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price charged. First-Class Plows and Collard's Patent | bright-idea came to her. Iron Harrows always on hand. A good stock of Carriages and Wagons. Repairing promptly and properly at to take a memorandum of some Spencer said. Acton, July 18, 1876.

THE SMACK IN SCHOOL

A district school, not far away. Mid Berkshire hills, one winter's day Was humming with its wonted noise Of threescore mingled girls and boys-Some few upon their tasks intent, But more on furtive mischief bent ; he while the master's flownward look Was fastened on a copy-book When suddenly behind his back, Rose, loud and clear, a rousing smack

As 'twere a battery of bliss

Let off in one tremendous kiss!

What's that?" the startled master That thir," a little imp replies, "Wath William Willith, if you pleathe With frown to make a statue thrill, The master thundered "Hither Will! Like wretch o'esthken in his track, With stolen chattels on his back, Will, hung his head in foar and shame

The butt of all good-natured fun-That you, my biggest pupil, should Be guilty of an act so rude! Before the whole set selrool to boot-

And to the awful presence came-

A great, green, bashful simpleton,

What evil genius put you to't ?"

"Twas she, herself, sir," sobbed the 'I'didn't mean to be so bad-And whispered I was feard of girls And dassn't kiss a baby's doll, couldn't stand it, sir, at all ! But up and kissed her on the spot,

But, somehow, from her looks-boo how I thought slie kind o' wished me too A BRAVE CIRL.

I know-bee how-I ought to not,

man concluded to stop there instead | whispered, - : of going on to the village of S--.

Debts Collected on Commission,

Supper was shortly announced, anxiously.

window, and on the other a door.

glance, and it must be confessed, plan. had there not been a cheerful fire burning, she would have felt ner jed vons about sleeping there. As it into comparative cheerfulness. While she and her father sat by landlord. the fire, her eyes wandered to the The worthy came flying up the

noticed that the eye balls had still dressed. evidently been knocked out, leaving

presently, "I think you had better gone!" lock the door. I am going to count my money. After Carrie had done so, he

While doing so, Carrie's eyes in gone-stolen !" tonishment, in place of the empty every feature. spaces were two glittering eyes, greedily watching every movement daughter, sir ?" he questioned. of her father.

The young girl could scarcely rewhile her father went on counting dummy, and cried,

"I must have been mistaken." again at the bust.

The eyes were still there-two! He ran to the window, followed burning, savage eyes, that bright by the landlord. ened as Mr. Spencer went on count-

will be murdered for my poor landlord.

terrible eyes noticing it, Carrie her, sir," said the landlord. could not think. Suddenly a "Oh, but I must!" cried Mr. "Father," she said, aloud, "let stairway, followed by the landford,

want you to see if I am too extrava-Her father betrayed no emotion | the bed, and awaited the return of while he read, but saidhis brave daughter.

"You are pretty extravagant, Carrie, I suppose you think your futher is made of money;" and arose and went to the wash stand, bours rolled by. The fire had been which was in a dark corner. Once there he glanced toward the | The eyes were not looking from the bust, and that glance confirmed bust; they had evidently disappear-

his daughter's extraordinary state- | ed for the night. ment. When he came back to his At last; after what seemed an seat, Carrie saw that the eyes were age to the anxious watcher, he gone. Then, leaning toward her heard a loud knock on the front Fenton, heartily, as he turned his father, she said in a low tone .-

money."

thought of a plan, however, by to the door. Then followed a conwhich we can both escape. You fused jumble of curses and strugfray of any kind on account of your | the long hall and stairway. lame leg, so I must try to save us | The next minute the door was

sultation, during which Carrie kept dragged in the landlord and his conher eyes fixed on the bust; but the federates. In the winter of 1842, a gentle glittering orbs had not come back. lady, while travelling through Can-the window, threw it up, and look- arms about his neck the brave girl ada, arrived about nightfall at an ed out. Beckoning to her father, burst into happy tears.

