Teaus: -The Face Pages will be sont

sabscribers, postage paid, for \$1.00 per a nam in Alrance; \$1.50 if not so paid. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid. except at the option of the publisher.
Aprentisma Rares. - Casual advertise. ments, & cents per line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per line for each subsequent insertion : cash. Professional Cards, 10 lines or less, \$4.00 per annum. 1 square. 12 lines, \$5.00 per annum, payable in

months from date of insertion. Any Special Notice the object of which is to promote the pecaniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertise- STOREY. ment. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scal solid Napareil.

Ja. column one Year dalt -olumning year 1 .ir: er e dumn one year n -c dinia dr m inthe Adferition als mouths lutter columnsix months ... te eil ima three months Hallestamu incermonths ¿ tarter mirma there months Clear Ic-moute eithout specific directions MONRY LOANED ON APPROVED incle. Transitory advertisements mustbe

pailing trance. The they will be left over till the following

THIS PAPER Rowell & CO's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (N Sproce BL) where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK

Business Directory.

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

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgede town, Unt

TOHN LAWSON, GRADTATE OF ON-TAGIO VETEGINART COLLEGE, TOBOXTO, Veterinary, Surgeon, Acton. Ont. Officein Kenney & Son's boot and shoe store, residence in the rear. Hopes examined as to soundness, and certificates given. All calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Terms easy.

C. H. RIGGS. L.D.S., of the firm of Will be at Campbell's Hotel on the first Manday 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.

TOWAT & McLEAN. Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. IS Money to Loux. Orrice :- Secord's Block, Mill St., Acton,

J. A. MOWAT.

C S. GOODWILLIE. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public GEORGETOWN & ACTON.

W. A. McLEIN.

LT Acton Office, in Mrs. Secord's Block. TOHY DAY, ARCHITECT.

Ontario. Orrice-Queen's Hotel Block, Market

TT. B. BRAGG. PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT. Re-arranging of Figur Mills a Specialty. -P. O. Aidress, .

Box 103, Rockwood. DATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS.

HENRY GREST, OHIAMA, CANADA 20 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay. MONEY TO LOAN.

(SELLTE LEZIN) At Six Per Cent. CLARKE & CANNIFF.

BLEETSTLES, &C., Cutten's Block, Guelph.

LIRANCIS NUNAN. Sepocesor to T. F. Chapman. BOOKBINDER. St. George's Square, Guelphi.

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

WM. HEMSTREET,

Licensed Auctioneer. For the Counties of Wellington and Halson, Orders left at the FREE PRESS Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

Money to Louis. 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 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.

ANLAN 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.

Jag. 23rd, 1883.

DELAWARE PARMS For Sale. From \$10 to \$40 Fer Acre, J. D. HENDRICKS, Real Estate Agent,

Special Attention to Fine Watch These farms are improved with buildings, fences, fruit trees, and berries of all kinds, good water, plenty of timber land, good roads, schools and churches, good markets, only 95 miles from Philadelphia; pionty fish, oysters and game; very productive land, climate mild and pleasant, come and see for yourself and be convinced. I am Near Petrie's New Drug Store, repared with team and carriage to take Visitors to see the farms tree of charge.

Terms. -81.00 in Advance.

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

ACTON, ONT, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1884.

\$1.50 if not so paid

Whole No. 456.

Volume IX. No. 39.

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

BANKERS.

Ontario.

GENERAL BANKING BUSI NESS TRANSACTED.

NOTES. Changes for contract advertisements must | Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

COPY BOOKS, DRAWING BOOKS,

ALL THE

NEW TEXT BOOKS

FULL STOCK

BOOKSTORE. GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

JAS.F.KIDNER.

Cent Store, and CHEAP CASH BAZAB. Upper Wyndham St., GUELPH.

Removed to Cheaper but Better Premises. Directly opposite the old store,

10 Cent Store and Cheap Cash

Bazar. JAS. F. KIDNER.

Quelph Cloth Hall

Ullilliur

Tweed Suitings.

SHAW & GRUNDY, MERCHANT TAILORS,

ESTABLISHED 1848.

SAVAGE'S

Watch, Clock,

Jewelry & Spectacle

HOUSE.

Repairing.

GUELPH.

**一场内景《正山场》的标题。** 

SAVACE,

OUELPH.

ONLY 20c. a gallon.

