

**BENY TRUST.**

Do you think I'm afraid of dyin'?  
Beccs I would like to die,  
And hang on to my mis'able chance,  
And what they are likely to give  
In the way of good eatin' and drinkin'.  
With the peasy a hounthin' me up,  
And have to den up in winter,  
Like a bear, with the strings know?

No, sir, I tell you that dyin'  
Is among the things that we know,  
And dying is nothing but water,  
All dark, above an' below!

I know nothing for New Jerusum;  
I know they'd seem like him;  
Cos where they have things so splendid  
They don't expect poor folks to come.  
But oh, if the singing in heaven's  
Was the lull of the wind in the pines,  
Or the noise of the brook and the river,  
Where the brook and the river junes;

If the birds sing all day long,

As they do, the birds alight,

As the little brown chirrups should chatter,

An' the locusts chirrup away.

If their streets was livered with mosses,  
And shaded with trees over head,  
With leaves drappin' down in a shower,  
Painted green and yellow and red.

If the sun shone all day long,

I could go all alone to that,

In and out among the lillies,

With only Jane in my boat.

If I could hear Mo's hoofs me,  
A barkin' along the trail,

I should know there was somethin' to faller.

The world would be likely to fail;

And I'd leave my last contended

To let the mass over me grow,

As it does on the trees in the forest,

And my last willin' to go.

If the Devil's in the kitchen no,

And he'd make fast by the hand,

When the fog kivered up the valleys,

And I'd lost the lay o' the land,

And tyas safe to trust Him so fur,

I'll trust Him the very last mile;

He know where to look when he wants me.

Without hallin' him all of the while.

**Language of Finger Rings.**

In case of a gentleman wishing to marry—literally in the market of his heart—he wears a plain or abased ring upon the first finger, or the left (or head) hand.

When success attends his suit, and he is actually engaged, the ring passes to the second finger.

After marriage it passes to the third finger.

If however, the gent desires to tell the fair ones that he—not only is not in the market, but he does not desire to marry at all, he wears the signet upon his little finger, and all ladies may understand that he is out of their reach.

With this sex, the "laws of the ring" are:

A plain or chased ring on the little finger of the right hand implies "not engaged," or, in plain words, "ready for proposals; sealed or otherwise."

When engaged, the ring passes to the first finger of the left hand.

When married the third finger receives it.

If the fair one proposes to defile all sieve to her heart, she places the rings on her first and fourth finger—one on each, like two charms to keep away the temper. It is somewhat singular that this disposition of rings is rare.

**Marrying in Baste.**

"Is she handsome? Is she stylish?" asks the young man of the day, when about to take a wife. "Can he support me in style?" asks the young woman. How much better would it be to ask, "Has the woman a heart capable of pure affection? Will she be willing to share with me adversity as well as prosperity? Will she forsake all others, and cleave unto me through weal and woe?" And woman, yes, woman, who's very nature ought to stimulate her to higher and holier motives for taking upon herself the marriage relation—is too often anxious as to the length of her husband's purse, and the amount of his bank stock! The heart, the mind, the intellect, yes, everything really worth marrying for being nonessential! But oh! the misery that too often follows such marriages! The husband, when it is too late, laments his blindness and folly. The wife is liable to realize that riches take to themselves wings and fly away, and then comes the consciousness of a want of sympathy and congeniality of feelings. They are alone in the world without one thought or taste in common. Let the young beware how they enter the marriage state from such motives, for they walk too late into the delusion,

Epitaph for a broker—"Waiting for a rise."

Found—A few of the tears dropped by a "crying evil."

Should said acquaintance be forgot? Not if they have money.

What is book-keeping?—Forgetting to return borrowed volumes.

A standing engagement—Popping the question over the front gate.

Why could not Captain Nares find the North Pole?—Because the men in the Discovery were not on the Alert,

To cure a fit of the blues, if single, get married: if married, get a divorce, either will occupy the mind for sometime.

There is nothing more truly insinuating and deferential than the waggle of a little dog's tail in the presence of a big dog with a bone.

He blushed a fiery red, but heart

burnt hot, the belly hung her head, and looked down at the mat.

He trembled in his speech, he rose from where he sat, and shouted with a scream, "You're sitting on my hat!"

**Frost and Love.**

Frost kills vegetation, but it enlivens human beings. It stirs the blood. It makes the cheeks rosy. Somehow it seems to warm up our whole nature.

Now is the season for courtship, and proposals and engagements—as if we were bound to spite old nature by the warning of the affection in proportion as she grows colder.

Well, this is natural. The girls look prettier in their winter costumes, with their cheeks painted by the cold north winds. Their incomes grow more winning and cordial.

Contraries rule throughout the world. We relish the cold of winter by the glow of the affection. There are said to be stores which save half the fuel; but love does more than that; it gives a tenfold value to everything, and there as well as warms. All hail, then to winter and frost—so only that love loves correspondingly strong.

**Evening Amusement.**

The company should all be seated. The leader should read the first line, then all in the room should repeat it in turn. The leader should then read the first line again. The company should then repeat it as before, and so on, making one line each time until you repeat the whole.

One old ox opening oysters. Two toads, totally tired, trying to trot to Troy. A fierce gray tiger tickling trout. Five fair darts fanning a fainting fly. Five fair darts flying to France for the fashions.

Six Scotch salmon selling six sacks of salmon.

Seven small soldiers successfully shooting snipes.

Eight elegant elephants embarking for Europe.

Nine nimble noblemen nibbling nonpareils.

Ten tiny turtles tasting a morsel.

Eleven early carrots eagerly eating eggs.

Twelve twittering tom-tits on top of a tall tottering tree.

**FLIRTING.** — In a certain sense, says a modern writer, "all attractive females are more or less flirters." It is true there are some women about as good looking as the rough side of a horseshoer's grator, who read with glasses and eat with procelain teeth, and yet flirt. It is business with them. They are obliged to snap at the first chance like hungry wolves. But girls who don't have to jump at chances flirt because it's pretty business. A man always approaches a girl dressed in society politeness, and it is the girl's duty to pierce this thin coating of sugar and plum, and learn what is beneath. She cannot accomplish this without "flirring."

"I don't believe in fashionable churches," said a lady, recently; "but after all, considering that we are all to go to the same heaven, perhaps it's best to keep up the social distinction as long as we can."

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**ACTON.**

**PLANTING MILLS**

AND

Pump, Sash, Door and Blind

Factory.

**THOMAS EBBAGE,**

Manufacturer of

Window Sash,

Doors,

Venetian Blinds

Mouldings,

And other Building Requisites

Also Maker of

IMPROVED AUCTION PUMPS

Lumber Planed and Dressed to order

in the best manner.

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**ACTON, Jan. 1876.**

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Call and See our Handmade Cutters.

My present stock of

BUGGIES AND WAGONS

will be sold off very cheap.

Now is a good time to secure bargains.

Strict attention given to

Horse-Shoeing & General Black-

smithing.

JAMES RYDER,

Acton, Sept. 27, 1876.

**WHAT PAYS?**

IT PAYS every Manufacturer, Merchant, Mechanic, Inventor, or Professional Man, to keep informed of the latest news in his profession, and discoveries of the age.

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