Acton Aree Bress.

EVERY-THURSDAY MORNING

FREE PRESS POWER PRINTING HOUSE MILL STREET ACTON, ONT.

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pald in advance. Changes for contract advertisements must Notes Discounted and Interest be in the office of 2 a m. on Mandays, otherwise they will be left over till the following allowed on Deposits. H. P. MOORE. Editor & Proprietor

THIS PAPER may be found on the at Geo. P. THIS PAPER Rowell & Cox Newspaper Advertising for its and the second of the second contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK

Business Directory.

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 Fred

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George-

TOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ON-TARIO VETERINARI COLLEGE, TORONTO, Veterinary, Surgeon, Acton Ont. Office-in 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.

M. RIGGS, L.D.S., of the firm of RIGOS & IVORE, 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.

FOWAT & McLEAN.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers. &c. 13 Mexet to Loux. Office :- Town Hall, Acton. W. A. McLEIS. I. A. MOTAL.

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

JOHN DAY.

ARCHITECT. Ontario. Guefph. OFFICE.—Queen's Hotel Block, Market GUEDI

LIVINGSTON, LLB., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR CONTETANCER &C. Orrice:-Next door to Hynds' Jewellery Store, Mill Street, Acton.

DAIN, LAIDLAW & CO., BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS. Orrces: Over Imperial Bank, 24 Welington Street, East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto. JOHN BUN, Q. C. C. A. MASTEN. c.

WHITEK LAMPLE. GEORGE KAPPELL. B. BRAGG. PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT

Box 103, Bockwood DATENTS SECURED

-P. O. Address.

Re-arranging of Flour Mills a Specialty.

FOR INVENTIONS HENRY GRIST, OTTAKL CINIDL 20 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay

MONEY TO LOAN. (PEITLIE FUNDS) At Six Per Cent. CLARKE & CANNIFF. BARRISTERS, &C.,

Cutten's Block, Guelph TRANCIS NUNAN.

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

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

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

TIME FOR SALE. Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Large Stock. Works in small or large quantities at any

time. Apply at the Kiln, near Tolton's mill, or to C. S. SMITH, May, 1st, 1882. Box 172, Acrox.

MANLAN BARBER SHOP.

Jan. 23rd, 1883.

Has opened a Barber Shop in the premises Istely 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 Drag Store. style. Gire us a call.

Acton

Terms.-81.00 in Advance.

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

\$1.50 if not so paid

Whole No. 464.

remembered? Have you been good to

O, the bittorness of this hour ! " Good to

.Willie!" He gazed upon his child, and,

with a tender touch, put back the fair hair

and there upon the young brow lay an ugly

scar. It seemed to him like the eye of an

avenging angel, and pierced his very soul

He grew aghast, and clasping his hands, he

His eyes fell upon the little hand and its.

treasure, and he gently untwisted the

fingers and carried the card to the candle.

How it melted him! There, in broken,

school-boy hand, was the simple name

"Willie White," with room beneath for his

own. He read it all over carefully and

Willie's words came to him-" Teacher

said he would help anybody-me, and you

There had been a time in Rufus White's

life when he had known, by happy experi-

ence, that God would help him, and now

The physician and friends now entered

but, shocked to find his assistance vain, the

former returned, and his friends begged

poor Rufus to leave his silent treasure with

them. So, taking the little card, he went

up to the loft or garret. And now began

the struggle. How he wept and prayed for

pardon! In self abasement he smote upon

his breast, and cried like one of old : "God,

be merciful to me a sinner!" The conflict

was severe, and realizing more and more

this great need, he cried out in awful earn-

est: "Jesus, thou Son of, David, have

mercy on me!" And there at the foot of

the cross he found the gift the Holy One

of sins. He cried for freedom, for the re-

moval of the terrible thirst which was con-

saming him; and when the birds sang in

Satan had bound these ten years, arose

it. There was within that happy sense of

a terrible something tifted, removed. He

felt the desire for a new life through his

then, alone, in the presence of the great

invisible Life and Death, he knelt and

prayed aloud-prayed as if he longed the

quiet eleeper could hear, and know that he

dark past might be washed white, and that

henceforth he might stand and show others

the way. And God heard the yearning

cry. He did so stand. Years have passed

since then, and to-night Rafus White is

gray-haired man-one who watches, after

a long day of loving service, beside the

Get out Your Dictionaries.

