The Acton Free Press.

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The Acton Free Press

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H. P. MOORE, Editor and Proprietor

Business Directory.

J. F. UREN, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence Corner Mill & Frederick streets, Acton

J. E. WILKINSON, D. D. S., L. D. S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Graduate University of Toronto, Member of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons.
Office open every day except Wednesday and Saturday, and the first Thursday of each month.
Over the Drug Store ACTON

L. L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST,
GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO

McLEAN & McLEAN
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Private funds to loan.
Office:—Town Hall, Acton
WM. A. McLEAN. JNO. A. McLEAN

J. A. MOWAT,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC
Money to Loan
OFFICE DAYS Tuesday and Saturday
OFFICE Kenaywin's Block, Acton [illegible]

R. J. McNABB,
CONVEYANCER, COLLECTOR, [illegible]
Rents and accounts collected. Agent for [illegible] Life Assurance. Property bought and sold. Money to loan on the most favorable terms.
J. A. MOWAT'S Office [illegible]

SHILTON, WALLBRIDGE & STONE,
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.
TORONTO AND GEORGETOWN
Offices: Creelman's Block, Georgetown and Traders Bank Chambers, 63 Yonge st., Toronto.
J. SHILTON, B.A. W. H. WALLBRIDGE. H. E. STONE

W. JACKSON,
Conveyancer, Notary Public, Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agent
Money to loan at lowest rates
Office Day's Block, [illegible] Guelph, Ont.

MARRIAGE LICENSES
J. J. CHARLES
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Office: Charles & Cox, Grocers, Mill Street.

JAMES HUTCHEON
Land Surveyor, [illegible]
Office, adjoining J. A. Mowat's, Macdonnell street, Guelph

PATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS
HENRY GRIST, Ottawa, Canada.
Twenty Years Practice. No Patent No Fee.

WM. HEMSTREET,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington & 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 $500 and upwards.

JOHN DAY,
ARCHITECT
Office: Wyndham Street [illegible]

FRANCIS NUNAN
BOOKBINDER
Wyndham St. [illegible] Over Williams' Store
Account Books of all kinds made. Periodicals of every description, [illegible]. Ruling neatly and promptly done.

THE HANDY BARBER SHOP
MILL STREET, ACTON
[illegible] an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first class condition. Ladies and children's hair tastily cut.
J. & H. WORDEN, [illegible]

Wellington Mutual
Fire Insurance Company
ESTABLISHED 1840
INSURANCE on Mutual plan. Any communications forwarded to my address, [illegible], or telephone, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN TAYLOR, Agent, Guelph

Hamilton's Marble Works
HAMILTON'S Block (formerly Hatch's Block), the gore corner of Woolwich and Norfolk streets, Guelph, Ont.
JOHN H. HAMILTON, Proprietor.
The only direct importer in Guelph of Scotch, American and other superior Granites, Limestone and Marble. A large stock to select from and none but superior workmen employed.

W. BARBER & BROS.
PAPER MAKERS,
GEORGETOWN, ONT.
MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
Machine Finished Book Papers
AND
HIGH GRADE WEEKLY NEWS
The paper used in this journal is from the above mills.
WM. BARBER & BROS

GRAIN WANTED.
THE undersigned is prepared to pay the highest cash price for all kinds of grain delivered at his warehouse at G. T. R. station, Acton.
JOHN E. CORRY

Holiday Goods
AT DAY'S.
Albums, Bibles, [illegible], Dressing Cases, Pocket Books, Wallets, Opera glasses, Bronze Goods.
Those Mexican Onyx Tables from the World's Fair are lovely.
All the new Xmas numbers of the illustrated Papers, on hand at
DAY'S BOOKSTORE.
DAY SELLS CHEAP

Bank of Montreal
CAPITAL $12,000,000
REST 6,000,000
A SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Has been opened in connection with this Branch.
Interest Allowed at Current Rates.
JAS. H. FINLAY, Manager GUELPH BRANCH.

