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Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted till arbid and charged accordingly. Transitory atvertisements must be Changes for contract advertisements niust be in the office of 9 a m. on Mondays, other-wise they will be left over till the following H. P. MOORE.

THIS PAPER muy be found on the at Geo. P. P. Personne Burrelis N. Sproce St. where advertising frattatus may be made for it IN NEW YORK

Editor & Proprieto

Business Directory.

W. H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S., BAR ter of College of Physician's and Surreous. Office and residence, at the head of Fred-

L. BENYETT, DENTIST, George- LADIES' & GENTS'

TOHN LAWSON, GRADTATE OF ON. DECEMO VETERNIET COLLEGE, TORONTO, Teterinary, Sulveon, Acton, Out. Office-Koney & Sin's boot and shoe store, residence in the mar. Herses examined as to ; soundeens and certificates given - Il celle night or day, promptly attend. ed to. Termseast.

I J. FIEHER. V.S., GEORGETOWN Out. will visit Actor every Wedgesday, and will aftend to all calls pertaining to his profession. Order left at McGarvinia Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate. T. J. FISHER.

A H. RIGGS, L.D.S., of the firm of Ride & Itoar Tonesto. Will be at Campbell's Hotel on the first Monday of every month, in the practice of Blg Bargains in Spectacles his profession. All work executed in the latest and most improved style of the dental art. No charge for consultation

S. GOODWILLIE.

inch.

Pain Pain Vis-and inat

rion maid maid and a contract we with a contract and a contract a

Barrister. Solicitor. Notary Public and Conveyancer, Georgetown and Acton. WAnton Office, in Mrs. Secord's Block. DULLERION, HALL & STOREY.

Barristers. Solicitors of the Supreme Court. Conveyancers, de, Toronto d' Georgetownn! Orrtons :- No. 50, Church street Toronto, and McLeols Block, Georgetown. to Money to Loan. ILS.S. PTLLETOY. TV. X. BILL, E. D. STORES

THE HEMSTREET.

Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counside of Wellington and Haiton. Orders left at the Free Press Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

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

THE FOR SALE.

Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kills, near Tolton's C. S. SMITH May. 1st. 1552. Box 172. Acrox.

THEBER WANTED.

The anders gial is prepared to purchase any quantity cilela, birch, red beech, soft maple, rim ush, rol wak, lease cod; white sah, poplar, white word, balm of gilead, pine, cedar, or black seb, in either leite. log, or susplier trees. Apply at once to THOS. C. MOORE,

DELAWARE FARMS For Sale. From \$10 to \$10 Per Arre.

J. D. HENDRICK 3, Roal Estate Agent, Houston, Delaware.

These farm are improved with buildings, fences, fruit trees, and berries of all kinds, good water, plenty of timber land, good roads, schools and churches, good markets, only 25 miles from Philadelphia; plenty of fish cysters and game; very productive; land climate mild and pleasant; come and see for yourself and be convinced. I am prepared with team and comiage to take To save money should go to visitors to see the farms free of charge. J. D. HENDEICES Houston Delaware.

HANLAS

BARBER SHOP. J.P. WORDEN Has opened a Barber Shop in the premises lately occapied by Dr. Forster as a medical office, and solicits a share of the patronage of this vicinity. Every department of the busines will be conducted in first class

etyle. Give us a call. Jan. 23rd, 1883.

TAMES MATTHEWS. Agent for Pire Insurance Co's;

Insurance Tickets. (\$3000 for 25c. per day.) Agent for the Dominion Steamship Co., return tickets issued, or tickets to bring out

your friends, CHEAPER THAN ALMOST ANY Money to Losu. Good joint or endorsed None Other Genuine. short date notes discounted. Agent for the Canadian Loan & Savings FRANCIS NUNAN

Mortgages. Discharges. Chattle Mortgages. Farm and Leases. Agreements, &c.

St. George's Square, Guelph: .Clerk Div. Court. Com'r in Queen's Bench, Account Books of all kinds made to order. &c., Issuer of Merriage Ticenses. Periodicals of every description carefully

Acton

Terms 81.00 in Advance.

AT DAY'S BOOKSTORE.

NEW STOCK OF:

Fancy and Market Baskets,

AT DAY'S BOOKSTORE

BIG CHOICE STOCK OF

With Borderg to match, at

DAYSBOOKSTORE

GUELPIL.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

GOLD

PRESENTATION

Fine Stock, bought since Christ-

mas. High grade of Ameri-

can Movements.

Kear Petrie's New Brug Store,

GUELPH

IN GUELPH.

