Next Door to Methodist Church,

Acton, On

Trans :- The Fars Passs will be sent to subscribers, postage paid, for \$1.00 per n-num 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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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 Fredbrick St., Acton.

FORSTER, M. D. PHYSICIAN, AS SURGEON, LTC. OFFICE: -MEDICAL HALL,

Mill Street, Acton. RESIDENCE : Church street, formerly occupied by Mr. W. Hemstreet, auctioneer. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George.

Je wan; fint TORN LAWSON, GRADTATE OF ON. TANO VETENIXANT CHEEFE, Touris, Veterinary, Surgeon, Acton. Out. Officein Kepney & Son's boot and shoe store, residence in the rear. Horses examined as to soundness, and certificates given. All calle night or day, promptly attend

ed to. Terms easy. J. FISHER, V. S., GEORGETOWN, Ont .. will visit Acton every Wednerday, and will attend to all calls pertaining to his profession. Orders left at McGarvin's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate.

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art. No charge for consultation. TAULLERTON, HALL & STOREY,

Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Conveyancers, &c., Toronto & George. town. Offices :- No. 50, Church street, Toronto, and McLords Block, Georgetown. Money to Loan. ILS. S. PULLERTON, WX. M. MILL, B. D. STORET

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Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kiln, near Tolton's

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May, 1st, 1882. MIMBER WANTED.

The undersigned is prepared to purchase any quantity of elm, birch, red beech, soft maple, rini ash, red cak, lasswood, white ash, poplar, white word, laler of gilead, pine, cedar, or black ash; in either bolts, logs, or standing trees. - Apply at once to THOS. C. MOORE,

Acton, Ont. NUNAN. FRANCIS Successor to T. F. Chapman, SOOKBINSES,

St. George's Square, Guelph. Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done.

ACTON-

ARNESS & TRUNK -DEPOT.

-PARTIES REQUIRING ANTHING IN-Harness or Trunks,

To save money should go to R. CREECH,

ACTON, ONT.

Desire to testder thanks to the people of Acton and vicinity for their kind patronage since opening hazinhas here, and would respecifully solicit a continuance of the arme,

have on hand a full stock of Meat Delivered

We will purchase good meat of any kind from those who wish to sell. H. MARLATT & BRO.

Poultry and Game in Season.

TERMS ... \$1.00 in Advance.

The Newspaper .- "A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its Vust Concerns."

\$1.50 if not so paid.

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Volume, VIII.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y.,

BANKERS,

GENERAL BANKING BUSI-

ACTON, ONT. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1882

and Puzzles just to hand at Day's Bookstore.

NEW CAMES!

Amongst the Latest are Mown-up Steamboat, Cut-up Jumbo, Pire Engine Pezzle, Thompson's Authors, Ari-

tude, a game of lands, Thompson's Musical Authors, There it ic! a Gengraphical game, Monegerie parrie, Snap, Old Maid, Peter Coodle's trip to New York, familiar quarations and dozene

GTELPH. DAY SELLS CHEAP



THE SURE WAY.

n cord and store lengths. Either coal or To get the brat value for your

To secure the choice of a large

Weed wanted, for which the highest prices To select what you require, at the Lowest Cash Prices.

WM. S. SMITH,

The Watch and Clock House of Guelph.

WATCHES

Stock Now Complete.

NEW GOODS ALL IN.

The best assortment of Cruets Cake Baskets, Pickle Stands, &c., in Guelph. Call and see our new stock when you come to Guelph.

SAVAGE

Watchmaker & Jeweller. GUELPH.

GUELPH CLOTH HALL.

Very Latest English & American Hats. Tweed Rubber Coats,

Fellows & Curtis Celebrated LINEN COLLARS.

SHAW & GRUNDY.

Merchant Tailors

A CARD

To all who are suffering from the error - Ment delivered to any part of tows and indiscretions of youth, nervous weak | either cheek. near, carly decay, hers of manbood, &c., II Tom looked at her for an Instant, Having practical experience in the or change This great remedy was dis.

mother in Lita's hearing.

