

The Acton Free Press.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1888.

The Young Folks.

NIL DESPERARIUM.

How oft, when curst in the stern fight of life,
When crushed by its sorrows and faint with its strife,
With a sick heart every and tokens like trouble,
We feel as if life were at stake;

But courage! I have told you, your odds are not in vain.
There's always for your crown a year to gain.
Tis nobler to conquer than to bear.

NIL Desperariam—never despair!

That's worth a living, just never appear.
It only the way to comfort and cheer;

For who has not met with some poor trouble,
Left them crushed to hold on in life's strife?

Then even dark paths should share the heart.

Though humble can play if we play well enough;
We're all the same, just as we are in our cause.

NIL Desperariam—never despair!

It should gather thick and deadly here,
And all peace and joy from our homes are lost.

Let faith place the darkness and loss will descend.

Each day has a lining of silver down.

There's no humor and loss; though half way,

If Santa's ideal, we're not far from May;

And if we have troubles we've got our share.

NIL Desperariam—never despair!

When trials come we must face it.

It's a hard school, but we must pass it,
And let it in this case claim the roll to earn.

What can't be avoided must just be borne?

"The wisdom, the highest, to manfully face,

And knowing where it is heavily damped—

NIL Desperariam—never despair!

—John McCullum.

SEAS IN THE CARS.

The question of seas in over-crowded cars seems to be pretty thoroughly solved at last. The majority of men take advantage of their superior length, breadth and strength to gain the vehicle before the ladies (who are tolling along on their high-heeled shoes, lined out of running breath, and encumbered by festoons of drapery), and having secured their seats they keep them solidly barricaded by newspaper and carefully ignoring age and degeneracy, as well as youth and beauty.

If, by chance, a young woman gets a seat it is she who dies for the sake of some venerable grandmother, or a matron with a babe in her arms. Men have given up our thankless sex, and are having a good, comfortable time of it, while the ladies (less "em") begin to comprehend that those who did consider it a duty to visit their seats for them, and who did it with smiles, and stood in the middle of a car for miles, were of a gallant race, fast dying progeny of the old school, altogether.

For my part, I like it as well as it fits. When a man has paid five cents for his seat I do not want it. If some one buys a banana at a fruit stall he is not bound to give it to the next lady whom he meets who has none. If he did offer it to her, she should refuse it, of course. I look the long line of business men in the cars, and I find quite content that they sit there beaming with the consciousness of their good investments, while we ladies (less "em") begin to comprehend that those who did consider it a duty to visit their seats for them, and who did it with smiles, and stood in the middle of a car for miles, were of a gallant race, fast dying progeny of the old school, altogether.

All that hopping up and offering seats to the gentle sex, and being thanked for it, according to the sort of woman who accepted the attention, was very gallant and manly, but it was *not* "business". This solid squatting in the seats that they pay for now practised by the men of New York, really is "business". If ladies would take advantage of it, and persistently refuse to enter any car where there was not an empty seat, we should soon have cars enough for everybody.

ONE GLASS OF WINE TOO MUCH.

A glass of wine, for instance, changed the history of France, for nearly twenty years.

Louis Philippe, King of the French, had a son, Duke of Orleans, and heir to the throne, who always drank only a certain number of glasses of wine, because even one more would make him tipsy. On a memorable morning in 1830 to count the number of his glasses and took one more than usual. When entering his carriage he stumbled, frightened the horses and caused them to run. In attempting to leap from the carriage he fell, struck the pavement and he soon died. That glass of wine overthrew the Orleans *révolution*, confounding their property of \$20,000,000 and set the whole family into exile.

Meadow's Beef, Iron and Wine, If you are languid and weak, and your appetite poor, My Beef, Iron and Wine is the tonic, be sure.

An invigorating tonic it is recognized by the Medical Profession as the best strengthening medicine thus far produced.

It is invaluable as a blood-and-muscle maker, especially in those cases where weakness is the result of imperfect or insufficient, wasting fevers or excess of any sort. It contains the nutriment of Beef, the stimulant properties of Iron and the tonic powers of Wine, and is admirably calculated to build up the emaciated system.

Rest and comfort to the suffering.

"Brown's Household Panacea" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It relieves Pain in the Side, Back, or Bowels; Stomach, Liver, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pains or Aches. "It will most rapidly quicken the Blood and if its activating power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixirs or Liniments in the world, should be in every family hand, for when wanted, "as it is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the stomach, and Pains and aches of all kinds, and is for sale at all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle."

There is this difference between happiness and wisdom: he that thinks himself the happiest man really is so; but he that thinks himself the wisest to generally just the reverse.

True benevolence is a virtuous principle. It secures to others their natural rights, and upbraids more than they are entitled to claim.

Moral qualities are much like flowers; the bright-colored are sometimes praiseworthy, but never the sweet-smelling.

James H. Gilmour, of T. Gilmour & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Brooklyn, says: I have had Tamarac Extract for a severe cold and cough, which immediately relieved and cured.

JINGLES AND JOKELETS.

Haitian Hunt With the Wise Men, the Wh and the Paragraph of the Day.

Mulburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is prepared from the fresh beef, soluble iron, and pure cherry wine, combined with choice aromatics.

Mulburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills without fever, dumb ague and like trouble.

A Plain Statement.

All poisons waste, and worn out matter sought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. The latter opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

Many young children become rapidly repulsive with sore eyes, sore ears and could hear. Such afflictions may be speedily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Young and old alike experience the wonderful benefits of this medicine.

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Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alternative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain.

Read these testimonials:

"I have had a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a liquid stool and dyspepsia. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now well again. I am a doctor and I completely cured myself."

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