

The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XL--NO. 32.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1887.

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The Acton Free Press
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EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
FREE PRESS PRINTING HOUSE,
ACTON, ONTARIO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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ADVERTISING RATES.
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2nd Page 100 Lines 1 Mo. 75
3rd Page 100 Lines 1 Mo. 50
4th Page 100 Lines 1 Mo. 25
5th Page 100 Lines 1 Mo. 10

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Advertisements, without specific directions, will be inserted till ordered and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements must be paid in advance.

Changes for contract advertisements must be left in the office by 9 a.m. on Monday, otherwise they will be left until the following week.
H. P. MOORE,
Editor and Proprietor.

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 Street, Acton.

L. BENNETT, D.D.S., DENTIST, Georgetown, Ontario.
A. E. 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 Dental Surgeons, Toronto, patients may depend upon receiving satisfaction in any operation performed. Will visit Acton every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. Office—Aguaw's Hotel.

JOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, Toronto, Veterinary Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Office in Kennedy Bros. boot and shoe store, residence in the rear. Horses examined as to soundness, and certificates given. All calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Terms easy.

JOHNSTON & McLEAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Private Funds to Loan.
Office:—Town Hall, Acton.
E. F. B. JOHNSTON, Wm. A. McLEAN.

J. A. MOWAT,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public.
Money to Loan.
Office:—Matthews' Block, Acton, upstairs.

M. E. MITCHELL,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
Office:—First door west of the Champion office, Main street, Milton. Money to loan at 6 per cent.

S. HILTON, ALLAN & BAIRD,
Barristers, Solicitors, &c., Toronto and Georgetown.
Office:—Greenman's Block, Georgetown, and 80 King Street East, Toronto. Office:—W. T. ALLEN, J. S. HILTON, B. J. BAIRD, B.A.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO.,
BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS,
Office:—Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wellington Street East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto.
JOHN BAIN, Q.C., C. A. MASTEN,
WILLIAM LAIDLAW, GEORGE KAPPEL.

G. W. BADGEROW & CO.,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.,
Ontario Hall, 50 Church Street, Toronto.
G. W. BADGEROW, M.P., JOHN CARSON, B.C.L.

PATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS.
HENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA.
26 Years' Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

J. A. MURRAY,
LICENSED ATTORNEY
For the Counties of Halton and Wellington. Office left at his residence, Main street, opposite Church street, Acton, or addressed to Acton P.O., will receive strict attention. Terms reasonable. Notes discounted if desired.

W. M. HEMSTREET,
LICENSED ATTORNEY
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Office 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 interest, in sums of \$500 and upwards.

JOHN DAY, ARCHITECT,
Office:—Queen's Hotel Block, Market Square.

FRANCIS 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. Binding neatly and promptly done.

JOHN 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 security. 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 waiting 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.

ACTON BANKING COV.,
STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,
--BANKERS--
Acton, Ontario.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.
Notes Discounted and Interest Allowed on Deposits.

Find the Puzzle.
The undersigned is prepared to furnish on the shortest notice, in any quantity and at both the lowest and best prices, first-class Lumber, Lath, Staves, Heading, Shingles, Wash Tubs, Churns, Butter Tubs, Pork Barrels, Wood, Flour and Feed, and anything in the line of farmers' housekeeping or contractor necessities.

The puzzle is to find a better place than THOMAS C. MOORE'S to buy anything in the above lines, also to find out if you are indebted to him for anything purchased from him. His books say some are and he would like the money.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE
GUELPH, ONTARIO.
THE THIRD SCHOLASTIC YEAR begins September 1st. Patronage drawn from the States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful as Accountants, Business Managers, Short-hand Writers, Clerks, Salesmen, Travellers, etc., both in Canada and the United States. Moderate rates, thorough, practical work and courteous treatment characterize the institution. Ladies admitted to all the advantages of the College. Splendid facilities afforded for the acquisition of French and German. For information address: M. McCORMICK, Principal.

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. C. Smith, I am prepared to supply all kinds of Steam Coal, Lumber and Mill Wood, at reasonable prices. Wood and Coal delivered.
JAMES BROWN

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
--OF THE--
COUNTY OF WELLINGTON.
ESTABLISHED 1810.
HEAD OFFICE, - GUELPH.

Insures Buildings, Merchandise, Manufactories, and all other descriptions of property, on the Premium Note System.
F. W. Stone, Cnas. 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., made with neatness and dispatch.
N.B.—We are also prepared to fill all orders for
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 she has legs or no.

THOS. EBBAGE, Manager

EXCELSIOR BAKERY
ACTON
BREAD
Will be left daily at the store of
MR. JOHN NELSON
For the accommodation of customers.
The Delivery Wagon will also call three times a week as usual.

