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CTON FLORE MILLS. B. & E. NICKLIN, Proprietors.

Flour and Feed always on rand, wholesale and revar. Gris mg and Chopping Daf . Cosa brull kin sef Gran.

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WH. HEMSTREET,

Licensed Auctioneer For the Counties of Wellis gton and Halton. Orders left at the FREE PRESS Office, Acto or at my residence, in Rockword, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

DURE HILK.

The undersigned begs to thank his cus-tomers for the liberal prifonage received dering the past summer, and would say that he is now prepared to supply an additional number of customers with good, pure fresh milk delivered every morning, and twice a day on Saturdays. Parties who keep cows will find it much cheaper and less trouble to get milkdelly. ered at their doors, and they would do Twenty-one quart tickets for \$1. if paid in advance, or twenty-one pint tickets for 50 cents P. S. ARMSTRONG.

MILTON

PLANING MILLS.

J. R. MITCHELL,

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

Planing, Scroll Work and Matching Done to Order.

Blinds 30 cents per foot. ". All work delivered in Acton free. Orders left at Second Bros. will be promptly attended to. Milton, June 6, 1876.

TROLLOPE CHAPMAN Practical Bookbinder.

All Descriptions of Binding Window Sash, Neatly Executed.

Account Books of all Kinds Made to

Ruling Promptly Attended to.

BISDERY-St. George's Square, Guelph

Orders left at the FREE PRES Office will receive prompt attention.

SEND 25c. to G.P. ROWELL & CO. New York, for Pamphlet of 100 page, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. \$12 a day at home. Agents wanted Co. Anguste, Maine.

DOMINION

W. C. P. S. Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, MILL STREET ACTON.

Having purchased the stock and good ork, also Graduate of Victoria ! will of the business lately carried on Thesians and Fridays, from 9 a. m., till 4 by Mr. J. F. Dempsey, begs to announce m. Residence-West Bower street, to the inhabitants of Acton and vicinity that he will continue the harness business in the same premises,

Old Post Office Building, Mill Street, Acton, and on reasonable terms. Money to where he is prepared to turn out work second to none in the Dominion, being s practical workman of considerable experience. All work done promptly and D. MATHESON, Attorney- ; as cheap as the cheapest. On hand a large and well selected stock of

Harness, Horse Blankers, Trunks, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c. Repairing promptly attended to. E. K. COOK.

Acton, Sept. 26, 1876.



SLEIGHS.

Now is the time to leave your order At J. Ryder's Factory

Stylish Cutter or Serviceable FOR THE MILLION

I am making up a large stock for the coming coason, from the best material.

liner Marriage Licenses & Certificates. ; Call and See our Handsome Cutters. My present stock of office at the Post Office Glenwitnam, BUGGIES AND WAGONS

will be sold off very theap. Now is a good time to secure

Strict attention given to Mergo-sheeing & General Blacksmithing. JAMES RYDER.

The undersigned begs leave to inform

Act. h. Sept. 27, 1876.

the people of Acton and vicinity that he Requisites in Indertaking

on short notice and reasonable terms as

Also that he will

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. STEAM Carriage & Wagon Wishes to inform the public that he has WORKS Main Street. - Acton.

MICHAEL SPEIGHT, Blacksmith, Carriage and Next door to Tyson's Butcher Shop Best: Horse-Shoers in the County

Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or

price charged. First-Class Plows and Collard's Patent A good stock of Carriages and Wagon Repairing promptly and properly at

Acton, July 18, 1876. A CTON PLANING MILLS

Pump, Sash, Door and Blind

Factory.

THOMAS EBBAGE, LIVERY & SALE STABLE

Doors.

Venetian Blinds Mouldings,

And other Building Requisites | CUBSCRIBE FOR THE

Acton, Jan. 1876.

Lumber Planed and Dressed to order Only One Dollar a Year. in the best manner. \$5 to \$20 per day at home free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. All work guaranteed.

A CTON BAKERY.

