THE ACTON

PRESS FREE

Is Published EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

AT THE

Free Press Building Next to the Post Office.

TERYS .- Ine dollar a year, strictly in advance. If not paid beforethree months one dollar an I a half will be charged; or two dollars if not paid till the end of the paper will be sent to any person more RATES OF ADVERTISING :- Eight cents ine for dest insertion, and two cents or lige for each subsequent insertion.

Short advertisements of eight lines and under, \$1 for three lusertions. Business Cards of eight lines and under, \$1 per A liberal discount allowed on adver-Advertisements without special instruc-

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H YO RSON, Convey-Life Leetratee Ca. De de, Mortg ges. At a respect to it, promotly, correctly Bisa on Mirigage security. Office-

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DOSSIN HOUSE, Acton. Excellent accommodation for the travel-

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said. Address Hillsburg P. O. TOTICE!

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INSTRUCTOR Containing the elements fm usio, with the player in the art of music either as strictly first class, and are sent cents." sixty Waltzes, Polkas, Marches, Galops. On from 5 to 15 days' test trial, "Humpn: less than 1 supposed. "Why, Fred, you look as though' time, but true inwardness money refunded and freight paid Write out a receipt for that you had met a legion of ghosts last. I sent Mr. Anderson his receipt, the spring time, but true inwardness with the green apple amount."

Spring time, but true inwardness with the green apple amount."

In one of the best works of its kind ever in factory. Send for Illustrated Anterest the stove, and came and the matter?"

Why, Fred, you look as though time,

Write out a receipt for that you had met a legion of ghosts last. I sent Mr. Anderson his receipt, with the green apple amount."

Winston, and went right on with the matter?"

He left the stove, and came and the matter?"

He left the stove, and came and the matter?" troqueed, and should be in the hands of every plano and organ player. Sent post-bying been refused for only fifty cents the price that has been refused to introduce it by the plane of the United States of America while I work and to morrow, training been refused to introduce it by the plane of the matter?"

He left the stove, and came and lasses one, and in the matter?"

Winston, and went right on with lasses one, and in the more civilland a bad night of it," I had a b

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> tended to. R. W. PETRIE.

SADDLERY

ACTON. Buy your Harness at the Ontario | the west of us, is quite large Siddlery, where you get the worth of your money.

A splendid lot of NEW COLLARS All parties intending to pur- office door flew open, as though chase Harness should do'so at once before the rush commences in order

to secure a good set. Acton, Jan. 7, 1878.5

LEARN

(Tachus Rapid, Graphe Writing.) Those wishing to learn

SHORT-HAND

would do well to address

S. W. GALBRAITH, Free Press, Acton

E

9

to the house ?"

teen minutes."

fine one. I thought.

"What name, sir?"

I answered that he had.

"When? I was afraid of it."

he said. 'The train is due in

" Is there anything I can do ?"

"Anderson, of Andersonville."

the breast pocket of my overcoat.

I answered promptly, for I had

led, eveing me sharply.

half an hour before :



rounding neighborhood that he has procured a magnificent HEARSE And is prepared to attend and conduct Funerals on the shortest notice and most moderate terms.

Caskets, Coffins, Burial Rober, And all kinds of Funeral Furnish ings kept in stock, and supplied

on the shortest notice. Hat Bands and Gloves supplied when . me, sir, and I will give you a rerequired.

JOHN SPEIGHT, Acton, Feb. 10, 1877.

can buy first-c'ass Pianos and ORGANS cheaper of DAN IEL F. BEATTY. Washing ton. New Jersey, than any ther manufacturer in the United States Why? Because he sells only for cash, takes no risks and has no book accounts. Every instrument is fully warranted for six years THE LIFE TO LIVE.

Life is worth the living when We can earn our daily bread With the spade or with the pen, With the hand or with the head, With one taleht or with ten, Following who e truth has led.

Alas! how many live in vain, Aimless, cold and hard are they! No pity for another's pain, No kind, tender words to say, Sorrow pours her tears like rain, Not for them to wipe away.

