Acton Free Press

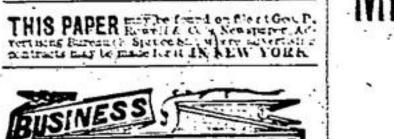
H. P. MOORE Editor & Proprietor. AT THE PREE PRES

HOUSE. Next Door to Methodist Church,

TERMS :- The FEEE l'ness will be sent paper discontinued till all arrears are paid. No execut at the option of the publisher. Aprentising Rates. - Casual advertisemeats, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 2 couts per line for each subseld hags or less, \$1.00 per annum. I square. 12 lines, \$5.00 per annum, payable in 6 months from date of insertion. Any Special Notice the object of which is to promote company, to be considered an advertisement. The number of lines reckened by the space occupied, measured by a scale of

mid Nonpared. Hait orlamu one vest Q atter cal imn das year Queffet salamnsig months ite d'amathre martis ... lieter en'immiliteen a onthe

will be lese fed tillfabid an ich gedareord-i incle. Transitory advertisements must be paidta advance. Changes for entried advertisements must be in the office of farm on Miriags, other-i



W. H. LOWRY, M.B., M.C.P.S.,
Grainate of Trinity College, Mem-Office and Test lence, at the head of Fred-

erick St., Actor. M. FORSTER, M. D.; PHYSICIAN, OFFICE -Forster's Drug Store, Dr. Morrow's eld stand, Mill St., Acton. RESIDENCE: Church street, formerly occupied by Mr. W. Hemstreet, auctioneer. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George-

Lie town, Out TOHN LAWSON, GRADIATE OF ON Time Verseinier College, Toronto, Veterinary, Surgeon, Acton. Ont. Officein Kenney & Son's bot and show store, res-Herses examined as to sonniness, and confidences given. All calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Terms casy.

J.FISHER. V. S., GEORGETOWN, day, and will attend to all calls pertaining Abhis profession. Orlers left at McGarvin's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Terms malecate.

T. J. PISHER. LICLLERTON, HALL & STOREY,

Barristers. Solicitors of the Supreme Court. Conveyancers, &c. Toronto & Georgetowns. Ornices :- No. 50. Church street. Teresto, and McLeois Block. Georgetown. Money to Loan. JES. S. FULLELIUY. WY. W. ELLL, E. D. STOREY.

TY HEYSTREET,

Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halton, Orders laft at the FEEE Parss Office, Actor, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. erns reasonable.

Money to Loan. Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of \$500 and upwards.

DIE FOR SALE.

Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small or darge quantities at any time. Apply at the Kiln, near Tolton's

May, 1st, 1882. Box 172, Acrox.

TUBER WANTED.

The undersigned is prepared to purchase Acton, Aug. 18th, 1852. any quantity of elm, birch, red beech, soft m ple, rim ash, red cak, basswood, white ash, poplar, white wood, balm of gilead, pine, cedar, or black ash, in either bolts, Loz, or standing trees. Apply at once to THOS. C. MOORE,

Actou, Out. NUNAN. FRANCIS Successor to T. F. Chapman,

BOOKBINDER St. George's Square, Guelph.

Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Buling neatly and promptly done.

ACTON-

HARNESS & TRUNK -DEFOT.

PARTIES REQUIRING ANTENING IN-Harness or Trunks,

To save money should go to .

R. CREECH

East End Butcher Shop. ACTON. OMT.

Marlatt & Bro.

Desire to tender thanks to the people of Acton and vicinity for their kind patronage tioce opening businhas here, and would respecifally solicit a continuance of the same, and can assure them that they will always have on hand a full stock of-

ALL KINDS OF MEAT. Meat Delivered tind from those who wish to sell

TERMS ... \$1.00 in Advanc.

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

THURSDAY MORNING, OCL 12, 1882.

POETRY.

Spice of Farming Life

Working to the heat,

Real in the wheat.

Binding up the theaves

Threeling out the grain,

Shipping on the train.

Lowing down the hay,

Traditions sucha

Plewing in the corn,

Ste; plat on a thorn.

Chaming out the weeds.

Gothinde in the reeds.

Pulling of the worms.

Mast int up the germa.

Leoling up the stock.

wn at dark.

h the lark.

Have the farmer and his wife.

OUR STORY.

A Wayside Flower.

"I ve just been learning the lesson of life.

The sad, sad le son of laving,

Been slowly and sadly proving."

Jessie Gray sights as she picks up her sew-

ing : gain. . She is sittlig in the garden,

unfor the apple trees, and a very pretty

picture she makes, at least Arthur Thorne

"How your voice startled me Mr.

and over to widere she is sitting.

count of the intervening trees."

that to youned

invitating life

Her has of the Cork

Cartificatit away.

