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ACTON, ONT. THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1883.

Whole No. 405

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

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.
Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

BIG BARGAINS
IN
WATCHES
and
JEWELRY,
FOR THIS MONTH

I intend giving the best bargains ever offered in
GUELPH.

Don't fail to examine my stock.

Shop open every evening during the Holidays.

W.M. S. SMITH,
The Watch and Clock House of Guelph.

Card of Thanks
We return our sincere thanks to our customers for the large business we have done, and also to the friends who have helped us in our business.

10 CENT STORE,
and Cheap Cash Bazaar.

JAS. F. KIDNER,
Upper Wyndham Street, Guelph.

The Largest
AND BEST
ASSORTMENT OF

Biscuits, Confectionery
ETC. ETC. AT THE
EXCELSIOR
BAKERY.

Comprising, Fresh Biscuits from leading manufacturers. Choice Confectionery in great variety. Raisins. Figs. Joking Sugar. Cake Trimmings. Wedding Cake Boxes. Mince Meat. Dates. Figs. Fancy Boxes of Eggs. Confectionery. Jellies. Canned Goods Etc., Etc.

Christmas & Wedding Cakes
Made to Order.

BULK OYSTERS
constantly on hand fresh. Oyster parties supplied at a reduced rate.

Christmas anniversaries & other gatherings supplied with Cakes, &c., at low figures.
Call and See Us.
Yours Respectfully,
E. NICKLIN & SON.

CHOICE—
CHRISTMAS GOODS
—TO BE—
Opened Up This Week.

Ten large cases Fancy Goods.
Four cases Books.
Two cases Photograph Albums.
One case fine Bibles and Prayer Books.
Three cases Letter and other Bk. Books.
One case Purses and Wallets.

Day's Bookstore,
GUELPH.

The Above Goods Are All new.
IF YOU ARE IN WANT
OF—
PURE DRUGS
—AND—
MEDICINES,
GO TO—
PETRIE'S

Conscientious Mr. Woodrow

Eliab Woodrow's conscience troubled him. It was always troubling somebody. He had been two months a step-father without having ever applied the rod of correction to his little step-son, George Ross. The difficulty lay in finding excuse for a beginning; for with all George's life and love of fun, the watchful step-father had so far failed to find a decent pretext for whipping him.

One morning he went out, leaving, as it happened, a five-dollar note on the library table. Little George was in the room busy with the lesson set him to be learned by Mr. Woodrow's return. This happened sooner—at least George thought so—than usual; and feeling that he could finish his studies better elsewhere than under Mr. Woodrow's disconcerting eye, he gathered up his books and started out.

"Come back," called Mr. Woodrow, in a stern tone than he had ever used before. George obeyed.

"Who was in this room in my absence?" "I was, sir," George answered humbly.

"Any one else?" "No—no—let me see—yes—I think Uncle Jeffrey was, but I didn't take much notice."

"George," Mr. Woodrow spoke slowly, with his eyes fixed intently on the boy's face. "I left a bank-note on the table. It is missing; do you know what has become of it?"

There was that in the questioner's manner which, more than his words, made the boy's blood fly to George's face. He felt instinctively that he was the object of a fatal suspicion. Steadily his quivering lips, he said, in a voice as firm and distinct as Mr. Woodrow's own:

"I do not."

"I will hear your lessons now," said Mr. Woodrow, with ominous calmness. He reached out his hand for George's books, and from the very first page he opened dropped the missing note.

The Free Press.
THURSDAY MORNING, JAN. 25, 1883.
POETRY.
THE SLAVE OF A BOTTLE

I know a young fellow, broad-shouldered and tall, With a beautiful smile and a classical face. His hands and his feet are exquisitely small. And he moves and he speaks with a dignified grace.

Next morning George failed to appear at breakfast. On visiting his room, which was on the ground floor, the window was found open and the room deserted. The most diligent search and inquiry failed to discover any traces of the boy. But the next post from a neighboring seaport town brought a letter to his mother, evidently meant to assure her of his safety. It had been posted on the eve of his sailing as a cabin-boy, on a vessel, which he named, bound on a distant voyage.

