

20,000 DOLLARS WANTED. Grand Clearing Sale of Dry Goods, Millinery, Mantles, Boots and Shoes, &c., to commence 2nd July, and continue One Month only. CHRISTIE, HENDERSON & CO. GLASGOW HOUSE, ACTON.

In order to reduce their large and well-assorted stock, have decided to offer their numerous customers and the public generally unprecedented bargains in General Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, &c., for one month only. As this is a genuine Clearing Sale, goods will positively be sold regardless of cost. Call early, secure bargains, and save money. Their Ordered Clothing, for cheapness, style and quality, is second to none in the Province.

CHRISTIE, HENDERSON & Co.

SECOND BROS.,

MONTREAL HOUSE, ACTON.

In Hardware our stocks are full; our prices cannot be undersold. In Crockery and Glassware we hold large stocks, and at prices below the market. Granite sets from three dollars. In Groceries, we have one of the largest and choicest stocks west of Toronto. Our stock of Teas is not equalled, and ranging from 15 cents to 90 cents per pound. 10 lbs best White Crushed or Granulated Sugar for \$1. 11 lbs best Bright Refined Sugar for \$1. 12 lbs best Medium Sugar for \$1. 13 lbs Dark Moscow Sugar for \$1. Turnip Seeds and Harvest Tools, &c., in Great Variety.

EAST END DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING STORE.

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods. Our Prints, Dress Goods, and Dress Trimmings. Are all of best materials and newest patterns. OUR STOCK OF TWEEDS IS LARGER THAN EVER! Comprising full lines of Scotch, English, and Canadian MANUFACTURE. DICKSON & McNAB. Acton, July 1st, 1875.

THE CENTRAL STORE

Is the Place for Cheap Goods. J. W. MANN'S. STOCK OF Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Groceries, Crockery and Glassware. Is Large, Well Selected and CHEAP. Groceries always fresh and of the best quality. Great Bargains may be always had for Cash or Produce. Lowest Market Prices. Highest price paid for all kinds of Produce. Call and Examine our Stock. Acton, July 1, 1875.

PLEASE OBSERVE

THE POST OFFICE STORE ACTON

Is the Place to SECURE VALUE for your Money in CHOICE TEAS, GROCERIES Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Stationery, School Books, Wall Papers, Fancy Goods, Window Blinds and Rollers, Fixtures, etc.

Abandon a System so Pernicious. That has to create margins for bad and doubtful debts, which the cash customer has no right to bear—just which hitherto he has had to do—I am determined, therefore, on and after the FIRST DAY OF SEPTEMBER NEXT to do business for CASH OR TRADE ONLY.

And by adopting this system I will be enabled to REDUCE PRICES FROM SIX TO EIGHT PER CENT. Until the above time arrives, customers paying Cash will receive the above discount. Customers will no doubt see the advantage of adopting the Cash System, which indeed is the ONLY RIGHT SYSTEM, and which secures advantages to all not to be lost sight of. Cash for all Kinds of Produce.

Conveyancer, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, Agent Money-to-Lend, Agent Montreal Tel. Co., Clerk Fourth Div. Court, Com. in Q. B., &c. JAMES MATTHEWS. ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THE FREE PRESS OFFICE.

THE EMPORIUM



FOR CHEAP Millinery, Mantles, Dress, and Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Toys, &c. &c. Don't fail to go to The Emporium, The above lines you will find complete.

MILLINERY A SPECIALTY.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

D. McNAIR. Acton, July 1st, 1875.

C. T. HILL,

Mill Street, ACTON, DEALER IN

- General Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Wall Paper, Window Blinds, Crockery, Glassware, Nails, Glass, Putty, Linseed Oil, Raw & Boiled, Paints, Turpentine, Machine Oil, Coal Oil, Salt, etc.

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How to Can Cherries, Strawberries, and Raspberries.

Select fresh fruit, and that which is not dead ripe, but just in a condition to be the most palatable. Take the best glass jars with tightly sealing covers. Fill the cans full of fruit, and put them into a deep kettle or pan of cold water, first putting a grating of wire into the bottom of it to prevent the cans from touching it. A handful of hay or straw will do as well. Place over a slow fire at first, for if the heat is too great at the commencement, the glass will expand too quickly. Let them come to the boiling point, and meanwhile you can prepare a syrup of white sugar, taking half a pound of the best lump sugar to every quart can of fruit. As the fruit in the cans shrinks, add more to them. Boil the sugar with just enough water to dissolve it, and skim it thoroughly, then fill up each jar with the boiling syrup, and after cooking them 15 to 20 minutes, seal up tightly, taking a towel dipped in cold water to handle the boiling hot cans. Keep the cans in the coolest place in the house, but not in a damp cellar, and look at them in about a week after they are sealed that no bubbles of air are discernible in the fruit. If they are airtight they will keep for years. It is not a good practice to cook the fruit with the sugar before putting into cans, as it takes away the natural flavor in a great degree.

