except at the option of the publisher. Aprentisino Rates. - Casual : advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first inserquent insertion cash. Professional Cards, 10 lines or less, \$4.00 per annum. 1 square, 12 lines. \$3.00 per annum, payable in 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 advertise- STOREY, ORRISTIE & CO., ment. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scal of solid Nonparcil.

One column one Tear Halt column one year Larger exiumn one year n e dumn all months Half column six months arter columnsiz monias ... 10 column three months ... Half column three months trarter column three months

tavertisements without specific directions will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements mustbe Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office oy sa m, on Mondays, otherwise they will be left over till the tollowing H. P. MOORE,

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P.
THIS PAPER Bowell & Co. Newspaper Advertising Bureau (W Spruce St.), where advertising
contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Business Directory.

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

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George-

TOHN LAWSON, GRADITATE OF ON LARIO VETERINART 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 easy.

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 his profession. All work executed in the latest and most improved style of the dental art. No charge for consultation.

NOWAT & McLEAN. Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Couveyancers, &c. 13 Moxer to Loax. OFFICE :- Secord's Block, Mill St., Acton. W. A. McLEIX J. A. MOWAT.

S. GOODWILLIE, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public GEORGETOWN & ACTON. Acton Office; in Mrs. Secord's Block.

TOHN DAY, ARCHITECT. Ontario. OFFICE -Queen's Hotel Block, Market

W. B. BRAGG. PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT. Re-arranging of Flour Mills a Specialty. -P. O. Address, Box 103, Rockwood.

DATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS. HENRY GRIST, OTTIVE, CANADA 20 Years Practice. - No Patsut, No Pay MONEY TO LOAN.

(PEITATE FUNIS) At Six Per Cent. CLARKE & CANNIFF. BARRISTERS, &C., Cutten's Block, Guelph.

MRANCIS NUNAN, Successor to T. F. Chapman, BUOKBINDER. St. George's Square, Guelph.

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

TYM HEMSTREET, Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halton, Orders left at the Fazz Pazzs Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

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

IME FOR SALE.

Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kiln, near Tolton's C. S. SMITH. Box 172, Acrox May. - 1st, 1882.

MANLAN 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 business will be conducted in first-class style. Give us a call. J. P WORDEN.

Jan. 23rd; 1883. DELAWARE PARMS For Sale.

From \$10 to \$10 Per Acre, D. HENDRICK Real Estate Agent, Houston, Delaware. These farms are improved with buildings tences, 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, overers and game; very productive

land, climate mild and pleasant, come and

propared with team and sarriage to take distors to see the farms free of charge,

J. D. HENDECKS, Houston, Delaware.

see for yourself and be convinced. I am Rear Petrie's New Brag Store.

Terms.-81.00 in Advance.

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

\$1.50 if not so paid

Volume IX. No. 37.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y.,

BANKERS.

GENERAL BANKING BUSI-

NESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED

NOTES.

Notes Discounted and Interest

SCHOOL BOOKS

COPY BOOKS,

DRAWING BOOKS,

ALL THE

FULL STOCK

GUELPH. -

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

JAS.F.KIDNER.

Cent Store, and

CHEAP CASH BAZAB.

Upper Wyndham 8t.,

GUELPH.

Removed to Cheaper but Better

Premises.

Directly opposite the old store.

10 Cent Store and Cheap Cash

Guelph Cloth Hall

Scotch Tweed Sultings.

MERCHANT TAILORS,

ESTABLISHED 1848.

SAVAGE'S

Watch, Clock,

Jewelry & Spectacle

HOUSE.

Special Attention to Fine Watch

Repairing.

B. SAVACE.

CULLPH.

JAS. F. KIDNER.

TEXT BOOKS

BOOKSTORE,

allowed on Deposits.

Ontario.

ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1884.

Acton Free Press. Oyster Parlor THURSDAY MORNING MARCH. 18, 1884.

" Yes, Jack Brown vas a splendid fellow,

But married for love, you know;

I remember the girl very well-

I was very much tempted indeed,

"But her friends were all of them poor.

With 'love in a cottage ' content.

You can see how shabby his coat,

"But I'm old, he thinks himself rich

And his hair is turning gray.

With Kitty and bemely joys;

Full of noisy girls and boys.

Poor Jack! I'm sorry and all that,

But of course he very well knew

Must drink of the liquor they brew.

