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aster column three months ell beinserted tillforbid and charged according ir. Transitory advertisements mustbe be in the office of \$ a mon Mondays, otherwise they will be left over till the following

> H. P. MOORE. Editor & Proprietor

## THIS PAPER may be found on ale at Geo. P. THIS PAPER Bowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (W Sproce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN KEW YORK.

Business Directory.

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

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George- AT

TOHN LAWSON, GRADTATE OF ON-TARIO VETERINARY 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. BIGGS. L.D.S., of the firm of RIGOS & IVOST, TOBOXTO. 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, &c. IS MONEY TO LOAK. Office :- Town Hall, Acton. J. A. MOTAT. W. A. McLEIN.

Y S. GOODWILLIE.

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

TOHN DAY.

Ornez Queen's Hotel Block, Market

LIVINGSTON, LLB. BARRISTER, Orrica:-Next door to Hynds' Jewellery Store, Mill Street, Actor.

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

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HENRY GRIST, OTTAKL, CANDL 20 Years Practice. No Patsat, No Pay

MONEY TO LOAN,

(PRIVATE PUNDS) At Six Per Cent CLARKE & CANNIFF. BARRISTERS, &C.,

Cutten's Block, Guelph

DEANCIS NUNAN, Successor to T. F. Chapman, BUOKBINDEB.

St. George's Square, Guelph. Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done

TYM. HEMSTREET,

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

Money to Loun.

Also money to losn on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of \$500 and upwards.

IME FOR SALE.

Jan. 23rd, 1882.

Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small, or large quantities at any time. Apply at the Kile, 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 occupied 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 Near Petrie's New Drug Store style. Give us a call. J. P. WORDEN,

Terms.-\$1.00 in Advance.

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

Volume IX. No. 46.

ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1884

THE FAVORITE

Oyster Parlor

And all other goods in his line.

fresh and in every way satisfactory.

THE OYSTER PARLOR

Oysters served in any style during the

A. E. MATTHEWS.

season, or will be supplied by the can,

Good cooking apples always on hand.

QUEBEO ST., GUELPH.

PROPRIETOR.

Dealer in Marble, Granite and everything

pertaining to cemetery work.

hibition Gualph, the Western Fair, and all

local exhibitions for excellence of material

IN GUELPH.

orders are solicited.

Received first prizes at Provincial Ex-

quart or gallon.

Whole No. 468.

"Um, um-yes, to be sure!" said Dick

who wants to leave, you say ?"

I sprang to my feet.

"Why, Dick! are you mad?" I said.

tle woman," said Dick, coolly. "But

Mrs. Graham's lace and answered :

her trunk.

" Yes, one."

perfected by that time.

Graham had given me.

embarraged.

this way."

to purchase some more of it."

went home I knew all I had to do.

"Mr. Fraser is in the parlor, ma'am."

I excused myself a moment, and, hasten-

Mr. Detective made short work of open-

money, besides a bunch of skeleton keys.

And then his course was plain, and before

I hardly knew what happened, we had as-

tonished the group at the supper table, and

Afterward we found proof enough that

her work was done on Sunday afternoon.

while I lay asleep in the parlor, and the

window opened at night by her lively maid

But we never heard any more either o

Both, no doubt, got their deserts, for Mr

Welling prosecuted, though I refused to do

Pearls of Thought.

When flattery is unsuccessful, it is bu

A good surgeon must have an eagle's eve.

. The cup of pleasure sometimes has dregs

He that is choice of his time will also be

Good taste rejects excessive nicety,

he fault of the flatterer.

not hurt by them.

road of time.

lion's heart and a lady's hand

that one must drink long afterwards.

pretty Mrs. Graham was a prisoner.

cannette, to throw suspicion aside.

pretty Mrs. Graham or of Jeannette.

ing to the parlor, found Dick and a detec-

ACTON BANKING CO'Y., company, to be considered an advertise- STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,

Acton,

GENERAL BANKING BUSI-

NESS TRANSACTED.

BANKERS.

Ontario.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES. Notes Discounted and Interest

allowed on Deposits.

WALL PAPER.

WINDOW SHADES,

BABY CARRIAGES. BASKETS.

BIG STOCK.