GALLOWAY BROS. ARE STILL AHEAD, And we intend to keep so with our

Bread, Buns, and Cakes, Delivered fresh around the village vicinity every day. A good stock of BREAD, BUNS AND CAKES

Made to order in the shortest possible actice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

N. B. - All goods are warranted pure

as nothing but the best of material is

NO CREDIT GIVEN,

used. The patronage of the public is GALLOWAY BROS smart-well educated ?" Acton, Aug. 9, 1876.

CHEAP BREAD

B. & E. NICKLIN

Beg to announce that they have secured the services of a

First-Class Baker, and that their Baking buriness is now in full operation, in the premises owned

by Mrs. Hanna. Bread will be delivered daily at the ouses in the village and vicinity. office of errand boy Wedding Cakes, Tea Cakes,

pectfully solicited.

Acton. Feb. 29, 1876.

QUELPH ARMORY.

KIRKHAM.

Gunsmith, Silver-Plater, &c.,

Hatch's Block,

AMMUNITION FOR ALL BREECH

LOADING ARMS.

Ely & Kynoch's Cartridge Cases and

aps for re-loading same. Re-loaders,

necessary for a Sportsman's outfit.
All sorts of Repairing and Jobbing

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J. P. ALLAN

Takes pleasure in announcing to the

First-class Horses and Carriages

At Reasonable Rates.

he surpassed by any City Stable. Acton July 1st, 1875.

His Rigs and Horses are the best that

public generally that he is prepared furnish

xecuted on the shortest notice at

Guelph, April 27, 1876.

CTON

Pastry, Burs, &c., made in the very best manner, and kept all kinds, of Confectionery, Biscuits, gentleman has been drinking! His readily, with the instinct of getting the leading partner of the great

nose appears to me to be tipped a job. The patronage of the public is res-

noticed his visitor.

saw moving about within the com

sir. It was my grandmother.

ing adjoining his box.

B. & E. NICKLIN. often bad he been rebuffed in his handsome, isn't it, Huggins? Here, search for work, but never before Huggins, clap this leg of mutton on had he been laughed at. "It's a his shoulders !"

> something to do, but no one will have me. "Oh! oh! That alters the case entirely. Beg pardon." Mr. Gosling here bowed, and winked to Jobson. "Your name, if you

"It's too bad of you. I want

"Ronald Gray." " Age ?" Eleven years past: 1 stay of " with my grandmother and - "

"Ah! very good. Have you any family ?" A curious sort of tittering reverbrated along the stalls. Roland's face lost all its brightness

"Did your hear mo; is there any bustled off whistling, "We're all neumberance ?" "I don't know, sir. I haven's seen any. Grandmother and I are

ulone. She does up gentlemen's shirts, and I take them home. am well acquainted with the city, and ob, sir, I would be so handy. " No doubt; perhaps too handy, and get handed over to Newgate in

return. That's about it, my little man." With this Mr. Gosling

Re-cappers, Cap Ejectors, Curlers, and Creasors, Cleaning Rods, and all articles The little fellow's face flushed honest; you are fooling me, let me

"Ah! very well Just allow applicant rather roughly, "If you

fellow, whose tender years and hon- mas eve. est intentions should have been a In front of the hotels in Trafal- The story of Roland's life is sim- ent-free? They can only pay me Foundling of Christmas Morn.

From the Aberdeen Journal.

"Please, sir, mother saw your advertisement for an office-boy in the Roland Gray sought his way Square stopped to listen to the soft, father, whom fever had suddenly rise to And I—an I not a man Times. Is the situation filled up through the crowded streets of the melancholy but clear and vivid struck down, put in his grave; and —independent—free!" "Ah! That is to say—ch? not | wane, and the shop windows, as drowned in the bustle and noise of er. His parents side by side in all that, that Collin was an habiture ed in all their dazzling brillancy of lingered on the ear. milk-faced youth, of rathera dashing