At a recent church entertainment in

Chicago all who desired an opportunity to

show the correctness by their skill in read

ing the sentences given below, which had

been arranged for the occasion. Twenty

six persons of correct speech and pronoun-

ciation successfully took each a long breath

and begun, and when the ordeal was finish

ed 26 smiling faces betokened the conclusion

of each individual that he or she was tri-

umphant, but that 26 others had been guilty

of blunders. The master of ceremonies

changed the facial expressions of all the

participants by the quiet announcement

that not a single one had pronounced all

the words correctly. The smallest number

of blunders in any instance was four, and

ranged up to fourteen. The following is

The cement failed to cement the appara

The allopathist in full dress, riding

his carriage, was awarded a precedence

over the hydropathist, who, dressed in

The truths of science, like all other truths

The youth of the village proposes to get

ap an excursion to the woods, and then a

to camp, with one of their number as com-

The contestants showed their usual com-

The literair seem to be long lived, and to

enjoy themselves the live-long day, but

have no sympathy with the blustering brave

It was a scene worth being seen, to

A laundry has been started by a man of

who is continually calling out bravo.

the boys catching fish with their seine.

bativeness, engaged in unseemingly alterca-

tus, but the damage is still regarable.

blue blouse, was compelled to walk.

the exercise :-

are indisputable.

mandant.

river, waiting to be ferried home.

came to bring-repentance and forgiveness

you, father ?"

oried out, like Cain: "O, God! My pun

ishment is greater than I can bear !"

Volume IX. No. 47.

ACTON, ONT, THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1884

Free

ACTON BANKING CO'Y., THE FAVORITE Oyster Parlor

Ontario. Acton, A. E. MATTHEWS GENERAL BANKING BUSI-NESS TRANSACTED.

BANKERS.

Advertisements without specific directions MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED tugir. Transitory advertisements mustbe NOTES.

WALL PAPER. WINDOW SHADES,

> BABY CARRIAGES, BASKETS.

BIG STOCK DAY'S BOOKSTORE

New Baskets,

All sorts and sizes, cheap.

Large Stock of new Jewelry. Cheap.

Large Stock of Tinware, Chosp.

Large Stock of Vases & Toys: Cheap.

Cent Store, and

CHEAP CASH BAZAB.

Directly Opposite Old Stand, Hazleton's

Upper Wyndham St., Guelph.

JAS.F.KIDNER.

assorted, comprising all

the newest shades in

West of England Trouser

ings, and Scotch and

Canadian Suitings.

SHAW & GRUNDY,

ESTABLISHED 1848.

SAVAGE'S

Watch, Clock,

Jewelry & Spectacle.

HOUSE.

Special Attention to Fine Watch

Bepairing.

B. SAVACE,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

Guelph

Clothing at very low figures.

cason, or will be supplied by the can, quart or gallon. GUELPH. Good cooking apples always on hand.

A. E. MATTHEWS. DAY SELLS CHEAP.

LARDINE Rushing Busy At The MACHINE OII 10 Cent STORE 10 Cent ARDINE HAS BEEN AWARDED

> Cold and Silver Medals WHEREVER EXHIBITED. Farmers, Threshers & Mill M

-IS NOW RECEIVING DAILY PRESH-

Oysters, Finnan Haddies,

Lemons, Oranges, Grapes,

And all other goods in his line.

Biscuits.

The largest assortment of plain and fancy Biscuits in lown, and from the best manu

My customers will find all my goods

THE OYSTER PARLOR

Oysters served in any style during the

fresh and in every way satisfactory.

CONFECTIONERY

Canned Fish and Fruits.

SAVE MONEY BY USING LARDINE. warranted not to gun. Manufactured

McCOLL BROS TORONTO. For Sale in Acton at J. E. McGARVIN'S DRUG STORE

OLDEST



Wholesale Markets we are able to sell

ONLY 20c, a gallon.

Now is the time to buy your COAL OIL.

HIGINBOTHAM'S Condition Powders

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

Winter Finid .- An elegant preparation 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 chespest in the market.

W. C. SMITH & CO. Dispensing Chemists. Acton Free Press.

Tuchatar Monning, Mar 22, 1884.

POETRY

"JUST AS I AM." "Just as I am without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me; And that Thou bid'st me come to thee : O, Lamb of God, I come."

Twas thus a drunkard tried to pray. While bending o'er his baby's clay; His trembling angers, anguished grasped The little hand that death had clasped But failed to change the sunny smile That rested on the face awhile.