which was ten miles distant, and Well, they will probably come up on rie related the adventures of her which they had thought to reach, it and get in through the window, perilous ride. The daughter-L'arrie-expressed a I do not think they will begin the "After I left the barn I led you'll never get through," said Tom, daughter. Mable offered to send When I called father 'Samuel,' willingness, as the tavern presented attack before twelve, so I will get Tommy to a fence, all unsaddled, the son and heir. "But I say! for her little sister, thinking that a thought I would explode on the spot. a comfortable appearance, and they out of this window jump from the sprang on him, wound my arms haven't we any objectionable cons child might make converse easier, Oh dear !"

Spencer and Carrie returned to the by, and no sound came from the vi paused, and turning to a fine look spoil such a fine name as Heving- was an F. F. V.; who was so fasticozy sitting room, where they talked cinity of the barn. Taking off his ing gentleman near her, said, "Mr. ton with Jerusha. I hope she won't dious and refined himself! It took and chatted until half-past eight, boots, the crept noiselessly to the James by his ready belief in what I come; I'm sure she must be per- only a few seconds for this to rush They were then shown to their room | window and peeped out, but he | told, and his energy and spirit in feetly awful!" in the drawer and closed it. [He assistance."

After an hour had apparently - "Your plan succeeded admira Just above the door was a bust of gone by, Mr. Spencer threw off his bly, Carrie," he said; and advance King George III. The room was coat and vest, tumbled up the bed, to the washstand, he took out the plainly furnished, containing two hobbled to the door, unlocked it, money belt, saying, "my money is where he is prepared to turn out work | beds, wash-stand and a few chairs, and stepped out into the hall. This all right as you see."

" Landlord ! landlord !" he shout-

was, the warm glow lit up the room and noiselessly threw up the win- nocence, declaring that they had no dow, all the time shouting for the right to hold him or his men prison-

bust above the door, when she stairs, and late as it was, he was which was the bust, the men rush Oh, landlord !" gasped - Mr. for a long ladder, which reached Spencer, rushing toward him, "I shelf above the door. A hole above

"Well, Carrie," said Mr. Spencer, have been robbed! my money is all the shelf disclosed the bust to be

drew out a money-belt, heavy with grouned Mr. Spencer. "I had five an ordinary man's head, and see all

volutarily wandered again to the! The landlord lit the candle and This certainly looked suspiciou bust, when, to her horror and as. looked around, chagrin depicted on but absolute proof was wanting. On

First-class Horses and Carriages press a scream; but controlling no answer came, and the landlord, a loud cry, for on close examination herself, she looked toward the fire, drawing near with the light, saw the they had found spots of blood

"Why, man, the girl isn't there!" "What?" gasped Mr. Spencer. thought the fair girl. "What could "Oh, I see it all! The wicked girl feeling faint, gave way to the sherif make me have such a strange fancy, has robbed me while I slept, and though ?" she continued, glancing run off to meet her lover, from whom I was taking her."

"Yes, yes, here are footprints in the snow on the shed I" cried the "Good Heavens !" thought Car- landlord, while Mr. Spencer groanrie, "what shall we do! We are ed aloud: " How long do you think evidently in a den of thieves, and she has been gone, sir ?" asked the

"For an hour or more, the de-"How to communicate their ceitful jade!" replied Mr. Spencer. danger to her father without those : "Then there's no use to look for

me take a card and pencil. I wish who had believed every word Mr. lowed by the landlord's confeder- as many of the old sayings are. unibrella. She looked comfortable nervous. items I want to purchase in the

Her father handed them to her, ates. They found the horse gone, The First and the Last of Her. and common from top to toe. after stowing away his belt. Carrie and her mode of flight was easily

wrote tremblingly, in a fine hand, - explained. " Father do not be frightened; we are in a trap. Go in the oppost sir," said the landlord consolingly. Iso hot of late. The month was ite corner of the room, where your face will be in the dark, and look Spencer, and they returned to the and-I am almost afraid to say at the bust above the door. In it | house. you will see two glittering eyes that

landlord whisper to one of his conhave watched you count your "Read it," she said aloud, hand-"The job's up, Jem-we'd better ing the card to her father.

