—THE—

Acton Free Press.

is published

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

BY

H. P. MOORE,

Editor & Proprietor.

AT THE FREE PRESS

PRINTING & PUBLISHING HOUSE,

Next Door to Methodist Church,

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TERMS:—The Free Press will be sent to subscribers, postage paid, for $1.00 per annum in advance; $1.50 if not so paid. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Classified advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion—cash. Professional Cards, 10 lines or less, $10.00 per annum. 1 square, 12 lines, $7.00 per annum, payable in 6 months from date of insertion. Any Special Notice the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement. The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

CONTRACT RATES.

One column one year	$60.00
Half column one year	35.00
Quarter column one year	20.00
One column six months	35.00
Half column six months	20.00
Quarter column six months	12.00
One column three months	20.00
Half column three months	12.00
Quarter column three months	7.00

Contract advertisements must be in the office by 9 o'clock on Monday morning, otherwise they will be left over till the following week.

H. P. MOORE,
Editor & Proprietor.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where advertising contracts can be made for it IN NEW YORK.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

W. [illegible] Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Office and residence, at the late Dr. Foster's, Acton.

M. FORSTER, M. D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC. OFFICE:—Forster's Drug Store. Dr. Morton's old stand, Mill St., Acton. Residence: Church street, formerly occupied by Dr. W. Henderson, deceased.

L. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgetown, Ont.

JOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, Toronto, Veterinary Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Office—in Kinney & Sale's box and shoe store, residence in the rear. Horses examined as to soundness, and certificates given. All calls night or day, promptly attended to. Terms cash.

T. J. FISHER, V. S., GEORGETOWN, Ont., will visit Acton every Wednesday, and will attend to all calls pertaining to his profession. Orders left at McGarvin's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate. T. J. FISHER.

FULLERTON, HALL & STOREY, Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Conveyancers, &c. Toronto & Georgetown. OFFICES—No. 50, Church street, Toronto, and McLeod's Block, Georgetown. ☞ Money to Loan. JAS. S. FULLERTON, W. M. HALL, B. D. STOREY.

WM. HEMSTREET, Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the Free Press Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms 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.

LIME FOR SALE. Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kiln, near Tolton's mill, or to C. S. SMITH. May, 1st, 1882. Box 172, Acton.

TIMBER WANTED. The undersigned is prepared to purchase any quantity of elm, birch, red beech, soft maple, rim ash, red oak, basswood, white ash, poplar, white wood, balm of gilead, pine, cedar, or black ash, in either bolts, logs, or standing trees. Apply at once to THOS. C. MOORE. Acton, Ont.

FRANCIS NUNAN, 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. Ruling neatly and promptly done.

ACTON— HARNESS & TRUNK *—DEPOT.* —PARTIES REQUIRING ANYTHING IN— Harness or Trunks, To save money should go to R. CREECH, Acton.

East End Butcher Shop. ACTON, ONT. H. Marlatt & Bro. Desire to tender thanks to the people of Acton and vicinity for their kind patronage since opening business here, and would respectfully 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. ☞ We will purchase good meat of any kind from those who wish to sell. H. MARLATT & BRO.

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.

MEDICAL HALL, ACTON. Dr. M. FORSTER. Cod Liver Oil, Compound Lime Juice, Scott's Emul., Holborn, Cod Oil, Fly Powder.

Business Booming —AT THE— People's Flour & Feed Store. AS THE UNDERSIGNED HAS A large experience in the manufacture of FLOUR AND FEED. There is no doubt he can secure a good article of Flour at reasonable prices. Also, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Granulated 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 satisfaction. Yours respectfully, R. ELLIOTT. Acton, Aug. 18th, 1882.

BUTCHER SHOP. R. HOLMES. Would respectfully inform the people of Acton and vicinity that he has purchased the business 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 at any time. ☞ 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 Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments of Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses. ☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 4 cts. or two postage stamps. The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal 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 himself cheaply, privately and radically. This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Address, The Culverwell Medical Co., 41 Ann St., New York. Post Office Box 450.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 2 King St. West, Toronto, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper. W. W. BUTCHER, Manager.