"Just as I am "-I yield the strile-The record of my ruined life : The curse that made my mind a wreck : That neither pride nor prayer could check; No other place have I to flee— O! let me hide myself in Thee."

'Just as I am "-weak, weary, worn, The relic of a hope forlorn : A thing whose worthless actions tend To every weak and wicked end : Whose faltering footsteps daily trace The path of pain and deep disgrace.

Just as I am "-a weary soul O'er which temptation's billows roll : The demon forms that round me greep. The horrid dreams that banish sleep, The craving fiends that o'er me ride, With calls that will not be denied.

'Just as I am "-remembering well The wife that by my fury fell: The little lips that daily cried For bread their father's curse denied, And daily begged with weary feet That marked with blood the frozen street

"Just as I am "-O Saviour! come, And save me from the rage of rum; By memories of this little form. That Thou has taken from the storm. By all the hopes Thy Scriptures give, Support my vows and let me live. The clouds were rent, the darkness fled,

And fell upon the burdened bed A ray of sunshine, soft and warm. That glorified the little form. And shone in promise fondly there, As if in answer to his prayer.

And ever since his feet have trod In light and life in the light of God, Devoting ceaseless words to win The wandering ones from paths of sin. "Just as I am without one ples, But that Thy blood was shed for me." These the grand words with which he came. Go, weary one, do thou the same.

OUR STORY.

"FATHER, TRY!"

for the first time in two weeks, had been at work a whole day, now threw saide his apron and started for home. "Home," bon, for I thought maybe-perhaps-" did I say? Ah! it was a poor apology for that blessed place, a mean little room whose only furniture was that which sheer necessity demanded.

There were no signs of a joyous welcome as Rufus drew near, for he and an only son, a gentle boy of nine years, were all that rum, poverty, sickness and sorrow had left of a once large family. Five years before, his wife, a quiet, timid

woman, woru out in the long conflict with the drink-fiend, had in atter broken-heartedness, lain down to die. Rufus, sobered by the awful fact, had striven desperately with his besetment, and sitting beside her in shame and remorse, had listened to her earnest pleadings and vows, that, alas! had long since been snapped like reeds. Just as the thick mists of the "valley of the shadow" were stealing over her sad eves, she threw one arm about her sleeping boy, and clasping her other hand around that of her husband, whispered: "O. Rufus, be good to darling Willie !" And then "the golden bowl was broken, the spirit returned to God who gave it." For a long time her dying words lingered

in his ears, but he gradually returned to his idle, drinking ways. His child had lived with a relative until her death sent the little waif back to his careless father and the shadows of the old home. Ah! these last two years! What-an age

of fear, hunger and neglect had they been to Willie! Rufus could always find employment,

but would not work over a week ere he would be off on a long period of dissipation ; and his sad, lonely boy used at first to treat his father, with all the hopefulness of childhood, to do better, and in the old, first days, the fond arms of his child really held him in check. He did try in a weak way, but he soon grew harsh, sullen or angry, so the little one ceased pleading, and went wearily on. He it was who did the simple home

duties, and made the most of a little. uncomplainingly; but he was a shrinking, sensitive child. He had come to them after a long period of unusual bitterness and sorrow. Thus it was his birth-right. He never ran out to play among the boys, but sat alone, or fondled a poor little dog, that learned with him to crouch and hide away when he heard the uncertain step of Rufus.

But to return to Rufus and our story.

with an almost human cry, and then ran back toward the stove.

Rufus rushed after him, and there, to his horror, he saw his boy, his only child, lying prostrate upon the hard floor, uttering grouns of agony. All the latent fatherhood in his nature sprang to the rescue. In wild haste he lifted the tad in his arms. and bore him to the bed.

O, how the child screamed | He was fearfully burned. He had evidently slipped while pouring water from the kettle, and so pulled it over upon him, receiving the boiling contents upon his chest. It was fatal, as he had lain there so long. Rufus hastily called the neighbors, who ran for medical aid; but none could be had

for hours, and size! the poor, ignorant creatures about the house could minister but feebly to his comfort. It grew dark, and those who came had to father. O, father, you can leave off drink return to their families. So Bufus sat if He helps you, and you will try, won't alone with the child, in horror-stricken silence, until it was too awful to be borne, and he began to abhor and upbraid himself