CHADWICK'S CELEBRATED

Cures Neuralgia in a few hours.

also Nervous Headache, Tic-

Doloreux, Intermittent

Fever. &c.,

Prepared only by

SAVAGES

CHES

uctifions and its Vast Concerns.

\$1.50 if not so paid.

Volume VIII. No. 48.

ACTON, ONT, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1883,

Whole No. 421.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y., STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,

Actou

BANKERS.

GENERAL BANKING BUSI. NESS TRANSACTED.

.. MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES. Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

SPLENDID NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE

GOLD AND SILVER

A LARGE STOCK OF

ELECTRO PLATE

-JUST RECEIVED --ALL NEW STYLES.

and Eye-Glasses.

The Watch and Clock House of Gnelph

SPRING

Arrivals.

Great Variety

Merchant Tailors

GUELPH.

ACTON-HARNES & TRUNK

Harness or Trunks,

necessor to T. F. Chapman.

SOOKBINDER

R. CREECH, Acton.

VECETABLE BLOOD TONIC. CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

do its work. Prepared only by W. G. SMITH & CO.

SMITH'S DRUG STORE

Is the best place to buy your DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMES, SPONGES, HAII BRUSHES, COMBS, DIA

MOND DYEST SOL

W. G. SMITH & CO., Chemists & Druggists,

STOCK

THURSDAY MORNING, May 17, 1888.

OETRY

THE HAPPY HOUR

He is the happy man whose life even now Shows somewhat of that happier life to Who, doomed to an obscure but tranquil Is pleased with it, and, were he free to choose.

Would make his fate his choice; whom peace, the fruit Of virtue, and whom virtue, fruit of faith, Prepare for happiness; bespeak him one Content indeed to sojourn while he must Below the skies, but having there his home. The world o'erlooks bin in ber busy search Of objects, more illustrious in her view; WALL PAPER,

Though more ublimely, he o'erlecked the He seeks not hers, for he has proved them

Pursuing gilded flies; and such he deems Her honors, her emoluments, her joys. Therefore in coutemplation is his bliss,

from carth She makes familiar with a heaven unseen And shows him glorious yet to be revealed Not slothful he, though seeming unemployed, oft as useless. Stillest Off water fairest mendows, and the bird That flutters least is longest on the wing.

DUR STORY.

HOW FATHER CONQUERED

We were a minister e children. Jamie twelve, slight, straight as an arrow, with the peculiar golden light in the gray eyes that betokens hot temper and brilliant it tellect, and masses of fine black leafs push ed back from a high, white forehead. Bright, handsome Jamie, how I loved him with an unquestioning devotion that taught me early to yield my wishes and desires to his imperious will and to shield him in all things, right or wrong, from the severe judgments of our father. I look back now with a feeling of admiration for the heinely little Dot, only seven, with her long, tawny braids, and great eager eyes, so true

to her boy hero. Of course the familiar expression that ministers' children are worse than any other had oft been repeated before us, and as people evidently expected us to be little heathens we tried hard not to disappoint any one. Lessons on the total depravity of ministers' children in general, and we two, in particular, were as daily feed to us. We knew that we were very bad, but we managed to be quite comfortable for such terrible sinpers.

ways receiving punishment for boldness, | bad. Don't, pa, don't !" but counting it well worth a whipping to

clear as crystal, father spoke of the day as son!" to mother announced his intention of going | every word as he talked. by rail. Oh! the winks, and nods, and sly commands, we watched them aboard the my work. Take this whip, sir!" train, and saw it sweep off down the track. Jamie took the whip, and father quickly with the fluttering pennons of smoke book- laid aside his worn black coat, then his oning to us. Racing back through the vest hanging them beside Jamie's; and top of the pile, Jamie crowned my tawny get dinner, and mount guard over the par-

grassy lanes, tossing books and slates into | turning his broad shoulders to the wondera fence corner, with my pink sun-bonnet on inglad, his voice rang like a clarion. breids with his railor hat and, calling mea. whip you. You must whip me. Strike, key. jolly ter, belped me to pack our limch. sir!" Before kind sieter H., who would come and sonage, could reach there, we had packed The great blood paritier, simple, our basket, harnessed our beautiful Frighty the system and improves the Maid's Kitchen, a cave to be found on the his knees. "Oh, pa! you may kill me, health generally. Never fails to banks of the Cuyahoga river, famous now but I never can strike you!"as the Switzerland of America. The long How he begged for forgiveness, passion-

in the distance like a silver wire. The but that the Ldepths of cool living green, that lay like a What promise of future obedience, but the spring we discovered. The dreams we stirred to the depths, what could be do? tree where she had been made safe, we led | pipes her to the carriage, and depositing our "Oh, papa! I have been so wicked; I burdens we drove gayly homeward. Run. | coaxed Jamie, truly, I did! Whip | great f miliarity bout an entire stranger, aways we were, but philosophers as well, for we put the fact of our awaiting punish-Parmers Receipts Carefully Prepared | ment as far from our thought as possible. | heroism, I am sorry for you; and then. |

was worth the living-"the game well worth the candle."

