## THE ACTON FREE PRESS.

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ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1876.

\$1.00 per annum in Advances

BUSINESS CARDS. L. LOWRY, M. B. M. HARNESS and Sangroun - MITTL STREET ACTON. Colege. Canada. Consultation days harness business in the Tuesdays in F. Llays, from 9 a. m. till 4'

HENDERSON, Convey-1). sheet, ac., also agent Canada have on hand a large and well select-

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TIGHTH WATELNS.

office in the conficer of northing TRS. S. PARTER.

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CTON PLOTE MILLS. E. NI KLIN, Pagrieters. parents : Feed classes on and, whole-

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tras, thot Subling and TEH. HEMSTREET,

Libensed Auctioneer or the County of Well, grop and H Acto . or at my residence, in

graded, which property the attended to. DAVIDSON,

For the County of Halton. Sales arten led to in hav part of the Alless; A. DAVIDSON,

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Erin P.O., Ont., Nov. 30, 1875. ROARDERS. Parties wanting board in a private house can hear of such accommodation by applying at the FREE PRESS office, Acton, March 1, 1876.

L'OHIVION

OR. R. MORROW: Physis to the inhabitants of Acton and Street, de, of Bellevus Col- vicinity that he has commenced the

Residence West Bower street, Old Post Office Building, MILL STREET, ACTON. ostmater, Insurance execut, Again where he is prepared to turn out graph Co. Cota boarth Tivish n Courts Work second to none in the Domin-

Comprepared health, promotly, egreenty abilion reason the terms Money to Horse Blankets. Whips, Brushes. Combs. Trunks. otc.

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Bixed Candles at 25c per lb.

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Grahum Brewl a specialty. Bread, Buns and Cakes delivered every day, fresh, around the village.

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Call and see for yourselves.

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. Acton, Jan., 1876. DURE MILK.

Takes pleasure in amnouncing to the The undersigned begs to thank his cessful financier, Mr. Cohen. public generally that he is prepared to customers for the liberal patronage re-First-class Horses and Carriages would say that he is now prepared to ceived during the past summer, and ers with good, pure, fresh milk deliverbeing the east half of Lot 21, tickets for \$1, if paid in advance, or

> Acton, Nov. 10th, 1875. JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and promptly executed at the

.. FREE PRESS OFFICE,

Next the Post Office, Mill Street.

A MARRIAGE NOT ALL OF CONVENIENCE.

A low inglodious laugh echoed through the parlors, and reached the luxuriously furnished library on the other side of the hall, where sat two men clad in broadcloth and fine linen, fingering nervously a pile of gation. papers before them, and although these papers told of gain to one of these men, and utter, irretrievable ruin to the other, it was difficult to tell which of them seemed the sad-

dest and most concerned. When that laugh fell upon the father's ear, he started to his feet and looked wildly about him, then put his hand to his head as if to of an American girl's voice.

Cohen, I wish I was dead !"

the light, footstep in the hall, and the rustle of silken drapery. " Hush, Winthrop," he said: " I hear your daughter's step; she is foreigner to become yellower, and, fine. Her father was rich, but it

coming. Compose yourself."

annonice to the inhabitants of and there entered into that chambeauty worthy of paradise. She | guished foreigner. shone there, that lovely young wo-

bright blush rose to her brow.

caress of a beloved body. Then sat down to their papers again.

Mr. Winthrop gazed upon them ! good-by. "Take lieart, Winthrop," and looking up she saw her father's bacchantes were sound asleep on he said, "for the sake of your friend, Mr. Colien. His fine face their pedestals, the gas burned low.

"It would be better for her." said the miserable man, "if I were When she was but a child, and

over in his mind a question that her side. had presented itself to him in a

Many an obsequious and reverential glance followed him as he made sembled there to do honor to the ted their conversation, and once great idol, Mammon, and beld in again was he unable to say the

distinguished consideration the suc- words that trembled on his lips.

upon her beautiful face. so that it affected thereafter the more so than in his youth, for for- "I wish I could," repeated Jo the match. Bets were offered and lenced. Catching up a saucepan, drinking like a fish when he finds. get milk deliverell at their doors, and so that it affected thereafter the more so than in his youth, for for-they would do well to sell their doors are rare beautiful young wo- tune and favors are rare beautiful young wo- to make

When she refused partner after lips.

thing;" and her cold blue eyes fas- a whole language in itself.