Life is worth the living hero When our hearts for others feel, When we look beyond our sphere, When we seek our neighbor's weal, Ween we dry the falling tear, When the wounded heart we heal,

Yes, life is a blessed boon To him who to himself is true; Who lives not for himself alone, But with others good in view, He's a king upon his throne. Crowned with deeds bright as the dev

Life is worth the living now; Human hands can reach so far ; Where the stately steamships plow, Where calorie drives the car. Where the wire-trained lightnings flow, Objects of love and pity are.

NARROW ESCAPE

I never told anybody how very very near I was to death the night, just a year ago; but as I can now look and calmly recall each thought, each word, each act, think I will write it down as a warning to all who may find themselves similarly circumstanced, hoping, with all my heart, that the number may be few.

In the first place, my name Frederick Putnam. have been for the last ten fears, the foreman and book keeper lof the large lumbering establishment of William Winston & Con hope to be for another decade. Theless something better turns up. Mr. Winston is the resident partner and manager of the manufacturing part of the business. The other

before many months. members of the firm, of which there are two-live in the city, at the foot of the lake, and attend the sales of lumber, which we send them by This is by far the largest share of what the mill cats, although t

amount of our sales directly from the mill, to supply the country to Well, one cold December evening, just as I was preparing for home, I heard footsteps on the creaking snow outside, and presently the someone in haste had given it a

push, admitting a tall, stout, welldressed man, with a small travel ling-bag in one hand and a shawl thrown over one arm. I was alone, Mr. Winston baving gone to the house some half an

hour before, locking the safe, in dazed sort of way, for the thought I had left on the table, into my TAKIGRAFY which he kept our books and pa- of the money flashed upon me so pocket, I opened the door. pers, and taking the key with him, suddenly, had almost stunned me. I had already closed the damper

to the stove, put on my overcont, and was just in the act of turning down the lamp-but, of course, I at the stair-rail, and caught it just in time to support myself. Annie came running out, her face pale "Good evening, sir," said the

man, bustling up to the stove, and kicking the damper open with his light foot. "Has Winston gone me call mother and the doctor You are as white as a sheet!"

There, I am better now.". He drew out his watch--a very. And I was better. I was strong, "I shall not have time to go up,

all at once -- desperately strong. And what brought about this I had in my pocket. Anderson unnided word as good as his? I was foolish enough to believe

that I could brave it through; and I grew confident and quite easy at "There, Annie, I am much bet-

sten him but once before. He had been one of our best Western cus tomers. I say had been, for the Well, let it go. It was an old one reason that during the past year his payments had not been so prompt. In fact, he was consider- | pockets ?" asked Annie. ably behind, and Winston had that | It is strange how suspicious guilt very day told me to write him, and will make us. I really thought that "punch him up a little," 'as he ex- Annie suspected me, and an angry

"You can leave the money with | ed a falsehood instead.

some other trilling notions," He seemed to hesitate, which never blamed anyone since, how- Now, if you will wait just a mo-" How much is my bill ?" he ask- | couts to wear home."

the subject of remark.

"Humph! less than I supposed. | "Why, Fred, you look as though | time.

Winston a long time. II can tell keep quiet to-day. By-the-way, did

you write to Anderson ?" your signature anywhere." He drew from an inside pocket I do not know how I managed a large, black wallet, very round to ro dy, for the question set me to white, with frills around its head Chicago paper went to see a young and full, and, counting out cleven slive ing from head to foot, and I and blood in its eye, let him in, lady he is keeping company with, of centuries, (1) let him never different piles of bank-notes, ho told me to run them over. It was a short and easy task, for each pile

contained just ten one hundred dol'ar bills. The balance was in fives, tens and twenties, and it-took more time next day.' to count them; but at last we got

it so that both were satisfied. At this moment we heard the whistle for the station. Anderson sprang for his travelling bag, and, giving me a hasty hand-shake, was off on the run.

