—THE—

Acton Free Press,

is published

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

BY

H. P. MOORE,

Editor & Proprietor.

AT THE FREE PRESS

PRINTING & PUBLISHING HOUSE,

Next Door to Methodist Church,

Mill Street, ... Acton, Ont.

TERMS:—The FREE PRESS will be sent to subscribers, postage paid, for $1.00 per annum in advance; $1.50 if not so paid. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, 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. 1 square, 12 lines, $5.00 per annum, payable in 6 months from date of insertion. Any Special Notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

CONTRACT RATES.

One column one year	$40.00
Half column one year	25.00
Quarter column one year	20.00
One column six months	25.00
Half column six months	20.00
Quarter column six months ..	12.00
One column three months	20.00
Half column three months	12.00
Quarter column three months ..	7.00

Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements must be paid in advance.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by 8 a. m. on Mondays, otherwise they will be left over till the following week.

H. P. MOORE,
Editor & Proprietor

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Acton Free Press.

TERMS,—$1.00 in Advance. *The Newspaper.—"A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its Vast Concerns."* $1.50 if not so paid.

Volume. VI. No. 19. ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1880. Whole No. 280

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

W. 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 Frederick St., Acton.

N. McGARVIN, M. D., M. C. P. S., Graduate of Victoria College. Residence, corner of Mill and Frederick streets. Consultation daily from 8 to 10 a. m., and 3 to 6 p. m.

SURVEYOR. JOHN DAVIS, PROVINCIAL Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer and Draughtsman, of Guelph, is prepared to attend to all surveys in Acton and vicinity. Orders left at J. E. McGarvin's Drug Store, Acton, will be promptly attended to.

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

ALISTER M. CLARK, BARRISTER, Quebec Street Guelph.
BRANCH OFFICE:—In Matthews Building Mill Street, Acton.
Office open every Friday.

T. J. FISHER, L. S., GEORGETOWN, Ont., 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. J. FISHER.

R. W. ING, Engineer, Iron Founder & Machinist, GEORGETOWN.
Machinery of every description made to order on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. Repairing promptly attended to.

WM. HEMSTREET, Licensed Auctioneer.
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the FREE PRESS Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to.
Terms reasonable.

PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS EXPEDITIOUSLY and properly secured in Canada, the United States, and Europe. Patent guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY GRIST, Ottawa, Canada.
Mechanical engineering, Solicitors of Patents, and draughtsman.

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

CARRIAGE PAINTING.
Having opened a Paint Shop in the premises lately occupied by Mr. James McLam, next door to Nicklin's Bakery, I am prepared to do carriage painting and sign writing of every description, and would respectfully solicit the patronage of the people of Acton and vicinity.
JAMES SCOTT.

CASH FOR SKINS.
I am prepared to pay the highest cash price for Hides, Calfskins, Deacons, Lamb and Sheep Skins, delivered at my tannery. Lace Leather constantly on hand.
JAMES MOORE, Acton.

PUMPS! PUMPS! PUMPS.
W. E. Adams, manufacturer of superior Well and Cistern Pumps, which will be put in on short notice. Repairing 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.

CHARLES CAMERON, Main St., Acton.
Agent for the Bell Organ, manufactured by Messrs. W. Bell & Co., Guelph. Orders left at his residence will receive prompt attention. For particulars see adv. on other side. Give him a trial.
CHAS. CAMERON.
Dec. 10, '79.-24-3m

MONEY TO LOAN.
$1,500 to loan on first-class farm security, at a reasonable rate of interest. Apply to
H. P. MOORE,
at FREE PRESS Office, Acton.

FLOUR & FEED STORE!

