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. 89. ACTON, ONT THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1881. Whole No. 300

—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.

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One column one year	$60.00
Half column one year	35.00
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Half column six months	20.00
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Half column three months	12.00
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Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted till forbid and charged according. Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by 9 a.m. on Monday, 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.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 9 King St. West, Toronto, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper.

W. W. BUTCHER, Manager.

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 University. GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO, Will visit Acton on Tuesday and Friday from 2 to 4 p.m. If his services are required during any other days of the week, notice left at J. E. McGarvin's drug store will receive prompt attention.

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

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgetown, Ont.

ALISTER M. CLARK, BARRISTER, Quebec Street Guelph.
BRANCH OFFICE:—In Matthews Building Mill Street, Acton.
OFFICE OPEN EVERY FRIDAY.

T. J. FISHER, V.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. KING, 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.

Money to Loan also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $500 and upwards.

FIRST CLASS BARBER. I have secured the services of Mr. Wm. Coon, a first-class barber, who will conduct my business for a few weeks and give every attention to the wants of customers. Kindly give him your patronage. J. P. WORDEN.

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.

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.

CARRIAGE PAINTING. Having opened a Paint Shop in the premises 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.

PROPERTY FOR SALE. The most valuable and desirable property ever offered in Acton, consisting of dwelling, store, and several vacant lots, situate on Main, Bower and Willow streets. To be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. J. H. SMITH, Proprietor. Acton, March 8th, 1881. tf.

HOUSE & LOT FOR SALE. The undersigned offers for sale the splendid stone dwelling on Main street near Mr. C. S. Smith's residence—one fifth of an acre, with Stone House in splendid condition. Stable and shop on the premises. Hard and soft water wells. Title indisputable. Terms reasonable. Apply at FREE PRESS Office, Acton, or to ARCH. McNAB, Rockwood.

H. H. KITTREDGE,
BANKER,
ACTON, - - ONTARIO.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.
Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.
REFERENCE—
The Bank of Montreal.

FLOUR AND 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
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 & 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.

MANHATTAN FEED.
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Pigs, and Poultry. Good for horses having Epizootic. LAWSON BROS
Acton, Jan. 15, 1881-tf.

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 $250 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 rate of the papers for the same space and time are $4,052.44. The list includes 952 newspapers of which 182 are issued in 146 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 363 places of over 5,000 population, and 458 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

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, aperient, 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 feelings 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.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN On the Loss of
MANHOOD
We have recently published a new edition of Dr. 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 excess, &c.
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.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 45 Chatham St., N. Y.

Excelsior Bakery.
E. Nicklin & Son,
In assuming control of the Excelsior Bakery would respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore bestowed on the late firm.
They will always have on hand a good supply of
FRESH BREAD
Buns, Cakes and Pastry
—ALSO—
BISCUITS OF ALL KINDS.
A FULL STOCK OF
CONFECTIONERY
PURE AND FRESH, ALWAYS ON HAND.
Bread delivered to any part of the town.
Bread and Biscuits given in exchange for Flour.
Credit Customers.
Credit customers will be charged 1c. per loaf more than cash customers, and all accounts must be settled once a month.
OYSTER PARLOR.
The Oyster Parlor will always be found well supplied of Fresh Oysters which will be served in any style.
E. NICKLIN & SON.

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. Cork, 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.

ONLY A FEW
JOHNSTON & CONRATH'S ECONOMICAL SPECTACLES
Of the many reasons why you should visit our
Optical Department
Before purchasing spectacles elsewhere.
1. Because we employ competent Opticians to examine your eyes.
2. Because we have one of Johnson & Conrath's Patent Telescopic Eye Tester.
3. Because we have secured in this city the sole agency of Johnston & Conrath's fine optical improvements.
B. SAVAGE,
JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN.

VICK'S
Illustrated Floral Guide
For 1881 is an Elegant Book of 120 Pages, One Colored Flower Plate, and 600 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, and Directions for growing. Only 10 cents. In English or German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the 10c. Vick's Seeds are the best in the world. The FLORAL GUIDE will tell how to get and grow them.
Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, 175 Pages, 6 Colored Plates, 500 Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.
Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.
Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N.Y.

ALBERT COLLEGE,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.
(RE-ORGANIZED.)
Affords excellent facilities for ELECTIVE STUDIES, preparation for Matriculation in Law, Medicine or Arts, or for Teachers' Examinations. Students also may attend the flourishing Commercial College, or Alexandra College, (for ladies), or the Musical Academy. Average expense for Tuition (in solid branches) with Board, Room, Fuel, &c., only $3.00 per week. Terms open Sept. 9th, 1880, Jan. 6th, 1881 and April 14 1881. For circulars, &c., address,
President J. R. JACKES, D.D. Belleville, Ontario.

