solid Nonparcil. CONTRACT RATES Je column one rear Cearter column one year Alfcolumn three mostlis Advertisements without special directions

will be inserted till forbid and charged accord-Changes for contract advertisements must te in the office of fa m.on Mondays, otherwise they will be left over till the following . .--

Wick. H. P. MOORIL THIS PAPER may be found of the at Cox P. mertising Bureau A Spra - St. a here editertialize moutracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Business Directory

W. Greduate of Trinity College, Mem. BARGAINS ber of College of Physicians and Sunrous. Office and residence at the heal of Fred. wick St., Actor.

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George LADIES' & GENTS' TOHN LAWSON, GRADITATE OF ON-

THE VINESTON GALLESE, TORONTO. Veterican, Surges, Acton. Ont. Office-Kenney & Son's loot and shoe store, res-Hience in the reat. Horses examined as to andress and bertific tes giren. All calls, night or day, promptly aftend d to. Terms cas ..

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. erms moderate.

H. RIGGS, L.D.S., of the firm of

RIGOS & IVORY, TORONTO. Will be at Campbell's Hotel on the first Monday of every month, in the practice of Big Bargains in Spectacles his profession. All work executed in the latest and most improved style of the dental ert. No charge for consultation.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public and Conveyancer, Georgetown and Actou. Acton Office, in Mrs. Secord's Block.

TOHN DAY. ARCHITECT. Ontario.

Orn. r. - Queen's Hotel Block, Market

TT. B. BRAGG. Practical Millwright. Rederensing of Flour Mills a Specialty. -P.O. Address.

MULLERTON, HALL& STOREY,

Barristen. Selleiten et the Supreme fourt. Conteyation. de. Toronto & Georgetera. Ornes :- No. 10. Charch street, foreste, and McLooks Block, Georgetown, Money to L and PAR. S. CULLETON. TW. Y. HALL, L. D. STOREY.

M. REMSTREET. Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halton,

of at, my residence in Acton, will be Terms resentable. Meney to Loan.

Orders left at the Page Plate Office, Actes,

Airo money to how out he most fer orable i terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sales of Contrast up made.

THE FOR SALE. Line cat be had at the Cause Line

Works in small or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kiln, near Tolton's C. S. SMITH.

Box 172, Acrox. May. 1st, 1992.

THEBER WANTED. The doderrigued is prepared to purchase any quentity of elm, birch, red becel, soft maple, rim ash, red oak, basswood, white sah, poplar, white wood, balm of gilead, pine, cedar, or black ash, in either bolts, ozs, or etanding trees. Apply at once to

DELAWARE FARMS For Sale From \$10 to \$40 Per Arre, J. D. HENDRICKS, Real Estate Agent

Houston, Belaware. hese farms are improved with buildings ences. fruit trees, and berries of all kinds, good water, plenty of timber land, good roads, schools and churches, good markets only 95 miles from Philadelphia : plenty of fish, oysters and game; very productive land, climate mild and pleasant, come and see for yourself and be convinced. I am prepared with team and carriage to take J. D. HENDERCKS, Houston, Delaware. visitors to see the farms free of charge.

AMES MATTHEWS, Agent for Fire Insurance Co's, Insurance Tickets.

(\$3000 for 25c. per day.) Agent for the Domimon Steamship Co., return tickets issued, or tickets to bring out your friends, CHEAPER THAN ALMOST AXY ATERE LIXE. Money to Loan. Good joint or endorsed

short date notes discounted. Agent for the Canadian Loan & Savings

on Toronto. Deeds, Mortgages. Discharges, House Leases. Agreements, &c. Clerk Div. Court. Com'r iu Queen's Bench, &c., Issuer of Marriage Licenses. bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done. YOR ORAIN AND PORK.

Actin



The Newspaper .- "A Map of Bray Life, he Effectuations and its Vast Concerns."

\$1.50 if not so paid.

