer, Acton, Ont. Every description of Plastering and Roughcasting done on the most reasonable terms, and satisfaction guaranteed.

ACTON FLOUR MILLS.
R. E. NICKLIN, Proprietors.
Flour and Feed always on hand, wholesale and retail. Sifting 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. HUGH CAMPBELL, Prop'r.

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

WM. HEMSTREET,
Licensed Auctioneer
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.

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.

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. F. S. ARMSTRONG.
Acton, Nov. 10th, 1875.

GEORGETOWN
Implement Warerooms
AND FEED STORE.
The subscribers beg to announce to farmers and others, that they have opened a warehouse on Main Street, Georgetown, next the hay scales, where they will keep always in stock the most desirable kind of
Farming Implements.
Also in connection, they have opened a
FEED STORE,
where will always be kept a large stock of flour, feed and seeds, of various descriptions.
J. C. DEVEREAUX.
ALLAN MOORE, Manager.
Georgetown, April 12, 1876. 42-3m

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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.
Hurrah. Hurrah.

CHEAP BREAD.
Opposition is the life of trade,
Buy Galloway's superior Bread.
D. GALLOWAY
Begs to announce to the inhabitants of Acton and vicinity that he has removed his Baking Establishment to the premises next door to Morrow's drug store, where he has built a first-class new oven and refitted the premises in a first-class style for a Bakery and Confectionery Business, and is turning out
BETTER BREAD THAN EVER,
Buns, Cakes, Biscuits,
Pastry, Candies,
All of the best quality and at greatly reduced prices.
Mixed Candies at 25c per lb.
Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for Goods.
Weight for weight given for Bread in exchange for Flour.
Graham Bread a specialty.
Buns, Bread and Cakes delivered every day, fresh, around the village.
WEDDING & FANCY CAKES
made to order and on hand, in the latest styles and at reasonable charges.
N. B.—All goods are warranted pure, as nothing but the best of material is used.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.
Call and see for yourselves.
GALLOWAY BROS.
Acton, March 8, 1876.

ACTON PLANING MILLS
AND
Pump, Ash, Door and Blind Factory.
THOMAS EBBAGE,
Manufacturer 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, Jan., 1876.

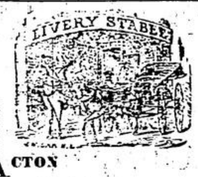
F. TROLLOPE CHAPMAN,
Practical Bookbinder.
All Descriptions of Binding Neatly Executed.
Account Books of all Kinds Made to Order.
Ruling Promptly Attended to.
BINDERY—St. George's Square, Guelph
☞ Orders left at the FREE PRESS Office will receive prompt attention.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

CHEAP BREAD
FOR THE MILLION
B. & E. NICKLIN
Beg to announce that they have secured the services of a
First-Class Baker,
and that their Baking business is now in full operation, in the premises owned by Mrs. Hanna.
Bread will be delivered daily at the houses in the village and vicinity.
Wedding Cakes, Tea Cakes, Pastry, Buns, &c.,
made in the very best manner, and kept always on hand, good and fresh. Also all kinds of Confectionery, Biscuits, Cheese, &c.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.
B. & E. NICKLIN.
Acton, Feb. 29, 1876.

GUELPH ARMORY.

JOHN KIRKHAM,
Gunsmith, Silver-Plater, &c.,
Wishes to inform the public that he has removed to
Hatch's Block,
Next door to Tyson's Butcher Shop
AMMUNITION FOR ALL BREECH LOADING ARMS.
Ely & Kynoch's Cartridge Cases and Caps for re loading same. Re-loaders, Re-cappers, Cap Ejectors, Curlers, and Creasers, Cleaning Rods, and all articles necessary for a Sportsman's outfit.
All sorts of Repairing and Jobbing executed on the shortest notice at
Guelph, April 27, 1876.



ACTON
LIVERY & SALE STABLE
J. P. ALLAN
Takes pleasure in announcing to the public generally that he is prepared to furnish
First-class Horses and Carriages
At Reasonable Rates.
His Rigs and Horses are the best that can be had, and he is determined not to be surpassed by any City Stable.
Acton July 1st, 1875.

