

TERMS.—\$1.00 in Advance.

The Newspaper.—"A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its Vast Concerns."

\$1.50 if not so paid.

Volume VI. No. 48.

ACTON, ONT THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1881.

Whole No. 327

H. H. KITTLEDGE,
BANKER,
ACTON, ONTARIO.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.

Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

REFERENCE—The Bank of Montreal.

W. H. STOREY & SON,
ACTON, ONT.

Glove Manufacturers.

The best description of Gloves and Mitts in every variety of material and style are manufactured by us.



STOREY'S 'EUREKA' SPRING GLOVE FASTENER PAT.

We are also Patentees and Inventors of Storey's Eureka Spring Glove Fastener, justly acknowledged the most perfect fastener in use. Patented in Canada, the United States and Great Britain.

SOLE AGENTS: Spruce Street, New York, U.S.A. Lime Grove, Birmingham, Eng.

FOR SALE: FINEST OFFICES.

3 Spruce Street, New York, U.S.A. Lime Grove, Birmingham, Eng.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Select List of Local Newspapers.

An advertiser who spends upwards of \$500 a year, and who inserts less than \$250 of it in this list, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year than all the other Advertising I did."

It is not a cheap list. It is an honest list. The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of the paper is printed in this list, each paper is in every issue of the list. When printed in this list, the list is sent to every town and the circulation of every paper.

The rate charged for advertising is very low. The publishers' selection. The price for one insertion is from \$2 to \$5. The price for one month is from \$15 to \$30. The list includes the names of the papers, the names of the publishers, the names of the proprietors, and the names of the editors.

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FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

LAWSON BROS.
We respectfully inform the people of Acton and vicinity that we have opened in the premises opposite Dr. McArthur's residence a

Flour and Feed Store, and will keep constantly on hand a full stock of

FLOUR
—OF ALL KINDS, INCLUDING—
Family Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour.

MEALS.
Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Cracked Wheat, Bran, Coarse Shorts, Fine Shorts, Chopped Peas, Chopped Oats, Mixed Chops, Oats & Peas.

and all kinds of FEED usually kept in a first-class store.

All goods delivered to any part of the village as soon as ordered.

A call is respectfully solicited.

MANHATTAN FEED.
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Pigs, and Poultry. Good for horses having Epizootic.

LAWSON BROS.
Acton, Ont., 1881-1882.

NEW WALL PAPER.

DAY'S BOOK-STORE, GUELPH.

WE ARE NOW SHOWING OUR NEW Papers of the very latest designs and colors. The advance made in wall paper decorations during the last year has been very extensive, handsome designs at 15, 17, 22 and 30c a roll. We have borders to match our papers.

The ladies of Acton are invited to examine our stock of Papers with match borders. It will pay them to come to Day's Book-Store for Wall Paper, for we have the goods to suit, and our prices are always low.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

ACTON HARNESS & TRUNK DEPOT.

Parties requiring anything in Harness or Trunks, to save money should go to

R. GRECH
Acton.

Waltham Watches
IN 2, 3, 4, AND 5 OUNCE CASES.

A New Stock Just Received.

B. SAVAGE,
Watchmaker & Jeweler, Guelph.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

The Great English Remedy. An infallible cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea, Impotence, and all Diseases which follow as a sequence of the above. It is a simple, safe, and effective medicine, and is sold in bottles of 25 and 50 cents.

Before Taking. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we send free to send for by mail to every one. For the price of the medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5 by mail. Sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing.

The Gray Medicine Co., After Taking. Toronto, Ont., Canada. Sold by J. E. McArthur, Druggist, Acton.

HELLO.

Agents can make more money selling our new Telephone than in any other business. Send \$4 for sample pair and write to put up and exhibit. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Large profits. Address, E. S. TELEPHONE CO., 123 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful indiscretion, suffering from a complete loss of vitality, and a total inability to perform his duty, writes: "I was cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I feel like a new man now, and my health is restored." Address, Dr. J. C. BEVER, 45 Chestnut St., N. Y.

THE FREE PRESS.
ACTON, THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1881.

POETRY.
KEEP AT IT.
One step and then another,
And the longest walk is ended;
One stitch and then another,
And the largest rent is mended;
One brick upon another,
And the highest wall is made;
One lake upon another,
And the deepest snow is laid.

