Free Press, Acton

VOLUME XII,--- NO. 9.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1886.

The Acton-Free Press

EVERY THURSDAY MURNING, -AT THE-PRESS POWER PRINTING HOUSE, ACTON. ONTARIO

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. THREE MONTHS 25 CTS. invariably in advance. If not paid in advance \$1.20 per year will be charged. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES. SPACE. 1 TR. | 6 MO. | 3 Mp. | Pmo. \$60.00 | \$35.00 | \$30.00 | \$7.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35.00 | \$35. Oue Column. 25.00 20.00 1220 20.00 12.00 7.00 0.00 3.50 2.00 Half Column. : Quarter Column... Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per line for each subsequent insertion, cash. The number of lines

reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil. Advertisements, without specific directions, will be inserted till torbid and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements must be paid in advance. Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by & a.m. on Mondays, otherwise | ulation, Music, Fine Arts, Commercial they will be left over until the following week.

THIS PAPER may be found on fle at Gov. Y Sertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where advertising antracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK

Editor and Proprietor

Business Directory.

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 Street, Acton.

C. STACEY, M.D., C.M., graduate of O. Trinity University, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons OFFICE-Campbell's Hotel.

L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST, Georgetown, Ontario.

C. McKINLAY, L. D. S., Surgeon Dentist, Georgetown, Ont., uses the new system of Nitrous Oxide Gas (commonly called Vitalized Air) for extracting teeth without pain. Having been Demonstrator and Practical Teacher in Royal College of Deutal Surgeons, Toronto, patrons may depend upon receiving satisfaction in any operations performed. Will visit Acton every other Wednesday of each month. Office-Agnew's Hotel.

TOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ON-J tario Veterinary College, Toronto,-Veterinary Surgeon, Acton, Ont. OFFICE-In Kenny Bros. boot and shoe store, -residence in the rear. Horses examined as to soundness, and certificates given. All calls, night or day, promptly attend ed to. Terms easy.

TOHNSTON & McLEAN

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Convey ancers, &c. so Private Funds to Loan. OFFICE:-Town Hall, Acton. E. F. B. JOHNSTON. WM. A. McLEAN

M. E. MITCHELL, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &C. OFFICE-First door west of the Champion

office. Main street, Milton. Money to loan at 6 per cent.

HILTON, ALLAN & BAIRD, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., TORONTO AND GEORGETOWN. Offices-Creelman's Block, Georgetown

and 86 King Street East, Toronto. J. SHILTON, B.A. J. BAIRD, B.A. PAIN, LAIDLAW & CO.,

BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS. OFFICES: -Over Imperial Bank, 24 Welington Street East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto.

JOHN BAIN, Q. C. A. MASTEN. WILLIAM LAIDLAW. GEORGE KAPPELE.

DATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS

HENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA. 20 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

WM. HEMSTREET, LICENSED ACCTIONEED 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 LOAN, Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of in-

terest, in sums of \$500 and unwards. TOHN DAY,

OFFICE: -Queen's Hotel Block, Market

TRANCIS NUNAN

(Successor to T. F. Chapman, BOOKBINDER. St. George's Square, - Guelph; Ontario.

Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done. TOHN J. DALEY. . (Successor to Thompson & Jackson,)

Money to Loan on Farm Property at 6 per cent. Mortgages purchased, Money loaned for parties in Mortgages and other Conveyancing in all its branches properly and neatly done, charges low. Farms and City property for sale. List with farms for sale sent to all parts of the Dominion to intending purchasers, and circulated in Europe. European capitalists wanting farms in Ontario will be sent directions through our European agencies. Farms wanted for our lists. Correspondence invited. Office near the Post Office Guelph, Ont.

THE HANLAN BARBER SHOP, MILL STREET, ACTON. An easy shave, a stylish hair-cut, a good feels confident that he can give satisfaction seafoam, an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first-class condition. Ladies' and children's hair

J. P. WOEDEN, Tonsorial Artist. JAMES STIRTON, L.D.S.,

DENTIST. Honor Graduate and Member of the Ontario College of Dental Surgery. Painless Extraction, or no charge.

