

# THE ACTON FREE PRESS.

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ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1876.

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Planing Mills, 101 St. George Street, Acton.

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Manufacturer of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Door and Window Frames, Pickets, etc.

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Practical Bookbinder, 101 St. George Street, Acton.

**All Descriptions of Binding Neatly Executed.**

**Account Books of all Kinds Made to Order.**

**Ruling Promptly Attended to.**

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**Orders left at the FREE PRESS Office will receive prompt attention.**

**SEND TO G. P. HOWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 200 newspapers, and 1000 rates showing cost of advertising.**

## DOMINION HARNESS SHOP.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Acton and vicinity that he has commenced the harness 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 convinced. J. F. DEMPSEY, Acton, Nov. 25, 1875.

## STOVES AND TINWARE!

You want a Boss Cooking or Parlor Stove, go to

**WILSON & JOHNSON'S.**  
Always in stock. Stoves, Stove Trimmings, Tin, Sheet Iron and Spinning Ware. Particular attention paid to

**BEAVERTROUGHING.**  
Call and See Us.

Remember the stand, one door west of the Canada Hotel, Guelph.

**MILL STREET, ACTON.**

**W. WILSON, P. E. JOHNSON.**

Acton, April 11, 1876.

## ACTON PLANING MILLS

AND

Pump, Sash, Door and Blind Factory.

**THOMAS EBBAGE,**  
Manufacturers of

Window Sash,

Doors,

Venetian Blinds

Mouldings,

And other Building Requisites

Also Makers of

IMPROVED SUGAR PUMPS

Lumber Planed and Dressed to order in the best manner.

All work guaranteed.

Acton, Jan. 1876.

**ACTON Wagon and Carriage**

FACTORY.

**JAMES RYDER, Proprietor.**

Wagons, Carriages,

Sleighs, Cutters, &c.

Kept in stock and made to Order on the Shortest Notice.

Strict attention paid to

Horse-Shoeing & General Jobbing

and satisfaction guaranteed.

Acton July 1st, 1876.

## SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ACTON FREE PRESS,

Only One Dollar a Year.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home or office. Single copies 50c.

## CHEAP BREAD FOR THE MILLION

**B. & E. NICKLIN**

Beg to announce that they have secured the services of a

**First-Class Baker,**

and that their Baking business is now in full operation, at the premises owned by Mrs. Haines.

Bread will be delivered daily at the houses in the village and vicinity.

Wedding Cakes, Tea Cakes, Pastry, Buns, &c.

made in the very best manner, and kept always on hand, good and fresh. Also all kinds of Confectionery, Biscuits, &c.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

**B. & E. NICKLIN.**  
Acton, Feb. 29, 1876.

## GUELPH ARMOY.

**JOHN KIRKHAM,**

Gunsmith, Silver-Plater, &c.

Whom to inform the public that he has removed to

**Hatch's Block,**

Next door to Tyson's Butcher Shop

**AMMUNITION FOR ALL BREECH LOADING ARMS.**

By & Kynner's Cartridge Cases and Caps for loading same. Holders, Cap and Primer, Cartridges, and all articles necessary for the sportsman's outfit. All orders of repairing and Jobbing executed on the shortest notice at

Guelph, April 27, 1876.

## ACTON LIVERY & SALE STABLE

**J. P. ALLAN**

Keeps pleasure in announcing to the public generally that he is prepared to furnish

**First-class Horses and Carriages**

At Reasonable Rates.

His Hires and Horses are the best that can be had, and he is determined not to be surpassed by any City Stable.

Acton July 1st, 1876.

## WANTED, 1000 Cords of GOOD HEMLOCK BARK.

For which I will pay FIVE DOLLARS PER CORD

At the Acton Tannery, if delivered in summer.

**G. L. BEARPORE,**  
Z. A. HALL, Agent. 49-3m

## UNDERTAKING.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the people of Acton and vicinity that he will furnish all

**Requisites in Undertaking**

on short notice and reasonable terms as can be had

**Hearses Supplied when Desired.**

Also that he will

**Fit up Stores & Offices**

in the best style.