Whole No. 422.

Volume VIII. No. 47.

Terms.-\$1.00 in Advance.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y.,

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

ELECTRO PLATE

-JUST RECEIVED --

ALL NEW STYLES.

and Eye-Glasses.

SPRING

Merchant Tailors

GUELPH.

HARNES & TRUNK

-PARTIES REQUIEING ANYTHING IN-

Harness or Trunks

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

None Other Genuine.

Successor to T. F. Chapman,

BOOKBINDER.

St. George's Square, Gueipit.

Account Books of all kinds made to order.

Periodicals of every description carefully

R. CREECH,

Acton

To save money should go to

ACTON-

WALL PAPER, With Borderg to match, at DAY'SBOOKSTORE

AT DAY'S BOOKSTORE.

NEW STOCK OF

Fancy and Market Baskets,

AT DAY'S BOOKSTORE.

RIG CHOICE STOCK OF

GEELPH. DAY SELLS CHEAP.

GOLD

WATCHES, WATCHES,

A LARGE STUCK OF PRESENTATION.

> Fine Stock, bought since Christmas. High grade of Ameri-

can Movements. Near Petrie's New Drug Store.

GUELPH. WM. S. SMITH,

The Watch and Clock House of Gueiph. THE OLDEST DRUG IN GUELPH.



CHADWICK'S CELEBRATED

Cures Neuralgia in a few hours also Nervous Headache, Tic-Doloreux, Intermittent

Fever, &c.,

Prepared only by

VECETABLE BLOOD TONIC

The great blood purifier, simple, safe and thoroughly reliable, tones the digestive organs, regulates the system and improves the health generally. Never fails to

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, HAIR

BRUSHES, COMBS, DIA-

MOND DYES, &c. &c. Farmers Receipts Carefully Prepared W. G. SMITH & CO.

Chemists & Druggists,

STOCK Acton Free Fress.

ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1883.

Tracker Market Mit 219 Aug

THE DUSTY MILLER'S LOVE.

"Love me little, love me lor: Saur the desty miller To his wheat art, and his soug Did a maire and thrill her.

" Hid me barley hope. O give Me one grain of comfort; I would out on thee and live

Holding on to some fort. the order types man love looks shine. There He erreal pleasure. O hominy joss on unite.

Filling up toy not oure." Chaire the antident's constant all larger At the miller's fawning. Sir! to you good morning."

OUT AND INTO.

"He I mught us cat that he saight bring us Out of the distance and darkness to deen

Out of the settled and perilons sleep. Out of the region and shalow of death. Out of its foul and postilent breatly Out of the bondage and verrying chain-. Out of companionship ever with stairs-Into the light and giory of God."

Into the holiest made clere by the blook Into his erus- the ambrece and the kis-Into the ceene of inclable ! lis. Into the quiet, the infulta celia. Into the place of the rong and the per lett-Wonderful love that has wrought all for me ! Wonderful work that has thus in ! me free!

Wonderful ground upon which I have cented Wonderful tenderne e welcoming houle! Out of the horror at being slone. Out, and forever, of leing my cert. Out of the hardness of heart and of will, Out of the longings which nothing could fill.

Out of the bitterneer, madness and strife,

Out of myself, and of all I called life-Into communion with Father and Son. Into the sharing of all that Christ wou. Into the ecstacles full to the brim. Iuto to the having of all things with Him. Into Christ Jesus, there ever to dwell. late more blessings than words e'er can tell . Wonderful lowliness, draining my cap!

Wonderful purpose, that no er gave me up! Wonderful patience, that walted so long! -Wonderful glory, to which I belong! Out of my poverty, into His wealth. Out of my sicknesses, into pure health. Out of the false, and futo the true. Out of the old man, into the New.