Opening of Schools. A Full Line of Every Class of BOOKS used in public and private schools. Also Day's large 64 Page Monster Copy. See your children buy their BOOKS —AT— Day's Bookstore, GUELPH. DAY SELLS CHEAP

WM. S. SMITH. Is giving Great Bargains in Electro-Plated Napkin Rings, Pickle Casters, Cake Baskets, Etc. I have also a large stock of SPECS. AND EYE-GLASSES, From 25 Cents up. WM. S. SMITH, 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. B. SAVAGE, Watchmaker & Jeweller, GUELPH.

GUELPH CLOTH HALL. Just Opened Out. Very Latest English & American Cloths, Tweed Rubber Coats, Silk Braces, Cashmere Half-Hose for Fall Wear, Fellows & Curtis' Celebrated LINEN COLLARS. SHAW & CRUNDY, Merchant Tailors.

A CARD. To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Acton Free Press.

TERMS...$1.00 in Advance. *The Newspaper.—"A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its Vast Concerns."* $1.50 if not so paid.

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POETRY.

SONG FOR ALL SEASONS.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

When March tempests smite the pine,
Straight I dream of thee and thine,
And Spring so soon to be;
When the sweet bee, hour by hour,
Rifles in the red rose flower,
Still I sigh for thee.

For I say (also, methinks, is ringing
Midst the little laborers singing,
Busy insect song;
Delving deep for honey treasure,
Making very toil a pleasure,
Runs its life along.

When the black wild Winter throws
His icy gauntlet down and blows
His trumpet to the sea;
And the great ice answers loud,
From his throne amid the cloud,
Still I think on thee.

In the departing Summer's night,
And when the swallow takes her flight
Over land and sea;
And in Autumn storms and thunders,
Through the rain-dark misty wonders,
I look out for thee.

To every sound my spirit wakes,
From every hue a color takes,
That brings me back to thee;
Ah! when wilt thou, so deep in debt,
Thy scorn, and power, and pride forget,
And think for once of me?

OUR STORY.

He Had A Heart.

"As heartless as a Jew" is an expression that long since passed into a proverb, but why "as heartless as a Jew" would probably puzzle the inventor of the expression were he now living.

Its survival only shows that we have not, even in the Nineteenth Century, outgrown the blind and unreasonable prejudices of the Middle Ages.

The story of Asgham Levi, dealer in second-hand clothing and purveyor of cast-off trifles, is a notable example showing that the much-abused Israelite has a heart.

His place of business is a tumble down old house in Webster Avenue, in the smoky city of Pittsburg. The exterior of his shop and dwelling reminds one of the tenements of the Five Points, while the interior presents a veritable curiosity shop, filled with every imaginable second hand article, as though a whole colony of enthusiastic Mrs. Toodleses had consolidated their auction treasures for the purpose of giving a grand exhibition.

Overcoats and dress coats in various stages of dilapidation, broken winded pianos and melodeons, torn music and broken-backed books, door plates and bootjacks, and every imaginable odd and end of domestic or personal appointment are to be found piled up on boxes, shelves and in dusty corners.

Every day Mr. Levi sallies forth with a dirty black and green piano cover under his arm, and comes back laden with a miscellaneous collection of books, broken crockery, dilapidated old hats, old boots, and all manner of cast-off articles to add to his collection, and meet the wants of his customers who live "on the hill."

* * * * * *

Mr. James Harbison was one of the iron kings of the Smoky City, a widower, with one son and two daughters, and a million in solid cash.

Emma Harbison was not a favourite with her brother Arthur and her sister Samantha. She had been her mother's favorite, but her father never exhibited more partiality for her. She was as reserved and shy as her brother and sister were forward and boisterous.

Mr. Harbison had removed to Pittsburg from the interior of the State upon the death of his wife, while his children were yet small, and Emma, as she grew up, still kept the rural ways of her early childhood, which gave mortal offence to her fashionable brother and sister. Fashionable life and flash society had no charms for her, and she was soon ignored in the household; even her father lavished all of his attentions and paternal regards upon his two eldest children.

At length Mr. Harbison died, and was buried, and the will, which he had taken good care to make, was admitted to probate. It was short and to the point.

"To Emma Harbison I bequeath the work-box that belonged to my dear wife, with the trifles it contains. To my dear children, Arthur and Samantha Harbison, I bequeath all the remainder of my estate, bonds, stocks, lands, tenement and property of whatever kind.