Show-Cases, Book Cases and Desks made to order.

**FURNITURE REPAIRED.**

Shop on Willow street, near Main st.

**P. M. McCANN,**  
Acton, March 20, 1876. 39-6m

## LINES ON THE BLIND FORT, MILTON.

BY MRS. HOWELL, OF PHILADELPHIA.

I am old and blind; Men point at me as smitten by God's frown; Afflicted and deserted of my kind; Yet I am not cast down.

I am weak, yet strong; I murmur not that I no longer see; Poor, old, and helpless, I the more beloved; Father supreme; to thee.

O merciful One! When men are farthest then thou art most near; When friends pass by me, and my weakness shun; Thy chariot I hear.

Thy glorious face Is leaning toward me; and its holy light Shines in upon my lonely dwelling-place; And there is no more night.

On my benighted knee I recognize Thy purpose clearly shown; My heart, hast dimmed, that I may see Thyself—Thyself alone.

I have naught to fear; This darkness is the shadow of Thy Beneath it I am almost sacred—here Can come no evil thing.

## A MYSTERIOUS WARNING.

Who the deuce can slit his throat? The question which filled his mind when he woke—much earlier than usual—in the morning; the diligent inquiries made of all the servants about failed to satisfy it. Should he ask Annie? No; he was a little piqued with Annie. It was absurd to suppose that these two were not in concert. And how unfair to make him promise not to speak of what should pass, and then send this person to lecture him! True he had "this person's" permission to talk it over with Annie, if he could not make up his mind to follow her advice; but he had done so, and there was an end to that part of the case. He had made a sacrifice much against the grain, and therefore—man like—he hedged by getting cross with a woman.

He wandered about from one room to another, fretting, fidgeting, unsettled. He tried to read. He opened one book and it was too heavy—another, and it was too flippant. He went out into the garden, and the chirping of birds annoyed him. He returned to the house and made for Mr. Annesley's study. His host was an early riser, and he wanted some one to talk to. Mr. Annesley was not down yet. On his table lay a black leather case, with silver clasps, that Frank had not noticed before. He undid the clasps and opened it. He obtained a photograph of the woman who had visited him the night before. "Now I can find out all about you," he chuckled, "without breaking my promise." As he gazed at the picture, and took in its details, a recollection arose which puzzled him. Man as he was, he remembered that a photograph of the woman who had visited him the night before, was made in a fashion which had long since gone out. The dress of the picture was in the same style. How was this?

As he mused, Annie tripped in, gay and bright as ever, and laid a soft hand on his shoulder. "Up so early? It's the devil, gally. Then, as she saw what he held, her face became suddenly sad. "Whose likeness is this?" he asked not noticing the change. "Poor dear mamma's," she replied after a sob. Then his heart gave a great bound, and a cold sickening stupor fell upon him.

"Annie, dear," he said, when, after a mighty effort, he required some command over his suspense (she, poor child, only thought he was sharing her sorrow, which the sight of that loved and long-lost face had awakened), "you must give me back my promise."

"That I made you the day you rode over to see the Melvilles," "I don't remember your promising anything that day. What is it?" "To remind you would be half-breaking it. Surely you cannot have forgotten?"

"Let me see. You read to me how Santa Claus came to Simpson's Bar, out of 'Bret Harte,' and pretended it did not make you cry."

"That was after dinner."

"In the morning you and papa were talking about fishing, and I listened."

"It was not in the morning or in the evening that I made you that promise, Annie. It was in the twilight when you returned from your ride."

"Why, Frank! I went straight up to my room! It was so late, I had hardly time to change my things. I never saw you from the time you mounted me at eleven o'clock till when we met at dinner. What are you dreaming about? Oh, Frank, darling! it's the matter! Are you ill?"

Again the cold sickening stupor ran through him, and he fell forward over the table speechless.

