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Except to prompt-paying monthly cus-WEDDING & FANCY CAKES notice, and satisfaction guaranteed. N.R.-Ali goods are warranted pure | eyes. as nothing but the best of material is

No Credit Given,

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made in the very best manner, and kept | when you like, little lady." always on hand, good and fresh. Also all kinds of Confectionery, Biscuits, The patronage of the public is respoetfully solicited.

plead for ? B. & E. NICKLIN. Acton. Peb. 29, 1876.

"Stop. Nettie," he said, slipping down beside her on the grass. "I good [ral for my mother to insist on your | persuasions will do." will of the business lately carried on dropping all connection with, and, wherethe is prepared to turn out work

you tell us of your old privations; in wooingly. second to none in the Businian, being s; Acton, Sept. 26, 1876.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the people of Acton and vicinity that he us, Nettio?" he whispered. Requisites in Undertaking

"Too happy, Graham," she said Hearse Supplied when Desired.

She did not blush at her heart

I have been so cowardly, so afraid their disappointment in her. Carriage & Wagon decided me. Graham, if aunty will leave her mother's friends, and go before he had time to think of it- lous transposition of things, and the would consider You fee me at as more and the turpentine render the shellac

be hap-batter to go home. lessly, but pulling his hat a little among the shadows. Best Horse Shoers in the County. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or no

time, you know."

"I will not believe you mean i

O, histon, please.

I WILL GO TO MY FATHER.

lands as the little fleecy clouds her face suddenly, "I thought you Nettie could not forget to few stood looking at her as if he feared with the full consent of her father Most men in trade find it a little chased each other coyly over the would help me to see what was words sung that morning in the to move and break the dream. And she promised to become his wife, difficult to tell the simple truth sun; and as these shadows hurried on they ran up Nettie's white dress and touched for a mement the little thoughful face. But they passed dear little helpful daughter to your not find ber. his backward life, showing him after a while, and then his mother are not generally supposed to be quickly and softly, as shadows mother's sister, and to be-O, it Nettie and her shabby dresses something that might lie beyond. was induced to join them. The over-scrupulous to fact, when the should pass from a young and guile- would take a long time to say were gone. They only found in He felt an odd, childish longing to house was soon as greatly changed fact is against their clients. Docless face, though some one strolling what to some one else, whose the sunny chamber the pretty clothes stretch out his arms to her, and let as everything else, and was truly i towards her thinks that these flit claim I hope to make stronger than in which they had delighted to see her guide him out of reach and hear- the abode of contentment. It was to tell the patient exactly what is ting shadows stay too long in the a father's stronger, a hundred her, and a little penitent letter ing of its mad rush. Perhaps unthe attraction of the neighborhood, the matter with him, or just what

A young man this some one was. in a summer suit, and an old felt ple in the world," said Nettie with had only one line blotted with head lay at rest against his beating to Mr. O'Neill's previous life, it was hat on the very back of his hand. a piteous sadness in her great inno- tears. some head; and as Nettie sits on | cent eyes, "and you make me cast | the grass thinking how sweetly and off one of them, or two." All kinds of Produce taken in ex- sadly the chime from the distant steeple breaks the Sunday hush upon the valley, he stands and loving father of yours. Let us talk imagine for what those tears had no words could pass his close, tight looks down upon her with a very no more of him. Here is your rose tender light in his laughing gray it will soon brighten up the sad could read, in the few tear-stained "Are you glad, father ?" (There ittle face."

(Concluded from last week.)

CHAPTER II.

I wonder you did not hide in used. The patronage of the public is my absence, as you generally do. was gathering this," he said, hold. | she said, walking slowly beside him. GALLOWAY BROS, ing out a delicate, half-opened tea looking up into his face with eyes he could not fathom. "I will rise,

"How beautiful, Graham," she and go to my father." Do you re. O'Neill said, her whole face showing the passionate love that had grown up within her for these beauties that had been so unattainable when at home. "It is for me ?" " No." he answered, slowly draw-

ing back his hand and beginning to look for us. How she will smile to fasten the rose in his coat, "not at your latest notion, Nettie dear!" unless you ask me prettily. "Then we may as well go to tea; the bell has rung.

