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**CONTRACT RATES**  
Half column one year ..... \$20.00  
Quarter column one year ..... \$10.00  
One column one month ..... \$5.00  
Two columns one month ..... \$10.00  
Three columns one month ..... \$15.00  
Four columns one month ..... \$20.00  
Five columns one month ..... \$25.00  
Six columns one month ..... \$30.00  
Seven columns one month ..... \$35.00  
Eight columns one month ..... \$40.00  
Nine columns one month ..... \$45.00  
Ten columns one month ..... \$50.00  
Eleven columns one month ..... \$55.00  
Twelve columns one month ..... \$60.00  
Thirteen columns one month ..... \$65.00  
Fourteen columns one month ..... \$70.00  
Fifteen columns one month ..... \$75.00  
Sixteen columns one month ..... \$80.00  
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Eighteen columns one month ..... \$90.00  
Nineteen columns one month ..... \$95.00  
Twenty columns one month ..... \$100.00

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**H. P. MOORE**, Editor & Proprietor.

# Acton Free Press.

Volume VIII. No. 3.  
ACTON, ONT. THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1882.

TERMS... \$1.00 in Advance.  
The Newspaper.—"A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its Vast Concerns."  
\$1.50 if not so paid.  
Whole No. 377.

**MAN'S A FOOL**  
It is settled as a rule  
Man's a fool  
When it's cold he wants it hot  
When it's hot he wants it cool  
Ever grumbling at his lot  
Man's a fool.  
Never content with what he's got  
Always wishing what he's not  
Too late to take it as a rule  
Man's a fool.

**A LITTLE ROGUE**  
Grandma was nodding, I rather think;  
Harry was sly and quick as a wink.  
He climbed on the back of her great arm-chair,  
And nestled himself very snugly there.  
Grandma's dark locks were mingled with white,  
And quick the little fact came to his sight;  
A sharp pringle soon she felt at her hair,  
And who with a start to him Harry there,  
"Why, what are you doing my child?" she said,  
He answered, "I've pulled a hair out."

**ACTON BANKING CO'Y.,**  
STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,  
BANKERS,  
Acton, Ontario.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

**MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.**  
Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

**THE LYRIC GEMS OF SCOTLAND,**  
Presentation Volume  
Containing nearly 800 of the best songs, set to music. On the occasion of the late visit of the King of the Belgians to Scotland, His Majesty was presented with a handsome Volume of this work which he graciously accepted as a souvenir of his visit.

The Press speaks in the highest terms of praise about this work.  
In handsome binding, gilt edges and covers. \$1.50, by mail.

**The Free Press.**  
THURSDAY MORNING, July 20, 1882.

**POETRY.**  
**HEALTH ALPHABET.**

A—soon as you are up shake blankets and sheets.  
B—etter be without shoes than sit with wet feet.  
C—olden (health) are active, not still.  
D—amp beds and damp clothes will both make you ill.  
E—at sleep and always show your foot well.  
F—reeze the air in the house where you dwell.  
G—ramine must never be used too tight.  
H—ouses should be healthy, airy and light.  
I—f you wish to be well, as you do, I've no doubt,  
J—ust open the windows before you go out.  
K—eep your rooms always tidy and clean.  
L—et dust on the furniture never be seen.  
M—oistness is caused by the want of pure air.  
N—o, to open the windows be ever your care.  
O—ld rags and old rubbish should never be kept.  
P—eople should see that their doors are well swept.  
Q—uick movements in children are healthy and right.  
R—emember, the young cannot thrive without light.  
S—ee that the carbon is clean to the brim;  
T—o eat that your dress is all dry and trim.  
V—e your eyes so that if there be a bad draft,  
W—eary and sad the future that comes from its draft.  
W—alk as much as you can without feeling tired.  
X—erise could walk full many a league.  
Y—our health is your wealth, which your wisdom must keep.  
Z—which is a good cause, and the good you will reap.