let the old man alone." Once more entering the room Mr. Spencer threw himself upon

"God bless her and bring her back in safety," he murmered. Meanwhile all graw still, and the raked up and crackled on merrily.

entrance, and five minutes after-"You see it is as I said. I have! wards heard the landlord stumble

thrown open and his daughter rush- she is !" Then followed a whispered con- ed in, followed by the officers, who

"Oh, father !" she cried, " you man and his daughter, a young As she concluded, Carrie went to are safe, safe !" and throwing her Aunt Emily," said Mabel, the eldest heap o' work to keep all them told how he had managed, winding up old fashioned tayern. The gentle- who came, she said or rather The sheriff and his posse of men added Florence, the second daugh. room. Then she went on. "Is you all ! but by Jove, I thought I was

held the landlord and his confeder-"You see this shed, father! ates in a vice like grip, while Car-

alighted, when it was plainly to be slied, go to the barn and take our tightly around his neck, and whist nections at all? Isn't there some but Miss Jerusha answered, with scamp persisted in wearing his outraseen that the gentleman was quite horse, and go to S-for help." pered, 'Go, Tommy ! and away he old duffer who'll turn up just at the such evident alarm and disrelish, geous get-up all the rest of the evening, lame; so much that he was obliged | Flinging a wrapper over her went like the wind. Up and down | wrong moment ?" slight figure, sheembraced her father over the frozen road we went! My "No, I haven't any," said Mr. children," that she drew back, The landlord came out, and call- tenderly, and bidding him not to arms felt like ice. I thought I Fenton. ing a boy to take the horse and worry over her, she jumped lightly should certainly freeze, and after "No-o-o," said Mrs. Fenton, rub- annoyed; but Miss Jerusha; un- "he was powerful like Linus Swinesleigh to the barn, he ushered Mr. on the shed and disappeared. . | what seemed to be an age of cold, bing her head thoughtfully. "Stop! abashed, began to complain of the Spencer and his daughter into a Mr. Spencer watched her for a pain, and misery, I dashed into the I think I remember one. Of course awful drought up in their place, pleasant sitting room, where a while, then closing the window, main street of S ____. As we came _ Cousin Jerusha / I wonder I while an awful silence fell upon the bright fire was burning on the took out a watch, saw that it was up in front of the tavern the stage didn't think before. But I don't rest. hearth, which proved very accept nine o'clock, and proceeded to work. drove up, and the inmates sprang know that she is objectionable; the A quick light ring made the able to our travellers, who, had He first covered up the fire, blew out and rushed to my assistance. I fact is, I don't know anything girls hope that it was not Mr out the light, and rolled up a-blan must have been almost insensible about her. She's lived 'way up in Vanderpool-I am sure for the "Your room will be ready by ket, with which he made a dummy. for I had to be carried in by the Vermont all her life. She's a niece first time in their lives. To have supper time, sir," said the landlord, This he placed in the bed which his landlord. I was given warm drinks of grandfather's, and is an old maid; Mr. Vanderpool, of all beings in as he left the room and went into daughter was to occupy. Then he until I fully recovered, and was at least she ought to be, if she isn't the world, see this dreadful relative sat down and waited-oh, how able to relate my story. I told married or dead. Her name is -Mr. Vanderpool, whose father them my suspicions and my fears, Hevington-Jerusha Hevington. I belonged to the oldest of Knickerand after refreshing themselves, Mr. Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes went and this gentleman "-here Carrie always thought it such a pity to bocker families, and whose mother

which was the second story, in a could see nothing. Then creeping arousing the sheriff and his men, The two young ladies had been Vanderpool walked. He was fer, and grew paler day by day. At wing somewhat distant from the to the washstand he laid his money has been the main cause in bringing looking on at their mother in blank greeted in a rather embarrassed the end of six weeks he had be-The room was very long, with a then threw himself on the bed and Mr. Spencer grasped the young ed this unpleasant relation; Tom into a seat as far as possible from en to leave his business and conhigh ceiling. On one side was a waited. had gone off in a fit of laughter; so Miss Jerusha, on pretence of its fine himself to bed. His physicians

