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HOUSE. Next Door to Metood at Church .. Acton, Ont

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except at the o tion of the publisher. Astentising, Rates. - Casual advertisements 8 couts per line for the first inserthat, and I could per line for each subse-11 at as ation carle. Professional Cards, STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO., 14 lars or ites, \$1.00 per annum. 1 square, 12 fines, \$2.00 per annum, payable in 6 medias from aute of insertion. Any Special Notice the object of which is to promot. the premiary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement. The number of lines reckened by the space octabled, measured by a scale of

dil Nonparell. CINTRACT RATES Jac colemn ane Jest d ertere dama on year tia . c dama - la m mlac Quet'r dlamnstr morths .. ister column three months tee is mente with-atterial direction rill bel see led till roldanich ogedarcord ingly. Transitors advertisements must be

H. P. M IORE. THIS PAPER may to freed on Cort Geo. P. terrising Bureau to Spince St., where advertise a contract Lay to make for it IN NEW YORK

Charges for e intret adverthemenis mik

be in the off war as m.on Mindage, wher-



H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S., Gralants of Trinity College, Mem. ber of College of Physicians and Surgeons. O he and resilience, at the head of Fred. New Stock. erick Sin, Action.

M. FORSTER, M. D. PHYSICIAN. OFFICE :- Forster's Drug Store Dr. Merrow's oldetxtel, Mill St. Actou. RESIDENCE: Clivick street, formerly occupiet by Mr. W. Hemstreet, auctioceer, L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George

10 1. T 1, Ont TORN LAWSON, GRADIATE OF ON TAMO VOTTERINAST COLLEGE, TORONTO V. terinier, fargern, Acton, Ont. Officen Konney a San's bert and shoe stare, me dente in the rear. Horses examined as t wan laces and cart loates given. All sales, night or day, promptly attend

ed to. Terms cast. J. FISHER, V.S., GEORGETOWS L. Ont., all rieft Lepon very Weines Ly, and ell thenly all calls perfalult : to a samfestinat Ordan lett it Mofemin's Drug fines will receive prompt attention. Terns a direte.

T. J. FISHER TOTAL METERS, HAI LE STORLY,

Barrier re, Sille tier of the Sarrens Codet, Cont danteurs, de. Terrato & Georg. teren. Or.frs :- No. 30, Caureh Steen Toronto, and Molecule Disch. Georgetown Le Mosey to Lean. JAS. S. ITILLIAN. TW. M. HALL. E. D. STOBLT.

TYM HEMSTREET,

Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orlers lat at the Face Paiss Office, Acton. or at my resilence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms ressonable.

floury to Laxa. also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sams of \$500 and apwards.

LIME FOR SALE.

Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kilu, near Tolton's mul, or to

C. S. SMITH. Box 172 Acros. May, 1st, 1882.

MIMBER WANTED. 3

The undersigned is prepared to purchase any quantity of elm, biren, ted feech, soft n ple, rior ash, red cak, lasewood, white est, poplar, white wood, datus of gilead, pine, cedar, or black ash, in either bolts. logs, or etabling trees. Apply at once to

FRANCIS : NUNAN, Successor to T. F. Chapman, Also, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Gran-BCOKBINDES.

St. George's Square, Guelpli. Account Books of all kinds made to order Periolicals of every description carefully bound. Raling neatly and promptly done.

ACTON-

HARNESS & TRUNK

-QEPOT. give you good satisfaction. -PARTIES REQUIRING ANTHONO IN-

Harness or Trunks, To save money should go to

R. CREECH, Acton.

East End Butcher Shop.

ACTON, ONT.

H. Marlatt & Bro.

tender thanks to the people of Acton and vicinity for their kind patronage since opening leasinhes here, and would respecifully solicit a continuance of the same. and can seinre them that they will always

have on hand a full stock of ALL KINDS OF MEAT. Meat Delivered

sa We will purchase good mest of any kind from those who wish to sell. M. MARLATT & BRO.

TERMS .-- \$1.00 in Advanc.

Volume, VIII.

The Newspaper .- "A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its Vust Concerns."