We brush
Profits to
The Winds
AND CAP ALL BARGAINS
Commencing to-day every purchaser of goods to the value of $5 and upwards, presented with a first-class Clothes or Hat Brush. You have the choice.
Every man or boy purchasing either a hat or cap to value of $1 more has choice of
NEAT CAP FREE
Prices Reduced in Every Department Terms Cash
R. E. NELSON,
[illegible]
99 Upper Wyndham St., Guelph

IT WILL PAY YOU
TO GO TO
WATERS BROS.,
31 ST. GEORGE'S SQUARE, GUELPH
FOR
Christmas Goods
NEW PICTURES
NEW STYLES OF FRAMES
GOODS SUITABLE for PRESENTS
IN INDESCRIBABLE VARIETY
WATERS BROS.

Education For Profit
[illegible] the
Guelph Business College
[illegible]
Malcolm MacCormick, Principal

[illegible] 1894
[illegible]
Sash, Doors, Etc.
[illegible]
Frames of All Kinds
[illegible]
Your Lumber Dressed While You Wait
Price $1.00 per M
PUMPS
[illegible]
THOS EBBAGE, Manager, Acton

THE ODELL
Type Writer
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters [illegible]
[illegible]
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For pamphlets giving indorsements, etc., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO
[illegible] Canada Life Building, Toronto
J. W. Rutherford, Mgr. for Dominion

JOB PRINTING,
INCLUDING Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Bill Heads, Circulars, &c., &c., executed in the best style of the art at moderate prices and on short notice. Apply or address
H. P. MOORE,
FREE PRESS Office, Acton

The Traders' Bank
OF CANADA
Capital Authorized [illegible]
Capital Paid up [illegible]
Rest [illegible]
GUELPH BRANCH
4 per cent. paid on sums of $1 and upwards deposited in the Savings Bank department and paid or compounded every six months.
Deposit Receipts issued.
Farmers notes discounted.
The collection of sales notes a specialty.
A general Banking business transacted.
A. F. H. JONES, Manager

We have
Many
Delightfully
Pretty
Things
In
Plated Ware
Which we would like you to see. Don't forget this when in town.
BOND'S
Hardware, GUELPH

Chain
Your
Boy
[illegible] Plated Watch Chain. We have them from $1.25 to $5, and we warrant every chain to wear for years.
SAVAGE & CO.,
Jewellers, Guelph.

Grand Success.
McLAREN'S
BULLETIN SHOE SALE
See the Snaps for this Week
All sizes of
Ladies fine Butt Strap Slippers for $[illegible]
Ladies' fine Butt Strap Slippers for 75c
Ladies' Dongola Butt Boot, Welted, for $1 60.
Ladies' fine Bal [illegible] for Cap. for $1 50
A line of Ladies Fine Kid Slippers to be sold at half price.
[illegible]
WM. McLAREN & Co.
GUELPH

KELLY'S
Music Store
Removed to 95 Upper Wyndham St.
[illegible]
Pianos, Organs and all kinds of Musical Instruments, Sheet Music and Music Books.
[illegible]
C. W. Kelly'
MUSIC STORE
[illegible]

1831 THE CULTIVATOR 1894
AND
Country Gentleman
The best of the
AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES
DEVOTED TO
Farm Crops and Processes,
Horticulture & Fruit Growing,
Live Stock and Dairying.
While it also includes all minor departments of Rural interest, such as the Poultry Yard, Entomology, Bee-keeping, Greenhouse and Grapery, Veterinary Replies, Farm Questions and Answers, [illegible] and the News of the week. Its market reports are unusually complete, and much attention is paid to the Prospects of the Crops, as throwing light upon one of the most important of all questions—When to buy and when to sell. It is liberally illustrated and by recent enlargement, contains more reading matter than ever before. The subscription Price is $2.50 per year, but we offer a special reduction in our
CLUB RATES FOR 1894.
Two Subscriptions, in one remittance $4
Six Subscriptions, 10
Ten Subscriptions, 15
To all new subscribers for 1894, paying in advance now, we will send the paper weekly from our receipt of the remittance to January 1st, 1894, without charge.
Specimen Copies free. Address
LUTHER TUCKER & SON, Albany, N.Y.

Poetry.

"DON'T LOOK FOR THE BRIDGE TILL YOU COME TO THE STREAM."