Out of what measures the full depth of . LOST Out of all, and at infinite cost ! Into what must with that correspond. Into that which there is nothing beyond. Into the raiou which nothing can part. Into what satisfies His, and my, heart, Into the despest of joys ever had. Into the gladness of making God giad ! Wenderful person, whose face I'll behold! Won lerful story, then all to be told! Wouderfel all the dread way that he troi! Wouderfuler I. He has brought me to Gal!

PUR STORY.

THE HEAVY CROSS.

lived neighbors for more than twelve years; white cross you have on your shoulder." and it is probable they would always have been on good terms, had not Samuel, who replied Robert, and do not concern yourhad served under Admiral Nelson, gained | self about the passer-by." at Trafalgar a small pension which he had raid for by the loss of one of his legs. This leg less, and this pension more, were for Robert a continual source of jealousy; he and complained bitterly that he had not blacksmith. been able, as he said, to sell his legs at the ate; that he was in a condition to meet his bills, since the king gave him a good pen- apron. sion : while he, poor fellow, had hard work ! to make both ends of the year meet, with-

out taking into account his creditors. Robert at first-contented himself with these reflections inwardly, but by degrees his dissatisfaction was expressed aloud. and became his habitual and favorite,

theme of conversation. One week that his rent had fallen behindhand, and he was sadly advancing toward the house of Mr. Taylor, in order to ing him." make his excuses for the delay, he met neighbor Hullins, who was as regular as a clock in paying his rent, and had just been

for that purpose. The very sight of Samuel produced on | leave the spot, not without some abusive Robert the effect of a fit of sickness; when he bowed in reply to the salute of Hullins, his glance singularly resembled that of a bull shaking his horns at a dog. Arrived at the house of the proprietor, Hope did not fail to be reprimanded. The example of his neighbor was cited, who

always paid punctually, and to the last "Yes, yes," murmured Robert; some people are born with silver spoons in their mouths. Hullins is very fortunate, and am not surprised that he pays punctually

with such a pension." "Hullins has a pension, it is true," re plied Mr. Taylor; "but his infirmity is s heavy cross, and if you were afflicted with it, I should pity you much more."

"Not so," said hope. "If I had been so fortunate as to lose a leg like him, twenty years ago, it would have been a productive a crusader just setting out for Palestine. day for me. I would sell all my limbs at the same price. Do you call his oak leg a And the shouting and laughing re-com menced more loudly. heavy cross? I think his pension should render it light. The heaviest cross that I

but a close observer. He had for a long Johnson, the school-master, suddenly aptime noticed the envious disposition of peared at the door. Robert, and resolved to convince him that ! Robert advanced toward him, complaining the lightest cross might become heavy to of his pupils as being insolent. Mr. Johnthe discontented mind.

disposed to do nothing. Well, I will ex- the white cross which he had on his back coupt you from this obligation to labor of might make wiser people than boys laugh. which you complain so bitterly. If you think the cross of your neighbor. Samuel, Robert, crossly. "Is not my back my own so easy to lear, will you accept a lighter property?"

"That depends upon what kind of a | was growing heavier and heavier." cross it is," said Robert, anxiously, for he foured that the proposition would not be | so easy to pay his rent in this manner.

acceptable." Robert's jacket. "During the time that have written on his back a receipt in full.

spoke seriously, he exclaimed

have seen my last money, for I am willing carpenter. Harry Stokes was the wit of to wear this cross all my lifetime."

lating bimself on his fortune, and laughing | He therefore took refuge in the tavern. all along the road at the folly of Mr. Taylor, who had let him off so cheaply from drinkers did not fail to perceive the cross. paying his rent.

moment of returning home; as he had found nothing to complain of, and his dog out of doors. came to sit down at his feet without his ! punishing him for his fan ilisrity.

