except at the option of the publisher. ADVERTISING RATES .- Casual advertisements, 8 cents-per line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per-line for each subsequent insertion, cash. Professional Cards. 10 lines or less, \$4.00 per annum. I square, 19 lines, \$5.00 per annum, payable in 6 months from date of insertion. Any Special Notice, the object of which is to promote the pecaniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement. The number of lines rockoned by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Nonparell.

Half column one year Quarter column one year One column six months Halfedumn six mouths Quarter column six months ... Use enlumn three mouths ... Half column three months ...

Quarter column three months Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted till f ebid and charged accordingir. Transiter, advertisements must be Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office of 9 a m.on Manglage other. wise they will be left over till the following

H. P. MOORE. Lillar & Proprietor THIS PAPER may be found on the et Geo. P.

contracts may be made full IN NEW YORK.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S., Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence, at the head of Fred. erick St., Acton.

McGARVIN M. D., M. C. P. S., Graidate of Victoria College. Residence, corner of Mill and Frederick streets Consultation daily from S to 10 s. m., and

CURVETOR JOHN DAVIS, PROorixcut, Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer and Draughtsman, of Guelph, is prepared to attend to all surveys in Acton and vicinity. Orders left at I. E. McGarvin's Drug

Store, Acton, will be promptly attended to. YARDS, Billheads and Circulars of every / description executed neatly at the Actor FREE Parks office, the best local paper of

D. MATHESON, ATTORNEY-AT-U . LIW. Solicitor in Chancery, &c. Office, next door to Wallace's Hotel, Milton.

LISTER M. CLARK, BARRISTER Quebec Street Guelph.

BRANCE OFFICE :- In Matthews Ballding . Hill Street. Leton. WORKER OFEN EVERT FEDET, ER

J. FISHER, V. S., GEORGETOWN . One, will visit Acton every Wednesday, and will attend to all calls pertaining to his profession. Orders left at McGarvin's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate.

T. I. FISHER.

TYM HEMSTREET,

Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halton, Orders left at the Ferr Passa Office, Acton, or at my residence in Rockwood, will be promptly attended to.

DATENTS FOR INVENTIONS EXPEprimerar and properly secured in Cantent guaranteed or no charge. Send for R.K. CHICKOLK Esq., Hamilton printed instructions. Agency in operation Wr. Freevax, M. D., Georgetown, sds, the United States, and Europe. Pa-

HENRY GRIST. Ottewa, Canada. Mechanical engineering, Solicitors of Paents, and draughtsman.

OMINION HOTEL ACTON, BOBT Agnew, proprietor. The new Hotel is fitted up in first-class style with new furniture. Commercial Travellers will find good accommonstion and commodious Sample Booms: Special attention paid to the wants of the travelling public. Bar supplied with the best of Liquors and Cigars. Sood Stabling and attentive Hostlers.

DOYAL EXCHANGE HOTEL, Acros, LV Jas. Campbell, Proprietor. Mr. Campbell, late of the Rossin House, near G.T.R. Station, takes pleasure in announcing to his many old friends and patrons that he has recently purchased and refitted the Boyal Exchange in the neatest and most comfortable style, and is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him, in the most comfortable manner. Choice Wines, Liquors. Cigars and cool summer drinks always in stock Stable in charge of an attentive should not fact to leave their order at his stan hostler. The patronage of the public is re-spectfully solicited, and no effort will be

soured to give the very best attention. VASH FOR EKINE.

I am prepared to pay the highest cash price for Hides, Caliskins, Descons, Lamb and Sheep Skins, delivered at my tannery Lace Leather constantly on hand. JAMES MOORE, ACTON.

DUMPS! PUMPS! PUMPS. W. E. Adams, manufacturer of superio Well and Cistern Pumps, which will be put in on short notice. Bepairing promptly done. Furniture made and repaired Charges moderate. Also saws filed and set. Give him a call. Shop on Frederick street, opposite Dr. Lowry's residence. W. E. ADAMS.