Raking in the leaves.

\$1.50 if not so paid.

ACTON, ONT. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1882.

Whole No. 390

ACTON BANKING CO'Y., great a cofficer cash. Professional Cards, STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,

> GENERAL BANKING BUSI NESS TRANSACTED.

Ontario.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.

Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

ACTON.

Montserrat Lime Juice, Paris Green,

Coal Oil,

-AT THE-People's Flour & Feed Store

S THE UNDERSIGNED HAS A

A large experience in the manufacture

FLOUR AND FEED

There is no doubt he can secure a good article of Floor at reasonable prices. Also, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Gran- AMCICA

ulated Oatmeal, Granulated Wheat, Patent Roller Flour, (Hungarian System) Graham Flour, Potatoes, Apples. Bran, Shorts.

And all kinds of Feed usually kept in a

First-Class Feed Store. All he asks is a fair trial and he will

give you good estisfaction. Yours respectfully,

R ELLIOTT

R. HOLMES Yould respectfully inform the people of Acton and vicinity that he has purchased the business and property of Mr. W. C.

Robinson, and Is prepared tosupply 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 I

can suit all. A call kindly solicited. R. HOLMES.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST. HOW RESTORED We have recently published a new

edition of Br. Calverwell's Celefill brated Essay on the radical and
permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mentalan (Physic-Incaracity, Impediments of Marriage, etc., Price. in a sealed envelope, only 6 cts.

The celebrated cuthor, in this admirable E-say, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years'successful practice, that alarming conthe dangerous are of internel medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himsely cheapiy, privately and radically. This Lecture should be in the hands every youth and every man in the land.

We will purchase good meat of any No. 20 King St. West, Toronto, is

used in public and private schools Also Day's Large 64 Page Monster Copy. See your children buy their

A Full Line of Every Class of

GTELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP

BOOKS



Is giving Great Bargains in

Electro-Plated Napkin Rings, Pickle Casters, Cake Baskets, Etc.

rises to be: face SPECS. AND EYE-GLASSES. - From 25 Cents up.

beartless coquette," says Arthur, holding | pointed.

a picture of them. lady, who is spending the summer at Scar- to marry him; still when he proposed and found-himself in a quiet little Hauts village. Jasie were together. Upon questioning different ones, he was | He always brings the letters from the

where he received a cordial welcome.

story that awakenes all the sympathy of

her werm, womanly nature. sewing from her. "I want you to come as she pitied her too much for that for a row, as it is too levely an afternooh to stay away from the water." And he her, "why don't you go for a row, or a looks at her with so coaxing an expression | walk, or something? I hate to see you

So they stait off across the fields, and soon reach a very pretty lake, nestling in the young people, and forget about Arthur the midst of Alr. Gray's broad acres. Unmooring a dainty little boat, just large enough for two, they get in, and are soon seen skimming over the water by Aithur. Thorne's master strokes. After a while be stops, and, resting on his cars, looks up, to find Jessie's heautiful eyes fixed on him with an expression in them he has never her face; but as it recodes, leaving it so

"Of what are you thinking, little girl you are not half as merry as usual." As he says this, a strange feeling comes mer.

his as he waits for her answer.

"I was thinking," said Jessie, in her low

when you really gd, and how very pleasant laway, when the perfect stillness is disturb the last two weeks have been." This is too much for him to withstand,

and in another moment Arthur's arms are around her, and Jessie's curly head is pil-" My darling little girl," and his voice is

mexpressibly tender as he speaks, "do you realize how dearly I love you ? and can you feel any of that deep love for me?" "Arthur, I fear you already know that I

do," and Jessie's glorious eyes looked bravely and tenderly up at him. They sit quietly talking for a while, till nearly a year elapsing. He had then burfinally the sinking of the san in the west ried to Jessie, to have everything explain reminds Jessie that she has household duties to attend to ; so Arthur rows her back to the land, and they return to the

In the evening, after the farmer and his wife have retired, the lovers have a long talk, and Arthur explains to Jessie that i is best not to tell ber parents of their engagement titl be has arranged everything with his mother.

"She has already selected a great belle for me to marry, darling, and it may be nuther difficult to convince her that should be far happier with my dear little

" Are you sure you will be, Arthur? asked Jessie, looking at him rather wist-

"My dear little girl, when I am not contented a moment away from you, I am sure I would never be happy with Esther Hamilton," answers Arthur, kissing the sweet l'ps so near his own.

