EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT.

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will be inserted illiforbid and charged accordragir. Transitory advertisements must be Changes for tentract advertisements must be in the office of 9 a m. on Mondays, other-H. P. MOORE, Editor & Proprietor

THIS PAPER may be found on the Al Gent P. THIS PAPER ROWN & CONTROL AND THE PAPER AND

W. H. LOWRY, M.B., M.C. P.S., Graduate of Trinity Gollege, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons.
Office and residence, at the head of Frederick St., Acton.

TOHN LAWSON, GRADTATE OF ON TIRIO VETERINARI COLLEGE, TORONTO, Veterinary, Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Officein Kenney & Son's boot and shoe store, residence in the rear. Horses examined as to soundness, and certificates given. All calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Terms casy.

J.FISHER. V.S. GEORGETOWN day, and will attend to all calls pertaining to hisprofession. Orders left at McGarvin's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate.

H. RIGGS, L.D.S., of the firm of RIGOS & IVORT. TOBONTO.

art. No charge for consultation.

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PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT.

Re-arranging of Flour Mills a Specialty. -H. O. Address.

Barristers, Solicitors of the Suprem Court, Conveyancers, &c, Toronto & Georgetowns. Offices :- No. 50, Church street Toronto, and McLeods Block, Georgetown. Money to Loan. 146. S. FULLERTON, WM. M. HILL, R. D. STORET.

WHE HEMSTREET:

Licensed Auctioneer. or at my residence in Acton, will be Promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

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

IME FOR SALE.

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

Box 172, Actox. May. fist. 1882.

TUBBER WANTED.

any quantity of elm, birch, red beech, soft maple, rim ash, red oak, basewood, white ash; poplar, white word, halm of gilead, pine, cedar, or black ash, in either bolte, logs, or standing trees. Apply at once to THOS. C. MOORE,

From \$10 to \$40 Per Acre,

fences, fruit trees, and berrios of all kinds, good water, plenty of timber land, good roads schools and churches, good markets, only 35 miles from Philadelphia; plenty of fish, oysters and game; very productive and climate mild and pleasant, come and see for yourself and be convinced. I am prepared with team and carriage to take inters to see the farms free of charge.

TAMES HATTHEWS,

Agent for Fire Insurance Co's, Accident Insurance Tickets. (\$3000 for 25c. per day.) Agout for the Dominion Steamship Co. setum tickets issued, or tickets to bring out your friends, CHEAPER THAN ALMOST ANT

Money to Loan. Good joint or endorsed short date notes discounted. Agent for the Canadian Loan & Savings FRANCIS

-COSTETANCER OF-Chattle Mortgages. Farm and House Lesses. Agreements, &c. Cart Div. Court. Com'r in Queen's Bench, de., Lesner of Marriage Licenses.

Terms. -\$1.00 in Advance.

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

\$1.50 if not so paid.

Whole No. 425

Volume VIII. No. 50.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y.,

BANKERS.

NESS TRANSACTED.

allowed on Deposits.

MRS. W. C. KING

parlor where will be supplied first-class

Fresh Confectionery atkays on

Cream, &c. se'A call solicited.

Acton, May 21, '83.

band, and Fruits served in their season.

Picnies and parties supplied with Ice

SPLENDID NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE.

BARGAINS

GOLD AND SILVER

. A LARGE STOCK OF

ELECTRO PLATE

-JUST RECEIVED--

ALL NEW STYLES.

and Eye-Glasses.

The Watch and Clock House of Guelph.

Arrivals.

Tweeds

Great Variety.

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GUELPH.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

IS MARKED

Successor to T. F. Chapman,

St. George's Square, Guelph.

Account Books of all kinds made to order.

Periodicals of every description carefully

bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done.

NUNAN.

MRS. W. C. KING

Acton.

CHRISTIE & CO.,

ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1883.

With Borders to match, at

GUELPH.

BIG CHOICE STOCK OF

STOCK

CROOUET SETS. Store Full of New Goods,

GOLD

WATCHES

PRESENTATION.

Fine Stock, bought since Christmas. High grade of American Movements.

Near Petrie's New Drug Store, GUELPH.

IN GUELPH.



also Nervous Headache, Tic-Doloreux, Intermittent Fever, &c.,

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

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES PERFUMES, SPONGES, HAIR

Farmers Receipts Carefully Prepared W. G. SMITH & CO.,

Acton Free Press. amining the tag, " are you John McDolan, ALL PAPER,

THURSDAY MOUNING, JUNE 14, 1883.