of the counting house of Grindstone, less numbers among green leaves baired blue-eyed, handsome, and ate education, but whose poverty be Christmas without it. On ruddy faced fellow, next and well- had compelled him to seek a means contrary, he was good datared, to Always on hand at our bakery, good, the cashbook to the small urchin rors, like so many fairy palaces and clad, and not at all of a vagrant of livelihood long before he should der hearted, and kind to all—a year his. Horatius Theodore Gosling. Except to prompt-paying monthly cus. junior partner of, and cashier to, frosty night was setting in. Peo- coniums from the crowd. the firm, saw the anxious look, but ple hurried somewards with bright Roland Gray stood spellbound gle to keep things square, although relation that he knew of except All kinds of Produce taken in ex. the nrm, saw the anxious 100k, but faces and light steps, while others among the audience. The tune she never complained. Her grand- his father, who was a lamplighter Weight for weight given in bread in heed to it. Besides, young Gosling with as bright faces, but tardier was done, the musician moved off, son, young as he was, understood before him, and to whose beat he was fond of a lark; and here was movements, loitered about the shop and the crowd dispersed in search it all, and his little independent had fallen heir in succession, and WEDDING & FANCY CAKES an opportunity which did not often fronts, admiring the display of tempting delicacies, and speculating occur in business hours. H. T. Gosling chuckled to himself as he upon the prices.

To crown all, it was Christmas "So your mother wants to be our boy, does she ? That's a good one How old is she !- respectable-The little fellow's face fell. H

was abashed as he heard the titter mingle in the great battle of life; that deserted place, ing of the clerks, whose heads he but he had a sturdy, manly heart, partments which stretched along and was not easily east down. both sides of the office. But it

ing, customers chattering, porters close by." "Your grandmother! Pon my wrangling rasping of saws and honor, that's better still. Ha! ha! hacking of bones, while little raga-Here's a go, Jobson addressing the muffins imitated all and a great owner of a head cast over the rail- | deal more.

"This little gentleman here uses a nice turkey? Duck, sir? . Splenhis influence, on behalf of his grand- | did | bird, ma'am, this ere goose. mother, who is a candidate for the Only 4 and 6!"

"Here, my little man! Do you Jobson's snicker found an echo know Cavendish Square, west end?" along the whole row of stalls and asked a jolly red-faced gentleman, back again on the other side. who stood at a butcher's stall! "Don't you think Mr. Gosling, the "Yes, sir," answered Roland

At this saily the tears fairly ran | man, till I peruse your testimonidown the little fellow's face. Often, als. The very thing, and rather that it was not altogether flattering

'wouldn't it be too heavy ?"

take the whole sheep on his back." House of Correction ought to have Roland smiled, and really felt as if such a treasure, and it will if Grindhe could. " Now then, off with stone, Turner & Co. have any voice you, my little prince," added the in the business." jolly gentleman, in his fussy, bust- "There's two at a bargain though, Indies, had arranged that he should ling way, "to No. 9 Cavendish old gent, cried out the flute player, be placed under the care of Messis.

"All right, replied Roland," staggering off with his burden. "He's a sharp one, Huggins, that is, depend upon it. Don't you

A couple of hours later and Roland Gray was hurrying homewards, singing a Christmas carol to ness to the colloquy, and enjoyed frank, open face, and his manly the sides, pour in one quart of milk himself. The streets were busy as it much. He now joined the flute form; and Roland Gray, with his and water and mix into it enough the smiles and hearty laughter, the once created an understanding beadvoitly caught hold of his visitor's ed out of place—at least so it ap- They needed no formal introducpeared to our little friend as he tion. trolled away at his lively ditty. "You've got no home! No. more than ever. "No, no. I am His was the blythest face of all. home, and this Christmas Eve !"-And why not? Had he not been at off, I wouldn't stay here, I would Cavendish Square, No. 9, and dis- his friend was a stranger to Lonposed of his precious burden? Had don. "Why, what will you do?" me to give you another friendly of a white shilling in his pocket. shake before parting." And so and another to bear it company saying, the cashier shook the young bestowed by Mrs. Chovey, a kind good hearted lady, who, while treat want a Christmas box on Friday, ing him to a slice of roast and you know where to come. There some baked potatoes, reeking hot now, young 'un," and with a mer- from the oven, had drawn from ry Christmas and a kick, the visi- him the little story of his life? Had not Mrs. Chovey promised that if Before going any further we may he called on Boxing Day she might here remark that Horatius Theo be able to do something for him ? dore Gosling was a goose-or in It was all true. Happy as a king other words a fool. Messra Grind- for rather as they are popularly said et. He had forgot all about them. ter, biting frost wind swept along in ten minutes. The chief merit stone, Turner & Co. partly knew to be) was Roland Gray. Mother this. Partly, insomuch as Daniel (for so he always persisted in call. you? Mother is so kind. You breath of the few stragglers who were that it can be made in less than Grindstone—the sole representating his old grandmother) and he shall sleep beside me in the little abroad at that early hour, and even four hours, and the shortness of the tive of the old and opulent firm so would have a rare Christmas of it attice. Won't it be nice? What piercing into the houses of those process abbreviates the time generfar as Grindstone, Turner, without after all. Never in all his life (and a jolly Christmas Eve we'll have." who were not, making them creep ally required for the "raising" of the Co., was concerned, and withal it had not been a very long one) With this the two spun along over head and ears among the ordinary bread (which in reality is a shrewd, sharp, hald-headed, hard had he ever made so much money. the crispy street, and were soon bed clothes. hearted old screw, who had a keen- He had a good mind there and then, scated together before the warm . With his short ladder under his quent destruction of some of the er eye for business than any other to go slap dash into that pastry- fire in the neat little room of Moth- arm, and his furred cap drawn over chief nutritious elements of the half dozen eyes in the city-did, cook's and buy a couple of those er Gray's, in Hack's Court, White- his ears, Collin Crisp, the lamplight- flour.)