And all of his powers for pleasure or pair. Two more weeks pass, which they enjoy Here the sweet girlish voice falters, and to the utmost, when at the end of that time a telegram arrives, telling Arther of the dangerous illness of his mother, and asking

Lim to return at once. "I can't bear to have you go, Arthur. thinks so, as he walks quietly up the path I feel as if something would happen to keen "I don't see why you sigh, Miss Jossie. you from me. And tears dim the bright-There count shrely be any application in ness of her eyes as Jessie says this.

he answers, as he kisses them away. "Don't Thorne! I did not see you coming on ac- you know my darling little girl, that nothing could do that ?"

As she says this, Justie looks up at him; ! Finally the good-byes are said, and he is valuer trying to suppress the blush that gone. Arriving in Scarborough, he goes directly to the house at which his mother "Of course there isn't," the continues, its staying, to find her indeed very ill. The referring to bis remark. " I was not think- doctors say a trip to Menton is all that can ing of myself, and I suppose I sighed un- save her, and so be goes without seeing his little fances. To be sure he writes her a "I didn't think it could apply to such a loving good-bye. Built she is sorely disap-

her little brown hand a trifle longer than it At the time of Arthur Thorne's first found you-a sweet little waysile flower." coming to the farm-house, there were sev-Noticing that, Jessie draws it away, and eral of the neighboring farmers' sons who Thorne throws himself on the grass at her paid Jessie a great deal of attention. Of

feet. While they are talking we will take course she received them graciously enough, still she had never cared particularly for Arthur Thorse is unquestionably hand- any. There was one, an exceedingly wellsome. A perfect bloude, tall, well formed, to-do young farmer, who had loved Jessie and features as finely out as those of the all his life. He worked a very fine farm, cameo. He is the only son of a very wealthy and Mr. Gray and his wife wanted Jessie borough. And ur has been with her until was refused, they thought too much of their about three weeks ago, when he sa dealy daughter's happiness to urge the matter. tired of the todad of fashionable gayety he | He felt very bitter about it, and Arthur was indulged in; and bidding his mother | Thorne's coming only added flame, especialand Gold Cases. a lasty good-bye, he started off, and soon by when he saw how much the latter and

directed to Gray's pleasant farm-house, post office to Mr. Gray's, so when letters come from Arthur Thorne it is a very easy Of course the plain, though comfortable | matter to keep them. At first Jessie thinks room, with the great feather beds, was Mrs. Thorne's illness prevents Arthur's omething very novel to this fashiocable writing; but as the weeks were on, she young gentleman; still everything was so begins to grow heartsick. Once or twice sweet and clean that be rather liked it, and the farmer and his wife say it is strange decided to stay as long as he was contented. | they never heard from Arthur, but finally At first be thought a few days would suf- they cease thinking of him. Not so poor tice; but when he caught a glimpse of his little Jessie; each week finds her longing her she is remembered and loved.

kind host's prefity daughter he changed his | more and more for some word that will tell Jessie Gray is indeed pretty erough to But time passed on; autumn, winter, attract anyone either young or old. She and spring come and go, and it is once brating the anniversary of St. Patrick's day. is just eighteen; a pretty, slight, girlish more beautiful June. Jessie is again sit. Their minds were rather mixed. and the tigure, short, black hair, curling all over | ung in the garden ; but now there is no | consequence was that they both entered the her proud; little head, and low, white song upon her lips, and there is a sadness in same bedroom and subsequently the same forchead; a small, straight nose, and the her beautiful eyes that never used to be bed. The second to enter the bed, finding sweetest little mouth in the world. But there. Finally the door of the farm-house, it was occapied, shouted to his friend, best of all are the beautiful grey eyes, that opens, and a kind motherly Mrs. | Gray "There's a fellow in my bed." Says name one minute figh fire as she says something comes out. There is an anxious look on ber one, "There's a fellow in mine, too. unusually such, and the next grow sad and her face as she sees her daughter. A few tender as she listchs to some touching weeks before, on being questioned, Jesste told her mother about her engagement to Arthur Thorne, and of his strange silence "Come, don't be so industrious, Miss during the months of his absence. The Jessie," says Arthur, as he tries to take the kind mother said nothing to reproach her,

"Jessie, dear," she says, as she reaches sitting quictly thinking all the time. Go, darling, find some amusement; see some of Thorne, for he is not worth one of your

"Don't mother, dear! I can't bear hear you speak bitterly of Arthur. Remember I love him, and can not, will not, believe anything against him."

