

THE FREE PRESS.

THURSDAY MORNING, JAN. 27, 1881.

YOUNG FOLES CORNER.

A Dinner and a Kiss.

"I have brought your dinner, father." The blacksmith's daughter said. "At six o'clock there are a kettle and a well-filled dinner-table."

"There will give you this."

And upon his well-worn forehead she left a childish kiss.

The blacksmith took off his apron.

And dined in happy mood,

Wondering much at the savor

Hid in his humble food.

While all about him were visions

Ful of propheticalities;

But he never thought of the magic

In his little daughter's kiss.

While she sat with her kettle swinging,

Merrily trudged away,

Stopping at sight of a squirrel,

Catching some wild bird's lay,

And I thought how many a shadow

Of life and fate we should miss,

It always our frugal dinners

Were seasoned with a kiss.

The Two Sailors.

A mother of the green hills of Vermont was holding by the right hand a son sixteen years old, and with love full in her heart. And as she stood by the garden gate one morning she said:

"Edward, they tell me, for I never saw the ocean, that the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me before you quit your mother's hand that you will never drink liquor."

"Ald," he said, for the story, "I gave the promise, and I went the globe over, to Calcutta, and the Mediterranean, San Francisco, and the Cape of Good Hope, the North and South Poles; I saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor than my mother's form at the gate did not rise up before my eyes, and tell me I am innocent of the taste of liquor."

"Was not that sweet evidence of the power of a single word? Yet that is not half. For," still continued he, "yesterday their came into my waiting room a man forty years old."

"Do you know me?"

"No."

"Well," said he, "I was brought drunk into your presence on ship-board; you were a passenger; they kicked me aside; you took me to your berth, and kept me there till I had slept off my intoxication. You then asked me if I had a mother; I said I had never heard a word from her lips; you told me of yours at the garden gate; and today I am master of one of the finest ships in New York harbor, and came to ask you to come to see me."

The mother's words on the hills of Vermont! God be thanked for the mighty power of a single word!

Be Kind, Boys.

Horse Mann talks to the boys as follows: "You are made to be kind, boys—gentlemen, magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about race in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game that does not require running. If there is a hungry one, give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to get his lesson. If there is a bright one, be anxious for him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of him, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you and is sorry for it, forgive him. All the school will show by their countenance how much better it is than to have a great fight."

What I Have Heard Others Say About Tobacco.

I have heard Dr. Alsworth tell what he knows about tobacco, and that is no small amount of information. One man told me that while praying with a quid of tobacco in his mouth, he was strangled by the spittole. By this means he was convicted that it was wrong for him to use it, especially while addressing the throne of mercy. Another says he did not realize that he was a great slave to the weed, till on one occasion during a hunting season of the year, he got out of tobacco. He determined not to drive to town just in purpose to get some, but before the day was passed he had torn the pockets out of his garments and chewed them to pieces to get what strength of tobacco still remaining in them. Dear young men, who are tobacco, give it up at once, or you will be enslaved by it.

The Penny Saved.

A penny saved is a penny gained; has long been one of England's standing proverbs. This problem of late years has been how to save the penny. The post office savings banks would not take less than a shilling, and other banks that would take the smaller coins were distrusted since the failure of so many banks during the English hard times. So the penny was very apt to drift into the drug shop. Mr. Everett saw—although physically a blind man—the need that existed of giving the above proverb practical value, so he is now testing a plan for saving that penny. By application to the post office an oblong card can be obtained containing twelve spaces the size of a penny stamp. The stamps are bought, one at a time, and stuck on this card one by one, till there is a shilling's worth on the card, then the stamped card is taken at the post-office and the holder credited with the shilling. Six ruru coins were selected as the place of trial, and 14,000 accounts were opened at once. The plan was recently extended to all England, and now 70,000 persons have taken cards.

Josh Billings' Cough-Drops.

The philosopher, Josh Billings, his following in his Father's Almanac for 18th.

Bachelors are alway a braggin' on their freedom—I freedom to do their own stockings. I had rather be a widow once in a year, nigher, than to be a grunting, old, hair dyed bachelors only for 20 days.