POETRY

THE SONG OF THE PIC-NIC. With boots dust-covered and gray, With face all sweaty and red. The man of the pic-nic hurries away As he helps the table to spread. With baskets, buckets, and bag. With toakettle minus the spout; With his collar as lump as a rag.

He hustles himself about. And it's oh, to be a slave. A heathen or a Turk. Or anything else that would but save A fellow from pie-ule work.

He scratches around for twigs and bark. To kindle therewith a fire ; He climbs a sayling, the faithful spark, He tears his trousers as down he slides, And fastens them up with a piu. While the women folks hold their sides To keep the wild laughter in. -

> It's work, work, work, Tug and swelter and sweat, But a fellow never can shirk The pie-nie business, you bet.

He frolicks and dances around with the girl Till his head is dizzy and thick. And around her waist 'mid the waltzing whiri Dirty prints of his fingers stick. He sits him down at last to rest. On the grass so cool and green. and on the base of his trousers best. Prints of custard pie is seen.

But it's eat, cat, cat, And guzzle and drink and swill, Ginger pop and lemonade With a little Sarsaparill.

Still he site with a smiling face. Singing sweet Sunday school tunes, While the little rod ants are baving a race. Up the legs of his pantaloons. He talks all sort of pretty talk,

With her skirts spread over her head.

And leaves him alone, her darling Ned.

With garments tattered and torn,

With his eyelids heavy and red.

So tired that he's nearly dead.

PUR STORY.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

A weary man goes home furforu.

She breaks into a heaty trot,

Aloue in that picuic lot.

ed together.

the beauty of it.

fiercely. That alls his girl's eyes with wonder, And asks hor if she'll take a walk. She replies, "Ned, wasn't that thunder?" They grab their basket and pail. And hustle together their things,

The while they slap without avail "Will you explain yourselves, gentle The mosquito that round them sings men?" I asked, trying to smile. Big drops of rain begin to fall. "Yes, I will," answered the big one, Amid the lightnings flash. putting great stress on the 'will.' The rising wind is now a equal; His girl then makes a dash

> "Come this way, you rascal!" said the tall one, drawing me along with him.

> and confronting me, "I'll introduce myself. I am Captain Augustus Boyuton. Do you know us now ?"

I don't know snything more about you and you have to make a pitiful effort which | would have stopped on the farm to care for than what you have just told."

Boynton's brother." I am an ardent admirer of female beauty. I ought to have been an artist or a sculptor, Boynton.

but I am neither. I was bookkeeper for "Ah, really, do you say so?" I could future home. Brown & Co., wholesale dealers in hides | not help smiling, the whole affair seemed ! and tallow. Henry Bower, a young man so ridiculous. "Give my regards to and kitchen all feel the effect of your smile got by struggling to get a living. of a very lively disposition, was employed | Carrie."

in the same office. We boarded and roomthe lyceum lectures in W- We had per, "look at these." hardly been in the hall five minutes before I did look, for just then he drew from

tle to the right of me, but she was talking | mounted dueling pistols. very earnestly to the lady next to her, her "Take your choice."

"Choose quick," urged the captain.

"Sir," said I in a tremulous voice, while from the beautiful young lady before me. | the cold drops of perspiration stood out She had golden hair, and her bluest of eyes | upon my brow, "there must be some mistake. I'm book-keeper for Brown & Co., dealers in hides and tallow. My father was Norton McDougal, my mother was Mary McDougal, my grandfather was-" "Confound your grandfather! Either marry my sister as you promised to do a mouth ago, or take one of these pistols fur cape drooped low on her shoulders-was | and -" white as alabaster and smooth as marble.

"Oh! heip!" "Dry up, you whelp!" and the captain clapped his broad hand over my mouth. "Choose quick, youngster," said the elder

"I won't fight," I cried. "Then marry my sister, or we'll drag" It was hopeless for me to remonstrate.

What should I do? Marry a woman

marries her-I really think I should, but should have been a dead man at the first for a little affain which happened at shot, "Choose," said the captain, giving me a supported it?

kick with his boot. "I'll marry her." "All right."