"I wish I was deaf, dumb, blind, evening came around; that wily known in society. one melody of his life. Now that certainty of matters in this mun- bright with envy. Mr. Cohen must his chair, and shaded his eyes with great many cigars at the expense of ulations, and it was well, perhaps, Oh, what would have become of your dirty hide, you bastely com-

the robes she were they knew not. Wagner. What if he should choose but Madame derot would have been for this once the tall and graceful soul satisfied could she have seen Miss De Peyster, the daughter of the triumph of that one toilet of their hostess, or cast a favorable the end of the evening, she lay back sephine's brow. She looked at the "Easy now - easy now " cried "Kiss me good by, papa," said Godfrey? As the moments flew and took her usual review of the claimed, with serious and simple Lumor, "don't choke yourself with buying furniture in the cheapest this wonderful creature, putting the by, it occurred to Miss Josephine night's enjoyment, found more to fervor, "I do love him, papa." fine language, you old whiskey market they only sell four fifths of shoulders, and pressing her rosy then the sneers and gibes of these lips on the hot, seared forehead of rivals of hers would set her down her father's friend, Mr. Cohen! the merchant. "I am going to the as neglected and forgotten, and she How handsome he was, how digni-

a look of commendation that a color-rose. The preliminaties of tion the baron had given her, nor Oh, papa, I do love him." The wretched man took his ed. Hereves nervously sought the by Mr. Cohen. The first opportu- trothed altogether engressed in the grums, you rascally gallows-bird regard to the flimsy material that to keep the tears from obscuring her how noble and sweet was such be kissed the dead japonica in her hair. in bliggard I'

hopelessly, with a pitiably abortive perhaps he would come yet, and portionally interested to find it presence. "The whole affair was only a hypothenuse, but that you farmers send to country B to buy effort to glean from the hierogly- walked away with her partner. the handsome establishment of Mr. patched up to save her father from have two diameters locked up in tools - it's the cheapest market.

> All at once a tall form bent over was connected with some of the the rooms were peopled with shadhappies; moments of her life ows-the biggest of all, and ap-

Then Mr. Cohen followed Miss always Mr. Cohen's hand that Winthrop to the De Peyster ball, brought it; the nicest appreciation tending till be had gone on that cal effort, she found at his hands.

hundred different shapes, but now mortification and hurt vanity still for the first time took an answer | shining in her eyes-"as if I could able form. His face remained pale teach you anything! Oh, how good in your hair is already dying." and grave even in the midst of the you are! You only asked me to scene of luxurious festivity that | dance because-because-." She had taxed the brains of the best wanted to say because the baron adorning and culinary artists in the had forgotten her, but remembered that perhaps he did not even know

"I asked you to dance because-

dance; indeed whatever Mr. Cohen have japonicas that grow eight feet to meet the famous Madame Mori- hag! It's with you the devil will It was no fault of Miss Josephine years sat lightly upon him. He the depth of winter, they are cov- idea of being put down, and he pro- tude of the bisection of a vortex." Winthrop's that she had been born was an extremely handsome, at ered with blossoms. I wish you fessed his readiness to encounter with the traditionary golden spoon, tractive man even now; perhaps could see them, Miss Josephine." her, and even backed himself for of language Mrs. Moriarty was si-

Baron Wagner, and that he was had been turned by the prospect of . "It is the only time," broke in success. He had laid an ingenious Buy in the Cheapest Market. unusually-late at the ball; and a title, and profound "ya-as" of Mr. Cohen. "Yonder in the li- plan for overwhelming her, and there were mysterious winks and the Baron Wagner. The baron brary there is a soul verging upon with all the anxiety of an ardent exhints, and a good deal of sly satire | confined the most of his conversa- madness. I want the power to | perimentalist waited to put it into | in the bright eyes that had long tion to this little monysyllable, save it. Ten years age your father | practice. looked with envy upon the huge merely changing its expression to gave me the chance to make my | O Connell commenced the attack: bouquets which so gaudily betray- one of entreaty, denial, astonish- fortune; for God's sake give me the

whatever suited the moment. All with you. If you can bring your-

the now flushed and unhappy face to talk-something new to find her- and made one step to the door, but better than an imposter to ask of shell on its head, chirping everyself interested in a conversation. Mr. Cohen detained her. shut out the somewhat high treble felicity by any binding agreement, and she conceded to herself that the better that I should go."

