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the permitary benefit of any individual or

company, to be considered an advertise-

ment. The number of lines recknied by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Neapared. CANTELOT BATES Oac column one year Queti-collama in year in celima dir manthe Helferiann ele mentles rice stand three mettles ...

Haltenlamn thre-mouths tites le monte etthert speife directions will be lose to bill forbidan tob spelareoutingle: Transitory a trefficements must be Counter the entered advertisements mint be in the off may be then Mir tage, otherwise they will be left are till the tollowing

Litter & Proprietor



17 d. alann 2.8. 2.0.2.5. cer of Change of Physic are and Fride be-O Trelinder galart. it til a aleite . erick fit., Act 2.

M. FORSTER, M. D. PAYSICIAN. OFFICE: MEDICAL HALL, Mill Street, Actous.

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ed to. Terms easy. J.FISHER. V.S. GEORGETOWN. . Out., will right Action every Wednesday, and will extend to all calls remaining to his profession. Orders left at McGarvin's Drug Store will receive prompt attention Terms molerate.

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Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halton Orders left at the Fare Page Office. Acton or at my resilience in Amen; will be

promptly attended to. Terms reasonable. Money to Lozn. Also money to loan on the most favorable kin is will be sold cheap, also a number of terms, and at the lowest rates of interest,

in sums of \$500 and upwards.

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

May, 1st, 1882. - Box 172, Across

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The appereigned is prepared to purchase any quantity of elm, birch, red beech, soft maple, rim ash, red oak, lessword, white ash, poplar, white word, balm of cilead, pine, cedar, errbisck ash, in either bolts, lozs, of standing trees. Apply at once to

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-PARTIES REQUIRING ANTIBING IN-Harness or Trunks,

To save money should go to R. CREECH,

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 re-

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 aby

can suit all. A call kindly solicited. M. MARLATT & BRO.

at any time.

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

\$1.50 if not so paid.

Volume, VIII. No. 19

ACTON, ONT. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1882.

GENERAL BANKING BUSI. NESS TRANSACTED.

Notes Discounted and Interest

Farm re'! Don't hold on for higher prices. indicate that prices ar- more likely to be herer il an higher, on the close of navigation. At the

STORE.

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THE SURE WAY.

To get the bat value for your money.

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To select what you require, at the Lowest Cash Prices.

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S. SMITH. The Watch and Clock House of Guelph.

The Finest Stock we ever had of Elgin & Waltham make, in MRS W.C. HING. Micke , Silver,

and Gold Cases. I claim my Nickel cases are whiter and purer than any other, being

made especially for myself.

Watchninker & Jeweller. GUELPH.

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Hats. Tweed Rubber Coats,

Silk Braces, Cashmere Half Hose for Fall Wear.

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SHAW

Merchant Tailors

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, pervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I of the sort I' said Mrs. Dove, enthusiastic of the young clergyman. will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE ally. "It was only because because we Butchering Business I feel confident that I covered by a missionary in South America. | were house deaning." Send a self-addressed enviope to the REV. R. HOLMES. JOSEPH T INMAN, Station D. New York City. | Flora. "I see how it is," with a compre-

THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 9, 1882

POETRY.

THE NINETY AND NINE. There are ninety and nine that live and die-Ir want and hunger and cold. That one may rivel in luxury And be lapped in its silken fall; The ninety and nine in their hovels bare.

The one in a place with riches rare.

They toil in the fiel is, the ninety and nine, For the fruits of our mother earth : They dig and delve to the dusky mine, And bring its treasurers forth ; And the wealth released by their sturdy blows To the hands of the one forever flows.

From the sweat of their brows the desert blooms And the forest before-them falls : Their labor has bull-led humble homes.

And cities with lofty hall; And the one owns city, homes and lands. And the ninety and nine have empty bands .-

OUR STORY.