Justic's impetuosity brings the color to white, its delicacy is very perceptible. She is very fragile these days, so different from the rosy-cheeked little beauty of last sum-

over him, and he suddenly realizes why he | "I don't understand how you can has been so contented for the last two lieve in his love after a rear's stience," weeks. Yes, he loves her, not as he had says Mrs. Gray, but regrets it instantly, as

words ; so he only takes her little hand in | walks towards the lake. Arriving there, and feeling tired after the exertion of walking, she lies down under the trees, where sweet voice, "how much I shall miss you she soon falls asleep. An hour has passed ed by a step, and Arthur Thorne comes in

view. He is sun-burned, and the careless look hitherto seen on his face is gone. As he looks down at Jessie, looking so pure and sweet before him, a something shakes his strong young frame. Whose treachery is it that has made the changes in that bright sweet face ? He has just come from the house, where everything has been explained on both sides; how he has written continually without receiving a word in reply and that his mother's illness had kept him at her side until death released him, after

As he looks on her, a great longing to take her in his arms almost overmasters him, when Jessie, moving in her sleep, mur-"I know you would come, Atthur, in spits of your never writing." In an instant she is in his arms, and

awakening, looks once more on his loved "Arthur!" is all she says, and then quietly faints away.

He carries her to the house, and she is laid in her bed, from which she does not rise for six weeks. 'Brain fever confines her, and from her wild ravings they learn of the fearful suffering she endured so patiently. Finally consciousness and strength return, and she is carried down stairs, for the first time, just a year from the day she

met Aribur Thorn. During their conversation, it dawns upon favorite name. - Chicago Times. Jessie that William Black must be responsible for all her suffering; but she is a happy now that she insists that nothing

shall be done to him. "Everything is explained now, dear Arthur, and his conscience must reproach him more bitterly than ever we could do!"

And Jessie looks at him pleadingly. "Of course you will have your own way, my darling, and if the color will only return to those dear little white cheeks, I will "What a fanciful little girl you are !" forgive him," answers Arthur, tenderly, kissing the cheeks in question until there

is a good deal of color in them. In a few weeks Jessie's health' is fully re covered, and then there is a quiet wedding in the little parish church. The sun never shone on a lovelier bride than Jessie Grav makes, as she stands at the alter in her simple white dress, and veil, and gives herself into Arthur Thorne's keeping for ever. "We will have elegance afterwards," Arthur says, as he insists on her simple dress. "I want you to come to me as I

The Conductor's Little Joke. "Ticket !" as he stopped in front of a moment." Chicago man, who looked as if he was anchored to his seat. The fellow addressed handed over the required pasteboard, which was duly punched, and, looking around, he conductor said : "Where's your friend ! What friend? I have no friend." Where's along a little ?" the party occupying this seat with you?" 'I'm alone," said he, looking somewhat puzzled at being questioned. "Then what are you doing with two values !" .. Two valises! Why, I haven't any," at the same excuse me." said the conductor," and as ing heartily with a brother victim and aphe passed out of the car was heard remark :

'The biggest feet I ever saw."

Befuddled Kickers. It is the custom of a certain number of the undergraduates at Trinity College, Dublin, to share a common sitting-room between two, each of the partners having a I've been figuring up, and I find, that the bedroom opening out of it. Two young gentlemen who lived together as above des- last I' cribed, returned to their home after cole-Kick him cut," says number two. they kicked. After some kicking, one of them triumphantly cried out, "I've kicked my fellow out." A voice answered from the floor, "You are luckier than I am, for my fellew has kicked me out.

Some " Hows." How many more things there happen be that we want than we need. How much of the old-fashioned faith which "can remove mountains" is to found in a wealthy congragation ! How much of the scientific opinion

How can a born rich man ever enter into sympathy with a poor one. How many glasses of ram can a man take inside of an hour and keep within bounds

of sobriety. How many ten year old wives are new love with their husbands ? How many husbands ditto with their ten

The Girls.

four the laughter of the stylehat a fund of morriment with rathy to enfarte

How they chatter, chatter, chatter, In the balmy air of night! While the stars that ever spatter.
All the heavens hear their clatter.
In a soft and mild delight; Recorning time, time, time, In a sort of ringing rhyme,

the tintinuabulation that, to uncessing ev puris, From the girls, girls, girls, girls Girls, girls, girls, rom the wild, espricions, sency, jaunty girls.

How the softened brain of lover widly whirls Through the mazes of the ball, Up and down the stately hall! How he skips to and fro And perspires!

Of the fires Into which the false one huris ach now victim-see the flame-how it whi Howalt curls How it curls!