OUR STORY.
Conscientious Mr. Woodrow

More years passed, and Florence Woodrow grew into a tall and comely maiden. Her father planned for her what he called a suitable marriage with a gentry retired banker of Efrog, who looked several years older. Florence declined the honor, and chose a husband for herself. Eliab Woodrow's conscience was much too tender to overlook so flagrant an act of filial disobedience. He called in his lawyer and made a will, disinheriting his child in favor of some uncalculated charity, so rammed with impossible conditions that nobody could ever possibly be the better for it.

And when misfortune pressed sorely on his daughter, and her husband died leaving her and a young child destitute, and she appealed to her father's charity, he spurned both child and grandchild from his door, and closed it in their faces.

His conscience was in the height of its approval of this crowning act of justice, when his meditations were disturbed by the appearance of a stranger.

Eliab Woodrow needed no second glance to recognize the stern, determined man who stood before him to be George Ross, in right and law the master of the house in which they were, and of all the wealth he had esteemed his own.

"I have learned your treatment of my sister," said George, "and it would be but just to drive you hence as you did her. Nor shall it be due to me that you meet a milder fate. I purpose dividing my fortune with my sister, and it is to her bounty you must look to shield you from beggary."

George Ross kept his word; and Eliab Woodrow, on a moderate pension allowed him by his daughter, now lives retired with his conscience.

What to Read.
Are you deficient in taste? Read the best English poets, such as Gray and Goldsmith, Pope and Thomson, Cowper and Coleridge, Scott and Wordsworth.

Are you deficient in power of reason? Read Locke and Hill, B. J.

Are you deficient in judgment and good sense in the common affairs of life? Read Franklin.

Are you deficient in vigor and style? Read Julius and Cardinal Newman.

Are you deficient in political knowledge? Read Montesquieu, Ligard's "History of England," the "Federalist," Webster, and Calhoun.

Are you deficient in patriotism? Read the "Life of Washington."

Are you deficient in scientific matters? Read B. George Mivart.

Are you deficient in poetry? Read the Bible.

from the husband changed the current of her thoughts, and again she urged George to confess.

Not another word of pleading or of protest passed his lips. He stood in sullen silence.

"Go, Mary, and leave him to me," said Mr. Woodrow, with mild suavity; "you know I shall perform my duty conscientiously."

The mother turned away reluctantly, and Mr. Woodrow and his step-son were alone.

"We have no wish to dwell on what followed. Seizing George by the arm, the strong man dealt him a severe blow with his heavy righting-whip. The boy's flesh writhed and quivered under the strokes, but not one tear fell, nor one cry was uttered.

"I shall repeat this every day till you confess," said Mr. Woodrow, sinking into a chair, exhausted. "Go on."

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It had been posted on the eve of his sailing as a cabin-boy, on a vessel, which he named, bound on a distant voyage.

The mystery of the bank-note was thus cleared up: Jeffrey (the man, Mrs. Ross' brother, was on a visit to his sister's the day suspicion fell on George, but had left before Mr. Woodrow's return. While he was in the library, a gust of wind through an open window blew the note off the table, and he picked it up and hid it in a book and went away, forgetting to mention the circumstances.

This all came out when Jeffrey returned to help in the search for George. The poor mother wept bitterly, but laid no blame to her conscientious husband, who was sure, she felt, meant everything for George's good. As for Jeffrey's return, he felt a tingling in his stomach that would have been greatly relieved by wearing out on Eliab's saintly little what remained of his own horsewhip.

Wary months and then years passed, but brought no tidings of the ship on which little George sailed. She was finally given up for lost with all on board.

Mr. Ross, George's father, had died, leaving a handsome property to which George was heir, subject to his mother's rights as widow. When he was last at sea she succeeded to his entire interest; and not long after, being in declining health, she made a will leaving all to her "beloved husband, Eliab Woodrow."

Three years after her second marriage, Mrs. Woodrow died, leaving an infant daughter and her said beloved husband, with a fine estate to console the latter's grief.