"Is size co ding to visit you ?" said Eric fl or with laudable impartiality. Hate, with a digut granace. "That som pering tice tody, with the useless whit hands, and the shailow little society land Ob, Aust Della, pack my portmanters and

let me be off on a lecturing tour, unti-Fiora Lee's rifit comes to sa and !" Mrs. Dove boked a little dappointed To couless the truth, the had especially stranged this visit with reference to her

ephew, Eric "He's a fine young fellow," she had said o berself, with true feminine diplomacy, with an excellent parish and fine pros pects-and it's high time he was settled in ife with a wife. And I think Fiora Lee

would suit him exactly." And here was the young man himself upsetting his charming little castle in the air, without the least scruple of can science, like the modern iconoclast that he

"Well, Eric," said Mrs. Dove, despairngly, "I'll write to ber not in come. Of course, I don't want to put you out, just when you're so busy, too, with that course of lectures on the Book of Revelation -bu I really thought Flora would make the house lively."

"She's a deal too artificial to suit me." said Eric Hale. "Ask her to come in June, when I shall be off to Omaha and Nevada on that conference business. But as for a visitor, I should prefer little Polly Peppercorn's hig wax doll with the aiky black hair and the staring black eyes, that

open and shut by machinery." So Mrs. Dove, choking back the tears disappointment (for she had been nursing this pet scheme in secret for a long while) sat down and wrote a letter to her friend Miss Lee, postponing the proposed solours at Cedarbough Farm until roses should be

in bloom, and strawberries beginning to with this business to-morrow." "Adonijala" said she to the hired man, ' take this letter to the post office." "Yes 'um, said Adoniish, and he put

it in his pocket and straightway forgot all It was a dismal rainy morning in April, the yellow jo pourls beaten to the ground, the very wild violets shutting up their eyes as if in unmitigated disgust at the unprom-

ising state of the weather. Overhead, racks of gray clouds scudded across the beavens, and the little sheet of silver lakelet under the hill was dotted and dimpled all over with the falling rain, as if pierced with a thousand tiny javelins. "It's no use trying," said Mrs. Dove,

plaintively, I'the fates themselves have conspired against me I'

The carpets were up, the pails of whitewash stood steaming in the middle of the parlor floor, and Mrs. Dove-herself, with [ne helped himself to butter, " to finish the her gray curls tied up in a yellow damask house-cleaning ourselves to-morrow, and pocket hand erchief, which her great uncle save Aunt Delia the worry and work of had brought from China half a century ago, IL sat crying on the lower edge of a stepdown the cellar stairs and broken ber leg, of the carpets." and Mrs. Mulrony, the charwoman, had sent a message that her eldest son had broken out 'wid de maizles, sure-speckl- Adonlish. And please, sir, I'm going

for until the wake's over." changed pulpits with Mr. Washburne ! And | at all, but Flora Lee, entirely at your he so dislikes housecleaning; and-" "Dear me, Mrs. Dove, what is the

matter f" Mrs. Dove started to her feet with a little cream-for there, exactly as if she had been rained down out of the gray zenith stood Flora Lee herself, in a trim brown travelling dress, with a neat little handbag, a gossamer waterproof cloak and a silk umbrella.

"Why, Flora!" cried she; "how came "Ry the train, of conrse," said Miss Lee, and I walked from the station."

"I wrote you net to come," said Mrs. love, in consternation. "But I pever received any such letter,"

hensive glance around the scene of confus- the most u:ele is of crestures. I recant. ion, ' and I'm going to help you through own that you are equal to any emergency.

"You !" said Mrs. Dove. "Yes, It" said Flors. "Why not? Just

is betsey, by the way ?" "Her father has just carried her home in | able. the waggon," said Mrs. Dove. "She broke her leg." "And your charwoman !"

"She has got a visitation of the measels, or | not through the medium of dress, or jewels, small-pox, or some other horrid disease in or waltzes, or flower shows, but through her family. And my nephew, Eric, is to the grim realities of cleaning house. be gone for three days : and I made sure | "I wanted a genuine helpmeet," says I could fini-h the house cleming while he the Reverend Eric. " and I have got one."

Was absent." "And we will," said Flora, cheerily.

"How can we ?" "Oh, you shall see !" nodded Miss Loo. And, depressed though she was, Mrs. Dove began to feel the mercury rise in he mental thermometer at once.

