TERMS:-The Farz Passa will be sent subscribers, postage paid, for \$1.00 per oum 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. I 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 advertise- STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO., ment. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scal of

solid Nonparcil. CONTRACT RATES. Jae column one rear Halt column one year 2 tarter column one year in endamusia months ¿zarter columnsix months ... is column three months ... Half column three months ..

Laurier column three months Advertisements without specific directions rill be laserted till forbid and charged accordugly. Transitory advertisements mustbe be in the office of \$2 m. on Mandays, other-wise they will be left over till the toliowing

H. P. MOORE. Editor & Proprieto

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Goa. P. THIS PAPER Bowell & Con Newspaper Advertising Bureau (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 Frederick St., Acton.

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

HOTEL Acton. N. B .- Special attention given to the discases of women and children.

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George de town, Unt

TOHN LAWSON, GRADITATE OF ON-TARIO VETERIXARY COLLEGE, TORONTO Veterinary, Surgeon, Acton, Out. Officein Kenney & Son's boot and shoe store, res idence in the rear. Horses examined as to soundness, and certificates given. All calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Terms easy.

C. H. RIGGS, L.D.S., of the firm of RIGGS & IVORT, TOBOXTO. 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. EMONET TO LOIN. Office :- Town Hall, Acton. W. A. McLEAN.

J. A. MOWAT.

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

TOHN DAY. ARCHITECT. Ontario.

OFFICE Queen's Hotel Block, Market AT

LIVINGSTON, LLB., BIRRISTER,
SOLICTION, CONVETANCER &C. Or E:- Next door to Hynds' Jewellery Store, Mill Street, Acton.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO., OFFICES: Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wel-Engton Street, East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto.

JOEN BUN, Q. C. A. MISTEN. GEORGE KAPPELL.

W. B. BRAGG: PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT.

Re-arranging of Flour Mills a Specialty Box 103, ROCKWOOD.

DATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS.

HENRY GRIST, OTTIVA, CINADI. '20 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay TRANCIS 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.

WM. HEMSTREET, Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Weilington and Halton, Orders left at the FRIE Parss Office, Acton,

or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable. Money to Long. Also money to loan on the most favorable

-serms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of \$500 and upwards.

T IME FOR SALE. Lime can be had at the Canada Lime

Works in small or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kilo, near Tolton's C. S. SMITH.

HANLAN BARBER SHOP.

J. P. WOBDEN Has opened a Barber Shop in the premises lately occupied by Dr. Forster as a medical office, and solicits the patronage of this vicinity. Every department of the business

Terms.-81.00 in Advance.

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

back an enormously long and heavy pack,

and seemed so exhausted with his tramp

through the mire that I hadn't the heart

"I suppose it was. The peddler seemed

all broke up when he found I wouldn't give

Instead of complaining, however, he mere-

ly begged that I would let him leave his

of Nellie's husband a little. However, I

dows, as usual, for some road agents had

been around those parts about that time,

and had stood up and robbed several ranch-

ers: and, as I told you, I was all alone.

Somehow, I couldn't go to sleep when, after

that, I went to bed. After tossing around

for awhile, I got up and sat by the fire,

brooding over my trouble, and trying not

to think of the poor devil shivering out

looked at his pack sitting up in the corner

and wondered what made it so long. As I

"Exactly, I wouldn't believe my eyes at

first, but after watching intently for a while,

I distinctly saw the front of a hand pressed

against the canvas from the inside. Like

a fissh then I understood the whole thing.

The peddler was one of the road agent's

gang, and, knowing I had considerable

money about the house, they had adopted

that plan for amuggling one of their crew

inside the house. After I had gone to

sleep, the fellow inside could let in the rest

and finish the job. I walked quietly across

there in the cold and rain somewhere.

watched it I fancied I saw it move."

" Saw it move ?"

trigger."

-I saw a ghost."

" A ghost ?"

bush or other."

"Didn't you feel mean ?"

to do more than order him off the place."

\$1.50 if not so paid

Whole No. 474.

ACTON, ONT, THURSDAY, JULY 80, 1884. Volume X. No. 5.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y., Acton Aree Hress.

