except at the option of the publisher. Aptransing Rates. - Casual advertise ments, 8 cents per line for the first inser tion, and 2 cents per line for each subsequent insertion cash. Professional Cards. 10 lines or less, \$4.00 per annum. I square,
11 lines, \$5.00 per annum. I square,
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months from date of insertion. Any Special
Notice the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scal of

solid Nonpareil. Halt column one year d'arter estama one year das colama six months Halfodumn six mouths Querter columnsiz months. Halfoolamn three mouths dagrier column three months

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Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office of 9 a m. on Mondays, otherwise they will be left over till the following

Editor & Proprietor

THIS PAPER may be found on the at Gen. P. revising Bureau (N Spreer at), where the property and compacts may be made for it IN NEW YORK

Business Directory.

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

BENNETT, DENTIST, George-

TOHN LAWSON, GRADIATE OF ON Veterinary, Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Officein Kenney & Son's boot and shoe store, res idence in the rear. Horses examined as t soundness, and certificates given. All calls, night or day, promptly attended to Terms easy.

J.FISHER, V.S., GEORGETOWN . Ont., will visit Actor every Wednesday, 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, TORONTO. 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 art. No charge for consultation. S. GOODWILLIE.

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

TOHN DAY. Ontario. OTTICE-Queeu's Hotel Block. Market

B. BHAGG. PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT.

Re-arranging of Flour Mills a Specialty. -P. O. Address, Box 163, Rocks con.

AULLEBTON, HALL & STOREY,

Barristers. Solicitors of the Suprem Court Conveyancers, &c. Toronto & Georgetogun. Orrices :- No. 50, Church street. Toronto, and McLeods Block, Georgetown. By Meney to Loan.

JAS. A. PULLERTON, WX. X. HILL, E. D. STORET WAT HEMETBEET.

Licensed Auctioneer. Por the Counties of Wellington and Halton; Orders left at the FEER PRESS Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. .

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

IME FOR SALE. Lime can be had at the Cansaia Lime

Works in small or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kiln, near Tolton's Box 172, Acrox. In

May, 1st. 1582. THEBER WANTED.

The andersigned is prepared to purchase any quantity of elm, hirch, red beech, soft maple, rim sale, red oak, basswood, white ash, poplar, white word, balm of gilead, pine, cedar, or black ash, in citter bolte logs, or standing trees. Apply at once to THOS. C. MOORE.

DELAWARE FARMS Por Sale. From \$10 to \$40 Per Acre, J. O. HENDRICKS, Real Estate Agent,

Houston, Delaware. These farms are improved with buildings, lences, 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 prepared with team and carriage to take risitors to see the farms free of charge. J. D. HEXUEICES, Houston, Delaware.

TAMES HATTHEWS,

Agent for Fire Insurance Co's, (\$3000 for 25c. per day.) Agout for the Dominion Steamship Co. return 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

Deeds. Mortgages. Discharges, Chattle Mortgages: Farm and Louise Leases. Agreements, &c. Clerk Div. Court. Com'r in Queen's Bench, dc., Issuer of Marriage Licenson.

for Grain and Pork

Acton

Terms. -81.00 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., STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,

Acton, Outario.

GENERAL BANKING BUSI-NESS TRANSACTED.

TO MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED Advertisements without specific directions
will be to seried till forbid and observed accordingly. Transitory advertisements must be
Notes Discounted and Interest NEW

allowed on Deposits.

MRS, W. C. KING Hereby announces that the will open to-day.

Thursday, Queen's Birthday, A parlor where will be supplied first-class Ice Cream, Soda Water, Ginger Ale, &c., which will be continued throughout the

Fresh Confectionery always on band, and Fruits served in their season. Picnies and parties supplied with Ice Cream, &c. a L'A call solicited. MRS. W. C. KING.

Acton. May 21, '83.

SPLENDID NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE.

BARGAINS

GOLD AND SILVER

ELECTRO PLATE -JUST RECEIVED --

A LARGE STOCK OF

ALL NEW STYLES. Big Bargains in Spectacles

and Eye-Glasses.

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

Merchant Tailors

GUELPH.

CAUTION. EACH PLUG OF THE

None Other Genuine.

Successor to T. P. Cliapman, SCOKBINDER. St. George's Square, Guelph.

Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Buling neatly and promptly done.

WALL PAPER, With Borders to match, at

DAY'S BOOKSTORE GUELPH.

BIG CHOICE STOCK OF

STOCK

CROQUET SETS Store Full of New Goods. And very low prices, at

AT DAY'S BOOKSTORE. DAY SELLS CHEAP.