And the handsome Augustus . miled.

That fellows who marry for love

His coat was in perfect style,

And said "I am growing old;

Some beautiful girl with gold."

Years passed, and the bachelor grew

Tiresome, and stupid, and old;

I think I must really marry

He had not been able to find

The beautiful girliwith gold.

Alone with his fancies he dwelt,

Alone in the crowded town.

Till one day he suddenly met

Jack was so happy and gay;

Set deep in its orchard trees.

Cooled with the ocean breeze.

Why Jack what a beautiful place!

What did it cost ? Oh, it grew.

There were only three rooms at first

Then soon the three were too few.

So we added a room now and then;

And oft, in the evening hours.

Planted the trees and flowers.

"And they grew as the children grew,

(Jack, Harry, and Grace and Belle)."

"And where are the youngsters now?"

"All happy, and doing well.

Jack went to his own new house-

Making three thousand a year.

They married for love, as is best;

From labor and care may crase;

We have enough, and all can bring

The bachelor thought that night,

Jack Brown was, after all, right.

For now when I'm old there's no one cares

OUR STORY.

THE WISH-RING.

A young farmer who was very unlucky

sat on his plow a moment to rest, and just

then an old woman crept past and cried :

night without reward? Walk two days till

you come to a fir tree that stands all alone

in the forest and over-tops all other trees

If you can hew it down you will make your

Not waiting to have the advice repeated

the farmer shouldered his axe and started

on his journey. Sure enough, after tramp-

ing two days, he came to the fir tree, which

he instantly prepared to cut down: Just

as the tree swayed, and before it fell with

a crash, there dropped out of its branches

a nest containing two eggs. The eggs roll-

ed to the ground and broke, and there dart-

ed out of one a young eagle and out of the

other rolled a gold ring. The eagle grey

larger, as if to try their strength, then.

scaring upward, it cried: "You have res-

oued me; take as a reward the ring that

lay in the other legg; it is a wish-ring.

Turn it on your finger twice; and whatever

member there is but a single wish in the

your wish is it shall be fulfilled. But re

ring. No sooner is that granted than it

loses its power, and is only an ordinary

ring. Therefore, consider well what you

desire, so that you may never have reason

to repent your choice." So speaking, the

eagle soured high in the air, circled ove

the farmer's head a few times, then darted

The farmer took the ring, placed it or

his finger, and furned on his way home

ward. Toward evening he reached a town

Upon that the farmer laughed heartily

where a jeweller sat in his shop behind

like an arrow, toward the east.

asked the merchant its value.

fortune."

Why do you go on drudging day and

Home, and wife, and children!

Oh! if in the days of my youth

Whether I'm living or dead."

Nothing but love and peace !"

But over and over again

But often our birdies come back

To visit the dear home nest.

So my sweet wife Kitty and I

And Grace and Belle are well marriel-

His road is level and clear-

And Harry's a lawyer in town.

Kitty, the children and I

Scented with lilies and roses,

To the cot far out of town.

The bachelor sighed for content

As he followed his friend away

The friend of his youth, Jack Brown.

"Why, Gus!" "Why, Jack." what a meeting!

And women still spake of his grace.

And gave him their sweetest smile.

But he thought that night of Jack Brown.

A'cot far away out of town

Sweet little Kitty Duffau.

Pretty, and loving, and good,

And bright as a fairy oif;

To marry Kitty nivself.

And Kitty had not a cent;

And I knew I should never be

Bo Jack was the lucky woodr.

Or unlucky -anyway.

POETRY A. E. MATTHEWS MARRIED FOR LOVE.

-18 NOW RECEIVING DAILY FRESH-

THE FAVORITE

Canned Fish and Fruits. Lemous, Oranges, Grapes, CONFECTIONERY

And all other goods in his line.

Biscuits. The largest assortment of plain and fancy Biscuits in town, and from the best manu-

My customers will find all my goods fresh and in every way satisfactory.

THE OYSTER PARLOR Oysters served in any style during the

cason, or will be supplied by the can,

quatt or gallon.

Good cooking apples always on hand. A. E. MATTHEWS

QUEBEC ST., GUELPH.

