

# The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1882.

## The Young Folks.

### DO IT.

Know what you've got to do first, and then do it. What you do, do it once—you never will regret it. Let duty direct you, and never prodd you. If your horse likes a loose shoe, why, let the smith shoe it. If your chair back is broken, get the glue and put it. When you do, do it once—then you never will regret it. If your lesson is hard, work hard and get through it. If your soul is ill-served, get a plot and end it. What you do, do at once—you never will regret it. If your heart is heavy, then bend your head to it. It was a true fighter because you knew it; what you do, do once—you never will regret it.

### A Saloon keeper's Fees.

There are your R. T. of T. and your W.C.T.U., and I.O.G.T.; and if there are many more letters I've skipped, I suppose they're not in some kind of a society—or something; and every one of them is doing their level best to get the future generation away from us. The boys used to like to come into a saloon. They said it was pleasant there, the church, it was so bright, and stand up nice, you know; but the folks in these societies have learned the trick, and I declare, if they aren't turning up most of us as do. So I don't see the boys as much as I did. I have a few left yet who stand by me but I'm afraid they won't stay much longer, if these women hold out. This is where the trouble is to come from, these persistent women. You may vote high license, Sunday law or no Sunday law; you may stand at the polls from sunrise to sunset, and pass your little papers in as fast as you can count; you may raise your temperature platform as high as a meeting-house and plant your temperance lectures upon them as thick as they can stand; they may raise their voices till the tones reach the top of the Eiffel tower, and mark of their figures and statistics on their finger fingers as long as they can add and subtract. We will still hold our heads and keep up our spirits. The skirmishing doesn't effect as much, but so long as there is one woman left to wave her white handkerchief as the blue-and-blown cold-water boys, march along the street, depend upon it, they'll do more damage to our trade than all the other things put together. Then the children, when they shall grow up, rooted and grounded in temperature—they're beginning it now,—they're in the schools they're taught the effect of alcohol on their systems—along this line, I say, is where the trouble is to come for the saloon-keepers. But I am bound not to give up, I can help it. But I have to surrender, you may know, was one of those whose that stole a march on me, and when that day comes, I hope you'll judge over my saloon door, just to make me feel mean on account of deserting my colors. Left camp! driven out by a woman!"

### Fortunate Postponement.

At an unusual session of the Superior Court, at Selbyton, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, a man was tried for highway robbery, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged. He was tried on Tuesday, and the judge appointed the following Friday as the date of execution. The court was being closed, when a wonderful thought occurred to the sheriff, and he hopped up and made a motion for his honor to hold off for just a moment. He had remembered that Friday was the day on which his only daughter was to be married. Surely, he could not be hanged that day. He whispered to the judge, and then went and whispered to the prisoner.

The sheriff then explained his situation, and then asked the magistrate if he would not just let him hang on Thursday, for they could not well have such a thing Saturday.

The culprit would have gladly compromised the good sheriff; but he hoped to see his wife on Thursday, and she might not come until the evening. "She has been a true wife to me, and you would not deprive me of that privilege! So, why not put it off till Monday?"

The sheriff went back to the judge, to whom the thing mattered but very little, one way or the other, and the execution was postponed till the following Monday. Then the court rose, and the prisoner was condemned to his dungeon.

On Thursday evening, just at sunset, his wife came to see him; and on Sunday night, the skillful execution of a plan concocted by the good hearted woman, the prison bars were loosened and the high-wayman went free!

Prompt, potent, and permanent results always come from Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

What Makes a Boy Popular.

What makes a boy popular? Mansions, says Hemkith, Butterworth in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. The boy who respects his mother has leadership in him. The boy who is careful of his sister, is a knight. The boy who will never violate his word, and who will pledge his honor to his own heart and change not, will have the confidence of his fellows. The boy who defends the weak will one day become a hero among the strong. The boy who will never hurt the feelings of anyone will one day find himself in the atmosphere of universal sympathy. "I know not," once said the Great Governor Andrew, "what record of sin may await me in another world; but this I do know: I never yet despised a man because he was black."

Should I tell you how to become a popular boy? I will. Too many and generous it is foolish to seek to be popular; be the fit, honor, and love others better than self, and people will give you their love, and delight to make you happy.

**IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR**

**BAKING POWDER**  
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.  
Gentleman, we are pleased to inform you that we have a new and improved formula for our Baking Powder, which is now stronger and more powerful than ever before. It is now made from the finest quality of Soda Ash, and is guaranteed to be the purest and strongest Baking Powder on the market.

## NOTES HERE AND THERE.

Items of General Interest to Free Press Readers.

### The Raw, Cuttle Winds.

Bring to the surface every latent pain. A chance of even a few degrees marks the difference between comfort and pain to many persons. Happy disease now holds less sway. Science is continually bringing forward new remedies which successfully combat disease. Polon's Nevrolites—nerves pain cure—have proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain whether internal or external. 25 cents a bottle at druggists.