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Winnipeg Church Property.
A recapitulation of the wealth of Winnipeg churches is as follows:—

Catholic Church	\$10,000,000
Grace Methodist Church	385,000
St. John's Episcopal	300,000
Holy Trinity, Episcopal	200,000
Knox Church, Presbyterian	110,000
Christ Church, Episcopal	75,000
St. Andrew's, Presbyterian	47,000
Congregational Church	45,000
Manitoba Col., Presbyterian	44,000
M. E. Church	41,000
Dominion Church	35,000
Zion Methodist Church	30,000
Kildonan, Presbyterian	5,000
Grand total	\$11,317,000

Against the above may be deducted, perhaps, \$150,000 for mortgages, debts, etc.

Wise Words.
Time with respect to principle is an eternal now.
Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.
Take your life just as it is given to you and make it as beautiful as you can.
Thy friend has a friend and thy friend's friend has a friend; be discreet.
We should take truth for our guide, for it is the foundation of all that is real, noble and grand.
He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.
Wound no man's feelings unnecessarily. There are thorns in abundance in the path of human life.

Diphtheria.
At this season of the year when so many parents are apprehensive that their children may have the diphtheria and mistake simple colds for that dreaded disease, this advice of a doctor is good:
"Much of the imagined diphtheria is simply an enlargement of the throat. If people knew the difference they would save themselves a great deal of anxiety, a few doctor's bills and a great deal of trouble. I will give you a rule by which you can always determine whether it is a cold or diphtheria. If the throat is red and swollen, no fear of diphtheria. But if it looks as though somebody had blown a handful of ashes into the throat—a dull gray color—look out. It's diphtheria's danger-signal."

The Hotel Cows.
Two gentlemen were dining together in one of the Georgetown hotels the other day. The table was situated in the vicinity of a window which commanded a view of the back yard. One of the gentlemen observed a cow standing near the pump with her back well up to the wind, and dreadingly chewing her cud. He remarked to his friend:
"I suppose these are the hotel cows."
His companion looked in the direction indicated and replied,
"Why, there's only one cow there."
"And the pump," quietly suggested the other.
Dinner was proceeded with in silence.

Long-Sighted.
A young man from the country was spending his holidays in Glasgow. While walking on "the green," in company with his uncle, he was surprised at seeing so many kites flying. After looking for some time he observed one far higher than the rest. Calling his uncle's attention, he asked him if ever he had seen a kite flying as high before. "Did ever I see one as high as you?" said the uncle, "for I have seen some of them clean out of sight."

Humor of the Day.
Cut and dried—Hay.
The best fire escape—Repentance.
Of historic interest—The national debt.
Looking classes cast reflections and so do jealous people.
The fatted demands for ten cent pieces show that the United States mint does not keep up with the times.
In some places a young man is not thought much of unless he owns a building lot. Out of sight out of mind.

A Moral Power.
Stories—pipes are supposed to move the deepest and most profound desire to sweat that it is impossible for man to experience. Be that as it may, we venture the opinion that cores produce as many startling exclamations, and the introduction of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR should be hailed as a moral influence in the world, independent of its power as a reliever of physical suffering. Sold everywhere. Take only Putnam's Extractor. N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Proprietors.

FOUNTAINS OF HEALTH.—A blood purifying compound of herbs, roots, barks and berries, all finely ground and ready for use. Price 25 cents per package.

"The same measure will not suit all circumstances." But Kidney-Wort suits all cases of liver, bowels and kidney diseases and their concomitants, piles, constipation, diarrhea, ague, etc. Try it and you will say so too.

THE BACHELOR'S LAST HOURS.
Not a laugh was heard, nor a joyous note,
As our friend to the bridal was invited;
Not a wit discharged his farewell joke
As the bachelor went to be married.
We married him quickly to save his plight,
Our heads from the sad sight turning;
And we sighed as we stood by the lamp's dim light,
To think him not more discerning.
To think that a bachelor, free and bright,
And shy of the sex as we found him,
Should there at the altar, at death of night,
Be caught in the snares that bound him.
Few and short were the words we said,
Though of oaks and wine partaking;
We escorted him home from the house of dread,
While his knees were awfully shaking.
Slowly and sadly we watched him adown
From the top to the lowestmost story,
And we have never heard from nor seen the poor man
Whom we left alone in his glory.

