paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, a reept at the option of the publisher. ADVERTISIES RATES. - Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per line for each subse-quent insertion cash. Professional Cards, 10 lines or less, \$4.00 per annum. 1 square, 13 lines, \$3.00 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 advertise- STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO. ment. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scal of

solid Nonpareil. One column one rear larter column one year an extrana six months tarter columnsiz months. 14 galuma three months

Half column threemonths 2 narter column three months drer isements without special directions will be inserted till forbid and charged accord Transitory advertisements mustbe Changes for contract advertisements must Notes Discounted and Interest

be in the office oy is m. on Mandays, other-wise they will be left over till the following H. P. MOORE, Editor & Proprietor

## THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P vertising Burean (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK

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 Fred-

erick St.; Acton. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgele · town, Ont

TOHN EAWSON, GRADTATE OF ON-TIRIO VETERINIET COLLEGE, TORONTO Veterinary, Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Officein Kenney & Son's boot and shoe store, residence in the rear. Horses examined as to soundness, and certificates given. All calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Terms easy.

H. RIGGS. L.D.S., of the firm of RIGOS & ITOMT. TORONTO. Will be at Campbell's Hotel on the first Monday of every month, in the practice of his profession. All work executed in the latest and most improved style of the dental art. No charge for consultation.

MOWAT & McLEAN.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Convey-ancers, &c. La Money to Lous. OFFICE :- Town Hall, Acton. J.A. MOVAL.

S. GOODWILLIE. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

GEORGETOWN & ACTON. ar acton Office, in Mrs. Secord's Block. TOHN DAY.

ARCHITECT. - Ontario. OFFICE .- Queen's Hotel Block, Market Square.

LIVINGSTON, LL.B., BARRISTER SOLICITOR CONVETANCER &C. OFFICE :- Next door to Hynds' Jewellery Store, Mill Street, Acton.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO., BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS. OFFICES: Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wellington Street, East; Entrance, Exchange

lley, Toronto. JOEN BUN, Q. C. C. A. MISTEN. WILLIAM LADIAN. GEORGE KAPPELE.

W. B. BRAGG.

PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT. Re-arranging of Flour Mils a Specialty. -P. O. Address, Box 103, Bockwood.

DATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS

HENRY GRIST, OTTIME, CANADA 20 Years Fractice. No Patsnt, No Pay.

MONEY TO LOAN. (PRIVATE PUNES) At Six Per Cent CLARKE & CANNIFF.

BARRISTERS, &C., Cutten's Block, Guelph.

DIBANCIS NUNAN, Successor to T. F. Chapman, BUOKBINDER.

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

MYM. 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 Lean. Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of \$500 and apwards.

IME FOR SALE.

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

C. S. SMITH, May. 1st, 1882.

HANLAN BARBER SHOP. J. P. WORDEN

Has opened a Barber anop in the premines lately occupied by Dr. Forster as a medical office, and solicits the patronage of this office, Story department of the business with the conducted in first-class style. Give Has opened a Barber Shop in the premises J. P. WORDEN.

## Acton Free

Terms,-81.00 in Advance.

Volume X. No. 2.

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

\$1.50 if not se paid

Whole No. 471

ACTON, ONT, THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1884.

Acton Free Press. ACTON BANKING CO'Y., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1884.

BANKERS, Ontario. Acton,

GENERAL BANKING BUSI-NESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED MOTES.

A. E. MATTHEWS

-OFFERS CHOICE-

Lemons, Oranges. Red Bananas. Pineapples. Strawberries. Cocoanuts. Figs. Dates. Pure Maple Syrup.

-FULL LINE OF-Fresh Canned Goods, -IND CHOICE LOT OF-

Confectionery, &c. Early Vegetables. Choice House Plants.

ICE CREAM.

I am making ice cream this season by a new recipe, which every one pronounces equal to any to be had in the city.

Having refitted my Ice Cream Parlor, I am in a position to give good satisfaction to parties wanting Cool Drinks, or Ice Cream by the dish or quart. Pic-nic Parties supplied at reason

Please Give Me a Call. Everything Fresh. Everything Cheap. A. E. MATTHEWS.