placed enjoyment of this delightful wicked. ness was soon to cud, that we finished our otherwise quiet sort of disobedience by racing through the village streets, huzzaing like young Indiaus, and passing every team with a challenge to follow if they could? Flighty was a thoroughbred, and perfectly | Flighty, and, as our eyes grew accustomed trained. She kept her head beautifully, or to see the love written in every line of my story might have another ending. As father's face, we grew to watch for the we drove up to the gate with a grand flour- smile of approval and weep over his disish, the whistle of the train in the distance | pleasure. warned us that our hour of reckoning was

I watched them enter the barn. It was a you so many?" hall, stole down stairs and out to the baru. The lantern was hardly needed, for, both front and rear doors being open, the moon-Whose power is such that whom she lifts | light lay in great bars, white and translucent, giving weird brilliance to the space of floor, and leaving the corners in shadow. Creeping through the rear door I stood motionless, watching with wondering eyes the scene painted on my memory as clearly as if yours had not dimmed the fire of those luminous eyes, or bowed with weight of care and proud uplighted head. Father was s.anding-where the light from the lantern, suspended from the beam above, fell full on the hair just tinged with gray, and brought into relief the massive forehead ing strangely and the hand that held the carriage whip seemed shaking with irresolution. For the first time in my remem-

brance father hesitated to do what he con-, sidered his duty, and met the fearless giance of his only son with such yearning tenderness on his strong old face as I had

"James, my son, do you remember my commands this morning?"

"Take off your jacket and your vest."

Jamie obeyed, hung them on a peg and came back to his position before father with a hard, sullen expression on his face that showed a spirit to be won, never compelied by blows. Perhaps father saw this, for his hand failed to fall in punishment and his great strong arm stole around the boy's shoulders and folded him closely to

"Jamie! Jamie! my lad, why do you

grieve your old father so ?" Among father's few worldly goods was a ! If an angel had spoken we could not beautiful horse, fleet as the wind and the have been more awe-stricken. Father, pride of his heart. Jamie had often taken who so seldom caressed, who was so severe me with him to the pasture to lead 'Flighty' so stern-father was crying! Jamie was backward and forward. And on rare oc- crushed by this sort of thing and stammercasions when we had gained permission to ed his excuses, and when he felt the tears drive short distances for father we had on his upturned face his heart melted. grown bold and lengthened our drive, al. "Oh! pa, I didn't know you could feel so

"Boy did you think I loved to whip hold the reins and feel the air rush against | you? Don't you know every blow on your our faces as Flighty sped down the street. tender flesh makes a deeper, sorer mark One summer morning, that shone out on your father's heart? My son! my only

well-fitted for shopping in Cleveland, a few . His voice faltered and broke. I shall miles distant, and as he spoke of train time | never forget the tenderness that thrilled

"I cannot break my word, Jamie; motions that told the story so plainly to ! told you if you disobeyed punishment must me, and how helpful we grew of their com- follow. Now, my boy, many a time with fort, how solicitous. At last, with terrible aching heart have I whipped you, and it warning of wrath to be visited inpost us if seems to have no lasting effect. I cannot we ventured to disobey any of father's whip you to-night, and I dare not break

"James, some one must suffer. I can't

The buy stood as if turned to stone. "Do you hear me. Jamie? Strike!" White as death grew Jamie's face; his mouth twitched nervously. The whip fell safe and thoroughly rehable; tones ; to the carriage, and were off for a day in to the floor, and, with a cry that came ; world. the digestive organs, regulates the woods. Oh! the dinner in the Old right from his heart, Jamie went down on

drive down the road that stretched away ately pleading: "I can't, pa! Anything

shadow in a barren land. The moss, the father's will was iron. He would not break violets, the new sounds we heard, the new his word. He had said so many lashes, visions we saw. The delicious coolness of and they must be paid. Puzzled and dreamed of the future. Oh! that summer What little white gewned figure is this day. As it waned we collected our treas- that creeps out of the shadews and throws ures and, unfastening Flighty from the itself at his feet, while a child's shrill voice

me, papa, and let Jamie go." Now if you think this is not an act of

seemed to passent itself, Jamie stood by in. immediately dispos their hands to their humiliation and shame, while father's sere,

hand fell in punishment on his sister. Father carried me to 14y room in his arms, Did we feel a presentiment that our and when I felt his tears splash on my hair. a new feeling that love understands was

born in my heart. If Jamie had been writing this record of our long ago, he would have closed with the announcement that never from that day did we venture to run away with

