

**WHAT YOUR HORSE ASKS YOU.**  
Going up hill, whip me not;  
Coming down hill, hurry me not;  
On level ground, spare me not;  
Lose in stable, forget me not;  
Of hay and corn rob me not;  
Of clean water, what me not;  
What sponge and water neglect me not;  
Of soft, dry bed, deprive me not;  
Tired or hot, reheat me not;  
With bit or reins, oh, jerk me not;  
And when you are angry, strike me not;

**Wife and Maid.**

Miss Harriet Selwood was the richest heiress in her native town; but she had already completed her twenty-seventh year, and 'believed almost all her young friends united to men whom she had one time or other discarded.' Harriet began to be set down for an old maid. Her parents became really uneasy, and she herself lamented in private position which is not a natural one, and to which those to whom Nature and Fortune have been negligent of their gifts are obliged to submit; but Harriet, as we have said, was both handsome and very rich.

Such was the state of things when her uncle, a wealthy merchant, came on a visit to her parents. He was a jovial, lively, straight-forward man, accustomed to attack all difficulties boldly and coolly.

"You see," said her father to him one day, "Harriet continues single. The girl is handsome, what she is to have for her fortune you know; even in this scandal-loving town not a creature can breathe an imputation against her, and yet she is getting to be an old maid."

"True," replied the uncle; "but look you, brother, the grand point in every affair in this world is to seize the right moment; this you have not done. It is a misfortune, but the girl go along with me, and before the end of three months I will return her to you as the wife of a man as young and wealthy as himself."

Awkward went the niece with her uncle. On the way home he thus addressed her:

"Mind what I am going to say. You are no longer Miss Selwood, but Mrs. Lumley, my niece, a widow; you had the misfortune to lose your husband, Col. Lumley, after a happy union of a quarter of a year, by the fall from his horse while hunting."

"But uncle—"

"Let me manage, if you please. Mrs. Lumley. Your father has invested me with full powers. Here look you is the wedding ring given you by your late husband. Jewels and whatever else you need, your aunt will supply you with; and adjust yourself to cast down your eyes."

The keen-witted uncle introduced his niece everywhere, and everywhere the young widow created a great sensation. The gentlemen thronged about her, and she soon had a choice out of twelve suitors. Her uncle advised her to accept the one that was deepest in love with her, and a rare chance deserved that this should be precisely the most amiable and elegant. The match was soon concluded, and one day the uncle desired to say a few words to his future nephew-in-privacy.

"My dear sir," he began, "we have told you an untruth."

"How so? Are Mrs. Lumley's affections—"

"Nothing of the kind; my niece is sincerely attached to you."

"Then her fortune, I suppose, is not equal to what you told me?"

"On the contrary, it is larger."

"Well, what is the matter, then?"

"A joke—an innocent joke, which came into my head one day, when I was in a good humor; we could not well recall it afterward. My niece is not a widow."

"What? is Col. Lumley living?"

"No, no, she is a spinster."

The lover protested that he was a happier fellow than he had ever conceived himself; and the maid was forthwith metamorphosed into a young wife.

**No More Fooling.**

An widow named Hastings, living near the House of Correction, came down town yesterday in search of her husband, and finding him hanging round the post office waiting for "lates," returned she, collared him and called out:

"I want you up home."

"Not yet, my dear; I want to hear the result," he replied.

"You come along home!" she repeated. "I want to see this thing decided as much as you do, but we are out of wood, flour, meat, and potatoes, and we got to eat whether this country ever has a President or not."

"I will come up this evening after I hear the result," he protested.

"The result can be learned right here, Peter Hastings!" she chucked in, catching him by the collar. "Now you trot, or I'll double you up right before this crowd."

"Lemme hear it in Louisiana—only from Louisiana!" he pleaded.

"You'll hear from me!" she howled, giving him a shake, and seeing that she was backed by the crowd, he meekly followed her away.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Said a lady to her husband, "My dear, what is cotton duck?" "Oh," said he, carelessly, "a kind of canvas back."