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH

Why anticipate possible trouble to-day
For a morrow whose dawn has not risen before you?
Why darken the sunlight that falls in your way
By the cloud of a sorrow which has not come over you?
Let the quaint homely saying but enter your mind,
In the backwoods they hold it in highest esteem;
And good common sense in its teaching you'll find—
Don't look for the bridge till you come to the stream.

Our life is a journey, the road may be rough,
Ruts, boulders and quicksands the pathway may cumber;
We shall find all these obstacles quickly enough,
And a map made by gloom will not lessen their number.
The trouble we fight with before it appears,
At the time of its coming much harder will seem,
And the eyes worn with watching fill quickly with tears—
Don't look for the bridge till you come to the stream.

With gratitude deep for what good you enjoy,
All needless anxiety speedily bury;
When foreboding of crosses appears to annoy,
Fling it off as a burthen, eat, drink and be merry.
Attend to your duty, be cheerful and strong;
Where sunshine is brightest, there bask in its beam;
Keep your courage alive for your battle with wrong—
Don't look for the bridge till you come to the stream.

[illegible]

Select Family Reading.

Right or Wrong

[illegible]

[illegible] that Chrissy?" [illegible] what a start he gave me! [illegible] my spectacles please off the door. Yes, that's very true my dear. I am nervous. I do start when there's no extra loud knock on the door or when folks come in unexpected. It's a way I have. An evil conscience? Oh, you said that in joke, my dear, but you don't know how true it is. It's a conscience anyhow. Whether it's evil or not I don't pretend to say. But although it happened twenty years ago it hangs heavy on my mind still.

Have I committed a crime? My dear, that's just what I don't know, nor whether they can arrest me for it, particularly since it's so many years since it happened. I think they might call it condoning an offence or being accessory to a crime. At least there was a law student lodging in my house once, and I questioned around the subject very carefully, you may be sure. And after that I held my tongue. It wouldn't be pleasant for a woman of my years and respectability to fetch up in a prison now, would it? And there's no telling what may happen. But I think you may be depended upon, Chrissy, and if you'll promise on your sacred word of honor never, never to tell.

Because after all law or no law, I am not ashamed of it. Why should I be?

I was taking in dressmaking. Then I had two snug little rooms—one to see my customers in, the other where I cooked and ate, and my bed was in a closet under the stairs. And in busy times I had a girl or two to sew for me. Because in those days I had to pay for my old aunt's board at the Retreat, and Jimmy—that's your uncle, the Nevada justice of the peace, my dear—was getting his education. And [illegible], dear, to a young woman relations I've always found.

It was a tenement house, [illegible] but it was a very respectable one [illegible] the sort that [illegible] landlords would call a flat. And the street was quiet and decent, though it was not exactly what one would call a first class neighborhood. But custom was coming in fast and I was doing pretty well considering, when one evening as I sat by my evening lamp putting on some pearl fringe trimming for a party dress I was making, the door opened softly and a young man entered, without ever so much as "By your leave."

I gave a great start. I'm not naturally timid, but there had been burglary on the first floor the week before and such things upset a lone woman.

"[illegible] me?" said I, "who are you and what do you want?"

"It's me, Miss Tabby," [illegible].

"And for Heaven's sake don't speak so loud!"

And then I recognized George Thayer, the son of the old jeweler on the top floor, a boy that his father had worked hard to start in life, but hadn't done so well as was hoped. He had a place as clerk in a bank, that would have led to something better if only he would have kept steady. And old Daniel Thayer was such a good, hard working man too. Every one felt sorry for him when they heard that George had gone astray.

"Well, I never!" says I. "What brings you here? What do you want?"

"Something to eat," says he. "I haven't had a morsel since this time yesterday. I'm in hiding, Miss Tabby, as perhaps you know as well as I can tell you. And my tongue cleaves to the roof of my mouth with thirst. And I want you to hide me."

"To hide you, George?"

He nodded.

"I expect they're looking for me now," said he, with a short, dry laugh. "And they won't be long in tracking me out. It ain't that I care so much for myself, I've deserved ten years in Sing Sing. But there's father! The disgrace would cling to him forever. It would kill him. You'll help me, Miss Tabby, won't you?"