Church Reveries of a School Girl.

have a new bonnet, 171 go up to church To hear the new preacher, young Jonathan

And that his sermone are long and dreadfully But, being a bachelor, I'll try for his sake

To look interested and keep wide awake. What a good congregation, I'm glad that I came; That face is familiar, but what is her name? ah! yes, at the social, she sang through her nose; wonder if Murray will ever propose? The choir has unished its opening hymn.

The preacher's too pale and awfully prim. His prayers I think tedious, and procy and long They say that he thinks even dancing is wrong. What beautiful mantles the Burton girls wear; I wonder if they really do bloach their hair? They dress awful stylish and have a front pew; They say that their father's as rich as a Jew. Ali'l there goes the sermon -! must listen with

Ob, hasn't Frank Fields got boautiful hair ! must catch, if I can, the drift of the text; I wonder what boau Bill Laws will have next. Ah, me! how I wish that the choir would sing. I'd give something nice for a new diamond ring ! Oh, why don't the preschers all preach to the

have sat here till every bone's out of joint doclare mary Riley has got a new sack : And all lived through with the finest of fur, never could see what folks famile ! in her.

Well the sermon's progressing, I must listen and How I wish he'd warm up and not look so stern Mary Gray is in mourning, I wonder who's dowl, she'd look well in black if her hair wasn't red. In the per right behind me is old Deacou Moore; don't mind his sleeping, but why does he suon ! Just bear that cross baby ; I know Mf. Hirch Must hate so to have it disturbing the church. And how can be preach and pray through it all.

They say Macgie Ross was 'Helle of the Ball.' That her dross was just levely, her dancing and boy to spend the day with her, dirina But I won't believe it was better than mine. The sermon is anished, the Bible is closel.

The 'collection' has wakened the descour that I must feel in my pocket and get out my dime; The boys in the gallery have a good time: Why there's Mary Martin, what a beautiful hat -How pretty she'd be if she wasn't so fat!

And now we'll have a tune from the choir-I think that their singing lacks feeling and fire I wonder if Murray will be at the door, Or if he will join that pet Minnie Moore? She's proud of her eyes with their sleepy old links. I do wish I had some six-button kids. Old Handred" is finished and I'll get my man. I think for to-day Eye had preaching enough.

The alsle is so crowded we'll have to go slow : Ah, there's Minnie Moore gone off with my beau See how she struts in her new polousise, always did hate her impudent ways. Ti pretend not to see her and turn up my cose, And show how indifferent I am to the bears There's Jennie Jones opposite waiting to see

If I had a gentleman come home with me; Ah, me I just know pa and ma will be vered. For I have forgotter every word of the text.

OUR STORY.

HER SON'S WIFE. "Oh, Tom! Tom! I did not think she

could be so cruel !" The speaker was an elderly woman, in widow's weeds, and the picture she was gazing at showed a girlish face, fair and delicate, with dimpling checks and a pair of soft blue eyes. Tom Raymond was his nother's idel-at her-Tom's own high chair, that he had baby's arm, a knitting together of hearts least as much of an idea as was consistent when a baby, waiting for little Phil—the was also in progress, and by the time the our duty to impart that information to with her devout adherence to the Dec logue: widow could not keep back the tears. She child was pronounced "out of danger,"

quality that always characterizes true ... her boy." mother-love, and when he brought home | "Just for one look from his dear, brave his young wife, she took the girl to her eves!" she sguied that evening, as she heart at once, thanking Tom with genuine stood gazing at Tom's portrait. From the pleasure for giving her so sweet a daughter. little casei beside it Lita's girlish face And for a time everything went smoothly, i smiled up at her. the young couple making it a point to go ! "Oh! Tom! Tom! I did not think she to "Mother's" at least once a week, to take | could be so cruel !" she said, sorrowfully,

aleuiation began it would be difficult to boy." tell. To Tom and his mother it was al- One bleak afternoon, some two weeks ardice. Curly hair denotes a quick temways a mystery, neither of them being con- after the dinner, Mrs. Raymond, Benior, per scious of Harboring any unkindly feeling. had just stepped from a toy-shop, with her Perhaps an untimely suggestion in regard

perhaps it was partly due to Tom's frequent | driver lost control, dashed upon the side. for life, friendly disposition, ambition, allusions to his mother's skill in preparing walk, and the next instant the childish carnestness of purpose, capacity for busihis favorite dishes-young husbands are figure tay bruised and senseless on the ness, reliability for friendship, in proporprone to afflict the souls of inexperienced wives by their out spoken allegiance to the

of rollinde, others simply ourlons.

bave a carriage ordered ?" But she did not with little Phil on his knee, he began talk - seem to hear them. ing of " Grandon," Lita angeily interrupt-"I wonder that you ever consented to and heading down, he passed his hand care-

> "Not fatally hurt. I think," he said, and have it set as quickly as possible.