$5 outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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.

THE FREE PRESS.

ACTON, THURSDAY, March 24, 1881.

POETRY.

"For Want of Thought."

How many souls
Who would have done
Their very best
Beneath the sun,
Have sorrow spread,
And ruin wrought,
And all, yes, all,
"For want of thought."

That little breath,
That tiny word,
Would scarce, they say,
A leaf have stirred;
And yet what woe
And care it brought,
All, as you say,
For want of thought.

A name was signed—
A mere pen's stroke;
A friend was wronged,
A heart then broke;
A love, once strong,
Had come to naught;
And all, yes, all,
For want of thought.

His magic wand
The tempter wields;
The red cup glows,
The tempted yields—
The trap is sprung,
The prey is caught—
And all, yes, all,
For want of thought.

A suitor bold;
But sells herself
For paltry gold;
The heart she leaves
Can ne'er be bought
As was her hand,
For want of thought.

Then stop to think,
While here below:
Aye, ponder well
As on you go;
The battle win,
That must be fought;
Lose not the day
For want of thought.

Poor Relations.

"I really think we might do something for her, Clara." Mr. Glenn stood warming his coat tails before the cheerful fire in the drawing-room and Mrs. Glenn sat opposite, with no very gracious expression in her face.

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Glenn; "she had just as much money as you, when you both started in the world hadn't she?"

"Well, yes; but you see, my dear, Fanny has been so unlucky. She married at eighteen, and that ne'er do-well husband of her's contrived to spend it all before he died."

"Whose fault was it that she married such a poor bargain?" sharply questioned Mrs. Glenn. "Not your's I'm sure."

"Well, we can't always foresee the future," mildly remarked her husband. "Here she is now, a widow, and destitute, with that little child on her hands, and no means of providing for it?"

"No means!" echoed the lady. "But that is means. Didn't I cut out that advertisement for a housekeeper in the country and send it to her? And didn't she send it back with an insolent message, that she didn't choose any menial position? Menial, indeed! After that I wash my hands of the both of them."

"But, my love, Fanny was never very strong."

"Never was fiddlesticks!" retorted Mrs. Glenn, growing red in the face.

"And," desperately added Mr Glenn, "I thought as our spare chamber wasn't occupied at present, you would invite Fanny and her child to stay here as a sort of headquarters while she tried to earn something as a teacher."

"A teather!" sneered Mrs. Glenn. "Oh, yes; that would suit Fanny Vivian exactly—to go smirking and smiling into people's houses."

"Clara, hush," interrupted her husband. "You forget, it would seem that Fanny Vivian is a lady. I—"

"Lady or no lady, I'll not have her in this house!" cried Mrs. Glenn, angrily. "And if she thinks—"

But at this moment the somewhat stormy dialogue was interrupted by the opening of the door which led into an adjoining room, and a tall, sweet-faced young woman in widow's weeds entered, leading a curly-headed little child by the hand.

"Geoffrey," said she, in tremulous accents. "I—was writing in the other room, and heard it all. I couldn't help it. And, while I thank you for your kindness, I want Clara to distinctly understand that I have no favors to ask of her.

Mrs. Glenn bridled and drew herself up. "I never heard a case yet of listeners hearing any good of themselves!" said she, with a somewhat embarrassed smile. "But I certainly have said nothing that I didn't mean!"

Fanny Vivian held out her cold hand to her brother.

"Good-bye, Geoffrey," said she, simply. "We used to be all in all to each other, but since your wife has come between us you have never been the same."

And so the young widow left her brother's home, leading little Linda by the hand.

* * * * * *

Ten years have passed away since the morning when Fanny Vivian so resolutely separated her future from that of her brother, and Geoffrey Glenn lay ill in a stuffy little lodging in the least promising portion of the lovely city of Florence.

Fate had not treated him well since he sided with his wife in that memorable family quarrel.

His business had fallen away, his health had failed, and now, at forty-one, he lay dying in a foreign country.

You would scarcely have known Clara Glenn, as she stood by the window, searching through and through her solitary purse for a single coin, but it was all in vain.

She was wearied and worn.

In the place of the substantial silks in which she used to rustle about she wore a threadbare brown poplin, spotted here and there with medicine stains.

