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EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, -AT TRE-FREE PRESS POWER PRINTIG HOUSE. ACTON, - ONTARIO

SUBSCRIPTION, RATES. THERE MONTHS ...... 23 CTS. Invariably in advance. If not paid in advance \$1.25 per year will be charged. No paper disconoption of the publisher.

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Alvertisements, without specific directions will be inserted till forbid and charged accord ngly. Transitory advertisements must be paid Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by 9 a.m. on Tueslays, otherwise they will be left over until the following week. H.T. MOORE,

Editor and Proprietor Business Directory. W. H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S., Graduate of Trinity College, Member of

TOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto-Veterinary Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Office:-In Kenny Bross boot and shoe store,-residence in the rear. Horses examined as to soundness and certificates All calls, night or day promptly attended to

L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST, GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO C. McKINLAY, L.D.S., SURGEON new system of Nitrous Oxide Gas (commonly called Vitalized Air for extracting tooth without rain. Having been Demonstrator and Practical Teacher in Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Teronto, patrons may depend upon receiving satisfaction in any operation performed. Will visit Acton every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. Office:—In Agnew's Hotel.

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G. W. EADSEROW, M.P.P. JOHN CARSON, B.C.L. CO. CROWN ATTORNEY. DATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS

RENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA. Twenty Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay M. HEMSTREET, LICENSED ACCHONEER

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. Also money to loan on the most favorable terms and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of \$300 and upwards. A. MURRAY.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER For the Counties of Halton and Wellington Orders 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.

TOHN DAY, ARCHITECT, GUELPH, ONT. OFFICE:-Queen's Hotel Block, Market Squar

TARANCIS NUNAN Successor to T. F. Chapman BOOKBINDER, Guelph, Ontario. St. George's Square, Account Books of all kinds made to order

Periodiculs of every description carefully bound Ruling neatly and promptly done, THE HANLAN BARBER SHOP,

MILL STREET, ACTON. An easy shave, a stylish hair-cut, a good sea-foam an exhibitrating shampoo, always given. Razors hanel and put in first-class condition. Ladies'

and children's hair tastily cat. J. & H. WORDEN, Tonsorial Artists Guelph Business College.

GUELPH, ONTABIO. THE THIRD SCHOLASTIC YEAR begins September 1st. Patronage drawn from Ten States and Provinces. Young men and boys thoroughly prepared for business pursuits. Graduates eminently successful as Accountants, Business Managers, Shorthand Writrs. Clerks, Salesmen, Travellers, etc., both in Caurila and the United States. Moderate rates. horourb, practical work and courteous treat-

of French and German.

Lumber, Shingles, AND LATH.

For information address M. MACCORMICK,

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. S. Smith, I am prepared to supply all kinds of Stove Coal. I have also a good stock of Wood—Hardwood Ash, Codar and Mill Wood, at reasonable prices. Wood and Coal delivered. JAMES BROW!

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

-OF THE-COUNTY OF WELLINGTON. ESTABLISHED 1840."

HEAD OFFICE. - CUELPH.

and all other descriptions of property, on the Premium Note System. F. W. Stone, Cnas. Davidson, Beer fary President. JOHN TAYLC ... gent.

Banking Company STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO. -BANKERS.-

TRANSACTED. MONET LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Allowed on Deposits. Find the Puzzle.

Notes Discounted and Interest

THE undersigned is prepared to furnish on the shortest notice, in any quantity and at bot-tom prices, first-class Lumber, Lath, Staves, Head ing, Shingles, Wash Tubs, Churns, Butter Tubs, Pork Barrels, Wood, Flour and Feed. and anything in the line of farmers', housekee

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

College of Physicians and Surgeons.
Office and residence:—At the head of Frederick W. H. RUTLEDGE, THE BUTCHER.

Deals in everything in the Meat line. No cits establishment can be found better stock-

No Questionable Goods Offered to Customers at any Price.

Lowest prices and square dealing is my motte Cash always paid for cattle. The highest

W. H. RUTLEDGE. Wellington Marble Works.

QURBEC ST., GUELPH.

Hamilton & Clark.

Vholesale and Retail Dealers in Marble Granite and everything pertaining to Cemetery work. Direct importers of all kinds of Granite and Marble.

