—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	$60.00
Half column one year	35.00
Quarter column one year	20.00
One column six months	35.00
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 or 9 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.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 2 King St. West, Toronto, is authorized to receive Advertisement 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.

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. HEARSTREET,
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, BOBT. 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,
47-3m. Rockwood.

Whiskey kills many victims. Therefore whiskey is a murderer. Kill the murderer with Scott Act ballots.—*Adv.*

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. 42. ACTON, ONT. THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1881. Whole No. 321

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
—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 & 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 $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 nine to States ranges from $2 to $80. 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 $2,350.14. The list includes 822 newspapers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 725 WEEKLY. They are located in 788 different cities and towns, of which 22 are State Capitals, 353 places of over 5,000 population, and 468 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, 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 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 GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY
Is 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 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.

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, 46 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 with a good supply of Fresh Oysters, which will be served in any style.
E. NICKLIN & SON.

Waltham Watches,
IN 2¼, 3, 4, AND 5 OUNCE CASES.
A New Stock Just Received.
B. SAVAGE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller, Guelph

THE MUTUAL LIFE
ASSOCIATION OF CANADA.
HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT
Government Deposit over $90,000.00
Policies on the "RESERVE FUND PLAN" issued by this Company only (and copyright) contain a Plain Statement of the amount of cash value of paid-up insurance the Policy-holder will be entitled to receive, if discontinuing the payment of premiums after 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35 payments, &c.
H. P. MOORE, Agent,
FREE PRESS, Office, Acton.

ACTON
HARNESS & TRUNK DEPOT.

Parties requiring anything in Harness or Trunks, to save money should go to
R. CREECH
Acton.

ALBERT COLLEGE,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
THE GRANDE 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. JIQUES, 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, 195 and 197 Clark st., Chicago, Ill.

THE FREE PRESS.

ACTON, THURSDAY, April 14, 1881.

POETRY.

It Never Pays.

It never pays to fret and growl
When fortune seems our foe;
The better bred will look ahead
And strike the braver blow.
Your luck is work,
And those that shirk
Should not lament their doom,
But yield the play,
And clear the way,
That better men have room.

It never pays to wreck the health
In dredging after gain,
And he is sold who thinks that gold
Is cheapest bought with pain.
An humble lot,
A cozy cot,
Have tempted even kings,
For station high,
That wealth will buy,
Not oft contentment brings.

It never pays! A blunt refrain
Well worthy of a song,
For age and youth must learn the truth,
That nothing pays that's wrong.
The good and pure
Alone are sure
To bring prolonged success.
While what is right
In heaven's sight
Is always sure to bless.

Vote for the Scott Act and remove pitfalls out of the way of your boys.—*Adv.*

The One Dollar Bill.

How it did rain that April night. None of your undecided showers, with hesitating intervals, as it were between; none of your mild, persistent patterings on the roof, but a regular tempest, a wild deluge, a rush of arrowy drops, and a thunder of opening floods.

Squire Partlet heard the angry rattling against the casements, and drew his snug easy-chair a little nearer to the fire—a great open mass of glittering anthracite—and gazed with a sort of sleepy, reflective satisfaction at the crimson moreen curtains, and the gray cat fast asleep on the hearth, and the canary bird, rolled into a drowsy ball of yellow down on its perch.

"This is snug," quoth the squire. "I am glad I had that leaky spot fixed in the barn roof last week. I don't object to a stormy night once in a while, when a fellow's under cover, and there's nothing in particular to be done. Mary!"

'Yes,' Mrs. Partlet answered. She was flitting about between kitchen and sitting room, with a blue check apron tied around her waist. 'I'm nearly ready to come in now, Josiah. Now I wonder,' *sotto voce*, 'if that was really a knock at the door, or just a little rush of the wind and rain!'

She went to the door, nevertheless; and a minute or two afterwards she went to her husband's chair.

'Jo, dear, it's Luke Ruddilove,' she said, apprehensively. The squire never looked up from his paper.

'Tell him he's made a mistake. The tavern is on the corner beyond.'