Acton Fruit Depot.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

T ARDINE HAS BEEN AWARDED Cold and Silver Medals

WHEREVER EXHIBITED. Farmers, Threshers & Mill Men SAVE MONEY BY USING LARDINE. Will outwear Lard or Scal Oil, and

warranted not to cru. Manufactured

TORONTO. For Sale in Acton at

J. E. McGARVIN'S DRUG STORE.

WALL PAPER. WINDOW SHADES BABY CARRIAGES,

BASKETS.

STOCK, BIG

DAY'S BOOKSTORE. GUELPII.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

Watch, Clock, Jewelry & Spectacle

HOUSE.

Special Attention to Fine Watch

Repairing.

CUELPH.

A cheerful sight to all around In South America were found. The onion travelled here from Spain ; The leek from Switzerland we gain; Garlie from Sicily obtain; Spinsch in Syria grows. Two hundred years ago or more

POETRY

VEGETABLE POETRY.

Parsley was sent to us from Sardinia;

Potatoes come from far Virginia ;

To distant India owe their birth.

But scarlet runners, gay and tall,

That climb upon our garden wall-

Brazil the artichoke sent o'er. And Southern Europe's sea-coast shore Beet root on as bestows. When good Queen Bess was reigning here, Peas came from Holland, and were dear The South of Europe lay its claim To beans, but some from Egypt came. The radianes, both thin and stout, Natives of China are, no doubt.

But turnips, carrots and sea-kale, With celery, so crisp and pale, Are products of our own fair land; And cabbages, a goodly tribe, Which pens might abler describe, Are also ours, I understand. -English Magazine

OUR STORY.

A DOG STORY.

BY WART EVER DALLES.

Lawrence Macaire himself tells me that this dog story is true, and no one who present the happy possessor of a fine Scott- to him. ish estate, and is what might be called a rich man; but in the days of this dog story he was a young fellow alone in London. He had been brought up to expect to be rich, and he knew very well that fortune would be his very soon, for the possessor of he had never made overtures of friendship to Lawrence, and the young man was too proud to ask for help. A certain little innot know, and the young heir was in as | waiting for him. much need of earning his bread as though

jobs of work he found to do hardly kept as he caressed the faithful dog, and whis-At last he fell ill, and matters grew desperate. A little copying was all that he could do, and the rent of his miserable room must be paid. He was reduced one his master's countenance, preceded him day to a threepenny piece, and was walking into the bank, and disappeared-where, disconsolately along a certain street, won- Macaire could not guess. dering where he would find food when the rolls he meant to buy were gone, when he identification; and the young man, who

saw a butcher's boy in his blue spron fly had been unprepared for this, waited in a after a big brown dog, drag a half-eaten chop from his jaws and kick him violently. known to the bank, and who knew him The dog mosned with pain, and Lawrence well, was summoned. As he waited for Macaire, obeying the impulse of the mo- him Laurence Macaire saw the door move ment, strode forward.

worth? Will you take that and let the it. It was Carl. He was in a state of the three pence to the boy.

had a right to have it," and walked off. The dog, having fluished the chop, followed his protector home, and up to the

empty garret.: Macaire smiled as the creature crowded himself in at the door. "You have chosen a poor master," he said. But he patted the brute on the head and allowed him to stay as long as he

pleased. When he betook himself away Macaire never expected to see him again. He himself was too ill to seek for work. He remained at home all day. At five o'clock the dog returned, and

made his presence manifest by throwing himself violently against the door. When Macsire opened it he entered once, and thrusting his nose into his selfadopted master's hand, dropped something

from his mouth into his palm. It was a guinea, bright, new and sparkling, as though fresh from the mint. Having offered this gift, the dog ran about the room, wagging his tail in a salf-

satisfied manner, and finally stretched himself out at the foot of the bed. For a while Macaire could not believe his senses, but the money was an actual godsend. He was too hungry to think long of how it came. He spent it for food, which he shared with the brute, and said his

prayers afterward like a little child. But being a Scotchman, he could not refuse to harbor superstition, as others might. There was something that savored of the supernatural in this dog's apparent knowledge of his condition; and when, on the hour to deposit in his master's hand two sovereign the other day: found it some-

very serious aspect in young Macaire's dog." Any one would have been astonished, but you must remember that Lawrence Macaire was unnerved by illness, privation, and many long-continued trials. His old nurse had been in the habit of

family-Carl by name-and while careesing the head of the dog and looking into the great brown eyes, which he fancied resembled those of that houest man, he repeated his name. "Carl," he said, " liave you returned to

me in this shape to help me in my troubie ?" began to lich hie face French beans, low growing on the earth,