Having lately visited the Bay of Fundygranite marries, and having purchased the entire stock naterial warranted first-class. Parties wanting us before purchasing elsewhere as we guarantee our prices are from , to 50 per cent. below all

LIVERY.

J. & H. WORDEN

HAVING assumed proprietor-hip of the livery business lately carried on by Mr. W. E. Smith, would solicit the patronage of the public, and will do their utmost to please all customers.

Well Equipped and Stylish Rigs Can Always be Secured.

First Class Outfit for Commercial Travelers at Special Rates.

A comfortable bus meets all day trains an night also if ordered. Give us a call.

J. & H. WORDEN.

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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 N. B .- We are also prepared to fill all orders

PUMPS

ousiness we teel confident that we can give satorders and help to roll the ball along. Money Elegant and Substantial Goods. makes the more go, whether she bas legs or no. THOS. EBBAGE, Manager

THE FALL will be here before you know it, but

KENNEY BROS.

Dominion Boot & Shoe Store, MAIN STREET, ACTON.

have auticipated its early arrival and laid in a splendid stock of

Boots & Shoes

&c., for fall wear.

Our reputation for good goods and superior value is well established. We can suit you all.

Custom Department Is turning out first-class work as usual KENNEY BROS.

CHEAP AT

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

DAY'S BOOKSTORE, GUELPH.

Grand Sale Going On

38c 30c. Paper for .20c 20c. Paper for 15c. Paper for 10c

Fancy Goods, Books, &c. low. Must be sold to make room for new stock to arrive this Fall.

IUC. Paper for ......

DAY SELLS CHEAP. JUST ARRIVED AT

THE BAZAAR

Wools, double and single Berlin, Zepher Andulesian, Fairy Zepher, and all kinds of Fingering Wools for the Fall and Winter Trade. A Lovely Assortment of Embroideries in Cambric and Muslin.

Handsome Baby Robes and Cashmere Cloaks Levely Shades in Plushes, Felts, Satins, trrasines, Embroidery Silks, Filloselles, Pou-Pons, Chenille Cords, Carigles, and all the Latest Trimmings for Tidies, Ranners Draperies, Etc.

> inderwear made to orde Stamping a specialty

LIGHT RUNNING New Raymond Sewing Machine

The Machine everybody wants. Needs no Call and see this Popular Machine and inspect our Stock of Fancy Goods.

FRANK R. WEBBER cton, August 18th, 1887.

C.W.KELLY Sole Agent for Acton and vicinity

for the celebrated BELL ORGAN

In the FREE PRESS I notice that Mr. J

AND LANSDOWNE PIANO

agency for the Bell Organ. I now state that I have a written tract duly signed by Messrs. W. Bell & Co. giving me the sole agency for the sale of the Bell Organ for the City of Guelon and a radius of twenty miles, including Acton, Rockwood, Eden Mills, Everton, New Germany, Breslau and Hespeler. The above are selling the Bell Organ in the above territory is obtaining them in some unsatisfactory way or is selling a second-hand instrument. I notice Proprietor recomindisputable reputation of this organ is such that all dealers recommend to custo-

> C. W. KELLY, (Opposite Post Office) GUELPH.

My wareroom is well stocked with musical instruments, including Pianos, Organs, Guitars, Baujos, Violins, Harmonicas and Accordians. Also a full line of the latest sheet music, and am receiving new instalments daily. C. W. RELLY.

TO THE FRONT OF ALL COMPETITION WE PLACE OUR

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MEN'S. WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S Boots and Shoes RUBBERS, OVERSHOES, &c.

At prices that always lead to speedy sales LOWEST PRICES

> -CONSISTENT WITH-COOD QUALITY. --:0:0:---

Work and Repairing promptly attended to. WILLIAMS.

Mill Street, Acton. SALESMEN WANTED.

Doetry.

JUBILEE FOR JUBILEE. (The following simple but beautiful verses says the St. Stephen's Review of London, were addressed to George the Third on entering the fiftieth year of his reign by an old inhabitant of the Grampian Hills, who fixed in the cottage in which Norval (in the tragedy of Douglas) was bred?

Frao the Grampian Hills, will the Royal car And listen to Norman, the shopherd's plain The north win'is blowing, and gently will bear it

Unvarnished and honest o'er hill and o'er dale.