Artificial teeth, perfect in appearance and use, \$8.00 per set. Written guarantee with OFFICE-Tovell's Block, opp. P.O., Guelph.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y., STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO., NEW GOODS -BANKERS.-

Ontario. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED MOTES.

Acton.

Notes Discounted and Interest Allowed on Deposits.

Albert College, BELLEVILLE ONT.

CHARTERED and opened in 1857. Over 3,000 persons have been in attendance: 170 students enrolled last year, representing BRITISH COLUMNIA, MANITONA, MICHIGAN, NEW YORE, ONTERIO and QUEBRC; 87 diplomas and certificates awarded, including Matric-Science, Collegiate and Teachers' Courses. Fall Term begins SETT. 7th, 1886. For annual catalogue, etc., address REv. W. P.

-GUELPH-BUSINESS COLLEG

GUELPH, ONTARIO.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN ARE thoroughly prepared for positions as Bookkeepers, Shorthand-writers, Caligraph or Telegraph Operators. Students have been in attendance from nine Provinces and States within the past year. Our graduates are meeting with marked success in the commercial centres of Canada and the United States. Rates moderate, accommodation excellent; students may enter at any time. Forterms, etc., address

Lumber, Shingles, AND LATH.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has now on hand and will keep in stock a full line of Pine and Hemlock as well as other kinds of Lumber, also, First and Second

class Pine Shingles & Lath. Coal & Wood.

Having purchased the Coal business of Mr. (S. Smith, I am prepared to supply all kinds of Stove Coal. Ilhave also a good stock of Wood— Hardwood, Ash, Cedar and Mill Wood, at reason-

able prices. Wood and Coal delivered.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY

OF THE-

COUNTY OF WELLINGTON.

ESTABLISHED 1840. HEAD OFFICE. - CUELPH.

Insures Buildings, Merchandize, Manu factories, and all other descriptions of

property, on the Premium Note System. F. W. Stone, Chas Davidson, President.

Secretary JOHN TAYLOR, Agent.

HELLO

Pause and Consider

That it will be to your own interest to patronize home trade. We would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Acton and surrounding country that we are again in full running order, and in a better position than before the fire to fill all orders entrusted to us. To parties building,

Lumber will be Dressed while you wait, and Mouldings, &c., mad with neatness and despatch: N. B .- We are also prepared to fill all

PUMPS

on short notice, and from long experience in the business we feel confident that we can give satisfaction every time. So come on with your order and help to roll the ball along. Money makes the mare go, whether

THOS. EBBAGE, Manager

ACTON

JOHN STREET, ACTON.

Smith, Proprietor

--:---

MR. SMITH has purchased the Livery business of MR. H. B. McCARTHY, which he has removed to his commodious stables on John Street, in the centre of the business portion of the town. Mr. Smith has had lengthy experience in this business, and

Anyone desiring a Commercial, Pleasure, or Company Rig, can be supplied with a first-class turnout on the shortest

Horses Boarded and Sold.

Terms reasonable.

WM. E. SMITH.

DAY'S BOOKSTORE

CUELPH.

25,000 Rolls Wall Paper

100 Sets Lawn Croquet

Car-load Express Waggons

Day Sells Cheap.

GUELPH

HALL.

Merchant Tailors.

HAVE RECEIVED THEIR

FIRST INSTALMENT

FALL GOODS

Merchant Tailors, Guelph.

SHAW & CRUNDY

Wellington Marble Works.

QUEBEC ST., GUELPH.

H. Hamilton, He with bowed head, sad and thoughtful; PROPRIETOR.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Marble, Granite and everything pertaining to Cemetery work. Direct importer of all kinds of Granite and Marble.

