# Acton Free Bress.

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. 

FREE PRESS" POWER PRINTING HOUSE. MILL STREET, ACTOR, ONT.

Trans: -The Fare Pass 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. Aprentisino Rires .- Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per line for each subscquent insertion cash. Professional Cards, 10 lines or less, \$4.00 per annum. 1 square, 12 lines, \$5.00 per annum, payable in 6 menths 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 reakoned by the space occupied, measured by a scal of gold Nonpareil.

CONTRACT. BATES. One column one rear L'arter estama one year adding air nearly and Haif column six months Larter columnsiz months ... Je origina three months ... Half column three months Lastler column three months idvertisements without specific directions will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements mustbe paid in advance.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office of a m.on Mandays, otherwise they will be left over till the following H. P. MOORE.

Editor & Propr

# THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. vertising Bureau (10 Sproce 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 Fredoriek St., Acton.

E. WEBSTER, M.D., C.M., Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario .- Physician, Surgeon, OFFICE : Mill St. RESIDENCE-CAMPBELL'S

N. B .- Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgede Town, Ont

TOHN LAWSON, GRADTATE OF ON-TARIO VETERINARY 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.

M. RIGGS, L.D.S., of the firm of 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, Conveyancers, &c. 13 Moser to Lous. Orrice :- Town Hall, Acton. W. A. McLray. A. MOTAT.

S. GOODWILLIE,

· Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public GEORGETOWN & ACTON. Acton Office, in Mrs. Secord's Block.

TOHN DAY. ARCHITECT.

Ontario. Guelph. Orrice.-Queen's Hotel Block, Market

LIVINGSTON, LL.B., BARRISTER, Orrice:-Next door to Hynds' Jewellery Store, Mill Street, Acton.

DAIN, LAIDLAW & CO., BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS. OFFICES: Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wel- WALL PAPER. lington Street, East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto. C. A. MARTEN. Jour Bur. Q. C.

WILLIAM LADELW. GEORGE KAPPELE.

T. B. BRAGG. PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT. Be-arranging of Flour Mills a Specialty

-P. O. Address, Box 103, Bockwood.

DATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS

HENRY GRIST, OTTAKL CANADA 20 Years Practice. No Patsut, No Pay

DIRANCIS 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. Buling neatly and promptly done.

For the Counties of Wellington and Halton.

Orders left at the FREE PRESS Office, Acton.

WIL HEMSTREET, Licensed Auctioneer.

or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable. Money to Loss. Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest,

in sums of \$500 and upwards. THE FOR SALE.

Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small br large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kiln, near Tolton's C. S. SMITH. Box 172, Acrox

May, 1st, 1882. HANLAN BARBER SHOP.

Has opened a Barber Shop in the premises lately occupied by Dr. Forster as a medical vicinity. Every department of the business will be conducted in first-class style. Give Rear Petrie's New Drug Store,

Terms.-81.00 in Advance.

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

\$1.50 if not se paid

Volume X. No. 4.

ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1884.

Acton Free Press. THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 188

Only a word for the Master,

Lovingly, quietly said,

Only a word!

Only a look of remonstrance,

Sorrowful, gentle and deep;

Yet the Master heard,

BANKERS. Ontario.

Acton, GENERAL BANKING BUSI

NESS TRANSACTED.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y.,

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED MOTES.

Notes Discounted and Interest

allowed on Deposits.

Acton Fruit Depot.

J. M. FERNLEY Has purchased the stock and business of A. E. MATTHEWS, and will here-

after keep constantly on hand, in season, a full line of choice Confectionery, Fruit, Canned Goods.

Choice Cigars, &c., And everything kept in a first-class establishment of this kind.

CREAM ICE And Gool Summer Drinks

ALWAYS FRESH AND PURE. Kindly soliciting a continuance of the patronage heretofore given the

ACTON FRUIT DEPO I am, respectfully, J. M. FERNLEY,

Post Office Building, Acton.

## LARDINE MACHINE OI

T ARDINE HAS BEEN AWARDED Cold and Silver Medals

WHEREVER EXHIBITED.

Farmers, Threshers & Mill Me

SAVE MONEY BY USING LARDINE. will outwear Dard or Seal Oil, and warranted not to GUM. Manufactured

McCOLL BROS TORONTO.