A REMARKABLE RECORD.
The Usual Experience of an American Gentleman and its Valuable Results.
(American Correspondent—London, Eng., Press.)
The origin, growth and final success of any enterprise are causes for the greatest public interest, whether relating to public institutions or private ventures. The western continent has been especially marked by examples of this nature, and we are glad to record one which is so prominent as to be of universal interest. Several years since Mr. H. H. Warner, residing in Rochester, N. Y., became aware that what he supposed was an iron constitution, was becoming rapidly undermined, and that something of a mysterious nature seemed to be sapping his vitality. At first the indications were slight, consisting principally of frequent headaches, dull pains in various parts of the body, unaccountable lassitude, and occasional nausea. He thought that perhaps these symptoms were the result of a cold and gave them but little attention, but they increased and finally became alarming. Consultation with two prominent physicians revealed the fact that he was suffering from an acute attack of kidney disease, and to say that he was alarmed would be only to partially express his feelings. Under the most careful attention of the physicians, however, he failed to improve and in fact grew worse constantly. His symptoms at this time were most serious. The slight troubles which he had first observed increased and finally became intense. What originally were simple pains became the greatest agony. Occasional headaches and lack of energy eventually resulted in the pains and horrors which only such troubles can bring. It was at this critical time that he heard of a tropical plant, which was reputed to be of great value in similar troubles. He had little faith in its power but resolved to try it, as nothing else seemed to in any way relieve him. He therefore ceased taking the medicine of the doctors, began to use of the article referred to and was aware in a very short space of time that it was greatly benefiting him. He continued its use faithfully and as a result became perfectly cured, had been one of the most active men of America ever since and is to-day a picture of perfect health.

Mr. Warner's experience caused him to thoroughly and most carefully investigate, and as a result he discovered that the majority of common diseases could be traced to their origin to disorders of the kidneys or liver. This was a revelation so startling in its nature that as a duty to humanity, Mr. Warner felt impelled to make known to the world the great means by which he had been saved. Up to that time kidney diseases had increased at the rate of 75 per cent. each year for the past half score of years, and were still largely on the increase. With the end in view above described, however, Mr. Warner began preparing and selling the remedy referred to, since which time the demand for it has been remarkable. In all his history of the world there is no instance on record where so great a demand has been known as that at present existing for Warner's Safe Cure for all diseases of the kidneys, liver and urinary organs, and for sale in every drug store in the land. Were the call for this remedy a fictitious one, mortality from kidney troubles would now be as great as ever, but statistics show that for the past few years there has been a marked decrease of deaths from this class of diseases, although the tendency toward kidney troubles is as great as ever throughout the entire United States. The theory, therefore, by which Mr. Warner advanced has been proven the correct one by reason of the decrease of mortality shown by government statistics.

Not long after presenting this medicine to the American public, Mr. Warner introduced it into England. Kidney and liver difficulties, as you know, are very prevalent over there, owing largely to the nature of the climate and influence of the atmosphere. The same result, however, which were noticeable in America were to be found in an equal degree in Europe. The remedy recovered the disease.

Strange as it may seem, this great medicine which has become so popular in the United States has never been introduced into Canada, owing to the fact that the large amount of business coming from the demand prevented an extension of the field. We learn, however, that Messrs. Warner & Co. have just established a Canadian house at Toronto, for the purpose of supplying the demand which has already sprung up, and our Canadian friends are to be congratulated on this fact. The financial and social standing of Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., in the United States is second to that of no house with whom we are acquainted. The well known public spirit and liberality of Mr. Warner's Astronomical Observatory at Rochester in contributing to the wants of the South during the yellow fever epidemic; endorsing the celebrated water, N. Y., at an expense of nearly \$100,000, and encouraging the advancement of science by the generous expenditure of money in prizes for cemetery and meteoric discoveries; are known to the entire world, and mark him as one of the leading patriots of science of this day. Success such as has been achieved by this house, and of so high an order, is wholly unprecedented and deserved, and while it is phenomenal, it is none the less of the greatest value to the entire western continent.