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Hand Sleighs
3 Bench Larze and Strong, worth \$1.25, are now selling at
DAY'S BOOKSTORE
CUELPH.
For 80 Cents.

BABY-SLEIGH
Box, handles, large nice and well painted, \$1.75.

Day Sells Cheap.

GUELPH CLOTH HALL.

IN OVERCOATINGS

FANCY CHECK MELTONS.

PLAIN MELTONS, ALL SHADES.

MOSCOW BEAVERS,

NAP BEAVERS,

VENETIANS,

Plain & Fancy Worsteds.

SHAW & CRUNDY
Merchant Tailors, Guelph.

Wallington Marble Works.
QUERBEQ ST., GUELPH.

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

CENTRAL Meat Market.

JOSEPH PATTON,
BUTCHER, has pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Acton, that he has purchased the butchering business of Mr. Wm. Rossell, and is prepared to conduct the same in a straightforward business manner.
All kinds of meat, fresh and good, and poultry, fish, etc., in season, will be found in stock.
I respectfully solicit your esteemed patronage.
JOSEPH PATTON.
Acton, Nov. 8th, 1886.

NEW BLACKSMITH IN ACTON.

ANDREW TESKEY
Having purchased the General Blacksmithing Business of Mr. P. J. Burns, solicits the patronage of all the customers of the shop and the public generally.

HORSESHOEING
Will be made a special feature of the business. Interfering horses carefully shod and cured.
Having had large experience in the manufacture and repairing of agricultural implements and machinery of all kinds, as well as of general work, I feel that I can guarantee satisfaction in every case.
ANDREW TESKEY.

The Acton Free Press.
THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 10, 1887.
POETRY
SHE ALWAYS MADE HOME HAPPY.

In a chereyard stood a stone,
Weather marked and stained,
The hand of time had crumbled it,
So only part remained.
Up one side I could just trace,
"In memory of one mother!"
An epitaph which spoke of "home"
Was chiseled on the other.

I'd gazed on monuments of fame
High towering to the skies,
I'd seen the sculptured marble stone
Where a great hero lies:
But by this epitaph I passed,
And read it o'er and o'er,
For I had never seen inscribed
Such words as these before:

"She always made home happy!" What
A noble record left!
A legacy of memory sweet
To those who left her:
By those who knew her best,
Engraven on this plain, rude stone
That marked their mother's rest.

It was a humble resting-place,
I know that they were poor,
But they had seen their mother sink
And patiently endure;
They had marked her cheerful spirit,
When bearing, one by one,
Her many burdens up the hill,
Till all her work was done.

So when was stilled her weary head,
Folded her hands so white,
And she was carried from the home
She'd always made so bright,
Her children raised a monument
That money could not buy,
As witness of a noble life,
Whose record is on high.

A noble life; but written not
In any book of fame;
Among the list of noted ones
None ever saw her name:
For only her own household knew
The virtues she had won,
And none but they could testify
How well her work was done.

OUR STORY.
Ada Blake's Dowry.
BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.

"I mean to marry a rich wife. I shall not take for a life-long companion a poor girl; you may be sure of that."
These emphatic words were spoken by Arthur Hayden, the centre of a group of young men who were standing on the platform of the Central station, waiting for the evening train.

Unobserved by them, a man stood at a short distance, enveloped in a large overcoat, and with an umbrella held down closely over his head for it was raining fast, and who cast a sharp though furtive look at the speaker.

"That don't accord very well with your frequent visits to Miss Ada Blake," said one, "whose beauty is her only dowry."
"Miss Blake's beauty don't happen to be her only dowry," responded Hayden. "Unless I'm very much mistaken, she has considerable wealth, and in her own right, too."

"But it seems hardly fair to bring the young lady's name into any such discussion," added the last speaker, "with a sudden reserve of tone and manner, and moving a little away from the rest of the group."
"At this moment the train came thundering to the depot, and for a few moments all was hurry, bustle and confusion.

Mr. Blake, the express agent, and father of the young lady above alluded to, took possession of the mail-bag and packages left by the train, and leaving them with their respective owners, turned his steps towards the cottage, where he well knew that "Ada, sole daughter of his house and heart," was waiting supper for him.

As he plodded along through the rain his mind sadly reverted to the time when his dying wife commended with her last breath their only child to his love and protection.

Though no wife was best with a better or kinder husband, and their brief wedded life was full of sunshine, Mrs. Blake married her husband, so far as wealth and worldly position were concerned. Her family never forgave her *marriage*, as they called it; not even when the grave closed over her taking no notice whatever of the bereaved husband and child.