For Sale in Acton at J. E. McGARVIN'S DRUG STORE.

WINDOW SHADES, BABY CARRIAGES.

BASKETS. BIG STOCK

DAY'S BOOKSTORE, GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

Watch, Clock,

Jewelry & Spectacle HOUSE.

Special Attention to Fine Watch Repairing.

POETRY of bric-a-brac, that had just been marked down from twenty dollars. "I need not ONLY.

And some fainting hearts were fed. be gray or brown?"

Only a look, Yet the strong man shook, And he went alone to weep. Only one act of devotion, Willingly, joyfully done,
"Surely 'twas nought ["
(So the proud world thought),
Yet souls for Christ were won!

Only an hour with the children, Pleasantly, cheerfully given, Yet the seed was sown In that hour alone Which would bring forth fruit for

"Only "-But Jesus is looking Constantly, tenderly down To earth, and sees Those who are striving to please :

And their love He loves to crown: OUR STORY.

MRS. MILLS' SPRING SUIT.

"Now, said Mrs. Mills, as she took her semi-annual dividend from the envelope-'now I will have a spring suit; it's high time, too, and I mean to have it made by Purbelow. Once in my life I want a dress that will fit like a glove and look stylish. I'm dead tired of being dowdy, and running about in ready-made gowns that hang on me like a bag, and ravel apart if one looks at them. I think I will have a gray Henrietts-cloth and gray velvet. I saw one at an 'opening' that was too lovely for anything-but a wedding. I'm so sick of black cashmere and black silks; it seems to me I've never worn anything else. To be sure, black is more economical; your next neighbor can't be certain whether you had your black gown this spring or last, and it's becoming and lady-like. I shouldn't perhaps. care to have Mrs. Brown say, 'There goes Mrs. Mills in her everlasting gray gown; when shall we see the last of it?' Perhaps I should get to be known as the woman in gray; and the gray spots so easily, and then isn't all that fancy painted it. To be sure, it would dye-and shrink. Brown is a durable color, and not so pretentious. I could never wear a gray gown except on fete days; still the gray fown has haunted my imagination; it's like a poem, like the first sight of the silver catkins, the first sound of the robin. However, I'll go in to

town, and get patterns, and see Furbelow." So Mrs. Mills went in to town, and obtained patterns at the best shop; patterns of velvet, of Henrietta-cloth, of cashmere, of armure, of bourette, of bison-cloth and what not; patterns of gray, of London smoke, of sahes, of roses, of clover red. Then she proceeded to Furbelow's, and looked at fashion plates, and saked questions. "Here's a gray we have just finished for Mrs. Hyson, of Mount Vernon street : it's thought to be very chic," said the assistant. "Our price for making is fortyfive dollars only." Mrs. Mills sighed. was plain she could not have a gown made by Furbelow, fit her never so wisely. reached home with her patterns, in rather a pleasant frame of mind-for even the selection of patterns is a kind of shopping which exhilerates the feminine heart, more or less-she found Mrs. Armstrong waiting

"You see," explained Mrs. Armstrong, we are getting up a testimonial for dear Mr. Glucose-his thirtieth anniversaryand we knew you would wish to add something; all of our best people have given. Miss Clapp gave fifty dollars; nobody has given less than five except old Mrs. Blant, and you know how stingy she is. She gave a dollar."

Mrs. Mills gave five dollars. "She could not do less," said Mrs. Armstrong, afterward. "I was determined she "That rather cuts into my spring suit."

shouldn't get off with a dollar." said she : "but I can have it made without the velvet, I suppose."

She returned to her patterus next day, and meditated upon them; it was so hard to decide. If gray shouldn't happen to become her. Brown might look old-woman ish. Black was the safer, of course. She consulted with her friends and with several of her feminine relatives. She made up her mind in favor of gray on Monday, and chose brown on Tuesday. She found her attention wandering in church from the prescher's text to the parishioners' toilettes. The woman who hesitates is lost, we are subject when a letter arrived from her dearest friend.