Having lately visited the Bay of Fundy granite quarries, and having purchased the entire stock of gray and red granite moraments, headstones crosses, urns, etc., of Alexander Taylor, at less than cost, I will, until further notice, sell at prices never before known in Ontario, For in stance-Granite monuments, 6 ft. high, 860, 7 ft. 275, 8 ft. 800, 9 ft. 8100, 10 ft. 8120. All work and inaterial warranted first-class. Parties wanting anything in this line will do well to call and see me before purchasing elsewhere, as I guarantee my prices are from 30 to 50 per cent. below all

-ACTON-MEAT MARKET! Now

Rutledge & Crosson. BUTCHERS,

Have purchased the business of Mr. R. Holmes, and solicit a share of public

The members of the firm are practical batchers, and are prepared to ensure their customers thorough satisfaction. There will always be found on hand a full stock of all kinds of meat, &c., in season.

We have settled in Acton to stay, and Left the old man coming slowly, paths he's feel satisfied that by transacting business upon business principles we will win public | Not one moment paused the maiden, but confidence and support. Rutledge & Crosson

Acton, Feb. 9th, 1886.

DON'T READ THIS

THE undersigned is prepared to furnish A on the shortest notice, in any quantity and at bottom prices, first-class

Lumber, Lath, Staves, Heading, Shingles, Wash Tubs, Churns, Butter Tubs, Pork Barrels, Wood.

ALSO, FLOUR AND FRED, and anything in the line of farmers', house keepers' or contractors' necessities.

THOS. C. MOORE.

The Acton Free Press. THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1886.

POETRY.

THANKSGIVING. Come one, come all! Come home, come From desert sands, and ocean foam,

Join hands and hearts, and you shall see Sweet thoughts, pure love, and honest Flow from the keeper of Thanksgiving.

Beneath the honored home roof-tree,

'Tis then the dead become most dear; 'Tis then the living bring most cheer; 'Tis then the best within us seems Aspiring toward our youthful dreams, And life looks really worth the living, In the old homestead at Thanksgiving.

True, ye were hard and stern, 'tis said Intolerant and bigoted, But one sweet gift is of your giving-Thanks, sad old pilgrims, for Thanks

Thanks, grim old Puritaus, to you,

Who "builded better than ye know!"

OUR STORY.

-Chloe Maxwell.

"CURFEW MUST NOT RING TO-NIGHT." England's sun, bright setting on the hills

so far away, Filled the land with misty beauty, at the close of day; And the last rays kissed the forehead of man and maiden fair-He with step so slow and weary, she with Bunny, golden hair; He with bowed head, sad and thoughtful

she with lips so cold and white, Struggled to keep back the murmur, 'Curfew must not ring to-night." There is a story in Peterson's Magazine for September, 1865, entitled, "Love and Loyalty." It is the story of Bessie and her lover; of the brave girl who dared and suffered so much for one who was dearer than life. And it is this tale told in beautiful verse that has stirred the hearts of millions

of people in this country and Europe. The author, Rose Hartwick, was born in Indiana, in the summer of 1850, and early evinced a talent for poetry, and wrote a very pretty little poem when but 10 years old. But the crowning venture of her life was written at the romantic age of "sweet six. teen"; at which time her home was at Litchfield, Mich. The complete poem was written in a few hours, but many hours

afterward were spent in correcting it; so that now the first stanza reads very differently from the one that heads this article, which is as it was first published. It first appeared in the fall of 1870; more than three years after it was composed. The next year after that of its publication she was led to the altar by Edmond C. Thorpe; since which happy event her full name, Rose Hartwick Thorpe, has been used.

The poem is naturally a great favorite with the English people. It has been published many times in England, and the author has received many letters and tokens from her admirers across the sea. It remained for Messrs. Lee & Shepard, the well-known Boston publishers, to bring

out the poem as finally corrected by the author, including a new stanza never before printed. It is here given in full !-England's sun was slowly setting o'er the hilltops far away,

