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Acton Free Press

is published

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

BY

H. P. MOORE,

Editor & Proprietor.

ACTON 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. Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by 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 Agencies, No. 2 King St. West, Toronto, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper.

W. W. BUTCHER, Manager.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

W. H. BOWRY, 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. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgetown, Ont.

T. J. FISHER, L. D. 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.

ALISTER M. CLARK, BARRISTER, Quebec Street Guelph.

BRANCH OFFICE:—In Matthews Building, Mill Street, Acton.

☞ OFFICE OPEN EVERY FRIDAY. ☜

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.

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.

C. TAYLOR, VETERINARY SURGEON, Georgetown, Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, will visit Acton every Tuesday, from 1 to 4 p.m. All calls received promptly attended to, by night or day. Horses bought and sold on commission. Residence, West Corner from Livery Stable, Georgetown, Ont.

C. TAYLOR,
Licensed Auctioneer.

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.

Summoned to Appear Before

THE BARBER.

Where you can get an easy Shave, a stylish Hair-cut, a frothing Shampoon, or a cooling Sea Foam. I spare no pains, and give no pain in the accomplishment of a good shave.

Razors and scissors set in perfect order, on shortest notice.

WM. COON, BARBER.
Mill Street, Acton.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS.

All parties indebted to the estate of the late Ransom Adams, either by note or book account, are requested to call and settle their accounts forthwith.

W. H STOREY,
D. W. CAMPBELL, } Executors.

Acton, May 4th, '81.

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 VII. No. 4. ACTON, ONT THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1881. Whole No. 336

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.

W. H. STOREY & SON,

ACTON, - - ONT.

Glove Manufacturers,

The best description of GLOVES and MITTS in every variety of material and style are manufactured by us.

STOREY'S "EUREKA" SPRING GLOVE FASTENER, PAT'D

We are also Patentees and Inventors of **Storey's Eureka Spring Glove Fastener**, justly acknowledged the most perfect fastener in use. Patented in Canada, the United States and Great Britain.

FOREIGN OFFICES.

Spruce Street, New York, U. S. A.
Lime Grove, Birmingham, Eng.

TO ADVERTISERS.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Select List of Local Newspapers.

"An advertiser who pays upwards of $5000 a year, and who inserts 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 $80. The price for one inch one month in the entire list is $622. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $2,850.16. The list includes 832 newspapers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 645 WEEKLY. They are located in 288 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 365 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.

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 Policyholder 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.

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.

HELLO.

Agents can make more money selling our new Telephone than in any other business. Send $1 for sample pair and wire to put up and exhibit. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Large profits. Address,

U. S. TELEPHONE CO.,
123 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

$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.

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.

The Lyric Gems

OF SCOTLAND.

A Collection of Scottish Songs Original and Selected, with Music.

First and second Series in one Volume, with Appendix of notes, Historical and Descriptive of the various Songs.

The volume contains 697 Songs, with Music, and will be mailed, post paid, on receipt of

$1.50.

Day's Bookstore,

GUELPH.

VALUABLE Village Property

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale that beautifully situated piece of property lying north of the G. T. R. depot, in the corporation of the Village of Acton. The property contains 12 acres more or less, 8 of which are in a high state of cultivation and nearly all planted with fruit trees of every description, and all of the best varieties. The balance is good pasture land, with a never-failing stream running through it, on which is situated a fish pond. On the premises there is a two-story brick dwelling, nearly completed, containing 8 rooms, also back kitchen with three rooms, good stable and shed, and first-class hard and soft water, etc.

The above would be a very desirable place for a retired gentleman, or for a market gardener.

Terms liberal and made known on application to

ELI SNYDER, Acton, P.O.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

W. C. ROBINSON

Would intimate to the people of Acton that he has purchased the butcher business lately carried on by Robert Storey, and that he has always on hand a first-class stock of

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry and Game in season, Etc.

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.

—OR—

Terms Cash - - A Call Solicited

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

W. C. Robinson.

44-6m.

HENRY E. GRINLINTON,

—PRACTICAL—

House Painter, Grainer, Paper Hanger, and Decorator,

Is prepared to take contracts for Painting, Paper Hanging, and Kalsomining.

☞ Orders promptly attended to in town or country. Terms Reasonable.

Having an experience of thirty years, I can guarantee satisfaction to all.

H. E. GRINLINTON,
Mill St., Acton.

MONEY.

The undersigned has money at his disposal for discounting good, endorsed notes, at a reasonable rate of Discount.