'But he wants to know if you will lend him a dollar,' said Mrs. Partlet.

'And couldn't you have told him no, without the preliminary ceremony of coming in here to ask me? Is it likely that I shall lend a dollar or even a cent to Luke Ruddilove? Why I had a great deal better throw it in among yonder red coals! no—of course no!'

Mrs. Partlet hesitated.

'He looks so pinched and cold and wretched, Josiah. He says there's nobody in the world to let him have a cent.'

'All the better for him, if he did but know it,' sharply enunciated the squire. 'If it had come to that pitch half a dozen years ago, perhaps he wouldn't have been the miserable man he is now.'

'We used to go to school together,' said Mrs. Bartlet, gently. 'He was the smartest boy in the class.'

'That's probable enough,' said the squire, 'but it doesn't alter the fact that he's a poor, drunken wretch now. Send him about his business, Polly, and if his time is of any consequence, just let him know that he had better not waste it coming here after dollers.'

And the squire leaned back in his chair in a positive fashion, as if the whole matter was definitely decided.

Mrs. Partlet went back to the kitchen, where Luke Ruddilove was spreading his poor, thin fingers over the blaze of the fire, his tattered garments steaming as if he were a pillar of vapor.

'He won't let you have it, Luke,' said she; 'I thought he wouldn't.'

'Then I've got to starve like any other dog!' said Luke Ruddilove, turning away moodily. 'And, after all, I don't suppose it makes much difference whether I shuffle out of the world to day or to-morrow.'

'O, Luke, not to your wife!'

'She'd be better without me,' said Luke, down-heartedly.

'But she ought not to be.'

'Ought and is are two different things, Mrs. Partlet. Good-night! I ain't going to the tavern, though I'll wager something the squire thought I was.'

'And isn't it natural enough that he should think so, Luke?'

'Yes—yes, Mary, I don't say but what it is,' murmured Luke Ruddilove in the same dejected tone he had used throughout the interview.

'Stay!' Mrs. Partlet called to him, as his hand lay on the door latch, in a low voice. 'Here's a dollar, Luke, Mr. Partlet gave me to buy a new piece of oil cloth to put in front of the dining room stove, but I'll try and make the old one do a little while longer. And Luke, for the sake of old times, for the sake of your poor wife, will you do better?'

'Luke Ruddilove looked vacantly first at the fresh, new bank-bill in his hand, and then at the blooming young matron who placed it there.

'Thank you, Mary,' he said, and crept out of the warm, bright kitchen, into the storm and darkness that reigned outside. Mrs. Partlet stood looking into the kitchen fire.

'I dare say I've done a very foolish thing,' she pondered. 'But indeed I could not help it. Of course he'll spend it at the public house, and I shall do without my oil cloth; that will be the end of it all.'

And there was a conscious flush on her cheek, as if she had done something wrong, when she rejoined the squire in the sitting room.

'Well,' said Squire Partlet, 'has that ne'er-do weel gone at last?'

'Yes.'

'To Stoke's tavern, I suppose?'

'I hope not, Josiah.'

'I'm afraid it's past hoping for,' said the squire, shrugging his shoulders.

'And now for a pleasant evening. How it does rain, to be sure.'

And Mrs. Partlet kept the secret of the dollar bill within her own heart.

It was six months afterward that the squire came into the room where his wife was preserving some great red apples into jelly.

"Well, well," quoth he, "wonders will never cease. The Ruddiloves have gone away."

"Gone where?"

"I don't know; out west somewhere with a colony. And they say Luke hasn't touched a drop in six months."

"I'm glad of that," said Mrs. Partlet.

"It won't last long," said the squire, despairingly.

"Why not?"

"Oh, I don't know. I haven't any faith in these sudden reforms."

Mrs. Partlet was silent; she thought thankfully that after all Luke had not spent the dollar bill for liquor.

Six months—six years—the time sped along, in days and weeks, almost before busy little Mrs. Partlet knew that it was gone. The Ruddiloves had got back to Sequosset.