MOKEY TO LOAN.

\$1.500 to losn on first-cless farm security. at a reasonable rate of interest: Apply to H. P. MOORE,

at FREE PRES Office, Acton. REHIBALD RIDDELL.

For Sewing Machine, and general repairs, try the Georgetown Novelty Works. ARCH RIDDELL.

Main St., Georgetown. THARLES CAMERON,

Main St., Acton. Agent for the Bell Organ, manufactured left at his residence will receive prompt attention. For particulars see adv. on other side. Give him a trial. CHAS, CAMERON. De 10, 79. 24.1#

POETRY.

Domestic Greetings.

As homeward comes the married man

With fond embrace and loving kiss.

And did you think to stop at Brown's

Aud- Baby's throat is sore !'

I ordered yesterday! And, dear,

Fred's boots are all worn out?

'I'm glad you are an early, John,

So much I miss you dear-

I've had a letter from maiuma-

I knew that you would be-

The flour's out, the butter, and You must send home some tes.

If you don't pay he'll sue;

And Mr. Prendergaat called in

To say your reat was due.

Upon the upper ball;

To-day, as she was moving

The larp it fell upon.

(The largest one, dear John),

Of course it broke : and also broke

Take off your things and wipe

You do not love mer, dear,

You're cross as any bear."

Your feet-and only think, to-day

"What makes you look so grave, my love!

Jane broke your meerschaum pipe.

Oh' John 1 that herrid, horrid word

I wish that I-boo-boo-were dead-

How very glad you look, near John :

That plumber has been here again-

Fred's trousers are all cotton, John :

You thought they were all wood-

The roof has leaked and spoiled the rugs

And Jane must go, the exceless thing! She let the mirror fall

Oh ! that reminds me that your son

Was whipped to-day at school.

Sher conilog to live here.

He's met by wife at door.

Aud get that marabout

The Newspaper .- "A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its. Vust Concerns."

ACTON, ONT, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880.

\$1.50 if not so paid.

"We must have Bread,"

TERMS ... \$1.00 in Advance.

So say Iroland's poor, and so say we.

E. NICKLIN

BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS,

CORNER MAIN & MILL STREETS, ACTON,

Beg to intimate that they are prepared to supply the village and surrounding

country with

BUNS, CAKES, PASTRY AND

CONFECTIONERY

BREAD DELIVERED.

While thanking those who have favored

is with their patrousge in the past, we solicit a continuance of the same, and will relectine new customers.

ICE CREAM PARLOR.

We have now opened our ICE Chear, Partor and will always be prepared to supply pure Ice Cresm, Fruit Drinks, Fruit, - dc. Ice Cream supplied by the quart if desired. A Call Solicited. L

B. & E. NICKLIN.

leton, May Cth, 1830.

ADAM COOK Would intimate to the people of Acton that he has purchased the butcher business intely carried on by Mr. R. Story, and that he has laste on hand a first-class stock of BEEF, PORK,

MUTTON, SAUSAGE, and hoper by strict attention to business to secure a fair share of the patronage of the aublic. MEAT delivered at any time to any part of the town. A CALLSULICITED.

CANADA SAVINGS BANK. CORNER OF JAKES AND VINE STS.,

HAMILTON Six Per Cent Interest paid on [De-posits of \$1 and upwards.

SAFEST AND BEST SECURITY. BOARD OF DIRECTORS. D. B. CHISHOLK E-q. President. Wr. Kens Esq. of John Wa'dle & Co.) Bu

C. B. KNOW, E.Q., Manager Cotton Mills.,

Money to ban on Real Estate in nume to suit borrowers, and on easy terms.

D. DEXTER, Manager.

Boot & Shoe Shop in the building opposite W. H. Storey's Glove Works, on MILL STREET,

Any one in want of a substantial and

good fitting .

attended to. W. WILLIAMS. Acton, Sept 24, 1879.

WANTED THIS WEEK, -AT THE CENTRAL-

& SHOE STORE.