And Flora Lee arrayed herself in one of Betsey's cast off calicoes, tied her rippled brown tresses up in a cambric sweeping cup and went vigorou-ly to work with a s rubbing brus. ; while Mrs. Dove bent her attention to the window glass, and Romance of House-cleaning Admijali, with more zeal than discretion. splasted whitewash over himself and the

Wal," said Adonijah, afterward, " never did see on cricket work spryer than hat city young lady. By gracious, she beats Betsey all hoder at it ! And sue's got such an up an'-down pretty way of doin' things, too. I declare, I couldn't hardly take my eyes off her all the time I was in

wintewashin' !" Mrs. Dove, however, was unused to the severe exertions incident upon house-cleaning time, and went to bed with a sick headsche, in the middle of the afternoon.

"Never mind, Mrs. Dove," said Flora I'll get tes, and I'll make some of those cream waffles and a short cake for Mr. Dove, and you shall see how nicely I can

fry oysters." "Indeed, indeed, I don't know what] should do without you, Flora !" said Mrs.

Dove, ferrently, But, as it happened, Mr. Daniel Dove was unexpectedly detained on Business at Whiskill, a neighboring town, and instead of him, who should walk debonairly into the little sitting-room, flinging down his carpet-bag, but Eric Hale himself, just as the rainy dusk closed in, and the delicious veters and Mocha coffee filled the house.

"Hello !" said Eric. "So you're cleanng house -eh, Betsey !" "Yes, sir," a demure voice responded

from the kitchen. "And where's my aunt ?" "She has retired with a sick headache. "The natural consequence of cleaning house, I suppose," said Eric Hale, with shrug of the shoulders. "Dear old Aun Delia! why shouldn't she be contented leave things as they were? Tell her, Betsey that Washburne has concluded not to ex change until cext week, and that, now I'm in the midst of the melee, I'll lend a hand

"Yes, sir."

"And Betsey-" "Where did you learn to make such delicious coffee ? Bring to a cup at once.

I'm ready to drop with weariness; and i is like a dream of A abia." And Flora Lee, with the flapping edge of her sun-bonnet concealing the amused dimples around her mouth, brought in the oysters and coffee, flanked by a pile of feather-light waffles.

"I declare, Betsey," cried the Reverend Eric, facetiously, "if you were a trifle vounger and prettier. I'd marry you myself to make sure of coffee and waffies like this

"Would you, sir ?" said the soldisant

"And we'll make a compact, Betsey, merrily went on the young clergyman, as

"Yes, sir," said Betsey. "But, please same to you, ladder. For Betsey, the help, had fallen sir, it's all done, except the tacking down

"Who did it ?" "I, sir, please, and Mrs. Dove, and ed all over like a shower of red pepper, and figish it myself to-morrow; and please, sorra a bit of clauin' could she undertake | sir," flinging back her sun bonnet, and disclosing a coronal of bronze brown braids, "And these three days of all others," | a pair of very rosy checks, and eyes fall of sighed Mrs. Dove, -" when Eric had ex- | sparkling, hazed misohief- "I'm not Betsey

> The Reverend Eric Hale started with round-eyed surprise, not unmingled with

" Miss Lee !" he repeated. "Exactly," nodded the young lady. "Did you make the coffee ?" " And fry these brown-jacketed oysters,

and stir up the waffles ?" "No one else, Mr. Hale." "And scrub these rooms?" glancing

"Yes, sir; and dusted the cornices, and washed the window glass, and took down all the picture frames, and put the lace curtains in soak, beside other items too numerous to mention," mischieviously add-"No, you darling, you shall do nothing | ed Flora, Yather enjoying the discomfiture

What for, Mr. Hale !

Whole No. 394

And when, later in the evening, Mrs. Dove crept out, with her head tied up in cau de cologne, she found her nephew and lend me one of Betsey's old dresses. Where Fiore Lee playing chess together by the fire in the most amicable manner imagin-

"It's all right," said Mrs. Dove to her-It was all right. And Mrs. Eric Hale "Oh, dear ! oh, cear !" said Mrs. Dove. won her frank, unconventional husband.

Something Quite Soft. "Why your hand feels as soft as silk." aid I, as I shook hands with the widow. Nonsence, doctor," she replied. "Here with some more of your flattery, are you

My bands are not as soft as your own this "Why your hand," said I, "feels so soft | steel gray poodle's neck. 'd be afraid to squeeze it, I never felt any-

thing so soft." "Now, doctor, just listen at you again. ! the cook is on the strike. If you never felt anything so soft as my hand, and even softer-much softer-you know it has been your own fault," and I

thought the widow blushed as though sorry she bad said it." "Pray," said I, becoming deeply interested," what might I have felt that is sof-

ter than your hand ?" "Hash now ! You don't know of course You are very innocent," and then I could have sworn the widow was blushing. "Upon my honor I don't know," was my

still more interested reply ; "won't you tell me or show me ?"