"It is also my wish that my two children, Arthur and Samantha, give Emma a home until she marries.

(Signed) "JAMES HARBISON."

The friends of the family were astonished at the provisions of the will, and were still more astonished when Arthur and Samantha openly proclaimed that Emma was not their sister at all, but a pauper whom their father had adopted out of charity.

And as such they treated her and made her the household drudge. For months she acted the part of a servant almost uncomplainingly, and then she was discharged from service and turned out upon the world, her only earthly possession being a little bundle of clothes, her mother's work box, and ten dollars, her earnings during six months of slavery.

She went forth fully resolved to maintain herself by her labor, but misfortune still followed her. Being frail and delicate she found it impossible to keep her place as a house servant, and she could get no other employment.

At length her last penny was gone, and starvation stared her in the face. Hunger at last drove her to the shop of Abraham Levi. She must part with her mother's work-box for bread!

"Mr. Levi," she said, "I am in great need, and am compelled to part with this box for a little ready money."

Mr. Levi looked at it critically, and inquired: "Vot you ask for him?"

"I could put no value on it, as it is priceless to me. Let me have five dollars on it, and I will redeem it in the future."

"Oh! Mein Gracious! fife dollar? Vy, it would bankrupt me if I gif you a dollar. I not care to take him at dat."

In vain did Emma Harbison plead the sacredness of the keepsake. Mr. Levi was inflexible, and at least she parted with her inestimable treasure, receiving a single dollar in change. But this pittance only kept off starvation for a day or two, and at last she was picked up one night by the police, wandering in the streets, and taken before an alderman.

She told her pitiful story to the magistrate, and her brother and sister were sent for. They came and disowned her, and declared her an imposter, and she was consigned to the House of Refuge, which was then under the superintendence of the worst tyrant that ever disgraced a reformatory institution.

A Legislative committee, years ago, brought to light the horrible practices that had been carried on for years. How delicate girls were horse-whipped, and tied up by the thumbs, and subjected to every conceivable torture at the caprice of the officials. Poor Emma, so gentle and uncomplaining, came in for a share of the punishment, and her recital before the committee made strong men weep in very indignation. A wealthy lady, hearing the story of the poor girl's wrongs, adopted her and gave her a home full of every comfort, and her young life became joyous once more.

But how fared it with the unnatural brother and sister? For a while they led the fashionable portion of society, and lived magnificently. They outvied all in the magnificence of their entertainments and splendor of their equipages.

Arthur prided himself on his financial sagacity, and invested his and his sister's fortune in paying stocks that brought handsome dividends.

But the financial crash of 1873 brought them to ruin. The collapse of the National Trust Company, Brady & Co's banking house, and other banks where Arthur had invested, beggared them, and swept almost a million dollars out of their selfish grasp.

They were in as great straits for the necessaries of life as poor Emma had been, and lived solely on the charity of a few of their wealthy friends, a little less heartless than the most who had once fawned upon them, but knew them no more.

* * * * * *

Abraham Levi valued Emma's work-box at ten dollars, but found no purchaser. After trying vainly to sell it one day, he shook it indignantly at the customer as he was leaving the shop, and was surprised to hear something move inside of it. Taking the key he unlocked it, but it was empty. Holding it open he again shook it, and again heard something moving. Examining the interior more closely he observed a minute spring, against which he pushed, and a false bottom sprang up.

And such a sight as met the astonished eyes of the Jew. Spread out on the bottom of the box was a ten-thousand dollar United States bond with ten years' coupons unclipped. He picked it up and one precisely like it met his gaze. Grasping the second the third appeared, and so on until they numbered thirty five. Here was a greater fortune than Abram Levi had ever dreamed of. He seized a pencil and calculated the interest. The bonds and coupons were worth more than six hundred thousand dollars in the money market. They were his. He was wealthy at last. He replaced them in the box, put down the false bottom and locked it up in his safe.

But Abraham Levi's peace of mind was gone. He no longer took any interest in his business and began to lose his customers. Several times he had taken the box and started to New York to get the bonds exchanged, but his heart always failed him. He knew that he ran no risks, and yet he had not the courage to realize on his fortune.

One day, after musing for nearly an hour, a strange smile crossed his face, and he said:

"Dot's shust vat I vill do!"