BOOTS AND SHOES AND GET BETTER BARGAINK

WHITEWASHING AND COLORING.

WM. NELSON (CREWSON'S CORNERS,)

is [repared to do all kinds of WHITEWASHING & COLORING on the shortest notice, and at reasonable Leave your orders at the PHEE PRESS

ning down with a bug.

giving each tree a thorough shaking, island was in heavy weather. the boys came down to gather up the spoils and make up a division.

Now it was a part of the unwritten | One morning, while the storm still Constitution-the Common Law-of raged, Charley came running over to the Winonx Republic, that when the Jack's house all breathless and excited. three hoys went nutting together they 'Joe's awful sick ! he cried, as soon be told which one shook down the most, ever get well." pretty even division, and nobody had what the trouble was. just cause for complaint, .

-or perversity-seemed to have got this morning is delirious." nuder Master Joe's jacket. When they ! had poured their glossy treasures me the common heap he began to make the | way, and might catch the fever. division, but every second time around into his own pile.

a his tone. 'I'm dividing,' said Jos. briefly. added Charley.

ting into a heat. 'You can't come that divide at all.

the fire of his beart bursting into a hot and farious flame.

fellow to do it, so there now !

clenched fists and angry face shouted 'Say that agin, if you dare!' There was an instant's pause. Poor

little Charley stood by in an agony o wonder and fear. It was not a pleasant scene to witness in the pleasant woods ou that bright October day. But angry and a fine place for every kind of boyish passions spoil many a lovely day in this fair world of ours! "I do dare to suy it again, and you

The words had scarcely passed his the village was spoken of.

little craft, made of cedar, light, and | 'Joseph, I am sorry if I have hurt easy handled, but able to stand a heavy your feelings, and although you have sea; and many were the races the boys struck me, I forgive you, and ask to be it, and in among the coves and brights | Perhaps comething like that-i

grand old chestnut trees, from which insult which he had suffered.

Poor Joe is very sick indeed. H But to day an ugly spirit of mischief | was taken last night with a fever, and

'May I go over to see him !

Jack slunk away, and went aimlessly he put two handfuls instead of one out into the yard. At Charley's first words, all the anger had gone out of What are you doing there " asked his heart, and a kind of awful dread the family were assembled for evening Jack, with a slight touch of fierceness had taken its place. What if Joe should die! What if that miserable scene in the woods should be his last course, and the exercise went on with time. 'You sin't doing it fair, anyway,' view of the boy he liked so well! Jack would have given anything in the world 'You shut up!' was Joe's emphatic including his boat and his six-bladed

game on us. Divide fair, or you shan't suspense. It was hard to get the doctor the boy be! The men went about Consider thoughtfully, but decide over to the island; for it was a good 'I'd like to know who's going to two-mile row to the village, and the Jack responded to their shouts. They weather was so rough that it was a task searched in every nook and corner Joe was getting uglier every minute. for two stout men to pull the heavy That was merely a spirit of mischief bout across. And when he came, he at the start had now tecome a hard, could do little but look at the hot face ferent medicine.

Every one felt the force of courage or his skill as a boatman. into action.

mother " said Jack, quietly.

gliumer of their white crests.

him some way ! was the thought that by the driving rain, and every moment life in the wild hope of encountering

in my inside pocket!" and fainted

dead away. They corried him quickly to the house, and the medicine was taken to Mrs. Kiesler. In the morning, after s sound night's rest, Jack awoke, as healthy boys do, as well as ever, and his first thought was for Joe.

Whether it was the medicine procured at so much risk, or kind Nature that did it, it is impossible to say; but in the morning the crisis of the fever

had passed and Joe was on the mend. , In a day or two Jack was permitted to see him for a tew minutes. Mrs. Kiesler had proudly told her boy what his friend had done for him, and Joe, remembering sadly their last encounter Whole No. 264 in the wood, was eager to see dear Jack once more. But their meeting was dreadfully prosaic.