## I, who tell this story, was a surgeon in the navy, and spending a short leave of absence as a visitor in the house, where the scenes I have attempted to describe took place. Annie's shrieks called her father, who called me, and between us we restored poor Frank to consciousness. I did not like the look of this man, but said nothing. No one consulted me. Still I watched him closely, and at breakfast, when the mail bag came in, and as he read his correspondence, I noticed that he received a second shock.

"That afternoon he called me into his own room, and told me what had happened. I said, almost as it is worded here. He added evidence (acquired since morning) which proved beyond the possibility of doubt that Annie was miles away from the house when what he took for her spoke to him in the library. I heard him out and made the usual reply. He had been dreaming—his nerves were out of order.

"They are now," he said, "but suppose any had asked you the day before yesterday; what would you have said?"

"I had been obliged to reply, I must have admitted that a less nervous person, in the sense of being likely to give way to delusions, could hardly be found, but he did not wait for an answer and went on.

"As for dreaming—that is—excuse me, doctor—absurd. I was wide awake on Tuesday evening, and I did not go to bed for an hour at least after my visitor left me on Thursday night. Now let us consider the surroundings. I was wearied of a warning! Warned in the kindest and gentlest manner. Why? If I had been unprepared for the second manifestation, it would have startled—shocked me. Why was I—a hale strong man (as you and all the rest thought me)—to be guarded against a shock? Why was I to be turned from pursuits which you and the rest would have said yesterday had made me so hale and so strong, by supernatural means? Read that."

He handed me a letter; the one he had read at breakfast. It was from the secretary of a Life Insurance Company, thanking him for the preference he had shown the society, but declining his proposal.

"The week before," he had continued, "I was examined by your medical officer—as a matter of form, they said. He measured me round the chest, and tapped, and stethoscoped me—and this is the result."

"Insurance companies have all sorts of crochets," he had continued, "I was examined by your medical officer—as a matter of form, they said. He measured me round the chest, and tapped, and stethoscoped me—and this is the result."

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## George Muller, Founder of the Orphan Asylum, Bristol.

BY JOHN HARRIS, THE CORNHILL POET.

I saw him when his life had turned into its autumn day; And on his brow the clustering hair Was changing into gray.

A noble man, with noble mien, And such a trustful grace; Methought I saw a holy light Which shone upon his face.

How great the faith by which he lives! Oh, that such faith were mine! He seems to reach his hand on high, And grasp the arm Divine.

I cannot hope, as on I go, To meet among the sons of men A faith like his again.

And far off from my own fireside, How did my heart rejoice, When sitting where he often preached To hear his faithful voice!

He magnified the Saviour's name, His love dear his love than gold. His meek eye led me off to think Upon the seats of old.

Great is the power of such an one To aid Jehovah's right; And hastes on the peaceful time When earth shall bathe in light, And appear as one sickles turn'd, His meek eye led me off to think Upon the seats of old.

To shame the sceptic's creed. And when I saw the orphan ones By hundreds clothed and fed, And sent for lack of bread, Now taught to read and write and work, I thanked the Lord for such a man, And tears came in my eyes.

How wonderful the mighty deeds Which he by faith has done, Which shall go on to bless mankind, Till darkness shrouds the sun! His memory will forever live Among earth's precious things, And Muller's name henceforth be rank'd With heroes, bards, and kings.