JAMES MATTHEWS.

Acton, May 10th, 1881.

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.

THE FREE PRESS.

ACTON, THURSDAY, July 28, 1881.

POETRY.

PRINTERS' INK IS KING.

There is a host of men who boast
Of powder, cotton, steam;
But every hour the mighty power
Of printers' ink is seen;
It moves the world as easily
As does some mighty thing,
And men proclaim in despot's ears
That printers' ink is king.

The man of gold, of wealth untold,
Printers' ink may scorn,
Or knit his brow, nor deign to bow
To one so lowly born;
But printers' ink has built its throne
Where mind its tributes bring,
And printers all the world around
Shout, "Printers' ink is king!"

King of the world of thought refined,
No subject slave it claims;
Where superstition's victims pined,
It burst their silvery chains.
In every clime, in coming years,
Will men proud anthems sing;
And round the world the echoes float
That printers' ink is king.

OUR STORY TELLER.

THE COUNTRYMAN AND THE LANDLORD.

A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

An honest, well-meaning countryman, who had never been beyond the confines of the county wherein he was born, set forth, on attaining his majority, to seek his fortune in the great city. He had heard much of the wonders of New York, and he had faith to believe he should succeed. Said an aged uncle, who had travelled over the greater part of the world, speaking with his nephew while he stood, bundle in hand, ready to set forth:

"Last of all, Daniel, mind this one thing: If a man sells you, make him pay up, if you can."

Daniel nodded, and went his way. On the evening of the fourth day he arrived at the door of a small inn, in a thriving, busy village, where signs of new and strange things began to appear. He had seen a grander inn—a hotel, they called it,—but it looked too much for him. He preferred the more humble house. But he was destined to discover where he had made his mistake. The landlord proved to be a skinflint; and dishonest at that. When he called for his supper, Daniel had ordered simply bread and cheese, and half a pint of milk. He would have no meat, no beer, no wine, no liquor, nor would he smoke.

The landlord was disgusted. Bah! what a clown! What a niggard! But he would contrive a way to entrap him, if he could. Ah! he had bit it! Late in the evening, as the rural guest came in from a long walk through the well-lighted village, (lighted streets he had never seen before), the publican hailed him with gushing friendliness, and invited him to join them—a select party—in a grand good supper.

"It is a little free cit down I am giving to a friend of mine who is going away to the far West. Come,—make one of us. You shall be welcome."

Daniel's long walk had given him an appetite, and he accepted the invitation cheerfully. Really, he had been mistaken in his estimate of the character of his host. He had set him down for an old rascal—a regular old skinflint,—but he had judged him falsely.

The supper was a grand affair to our countryman. There were roast chickens; potted quails; cold ham and tongue; all kinds of cake, pie, and pudding; and—. But what took Daniel's fancy most hugely was the cider—*champagne* they called it. It was the most beautiful drink he ever tasted. He had always thought "that Dad made good cider; but, I swum! this beats his'n all holler!"

Touching the latter end of that feast Daniel never had a clear perception. He knew that he sang part of a hymn to the good old tune of "Coronation," and that he stood up on a chair, and spoke a piece, commencing,—

'Stand! the ground's your own, my braves!'

and that he tried to show them how he could stand on his head.

However, he was enlightened in the morning. He had a headache, and no appetite for breakfast; and, feeling that the fresh air would do him good, he made ready to set forth on his journey. He asked the landlord what was to pay, whereupon that individual exposed to his astonished gaze a bill amounting to eight dollars and fifty cents. But the host would call it an even eight dollars.

"Why, bless you!" cried the publican, in answer to Daniel's indignant protest, "you not only had one of my grandest game suppers, but you drank three bottles of champagne! That wine, sir, cost me two dollars a bottle! That's just the cost!— Invited you! Pooh! I invited you to join us; and I said I was going to give a free sit down to my old friend. And so I did. But you didn't imagine that I meant to give away such a feast to a stranger! Not much! No, no. You'll pay up, my dear sir!"

Poor Daniel found himself in a trap, and his own good sense told him that there was no escape. Should he tempt the rascally landlord to "take the law on him," it would strip him of money completely. He could see now that the supper had been got up on purpose for his benefit; but there was no help for it. So, remembering a lesson of his good uncle's: "Bear bravely what you must bear," he never let the landlord know how hard he was hit, but paid the bill and took a receipt.