John H. Hamilton, PROPRIETOR. (Formerly McQuillan & Hamilton)

Dealer in Marble, Granite and everything pertaining to cemetery work. Received first prizes at Provincial Exhibition Guelph, the Western Fair, and all local exhibitions for excellence of material and superiority of workmanship. Your orders are solicited.

IN GUELPH.



SHAW & GRUNDY,

ONLY 20c. a gallon.

Now is the time to buy your COAL OIL.

HIGINBOTHAM'S Condition Powders

have given universal satisfaction, and all who have used them for horses, and cattle testify to their excellence. Prepared only by W. G. SMITH & CO

Winter Finid .- An elegant prepara tion for Roughness of the Skin, Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, Frost Bites, &c. Prepared only by

W. G. SMITH & CO. Thorley's Horse and Cattle Food Sold in any quantity to suit purchaser.

Diamond Byes, the best and chespest in the market. W. C. SMITH & CO.,

Dispensing Chemists. Quelph, 10th Dec., '83.

man, so he invited the farmer to remain as his guest over night. "For," he explained, "only to shelter a man who owns a wish-ring must bring luck."

So he treated his guest to wine and fai words; and that night, as the farmer lay sound asleep, the wicked man stole the magic ring from his finger and slippen on, in its place, a common one which he had made to resemble the wish-ring. The next morning the jeweller was all

impatience to have the farmer begone. He awakened him at cock-crow and said: "You had better go, for you still have a long journey before you." As soon as the farmer had departed th

jeweller closed his shop, put up the shutters so that no one could peep in, bolted the door behind him, and, standing in the middle of the room, he turned the ring and cried: "I wish instantly to possess a million gold pieces!".

No sooner said than the great shining gold pieces came pouring down upon him in a golden torrent over his head, shoulders and arms. Pitifully he cried for mercy, and tried to reach and unbar the door but before he succeeded he stumbled and fell bleeding to the ground. As for the golden rain it never stopped till the weight of the metal crushed the floor, and the jeweller and his money sank through to the cellar. The gold still poured down till the million was complete, and the jeweller lay dead in the cellar beneath his treasure.

The noise, however, alarmed the neighbors, who came rushing over to see what was the matter; when they saw the man dead under his gold, they exclaimed: Doubly unfortunate he whom blessings kill." Afterward the heirs came and divided the property.

In the meantime the farmer reached home in high spirits and showed the ring to his wife. The farmer's wife, of course, proffered

"Suppose," said she, "that we wish for that bit of land that lies between our two fields ?"

"That isn't worth while." her husband replied. ".If we work hard for a year we'll earn enough money to buy it." So the two worked very hard, and at

harvest time they had never raised such a crop before. They had carned money enough to buy the coveted strip of land and still have a bit to spare. "See," said the man, "we have the

and and the wish as well." The farmer's wife then suggested that they had better wish for a cow and a horse. But the man replied: "Wife, why waste our wish on such trifles? The horse and cow we'll get anyway."

Sure enough, in a year's time the money for the horse and cow had been earned. Joyfully the man rubbed his hands. "The wish is saved again this year, and yet we

don't know what you want."

"We are young and life is long," he answered. "There is only one wish in the ring, and that is easily said. Who knows but sometime we may sorely need this wish? Are we in want of anything? Have we not prospered, to all people's astonishment, since we possessed this ring ? Be reasonable and patient for awhile. In the meantime, consider what we really ough to wish for."

And that was the end of the matter. It really seemed as if the ring had brought a blessing into the house. Granaries and barns were full to overflowing, and in the course of a few years the poor farmer became a rich and portly person, who worked with his men afield during the day, as if he, too, had to earn his daily bread; but after supper he liked to sit his porch, contented and comfortable, and return the kindly greeting of the folk who passed and who wished him a respectful good-evening.

So the years went by. Sometimes when they were alone, the farmer's wife would remind her husband of the magic ring, and suggest many plans. But as h always answered that they had plenty of time, and that the best thoughts come last, she more and more rarely mentioned the ring, and at last the good woman ceased speaking of it altogether. To be sure, the farmer looked at the ring,

and twirled it about as many as twenty times a day; but he was very careful never | brought up in a quaker family, and when After thirty or forty years had passed

away, and the farmer and his wife had was still masked, then was God very good to them, and on the same night they died peacefully and happily,

ed to remove the ring from the still hand counter on which lay many costly rings for it; perhaps it was some does remembrance. sale. The farmer showed his own, and Our mother, too, so often looked as the since that," said the Sentter's "I ring she may have given it to him when known better than to save money." "It isn't worth a straw." the isweller

and told the man that it was a wish ring, ring, which had been supposed to be a said of greater value than all the rings in wish ring, and was not; yet it brought as the shop together.