One day Aunt Truesdale, a relative whom Lits had not seen for years, walked in, him to Tom's," she said to herself, and with her satchel and umbrella, and announced her intention of making a week's happened that the child should have been on the street alone. "What a sweet looking old lady!" she xclaimed, the next morning, bolding up a

photograph that she had found buried under a heterogeneous collection of discarded bric-a brac, from which Lita had told her to help herself to whatever she fancied. "Who is she, dear t"

"That ! Oh ! that's Tom's mother ! said Lita, indifferently. " Your busbaud's mother! Why, child you must take me to see her. I know

shall like her." "We are not on visiting terms," snawer ed Lits coldly.

it is not your fault." "I am sure I don't know whose fault it s," said Lita, pettishly. "Aust True,

musu't forget to show you my musical album. It is a real curlosity." But Auut True was not to be turned from the suls bours after the time fixed for her return, "Whoever is to blame, it is all wrong, little Phil had been "stole."

dear," she said, earnestly. "A wife who | "Shure an' he was standin' fornint me, sets herself again her husband's friends | lookin' in at the windy at the wee Christ-

another day." would accommodate.

"You will go, wou't you, deary !" said an' I'll not say niver a word."

Tom, eagerly.

ing her his usual good-bye kiss. "Poor mother!" he said to himself,

and, though he had intended to write at ouce, he put it off until the last thing be fore leaving the office, hoping for some startled by a sharp peal of the bell. measage from Lita that might change the tenor of the answer; but none came, and when at last he took up his pen he was strongly tempted to say that he and little Phil would come, but in doing that he would necessarily make Lita seem at fault, So; using an excuse the fact that his wife me," she cried. And tell Bridget to tell had made other arrangements before her Mr. Raymond that we have gone to Moinvitation was received, he expressed his ther's." And half an bour later they were hearty regret and promised to drop in to at Mrs. Raymond's door.

see her as soon as practicable. "Poor Mother!" he said again, as he

dropped the letter into the lamp-post. 'Size would be so disappointed I'. home the next day, perhaps she too would little Phil's uneasy slumbers. He was too have said "Poor Mother !" for Tom's let- overwrought to trust himself to speak; Extractor for corns." Sold everywhere. ter, owing to his having, in his prececupied | but, going down on his knees, he put his state of mind, directed it to the wrong arms about them both and the three wept number, did not come to hand until dinner together. During the anxious days that was ready to be served, and setting down followed, while Nature was knitting to-

ten and spend the evening. Just how the .. to rob a poor old mother of her only

something to do with it, for Lita was a Gau'ma !"

traditions of the mothers in culinary affairs: d.opping her bundles and soutching the tion, a readiness to forgive, with a desire at least in repute, be great. but whatever may have been the entering little fellow from the stranger who had to add to the happiness of others. Persons

" Permit me, Madain," said a tall, alderly m.n. who was evidently a physician loave that mother of yours! One would fully over the insnimate form. think there was not another such on the

driver to lose no time in reaching home. "It would take so much longer to carry then for the first time she wondered how it

Where was Lita ! Where was the nurse ! She must telegraph to Tom at once.