But alas. I must add one more testimony to the weakness of my sex, and just whis-After tea I was invited to the study and | per, how early the next morning, standing questioned us to the day's wickedness. I on the verandah, where the lilacs swang

She scorns his pleasures, for she knows whiteness of the moonlight wrapped the lilacs were held aside from the window, world in its spell. Once I thought I heard and father's voice called "Daughter." the pleading voice of my brother. I could Trembling little wretch, I need not have He cannot skim the ground like summer bear no more, and, slipging out into the feared. Father was one of those rare men who had learned to "let well enough alone," and only kissed me with unusual tenderness as he led me out to breakfast.

A Tale of Telegraphic Ticking.

A well-to-do young man recently married and started west on his bridal tour. The happy young couple were breakfasting at a station eating house. During the repast two smart Alecks came into the eating room and seated themselves opposite the contracting parties. They were telegraph operators. By delicate poising of their knife and fork they were able to make sounds in close imitation of telegraphy. and stern blue eye. His mouth was quiver. In the mystic language of the key one said unto the other :

"Ain't she a daisy, though?" The party thus addressed replied

clicking off : "Wouldn't I like to kiss her, the little

fat ange! !" "Wonder who that old bloat is that she has married?"

plied the other. The groom stood it until forbearance You remember the penalty of your dis. | ceased to be a virtue, when he also balanced his knife, and click, click it went in rapid succession. It was intelligible to the very "You know that you must suffer it, do cute twain that had recently made fun of its author. When interpreted it read :

"DEAR Suis: I am superintendent of the telegraph line upon which you work. You will please send your time to headquarters and resign your position at once. Yours,

SUPPLEMENTENDENT OF TELEGRAPH.

Pearls of Thought. As every thread of gold is valuable so every minute of time.

Advice is seldon welcome. Those who need it most take it least. the only balance to weigh friends.

The more we do, the more we can do; the German Remedy was a good medicine and ore busy we are, the more leisure we have. Knavery is supple, and can bend, but honesty is fire and upright and yields not. No principle is more noble, as there i none more holy, than that of a true obedi-

Never let your zeal outrun your charity.

The former is but human, the latter

Plantation Philosophy.

We neber feel so mad arter we shed tears De cloud ain't nigh so dark arter the rain please."

church fair. The worst sort of boastfulness is showed by de man what thinks dat he can enter-

Many a 'oman what won't wash her chil-

tain you wid a long story. Dar is many a rule what won't work both ways. Whiskey will produce a headache, but a headache won't produce whis-

No man should be looked upon as a fool on account ob what he doan' belebe, but on account ob what he does belebe. A to easiness ob conviction ter strange ideas caused a mighty heap ob trouble in dis

Too Familiar.

A certain eminent temperance lecture was setting forth a most awful portraiture of old King Alcohol, when a muszy-looking brother arose in a corner of the hall and observed, "I like t' ask the gen'l'm'n a qussun." "Certainly, my friend," said the urbane speaker, "by all mena," "I wish t' inquire of the gen'l'm'n 'f he's ever been tight." "Thank heaven, no!" the fervent response; "this brain was never been muddled with the scoursed thing." Once more the muzzy one spoke. "Then don't the gen'l'm'n seem to use 's long's he haint been introduced 211

A chaplain was once preaching to a class intend to suffer the sting twice, once in He lifted his forlorn little daughter from "Gentlemen," said he, " close your ear dresding and talking about it, and again in the floor, and, as no way out of the dilemma against bad discourses." The students THE LITTLE BIRD

A little bird with feathers brown Sat singing on a tree-The song was very soft and low. But sweet as it could be.

And all the people passing by Looked up to see the bird That made the sweetest melody That ever they had heard.

But all the bright eyes looked in vain For birdie was so small. And with a modest dark-brown coat, He made no show at all.

Why, papa," little Gracie said.
"Where can this birdie be? If I could sing a song like that.
I'd sit where folks could see."

"I hope my little girl will lear! A lesson from that bird, And try to do what good sho c n. Not to be seen or heard.

"So live, my child, all through your life, That be it short or long. Though others may forget your looks, They'll not forget your son :"

Poo Literal.

Waggles-" I hear that Mr. Tompkins has just joined the Blue Ribbon Army. You know he drinks like a fish."