As he seeted itimself on his arrival, his been offered to him in a neighboring vilwife did not, at first, notice the white cross ! lage, but his mind had been so disturbed which he had on his shoulder; but having by old Fox, Patty Stevens, the blacksmith, to pass behind her husband to wind up the i the butcher, Peggy Turton and the school : clock, the suddenly exclaimed, with a shrill boys, that he resolved to return home,

"Why Robert, where have you been? peaceable place. You have on your back a cross a foot long. You have been to a tavern, and some ! September, a young partridge, the last

up and let me brush off this cross." your stockings and let me alone."

your jacket to pieces you shall not wear the white cross was an insupportable that ridiculous cross."

would have told her of my good fortune: Let me rub out that cross!" but she does not deserve to know it."

"Oh! oh! Robert," exclaimed old Fox, exasperated. at the moment when Hope turned the cor-

on your back?" "Take care of your own clothes." inso- minute, I tell you!" lently replied Hope, going his own way.

"Mr. Hope, said little Patty Stevens, the grocer's daughter, "stop one moment, Robert Hope and Samuel Hullius had if you please, that I may rub off that great "Go and sell your berrings, lazy girl

> "The little girl, silenced, hastened to re enter her mother's shop.

At this moment Hope arrived at the house of the butcher, who was conversing accused fate for having left his two feet, on the threshold with his neighbor, the "You are just the man I wanted," said

same price with Hullins. Every time he the latter, stopping Robert; and he began went to pay his rent, he repeated gram- to speak to him on business; but hardly blingly that his neighbor was very fortun- ; had he commenced, when old Peggy Turton arrived in her plaid gown and blue

> taking up her blue apron. " what is that on your back " Robert turned to tell her to let him alone but the blacksmith then perceived the mark

"Mercy! Mr. Hope," exclaimed she

made by Mr. Taylor. "Goodness!" said he, laughing, "he might do for a sign to the White Cross. "I suppose," said the butcher, "that his

wife has marked him thus for fear of los Hope felt that there was for him but one method of escaping at the same time from the apron of Peggy and the jokes of the butcher and blacksmith, so he hastened

language to his neighbors; but the cross had begun to weigh more heavily upon his shoulder than he had at first supposed. The unfortunate Robert seemed destined this day to provoking encounters, for he had gone but a few steps when he found Nimself opposite the school house. School was just out, and the scholars were at this moment issuing from the door, ready for any fun that might present itself. Hope

was terribly uneasy, and he imagined he

already heard cries behind him. His fears

were soon realized; he had scarcely passed

the school house door when a long shout

was heard, and fifty scholars at least began to pursue him and point at him, throwing President Grevy...... of France...70 up their caps in the air. "Look, look," exclaimed one; "there is a sheep marked for the butcher."

perhaps, would have cruelly revenged him-

son replied that he would not for the world "I see." said he to hope "that you are encourage impertinence in them, but that "What is this cross to you?" replied

, one, if I will engage to give you your ! The school-master smilingly assented. and Hope went on his way. But the cross

He began to think that it would not much raillery had already been heaped "This." said Mr. Taylor, taking a piece | upon him, what would it be if the cause of chalk and tracing a white cross on ; were known? His landlord might as well

you wear this, I shall not demand a penny : As Robert reflected thus, he arrived at the tavern. He was passing by when he weak voice, but I require no present aid Hope thought at first that his landlord perceived Mr. Taylor himself at a few beyond my crutches, which enable me to neighbor. Hullins, dragging his wooden leg. the benefit of the sunshine and the sea "By St. George! you may say that you and conversing with Harry Stokes, the breeze. the village, and Hope would not have en-Robert immediately went out, congratu- | countered him before Hullins for the world.