Perhaps Mr. Blake thought that their feelings would relent in time towards the latter, for, at the cost of much toil and personal sacrifice, he succeeded in giving Ada the same educational advantages that her mother had enjoyed. But if he had entertained any such hope, it died long before his daughter reached the age of womanhood.

Ada fully satisfied her father's fond affection and all the sacrifices he had made for her. When she left school and returned to his pleasant but humble home, it was to become not only his comfort and blessing, but his housekeeper as well.

That cheerful and rosy room, as clean and neat as Ada's busy hands could make it, looked very pleasant to the weary man as he entered it. A bright fire was burning upon the hearth, and an appetizing supper was upon the neatly-spread table, but they could not wholly drive away the heavy feeling at his heart. A vague fear came over him, as he kissed his daughter's smiling lips, as if some heavy sorrow menaced her, for from when his love could not shield her.

Leaning back in his easy chair, his slippered feet resting on the rug in front of the fire, and his paper unopened upon his knee, Mr. Blake watched his daughter as she washed and put away the tea things; the low, soft murmur of a happy song upon her lips as she tilted from table to cupboard, and then back again. The softened beauty of the face, upon which his eyes rested with such a look of yearning tenderness, gave him a new revelation, and which

made his heart ache as he thought of all to which it might lead.
When everything had been put away, and a crimson cloth spread upon the small round table, Ada wheeled it to the fire, where her father was sitting, and then placing her work basket on it, took a seat opposite him.

"There it is again!" she smiled, laying her hand upon her father's knee. "What are all these long sighs for, I wonder?"
"For you."
"For me, father?"
"Yes. Don't Arthur Hayden come to see you pretty often, Ada?"

The soft, faint pink in the cheeks deepened to the richest crimson.
"Yes. But I—I thought you knew, and approved."
"So I did. I don't know of a young man whose appearance, ways and habits so far as I had any knowledge—pleased me more. He is a rising young man, too, who will make his mark in the world. And when I saw, or thought I saw, that he was strongly attracted towards you, I was glad, for your sake—very glad. But—"

Here Mr. Blake left his daughter what he had heard young Hayden say while he was waiting for the train.
The varying color in the face of the listener showed how deeply this touched her.

"I never thought Arthur to be at all mercenary. Are you sure that you heard correctly, father?"
"Quite sure, my child. I was standing only a few steps from him, and could not be mistaken. He spoke seriously, too, as though he meant every word of it. As to your impressions to the contrary, I need not tell you how fallacious the appearances often are by which we judge."

"He cannot be deceived in me, at all events. He must know that whoever takes me takes a portionless bride."
"I don't know about that. Many of your mother's people are wealthy, and he may think that you have expectations from some of them. There was a time when I hoped, for your sake, that they would do something for your mother's child; but that hope is past."

"I am my father's child, too!" responded Ada, lifting her head, proudly. "I am glad that it is so; I do not want those to notice me who look down on my dear, good father."
Mr. Blake laid his hand affectionately upon the one that was resting on his knee.

"You are a good, sensible girl, Ada, as well as a dear and dutiful daughter. I trust that you will fully justify your father's good opinion of you by disabusing young Hayden's mind of the impressions that he has evidently obtained in regard to your prospects. The straightforward course is always the best in the end."
"You are right, father; the straightforward course is always the best, not only in the end, but in the beginning, and at all times. I will have a plain talk with Mr. Hayden the next time I see him."

Ada's heart beat fast as she heard her lover's step in the hall, and thought of the ordeal through which he must pass, and what might result from it.
She slipped away from the loving embrace to which he would have folded her. Disappointed in this, Arthur strove to impress one of the little hands, as he took a seat by her side, but withdrawing it, Ada said:

"Not now, Arthur—Mr. Hayden—Wait; I have something to say to you, first."
There was a puzzled look in the young man's eyes as he listened to the plain but gently-spoken words that followed.

"What made you think that I sought for money with a wife, Ada?"
Here Ada repeated the words that her father had heard him use the evening before, and as Arthur, taking a note-book from his breast pocket, jotted down something, she exclaimed: "And you said this?"

"That I intended to marry a rich wife? I did; and I meant every word of it. In fact,—here he made another addition to the notes he was taking—"I believe you to be rich—very rich!"
"I am at a loss to understand how you obtained your information."
"I had it from you. You don't suppose that I would obtain information so important as this second hand, do you?"

"I don't suppose anything about it. I never told you so, Mr. Hayden. If you interfered so far from anything I have said, you greatly mistook me."
Arthur jotted down something further upon his note-book.