"Alas! poor Clara!"

As she shut her purse with a sigh, glanced toward her husband.

He lay apparently asleep on the bed, and, with noiseless footstep, she crept down stairs to where Eligia, the portress, was nodding at her post.

"Eligia," she said, wistfully, "are there any English people living in Florence now?"

"There was Signor Cleveland, the English milord, at the Villa Castellani, on the Arno," she said, after a moment's deliberation. "He was an Englisman, and people said he had married an English wife."

"Is it far out of the city?"

"Not far," Eligia answered; "a mile or so. The signora would know it by the superb marble statues on either side of the gate. The signor milord rains money down as if it were water."

Mrs. Glenn stood hesitating for a moment.

She had never deliberately asked for charity before, but the time had come in which she had no other alternative.

Her husband was perishing before her eyes, and Geoffrey's long illness had consumed all their slender resources.

For herself she could almost have cowered down in the alley and starved, but she could not see the sick man suffer.

"I cannot bear strangers and aliens," she thought, with a thrill of aversion at the idea; "but I think I could ask for help from some one who was born in my own country."

And, thus reasoning with herself, Mrs Glenn toiled along the burning road in the direction of Villa Castellani, having first arranged with kind Eligia to sit with her husband during her absence, lest he should want anything.

But when at last she reached the magnificent mansion, whose marble collonades rose from the groves of orange oleander, her heart, like that of the Queen of Sheba, filled within her.

As she stood hesitating, a respectable, white haired old butler came to the door.

"Did you want to see Mr. Cleveland?" he asked, in accents that betrayed his English nationality, and not without a rather contemptuous glance at Mrs. Glenn's dusty boots and threadbare poplin dress.

"I wish to see Mrs. Cleveland," poor Clara answered.

"Your card, if you please, ma'am," said the butler.

"I have no card," said Clara, coloring. "Tell Mrs. Cleveland that it is an English woman who wishes to see her."

And with some dignity she followed the man into a small ante room, where a gorgeous Persian rug covered the marble floor.

Presently a light footstep sounded on the echoing pavement of the hall without, and a tall lady dressed in white muslin, with floating ribbons, entered the room.

She started back with a cry of surprise as her eyes fell on Mrs. Glenn's wan and faded face.

"Clara!" she exclaimed.

"My God! It is Fanny Vivian!" shrieked Mrs. Glenn, scarcely believing her eyes.

And Fanny, ringing the bell for refreshments, threw her arms around the sister-in law she had never expected to see.

Before dark Geoffrey Glenn was comfortably established in one of the great airy rooms of the Villa Castellani, waited on and nursed by Linda Vivian, now grown a tall girl of fourteen.

Fanny's story, when related in detail, proved romantic.

She had accepted an engagement as governess with a family going to Italy, taking Linda with her.

There she had met with a wealthy widower, who had lost his heart to her blue, wistful eyes and peach-like bloom, and for five years she had been living at the Villa Castellani, like a young queen in her palace.

"You must stay with me now, both of you," said Fanny, eagerly, "you must never go away from me."

"I consider Fanny's relatives as my own," said Mr. Cleveland, cordially.

While Geoffrey, looking up with a sad smile, said—

"I shall get well now, Fanny, for I honestly believe that my trouble was as much of the mind as of the body."

That night when Fanny came to see if all was comfortable in the invalid's sick chamber, Clara followed her out into the corridor.

"Fanny," whispered she, "will you forgive me?"

"Forgive you, Clara! For what?"

"For the wicked words I spoke that day when you parted from us; for my cold, cruel selfishness."

"Never speak of it again, Clara," said Mrs. Cleveland, tenderly kissing her, for she knew that God's hand had punished the carelessly uttered words.

THE NEIGHBOUR'S BUSINESS.

A great many people—perhaps a third of the population of large towns, and three fourths of those in small ones—are far more anxious about the concerns of their neighbours than about their own. That is, if we were to judge from what they say.

Not Quite All there Is of Marriage

Many mistakes are made in the law, but it is not often that they are at once so ludicrous and so curious as that of the youthful bridegroom who imagined that all there was about marriage was the marriage certificate, and, having destroyed that, in less than six weeks after his first wedding, openly, and without the least attempt at concealment, married another.

He is apt to correct his erroneous notions inside of prison walls.