Carrie took in the whole at a was all in accordance with Carrie's The landlord quivered with rege as he saw how completely he had

been baffled. As the men began to search the He then went back into the room room, the landlord protested his in-

ers, or to search the house. Breaking open the door over ed in. The room was empty, save broken in half, so that a man could "Gone!" echoed the landlord in | easily climb up the ladder, get on the shelf, thrust his head in the "Who could have stolen it !" bust, which was large enough for

returning to the room occupied by "Why don't you wake your Mr. Spencer, they again searched every nook and corner. Sudden! Mr. Spencer hurried to the bed. | Carrie and Mr. James, who has "Carrie, Carrie!" he called, but | been standing by the fire-place gave

> the bricks which formed the hearth They began to pull up the bricks which proved loose, when Carrie and his men, who soon had them all pulled up, when a cavity was disclosed, containing the murdered body of a gentleman whom Mr James and the sheriff remembered to have stopped at S____ three

days before. The evidence was conclusive. The landlord and his confederates lodged in jail, where in due time they were sentenced and suffered the extreme penalty of the law.

An old saying declares, " Where and from it dangled a thick green Spencer, as he began to descend the

They were albenioving the breeze that swept through the wide parlors You may as well give her up, that summer evening it had been

"I suppose I may," groaned Mr. | May, the place was Philadelphia, this -- it was the Centennial time As he left the barn he heard the But don't be alarmed, my reader; I am not going to describe the Great Exposition, nor tell anything about it, nor shall I give any formation concerning '76 of either this or the last century. I only in

tend to relate an incident that hap pened to take place then and there The people enjoying the breeze were a family by the name of Fenton, and consisted of a father and mother, two grown-up daughters one grown-up son, and a little girl

Mrs. Fenton had just been saying that she supposed they would soon be overrun with visitors, coming to spend a few days and see the Centennial.

"Well, let them come!" said Mr. paper inside out. "I don't know one that I wouldn't be glad to see." " Nor I," returned Mrs. Fenton. who could be more delightful than us !"

"And John and his family," pu | Maria ?"

that Mr. Fenton was the only one being cooler near the window.

treat her as well as we know how." to the group. "Oh, of course," said Mrs. Fen-

and started up, exclaiming that he finger. should be late, he had an appointsettled down for a nap; Mrs. Fen- | wasn't Mulkins or Snooks.

tures and statuettes, the three ladies | sich." as quiet could be, when a violent had obeyed. neal at the door-bell made them all

nearly jump out of their skins. Mr. Fenton, bouncing up. Mrs. Fenton dropped her book and gave a scared look into the hall. "I suppose it's Mr. Vanderpool,"

Their old colored waiter had pened the door by this time, and loud voice was heard enquiring, "Does Mr. Fenton-Mr. Samuel Fenton-live here?"

"Oh no, he never rings like that,"

nswered, respectfully. owner of the voice did " walk right studying for the bar. were well guarded through the into" the parlor-a tall, strong-feanight, and the next day they were tured woman, with iron-grey hair, clad in a brilliantly flowered dress, that a bulging hoop-skirt showed to shape called poke was on her head, a connoil of war in the back parlor. sicians and surgeons interested in it.

peered at the group through her steel-howed spectacles, and tucking her umbrells under the carpet bag. arm. she extended her hand "Wa'al, now, I s'nose yer don't know me. I'm Jerusha Heving-