BOOKSTORE, DAY'S

GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

CE COME AND SEE

**OUR NEW STORE** CROWDED TO THE CEILING WITH

GOODS NEW

John H. Hamilton. Germany, England, New York, (Formerly McQuillan & Hamilton)

Salling Cheap for Cash! Cent Store, and CHEAP CASH BAZAB. and superiority of workmanship. Your

Directly Opposite Old Stand, Hazleton's Block, Upper Wyndham St., GUELPH. JAS.F.KIDNER

## Ontario.

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

Worsteds.

West of England Trouserings, and Scotch and Canadian Suitings.

We can assure our custovers and the general public that we have this season the choicest selection of goods we have ever been able 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.

HOUSE.

Special Attention to Fine Watch

Repairing.

B. SAVACE,

HIGINBOTHAM'S SAVAGE'S **Condition Powders** 

ONLY 20c. a gallon.

Now is the time to buy your

COAL OIL.

Watch, Clock, have given universal satisfaction, and all who have used them for horses and cattle testify to their ex-Jewelry & Spectacle cellence. Prepared only by W. G. SMITH & CO.

pared only by

Winter Finid .- An elegant preparation for Roughness of the Skin, Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, Frost Bites, &c. Pre-

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

Diamond Dyes, the best and cheaper in the market.

W. C. SMITH & CO., Dispensing Chemists. | music. For she made the keys of Bessie's uelph, 10th Dec., '83.

Acton Free Bress.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 15, 1884.

There's nought can yield me comfort

POETRY A. E. MATTHEWS

-15 NOW RECEIVING DAILY PRESH-COMMUNION. HT REQUEST. Oysters, Finnan Haddies,

A little talk with Jesus. How it smooths the rugged road Canned Fish and Fruits, How it seems to help me onward, Lemons, Oranges, Grapes, When I faint beneath my load. When my heart is crushed with sorrow, CONFECTIONERY. And my eyes with toars are dim,

Like a little talk with Him. I tell Him f am weary. And I fain would be at rest That I'm daily, hourly longing The largest assortment of plain and fancy Biscuits in town, and from the best manu-For a home upon his breast ;

And He answers me so sweetly-In tones of tenderest love-My customers will find all my goods "I am coming soon to take thee To My happy home above." Ah! this is what I'm wanting. His lovely face to see, And I'm not afraid to say it. I know He's wanting mc.

He gave His life a ransom

To make me all His own,

And he can't forget His promise To me, His purchased one. I know the way is dreary To yonder far off clime. But a little talk with Jesus Will wile away the time. And yet the more I know Him, And all His grace explore.

It only sets me longing To know Him more and more. often feel impatient And mourn His long delaynever can be settled While He remains away. But we shall not long be patient, For I know He'll quickly come, And we shall dwell together

In that happy, happy home. So I'll wait a little longer, Till His appointed time. And glory in the knowledge That such a hope is mine. Then in my Father's dwelling. Where "many mansions" be. I'll sweetly talk with Jesus, And he shall talk with me.

OUR STORY.

PRETTY MRS. GRAHAM. That is what I always call her to this

day, and in spite of all that's come and gone, its her true title, for I do believe she was the prettiest creature I ever laid eyes

And she dressed with such exquisite taste, too, it set off her bright, dark beauty so well, and she was such a dainty, childlike little thing-why, even Dick couldn't help scknowledging her beauty, though he didn't take to her from the first. But I thought him wrong in that, much

as I trusted to his judgment, for, you see. Dick-well, Dick Frazer and my humble self, have been betrothed for several years, and next spring, after Bessie marries, wh I'm going to London to keep house with But that isn't my story.

When our dear parents died they left Bessie and me this fine, old fashioned home. a good supply of solid, old fashioned furniture, and silver and household linen, a good old fashioned servant who had lived with us since Bessie was a baby, eighteen years ago, and very little ready money. So, as we could not give up our home

be parted, we looked about us for two three good old fashioned boarders who would stay with us all the year round, and be able to pay well for a good home.

Well, we found two, just what we wanted, Miss Burton, an elderly maiden lady, and Mrs. Wootton, a widow lady, who was glad-to escape from the dust and noise of the city, and who were able to pay us good prices for our best rooms.

And this they did, only stipulating that we should not take other boarders, but all have a quiet home together.