\$1.50 if not so paid.

ACTON, ONT. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1882.

Whole No. 385.

"Whenever ton want any help abou

". It's just the way I thought," cried

His Duties as a Host.

A good story is told of a couple of

upon was a rather penurious old fellow,

"No.-I believe not."

"Ah! what is that ?"

" Neighbor John has a cow that has fiv

"Is that so ? Good gracious! what

"Stands and looks on, fast as I do, li

Perfectly Satisfactory.

'Can you explain such a swindle, sir ?

"I think I cau," be placidly replied.

butter the other day I found the three

her brass-bound spectacles, and then said

she had three dozen eggs which she wante

The Time of Beath.

"Mary put on another plate."

went for the proprietor with :

pounds in the package I"

"Yes, ma'am."

red shirt buttous.

within three hours."

ACTON BANKING CO'Y. BANKERS,

Acton, Ontario.

GENERAL BANKING BUSH NESS TRANSACTED. MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED

NOTES. Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

MAKE PURCHASES -AT THE-

CHEAP CASH BAZAAR DAY SELLS CHEAP 27 Oreging Out Daily Piles of Useful and Ornamental Goods, Imported from Ger-

uany, France, Belg.um, B beinia and Great

53 Selling Chean for Cash ! Come early nd have the first choice of the Immense

JAS, F. KIDNER, to Cent store and Cheap Cach Batage.

Opper Wyndham Street, Guelph.

ACTON

Dr. M. FORSTER.

Lub. icating Cils

CHEAP. Montrerrat Lime Juice, Paris Green,

-AT THE-

People's Flour & Feed Store

S. THE UNDERSIGNED HAS

Large experience in the empufacture

FLOUR AND FEED

There is no doubt he can secure a good article of Flour at reasonable prices.

ulated Oatmeal, Granulated

Wheat, Patent Roller Flour,

(Hungarian System) Gra-

Ham Flour, Potatoes, Ap-

ples. Bran, Shorts.

And all kinds of Feed usually kept in

First-Class Feed Store.

All he seke is a fair trial and he will

Yours respectfully,

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

IS MARKED

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

Acton, Aug. 18th; 1892.

R ELLIOTT

Helebore, Coal Cil, Fly Powder,

The Watch and Clock House of Guelph.

From 25 Cents up.

Elgin & Waltham make, in Mickel, Silver, and Gold Cases.

and purer than any other, being made especially for myself.

SAVAGE,

Watchmaker & Jeweller,

GUELPH.

BUTCHER SHOP. R. HOLMES Would respectfully inform the people of

Acton and vicinity that he has purchased the bogs." the hasiness and property of Mr. W. C. Robinson, and is prepared to supply all with

FIRST-CLASS MEAT of all kinds, and

Poultry and Game in Season. Meat delivered to any part of town

Having practical experience in the Butchering Business I feel confident that can suif all A call kindly solicited. R. HOLMES.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED. that buymow.

brated I sany ou to: funtest and Incaracity . Im; . Ilineats of Marriage, etc.

Price.in a scaled envelope, only 6 cts. Tre celebrated to hor. In this admirat the damerohe the of internal medicine or the nee of the kille; printing out a mode of cure at one imple certain and effection, by mostis if which stry sufferer, no mailer enestry, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands

authorized to receive Advertisements for blusself and everyword else. this Paper. W. W. BUTCHER, Manager. WALLEY STONE TO SERVICE SEL

Don't worry nor frot

About what people think

If you know you're doing

Your best every day.

Lay out in the morning

And perus forget

This also remember

The world is too busy

To think much of you

They garner the minutes

That make up the hours,

Honor's bright flowers;

And plack in your pilgrimage

Should grumbiers assure you

Your course will not pay,

Neker Land what "they say"

Never mind what "they" tay.

With constinues at rest,

Thes let us, forgetting

That josties us dalig

Ties inscheste tievas

Whee marching along

Pross unward and upward.

And make no delay-And kingati for id talk

With the right on your side,

Your plans for each bour,

'Men; truths old and new,

Of your ways or your means,

Of your fool and your drink,

Never mind what "they " say.

