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W. MASII

Should Masii present for all and going at.

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FOR LIFE OR DEATH.

"All it lulls at last, and by daylight the gale will have blown its last breath. How Miss Blanche Le Moyne will rejoice! Nothing but gales and head-winds have greeted the old *Sunderland* since leaving New Orleans. I have been blown off my course, but I hope a streak of the Bay of Biscay. Eight bells, midnight. Mr. Jones, I will relieve you. Go down below and turn in. Call the chief mate, if you please," and the old grey-haired captain rubbed his hands with a satisfied air at the prospect.

UNDERTAKING.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the people of Acton and surrounding neighbourhood that he has procured a magnificent HEARSE, and is prepared to attend and conduct Funerals on the shortest notice and most moderate terms.

JOHN SPEIGHT.

Acton, Feb. 10, 1877.

THE SAILOR BOY'S FAREWELL.

Farewell to father—blessed hulk! In spite of metal, spite of hulk, His cable soon may slip; Yet, while the parting tear is moist, The flag continues 'till hoist, In duty to the ship.

TAKE ME HOME TO DIE.

(From the Toronto Telegram.)

Harry Newton, a young English middy, having been taken ill with a fatal fever while his ship was hauled at Malaga, earnestly pleaded to be taken home to die. In his delirium he imagined that his mother, who had been dead for years, was still alive and awaiting his return. He drew his last breath with the expression on his pale face, "Take me home to die." This touching incident as related by Captain Morgan Spott, suggested the following lines:

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A Monkey's Death Scene.

"I never saw such a thing in my life," said James Donohue, the night watchman of the Central Park Museum, New York, to a reporter of one of the New York journals. "On Tuesday Zip, one of Mr. Barnum's monkeys, fell suddenly and dangerously ill. He was a great favorite with his companions—their leader in mischief. Superintendent Conklin examined him, and said he would die. We got a bed of straw and cotton for him, and left warm milk by his side. 'At 11 o'clock I went to the cage. Usually the monkeys at night sit huddled together, sound asleep; but this time they were wide-awake, sitting silent and motionless watching Zip's dying agonies. Zip lay in a corner sobbing and moaning. Jack and Pete, the two trick monkeys, were at his side. Jack had Zip's head resting on his bosom, while Pete every now and then dipped his paw in the milk and wet Zip's lips. 'But there's a stranger thing about it yet,' Mr. Donohue continued; 'at midnight Zip died. Then came what my partner Reilly and Barnum's man say they never saw the like of. As Zip's head fell limp in the arms of Jack he gave a little low squeal, and Pete sprang to his side. Pete looked at Zip, lifted up one of his paws, touched him gently on the breast, put his ear to his heart, raised his head, and then gave a small squeal. Jack in answer dropped Zip just as naturally as a human being would at the first intimation that the form he held was dead. Pete was the first to recover himself. Slowly he approached him closely, raised him in his arms, dropped him hard on the floor of the cage, and as Zip did not move, sprang to the uttermost perch. 'Wasn't that strange?'"

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Public Meeting of the Electors of Ward No. 4.

A public meeting of the Electors of Ward No. 4 was held at Campbell's hotel, Acton, on Friday evening, December 28, to propose a man to represent them in the Township Council, in the place of Mr. Warren, First Deputy Repr., retiring. Mr. Warren was appointed chairman, and Mr. S. W. Galbraith acted as secretary. Mr. Warren stated that the object of the meeting was to appoint a Councilor to represent the Ward in the Township Council. He thought it was a duty as well as a privilege to appoint a man from this Ward. He would like if the meeting would unite on one man to represent them. He was prepared to receive nominations. Mr. Peter Lee proposed Mr. Paul Kennedy, seconded by Mr. George Tolton. Mr. P. Kennedy proposed Mr. Tolton, seconded by Mr. W. P. Brown. Mr. Tolton said he did not expect to be nominated, and he would not accept the nomination. Mr. Sydney Smith proposed Mr. Alex. Brown, seconded by Mr. A. Waldie. Mr. Thos. Elliott proposed Mr. Samuel Moore, seconded by Mr. Thos. Cameron. Objection was taken to Mr. Moore being nominated, as he was Collector for Ward No. 4. Mr. Warren said the only way to get over that difficulty was for Mr. Moore to make his returns and get a discharge from the Council. This being all the nominations, the pleasure of the meeting was taken on the different candidates, commencing with the last-named one, with the following result: Mr. Moore, 3; Mr. Brown, 2; Mr. Tolton, 2; Mr. Kennedy, 4.

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Woman as Described by Various French Authors.

"Love in a woman's life is a history; in a man's, an episode. *Madame de Staël.* No woman, even the most intellectual, believes herself to be decidedly homely. *Stahl.* A woman frequently resists the love she feels but cannot resist the love she inspires. *Madame de Staël.* Men can better philosophize on the human heart, but woman can only feel better. *J. J. Rousseau.* Read it that has nothing to hope for from a woman is truly sincere in her praise. *Catalani.* Most of their faults women owe to us, whilst we are indebted to them for most of our better qualities. *Lemestie.* There exists among women a secret tie, like that among priests of the same faith. They hate each other, yet respect each other intensely one-third of the above questions. *Josh Billings.* Stanley's African expedition cost the New York Herald and London Telegraph about \$100,000. JEALOUSY.—Brandford is a trifle jealous of Guelph's desire to be civilized, and asks where the little village gets its inhabitants from. Without stopping to state that Guelph gets its population in the usual way, it may be mentioned that the Brandford paper which asks the question would be a credit to a very, very small village indeed. *Guelph Herald.* What will we cool our lemonade with next summer. A BOY'S COMPOSITION ON COLUMBUS.—He was born when he was very young in a town called Genoa, on a little golf of the same name in the Mediterranean. Suppose he was like all boys; he had hoops, marbles and tops, went to school, got whipped, and was terrible hungry about dinner time, and liked to go to Sunday school when it was most Christmas time; and then maybe he felt bad when he didn't get anything on the tree. I guess when he got big he wanted to go to the Black Hills or to Arizona, if somebody would give him money for he had none of his own. I think all boys would like to be like Columbus, but I don't think there are any more countries to discover.

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