## Acton Free Fress.

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

PRESS POWER PRINTING HOUSE MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT.

TERMS :- The Fare Passs will be sent 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. ADVERTISING RATES. - Casual advertisements, & conts 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. 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

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Ivertisements without specific directions rill be laserted tillforbid and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements mustbe wise they will be left over till the following

H. P. MOORE,

## THIS PAPER may be found on file at Gea. P. THIS PAPER Rowell & Co's 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, OFFICE: MILEST. RESIDENCE—CAMPBELL'S Hotel Acton. N. B .- Special attention given to the dis-

eases of women and children. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgele town, Ont

TOHN LAWSON, GRADIATE OF ON TARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO Veterigary, 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 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. Es Moxer to Lous. 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. TORN DAY.

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

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

BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS. Offices: Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wellington Street, East; Entrance, Exchange

JOHN BAIN, Q. C. C. A. MASTEN. GEORGE KAPPELL. WILLIAM LIDEAR.

W. B. BRAGG. PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT.

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

DATENTS SECURED

FOR INVENTIONS HENRY GRIST, OTTIWA, CANADA. 20 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay

GRANCIS KUNAN. 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. WIM HEMSTREET.

Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halton, Orders left at the FELE Pazzs Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to.

Terms reasonable. Mency to Loan. Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of \$500 and upwards.

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, 1682.

HANLAN BARBER SHOP.

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

Terms.-81.00 in Advance.

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

\$1.50 if not so paid

Volume X. No. 5.

ACTON, ONT, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1884.

Whole No. 474.

Ontario. Tcton,

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 season, a full line of choice

Confectionery, Fruit, Canned Goods, Choice Cigars, &c.,

And everything kept in a first-class estabishment of this kind.

CREAM CE

And Cool Summer Drinks ALWAYS FRESH AND PURE.

Kindly soliciting a continuance of the patronace 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,-

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 Acum before November 1st, 1884. Bark must be bright on fiesh, fist, and full-four feet lung. Carled or damaged bark only received at a proportionale re-

We wish it distinctly understood no bark will be received after the first of November without special contract.

Any other information will be gladly furnished upon application at the tannery to MR. C. R. WILSON. Beardmore & Co. Acton; April, 1884.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

Watch, Clock, Jewelry & Spectacle HOUSE.

Prices Right.

Special Attention to Fine Watch

Repairing.

B. SAVACE.

Rear Petrie's New Drug Store.

## Acton Free Hress.

THURSDAY 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, In Life's changing battle, 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, 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.

OUR STORY.

### RESTORED.

High up among the hills, on the wagon road that runs through the Cascita pass, is a small tavern, much frequented by commercial travellers, and which bears the odd

title of "The Long Pack." "Does that mean a long pack of cards nquired 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 too hard on their fraternity once."

"How was that?" "Well," said the mountain Boniface, who had waited until his daughter, a bux om 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 no: 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-just 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 tribe came to my house and asked for equals,

shelter for the night. He was a thin, weak looking fellow, with his face covered with a huge ragged beard. He carried on his back an enormously long and heavy pack, and seemed so exhausted with his tramp through the mire that I hadn't the heart to do more than order him off the place."

"I suppose it was. The peddler seemed all broke up when he found I wouldn't give and no other house within twelve miles. | ron?" Instead of complaining, however, he merely begged that I would let him leave his pack, which he said contained goods of value, under shelter from the rain. I finally consented to this. So, as I had sworn one of his trade should never cross my threshold. I carried his pack inside, while its owner limped off to crawl under some

bush or other." " Didn't you feel mean ?" "Yes, mean and bitter at the same time, for something about the man reminded me of Nellie's husband a little. However, I locked and barred all the doors and windows, as usual, for some road agents had been around those parts about that time, and had stood up and robbed several ranchers; 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 there in the cold and rain somewhere. looked at his pack sitting up in the corner, and wondered what made it so long. As I watched it I fancied I saw it more."

" Saw it move ?" "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 flash 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 smuggling one of their crew inside the boase. After I had gone to aleep, the fellow inside could let in the rest and finish the job. I walked quietly across the room, took my gun from the antiers, knelt down a few feet from the pack, aim-

ed square in the centre, and pulled the "Go ou," murmured the listener, with a "But the gun didn't go off," continued

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 saw a ghost." " A ghost ?" "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 ny knees. I wiped my eyes, and wondercomfortable as possible, for I was a little ed if I had not gone crazy. I was almost 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

"I don't exactly know," said the laud lord, softly, "but if there is anything that will bend a stiff; 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 London tells me, says Clara Belle, that, in the nealth exhibition there, one of the exhibits was meant to depict the horrors of tightscing. A waxen figure was subjected, for the purpose of divulging the secrets of the adies' 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? I 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

#### Where the Money Goes:

A medical gentleman was taking a walk n Regent's Park, London, when he observed 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 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, of your life in a poorhouse. How old are

> "What was your trade?". "Carpenter, sir." "Well, that's a good trade to get a living | lives and spreads itself everywhere. by, surely. Now let me ask you plainly, were you in the habit of taking intoxicat-

"Close upon eighty, sir."