LAWSON BROS.
would respectfully inform the people of Acton and vicinity that they have opened in the premises opposite Dr. McGarvin's residence a

FLOUR AND FEED STORE,
and will keep constantly on hand a full stock of
FLOUR OF ALL KINDS, including
Family Flour,
Buckwheat Flour,
Graham Flour
MEALS.
Corn, Meal, Oat Meal,
Cracked Wheat,
Bran,
Coarse Shorts,
Fine Shorts,
Chopped Peas,
Chopped Oats,
Mixed Chops,
Oats and Peas,
And all kinds of feed usually kept in a first-class store.
All Goods delivered to any part of the village as soon as ordered.
A call is respectfully solicited.
LAWSON BROS
Acton, Jan. 15, 1880-tf.

NOW READY.
Issued August 1st.
American Newspaper Directory
—for—
1880.
Twelfth Annual Volume.
ONE THOUSAND AND FIFTY PAGES.
Price, Five Dollars.
This work is the recognized source of information on the statistics of American newspapers.
Advertisers, advertising agents, editors, politicians and the Departments of the Government rely upon its statements as the only recognized authority.
It gives the name of all newspapers and other periodicals.
It gives the politics, religion, class or characteristics.
It gives the days of issue.
It gives the editor's name.
It gives the publisher's name.
It gives the size of the paper.
It gives the subscription price.
It gives the date of establishment, and the best obtainable information about the circulation, and several valuable tables and classifications.
Revised annually, and information brought down to the latest date.
Sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address
GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., Publishers, (Newspaper Advertising Bureau.) 10 Spruce St., New York.

TO ADVERTISERS.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S
Select List of Local Newspapers.
An advertiser who spends upwards of $5000 a year, and who invests less than $350 of it in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year than all the other Advertising I did."
It is not a Co-operative List.
It is not a Cheap List.
It is an Honest List.
The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of the paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the best. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.
The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' schedule. The price for single States ranges from $2 to $50. The price for one inch one month in the entire list is $625. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $7,950.14. The list includes 852 newspapers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 765 WEEKLY. They are located in 786 different cities and towns, of which 78 are State Capitals, 343 places of over 5,000 population, and 448 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
10 Spruce St., New York.

WHITEWASHING AND COLORING.
WM. NELSON,
(CREWSON'S CORNERS,)
is prepared to do all kinds of
WHITEWASHING & COLORING
on the shortest notice, and at reasonable rates.
Leave your ORDERS at the FREE PRESS Office, Acton.
P. S.—Clothing Cleaned & Renovated.
WM. NELSON

$100 REWARD!
We offer the above reward to any person who will furnish us with sufficient evidence to convict the parties who are selling or offering to sell other oils under our Trade Mark, "Castorine." We are sole manufacturers and proprietors of the Castorine Machine Oils, and every barrel is branded "Castorine."
TORONTO OIL COMPANY,
25 Sherbourne St. Toronto.
For sale by C. T. HILL, Acton.

"We must have Bread,"
So say Ireland's poor, and so say we.
B. & E. NICKLIN
BAKERS & CONFECTIONERS,
CORNER MAIN & MILL STREETS, ACTON,
Beg to intimate that they are prepared to supply the village and surrounding country with
Very Best Of Bread,
BUNS, CAKES, PASTRY AND
CONFECTIONERY,
BREAD DELIVERED.
While thanking those who have favored us with their patronage in the past, we solicit a continuance of the same, and will welcome new customers.
OYSTER PARLOR.
In a few days we will have in a supply of the best brands of oysters, and will serve them in any style in connection with the Bakery.
B. & E. NICKLIN.
Acton, May 6th, 1880.

New Butcher Shop.
WM. FARR,
Would intimate to the people of Acton that he has purchased the butcher business lately carried on by Mr. A. Cook, and that he has always on hand a first-class stock of
BEEF, PORK,
MUTTON, SAUSAGE,
Poultry and Game in season, &c.,
and hopes by strict attention to business to secure a fair share of the patronage of the public. MEAT delivered at any time to any part of the town.
TERMS CASH.
A CALL SOLICITED.
Orders promptly attended to.
WILLIAM FARR.
7-tf.