I looked helplessly around at my big trunk and the wardrobe that stood in the corner.

"But where can I hide you, George?" said I, as I set bread and meat on the table and poured out some of the pitcher of cold tea that I kept to drink from as I sat at my work.

He looked at me with furtive, fevered eyes.

"You have girls working for you, haven't you?"

"Sometimes, but not now, for—"

"Yes, you have," said he quickly. "Get me a gown, or something. Let me work for you. I ain't the sort to be hidden in a corner cupboard, or under a bed. But I'm not a large man; if I could get a gown and—"

There was a footstep on the stair. He started and dropped his knife.

"It's only Jack Jarvis, the printer's foreman, coming from his work," said I. "He goes up stairs about this time of the evening."

"But it'll be some one else, pretty soon," said he. "Quick! There isn't an instant to lose."

In a minute it all came to me how it could be done. I got him a black stuffed gown that I wore to church of a Sunday. I'm a large woman, you see, and he wasn't over sized, for a man. I put on my new "front" of brown hair, crimped and frizzy a little, as the fashion was beginning to come in, over his smooth, black head and fastened it with the spring that was warranted never to come out of place.

"Don't wear glasses," says I. "Nobody that ain't used to them can wear them without looking suspicious. And don't keep on sewing if any one comes in. Just look up curious like, as if you wanted to know what was going on. Here's the breadths of blue merino for Miss Carter's wrapper and here's a needle and thread. Don't hold it that way; who ever saw a seamstress work like that? Here, let me show you! The thimble—no, of course you don't know how to use it, but what does that signify? You've got to wear it, or you'll be no sewing girl."

It's surprising how stupid a man can be about some things, even if he's ordinarily bright on others. I was nearly fifteen minutes before I could learn George Thayer how to run the plain seams on that blue wrapper, as a woman would be expected to run em.

"If you're a-going to make folks think you're one of my workwomen," says I, "you've got to live up to it, and not hold a needle as if it was a crowbar. Keep your thimble on your finger—that thimble makes all the difference between the real and the make believe! There! Now! You look something like."

And I really did feel some sort of pride in him as I looked at him and saw what a close imitation of a sewing girl I made up, sitting at the table with a shaded lamp on it.

He had eaten and drunk, and there was a little more [illegible] him still, he started when there came a loud rap-rap at the door.

"Come in," says I. [illegible] the door open for them [illegible] the hall [illegible].

Two men came in. One stood against the door, the other came up to me.

"I beg pardon for disturbing you, ma'am," says he. "But—"

"Is it about a dress?" says I. "Because I couldn't take no more orders [illegible] it was the queen herself."

"It's a fugitive from justice," says he.

"A what?" says I.

And even then, when I was [illegible] to a point as you may say, I couldn't help admiring the way that my assistant dropped her work in her lap and stared open mouthed at the man.

"A fugitive from justice, ma'am," says he. "We are led to suppose that he is somewhere in the house, and it is our orders to search until we find him."

"You don't suppose I've got him hid here?" says I.

"I must obey orders, [illegible]"

[illegible] I [illegible] ain't likely [illegible] could hurt two poor sewing women.

"The young woman hasn't [illegible] upset," said the bigger of the two men.

"Go ahead, officer, and do your duty," says I. "We are no hindrances of criminals here."

The [illegible] me. I don't know what it seemed so to George Thayer [illegible] at last. The men were very decent and respectful. They opened the cupboard doors and looked behind the dresses that hung in the wardrobe. They searched my little sleeping closet and took a candle to the dark place behind the kitchen boiler, and presently they came out again.

We are much obliged ma'am," said the [illegible], "and we hope we have not inconvenienced you."

"That's all right, [illegible] as you say. It's [illegible] others."

All this time George Thayer had been the sewing girl I meant him to represent. I knew how he must feel, and the moment the big man had closed the door behind him I shot the bolt softly into its place.

"You are saved," said I in a whisper.

"Thank God," he answered. "I am saved!"

I kept him until after midnight, and then he slipped out into the darkness, still wearing my gown and shawl.