BANKERS. Ontario. Acton,

GENERAL BANKING BUSI-NESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED

Changes for contract advertisements must 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 hereafter keep constantly on hand, in sesson, a full line of choice

Confectionery, Fruit, . Canned Goods,

Choice Cigars, &c., And everything kept in a first-class estab-

ishment of this kind.

CREAM ICE

And Cool Summer Drinks ALWAYS FRESH AND PURE. Kindly soliciting a continuance of the

patronage heretofore given the ACTON FRUIT DEPOT.

I am, respectfully, J. M. FERNLEY,

Post Office Building, Acton. HAND BAGS

A Beautiful Lot of Samples Bought and Sold at Half-Price.

__CHOICE___ NEW WINDOW SHADES

___ALL COLORS,___

DAY'S BOOKSTORE,

GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

2,000 CORDS HEMLOCK BARK WANTED. The subscribers will pay

\$5.50 PER CORD For all prime quality Hemlock Bark de livered at their Tannery in Acton before November 1st, 1884. Bark must be bricht on flesh, flat, and

full four feet long. Carled or damaged bark only received at a proportionale re-We wish it distinctly understood uo bark will be received after the first of November with-

out special contract. Any other information will be gladly furnished upon application at the tanuery to MR. C. R. WILSON. Beardmore & Co.

Acton, April, 1884.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

Watch, Clock, Jewelry & Spectacle HOUSE.

Large Stock. - Prices Right.

Special Attention to Fine Watch

Repairing.

B. SAVACE.

will be conducted in first-class style. Give Near Petrie's New Drug Store.

a huge ragged beard. He carried on his

THERETE MORNING, JULY 30, 1884

OETRY

SET YOUR FOOT WITH MINE, JOHN

Set your foot with mine, John, Let us step together ; . If the road be good or bad, Fine or stormy weather.

Clasp it strongly, brother ; Strangers cannot be to us What we're to each other.

We'd the same good father, John ; No boys had a better; To his wisdom and his love Both of us are debtor. We'd the same sweet mother, too; No boys had a sweeter;

We must love each other well,

Or how could we meet her? When we were but little chaps. Driving home the cattle, Then we shared each other's talks, Fought each other's battle, Then we had the self-same griefs,

And the self-same pleasures,

Held in common bats and balls.

And our boyish treasures. Now, though we are bearded men, Still, you know, we're brothers : Far more to each other, John, Than we are to others. I for you, and you for me,

As it was in bygone days, Driving home the cattle. So put your foot with mine, John, We will step together, If the way be good or bad,

In Life's changing battle

Fine or stormy weather. Let the world go well or ill. Put your hand in mine, brother ; Strangers cannot be to us What we're to each other.

PUR STORY.

RESTORED.

High up among the hills, on the wagon road that runs through the Cascita pass, is small tavern, much frequented by com-

mercial travellers, and which bears the odd title of "The Long Pack." "Does that mean a long pack of cards?" inquired a traveller, glancing at the swinging signboard, which also represented the weather-worn picture of something faintly

resembling a soldier's over-grown knap-"No." replied the gray-haired landlord "It means a peddler's pack. Now-a-days they call them sample cases, I believe,' pointing to the baggage of several commercial drummers that stood in a corner. "You see I have a good deal of that sort of custom. I try to make the 'road boys' as my knees. I wiped my eyes, and wonder-

too hard on their fraternity once." "How was that?" "Well," said the mountain Boniface, who had waited until his daughter, a burom matron, had left the room, "it ain't a very pleasant story, but I like to tell it sometimes, just to remind myself that the worst thing that a man can have in this world is a hot, obstinate temper. You see. came to this coast soon after the gold fever broke out, and settled down in the Santa Barbara valley, below here, ranching. I was a widower even then, and had brought with me from the states my only child-a daughter, past seventeen. She was a pretty girl, if I do say it, and being as good as pretty, you can imagine I was quite wrapped up in her. Of course, I was anxious to keep her with me, and if not

that, at least I looked for her to do some thing better than to fall in love with a