When London it reaches, at Court, Sire, receive it; Like a tale you may read it, or a song sing. Poor Norman is easy, Lu; you may believe it I'm fifty years a shopherd, you're fifty a King, Your Jubilee then wi'my ain I will mingle, Yor you an' mysol' twa fat lambkins I'll slay. Fresh turf I will lay in a heap in my ingle, And wi' my old neebours Til rent out the day Roll Wall Paper for 50c My pipes that I play'd on lang syno I will blow My chanter I'll teach to lilt over the spring;

drones to the tune I will roun' an' roun

O fifty years a shepherd, an' fifty a King. The flock o' Great Britain yo've lang well at-The flock o' Great Britain demanded your care. Frae the Tod and the Wolf they've been snugly

thraw them.

ly flocks day by day I've led over the heather, At night they around me have danced in a ring wooded one. I struck a match and search-I've been their protector through foul and lair I'm fifty years shepherd, you're fifty a King. Their fleeces I've shorn frac the cold to protect

An' lod to frosh pastures, fresh water and air.

Their fleeces they gave when a burden they spect me, Sae the flock o' Great Britain still looks upon

They grudge not their Monarch a mite o' their

Their active industry is ay on the wing, Then you a'n me, Sire, I think we twa matches, I'm fifty years shepherd, you're fifty a King, But, ah! Royal George, an' ah! humble Norman Life to us baith draws near to a close. The year's far awa' that has our natal hour, man, The time's at our elbow that brings us repose. Then e'en let it come. Sire, if conscience acquits

A sigh fra our bosoms death never shall wring, An' may the niest Jub'lee amang augels meet us, To bail the auld Shepherd, and worthy auld NORMAN NICHOLSON. Grampian Hills, October, 1809.

"And all the people shouted, and said, Got save the King."—1 Samuel, x. 34.

Select Family Reading.

The Story of a Ham.

This story was told by a grocer twenty years ago. It is perfectly true, as I believe, and I give it as nearly in his words as I can remember them.

It was told when half the inhabitants of our quiet suburban street were out upon me tell you one thing first. They are their door steps, watching a policeman starving at home, Lam hungry-so hungry chase a thief-a miserable, ragged young that I am faint. But at home they had fellow-who turned and dedged and doub- nothing but a little gruel for three days. led with such an expression of despair on I've only been appointed lately. I don't his face that, though he had picked a get any salary until pay day. I've been pocket, no emotional young person present sick, and I've worked burd to get this could help feeling sorry for him. How- place. I ought to have begged before ever, it was, I confess a little surprise to stole, God knows; but I swear I meant to hear the words, "Well, I suppose it is pay you for that ham-to send you the wrong, but somehow I sort of wish he money when I was paid. My wife asked would get away this time," proceed from you for credit yesterday. You said you the lips of our grocer, who had followed gave none. They don't where the neighthe crowd from his corner to the spot before | borhood is so poor, I know. There, do

what you like with me. I'm done for." "He looked at me as he passed me, and I saw hunger in his eyes. May be that I took him by the arm. I led him over to drove him to it," said the grocer. "But I my shop, and I went in and shut the door don't think he is a professional thief; and | behind us. somehaw, if I could, I would not have him C. McLean's advertisement doubts my sole hunted down to night. I wish he might lawyers call condoning an offence, I know get off and find some one charitable to him, | but, see here, I'm taught that the time will and go to honest work to morrow. Prisons come when I shall stand before the Great don't make desperate men better, though Almighty, to be tried for my offences. No they are uccdful for criminals, of course. | doubt I'vadone worse than you've done, You see," he went on, " I had a curious I did but know it, and I hope He will for experience of my own, once upon a time, give me as I forgive you.' Then I took

mentioned contract can be seen by any very little capital, in a poor quarter of the here to morrow. I'll open an account with lady or gentleman on calling at me Music town, with poor folks for customers-peo. hdr. You can pay me pay day. Store, opposite the Post Office. I believe | ple that never bought delicacies, mind you. the reliable firm of W. Bell & Co. are ad. Bread, poor butter, sugar, tea and coffee, hering to the letter of the contract, and cheese, dried fruit, herrings-that sort of that any person other than my agents who thing, you know. When they were cheap, I'd have a few oranges. Now and then Do you think what you've saved me from? some green apples, and I usually had a I'll die for you!" ham or two to sell in slices. They didn't | "Well, I did the crying that time, go off very fast, but I kept a couple of them | he took the basket and went away.

on the edge of the evening, when I first | man can, if he chooses; but after a time noticed a new policeman on our best. He was better off. I seemed to prosper wonder cheeked, and with such sunken eyes that I street and a better store, and I lost sight of thought to myself : 'That man must have | my policeman. been sick lately.'