Macaire. Again the dog bark From this moment the young Scotchman really believed that this dog was no other than his faithful Carl returned to him, and the fact that day after day the creature never failed to return with some sum of money, large or small, hidden in his mouth. confirmed him in this singular belief.

He honestly regarded the affair as a miracle, but for which he must have starved or at least been driven to the humiliation of receiving charity, and he could not even have worked at the poorly-paid copying, which had been his only hope.

London town, with its bad air and adulterated provisions, had been too much for the Scotchman born amongst the heather and an illness which, though not dangerous, was lingering and weakening, had fallen upon him.

strange work. He brought his master money enough to fee a doctor, buy medicines and food, and hire a better room. It was sometimes a small sum, sometimes a large one that he offered; but he seemed to know what was needed. Macaire confided in no one. Certainly not in the prim, cold-eyed doctor, who would have

However, the dog never failed in his

pronounced him delirious. But he talked to Carl as though he had worn man's form knows him can doubt his word. He is at and loved him as well, and was as grateful At last he grew better, was well, and as though fate had grown tired of ill-using

him, the clouds all vanished from his horizon at once. The fortune so long delayed became his. The lawyers wrote to him, and sent a the estates to whom he was next of kin was | check for " present expenses," and he went dying by inches in his castle. However, one morning to the Bank of England to present it in person.

To his astonishment he found, on his arrival at the door, that his dog was before come that he had had been lost, how I do him. He sat solemnly upon the steps, Had anything been needed to confirm he had been a laborer's son. He was Macaire's faith in the mysterious nature of twenty-one, inexperienced, a stranger in this creature, this would have added it.

stony-hearted London, and what small The young man felt his eyes fill with tears "My dear old Carl! I will never forget you-never, never !" Carl, for his part, lifted human eyes to

The drawing of the money involved

little office while a neighboring stationer Bad luck-tardiness, carelessness, neglect. and a dark head thrust itself into the room. "What's your miserable bit of meat In a moment more a dog's body followed hungry brute have it?" he cried, flinging some excitement, and thrust his nose into his master's hand in a tremendous hurry. The fellow grinned, took the money, re- When he withdrew it two guiness lay in marked that "a gent as paid for his way Macaire's palm, and the dog, with a low growl, trotted away. The first suspicion of the truth that had ever entered the young man's mind forced itself upon him at that instant. He sat bewildered, holding the money in his hand, when the stationer entered, with a clerk, and having been identified, he lingered, wondering to himself what it was best to do about the money his days. which no longer seemed to him a super-

natural alms. He began by addressing the ashier with a hesitating : "Did you notice a dog anywhere about

the bank? I'm afraid mine is getting into "I haven't seen any dog here but Carlo." said the cashier. "We have a dog that in the property of a watchman of ours, and. was quite free about the place. He comes in when he likes. He's a splendid watchdog; but with us as mild as a lamb. Often and often he has run his head into my money-scoop, and kept it there until I patted him, however busy I might be. He's

rather a fierce looking fellow. I hope he didn't alarm you. He's quite safe, I assure you.; never bites any one." "No. - I rather admire him," Macaire, quite on his guard. "Could I

buy him, do you think?" "We can't learn where he lives on we'd buy him ourselves, Mr. Macaire," said the cashier. "You see, old Dobbs was a bachelor: lived in a little hole of a garret and hoarded quite a stocking full of money out of his small wages, and when he died Carlo lost his home; but he comes to bank as following day, the creature disappeared regularly as I do-every day-and he has once more, and returned about the same its interest at heart. He brought me a

silver shillings, the matter began to take a where, I suppose. A very interesting Lawrence Macaire had very little to say. The cashier wondered what he was thinking of so intently.