When you plant for ornament, do not plant too thickly. A few trees properly distributed on a lawn are handsome; many are unsightly, and soon produce thickets. The value of evergreens is their color and symmetry. The value of a deciduous tree on a lawn lies both in its beauty and its shade. One good shade tree on a half-acre lawn is enough. Two Norway spruces next the road are also enough. Then you may fill in as you please, with shrubs and other low growing things.

Look after your meadows. Salt, plaster, manure from the chicken-house, or any fine fertilizer, will pay well to be sprinkled over the grass. It will not do for even halton farmers to hoot at manuring.

How a woman can keep on talking while she is twisting up her back hair, and has her mouth full of hairpins, is a mystery not yet explained.

Police-men are not more polite than other people although they have more courtly ways.

He Wanted to Discount.

The Widow Hoops has bargained three bushels, but this fact did not discourage her from taking a fourth. His name is Briery and she married him from the wedding feast. She was surprised one day by a visit from Mr. Toombs, the undertaker. As she came into the parlor, Toombs opened the conversation as follows: "Ah! Mrs. Hoop—Briery I mean, I hope I see you well. Did you have a pleasant trip? Nice weather while you were away, is it not so? And you are still comfortable and likely to make things grow. Country looks beautiful now. I was out there today burying. Grass is coming up charming on your lot, and I noticed a blackberry bush growing out of Mr. Hoop's grave. He was fond of 'em I reckon. There they were—Hoops and Smith, and McFadden, all three of them, snug as a bug in a rug. No woman could have done fairer with those men than you did, ma'am—those mahogany caskets, silver-plated handles, were good enough for the patriarchs and prophets, and the President of the United States himself. I don't care anything better than a hearse with real ostrich feathers and horses that are as black as ink all over, except the near horse that is a little paler about one hoof. "If I know your folks, Mr. Hoop, I said to Tom Fiddle, my foreman, that the simple-hearted affection you showed in having that corpse buried in style almost made me cry like a child; but I never fully realized what woman's love really was until you made me line Smith's coffin with white satin and jet in a French plate glass skylight over the countenance. That worked over my feelings so that I pretty near forgot to distribute the gloves to the undertakers. I left the lid unshowered till we got to the graveyard. And Smith was worthy of it; he deserved it all. He was a man all over; no different how you looked at him; stoutheaded, but took a coffin that was thick through; but he was all there, and I know when you last seen him it worried you like anything." "Now, it's none of my business, if S. Briery, but casting my eyes over these epithets to-day it struck me. I might fix 'em up so's they'd be more comfortable like. I think McFadden wants a few rods over the fence, where the chickens have been scratching, and Hoop's tombstone has worked a little out of plumb. He's settled some. I'll have to think I'd straighten it up, and put a gas-pipe railing around Smith. And while you're about it, Mrs. Briery, hadn't you better buy about ten feet beyond Hoops, so's there won't be any scrounging when you plant the next one? I like elbow-room in the cemetery, and I pledge you my word it'll be a tight squeeze to get Mr. Briery in there and leave room for you besides. It can't be done so's to look any ways right and I know you don't want to roost at all three of them out, and make 'em move up so's to let the rest of you in. Of course, I'd cut you up and I'd cost like hair, too." "I know when Mr. Butterwick moved his three wives out of the Methodist bury-ground over to the cemetery, the sea ran off while the remains were in the cart, and the sacred dust was spilled out of the fall-board along the streets for half a mile. And when they collected the three Mrs. Butterwicks, the minister told which was which to save his life, and for months it'd bother him the worst kind when he'd want to come out and mourn over the grave of Maria to think that maybe the one crying over the part of Emeline, for he never liked her much anyway. When a person's dead and buried it's the fair thing to let 'em rest, and not go bustling him around the cemetery. That's my view anyway, and I say that if I was you, sooner than pay Hoop on top of McFadden and Smith on top of Hoop, I'd buy the whole reservation and lay 'em forty feet apart." "And how is Mr. Briery? Seem in pretty good luck? Do you think we are to have him with us long? I hope so; but there's consumption in his family, I believe. Life is mighty uncertain. We don't know what minute we may have to slip. I'm a forehand kind of a man, and while his wedding suit was being made I just stepped into the tailor's and ran over with a tape measure so's to get some idea of his size. You may hardly believe it, but I have got a black walnut casket at the shop that'll fit him as exact as if it had been made for him. It's the luckiest thing. An odd size, too, wider than we generally make them. I laid it away 'ep-stairs for him, to be prepared in case of accident. You've been as clever with me that I feel as if I ought to try my best to accommodate you; and I know how women hate to bother about such things when their grief is tearing up their feelings and they are fretting about getting their mourning clothes in time for the funeral." "And that's partly what I called you to see you about. Mrs. McNAB—Briery I mean, I've got a note to pay in the morning, and the man's pushing me awful hard, but I'm cleaned right out. Haven't got a cent. Now, if you don't mind, may I have you advance me the money you Mr. Briery's funeral if I'd offer you liberal terms. How does 15 per cent, strike you? and if he hangs on six or seven years I'll make it 20. Mind you, I offer the casket and the best trimmings, eight carriages, the noblest hearse