"Juck," said Joe in a thin, faint voice, extending his poor weak hand, 'It was awful good of you to do that

Jack grasped his hand warmly, and looked a great deal. But he only said :

But from thut time forth never were two boys such friends as Joe and

1. Never, under any circumstances,

ussume a responsibility that you can

2. Base all your actions upon a principle of right; preserve your integrity character, and in doing this never rickon on the cost.

-3. R-member that self-interest is much more likely to warp your judgment, than all other circumstances combined; therefore look well to your

duty when your interest is concerned. 4. Never make money at the expense and his breath fairly blown away by 5. Be neither lavish or niggardly.

waves. once more upon the tossing | T I have a halunce in your pocket. Ready money is a friend ia need. 8 Avoid borrowing and lending.

9. Wine drinking, and organ smoking

Mrs. Hasbrouck, growing somewhat and never grieve over what you cannot

rejoinder; and Charley dared cay no jack knife, if he could only see Joe for and hat. Both were gone! Then 11. Cultivate promptness in deciding just one little minute, and 'make up' there was a muster of the family forces. upon matters that come before you : The unighbors were inquired of, but there are few objects more disagreeable But day followed day in anxious they knew nothing of him, where could then an undecided, vacillating man.

> 12. Never break a business engagement of any kind, if it be possible to meet it. Let nothing cause you to become careless of business etiquette,

-13. Let truth and an unwayering about the medicine. Could it be !- faith in God underlie all your motives

Cold Cabbage.

George Abrahams was extravagantly fond of cold cabbage, and one day, seeing that quite . dishful was left after dinner, asked

About midnight George came home labor-

His wife replied, "In the pantry on the

In the morning the wife noticed the plate momentarily increasing in violence, and the faint glimmer of the lights through of cabbage where she had placed it the day the auxious mother well knew that no the pelting rain. It put new life into before, and turning to her "Dear-George,"

> "I did," he said. "How did you like it !"

"Oh, not very well; it was tough and "But here is the cabbage now : where

A quick-look at the shelf by the wife, and then a cry of agony. "Why, George, you have eaten \$20 worth

starch : stringy cabbage indeed I"

Raising a Weaver. Joice was a tramp, and hungry.

anxious suspense, and the great oak tramp then ate. His appetite was

"Well, miss, said a knight of the

WAS HE A HERO? Jack Hasbrouck was rather a com ADAM COOK.

mon sort of boy. His light brown bair was generally very much tumbled up his face was plain and freekled, and his honest hazel eyes did not aparkle or LOAN & BANKING COMPANY glow, or do snything in particular but enable their owner to see. He was fourteen years old, a strong, healthy lad, very fond of play and not a bit fond of study or work. So, take him all in all, Jack was not such a boy as one would naturally select for a hero. Jack's home was on an island-Winona Island, we will call it-lying

CHAPTER I.

in the Shatenuc River about forty a mile along the western side of the river, rose grand highlands covered to the summit with 'the forcest princerel.' Between the western shore and the island lay a broad salt marsh, and beyond the marsh, for miles and miles. spread out an almost trackless forest. On the eastern side flowed the river, at this point half a mile wide and more mere open brerr week-day frem 9 than a hundred feet deep. It was rather a wild spot for a home, and a rough place in which to pass a winter. But in summer it was rarely beautiful,

> There were, besides Jack's family, two others living on the island, and in know its true! said Jack, with a l each was a boy about Jack's age. Joe flash on his freckled face. Kitsler was a little older, and a good deal smarter -- so everybody thought -- lips when Joe, stong to fury by the than Jack. Charley Grant was a year taunt, sprang forward and planted tyranized over him to their heart's con- struck, except in fan. tent. The three lade generally got on all good boatmen, and could pull as 'made up.' If he had been the kind of steady a stroke, and 'feather' their boy we read of sometimes -but seldons ours as neatly, as the best man on the meet-he perhaps would have said with island. They each had a boat, a staunch disarming wildness and dignity. had, up and down the river, and across forgiven."