It was all quite plain to the young man

often visited their old haunts in the form of his position at the bank to teach his dog of birds or animals, and he had never to steal money and bring it to him. Nolaughed at her tales. Now he began to re- body had suspected that the coins were member a certain faithful servant of the licked up by the dog's rough tongue. No body guessed that old Dobbs was not an

honest fellow. Macaire thought the matter over for at hour or two, and decided that it was not his duty to give Carlo a bad name or to blacken the memory of the dead watch man. He made an estimate of the total sum brought him by the dog, inclosed it in The dog responded by a cry of joy, and an envelope, and sent it to the bank, directed to the chief cashier, and marked, "Overpaid to a stranger," and carried Carlo with him to his Sootch estate, where he had no opportunity to rob the Bank of England.

He Drinks.

"He drinks too much," is the objection which is now most frequently urged against applicants for business positions, and decides the case against them. They are not drunkards, by any means. I they were they would stand no show at all. Business men have got clear by the point where they will employ a man who gets drunk. But they are now drawing the line at the man who is in the nabit of drinking. He is a good salesman, or a quick and accurate bookkeeper, pleasant, obliging, and all that. But he drinks too much. "He is just what we want, if he would only let whiskey alone," or "would not fill himself up with beer." "Yes, smart fellow, a real good fellow, but he sets 'em up too often. Yes, the place was vacant, but I promised it to another man. He is not what want altogether, and is not as smart as the other, but he doesn't drink." got through making an inebriate's home in my establishment. I can get men who

don't drink, and I prefer them. I've undertaken to reform half-a-dozen bright, smart young fellows, but it always cost me more than they were worth, and I never succeeded after all. I won't have 'em around.' Such are the remarks which now prevail in the business world, when the question of employment is concerned. The man who makes a business of drinking, who cannot let a day go by without "taking something."

themselves are not furnishing occupation or drinking clerks and assistants. -----Thoughts For Farmers.

The signs are right for planting when the proper season has come, the soil is in good condition, the weather propitious, good seed at hand, and help ready to put it in the ground.

A sharp bright hoe is poisonous to weeds, besides being much easier to use than dull rusty one.

Horse muscle is cheaper than human muscle, and should be used in preference where it can be. Those crops of grain and grass that are

driven to market on foot, generally bring the best prices. Intensive farming will generally prove more satisfactory and profitable than extensive farming. Good luck-industry, care, promptness.

The killing of one insect in the spring is equal to the killing of 100 in the summer and 10,000 in the fall. if too much indulged in, is a dangerous Winter is the time to do the chores for stimulent, and so is coffee. A cup of milk Better kindle the fire with dry wood

than a heated temper. Good seed or stock is cheaper at any price, than poor for nothing. Nearly all diseases arise from impure air or water, or from intemperance. Make friends with the birds; protect

them from their enemies, and they will rid you of your enemies. The greedy man shall not live out hall Use other men's brains, concentrated

improved machinery, and save your own

New York Commercial Catechism What is a Bull !- A bull is a person who talks much of the prosperity of the coun try, the vast earning capacities of the raila measure belongs to us. He used to be | ways, the big crops out West, and then cate

ten-cent sandwich for dinner. What is a Bear ?- A bear is a person who talks much of the depression of the iron trade, over-production, too many railways, Press. and that everything must go to smash. In the evening he occupies a front seat in the crack theatre of the town.

What is a Broker ?- A broker is one who in consideration of a certain commission, properly sees to it that you "go broke." What is a Put ?- A put is an instrument in writing which secures to you the right of putting your money where you will never see it again.

What is a Call ?- A call is an instrument of torture benevolently issued by a capital-The profits you thought you would make generally begin after it has expired. Brokers sometimes accept them as margins. What is a margin ?- A margin is a sum of money put up on your deat. It has a patent right for always growing smaller, and is related by marriage to a stop-order, What is a Stop-Order !- A stop-order is an electric machine used in firing you out

Aunt Easter had been trying to persuade little Eddie to retire at smeet, using as an argument that little chickens went to room The watchman who had hourded the at that time. "Yes," said Estic, "but declaring that the spirits of the departed stocking full of money had availed himself the old hens always goes with them?"-

The End of The World.

