Taks: - The Farz Parss will be sent and in alvance; \$1.50 if not so paid. No naver liscontinued till all arrears are paid. Antennismo Rares. - Casual advertise. meats, 8 cents per line for the first insor-

tion, and 2 cents per line for each subseagent insertion cash. Professional Cards. 10 tiags or less, \$4.00 per annum. 1 square, 12 lines, \$5.00 per annum, payable in 6 moaths from date of insertion. Any Special Sauce the object of which is to promote the recaniary benefit of any individual or comman, to be considered an advertisement. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scal of

calil Nonpareil. CONTRACT BATES. ta. calama one rear fall solumn one yearl .trier e damn one year a . . din i di monthe fulford imports months neter wiamnaix months .. 1 . . .! i ma three months ...

felfenlaran coree months in the mismathree months ter is ments without specific directions rill he i see ted tillf irold and cherged accordagic. Transitory advertisements mostbe Carnees for contract advertisements must in to t in office of \$ a m. on M indays, other electies will be left over (11) the following

Kallor & Proprietor

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Gen. P. Vertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising an attracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK

Business Directory.

TT H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S., V . Graduate of Trinity College, Memper of Juliege of Physicians and Surgeons. Jare and residence, at the head of Fred-

erick St., Acton.

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George- AT

HN LAWSON, GRADTATE OF ON. TAMO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO, Veterinary, Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Officein Kanney & Son's boot and shoe store, residence in the rear. Horses examined as to soaniness, and certificates given! All calls, night or day, promptly attend el to. Terms easy.

CH. RIGGS, L.D.S., of the firm of RIGOS & IVORY, TORCKTO. 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.

MOWAT & McLEAN,

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, de. 15 Moner to Lous. OFFICE :- Second's Block, Mill St., Actou. W. A. McLEUS J. A. MOELT.

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

TOHY DAY.

ARCHITECT. Ontario. Orn.z.-Queen's Hotel Block, Market

LIVINGSTON, LL.B., BIERISTER, SOLICITUR CONTETANCES &C. Office:-Next door to Hynds' Jewellery.
Store, Mili Street, Acton.

DAIN, LAIDLAW & CO., BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS. Offices: Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wellington Street, East; Entrance, Exchange

alley, Toronto. JOHN BUS. Q. C. C. A. MISTEN. WILLIAM LUDIAN. GEORGE KAPPELE.

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

Box 103, Rockwood. DATENTS SECURED

FOR INVENTIONS HENRY GRIST, OHINA, CARABL 29 Years Practice. No Patsut, No Pay

MUNEY TO LOAN. (PETVATE FURDE)

At Six Per Jent CLARKE & CANNIFF. BARRISTERS, &C., Catten's Block, Gueiph.

TRANCIS NUNAN, Successor to T. F. Chapman,

BOOKBINDER. St. George & Square, Guelph

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

WE HEMSTREET, .

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

Money to Lean. Also money to loan on the most is vorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sams 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 mill, or to C. S. SMITH, Box 172, Acrox

May, 1st, 1882.

HANLAN BARBER SHOP. J. P. WORDEN

Has opened a Barber Shop in the premises lately occupied by Dr. Forster as a medical office, and solicits a share of the patrousge of this vicinity. Every department of the business will be conducted in first-class Near Petrie's New Drug Store, atyle. Give us a call.

Torms.-81.00 in Advance.

Volume IX. No. 42.

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

\$1.50 if not so paid

ACTON, ONT, THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1884.

Whole No. 459.

one from the Newsboy's Home, and such a

"But mine is different," and I briefly

related what I knew of Patsy. As I con-

cluded I saw my uncle was touched, and I

added a few words of recommendation of

"I'll take him if he'll come," exclaimed

the next day they both left for the farm

toward me with outstretched hand, saying :

"You don't remember me, Mr. Deming."

For the moment I did not, but a second

look convinced me, the clear gray eyes, the

frank expression of the face was the same,

muscular hand, there was indeed a change.

When we reached the house, my uncle told

"He is a good farmer and a good boy

and he's goin' to marry a good girl, ef

ain't mistaken. He's been sort o' settin

til be can pay for it. I'm a gettin' too old

The rest of the story can be told in a few

the next time I visited the old place,

stopped at his own house with him. As

we were walking around his well-tilled

"And it all came from a five dollar gol

I held it in my hand and thought I'd keep

piece. That night you gave me that coin

it and go to the theatre, but I could not

he added, glancing proudly round his farm,

the boy's life, and transformed the street

Pearls of Thought

Silence never yet betraved any one.