swept down-from the northwest, and on the whole, than what Jack did.

of the island shore. When the wind spirit at least-would have been better, the tide was running out, it was tough | But Jack was neither a physical nor work pulling un-stream. Sometimes & moral hero, to any great extent. He the boats would remain 'stock still' for was afraid to fight Joe, who was bigger half an hour where the tide rushed and stronger than he; and he had not around some jutting point, and the boys the slightest inclination to make up would have to pull with might and with him in any way. He simply the painter of his staunch little boat, sinking craft while old Baxter's stout shricks and howls. The relatives waitmain to keep from going back, instead turned around without saying another and with a few sharp strokes of the hands seized the exhausted boy and ed long and patiently. of forward. But it was rare fun (seeing word and walked rapidly away. But oars was out on the boiling river. dragged him safely aboard. The brave At length Jojee called in the people. it wasn't work!) and it made their his boyish heart was in a very tumnit muscles like bowstrings for strength of angry passion. 'I'll get even with him. Already he was wet to the skin had ventured out at the risk of his own was the exact calling of the deceased to There were other sports, too-fishing, surged through his breast, as he tramp- showers of salt spray dashed over him Jack either on the river or on the telatives replied; hunting, swimming, climbing the moun- ed homeward through the leafless The cold wind benambed his bare hands further shore, and Providence had led ." A weaver," cried Jojee, the tramp; teins on the mainland, and splendid woods, and passed the vineyards and tough as they were, so that he could him to the fulfillment of his hope just The homey and bread and eil wasted. skating in winter. And in the fall, hot-houses; and if any means of doing scarcely hold the oars. Again and in the nick of time. It was a hard Had he been a tinker, a tailor, or a after the frosts had done their duty as Joe a serious injury had occurred to again the waves knocked the bending row back. But Baxter was a mighty coubler I might have brought the dead nat burr openers, there was a fine him at the moment, Le would probably ours from the rowlocks, and threatened oursmen, and his happy heart gave man to life—but a weaver! I never

'All right I come on.' said Joe, tak mountain side, lashing the river into ing the leadership, as usual; and off toamy 'white caps' and putting the and a half, was along the railway track, went the three, as happy as larks. In hardy river craftsmen to their utmost a part of it across a long bridge on a few minutes they were up in the great skill to avoid an upset in the narrow which a single plank was laid for pas

should 'share the share alike.' This as he could catch his breath. 'The was fair enough, because it could not doctor's come, and they don't think be'll and the gathering was always 'thrown Good Mrs. Hasbrouck immediately in as too small a matter to be consid. went over to offer her neighborly serv ered. So they would gather up all they ices, and soon returned for something could find, put them in a single hear, needful. Jack, eagerly watching for and divide by handfuls. This made a her, inquired with an auxious heart

"Now look a here!' said Jack, get | before he died.

everything. Jack jumped to his feet,

'It's a mean trick, and you're a mean ! and soon made up; for the lads were doubly black by the heary clouds which said.

younger, and a sort of boy servant to heavy blow in Jack's face. It was an the two older boys, who liked him, and | ugly deed-the first blow lie had ever Now, if Jack had been a hero, I together very pleasantly. There was would probably have put himself in plenty for them to do. They played at fighting attitude, and 'pitched in' for a work when required, and worked at regular battle withchis angry friend. play with all their might whenever They would have had a furious fight, Repairing a Specialty and promptly they could get off from the drudgery of and after mauling each other for some 'chores' and working in the rineyards | time and getting black eyes and bloody and nurseries on the island. They were faces, would have shaken hands and