So we were just a houseful of women, you see not a man on the place, unless we except Tom, the half grown boy who milked the cow, and tended the garden. and drove our little carriage for us. We had plenty of applications from sum-

mer boarders, but we never took any until pretty Mrs. Graham came. It was a melthot day when a carriage brought her to our - night. door, with a lively, black eyed little maid. and she begged so hard to be taken just for a month or two of the hottest weather, saying we looked so cool and delightful out there, and she dreaded the hotel so much, that it was hard to resist her.

a loss what to do. I said I should inform Miss Burton was in the parlor when she called, and was so fascinated by the little widow loveliness that she gave her consent to her coming at once. So then we consulted Mrs. Wootton-

you remember our agreement with them made it necessary-and she, too, was quite won over, and so the result was that we made pretty Mrs. Graham an exception, village and stay at the hotel for a few and took her and her lively little 'maid. Jeannette, into our charmed household. She took possession that very day, coming down with three large trunks from town. She expressed herself delighted

with her beauty, and her bewitching ways, her.

was the only player among us, and she but | yards more-it was five shillings to pay an indifferent one, such a musician was a for it. great treat. It seemed to me that train went at snail's

Dick came down to take tea on Sunday, paces that morning, but at last I was in as he generally did, and then he met our new boarder. After supper I saked him if he did not stroking his moustache with a thoughtful

think her lovely.

"Yes, she is pretty-that can't be denied," he said slowly. "Well, what fault can you find?" I said. seeing that he held something back. "None, perhaps, but I don't like her and I wish you hadn't taken her, Mary.

believe she's a little adventuress, that's

"Why, Dick, her references were unexceptionable, and she is a member of St. John's church, and a teacher in the Sunday school." " Is she? Well I hope she's a good one,"

said Dick, dryly, and there the subject She had been with us about six weeks, when one Saturday afternoon I received from our business agents £300, the proceeds

of the interest in a coal mine belonging to Bessie and me. It was too late to take it to the bank, where our cash was deposited, and I, being half unwilling to keep so much money two

nights in a lonely house full of women, felt strongly inclined to go over to the village, and deposit it there till Monday morning. But on the second thought I made up my mind that was nonsense—the afternoon was warm, I was busy, and the money polite shopman who stepped up. "I wish

would be safe enough in my own drawer. So I counted the notes, to be sure they were right, locked them in a little jewel casket, and locked them in my desk. As I opened the door of my room to go down stairs, I met Jeannette, who said she was going to knock. Mrs. Graham was going to walk over to the village could she do anything for me? I thanked her, said I would be glad if she would call at the post-

office, and went my way to see about tea. The next morning we all went to church except our servant, Emma, who remained at home to have dinner ready. In the afternoon Emma wished to go out, father's. and as I did not like the house to be quite alone, I remained at home myself. Having a slight headache, I lay down upon the sofs in the cool parlor and took quite a nap.

I sprang up as soon as I wakened, and went up stairs to arrange my hair, meeting pretty Mrs. Graham coming down. "I did not know you were at home," said L. "I have this moment come in and taken off my hat," she said, with a sweet smile,

and was coming down for a drink of ice I heard her go into the parlor, where she | day." sat for a long time playing grand old church music and singing softly in tones so sweet that it made me think of heaven and of

Next morning, as we were gathering at the breakfast table, Miss Burton came in, pale and frightened, saying her room had been entered during the night by a burglar, and her watch and chain and all her valu-Emma came in with the quiet announceable jewelry had been taken.

We all sprang up in consternation and to her room, where we found window which opened upon the roof of a verandah partly raised, and the shutters pushed open, as if surely indicating the way the burglar had entered.

Miss Burton had slept soundly and heard othing, she said, but she noticed her window when she first awoke, and upon searchng found all her jewels gone.

"We might all have been murdered in our beds!" cried Mrs. Wootton, pale and trembling, while pretty Mrs. Graham fell to crying like a child, declaring she would not dare to stay another night under a roof where there was no man in the house. "Did any of the rest lose anything?" sked Bessic.

"I haven't noticed in my room," said irs. Wootton : let us all go and look." And to our rooms we went, Lopening my bureau with a sinking heart. It was as I leared-my casket, which had only contained the money, was gone.

Some unaccountable impulse prompted ne to conceal my loss from the rest, when I joined them again, and I hardly noticed that pretty Mrs. Graham stopped crying and looked queerly at me, when I reported that my things were all right.