WANTED,
1000 Cords of
GOOD HEMLOCK BARK,
For which I will pay
FIVE DOLLARS PER CORD
At the Acton Tannery, if delivered in summer.
G. L. BEARDMORE.
Z. A. HALL, Agent.
June, 1876. 49-3m

UNDERTAKING.
The undersigned begs leave to inform the people of Acton and vicinity that he will furnish all
Requisites in Undertaking
on short notice and reasonable terms as can be had
Hearse Supplied when Desired.
Also that he will
Fit up Stores & Offices
in the best style.
Show Cases, Book Cases and Desks
made to order.
FURNITURE REPAIRED.
Shop on Willow street, near Main st.
P. M. McCANN.
Acton, March 20, 1876. 39-6m

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and promptly executed at the
FREE PRESS OFFICE,
Next the Post Office, Mill Street.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

MILTON
PLANING MILLS.
J. R. MITCHELL,
Manufacturer of
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Door and Window Frames, Pickets, etc.
Planing, Scroll Work and Matching Done to Order.
☞ Blinds 30 cents per foot. ☜
All work delivered in Acton free.
Orders left at Secord Bros. will be promptly attended to.
Milton, June 6, 1876. 50-1y

REMOVED!
R. CREECH,
SADDLER & HARNESS-MAKER,
Has removed one door west of his old stand, and is now prepared to turn out work, which for
NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS AND DURABILITY
cannot be surpassed by any house in the county.
Harness of all Kinds
supplied on the shortest possible notice, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
As he is doing business principally on the Cash System, he is prepared to sell cheaper than ever.
Give him a call and be convinced that this is the right place.
R. CREECH, Acton.
June 28, 1876.

1876.
BASE BALLS.

Base Ball Guides
For 1876
AT
ANDERSON'S
CHEAP BOOKSTORE
On the East side of Wyndham Street
GUELPH.

DRIED MEAT,
DRIED MEAT.
Charles Cameron
Having postponed removal in order to clear out his stock of Pork, offers at a reduced rate
Superior Smoked and Unsmoked Hams, Cumberland Cut & Bacon,
cured by himself, and which will be found unsurpassed in quality. Try it and be convinced.
In future, meat will be found in the shop partly occupied by G. M. Scott, Main street, Acton.
CHAS. CAMERON.
April 26, 1876. 44-3m

STOVES
AND
TINWARE!
If you want a Boss Cooking or Parlor Stove, go to
WILSON & JOHNSON'S.
Always in stock,
Stoves, Stove Trimmings, Tin, Sheet-Iron and Japanned Ware.
Particular attention paid to
EAVETROUGHING.
Stencilling and Jobbing done on the shortest notice.
Cotton Rags, Copper, Brass, Iron and other produce taken in exchange.
☞ **Call and See Us.** ☜
Remember the stand, one door west of the Canada Glove Works,
MILL STREET, ACTON.
W. R. WILSON. P. P. JOHNSON.
Acton, April 11, 1876.

THE FOUNDLING.

A TALE OF THE BORDERS.

(Concluded.)

"Slowly and dismally the hours moved on, with no sound to measure their progress, save the audible beating of my own heart, and the death-like howling moan of my companion. As I leaned against the wall counting these dismal divisions of time, which appeared thus fearfully to mete out the duration of my existence, through the black darkness, whose weight had become oppressive to my eyeballs, I beheld, far above me, on the opposite wall, a faint shadow, like the ghost of a light, streaking its side but so indistinct and imperfect, I knew not whether it was fancy or reality. With the earnestness of death, my eyes remained fixed on the 'gloomy light;' and it threw upon my bosom a hope dim as itself. Again I doubted its existence—deemed it a creation of my brain; and groping along the damp floor, where my hand seemed passing over the ribs of a skeleton, I threw a loose fragment in the air, towards the point from whence the doubted glimmering proceeded; and perceived, for a moment as it fell, the shadow of a substance. Then, springing forward to the spot, I gasped to inhale, with its feeble ray, one breath that was not agony.

"Thirst burned my lips, and, to cool them, they were pressed against the damp walls of the prison; but my tongue was still dry—my throat parched—and hunger began to prey upon me. While thus suffering, a faint light streamed from a narrow opening in the roof of the vault. Slowly a feeble lamp was lowered through the aperature, and descended within two or three feet of my head. A small basket, containing a portion of bread and a pitcher of water, suspended by a cord, was let down into the vault. I seized the pitcher, as I would have rushed upon liberty; and raising it to my lips, as the pure, grateful beverage allayed the fever of my thirst, I shed a solitary tear, and, in the midst of my misery, that tear was a tear of joy—like the morning star gilding the horizon, when the surrounding heavens are wrapped in tempest. With it the feelings of the Christian and the man met in my bosom; and, bending over my fellow-sufferer, I applied water to his lips. The poor wretch devoured the draught to its last drop with greediness.