NASSAGAWEYA
LUMBER & SHINGLE MILLS.
PETER SAYERS
would intimate that he has on hand at his mills in Nassagaweya, formerly known as Cargill's mills, a large stock of
LUMBER, LATH AND SHINGLES
of all kinds and qualities,
CHEAP.
No. 1 Shingles, $1.50 per Square.
BILL STUFF CUT TO ORDER.
TERMS CASH.
PETER SAYERS.
Acton, Dec. 25, 79.

MANHOOD,
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!
We have recently published a new edition of the Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments of Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cts. or two postage stamps.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Address,
The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box 4586.

PROVERBS.
'No one can be sick when the stomach, blood, liver and kidneys are healthy, and Hop bitters keep them so.'
'The greatest nourishing tonic, appetizer, strengthener and curative on earth—Hop Bitters.'
'It is impossible to remain long sick or out of health, where Hop Bitters are used.'
'Why do Hop Bitters cure so much? Because they give good digestion, rich blood, and healthy action of all the organs.'
'No matter what your feeling or ailment is, Hop Bitters will do you good.'
'Remember, Hop Bitters never does harm, but good, always and continually.'
'Purify the blood, cleanse the stomach and sweeten the breath with Hop Bitters.'
'Quiet nerves and balmy sleep in Hop Bitters.'
'No health with inactive liver and urinary organs without Hop Bitters.'
Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief.
For sale by all druggists.

WANTED.
An energetic honest man to open a branch office of the new Magnet Telephone Co. in this and adjoining counties; small cash capital required; to such a man this is an excellent opening for money making business. Address with stamp G. W. Foster, 125 and 127 Clark st., Chicago, Ill.

ALEX. F. SMITH,
AGENT FOR THE KIRBY REAPER & MOWER, also first-class general purpose Plows, Climax Threshing Machines, Minnesota Chief, and Vibrator, Spring Tooth Harrows, Centennial Sulky Horse Rake, Climax Fanning Mills, the celebrated Wisner Seed Drill, &c., all warranted to do good work every time or no sale. Terms reasonable.
ALEX. F. SMITH.

POETRY.

The Model Subscriber.

"Good morning, sir, Mr. Editor, how are
the folks to-day?
I owe you for next year's paper—I thought
I'd come and pay;
And Jones is agoin' to take it, and this is
his money here;
I shut down lendin' it to him, and then
coaxed him to try it a year.

"And here's a few little items that happened
last week in our town;
I thought they'd look good for the paper, so
I just jotted 'em down;
And here's a basket 'v peaches my wife
picked expressly for you,
And a small bunch of flowers from Jennie—
she thought she must send something,
too.

"You're doing the politics bully, as all of
our family agree;
Just keep your old goose-quill a flappin' and
give them a good one for me.
And now you are chock full of business, and
I won't be taking your time;
I've things of my own I must tend to—good
day, sir; I believe I will climb."

The editor sat in his sanctum, and brought
down his fist with a thump;
"God bless that old farmer," he muttered,
"he's a regular jolly old trump."
And tis thus with our noble profession, and
thus it will ever be still;
There are some who appreciate its labor,
and some who perhaps never will.
But in the great time that is coming, when
Gabriel's trumpet shall sound,
And they who have labored and rested shall
come from the quivering ground:
When they who have striven and suffered
to teach and ennoble the race
Shall march at the head of the column, each
one in his God-given place
As they march through the gates of the
city with proud and victorious tread,
The editor and his assistants will travel not
far from the head.

"Der Penefits uv Trinking."

An exchange prints the following suggestive and edifying lecture on "Der Penefits uv Trinking," by Mr. Hans Sauermilch:

MEISTER EDITOR:—Py reason uv a letter in der newspaper, I haf peen requested to ockspress meinself on der viskey question.

As I am der boss mit a bier saloon, it was just right dot I stand oop fur dot peezness. Uv a man vas got a saloon mit himself, I guess he vas know some tings apout trinks, ain't it?

I am aware dot lots uv fellers dot vants to save monish vas trvin' to runs down der peesness; der vas Shon B. Go-off, und Suse Anthony, und Barnum's circus, und blenty uv unner vellers; but ven I dold you some dings, I guess you vould say, "Pully for Sauermilch! his bied vas level."