And then she fell to sobbing again, saying hers were all right, too, but she never | so. doubted that it would be her turn next, and she dared not stay there another

Mrs. Wootton reported that every article of jewelry, and all the money she had in her purse, were gone, and Bessie said the This was a serious case, and we were at

the village inspector, and then go up to town and consult Mr. Fraser and a lawyer, and I begged them to do nothing till I came back. They all promised, but pretty Mrs. Graham said I must be sure to come back before night, for she knew she was a dreadful little coward, but she must go over to the

nights. She would only take Jeannette and a little satchel, and when she got all quiet again she would come back. I was not willing she should go, but thought she would get over her fright be with our fine old home and plentiful coun- fore evening and stay, so I only saked her try fare, and she certainly delighted us if I could do any errand in the city for

and her lovely tollettes, and her wonderful kind I might stop at Welling's and match furnace that we are made to know how whole duard well the reading of the hoys

CHEP PURING

Keep your eye on the goal, lad, Never despair or drop; Be sure your path leads upwards— There's always room at the top.

The Dudest Dude

An Alsthete from Boston Rather Astonishes Bill Jackson, of Texas.

(Chicago News.)

"Talk about doods," said a Texas stockman on the Chicago, Burlington & Oniney \$1.50 if not so paid | train last night, " but a leetle the doodest dood. I ever seen waz a feller thet cam down from Boston into our kentry a year ago las' September."

"He didn't stay in Texas long, I guess," said a little man in a silk hat.

" Yas, he's there now." "I thought they wouldn't let a dude live

in Texas." "Wall, I'll tell you how it wuz we come to let him stay. He come down there with his peeked boots an' his light trousers an' yaller kid gloves, a slingin' more style than a new congressman on the Fo'th o' July, an' a tellin' folks thet his doctor said he'd air. "Very bad, Mary! Very bad! And got the consumption an' 'd have to live in

> "Ah, yes, of course, you pitied the poor fellow, and let him stay on that account." "Not exactly that; but, as I was a sayin' he slung his etyle like a Mormon walkin' by a United States marshal's office. Wall, one night he come into a saloon where a lot of us wuz a drinkin', an' 'e steps up to the bar an' says : 'Aw-I say, bah-tendah, give me a trifle of aw wa'm lemonade.' Bill Jackson snorted right out, an' then says 'e: Boys, what d'ye say? let's make the dood Wall, says Bill, warm lemonade don't go in these 'ere parts; you drinks gin or you seems to me you're mistaken,' says the dood, without seemin' to see there waz trouble ahead; 'I want to-aw-dwink wa'm lemonade,' an' he rech out for the glass. Bill wunk at the rest on us an' says to the dood : 'D'ye know, what I'm a-goin' to do of you tries to drink anything but gin?' 'Weally, I do not, man deah boy.' Wall, says Bill, 'I'm a-goin' to stand you on yer head in that air box o' sawdust.' 'Aw-that would not be wight,' says the dood, a-tippin' up his glass to drink. Bill

never seen a man git licked so quick." "Bill was too much for him, was he?" fist in it-erry fist, it didn't make no difference to 'im. He wuz just about es handy with his thumpers as any man needs to be in this world. It didn't take 'im more'n a minute to go around Bill an' over 'im an' through 'im in the bargain; an' then when he had Bill pretty well licked he took him the all firedest crack on the nose an' sent

"What did he do then?" So I told him my story, and then he "Wy, he jest turned aroun' an' brushed went with me to Dick's office. And when the sawdust off his knee where he'd ducked down to come up under Bill, an' says he: I told Mrs. Graham that I could not find Gentlemen, will you all join me-aw-in any more of the lace and returned her

As I had planned, Dick came by the six "Yes, he's there yet; an' I guess he kin o'clock train, and we were all at tea when stay unless the consumption gits away with 'im. There hain't nothin' else down

There is no end to the turns which can be We hurried quietly upstairs-I was so given to words and phrases so as to raise a glad that Jeannette was out of the way- laugh. American newspaper-people are into pretty Mrs. Graham's room. One of very foud of starting some joke to be added her trunks was gone, but her hat and shawl to by every local wit who will pick it up. lay upon the bed, and under the pillow we It is not a "rolling stone," which "gathers found her handsome Russia leather hand. | no moss," but a snow-ball, which grows as it is rolled. Here is a big ball, or a bunch of witticisms, or a string of pearls, or what-

look further! There we found all Miss Burton's jewelry, and all that belonged to sheet of paper, and by writing a poem on it Bessie and Mrs. Wooton, and my lost make it worth sixty five thousand dollars. That's genious." Vanderbilt can write a few words on a

sheet of paper, and make it worth five million dollars. That's Capital. The United States can take an ounce and

dollars. That's money. The mechanic can take the material worth five dollars and make it into a watch worth one hundred dollars. That's skill. The merchant can take an article worth twenty-five cents and sell it for a dollar.