The stricken family were dumb. Mr. Fenton was the first to recover: He took the proffered hand, shook t warmly, and led the lady to chair, begging her to be seated; he could not say that she was welcome, but he tried to make her feel as if she were. Mrs Fenton then came forward, and sitting down beside her, and asked some friendly questions about the journey; and the zirls, a little conscience smitten.

offered to take her things. "Wa'al, I guess I won't jest now, thank yer-I've gotito go and see Mr. Vanderpool indignantly struggled about my trunk in a minute; I had to release himself, but the clinging arms it left in a grocery store jest around refused to be unhooked. Mabel and the corner. The young man was awful pleasant when I told him to the rescue, and in the scuffle that that I was one of your folks-he ensued off came the poke-bonnet and

seems to set a heap by you." "Good gracious!" thought Flor-I' I am always so thankful that we ence, with a shudder. "I wonder if "Oh, Tom, you dreadful boy !" cried would be perfectly useless in an uf- gles, then a rush of many feet up needn't be ashamed of any of our she has been going all through the the girls, as Tom sank down on the relations. There's sister Kate !- city advertising her relationship to sofa shaking with laughter.

> "Oh, Aunt Kate is perfectly Jerusha, "Yer've got two fine the room that it is a wonder the neighsplendid!" chorused : the young likely gals; they oughter help their borhood was not roused; but then it mar a sight in doin' house-work and was hearty rather than noisy, and that "And there's Uncle Phil and sich. It must take a powerful Tom, with many chokes and roars, fussin's clean"-with an admiring, with "And Cousin Joe and his wife," | rather awe struck glance about the them all the children yer've got, gone when Mab wanted to send up for

"Oh! if you go to counting up, had two more, a son and a little I've had since I left the scademy. for law's sakes, no! I can't bear and when Mr. Vanderpool finally took offended. Mrs. Fenton looked

be home early. Then Mr. Fenton mentally grateful that the mame | ger to him, and he complained more ton buried herself in a book; and Mr. Vanderpool made an aston- a vitality in the intestines, distinct the girls yawned over their Japan- ished bow but Miss Jerusha held from his own. After lying for ese canvas, fearing a dull evening. lout her hand, and gave his an un- months, he died in great agony. The air gently fluttered the lace merciful grip, exclaiming heartily, After death an autopsy was made curtains, the mellow light shone "I'm real glad to see yer, mister. of the lody. On opening the body, down from the many-globed chan- But see here, sis', to Mable-" I incredible as it may appear, it was delier upon the fresh white matting, ain't ashamed o' bein' your cousin- discovered that the cherry stone had

see sich a fine young feller the fust had ramified through the intestines "Who on earth is that ?" asked night I come-a beau o' yourn, I of the victim, and in some instances s'pose?" she said to Muble, in a had coiled themselves tightly around

> "Wa'al, yer needn't git so all- was the immediate cause of death. nice nuff kind o' young man."

"Yes, ma'am, he does, old James purgatory now.

Miss Jerusha was silent for the ever there is a secret, there must veil. She wore gray cotton gloves, space of three minutes, gazing upon be something wrong." This is and one hand firmly grasped a Mr. Vanderpool with such ardent tell people about it; they will find about as true, and about as false, lumpy carpet bag, the other a fat admiration that he began; to feel it out after trading with you a

she exclaimed, at length, "the fust bear Lever hed. I knowed him when he went to the deestrict school. They useter call him Piggy then, and none o the gals could bear the sight o' him, and when he growed up I was the only one who'd go to prayer meetin' with him, My stars! but he was powerful like ton-yer cousin, Jerusha Heving- you. Hed jest the same kinder towcolored hair, and kinder whity-blue eyes. I was awful fond o' him," she sighed, and edged a little nearer the now thoroughly uncomfortable Mr. Vanderpool; then she sighed again and edged still nearer. "You're dreadful like him," and buried her face in a big red handkerchief, and, groaning, moved

hearer still; another groan, another sigh, made the girls rise in a fright. Was the woman crazy? Still another sigh and a groan wedged Mr. Vanderpool against a sharp corner of the sofa. He, somewhat alarmed tried to get up, when Miss Jerusha, with spasmodic twitches all over her face, threw her arms around his neck, exclaiming convulsively, "My dear,

Florence stood wringing their hands in despair, Mr. and Mrs. Fenton rushed green veil, carrying with them the spectacles and gray hair-and there was Tom's curly brown head confessed.