THURSDAY MORNING, Sept. 14, 1881

POETRY. A Full Line of Every Class of OKS Never Mind What "They " Say

used in public and private schools Also Day's Large 64 Page Mon ster Copy.

See your children buy their BOOKS

GTELPH.



OUR STORY. Helped the Deacon

"Cherries ! I should say so ! There's ! end to 'em-trees are louied, and red's baruing-bush. I was by there to-day." Is giving Great Bargains in It was an intensely eager voice, and Davy Keut, the speaker, ended his little Stop !"

Electro-Plated . speech with an expressive smack of his Napkin Rings, Pickle Casters "He'd chver miss the few we'd take, would be, boys !" That was Ned Rog-ra. Cake Baskets, Etc. It was upon a straw pile behind Mr.R ger's

I have also a large stock of SPECS. AND EYE-GLASSES.

"A bushel will be enough to treat to whole crowd, won't it ?" " Oh, my amount." "Now see here, boys"-and Goodsie hited himself into a sitting posture and S. SMITH.

Last his brows thoughtfully as he spoke-"I think-isn't this-docsu't it seem a little bit like stealing ! Don't you suppose be'd give us a few If we were to ask him. It looks to me-" But right here Clem's mild voice was drowned in a roaring, boisterous chorus.

"It's not stealing, my boy," said Con O'Brien, with the faintest brogue in the world : Fit's only helping ourselves to The Finest Stock we ever had of few cherries, that might otherwise spoil for and marched along before the Descon to | want o' the picking, and so be wasted en- the house and into the porch. tirely. And if Deacon Gamaion don't know it held be none the wiser, for he's

got piles said heaps more'n he can take care | 'em 'fore long. Now, boys, you've worked I claim my Nickel cases are whiter of. Ten to one be'll be obliged to us for helping him out a little-he isn't a bad old gentleman at heart, you know. And it's cheese." for the fou of it as well as the ating we "Every boy's face said he would rather take 'em, and that's the truth." "By 'tis," echoed a good many of the negatives.

> As for Clem he gazed into Cou's serious face doubtfully, yet, it must be confessed. very willing tabe couvinced. "I supplee you know best," said he -

'Why, my father says he always piants an | tarts, and cherries - cherries everywhere. extra melon seed for us boys as well as for

made their plans; and somebow, before | behind them ; "and set up and have some teries that envelop death. Out of 100 perthe little party broke up, each boy had cherry nie and sech." pretty nearly succeeded in per-auding himself that he would be doing the Descon a swake or dreaming as they filed shamefavor by helping him make away with a facedly past Mr. Gammon, hats in hand, small portion of his fruit. All the same, and took seats at the well-apread table. Ned Rogers couldn't resist a little feeling of guilt, not unusingled with dread, when wife. And each boy in his heart wondered his father said at the tes-table that evening: if she knew, and hoped she didn't. But "I woulder what Descon Gammon thought | they beloed themselves readily enough; of that mow of early-cut timothy ? He was and at length, between the Deacon's funny up to look at it this afternoon."

thought of the hay, for nobody hird seen | possible under the circumstances. him. But Ned was thinking that he would give something to know just what time in the Deacon, when the boys had finished the afternoon the Deacon came to look at their west. "Have some cherries? No

Tust was what he said to his friends edi for of Dr. Cutrervell's Cele- when they met next night an ready for the mildly ; and then the boys knew she knew. I and two hundred thousand people in this proposed raid on the Deapon's cherries. eluci of Nercon. D billis, Mentalan Physics There were not a few blank face. in the litthe crowd when he told his story.

when we were talking," said Ned, beating ! a lively tattee on the bottom of his basket. "I don't say be did, but be might." " (th. ushaw !" exclaimed Con. O'Brien. The Duncou's deaf a little, and I don't

the steam hape, and see if you could hear ; fufly loud. yourself tuto the barn f" ..

