

YOUNG RULERS' CORNER.

Let it pass.

It was dark outside; let it pass!

Again it was dark outside; let it pass!

Broad not darkly o'er a bough;

Which will disappear at long;

Rather sing thus sweetly bough;

Let it pass! let it pass!

Silence corrodes the sweetest mind;

Let it pass!

As the unexpressed wind;

Let it pass!

Any vulgar words that tire;

May condemn without reprieve;

Tis the nobler who forgets;

Let it pass! let it pass!

Echoes not every word;

Let it pass!

Think how often you have said;

Let it pass!

Since our joys must pass away;

Like the dew drops of the spray;

Therefore should our sorrows stay;

Let them pass! let them pass!

If for good you've taken ill,

Let it pass!

Oh! be kind and gentle still;

Let it pass!

Time at last makes all things straight;

Let us not regret but wait;

And our triumph will be great;

Let it pass! let it pass!

Say your auge to depart;

Let it pass!

Say those lonely words to heart;

Let it pass!

Follow not the giddy thoughts;

Better to be wronged than wrong;

Therefore sing the cheery song;

Let it pass! let it pass!

Was it Mars?

If you'll come in a minute, I'll go as far as Boston's with you. You see, Dell continued. "I want a stick of chocolate."

"But where's your money?" asked Dolly.

"Oh, here," said Dell, "only a cent, to be sure, but it will get only one ticket. I shouldn't have had it, only, you see, I had to go to Mrs. Wilson's this morning, and when I put on my Sunday dress, I happened to put my hand in my pocket, and there was the money papa gave me Sunday for the mission-box. I had forgotten to put it in." And as proof of her word, Dell handed out the penny and displayed it to her companion.

Stanch Dolly's lips curled disdainingly.

"At though I'd do such a thing as that!"

"Such a thing as what?"

"Take money not belonging to me, to spend for chocolate."

"I don't know what you mean. It's mine."

"Now, Dell, you know very well it was yours to put in the mission-box, and not in Mr. Barton's money-drawer."

"But I'll get another on Sunday."

"Another will not be this one."

"Well, I think you're awfully particular, I must say, Dolly Hickson."

"Now, Dell," said Dolly, half repeating her impulsive way of speaking. "You know very well who would not take money your father had given you for stores, and call it yours to buy chocolate with. Then why missionary money?"

"Well, I don't know; somehow it seems different," and Dell walked along by her friend's side, kicking the stones from her path as she went.

"But it isn't different; it's exactly the same, for all I can see."

"Well, maybe you're right," Dell said, with a sigh. "At any rate, I won't spend it if you think I oughtn't to."

"I'm sure of it, and you will be too, when you come to think about it." And the two girls parted at the corner, the last of friends, as usual. Dolly had been more carefully brought up than Dell, and was used to thinking for herself; but he said to little Dell Clemons's credit, that, after she did think more about it, she came to the conclusion that Dolly said she would; and now Dell would as soon take the money for candy as that her father gives her for Sunday-school.

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GEMS OF GOLD.

Necessarily has no law, but an uncommon number of lawyers.

Think more of thy unnumbered mercies than of the east-rocked crosses.

Nothing can constitute good breeding that has not good nature for its foundation.

He submits himself to be seen through a microscope who suffers himself to be caught in a passion.

If you have talents, industry will strengthen them; if moderate abilities, industry will supply the deficiency.

As sins proceed they over multiply; like figures in arithmetic, the last on the left stands for more than all, that went before it.

Enter upon life as you would wish to retire from it, and spend time on earth as you would wish to spend eternity in heaven.

In sad truth, half of our forebodings about our neighbours are but our own wishes, which we are ashamed to utter in any other form.

The only gratification & poorest man gives his neighbors is to let them see that he himself is no better for what he has than they are.

The worthiest people are most injured by slanders; as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been pecking at.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part, for the kindness to begin on ours.

Profanity never did any man the least good. No man is richer, happier or wiser for it. It commands no one to society; it is disgusting, to reflect people, and abominable to the good.

And no nation, whatever be its natural resources, shall survive the action of three divinely appointed laws by which righteousness is made to exalt a nation, and sin to be reproach to any people.

On the Way Home.

It was just this side of Detroit that a man entered the car, took a seat, and diverted his attention to the morning paper. After a time the conductor came along and touched him gently on the shoulder, but without effect. Again he tapped the passenger on the arm, but there was no response, and the official had to speak.

"Ticket, sir!"

The traveler looked steadily up from his paper, and said—

"I haven't any ticket."

"Money, then, said the conductor."

"I haven't any money."

"Then you must get off at the next station."

"I will," was the submissive response and the conductor passed along. The train stopped at the next station, started again, and was bowling along at thirty miles an hour, when the conductor again came through and saw the traveller on the same seat, as before.

"I told you to get off of this car," he said, so somewhat sternly.

"You did!"

"I did."

"Why didn't you do it?"

"I did."

"And then got in again!"

"I did."

"Now look here, my friend, I don't want any more of this nonsense. Get out of the car at the next station, and stay out. You hear me!"