It took about the space of a lightning "Wa'al, Samuel," began Miss and such peals of laughter rang through

"Nurse and cook and old Tim acted like regular trumps. How I did fool Mrs. Fenton answered that she nursery, you know, and she'd have let

And, would you believe it? the young his leave, insisting upon escorting him fectionate farewell, assuring, him that

Strange Death in New York. A TOUNG MAN SWALLOWS A CHERRY-STONE WHICH GERMINATED AND

Last summer a young New Yorker named Henderron swallowed a cherry-stone. At the end of a week he was seized with violent pains in the stomach, and could get no relief. It was pitiable, says an account in the Sunday Mercury, to witness his suffering, so intense and excruciating did they appear to be. through their brains, when in Mr. The young man continued to sufsilence ever since she had mention- manner by them all, and inveigled come so feeble that he was compelldid not understand the case. But Miss Jerusha didn't mean to symptoms were entirely unique "Well, if she comes, all we can be left in the background—she got He said that he experienced a sendo is to make the best of it, and up from her chair and stalked over sation as if something was gradually spreading among and tying up "Who's this young man?" she his intestines. The physicians arblandly inquired, indicating Mr. rived at the conclusion that he was Tom here looked at his watch, Vanderpool with her cotton fore afflicted with worms, and treated him accordingly, but with no effect. Mable, with a very red face in- In the meantime his sufferings inment, and bolted off, promising to troduced "Miss : Hevington;" creased. Sleep was almost a stranand more of the peculiar feeling of the linen-draped furniture, the pic- yer might hev introduced me as sprouted in the stomach of the unfortunate young man, and was as in their pretty evening dresses, and Then ordering Mr. Vanderpool thrifty as if it had been planted in the old gentleman snoring away be- " to set down on the sofy," she | the ground. The strange pains of bills, and proceeded to count them. thousand dollars in a belt, and it is that was going on in the adjoining hind his newspaper; all was as quiet took her place beside him when he the young man were now accounted for, for proceeding from the cherry-"Wa'al, now, I didn't spect to stone were shoots of fibres which

> them. In the vicinity of the beart Mable wished that the earth there were a number of these would open and swallow some one | shoots, and one of them, larger than the rest, in pressing upon this organ fired red; yer aint got no call to Ofthese shoots there were in all fourbe ashamed o' him; he scems a teen, varying in length from three to nine inches. In color they were Mable felt the cold shivers runn | white, with a faint yellowish green ing up and down her back, and tinge towards the base. The shoot thought she knew the meaning of which had pressed against young Henderson's heart was donsiderably Miss Jerusha, quite blissful, turn- thicker and larger than the rest, "Wa'al, then, I guess I'll walk ed to Mr. Vanderpool, and put and had a peculiar reddish tinge, right in-I seen the folks through some searching questions with re which the others had not. The the winder:" and apparently before gard to his " trade." Mr. Vander shoots were so closely twined and the old servant could stop her, the pool politely answered that he was twisted round the intestines that it was found impossible to remove "Hum! har-tender; I shouldn't them, and so they have not been hev thought it !" was Miss Jerusha's preserved to science. The case, however, was so entirely sui gen-The girls sat shuddering, and eris that in all probability a full advantage, and a shawl of vivid red wondering what was coming next, and authentic account of it will be and yellow plaid. A bonnet of the Mr. and Mrs. Fenton were bolding written and published by the phy-