A good smile is the sunshine of wisdom.

Patience is better, but its fruit is sweet.

A quiet conscience makes one so screne.

Conscience is man's most faithful friend.

The worst men often give the best advice.

A man may smile, and smile, and be

Who will adhere to him that abandon

Charity comes too late that comes

Books, like friends, should be few

To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it

To know how to wait is the great secret

A man as he manages himself may

Youth is a continual intoxication, for

till to-morrow. If you intend to do a noble

Temperance and Taxation.

According to the British revenue system

the great burden of national taxation is

borne by the consumers of liquor and tobac-

co. In 1883 these superfluities bore 56 per

cent. of the total taxation, while only 7 per

must look to some other source of revenu

portion of her people.

old at thirty or young at eighty.

the asking.

well chosen.

of success

lever of reason.

thing, do it now.

Order is heaven's first law.

fields one quiet Sunday afternoon, he turn

ed to me with a quiet smile and said :

"A pretty nice place, isn't it?"

I assented.

Patsy married the 'Sprague gal,' and ly. The father became alarmed and con-

me that he had never had a better boy.

rogue you nover see."

ACTON BANKING CO'Y .. THE FAVORITE STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO., Oyster Parlor BANKERS.

Ontario.

GENERAL BANKING BUSI NESS TRANSACTED. MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED

Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

WALL PAPER. WINDOW BRADES.

BABY CARRIAGES. BASKETS.

STOCK BIG

BOOKSTORE.

GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

COME AND SEE OUR NEW STORE CROWDED TO THE CEILING WITH NEW GOODS

Germany, England, New York, Ssiling Cheap for Cash!

Cent Store, and CHEAP CASH BAZAB. Directly Opposite Old Stand, Hazleton's Block,

Upper Wyndham St., GUELPH. JAS.F.KIDNER.

Our Spring Stock is now fully assorted, comprising all the newest shades in

West of England Trouser. ings, and Scotch and Canadian Suitings.

IF IVe can assure our custovers and the general public that we have this season the choicest selection of coods we have ever been slile to place before them, and in consequence of the low prices prevailing in the Wholesale Markets we are able to sell Clothing at very low figures.

SHAW-& CRUNDY, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Guelph.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

SAVAGE'S

Watch, Clock, Jewelry & Spectacle HOUSE.

Special Attention to Fine Watch Repairing.

B. SAVACE,

Acton Free Fress.

Tauasbay Monning, April 17, 1886.

POETRY

A. E. MATTHEWS

-18 NOW RECEIVING DAILY PRESH-Oysters, Finnan Haddies, Canned Fish and Fruits.

Lemous, Oranges, Grupes, CONFECTIONERY,

Biscuits. The largest assortment of plain and fancy Biscujts in town, and from the best manufacturers.

And all other goods in his line.

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

THE OYSTER PARLOR Oysters served in any style during the

scason, or will be supplied by the can, quart or gallon.

ar 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 cometery work. Received first prizes at Provincial Exnibition Guelph, the Western Fair, and all local exhibitions for excellence of material and superiority of workmanship. Your

IN GUELPH.



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 cuttle testify to their ex-

cellence. Prepared only by W. G. SMITH & CO

Winter Fluid -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 Dyes, the best and cheapest

W. C. SMITH & CO.,

is the market.

to Mag, so I skipped."

A WORKER'S PRAYER

Lord, speak to me that I may speak. In living echoes of Thy tone, As thou hast sought so lot me seek, Thy erring children, lost and lone.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet, O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hungaring ones with manua sweet. O strengthen me, that while I stand

Firm on the Bock and strong in Thee, may stretch out a loving hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things thou dost impart :

And wing my words that they may reach The bidden depths of many a heart. O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak in soothing power A word in season, as from Thee,

To weary souls in needful hour. O fill me with Thy falness, Lord, Until my very heart o'erflow, In kindling thought and glowing word The love to tell, Thy praise to show.

Just as Thou wilt, and when and where, Until Thy blessed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

OUR STORY.

"PATSY TRIB." A TRUE STORT.

"Say, mister, you gave me five dollars," I heard in a panting voice behind me as was hurrying up Park Row late one evening. I turned, and there was the ragged boy from whom I had just bought a paper, rushing after me with his bundle of papers onder his arm and a five dollar gold piece clasped tight in his dirty hand. "You gave me this instead of tuppence," he panted as he came up to me holding out the coin.