while H. T. Gosling, whose wealth rich dark plum cakes. His mind friers. While Mother Gray-and er, trotted along, putting out the and wealthy connection had em- even soared to having a whole a good natured, clean old lady she lights on his beat. His was a west bodied the Co. if his name did not. | turkey to swing over his shoulder. | is-is bustling about preparing the end beat-an aristocratic lamplight. | like bracelets to close round the The clerks, too, all knew what the Wouldn't it make mother stare? supper, or rather feast, as it ap- er was Collie. He was going his finger with a spring clasp. They ACTON FREE PRESS, Co. was, but they felt it to their He believed she would faint right peaced in the eyes of her grandson, rounds rather early; but then it are no longer made plain, but emadvantage to humor the Co.'s face off, but that would not do. At last whose rasher of bacon was frizzling did not matter much, the moonlight body, various neat and chaste de-

protection from their coarse jests gar Square a group of people were ple and easily told. His father, off-that's all-the lamplighter regathered around a young lad who the only son of Mother Gray, and sumed. What is fifteen shillings a Drawing his muffler closer round played the flute, The tune was a lithographer by trade, had mar- week compared to liberty? Our his throat to keep out the biting "The Blue Bells of Scotland;" and ried early. The fruit of that mar- glorious Constitution, thank beavfrost, and buttoning up his neat it was executed in a masterly style. riage was Roland, who had not en, affords full scope for intellect but thin and threadbare jacket, Many a on murrying through the seen six summers when he saw his and genius. What may we not city. The afternoon was on the notes, and long after they had been shortly after his poor delicate moth-

who sat at a desk within the door and bright lights dancing in count above fourteen years of age—a fair frugality he had received a moder- party had broken up. It would It was very cold; a sharp, keen, in thick and fact, with many en- of life. But what could be do?

of fresh novelties.

Roland followed the sound; and soon | done so much for him. "Oh! had I something to do, street. The air now played was grandmother; and it was with a window of his garret chamber at to morrow would be a rare Christ- another of Scotland's lays, that beaming eye he told her of Mrs. that very moment, as they had mus to me," said Roland Gray to touching melody, "The Land o' the Chovy's kindness and promise, add- done regularly every Christmas eve himself as he trudged along. Poor Leal." It harmonised with the ing that "although he should have and morn since ever be rememberlittle fellow, he had soon legun to feelings likely to be awakened in to carry legs of mutton all over ed. It was an old custom, Collie

Roland found himself in Leaden- he came upon the flute player. son above all on earth, said he heat put out and was trotting was only for an instant; the hall market. What a Babel of You're a nuisance; you disturb my would be a gentleman yet, she had homewards. "I'll be blowed if flush of honest pride overspread his voices; butchers bawling, geese meditations with those horrid no doubt of it. small manly face is he faced the gabbling, ducks quacking, cocks squeaks of yours. Tis enough to humorous cashier, I have no mother, crowing, dogs barking, pigs squeak. raise the dead in St. Martin's vaults gentleman in every sense of the the wrong bed," he remarked, as he

The musician gave up playing, and began to breathe upon the tips of his cold frozen fingers, while he chant in the West Indies, as well allow me to disturb your dreams." viewed the speaker with a half as the proprietor of an estate in So saying he stooped down and "Buy-buy! Who'll have curious half defiant look, and a Scotland, where his ancestors had pulled at the figure. merry twinkle in his eye.