there is nothing better than a hollow-sound men?" "lt's all right," said he

now, and con't you be afraid o' to'hi."." wife wiping her glasses in that anxious Not a boy among them was afraid; but way; but he meant it all the same. And a good many of them wouldn't keep their they followed his lead, as they lever did, hearts from fluttering in a very queer way every boy. when they came, with their buskets and " That's right," said Deacon Gammon bags, to the gap in Descon Gammoo's "That's fast right; and we woult say anorchard wall. The orchard was near the other word about it." house, and the cherry trees were scattered ! " No. don't," said his wife. about among the apple-trees in a hap But, after all, it was Con. O'Brien wh

hazard fushion. The house looked dark said the right thing in the right place, aud still. he picked up his backet, which wasn't en-" It's just as I told you," whispered Con. | tirely empty, in the porch. O'Brica, triumplinatiy. "The Descou and his wife have gore to prayer-meeting, and picking your cherries, Descon Gaiumon, the coust is clear. 'Rah for well Look at | call on us," said be. " We'll be sure

'em, me boys !" come when you send for us, and we won't They did more than look at the great come before, houest Injun!" delicious, clustering cherties, hanging from boughs which beut low down with the weight. They pulled them by handras. and bees soil baskets were rapidly filled. out fato the night. "Edward," said he to "But there,don't look to he any less there was when we begun," said Cou., with best mow of timothy I ever saw.". a merry couckie. "Now, boys, isu't this a big betp to the old gentleman? He'd never boys when they got out of the Deacon's

get away with them alone, sure." hearing, "just exactly." There was no sound except the voices the frogs in the marsu under the hill while the work went briskly on. It was when the boys were nearly tendy to leave that the; neard a voice in the direction of the mers who lived a few miles spart. One Descou's doutele : day, the one called on the other, happenin

"I don't know, but I'll walk out and to come at dioner time. The person called "It's oul. Mrs. Gammon hetself !" He was seated at the table enjoying his sounded Cou's excited waisper. "Go for dinner. The visitor drew up to the stove, door.

the gap, me boys, and don't spill your looking very wistfully toward the table, che rice over. Go, nor !" They were all only too ready to obey, dive. Away they skurried, with long leaps, line frightened rabbits, through the nichard bor ! (still eating.) No news over there, grass to the break in the wall. But they leh ?"

d.d out go beyond it. Up rose the Deacont on the other side, as cool-so Jerry Barker alterward said-as a frozen cucumber. "Good-evening, boys," said he. He (4) off his hat as he spoke, and by the light of worth mentioning." tue mood the boys could see that he was making a desperate effort to keep his fale

straight. "Now I'm-Hold on their l'calves." For Con. and the Harris had started to thunder does the fifth calf do when the run. They stopped, however. There was others are sucking !" nothing else to do when the Dealon spoke,

in that way, and they knew it. "Let's see," said the Dascon, reaching barn that the boys were holding an earnest | towards Ned Roger's tasket, which was forthwith handed over to him with great "Miss 'em ! No, not if-we took twice as | alacrity -" let's see bow many you've got." He examined every boy's load in turn carefully and in silence, and all the while the boys looked into each other's faces'

without speaking. Oh, if the moon would but go under a cloud 1 When the Descon had finished his in spection, he spoke again, kindly, and with

a plea-ant smile : "Now, boys, I'm much obliged to ye I've laid out to go to town with a load truck to-morrow, an' I was wonderin' how I'd get my chorsies picked. I'm really obliged to ye, and I'll be more so if ye'll pound stone in the crock, and when I carry 'em to the house for me."

Not a boy felt like disob-ying. Net one but silently picked up his burden of cherries "Bet 'em right down bere," directed Descon Gammon, cheerily, "an' l'Ibsee to consider'ble hard, an' you want some sup-

per. Come in an have some cherry pie an' die, and there was a sound of marmured

"Yes, you will," said the Deacon; the bedside of a dying child. I asked the you've worked well, an' deserve your supper. Right in to the kitchen no, right He replied : 'Any time after 18 o'clock.'