"Why didn't you keep it ?" I asked, as I took it and felt in my pocket for some loose

The boy hesitated, seemed puzzled for moment, then answered in a hesitating fashion-

His manner showed plainly that the thought of keeping the coin had flashed through his mind and had been dismissed, why he evidently could not explain. My impulse was to follow the example of the rich man in the story and say : " Here, my noble boy, keep the money and here is another five as a reward for your honesty Always remember that honesty is the best policy." But no matter how willing I might have been to let the boy have the probably would not live. The boy was money, as a reward of virtue, my meagre salary as a reporter compelled me to think twice before I gave five dollars lightly, so | quired, looking up from my notes. at I felt a sort of lazy curiosity to talk further with him I compromised with myself by saying: "Do you want to come down to Hitchcock's and got something to out?" He accepted with alacrity and we went down the steps side by side, the newsgatherer and the news-seller, down into the Delmouico's of the newspaper man where the reporter, pressman, newsboy and elitor sit side by side eating such baked beans and drinking such coffee as can be found nowhere else in the city! We seated ourselves at one of the wooden tables, and as the waiter approached, the boy glaneed | ming in January?" I said.

at me inquiringly: "What can I have?" he asked. "Anything you want," was my careless

reply, as I ordered a cup of coffee and a plate of cakes for myself. "Plate of beef'n beans 'n cup of coffee, was his order in response to an inquiring

look from the waiter, then in an apologetic tone as he turned to me, "I'm sort o' sharp set, I didn't have nothin' for dinner 'cept | anyhow, over she went, and I soused in a napple." "Eat all you can, I'll pay for it," I said, rapidly becoming interested in the boy- a' been goners. Bay, are you goin' ter in-

"What is your name?" I inquired, while we were waiting for the arrival of our

" Patsy what? What is your last name?"

"I dunno. I guess I didn't have no last name. The boys used to call me Patsy Trib, 'cause I used ter sell 'The Tribune.' Now I sell all the papers. I guess of they called me that way, my name would be too long to say it all in one day."

Our supper came, and for a few minutes he was too busy making way with the beans to answer my questions. As soon as there "How long have you been a newsboy?"

"Ever since I can remember," was the laconic response, as he wrestled with a piece of gristle. "Do you live with your father and mo-

ther?" I continued. Patey gave a short laugh.

em. The first thing I remember was livin' if I could got a good boy, I'd give him a in a cellar down in Cherry street, and a home and treat him right. sellin' papers for old Mag, what kept a "I know of just the one," I replied in-Dispensing Chemists. stand over in front of the Stants Zeitung. stantly. "He's a newspay" Pretty soon I found the other fellers was

makin' money, and I was givin' all mine "You have been working for yourself

"Yes, sellin' papers, blackin' boots and runnin' errands. I've got ten dollars saved up in the Newsboys' Home. I live there now. I'm savin' up so as to go off and work on a farm."

"Do you think you'd like that?"

"Know I would. I like horses and cows and they like me. I worked in the car stables one time when a feller was sick." I was rapidly becoming interested in the the boy. He could not have been over four-

teen. He had the sharp features, the quick look, and the nonchalant manner of speech which characterize the street Arab, but with it he had something more, a clear gray eye and an honest way of looking one straight in the face when he spoke, and a frankness of manner which had not yet een lost by the adverse circumst with which he was surrounded. But was on duty and had already spent too much time with him. So giving him a dollar, with injunction to add it to his say-

ings. I left lum. For perhaps six months I saw him every day on Park Row and Nassau street, and occasionally stopped to ask him how his bank account was getting on, or to buy a paper. He always answered respectfully, and evidently regarded me with much awe. for I overheard him telling one of his companions one day.

up to one o' Sprague's gals, and ef he mar "That's a reporter, he is, he took me down to Hitchcock's one night and treated | ries her I'll let him have the other house and the north end of the farm to work upme to coffee and beans just as if I was an I passed ou with a smile at the boy's to work the whole place, anyhow." idea of reportorial and editorial courtesy.

and as time wore on I must confess that the interest I had felt in the boy was gradually crowded out of my mind in that sharp-struggle for existence which is the lot of the average journalist. Late one night I was sitting in the city room of the paper on which I was employed, just thinking of going home, when the

sharp ring of the telephone bell-aroused my attention. The night city editor sprang to the instrument, and after a few moments conversation he turned to me and said: "Mr. Deming, run up to the Chambers street Hospital and find out about the woman who jumped into the river. I hear from Police Headquarters that a woman and a boy were rescued by the police boat