Der oft to pe a rum schop on every corner und den peasness could po goot. Der viskey peezness helts enny town. No matter how dull peezness vas, beelies vill spend der monish fur trinks. Dis vas brooved efry tay. All ofer Nye York you can find vorking mans dot vas gowblaining about der pay, und bromising dot dey vould go on some strikes, pecause dey don't got some more vages, und yet dose same mens vill spend feefty cents efry tay fur viskey und bier. Dot brooves dot der viskey peezness vas helpin' trade, ain't it?

Und dot vas not der only vay; der vas many unners. Uv it vas not fur trinkin' menny public puildings vould not have peen puilt; dese brisons und shails, und poor houses, und inebriate asylums, and such dings; und uv dese houses vas not puilt, vy uv course der meghanics vould haf nodings to do, ain't it?

Uv you don't got some rum schops in der town, you won't need no shails, und uv course you den't vant no sheriff, und den vat vould der boliticians done?

Und der vas no rum, der vould peen no murders, no fites, no stabs, no licking your vife, no nodings for der newspapers, und vot vould der editors done? Und vot vould der lawyers done?

Ah! mein freunds, before you run down der rum, you must tink uv all dose dings. How many beeples vould peen out uv vork mitout liquor? Ay! ve vould need no bolices; no charity ghommissions; no supe houses; no communists; no nodings.

Uv you hat no viskey schops, vere vould your poys spend der efenings? Vy dey vould haf to stay at home, und it vould kill menny uv dem to be cast into der same society with der mudders und sceesters. Der mudders could not dell dem der same sholly stories vot dey hear mit der saloon; dot vas impossible. Besides, der saloon vas uv yuse to der family. Uv you haf a son, und you don't vant his setting arount der house all de efening, you can shust send him to der saloon, und he vould not vorry you some mores dot night. In all dese vays a saloon helps a town ferry mooch, ain't it?

Und it helps you socially. It penefits your vamily. It helps your sons to get ockquainted mit beeple dot dey vould not odderwise know mitout der saloon.

Der vas noding like beer for sociableness—except viskey. Viskey vas a leetle shed.

Der vas a time ven two freunds vould meet und ockschange der gomblements uv der tay, und den part. But de saloon has done avay mit dot cold vay uv acting. Now, ven dwo or dree freunds meet und shake hands mit demselves, von uv dem vill say: "Let's haf somedings; und dey vill volk into der saloon (der is always von handy), und von feller says: "vot vill you take?" Und der unner feller says: "I vill take der same;" und dey shust douch dose glasses togedder, und say: "Here she goes," und she does go. Den der unner feller vill say: "Now you must dake some dings mit me;" und dey go droo de same berformances mit demselves vonce more. Dot vas sociability. Uv you don't got some saloons how you vas gone to done it, eh?

Ven you ask a man to dook somedings you don't vant to dreat him to a coat, or a pair uv schues, or a loaf uv pread, or no such voolishness, do you?

Viskey enables a man to pury his toughts. He vill forget all about his hard york—sometimes fur more ash a week.

It gifs a man courage in running his haus. Vot vould a man done mitout he trinks? I was so meek as Moses ven I vas sober, but ven I vas full mit bier you shoost pet your poots der schildren und der olt vooman vas got to schump around liddy. Mein vife don't dalk to me den; uv she vould I lick her like plazes. I let her know I vas as good a man as vot she vas, or some unner vons also.

Viskey teaches a man not to be proud mit himself. Ven a man vas sober he vants glean glose, und a goot bed und blenty uv unner dings. But ven he vas trunk he vas not so stuck oop. He don't gare vot kind uv glose he vears, und ven it comes to schleeping, he vould shust as soon schleep in der gutter as some unner blaces, und he dinks der cuabstone vas a pillar, don't it?