Filling all the land with beauty at the close of one sad day; And its last rays kissed the forehead of man and maiden fair-He with steps so slow and weary; she with

she, with lips so cold and white: Struggled to keep back the murmur, "Curfew must not ring to-night." Sexton," Bessie's white lips faltered, pointing to the prison old. With its walls so tall and gloomy, moss-

grown walls, dark, damp and cold-I've a lover in that prison, doomed this very night to die At the ringing of the curfew; and no earthly help is nigh. fromwell will not come till sunset"; and

her lips grew strangely white, s she spoke in husky whispers, "Curfew must not ring to-night." Bessie," calmly spoke the sexton (every word pierced her young heart Like a gleaming death-winged arrow, like a deadly poisoned dart),

Long, long years I've rung the curfew from that gloomy, shaded tower; Every evening, just at sunset, it has tolled the twilight hour. and right:

I have done my duty ever, tried to do it just I'm old, I will not miss it. Curfew bell must ring to-night!" Wild her eyes and pale her features, stern

and white her thoughtful brow; And within her heart's deep centre Bessie made a solemn vow. She had listened while the judges read, without a tear or sigh-'At the ringing of the curfew Basil Underwood must die."

And her breath came-fast and faster, & her eyes grew large and bright ; One low murmur, faintly spoken, "Curfew must not ring to-night!" She with quick step bounded forward, sprang within the old church door,

with cheek and brow aglow, Staggered up the gloomy tower, where bell swung to and fro : As she climbed the slimy ladder, on fell no ray of light Upwards still, her pale lips saying, "Cur-

few shall not ring to-night!'

She has reached the topmost ladder; o'er

trod so oft before.

her hangs the great dark bell; Awful is the gloom beneath her, like the for Bessie's gallant deed. pathway down to hell. See! the ponderous bell is swinging; 'tis the hour of Curiew now, ped her breath, and paled her brow. Shall she let it ring? No, never! Her eyes flash with sudden light,

Out she swung-far out. The city seeme a speck of light below-There 'twixt heaven and earth suspended, Irving, might well be added. as the bell swung to and fro.

And the sexton at the bell-rope, old and deaf, heard not the bell, Sadly thought that twilight curiew rang young Basil's funeral knell.

she springs and grasps it firmly:

few shall not ring to-night!"

Still the maiden, clinging firmly, quivering lip and fair face white. Stilled her frightened heart's wild beating " Carfew shall not ring to-night !"

It was o'er; the bell ceased swaying; an the maiden stepped once more Firmly on the damp old ladder, where, for hundred years before. Human foot had not been planted. The

brave deed that she had done Clarkin, in the Cottage Hearth. Should be told long ages after. As the rays of setting sun Light the sky with golden beauty, aged sires with heads of white, Tell the children why the curfew did not ring that one sad night.

O'er the distant hills comes Cromwell Bessie sees him; and her brow. Lately white with sickening horror, has no anxibus shadow now. At his feet she tells her story, shows her hands, all bruised and torn;

with the anguish it had worn,
Touched his heart with sudden pity, lit his eyes with misty light. Go! your lover lives," cried Cromwell, Curlew shall not ring to night !"

the prisoner forth to die.

And her sweet young face, still haggard

All his bright young life before him. 'Neath Bessie came with flying footsteps, eyes replied: With lovelight sweet Kneeling on the turf beside him, laid his pardon at his feet.

his brave, strong arms he clasped her kissed the face upturned and white, Whispered, "Darling, you have saved me, my salary each month thereafter." Curfew will not ring to-night." The volume is one of the Floral Series

and is illustrated with beautiful engravings by Merrill and Garret. The poem in itself is not free from those flights of fancy which they say is a poet's privilege to use. We have in mind two

'As she spoke in husky whispers, Chriew must not ring to night." The old sexton answers her husky whis pers, saying that he "had done his duty over," and that he could not miss this night -" Girl, the curfew rings to-night." And then these lines occur :

two stanzas in one of which she says:

