

The Acton Free Press
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1891

The Young Folks.

FROM YOUTH TO AGE.
Tell me, hath the rest child
Out among the grasses wild,
Playing his ball there a postie—
Waving with your check to rowe
With the old man's colors over?
This is the darning that I have
Both at home, or green or yellow—
Told me, how 'tis told me.

OLD MAN.—The swallows sing,
'All's green, and pink and red.
Like the color of the sky;
And the river runs by.
At the time when I was a boy,
Did I like more than the rest,
What doest thou like the best?

Tell me, young man, in your pride,
Walking with your fair young bride,
What's ver's your favorite treat,
What's the way to the west.
How many miles to the sea,
Lily rose and lavender,
An' the rest, leave unforded,
In the garden of the world?

OLD MAN.—I will, "I'll go away,"
Nature's dairies will find free,
Softly flowing here and there,
Setting all the world in order,
Leaving nothing to the same,
But like of all the rest,
Orange blossoms far the best!

Tell me, said I, "I'll go away,"
With your eyes bent on the rye,
What a fair and glorious flower,
Like the sun, like the moon,
Like the best, like the blue.
For their hair so sweet perfume,
Gives me along off the way,
Tell off, tell off, pleasure gay."

Said he, with a smile,
Lifting up his eyes the while,
I'll go away, I'll go away,
All the world to see,
All God's creation to star to me,
But of these I shall see,
Givin' me a full and delicious—
I love the immortelle!

LIPPED OVER.

An' longeneth, givin' baby steps,
When places come at which the tiny feet
Wouldn't fit in the little toes in arm,
Offspring will set the world in order,
Sister after watch the process of joy,
Our treasures by who the stumbled off,
Myself, but still my darling on.
He can, the sweet blues, valentines and snow,
Hungs gay letters, when my arms well
For soothed from heaven, and future the dear
"Elli."

Who smiling in leaving me, he put him down
Beyond all birth, beyond all light, and bade
Him for me, "Small I am, but glad,
All making good to over."

—Here! Here! Jackson.

RECEIPTS FOR SUNSHINE IN YOUR SOUL.

1. Look at your fingers with both eyes, and at your troubles and trials with only half an eye.

2. Study contentment. Kipp down the sacred spirit of grasping; "what it does not have" makes thousands wretched.

3. Keep at the work of Christ.

4. Keep your heart's windows always open toward heaven. Let the blessed light of Jesus' countenance shine in. It will turn tears into rainbows. This last receipt is the best.

It is all very well to say, "Do right and you'll be happy," but there is something more than that needed. We must let the spring of our lives be in Christ letting His Spirit guide us in all we do.

Things She Won't Confess.

That she lies tight.
That her shoes are too small for her.
That she is ever tired at a ball.

That she paints.

That she is as old as she looks.

That she keeps you waiting.

That she is fond of scandal.

That she has been more than five minutes dressing.

That she blames when a certain person's name is mentioned.

That she says a thing she doesn't mean.

That she—the she of all persons in the world—is in love.

He Was a Pharmacist.

A New York druggist, who spent the winter in Texas town for his health, was asked by the general clerk of the hotel, "Stranger, what might your business be?"

"I am a pharmacist." "A what did you say?" "A pharmacist." "Oh, yes, a pharmacist. Well, you can buy as good farm-goods in this neighborhood as you can find in Texas. If you want to buy the right locality, stranger, if you want to buy a farm, I'll take you out this afternoon in my buggy, and show you one I've got to sell." —Texas Siftings.

Dollars which might otherwise be thrown away by resorting to ineffectual medicines, are saved by purchasing that inexpensive specific for bodily pain and remedy for afflictions of the throat, lungs, stomach liver and bowels. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which does not deteriorate, and is thorough and pure.

It is safe to use Freeman's Worm Powders as they act only on the worms and do not injure the child.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing those troublesome excretaries, as many have testified who have tried it.

Mrs. Pomposy—Why my dear, what has become of all the jewellery you used to wear so much?

Mrs. Pomposy—I have given them up to save the headache.

Mrs. Pomposy—How good of you.

Mrs. Pomposy—Yes, but I will get my reward. Harald will buy me a new set of the latest style.

Painful burns, bruises, scalds, and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolic Salve.

If you want first-class Guelph soap and doles at Guelph prices, T. Eason can fill your order, at his pricing mill.

The SURPRISE Way.

YOU want your Cottons, Linens, Farns, &c. always sweet, clean, snowy white? *

YOU want "the wash" done the easiest, the cleanest, the quickest, the cheapest way?

SURPRISE Soap "the Surest way," without boiling or scalding, gives these results:

* READ on the wrapper.

NOTES HERE AND THERE.

Items of General Interest to Free Press Readers.

Nalts.

Literally means bad air. Noxious germs arising from low, marshy land, or from decaying vegetable matter, are breathed into the lungs, taken up by the blood, and unless the vital fluid is purified by the use of a good medicine like Hood's Saraparilla, the unfortunate in this season overperish.

Even in the more advanced cases, where the terrible fever prevails, this successful medicine has effected remarkable cures. Those who are exposed to malaria or other poisons should keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Saraparilla.

The people who say he hasn't faith enough to believe in anything at all will go peacefully to sleep in a corner at night, except train, reasonably sure that the engine will bring him through all right.

If you feel languid and bilious, try Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and you will find it one of the best preparations for such componants. Mr. S. B. Magon Ethel, used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and cured severe bilious disease, which troubled him for a long time.

He—What allowance do you think your father ought to make us when we are married? She—Well, if he makes allowance for your faults I think he will be doing all that can be expected of him.

A Voice From Scotland.

Dear Sirs,—I can highly recommend Dray's Pectoral Balsam. It cured my daughter of a cough she had been troubled with since childhood. She is now twelve years old.

Mrs. M. Farnie, Scotland, Ont.

Customer—How about the lasting quality of this hat? New Clark—Oh, that's all right. We've had it in the store for more than five years, and you can see yourself that it is as good as new.

The Third page of the Toronto Daily Star is noted for "Want" advertisements.

If you want to buy or sell anything. If you want a situation, a mechanic, a business, machinery, &c., or if you have lost or sold anything, or if you want to find out where anyone is, advertise in the Toronto Daily Mail and read the advertisements on the Third page of that paper.

The charge is Two Cents a word each insertion.

Address The Mail, Toronto, Canada.

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A Popular Physician.

The popular physician is unassuming,

pleasant and successful in treating disease,

such as one's Burdock Blood Bitters—

unassuming,—only a bottle—

pleasant, agreeable to taste,—successful in

most cases out of ten. In truth it may be

said B.B.B. is the popular physician to

a people, a tried and trusted family friend

in all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels

and blood.

We have got to economize, Ma'd.

Ma'd, I'm absolutely necessary.—Very well.

And I will go without a fall sooner;

said Henry.

If you want to buy or sell a Farm, ad-

vertise in the Toronto Weekly Mail.

That paper reaches 100,000 Farmers homes

every week, and your advertisement should

be seen by the eye of every one who wants

to purchase. Advertisements of this class are

advertised in the Toronto Weekly Mail for Five

Cents a word each insertion, or Twenty

Cents a word for five insertions. Address The Mail, Toronto, Canada.

Cupid, the god of love, is represented as

being blind. The probably has resulted from his doing so much business with the lamp turned low.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice

having placed in his hands by an East

India missionary, the formula of a simple

vegetable remedy for the spleen and per-

manent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis,

Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung

affections, also a positive and radical cure