"The presence and the unceasing groans of my companion—yea, the dungeon and darkness themselves—were forgotten in the one deadening and bitter idea, that my wife and child were also captives, and in the power of ruffians. If any other thought was indulged a moment, it was a longing for liberty, that I might fly to their rescue—and it was then only that I became sensible of captivity; and my eyes once more sought the dubious gleam that stretched fitfully across the wall, becoming more evident to perception as I became inured to the surrounding blackness. Hope burned and brightened, as I traced the source of its dreamy shadows; and from thence weaved plans of escape.

"But gradually my grief and despair subsided, and gave place to the cheering influence of hope, and the resolution of attempting my escape; and I rose to eat the bread and drink the water of captivity, to strengthen me for the task. For many hours, the presence of my companion had been forgotten; he still continued to howl, as one whom the horrors of an accusing conscience were withholding from the grasp of death; and I, roused from the reverie of my feelings and projects at the sound of his sufferings, hastened to apply water and morsels of bread to the lips of my perishing fellow-prisoner; for bread and water had been lowered into the vault.

I again eagerly sought the direction of the doubtful gleam, which formerly filled me with hope; and was convinced that from thence an opening might be effected, if not to perfect liberty, to a sight of the blessed light of heaven, where freedom, I dreaded not would be found. Filled with determination, which no obstacle could impede, I took one of the swords, which had lain by the side of its owner, untouched for ages, and with this instrument commenced the laborious and seemingly impossible task, of cutting out a flight in the rude wall, and thereby gaining the invisible aperture, from which something like light seemed to emanate.

"Our portion of food being barely sufficient for the sustenance of one, hunger had long been added to the list of our sufferings; but particularly to those of the maniac. And, with the cunning peculiar to such unfortunates, he watched the return of the basket, which was daily lowered with provisions, and frequently while I was absorbed in the completion of my task, he would grasp the basket, swallow off the water at a draught, and hurry with the bread to a corner of a dungeon; thus leaving me without food for the next twenty-four hours.

"It was at the period when I had half completed my object, that my companion, springing, as was his wont, upon the basket, before I could approach to withhold him, succeeded in draining off the contents of a goblet, in which a few drops of a dark-colored liquid still remained; and the pitcher of water was untouched. The wretched maniac had swallowed the draught but a few minutes, when, rolling himself together, his screams and contortions became more frightful than before, and increased in virulence for an hour. He lay motionless a few seconds, gasping for breath; then, springing suddenly to his feet, he gazed wistfully above and around him, with a look of extreme agony, and exclaiming, 'Heaven help me!' he rushed fiercely towards the wall in the opposite direction to where I was attempting to effect my escape, gave one furious pull at what appeared the solid rock, and, with a groan, fell back, and expired.

"When the horror occasioned by his death in some degree abated, the singularity of the manner in which he tore at the wall of the dungeon, fixed my attention; and, with almost frantic joy, I perceived that a portion of the hitherto thought impenetrable rock, had yielded several inches to his dying grasp. I hastily removed the body, and pulling eagerly at the unloosed fragment, it fell upon the ground, a rough unhewn lump of granite, leaving an opening of about two feet square in the rude, rocky wall, from which it was so cut, as to seem to feeling and almost appearance a solid part of it.

"My task was now abandoned. The gleam of light, which for weeks was to me an object of such intense interest, proceeded from a mere hairbreadth cleft in the rock. Taking up a sword which lay upon the ground, I drew my body into the aperture formed by the removal of the piece of rock; and creeping slowly on my hands and knees, groping with the weapon before me, I at length found the winding and dismal passage sufficiently lofty to permit me to stand erect. I seemed enveloped in an interminable cavern, now opening into spacious chambers, clothed with crystal; again losing itself in low passages, or narrow chinks of the rock, and suddenly terminating in a slippery precipice, beneath which gurgling waters were heard to run. Hours and hours passed.

"Language cannot convey an idea of the accumulating horrors of my situation. Struggling with suffocation, with a feeling more awful than terror, and with despair, the agony of darkness must be *experienced* to be imagined.