Lyttleton turned to her son. She blushed a little in her effort to look dignified, but Graham read child, Graham ?" the childish nature, he thought, "I expect she will tell you herself," he said fretfully as he stood very easily. He knew whether his random, tender speeches hurt or opposite her, leaning against the

"Look straight into my eyes," he said, laughing, and say -" Dear | rescued her from." Graham, give me the flower, please. "Nonsense, it is impossible." You know exactly how to plead "I have never anything to plead

have been always in her head. | years. for now," she said, quaintly. "I You know how happy she has been have a great deal more than I want, you know how changed she is. in every way. What should I Surely you will be able to convince panion's broad gaze of curiosity fixed Nettie, wistfully, as her father rose him there are many on whom his found it necessary sometimes to say her that it would be sinful to de "Is it so new to you to have generate again into the poor little ly in his face against his will. He anything you want?" asked Graham, | ill-used-

"You know it is," she said, with be necessary. She cannot really a little gulp. "Come, let us go." | mean it, she is so happy with us." "I have thought so, but I suppose we do not understand her," he will not go on asking you about said, speaking wearily. "She will

loving one," he answered, gently

back to him, you may be sure

Here is mother coming to the door

Nettie ran up to her room when

they reached the house, and Mrs.

your past life as I have been so be sure to speak of it again to night fond of doing. It was quite natu and we must try what our united to begin with, and I rather suppose beside him, "father, shall I sing dition are good or bad—the simple | a perfectly proper manner? Simply

if possible, all remembrance of your the distant hills, and the quiet for the departed daughter. Oh, to bring me home again ?" father; but I can perfectly under valley rested under its drooping what a melancholy Shylock, and stand how you do not like to speak wings; but the shadow of those yet no ducats gone, only a daughslightingly of him or show him to soothing wings fell heavily and ter! You look very like a mournus in the character of g-beast, sadly upon the little group around ing parent. But let me recommend (Graham chose the mildest term he that open window, through which you to mourn no longer. Cast could think of) as you must do if the summer evening fragrance crept away your weeds. She has forgot therefore I will never speak of it The mother, burt and disappoint. time. You should have forgotten

again if I can help it, but will try ed, as her gentle arguments failed all about her, too." the harder to mender your home to convince the girl whose voice - "I have forgotten," said Mr. motherly kiss fell softly on her est triumphs ever recorded. Moody your question; it does seem that I bright and happy enough to make was so firm while her soft, O'Neill, in sudden heat, "though lips. Yet the wide, happy eyes and Sanky, in a very short time, ought to know, but I don't. . I will up to you for these past years, and childlike face paled and quivered, it is no business of yours. I have looked out, at last, without their have raised from the gutters hun- try and be prepared to tell you tomake you forget all the shadows watched her son as he stood no doubt I shall be at liberty. You searching gaze, you will never talk of leaving us, earnestness, or paced the room with Good evening."

beyond their ken.

of going back to hardships and cold. The little flugers knit tightly and something in the very atmos. If there ever was a happier ness; but I must speak now, I feel in each other, and the young lips | phere of the room -even before his daughter than Nettie O'Neill, she as if I could at last. You know were puckered with pain. Then eyes were exised-breathed a was unknown at the time this was what we same this morning when they tried to show her that it was change. His breath quickened a written. Her aunt and cousing we went into church, that quite | wrong, selfish and ungrateful to | little, as he almost expected even Graham soon heard of the miraculet me, if you don't mind, I would back of her own accord to a sin- that a light step would come to- latter was not long in finding his expressive.

"Are you hot out here? Do! The little tired head drooped and he looked up. you really wish to go home?" asked against the window, and the eyes | Was it really the dell, changed surprised and an unbeliever when Graham, attempting to rise care grew bewildered in their search room? This, with its window open Nettie's letter apprised them of the

"I mean home to my father." of these silly fancies in the morning, still, and brought old menories of by his uncle, a grand, handsome bealth was given, rather enigmatically replied that he was "more fitted for the "Such whims little girls some Nettie dear." Mrs. Lyttleton said far-away scented hedge rows out of man, still in the prime of life, cheertimes take," be answered, stroking at last, kissing her as she rose, reach of the city smoke. The table ful, of fine conversational powers, her hair softly, "Come, it is ten "If not, I shall have recourse to a bright and neat, a bunch of honey- and proud, if ever a father was, and "If not, I shall have recourse to a bright and nest, a bunch of honey- and proud, if ever a father was, and seventeen; "what is necessary in order little wholesome authority, and re- suckies at his plate, and a lerge as he might well be, of his only to write a good love letter." "Well," "Graham, I really, really, mean fuse you permission or power to glass of wild roses in the course of child and daughter. leave me; but you will obey me I the table. And beside it week As to Nettie, her father's reformaknow, though, without my having land sunny above all-his little sing tion had made her a different be have written."