The Ladies' Sanitary Association of London give the above simple rules for keeping healthy. Follow them; they are in a good cause.

**The "Enemy in His Mouth."**  
An ex-liquor dealer, in an interview with a reporter of the N. Y. Times, said:  
"In most of the gin and there will be found oil of vitrol, oil of turpentine, oil of almonds, sulphuric ether, and extract of grains of paradise. It is in the manufacture of whisky, however, that the adulterators do their finest work. You can purchase oils and essences from which 'whisky' of any age can be produced. This style of whisky, when aged, will show sulphuric acid, and other poisons. This is the sort of stuff that bores into the coatings of the stomach and creates ulcers. This adulterated stuff is imported in porter you will find opium, benzoin, capicum, iudica, cassia, tobacco and sulphuric acid. In beer, steam, opium, and various, green copper, vitrol, sub-carbonate of potash, and jasp are used."

**The Household.**  
**CHICKEN AND GREEN PEAS.**  
Cut cold roast or boiled chickens in small pieces, brown them in butter, stir in a tablespoonful of flour, and when it is brown add a pint of stewed peas with their liquor (one can if green peas are not in season), salt and pepper, heat five minutes, and serve on toast.

**BEAN SOUP.**  
Pick over one pint of dried beans and wash them in cold water; peel and slice as usual, put in a saucepan and fry in bacon or butter. When brown, add one cup of cold water, and boil until the beans are soft, add one cup of cold water, and fry some half-inch bits of stale bread with a little butter. As soon as the beans are soft put them through a sieve with a potato masher; put them again in the saucepan with their broth, stir in the paste, let the soup boil once, and serve with the fried bread in it.

**10 CENT STORE,**  
And Cheap Cash Bazaar,  
Upper Wm. Street, Guelph.

**Day's Bookstore,**  
GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP

A SPLENDID NEW STOCK  
—OF—  
WATCHES  
—AND—  
JEWELRY.

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**Humor of The Day.**  
**Spots on the son—Slipper marks.**  
Man who has caught a boy stealing— "Don't you know that Satan gets naughty little boys?" Boy—"I know it now."  
When we asked our girl to marry us she said she didn't mind—and we have since found out that she didn't.

A gentleman who was asked for his marriage certificate quietly took off his hat and pointed to a bald spot. The evidence was conclusive.

A Cincinnati journal remarks that for men to stand in front of churches with the ladies are coming out is small potatoes. As if there could be so small potato matters.

A slip of the tongue—She (encouragingly): "Your step runs nicely." He (to roughly): "So glad to hear you say so; I know I'm such a bad walker."

A writer speaks broadly of "English interior," with out stating, however, that the average English interior is boggart when full of roast beef and plum pudding.

One of the managers of an hospital asked a Irish nurse which she considered the most dangerous of the many cases that is in the hospital. "Tis, sir," said Pat as he pointed to a case of surgical instruments lying on the table.

**Very Little Money will buy a lot of things**  
—AT THE—  
**10 CENT STORE and Cheap Cash Bazaar.**  
Four doors west of Post Office.

**JAS. F. KIDNER, GUELPH.**

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**The Bargain with the Publican.**  
"Them's a pair of boots ye have on ye," says me peer to me a week after us takin' the temperance pledge.  
"They are," sez I, "and be the same token twas the publican's 'em then me."  
"That was generous of im," sez he.  
"Twas," sez I; but I made a bargain wid im; he was to keep his drink and I was to keep me money!"

Every parent is like a looking-glass for his children to dress themselves by. Therefore, parents should take care to keep the glass bright and clear, and not dull and spotted, as their good example is a rich inheritance for the rising generation.

"Doctor:" "Battle with great care, and don't fail to take the bath with the thermometer." Nurse: "Sure was wud of de aither doin' wid a thermometer? If the baby—bles him!—comes out blue, sez the washer's too cold, and if the baby—bles him!—comes out red, sez the washer's too hot. Go away wid yer thermometer, doctor."