Mrs. Brownjones- Dear me! I always thought him so abstemious." Waggles-" Ab, that's why he drinks

like a fish-water ."

Seward (Neb.) Reporter. Remarkable Disclosures.

Mr. R. S. Crane, manager and treasurer auswered respectfully, and, after being their fragrant clusters against the study struck Cheyeune the other day upon busireprimanded, was banished to my room. | window, I ventured to say: "Jamie don't | ness connected with the appearance of that Soon after I heard father's heavy step in you almost wish, when pa's back was right splendid company in this city at an early the hall and Jamie's light footfalls follow- in front of you so, that you had just given | day. A reporter called upon Mr. Crane at Leaning far out of my gable window, him a couple of good cuts, he has given his rooms at the Inter occan and spent a glorious star-lit night, and the silvery Jamie had no chance to reply, for the the coming attraction. Mr. Crane assured few pleasant minutes in conversation about the writer that the personnel of the company is all that could be desired, and that the public may look for even better performances this season than last. Noticing that the manager looked a little pale the writer remarked upon the fact, but received

the reply that he was in good health. "But," continued Mr. Crane, I did have a pretty serious time of it last summer in

New York."

"What was the trouble?" "I had a very sharp attack of rheumatism. The disease attacked my left leg' and left arm, and for a time I could neither walk upon the one nor raise the other to my head. I suffered horribly. Did you ever have the rheumatism, sir?" addressing the reporter. " If ever you are stricken with it there is one thing which I can recommend as a pretty sure cure, and one which will probably give you quicker relief than anything else you can employ. I refer to the Great German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. I am aware of the prejudice which many entertain against advertised medicines. I felt thus about St. Jacobs Oil and thought my aversion was too deeply rooted

to be dissipated. But a man will sometimes catch at a hope as it flies. I purchased "Some gorgeous granger, I reckon, re- a bottle of it, when I found nothing else I applied would give relief, and commenced applying it. It proved a most effectual remedy, and the use of three bottles cured

"And you are now quite a devotee of St.

Jacobs Oil " "That is, perhaps, drawing it too strongy. I certainly do believe it a fine specific for rheumatism, and, as my belief is based

upon personal experience, I don't mind commending its use to others." In the office of the hotel, the reporter met Mr. Geo. A. Dunlap, who is the popular and efficient representative in Chevenne of the Chicago firm of Wood Bros., live stock commission merchants. Happening to mention the interview with the manager of the Alvin Joslin company and what he said about St. Jacobs Oil, Mr. Dunlap re-Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is | plied that he was not surprised at the narration of the circumstances, for the Great

> could also commend its virtues. "Are you struck on Oil, tob, Mr. Dunlap?" "Well, I don't exactly put it in that way, but I believe it a good remedy all the same. My experience with it is somewhat limited, but of sufficiently recent date to make me powerful healing and stimulating properties put me right on my feet. It did, for a fact, and you can use the information if you so

" Are there any other gentlemen present,

who would like to endorse this wonderful specific?" said the reporter. "It has assumed the importance of a public question, and I intend to write it up for the benefit of others who may need the offices of this medicine." "Yes, replied Mr. Wm. H. Dunlap, repre-

senting the great coffee house of Jewett, Sherman & Co., Milwaukee, "put me down as another believer in St. Jacobs Oil. had rheumatism and St. Jacobs Oil cured me. You can just bet on it every time."

"Gentlemen," rememked the reporter, this is a remarkable coincidence. Two Mr. Dunlaps, each of whom never met, the other, both endorsing St. Sacobs Oil, followed by another gentleman in the room It is a regular experience meeting. It will not be paralleled soon in Cheyenne,"

The reporter was subsequently informed by one of the prominent druggists in the city that Father Hayes had also used the Great German Bemedy far rhenmatism, and having been oured, commended its employment to his people: The above is a true hill, and may be re-

vividly remember what it has done for me. He who is the most slow in making a While superintending the loading of cattle promise is the most faithful in the per- this autumn, I fell from a car and seriously hurt my left knee. I believe a blood vessel was ruptured and the muscles soverely strained. I could not walk for several days, and do not know that I would be capable of active locomation now, were it not for the kindly offices of St. Jacobs Oil. Its

"Almost everybody," remarked Mr. A. lun at home delights in washin' dishes at a | C. Stayart, representing Weber, Howland & Co., wholesale dealers in hats and caps at Denver, "Uses St. Jacobs Oil where I came from. I once had a very sore foot and very naturally employed the Great German Remedy. It cured my foot is, a very short time. I also can recommend