You must come and stop here. It will be Maloolm's partner has sent me such a lovely necklace. In haste." "NELLER." and ten dollars is all I can spare. Well, I and Mr. Mills had stepped into the breach hard work.

suppose I can get my gown for thirty-five, he had helped to make. All that had hapand have a dress-maker come to the house; pened years ago-Mrs. Mills would have that will be cheaper. Of course it won't | told you, when she was very young and fit like furbelow's." And she went to look | foolish. up a wedding present for ten dollars; and as she couldn't find anything for just ten dollars that suited the circumstances of her friend, and as she had the money in hand, she paid fifteen for the loveliest piece "Is this the gray cashmere and velvet

give so much for the material for my own gown," she reflected, as she counted her remaining ducate. "Have you decided about your spring | ding gift, nor ten to Mrs. Knowles, nor ten suit yet?" asked a friend, later. "Is it to

"I don't know," answered Mrs. Mills. money, and that makes it difficult to de- | ding present, Mrs. Knowles confided in me.

evening for a game at whist, that the con- necklace you were that night. Was it be. ed she. versation fell upon the Cincinnati sufferers. | cause you had forgiven the donor, and Everybody expressed great commiseration. "Yes," said Mr. Salem, one of the guests present, "we are all very sorry, but it doesn't keep us awake nights, and we don't like to abridge our own material comforts | Mrs. Mills' door. for their sake ; we are sorry in a poetical, immaterial way. Now who of us would give our personal adoruments for their benefit? I mean to pass round the hat, and see who is in earnest about this business. Here goes my seal ring, my intaglio, for an example; it came from Rome, and was

blessed by the Pope." "And here go my ear-rings," said a lady resent: "I always disliked them." "And here's my locket," cried

ostess: "lockets have gone out of fash-

"You have a tiny gold chain about your ! neck, Mrs. Mills," whispered her neighbor. | she said, with a little blush. Do you wear it for a charm ?" "Mrs. Mills has charms enough without it," said Mrs. Langworthy, aside, at her

"Hush!" returned Mrs. Mills. "I have | anything?" my pocket-book. Perhaps ten dollars will answer quite as well: it is the smallest bill

"Oh, give him the chain-he only asked for ornaments-and save your money," advised a friend. But Mrs. Mills only replied with a flush,

and threw in the ten-dollar bill, mentally calculating the shrinkage of her spring suit, "Twenty dollars is rather a small mount for a spring suit," she reflected, ater. "Let me see, ten yards at a dollar yard-it's no use to buy cheaper, for the elbows will be out in no time if I do; that

leaves ten dollars for the dressmaker, linmuch Miss Slasher has a day." "Three dollars a day is my price, madame," reported Slasher; "and I might have it done in three days, if you are in a

hurry. I suppose you have a machine?"

"And nothing left for linings extras." thought Mrs. Mills. "I give up Slasher, too." She went home lost in thought. Her spring suit was a problem which would have vered Newton's ingenuity to solve: the laws of gravitation were trifling in comparison; and while she worked over its solution an acquaintance who had seen better days rang her bell.

"You can't guess what I came for," she said, colouring furiously, and unfolded a lace fichu. "You know I got into debt dollars for it, and not feel cheated."

gladly. But why don't you raffle it?"

you a present. I don't care if it's worth a gentleman from Pennsylvania. fortune. I want ten dollars now more than I ever shall again."

"But I will lend it to you-I will give it you. I have ten dollars that I don't exact v know what to do with. Do let me have the rare happiness of making a prescut." "No; let me pawn the fichu to youthat's a dear !- and maybe I'll be able to redeem it some day; and if I can't, maybe you'll be able to pay me what you think it's worth. Now is it a bargain?" money and Mrs. Mills laid the fichu in the

drawer and counted her change. "Well, must have a gown," she said; and before "A black gown is always safe, especially for a widow." she thought, and she pur-

"Dressmaking, eh?" said Mr. Langworthy. "Why is this thus?" "I don't know why I can't make a gown as well as Furbelow."

with which you were to astonish the "The very same." "You should not give five dollars to Mr. Glucose, nor fifteen for Miss Nellie's wed-

to the Cincinnati-" "I have been obliged to spend some of my discretion, I assisted you to select the wed- upward glance: "Isn't it rather short?" and I saw the ten dollars drop into Mr. It was a few days afterward, when she | Salem's hat for Cincinnati. Let me ask. had happened in at a neighbor's in the by-the-way, why you didn't put in the before-new invention, I suppose?" ventur-

> loved the gift for his sake?" "Perhaps so," answered Mrs. Mills It was a few days later, when an expressman left a huge box and a tiny letter at | bone?"

just lost an uncle in the Cincinnati flood, a | whale-bone mask ?" great-uncle whom I never saw, and hardly ever heard of ; but pape says we must wear black, and here's my lovely gown that Forbelow just sent home going a-begging. As your gowns used to fit me to a T when visited at your house in the days of my mpecuniosity—that word's so big I'm not sure of the spelling perhaps you won't "Let me mind accepting this from your loving ing for it.