an approved plan, and had been inferred that he would be transport | ten; who can tell the surmises of of a nightingale, it sounded not a with her, as he had been to pursue, was he, then, she was waiting for; Josephine threw herself into one O'Connell calmly.

whit sweeter than when it first put so many others, and had sent, as he had even condescended to clance of the big velvet chairs, tore off her together the two syllables, "p.pa." usual, his preliminary huge boquet, to please her, and it was her fault gloves, tossed the huge bouquet of badger, or by this and that," cried well, nor so cheaply, as the people But at the club that evening he that the poor baron did not come the baron's into a corner, and sat Mrs. Moriarty, "I'll make you go of an adjoining country, which we had heard some vague but alarming to the ball. And what in the world staring with beautiful blazing eyes quicker nor you came." reports that caused the somewhat all the men could see in Josephine at the open door, through which billious complexion of the eminent Winthrop it was impossible to de- came the murmur of voices. if possible, more opaque? He re- was whispered about he had made and gibes of the women at the ball, The unhappy merchant fell into mained at the club, smoking a lately some very unfortunate spect the delay and perfidity of the baron. other word of impudence, I'd tan will be in constant receipt of money

several very young gentlemen of that she should make hay while the her, of her dear old papa, if it had A light tap at the door fo'lowed, fashion, who would gladly have re- sun shone. Who would think to not been for their preserver, their mained there all night and admin- look upon these lovely and inno benefactor? Then she heard footber of torture a vision of light and listered to the comfort of the distin- cent faces, wreathed with smiles steps, and the ghastly face of her and beaming with innocent happi- father was before her. In the meanwhile Miss Win- ness - who would think that all . "No, no," faltered Mr. Winthrop, and refitted the premises in a first-class man, for the moment mercifully throp's heart beat quickly b meath | these uncharitable thoughts could who had married Josephine's mostyle of a takery and Confectionery depriving these two men of even her silken bodice; and she almost find shelter beneath the satin, the ther when an ardent young lad of the consciousness of misery. Of wished she had not ventured so rose leaves and the tulle? Alas, twenty, "I cannot accept this sacri- faced pippen sneezer, where did a furniture makers of country A are

eye on the blandishments of Miss among the cushions of her carriage, two eager faces before her, and ex O'Connell with imperturable good fore, find that, since they took to

ball, you know. Mrs. De Peyster's would be compelled to sit through fied, how kind and thoughtful? If "For my own too, papa," said

"The baron is late this evening," other time come to the rescue of a brilliant marriages the most notable O'Connell; "why, I suppose you'll This opportunity was not long plished Miss Winthrop to the emi- in the house?" "That is nothing to me," said deferred. It was with a great sense | nent financier, Mr. Cohen. The petronage of the public is respect- the voing woman ran lightly out poor Josephine, with a little sob in of wonder and surprise that, when | "Such a worldly creature?" said such a thing in my house, you furniture-makers, they will be sellto the carriage, and the two men her voice that destroyed all effort at the carriage of Miss Winthrop the Miss De Peyster to the Baron swindling thief."

The hour was very late. It was shrugging his shoulders, recklessly walk with them every Sunday, you and they are next thing to it, for

proaching her, was Mr. Colien.

"you promised to show me the plant from which you plucked the Then Miss Winthrop noticed a

"Trust me," said Mr. Cohen; "I seem strange to you. Won't you show me your japonica? The one

lustily sweet that every movement of the fair young head brought a tongue. From one end of Dublin great gust of fragrance to him.