But the place was not long tenable. The and to rally Hope, who grew angry; the He had never been so joyous as at the quarrel became violent, and the inn-keeper, fearing some serious result, turned Robert

The latter had left home with the inten tion of examining some work which had am her only child. thinking that would be, after all, the most

Have you ever seen, in the month draukard among your friends has played the broad, fluttering along through the you a trick to make you ridiculous. Get fields with a wounded wing? Such was Robert on his way home at the other end "Away," exclaimed Hope, hastily; "my of the village. Now he walked rapidly lest clothes do not need your brushing. Go knit he should be overtaken, now slowly lest he should meet some one; now in the road, "That shall not be!" exclaimed Mrs. now in the fields, gliding behind bushes Hope, in a voice more shrill. "I will not | climbing the walls, and shunning glances have my husband become the laughing like a gipsy who has stolen a chicken from stock of the whole village, and if I tear a farmer's poultry yard. At this moment

As slie spoke thus, the wife attempted to At last he reached his dwelling, and this brush Robert's shoulder; and the latter; time hoped to find a little rest. But as who knew that resistance would be useless, soon as his wife perceived him she began a bottle of the Oil in his locker, which he

walked off, shutting the door after him to cry out: "Are you not ashamed to come back as "What a fury!" muttered he, as he went | you went ? Five or six neighbors have ask. on my representation, and, harrying up away. "If the had been more gentle, I ed me if you have lost your senses ! Quick!

"Away, woman!" exclaimed Robert, You shall not remain so, Hope; I will ner of his house, " what is that white cross | not have any one belonging to me so ridicul

> As she thus spoke, Mrs. Hope attempted to seize her husband's arm; but the latter rudely repulsed her. Mrs. Hope, who was not remarkable for patience, replied by a blow, and the result was a scuffle between the two, to the great scandal of the neigh bors, who ran to separate them.

the morning you will be much better able to go above.' 'All right.' he said laughing. Everybody blamed Robert, who, when I then applied the Oil again, rubbing his he became calm, understanding that there knees, ankles and arms thoroughly, until was no hope of rest or peace for him otherhe said he felt as if he had a mustard wise, effaced the cross of his own accord. The Monday following he carried his poultice all over his body. I then left him.

rent to the house of his landlord. "Ah! ah! Robert," said Mr. Taylor, on perceiving him. "I thought you would soon repent of your bargain. This is a good lesson for envious and impatient dispositions, who are incessantly complaining of God and life. Remember this, Hope: He happy in my life. To make a long story who has created us has proportioned our burdens to our strength. Do not complain of being less fortunate than others, for you know not the sufferings of your neighbor. All crosses are heavy; the way to render them light is to bear them with patience.

Ages of Ruling Sovereigns.

courage and good will."

Here are some authentic figures of the ages of reigning sovereigns : Queen Victoria..... of England..64 Emperor Alexander..... Empress Dagmar..... Emperor William! of Germany Empress Augusta..... Emperor Francis Joseph.. 1 Empress Elizabeth..... King Humbert of Italy ... Queen Marguerita..... King Leopold...... Emperor Pierre..... King Christian IX..... quen Louisé Wilhelmine Queen Marie..... ing George Queen Olga..... King Louis..... Oneen Marie..... Kink Charles L ... Sultan Abdul Hamid of Turkey ..

Little sincerity is to be expected between belligerents. Even their cannon ball argu-"Don't you see," replied another, "it is | ments are all irony.

. The minister who divides his sermo to seven heads, finds it difficult to get attentive cars for all of them.

know of is to be obliged to labor inces- like a cross dog pursued by children, and, a husband to his wife. "Are they?" she

Brooklyn Eagle. An Ex-Consul's Story.

To the Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle : A late United States Consul at one of the English inland Ports, who is now a private resident of New York, relates the following interesting stoty. He objects, for private reasons, to having his name published, but authorizes the writer to substantiate his statement, and, if necessary, to refer to him, in his private capacity, any person seeking such reference. Deferring to his wishes, I hereby present his statement in almost

the exact language in which he gives it to

C. M. l'OKMER, 1640 Third arenue, New York. "'On my last voyage home from England, some three years ago, in on of the Cunard steamers, I noticed one norming. after a few days out of port, a young man hobbling about on the upper deck. upportod by crutches and seeming to n we with extreme difficulty and no little pain. He was well dressed and of exceeding; handsome counterance, but his limbs were somewhat emaciated and his face very sallow and bore the traces of long suffering. As he seemed to have no attendant or companion, he at once attracted my sympathies, and I went up to him as he leaned against the taffrail looking out on the foaming track which the steamer was