Liquor vas healthy, doo. I know me dot. Yust you vatch enny man dot keeps a saloon, und vas not doo stingy to trink his own trinks. Yust you vatch him und see what a pig fat pelly he vas got. You don't vant some petter proof as dot, ain't it? Ven I started a saloon I vas ferry skinny, und now der poys gall me "old bloat." I vas gettin' ferry fat.

Efry town likes to haf rich men, und der vas no peezness in vich a men gould got rich so soon as in der saloon peezness. Der vas a ferry pig brofit in all kinds of trinks. Yust look at some poor yung veller vot vas tending bar. He starts mit notings, und in a few yahrs he vas got a shirt mit frills, und a diamond pin, und a gold vatch mit a chain dot veighs den pounds, und monish enuff to start a saloon uv his own.

Look at me. I started a bier saloon after I failed to got rich in der puggy peesness, und now I got no droubles und no vork, only to tap a new keg ven der onner von vas dry, und rake in der stamps.

I am a freund to der vorkingman pecause dey are a freund to me, und help to support me. Ven der vorking man vas mat mit der posses, dey meet at mein saloon, und trink pier, und make speeches, und say: "Tam der panks und rich beebles,' und dings like dot. I say so doo.

Sometimes I vas mad. It vas ven vimmens und schildrens come here to peg monish to puy pread, und ven I say "no," den dey say der husbands und vaters spend all der monish here. Vot vas dot dere peazness? All vimmens tinks uv was spending monish on dress, und der olt man must work, work, work, und haf no enshoyment.

I stick mit my saloon. I haf a license, und der government vas backing me; und John B. Goff, nor der Vimmen's Crusade, nor enny onner man can make me stop. Dots der kind uv veller vot I vas!

The Home Papers and the City Weeklies.

An exchange says:—The other day an old respectable citizen came into our office, and, after paying his last year's subscription, took a seat and remarked:—

"I guess you needn't send me the paper any longer; I have just subscribed for a new Montreal paper which suits me very well and don't cost so much as yours."

Here he handed us the paper for inspection. We found it to be a neat looking little sheet, handsomely printed with a fine heading, and containing about 48 columns of miscellaneous reading matter.

"Fair looking paper," we remarked, as we handed it back to him, "but did you ever see anything in it concerning our own town?

"Well, don't know as I ever have."

"Anything in regard to our county?"

"Nothing."

"And yet you give up the paper that contains the local reports, the state of the crops, the deaths and marriages, and the thousand and one happenings from week to week which makes up the history of the region in which you are most interested, and which you can get from no other source, and take instead a city paper simply because it comes a little cheaper."

"Yes, and it contains more reading matter," he added.

"Certainly," we remarked, "but what is the character of the matter?"

Nothing in regard to your own village—your schools—your churches, or your local improvements, and the thousand and one things that happen in our county. There is nothing in it helps to build up your county and support home institutions. It is as foreign to you as the city in which it is published. It may contain more reading matter but your neighborhood is not represented in its columns."

"But why can't you furnish your paper cheaper if they can afford a much larger one in a city at a low price?" he asked. "Labor is certainly cheaper here."

"For the reason that a country paper has a small circulation compared with a city paper and the labor expended on 1,000 papers is about the same as on 50,000 especially when it is taken into consideration that the city weekly, which is furnished for a dollar per year, is made up from the type of the daily."

"That's enough," exclaimed the gentleman, as he pulled out his wallet, "just send me your paper for another year."

As we bade him good morning, and he passed through the sanctum door we heard him remark: "Its my belief that a man who stops or refuses to subscribe to his local paper simply because it doesn't contain as mush reading matter as one made up from a daily and published in the city, should be supplied with medical almanacs at the public expense."

Summer Has Gone.

Yes, certainly gone. Leaves begin to flutter down, evenings grow chill, the roses are dead, and artemesias and dahlias have taken their place. Certainly, the air is pleasanter than the hot breath of mid-summer. Yet something is lacking. Especially when it rains do we recognize that "the melancholy days have come;" for this is no light, pattering shower, making the grass greener as it falls, but a dull, persistent, beating storm, "filling the ponds;" for Winter's coming, and beating down lingering blossom and clinging foliage.