Three months after that time there came to me a black silk that might stand alone for its own richness, and a hat in a box that was marked "Paris."

And old Daniel Thayer told me some time afterwards that George had got to be a great man in a colony out somewhere in South Africa, and had remitted to the bank the whole amount of his deficiencies. Now he couldn't have done that could he if he had been arrested, and clapped into jail? And it's only our duty, isn't it, to give every man a chance?

Yet to this day, Chrissy, I can't clearly make out to my own satisfaction whether I did right or wrong, so I may as well leave off puzzling, mayn't I?

A Faithful Lover

A pretty incident lately occurred in a public school. In a class of small children the teacher desired, by illustration, to obtain the word favorite. She said, after several fruitless attempts, "Well, children, if there was some one you love more than anybody else in the world, and wished always to keep her with you, what would you say she was, what name would you give her?" A small boy held up his hand, and when told to answer, responded promptly, "My mother."

PROHIBITION IN IOWA.

Seeing a severe adverse criticism of the operation of Prohibition in Iowa we wrote to the Rev. J. E. Corley, a presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church in that state, asking information. The Rev. Mr. Corley presides over the Burlington District, embracing twenty-five charges, and has an intimate acquaintance with a large proportion of the State. The following is his letter:

MT. PLEASANT, Iowa, Nov. 1893.

DEAR BROTHER,—Yours of recent date, inquiring after the status of Prohibition in Iowa, is at hand. In reply, I mail you, this day, the testimony of the District Judges of the State.

No fair minded man can read this testimony and not be convinced that the law is a general success. Much of the prosecution admitted by the Judges, is of violators of the law.

That the law is not violated is not, nor ever was, claimed. But shall we proclaim every law a failure and repeal it because it is violated? Suppose those roving commissioners from various countries had turned their investigations on the laws against arson, theft, frauds, lewdness, etc., they would have found every one of them violated. The logic of their reports on the prohibitory law, then, would be, "these laws are a failure. They ought to be repealed where they are, and never enacted where they are not."

There is not a particle of doubt in my mind that the law is right and that it is as well enforced as any other important law of its age, and that where it is not enforced, there is something like a conspiracy with local authorities to prevent its enforcement.

There are multitudes of boys now approaching manhood in our Prohibition States that never saw an open dram shop and were therefore never exposed to its allurements.

Many, no doubt, obtain drink through various clandestine methods, but not nearly so many as if the wide open saloon was a legalized fact throughout our state. This I count a great gain, and vote with both hands to maintain the law and strengthen it.

Yours truly,
J. E. CORLEY.

The pamphlet forwarded contains letters from forty-one judges of district or superior courts of the State written in reply to the inquiry of the Governor asking information as to the effect of the Prohibitory Law in their districts, also if they would advise its repeal and what they would propose in its stead. Four judges advise its repeal, six express no opinion, thirty-one are against its repeal and bear strong testimony in its favour. Of the four who advised its repeal the Hon. C. H. Phelps would place in its stead local option and high license. "Local option," he says, "is Prohibition in all places where the majority are in favour of Prohibition."

The Hon. S. H. Fairall says, "What do I propose in its stead? Such laws as will destroy the saloon, regulate the sale of intoxicants so as to make the seller amenable for damages occasioned by their sale to minors and habitual drunkards, and punish severely the drinker when found in public in a state of intoxication."

The Hon. L. O. Hatch says, "I do not believe in compulsory total abstinence anywhere or by a majority however large."

The Hon. H. Bank says, "I would enact in its place a high license law with provision for a rigid control and local option."

It will be observed that all but one of these is in favor of rigid repression, if not suppression, of the liquor traffic.

Of the thirty-one who write in favor of Prohibition, several express their opinion in very strong language.

The Hon. H. C. Traverse says, "It is the most civilizing and Christianizing event that has happened within the age."

Hon. J. W. Harvey says, "I am not aware that there is a single saloon in the district. The law has reduced crime at least one half and the criminal expenses in a like ratio."

The Hon. H. C. [illegible] writes, "The law is as well enforced as any other, and has reduced criminal expenses at least two thirds."