chance for chestnutting. On the upper have jumped at it as a trout jumps at to engulf him beneath their drendful added power to his strong arms, so that could do anything with a weaver !" part of the island, which was so rocky a tempting fly in August. Eurtunately, weight. But Jack did not feel a bit in no long time the dock was safely that it could not be cultivated, was a no such unhappy chance presented it straid. Perhaps he did not realize the reached. thick wood; and among the prime self, and Jack had time to cool off full extent of the danger he was in. And wasn't it a glad meeting when birch rod, "can you decline a kiss !" P. S.-Clothing Cleaned & Ren- ceders and stalwart oaks were a few before being able to avenge the cruel Possibly he thought-I hope he did- Jack was lifted from the boat and "Yes, sir." said the girl, dropping WM. NELSON. bushels of thiny huts could be gathered For several days the boys kept apart, on the land, and that he who stilled the could just whisper. "The medicine: (c."

-and of course were gathered-in the Joe was too proud to 'own up,' and waves on Galilee could care for the boy Jack too angry to have auything to do | who was trying with a stout heart and It was a pleasant morning loward with him. Charley had a hard time of determined will, to do a noble deed for the end of October. Jack and Joe had it between them, for they both wanted friendship's sake. At any rate he did been lounging about the dock for an him to be with them, and scolded and not fatter in his purpose, but struggled hour or so, watching the river craft as threatened to flick him if he went with manfully on until by the sound of the they swept by in the fresh breeze, and the other. All the usual full sports breakers he knew he was near the talking boy talk whout nothing in par- were neglected. October faded into other side. Fortunately he struck the ticular. Presently Charley came run- November, and the first week proved a shore within a little cove, sheltered by cold and stormy one. The fierce north high rocks, and was able to land with-'Hullo, fellers, let's go chestnutting.' west winds came howling down the out a great deal of trouble. The walk to the village, about a mile!

trees, and nuts were rattling down like pass between the hills. It was a dreary sengers. But walking was pleasant avoid consistently with your duty to hailstones on the thick curpet of brown time, and the boys felt, as they had after the tremendous effort of rowing, yourselves and others. and yellow leaves beneath them. After never felt before, how tiresome the and Jack trudged briskly forward, cheered by the lights of the distant village, and an occasional gleam from

the flagman's boxes along the road. In due time the village was reached, the medicine procured, and Jack started on his return with a light and eager But walking down the road with the

wind, and up against the wind, were two quite different things. Often Jack was brought to a complete standstill, of your reputation. the fury of the gale. And on the long Of the two, avoid the latter. A mean bridge be was several times obliged to can is universally despised, but public cling to the plank with his bands to favor is a stepping stone to preferment; save himself from being blown into the therefore generous feelings abould be water. At length, however, he got cultivated.

ing on the island! For a time Jack's absence was not noticed. But when out him. Then nine o'clock same, and | 10. Never relate your mitfortunes, worried, went out to look for his coat prevent. calling through the darkness, but no promptly.

But all this while, what was happen-

where he could be supposed to be, but All at once, with a mother's instinct, integrity and promptitude. wicked purpose to be unfair, in spite of of the tossing boy, and prescribe a dif- Mrz. Hasbrouck recalled Jack's inquiry One night-it was near the crisis of yes, that must be it. With lantern in and actions. the disease-a sad accident happened. hand, waiting for no one, she ran to The doctor had been there during the the dock. Jack's boat was gone! . The day, and left a medicine which he said mystery was solved, but the poor The two boys had always been good must be given at intervals during the mother's heart sank within her as she friends. They had had their 'tills,' like night. Just after the evening had set looked out on the stormy river and