It was a bitter night, and my temper was by no means improved by the occasional flurry of sleet which dashed into my | gamin. Patsy Trib, into Mr. Trib, the man. face, or the gusts of wind which caught the | successful and respected. long tails of my ulster and twisted them around my legs, making locomotion difficult. When I reached the hospital, I found out briefly that an unknown woman had jumped from the pier at the foot of Maiden Lane, that a newsboy had jumped after her and endeavored to save her, but that had it not been for the opportune arrival of the police boat both would have perished. As it was the woman was insensible, and getting on well.

"What is the woman's name?" I in-She's insensible, and we can't tell,

"What is the boy's name?" I pursued. "He calls himself Patsy Trib." "Patsy Trib!" I exclaimed. " Can I see

I was taken into the ward, and there on clean white cot lay my young friend He was cleaner than I had ever seen him before, for it must be admitted that cleaniness was not one of Patsy's virtues. went to his bedside.

"Well, Patsy, how do you like swim-He turned his head and looked up at me; the boy seemed really handsome, now that

his face was washed and his hair combed. " Tell me about it," I continued. "Well, you see, I was down on the dock, and the first thing I see was the woman a walkin' to the end. When she got there she looked in the water, and I couldn't rightly say whether she fell in or jumped; after her. She grabbed me round the neck, and if it hadn't been for the cops we'd both

terview me?" he added. I smiled assent.

"And will my name be in the paper?" "O. Jimminy!" he exclaimed, with a cent, was raised by taxes on food, and progleam of mischief in his eyes. "Our re | perty contributed 31 per cent. But in view porter called upon Mr. Patsy Trib in the of the change in the social habits of the Chambers Street Hospital, and after a British people, it is very doubtful how long hearty welcome from that well known chap, the Imperial government can depend on the following conversation ensued. Is that | alcohol and tobacco to furnish the bulk of the kind?" he added, laughing. "I didn't the revenue. The consumption of these think I'd ever git my name in the paper | articles is steadily falling off. In 1875-76

the revenue from wines and liquors amount A few minutes' more conversation and I | ed to twenty-three million pounds, at which was obliged to return to the office. I took rate it should in 1883 have yielded twentywas a lull in the knife and fork exercise I good care to send a paper to Patsy the next | five millions, in proportion to the increase day, and he had the pleasure of seeing his of population. Instead of thus moreasing, name in print. I called to see the boy however, it fell below twenty millions several times, and just a day or two before | This is very againtoint of the progress the doctors said he was well enough to! the temperance toouse, and indicates that leave, an old uncle of mine from the coun- | the time is not far distant when England try came into the office to see me. After the usual greetings, he said; doubtfully : "I don't s'pose you know of any good

"I used ter think I never had any father | boy I can get to work out on the farm and mother, anyhow I never remember I'm about sick of hired men, and I reckon

BLIGHT OF INTEMPERANCE.

Alas I alas I for o'er our land, A dreaded foe doth tread I And ah I beneath his thescherous power Low les the many dead! Yes, they were mighty! courage shone Upon their manly brow! They boasted strength—but ab, it failed And lo! where are they now!

High hopes have fallen 'neath his touch, And quenched is wisdom's glow, and moral greatness in the bud is blasted 'neath his blow! Darkly mid devastations deep, This demon's foot hath trod! And from heaven's creatures hath effaced The image of their God!

reemen! this is the dresded foe That daily walks our land. And these his spoils; say, will ve not His deadly course withstand Arise in strength, arrest his course,

Ye cap, ye must prevail;

The mighty God is on your sic :! Courage | ye cannot fail. A TRAGIC EVENT. A Father's Despairand Self-Inflicted Death