"And the half-deaf sexton ringing (Years he had not heard the bell). Sadly thought the twilight curfew rang

young Basil's funeral knell." We must bear with the old gentleman's hearing, which one moment can detect whisper, and another cannot hear the bell. It was, most likely, of that convenient order which hears only the agreeable side, and is quietly ignorant of the disagreeable. But we are not writing a criticism and

our tirade is not a tirade. We cannot find employment?" it in our heart to say aught in disfavor of this touching poem. It has held its place too long in the hearts of the people, and is as popular to day as ever. Every schoolboy nearly is familiar with it. But we doubt if. when he read it in his jingling schoolboyish way from his reader, he recognized the beauty in it. It was perhaps, after he hadout-grown readers, when he had time to read at a moderate pace, and read for the pleasure and instruction in reading, that

Mrs. Thorpe has written for the press constantly for the past twelve years. Her contributions of stories and poems have appeared at times in St. Nicholas, Wide Awake, Youth's Companion, Golden Days, The Interior and various Sunday School periodicals.

In 1881, she edited three Sunday School papers in Chicago, and has written three books, all Sunday School works. For the ags mostly to these and Golden Days. In order to understand the poem fully, if must be remembered that the "Curfew bell" was anciently rung throughout parts of Europe at night, as a signal to the in-

habitants to rake up their fires and retire to rest. The word is derived from the French, courre-feu, "cover fire." The prac tice originated in England from an order of William the Conqueror, who directed that at the ringing of the bell at 8 o'clock

every one should put out his light and go to Who does not remember the exquisite

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea. This word "curfew" is not used in America, although the practice of ringing a bell at 9 o'clock continues in many places, and is considered in New England, as a signal for people to retire from company to their. own abodes; and, in general, the signal is obeyed. One recalls, in this connection the sweet-toned "Angelus," which summons to evening prayer in France; and Millet's wonderful picture of the two peasants with bowed head, pausing in their work a field

at the sound of the far-off bell. The severity of Basil's sentence, probably incurred for some political offense against the Protectorate, is by no means exagger ated. Men's lives were cheap in those days, and sunny-haired Bessie knew that the axe would surely fall at the first notes of the curfew. A nation that could publicly be head its monarch would execute a paltry subject as one crushes a fly. The character of that strange, misunderstood man, Oliver Cromwell, comes plainly to the front in his reception of the maiden's plea. Somewhere under the rough exterior beat a kindly hear, and above all, a keen sense of justice; and Basil was safe. How the good citizens managed their households that night without a curfew bell we are not told. It is a comfort to think, at any rate, that there has been one public murder less

An interesting collection might be made of poems deriving their inspiration from And the sight has chilled her bosom, stop. | bells. One could begin with Poe's famous rhapsody : Schiller's "The Bell" is certainly one of the most beautiful of his productions; Gray's masterpiece is ushered in by the curfew; while in prose, Dickens, trade only where grog-shops entice them "Chimes," and in the drama the "Bells," are not worth much to the business of any so naturally and fearfully 'rendered by community."

Among Mrs. Thorpe's later poems, which "Margaret," are used a great deal by when purchaking.

public readers and elecutionists. Of late

her health has been quite poor, and we believe she contemplate a removal from her present home in Texas to California, in hopes that she may regain it. She will bear with her the good wishes of thousands of readers to whom her work has given sincere and wholesome pleasure. [J. Frank

A Small Beginning.

Last year a bright looking young man entered a counting room in response to an advertisement for an assistant shipping clerk. He told the usual tale of how he desired a position more than wages for the time being and was willing to accept a If you'd be a Webster or Henry Clay, nominal salary to start in on. The old You must grow in the good, old fashioned man was feeling in particularly good humor

Well, sir, what would you consider nominal salary? What would you be willing to accept in beginning?"

Wide they flung the massive portals, led The young man picked at the lining of

> "I want to show you, sir, that I mean business, and I will work for one cent the remainder of this month, providing you think it would not be too much to double | And no gains through the ways of idleness.

"That's a novel proposition surely," said the old man with a smile. " Do you know what you are talking about, my dear boy?" "Well, sir, my principal aim is to learn the business," responded the young fellow, "and I would be almost willing to work applied to her who gave you life and nursed for nothing, but I'd like to feel and be able to say that I was earning something, you

"I'll take you," remarked the old man One cent, two cents, four cents, eight cents, sixteen cents,"he enumerated; "you will not get much for a while," he added. He took him up to the cashier, "This is John Smith," he said. "He will go to work as assistant shipping clerk to-morrow.