GOLD WATCHES.

PRESENTATION.

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

SAVAGE'S Near Petric's New Drug Store, GUELPH.

IN GUELPH.



CHADWICK'S CRLEBRATED

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

Fever, &c.,

Prepared only by

VECETABLE BLOOD TONIC.

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. C. SMITH & CO.,

Mc. 12. Wyndham St., Gualph.

Acton Free Press.

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

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 teakettle minus the spout, With his collar as limp as a rag.

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

He scratches around for twigs and back. To kindle therewith a fire ; He climbs a sapling, the faithful spark, To fix up a swing for his Aun Mariar He tears his trousers as down he slides. And fastens them up with a pin. 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 pic-nie bariness, you bet.

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

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

Still be sits with a smiling face. Singing sweet Sunday school tunes, While the little red ants are baving a race. Up the legs of his pantaloons. He talks all sort of pretty talk, That fills his girl's eyes with wonder,

And asks her 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

The mosquito that round them sings.

Big drops of rain begin to fall. Amid the lightnings flash. The rising wind is now a squali; His girl then makes a dash With her skirts spread over her head. She broaks into a hasty trot, And leaves him alone, her darling Ned.

Alone in that picuic lot. With garments tattered and torn. With his eyelf is heavy and red. A weary man goes home forforn. So tired that he's nearly dead.

OUR STORY.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

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 Brown & Co., wholesale dealers in hides | not help smiling, the whole affair seemed | of a very lively disposition, was employed | Carrie. in the same office. We boarded and roomed together.

the 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 face was turned toward us; and susceptible as I am, I could not but be impressed with | frame. Was I to be murdered?

the beauty of it. Indeed I couldn't withdraw my gaze either cheek. 'And then such a mouth! Mary McDougal, my grandfather was-" What red hips! teeth of pearl flashing between the roses. Her forehead was smooth | marry my sister as you promised to do a and broad, and her neck-I saw as far as 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. I believe I did not hear a word of the lec-

A month passed without my seeing anything 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 certain Miss Segard, familiarly known as "lie great blood purifier, simple, and myself, and I believe I was not much I dared not cry for help. opposed to the match. Clara was a good her form was short, thick and dowdyish. knew nothing about? I had little time to for a little affain which happened at shot.

The morning I started for M- Bowers | kick with his boot. accompanied me to the depot. While I was buying my ticket I noticed another gentleman come into the waiting-room. My first thought was that it was my turned the pistol to its case. shadow that I saw before me. He was about my height, had a light complexion | carriage, but before I had ceased to tremble like mine, and eyes grizzly gray, and one he returned. of them turned in, just like mine. He had

Chemists & Druggists, compliment down at my corpet bag that I held and ex- surrounded by a high white fence. There of fame.

smining the tag, " are you John McDolan,

"My name is McDougal"

down !"

"I hope you are an honest man, for you see if you should happen to rob a bank, forge a note, pick a pocket, or cut somebody's throat, I might have to suffer, perhaps swing for it.' "I can give you reference as to my char- strong impression upon my heart the night

acter," I auswered. "Yes, that's very good. But, Mr. Mc-

"Down. I have bought my ticket." spoil your character."

"To get to M -, which by the way is a morning.

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 man with the slouched hat laid his hand heavily on my shoulder.

"You're a villain !"

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

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.

"Will you explain yourselves, gentle men?" I asked, trying to smile. "Yes, I will," answered the big one, putting great stress on the 'will.'

"Certainly," growled the corpulent gentleman, with a fierce smile. "Come this way, you ra cal!" said th tall one, drawing me along with him.

" Now," said the tall gentleman, turning and confronting me, "I'll introduce myself. I am Captain Augustus Boynton. Do you know us now ?" "Well, really," I replied, wondering in my

mind what in the world was coming, "really, I don't know anything more about you than what you have just told." "Hush!" said the captain; and he bent down and hissed in my ear, "I am Carrie

Boynton's brother." "And I am her father," growled John "Ali, really, do you say so ?" I could | future home.

lain?" . cried the captain. "Look here," | there is on sweeter epitaph which children One night Henry and I attended one of said be, lowering his voice to a horrid whis- and friends can give them. "She was

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-" Take your choice."