-His Bon's Final Rescue, Too Late

to Bave His Parent. The graphic occurrence that is described the old gentleman, and we started up to below is one of the most remarkable spithe hospital to see Patsy. When I prosodes in the domestic history of America. posed the scheme he was delighted, and so It is absolute truth which can readily be

pleased my uncle with his enthusiasm, that | verified The inhabitants of the pleasant town of down on Long Island. For the next two | Cortland, N.Y., were shocked one morning years I lost sight of Patsy, and it was not by the announcement that Mr. Clinton until when three years of hard work at the | Rindge, one of their most prominent citicity desk entitled me to a two weeks' vaca- | zens, had committed suicide. The news tion, that I saw him. When I decided to spread rapidly and aroused the entire neighgo to my uncle's to enjoy my holiday on | borbood where Mr. Rindge was so well and the farm, I felt a slight curiosity as to how | favorably known. At first it seemed im-Patsy was getting on; and as I left the possible that any one so quiet and domestic train at the little wayside station, and was | could do so rash a deed, and the inquiry looking around for my uncle, I was some- was heard on every side as to the cause. what surprised when a young man stepped The facts as developed on investigation

proved to be as follows: Mr. Rindge was domestic in his tastes and took the greatest enjoyment in the society of his children and pride in their development. And indeed he had good resbut in the tall, stalwart figure, and the son to be proud, for they gave promise of long lives of success and usefulness. But an evil day came. His youngest son, William, began to show signs of an early decay. He felt unusually tired each day, and would sometimes sleep the entire afternoon, if permitted to do so. His head pained him, not acutely, but with a dull, heavy feeling. There was a sinking sensation at the pit of his stomach. He lost all relish for food and much of his interest for things about him. He tried manfully to overcome these feelings, but they seemed stronger than his will. He began to lose flesh rapid-

sulted physicians as to the cause of his son's illness, but they were unable to explain. Finally severe sores broke out on his arms and he was taken to Buffalo where a painful operation was performed, resulting in the loss of much blood but affording little relief. The young man returned home and a council of physicians was called. After an exhaustive examination they. declared there was no hope of final recovery and that he must die within a very few So I ran and gave it back to you, and this," days. To describe the agony which this announcement caused the father would beimpossible. His mind failed to grasp its I don't believe in drawing a moral from 'full meaning at first; then finally seemed and taken to the hospital. See what there every true story. But one can't help notic- to comprehend it, but the load was too ing how small and insignificant was the great. In an agony of frenzy he seited a action which formed the turning point in knife and took his own life, preferring death rather than to survive his idelized son. At that time William Rindge was too weak to know what was transpiring. His face had turned black, his breath ceased entirely at times, and his friends waited for his death, believing that the fiend, Bright's disease of the kidneys, from which he was suffering, could not be removed. In this supreme moment William's sister came forward and declared she would make a final attempt to save her brother. The doctors interposed, assuring her that it was useless and that she would only hasten the end by the means she proposed to employ. But she was firm, and putting all back, The worst of slaves is he whom possession approached her brother's side and administered a remedy which she fortunately had on hand. Within an hour he seemed more easy, and before the day was over he showed signs of decided improvement. These favorable signs continued, and today William B. Bindge & well, having been virtually raised from the dead

> Safe Cure, as can be readily verified by any citizen of Cortland. Any one who reflects upon the facts above described must have a feeling of sadness. The father, dead by his own hand, Don't eat in less than two hours after supposing his son's recovery to be impossible; the son restored to health to mourn the loss of his father and the aconised Charms strike the sight, but merit wins relatives with a memory of endness to forever darken their lives. Had Clinton Rindge known that his con could recover he would to-day be alive and happy, but the facts which turned his brain and canned him to commit missige were such as any If you intend to do a mean thing, wait one would accept as true.

through the marvellous power of Warner's

However sad this case may be, the truth remains that thousands of people are at this moment in as great appeal peril as William Rindge, and in se great denger of causing misery if not death to their friends. Liver and kidney diseases are become the most common and most dangerous of any or all modern complaints. They are the most deceptive in their beginnings, and horrible in their final stages. They are far more deceptive than Consumption, and our rarely be detected even by skilful physicians, unless a myoroscope analysis be resorted to, and few dontors understand how to do this. Their alightest approach, or possibility of approach should strike terrorto the one who is threatened as well as to all his or her friends. These diseases have no distinct symptoms, but come in the form of lassitude, loss of appetite; aching muscles and joints, dull beadsohes pains in the bank, stomach and chest, sour stomach of the heart, and frequent distance. If neglected, these symptoms are certain to run into chronic hidaes and lives or Bright's great amount of allowy, and only one mesos than the intemperate habits of a large pro-Safe Curt. The impartment of taking this great remedy upon the slightest speeds Don't be aireid to work; life is short, be too strongly impressed upon the withing of all readers who sales in member that and paint and the with the sales are the sales and paint and pa and you will have time enough to rest when The human heart is made for love, as