Better far that they were churis, Than fall victim to the girls; To the prattle and the rattle Of the girls, girls, girls, Of the girls, girls, girls, girls, Girla, girls, girlsthe sacking and heart raciding of the girls

There is to be a wedding soon the way o which was paved with so much delicate worth record. The gentleman had been himself agreeable by rallant speeches, in ling" was the sweetest word in the English

"What is it darling !" saked the lover "Just a little word of four letters-wife"

The Consolations of a Slow Train.

On some of the Western roads they at-

"Are we most there, conductor ?" asked nervous man for a hundredth time. " Remember my wife is sick and I am auxious." "We'll get there on time," replied the conductor, stolidly.

I guess she's dead now, said he mourdthe funeral. May be she won't be so decomposed but what I could recognise her."

The conductor growled at him, and the man subsided. "Conductor" said he, after an hours ahead I wish you would put on some steam. I'd like to see where my wife is buried before the tombstone crambles to pieces. Put yourself in my place for a

The conductor shook him off and the man relapsed into profound mehanholy.

you down," shouted the conductor, savage-The nervous man regarded him sadly, and went to his seat. Two hours later the contime moving his feet with exertion. "Ob, ductor saw him chatting gayly and laugh-

> " And you are not so particular about the note ?" sneered the conductor. "Not now. That's all right. Din't worry.

The great value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all dis. eases of woman is demonstrated by every day experience. The writer of his had occasion to step into the principal Pharmacy of a city of 140,000 inhabitante, and on inquiry at to time, was answered, that Mrs. Pinkham's Veretable Compound occupies a conspicuous place in the rank of all remedies of this class .- " Journal!"

A lady who had company to tea reproved her little son several times, speaking, how-

Holloways Pills - Invilide distracted of this never failing medicine. A lady, day is to be known as nonesence 100 years long a 'martyr to Dyspeptic' toriure, hence ! writes that spirits' formerly low, have petite has given place to healthy hun-

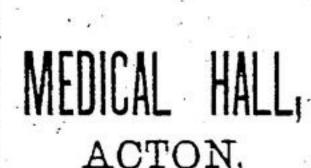
ger; her dull, sick headsohe has depar-ted, and gradually so marrelious a change his been enedled, that she is altogether a new creature, and again St for her duties. These Pills may be adminutered with sefety to the most deliente. They never act burshly, nor de they ever induce weakness; they rightly threet deranged, and obtainly excess the astimulation of the action.

EVERY TAURSDAY MORNING

PRINTING & PUBLISHING

the paganiary benefit of any individual or

H. P. MOORE.



Dr. M. FORSTER. CHEAP.

Helebore,

Fly Powder,

I have also a large stock of

S. SMITH.

The Watch and Clock House of Gueiph,

The Finest Stock we ever had of Elgin & Waltham make, in lickel, Silver,

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

Watchmaker & Jeweller, GUELPH.

GUELPH CLOTH HALL.

Very Latest English & American

Half Hose for Fall Wear. Fellows & Curtis' Celebrated

Hats, Tweed Rubber Coats,

Silk Braces, Cashmere

LINEN COLLARS.

Merchant Tailors

Post Office Box 456.

The wish to sell anthorized to receive Advertisements for Send a self-addressed envious to the Advertisements for Send a self-addressed enviou

See the firting of the girls, Radiant girls ! we could tell the idiof all we know

lust a Little Word of Four Let

ingentity by the fady in the case that it is an accepted suitor for mouths, but never even remotely alluded to the wedding day. and the lady, tired with so much waiting, made up her mind to prompt him a little on the first favorable occasion. It happened in this way. They sitting in the garden, and as it was his custom he was making one of which he alluded to her as "darling" He emphasized the name by a tender pressure of the hand, and remarked that "dar-

language for him. "Do-yen think-sof she asked in a fremulous 'voice; "there is another name

she answered with a gentle confusion, and there is nothing left for him but to decide the day when he might call her by her

tach a passenger car to a freight train and call it "mixed." It isn't in the order of things that such trains should travel very raphtly, and sometimes there is considerable growling among the "traffic."

Half an hour later the nervous man aproached him again. fully, "but I'd give you a little something extra if you could manage to catch up with

silence, "conductor, if the wind isa's dead

"I say, concactor," said he, after a long pause, "I've got a note coming due in three months. Can't you fix it so as to rattle " If you come near me again [Ill knock

proached him. "Don't feel so badly about your wife's "Time heals all wounds," sighed the

note has been outlawed since I spoke to you

ever, very gently. At last, out of patience with him, she said, stiarply. "Jimmy, if you don't keep still I will soud you away from the table." Looking up at lee in unrprise be saked ... !! Didn's you forget to use your company voice, then, mother: I" by indigestion and discouraged in their search for its remedy should make trial

ties, until and all in the ag to A.e.