He opened his safe, took out the box and placed it under his arm. Just as he reached the street a carriage stopped in front of his store and Miss Emma alighted.

"Oh, Mr. Levi," she exclaimed, "I am just in time. I see you were going out to sell my box. I have come to redeem it."

"No, Miss," replied Levi, "I not go out to sell him. I go to take him to you. But coom in young lady, I vish to exblain."

Emma entered the dingy place, and Mr. Levi told her the whole story in a straightforward way, and then showed her the fortune he had guarded so carefully and so faithfully for so many years and which he had tried to sell for ten dollars.

"And how can I ever reward you, Mr. Levi?" asked Emma, grasping his hand.

"Vell," said he, "I think esh you might gif me a hoondred dollar."

"No no!" said Emma, and seizing one of the bonds, said, "you shall take one of these at least."

But Levi hesitated for a long time, insisting that one hundred dollars was a sufficient reward. Finally Emma induced him to take a ten thousand dollar bond, to-day Abraham Levi is one of the wealthiest of men, although he still keeps up his ancient business.

Emma Harbison was too sensible to act like the girl in the story and divide her fortune with her ungrateful brother and sister. She did nothing of the kind. She secured the position of shipping clerk in a rolling mill for Arthur, and the position of music teacher for Samantha. She treats them in the most sisterly manner, but insists that they shall earn a living for themselves, and to this, all who know the trio, says amen.—*Cleveland Ledger.*

Stumped.

A Philadelphia gentleman took his little son on a railway excursion. The little fellow was looking out the window, when his father slipped the hat off the boys head. The latter was much grieved at his supposed loss, when papa consoled him by saying that he would "whistle it back again." A little later he whistled and the hat reappeared. Not long after the little lad flung his hat out of the window, shouting: "Now, papa, whistle it back again!" A roar of laughter in the car served to enhance the confusion of perplexed papa.

Johnny and the Eggs.

"Grandpa, does hens make their own eggs?"

"Yes indeed they do Johnny."

"An' do they always put the yoke in the middle?"

"Guess they do, Johnny."

"An' do they put the starch around it to keep the yellar from rubbing off?"

"Quite likely, my little boy."

"An' who sews the cover on?"

This stumped the old gentleman, and he barricaded Johnnie's mouth with a lollipop.

Lazy Farmers.

Laziness prevents a man from getting off his horse to put up the first rail that gets knocked off the fence, and consequently the whole field of corn is damaged.

Laziness keeps a man from driving one nail when one would do, and finally costs a carpenter's bill for extensive repairs.

Laziness allows a gate to get off the hinges and lie in the mud, or stand propped by rails—or a stable or barn to leak and damage hundreds of dollars worth of property.

Laziness in short is the right and proper name for nine-tenths of the excuses given for bad farming. But by far the most prolific of the many wastes that are due to laziness is the waste of ignorance. But this waste is in its self so great, and has so many ramifications, that we shall have to defer its discussion for another time.

Wasn't In.

The occupant of an office on Congress Street west mixed matters one day this week in such shape that any caller had to run the gauntlet of a boy in the save-room, and as he retired into his den beyond he said to the youth:

"Now, young man, look me in the eye."

"Yes, sir."

"And remember what I say."

"Yes, sir."

"If any person asks if I am in you must say you don't know. You will then ask their business. If they say it is a financial matter you must come in here, stop a minute, and return and say that I am out of town to take baths for rheumatism."

"Yes, sir."

It was hardly an hour before a stranger came up, and when asked his business he replied:

"Well, I called on a little errand involving some money."

That was the cue for the boy. He retreated to the back room, winked at his employer, and returned to the auto-room and reported:

"He has just left for the country on a vacation."

"Then I'll leave a note," said the man, and he sat down and wrote a few lines and took his departure, when he had been gone ten minutes the employer came out read it. He read:

"Called to pay you ninety dollars, but you were out. Am off for Tennessee. See you when I return in January. Traitor!" It was the work only of ten seconds to fling on his hat and reach the street; but it was too late. An hours hard work, including a walk to one of the depots, failed to turn up the man who had the money to leave instead of the bill to collect. The boy over there was looking very much cast down yesterday. One would have said that somebody had been swearing at him.