And the captain smiled grimly as he returned the pistol to its case. The elder Mr. Boynton went after the carriage, but before I had ceased to tremble

The captain helped me in, and then seat

We rode at a smart trot for about two down at my corpet bag that I held and ex- surrounded by a high white fence. There of fame.

was a gravel walk up to the front door, and several large cherry trees stood in the front

"I hope you are an honest man, for you "Here we are," said the captain, getting see if you should happen to rob a bank, down, and motioning for me to follow. forge a note, pick a pocket, or cut some-The door opened just as we reached it, and who should fall into my arms but the body's throat. I might have to suffer, per-

identical young lady who had made such a strong impression upon my heart the night "I can give you reference as to my charof the lecture in W---. I "Oh, John! I knew you would be true!" "Yes, that's very good. But. Mr. Mc-Dougal, which way are you going-up or | she cried, and the captain snickered as he

led the way into the parlor. But once there I succeeded in convincing Miss Boynton that I was not McDolan "Then I'm going up. I don't think we'd best travel together .- There's the train Her father apologized, and the upshot of starting now. Good-bye, Mr. McDougal, I all was that I consented to stop over night wish you success, and for my sake don't with them, and am happy to state that I

passed a very pleasant evening. "To get to M -, which by the way is a I learned, too, that this John McDolan, yourself. Strike out. Assume your own rather out-of-the-way place. a small, one- for whom I had been taken, was a gentle- position. Put potatoes in a cart, go over horse town, with one tavern, two churches | man of wealth and leisure, and that he | a rough road and small ones go to the and a poorhouse; I had to leave the cars only had one fault, which was promising bottom. Rise above the envious and the at T --- and then take a private couvey. to marry every pretty woman he became | jealous. Fire above the mark you intend ance to M -, five miles distant. I could sequainted with. Then I told my story, to hit. Energy, invincible determination, have gone by the stage, but that only left and both Mr. Boynton and the captain with a right motive, are the levers that T -- once a day, at five o'clock in the seemed pleased, and so did Carrie, especi- move the world. Don't swear. Don't ally when I offered to stand in McDolan's | deceive. Don't read novels, Don't marry So when the cars stopped at T- I shoes. And-well, my dear reader, I did until you can support a wife. Be civil. took my carpet bag and stepped out on the about a month afterward. We had a grand Read the papers. Advertise your business. wedding, and Clara Segard was one of the Make money and do good with it. Love There was quite a large number of peo- bridesmaids, and Henry Bower was grooms- your God and fellow-men. Love truth and ple at the station, but I took no notice of man. And I am very well satisfied that virtue. Love your country and obey its any of them except a tall, brawny man, in | McDolan took the up train instead of the laws."

Laugh, Mother, Laugh.

Mothers do not laugh enough. The house-keeping is so onerous, the children so often trying to nerve and temper, the servant most exasperating, and even John, kind, good husband that he is, cannot understand all our vexations and discouragements, and so wearied do we often feel that it is too much for the bousehold to depend on us, in addition to all our cares, for social sunshine as well. Yet the household does, and it must. Father may be bright and cheery, his laugh ring out, but if the mother's laugh fails even the father's cheerfulness seems to lose some of its infection. In the sad but forcible lines of Joanna Baillie's dream-"Her little child had caught the trick of | was good order.

grief And sighed amid its playthings-"

we may catch a glimpse of the stern repressed life at Bothwell manse, where the repression of all emotions, even to "Now," said the tall gentleman, turning the gentlest, seems to have been the lesson." I was a little child, I need to wish so often that my mother would look cheerful."

Then laugh, mother, even if you do feel almost too weary to exert the facial muscles, when if he had any inducement to stay comes nigh bringing tears instead of a the old folks in their declining years. "Hush!" said the captain; and he bent | laugh. You will feel better for the effort, Remember you were a boy once yourself, down and hissed in my ear, "I am Carrie and so will the children. The little ones, and give the boys a chance. unconsciously to you and themselves, are "And I am her father," growled John catching the expression of countenance which will go far to brighten or cloud some

Then laugh, mother-parlor, nursery, or frown. And when the mother's eyes "Ha! you laugh at us, do you, you vil- | are closed, the lips and hands forever still, lain?" cried the captain. "Look here," there is on sweeter epitaph which children services One night Henry and I attended one of said he, lowering his voice to a horrid whis- and friends can give them, "She was always bright and cheerful."

Expecting a Letter.

"I don't see how it is," exclaimed an east side man, as he entered the post-office the A cold tremor now ran through my other morning; "I can never get my letters

on time !" "Are you expecting something by mail?"

asked the postmaster, politely. "Expecting something! I should think was. I've been expecting it for the past three days!" continued the man, im-

"This is probably what you expected," said the man of letters, with a self-satisfied smile, as he took the bill from the man's

box and handed it to him. "Yes," growled the man, taking the envelope which he supposed contained the expected letter, without looking at it;

"this was due three days ago!" "Three days ago!" exclaimed the postmaster, a little surprised. "Why, your tailor said when he put it in that it was

due three months ago !" It did not take that man long to discover

the true inwardness of the postmaster's remarks, but when he did he was man enough to lick the postmaster and every stamp in the office.