Again the train stopped and again it started, and again, but in another car, the conductor found the selfsame traveller as before a Junes morning.

"You here again? I do—"

"Yes."

"Didn't I tell you to get off this train and stay off?"

"No."

"No; you told me to get out of that car and stay out."

"Now, my friend," said the conductor

listen to me, and mind you do just what I tell you. At the next station get off this train and stay off. Do just what I tell you or you will get into trouble."

"Agreed," said the traveller, and the conductor passed on.

Again the train stopped and started, and again the traveller turned up on the train. The conductor was just reaching for the bell rope to stop the train and eject him summarily, when the traveller stayed his hand.

"I obeyed orders," he said. "You told me to do just as you ordered. I got out and stayed out until you said 'All aboard!' Then I got aboard, for I didn't want to get into trouble, you know."

The conductor gave him his hand; and it was noticed that, later in the day, they ate together in the dining car, and ate heartily.

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Fraud That Succeeded.

An ingenious fraud was recently committed upon a wealthy merchant residing in Paris. He received a letter informing him that the writer had ascertained that a box containing treasure was buried in his garden, and offering to indicate the exact spot if he would agree to divide the spoil.

The merchant was at first inclined to treat the matter as a hoax, but upon receiving a second and more pressing offer agreed to enter into an arrangement with the proposer.

The next day he was waited upon by a gentleman of agreeable manners, and it was arranged that the search should be made at night, in order to prevent the neighbors talking. The tax—every weighty one—was duly unearthed, and when taken into the house and opened, was found to contain \$6,000 francs (\$1,600) in silver pieces of five francs each. The merchant, much pleased at the result of the search, at once handed over the half which he had promised to his informer, who remarked that it was rather a heavy lump to carry to the railway station, distant about a mile, and that perhaps the merchant could oblige him with notes or gold instead. The merchant was very happy to do; but he regretted it bitterly the next morning, as he saw that the five franc pieces were all counterfeit.

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Competitor Wanted.

A sombre-faced man with long hair like a corn-doctor or a poet entered a country post office one day last week and laid down a nickel and enquired for two three cent stamps. He was informed that six cents was necessary for the purpose. "This is the economy of the country, is it?" In the country where I come from I always get two stamps for five cents. This is the only post-office in town!"

"It is."

"Ah, ha! that accounts for it. Competition is what gives life to all business. If you only had two or three post-offices here stamps would go down to 20 cents a dozen in no time. It's a wonder some enterprising capitalist don't go into the post-office business here and bring prices down where they ought to be." Then fixing and fastening copper out of his pocket and laying it in the delivery window he adhered his stamp to a yellow envelope and vanished like a beautiful dream.

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ANOTHER TOO.—Young men,

says a quaint writer, "if you are to be married your future wife is now living, therefore pray for her. And while you are about it, don't forget to pray for her future husband; for he needs praying for as much as she does."

—

E. D. MATTHEWS,

Proprietor.

Attention! Attention!

Genuine Harper's Bazaar Patterns, full suits, only 25 cents.

STRAW AND FELT HATS AND BONNETS DONE OVER IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

MRS. E. H. PASS WISHES TO IN-

FORM THE LADIES OF ACTON AND VICINITY

that she has just received a new model

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FOR STYLISH AND CHEAP HATS AND BONNETS.

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UNEQUALLED SUCCESS AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."
HAMILTON.

JANUARY 1, 1879.

The month of May was by far the most successful month WATKINS has ever had. The increase on his sales was enormous, and June is running far ahead of any corresponding month in the commercial calendar, 1878. The reasons for such an immense rush of customers to these large double stores are WATKINS' long experience in the business enables him to know where to obtain the very best value to be had in Europe, the United States, and Canada. His system of paying cash for goods and bills due to purchases at much lower prices than many of the wholesale houses, while his large manufacturing business enables him to buy more largely than can possibly afford to him, adopting a credit system. His sales of Millinery have been enormous this season. The style of Hats and Bonnets pleases the ladies very much. It is surprising the quantity of Carpets, Linoleums and Oil Cloths that have been sold already. The stock of Hosiery and Gloves, never worn by any manufacturer, is enormous. The sale of Underclothing of all kinds, and of Dentists, Skin Care, Safety Razors, Bowls and Dishes, Umbrellas, etc., has been exceedingly large. The manufacture of Ladies' Undershirts of all kinds, and of Men's Shirts, Blouses, Trousers, etc., has been sold in large quantities. The sales of Carpets and Millinery have been amazingly large, while Hats and White and fancy Shirts have gone off at a rapid rate. The stock being nearly twice as large as that of any other house in Hamilton enables customers to get almost anything they require at the very cheapest rates. Remember there is no house in Hamilton named T.C. WATKINS, the name on the sign is THOMAS C. WATKINS, and he has no connection with any other house in Hamilton. Remember that these immense stores are on King Street East, close to Niagara Street, where the veranda is down. Nos. 30 & 32.

HAMILTON, July 1st, 1879.

THOMAS C. WATKINS.

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