**Potatoes an Exhausting Crop.**

Potatoes are by far the most exhausting crop usually sold off the farm. Turnips come next when they are sold off. Grain crops remove a comparatively small quantity of mineral constituents. These facts show the reason why, while wheat can be grown successfully year after year on suitable soil, without the return of any of the ash constituents, the same cannot be done with either potatoes or turnips. While potatoes and turnips contain much nitrogen, nitrogenous manure is scarcely required for their growth if the soil is in good condition. The fact that green crops are so far independent of nitrogenous matter in the soil is no doubt due to their having broad leaves to take the ammonia from the air, and keep spreading roots to gather what they require through a greater mass of soil. The same remark applies to the leguminous crops—beans, peas, vetches, clover, etc. During the growth of clover, for instance, nitrogen even accumulates in the soil. So although leguminous crops contain much nitrogen, nitrogenous light manures are found in practice not to be required. On the other hand, an application of phosphoric acid, sulphuric acid and lime, which can cheaply be applied as a mineral superphosphate, generally produces a most marked effect.

The subscriber desires to thank his numerous cash customers for the liberal manner in which they have supported him in carrying out the Ready Pay way of doing business. When I come

on the Cash or Trade System  
and 8 per cent discount  
for cash;

I had to compete  
against the credit of our village,  
but to day I am pleased to say we are all  
doing business on the only right principle, that is ready pay.

Since the trade of the village is now on the Cash System, I will dis-

continuing giving discount for cash and after 1st Oct., and reduce

all my goods in price to the strictly cash figures.

My custom rs will always find my stock complete

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,

Wall Paper, Stationery, Provisions, &c.

CASH FOR PRODUCE.

Specialties kept in Season. Sausages, Finnish Haddies, Oysters, &c.

JAMES MATTHEWS.

Conveyancer, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, &c.

Action, Sept. 18, 1876.

**THE CASH SYSTEM POST OFFICE CASH STORE,**

Works Wonders beyond all Anticipations.

All Goods Reduced from 10 to 40 per cent  
on Credit Prices.

Below we give a few of our present prices, showing a striking comparison between the old Credit Prices and the new Cash System Prices. We have not room to quote all the Goods we handle here but we have given most of the principal articles in the trade. All other goods are being slaughtered in the same manner, and our patrons will recognize the fact at a glance that it has been our aim in marking down our goods to make a genuine reduction on everything that it is possible to reduce. We respectfully invite all persons to participate in the benefits of this great reduction.

**SECORD BROS.**

**The Value of a Compliment.**

At the lower end of Woodward avenue an old simple woman offered her fruit to a sea captain who was sightseeing over the good times of 1864. She wanted three cents apiece for her apples. He gave her a pleasant look and said:

"Well, well! Why you look as young as you did ten years ago. Same bright eyes and red cheeks—same white teeth."

"Take an apple for two cents, Captain," she replied.

"I presume you are fifty years old," he continued, "but who'd know it? Lots of ladies at thirty look as old as you do."

"Take an apple for a cent, Captain," she answered smiling like a rose.

"Some rich old fellow will come along some day searching for a box-on-wives," said the Captain, "and you won't have to peddle apples any more."

"Here, Captain, two for a cent, take two of the biggest!" she exclaimed, and then ran after him and dropped two in his coat pocket.

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**REMOVED**

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Said a lady to her husband, "My dear, what is cotton duck?" "Oh," said he, carelessly, "a kind of canvas back."

Action, Sept. 14, 1876.

**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.

Action, Sept. 5, 1876.

**OUR FALL STOCK**

OF

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

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.

Action, Sept. 5, 1876.

**CRAINE & SON.**

Action, Sept. 22, 1876.

**IS NOW COMPLETE.**

Call and examine our Goods and Prices.

Action, Sept. 5, 1876.

**ACTON, ONT.**

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**GRAND****MAMMOTH DISPLAY**

OF NEW

Most Fashionable Assortment of Goods in  
Western Canada.

We have been very successful in buying and getting opened out, which upon inspection, will be, we are sure,

The Cheapest Lot of Dry Goods in Canada

To the Ladies. We will show the largest and most extensive stock of  
**DRESS GOODS**

in the country, comprising all the new fashionable colors, in seal brown, navy blue, plum, prunes, and mystic green Dress Goods. Also Black Laces, Parimettes, Persian Cords, Repps, French Merinoes, Winceys, Trimmings, Tassel Fringes, Cords, Buttons, &c., to match all shades.

**Woolen Goods.** Clouds, Promenade, Scars, Squares, Polka Jackets, Hosiery, Gloves, &c., in all the fashionable colors and styles.