Nettie," he said huskily. "Mr. to take refuge in those means. herself, in her old familiar brown ing. Her happiness was so great O'Neil has never been as a father Now let us go to bed," she added, dress and short, black apron, shin- that when she took her cousin's to you. How can you set him be kissing the young face again in ing with age and wear, but baving hand she burst into tears and sob-commend a wonderfully pleasant, home-like bed out her gratitude to God for all teachers: It is cruel to us, if it be not cruel you will have forgotten these argu- look, with the keys sticking out of He had done for her. Neverthe-The dainty shadow rolled smooth- to yourself."

one of the little pockets, and a less, womanlike, she could not restand temptations to lig. Each business handkerchief out of the other. He sist Graham's persistent love, and in life has its characteristic lying.

times, than such a father's as yours." that breathed a quaint, resolute consciously he did so, for his arms All the best people found a welcome is given as the remedy. "I seem to know only three peo bravery through all its pathos, and were round her, and the quiet little there; and if anybody ever referred

"Not I," said Graham eagerly, empty room-covered his eyes with sinned?" "it was he who did it first, this his shaking hands, and tried to He drew her closer, closer, but been shed. And his sad, dry eyes lips. "Those words we sang have lonely child had suffered on that voice). "Kiss me if you are. haunted me ever since, Graham," Sunday night.

CHAPTER III. "Where shall you be to night

The person addressed, a tall elder ly gentleman with a haggard face "That father was a generous, and listless step, stopped, and turn-"else his son would not have gone ed indolently. "Nowhere, Grey. Nowhere in

> particular, I suppose; or rather in any spot to which the spirit takes "Why didn't you honestly put it plural at once? I'm glad to hear

"What's the matter with the at Harris'; I'll call for you on my capital night of it."

ridiculous notion of duty seems to through these later more reckless and the gay loving talk. But how began, but stopped, seeing his comupon this flame that would rise hot- hurriedly to leave the room. shook the hesitation away with the "Hush, dear; all that will not pride which was meaner and falser here."

far than the shame that had caused other appointment." "I'm sure you haven't," said the

ten all about her old life by this

companionship, going back to the almost unconsciously picturing the and his reputation; and in a little hard' scraping economy which her little figure that used to open it for while he could be seen regularly felt words, ready as her blushes father enforced upon her after the him so readily, and his steps slack- overy Sunday attending worship were at other times: nor had her easeful, careful abundance of this ened involuntarily in the new pas- with his daughter, and becoming al eyes quite lost her distant look. | new home. But the answer was sage. He entered the sitting room that the devoted child could expect "Graham, I have put off speak all one. Then these two friends (so changed, he knew, since the in a father, and an esteemed citizen, ing day after day," she said in pleaded their own love for her, "old-maidish" little fingers had taking an active part in the affairs hurried, trembling tones "because their lonliness if she left them, been been there) with his head bent of the country calculated to promote a little, as it generally was now; the public weal.

and made withdressiff little

church on the hill; and so it was the little face, in its child like puri- but only on condition that he would with reference to the quality or the "Do you trust me to show you " that next day when Graham came ty, and in its brave, unselfish ten- come to her and abide there. She price of an article; at least, such in from his ride round the farm, derness, seemed to come towards would never be separated from her is the general impression concerning "Then it is: to stay and be at and sought his little love, he could him across the tainted current of father again. To this he noveded tradesmett. Lawyers, as a class,

> "I will arise and go to my father." "Father," she whispered, "will subject." Graham-alone in the bright you take me back-though I have

in whispers and as a forbidden

What Shall the Harvest he?

Coming from a paper which does

not advertise piety as a stock in. trade, the following is note-worthy. words, a little of the agony the were such sobbing tears in the low heading this article it save :-There is no need to tell me so in

words, we shall understand each other always now." Little Nellie, in all her twenty one years, had never remembered uch a kiss as that, and it brought straight up to her eyes. But she

did not hide them now. through them, "it is far, far better -to me-to come home."

And then the father-rememberit, though. We have a little party ling the life his child had led in this home of his-bowed his head on way. We shall be able make a hers, and let the childish tears flow as they would from his own tired Mr. O'Neill's face had flushed eyes; knowing, perhaps, they would oddly. The time was not very far add nothing to the stained current. doorway: "I think she is hanker- | behind him when this man dared | Such a tea it was! Perhaps no "I fear it is so, mother. Some which he had shunned and avoided flowers, and the care and tenderness, close last evening. These who so."