"P.S .- I can't bear to part with it, but t's no use to me, and will be out of style before I can wear it."

It was a gray silk and velvet, a perfect "I have no ornaments to give," said Mrs. | symphony of a gown, the very shade Mrs. Mills had coveted. "It will answer for my wedding dress

Married Well.

" Has Mattie married well ? Has he got I did not hear the answer in the passing crowd. I only heard the question. But as the wires. I went on I said to myself: "Has he. health and strength, and a will to do his best? This unknown somebody who has married Mattie, has he truth and tenderness, and a memory of his marriage vow in

ions? Has he honor and independence? And, above all, has he a heart full of love for the woman he has made his wife, so that no other woman can ever be so dear?" If he has these things, Mattie, whoever she is, has surely "married well," though the expected answer as to dollars and cents ings, buttons, and extras. I'll ask how should be that he has only as much a week as will buy their daily bread and butter, and nothing else but his strong hands andan honest will to use them. But if, on the contrary, he is a fashionable fool, with an elegant array of vices, mental powers which he allows to rust, vanity that leads him into " I could bring mine, but that's a dollar | flirtations which will break his wife's heart, and a contempt for homely, old fashioned

family affection; if he has for the woman he has chosen only a fleeting passion that will die with her bloom-then, though he has millions in gold and lands, Mattiepoor Mattie-has married very badly in-

Too Lateral.

Several Pennsylvania legislators were dining at a Harrisburgh hotel. One of them asked Mr. D., a gentleman who sate opposite, "Can you reach them pertaters, when the children had the measles, and | sir?" Mr. D., extending his arm towards just now I want ten dollars desperately. | the dish, and satisfying himself that he Now here's this fischu-what earthly good | could reach the "pertaters," answered, is it to me, a poor widow doing her own | "Yes, sir." The legislator was taken aback house-work? I haven't worn it for ten with the unexpected rebuff from the wag; years. I see they're coming in again, and | but presently, recovering himself, he saked, I thought maybe you could give me ten | "Will you stick my fork into one of 'em, then?" Mr. D. took the fork, very coolly "But. Mrs. Knowles, it's worth fifty at | plunged it into a finely-cooked potato, and least. I couldn't think of giving you ten left it there. The company roared as they dollars for it; it would be like grinding the | took the joke, and the victim looked more face of the poor. I'll lend you the money, foolish than before; but suddenly an idea struck him, and rising to his feet, he ex-"I don't want to publish my poverty, claimed, with an air of conscious triumph that's all. I don't mind an old friend like | " Now, Mr. D., I will trouble you for the you knowing it; it's patent enough, any- | fork." Mr. D. Rose to his feet, and, with way. But when you raffle anything people | the most imperturable gravity, pulled the always feel as if they were conferring an | fork out of the potato, and returned it. everlasting favor upon you, and those who amidst an unconquerable thunderstorm of don't draw the prize think they've made | laughter, to the utter discomfiture of the

The Country Boy's Vacation The country boys do not look forward the summer vacation with the same pleasureable anticipation as the town youths. To the latter it means one round of pleasure. Picnics, berry picking, ball matches, visit ing country cousins, and other amusements make the holidays pass too rapidly if anything for them. The rural youth is less And Mrs. Knowles went home with her fortunate. The vacation, coming as i does in the bustle of harvest, the junior members of the family are utilized in many ways. Minding gates, raking after the wagon the remaining ten dollars should melt and tramping the mow, take up much of his away she went out and bought ten yards of time, and if he happens to have at little leisure time he can amuse himself riding razor backed-old mag in front of a hay rake or carrying water half a mile to the hands chased the last pattern, and hired a sewing in the back field. After the rest of family have finished their labor he can expuzzled over the paper pattern, Mr. Lang- eroise himself milking half a dosen cowsworthy dropped in. Before she married, It is not surprising then that he fishe the thought Mrs. Mills. "She gave me such a Mr. Langworthy had been a lover of Mrs. re-opening of the schools with delight as it how to take care of a horse is going the beautiful vinsigrette when I was married; Mills', and there had been a lovers' quarrel, means at least a temporary contains at the protect in the schools with delight as it.