A Vexed Clergyman.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds. Trial bottle given away at J. E. McGarvin's Drug Store.

There's Where the Shoe Pinches.

Corns are a capital indicator. They tell to a hair's breadth whether your shoemaker has made allowance for their dimensions or not. Corns will require no accident policy at once, for PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR put over them in a few days. No pain, no discomfort, and permanent relief. Try it. Sold by druggists everywhere. T. G. POLSON & CO., Proprietors, Kingston.

TEN TRUE FRIENDS.

Ten true friends you have
Who live in a row,
Upon either side of you
Go where you go.

Suppose you are sleepy,
They help you to bed.
Suppose you are hungry,
They take care you are fed.

They wake up your dolly
And put on her clothes,
And trundle her carriage
Wherever she goes;

They buckle your skate straps,
And haul at your sled;
Are in the summer quite white
And in the winter quite red.

And those ten tiny fellows,
They serve you with ease;
And they ask nothing from you,
But work hard to please.

Now with ten willing servants
So trusty and true,
Pray who would be lazy
Or idle, would you?

Would you find out the name
Of this kind little band?
Then count up the fingers
On each little hand.

Some More Hows.

How many ministers believe what they preach?

How many ministers preach what they believe?

How many people were ever convinced by argument.

How many people fail to be convinced through bitter experience?

How many rich men take any stock in the camel-and-needle's eye story?

How many people find themselves good company for themselves.

How many people think they've got money enough?

How "many half-slewed" men think no one knows they've drunk but themselves?

How many men who borrow money are certain they'll never pay it within the specified time.

How many seventeen-year-old girls believe they'll become old maids?

How many want to?

How much easier it is to spend most dollars than to make them.

How many woman will own up to their true age?

How many like to so own up.

How many grocers will say they have poor butter when they have it?

How could any of us endure a man who never committed a sin of any sort in all his life?

Nassagaweya News.

The members of the Prospect Division No. 233, Sons of Temperance were greatly edified by a visit from Mr. John Ramsey last Thursday evening. Mr. Ramsey was present on behalf of the Ontario Alliance and made arrangements with the Division to work as a Branch of the Alliance. As one of the county commissioners, he refuted the reports so industriously circulated, to the effect that those hotel keepers who had been fined had received received their fines back again, and also that the Police Magistrate was not legally appointed. The Division expressed their determination to support the Scott Act which has worked such a favorable change in this township since the first of May, to the bitter end. Besides Mr. Ramsey there were present Messrs. A. Pickel, and J. D. Strang, both of whom spoke favorably of the working of the Scott Act.

Mr. Henry Stingle has sold his hotel to Mr. James T. Milne for $1,000, and the question naturally arises who is going to keep a house of accommodation in Brookville.

The potatoe crop in this township is not so good this year as was anticipated.

*Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures all female complaints by removing the cause.

☞ Don't wear dingy or faded things when the ten cent Diamond Dyes will make them good as new. They are perfect.

That Husband of Mine

is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

The grand outlets of disease from the system are the Bowels and the Kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most safe, pleasant and effectual purifier and health restoring tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents

The only safe and effectual medicine that acts at once upon the Bowels, Liver Skin and Kidneys, while it cleanses the Blood and strengthens the system, is Burdock Blood Bitters, the great Vegetable Renovating Tonic Sample bottle 10 cents.

"No eye is like the master's eye." Had Æsop lived in our day he might well have added, "No popular curative like Kidney-Wort." All eyes are beginning to turn to it for relief from diseases of the liver, bowels and kidneys. Kidney-Wort is Nature's remedy for them all. Those that cannot prepare the dry can now procure it in liquid form of any druggist.

Holloway's Ointment Pills.—Coughs, Influenza.—The soothing properties of these medicaments render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the respiratory organs. In common colds and Influenza the Pills taken internally, and the Ointment rubbed over the chest and throat, are exceedingly efficacious. When influenza is epidemic, this treatment is the easiest, safest, and surest. Holloway's Pills purify the blood remove all obstacles to their free circulation the lungs, relieve the over-gorged air tubes, and render respiration free, without reducing the strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirits such are the ready means of saving suffering when anyone is affected with colds, coughs, bronchitis, and other throat complaints, by which so many perish in a serious and permanently alarming manner in most countries.