" And did she ?" "Yes; you see, in those days the country was full of young fellows who had struck out for themselves, and were trying to get a start by carrying knick-knacks around from one mining camp to another. Some of them were lively chaps enough and well educated, but I was fresh from the states with all the eastern prejudices, and it almost drove me wild when Nellie told me she wanted to marry a young fellow who brought his pack through our district a good deal oftener than the trade seemed to require. I was a hot-tempered fool in those days, so I stormed, threatened, locked Nellie up for a week, and sent word to her lover that I had loaded my gun for

wildcats and peddlers." "What did Nellie do?". "You might have guessed it, stranger. One day when I came back from a cattle sale she was missing. I chased her a couple of days, but they had taken to the tall timber and it was no use. After a while I got a letter from 'Frisco,' and I wrote back saying that I disowned her, and that he had better keep out of the range of my

deer rifle." "What did you do then ?" "Suffered, mister-inst suffered. I knew I was wrong, but I'd have died rather than give in. For four years I lived like a toad in a rock hating the whole world. All the pleasure I had was in watching for peddlers. The number I chased off the ranch during that time would astonish you. One evening, after a terrible rainstorm, one of the

shelter for the night. He was a thin, weak ooking fellow, with his face covered with

stopped and spoke to him. "It's a pity," said he, " to see a man of your years reduced to spend the remainder him even a bunch of straw in the stable, I of your life in a poorhouse. How old are

> "Close upon eighty, air." "What was your trade?".

"Carpenter, sir."

three times a day, like all the rest-I was

"Yes, mean and bitter at the same time, for something about the man reminded me locked and barred all the doors and win-

> "Well, sir, no more, I should think, than sixpence a day." " And how long did you -speaking rough-, continue that expenditure ?"

"I can hardly say, sir, but it would about sixty years." The gentleman, taking out his pencil, beman kept on rambling about his temperate | after they are made. If we vote for license

astonishment of his listener, said to him: "Temperate as you say your habits have been, my friend, let me tell you that your sixpence a day for sixty years, at compound interest, has cost you three thousand two hundred and wenty five pounds sterling, and if, instead of spending it on your beer, ou had put it aside for your old age, you would now have been in receipt of one hundred and sixty pounds a year without louching the principal, or in other words, of three pounds a week, in place of living

the room, took my gun from the antiers, knelt down a few feet from the pack, simed square in the centre, and pulled the

"Go on," marmured the listener, with a "But the gun didn't go off," continued John B. vs. Uncle S. the landlord, clearing his throat. "The nipple was rusty and wouldn't work, so I laid down the rifle and got an axe from the kitchen. It had been newly ground that day, and when I lifted it over my head, I counted upon cleaving that pack, robber

and all, clear to the floor. Just as I raised the are and braced myself for the blow, I "Yes, sir. The pack opened, and I saw sticking out of its top the curly yellow head, blue eyes and rosy cheeks of my Nellie when she was a little tot of four. The shock staggered me so that I sank on certain of it, when the ghost stretched out a pair of chubby white arms, and said:

" Deevnin, drappa!" "Ah!" said the guest, with a relieved sigh, "I begin to see. And what did you do then ?" "I don't exactly know," said the land

lord, softly, "but if there is anything that will bend a staff, stubborn neck quicker than the arms of a little child, I'd like to know what it is. I put the tired little prisoner down by the fire, opened the door and held out my arms." " And the mother-"

"Yes." nodded the landlord, "they were both there; and, mister, I guess that's the end of my story," and the old man wiped his eyes. "You must excuse me, stranger, but that was a wet evening, and somehow, I haven't got quite dry since."

Horrors of Tight-Lacing.

A girl who has just returned from Lon-

don tells me, savs Clara Belle, that, in the scalth exhibition there, one of the exhibits was meant to depict the horrors of tightlacing. A waxen figure was subjected, for the purpose of divulging the secrets of the ladies' torture-chamber, to a compression of the girth which a woman may with proper self-respect- measure around the waist. The sufferings of the dummy, inaudible, save for the creaking of the machinery, which in the forcible compression of the waist might well be mistaken for groans, were quite terrible in their realism but the female spectators laughed, instead of being instructed. The fact is that the old curmudgeous who take corsets as a text for sermons against us are left very far behind. Injuriously tight squeezing of the waist is 'rare indeed now-a-days. "The coming man and woman," says Dio Lewis, will be just as large at the waist as at any other part of the body." What an old fool ! Did he ever see a Fiji island woman? have. She had never been compressed by so much as a calico wrapper, and yet her waist had a goodly taper to it. Pretty soon Lewis will be demanding legs as big at the ankles as at the calves.