"No, you know I wont tell you." "Then show me, wen't you ?" "I don't like to. But you are such s ease and such a dunce, one must do almost anything to get rid of you."

" Certainly." And she took my hand mincingly in hers. "Now shut your eyes, doctor." I closed my eyes in an instant. She lifted my hand up and up. I held my breath, and, dear reader, before I suspected what she

was about, she had placed it gently upon-

A Favourite With All. The strong attachment of subscribers well conducted newspaper is full confirmed by publishers. "Stop my paper ! words of dred to beginners in business, after the car." lose their terror after a paper has been es tablished for a term of years. So long as a paper pursues a just, bonorable, and judicious course, meeting the wants of its customers in all respects, the ties of friendship between the subscribers and the paper are as hard to break by an outside third part as the links which bind old friends in bust ness, or social life. Occasional defects and errors in a newspaper are overlooked those who, have become attached to t man h it perusal for years. They some times become dissatisfied with it on account of something which has slipped into its columns, and may stop taking it, but the absence of the familiar sheet at their homes and offices for a few weeks becomes an in supportable p ivation, and they hasten take it again, and possibly apologize for having it stopped. No friendship on earth is more constant than that contracted by the reader for a journal which makes honest and earnest effort to merit its conti nued support. Hence a conscientional conducted paper becomes a favorite in the

Rules For Home Joys. Shut every door after you and without slamming it.

Never shout, jump or run in the house. Never call to persons upstairs or in the next room; if you wish to speak to them. go quietly where they are.

either parent, never ask why you should or should not do it.

Tell of your faults and misdoings, not of those of your brothers and sisters. Carefully clean the mud off your boots before entering the house.

Never ait down at the table or in the parlor with dirty hands or disordered hair. Never interrupt any conversation, but wait patiently your turn to speak.

company, but be equally polite at home and abroad. Guilty or not Guilty.

An Irishman, when saked "guilty or no

Never reserve your good manners for

guilty," said to the judge : "How do know; shere that's for you to find out."

The Coming Race. Bald the political crater, "I am speaking for the benefit of prosperity." Some one shouled, "Yes, and if you don't get through permanent oure soon they'll be here."

he was about in storm yours old complained of diseases. In a recent taken and says of the difficulties to which his early marriage Burdock Blood Bitters and has makely to had subjected him, and said be would not covered her health and authorism as to marry so going again if he lived to be so old use her name in advertition to sufferin "Yor siways having regarded you as a Mathematich

DOLLARS AND CENTS."

What will this country be noted for hence? Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents. What are men striving for hot and intense? Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents. What makes our politics reek with offsnee Dollars and cents: Dollars and cents.

What makes Mr. Gould, though a small immense? Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents. What makes our cashiers jump o'er the

Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents. What causes crime in the slightest pretense? Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents. Why is it stern justice often rejents? Dollars and cents. Dollars and cents. What more than all shadows tell con ing events Dollars and couts. Dollars and couts. What makes you polite to a man of no ser Dol. ars and cents. Dollars and cents.

Troubles of Woman's Life.

Whether last years's fall-dress will ap-

wer this winter. Whether to put a parrot or a pigeon on heir winter bonnet. How much the -woman across the street

paid for her boudet. What is the best disposition to make of

small boys on bean-nights. Why the people they meet in real life are to unlike the ones they read of in novels. How much cloth "cut on a bias," it wil

Why is it that a man of forty-borse brain power is so insanely stupid when asked te match worsted. Whether it is wiser to marry a homely

take to run a dress with fifteen ruffles.

man with a big fortune, or a handsome fellow without a cent. Why is it so much more tiresome to sweep

a five-foot room than to take a five-mile tramp after sotume leaves. Whether sky-blue, paris green, or old-

geld ribbon is most becomming round a If Edison could's get up some sort of a

patent kitchen machine to run things while; Which is the best way of getting at the right side of her husband's pocketbook for

winter supply of wearables. How some girls can contrive to get married after-one sesson's courtship, and others

can't after a balf a-dozen.