Now approaches the time when hearts beat anxiously for those upon the sea, in view of autumn gales—when, but for the garnered wealth of summer, there would be famine in the land—the season which, while brimming over with luxuries for the rich, is hardest for the poor. See that all remember it who have the power to help them.

A bright little boy, who had been engaged in a fight with another boy, was reproved by his aunt, who told him he ought always wait till the other boy "pitched upon him." "Well," exclaimed the hero, "but if I wait for the other boy to begin, I'm afraid there won't be any fight."

Loving Home.

Nothing appears to us so beautiful in human experience as the reciprocal affection of parents and children, especially after the latter have attained maturity, and, it may be, formed new relations in life. We have seen the loving and lovely daughter, after she had become a wife and mother, seize every opportunity of visiting the parental home, to lavish her affectionate attention upon her parents, and by a thousand graceful and tender kindnesses, assure them that, though she was an idolized wife and a happy mother, her heart still clung with every strengthening fervor to father and mother, who watched over her infancy and guided her youth.

It has been our privilege to know such, and as we have witnessed the out-pourings of love and happiness between these devoted and glowing hearts, we have felt that surely much of heaven might be enjoyed here if all families were equally attached.

And would that every daughter knew what pure joy she might create in the parental bosom by a constant keeping alive of the spirit of filial devotion, and seizing frequent opportunities to make it manifest in little acts of gentleness and love, notwithstanding the child may have become a parent. The child never grows old to a fond parent. It is always the dear child, and never so dear as when it keeps the childish love and confidence of its earliest years.

Education.

The University is the pride of the colored people at Atlanta. No matter what the tenor of their conversation it is sure to be part and parcel of it. The other day I heard one of its scholars thus sarcastically reproved by an old black man who probably thought he would have used its privileges better. He had evidently loaned a hatchet to his neighbor's son, for he was calling across the fence:

"Look hyar, boy, you goes to school don't yer?"

"Yes, sir."

"Gitten eddykashun, ain't yer?"

"Yes, sir."

"Larning 'rithmetick and figgerin' on a slate, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wall, it don't take two whole days at the University to make an hour, do it?"

"Why, no!"

"You was gwine ter bring dat hatchet back in an hour, wasn't yer?"

"Yes."

"An' it's been two days since you borrowed it. Now, what good's eddykashun gwine tew do yon when it can't tell how long it takes to fetch back a hatchet?"

An Enraged Female.

"Household Departments" are very good adjuncts to a newspaper in their way, when edited by a woman, but the male journalist who dabbles with the heaven inspired mysteries of cooking, runs a frightful risk. The editor of the *Weekly Petalumna Pearine* started a column of that kind recently, and a few days afterwards a fierce looking female came into the office, carefully concealing some object behind her apron.

"are you the man that published that new and approved way to make currant cake?"

He said he was.

"You said to mix washing soda with the flour, and stir in a little corn meal and sweet oil to give it consistency?"

"I—I—believe so."

"And to add fifteen eggs and some molasses, and two ounces of gum arabic, and set in a cool place to bake?"

"I think that was it."

"Well, take that then," and the indignant house-wife knocked him down with a weapon that felt like a sand-club, but which he felt in his heart must have been a half-baked hunk of cake, constructed on the *Peavine* pattern.

"You wouldn't take a man's last cent for a cigar, would you?" "Certainly I would," remarked the proprietor. "Well," here it is then," passing over the cent, "give me the cigar."

"When do you intend to go back, Mike?" asked one exile of another. "If I live till I doye, and God knows whether I will or not, I intend to visit ould Ireland once more before I laye this country."

The latest case of absent mindedness comes from Tennessee. A young gentleman of Memphis loves a girl who lives in the country, up the railroad. Wishing to see her he hired a horse and buggy and drove out to her house, hitching the horse at the door. After a while he came out, happy, serene and delighted, walked down to the railway station, got a ticket and rode back to Memphis, leaving his horse hitched near the country gate. How he must have loved her!