in! Mother's a waitin for ye." Way did be set that time ?" "Because," S. she was,-kind, motherly Mrs. G.:mreplied the physician, "for some unexyou fellows that have fived here all your mon, And there was a table loaded with ; goodies waiting for them too-sandwiches, "Of course," langue! Jerry Parker, and plum cake, and cherry pre, and cherry "Good-evening," said Mrs. Gammon, to 8 o'clock, either at noon or night,"

beaming up in the boys So they reasoned away their doubts and] . " Take some chairs," ordered the Deacon, I asked. " None. It is one of the mys-

The boys wondered whether they were

"Now, help yourselves," said the Deacon's stories and the delicious cherry pie, they Nobody could tell what the Descra came as near to enjoying themselves as was

"You sin't eat scarcely anything," said chernes ! Ho ! ho ! ho !

"Now, father I" expostdiated his wife, "I don't 'spose I'd ought to," said the cruntry. And you are only one of them. Deacon ; and he walked to the bead of the Just one. Think of that ence in a while, table, and he stood there looking down at when you get to wondering what would "He inight have heard ugif he was there his young guests with a queer little smile happen to the world if you should dia." "I sun't much of a spiechiffer," said he, but I want to ask you boys a question. Which would ye rather be when ye get ready to take your fathers' places, honest men or rogues ?"

The Culverwell Medical Co., A shoot went up at that, which, to be the boy," went on the Deacon. "Now of ours, ain't it?
Post Office flox ase.

"Come on, the Deacon looking at him, and the Deacon's not to est windows for supper.

"NO LETTER YET."

"No letter yet | no letter yet !" The signed in the twilight gray, and the beavy lashes were dripping wel With the tears she could not stay! And the maiden bowed her beautiful head As she marnured " fl cannot be! would sooner believe my derling is dead Than to think he is false to me ! So I put these wearying doubts to flight, And will strive fresh hope to borrow ;. For though I am sitting in darkness to-night,

et how can I stay this sickening dread, While I'm thinking of what may be For my loved may be sick or dying-or dead But he cannot be false to me! While I live in the lightiof our faded past I will doubt his constancy never; But I treasure the words that he wrote to t

The sun may be shining to-morrow!

Your own-just the some as ever. With faith in his truth I can patiently say In this bitterest hour of my sorrow: Though Fortune has brought me no letter to-

Perhaps it will come to morrow."

Lodged in a Bath "A newly married pair, who arrived on their honey-moon trip at a celebrated Scotch watering places at a time when accomodation was at a premium, had a matress spread for them by a compassionate ingkeeper in one of his baths. In the middle of the night the host was alarmed by lond shricks proceeding from the nuptial cham-

ber. What was the matter? Well, this. The young bride wishes to wring for a maid, but caught bold of what she supposed to be "That's right," said the Deason-"that's the bell rope, and pulled it smartly. Unhappily for her and her spouse it was the Theo his eyes twinkled, as the boys filed cord of the shower bath above their heads, Ned Rogers, "tell your father that's the of cold water as would throw a damper onand forthwith down plonged such a delage the most devoted of honey-mooning couples. Her husband, in dismay, caught trantically at another cord on his side of the extemporized couch, but the only response was an equally deluge of water, this time nearly boilsing hot. When the servants came, they were just in time to rescue the unlacky pair. from drowning, for the room was already full of water, and the wife perched like a monkey on her bushend's back uttering Ismentable cries, while the good man was fambling in the dark trying to find the

expecting the old farmer to ask him to Honor The Scissors. Some people, ignorant of what good editing " What's the news over your way, neighis, imagine the getting up of selected matter to be the easiest thing in the world to do. whereas it is the nicest work done on newspaper. If they see the editor with the Presently a thought seemed to strike the ecissors in his hand, they are sure to say; "Well, yas, friend, I heard one item "Eb, that's the way you are getting up. original matter, ch?" accompanying their witty questions with an idiotic wink or amile. The facts are that the interest, the variety and usefulness of a paper depend in no small degree among the selected matter. and few men are capable for the position who could not themselves be able to write

make so good a paper as five or six.

many of the articles they select. A sensible

editor desires considerable selected matter.

because he knows that one mind cannot

Perhaps It Was Safer. A farmer's wife bustled late a store in a 'Ma, haven't I been a real good boy own up the Hudson a few days ago, and since I've been going to Sunday-school ?" "Yes, my lamb," answered the maternal "Mr. Davis, I bought six pounds of

perent, fundly. sugar here the other day, and when I got "And you trust me now, don't you it bome I found a stone weighing three "Yes, darling, yes."