Double it every month from now on." "In consideration of my working for this small salary I might ask you to assure me a position for a definite period?" enquired John Smith. "We don't usually do that," replied the

His salary will be one cent this month.

governor; "but we can't lose much on you anyhow, I guess, and you look like an honest fellow. How long do you want "Three years, sir, if agreeable to you." she did not know it. She never realized it "Well, the old man agreed, and young Mr. Smith, on pretence of wanting some evidence of stability of his place, got the governor to write out and sign a paper,

the house for three years on the terms I

He worked along for six months without drawing a cent. He said he would draw all his earnings at Christmas. The cashier thought he'd figure up how much would be coming to the young man. He grew so interested in the project that he kept multiplying for the three years. The result al. | wrinkled and gray, lame and blind. Pity most staggered him. This is the column of figures he took to the old man: First sion on her sensitive heart, and offer it thy month, 1c; 2, 2c; 3, 4c; 4, 8c; 5, 16c; 6, 32c; 7, 64c; 8, \$1.28; 9, \$2.56; 10, \$5.12; | quiet rest, that it may forget how much it 11,810.24; 12, 820.48; 13, \$10.96; 14, \$81.92; longed to be dear mother to the boy it 15, \$163.84; 16, \$327.68; 17, \$655.36; 18, nourished through a careless childhood, \$1,311.72; 19, \$2,623.44; 20, \$5,246.88; 21, | who in return for all this wealth of tenderpast few years she has confined her writ- \$10,493.76; 22, \$20,987.52; 23, \$41,974.04; ness has only given back reproach 24, \$82,948.08; 25, \$165,896.16; 26, \$331, 792.32; 27, \$663,626.24; 28, \$1,327,252.48; 29, \$2,654,504.96; 30; \$4,609,009.92; 31 \$8,618,019.84; 32, \$17,236,039.68; 33, \$34, 472,078.36; 34, \$68,944,156.72; 35, \$137,

888,313.44; 36, \$275,776,626.88; total salary for three years, \$552,554,253,65. The governor nearly fainted when understood how, even if he were twice as rich as Vanderbilt, he would be ruined in paying John Smith's salary. . He concluded to discharge the modest young man at once. Smith had figured up how much would be due him, and reminded the old man of his written agreement. Rather than take the chances in court and let everybody know how he had been duped the governor paid Smith \$5,000 and bade

"I Told You So."

The Raleigh (N.C.) Spirit of the Ag rints the following: "Two citizens of Raleigh, one a prohibi tionist, the other an anti, were discussing the merits of the local option movemen here, when the anti said that if Raleigh went dry 'the country people would no where ten grains have proved fatal or come here, but would carry their produce afforded only a narrow escape from death by timely aid and effort; this drug should to some other market, where they could

get their jugs filled.' "Our prohibition friend, seeing some countrymen standing hear, proposed that they should go and ask them about I They did so, and one of the countrymen

"If you had had a prohibition law in Raleigh I should not have been here to-day.' "'Ah, ha! I told you so,' shouted the anti-man, slapping the local option man "' No,' continued the countryman, 'if

you had had a probibition law in force here

son. But, inasmuch as you have grogshops here, which are all the time leading boys astray, I was afraid to send my son, so I had to come myself." "And the local option man slapped the

anti on the shoulder, saying :

"'Ah, ha! I told you so.' "The anti was dumbfounded "It is an insult to the farmers for men to intimate that it is the grog shop that nomenclature. One of them asked the brings them here. Those farmers who

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has have been very successful, "Drifted Out to no equal for destroying worms in children Sea," "The Soldier's Reprieve," and and adults. See that you get the genuine

PRICE THREE CENTS.

SUCCESS.

There is only one way to succeed, my boy; There is only one way to win ; Just buckle right down to your creed, my

And with head and with hands pitch in For the profits and gains of a great success, Never come through the ways of idleness.