Fortunately, her physician was her next door neighbor, and fortunately, too, they found him in. Once or twice the child had opened his eyes, but only to close them

"Poor little man ! He has been pretty badly shaken!" said the doctor. And I'm afraid he won't be able to hold up his head again very soon. He must be kept as quiet as possible. And Mrs. Raymond hearing it, could not help feeling, in spite of her "Not on visiting terms !" repeated Aunt sorrow and anxiety, thoroughly glad that, True, anxiously. "My dear child, I hope since the scoldent had happened, she had sgain. the darling under her own roof, where no

one could hinder her from caring for him. At Tom's, meanwhile, the house was in a state of woeful alarm, biaggie, the nurse, having made her appearance some two

weeping hysterically, and declaring that Joses what she can gever regalu in her has. I mases, an' whin I turned myself to spake band's regard. Especially ought his mother | to him, he was nowheres to be seen. An', to be sacred to her. Remember he can | sex I, the saints blise the darlint ! He's never have another mother, and for his wint inside. So I walks in meself, thinkin' sake, no matter what the trouble has been, I lolke as not he was at some o' the counters. have a creak in my neck and a pain in my back, you ought to be friendly with her. I beg but niver a sight could I catch of the of you, dear child, not to let it go on so charub, though, I wint from one end of the store to the other. And whin I comes out liut the good words fell on stony ground, there was an ould leddy, (shure, an' she had and when, on one day, Tom ventured to the look of a leddy, Mom, bed as she is, hint that he would like to ask her mother jest alightlin' into her kerridge, wid the to take Thanksgiving dinner with them, | darlint in her arms. May the Blessed Var-Litts promptly answered that she had al- | giu save him ! An', afore I could spake the

ready lavited as many guests as the table | driver was off like a foyther apint the wind: an' whin' I screamed to the poulice to stop | would do her some good. The same morning, while they were at | 'im for a thafe, he just laughed in me face. bre thfast, a note was received from Mrs. Och I shure, an' I wish I was dead, Mom, Raymond, begging Tom to bring his wife rather than have the bad tidin's for yeas, stairs to get something from the pocket of Yeas kin bate me to a filly, If ye lolkes, one of her dresses.

"No. I will not," answered Lita. "You a frightened face, too overwhelmed to speak But we shouldn't wender, if you got down may go, if you lke; but, as I told you be. or act. Tom had disappeared before the to solid facts you'd find his name to be fore, I have invited company to dinner, and girl had half-finished her story, and was al Boyle. t would be somewhat awkward to have ready telegraphing in every direction that saddest of messages: "A child lost." In-Tom, pushing back his scarcely tasted : stinctively his heart turned to his mother. breakfast, rose from the table in grim | "But why trouble her !" he said to himsilence and marched off, without even giv. self. It would be time enough to tell her

ever way the end might come.

"Shure an' its a telegraph, Mom. Praps you kin tell by the writin' who it's from," said Maggie, hurrying in with the inevitable yellow wrapper. The mistress tore it pressed ferns and Autumn leaves. Altoopen with quacking hands. "Quick, Maggie! Put on your shawl and come with

What words of reconciliation passed between his mother and his wife Tom never knew ; but when at midnight he walked And could Lita have peeped into the old ; hand in hand, watching with troubled faces Lita a mother.

The Language of the Hair.

a bottle by J. E. McGarvin. Having already given our readers the "language of the mouth," we herewith present for their colightenment the "language of the hair ;" straight, lank, stringy- to be bonest." . Certainly not. But it looking hair indicates weakness and cow- seems sort o' half necessary for a man to be

Frizzy hair, set on one's head as if each minis full of bundles, when she heard a individual hair were ready to fight its to the hygicule treatment of the bally had glad little voice shouting, "G'au'ms I neighbor, denotes coarseness. Black hair poison." Kidney Wort expels the poisludicates persistent resolution in accom-Spring is to clean the house. For interwarm advocate of Mrs Winslow's Scotting "Why, Phil, you darling," she cried, plishing an object, also a strong predisting pal cleansing and renovating, no other Syrup," of which nostrum, Mrs. Raymond, springing toward the boy, but before she position to avenge wrongs and insults-real medicine is equal to Kilney-Wort. In Seuier, had a wholesome abherrence, and c. uid reach him a horse, of which the or fancied. Brown hair denotes fondness either dry or liquid form it cures headtion as the hair is fine.