While the breakfast was going on—and since he was charged for a morning's meal, Daniel thought he would stop and eat—the conversation turned upon rats. The inn was literally overrun with them.

"Only last night," said a girl who waited upon the table, "the pesky varmints carried off a whole quarter of mutton and more than six pounds of butter."

"Why!" said Daniel, "you ought to have a *Rat Exterminator*. Not a rat—not a varmint of any kind—will venture where it is!" And when he had extolled its virtues sufficiently, he arose from the table and made ready to depart.

He was in the hall, with his hat on his head, and his bundle in his hand, when the landlord came to him in breathless haste. The girl had been telling him about the wonderful rat exterminator. He wanted to know about it.

"You can make it, sir, just as easy as can be," said Daniel.

"Ah,—but how!"

"Sakes alive! You don't s'pose I give it away, do you? It cost me goin' on towards ten dollars. I'll sell it; but I won't give it away—not to my own father."

And at length the anxious landlord pulled out his pocketbook and gave the verdant youth from the country a crisp ten dollar bill.

"All right," said Daniel, as he stowed away the bank note, and then brought forth the landlord's receipted bill for supper and champagne. "There, sir, jest you present a bill like that to every rat— Oho! that's your style, is it! Very well; come on! You'll find me *thar*."

And Daniel squared off and showed his fists; whereat the publican wilted, and drew back.

"Yaas," said the youth, when he had again picked up his bundle,—this time safe from physical harm, "jest you show 'em such a bill as that, and if they trouble you again, let me know."

And Daniel pursued his way, with his head ache all gone, and one more eye-tooth cut.

Ability to Swim.

Girls as well as boys should know how to swim. The mere consciousness of ability to swim and the feeling of familiarity with deep water that it creates, would either prevent or greatly diminish the panics that are so disastrous in cases of accidents on the sea. Beside this, the inability to swim of persons who are in the water when a disaster has occurred, greatly imperils the life of those who can swim, and are abundantly able to care for themselves; for the swimmers are often overpowered by the wild clinging to them of the luckless persons who are drowning near by. The time to learn to swim is in youth and childhood, and every parent should see to it that all his children became expert in the art. It is an easy art to learn. There are people who live in boats whose babies even swim like kittens. The sailing in pleasure boats would no longer be a risky enjoyment if every one could swim.

He who murmurs at his lot is like one baring his feet to tread upon thorns.

Common Sense.

To the Editor of the Free Press.

SIR.—Having travelled up and down this earth for the past forty years I am led to think that common sense is far more valuable than any other sense I have often seen people of a malicious turn of mind, rendered almost murderously offended at others for some imaginary evil supposed to be hurled against them, and I am led to think that conscience is such a monitor that it says audibly to the person offended "That is me," or "Thou art the man." Let us look for an illustration which occurs almost daily, a minister of the Gospel preached a touching discourse, some two or three of his audience (not being blessed with a superabundant share of common sense) got offended, they harbor a dislike to that minister and say, "I will not hear that man preach again." They nurse this feeling and eventually if they belong to a christian denomination take themselves out of the church, thinking thereby to hurt the minister who has told them the truth, but common sense has long taught me that the church can do very well without *me*, and I think that the Psalmist had reference to this, when he said, "The wicked fleeth when none pursueth." If all men were blessed with common sense there would not be so many advantages taken by Satan, for the word of God would lead them to consider what they really are, (not God's), but poor weak men incapable of guarding themselves against the slightest mishap that might come upon them. It is almost a miracle if that class of men prosper, even in time, because they think every man is beneath them, and to use the old adage, "Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall," consequently in this case, pride takes the place of common sense and the man made after God's own likeness is taken captive by the Devil at his will.

R. J. B.

Maxims for the Thoughtful

Never build castles in the heir. They are ever liable to be overthrown.

Put a rich man on a mule's back and the mule will throw him as quick as he would a beggar.

Piety is often but knee deep.

Bangs cover a multitude of wrinkles.

Like the dog in the manger, the nose is above kissing and is always ready to interfere with the kissing of others.

When the spring bonnet comes into the house money flies out of the pocket book.

A cigarette in the mouth shows which way the money goes.

The man who saves five cents by walking gives ten cents to the shoemaker.

Honest tea furnishes its own grounds.

Of two women, choose the one that will have you.

Two in a tirade seldom agree.

Speech is cheap, but votes are what tell.

The coal-hole goeth before destruction, and a banana skin before a fall.

A bald head is a fly's paradise.

A short time note soon gets to protest.