Ambition to shine in everything is a wise way to put a man's kandell all out.

Sun people won't believe any thing they kan prove; the things I vant prove are the very things I believe the most.

Good examples among the rulers, are the best laws they kan enact.

He who spends his younger days in dissipation is morgaging himself ten disease and poverty, two inexorable creditors, who are certain to foreclose at last, and take possession of the premises.

A dandy in love is just about as bad a six as a stick or molasses candy that has half melted.

There is no good substitute for work, but silence is the best that has been discovered yet.

I never knew but one infidel in my life, and he had no more courage than a half drowned kitten just pulled out of a swift barrel, and wuz so afraid to die as the devil would be if he was allowed to visit the earth for a short season to recruit himself.

To Poor to take a Paper.

Moore, of the New York Star, was sitting in his office one afternoon some years ago, when a former friend came in and said:

"Mr. Moore, I like your paper, but times are so hard I cannot pay for it."

"Is that so, friend Jones? I am very sorry to hear that you are so poor; if you are so hard run I will give you my paper."

"Oh, no I can't take it as a gift."

"Well then, let's see how we can fix it. You raise chickens, I can live on them!"

"Yes, a few; but they do not bring much."

"Don't they! Neither does my paper cost much. Now, I have a proposition to make to you. I'll continue your paper, and when you go home you may select from your lot one chicken and call her mine. Take good care of her and bring me the proceeds, whether in eggs or chickens, and we will call it square."

"All right, brother Moore; and the fellow chuckled at what he thought a capital bargain. He observed the contract strictly, and at the end of the year found that he had paid about four pence for his paper. He often tells the joke himself, and he never had the face to say he was too poor to take a paper since that day.

If I Body.

If a body see a body proprieite his hat, should a body kick a body just for doing that?

If a body catch a body, stealing his "old rye," should a body kick a body till a body cry?

If a body rip a body creeping 'round his lot, should a body treat a body to a load of shot?

If a seller catch a seller carrying off his wood, should a seller whale a seller if a seller could?

If a body catch a body whining at his wife, should a body with a pistol take a body's life?

"Just take a bottle of my medicine," said a quack doctor, to a consumptive, "and you'll never cough again."

"Is it so fatal as that?" asked the patient.

A newspaper is a window through which men look out upon the world. Without a newspaper a man is shut up in a small room and knows little or nothing of what is happening outside of himself. In our day the newspaper will keep a sensible man in sympathy with the world's current history. It is an unfolding encyclopedia, an up-to-date book forever issuing and never finished.

The Greatest Blessing. A simple, pure, harmless r-medy that cures simple, acute and prevent disease by keeping the body in proper condition, regulating the circulation, the excretion, incinerating, incinerating, &c., the excretion, incinerating, inciner-

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Great Clearing Sale at the Right House

Immense reductions in prices to close out the winter stock. Mr. Wm. T. Watkins having sailed for Europe this week to purchase supplies for his enormous house, Watkins has decided to make a great clearing sale at such very low prices as will cause a sensation among the trade. Read a few of the reduced prices, and call and see the goods, and you will be sure to buy them. Ladies will please remember they can purchase any kind of goods they may require at the very cheapest rates. Very nice all wool black stockings, and all wool French dress \$1.00 per pair, well worth \$1.50. Lots of grey ladies' only, 12s. 14s. 16s. 18s. 20s. Better all wool French black cashmere in hosiery and 14s. 16s. 18s. 20s. 22s. 24s. 26s. 28s. 30s. 32s. 34s. 36s. 38s. 40s. 42s. 44s. 46s. 48s. 50s. 52s. 54s. 56s. 58s. 60s. 62s. 64s. 66s. 68s. 70s. 72s. 74s. 76s. 78s. 80s. 82s. 84s. 86s. 88s. 90s. 92s. 94s. 96s. 98s. 100s. 102s. 104s. 106s. 108s. 110s. 112s. 114s. 116s. 118s. 120s. 122s. 124s. 126s. 128s. 130s. 132s. 134s. 136s. 138