

## THE FREE PRESS.

TUESDAY MORNING, June 9, 1881.

### YOUNG FOOLS CORNER.

#### APRON-STRING NEDDIE.

They called him "that Apron-string Neddie." Rob Simpson and some of the rest—  
Because he was always so ready.  
To do what his mother thought best.

It bent a fine orchard to plunder,  
Or riddling hen-roosts for sport,  
They never had Ned in their number—  
His strings, they declared, were too short.

"I'd never be tied to my mother,"  
Said Robert, so boasting fine,  
As later he called for "another".  
Full glass of that very best wine!

But time with their youth quickly parted,  
And Ned came to prison at last.

His mother with little broken-hearted,  
From earth and her sorrow had passed.

But Neddie in manhood standing  
With men of high birth to-day,

His course ever upward was taking—  
The spruce-as-ever led king that was.

As he stood above, his chin in his sleeve,  
And eyes half-shut, down.

He's got a mother whose guidance  
Had led to his mishap its crop.

And then came a feeling of gladness,  
Which brightened the tears that he shed—

He never had caused her a sadness,  
But ever by her had been fed.

#### A Good Name

We once visited a public school. At recess a little fellow came up and spoke to the teacher. As it turned to go down the platform the master said: "This is a boy I can trust." We followed him with our eyes and looked at him when he took his seat after recess. He had a fine, open, manly face. We thought a good deal about the master's remark. What a character had that boy earned. He had already gotten what would be worth more to him than a fortune. It would be a passport into the best store in the city, and, what is better, into the confidence and respect of the whole community. We wonder if the boys know, how soon they are rated by other people. Every boy in the neighborhood is known and opinions are formed of him; he has a character, either favorable or unfavorable. A boy of whom the master can say: "I trust him, he never failed me," will never want employment. The fidelity, promptness and industry which he shows in school are in demand and prized everywhere. He who is faithful in little will be faithful in much.

#### The Bar Room

Young man, has not your eye been frequently attracted to a girl having the following opinion word to it: "Bar."

Avoid the place; it is to misfortune. The experience of thousands have proved it to be—

A bar to responsibility;

A bar to honor;

A bar to happiness;

A bar to domestic felicity.

Every day proves it to be—

The road to degradation;

The road to vice;

The road to the gambler's hell;

The road to the brothel;

The road to poverty;

The road to wretchedness;

The road to pain;

The road to robbery;

The road to murder;

The road to prison;

The road to gallows;

The road to the drunkard's grave.

Young man, before you enter a bar room, stop, ponder the paths of your feet, are it be too late.

#### Is This True?

"What difference does it make which side you're on—you're only one!"

"Well, but I am one, and one and one make two. So if you should join me there'd be two on the right side."

"But what would that be among so many!"

"It would be two boys struggling up to the right—that's what it would be; it would be two boys by-and-by, doing their very best—that's what it would be; it would be two sons who did not break their mother's heart, or broke their father with they had never been born—that's what it would be."

"And where you find two such, you find a dozen of the other stamp."

Is this true, boys?

"Mamma, where do the cows get their milk?" asked Willie, looking up from the foaming pail of milk which he had been intently regarding. "Where do you get your teat?" was the answer. After a thoughtful silence he again broke out with: "Mamma, do the cows have to be spanked?"

#### Golden Glasses

The only way to have a friend is to be one.

A fox sleeps, but counts bens in his dreams.

If you act with a view to praise only, you deserve none.

We seek to control others, yet how few of us are masters of ourselves.

Knowledge, when possessed by only a few, has almost always been turned to iniquitous purposes.

It is easy to pick holes in other people's work, but it is far more profitable to do better work yourself.

We appreciate no pleasure unless we are occasionally deprived of them. Restraint is the golden rule of enjoyment.

Good nature, like a bee, collects honey from every herb. Ill nature, like a spider, sucks poison from the sweetest flowers.

Insults not misery, neither derides infirmity, nor ridicules deformity: the first is inhuman, the second shows folly, and the third pride.

Note—Electric—Selected and Electrified.

#### Too Many Collections

"How do you like the Episcopalian service?" asked Jones. "Never heard it," replied Frazz; "I dropped in at one of the church last Sunday. It was quite early, and so I began reading the service. I didn't read far through before I found that it would never do for me. So I came out." "Why, what was the trouble?" "Too many collections!" "On almost every page it said 'collect'." One collection is all I can afford to respond to. Must be awfully expensive to be an Episcopalian.

#### A Courtship Scene.

George—Oh, Angelina! Idol of my being! star of my soul's existence! Oh! Ah! ——————! Angelina—Oli, dearest! ! ! Ah! ——————! Oli, ——————! I How nice! —————— just once more! ! ! ! (Old man enters suddenly) ——————! (Old man don't!) But he did.

Young man, never lose your presence of mind when you are in a trying situation. When you take a girl you love to a picnic, and you wander away together to commune with nature, and she suddenly exclaims: "O George! there is an ant down my back!" don't stand still with your mouth open; don't faint; don't go for the girl's mother; go for the ant.

Mother! Mother! Heikert!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winsor's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately and completely. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription alone of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

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