The Hon. G. W. Wakefield writes, "As the saloons were driven out, other business came in to occupy the vacant places and prevented the depreciation of real estate and rents that would otherwise have followed and created material dissatisfaction."

The Hon. M. Cavanaugh writes, "It has decreased crime over fifty per cent. and added largely to individual happiness."

The Hon. J. Givens writes, "I would certainly not advise its repeal and I do not know of any law that I would be willing to see placed in its stead."

The Hon. S. M. Weaver writes, "Crime generally is very much lessened ... criminal expenses of nearly every county are being reduced to a very low sum."

The Hon. J. C. Granger writes, "I have no hesitancy in saying that the closing of the front door of the saloon, whereby it is destroyed as a place of social resort, has cancelled nine tenths of the drunkenness. The instances in which we see a man drunk now, except he be an 'old toper,' or one who makes it a business, are rare indeed. Our grand juries have comparatively nothing to do. Our criminal expenses since the closing of the saloons, have been comparatively nominal."

The Hon. L. Thomas writes, "In my judgment it would be a grave mistake to attempt to repeal the law, or to substitute local option or high license in its place."

The Hon. H. L. Deemer writes, "In many of the counties the jail is getting to be almost an unnecessary building, and in the last three counties I have visited there was not an occupant."

The Hon. A. B. Thornell writes, "The prohibitory law has been very effective in all places in this district except Council Bluffs. In some places in this district men keep intoxicating liquor in some secret place, and carry it round in bottles and sell it."

The Hon. J. H. McConnell writes, "I believe it is a good law and tends mightily to uphold moral ideas. I am opposed to any looking back. All good men must feel an abiding curse upon the saloon system."

The Hon. G. P. Wilson, Judge of the Superior Court, writes, "I was not in favor of the law, thinking that the public sentiment was not strong enough to make it a success, and that high license would work better. I have carefully watched its working, and am convinced that I was wrong. Whatever was the sentiment at its passage I am satisfied that nine tenths of our citizens would vote against its repeal to-day." He says in six years the criminal docket was reduced from two hundred cases to twenty-three cases, and adds, "Comment is unnecessary. No, sir, I am not in favor of repealing the law, and should be very sorry to see it attempted."

We have no argument to add to these plain statements of fact, and beg to set over against the letters and statements of transitory visitors these judicial affirmations of sworn ministers of justice officially tendered the highest authority in the State.

As the result of the recent elections showing the high state of morality in Iowa, the Des Moines News claims that two-thirds are definitely pledged to a maintenance of Prohibition, while others represent Prohibition districts.

The Rev. J. W. Clinton, of Iowa, says, "The election sounds the death knell to whiskey." He quotes Governor elect Jackson as saying in a speech before a large audience, "We have had Prohibition in Iowa for eleven years, and my hand shall never rekindle the fires under the old breweries and distilleries of this State."

W. H. Withrow

Toronto, Nov. 21st, 1893.

CRUSH IT OUT.

"Play no more at soldiers," said Archbishop Hughes, of New York, to Abraham Lincoln when the conflict between freedom and slavery was raging, and prospects were far from bright for the Federal forces, "but place one million men in the field at once and crush out this unholy war."

President Lincoln recognized the force of the appeal, and immediately issued his famous call for troops and supplies, whereupon the great voice of the friends of Freedom promptly responded with the portentous assurance, "We are coming Father Abraham, with ten hundred thousand more." There was the issue, the need, the call, the response, and then followed the triumphant victory.

Here our nation is enslaved by the iniquitous liquor traffic, and the abolition of the drink curse is the supreme issue. We need the Voters to crush it out, and we need a premier who will proclaim the call. The people will assuredly respond and sweep the liquor traffic out of Canada quicker than the shackles were broken that set so many thousands of negroes free in the South.

Lincoln did not wait for a Royal Commission or to take a plebiscite or to test the constitutionality of slavery. He was a humane statesman, not a trembling truckling politician; he recognized the justice of the cause and he had the moral courage to carry out his convictions. Dare we ever hope that our political leaders will recognize the necessity and wisdom of abolishing the liquor traffic?

