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DOMINION HARNESS SHOP.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Acton and vicinity that he has commenced the business in the

Old Post Office Building, MILL STREET, ACTON.

where he is prepared to turn out work second to none in the Dominion, as cheap as the cheapest, and on the shortest possible notice. I have on hand a large and well selected stock of

Horse Blankets, Whips, Brushes, Combs, Trunks etc.

Repairing promptly attended to. Give me a call and be satisfied. J. F. DEMPSEY
Acton, Nov. 23, 1875.

ACTON BAKERY.

Hurrah. Hurrah.

CHEAP BREAD.

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Better Bread than Ever.

Chicks, Biscuits, Pastry, Cakes, Mixed Cakes at 25c per lb.

WEDDING & FANCY CAKES

THOMAS EBBAGE,

Manufacturer of Window Sash, Doors, Venetian Blinds, Mouldings,

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IMPROVED SUCTION PUMPS

Lumber Planed and Dressed to order in the best manner.

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J. P. ALLAN

A MARRIAGE NOT ALL OF CONVENIENCE.

A low melodious laugh echoed through the parlors, and reached the lucidly furnished library on the other side of the hall, where two men clad in brandy and fine linen, fingering nervously a pile of papers before them, and although these papers told of gain to one of them, and utter, irrefragable ruin to the other, it was difficult to tell which of them seemed the saddest 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 shut out the somewhat high trouble of an American girl's voice.

"I can't stand it, Cohen," he said. "I wish I was deaf, dumb, blind, Cohen. I wish I was dead!"

And yet that voice had been the one melody of his life. Now that it was trained and modelled after an approved plan, and had been said to rival successfully the tones of a nightingale, it sounded just a whit sweeter than when it first put together the two syllables, "papa."

But his companion first heard the light, footstep in the hall, and the rustle of silken drapery.

"Hush, Winthrop," he said, "I hear your daughter's step; she is coming. Compose yourself!"

The unhappy merchant fell into his chair, and shaded his eyes with his hands.

A light tap at the door followed, and there entered into that chamber of torture a vision of light and beauty worthy of paradise. She glided there, that lovely young woman, for the moment wondrously depriving these two men of even the consciousness of misery. Of what marvellous compound were the robes she wore they knew not, but Madam Jero would have been soul-satisfied could she have seen the triumph of that one toilet of hers.

"Kiss me good-by, papa," said this wonderful creature, putting the tips of her gloved fingers on his shoulders, and pressing her lips on the left, scared forehead of the merchant. "I am going to the ball, you know. Mrs. De Peyster's carriage is at the door. Do I look nice?" she added, and her papa's face being hid, her eyes fell full upon the face of his companion, Mr. Cohen, which were so undisguisedly full of comment on the bright blush rose to her brow.

The wretched man took his daughter in his arms without much regard to the flimsy material that entangled him, and it seemed to Mr. Cohen, as he caught a glance of Mr. Winthrop's face, that it wore the look of a man taking his last farewell of a beloved body. Then the young woman ran lightly out to the carriage, and the two men sat down to their papers again.

Mr. Winthrop gazed upon them helplessly, with a pitifully abortive effort to glean from the hieroglyphics therein in the old bitter accuracy of detail, but the figures swam now before his sight. "The one great fact, the sum total of ruin, utter and hopeless, took all the shape out of this material before him, rendering it one heavy, crushing sledge-hammer of agony. At midnight Mr. Cohen bade his friend good-by. "Take heart, Winthrop," he said, "for the sake of your daughter."

"It would be better for her," said the miserable man, "if I were dead."

Then Mr. Cohen followed Miss Winthrop to the De Peyster hall, which he had not thought of attending till he had gone on that doleful visit to his friend; and all the way there he revolved over and over in his mind a question that had presented itself to him in a hundred different shapes, but now for the first time took an answerable form. His face remained pale and grave even in the midst of the scene of luxurious festivity that had taxed the brains of the best adorning and culinary artists in the metropolis.

Many an obsequious and reverential glance followed him as he made his way through the crowded rooms; for this numerous company had assembled there to do honor to the great idol, Mammon, and held in distinguished consideration the successful financier, Mr. Cohen.

At last he saw Miss Josephine, and fancied that a shadow rested upon her beautiful face.