"He was staring at the hams with those day. There were no telegraphs, no men

mind that he would send for one; but all so one night, when my wife and I waked that evening, whenever a good, comfortable to find a red glare in the room, and t looking young woman came into the store, know the stairs were in flames, we hadn't I' thought it was the policeman's wife | much hope for our lives. There were our come for a ham; and it is a fact that when | children, too. Well, I don't like to think ting np for the night-there was no early dow, as loud as I could, 'Fire !-fire ! and closing then-I saw the policeman stand- I heard the policemen ring their clubs and ing in the shadow, staring at the hams.

night of the fourth a storm burst over us. | put the babies near the window. My wife I think I never saw it pour so, and it was was on her knees. I stared down the street icy cold, and dark as pitch outside. The looking for help, and I saw r. policemanhams hong under shelter, and I did not the one that stole my ham-who had come try to take them in. I thought no cus- flying up at the call of the other, dash totomers would come in that rain, and I sat | ward the house. In went the door, for I down near the stove to read my newspa- heard it; and in a moment more he was per and take a smoke in comfort, and there, through the flames, as it seemed. somehow I got interested in some political speeches, and before I knew it my wife | ped a blanket about her, and I followed was calling to me that it was allen o'clock with the babies. and I'd better take in and shut up. Then

erary [party, neglecting my business for in the house, in the little room next ours. my mind one of these days, if I go on like | Our boy! Our treasure! The dearest of this; and I put the paper on top of the all to us! cheese box, and went outside to put up the and cold, and the stars were shining in had rescued us plunged into them. The

a cold hand came out and touched mine. "Ho! says I. Hev, what's that?" "It's only me, Mr. Spicer," says hoarse woman's voice i met old Sally. Give me a shilling." They used to talk of

only drink it. As for news, you can't tell | his golden hair all scorched, but not hurt me unything." "I can," says sho: "Oh, I'll tell you a decent man like you won't begrudge a deft only the big man saved him down shilling for the like of my news. I'll trust | ladder.' you. Your policeman, the new one, the

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1887.

thin man, is a thief." "Yes," says she, " he's got one of your | thank you or bless you enough!' I said sams, that's my news. Isn't it worth grasping the hand of that brave man when

I looked up. Only one ham hung over ed at last. Maybe you took it yourself, Sully life, but he gave me the smile of an angel I couldn't reachit," she said. " No, san him. There! Don't give me away. thank me. I've only paid a debt.' He'd kill me if he know it was me as told I saw him. The star on his coat shone in hand to have a chance." said our grocer, the lamplight as he got it down. (They turning away and walking toward his

were stars then, the police did.) He hid it shop.

yohder somewhere. When he changes wid

the other man he'll got it. Then you can cutch him at it. Mark ye well, it's just there under the church steps, I'm thinking. Cov pay me for my information." I gave her her shilling, and she whispered that she could get a night's lodging with that money, and hobbled off. And then I put up the shutters, pulled my door and crossed the street. There was great space under the church porch, a high

ed about, and there, wrapped in an paper, I found my ham. I was furious. A common thief wool not have made me feel as I did. But a policeman, bound to guard my property, the ob me! It was my duty, I felt, to do the worst I could to him. And just then I heard the ring of the club that called the other man to his post, and heard the slow

steps on the pavement. word " Sir." You've signed your owndeath-warrant, my man. You're done for," I says to my self, feeling that vengeance was mine by dress at all. right for once; and I hid in the shadow And in a moment more, there he was. let him get the ham under his arm before visitors. I showed, then I pounced upon him like a

'A pretty policeman you are, you thief!' said I; and I held him fast. I was very strong at that age - stronger

He struggled for a moment, and then all of a sudden, dropped the ham and stagpoliteness in his correspondence, and genergered back against the church wall." "Oh, God! My wife!" spid he, and bedetters.