A cold tremor now ran through my "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 misswam full of love and sweetness. Her nose take. I'm book-keeper for Brown & Co., was small and straight, and she had just | dealers in hides and tallow. My father the prettiest dimple among the blushes on | was Norton McDougal, my mother was "Confound your grandfather! Either

> "Oh! help!" "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 you through the mill pond.' It was hopoless for me to remonstrate. | marks, but when he did he was man Clars. I knew that Mrs. Segard had tried I could not convince the enraged father enough to lick the postmaster and every to bring about a marriage between Clara and son that I was not the villain McDolan. stamp in the office.

What should I do? Marry a woman girl, with flashing black eyes and hair, but | whom I had never seen before, whom I 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 marries her-I really think I should, but should have been a dead man at the first

> "I'll marry her." "All right." And the captain smiled grimly as he re-

The elder Mr. Boynton went after th

The captain helped me in, and then seaton 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. We rode at a smart trot for about two I looked at him, and he returned the | miles I should think; and then the captain

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

"Here we are," said the captain, getting down, and n ationing for me to follow. The door opened just as we reached it, and who should fall into my arms but the identical young lady who had made such a

of the lecture in W---. "Oh, John! I knew you would be true!" 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 "Then I'm going up. I don't think we'd | Miss Boynton that I was not McDolan 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.

I learned, too, that this John McDolan. rather out-of-the-way place, a small, one- | for whom I had been taken, was a gentlehorse 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 convey. 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 household 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 the gentlest, seems to have been the lesson." I remember well hearing a lady say, "When 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, and you have to make a pitiful effort which comes nigh bringing tears instead of a laugh. You will feel better for the effort, and so will the children. The little ones, unconsciously to you and themselves, are catching the expression of countenance which will go far to brighten or cloud some

Then laugh, mother-parlor, nursery, and tallow. Henry Bower, a young man so ridiculous. "Give my regards to and kitchen all feel the effect of your smile 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, always bright and cheerful."

Expecting a Letter. "I don't see how it is," exclaimed an east fidence to own it. side man, as he entered the post-office the 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 enemy of the bad. was. I've been expecting it for the past three days!" continued the man, im-

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 ensobbed, "my tooth stepped on my tongue!" velope which he supposed contained the

"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 !" the tenor, sang an aria, 'Sound the alarm." It did not take that man long to discover

the true inwardness of the postmaster's re-

expected letter, without looking at it;

Wise Words. One true friend adds more to our happi ness than a thousand enemies to our

your misfortune. How could you not have "Choose," said the captain, giving me a supported it? Both erudition and agriculture ought to be encouraged by government; wit and manufactures will come of themselves.

Do not feel proud at having supported

No man can possibly improve in any company for which he has not respect enough to be under some degree of restraint.

emphatically related, has a more striking with my stomach." effect without the author's comment. The best government is not that which enders the individual happiest, but that which renders the greatest number, happy.

reined up in front of a large two-story than doing what you can do well,

DIAMONDS, OHERRIES, KISSES

A million little diamonds

Twinkled on the trees, and all the little maidens said.

"A fewel, if you please," But, while they held their hands outstretched.
To eatch 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! sin't they just the cheese?" But, while they held their hands outstretched To catch the cherries red. The good old farmer's dog appeared.

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

"Go on, dear. if you please!"

And the little urchins fled.

But while I held her hand in mino 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 folowing 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 yourself. Strike out. Assume your own position. Put potatoes in a cart, go over

Good Order Secured. A clergyman was recently annoyed by people talking and giggling. He paused, looked at the disturbers and said; "I am always airaid 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 idiot,' 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 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, when if he had any inducement to stay would have stopped on the farm to care for the old folks in their declining years. Remember you were a boy once yourself, and give the boys a chance.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an avalid as healthy weather.

The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living. We seldom find people ungrateful so long as we are in a condition to render them

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 con-

To educate a child perfectly requires

profounder thought, greater wisdom, than to govern a state. Fate is the friend of the good, the guide of the wise, the tyrant of the foolish, the

The best part of our knowledge is that which teaches us where knowledge leaves "This is probably what you expected," 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

> "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 aye in them when I saw her last." The musical critic wrote that " Mr. -

the tenor sang ' Maria, Sound the Alarm.' 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."

by Handel." The compositor put it that

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 t, 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 A plain narrative of any remarkable fact, Timothy, and there is nothing the matter We had thought that paper had been

put to the utmost use some time ago, when machinery belting, car wheels, etc., have been made of it; but now we learn that The talent of success is nothing more in Breslau, Germany, a chimney first feet and high has been erected of paper pulp, chem-"I say, air," said the stranger, looking white house, standing near the road, and doing whatever you do without a thought loally prepared to resist combustion. What will paper be used for next