"Wud ye like Tullochgorum, freend? he roguishly asked, in broad Scotch accent, "or the Reel Hullochan? That would put some mettle on your heel, auld

City firm, stared at the young "Turn up your face here, young nuisance. He didn't quite understand the language, but guessed to him. The audacious vagrant of the street to address him thus! was quite criminal! He made a

lie, sir," escaped from his quivering The butcher did so, remarking clutch at the offender. "You young scoundrel, how dare you "Not a bit of it, Huggins. He'd speak to me in that way? The

Square. Ask for Mrs. Chovy; who spoke good English when he Grindstone, Tuener & Co., his Lonhand her the mutton, and demand liked, as he escaped to the other one shilling sterling. Now then—side of the street, where he ran that he might be initiated in the shut for ever. All was over with over a bar of "It's braw bein' calling, he had run off from Edin-

Scotch huich ! As several people were gathering around, Mr. Grindstone, not wishthink so?" Mr. Chovey was pleased ing to appear in such a scene, walkat having got so good a messenger. ed off, muttering, pest-humbug-With a "good bye, Huggins," he regular nuisance.

"A merry Christmas, master, jolly boys," or some such comical and a happy New Year," bawled out Roland Gray after the retreat-

ing merchant. Our little friend had been a witjests and good nature showed that tween them. Boland Gray and the all were bent on spending a right musician, though quite strangers to merry Christmas. A sad face seem- each other, were soon fast friends.

exclaimed Roland, on learning that

The musician laughed. "Rough figure in our little plotit out, as I have done this week past in the country. I'm going to

Where shall I go?"

he settled down to a presentation, on the fire, and whose buns were

Gray and his friend.

they were being lighted up, appear- the busy street the low refrain still their narrow bed, the little orphan grumbler. Not at all. It was his

was taken home by his grandmoth- way, when on his rounds day would-be-wide awake appearance, glaring colors, sparkling crystals The musician seemed not to be er, through whose industry and Christmas morn, after his and

spirit made him long to do battle never beard of either Eton or Again the silvery tones of the in the world's strife, and win a Harrow, except as great players for

London, all day long, and all the knew, but that was all, and so he "Take yourself off, you little year round, he wouldn't mind." kept it up.
scamp, growled out a passer by as Mother Gray, who loved her grandHe had got the last light on his

word already, but, we must add, a came upon what seemed to be a rather self-willed one. His father person lying on the door steps of a was an extensive and wealthy mer- large mansion. " Hallo, old fellow, lived for an age before. Mr. Seaton -so the merchant was called-did not often visit Scotland, but when he did he was kindly welcomed home to Bellbrae, for he was a gen-

erous and good-hearted man. His son Kenneth, his only child. and who now sits at Mother Grav's fireside, had, after the death of his mother been sent home to Scotland to be educated. Placed under the care of a tutor and masters in Edinburgh, Kenneth had received thorough and polished education for his age; but, being much left to himself for amusement, and wanting the attractions of a home, he had imbibed a great deal of romantic ideas and odd notions. The consequence was, that now when his father, who had resolved that his son should follow the mercantile profession like himself, and in due free," following it up with a lusty burgh with the intention of going

to sea. His purse had brought him as far as Birmingham by rail, the remaining distance he had traveled to London on foot, earning his sub sistence by means of his flute, upon which he played with considerable skill. He had not been ten hours.

in London when we find him in Hack's Court. dark, intelligent eyes, his high, flour to form a thin batter; then smooth torehead, and his small, quickly and lightly add one pint of handsome figure, were happy as milk in which is dissolved one ounce could be on this Christmas eve. of salt and one and three quarter Hack's Court had never heard such ounces of Guff& Fleischmann's com-