"Give him to me!" cried Mrs. Kaymond, | Very fine hair indicates an even disposi- and your stock of wealth and reputation shall, having very fine light brown or auburn The crowd pressed about her, some full hair, inclined to curl or friz, are quick tempered, and are given to resentment and re-" What could they do for her !" "Was vonge. Light brown bur, inclined to red- abscesses, fistulas, and other painful and Tom continued to make his mother's name the child seriously injured?" Would she west with a freekled skin, is a certain indi- complicated complaints. Printed and cation of deceit, treachery, and a disposi- very plain directions for the applicationtion to do something mean to a friend who of the Clintment are wrapped round can no longer be used to advantage. give this as we find it, and it is about as of the cure, to maintain the blood in a true as such things generally are. ...

"but his arm is broken. Take him home government: A convict says he was sent to readily on red without confining the

Snowflakes

Float the feathers through the air Downward to the dim old earth, Shaken on her bosom bare, Now no longer fresh and fair. Reft of song, of bloom and mirth.

Weirdly, weirdly, Like a mystic veil of white Hanging 'tween the earth and sky-Who bath dropped it in her flight? Who hath lost it in the night, In her winging far on high?

All the earth is wrant around, Hidden deep, and still, and low, Wrapt away from eight and sound O the violets underground! Know they of the winter's woo?

Whitely, whitely, All the wide earth shudders deep. Neath the clinging, ghostly shroud All the winds by stealthy croop, And the streams and rivers sleep, And the skies are dim with cloud.

Drifting, drifting, O the crack treact rous snow! When will all the blossoms wake From their slumbers soft and slow? When will birds sing sweet and low? When will all the brooklets break?

Lovely Evening. A watering correspondent writes :- A beautiful young lady arm in arm with a young man an evening or two ago, into whose eyes she would frequently smile.

"It's a lovely evening," said the fair one. "Yes," replied her attendant. They were slicut and walked on. "It was a lovely evening yesterday."

said the beautiful girl as they came round "Yes," meckly answered the young man evidently at a loss what to say.

They came round a third time, and it was

"I hope it will be a lovely ovening tomorrow," said be. " So do I," said she. The caverdropper arose, looked off on the

all beautiful women were like this one.

water, from which the tints of the setting

oun had not gone, and wondered whether

Pleasantries. The dog tax is a protective tariff on

Pra'r widout faith is like work widout jedgment. It amounts to nothin'. When Adolphus placed ilis arms around

the neck of Augelius, he said it was for a neck's press purpose. It was a Detroit girl that married at 15 so as to have her golden wedding when it

When a woman wants to get rid of her husband for an hour she sends him up-

It is alleged that there is a man in Platts. But her mistress sat looking at her with burg, N.Y., whose name is Constant Agony.

A Pretty Ornameut. A friend produced a very pretty effect in one corner of her parlor by the following when the suspense was at an end, in what- device. She secured two oval mirrors a little larger than a dinner plate, had them Late in the evening. Lita, watching for framed in dull gold an inch in width, hung him in a state bordering on frenzy, was each flat against the wall either side of the corner and on a level with the top of a small round table. Upon the table in Summer she keeps a low bonquet of beautiful flowers and ferns and in Winter a bouquet of gether it makes one of the brightest bits of

An Important Omission. Sir. L. Tilley in his return in reference to tall chimneys omitted to mention a very important ployment to many hands, but has through the influence of the N.P. relieved thousands from physical suffering. We refer to that great remedy in, wan and haggard, he found them sitting for corns, "PUTNALL'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACT-OR." Sure, safe and painless. Sir Leonard may exclaim, "Canada for Canadians," but we most emphatically exclaim. "Putnam's Painless Corn

ornamentation I have ever seen.

Worthy of Praise. As a rule we do not recommend Patent slone, with those empty seats staring at gether the poor little broken bones in the Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and all. Electric Bitters are truly a most but her love for him had that unfeifish had so louged to see them all, and especially : Mrs. Raymond had foun! a daughter and valuable medicine, and will surely cure Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach Liver and Kidney Complaints, even when all other remedies fail. We know whereot we speak, and can freely recommend them to all .- Exon .- Sold at fifty cents .