other boys, but these were little affairs in with puchy darkness, rendered remembered what the boatman had really very found of each other, and hung below the sky, Mrs. Kiesler went; But not a moment was to be lost. miles from the sea. All around the could not bear to be at enmity long. to the cupboard to pour out another. She bastened back to the house, and in ingunder a stress of heavy weather, feeling island, which swetched its rocky length. On the one side an act of outrageous dose of the medicine. Nerrous from a trice every window towards the river hungry and thinking of his tavorite cabbage. injustice—on the other an accusation auxiety and long watching, she took was lighted up, and a large reflecting he asked where it was, that no boy of spirit, especially if he the bottle with an unsteady hand. In light was carried to the rock above the deserved it; could endure for a mo an instant it had slipped through her landing. At least there should be fingers, and was dashed into a thousand nothing omitted that could help the Down he went, found the cabbage, got Joe was on his feet now, and with pieces on the fi or. Here was a sad poor lad find his way home, if the out the oil, mustard and rinegar; cut up case indeed! All of poor Joe's medicine | hungry waves had spared him. gone, and no possible way of getting | Just as Jack struck out into the ate it all. any more that night. The storm was river, he glauced behind him and saw

> river in so futious a tempest. The ac- and furious winds did not seem half so cabbage. cident was soon known in all the homes | threatening as before. He knew they and many were the words of sympathy were watching and praying for him, uttered. But even the hardy boatman, and he smiled to think how glad they accustomed to rough weather, shook his would all be when he landed with the strings." head when the possibility of getting to precious medicine that was to save poor Joe's life! But ob, how long it took did you find any more !" 'Taint no use talkin', he said. 'Ye to row across! Wind and tide were couldn't git acrost mor'a nuthin' at all. | against him now. Every pull on the It 'ud be jes' temptin' Providence, to ours seemed to require the utmost strength he could put on to it, and after his previous exertions, the labor Bexter's words, for none doubted his rapidly wore upon his energies, until the poor lad's courage began to fail, and But to one listener the sad intellig the terrible fear coine rushing into his ence of the mishap and the impossibility mind that he might not be able to reach of remedying it brought a hope and a home after all. How cold it was desire which soon resolved themselves How tired he felt, and how numb his What was the name of the medicine, lights seemed farther off than when he where the women were: wailing he

> could hear the roar of the waves that moning up all his energies, Jack shout- bread, and a flask of the purest oil." were dushing against the rocks, and as ed in typly. There was an answer, and That the relatives did, and Jojee, the he neared the dock he could see the he called again. A few moment's transi, bid them retire. Jojes the With much difficulty be unfastened boat runs alongside Jack's almost satisfied. Then he uttered many It was a serious task he had before old man, moved by the mother's agony, " Tell me then," asked Jojee, " what

that God was on the river as well as folded in his mother's arms! He perplexed courtery, "I can, but I hate!

"O, pshaw! 'twesn't anything."

Good Advice for Everybody.

safely back to his boat, and after 6. Say but little; think much and stopping a few momenta to rest, launch- do more.

prayer, inquiry began to be made for are bad habits; they impair the health him. No one knew where he was, of and pocket, and lead to a waste of

his wife to save it for his salad at night.

cabbage, dressed it to the queen's taste, and I

one would dare to venture across the his stordy arms, and the rushing waves immediately asked why he did not eat the

"Why, on the second shelf, where yo

of lace collars and cuffs that I had put in

hands were getting! The pleasant Happening to pass one day in a village saw them first. He was surely drift noticed the preparations for a funeral. Mrs. Hasbronck told bim. No one ing away, and would soon be swallowed In hopes of getting something to cat noticed when, a minute later, Jack up, with the life giving medicine, by Jojee said to the relatives: "Would slipped out of the door with cap and the surging, pitiless river. Gradually thou have the dead restored to life !" overcoat, and sped into the darkness. his strokes became less and less vigor- Then all the relatives said, "Yes, that" It was, indeed, a fearful night. The jour. His weary arms refused to do would we." "Place me," said Jojee storm had risen to a gale. The chili their office. His head swam, and the trump, "in the room next the dead November rain poured down in torrents | before he could recover himself, an oar man. Bring ma good cheer, so that I and the furious wind whistled and had slipped from his weakened grasp. may propitiate the reanimating angels. howled amid the leastess branches of But bark! what is that I A shout Most especially put there a pot of the the trees. Through the darkness Juck close by, and the sound of oars. Sum- finest honey, three leaves of the whitest

"A weaver was he by trade," the