That which is won will never wear well, for there is a curse attending it which will waste it; and the same corrupt positions which incline men to the sinful ways of life.

Hard and soft corsets cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure: its effects every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

If you want to buy or sell a Farm, advertise in the Toronto Weekly Mail. That paper reaches 100,000 Farmers every week, and your advertisement should meet the eye of someone who wants to purchase. Advertisements of this class are inserted 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.

Mrs. Jinks—What do you think? A thief sat at Mrs. Jinks' white while she was sitting in her room, and the bullet lodged in a ball of yarn which was winding. Mr. Jinks—Well, well! Mr. Blingle is a lucky fellow isn't he? Mrs. Jinks—I should say he was. Mr. Jinks—Indeed. He has a wife who darns stockings.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies now use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasant to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in action on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Messrs. Scott & Jory—Chemists, Bowmen, write: "We call your attention to Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, which is giving perfect satisfaction to our numerous customers. All the preparations manufactured by this well-known house are among the most reliable in the market."

Advertiser—What is your circulation?

Business Manager—Six! Our presses have a capacity of 100,000 perfect copies an hour—yes, sir, 100,000 an hour, all cut pasted and folded—yes, sir. And here, is a detailed and absolutely perfect photograph of one of the presses. Look at it yourself.

Facts About Dyspepsia.

Wrong action of the stomach and liver occasions dyspepsia. Dyspepsia in turn gives rise to bad blood. Both these complaints are curable by B. B. which acts on the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, and tones and strengthens the entire system, thus positively curing dyspepsia, constipation, bad blood and similar troubles.

Painful Burns, bruises, scalds and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victor Carbolic Salve.

The man who is suddenly thrown upon the world finds it hard work to support himself. This is especially so of the zero who falls out of the balloon.

Job's Endurance.

A man may bear up patiently for hours under trials of physical endurance, but when prolonged to a point, weary out. But why should we suffer that? There is a sure and prompt cure. Bethany, Mo., U.S.A., Aug. 4th, 1882.—"I suffered for years with neuralgia, but was finally cured by the use of St. Jacob's Oil." T. B. Smales.

Every step of the way to heaven is paved with promises like this: "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life."

Public Speakers, Actors and Vocalists, and, in state that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves soreness and irritation in the throat better than remedies specially adapted to relieve that difficulty. This Oil has a wide scope, since it cures external burns, sores, frost-bites, piles, and a variety of other unhealthy conditions.

Are You Dear?

Or do you suffer from pains in the head. Then send 5 cent stamp and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for home cure which quite considerably nothing. A splendid work on deafness and the ear. Address Pier, G. Currie, Montreal.

My dear, said a fond mother to her boy, why do you not play with the little ones? You're so fragment and rootless and her mother has leadership in him. The boy who is careful of his sister, is a knight. The boy who will never violate his word, and who will pledge his honor to his own heart and change not, will have the confidence of his fellows. The boy who defends the weak will one day become a hero among the strong. The boy who will never hurt the feelings of anyone will one day find himself in the atmosphere of universal sympathy. "I know not," once said the Great Governor Andrew, "what record of sin may await me in another world; but this I do know: I never yet despised a man because he was black."

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John Blackwell, of the Bank of Commerce, Toronto, writes: "Having suffered for over four years from Dyspepsia and weak stomach, and having tried numerous remedies with but little effect, I was advised to give Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery a trial. I did so with happy result, receiving benefit from one bottle. I then tried a second and a third bottle, and now I find my appetite so much restored, and stomach strengthened, that I can partake of a hearty meal without any of the uneasiness I formerly experienced."

C. C. RICHARD & CO.

Gents.—I sprained my foot so badly that had to be driven home in a carriage. I immediately applied MINARD'S LINIMENT freely and in 48 hours could use my leg as well as ever.

Mrs. FRANK BROWN, Austin, Tex.

That string on your finger means "Bring home a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT."

Bridgewater, N.S.

Surprise Way.

You want your Cottons, Flannels, always sweet, clean, snowy white?

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

SURPRISE Soap "the Surprise way," without boiling or scalding, gives these results.

READ THE DIRECTIONS ON THE WRAPPER.

D. STIRTON, L.D.S., Graduate of Toronto School of Dentistry and Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Office—Post Office, Acton.

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The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pile for their easy yet efficient action.

"What have they won up on that cart?" asked the old lady who was visiting the fire-engine house. "Firemen's hose," was the answer, "Go away," she replied, indignantly, "you can't make me believe that any friend or anybody else ever had legs to fit those."

Have You Read.

How Mr. W. D. Wentz, of Geneva, N.Y., was cured of the severest form of dyspepsia. He says everything he ate seemed like pouring melted lead into his stomach. Hood's Nevrolites effected a perfect cure.

Full particulars will be given if you write to C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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