Now is the time to buy your COAL OIL.

HICINBOTHAM'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 preparation for Roughness of the Skin, Chapped lands, Sore Lips, Frost Bites, &c. Pre. fell so.

pared only by

W. G. SMITH & CO.

Thorley's Horse and Cattle Food. Sold in any quantity to suit purphaser. Diamond Byes, the best and cheapest

in the market. W. C. SMITH & CO.,

Dispensing Chemists.

Guiffer 10th Date, 30,

Acton Free Press.

THE REAT MOUNTS MAN H. 27. 1884

THE FAVORITE

Oyster Parlor

A. E. MATTHEWS

-IS NOW LECTIVES: BOHTA PEFSH-

Oysters, Finnan Haddies,

And all other goods in his line.

Biscuits.

The largest assortment of plain and fancy

My customers will find all my goods !

Biscuits in town, and from the best mann-

THE OYSTER PARLOR

season, or will be supplied by the can,

sa Good cooking apples always on hand.

QUEBEC ST., GUELPH.

John H. Hamilton,

PROPRIETOR.

(Formerly McQuillan & Hamilton)

Dealer in Marble, Granite and everything

pertaining to cemetery work.

hibition Guelph, the Western Fair, and all

local exhibitions for excellence of material

and superiority of workmanship. Your orders are solicited.

IN GUELPH.

OLDEST DRUG STORE

Received first prizes at Provincial Ex-

quart or gallen.

Oysters served in any style during the

A. E. MATTHEWS.

fresh and in every way satisfactory.

Lemons, Oranges, Grapes.

CONFECTIONERY.

Canned Fish and Fruits.

POETRY

MIRANDA. We need no local paper In our quiet little town,

So remarkably newsy In Miss Maratida B. Jan. Nothing's done nor thought of But she's the first to know-

From marriage of a potentate To a two-and-sixpence show. When a preacher's coming. And we don't know his name, If we do not ask Miranda

We are pretty much to blame. She'll also know his pedigree. Where he was born and bred. All the good that he has done. The flock that he has fed.

At all the sewing circles Miranda leads the van. She sews a very little. Talking fast as e'er she can. At such times poor outsiders
Stand and tremble in their shoes,

They know of their dissection. In this market-place of news. Mrs. Almoud site and listens.

She is a quiet little body, To Miranda's brilliant (?) gabble, And thinks herself a noddy. Miss McAlpine giggles. For Miranda's rather queer.

Then for the spinster's victims
She tries to shed a tear. Miranda finds a strange delight In peddling news at retail, And her memory is as good

She never skips a detail.

By her window, when at home. Without the aid of glasses, She site a gaping most the time. Quizzing every one that passes.

Could Miranda find employ For her hands, and heart, too, Seems to me that she'd find less For her prating tongue to do.

DUR STORY.

JUSTLY PUNISHED.

I had promised to take Lois Braebani to the opera, and was putting the last touches to my toilet preparatory to calling for her, when a city messenger came with a note. A glance at the superscription made my heart flutter. It was in Vienna Irvin's hand. In less than three seconds I had torn open the envelope, and read the following

" DEAR DEDLEY: I've just got to the city and am staying at Aunt Latham's, at No - Fifth Avenue, Come round at once. The use for you this evening.

Vinnie Irvin was my sweetheart, and the nicest, best, and prettiest girl in all the world: but at that particular moment her pleasure. It was too late to caucel my engagement with Lois Braebank without mortal offence to that imperious beauty; and it would be worse than no excuse at all to send to Vinnie that I had postponed the pleasure of seeing her to that of escorting

another lady. What was to be done? The Father Lies-at least I would gladly lay the blame on him-inspired me to write:

DELBEST VINNE: I'm quite ill vening. I don't think it's diphtheria; but the doctor forbids my going out at present. I have no doubt I shall be all right to-morrow, when you may expect me. "YOUR DEVOTED DUDLEY.

sure it's not diphtheria.' My heart smote me when the messenger had gone. Poor Vinnie! she would have staked her life upon my word, and to de-

ceive her thus! Lois Braebank looked her best when called. Her beauty was of the stately type, and was well set off by her stylish cloak

and queenly head-gear. Miss Braebank was an accomplished musical critic. At times, indeed, she rose quite above my comprehension. I ventured but little beyond assenting monosyllables; and it may have been through pity of my ignorance that she finally shifted the conversation to topics more within my range.