Every base occupant makes one sharp

in patience, and dull in every other. As ceremony is the invention of wise men to keep fools at a distance, so good breeding is an expedient to make fools and wise men-

Where the Money Goes.

A medical gentleman was taking a walk Regent's Park, London, when he observd an old man seated upon one of the benches by the roadside, whom by his dress he recognized as a pauper belonging to the "That was pretty hard," said the listen- | Marylebone Poorhouse. The gentleman

and no other house within twelve miles. | you?"

nack, which he said contained goods of value, under shelter from the rain. I finally consented to this. So, as I had sworn by, surely. Now let me ask you plainly, one of his trade should never cross my threshold, I carried his pack inside, while its owner limped off to crawl under some

never a drunkard, sir, if that's what you

" No, I don't mean that, but I should your beer cost you per day?"

taken him. When the sum had been worked out, the gentleman, very much to the

in a poorhouse and being dressed as a That was an eye-opener to the old man, and if he had opened his eyes about it sixty years before, it would have been a good job for him.

There is no end of stories of the contests etween John and Jonathan, as to the repective merits of their countrymen, in which exaggeration plays an important part. We doubt if any reader of the FREE Pazss has heard the following excelled :-Au Englishman, and- an American, in making a voyage together, after discussing various other points, came to bragging of swimming feats, and in response to a whopper from the Yankee about having towed a flat-boat down the Mississippi from Cairo to New Orleans, by swimming ahead of it with a line in his teeth, the Englishman thought to put an extinguisher on him thus: "Why, that's nothing. You know it's 3,700 miles from New York to Liverpool. Well, the last time I crossed, just after the pilot left us at Sandy Hook, one of the passengers fell overboard. It was rather forgy, and our steamer stopped and sailed round and round trying to find him, and we lost a whole hour. Supposing he had sunk, we went on. Just as we wer completing the voyage, on looking out we saw that same man swimming up the Liverpool harbor. He climbed on the deck and waved his hand to us before we came to anchor."-To which Jonathan coolly replied: "Yes, that's so, and I am glad you saw it and can testify to the fact, as

night not be believed from a less truthful witness: I know it was so, for I was that The above reminds us of two clerks who were boasting of the extent of the business of their respective establishments. One supposed he had reached the climax in saying that it cost his principals \$5,000 a year for steel pens alone. Whereupon the other promptly replied : " In our place the correspondence is so large that we save

Vacation Visitors.

dotting the i's and crossing the t's.

\$20,000 a year in cost of ink by omitting

This is the time of year when your un welcome city half-cousins begin to think of paying you a visit in order to brace up their children's health, give themselves a it laugh. rest, est fresh berries, drink new milk, save doctors' bills, sit under the trees, pick all your best fruit, ask all sorts of foolish questions, give you a great deal of informstion about which you know more than they do, patronize you with a most condescending and urban air, wonder why you do not have chickens every day for dinner, tell you more about politics in one minute than Conkling or Tilden ever knew in a year, wonder why you don't stop in the middle of your work and take them riding, and sit on a fence wondering how stopid you are anyway. They will leave word with their bity friends that they have gone to Newport or the mountains, and then they will make you pay for their pride. The day after they come, tall them that you propose to send your son or daughter to school in the city during the fall and winter and will let them be the guardians . Or paste this peragraph upon the inside of the spare bed-