> rudely it was broken into by that pleadings at the Tabernacle can be arrogance, and stupidity, on the "I am sure that I can come," he sharp ring at the front door hell.

> want-that person to be brought in number that have heard the truth attending school; he wither will he returned, and, with a sigh of that his conception of Holy writ is be pretending to be what he is not "I do not know that I have an- wonderful relief, sat down at the good, or that his manner of preach- accomplishing."

open window. "Now we are together," said (not for us to say that his ideas of know!" to an entirely opposite other, roughly. "You owned that Nettie, softly, as she took her place heaven or hell or paradise or per- question, when asked by a pupil in you don't intend to sit at home in you what we sang at church yester- question "did the Evangelists do this; if you don't know, say so The Sunday twilight crept down single blessedness, and shed a tear day morning—the words God sent any good, and will their work result "though the heavens fall."

The sunshine had left the narrow question at issue. street. There were no smiling scented meadows round here. No Evangelists have done towards miserable, lying pretence of knowsweet chime floated from the distant spreading the gospel and stirring ing what you do not know, they hills. No earnest, pleading voice up the lukewarm Christianity of had better come down, You must was there, falling with untold ten- the city, if we throw aside the great secure the confidence of your pupils derness upon her heart. No brave work of conversion which they have on some more stable foundation eyes-bright and eager-read her accomplished, we will still see in than this. Far better say, "Really, unspoken wishes. No gentle their mission here one of the grand. I am ashamed that I cannot answer

that lie behind. Only, Nettie, over Nettie, pleading with sad will call in then, Grey, will you? And she had her reward, beside and made men out of them. The your self-respect, and if you are the greatest of all-in the perform- grand work of temperance which really fit for the place you occupy. as you have lately frightened me hot and angry words, that pierced Why should be not go there? unces of her duty. The parent has been going on for the last few it will increase the respect of your by doing sometimes. Promise me." the little breaking heart which the Why should be not go anywhere, whom only a few months before months, has done more good in pupils for you. But don't lie. She was looking off beyond the love of his had stirred into a new now? Who was there to contami- nothing could have changed, and Chicago than have all the high- Your salvation from the wrath of earnest, handsome face, and the life, and brought hot sharp tears nate except himself? and was there whose habits seemed fixed for life, steepled, silk upholstered, and vel- parents, or from the contempt of little parted lips were quivering into the eyes that looked out among anything to keep him at home? at one effort, without the utterance | vet-carpeted churches of this city | pupils, does not depend on lying. the deepening shadows with their But had anything ever been there of a word to his most intimate in fifty years. If Moody and Sanky "You are happy with me-with old gaze, searching for something that could keep him at home? cronies, or eyen to the child that have done nothing else, if they whispered conscience. Conscience all at once seemed to be inexpressi. | could show no other work accom-They pictured her two homes in had not been a soothing companion bly precious in his sight, marked plished than the reformation of bringing her eyes slowly back to all their bitter contrast. They re to him lately, while the one evil out and pursued a new life. He these drunkards, they would be enhis face, "too happy in one way. minded her of the change in herself spirit of old stood with seven other abandoned his old haunts, and all titled to the heartfelt thanks of hu- Great. Oh, you don't know what it is to be which these few months had affected. spirits more wicked than himself connected with them; spent his manity everywhere. Not since the petted and valued and loved- They recalled her as she had come within the very threshold of the evenings at home in reading and days of that noble temperance aposto them with her two shabby house that was being swept and games with his daughter; kind the Father Mathew, has there been "I can fancy it," he said very dresses and her worn face. They garnished by weak, irresolute hands; neighbors and friends visited them such a work accomplished in this low, "and the petting, and the fancied her going back to her stag- and, as he knew, stepped boldly now. Mr. O'Neill gave his daily direction. We are sorry that every valuing-and the loving are so nant, comfortless life after these forward when the consent was giv. | care to his farms, and in every way | city in the Union is not provided delicious to us to me, especially, months of perfect sympathy and en. He put his key in the door, strove to redeem both his estate with a Moody and a Sanky." Life of men-Toil Life of women-Toilet. A popular serial-Wheat

A had judge-The man who tries

is no sin, but twice as bad.

ocalist-A hus band.

"Poverty," says a Russian proverly

"Didn't she return your love?"