So the little coral workers,
By their slow and constant motion,
Have built those pretty islands
In the distant dark-blue ocean;
And the noblest undertaker,
Man's wisdom hath conceived,
By oft-repeated effort,
Here has patiently achieved.

Then, do not look disheartened
On the work you have to do,
And say that such a mighty task
And never can get through;
But just endeavor day by day
Another point to gain,
And soon the mountain which you feared
Will prove to be a plain.

A Terrible Fright.
A SCRAP OF WARNING.

The man who told the story was not just the middle-age, yet his hair was almost white. He told us as follows:

"One day, eight years ago, I had planned to go out upon a large pond near the dwelling of the 'friend' with whom I was stopping, to shoot ducks. It was in the ducking season, and they frequented the pond in question. I had a new fowling piece—a beautiful double-barrelled gun, of English make, the stock highly ornamented with silver. My friend had a son—a boy of ten years—who had taken a great liking to me, and a liking, also, to my pretty gun; and he had been promised that he should go out with us in a boat, if he would lie down and keep quiet when hidden. His name was Clarence."

"On the morning of the day in question we went out into the doorway, my best myself, and Clarence; and while I was casting a few words, I allowed the boy to toy with my gun, and gave him two percussion caps, and allowed him to snap them—to explode them, a feat which pleased him excessively. As I took the piece from his hand to load it, his father sent him into the house to do an errand, upon which he bounded away with a cry of joy.

"I went on and loaded my gun—both barrels—with heavy charges of powder and coarse duck shot. You know that shot is large—almost as large as our common sweep peas. Well, I loaded the piece, and put on the percussion caps, and then stood it up against the wheel of the wagon in which we were to ride to the margin of the pond.

"Now," said my friend, "we'll go and get our horse and be off." So we went to the stable, and brought out the horse which we proposed to use. It took us some little time to get the beast ready—to wipe him down, and brush him off; and then to get the harness on; and, this done, I took the horse by the bridle-rein, to lead him out, while my best went behind to close the stable door.

"The wagon stood about twenty yards distant from the stable door, and not more than ten yards from the house. It had been pulled to that position in order that the good wife might the more readily put on board our launch. As I came out from the stable, leading the horse, I heard the voice of little Clarence, in cheerful notes, crying out to his sister—two sisters—who were at the front window of the house. The window was open, and Clarence—a mischievous fellow—was holding in her arms the baby of the household—the latter crouching and jumping, while the sister, holding her up to view, was calling back sportively to her brother. And that brother—Clarence—merciful heaven! In that moment—for an instant of time—I was as limp and powerless as a dead man! Every nerve—every tissue of my frame was paralyzed! A great horror fell down upon me, crushing me utterly! This is what I saw:

"Little Clarence stood by the wagon, with my double-barrelled gun in his hands. Remember,—the last he had seen of it before that I had loaded it in his absence—and left it within reach of any person who might have chosen to pass! He had the piece at his shoulder, as I had shown him how to hold it, like a man, the barrel resting upon the wagon rail, and he had taken a true and perfect aim at the cherub scene at the window!

"In such a moment what will not a single glance reveal! The glance of an instant—an momentary sweep of the eyes—told me all that I have told, and more. I saw that the little fellow had cocked the right hand hammer—had set it back to its place for firing—and that his finger was upon the corresponding trigger.

"Take care, Clara! I'm going to pop over little Tutsy just like a duck! Ho! Take care!"

"Those were the words I had heard from his lips; and all that I have described of the situation was burned into my soul as though by a bolt of lightning. I could not reach the place; I had no time to cry out. I caught a sight of that gun barrel, with its terrific charge—that its aim was true—deadly true! I saw Clara; saw her golden brown tresses scattering the beams of the morning sun; saw the joy in her laughing eyes, and the fun in every dimple of the healthful face. And the tiny one—little Totsy! O! the cherub's arms were outstretched like wings, seeming fit to fly, so like to the pictured seraphs of Fra Angelico was she!

"That was the picture in the window; and the heavy gun was aimed straight at Clara's bosom! I could not see, even at the distance, as the words I have quoted fell from Clarence's lips, that his finger pressed the trigger! 'Take care!' he had shouted, as the piece was levelled to aim in all its deadly horror! Then that feeling of death came over me; my heart stood still; for the moment I was dead! I shut my eyes—and they closed of their own accord—and my ears were waiting for the scream of agony from the window.