What a Vote May De

Have you a vote? If so, who gave it to you and to whom are you responsible for the use you make of it? The greatest question before our country to-day is: "Shall the liquor traffic be protested and perpetuated or destroyed?" The question of the settlement of the Boundary Award, or the disallowance of the Streams Bill was of small importance compared with the momentous

issues involved in the liquor traffic. What is your position towards this question ? For or against? Which? "Why do I sak you," do you say? Because you are the proper one to ask; you are a voter -so am I. By our votes this liquor curse "Well, that's a good trade to get a living | lives | and spreads itself everywhere. could not exist one hour but for these. were you in the habit of taking intoxicat. They give it a legal right to be here, and clothe it with all the respectibility it pos-"No. sir-that is, I only took my beer | sesses. By our votes we have put it upon the throne where it now sits, and have given that throne its stability. By our votes it reigns and conquers. Do you know we are parents in the business and sharers like to know how much on the average ! in the responsibility for its crimes ? There is not a liquor dealer in the Dominion but can point to our votes and influence as the reason for the existence of his dreadful trade in death-dealing drink. We are responsible for the opening or shutting of the drink shops. "How is that," do you say? Because the liquor traffic is protected by law, and our votes say who shall make our gan to make a calculation, while the old laws, and approve or disapprove of them habits, and the misfortunes that had over- | we vote to make it morally certain that at least 7,000 per year of our fellow citizens will die drunkards. We vote for a traffic that makes 75 criminals out of every 100 that are sent to our jails and prisons; that

produces three-fourths of all the crime in our land. We vote to make thousands of wives widows, and tens of thousands of children, orphans and paupers. Why should we do this? Do we hate our kind that we should seek to perpetuate a business that rains multitudes of them? With license we are helpless to protect the weak against the strong. With prohibition you can punish the man who sells another liquor : you make the liquor traffic an outlaw, and all who sell are violators of the law and criminals. Prohibition will dethrone the liquor traffic from its place of power as a party weapon in politics, and brand its use as thrica accursed in social life. Are we not our brother's keeper? Let us then shut the door of this great temptation that lies open at his feet, thereby lessen the proba-

lities of his utter ruin, and protect his wife and family from cruelty and hunger. It is time as electors that we spoke out on this subject-that we freed ourselves from complicity in this traffic by saying no license shall be given with our consent. Shall we do it? Let reason, judgment and conscience answer, and se far as your vote and mine will go the wrong of license shall be

righted and the right shall be submitted. UTE AS YOU PRAY .- Selected.

How Funny Old Love Letters A lady of the North Side, says a reporter, s looking over a bundle of old love ecently, and chanced upon this one from

her husband in his haloyon days, and she

"Sweet idol of my lonely heart, if thou wilt place thy hand in mine, and say, Dear love, I'll be thy bride,' we'll fiv to sunny Italy, and 'neath soft cerulean skies we'll bask and sing and dream of naught but love. Rich and costly paintings by old masters shall adorn the walls of the castle I'll give thee. Thy bath shall be of milk. A box at the opera shall be at thy command, and royalty shall be thy daily risitor. Sweet strains of music shall still thee at eventide, and warbling birds shall wake thee from thy morning alumber. Dost thou accept? Say 'yes,' and fly, oh, fly with me."

"And I flew." said the wife: "but if had been as 'fly' as I am now I wouldn't have flown."

Humorous.

The dearest girl on earth is the one that eats the most ice cream. It seems odd that a flying debtor should cross the ocean to avoid the bill-owes.

A shoemaker may not be able to breathe his last, although he often eats his awl. An Ohio newspaper speaks of a man being bruised by the "emphatic gesture of a mule."

People learn wisdom by experience. man never wakes up his second baby to see A New York stock broker was bitten by a dog a few days ago. The dog hasn't got

The easiest way to mark table linenleave the baby and a blackberry pie alone at the table for three minutes.

the same as you would fainting ladies at a ball-carry them out. A miss is as good as a mile, and good for all the room she wants in a crowded street

When you form good resolutions, use them

car if she is finely dressed. A young bride claimed that her husband was a model man. And he was. His oo cupation was making dummies for clothing

The society of women is the element of

WHY WOMEN WILL W

She rose at the early daybreak, With a sick and sching head, And she said—this cross little woman— "I wonder why girls will wed? They wouldn't, I am sure, if they reckoned The things that a wife must bear; The never-done work of a household,

"Six dozen pieces to wash to-day, And the children must go to school, And every one knows on washing days Baby is cross, as a rule : And Bridget is not to the work yet. (Oh, dear, how my head does sche!) Yet, I shall have the dinner to cook, And all the beds to make."