"No, sir-that is, I only took my beer

three times a day, like all the rest-I was never a drunkard, sir, if that's what you "No. I don't mean that, but I should

like to know how much on the average

your beer cost you per day?" "Well, sir, no more, I should think, than sixpence a day." "And how long did you-speaking rough-

y, continue that expenditure ?" "I can hardly say, sir, but it would be about sixty years." The gentleman, taking out his pencil, began to make a calculation, while the old laws, and approve or disapprove of them man kept on rambling about his temperate | after they are made. If we vote for license habits, and the misfortunes that had over-

taken him. When the sum had been worked out, the gentleman, very much to the 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 nterest, has cost you three thousand two handred and wenty five pounds sterling, and if, instead of spending it on your beer you had put it saide for your old age, you rould now have been in receipt of one hundred and sixty pounds a year without touching the principal, or in other words, of three pounds a week, in place of living

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 sixty years before, it would have been a good job for him.

#### John B. vs. Uncle S.

There is no end of stories of the contests between 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 Parss has heard the following excelled :-An 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 foggy, 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 were 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 might 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 s year for steel pens alone. Whereupon the other promptly replied : " In our place the correspondence is so large that we save \$20,000 a year in cost of ink by omitting dotting the i's and crossing the t's.

#### Vacation Visitors.

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 condescend ing 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 city 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 persgraph upon the ininds of the spare bed-

#### What a Vote May Do.

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 could not exist one hour but for these. They give it a legal right to be here, and clothe it with all the respectibility it possesses. By our votes we have put it upon the throne where it now sits, and have given that throne its stability. By our votes t reigns and conquers. Do you know we are parents in the business and sharers 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 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 thrice 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 probalities 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 so far as your vote and mine will go the wrong of license shall be

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

How Funny Old Love Letters Read. was looking over a bundle of old love letters recently, and chanced upon this one from her husband in his haloyon days, and she

"Sweet idol of my lonely heart, if thou | to the last." wilt place thy hand in mine, and say, Dear love, I'll be thy bride,' we'll fly 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 eastle 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 visitor. Sweet strains of music shall still thee at eventide, and warbling birds shall wake thee from thy morning slumber. Dost thou accept? Bay 'yes,' and fly, oh,

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

Humorous. The dearest girl on earth is the one that

It seems odd that a flying debtor should cross the ocean to avoid the bill-owes. .. what is to come." A shoemaker may not be able to breathe his last, although he often cate his awl. An Ohio newspaper speaks of a man

a mule." People learn wisdom by experience. man never wakes up his second baby to see

being bruised by the "emphatic gesture of

A New York stock broker was bitten by a dog a few days ago. The dog hasn't got over it yet. The easiest way to mark table linen-

leave the baby and a blackberry pie alone at the table for three minutes. When you form good resolutions, use them God, hell itself is a refuge if it hides me the same as you would fainting ladies at a ball-carry them out.

all the room she wants in a crowded street car if she is finely dressed. A young bride claimed that her husband was a model man. And he was. His oo capation was making dummies for clothing

A miss is as good as a mile, and good for

The society of women is the element o

You cannot bring the best out.

### WHY WOMEN WILL WED

She rose at the early daybreak, "I wonder why girls will wed? They wouldn't, I am sure, if they reckoned The things that a wife must bear;

"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.

The never-done work of a household The never-done mother care.

(Oh, dear, how my head does ache! Yet, I shall have the dinner to cook, And all the beds to make." But as soon as the breakfast was ready Father came in from the yard : Is kissed the sick little mother.

"Was sure that the work was hard," He said to the noisy boys : " Be 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,

ridget 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 ar 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 seleep 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. Watch your own speech, and notice how it is guided by your less conscious purpose.

-George Elliott.

A conscience void of offence before God and man is an inheritance for eternity .-Daniel Webster.

Many men have just enough faith to make 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 unfashionable sides of a brick wall.-Joseph

Young men, do something in this busy, bustling, wide-awake world! Move about for the benefit of mankind, if not for yourselves .- 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 feel-

ing. 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 special education, but every reading man

### is his judge. - Wesdell Phillips.

Dying Words. Jeanne d'Arc ended her eventful, stormy life by attering the sweet name of 'Jesus.' Boileau-" It is a great consolation to a

poet about to die that he has never written anything injurious to virtue." Lord Byron-"Shall I sue for mercy? Come, come, no weakness : let's be a man

Queen Elizabeth-" All my possessions for a moment of time."

George IV-To Sir Watkin Waller, who

was assisting him to a seat when death came-" Watty, what is this? It is death, my boy; they have deceived me." Countees 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 have published a book of infamous tales. In composing it I had no ides the work would be so permicious as it has proved. I wish it were in my power wholly 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 mere laudanum, that I may not think of eternity and of

Paine-" I would give worlds, if I had them, that the 'Age of Resson' had never been published. Dr. Payson-"The battle's fought, and the victoy won for ever. I am going to

Hannah More-" Joy."

bathe in an ocean of purity, and benevolerice, and happiness to eternity. Hold out. faith and patience." Altemont-"My principles have poisoned my friend, my extravagagoe has beggare ed my boy, my unkindness has murdered my wife; and is there another hell? Oh. Thou blambemed yet most indulgent Lord

from Thy frown!"

Pearls of Thought. One always has time grough if one will

apply it well. Behaviour is a mirror in which every one shows his image There are never in the world two extenions

alike, no more than two hairs or two grains. The most universal quality is diversity. Action toon palls ! The Joyce Will unless you believe the best is homewhere it wither the brooks life strike war best and