"Tuen," spoke up the little innocent what makes you keep the preserves lock-When I weighed your eight pounds of ed up in the pantry the same as ever f"

Changed His Will. weighed your sugar the stone must have A farmers will was presented once for proslipped into the scales. We are both growbate-it was in old days-to an arching old, Mrs. Jones, and I presume your descon during his visitation. He found a eyesight has become more or less affect. name scratched, and demanded an explanation. The widow stepped forward. "I She looked at him for half a minute over tells you how it be, sir. When we comes tolook into the will, we sees fifty pounds left to John Wheeler. : "What's he got to de to exchange for some books and eyes and with master's money? says L'. So I geta a knife and us scratches him out; and that's just how he be, sur."

I heard a lady say to # physician the Effective Work. other day : "I was watching one night at The following speciae information, impartdoctor when death might be looked for ed by thoroughy retiable people will convey a clearer idea then any amount of abstraur reference, how certain desirable results are being accomplished. Mr. Alexander Mc. plained reason a large majority of natural Kechnie, Rechesterville, Ottawa, Ont. eavs : deaths, especially when the patients are "I was a perfect cripple with rheumstism children, occur on 'the turn of the day,' as in my arms, and fest for more than two the country people say. That is, from 12 weeks, when I was advised to try St. Jacobs Oil. I did so ; in two days I went to work, "Is there no explainable reason for this ?" and at the end of a week I was as well as ever. Leonbider: St. Japobe Oil a "dead sure" cure for rhenmatism in every form." sons dying by natural process, 80 will die Mr. Dempsey, Cobargh street, Ottawa, is pleased to remark : " Having soffered for some time past with rheumatism in the back, One of Mr. Spurgeon's Steries. I am gratified to say that I have been completely cured after a few applications In Mr. Spargeon's inexhaustible fund, of of St. Jacobs Oil, and can confidently reillustrative stories is one of a man who commend it to any one auffering in like manused to say to his wife, " Mary, go to

Delays are dangerous, particularly is idney Diseases, so take at once Dr. Wan "Mary go in for both." He awoke and Buren's Ridney Cure and obtain rebet made up his mind that it was time for him from all your safferings. Your draggist keeps it. Sold in Acton by J. E. McGarvin.

Persons of weakly constitution derive from Northrop & Lyman's Emulsions of Cod Liver Uit and Hypophosphites of Yes, my boy, there fifty-three millions ble from no other scource, and it bes prosed itself a most efficient protection to those troubled with a hereditary tendency to consumption. Mr. Bird Druggist, of Westpart, says: "I know's man whose case was considered bepetess. and by the use of three bottles of this Empision his weight was increased

> Had Suffered many Physicians and grew no better but rather worse. Mr. D. H. Howard; of Geneva, N. Y. and liver remedies advertised, with no Blood Bitters cured him of Parsials.

A Curious Lauguage. twenty pounds.".

An army officer is retired when he goes out of service, and a wheel is retired to go believe he could hear what we were a say. Every boy caught his breath. The old into service again, When a sheriff releases ing.' Why didn't you go round, my key, to reight-day clock in the corner ticked pain- a prisoner he loses possession of him, and when he releases a house he regains posses- after dismissing his physicians, tried "The man'll be nigh about the same as sion of it, and this is a hewiling old language | nearly half a gross of the various blood

church and pray for us both." But the

man dreamed one night when he and his

wife got to the gate of heaven Peter said,

to become a Curistian on his own account.

A Drop in the Ocean.

An exchange tells a story of a man who TOTICE -Tim Canada A 'vertising Agen- ing langs to put a boy on good terms with "Hon-honest mes," cried Con. O'Brien. got but of bed in the night and the overloyed at his wonderful re-