

The Acton Free Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1907.

MAKING UP.

You know not I do not quarrel.
She want to play with the dolls,
And I want to ride on the "teeter."
Or play with our new croquet balls.

We argued and quarreled and argued,
And then Jessie gave up to me;
Then, of course, I gave up to Jessie.
"Cause she's the Queen you know."

Well, we're not one now; we're two;
We kiss each other's hand every day;

We played what we both of us wanted,

And then we were happy all day.

THE BEST.

The best law—the golden rule.

The best education—self knowledge.

The best philosophy—a contented mind.

The best theology, a pure and kindhearted life.

The best medicine—cheerfulness and temperance.

The best music—the laughter of an innocent child.

The best science—extracting sunshine from a cloudy day.

The best telegraphy—flashing a ray of sunshine through a gloomy heart.

The best biography—the life that writes history, sweetens and cheer in the largest letters.

The best engineering—building a bridge of faith over the river of death.

The best navigation—steering clear of all pitfalls rocks—such as quarrels that are likely to wreck one's life—Selected.

MEXICAN MUSICIAN.

We were listening to the playing of a military band the other night when my friend said: "Do you know that, although I have heard just about all of the best orchestras and bands in this country at different times, I have not discovered a single one that can hold a candle to Mexican musicians? Those fellows are something wonderful, all full of music and, although half of them cannot read the language of their country, they read the music and get notes from their instruments that would amaze you."

It is an Elixir of Life—Since forgotten time, man have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says now exists. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of rheumatism, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

While a cat may look at a king, it doesn't care to waste its time.

Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup is an unparalleled remedy for colds, coughs, influenza and diseases of the throat and lungs. The fame of the medicine rests upon years of successful use in eradicating those afflictions, and in protecting mankind from ravages of consumption, one cannot be too careful to light it in its early stages. Bickle's Syrup is the weapon, not its mate.

Diplomats never get into trouble, for whom they do not care that they aren't diplomats.

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

It is a bad thing to so misplace your confidence that you are never able to find it.

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

SHOT THE BULLSEYE.

A Georgian, who has the reputation of being a wretched shot, recently invited the attention of his sporting friends to a target painted on a barn door with a bullet hole exactly in the centre of the bull's-eye. This he claimed to have shot at a distance of 800 yards.

As his friends were incredulous, he offered to bet a dinner on the proposition. Upon the acceptance by one of the friends of the wager, the chap with the bullet hole and his party could not be questioned, and they certified that he had indeed accomplished the feat. So the bet was paid.

During the dinner the loser of the wager boasted how his friend had managed to fire such an excellent shot. "Oh," explained the latter, with a smile, "I simply shot the bullet at the door at a distance of 800 yards. Then I palmed the target around the hole."

MODERN METHODS.

"We have some fine sausages," ventured the waiter.

"Keep it."

"How about a taste of ham?"

"Cut it out."

"Corned beef, pot roast chicken, canned tongue?"

"Thimble and Mary! You must take me for an investigating committee. I came here to get something to eat. Bring me a glass of distilled water and a fumigated hammon."

DIDN'T KNOW THE DIRECTION.

A negro boy, employed by a physician, was sent out one night to saddle the doctor's horse. When the boy led the horse to the front gate the doctor discovered that the saddle was on the horse in a reversed condition, the front of the saddle pointing towards the horse's tail.

"Why did you put the saddle on in that manner?" demanded the doctor.

The negro innocently replied, "Doctor, I didn't know which way you was going."

The need of a church—mine is a step to the divine and not a substitute for it.

To open your heart to your brother is the best way to let your heart to your Father.

DOUBLE.

"What kind of pie will you have, Willie—mince or apple?"

"I'll take two pieces of each, please."

"Two pieces!"

"Yes, Mamie told me not to ask twice."

ANOTHER NEWSUM.

A man was complaining of his neighbors. "I never saw such a wretched set of people," he said, "as are in this village. They are mean, selfish, greedy and unkind, and careless of the needs of others. Worst of all, they are forever speaking evil of one another."

"Is it really so?" asked an angel who happened to be walking with him.

"It is indeed!" said the man. "Why, only look at this fellow coming toward us! I know his face, though I cannot tell you his name. He has his little sharp, cruel eyes, staring there like a serpent's and the lines of covetousness about his mouth! The very droop of his shoulders is mean and cringing, and he slinks along instead of walking."

"He is really clever of you to see all this," said the angel. "There is nothing which you do not perceive."

"What is this?" asked the man.

"Why, that is a looking-glass we are applying," said the angel.

James Richard, in "Howard Hilda."

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher All Counterfeits, Imitations, and Frauds—Experiments.

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Bears the Signature of

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Take a Laxative Bismuth Quinine Tablet. At the same time, apply a poultice of Dr. W. G. Grove's signature on each. Box, 25 cents

Judge not thy neighbor until thou art in his situation.—Hilary.

They Never Know Failure—Careful observation of the effects of Parke's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions have been substantiated by many who have used the pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

Better for the silent tongue, but the eloquent dumb.—S. Hinckley.

CASTORIA

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Boards the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Albion to speak health, for then repantance follows.—Hinckley.

CHAS. H. FLETCHER

Learn to live well that thou mayest do so, too.—Sir J. Denham.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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They Never Know