"You are from Daisyvale, I believe, Mr. Warne," she remarked. "I was brought up there," I answered. "You must know Vinnie Irvin, then?" "I know Miss Irvin very well," I re-

turned, blushing consciously-" Very well "We were at boarding-school together," said Miss Braebank; then turning her disconcerting eyes full upon me, "What do

you think of her?" she demanded. " I-I think Vinnie-Miss Irvin, that is -a rather nice girl," I stammered, turning quite red, I've no doubt-at any rate, I

"I never liked her," replied Miss Brasbank, in a decisive tone that left nothing further to be said.

The curtain rose for the next act. which Miss Braebank gave her undivided attention, no longer caring, it seemed, to waste her criticisms of the piece and performers on such an unappreciative listener as myself. But when the set was finished the returned to her mutton,

of Whit does ?" I asked distributely.

"Do you know the little chit site up for

"Why, Vinnie Irvin." "Some think her rather pretty," I answered, in a non-committal tone. "Pshaw! a regular doll-face!" sneered

the haughty beauty. Then she set to work to puck Vinnie to pieces; and didn't she do it. too! I had nothing to oppose to her one aught.

Its violence quite overcome me. Happening to turn my head, whom do you think I saw? Right there in the yest ochind us sat Vinnie Irvin, with a party of ! friends! She must have observed my presence, and heard every word that had been uttered. She would not even look towards me; and there was an expression of scorn and anger on her face I had never seen there before.

I turne! away to hide my confusion, and felt relieved that Miss Braebank's attention was too much taken up to notice it.

The tedious performance came to an end at last. I blushed myself, assisting Miss Braebank to adjust her cloak, and did not turn to go till there was no further excuse for tarrying. I was glad to find that Vinnie and her friends had already disappearod, and still gladder when I took leave of Miss Bracbank at her father's door, fully determined that our acquaintance then and there should end.

Next day I presented myself at the door of Vinnie's aunt. To the card I sent in. the servant brought for answer that Miss Irvin was engaged; and, without an invitation to call again, the door was closed in my face.

I turned away and walked on simlessly -- whither, I neither knew nor cared. Bit ter thoughts kept ine too busy to heed aught else. What must Vinuie think That I had preferred another's society to hers, and sought to deceive her by a silly falschood, were conclusious she could not fail to draw. Besides, she had seen me sit silent, if not acquiescent, while abuse was heaped upon her without stint. What excuse or explanation could I offer? The look I had seen on Vinnie's face left no hope that any would be taken. I had lost her,

and all through my own stupid folly! A storm came up, and the big drops fell thick and fast, but I felt them not, and still walked on. It was nightfall when bent my steps homeward. Then, wet and shivering, I sat down and wrote to Vinnie. I told her all without prevarication. But why should she believe me now? Had I not already proved myself a liar? .

My letter dispatched, I threw myself on a lounge without thinking to change my soaked garments, and fell into a troubled facts which he considered it necessary for

I knew not when I awoke, for the scorching fever which robbed me of rational consciousness lasted, as I afterwards learned, fancied I saw Vinnie's face turned upon me

of false appearances. and scared my brain began to smoulder and die out. I fell into a deep untroubled Talk," a revision and enlargement of never was a mother yet who taught her message gave rise to more perplexity than slumber which brought the blessed boon of "Medical Common Sense," seems likely in child to be an infidel. complete insensibility.

When next my eyes opened Vinnie's face was bent over me. It was wan and worn with watching, but full of loving tenderness. I tried to reach out my hand, but had not the strength. She took it in hers, and pressed it gently.

"Do you forgive me?" I asked, feebly. "Truly and freely," she answered, in her old kindly way. "I was foolish to get so augry, Dudley, for I really never questioned your affection, and could not do so now after hearing the words let fall while

the fever was upon you." I wanted to tell her of the deep gratitude "P.S .- Don't worry, dearest. I'm quite that overflowed my heart, but she placed her hand on my mouth, and said the doctor had ordered quiet.

I am now nearly well again, and have come out of my recent trial with a fixed resolve never to tell another lie to any-

Where They Were.

"Is your father at home?" asked an Englishman of a Welsh boy, whom he met at Llandrillovnrhos. "No, sir; he's gone to work at Llansant-

ffraidglan-Conway." "Is your mother in, then?" " She's gone to the fair at Llanfairmathafarueithal."