**Old Prayers.**  
After dinner sit awhile. After supper walk a mile. After breakfast work a while. Adversity flattereth no man. A man may buy gold too dear. A light purse is a heavy curse. A little leak will sink a big ship. All lay loads on the willing horse. A quiet conscience sleeps in thunder. A guilty conscience needs no accuser. Beware of the fall in the ditch. Better go alone than in bad company. Be slow to promise but quick to perform. Better go to bed supperless than to get in debt. Do not count according to your cloth. Catch the bear before you catch the skin. Charity begins at home but should not end there. Do not rip up old sores. Doing nothing is doing ill. Diligence commands success. Debt is the worst kind of poverty. Dependence is a poor trade to follow. Deeds are fruits, words are but leaves. Do unto others as you would have them do to you. Every couple is not a pair. Everything's good in its season. Everybody's business is nobody's business. False friends are worse than open enemies. Fortune knocks once at least at every man's gate. Fire and water are good servants but bad masters. Great bakers are not great bakers. Great gain and little pain make a man weary. Give a rogue rope enough and he will soon hang himself. Home is home be it ever so homely. Hope is a good breakfast, but a bad supper. Have your cloak made before it rains. Idle folks have the least leisure. Let not your tongue out your throat. Liars are not believed when they tell the truth. Make hay while the sun shines. Never split wood against the grain. Never light your candle at both ends. No devil make a mountain out of a mole hill. None are so deaf as those who will not hear. One is not so soon healed as hurt. One eye-witness is better than ten hearsays. One bad example spoils many good precepts. One hour's sleep before midnight is worth two after. Patience and time run through the longest day. Quick at meat, quick at work. Reckless youth makes rueful age. Strike while the iron is hot. Short reckonings make long friends. Temperance is the best physician. 'Tis the second blow that makes the fray. The best physicians are Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet, and Dr. Merryman. Welcome is the best cheer. Where there is a will there is a way. When the will is ready the foot is light. What may be done at any time is never done.

**The Measureless Love.**  
I can measure paternal love—how broad, how long and strong, and deep it is; it is a sea—a deep sea, which mothers can only fathom. But the love displayed by your father and mother, where God's own son is perishing for us, no man, nor angel has a line to measure. The circumference of the earth, the altitude of the sun, the distance of the planets—these have been determined, but the height, depth, breadth, and length of the love of God passeth knowledge. Such is the Father against whom all of us have sinned a thousand times! Walk the shore where the ocean sleeps in the summer time, or, lashed into fury by the winter's tempest, is thundering on her sands; and when you have numbered the drops of her waves, the sand on her sounding beach, you have numbered God's mercies and your sins. Well, therefore, may we go to him with the contention of the prodigal in our ears and his confession on our lips. "Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight." The Spirit of God helping us to go to God, he assured that the father, who seeing his son afar off, ran to meet him, fell on his neck, and kissed him, was but an image of Him, who, not sparing his own Son, but giving him up to death that we might live, invites and now awaits our coming.—Dr. Guthrie.

**Watchmaking in Geneva.**  
One of the principal kinds of employment at Geneva, for a large part of the population, is watchmaking. We were informed that ten thousand persons were engaged in this particular branch of industry. Even little girls are employed in polishing the delicate parts of the machinery. The best workmen rarely earn more than two dollars each a day—the poorer, of course, earn less. One simply makes the chains, another the springs, another certain wheels, while others work at the setting-up, as it is called—that is, putting the plates together. Very beautiful watches, of superior quality too, compared with the ordinary run of such articles in the United States, appear very cheap indeed. A lady desired to exchange, at a manufacturing establishment, a superior gold watch, of large size, for a smaller one, by paying the difference. "Only ten dollars would be allowed for hers—the weight of the case—the inside being condemned as execrable, although a good time keeper, and cost a round sum. Watches that night cost one hundred dollars in Boston or New York, according to the representations of the manufacturers, would not exceed forty or fifty in Geneva.

## AN INFAMOUS OUTRAGE.

An Express Train on the Lake Shore Railroad Wrecked.

A DIABOLICAL ATTEMPT TO DESTROY HUMAN LIFE—ONE MAN DIES FROM HIS INJURIES—A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF A LARGE NUMBER OF PASSENGERS.

(Buffalo Courier, Aug. 17.)

It was only a few days ago that we chronicled the partial wrecking of a passenger train on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, some wretch intent upon robbery or murder, or both, having precipitatedly changed the switch and thrown the train from the track. We are now called upon to report a second and even a more

INFAMOUS OUTRAGE.

than the first, the peculiar circumstances connected with it going to show a more malignantly wicked design than was manifested in the previous case.