Let us leave them to their enjoy- draught for three-quarters of an ments, and pass on to other scenes hour; then mix in the rest of the and other characters who have to flour until the dough will leave the bottom and sides of the pan, and

Christmas mora had dawned. sea, and have been playing to get The moon was sailing in the pound pieces, to be cut in turn as much as pay my lodgings. But heavens, it's clear bright beams into twelve parts each. This gives I'll play no more to night. I have shining down upon the housetops square pieces about three and a half about three shillings, I think. Be- and chimneys, and casting their linches thick, each corner of which sides, it's very cold, and I don't grotesque shadow on the streets, is taken up and folded over to the care how soon I was under cover. while the bright stars winked and centre, and then the cakes are turntwinkled over the vast city us if they ed over on a dough-board to raise Roland mused a little. The two rejoiced at the return of the blessed for half an hour, when they are white shillings jingled in his pock- day. Intensely cold it was at bit- put into a hot even that bakes them "Home with me he cried. Will the pavement freezing the very of the Vienna bread lies in the fact

would last till day dawned.

THE LAMPLICHTER, tivities, and follow the poor little made one being happy this Christ our readers in the history of Roland ing for once in the year. And why not? Am I not a man-independ-

Our readers must not think, for

appearance. The coppers showered have been worried with the cares good fellow, but very ignorant and superstitions. He had been a laurp-Mother Gray had a hard strug- lighter all his days-never had any flute came floating on the breeze. place of comfort for her who had cricket. He adored all old customs and hated innovations. Two farthcame upon the musician in a lonely Roland Gray dearly loved his ing rushlights were burning in the

> that isn't some poor wretch with As to the flute player, he was a drop as is gone and tumbled into

"Goodness gracious! Blow me!" Instantly the ladder was thrown aside, and Collie lifted up the form of a lady, while a child tumbled over on the pavement and gave a cry. "A child too ! Well if I ever! A case for the newspapers if ever there was one. Poor lady. Tis enough to kill you."

The lady answered not. Her frozen body was rigid as that of a corpse. With a groan she would have fallen upon the pavement had not Collie supported her. The eyes opened and gazed upward towards the stars with a stare that made the lamplighter studder.

"No-no-no. Do not cry. My Nelly will soon be there. Where where am I?" . The broken accents which followed were uniutelligible from the chaftering of her teeth. Her body shivered

"Heaven receive my spirit. Oh God! watch over my Nelly." A

the poor lady. The lamplighter was thunderstruck. He did not notice that the child had crawled towards its moth-

> (To be continued.) Vienna Bread.

er and nestled in the lifeless bosom.

The process of making Vienna bread, with which the centennial visitors became familiar, is thus Kenneth Seaton, with his light explained : Sift into a tip pun four music before as the thrilling notes pressed yeast; leave the remainder of Kenneth's flute, and merry of the flour sgainst the sides of the laughter of the twa light-hearted pan; cover the pan with a cloth and set it in a place free from

Finally, divide the mass into one-

let it stand two and a half hours

Engagement rings are now made signs. About the most chaste and "I'll be blowed said Collie to appropriate is one that simulates a

Bo leave we the young thought- in the shape of some nice bacon, a piled so temptingly upon the plate I'll be blowed said Collie to appropriate is one that simulates a less clerks exuberant with the pros- few buns, and the balance in hard in the centre of the table, we will himself as he trotted on, if I shan't rat trap, and goes shut for keeps pect of the coming Christmas fes- cash. Mrs. Chovey had at least take the opportunity of posting up have a joily long sleep in the morn- when a finger is stuck into it.

ie largest, finess nsive stock of S , in seal browns, Also Black Las cos, Winceys, &c. all shades. menade Souris Shawls, Went shionable colors Bhawls. e this season berk. Ladies, 208 ore you buy. Jur e head centres of Flowers, Feether Furs sable, seal, mitte

in great variety largest trade

largest keep de suits in this par lot of exter es. Call and above our species, Hudson largest variety

over.

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