The Philosphy of After Marriage "You love me no longer," said a bride of of a few months to her better half in his gown and alippers. "Why do you say that, Pum ?" he asked, quietly, removing a cigar from his-lips. "You do not caress me nor call me pet names, you no longer seek so anxously for my company," was the tearful answer. "My dear," continued the aggravating wretch, "did you ever notice a man running after a car ! How he does run !- over stones, through mud, regardless of everything till be reaches the car, and he seizes hold and swings on. Then he quietly seats himself and reads his paper." "And what does that mean ?" "An illustration, my dear. The car is as important to the man after he gets in as when he is chasing it but the manifestation is no longer called for. I would have shot any one who put himself in my way when in pursuit of you, as I would now shoot any one who would come between ur; but as a proof of my love you insist on my running

Keep it to Yourself. You have trouble-your feelings are injured, your husband is unkind, your wife frets, your home is not pleasant, your friends do not treat you fairly, and things in general do not move pleasantly. Well, what of it? Keep it to yourself. A smoldering fire can be found and extinguished; but when the coals are scattered, who can pick them up? Bary your sorrow. . The pare for said and distrusting things is under the

A cut finger is never benefited by pulling off the plaster and exposing it to somebodys eye. The it up and let it alone. Charity covereth's multitude of sins. Things thus covered are often cured without a scar, but once published and confided to meddling friends, there is no and to the trouble they may cause. Keep it to yourself. Troables are transient, and when sorrow is healed and passed, what a comfort it is to say:-"No one ever knew it until the trouble was

The Farmer's Life. There is a quiet about the life of a farmer, and a hope of a corene old age, that no other business or profession can promise. A professional man is doomed sometime to feel that his powers are waning. He is doomed to see younger and strenger men pain him in the race for life. He looks forward to an old age of intellectual mediocrity. Always speak kindly and politely to the He will be last where once he was first. But servants, if you would have them do the the farmer goes, as it were, into partnership with trees and flowers-he breathes When told to do or not to do a thing, by the sweet air of the fields. There is no constant strain upon his mind. His nights are filled with sleep and rest. He watches his flocks and herds as they feed upon the green and hilly slopes. He hears the pleasant rain fall upon the waving corn, and the rees beplanted in youth rustle about him at he plants others for the children yet to

> So-called respectable people would healtake considerably before plifering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too.
> The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-colled respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, Putnam's Corn Extractor, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substitutes for the ganuine Putnam's Corn Extraction. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. O. E. Cometock, Caledonia, Minn. writes : I was suffering the most excrucisting pains from inflammatory

Not One of Our Peculiarities

rhoumatiem. One application of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil afforded almost instant relief and two bottles effected a Mrs. B. M. Gifford, of Port Rowen, was for many years a sufferer with Liver A young Irishman who had marred when Complaint, and a serious possibliousion of diseases. In a ground latter that says

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Office as a call when in Gueight; will be JAS, F. KIDNER,

It Ceat Store and Cheap Cash Barrar,

Upper Wyndham Street, Guelph.

Not a see the indicates thereby attribute

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to supply the lest qualities of Coal, in Lits

to said purchasers, on chortest notice, at

reas-Dalle prices.

First-class Beech and Maple store wood, in cord and store lengths. Either coal or wood delivered to any part of the town. Orders left at the last and shoe etore will e promptly attended to.

22 Cords good, dry, Beech and Mapl

Good wanted, for which the highest prices

JAMES GOODALL.

will be paid

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A splendia lot of colored wool mate of all Call and see what we have.

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FLOUR AND FEED There is no doubt be expreeded a good article of Flour at reasonable prices. Also, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Granulated Oatmeal. Granulated

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ples. Bran, Shorts. And all kinds of Feed usually kept in a First. Dass Feed Store.

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Yours respectfully, R ELLIOTT Acton, Aug. 18th, 1892.

give you good satisfaction.

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supply all with

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FIRST-CLASS MEAT of all kinds, and Poultry and Game in Season.

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LINEN COLLARS.

said Miss Let. "Shall I go again ?" "I'm'not afraid of house cleaning," said