You ought to have thought of that be fore," "If the guardian of our property is in the tone of his letter that makes you at to steal it, what is to become of us? A man once feel a liking for the man. on good salary, too-a man that don't need anything. I -wouldn't blame, some poor beggar so much, though I'd have him arrested. But you-you ought to be hung."

'Yes," he said, "I deserve it all, but les What character of Dickens does the new method of doing the hair resemble?-Allswer that question. in the bowling alley.

Tho tears were falling down his cheeks " Policeman, says I, 'I'm doing what and I never have forgotten it and never | down a basket, filled it with what I had of provisions, and said to hime 'Take these " It was when I first began business with | home as a present, and let your wife come

> "He looked at me with his great, hungry " God bless you,' he said, ' and prosper you. You deserve to be rich, to be happy

in their yellow cloths always hanging at wife came next day, and I gave her a little book, and he paid me square and fair, and "I remember I was standing at the door | many a good turn he did me, as a police, was a large man naturally; but so hollow fully, somehow; and I moved to a better "Well, all this was before the present

yes of his, and I said to my wife when sengers, or police calls in houses. The fire men were a' brave lot of fellows, but they "I shouldn't wonder if he meant to buy hadn't the chances they have in the pre whole one. He seems to be sizing them | sent system, and your house might be burned down before they got to you, and "I don't know why I had it fixed on my got the hose fastened to the fire-plug. And went out to take them down before shut- of that moment. I shouted out of the winshout the word after me, and windows flew "He kept it up for three days; on the up. But who was to get us out-who?

"He seized my wife in his arms, wrap-" We were in the street, as it seemed, a miracle, when my wife cried out, ' Little "Well, Sally," says I, "I shall be a lit- Billy! Little Billy! Our boy was still them to

" My God ! I cried. " I rushed toward the house, The amol "The rain had stopped. It was clear and flames beat me back, but the man who the pools of water you'll always see after a | engines were coming at last. . Men dragrain in a badly paved street. Every body ged us out of harm's way; and against the seemed to be in bed ; it was as still as the glare of light I saw standing in the window backwoods; and, I tell you, I jumped when of the second floor that man, with the boy strength was gone. I should only ase them die if I looked.

"The ladder ! some one shouted.

They've got the ladder up !'

"'Papa, he said, Billy most burnt t

MEN OF LETTERS.

Mark Twain's humor is seen in all hi

Will Carleton's manner is simple, and

Charles Dudley Warner writes easily and

E. P. Roe generally prefaces his letters.

The poet Stedman uses the pen of

prefix "Dear Sir" and the offix "You

son in answering miscellaneous letters.

with the phrase, " Dear Mr. -..."

Bob Burdette is unconventional and

Bancroft is cordial and polito.

of geniality.

genial, like his poems.

always cordially.

roof had fallen in.

" As he spoke there game a crash. The A teacher once lived in Strasburg who had hard work to support his family. His " What shall I day to you? How can ! hief joy in life, however; was in his nine children, though it was no light task to upport them all. they had brought him to; for he had faint

His brain would have rocled and his " There were burns on his hand and on his face. He had harely escaped with his God bless you!' said he. 'Don't they would ent. "That's why I always want a green

of the room remired for the noise and fun which the merry nine made. But the father and mother managed very well, and the house was a pattern of neatness and Aldrich is never warm, but always polite One day there came a guest to the house

As they sat at dinner the stranger, looking at the hungry children about the table said compassionately, "poor man, what cross you have to bear !"

wonderingly, " what do you mean?" " Nine children, and seven boysatthat! replied the stranger, adding bitterly, " have but two, and each of them is a nail i

Edward Eggleston invariably uses the "How does that happen?" asked the "Because I have taught them the noble Francis Parkman, the historian, is cauart of obedience. Isn't that so, children?' tions and dignified, employing only the

W. D. Howells frequently daslies off girls laughed roguishly, but the sever note without using any complimentary adyoungsters shouted : " Yes, dear father, truly." Walt Whitman, rigidly ignoresall letters, Then the father turned to the guest, and which is strange, seeing that he welcome said: "Sir, if Death were to come in at

the door, waiting to take one of my child-Whittier regards humanity at large as ren, I would say "-here he pulled off his his friends, and freely uses the address of velvet cap and hurled it at the door-"Ras-" Dear Friend" in bis letters. James Russell Lowell is cold, distantand had one too many?" reserved. He is said to regard the letters of unknown correspondents with suspicion George William Curtis is the pink of

ally adds a cordial word at the end of his Dr. Holmes is the most genial of corre spondents. He responds with a cordiality

WIT AND HUMOR: It is better to rise with the lark that with a bent pin.