> "It is not necessary for a man to be poor poor if he is honest. "." Une man's meat is another man's

> ache bilious attacks, constinution and deranged kidneys. Open your mouth and purse cautiously,

Holloways Ointment and pills will be found the best friend to persons afflicted with ulcerations, had legs, sores, each box. Holloway's alterative Pills should be taken throughout the progress state of perfect purity, and to prevent the health of the whole body being jeopardised by the local ailments; bad Here is a good thing for our paternal legs, old age's great grievances, are thus

Acton

East End Butcher Shop. H. Marlatt & Bro.

ALL KINDS OF MEAT.

and can assure them that they will always

NESS TRANSACTED. MONET LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES. Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

Ontario.

Farmere'! Don't hold on for higher prices: The account of crops all over Europe indicate that prices are more likely to be lower than higher, on the close of navigation. At the

STORE,

ac never hold on for higher prices, but always sell at a living profit and find we come out right in the end.

CHEAP CASH BAZAAS

New goods in immense variety seriving Give as a call aben in Guelph; will be glad to ree you.

JAS. F. KIDNER. to Feut Store and Chesp Cash Basane, Upper Wyndham Street, Guelph.

J. GOODALL Has made arrangements by which he is able to supply the best qualities of Carl, in lots to suit purchasers, on shortest bolice, at reasonable prices.

word delivered to any part of the town. Orders left at the last and shoe store will be promptly attended to. Bri Carle good, Irv. Beech and Maple

First-class Beech and Maple stove wood,

latest and most improved style of the dental FANCY COODS

JAMES GOODAUL.

CONFECTIONERY MRS. W. C. KING

Has opened a stock of Fancy Goods etc., it the premises lately occupied by Mr. R. E. Nelson, on Main street, and solicits the public patronage.

Colored Wool Mats. A splendid lot of colored wool mats of all kinds will be sold cheap, also a wool dusters, table mais, etc.

Call and see what we have. MRS W.C. KING.

-AT THE-People's Flour & Feed Store

A large experience in the auxnulacture FLOUR AND FEED

S THE UNDERSIGNED HAS A

There is no doubt he can secure a good article of Flour at reasonable prices. Also, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Granulated Oatmeal, Granulated Wheat, Patent Roller Flour, (Hungarian System) Graham Flour, Potatoes, Ap-

ples. Bran, Shorts.

And all kinds of Feed usually kept in a First-Cass Feed Store. All he wake is a fair trial and he will give you good satisfaction. Yours respectfully,

R ELLIOTT

Acton, Aug. 18th, 1832. BUTCHER SHOP R. HOLMES Would respectfully inform the people of

Acton and vicinity that he has purphased the husiness and property of Mr. W. C. Robinson, and is prepared to supply all with FIRST-CLASS of all kinds, and

at any time.

NEW CAMES THURNDAY MORNING, NOV. 16, 1882. PORTEY. An immense assortment of Games

Re's single and handsome, but they say he's so

of whiers -- XT--

ECONOMY

IS TO DEAL AT

Clocks & Jewellery.

Silk Braces, Cashmere Half Hose for Fall Wear

wedge, the breach had gradually widened, until all intercourse with the old home and the new was practically at an end. Even after matters had reached this pass a household word ; but one evening, when,

earth !" she cried, a red spot burnlier on

R. HOLHES. JOSEPH T INNAN, Station D, New York City. quietly ; but after that he never praised his the boy still in her arms, she directed the on the innocent public as leather. premature decreptitude.

prison for being dishenest, yet he is com- patient to bed, or withdrawing from him

His own carries was in waiting on the pelled every day to cut out pieces of paste support so imperatively demanded, opposite side of the street, and the stranger board, which are put between the soles of when weakening diseases attack advanc-

Butchering Business I ice opening that a control of a constitutions and pales of the Bev. There are not many like her," he said having summouth it and litted her in with the cheap shoes made there and pales of the grant of the Bev. There are not many like her," he said having summouth it and litted her in with the cheap shoes made there and pales of the years or become that he have still in head that the how will in head the beautiful in head the cheap shoes made there and pales of the years or become that he have still in head the cheap shoes made there and pales of the years or become that he have still in head the cheap shoes made there and pales of the pales of the cheap shoes made there are not many like her, "There are not many like her," he said having summouth it is become and pales of the pales of the cheap shoes made there are not many like her of the large of the la