his way through the crowded rooms; said Mr. Cohen, but here the oner- Cohen found-it but a puny shoot, the provinces Mrs. Moriarty's lan- she stands a converted perpendicuous duties of the German interrup- and declared in giving birth to that | guage had passed into currency. It | lar in petticoats! There's contamone blossom it had exhausted its was mooted once whether the young ination in her circumference, and

and buy their milk. Twenty-one quart man of fashion, or that, although and though by some freak of nature "Do you?" said Mr. Cohen, ter should come off at once, as behooved one of the fairest of Mr. Cohen's hair was white as "You may if you will. Everything The party adjourned to the huck timely retreat. Eve's daughters she was romantic snow, it only served to enhance the I have in the world is at your feet. ster's stall, and there was the owner . "You have won the wager." and sentimental, it never occurred brilliancy of his eyes, lend a glow Don't stare; don't be shocked herself, superintending the sale of O'Connell; here's your bet," said bed you may never discover the to her to call a wooden ladle by any to his skin, and give dignity to his Miss Josephine, child, forgive me. her small wares. A few lawyers the gentleman who proposed the previous occupant, but you may be severely aquiline nose and well cut I have long loved you, but never and idlers were hanging round her wager. would have spoken had there not stall-for Biddy was a "character,"

How hateful and mercenary the young ladies agreed, however, self to believe that you could ever good one it is; and what have you Depth, force, and perception have these foreigners are," said Miss that with the shrug of his shoul- be happy in a marriage with me, to say agen it? And one and six- vanished before the enfeebling in-Godfrey. "I have no doubt he ders, the raising of his eye brows, your father will consent to the offer pence's the price of the stick. Troth fluence, and quantities of these exhas engaged her for the dance, poor and outspreading of his fingers was I will make him. He will agree it's chape as dirt, so it is." then that our fortunes lie together."

"Tell bim that I am glad," she

Mr. Cohen disappeared without

She saw it all now-the whispers | your beauty.'

But Miss Winthrop, when, at | A burning blush mounted to Jo brogue Then she hid her face on her father's drinking parallelogram."

ling." said Mr. Winthrop, nice f she added, and her papa's and freshness of her first season posals, she would have missed the me at the ball; he saved me from judge and jury will say it's no libel face being hid, her eyes fell full having the hated experience of a German, for the baron had not, so much humiliation and misery. I to call you so." after all, come to the ball. She meant to have told him how noble Cohen, which were so undisguised She sighed and fidgeted: her would never forgive the mortifica- and sweet and generous he was. Biddy! that an honest woman like makers find they are only selling

was that of the lovely and accom-

rolled to the door, she found an- Wagner, who had honored the mag- "Why, sure all the neighbors before they went buying in the Miss De Peyster whispered that other there also; but she was pro- nificent nuptial ceremony with his know very well that you keep not cheapest market. Next, away the bankruptcy." But that nobleman, your garret, and that you go out to Now, all but the farmers are idle, hair, replied, "Ya-as," with the ac- glory ! Oh, there's bad language the fool-makers, the furniture-makers

him, rendering it one heavy, crush low, "Miss Josephine, I have never silent parlors with her opera cloak festivity, whatever brought it about. for a jintleman. May the devil fly ers are very hard up: but they midnight Mr. Cohen bade his friend it too late to ask you to teach me?" | tired Cupids, Psyches, nymphs and REMINISCENCE OF O'CONNELL. Munster, and make celery sauce of cash saved since the good times; His Encounter with Mrs.

> Most persons have heard of the plicate ratio.' elebrated encounter of O'Connell arty, the huckster of Dublin. Nevertheless, at the risk of telling it ought to be filthier, you dirty I trust I have made the matt r an old story, we will give it as related by Father John O'Rourke. P.P. M.R.I.A., in his recent work,

Moriarty.

There was at that time in Dublin It seemed to Mr. Cohen as they the quays, nearly opposite the Four able to hawk up any more words, walked silently to the conservatory Courts. She was a virage of the for the last volley of O'Connell had that the blossom in expiring was so first order, very able with her fist, nearly knocked the wind out of and still more formidable with her her.

and in her way was one of the sights

tened themselves curiously upon But Josephine found it pleasant "My father?" cried Josephine, stick—whew? Why, you are no hatched chickens, each with a bit eighteen pence for what cost you | where :- "Cheap! Cheap! Cheap! Cheap.