A lady can purchase a very comfortable bonnet for ten dollars, but she prefers one

The ditch digger works ten hours a day and shovels three or four tone of earth for two dollars. That's labor.

A Western paper adds : "We could write a check for seventy-nine million dollars; and it would not be worth one cent. That's

What Shall Children Read P

choice of his company, and choice of his many, especially girls, of a younger age, reading-matter. We saked a boy of thirteen recently if he read much. He thought easily as to enjoy train. Teachers carmet

a wa'm lemonade ?. An' we fined 'im, too, there that kin do it, that's sure."

That's Nonsense.

ing that bag, and lo! he had no need to ever else one may choose to call it: The poet Tennyson can take a worthless

a quarter of gold and stamp upon it an 'eagle bird" and make it worth twenty

that costs one hundred dollars. That's foolishness.

That's business.

Are teachers and parents asking daily this question? The power of reading! Is treats little things as little things and is it possible to estimate lie force? All the pupils above the age of nine years, and A great name is like an' eternal epitanh engraved by the admiration of men on the are not able to read, but are hangry for Education is at home a friend, abroad ar he did, and on telling upon what books his introduction, in solitude a solace, in society hours for the last two weeks had been spent, we found the list embraced four dime novels; Love, that has nothing but beauty t Guard carefull the school library. A young keep it in good health, is shortlived, and person is made to enjoy good reading as She said no then yes: If I would be so . It is not till we have passed through the kdo all, but parents and beachers can do the

your pretty little widow is the only one a warm climate." "Yes; and I don't want any one to leave with such a stain on our house, "By all means keep your pretty widow till I come down with an officer and search " Neither mad nor deluded, my dear life have a little theory about this thing, Mary, drink gin.' It wuz a go, so Bill walks up and if you will let me work it out I may an' slaps the dood on the back like he'd help you. I must have my own way, break im in two. Bill's the best man on though. Got errands to do this morning?" the muscle in our hull kentry. 'Say,' says I was too worried to attend to any shop- Bill, 'you'd better drink gin.' 'Aw-but it ping for myself, but I remembered pretty is wa'm lemonade I desiah,' says the dood. "Well, go and do it, and then some back | drinks nothin'; you hear me. 'It-awhere, will you? I think I'll have a plan "I went to Welling's, stopped at the lacecounter, and held out the scrap pretty Mrs. "Can you match this?" I asked of the

He took the bit of lace, and I noticed a queer look come over his face. I also saw two or three of the young men draw near and eye me curiously, and I began to feel rech out an' grabbed him by the neck, an I "I don't know," said the shopman, slowly. "Mr. Jones, ask Mr. Welling to step "No siree, it wuz t'other way. It wus Bill thet got licked. Gerusalem an' Gin'ral The young man addressed hurried away, Jackson, but bow that dood did jump and in a moment the gentleman named. about ! An' every time 'e jumped 'e fetched came up, which was a relief to me, for I will one on the eye er under ear, er along caw something was wrong, and I knew las jaw, an' Bill couldn't git within gunshot him well, as he was an old friend of my uv im. Why, that air dood hed more tricks fur fightin' than Bill ever dreamp' "This is a bad business, and requires exuv. Fust he'd be behind Bill, an' then on planation, Miss Mary," he said. "A week top uv 'im, an' then under 'im, an' every time Bill opened an eye the dood stuck a

ago a lady, exactly answering the description you give of Mrs. Graham, came here and bought twenty yards of this lace. After she was gone it was discovered that the money she paid was bad. We have been trying to trace this lady ever since, but had not the least clew till now. What do you "I think," I tremblingly said, "that I must tell you the bad business at our house 'im over in the corner behind the ice-box last night, which brought me to town tolike a bundle o' old clo'es."