The jeweller was a wicked, designing could desire.

The Lamp of Life.

Whole No. 454.

There are three wicks to the lamp of a man's life-brain, blood and breath. Press the brain a little, its life goes out, followed by both the others. Stop the heart a minnte, and out go all three of the wicks Choke the air out of the lungs, and presently the fluid ceases to supply the other centres of flame, and all is soon stagnation, cold, and darkness.

"The Wonderful works of Creation."

At a microscopic exhibition in Boston lately the sting of a honey bee was thrown upon the screen, the point of which was a sharp as to be hardly distinguishable. At the same time the finest of fine needles was shown under the same power of the micro scope, and the needle measured five inches across, Said the exhibitor. "God can make a fine point, but man cannot."

A Double Compliment.

One Sunday, as a certain Scottish mit ister was returning homewards, he was accosted by an old woman, who said. "Oh, sir, well do I like the day when

The minister was aware that he was no very popular, and he answered: " My good woman I am glad to hear it! There are too few like you. And why do

you like when I preach?" "Oh, sir," she replied, "when you preach I always get a good seat ?"

Nothing So Vulgar. Eudors ... What in the world do these

letters mean on Mrs. Tomkin's invita-Mamma-" They are R.S.V.P., are they

Eudora-"Certainly not. I know what B.S.V.P. mean. They stand for 'Reponde! s'il rous plait'-answer if you please. These letters are Al.Y.P. What under the sun do they stand for ?" Mamma-"I am sure I don't know

Must be something in French or Spanish, or possibly Italian." Eudora-" Perhaps A.I.Y.P. mean 'ans wer if you please.' "

Mamma-" Impossible. Mrs. Tomkins would never use such a common, vulgar language as English on her invitations."

Photographing on Linen.

A Detroit photographer, who has been experimenting in the direction of printing photographs on linen, thinks that there will be quite a rage for photographs on curtains, tidies and handkerchiefs when once the fashion, now possible, sets in The work can be washed and boiled and will not come out. The fact that photographs can be printed on linen and like have what we desire. How lucky we texture was made manifest some time ago, and accounts were published of a dinner But now his wife seriously adjured him given in honor of Henry Irving in London, to wish for something at last. "Now that | whereat napkius were used on which was you have a wish to be granted," she said, photographed a portrait of the eminent "you slave and toil, and are content with actor. This application of the art might in stocks." everything. You might be king, emperor, lead to the production of some beautiful baron, even a gentleman farmer, with designs from nature for dress goods and chests overflowing with gold; but you other articles, especially if a process should ever be devised for the representation of colors by means of photography.

Fear as an Ally of Disease.

While the plague was raging in Bucnot Ayres the grave diggers bore charmed lives. Of the 300 men so employed not one died of the disease. It has often been noticed that during the prevalence of pestilential diseases, physicians, undertakers, nurses and grave diggers, whose business compelled constant liability to infection, have usually escaped in far greater ratio than their numbers would warrant. The charm of this immunity from the prevailing scourge is very simple. They are not scared. They are positive to the disease, and repel its attacks. Fear is a great ally of death Whoever is afraid of disease is in a negative position, and really invites its ap proach. And thus it is the world ove The brave died but once, while crowds die many times. Much unnecessary alarm exists in every-community in regard to many diseases.

Why He Never Saved Money. "I see," said Senator Frye, "that a

Washington paper, in a very complimentary notice sets me down as a poor man, not worth over \$25,000. That's too much !' said Mr. Frye. "But the fellow who wrote that does not know the reason I am so poor. It came about in this wise. I was in my boyhood, I got a chance to go up to Boston, my Quaker grandfather gave me \$5 to spend. I did not know any boys grown old and white haired, and their wish | Boston, and I could think of no way to have \$5 worth of fun without boys. So I kept the money in my pocket. When I got home my grandfather asked me how I Weeping children and grandchildren sur- spent the \$5, and I, with the air of one rounded the two comine; and as one wish- who had done a wirtuous action; said, did not spend it at all, grandfather saved it and have it in my pocket. Where-Let our father take her ring into the upon my grandfather said, 'you may give' grave. There was always a mystery about me back the money, William, II gave you that money to spend at Boston. Ever Bo the old farmer was buried with the Hayon wantenemics excel others. If you harvatter the water besiden