"Dear me! but where is your sister?" " My sister has gone to Llanfairpwllgyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwlianttysillgogoch. "Oh !" exclaimed the Englishman.

Gaieties.

A man called a young lady his "precious darling little honeydew of a blooming rosebud," and then stood a breach of promise suit before he would marry her.

" Please, Mr. Smith, papa wants to know if you won't lend him the model of your hat." "Certainly, my boy; what for? "He wants to make a scarecrow to keep the birds out of our corn field." ...

Can a man marry his deceased wife's sister in any part of America ? Not unless the sister is willing, and; as a general rule. she isn't. She knows him too well. A gentleman was complimenting a pretty

joinder.



Dr. Edward B. Foote.

Dr. Edward B. Foote, as a representative of Electric Medicine, as a writer of popular medical literature, and as a physician stands prominent, and is, perhaps, throughout the world, better known by his writings | getting up early and going for the milk." than any other medical writer who has directed his teachings to the people rather than the profession. Born and raised among Connecticut settlers, on the "Western reserve" in Ohio, he early began the work of many self-made men. Starting at the age of sixteen as "printer's devil," in a newspaper office, he worked his way to | drop your penny in, why don't you drop a the editorial chair, and was severally con- prayer in too, that your penny may be nected with the most prosperous weekly blessed in its work and do good service for (of its time) in Connecticut, and the first | God? Don't you think if every penny successful morning paper of Brooklyn, N. carried a prayer with it, the money the Y., but his main impulse had always been schools sends away would do wonderfu toward the study of medicine, and to this work? Just think of the prayers that end business enterprises were sacrificed

until an apprenticeship with a noted botanical specialist, and a course of study finishing with graduation, found him prepared to follow out the bent of his life to its completion. He was among the earliest of I'm going to remember and not let my those who advocated the publication of anatomical, physiological and hygienic books for the masses, and his success in writing interesting and popular books has been conspicuous. His first and best known book, entitled "Medical Common Sense." reached a circulation of 250,000 copies. probably because of its originality and novelty in a new field; and his subsequent writings have been mainly in the same line, "Science in Story having been written for the purpose of affording a readable book for children, and one which should make plain to their comprehension the

them to know concerning their own bodies. In speaking of the late Prof. J. S. Smith, of Oxford, London, Nature remarks: " It has been said that in scientific thought, the for many days. There were times when I best and most original ideas have always been conceived before the age of thirty.' with the angry, scornful look I had seen | This is probably true, also, of the original upon it last. I strove to tell her all-to of this portrait. His most radical thoughts tell her of my love that had never faltered, were published in his first work, written and how true my heart had been in spite | before he was twenty-nine years of age, and though his pen is never long idle, his where. At last the fire that raged in my blood | first success has not yet been equalled by subsequent work, though his "Plain Home | beleaf that our mothers taught us there

> time to obtain a circulation rivalling that of its predecessor. In practice Dr. Foote has always been independent, progressive and original, always a fee of old-fogyism and trade-quionism in medicine; once a disciple of the old Thempsonian botanical school, as opposed to mineral and blood-letting practice, and now a staunch supporter of Eclecticism in given herewith is from a recent photograph, hard work appears to agree with him, and

he looks equal to twenty years more of it. Plantation Philosophy.

Dar's as much relief as dar is sorrow in

De quickest pusson an' de strut ain't always de bes' business man. De colt is livelier den de hoss, but he kan't pull nigh

Sorrow is as often de result ob bodily punishment as it is ob true repontence. De man what is put in gaol doan grieve so much because he tuck what didn't 'long ter him as he does dat he's in prison. Loud talk is often mistaken fur argu-

ob udder men is mighty often thought ter hab gained de figut. Dis kills fine talk, for de mawkin' bird flies away when de male brays. Doan' think, young man, dat yer ken w'ar a dirty shirt an' a bad lookin' hat an'

more 'tention den de turkey hen, eve dough his meat ain't so good. Gems of Thought.

be 'spected 'mong strangers like de man

what w'are fine clothes. De peafowl 'tracks

The highest form of Christian life is self lenial for the good of others. -

Sin is nover at a stay; if we do not retreat from it we shall advance in it; and the further on we go the more we have to come back.