"They do say," said Mrs. Buckingham, "that he's bought that 'ere lot down opposite the court house, and is goin to build such a house as never was."

"He must have prospered greatly," said the gentle Mrs. Partlet.

"And his wife wears a silk gown that will stand alone with its own richness," said Mrs. Buckingham. "I can remember the time when Luke Ruddilove was nothing but a poor, drunken creature."

"All the more credit to him now," said Mrs. Partlet emphatically.

"It's all to be of stun," said Mrs. Buckingham, "with mantels and inlaid floors. And he's put a lot of papers and things under the corner one."

"The corner what?" said Mrs. Partlet, laughing. "Floor or mantel."

"Stun, to be sure," said Mrs. Buckingham, "like they do in the public buildings, you know."

"That is natural enough."

"Well, it's kind o' queer; but Luke Ruddilove never wan't like nobody else. Folks think it's dreadful queer he should put a one-dollar bill in with the other things.

Mrs. Partlet felt her cheeks flush scarlet; she glanced up to where the squire was checking off a list of legal items in the bill he was making out against some client. But he never looked round, and Mrs. Buckingham went on with her never ceasing flow of chit-chat, and so the color died away in her cheek. After all, the money had been her own to give, and the old oil-cloth in front of the dining room stove had answered very well.

She met Luke Ruddilove that afternoon for the first time since his return to Sequosett—Luke himself, yet not himself; the demon of intemperance crushed out of his nature, and its better nobler elements, triumphing at last. He looked her brightly in the face, as he held out his hand.

"Mary!"

"I am glad to see you back here again, Luke," she said tremulously.

"And well you may be," he rejoined. "Do you remember the night you gave me the dollar, and begged me not to go to the tavern?"

"Yes."

"That night was the pivot on which my whole destiny turned. You were kind to me when every one spoke coldly; you trusted me when all other faces were averted. I vowed a vow to myself to prove worthy of your confidence, and I kept it. I did not spend the money; I treasured it up, and heaven has added mightily to my little store. I put the dollar bill under the corner stone of my new house, for the house has risen from it, and it alone. I won't offer to you back," he added, smilingly, "the luck might go from me with it, but God will help me to keep faithful. I'll tell you what I will do, Mary; I will give money and words of trust and encouragement to some other poor wretch, as you gave to me."

Preserve your good name and conscience by removing the soul-destroying whiskey business from our county, by voting for the Scott Act.—*Adv.*

PAY AS YOU GO.

If you would have the world friendly with you, then avoid creditors. The debtor's chain is cold and heavy, and its links rust on the heart and make it cold and weary. Credit is a hungry wolf and hunts down its victims like a hind is hunted in the forest; there is no escape from its eagle eye, no matter how skillfully you may run the gauntlet from your office to your home. You may in order to steer clear of an unfrequented street dash round some corner or into an alley, but you are just sure to bump against another more formidable than the one got rid of. Debt is a cup of sorrow within itself. Pay day will come, and will always come too soon; you cannot glide it over and hide it either from friends or foes. Like oil in water it rises in view always, there are always sneerers ready to mock it; 'tis an unsheathed sword hanging by a thread. To do without is a cross that few know how to bear; learn to bear it and be a man among men. Nobody's slave. Ease does not exist among unpaid notes, nor happiness in the apparel owned by your sneering tradesman.

Do not be caught napping on the 19th, but vote for the Scott Act, and vote early.—*Adv.*

Say What You Mean.

A great many people say what they don't mean in their prayers. A Scotchman went behind a fence to pray, and declared to the Lord that if the fence should fall on him it would be no more than he deserved. At that moment a high wind blew the fence over on the petitioner. He rose hastily from his knees and cried out in a frightened voice: "Hech, Lord! it's an awfu' warld this; a body canna say a thing in a joke but it's ta'en in earnest."

The Last Shall be First.

Mollie had a little rats,
Fleas; black as rubber shoe,
And everywhere that Mollie went,
He emigrated too.