"Two pence your grandmother," replied Biddy; "do you mane to The baron had shrewdly left the moments spent with him were the "Then go," said Josephine, say it's chatin' the people I am? readers, by a short illustration, that

tankerous jackanapes." "Keep a civil tongue in your head, you old diagonal," cried

"Stop your jaw, you pug-nosed "Don't be in a passion my old

radius-anger will only wrinkle

mon scrub; and sorry I'd be to soil my fists upon your carcase." "Whew! boys, what a passion old Biddy is in. I protest, as I am gentleman-'

but that of the great naughty world of our misery a marriage without up enough of common Christian able to purchase food of the farm-

"What's that you call me, you

"For my sake, I'm afraid, dar- murdherin' villain ?" roared Mrs. Moriarity, stung to fury. "I call you," answered O'Connell. carriage is at the door. Do I look the entire dance, thus in the bloom it had not been for his timely pro- Josephine. "He was so good to "a parallelogram; and a Dublin

"Oh, tara an ouns ! oh, holy me should be called a parrybellythe German had already commenc. forget the happiness granted her Then Mr. Cohen, finding his be grum to her face. I'm parrybelly-

After Easter, among the most . "Oh, not you, judeed !" retorted

"It's a lie for you; I never had

"Ah, you can't deny the charge,

with the famous scold, Mrs. Mori- Liffey, you nasty tickle-pitcher; they took to buying in the cheapest after all the hard words you speak | market.

"Rinse your own mouth, you the metaphor is demonstrably corwicked-minded old polygon-to the rect, and much of it practically ap-"The Centenary Life of O'Connell," deuce I pitch you, you blustering plicable to Canada. intersection of a superficies." "You saucy tinker's apprentice, a certain woman, Biddy Moriarty, if you don't cease your jaw, I'llwho had a huckster stall on one of But here she gasped for breath, am-

"Whilst I have a tongue I'll to the other she was notorious for abuse you, you most inimitable per-When they reached the plant Mr. her powers of abuse, and even in iphery. Look at her, boys! There Kerry barrister could encounter her, she trembles with guilt down to "In my place in the south," said and some of the company (in O'Con. the extremities of her carollaries. by daylight, and never near a fire. Miss Josephine led the great fi. Mr. Cohen, and it seemed to Joseph- nell's presence) rather too freely Ah! you're found out, you rectilinancier successfully through the ine that his voice trembled-"I ridiculed the idea of his being able neal antecedent and equiangular old

> Overwhelmed with this torrent when he very prudently made a his head swim.

(From the Mail.) At the present time one meets any number of well-intentioned persons, utterly, and perhaps permaniently, deprived, by a long. "What's the price of this walk- course of marcotics, conveyed ed the taste of the secretary of le- | ment, interest, interrogation, or opportunity to save his. It all rests | ing stick, Mrs. What's-your-name?" | through the Free Trade organs, of "Moriarty, sir, is my name, and their original reasoning faculties. cellent delusionists are now running "One and sixpence for a walking- round in all directions, like fresh

> est market! Must buy in the cheapest market !" it is not always best for the people "Aye, imposter; and it's that I of a country to buy in the cheapest

> Let us suppose a country popula-"Come, cut yer stick, you can- ted by five classes of people fariners, tool makers, cloth-makers, tanners, and furniture-makers - and that they have there the means of carrying on all these businesses to will call country B, and the other

> Now, let country A have a Protective tariff. | Each of these classes "By the hokey, if you say an | will work for the other four, and

But if they adopt Free Trade, what then!? Well, presently the farmers, the tool makers, the clothmakers, and the tanners hear that furniture can be bought cheaper in "Jintleman! jintleman! the likes | country B: | Away they send to of you a jintleman! Wisha, that | country B, and buy their furniture bangs Banagher. Why you potato- in the cheapest market. But the decency to hide your Kerry er, tools of the tool-maker, cloth of the cloth maker, or leather of the tanner. These four classes, therewhat they did. Well, next thing some of those who still have a little money - the farmers, the clothmakers, the tool-makers bear that leather is cheaper in country B. and send for it thence. As follows, of course, the tanners of country A are now out of work, and the farmers, the tool-makers, and the cloththree-fifths of what they did, before they took to buying furniture and leather in the cheapest markets. Next, the farmers and tool makers go to country B and buy cloth. which is cheaper there; so the cloth makers of country A are idle. deny that you keep a hypothenuse | Well, they may think it strange, but having thrown out of work the She went into the deserted and cent of one who approved of the from a fellow that wants to pass ers, the tanners, and the cloth-makaway with you, you micher from cannot starve; they have a little your rotten limbs, you mealy they send to buy food, not of their own farmers, but in country B, of course, the cheapest market. So you miserable submultiple of a du- there, the whole five classes of country A will be out of work : "Go, riuse your mouth in the they must starve or leave, because

Yours, R. W. PHIPPS. Toronto, March 24th, 1876.

sufficiently plain. Every word of

Words of Warning. Never put kindling wood on the top of any stove to dry.