in the country, and ice enough to keep him for three days in the sweltering weather in August. And I don't mind—well—yes, I'll even agree to throw in a plain tombstone. If you can do that to accommodate a friend, why I'll—No? Don't want to speculate on it? Oh, very well; I'm sorry, because I know you'd be satisfied with the way I'd handled him. But no matter, I suppose I can skin around and borrow elsewhere. Good morning; drop in sometime and I'll show you that casket."

As Toombs was going out he met Mr. Briery at the door. When he was gone, Briery said: "My dear, who was that very odd-looking man?" And Mrs. Briery hesitated a moment, turned very red, and answered: "That is—that man is—a—he is, I believe,—a—a—a—some kind of an undertaker!" Then Briery looked gloomy, and went up-stairs to think.

It is a fact that people who deal at Second Bros buy their goods from 10 to 20 per cent less than those who don't. They send goods to Guelph, Goderich, Georgetown, Milton, and all other parts of the country daily. When you want a handsome China or glass tea set, look at our very large stock. Twelve different kinds and patterns of China sets in stock. White granite tea sets, 44 pieces, from \$5.00. China sets from \$5.00 to \$20.00 per set, Second Bros.

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with lamb, like milk, I lamb rood sheep, and milk, body lamb, dot was Peter, some milk around der end, to play fut her, ump, used ran, around der black, fine, I vile dot lamb, and growed, and was a ram, some detn shoted, ase him grass, some, but corns, I abut dot, at be's horns, I like him den, and and aboud, ad him in der house, ras blayed end, to look a walk, so shgwail, a butcher's boy, cal,atched him by der, ar, Hottest, New York Tribune sat: takes in the tube, pay, and, dozens, erge of swearing, Beer and par-torren's, Horses as ischer, and the nch does nothing st. The heat has of the earth, and espapers but the ew in glands and ect by the deat, that wanders up lates, way, as if it from its last strn, a is one of the s, and bread has a burden. The last from a hotel-er, is as phid and utery, and the hey of ivory, E'er eak to slip, and e a pavement of ny political opin- all consent to be would only create has reason to be as the strength or pence of any e reading of any possibility. The "Who wants a

Ensign" recent-ly turned into the arms of the Mr. Perry, reas-ly, found the suc-ful. He got a hatched by bees, pens with their ure of the pota-ue frough of wa-the duo's began eading in search ne's active, and nck a sign, the ng-or of the Whisky rived by exper-mental potato bug

the Times.—Ad-tothy, it only s to four place e state you, let y. Then if you the paper you drummers, and country will call ill have to show e, enough have for them, which stock, so much obliged to buy a great trou-ise, too; it gives ation abroad; and crowd you, lively. If you anything, keep as

mental Story, from Harza-lity, one Mrs found drowed d suspicions of first, entertained a knowledge al-ly. A letter Miss Marble; ex- "She was in m, and it was a the young man-ly, thought of a letter was ad-in, and in it she d him with all he could native ut him."

Marble's death, visit to the the loved to live deared by also, and then one d went out to d, and drowned romance with a ough for the nicks.

to see some cat-er get "high" a "burst." e best "polity," sign for a gro-ledge, that "a fine," it is sutch in nine in North Caro-ont speaking is of corn. There n whose stock of corn, but a stock in the