The never-done mother care.

But as soon as the breakfast was ready. Father came in from the yard; He kissed the sick little mother. "Was sure that the work was hard." He said to the noisy boys : " B ; still ! Your mother's not well to-day:" and when he bid her "good-bye," He "could kiss the pain away."

and the coffee or kiss-which was it? Healed like a magical charm! The spirit of diligent gladness Was everywhere on the farm. The father worked hard at the ploughing

The mother forgot her pain, Bridget did well with her washing, There wasn't a drop of rain. The baking and cleaning was over When the boys came home from school;

Baby forgot it was washing day And pleasantly broke his rule : And at night the house was clean and There was not a thing amiss,

'Tis only a wife," the father thought,

and the wife, sitting down in the fire-light, The baby asleep at her side, Her husband chattering, and watching her With a husband's loving pride, Thought much of her full and pleasant

Of her children asleep in the bed, and said with a sweet contented laugh,

" No wonder that girls will wed !"

Quiet Moments. I no more dare fret than I dare curse and

wear .- Wesley. Little things console us because little things afflict us .- Pascal.

is guided by your less conscious purpose. -George Elliott. A conscience void of offence before God and man is an inheritance for eternity.-

Watch your own speech, and notice how

Daniel Webster. + Many men have just enough faith to nake them miserable, but not enough to

make them hopeful. There is as much light in Scripture as will satisfy those who love the light, and as much darkness as will satisfy those who love the darkness .- Pascal. In our large cities there is a distance of

100 miles between the fashionable and un-

fashionable sides of a brick wall. Voseph

Young men, do something in this busy, oustling, wide-awake world! Move about for the benefit of mankind, if not for your-

selves .- Gough.

Creditors have better memories than debtors; and creditors are a superstitious sect-great observers of set days and times. -Franklin. It is a great act of love to God to trust,

like a son, God's tremendous power. There

can be no confidence without the filial feeling. We always get-back to the point, God is our father .- P. W. Faber. What gunpowder did for war, the printing-press has done for the mind; and the statesman is no longer-clad in the steel of

Dying Words.

is his judge. - Wendell Phillips.

unything injurious to virtue."

for a moment of time."

special siducation, but every reading man

Jeanne d'Arc ended her eventful, stormy life by uttering the sweet name of 'Jesus.'

Boileau-" It is a great consolation to a

poet about to die that he has never written

Lord Byron-" Shall I sue for mercy? Come, come, no weakness; let's be a man to the last." Queen Elizabeth-"All my possessions

was assisting him to a seat when death came "Watty, what is this? It is death, my boy; they have deceived me." Countess Huntingdon-"I have no hope but that which inspired the dying malefactor! And now that my work is done, I

have nothing to do but to go to my Father."

La Fontaine-" It is notorious that I

In composing it I had no ides the work -

have published a book of infamous tales.

George IV-To Sir Walkin Waller, who

would be so pernicious as it has proved. I wish it were in my power whelly to sup--Peter Mill-" Had I a thousand tongues they should all be employed in praising God; and had I a thousand lives, they

should all be devoted to Him." Mirabeau-" Give me more laudanum, that I may not think of eternity and of what is to come."

Hannah More-"Joy."

them, that the 'Age of Reason' had never been published. Dr. Payson-"The battle's fought, and the victoy won for ever. I am going to bathe in an ocean of purity, and benevol-

ence, and happiness to eternity. Hold out,

Paine-" I would give worlds, if I had

faith and patience." Altemont-"My principles have poisoned my friend, my extravagance has beggarod my boy, my unkindness has murdered my wife; and is there another hall? Oh, Thou blasphemed yet most indulgent Lord God, hell itself is a refuge if it hides me from Thy frown !"

Pearls of Thought. One always has time enough if one wil apply it well.

Behaviour is a mirror in which every one shows his image. There are never in the world two eminions

alike, no more than two hairs or two grains, The most universal quality is liversity. Beneces soon palls The Joyour Mine is

unless you believe the best is momenhere in the brooks first strike our sails, and the waters rottle under our brites