"How old are you, Miss Emma?" im old enough to know better than to an "Now that I have got my hay is." suid the relieved farmer, "I think he world

the question. Just now they are saving not to come near them unless you engaged your mercy of European traders who are flood come a month ago, or are willing to sleen | ing it with drink. Mr. Joseph Thompson. "Annie, is it proper to say 'ere or that | the civilized nations are pouring into the 'ere?" Why. Kate, of course

"Oh, mother, what do you think?" remarked the high school girl: "our minister has an amangensis." " You don't say !" replied an old lady, with much concern. "Is he doctorin' for it?"

Mamma (to little Joey, aged four, who vants to stay in bed) : Come, dearie, it 78 far as it lies in its power. time now to get up. Don't you hear that robin outside your window? He says: Get up, get up, get up now, get up quick, Joey (listening thoughtfully): Yes, I hear

him. But he says it to his own children.

CONNECTED WITH THE ROAD.

'I have met with queer characters my day, remarked a conductor on the city roads last evening. 'All sorts of excuses are given and all old fakes are worked to get a ride. One of the nerviest men it has been my luck to meet was well-to-do old skindint that used to ride The first time I attempted to collect his fare he smiled knowingly and in an offhanded manner said : 'Ob, that's all right.' I was young in the 'biz' and passed him by. He worked the 'way' to death. only did be ride him self but frequently invited some friends to accompany him. At last I tumbled and made sometinquiries at headquarters touching his right to ride free. The very next morning, which was one of

the hottest of a hot July day, he boarded the car. 'Fare !' I volled in his car. 'Oh. that's all right,' he placidly replied. 'No. it isn't all right; you can't play me any say?" onger,' was my answer. Assuming an air of injured dignity the old fraud said: 'Connected with the road.' 'In what capacity ?!- ! My son drove the snow-plough oh your road last winter. That man never rode with me again unless he had the dust.'-Surticuse Courier.

HERE'S MY LICENSE! answer to the questions asked :-Sam Jones says :- " Now; I believe, if .

You have quite a nice city here. I don't know how many of you belong to the church. I don't know whether your mayor belongs to the church. I don't know his name, por who he is, but I tell you if ever I sold whiskey I would want to go to a town where the mayor was a Presbyterian elder, and the councilmen were Methodist stewwhich pleased Mr. Nelson very much." ards, and aldermen were Baptist deacons I would have my license signed up and many things in general, and about nothing take it home and say to my wife:-Preserve that; put it in my trunk, and

PUT THAT IN MY COFFIN with me,' and when the trumpet should wake me from the dead, the first thing I would think about would be my license; and when God summoned me before the great white throne and showed me the de vastation I had made among the children of men, I would pull out my license and

lock it up well, and when I die, I want

HERE'S MY LICENSE! by Presbyterian elders; Meth stewards, and Baptist deacons! whales failed to supply the world with oil Plato, amious Cicero, sed major veritas." for light petroleum was idiscovered; and The next morning the lawyer found himself

" Lord I didn't know it was any harm;

A HAPPY HONE.

A pretty story about a German family iscloses the secret of a happy home, where joy aboundeth, though there are many to feed and clothe.

heart supk had he not trusted in his heavenly Father, when he thought of the number of jackets, stockings and dycases they would need in the course of a year and of the quantity of bread and potatoes His house, too, was very small quarters for the many beds and cribs, to say nothing

Made Susan's bars a throne. Then saide ye lad unto ye Maide: " A cross to bear?" asked the fathe

my coffin." "Mine are not." said the father, wit

"Yes." cried the children "And you obey me willingly?" The two

Extravagance of American Smokers as

cal who cheated you into thinking that I The stranger sighed : he saw that it was nly disobedient children that made the father unhappy. One of the nine children of the poor schoolmaster afterwards became