Whole No. 478.

She Took it for a Bustle. A very pretty, medest young woman came shyly into "Hawley's" yesterday. Approaching Henry, she pointed to a baseball catcher's mask in the show-window, and with a demi-blush, timidly said :

'Please let me examine it." "Certainly," beamed the gallant Henry, Then he extricated the mask from among the other baseball goods, while he whispered to a Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette reporter: "One of the female nine, sure as I'm a sinner. Didn't know they were i

town." The lady turned the mask around gin-. "How did you know, Mr. Langworthy?" | gerly in her daintfly-gloved hands, exam-"Mrs. Armstrong told me of the first in- ined it critically, and asked with a pert, "Oh, no-they come in that size always,"

smiled the blonde chief clerk. "I never saw one made exactly like this

"Oh, my- no: been in use three yes at least," said Henry. "Indeed! How strange. Do you think they are better than those made of whale-

"Undoubtedly," was the reply, though "DELE COUSTN," (the letter began), -"I've | he mentally saked, " Who ever heard of a

"And the strings?" said she, turning it "Strings?" echoed Henry in perplexity. That is, the straps—the fasteners—

low does one keep them on ?". "Let me show you," said Henry, reach-"Oh, don't trouble yourself," said she

with a half scream, and then she turned

pale as death while Henry took the mask into his hands. As he stood loosening the straps preparstory to adjusting the affair, the customer pone could say the commandments except seemed paralyzed with deep emotion, and one little girl, of whom tickets were bought. on the verge of a dead faint. But when Henry pulled the mask over his face the color returned. She gasped for breath

opened wide her eyes, and panted:-"Why, what in the world is it?" "Why, a baseball mask, to be sure; didn't you know?" smiled Henry, through

f'I-no-that is-I thought it was a

She sweetly fainted.

Pearls of Thought. his soul? Has he a hate for vice and a

love for virtue, and the courage of his opin-Where there is much light the shade Misery travels free through the whole

> o himself. The tongue of a fool is the key of ! ounsel, which, in a wise man wisdom hath n keeping.

He who is firm in will, molds the wo

Often extraordinary excellence not being rightly conceived does rather offend than

Not that which men do worthily, but that they do successfully, is what history makes haste to record. It is better to have a lion at the head

an army of sheep than a sheep at the head of an army of lions. What is called ill-nature and what of generosity, is very often nothing more than a quick eye for the injustice and unreasonableness of others, and a determination to gratify it; not the desire to save one

## own money of trouble.

A Sentence Cut Short. "Oh mamma; who do you suppose I saw | news of the day. in the parlor last night?" cried little Johnny Crimsonbeak, when the family had assembled for the morning meal and the domestic was bringing in the coffee.

on see?" said the matronly Mrs. Crimsonbeak, in a calm-before-the-storm sort of "Bridget?" exclaimed the boy, eyeing the queen of the rolling-pin with a cantions

"Why, Idon't know, Johnny; who did

"Well, what of that, Johnny?" went on his mother, arranging the crockery in front

"What of that?" exclaimed the boy, evelling his eye at his father's electric light. Why, she was on pa's arm-" "Look here, you young scamp you?" exclaimed the enraged parent, shooting a fish ball at his offspring, who began to seek the

open air. When Johnnie was brought in by the seat of the tronsers by the family watch-dog. he exclaimed that "Bridget was in the parlor sitting in pa's arm-chair."

----Humorous.

Every one has a right to drop a line to

A "popular chord" out West is th the crowd does the lynching with: Breeches of promise-Those the tailor said he would have finished on Baturday. The " too solid flesh " which so bothered lamiet was probably a lough besisteak. It sounds paradoxical, but a sick undian an be at the same time a well readman No matter how old the attractions of sensperie may be, you are justified in pecting to find among them at least one

thing that is gould the state of the state o An article containing a dosen I ALONE AMID THE BY

Amid the golden stooks of rye, In dreary phace content I lie, Steeped in the life warm summer sun,

The equal heir of earth and sky. The languid breeze that stirs the grain, (Now gold now bronze, now gold again.)
Ripples the current of my blood,
And stirs quick fancies in my brain.