"I heard a snap; and, mark me, for all have told of what I saw and felt between my coming in sight of the aimed gun and the snap which followed, there had not been the lapse of a second—no, not half a second.

"I heard the snap, and realized that the trigger had been pulled, and that the piece had missed fire! The percussion cap had refused to explode! Like a flash I darted forward and caught that gun. I knew that I held it firmly in my own grasp, and then my senses left me. They told me that I sank down like one dead!

"It was more than an hour before I recovered my consciousness; and until then none, save myself, properly knew how near we had come to a horror that would have made the life of earth utterly dark and dreary to us for all the time to come!

"My percussion caps were Gold-marks G.D.'s. Six months before I had purchased a dozen boxes, and had already used half of that lot; and of the six to seven hundred caps used by me to that purchase not one—not one had missed until now! Was it a Providence that saved me from a life of torturing agony!

"I shall probably never entirely recover from that shock. This gray hair tells something of the horror that fell upon me. But with the horror I received a lesson which I am not likely to forget; and which, let me hope, will never be forgotten by any who may hear my story.

Can't Peel to World.

"Gawler," said the old man as he got his legs under him, "a posson who labors under de idea dat he am foolin' de world will sooner or later git de grand heft. A posson can develope de pulvis for a few days or a few weeks, but as soon as de fraud am exposed he am a gone soon. You may stand yer hater ober on yer ears, hang out yer brass watch chains, an' puff away at yer cheap cigars, but de majority of men will see right fer yer like a buzz saw choppin' up cheese. What we am, an' let us be in 'mind de solemn fact dat while skim milk has 'its own an' use, it won't make ice cream nor develope de babies."

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"Little Clarence stood by the wagon,

Practical Information.
"What is rack rent, dad?" enquired a young Comstocker, who had been reading the news from Ireland.

The patient patient laid down the stock-list and replied:—"Do you know how much I charge Mr. Boggarty for his room upstairs?"

"Yes, sir; \$12 a month."

"Well, now, suppose Mr. Boggarty should take it into his head to have, at his own expense, new paper put on the wall, the ceiling whitened, and all the furniture mended, the room would look a heap nicer, wouldn't it?"

"Lor!" murmured the intelligent boy.

"Well, if the minute Boggarty had got all these improvements made I should go up and look around, and smile, and jingle my money in my pocket and remark: 'This is a pretty good sort of a lay-out for a single man, Boggarty, and you have altogether too soft a thing. Your rent will be \$20 a month hereafter; what would you think of it?'"

The innocent child giggled, and said: "That would be cheek, wouldn't it, dad?"

"Bet your money on it, my boy," replied the father, beaming kindly on his offspring. "That would be rack-renting Mr. Boggarty, and if he kicked and claimed that all the improvements had been made by him without costing me a cent, and I should fire him out, that would be eviction. I will now," continued the parent, warning up, "briefly review the history of Ireland for the past 700 years. When Brian Boru—"

But his son had fled.

Eating Lemons.

A good deal has been said through the papers about the healthfulness of lemons. The latest advice as to how to use them so they will do the most good runs as follows: Most people know the benefit of lemonade before breakfast, but few know how it is more than doubled by taking another at night, also. The way to get the better of a bilious system without blue pills or quinine, is to take the juice of one, two or three lemons, as the appetite craves, in as much ice-water as makes it pleasant to drink, without sugar, before going to bed. In the morning on rising, or at least half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clear the system of humors and bile, with mild efficiency, without any of the weakening effects of calomel or congress water. People should not irritate the stomach by eating lemons clear; the powerful acid of the juice, which is almost corrosive, infallibly produces inflammation after a while, but properly diluted, so that it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its full medicinal work without harm, and when the stomach is clear of food has abundant opportunity to work on the system thoroughly.

They Will Take the Risks

Upon the publication of the recent case in Iowa of a young girl dying in her lover's arms, overcome by excitement and the fervid pressure of his embraces, the young ladies of an interior town of New York called a meeting, and after fully considering the matter unanimously adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

"Whereas, it is reported that an Iowa girl died recently in her lover's arms, while being hugged, and whereas, judging from experience we believe such an event to be utterly impossible, therefore, Resolved, that notwithstanding said report we are still in favor of hugging. We prefer to run all risks of death rather than have the beautiful, lovely, delightful, perfectly elegant custom abolished. Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and also to the newspapers for publication.