Wise Words.

One true friend adds more to our happiness than a thousand enemies to our

Do not feel proud at having supported

your misfortune. How could you not have Both erudition and agriculture ought to

be encouraged by government; wit and manufactures will come of themselves. No man can possibly improve in any company for which he has not respect

A plain narrative of any remarkable fact, emphatically related, has a more striking effect without the author's comment.

A million little dismonds

DIAMONDS, CHERRIES, KISSES. Twinkled on the trees.

And all the little maidens said. "A fewel, if you please," But, while they held their hands outstretches

To catch the diamonds gay, A million little sunbeams came And stole them all sway.

-Marquis of Lorne. A million bright red cherries Hanging on the trees. And all the little urchins said

"Oh! ain't they just the cheese?" But, while they held their hands outstretched To catch the cherries red, The good old farmer's dog appeared. And the little urchins fied.

New York Express. A million soft, sweet kisses Beneath the spreading trees, And still she whispered softly,

"Go on, dear. if you please! But while I held her hand in mine And clasped her closer yet. A policeman stole upon us And ordered us " to get ?"

-Boston Post.

Sermon in a Paragraph President Porter, in Yale, gave the following advice to the students of that

institution the other day : "Young men, you are the architects of your own fortunes, rely on your own strength of body and soul. Take for your star self reliance. Inscribe on your banner. 'Luck is a fool, Pluck is is a hero.' Do't take too much advice-keep at the helm and steer your own ship, and remember that the art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Think well of

Good Order Secured

A clergyman was recently annoyed by people talking and giggling. He paused, looked at the disturbers and said : "I am always afraid to expose those who misbehave, for this reason: Some-years since, as I was preaching, a young man who sat before me was constantly laughing, talking and making uncouth grimaces. I paused and administered a severe rebuke. After the close of the service, a gentleman said to me, 'Sir, you have made a great mistake, That young man whom you reproved is an diot, Since that I have always been afraid to reprove those who misbehave themselves in church, lest I should repeat the mistake and reprove another idiot." During the rest of the service, at least, there

Give the Boys a Chance.

Give your boys a piece of land well manured. Let them grow what they please, with the privilege of selling the crop and I remember well hearing a lady say, "When using the money as they wish. It will encourage them to stay on the farm, and will make them feel that the old folks wish them well. Many a boy has left Home,

> A cheerful face is nearly as good for an nvalid as healthy weather. The best education in the world is that

We seldom find people ungrateful so long as we are in a condition to render them

All other knowledge is hurtful to him who has not the science of honesty and good nature.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame that nobody ever had the conidence to own it.

to govern a state. Fate is the friend of the good, the guide of the wise, the tyrant of the foolish, the enemy of the bad.

To educate a child perfectly requires

profounder thought, greater wisdom, than

The best part of our knowledge is that which teaches us where knowledge leaves off and where it begins.

Wee Fannie bit her tongue one day and came in crying bitterly. "What is it? asked her mother. "Oh, mamma!" she sobbed, "my tooth stepped on my tongue!" "I live in Julia's eyes," drawled a slovenly young man, in the hearing of Douglass Jerrold, who instantly said: "I don't

wonder at it, as I observed that she had a ave in them when I saw her last." The musical critic wrote that " Mr. --the tenor, sang an aria, 'Sound the alarm.' y Handel." The compositor put it that the tenorsang ' Maria, Sound the Alarm.' by Handle."

A Baptist minister was once asked how it was that he consented to the marriage of his daughter to a Presbyterian. "Well," he replied, "as far as I have been able to discover Cupid never studied theology."

An Old Bachelor recently gave the following toast: Women-the morning star of infancy, the day star of manhood, the evening star of age. Bless our star, and may they always be kept at a telescopio

" And you have taken the teetotal pledge, have you?" said somebody to an Irishman. Indade I have, and I'm not ashamed of it, aither." And did not Paul tell Timothy to take a little wine for his stomach's sake." "So he did but my name is not Timothy, and there is nothing the matter Ay stomach."

We had thought that paper had been The best government is not that which to the utmost use some time ago, when renders the individual happiest, but that machinery belting, car wheels, etc., had which renders the greatest number happy. | been made of it; but now we least that The talent of success is nothing more in Breslau, Germany, a chimney free

the space occupied, measured by a scal

Business Directory.