I closed the door and counter the money again. Finding it all right, I wrapped a piece of newspaper around it, and slipped it into my overcont pocket. I did not feel quite easy to have

so much money about me; but as Winston's house was at least a mile distant, I concluded to keep, it until the morning, when I could deposit it in the bank. I closed the damper again, drew

on my gloves, took the office key from the nail just over the door. and sterped up to put out the light As I did so, I saw a bit of paper on the floor; which, on picking up saw was the receipt I wrote for

He had dropped it in his harry I put it in my pocket, and thought no more about it, only that I would mail it to him. I would have done it then, but as the last mail for that day had gone out on the train which took Mr. Anderson, I could do it just as well in the morning. Then, too, I was in something of a hurry that night, for I had an an pointment; and I may as well state here that it was with a young lady. who, I boned, would be my wife"

I hastened to my boarding house ate my supper, an I then went over to Mr. Warner's wearing the over coat with the money in it, as I did not feel easy about leaving it in my com. Annie was at home. course, as she was expecting me and, leaving my coat and hat i the hall, I went into the parlor. do not think that a repetition our conversation would be very in-

teresting, so I will pass it, merely head. remarking that nothing occurred to listurb me until I arose to take my Annie went into the entry for my coat and hat, that I might put them on by the warm fire, but she

came back with only my hat. "Why, Pred, you certainly did not venture out on such a night as

this without an overcont?" "No coat!" I exclaimed, in a The next moment I tore past her exclaimed Annie, the moment the

Then I was unnerved. I grasped better?

"Oh, Fred! are you sick? Let

" No, no, Annie!" I entreated.

change? that simple receipt which had nothing to show that the money had been paid; and was not my "I wanted to leave some money with Winston. I intended to stop in town a day or two, but I have just got a despatch that 'calls me

ter now. The room was too warm I knew him then, though I had I guess. So some sneaking thier has dodged in and stolen my coat and now I'll have a better one."

"But was there nothing in the pressed it. The letter was then in | reply was on the end of my tongue. I suppressed it, however, and utter-

> "Nothing of any consequence Annie: . A good pair of glover and "I am glad it is no worse, Fred. ment, I will get you one of father's

Thus equipped, I left her. fever over the affair, but I was the You may guess that my slumbers | next door to it. I made a clean struck the balance not more than that night were not very sound, breast of the whole thing exceptnor very refreshing. I never past ling my attempt, or, rather, my "Eleven thousand seven hundred ed a more miserable night, and in revolve, at self destruction. No and fifty dollars and twenty-three | the morning my haggard looks were one over guessed that part of it, and I tell it to-day for the first

answered, with a sickly smile. | mun, I hope. And to morrow, tramp said when he paused at the when a young man, wants a wife, young woman who is taking place "It's all right, Mr. Putnam. 1 . "And you'll have another; if God willing, I shall lead Annie to last hen roost he visited before but does not come to time, the last lessons can have the window up.

His Conscience.

was so weak that I could scarcely and he lugged with easy grace into the other night. She met him at overfeed, and (2) lot him never get I must have answered in the after he had made several vain at "Oh, Tom!" she cried, in an rules of health laid down by Miguel affirmative, however, for he said : "Then we may look for some-

Immediately after he added : him feel uncomfortable. "Why, Fred, you shiver as " Moggarcek," he said thickly. though you had the ague, and you but with grave earnestness, "Mog- youth, diving nervously in his hip has recently paid him a visit, are sweating like a butcher! You're gareck" (Mrs. Bosbyschell's first pocket for his note-book, while he found him at his work. The his sick, man! Come, jump into my name is Margaret), "I've-hic- whipped out a pencil from another orchard; his skin was the color of

cutter, and I'll take you home." I've gotta - gotta quinckened recess. "Now go on !- go on, parchment, but he was robust and I was glad of the chance to get | coshielsce." away, and, reaching my room, I locked myself in. chell, in calm disdain. " A quicked coshience," repeated

" You can make it in the morn-

" Naw," protested Mr. Bosbys-

Wir s:on sent a doctor round, but I refused to see him. Then Wins- Mr. Bosbyschell. "A quicked ton came himself, but I would not coshience. A-hic-I've got some | skull? Be calm !-be calm ! For comfortable when they were turnopen the door. Then my landlady thing ommy mine', Moggart. I've the sake of conscience, be calm !" came, then some of my fellow gotta-hic-coffessiol - codfession boarders; but I turned them all got a coffession t' make."