I have come across a very ominous piece f information, which will be interesting to your readers. A great deal has been said and written anent the end of this earth of ours, and many ancient and modern prelictions have gone the round of the papers. The following, however, contains two prohecies that have not been recently revived :-" In 1880 a marble slab was discovered at Oberremel, on which the following

ines were inscribed :-Quando Marcus Pasclia clabit.

Et Antonius Pentecostem celebrabit Et Joannus Cristom adorabit Totue mundus vac clamabit! That is: 'When Easter falls on St. and where he afterwards became a very (April 25), and Whit Sunday on St. An- is called "good" is often the very reverse. who was born on December 14, 1503, and

> died at Salon on July 2, 1566, says :-Quan Georgius Dieu crucifiera, Que Marc le ressucitera,

Et que Saint-Jean le portera, La fin du monde arrivera. That is: 'When Good Friday falls on St George (April 23), Easter on St. Mari April 25), and Corpus Domini on St. John June 24), then the world will end.' These conditions will be fulfilled in 1886."-New-

castle (Eng.) Weekly Chronicle. A Boy's Wit. Dr. Busby, once the master of the high school; was celebrated for severe discipline; but, though severe, he was not ill-natured It is said that one day, when he was absent from his study, a boy found some plums in his chair, and at once began to eat them, first waggishly saying: "I publish the banns of matrimony between my mouth saying: "I publish the banns of matrimany between this rod and this boy. If anyone knows any just cause or impediand that pretty often, is being counted out ment why they should not be united, let in competition. Even employers who drink him now declare it or ever after hold his peace." The boy himself said: " I forbid the banns ... "For what cause?" asked

> parties are not agreed." The boy's ready wit pleased the doctor, and the union was

the doctor. " Because," said the boy, " the

indefinitely postponed. Nervousness. There is really no case of nervousness that ever I met with cannot be either cured or alleviated by attention to diet, avoidance of stimulents, the daily use of bath, and friction with rough towels and fleshbrush; unlimited exercise in the open sir, whether be wet or dry, cold or hot, and pleasant society. Mixing with pleasant society is one of the very best means for the cure of nervousness. It takes one for the time being quite out of one's salf, quite away from one's troubles and aches. It oust, however, never be exciting society for this sends the blood to the head, and injures the foundation of nerve-power. What do you tell me? You never take stimulents to excess? I doubt it: for tea.

that has been boiled and allowed to cool would often do far more good than tea .- A Family Do tor.

A Little Story of a Bashful Boy. Robert, a bashful young student of Cupid recently summoned up enough courage to escort a young lady home. At the break fast table next morning his father said : "Well, my son, did you go home with

any of the girls last night ?" Yes," said Bob.

"Who was she ?" Robert hesitated, but finally blurted "'I thought it was Annie Warren;' but went into Ella Ham's house."

"But I should think you might ha told by the sound of her voice," said his father. "Neither of us said a word," said Bol

blushing and stammering .- Detroit Free A Wifely Hint.

Mr. B .- "Here is something in paper that you ought to know." Mrs. B .- " What is that !"

A Winnipeg despatch says: The Times printers went out on strike to-day, but the paper was issued as usual.

for violation of the Contonis Law.

To make your judgment up

For I hardly need to tell you how you often A fifty-dollar saddle on a twenty-dollar

an wukin' in de low grounds you diskiver Dat de fines' shuck may hide de meanes' nubbin in a row! never judge o' people dat I meets along

de way

de bantam chicken's awful fond o' roostin pretty high.

An' de turkey-buzzard sails above de eagle in de sky } Dev ketches little minners in de middle ob

By de places whar dey come frum an de houses whar dey stay;

An' you finds de smalles, po sum up igges' kind o' tree.