A young couple having preached before his vicar for the first time, asked that worthy at the close of the service which passage he thought the best, to which the vicar made reply: "Your passage from the rest to the pulpit was very fine; but command me to that from the pulpit to the resty for downward, heart-relieving effect."

**MEDICAL HALL,**  
ACTON.

**Dr. M. FORSTER.**

**Lubricating Oils**  
CHEAP.  
**Montserrat Lime Juice,**  
Paris Green,  
Helobore,  
Coal Oil,  
Fly Powder.

**AMERICAN WATCHES.**  
The Finest Stock we ever had of Elgin & Waltham make, in Nickel, Silver, and Gold Cases.

I claim my Nickel cases are whiter and purer than any other, being made especially for myself.

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And now, Mister Brecher, if you will shunt exhibit two more passages of Scripture, I shall be th so happy dat I wash here to night. One of dem is vers 16 said de wicked shall be cast into a lake dat burn with fire and poisonous alkali. Oh, Mister Brecher, shall I be cast into dat lake if I am not wicked, or shunt close by or near to, shunt near enough to be comfortable? Oh, I hope you tell me I shall be cast only about by a good verse off, and I will be so glad I wash here to night. De other passage is dat which wash blessed are dey who do thos commandments, dat dey have right to de drove of life, and enter in drope gates de de e, and not about close by or near to shunt near enough to be cast into de lake. Oh, I shall be so glad I wash here to night."

**The Bargain with the Publican.**  
"Them's a pair of boots ye have on ye," says me peer to me a week after us takin' the temperance pledge.  
"They are," sez I, "and be the same token twas the publican's 'em then me."  
"That was generous of im," sez he.  
"Twas," sez I; but I made a bargain wid im; he was to keep his drink and I was to keep me money!"

Every parent is like a looking-glass for his children to dress themselves by. Therefore, parents should take care to keep the glass bright and clear, and not dull and spotted, as their good example is a rich inheritance for the rising generation.

"Doctor:" "Battle with great care, and don't fail to take the bath with the thermometer." Nurse: "Sure was wud of de aither doin' wid a thermometer? If the baby—bles him!—comes out blue, sez the washer's too cold, and if the baby—bles him!—comes out red, sez the washer's too hot. Go away wid yer thermometer, doctor."

A young couple having preached before his vicar for the first time, asked that worthy at the close of the service which passage he thought the best, to which the vicar made reply: "Your passage from the rest to the pulpit was very fine; but command me to that from the pulpit to the resty for downward, heart-relieving effect."

**NEW**  
**Flour and Feed**  
STORE.

The undersigned has just opened in the premises formerly occupied by Mr. J. C. Hill, Mill street, Acton, a

**Flour, Feed & Provision Store,**  
and will keep constantly on hand a full supply of  
**Flour, Bran, Shorts,**  
Buckwheat Flour, Cornmeal,  
Seed Corn, Oatmeal,  
Pea Meal,  
And all kinds of Feed.

Groths delivered any place inside or out of Corporation.  
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

For the accommodation of Mr. Stachewicz customers froms from will be left here.

**R. ELLIOTT**  
Acton, April 18th, 1882.

**WM. S. SMITH'S**  
Don't fail to call and examine when you go to **GUELPH.**  
The Watch and Clock House of Guelph.

**AMERICAN WATCHES.**  
The Finest Stock we ever had of Elgin & Waltham make, in Nickel, Silver, and Gold Cases.

I claim my Nickel cases are whiter and purer than any other, being made especially for myself.

**OUR STORY.**  
**WINNING AND LOSING.**

quand never appeared to better advantage and Richard Stout's heart swelled with pride as the admiring eyes glistening from the circle of manly eyes of which he and his beautiful companion were the centre.