A Batch of Conundrums

How does a store feel when full of coals? Grateful.

Which of the reptiles is a mathematician? The adder.

When is a boat like a heap of snow? When it is adrift.

When is a doctor most annoyed? When he is out of patients.

Why is the letter N like a faithless lover? Because it is inconsistent.

Why is whispering a breach of good manners? Because it is not allowed.

Why is the discovery of the North pole like an illicit whisky manufactory? Because it's a secret still.

What is an old lady in the middle of the river like? Like to be drowned.

How does a sailor know there's a man in the moon? Because he has been to sea (see.)

By immersing the stem of white roses in red and green ink, they may be colored green, pink and flesh color. They will look as if nature had done the work, and it only takes ten minutes to change the color. So says an exchange. The experiment is easily tried.

PAPA'S BOY.

The following are two verses of some pretty lines that appear in the Troy *Times*, under the title of "Papa's Boy":

A baby boy
With two bright eyes
And laughing mouth
Fast hither flies
As papa's footsteps homeward come.
A joyful spring,
A call so sweet,
Then papa's arms
Around you meet—
Was ever happier welcome home?

A turn, a twist,
A scampering off
Of little feet,
And then a scoff
At papa's vain and baffled grasp;
A roguish smile,
A cry of joy—
The play is done,
And papa's boy
Is safe and sound in Mamma's clasp.

What Rum Will Do.

Some years ago, in one of the counties of New York, a worthy man was tempted to drink until drunk. In the delirium of drunkenness, he went home, and murdered his wife in the most barbarous manner. He was carried to jail while drunk, and kept there through the night. Awakening in the morning, and looking around upon the walls, and seeing the bars upon the windows, he exclaimed:

"Is this a jail?"

"Yes, you are in jail," answered some one.

"What am I here for?" was the earnest enquiry.

"For murder," was the answer.

"Does my wife know it?"

"Your wife know it?" said some one. "Why, it is your wife you have killed."

On this announcement he dropped suddenly, as if he had been struck dead. Let it be remembered that the constable who carried him to jail, sold him the liquor which caused him the drunkenness; the justice who issued the warrant was one of those who signed his license; the sheriff who hung him also sold liquor, and kept a tenpin alley.

A little kiss,
A little bliss,
A little ring,—it's ended.
A little jaw,
A little law,
And lo! the bonds are rended.

Little Johnny on Dogs.

One day there was a feller bot a dog of a man in the market, and the dog it was a biter. After it had bit the feller four or five times he threw a closeline over its neck, and led it back to the dog man in the market, and he said to the dog man, the feller did:—"Ole man, didest you use to have this dog?" The dog man he luked at the dog, and then he shot a while, and then he said:—"Well, yes, I had him about half the time, and the other haf he had me." Then the feller he was fewrious mad, and he said:—"What did you sell me sech a dog as thisn for?" And the ole man he spoke up and sed:—"For four dollars and seventy 5 cents, loffle money." Then the feller he guessed he wude go home, if the dog was willing. Uncle Ned, wich has been in Indy and everywhere, he says the Mexican dogs don't have no hair on em. Dogs howl loudern cats, but cats is more purry, and can work on top of a fence and blow up their tail like a bloon, when they want to spit.

Hadn't Any Objections

A lightning rod man drove up to a fine new house, out West, and told the man sitting at the door that he ought to have lightning rods on it. The man said he had not thought about it, but had no objections. So the lightning rod man put a rod on one corner, and asked the man, who was still reading the newspaper, if he had any objections to his putting up rods on the other corners, and the man said no. When the job was done, the peddler presented his bill.

"What's this?" said the man, yawning and folding up his paper.

"Bill for the rods," explained the peddler.

"Rods! I didn't order any rods!"

"Why, certainly you did."

"Not at all. I only said I had no objection to your putting them up. And I hadn't. This is the County Court House. I don't even live in this house. Of course I had no objections."

Three Cheers.

It happened once in a Roman Catholic chapel in Ireland that during high mass three ladies of the Protestant faith were obliged to take shelter from a shower. The officiating priest, knowing who they were, and wishing to be respectful to them, stooped down to his attendant, who was on his knees, and whispered, "Three chairs for the Protestant ladies." The man, who was rather ignorant, stood up and shouted, "Three cheers for the Protestant ladies!" which were given with heart and goodwill by the congregation, while the poor priest stood dumbfounded.

It is in the power of the most [illegible] triumph over fallen greatness.