Ah! those were terrible hours ing," she said, imperiously. "] that I passed, and the night coming am going to bed. You can sleep turn, "Do you mean to say she big, hearty meal, which is often on brought me no relief. Can you where you please, or rather where didn't break anything after all takes me half an bour to get not guess what I was meditating? you can. Coward that I was, I had at last

resolved upon self-destruction. chell, with much vehemence, "can't I commenced my preparations. 'ith th' sload ommy-ommy mind. with the same calmness and deliberation that I would have used in Got coffession t'make, an' mus'-I mus' make it. Done suthin'. wrote a short explanation for Annie, | Moggart-hic-been a-been a load another for Mr. Winston, a third outny mind long time. Been-hic for my poor mother, and I scaled | -carryin' guilty secret 'round 'ith them all. In a fourth envelope I | me too long. Quickened coshience enclosed the receipt to Mr. Ander- won' gimmic-won' gimmy hopeson. All this accomplished, I went bic-no peace. Mus' tell to my secretary and took out the sumpthin' Mogert : sumpin' weapon of death. It was simply a sprise you. I've -- " revolver, small and insignificant " Mercy on me, man !" exclaim

enough in appearance, but all-suf- ed Mrs. Bosbyschell, startled from her composure. "What HATE you Having examined the cartridges been doing? tell me quick, tell me, forward one's shoulder. Between puted centenarian when they we've to make sure that there would be for heaven's sake !" no failure, I sat down before the "Moggart," said Mr. Bosbys-

chell, "it's sumthin' ve nev-hicfire to gather courage. It may be interesting to know | never suspect-suspected. It'll mos' that no c urage came to me, for the kill ye. Hic-s'pec' it'll n-nigh visitor, and the prisoner overheard can monastery near San Sebastian, desperation—the growing fear of drive me crazy. 'Sawful t' think the question, if not the reply,"Oh, which was founded in 1712, and ife-I can in no wise call by that 'bout it. Y'-y' wouldn't b'lieve a breach of trust-cheated his em- that the present abbot is positive name. It was simply cowardice, it of me. Margaret, y'-ye ployers out of twenty thousand it is the same man. But protract-Yet, whatever you may term it, it. wouldn'. I've beenwas all-sufficient for the time. It nerved my arm, and, lifting the re- frantic woman. "I'm wild with volver, I placed its cold, death- suspense. "Speak, tell me all, out of which daylight had faded; The indians in the neighborhood

In another second I should have her name? Who is she? been lifeless; but, just as my finger! began to press the trigger, there damanded Mr. Bosbyschell, in sharply: "How came you here? game a tap on my door. It startled me, and, hastily con-

cealing my weapon, I called out velled his wife: "who is the wothat I could admit no one. " Not me, Fred ?" I knew Annie's voice, and a ed Mr. Bosbyschell, "tain, thvearning to look on her loved face | hic-that. Wussun that. 'Smore got the mastery of me. Quietly dreadful. Hie smore crushin' over the porch, and the dress his partiality for the fruit of this parslipping the tell-tale letters, which You-hic, y'won't hardly b'lieve mother wore while at her work. | ticular tree, and thinking that it it-hic-wen tell ye. Moggart-

"Oh, Fred, you are real sick !" woman, wringing her hands, "Speak; let me know the worst! What have you been doing?" like a madman, as I was. The coat light fell on my face. "Why did you not send for me ! Aren't you

"Worse," I answered, huskily but, Annie-good heavens! As I attered this exclamation started back, and then forward and then-I scarcely know what,

for, hanging across Annie's arm, was my overcoat! Recovering from my astonish ment, I soutched it from her, and thrust my hand into the pocket. I drew out eleven thousand seven

able. I do not know why I had

not thought of it before. It was

simply a blunder of Annie's father.

He had mistaken my coat for his

own, and worn it down town.

never dreaming that a small for-

tune was lying idly in the pocket.