"I see him now," whispered Richard, when they had paid their debts to the Mistress of the mansion; "let me bring him at once, that no time may be lost."

"Miss Wellart, Mr. Dandridge," said Richard, returning and presenting a tall and singularly handsome gentleman, who colored deeper, but in spite of his confusion, he did not say the right things without a bit of awkwardness.

Richard slipped away and left the two together. A set was forming for a dance. Bruce Dandridge could not then ask the lady to join him in it.

"I fear, Miss Wellart, you will find me an indifferent partner, he apologized; "should I make mistakes, I must trust you to set them right."

He did make several mistakes at first, but Coryphe corrected them so pleasantly that his embarrassment was trifling, and soon quite wore off; and, after a few turns, his mathematical head so completely mastered the figure that once would have known but he had taken a "double bar" at Monsieur Carleau's Dancing Academy.

The quadrille over, Mr. Dandridge led Coryphe to a seat and engaged her in a conversation in which both seemed deeply interested.

"Isn't she doing beautifully?" said Dick to himself, looking from a distance, and noting the encouraging looks with which Coryphe drew Bruce out, and the brilliant light that shone in the latter's eyes as they met those of his partner.

They had no her dance and another talk together longer than the first.

"By George, it's going awfully well!" Dick mentally exclaimed. "I must manage to have him see her home. At this rate I shall win far less of time!"

Approaching and casting a meaningful look on Coryphe:

"Would you mind if I went home and left you to Mr. Dandridge's care?" he asked. "I've been taken with a racking headache. I'm sure, I've been here no spot for aching him a real pleasure."

Mr. Stout was excited, and almost seemed to him, with the ka.

Next day, when he called to hear Coryphe's report of progress, he was gratified to find that Bruce Dandridge had proceeded home, and that the lady had returned to her studies.

"Mr. Stout couldn't help rubbing his hands in silent pride. He made her a brief stay. He was far too shrewd to trust his chances by trusting on the rule that two's company."

"Isn't she a trump," he cried, as he walked home exultant.

And day after day, as Richard repeated his visits, he found Coryphe and Bruce together. It almost seemed as if it was the same old story continued.

"Won't Charlie Bruce and Bruce Dandridge," he chuckled, "look like a pair of snuffers when the one has a long pipe sticking in my pocket, and I've married Coryphe under the other's nose?"

Business called Richard Stout to the city for a few days. He sent a note to Coryphe telling her to "keep it up lively,"—wishing that on his return he should have a secret of his own to disclose, the nature of which she had probably long surmised.

Dick and Charlie Bruce had agreed that their wages should be left to Coryphe's decision, for reasons of delicacy to be communicated secretly; and Dick went away convinced that god's news would await his return.

Three days sufficed for his business in the city; and Dick was taking a parting stroll down Broadway to call the hour till train time.

He stopped suddenly. From the door of a hotel a lady and gentleman came out and were about entering a carriage having a pile of trunks on the top.

"Hello, Dick," cried Bruce Dandridge, on whom arm being Coryphe, blushing like a rose, "sorry my wife and I didn't see you sooner."

"Your wife?" Dick couldn't finish the word.

"Yes; it was a quiet little affair, you see—no cards—no fuss—and now we are on our way to the steamer for a quiet little wedding trip to Europe. But by-the-by, old fellow—trust us."

What it was that Dick witnessed, we won't pretend to say. It was a congratulation that stuck in his throat. Coryphe waved her hand from the carriage window, and Dick turned away with a mumbled malediction on the sex.

He had won his bet, but lost the prize he most coveted.

**The Pizzled Dutchman.**  
One who does not believe in immersion for baptism was holding a protracted meeting, and one night preached on the subject of baptism. In the course of his remarks he said that some believe it necessary to go down in the water, and come up out of it, to be baptized. It this he claimed to be a fallacy, for the preposition "into" of the Scripture should be rendered differently, as it does not mean into at all times.

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