Sweet summer-scented wind caress ! This tender touch, this gentle street More deeply move than hands that oling And passion-fevered lips that press!

My soul, doubt-strung, with questioning In shadowy conflicts, wounded, worn, Leaves dreary quest, and longs to share The golden sense of life new-born.

The seed within the furrow strewn

From blade to ear, from ear to corn. One life evolves, distinct and clear, Forever climbing, never higher! Heart! be still at Nature's feat ; prisoned wings that coaseless beat,

Stir me no more with tender pain, But leave me to her influence sweet. Touched with thy fire, celestial Sun, My tangling pulses swifter run; I flash and glow, with ardor filled, and dream once more the contest won !

### The Ten Commandments.

A gentleman who was well known for his irberality was besieged by many children who were selling tickets for a fair. A dozen filed into his office at once, and

many more would come. He could not be expected to buy of all, yet he hesitated to refuse any without good cause. Said he: "I will buy tickets of all who can say the Ten Commandmenta." Of the twelve not ene could make the re-

juired recitation, and all belonged to the same Sunday-school class. Another energetic young saleswoman nade her appearance.

·How many commandments should you ay there were ?" she was saked. -Bixteen." "You place the figure rather high; but st's hear what you know."

"Well," she said slowly, "I don't know but four." " Say the four for me, then."

A moment's pause "I don't believe I know but two." "We will hear the two, then, if you "I've forgot them," said the vendor of

tickets: a member of the same Sundayschool and the same class before mention-"Well, then, I guess I can't deal with you;" and she was dismissed. As many as fifty applied at the time, yet

If our Sunday-school scholars were put upon the stand how many could repeat the

Ten Commandments?

Just a Little too Premature. It is soberly related that a youthful married couple at Buckingham; whose apartments have recently been glorified by the addition of a fac-simile of the beautiful: little mother, decided to have the christening service in the hotel. A wenerable Methodist minister was called to officiate. He took the babe in his arms very affectionately and addressed in a paternal fashion a few words of advice to the young parents. "See that you train up this child in the way that he should go; that you surround him with the best influences and that you! give him a good example. If you do so, who knows but he may become a John!

### Wealey or a George Whitfield? what is his " Nellie, sir," replied the mother.

A Smart Newsboy. At a railway station, the other day, a: gentleman from the country yielded to the pressing solicitation of a persistent newsboy, and bought a paper. But here was difficulty-a shilling, no change, and the train about to start. The bargain was about to be relaxed when the boy volunteered to get the shilling changed into pence. "But," says the gentleman, "perhaps you will not return with the elevenpence." If you are afraid of that," exclaimed the precocious youth, e'you may have eleven papers in security." The boy went, but did not return. The whistle sounded, away went the train, and it carried one man supplied for once with the

A New Remedy. About ten o'clock one morning two men met and began threatening and calling each other names. One called the other a liar, and the two were about to grapple, when woman opened the door and said, " Gentlemen, are you about to fight?" "We are! they answered together. "Then have the kindness to wait a moment," she continued "My husband has been sick for weeks, and is now just able to sit up. He is very down hearted this morning; and if you'll only wait till I can draw him up to the window I know he'll feel very grateful to both di you." She disappeared in the house, and after one look into each other's face, the men smiled, shook hands, and departed to

AN OBJECT OF LOATHING and disgust. The fetid odors of a catharrhal breath which renders the unfortunate too disgusting for companionahip, Dr. Starr's Catarrh Conqueror will remove the cause and give you sweet breath Sold by J. E. McGarvin Druggist. Price 50 cents.

Holloway's Pills,-The greatest Wonder of modern times. This imcomparable medicine increases the appetite, strengthers the stomach, cleanass the liver, corrects billiousuers, prevents flatulency, purifice the system, myig mates the pervee, and calab lishes sound health. The enormous demand for these Pills throughout the globe astonishes everybody, and a storie trial will convince the most sceptical that no medicine equals Holloway's Pills in the ability to re move all complaints incid atal to the human race. They are a blesting to the chicker and a boom total statement of the chicker of the chicke