We need not ask, "Will the true, pure, loving, holy man be saved? for he is saved; he has heaven; it is in him now. and he is soon to possess the whole. Religion stands upon two pillars

" It's lucky I did not meet Miss Hopkins lyt what Christ did for us to his flesh same which they will except it them a beauty ?" she said, with a contemptuous before I married you, myodeshall what He performs in us by His Spirit I will be the will be the said. it is extremely for ther tower the real Most priors arise from an attempt to sep printed the total the route the slope;

to the Western Street Contract of the Contract

THE MOON SIGN. New moon, true moon Tell to me, Who my true love

Is to be. For I saw thee first to-night O'er my shoulder to the right.

Let this sign

Prove to me if He be mine, When I meet him let it be With his face turned unto me. But if we are Not to go Hand in hand through

New moon, true moon,

Weal and woe, When I meet him let it be With his face turned to the sea. New moon, new moon You are not Fit to tell a

Lover's lot,

For I met my love and h Had his face turned to the sea. And my soul was Filled with dread, Till be turned to Me and said. Though my eyes look to the sea. Yet my heart is all with thee." When he kissed my

Lips I knew You were false and He was true, And his vow that he is mine Proves the falsehood of your sign.

A Penny and a Prayer Too.

"Was that your penny on the table, Susie?" asked grandma as the children came in from Sunday-School. "I saw it after you went and I was afraid you had forgotten it."

"Oh, no, grandma, mine went into the box all safely." ...

"Did you drop anything in with it?" asked grandma. "Why, no, ma'am," said Susie, looking

surprised. "I hadn't anything to put in. You know I earn my penny every week by "Yes, I remember, dear. Do you know just what becomes of your penny?"

'No. ma'am." Do you care?

"Oh, indeed I do, a great deal. I want t to do good somewhere." "Well, then, every Sunday when you

would go out, some across the ocean, some away off among the Indians." " I never thought of that, grandma. The prayer would do as much good as the penny, if it was a real true prayer, wouldn't it?

Josh Billings on Infidelity.

penny go alone again."

Impudence, ingratitude, ignorance, and owardice, make up the kreed ov infidelity. Did you ever bear ov a man's renouncing christianity on hiz de ath-bed, and turning

Gamblers nor free-thinkers haven't faith enuff in their possession to teach it to their No theist, with all hiz boasted bravery,

haz ever yet dared to advertize hiz unbelief

on his tume stun. I notiss one thing; when a man gits into tite spot he don't never send for hiz friend

the devil to git him out. I had rather be an ideot than an infidel: if I am an infidel I have made miself one: if I am an'ideot I was made so.

I never hav met a free-thinker vet who

didn't beleave a hundred times more non-

sense than he can find in the Bible any-It iz alwass safe to follow the religious

A man may learn infidelity from books, and from his assochiates, but he kant learn from hiz mother nor the works ov God

that surround him. A Wedding Stopped at the Altar.

There was a strange scene at Cincinnati one day last week. A respectable and inall that the name implies. He has been | telligent young lady was engaged to be maractively engaged in the practice of his pro- ried, and made the discovery that her affession for thirty years, and as the portrait | fianced was in the habit of drinking, and told him what she had learned. He premised never to drink again, and she forgave him. The wedding day was subsequently set, and all went well until the morning appointed for the performance of the cerémony. During the interval he made his usual visits, and though he drank at times." his betrothed never learned of his farthlessness until it was nearly too late to punish him for it. They were standing side by side and a moment more would have found them man and wife, when he turned toward her and his tell-tale breath spoke of whisky. When the minister propeunded the usual question to her, the response came faintly "No." In surprise the question was again asked, and this time the response was clear and decisive, "Ma." She then turned to her lover, accused him mente, an' de man what drown de voices of drinking, reminding him of his promise to her, and said that a man who would break a promise so solemnly made could not be relied upon, and she feared to trust her future to such a man. Expostulation and entreaties were all in vain, and that little "Yes" still remains unsaid.

Be Social at Home.

An exchange says :- Let parents talk much and talk well at home. A father who is habitually silent in his own house may be in many respects a wise man, but he is not wise in his silence. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every company they enter, and dull, silent and uninteresting at bome knoon their children, If they have not mental activity and mantal stores sufficient for both, let them first provide for their own household. It is better to instruct children, and make their happy at home, than it is to charm friends or some strangers. A West Scotte by