Well, I didn't have the brain

low. Accept the situation ar bundred and fifty dollars and take low wages rather than remain idle. Trades unions are fashiontwenty-three cents. You have heard about, and per- able among the lazy, who want haps seen, the singular capers of a more pay for less work. The best madman, or the wild antics of trades union is a union of body those crazed with rum, or the gro- and soul at hard work, for the best tesque dancing of sayages. Well, price that can be had. If you judging from what Annie told me, cannot get five dollars for a jo and from the appearance of my take four. If you cannot get four, spartment after it was all over. I take three, or two, or even one. am led to believe that were it pos- rather than to do nothing. Every sible to concentrate the three man should be his own master. above mentioned species of demors | He should master his mind, his into one, their capering and danc- body, and his will; and do masterly ing would appear tame in compari- work to insure better times. Mind son with mine that night. your own business, and do not attempt to master other people, or But I cooled down after a while; and just in time to save Annie's | control their wages or their hours head a thump from the chair or of labor. Eurn something daily

the washstau I, which I had select. and then at least one person wil

see better times. ed as partners in my crazy, waltz. Then I asked for an explanation. It was the simplest thing imagin Go to Work.

The way to make good times to work for them. Standing idl will not improve matters one whi Standing still and whining and wishing and doing nothing will not make corn grow, or ships sail, or turn a wheel, or build a house, something. If you : cannot | find

Margart," he said, nerving him-

'Margort, I've hic Deen drink

Wages.

When times are dull wages are

Suicides are more frequent in idue.

All a Woman Knows. Some one, a figure arrayed in A sensational reporter on the first chair that went past him, the door with a colorless face.

severity, and her icy silence made the carpet and went the whole being 180 years old, but is believed "Hold on !" shouted the excited older. Dr. Luiz Hernandez who

Matilda-go on; but be calm! active; lis snow white hair was "A what ?" asked Mrs. Bosbys. For heaven's sake be calm !- be twisted; turban fashion round his calm! Kill her ?" "Gracious, no!" " Break her back? Crush her fortable when they were quite un-

"Why, Tom !" gasped the girl, the secret of his living a century or . frightened by his impetuosity, "it two was very simple-simply never wasn't serious. It was-"Wasn't serious?" he gasped, in ing. "I cat only once a day, a

that fuss?" "Why, certainly no ! through; but, you see it is not She never burt herself a bit !" "Well," ejaculated the young than you can digest in the next -can't wait-hic-can't got' sleep | man, with an expression of disgust | twenty four." He went on to say on his face; as he sadly restored that he not made up his mind the book and pencil to their places, about meat, but he did not eat

How Came He There One day a visitor to a prison saw tasting it; and to this precaution a gang of convicts going from their he attributed the fact that his day's work. They were walking teeth are as sound as they were "lock-step," each prisoner crowded 180 years ago. Dr. Hernandez close against another, their feet was informed by some of the oldest moving together, their arms pressed inhabitants of the district that they back, with each one's hands on the | well remembered Miguel as a rea great rough man, and a negro,

refined young fellow. "How came he here?" asked the to-the building fund of a Francis-

"Speak !" shricked the almost | A few minutes later, the young he has not succeeded in winning man sat alone in his miserable cell, dealing muzzle against my fore quick! Ob, I could tear her eyes cowering on his hard bed he pictur- firmly believe that he has sold his out! Tell me, you brute, what is ed to himself the world outside, full soul to the devil. of warmth, and light, and comfort "Wh-wh-hic! Who'sh who!" That question came to him again Was it really for the stealing of "The woman, you wretch !" that last great sum ?" Yes or no. Looking back twenty years he saw "Speak !" wailed the anxious " Moggart," said Mr. Bosbyschell solemnly and with the air of a man