"Still I moved on; and suddenly, when ready to sink, wearied, fainting, hopeless, the glorious light of day streamed upon my sight. I bounded forward with a wild shout; but the magnificent sun, bursting from the eastern heavens, blinded my unaccustomed gaze.

"I again found that I was free; but my wife — my child — where were they? It was many years before I learned that the nephew of the inquisitor, who had sought her hand, having died, she regained her liberty, and fled with our infant son to Scotland, to seek the home of her lost husband. Since then I have never heard of them again."

When the major had thus concluded his narrative,

"Here," said Christopher, "are two rings which were taken from the fingers of my mother—both bear inscriptions."

The old officer gazed upon them.

"They were hers—my Maria's!" he exclaimed; "I myself placed them upon her fingers. Son of my Maria, thou art mine!"

The major purchased a commission for his long-lost son; and when peace was proclaimed throughout Europe, they returned to Northumberland together, where Christopher gave his sword as a memorial to his foster-father, Peter Thornton, and his hand to Jessie Wilkinson.

The United States concedes the free navigation of all the canals of N.Y. State to Canadian vessels, on the same terms as to their own ships.

Another is added to the long list of casualties from the careless handling of firearms. A young married woman named Mrs. Raymond Jackson, living near Bracebridge, died almost instantly from the effects of a wound caused by the discharge of a gun in the hands of a young man who was standing near her.

The True Story of Edwin and Angelina.

Edwin has a hankering after political economy and things of that sort and makes Angelina's life a burden to her with lectures upon the extravagance, the shrinkage of values and the like. Thursday he said to her at the dinner-table, stirring his tea meanwhile in a very profound manner:

"Angelina, the only hope for the public benefit lies in private virtue. That great man, Henry Carey Baird, has calculated and his estimate has been verified by that eminent statistican, Alexander Delmar, that if every one of the 8,000,000 families in the American Union would only skim the soap grease off of their dishwater and invest its proceeds in a sinking fund at four per cent compound interest the proceeds in 169 years, two months and eleven days would pay off the National debt. There is at present a shrinkage of values to which we must accommodate ourselves if we anticipate or desire a return to the only solid foundation specie payments. Economize, my love," he said, taking another lump of sugar; "economize."

Now Angelina has, as she says, got tired of being preached at, and, for her part, can't see why she, etc.

On Friday morning Edwin came down to breakfast and found Angelina presiding over the breakfast tray, smiling as to her eyes, frowning as to her forehead, and ambiguous as to her mouth. She passed Edwin a smoking cup of coffee. He took a drink thereof; his lower jaw fell like the tail-board of a coal cart, and the accursed beverage streamed out of the corners of his mouth and upon his shirt front. "Holy smoke, Angelina!" he at length ejaculated, "do you want to poison me? What's that?"

"Oh!" rejoined Angelina, "I thought I'd begin to retrench at once, so I put its own weight of burned peas to the coffee. It saves half of our bill, you see," she continued, "and you wouldn't know the difference, would you?"

"But," said Edwin, "here's a shingle nail and two chunks of sugar cane and a bit of hoop and a fathom of petticoat binding and a teaspoonful of alluvium at the bottom of my cup. And have you nothing but muscovado sugar in the house? If I were running a house I'd never let my supply of loaf sugar run short."

"Oh, yes," responded his spouse, "but I wanted to economize, so I got this. It only costs nine cents, the other is thirteen."

Then she fed Edwin with round steak instead of porter-house and comforted him with bran bread, which is much less expensive than white, and gave him some nice chrome-yellow butter, encrusted with salt crystals, and when he came home at night answered the bell herself, with her skirt thrown over her head and patches of coal dust on her nose and cheeks, declaring that she had dispensed with the services of the servant girl, so as to save four dollars a week.

When Edwin went to bed at night he sank through a deceptive superstructure of straw mattrass and printed impressions of bedslats upon himself from the calves of his legs to the nape of his neck. Then he rose in his wrath and said that he wanted his house run decently if the nation was whelmed in a sea of bankruptcy, and that by the great horn spoon, if there wasn't coffee and loaf sugar for breakfast next day he'd know why.

The Simplicity of Greatness.