He went with her to church one day—
The folks hi-la-rious grew,
To see him walk de-mure-ly into
Dea-con Al-len's pew.

The worthy deacon quickly let
His angry passion rise,
And gave it an uncharitable kick
Between the sad brown eyes.

This landed rammy in the aisle;
The deacon followed fast,
And raised his foot again,
But, ah! that first kick was his last!

For Mr. Sheep walked slowly back
About a rod, 'tis said,
And ere the deacon could retreat
It stood him on his head.

The congregation then arose
And went for that ere sheep,
But several well directed butts
Just piled them in a heap.

Then rushed they straightway for the door,
With voices long and loud,
While rammy struck the hindmost man
And shot him through the crowd.

Legalize nothing that is morally wrong and injurious. Vote for the Scott Act.—*Adv.*

Average Yields of Grain.

Taken from Model Farm Reports.

In our last issue we stated that we would this week present our readers with extracts from the annual report of the Ontario Agricultural College, showing the average yields of the different varities of spring wheat, oats and barley. Below will be found tables containing nine varieties of each, also the average yield of nine varities of potatoes:—

SPRING WHEAT.

VARIETY.	PER ACRE.	WEIGHT PER B.
Lost Nation	22 1-5	61
White Russian	20	61
Rio-Grande	19 1-5	60
Arnautka	17½	63
Champion	16½	60
White Fife	13½	60
Rice or Goose	12½	59
Farrow	12 1-5	58
Gordon	10 1-5	59½

OATS.

VARIETY.	PER ACRE.	WEIGHT PER B.
Fort William	52b. 7 lbs.	37
Hopetown, No. 1.	44 4	36½
Bullmans, Charlottetown	41 16	35
Colorado (Iowa)	41 6	38
Bullman's Black	39 24	37
Charlottetown	39 24	39
Australian	37 2	40
Colorado	36 11	38
Spanish	35 30	38½

BARLEY.

VARIETY.	PER ACRE.	WEIGHT PER B.
Russian Hulless	35b. 0 lbs.	61
Carter's Chevalier	33 6	52
Hallett's Pedigree	32 6	51
Thanet	31 12	49
Russian	30 10	49½
Potter's Prize	28 6	51
Six-Rowed	22 44	44
Spring	22 14	49
Probestier	20 40	

POTATOES.

VARIETY.	PER ACRE.		REMARKS.
Eureka	199b	4 lbs	Very good.
St. Lawrence	193	12	Medium size.
Success	191	20	Rough.
Extra Early Vermont	179	12	Fair size.
Peerless	173	36	Largest.
Late Rose	161	28	Fair tubers.
Snowflake	160	32	Small.
Early Ohio	160	12	Fair size.
Brownell's Superior	143	44	Small.

We trust the above will prove both interesting and profitable to our agricultural readers.

Vote for the Scott Act and lessen taxation.—*Adv.*

How He Was Taken Down.

The following story is told of a counsel who was taken down very neatly by a witness whom he was browbeating. It was necessary to the counsel's cause to make the witness break down. The following dialogue ensued:

Counsel—"How old are you?"

Witness—"Seventy-two years."

Counsel—"Your memory, of course, is not so vivid as it was twenty years ago."

Witness—"I think it is."

Counsel—"State some circumstance that occurred, say twelve years ago, and we shall be able to judge whether your memory is unimpaired."

Witness—"I appeal to the Court; I refuse to be interrogated in this matter."

Judge—"You had better answer the question."

Witness—"Well, sir, if you compel me to do it, I will. About twelve years ago, you (addressing the counsel) studied in Mr. B——'s office?"

Counsel—"Yes."

Witness—"At that time your father came into my office and said to me, 'Mr. D——, my son is to be examined to-morrow and I wish you to lend me twenty-five dollars to buy him a suit of clothes.' I advanced the money, and from that day to this it has never been repaid. I remember it as tho' it was yesterday."

Counsel—(considerably abashed)—"That will do, sir; you may go down."

Gain another step towards total prohibition by polling your vote in favor of the Scott Act.—*Adv.*