It was no fault of Miss Josephine Winthrop's that she had been best with the traditional golden spoon, so that it affected thereafter the palate of this beautiful young woman of fashion, or that, although as behooved one of the fairest of Eve's daughters she was romantic and sentimental, it never occurred to her to call a wooden ladle by any other name.

When she refused partner after partner for the German that night, it began to be already whispered about that she was waiting for the

Baron Wagner, and that he was unusually late at the ball; and there were mysterious winks and hints, and a good deal of sly satire looked with envy upon the huge bouquets which so gallantly betrayed the taste of the secretary of legation.

"How hateful and mercenary these foreigners are," said Miss Gouffrey. "I have no doubt he has engaged her for the dance, poor thing!" and her cold blue eyes fastened themselves curiously upon the now flushed and unhappy face of Miss Winthrop.

Now it so happened that Miss Josephine had been led to this felicity by any binding agreement. The Baron had already left the dance to be decided upon when the evening came around, that wily nobleman having by a somewhat costly experience learned the uncertainty of matters in this mundane sphere. He had left it to be inferred that he would be transported with ecstasy to trip that pursued with her, as he had been to pursue so many others, and had sent, as usual, his preliminary huge bouquet. But at the club that evening he had heard some vague but alarming reports that caused the somewhat bilious complexion of the eminent foreigner to become yellow, and, if possible, more crimson. He remained at the club, smoking a great many cigars at the expense of several very young gentlemen of fashion, who would gladly have remained there all night and administered to the comfort of the distinguished foreigner.

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Buy in the Cheapest Market.

At the present time one meets any number of well-intentioned persons, utterly and perhaps permanently deprived, by a long course of inactivity, conveyed through the Free Trade organs of their original reasoning faculties. Depth, force, and perception have vanished before the enfeebling influence, and quantities of these excellent delusions are now running round in all directions, like fresh hatched chickens, each with a bit of shell on its head, chirping everywhere. "Cheap! Cheap! Cheapest market! Must buy in the cheapest market!"

Let us suppose a country populated by five classes of people—farmers, tool makers, cloth-makers, tanners, and furniture-makers—and that they have there the means of carrying on all these businesses to fair advantage, but yet not quite so well, nor so cheaply, as the people of an adjoining country, which we will call country B, and the other country A.

Now let country A have a Protective tariff. Each of these classes will work for the other, four, and will be constant receipt of money from them.

But if they adopt Free Trade, what then? Well, presently the farmers, the tool-makers, the cloth-makers, and the tanners, hear that furniture can be bought cheaper in country B. Away they send to country B, and buy their furniture in the cheapest market. But the furniture-makers of country A are idle, and selling nothing, are unable to purchase food of the farmers, tools of the tool-makers, cloth of the cloth-makers, or leather of the tanner. These four classes, therefore, find that, since they took to buying furniture in the cheapest market they only sell four-fifths of what they did. Well, next thing some of those who still have a little money—the farmers, the cloth-makers, the tool-makers—hear 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 cloth-makers find they are only selling three-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, away the cloth-makers of country A are idle. Well, they may think it strange, but having thrown out of work the cloth-makers, the tanners, and the furniture-makers, they will be selling only two-fifths of what they did before they went buying in the cheapest market. Next, away the farmers send to country B to buy tools—it's the cheapest market. Now, all but the farmers are idle, and they are next thing to it, for their four classes of customers are quite idle, and out of money. Well, the tool-makers, the furniture-makers, the tanners, and the cloth-makers are very hard up; but they cannot starve; they have their cash saved since the good times; they send to buy food, not of their own farmers, but in country B, of course, the cheapest market. So there, the whole five classes of country A will be out of work; they must starve or leave, because they took to buying in the cheapest market.

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

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 by daylight, and never near a fire.

FUNNIGRAPHS.

It has been found that in nearly every civilized country the trees and berries the most fruit for market is the milk-tree.

A man may be said to have been drinking like a fish when he finds that he has taken enough to make his head swim.

A maiden's heart is like a hotel bed; you may never discover the previous occupant, but you may be sure there has been one.

"Why did you name your dog 'Back'?" "Because he was always running away from home and we couldn't help calling him back."

What does a young fellow look like when gallanting his sweetheart through a shower? A glazier.