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George-

. Ont., will visit Acton every Wednes-

Will be at Campbell's Hotel on the first Monday of every month, in the practice of his profession. All work executed in the LADIES' & GENTS'

latest and most improved style of the dental

B. BRAGG.

Bor 103, Rockwood. CLLEBTON, HALL & STOREY,

For the Counties of Wellington and Halton, Orders left at the FEEE PERS Office, Acton,

Lime can be had at the Canada Lime

The godersigned is prepared to purchase

DELAWARE PARMS For Sale. J. D. HENDRICKS, Real Estate Agent, Houston, Delaware. These farms are improved with buildings,

J. D. HENDEICES, Houston, Delaware.

None Other Genuine.

Co. Toronto. Mortgages. Discharges,

ASH FOR GRAIN AND PORK.

Outario. DAY'S BOOKSTORE GENERAL BANKING BUSI-

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED Notes Discounted and Interest

Hereby announces that the will open to-day, Thursday, Queen's Birthday, Ice Cream, Sola Water, Ginger Ale, &c., which will be continued throughout the

> And very low prices, at AT DAY'S BOOKSTORE. DAY SELLS CHEAP.



CHADWICK'S ORLEBRATED

Cures Neuralgia in a few bours,

Prepared only by

SMITH'S DRUG STORE

BRUSHES, COMBS, DIA-

W. G. SMITH & CO.

MOND DYES, &c., &c.

VECETABLE BLOOD TONIC.

Is the best place to buy your

Chemists & Druggists, | compliment. Mo. 12. Wyncham St., Guelph.

So did L.

a brown overcoat and slouched hat, who down. started for me as soon as I stepped off the I was about to move away when the

"My name is McDougal."

"Down. I have bought my ticket."

haps swing for it."

acter." I auswered

spoil your character."

morning.

platform.

"You're a villain !" " Sir 1" "I repeat it—you're a villain!" "A miserable scamp! said a corpulent gentleman, coming forward and scowling

man with the slouched hat laid his hand

heavily on my shoulder.

Now I felt that I was a match for the latter, but as to the other one, I didn't doubt but what he might be able to work me up into shoe strings or something of the kind in about three minutes.

"Certainly," growled the corpulent gentleman, with a fierce smile.

"Well, really," I replied, wondering in my mind what in the world was coming, "really,

my attention was fixed upon one of the his pocket a handsome case, and opening ladies upon the front seat. She was a lit- it, displayed a pair of splendid silver-

face was turned toward us; and susceptible as I am, I could not but be impressed with | frame. Was I to be murdered? Indeed I couldn't withdraw my gaze swam full of love and sweetness. Her nose was small and straight, and she had just the prettiest dimple among the blushes on either cheek. And then such a mouth! What red lips! teeth of pearl flashing between the roses. Her forehead was smooth and broad, and her neck-I saw as far as a

I believe I did not hear a word of the lectore. A month passed without my seeing any thing of the beautiful stranger. But about | Boynton. that time I received an invitation to visit my friend Mrs. Segard, in M-. She is a widow of forty, and is the mother of a | you through the mill pand." certain Miss Segard, familiarly known as Clara. I knew that Mrs. Segard had tried I could not convince the enraged father to bring about a marriage between Clara | and son that I was not the villain McDolan. and myself, and I believe I was not much I dared not cry for help. opposed to the match. Clara was a good girl, with flashing black eyes and hair, but | whom I had never seen before, whom I her form was short, thick and dowdyish. | knew nothing about ? I had little time to I admire a handsome form quite as much | consider. Life was sweet to me, a ducking as I do a handsome face. I might have was disagreeable, and as to the duel, I

The morning I started for M- Bowers accompanied me to the depot. While was buying my ticket I noticed another gentleman come into the waiting-room. My first thought was that it was my shadow that I saw before me. He was about my height, had a light complexion like mine, and eyes grizzly gray, and one he returned. of them turned in, just like mine. He had on a tall hat, tipped on one side of his ed between the chivalric father and son. I sandy locks, and so had I; and further- rode away. There were plenty of people more, he carried in his hand a small carpet on the streets, but I was warned not to

bag marked " J. McD." tied to his straps. | shout if I knew what was healthy for me. I looked at him, and he returned the | miles I should think; and then the captain

。""你们的一个一个是我们的对外的对性,我们们就是我们的对外的对外的对外,我们就是这种的特殊,我们就是我们的一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个一个

enough to be under some degree of restraint.

reined up in front of a large two-story than doing what you can do well, and high has been erected of paper pulp, chem "I say, sir," said the stranger, looking white house, standing near the road, and doing whatever you do without a thought leally prepared to resist combustion. What