The birds sang as sweetly as if a soul was not in danger -as if a boy was not making his whole future. in Heisey. They were twins, and The boy listened not to the birds, their extraordinary resemblance to but to the evil spirit whispering, each other caused many queer misand he never gave back the money. | takes. |The following story is told

brought the man to the prison door, it : An Irishman was offended by but the boy turned that way years one of the brothers, and was a long before when he sold his honesty for time watching his opportunity for seventy-two cents and never re- revenge. The twins were constantdeemed it. That night as he sat in ly together, and although Pat was the chilly cell, Uncle John was pretty well able to manage one, he long ago dead, the old home desol- considered that the whipping of ate, his mother broken-hearts, and both together was a luxury he the prisoner knew what brought could not afford to indulge in. At him there was not the man's deed last, however, he met one of them alone, but the child's. - Had the alone, but was not quite sure that ten-year-old boy been true to his he had the right man. He deterhonor, life now would have been all mined to inquire into the matter. different! One little cheating was "Is that you?" said he, "or are the first of many, until his charactyou only your brother?" The was caten out, centil bear no test, fellow, taking in the situation, and he wrecked his hopes and man

The Cuban correspondent of the Pat, as he walked off with a clear Pittsburg Disputch bas been in conscience. Havana three weeks, and the only thing he has written to his paper is the startling fact that he can get sing howl and jaw, but it can't two glasses of brandy for fifteen throw a stone at a wowling cat on cents. However, he did well to the back fence, or kick a chromo

remember even that much. The discovery has been made anything else to do, dig your own that the world does not revolve grave, for you will soon need it if with the same motion that it did a you continue in the ranks of idlers. Thousand years ago; but it still swings round fust enough to satisfy don't. That shows who wants the man with a heavy note coming kissing the worst.

> When a young man in Patagonia wants a wife, he rides out and

How to Live a Couple of Cen-

turies. If anybody wants to live a couple drunk. At least, these are the tempts to sit upon the piano. The agitated voice, "we have had such Selis, a laif-broad farmer in the reproachful figure of Mrs. Bosbys a scare! Ma was coming down foot hills of the Sidra Meslia, thing from him to-morrow or the chell regarded him with calm stairs, and she caught her foot in New Granda, who confesses to

> head, and his eyes were so bright. that the doctor felt quite uncomed upon him. Miguel said that

getting grunk and never overfeedpossible in half an hour to gat more "that's all a woman knows about much of it. He firsted on the first and middle days of each month, cating nothing, but drinking all the water he could swallow. He

always let cooked food cool before boys; also that Mignel Solis. with a low cruel face, was a slonder | colored farmer, appears in a writ, still preserved, of the contributors ed as has been his sojourn on earth,

Remedy for Decaying

Fruit. About forty-five years ago there was standing in the vicinity of himself a merry hearted school-boy, Honesdale, Pa., a pear tree which "Oh, shaw, Moggart," ejacula'. ten years old. He remembered so was so nearly dead that it was well one levely June day-why he about being cut down. The could fairly see the roses in bloom mother of the owner, having a Freshest of all before him stood his might be suffering from worms at good old Uncle John .- such a queer, the roots, resolved to attempt its kind forgetful old man! That restoration to health. She accordvery morning he had sent him to ingly caused the earth to be removpay a bill at the country store and ed from about the tree, uncovering there was seventy two cents left, the large roots upon which was and, Uncle John didn't ask for it paured a large quantity of lye When they met that noon, this made from wood ashes. The exhad wrought its perfect work, boy, now in prison, stood there cavation was filled with leached under the beautiful blue sky, and a shes, and all the dead limbs regreat temptation came. "Shall I moved, which left the tree a nearly give it back because I ought, or headless trunk. The results in wait until he asks? If he never this case were a most remarkable does, that is his own lookout. If growth of wood, followed by great he does, why I can get it again to- produbtiveness, which continued

certainly forty years afterwards. Two brothers lived in a village Yes, twenty thousand dollars of them, but we do not vouch for answered, "Oh, I'm only my brother." "Then it's well for you it isu't yourself that's in it," said

Edison's phonograph can whistle agent off the front stoop. There is still lots-of room for improve-

When two girls meet they kiss When two young men meet, they

The phenograph is like the small brother of a young lady. It will repeat everything said in its presence without regard to blushes.

The air is so balmy that the sees him for a breach of promise. This is very gratifying to all of i