"My dear Ada, you have told me so all of a dozen times since I came into this room. You are telling me so all the time. There is more than one way of giving and gaining information," he added, smiling, as he met Ada's staid and bewildered gaze.

"This may be very amusing to you, Mr. Hayden," she responded, gravely, "but it is a serious matter to me. Am I to understand that it was the wealth you thought I possessed that induced you to seek my hand?"

"It was the wealth that I knew you possessed. Why, Ada, darling, you are richer than any woman I know. I have jotted down a few of the precious jewels which constitute your dowry. Let me read them to you:"

"Truthfulness and filial reverence and affection, two hundred thousand dollars each. Honesty and good sense, fifty. Neatness and industry, two hundred thousand. Restraint and intelligence, fifty. One million, at the lowest estimate. You see I did not dare to rate them too high, lest I make the prize I am anxious to win unattainable."
"Arthur—"

"Wait a moment, dear; there is something that I have forgotten. Turn your head a little more to the left. Wealth of not-brown hair, fair brow, soft blue eyes, dimpled mouth, and form, the perfection of womanly grace and beauty. Now, if I

should put my value on all this, I should say another million, at the least. But let I honor the step of rating the beautiful casket above the jewels that make it so precious, we will say half a million."
Ada's head had somehow found its way down upon the speaker's shoulder, nor did she manifest the slightest objection to the arm that encircled her.

"Dear Arthur!"
The brief smile that followed, was full of sacred meaning and happiness to both.

"When I made the remark that your father overheard I referred to the riches to be found in a wife, not those that come with her. And how richly dowered my wife—that is to be—she has, unconsciously, been telling me herself in many ways. God make me worthy of her!"

He Seized a Baby.
An Amusing Incident in the Experience of a Canadian Customs Officer.

"One of the most thoroughly amusing incidents that ever came under my notice during the many years in the service," said a veteran Canadian customs official to a Detroit Free Press reporter a few days since, "occurred away back in the '40s, at Prescott. As you know, Prescott is opposite Ogdensburg, with the St. Lawrence River flowing between. During the severe winters common in that region, the river freezes solidly, and there is any amount of annoying, petty smuggling going on, very largely the work of women, who cross the ice on foot. There was then stationed at Prescott a zealous and efficient officer named Jessop, who determined to endeavor to check the abuse by giving it his personal attention, catching one of the offenders in the act and making an example of her. With this in view he watched until he saw a woman setting out just before dusk to cross the river, some distance below the town. He could see by side of his glass, that she carried a large parcel, and so set out in such a way that he intercepted her before she had quite reached the Canadian side.

"Madam, what have you in the parcel?" he asked, severely.
"Nothing, sir, I assure you, answered the woman, with great apparent agitation.
"That won't do," said Jessop. "You must either tell me what is in the parcel or open it and show me!"

"I decline to do either," growing indignant, "I have given you my word that its contents are not dutiable, and if you were a gentleman fit to serve the Queen you would not pry into a parcel carried by a lady."
"Come, come! No more of this. Open that parcel, or I shall be obliged to take it from you and examine it."
"Take it yourself, then. I shall never open it," said the woman placing it in his arms. No sooner had she done so than she was off like a bird for the American shore at such a gait that Jessop, who was rather fat, could not have hoped to overtake her, even if he had the presence of mind to follow.

"When he recovered sufficiently from his surprise he appreciated that there was something warm in the parcel, and that this something kicked. Pursuing the investigation he removed the covering and found himself in possession of a fine baby, baby about two weeks old. Making his way to the custom house, in great consternation he laid the case and the baby before his associates. The child was well dressed, and pinned to its gown was a slip of paper bearing these words, written in a handsome feminine hand:

"Please care for my boy, and when he grows up make a customs officer of him—if he isn't too smart."
Set Days.

System in conducting a piece of work is absolutely necessary to its successful completion; but why will people insist upon misapplying this excellent, helpful force, turning it into a sort of tether or weight to hold them in a narrow rut of habit, of doing those duties upon those days, sick or well, rain or shine, even though the skies fall in consequence? A broom and dust-pan kept handy in the chambers and used as often as needed, and no other, obviates the necessity for a set sweeping day, and keeps the house in a condition which you will not feel ashamed to disclose to any chance visitor. A judicious watch upon the ladder will keep unfailingly supplied, so that an unexpected tax upon it may not be dreaded. One does not feel the work of making a "batch" of cookies now, and two or three pies next day, perhaps baked while the dinner is cooking, as one does the standing for hours to ruin and bake a great quantity of pastry on "set" baking days. By the former method the food is always fresh, which is another advantage to be considered.