How Much Would Remain.

A gentleman met a rather "an certain" acquaintance the other day, when the latter said:—"I'm a little short, and would like to ask you a conundrum in mental arithmetic."

"Proceed," said the gentleman. "Well," said the "short" man, "suppose you had \$10 in your pocket, and I should ask you for 85, how much would remain?" "Ten dollars," was the prompt answer.

HOW THEY LIVE.

In a thoughtful mood by one day
His father asked how printers live?
"My son, why do you talk that way?
Do you them something wish to give?"
"Oh, no," replied the boy quite grave,
"I only wondered how they live—
Since you for two years nothing gave
To pay for paper we receive."
The boy thus to some purpose spake;
The father mindful of his sin,
Resolved at once amends to make,
And sent the printer's money in.

Old Floors

Oiling improves a floor in several ways. Greasy spots, of course, will not affect the wood thus treated; and much less scrubbing than is necessary for a plain floor will suffice to keep it clean. Moreover, the appearance is improved by the oil. Many of our native woods, prepared in this manner, become positively handsome. Finally, it gives the surface a harder texture, which makes it wear longer and more uniformly.

Paint costs more, takes longer to dry, and wears off more easily, since it simply forms a crust or coating upon the surface; while oil penetrates the wood. Hence an oiled floor looks better than a painted one, especially if a little color, such as Van Dyke brown, amber, or burned sienna is added to the oil.

To prepare a floor in this manner, take raw linseed oil, or some cheap oil, not offensive in color, and capable of drying; mix it, if desired, with some such transparent color as those mentioned above; and apply it with a common paint brush. Lay it on smoothly, so that it will strike in uniformly over the whole surface, and not stand in spots. This may be done at night, after the day's work; and the place will be ready for use again the next morning. As far as the oiled surface is concerned, it might be stepped on at once without injury; but there would be danger in that case of tracking the grease to other parts of the house. A new coat of oil, applied in this way once or twice a year, is sufficient to keep a floor in perfect order.

How to Read the Scriptures

1. Read the scriptures regularly through. Read, alternately, portions from the Old and New Testaments, begin at the beginning of each. Mark where you leave off, and begin there next time. When you have finished each Testament begin it again.

2. Read with prayer. You cannot by your own wisdom understand the Word of God. In all your reading of the Scriptures, seek carefully the help of the Holy Spirit. Ask for Jesus' sake that he will enlighten you.

3. Read with meditation. Ponder over what you read. The truth is thus applied to your heart. You see new and deeper meanings. It is better to think over a little than to read a great deal.

4. Read with reference to yourself. Never read only with a view to instructing others; but for your own teaching. Receive blessing yourself first, and you will communicate it to others. Always ask yourself, "How does this affect me?"

5. Read in order to carry into practice. We must accept his word as being the revelation of His Will. In it he tells us what to be and what to do. He expects us to be obedient children.

Circulate the Money

The way in which money, when once put upon the round of debt paying, will often cancel many obligations in a short time, has been frequently illustrated. The following losses some of its point for being on a small scale:

A singular financial transaction occurred in an office not long since. By some means or other it happened that the office boy owed one of the clerks three cents, the clerk owed the cashier two cents, and the cashier owed the office boy two cents. One day the clerk paid the office boy, having a cent in his pocket, concluded to diminish his debt, and therefore handed it over to the clerk, who, in turn, paid half of his debt by giving it to the cashier. The latter handed it back to the boy, saying that he now only owed him one cent. The boy again passed the cent to the clerk, who passed it to the cashier, who passed it back to the boy, and the boy discharged the entire debt by handing it to the clerk; therefore squaring all accounts.

The Newspapers' Fault.

It was all the fault of the newspapers. They said the new comers couldn't be seen without a glass. Mr. Stratton wanted to see it, so he took a glass. It still eluded his vision, and he took two more glasses. Still he couldn't see it, and after taking seven glasses altogether, he fell down four steps into an arched way and was rewarded with a sight of the comet! But he is positive that just as he caught a glimpse of the celestial visitor it burst into a million pieces, one of which struck him right between the eyes.