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC IN AFRICA. Archdeacon Farrar's article in the Ju Contemporary calling attention to the enormous growth of the rum traffic in Africa has caused a genuine sensation. It has often been claimed that, while the German have not hesitated to flood that country with intoxicating liquers, the English have not been open to the same reproach. seems, however, that in 1884 Germany sent 7,186,263 gallons of spirits to Western Africa, Great Rritain 662,328 gallons, and America 921,312 gallons. One of the native missionaries en the Island of Lagos would be greatly better for a good shower." which is the key to the Yoruba country on "What are the wild waves saying?" is the west coast, and has a population of 75,000, says that his country lies at the a well-known African traveller, says that not." | country immense quantities of gin, rum and Well, Tidon't know whether it is proper gunpowder, and declares that the evils of the rum traffic are far worse than ever were those of the slave trade. In South Africa, according to an official report, 101 natives were killed by brandy-drinking intwo months in 1883, and on the eastern seaboard the destruction of life in a similar minuer is said to be quite as great. Arch

A FINE MELON.

the contents lute the orifice. The melon

around to the store again and asked: "Well,

"Oh, no, but we heard from it."

"He and his family were off up the lake

was the finest molon they ever put tooth

HISTORICAL.

At a recent examination of children under

13 years of age attending the London Board

Schools, the following replies were given in

"Write a short account of the Conquest

"Name some of the leading events in the

Why was the ark of bulrushes, in which

Moses was put, daubed with slime and with

pitch?" "To make him stick inside," was

ROUGH ON LATIN.

the ready reply of a little boy.

but the hired girl and coachman said

the melon was sent up?"

"Oh, yes."

into !"-- Free Press.

in particular."

deacon Farrar calls upon the British Par-

liament to put an end to this disgrace so Genuine cheerfulness is an almost certain. index of a happy mind and a pure, good " I want the biggest and best watermelon

can be adduced only by distillation, so our "Yes, sir-here & is-best melon I've good qualities can only be proved by trials: "Plug it," was the brusque command. "Yes, sir-splendid red core. Shall reach without it. . The purchaser-drew from his pocket flask of port-wine and proceeded to pour

readily absorbed the liquid, and when the for performing it. plug was replaced the man chuckled: "He! he! he! I want the melon sent totemperance fanatic! Say nothing, and will be a big joke on him." "A couple of days later the man came

efforts will be found when it is once gained. to be only one of the means to some remoter " And the boy didn't give my little plo end. The natural flights of the human mind are not from pleasure, but from hope "You did! He! he! he! What did

silently read the daily paper.

STORIES FROM DOWN EAST. Many arguments appeal to the rustic New-Englander, but there is one that nover fulls-the argumentum ad crumenam .-An elderly farmer and his middle aged son Sam had been spending the day at the of Ireland?" The Conquest of Ireland was county fair. When it came to be time to

answer with these words:-" Mr. Nelson cent about yer takin' a nipper or so, but was a sailor; the King made him a lord, hew kin ye be such a tormented fool ez to to and git corned, ez ye be now?" "What is a compound sentence ?" "A compound sentence is a sentence about

watery eyes as he answered, " Wot ye goin' ter do wen fulks orn it tu ye?" There is no reply in rural New England to such reasoning as this .- Editor's Draw-

warned the jury not to allow publicopinion, know. He happened to be in the room which was against his client, to influence | when the cook came and said : their verdict. "Give up," said he "all "Will you please gib me out de coffee? feeling on this important matter, and be De water it I cen a bilin' dis las' half-hour" Let the water boil, Mutilda,

He that diligently seeketh good pro-

PRICE THREE CENTS

YE MILCH MAIDE. Adown ye lane yo Milch Maide wente : Full blythe she saug an' gaie ; A pail was on her chestnut locks

To fetch ye milch awaie. Ye sun lit up ye westerne skie. Ye aire rang with her songe

Ye trillinge birds would cease to singe As this one walked alonge. Her shapely ankles showed beneathe A skirt that still & her knee . An' if you looked from it to grounde

You'd something comely see. Beside ye bars ye maiden paused, An' waitinge, rested there. blythesome songe from out her throate Still filled ye eveninge aire. Ye Milch Maide climed upon ye bars

With case an' rustic grace; She sate within ye solitude With thinkin' in her face.' Beyonde ye bars in pastures greene Ye milch kine there did browse.