MR. McSWAT BUYS A MACKINTOSH

"Here it is, Lobelia," exclaimed Mr. McSwat, opening out and holding at arm's length a long, black, rich looking garment that had just been brought to his house by the delivery boy. "Isn't it a beauty?"

"Yes, it looks very fine," replied Mrs. McSwat. "What do you call it, Billiger?"

"It's a mackintosh," he replied, "and the very best I could find in the city. Cost me $30. When you're buying anything, Lobelia," he continued, putting it on and buttoning it around him, "it always pays to buy the best, that is, of course, if you use judgment in buying. A person has got to have judgment. I know a good mackintosh when I see it and they don't make any better ones than this."

"I don't know much about them," said Mrs. McSwat, feeling the texture of the garment with her fingers, "but it seems very thin. I wouldn't think though that it had much warmth about it."

"A mackintosh, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat, putting on his broad brimmed hat and turning up his trousers, "isn't necessarily built for warmth, but it's warm enough."

"Where are you going, Billiger?"

"I'm going down town, of course. This is all I was waiting for."

"You're not going to wear it, are you?"

"Certainly. Why not?"

"Why, Billiger," said Mrs. McSwat, with a smile of tender pity at his unconscionable simplicity, "[illegible] it. It's raining."

[illegible]

Whenever I find a man despising the estimates of the vulgar, and daring to expose to sentimental language and conduct in what the highest wisdom through all ages has sanctioned as most excellent, I feel [illegible] myself by a sort of necessary attachment, and if I am so fashioned by nature or destiny that by no exertion or labors I may ever can attain to this summit of worth and honor, yet no powers of heaven or earth will hinder me from looking with affection and reverence upon those who have thoroughly attained this glory, or appear engaged in the successful pursuit of it.

MONEY

[illegible] which you [illegible] of living one degree below your means. Guard against the notion that because pleasure can be purchased with money therefore money cannot be spent without enjoyment. What a thing costs a man is no true measure of what it is worth to him, and yet how often is his appreciation governed by no other standard, as if there were a pleasure in expenditure per se. Feel a want before you provide against it. You are more assured that it is a real want, and it is worth while to feel it a little in order to feel the relief from it.

[illegible] root comes principally from Asia Minor, and it is the root of a bush not more than three or four feet high. The dried roots are sent to Bagdad, and thence to London and America. The black licorice stick in the drug stores comes mostly from Spain, and is made of pure juice mixed with a little starch, which prevents it from melting in warm weather. The word licorice means "sweet root," and is of Greek origin.

"The Greatest thing," says some one, "a man can do for his Heavenly Father is to be kind to some of his other children." I wonder why it is that we are not all kinder than we are. How much the world needs it! How easily it is done! How instantaneously it acts! How infallibly it is remembered! How superabundantly it pays itself back! for there is no debtor in the world so honorable, so superbly honorable as love. "Love never faileth."
Prof. Drummond.

Constipation, and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by Hood's Pills. Unequalled as a dinner pill.

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[illegible]

CURIOUS AS ADAM AND EVE

[illegible]

A PERPLEXED PAIR

[illegible]

RAPPAREES

A [illegible] instance of the [illegible] take place in the meaning of words is exemplified between the [illegible] present significance of the [illegible] "Tory." A foot note on page [illegible] of Lingard's History of England [illegible] Charles Dolman, of New Bond Street [illegible] says: "The celebrated party name 'Tory' is derived from toraighim, to pursue for the sake of plunder. O'Connor, Bib. Stowen[illegible]." The name arose out of a circumstance in the reign of the [illegible] wealth, when an Act, entitled "An Act for the Settlement of Ireland," directed the Royalists and Catholics into different classes, allotting to each class what was considered an appropriate amount of punishment. Many who objected to forfeiture of life, of estate or even banishment, retired together into bogs and fastnesses, and, being armed, made themselves very unpleasant neighbors to those whose fidelity (?) had placed themselves in possession of the lands which, by many others, were given up, and these sturdy remonstrants were called "Rapparees and Tories," the leader's head being valued at £[illegible] and the heads of his followers at [illegible] a piece.