Yes she did; she said she didn't want

The man over-board was an editor:

The best band to accompany a lady

A contemporary suggests a proper

"Mr. Jones, you said you were con-

that you are a sculptor !" "No, air ; I

The builder of a church now in course

"Aunt Julia," said a blooming girl of

and finish without knowing what you

scaffold than public speaking."

wards him. But there came none, way to "Uncle O'Neill's," as he now called him. If he had been to the summer evening breeze that changed affairs at home, he was still "You will have thought better had some lingering freshness in it more so when was met at the door of construction, when the toast of his Hamburg, but by fur the largest

V. Henrik

Untruthful Persons. The following contribution we commend to the careful notice

There are at least two cases in which it takes no little moral courage. for a teacher to state things precisely as they are : 1st, when the influential father or mother of a good-for-nothing, lazy boy, or a rattle headed, simpering girl, inquires for the standing and progress We quote the Chicago Daily News of the darling; and 2ud, when said of the 15th inst; Under the words | teacher has thrust plump in his face, by some bright pupil, a per "Now that Messrs. Moody and feetly legitimate question upon the In such cases the temptation to

Sankey have closed their mission lesson in hand, and he does not in Chicago, it would be well enough, happen to know the answer to it. perhaps, to inquire, "What good have they done? No matter how deal in irrelevant generalities, i we may view the work of the Great not to downright lying, is quite the tears that struggled in her voice Evangelists, no matter whether we too strong, we fear, for many of be unbelievers or believers, whether our number. Cowardice in the we be of one creed or another, we first instance, and a disingenious "Father," she said, looking at |can make but one answer to this | pride in the second, are the roots him with great, glad eyes shining inquiry : Messrs. Moody and Sank- of the evil .. " But, what! would ey have done great good in Chicago; you have me tell the parent that they have brought joy into hun- his child is a dolt?" Perhaps not, dreds of households; they have certainly not in such terms. But dried the eyes of many a weeping we would not have you tell a lie, mother, and comforted many a painful as the truth may be to the sorrowing father. They have made parent, or unpleasant as it may be many a wayward son and daughter | to you to tell it. It may be enough change their course, they have to say (if it is true) that, "Your united many that were separated boy really seems auxious to learn, through wickedness, viciousness but does not appear to be able to and sinfulness, and their influence get his lessons;" or, if the truth ing after that miserable life you not have spoken to him so; dared stronger than usual, but so differ has been felt equally in the brothel requires it, "Your boy might learn, not to have taken it for granted ent. With the dainty little figure and in the palace, from the time I think, if he would try, but he that he would go to this place, at the end of the table, and the they opened the campaign until its seems to have no ambition to do have heard Mr. Moody's simple | And there are cases of conceit

numbered by tens of thousands. part of parents, which deuand "Shall you be away long?" asked Out of the vast multitude who heard severer forms of speech. We have words were wasted, but, how few with the utmost plainness. "Your "Only a few minutes. I do not there are in comparison with the boy cannot receive any benefit from and accepted it. It is not for us to not, or can not, learn; and it is And in those same few minutes say that his doctrines are sound, doing him absolutely an injury to ong the Gospel is perfect. It is

But what as to saying "I don't in any permanent good?" is the need you be afraid that this will bring then down. If they have "If we throw aside all that the not some better prop than this dreds of poor besotted drunkards morrow." This will at least save

Misnomers.

Cleopatra's Needle was not creet that Queen, but by Rameses the

Prussian blue does not come from Prussia, but it is the precipitate of the salt of protoxide of iron with the prussiate of potensia:

Brazilian grass does not come from Bruzil, or even grow in Brazil nor is it grass at all. It consists of strips of pelm leaf, and is chiefly imported from Cubal

Whalebone is no hone at all, nor does it possess any properties of bone. It is a substance attached to the lower jaw of the whale, and seems to strain the water which the creature takes up in large

mouthfuls Sealing wax is not wax at all, nor does it contain a single particle of wax. It is made of shellae: Venice turpentine, and cinnabar, name for a lawyer's wife Suc. We! Cinnabar gives it the deep red color, soft and less brittle.

Burgundy pitch is not pitch, nor is it manufactured or exported from don't scapt myself, but I furnish the Burgundy. The best is a resinous substance, prepared from cominon frankincense, and brought from quantity is a mixture of resin and

a whist party, when he proposed to go home, was asked to stay a little longer. replied the aunt, "you must begin "Well," he replied, "perhaps I may as-well; my wife is probably already as without knowing what you mean to say,