making." "Excuse me, my young friend,' I said, touching him gently on the shoulder, 'you appear to be an invalid and hardly able or strong enough to trust yourself unattended on an ocean vovage; but if you require any assistance I am a robust and healthy man

and shall be glad to help you." ". You are very kind.' he replied. in a paces distant, and on the other side his pass from my stateroom up here to get

"'You have been a great sufferer, no doubt,' I said, 'and I judge that you have been afflicted with that most troublesome disease-rheumatism; whose prevalence and intensity seem to be on an alarming

increase both in England and America.' " You are right,' he answered ; 'I have been its victim for more than a year, and after failing to find relief from medical skill have lately tried the Springs of Carlsbad and Vichy. But they have done me no good, and I am now on my return home to Missouri to die, I suppose. I shall be content if life is spared me to reach my mother's presence. She is a widow and 1

"There was a pathos in this speech which affected me profoundly and awakened in me a deeper sympathy than I had felt before. I had no words to answer him. and stood silently beside him watching the snewy wake of the ship. While thus standing my thoughts reverted to a child -a ten-year old boy-of a neighbor of mine residing hear my consulate residence, who had been cured of a stubborn case of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil and I remembered that the steward of the ship had told me the day before that he had cured himself of a very severe attack of the gout in New York just before his last voyage by the use of the same remedy. I at once left my young friend and went below to find the stoward. I not only found him off duty, but discovered that he had had carried across the ocean in case of another attack. He readily parted with it again. I soon persuaded the young man to allow me to take him to his berth and apply the remedy. After doing so I covered him up snugly in bed and requested him not to get up until I should see him again. That evening I returned to his stateroom ous. Take off that jacket! take it off this and found him sleeping peacefully and breathing gently. I roused him and inquired how he felt. 'Like a new man,' he answered, with a grateful smile. 'I feel no pain and am able to stretch my limbs

without difficulty. I think i'll get up.'

let me rub you again with the Oil, and in

The next morning when I went up on deck

for a breezy promenade, according to my

'No, don't get up to-night, I said, 'but

custom, I found my patient waiting for me with a smiling face, and without his crutches, although he limped in his movements, but without pain. I don't think I ever felt so short, I attended him closely during the rest of our voyage some four days applying the Oil every night, and guarding him against too much exposure to the fresh and damp spring breezes, and on landing at New York, he was able, without assistance. to mount the hotel omnibus and go to the Astor House. I called on him two days later, and found him actually engaged in packing his trunk, preparatory to starting West for his home, that evening. With a bright and greatful smile he welcomed me, and pointing to a little box, corefully done up in a thick brown poper, which stood upon the table, he said: 'My bod friend, can you guess what that is?' 'A present for your sweetheart," I answered. 'No,' he laughed- that is a dozen bottles of St. Jocobs Oil, which I have just purchased from Hudnut, the druggist across the way, and I am taking them home to show my good mother what has saved her son's life and restored him to her in health. And with it, I would like to carry you along also, to show her the face of him, without whom, I should probably never have tried ag | it. If you should ever visit the little village 45 of Sedalia, in Missouri, Charlie Townsend and his mother will welcome you to their little home, with hearts full of gratitude, and they will show you a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil enshrined in a silver and gold casket, which we shall keep as a parlot ornament as well as memento of our meet-

"We parted, after an hour's pleasant chat with mutual good-will and esteem and a few weeks afterwards I received a letter from him telling me he was in perfeet health and containing many graceful

answered; "Then what a fact you must gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rate," 15c.

expressions of his affectionate regards.

ing on the Cunard steamer."

The side and