How well their tests were filled with mileh The maiden often shows. Ye sun sanke till it touched ye trees, Nor was ye Maide alone : For at her feet a country lad

"I have my patrimonic. Bo Susan faire, milch not ye kine, But fix for matrimonic." Downe hopped faire Susan to his arms An' downe they strolled ve lane. Within ye Milch Maide's breast an' his

As out heart beat ye twaine. In truth faire Susan newbymore. Ye sleek kind teats befingered. But in her lover lad's brown locks Her chubby hands oft lingered.

While looking in his manly eye She felt a wealth of bliss, An' fluding soon his spacious mouth She closed it with a kisk. A union, this, which was not made

Alone for patrimonie. But 'eing born of love that's love. Wound up in matrimonic. EUGENE ASSTON.

39 Gramercy Park, New York. CIGARS VS. PIPES.

Viewed by a Londoner. "One of the Hatures of American street life that strikes an Englishman on first arriving here most forcibly," said a young Londoner, recently, " is the abundance of cigars. I was simply astonished to observe on my arrival here, teamsters, porter, cabwidely known; he was the saintly pastor, men-aye, even pedlers with bandcartssmoking cigars. In England, you know, where cigars cost just as much as they do here, a man who never smokes anything on the street but a cigar is looked upon as an epicure, and, if he is not a gentleman of

> travagant fellow. "What do we smoke? Why pipes, of course. I know fellows-London fellows, too-who are worth all the way from £100 to £1000 a year-who are inveterate smokers, and yet regard cigars with about as much reverence as you do diamonds, no doubt. The most extravagant of them sizoke two cigars, at 3 pence or 6 cents a piece, per day. Not I must say that the princely extravagance of the American smoker, who, though he may be too poor to buy himself a warm overcoat when the cold wind comes, will still scorn to smoke a pipe on the street, floors me. In London. if a coster-monger or cabman appeared among his comrades with a lighted cigar in

landed property, is regarded as a very ex-

in life did not entitle him to."

his mouth, he would be hooted from one

end of the street to the other for endeavor-

ing to assume a luxury his circumstances

GENS OF THOUGHT. Idle men do not think; they only dream. Knowledge is the only fountain both of the love and the principles of human

Truth is a torch, but one of enormous size: so that we slink past it in rather a in the lot," he said as he surveyed a great | blinking fashion for fear it should burn us. pile of watermelons in front of a Woodward | As the medical properties of some plants

> Enthusiasm is an impulse capable of raising men to a higher level of thought. feeling and action than they could possibly Great effort from great motives is the best definition of a happy life. The easiest

labor is a burden to him who has no motive

He is the greatest man who chooses the right with invincible resolution, who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully, and whose reliance on truth and virtue is the most unfaltering. The end which at present calls fourth our

Cheerfulness is the bright weather of the heart. Pleasant, cheerful conversation should be the rule at the table. It is a breach of good breeding for one member of

the family to sit down to the table and

begun in the year 1170, and is still going go homeward Sam appeared, rather worse for his day's pleasuring. " Sam," said his father, " what ails ye? life of Lord Nelson?" One lad began his Hain't ye got no sense? I don't care a

A gleam of triumph shone in Sam's.

er, in Harper's Magazine for September. HOUSE-KEEPING INTELLIGENCE

Mrs Molly Bigman, a newly married lady, does not know anything about house-A Cincinnati lawyer was very fond of keeping, but the is auxious to have her howing off his classical learning to a jury. | husband believe that there is nothing in Defending a man charged with murder, he the house keeping line that she does not

the truth, who, in his defence, most elo- | Mas. Birman, caluly; "the longer it boils " Look at the economy of nature. When quently declared, Amicus Cato, amicus the stronger it will lo."-Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for September.

WE are in-want of a few more first-class men to canvass for the sale of choice varieties of Eursery Stock. To men who can make a success of the business we can pay good salaries or commission and give permanent employment. We have many new and choice specialties both in the fruit and ornamental lines which other, do not handle. Apply at once, with referencess MAY BROTHERS.

Kurseryery Rochierter, N.Y. when the Standard Oil Company gobbled reported as saying: "I may cuss Cato, I Then a great shout arose horror shillings in New York in those days. up the petroleum business Providence began may cuss Plato, I may ouss Cicero, said | cureth favor ; but he that e cheffinischief, with good stock, and repairing is Gimme a shilling and I'll tell you news." joy. Great Heaven be praised, it was always promptly and neatly done. and they put my little Billy in my arms. to ture on the natural gas."