Order and system do not consist in setting apart certain days for certain work, but in choosing what one's judgment, in consideration of health and strength, and other contingencies, decides to be the best time for doing each duty, and then planning how to do the work with the least outlay of time and strength.—*American Agriculturist for February.*

The "V" he Sent Him!
The Providence Journal tells of a hard-up type-setter who tried to go up to the composing room to see a friend. He was refused permission, and so sent up his note: "Friend—: Please send me down a V. Yours, Sam—." Very soon an answer came. "There was a small package and a note reading: 'Sam—: You didn't say what kind of a 'V' you want; so I send you an apple lower case, that being the most numerous in my collection.'"

THE SUNNY SIDE.
Verily, verily,
Things will go merrily
When you are merry and brave;
But if not cheerfully
Tempered, but fearfully,
Life is a tyrant and you are its slave.
If you go fully
However listlessly
Nursing your moods and your delicate whims,
Life will be dumb to you.
All things will come to you
Tinged by a shadow that saddens and dims.
Life has two sides to it;
Take the best guides to it;
Look at the best and the brightest my friend;
Be a philosopher.
Don't look so cross over
Matters you never can alter or mend.

NEW VERBOSION.
Sing a song of sixpence,
You fell full of rye;
With not a cent to bury you
To-morrow should you die.
The keeper's in the bar-room,
Counting out his money,
His wife is in the parlor
With well-dressed sissies and sonny.
Your wife has gone out working
And washing people's clothes,
To pay for diddly whiskey
To color your real nose.

The Stronger Sex.
Why am I, a woman suffragist? Because I am. Because a woman has more good, and common sense than a man. Because she makes less blunder about her rights, and quietly maintains them better than a man. Because she would give \$1.50 for an article that she knows very well she can get for 75 cents. Because she does not stalk off away from the corner without her charge if the robber behind it is a little reluctant about counting it out. Because she is too independent to pay the landlord \$2 for her dinner and then pay the head waiter \$1 to send her a waiter who will bring it to her for 50c. Because she will hold her money tightly in her own good little right hand for two hours until she first gets a receipt for it from the fellow who made her husband pay the same bill five times last year. Not any "just give you credit for it" for her. Because one day a Pullman porter complained to me: "No money on this trip; too many women aboard. Don't never get nothin' out of a woman 'cep'idin' just her regular fare." I had just paid him 25 cents for blacking one of my boots and loosing the other. And when he said that, when I saw for myself the heroic firmness of those women, travelling alone paying their fare and refusing to pay the salaries of the employees of a wealthy corporation, I said, "These women have a right to vote. To vote? By all that is brave and self-reliant and sensible, they have a right to run the government."—*Birdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

Never Swear.
1. It is mean. A boy of high moral standing would almost as soon steal a sheep as swear.
2. It is vulgar—altogether too low for a decent boy.
3. It is cowardly—implying a fear of not being believed or obeyed.
4. It is ungentlemanly. A gentleman, according to Webster, is a "gentle man"—well-bred, refined. Such a one will no more swear than go into the street to throw mud with a chimney-sweep.
5. It is indecent—offensive to delicacy, and extremely unfit for human ears.
6. It is unseemly—showing a boy's heart to be a nest of vipers; and every time he swears one of them sticks out from his head.
7. It is wicked—violating the divine law, and provoking the displeasure of Him who will not hold him guiltless who takes His name in vain.

Master and Man.
Two little boys were playing by the roadside as the new master passed along. They hid behind a board fence and peeped out as the general-faced man came whistling along, twirling a flower in his hand, watching with interest some birds in a tree above them. One little fellow took in the humbug side of the stranger at a glance, exclaiming: "No, Bob, that ain't the master; it's a man." "Yes, my boy, I am a man as well as the master," and he picked up the little fellow and held him up as high as his arms could carry him, and as he rolled him over on the grass in a rollicking way he said, "I'll always be a man in the eyes of the boys if I can." It is not easy for a teacher to be in school what he would be out, but the gentle usually approximates that most desirable blending of the man in the teacher.—*Journal of Education.*

What the Liquor Business Is.
It is a business which every merchant and business man hates and detests.
It is a business which is the standing dread of every mother.
It is a business which is a constant fear of every father.
It is a business which is the terror of every wife.
It is a business which makes ninety per cent. of the business of the criminal courts.
It is a business which makes ninety per cent. of the pauperism for which the taxpayer has to pay.
It is a business which keeps employed an army of policemen in the cities.
It is a business which puts out the fire on the hearth, and condemns wives to hunger and rage.
It is a business which fosters vice for profit, and educates in wickedness for gain.
That the last shall be first was shown in the Eve case. She was the first maid, but came after Adam.