If your aim is a mountain to climb, my boy, And you're striving to reach the top, You must get there a footat a time, my boy, And 'tis often you'll have to stop; For the mountain peaks, where the snow

caps stay.

Have not yet been reached in a patent way. If you wish in the forum to stand, my boy, And to rule with a statesman's power, You cannot learn all in a week, my boy, Though you tell all you know in an hour;

that afternoon, and said pleasantly to the If you would make fortune or fame, my boy, If you would win power or place, You cannot win wealth or a name, my boy, You'll never come first in the race. Unless you start out with a steadfast aim To fight for the triumph that you may

his hat with his fingers, and deferentially Then if you would wish to succeed, my boy. And you'd go in the fight to win;

Just buckle right down to your creed, my And with heart and with soul, pitch in; For there's no royal road to the goal, success,

Mother.

Don't call your mother "old woman." Lot her always be "mother." "Old lady" is bad enough, but the "old woman" your infancy, is rude and unkind. A

writer has these reflections upon it: Once it was " Mother, I'm very hungry;" 'Mother, mend my jacket;" Mother, put up my dinner;" and then "Mother' with her loving hands would spread the bread with butter and stow sway the luncheon, and sew on the great patch, her heart brimming with affection for the impetuous, curly little pate that made her so. many steps, and nearly distracted her with his boisterous mirth.

Now she is the "old woman," but she did not think it would ever come to that. She looked on through the future years, and saw her boy to manhood grown, and he stood transfigured in the light of her own beautiful love. Never was there a more noble son than lie, honor of the world, and the staff of her declining years. Ay, he was her support even then, but

was her little boy that gave her strength for daily toil, that his slender form was all that upheld her over the brink of a dark that he had been guaranteed a position in She only knew that she loved the child. and felt that amid the mist of age his love would bear her gently through its infirmities to the dark hall leading to life beyond. But the son has forgotten the tender ministrations now. Adrift from the tender moorings of home, he is cold, selfish, heartless. "Mother" has no sacred meaning to the prodigal. She is the "old woman." her, O grave, and dry those tears that roll down her furrowed cheeks! Have compas-

Seven Trifles Worth Remem-

bering. For the disagreeable sensation known as heartburn, which so often accompanies indigestion, a salt-spoonful of common salt, dissolved in half a wine glass of water, and drank, is as effective a remedy as saleratus water, and a much pleasanter and safer one.

in spirits of turpentine will usually prevent the unsightly black and blue spot, which not only tells tales, but deforms. When there is an unpleasant odor about the feet, a small quantity of a weak solution of salicylic acid in the foot-bath is a

sure destroyer of the offence.

Rubbing a bruise in sweet oil and then

Many of the patent extracts and bitters are compounded of an alcohol derived from wood, and this is said to be a peculiarly dangerous form of alcohol, capable of producing very serious brain disorder. One of the most treacherous medicines in all the pharmacoposia is the hydrate of chloral which is so commonly used; cases are reported where two hundred grains have been taken in safety, and other cases

never be taken but with the advice and attendance of a physician. Iron articles will seldom rust if they have been cleansed from oil by hot soda-

water, and afterward dipped in hot lime and water and dried. Collodion, spirits of turpentine, and the common salve called oxide of zino, are each an invaluable remedy to apply to burns and scalds before a physician can arrive to do better, if better is to be done, and sweetoil and lime-water beaten up together make a cooling and healing ointment for them as should have stayed at home and sent my good as any medicament known. Harper's

Guardians and Socrates.

At the meeting of the Ashton Board of

Guardians last week, the death was reported as having taken place in the work house of a person named Socrates. Some of the members of the Board are evidently not well up in ancient history or in classical clerk: "Mr. Clerk, is that the name of a man or a woman? I have asked the guardian on my right, and he says it's a man, but the one on my left says it's a woman: What do you say ?" The Clerk said Socrates was of the same sex as Plato; but perhaps thinking that was no elucidation added; "or the same sex as Adam." -Ashten (Eng.)