to his child. He was fully sober, and he really did he sat and thought it all over. "God helplove his pretty, gentle boy. So now, he ing him," he would try; but, alas! what s cried out in his anguish and remorse; miserable prodigal he had been! Could he "Oh! Willie, Willie, your wretched father | ask to be taken back? Suppose he did not has killed oou. You, my darling, my all! sak; he could grow no better by waiting. O. Willie! if you would only blame me, Ah! these wretched years had fully proved despise me, curse me, child, not lay there the force of the dear Christ's words : and mean, I could bear if. But no, no! I "Without me ye can do nothing." Yes, am a fiend, a heartless wretch, and have God helping him he would return. been these five long, wretched years. I broke your mother's heart, and she slipped away from me, to meet her helpless babes that I had starved out of the world. O! Willie, Willie! that ever I was born !"

The wretched man threw his arms across the bed and buried his face in the counterpane, and there in their helplessness they waited and watched the sombre shadows made by the tiny candle, Rufus yearning wildly for the doctor's coming, Willie growing less and less conscious of anything. After a while Rufus gave a deep groan, and the child started, and then said soft-

"Father, don't feel so. It is better as it is. I'll see mother, you know." O, how that poor, hungry little soul dwelt on that word "mother!" Such a wealth of comfort her memory had been to him! Presently he said:

"Father !" "Well. Willie?" And Willie said in half whispers : "You know the time-the time you-

whipped me so, father ?" "Yes, dear, yes. O, spare me, child!" "Well, father, it was the pledge, you know. All the boys' fathers had been to the meetings and signed, but mine, and O. father, I felt so had to hear them speak so soul, and he knew the thrill of the Divine of you. 'Old Rufe White,' they called you, touch. father, and I said to them : 'He will sign ! The great bell in the mill had just clang- for me, I know.' But father, you know | saw his little lad askep in his narrow silk. ed the hour of six, and Rufus White, who, you-you-never mind now. But I got one | lined bed, no trace of last night's agony -a real pledge, and a ribbon; and I signed upon the sweet face, and with still hands it and put it on my neck, by the blue rib- folded. With gentle fingers Rufus slipped

Great God, lad! Say it out! You thought your beast of a father would beat you if he saw it in the house. O. Willie, Willie!" He threw his head down again, and the child went on softly; "Hush, father. If you thought that I

must die, and it would please me best of all to have you do it, wouldn't you? O! will you not sign your name under mine? Please, father, please do !" The poor child shrank at his own words, and shut his eyes, half fearing a blow. But Rufus groaned out :

"O, Willie, dear lad, don't say thatnot that ! You must not die! You shall not

The child struggled feebly and took the ribbon, with pledge attached, from his neck, keeping it just out of his father's reach, so great was his fear. But he "Yes, I signed. See! It says, God helping me.' And my teacher said He

would help anybody-me and you, father. O, father, you can leave off drink if He helps you, and you will try, won't you?" The child put forth his hand to meet his father's, his blue eyes shining like stars, so eager was he. But alas! it was too much. With a quick gasping sigh, he clasped his other hand upon his heart, and fell back The bine eyes looked straight upward but with a gasp he murmured : " Father, try !" And Rufus, bending above the boy, burst into a storm of tenderness and weeping begging him to "forgive him, to stay with him, to wait, wait!" Ah, it was in vain. Rufus had been a strong man once, but liquor had taken his firmness with his handsome looks long ago, and now he laid his dead boy back very softly, and fell upon his knees beside the bed, weeping like coman, and crying out in the half-dark-

Idle cry! The gentle spirit was far beyoud his voice now. The lips that had ever been swift to give reply were growing white and cold. The fair face had no life-light upon it now, but the slight hand still grasped tightly the blessed pledge. After awhile Rufus began to grow calm,

ness for "Willie! Willie!"

and, as all of us have done, he cast his thoughts backward into the past, and conscience encouraged memory to place before him many a bitter draught. He folded his arms in deep dejection, and

As he car up the path this supply after- gazed upon his beautiful, dear child, white cleanly whatever he does. noon, he heard no sound within doors, and memory brought back to him the last words ally preparing supper at this hour. The cherish: "Rufus, Ratus, 35 good to dar" labored pronounclation. MIND YOUR OWN BURISE

I've been thinking I've been thinking.
What a glorious world were this.
Did folks mind their business more.

And other people's less. For instance, you and I, my friend, Are sadly prone to talk Of matters that concern us not, And other's follies mock.