Cost of a Trip to Europe

All of us who have not been there expect some day to go to Europe, and this always makes an item about the expence of a trip to Europe a matter of interest. A Detroiter who has been there several times, shows how a three months tour of the continent can be made for $174. Here is his estimate;—Passage, second cabin, $40; Liverpool to London, $4; London to Paris, $4; Paris to Vienna, $11; total, $29, return, $56; which makes $118 paid for traveling. Two months' board he estimates at $20, which makes a grand total of $174 for a tour of a very interesting portion of Europe.

A striking illustration of the saying that the pith of a lady's letter is in the postscript occurred in the case of a young lady, who, having gone out to India, and writing home to her friends concluded with the following words:—P.S.—You will see by my signature that I am married."

Handkerchief Flirtation.

1st. Drawing across the lips—Desirous getting acquainted.
2nd. Drawing across the eyes—I am sorry.
3rd. Taking by centre—You are too willing.
4th. Dropping—We will be friends.
5th. Twirling in both hands—Indifference.
6th. Drawing across the cheek—I love you.
7th. Drawing through the hand—I hate you.
8th. Letting it remain on the right cheek—Yes.
9th. Letting it remain on the left cheek—No.
10. Twirling in left hand—I wish to get rid of you.
11. Twirling in right hand—I love another
12. Folding—I wish to speak to you.
13. Over the right shoulder—Follow me.
14. Opposite corners in both hands—Wait for me.
15. Drawing across forehead—We are watched.
16. Placing on right ear—You have changed
17. Placing on left ear—I have a message for you.
18. Letting remain on the eyes—You are cruel.
19. Winding round forefinger—On the look-out.
20. Winding round second finger—I am engaged.
21. Winding round third finger—I am married.
22. Winding round fourth finger—Never intended.
23. Over the left shoulder—Come for a walk.

Victor and Victim.

Upon the edge of a farm in Maine, where the division lines were marked by "blazed" trees and piles of stones, stood a large pine tree—a monarch of the forest, and one of the most valuable to be found in that region. A certain farmer cut it down, claiming that it was on his land, but very shortly the farmer owning the land adjoining declared that the tree had stood upon his lot, and he demanded pay for it. Thereupon, the man who had cut down the tree ran the line by known bounds, and made it out that it had been on his land. Then the other man ran the line, and made out that it had been on his land, and again he demanded pay for the tree, which Farmer Number One refused peremptorily to pay.

Then Farmer Number Two, who claimed pay for the tree, entered a suit at law, and instructed his lawyer to win if he could.

Farmer Number One engaged his lawyer, and bade him fight it to the bitter end. He had cut down his own tree, and he did not propose to be robbed of his rights.

At the end of two years Farmer Number Two won the case, and pay for the tree was awarded to him by the court. That judgment had been reached after numerous appeals for new trials, and was considered final.

Said Farmer Number One:

"You must get your pay for the tree as you can. I have not a dollar left."

And Farmer Number Two, in the gaining of the case, had spent his last dollar of cash, besides mortgaging his farm for all it was worth.

"I know it has broken me," he said, "It has taken every dollar I owned; *but I won the case anyhow!*"

A Smart Boy

He is a bright boy of his years and lives in Port Despost, where, owing to pure water and clear atmosphere of the lofty granite hills, lads of his age develop a rare precocity. He came to Elkton recently with the masculine author of his being commonly called "daddy," who is a prominent Cecil county business man. Finding the companionship of Elkton lawyers somewhat tedious Johnny started for a stroll on his own account to see the town. Sauntering leisurely along the east end of the village he was accosted by a group of youngsters on the pavement, when, from the window above, the following dialogue was overheard, and enjoyed by on Elkton lady:

Group in unison—Heigh ho! What is your name?

Johnny—My name! The same as my father's.

Group—What might it be?

Johnny—It might be Smith.

Group—Where do you live?

Johnny—In a house, of course.

Group—Where is the house?

Johnny—On the ground. You don't think it's up a tree do you?

Not making as satisfactory progress towards the discovery of the identity and home of the stranger as they expected, one of the girls, fancying herself smarter than the rest, with a selfsatisfied air asked:

"Well, what did you do at home?

"Tend to my own business," was the nonchalant reply; when Johnny, casting a quizzical glance at his tormentors, passed on with an air that plainly said, "You thought I was from the country, didn't you? At first they did, and then they didn't.

—The following is recommended as a cure for neuralgic headache: Squeeze the juice of a lemon into a small cup of strong coffee. This will, usually afford immediate relief in neuralgic headache. Tea ordinarily increases neuralgic pain, and tight not to be used by persons affected with it.