Many years ago, the licentiates of Princeton Seminary were in the habit of preaching at a station some distance from that place. Among their habitual hearers was a sincere and humble, but uneducated Christian slave, called Uncle Sam, who, on his return home, would try to tell his mistress what he could remember of the sermon, but complained that the students were too deep and learned for him. One day, however, he came home in good humor, saying that a poor *unlart* old man, who he supposed was hardly fit to preach to the white people; but he was glad he came, for his sake, *for he could remember everything he had said.* On inquiry, it was found that Uncle Sam's "unlart" old preacher was the Rev. Dr. Archibald Alexander, who, when he heard the criticism, said it was the highest compliment ever paid to his preaching.

The difference between an overcoat and a baby is: one you wear and the other you wear.

"Boy, you are not far from a fool." "Well, we ain't more than three feet apart; I give in to that," was the reply.

The entire assets of a recent bankrupt were nine children. The creditors acted magnanimously, and let him keep them.

True Love gone out of Fashion.

The country never possessed so many beautiful marriageable young women as at the present time. And why do we not have more marriages? We answer, because marriag for love is the exception, not the rule. The young people of this age have gone fashion and money mad. If the candy bank clerk who pays one-half of his income for board and the other half for clothes cannot improve his position he will not marry. The shop girl who earns good wages and cannot be distinguished by her dress from the banker's daughter certainly will not enter into matrimony unless she can better her position in life. If a man is fortunate enough to possess money, it matters not how old or ugly he may be, hundreds of intelligent, handsome, young women can be found to be his wife. Love is after consideration. They marry to be supported and dress extravagantly. How often do we hear the remark, 'Better be an old man's darling than an young man's slave.' Alas! too many of them are not satisfied to be darlings. They will persist in loving other men after they are married. It cannot be denied that a great number of the unmarried men are adventurers looking for wives who can keep them without working for a living. The peace and comfort of a happy home is not taken into consideration They are willing to suffer a hell upon earth if they can be kept in idleness. If our young people do not abandon this extravagance in dress and greed for money, our country will be filled with bachelors and old maids. We must have more genuine courtships and marriages to have prosperity and happiness in this world. Too many marry for money only to be disappointed and unhappy the rest of their lives.

He Didn't Want the 'Scription

He was an old man, and he had a bit of conductor's pasteboard stuck in his hat. He walked into the drug store and inquired: "Have you any good whiskey?"

"Yes, sir," replied the gentlemanly druggist.

"Gimme half a pint?"

"Have you got a doctor's perscription?"

"No."

"Can't sell it then, sir. Jury in session; must be strict."

"Where can I get a doctor?" sadly inquired the aged inebriate.

"I'm a physician, sir," winningly responded the druggist.

"Can't you give me that—what you call it, 'scription?"

"Well, I might." And the doctor wrote out a perscription blank, calling for so many ounces of *spiritus frumenti.* He filled a snug looking bottle with the article, pasted a label on it, numbered to correspond with the paper, and presenting the bottle to the venerable oysterer, remarked, in the most business-like way imaginable: "a dollar and a half, sir."

"A dollar and a half!" gasped his astonished customer. "Ain't that pretty high, mister?"

"It's our price—a dollar for the perscription, and fifty cents for the medicine."

"Yes, well?" slowly replied the wicked old duffer, as he slowly buttoned the half pint in his overcoat pocket; "I guess, boss, that I don't want the scription. Here's your half dollar," and he stuck his tongue in one side of his mouth, winked ironically at him of the mortar and pestle, and walked out.

Pearls of Truth.

Goodnature is a glow-worn that sheds light even in the dirtiest places.

Humility is a rare possession here; it may be compared among virtues to the diamond among gems.

Love is sun of the social and moral world; without it there would be no life, no beauty, no excellence.

Kindnesses are stowed away in the heart, like bags of lavender in a drawer and sweeten every object around them.

The most ignorant have sufficient knowledge to detect the fault of others the most clear-sighted are blind to their own.

He is happy who finds a true friend in extremity, but he is much more so who finds no extremity whereby to try his friend.

Never begin with obedience, you will never attain it. Begin with faith, and upon faith found this, "He that loveth me keepeth my commandments."

A true man is as strong in adversity as in prosperity; as the moon, when obscured by clouds, sways the tides as powerfully as in her full-orbed brightness.

A beautiful strike—striking a jol.

There are 84,200 buildings in New York city.

Tite bates are a luxury, inasmutch az they kause a man 2 forgit all his other mizeries.

One cannot believe the kiss of a pretty girl is so delicious till he has it from her own lips.