Never leave clothes near a grate or fire place to dry. Be careful in making fires with shavings, and never use any kind of oil to kindle a fire.

Keep all lights as far from curtains as possible. Always fill and trim your lamps

FUNNIGRAPHS.

It has been found that in nearly every civilized country the tree that bears the most fruit for market is the axle-tree.

A man may be said to have been

"Why did you name your do?

What does a young fellow look Back ?" " Because he was always like when gallanting his sweetheart running away from home and wa couldn't help calling him back."

RS

loes.

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your

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Juelph

Early half Assure the Production Morranges, ed stock of

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Acton July 1st, 1875.

MARM FOR SALE. of Esquesing. For particulars address THOMAS GARVIN.

The subscriber begs to announce

ion, as cheap as the cheapest, and on the shortest possible notice.

giw, squenon in a Lancory. Give me a call and be convinced, J. F. DEMPSEY - Acton, Nov. 25, 1875.

"I can't stand it, Cohen," he said.

Candles, tips of her gloved fingers on his that he might not come at all, and think of then usual. upon the face of his companion, Mr. | wall flower thrust upon her.

daughter in his arms without much corridors. It was all she could do nity that came she would tell him caress of her father, stooped and you cowardly, sneaking, plate-lickentangled him, and it seemed to sight Mr. Cohen, as he caught a glance of Mr. Winthrop's face, that it wore whispered the spiteful Miss De similarly forlorn damsel. the look of a man taking his list Peyster.

phics therein in the old bitter ac- Josephine's head drooped; one long Cohen. curacy of detail, but the figures sigh of despair escaped ber lips, swam now before his sight. The even a few tears fell out of her eves not de rigneur to make a call long displaying his tarnished gloves, and heartless old heptagon." one great fact, the sum total of upon the hated bouquet. ruin, utter and hopeless, took all the shape out of this material before her, and a voice said, gentle and ing sledge-hammer of agony. At danced the German in my life; is falling from her shoulders. All the

At last he saw Miss Josephine, and fancied that a shadow rested

partner for the German that night, Josephine had never given been a dire necessity." it began to be already whispered many of her thoughts to this fa- "It is not a time," faltered Jo- of Dublin. about that she was waiting for the mous negotiator. Her little head sephine, frightened and trembling. O'Connell was very confident of through a shower? A glazier.

Now it so happened that Miss Mr. Cohen made the most of the "Let me go to him," he begged, Josephine had not been led to this time he spent with Miss Winthrop, "even if you cannot consent. It is dance to be decided upon when the brightest and best she had ever stamping her slippered foot upon Imposter indeed !" the floor. "Oh, go at once."

nobleman having by a somewhat And then all the sparkling eves "And may I tell him that you call you to your teeth," rejoined market. And yet that voice had been the costly experience learned the un. about her grew more and more are willing? it was trained and modelled after dane sphere. He had left it to be be worth a million-two-perhaps whispered. said to rival successfully the thrill ed with ecstasy to trip that measure | these extravagant young ladies? It even to ching her hand,

what marvellous compound were much upon the partiality of Baron poor maidens! it is not their fault, fice. We must not add to the rest Madagascar monkey like you pick lidle, and selling nothing, are ill to which they belong.

What a delightful bearing had shoulder.

havior, so that he might at some

after midnight. What could be lifting his eyebrows to meet his "Oh, hear that, ye saints in quite idle, and out of money. Well,

"Come, Miss Josephine," he said which he had not thought of at of her drawings, of each new musi- japonica in your hair." doleful visit to his friend; and all And now here again, when she light in the conservatory, and drew the way there he revolved over and needed him most of all, he was at back in Lewilderment. "Teach you!" she said, tears of will explain everything that may just issued from the press :

did was done well. His forty-five high in the open air, and now, in arty. O'Connell never liked the fly away, you porter-swiping simili-