And rends itself Against the stones That form the mountain tops, but then-Its other voice is wondrone sweet And full of magic strange and strong

> March has two faces, one looks forth Across a soundless see of snow. Where in the fleroe and stormy porth Prismatic icebergs gleam and glow. But oh, its other face is fair, I think that I can see it now, With paneles fastered in the he'r That frames its high majestic brow. Around its neck the grasses clin L There robins build their nests rad sing

> > A song to welcome back the sy.ing.

MAROR Y

March stands with one foot in the shew,

The other hid the flowers among.

Where wee birds all impaisant wait.
To hear the songs as yet unsung.

March has two voices, one is harsh

And shricks and hisses of or the sea.

Where snipes and ployers used to be. It ories and grouns, it mocks and mouns, O'er hill and forest, field and fen,

The flow'rs come bounding to their feet.

And all the world breaks into song.

Important to Foreigners.

The following lines are commended to foreigners studying the English language: A pretty deer is dear to me; A hare with downy hair, A hart I love with all my heart, But barely bear a bear. 'Tis plain that not one takes a plane To have a pair of pears, Although a rake may take a rake To tear away the tares. Sol's rays raise thyme, time raxes all, And through the whole hole wears. A scribe in writing right may write To Wright and still be wrong; For write and rite are never right And don't to right belong. Robertson is not Robert's son, Nor did he rob Butt's son, Yet Robert's sun is Robin's sun And everybody's sun ; Beer often brings a bier to man, Coughing a coffin brings. And too much ale will make us ai As well as other things. The person lies who says he lies When he is not reclining; And when consumptive folks decline, They all decline declining. Quails do not quail before a storm, A bough will bow before it; We cannot rein the rain at ali, No earthly power reigns o'er it. The dyer dyes awhile, then dies-To dye he's always trying ; Until upon his dying bed He thinks no more of dyeing. A son of Mars mars many a sun, All days must have their days And every knight should pray each night To Him who weighs his ways. 'Tis meet that man should mete out meat To feed one fortune's sun . The fair should fare on love alone, Else one cannot be won. A lass, alas! is sometimes false. Of faults a maid is made, Her waist is but a barrel waste-

Though stayed she is not staid. The springs shoot forth each spring, and

Shoot forward one and all: Though summer kills the flowers, it

The leaves to fall in fall. I would a story here commence, But you might find it stale; So we'll suppose that we have reached The tail-end of our tale. .

Church Member who was Pronounced 'Not Guilty.'

A member of a church congregation in: Wisconsin was last month charged with gambling in stocks, and brought up before a committee for investigation. The trial began by a deacon asking: Brother Smith, the charge is gambling

'Yes, sir.' 'And you plead not guilty?" No sir, I plead guilty.' Then you do buy and sell stocks, specu-

late in wheat and oats, and sell futures in 'I do sir. Didn't I give \$4,000 in cash to help to build this church?" That was part of my profits on a spec.

in oats. Didn't I foot a deficiency of \$400 in the minister's salary this year? That came from a rise in stocks. Didn's chip in \$700 towards the personage?

That came from a corner in the Haven't I whacked up on the orphanum, the new bridge, the park, and the holding on till I felt my hair growth

Gentlemen. I will step out for ath and let you reach a verdict." He stepped but it was only thirty scoonie before he was called in and congressions. on the yerdict of a not guilty. Red-Haired Boys Preferred

In a recent issue of a Chicago paper a eared the following unique advertisance WANTED, A BRIGHT BOY, WITE ployer; red-haired preferred. Inquire ch Approaching the advertises in held headed man a reporter expressed his our iosity at the advertisement he shall seen and asked if he might learn the pertions desirability of red-haired boys in the

business. "Well, sir," said the man, with a sail "I have always found that red belond boys are the smartest and most engaged. They are proud and respectful, and do not set up like the ordinary errand boye. "And you think it is due to the him

their hair ?" the fact, they would think up factory the majority of the hair, and they to about their to trionaly and indules in the line