Printers Errora. As a class, the manipulators of type may truthfully be called the best (and worst). abased men in the world, and without sufficient reason. Very few outside of the trade know the difficulties under which they labor, or have even a faint conception of the skill, care and patience required. Absolute correctness is a prime essential to secure public approbation, and how very little is done in the way of assistance. 'Copy " properly prepared is a great desideratum, and rarely received. That which thony (June 13), and Corpus Domini on St. | It may be fair to the eye and yet blind to John (June 24), then all the world will call | the sense. The patron does not know exfor help.' In 1886 those three holidays actly what he needs. If he has any ideas occur precisely on the dates named. Again, | upon the subject they may be perperted the prophet doctor, Michael Nostradamus, ones, and the little smattering he has of the art tends to lead him astray and demand impossibilities. His judgment has not been trained in the matter of letters. He knows nothing of "justification," except that he believes he has it in the largest sense to give the printer "particular fits" when an error is found. Why six-line pica and nonparell can not be made to chime like notes of music is beyond his ideas of eternal fitness of inanimate matter. According to his views it is the most simple of undertakings to set, make up and work off one hundred pages, more or less, in the

most unreasonably short space of time. Before pouring out the vials of their wrath upon the head of the printer, it might be well for men to pause and consider how much he is to blame. Somewhere in our desultary reading we have met with the statement that any old piece of Mosaic work containing a few hundred pieces is exalted to the skies and pronounced wonand these plums. If any here present know | derful. It required platience, no doubt, just cause or impediment why they should | probably taste and study, but (carrying out not be united you are now to declare it, or | the drift of the article read) how very little ever after hold your peace." The doctor in comparison to the tens and hundreds of heard the proclamation but said nothing | thousands of still more slender and minute till next morning, when, calling the boy up | particles the printer is required to handle he grasped his well-known instrument, to make up paper or book. Take a solid page of the Cobinet as an example. It contains some 27,000 "ems," or about 81,000 letters. This is greatly more than any Mosaic known. And they had to be placed without any chiseling or sand-papering, as could be done in the delicate work of table,

chair or picture. Taking this as a basis, calculation is easy as to the amount of type a compositor handles during his hours of daily labor in distribution and setting. Easy it is also to conceve how such little fragments of metal will slip out of place, how a letter or space may be dropped, a word spelled incorrectly, a point be wrong, how errors will creep in despite all care—and the generous public

be outraged at the " gross carelessness and stapidity of the printer !" Errors do occur, we must admit, but they are fabulously uncommon when compared to chances of their being made, and books and papers are monuments to the correctness of the craft, their swiftness and certainty of touch, education and never-ceas-

ing vigilance. We write not thus for the craft. They practically know the truth of our words. But we do write for the multitude of outsiders, and with the hope that the simple illustration we have given may open their eves to the great injustice done to those who, "with their noses in the space box," toil away their lives for the benefit of the world at large Rounds Printers' Cabinet

A Glorious Ambition Said the Soythian ambamords to Alexan der, " If your person were as yast as your ambition the world would not contain you." We have now a conqueror whose ambition is as boundless as Alexander's. The old world was too parrow a sphere for its exercise, We refer to Thomas Holloway, whose desire to beneat mankind, unested by the countless cures his medicines have accomplished, is now actively engaged in revolttionizing the treatment of disease. Conquest and subjugation of the various malas. dies that afflict the human race. The trophics of his skill are tabe found in every region of the earth. It has heretofore been the universal complaint against even the most popular medicines that they were mere pallistives, relieving pain temporarily perhaps, but never reaching the "materica morbi," or element of disease in the blood Holloway's Pills, on the contrary, ace specie fically upon the primary cause of the malady in the finide of the body, and from which they spring. In external disease the Ointment is used as an auxiliary to the Pills, and its sanitive effects are scarcely

We make these assertions bold as the may seem on solid grounds. : We have standard medical periodicals, in the palgrateful convalescents, and last, but not cast, so far as our private convictions, an concerned, in our own personal experie

To the man whose profound research in the poles, the homese of the would be

practical skill in medical ssience have sulted in the production of such magnification ourstives, and whose beings cooky inhabited region between the Equator and -The Bunday Dispatch; Coal was dissover

Two hundred and sixty-eight; horses

less wonderful. Mr. B .- " A receipt for getting rid rate and mice. It says that wild mint scattered about the house will soon clear them out." Mrs. B.- "Mint? That is what you are lished acknowledgments of thousands of o awfully fond of, isn't it?" Mr. B .- " Well, yes, I rather like min But I wonder why it clears out rate and Mas. B .- Probably when they smell the mint they conclude that the man of the house is a hard drinker, and that therefore the cupboard is empty." Mr. B. changed the subject. of the market .- Wall Street News.