I've been thinking, if we'd begin To mind our own affairs, That possibly our neighbors might Contrive to manage theirs. We've faults enough at home to mend

It may be so with others, It would seem strange if it were not, Since all mankind are brothers. Oh! would that we had charity

For every man and woman; Forgiveness is the mark of those Who know " to err is human." Then let us banish jealousy— Lift up our fallen brother,

And as we journey down life's road, "Do good to one another."

Absurdities.

To lose money at play, and then fly into passion about it.

To attempt to borrow money on the p of extreme poverty. To fancy a thing is cheap because a low

price is asked for it. To judge of people's piety by their at tendance at church.

To get drunk, and complain the next norning of headache. To say that a man is charitable because he subscribes to a hospital.

To tell your own secrets, and believe other people will keep them. To keep your clerks on misirable salaties and wonder at their robbing you.

To make your servants tell lies for you, and afterwards be angry because they tell lies for themselves. To praise the beauty of a woman's hair

before you know whether it did not once belong to somebody else. To expect that your tradespeople will give you long credit if they generally see

you in shabby clothes. To make yourself generally disagreeable and wonder that nobody will visit you, nnless they gain some palpable advantage by

Gastronomic Proverbs. Fast well, feast well. A wise cook fondles his fire. Court the onion and flee the doctor. Let the doubting cook roast his fish. Diplomacy lieth under the dish-cover The lean bayer maketh the fat seller. Discretion is the proper sauce for cheese. All straw is alike to the hungry donkey.

A bad dinner is often redeemed by a good Wise council cometh not from an empty

the early morning shadows, he "whom Rare beef and well-cooked fish betray a stood up free, and glorified God!" He was True economy in the household has her

a man once more, bless God! He knew it en for its banker. and with a trembling hand he wrote his name beside that of his dead darling, and Peace hideth itself under the lid of a well baptized them with his tears. Yes, his managed pot. burden was gone. He was free. He felt

All should profit by the aid of the cookexcept the apothecary. Neither the nibbler nor the glutton knoweth the value of the feast.

Woman's Weight

Later he went softly down, and there he We had a letter recently asking how heavy a woman should be in proportion to her length. Of course a young girl may becomingly be thinner than a matron, but to think that we have been about right in the blue ribbon about the snowy neck, and making up the following table:

Five feet in height should weigh 100 Five feet one inch should weigh 106 solemnly repented; prayer that all the Free feet two inches should weigh 118 rive feet three inches should weigh ... 119 Five feet four inches should weigh 180 Five feet five inches should weigh..... 188 Five feet six inches should weigh..... 144 Five feet seven inches should weigh... 150 Five feet eight inches should weigh.... 155 Five feet nine inches should weigh 168 Five feet ten inches should weigh 169 Five feet eleven inches should weigh: . 176 Six feet should weigh 180

Attractive Girls. Any girl, by baths and wholesome food, and by breathing pure air, can render her complexion clear and soft. With care her hair, teeth and nails can be daintily kept. Her clothes, however cheap, can be fresh and becoming in color. She can train her mind, even if of ordinary capicity, to be alert and earnest. And if she adds to these a sincere, kindly, sunny temper she will win friends and love as surely as if all the fairles had brought her gifts at her birth. It is of no use for a girf whose person is soiled and untidy, and whose temper is selfish and irritable at home, to hope to chest anybody by putting on fine clothes and a smile for company. The thick maddy skin and sour expression will betray her.

He that would not when he might shall ot when he would.

An old negro at Weldon, North Carolina at a recent lecture said: "When I sees a man going home with a gallon of whichy and half a pound of meat, dat's temperance lecture enuff for me, and I sees it every day | I knows that ebery ting in his home is on the same scale—galion of misery to ebery half-pound of comfort."

At a legal investigation of a liquor spinure the judge asked an unwilling witness, What was in the barrel that you had?" The reply was, " Well, your honor, it was ! marked ' whisky ' on one end of the barrel, and 'Pat Duffy' on the other, so I can't say whether it was whisky or Pat Duffy in the barrel, being as I am on my oath."

The car was brimto but it stopped to take on a lady. She had soaronly eggester cleanly habits, who may be expected to do her way in when a man agreemed his way out, and as he reached the mattern he Some who think themselves orthospists growled: "Here's a fair sample of the wondered, half angry, for Willie was usu- of her whom he had promised to love and deem it obligatory on them to include in hoggishness of the men of Debroit!