-AT THE-

paper discontinued till all arrears are paid APPENTISING RATES. - Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first inser tion, 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 6 months from date of insertion. Any Special Sotice the object of which is to promote the pecuniary beneat of any individual or company. to be considered an advertise. STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,

olid Nonpareil. CONTRACT BATES. One column one rear Isit column one year daarter column one year das-column six months Half column six months Jagrier columnsiz monins .: ae column three months ... falf column three months .. Quarter column three months

atil be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements mustbe paid in advance. Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office of 9 a m.on Mondays, otherwise they will be left over till the following

THIS PAPER may be found on the at Gen. P. matracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Business Directory.

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

Lie town, Ont

TOHN LAWSON, GRADIATE OF ON-TIMO VETERINIAT 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 attendi to. Terms easy. .

H. RIGGS, L.D.S., of the firm of RIGOS & ITORT, TORONTO. latest and most improved style of the dental art. No charge for consultation.

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Licers, &c. 15 Moxet to Loux. Orrice :- Town Hall, Acton. W. A. McLEIN J. A. MCELT.

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GEORGETOWN & ACTON. er Acton Office, in Mrs. Secord's Block. TOHN DAY.

ARCHITECT. Ontario Office Queen's Hotel Block, Market

STLICTOR CONTENENCER &C. Office: - Next door to Hynds' Jewellery Store, Mill Street, Acton. DAIN. LAIDLAW & CO.,

BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS. Alley. Toronto. Joux Bux, Q. C. GEOEGE KAPPELE. WILLIA LIBER.

W. B. BRAGG. PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT.

-P. O. Address, Box 103, ROCKWOOD.

HENRY GRIST, OTTIGE, CIXIDS. 2) Years Practice. No Patsut. No Pay.

MONEY TO LOAN. (PEITITE FUNDS)

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

FRANCIS NUNAN.

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

Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done. HEMSTREET, Licensed Auctioneer.

promptly attended to. Terms reasonable. Honey to Lean.

Also money to losn on the most favorable

TIME FOR SALE.

Limecau 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. Box 172, Acros.

HANLAN BARBER SHOP.

J. P. WOBDEN style. Girs us a call.

J. P. WORDEN. GUELPH. an 23rd, 1883.

-OFFERS CHOICE-

Red Bauanas, Pincapples.

Pure Maple Syrup.

-LCTT TIME OL-

Fresh Canned Goods,

-AND CHOICE LOT OF-

Confectionery, &c.

new recipe, which every one pronounce

Having refitted my Ice Cream Parlor,

FPic-nic Parties supplied at reas-

A. E. MATTHEWS.

Acton Fruit Depot.

LARDINE

MACHINE OIL

ARDINE HAS BEEN AWARDED

Cold and Silver Medals

WHEREVER EXHIPITED.

equal to any to be had in the city.

Cream by the dish or quart.

Please Give Me a Call.

Everything Fresh.

Everything Cheap.

ble rates.

Choice House Plants.

CREAM.

Early Vegetables.

ICE

Oranges.

Cocoanuts.

Dates.

Lemons.

Strawberries,

Figs.

Terms. -81.00 in Advance.

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

81.50 if not so paid

Volume IX. No. 51.

ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1884,

Whole No. 468.

"I have been an old fool. Forgive me

my daughter," said her father, as he beld

her to his breast. "I have learned one

thing-not to think that, because people do

not work in just the way I do, they are

idle. There must be workers in all fields-

the field of art as well as of wheat and

Jamie's Old Watch.

lost his wallet, and he replied :

" Very valuable ?"

"Yes sir."

along we lost our Jamie's watch."

it's a relic of the dead, and, sir-and-"

"Oh, it was an old dumb watch, eh?"

spot, and the watch had no sooner been

lifted than the mother kissed it and the

plained the husband, as he wiped at some-

thing like a tear in the corner of his eye

died. That watch was the first toy I ever

bought him. We've been burned out of

house and home twice since he died, and

that's the only scrap or relic left us of the

a meal with mother."

"Are you going away ?"

again."-Detroit Free Press.

but it's a long twelve years since Jamie

"It may seem toolish to you sir," ex-

children shouted their exultation.

On Brush street, near Jefferson avenue,

all summer," said her mother.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y.,

Acton, Ontario. GENERAL BANKING BUSI-

NESS TRANSACTED.

NOTES. Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, BABY CARRIAGES,

BASKETS.

STOCK BIG

BOOKSTORE,

GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

Rushing Busy At The

10 Cent STORE 10 Cent

New Baskets, All sorts and sizes, cheap. Large Stock of new Jewelry, Cheap, Large Stock of Tinware, Chesp.

Large Stock of Vases & Toys, Chesp. Cent Store, and Directly Opposite Old Stand, Hazleton's

Upper Wyndham St., Guelph.

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

West of England Trouserings, and Scotch and Canadian Suitings.

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,

ESTABLISHED (848.

SAVAGE'S Watch, Clock, Jewelry & Spectacle

HOUSE.

Special Attention to Fine Watch

Repairing. B. SAVAGE,

Guelph, 10th Dec., '88.

A. E. MATTHEWS Acton Free Hress.

TRUBEDLY MORNING, JUNE 19, 1884

POETRY CULTURED MAIDENS AND THE

From the madding crowd they stand apart, The maidens four, and the work of art ; And none might tell from sight alone In which had Culture ripest grown-

The Gotham Million fair to sec. The Philadelphia Pedigree, The Boston Mind of azure hue, Or the soulful Soul of Kalamazoo-For all loved Art in a seemly way. With an earnest soul and capital A Tam making ice cream this season by a

Long they worshipped; but no one broke The sacred stillness, until up spoke The Western one from the nameless place. am in a position to give good satisfaction to parties wanting Cool Drinks, or Ice Who, blushing said: "What a lovely

Over three faces a sad smile flew! And they edged away from Kalamazoo. Aut Gotham's haughty soul was stirred To crush the stranger with one small word. Deftly hiding reproof in praise, She cries: "Tis, indeed, a lovely vaze!" But brief her unworthy triumph when The lofty one from the house of Penu.,

With the consciousness of two grandpa's', Exclaims: "It is quite a lovely valis!" And glances round with an anxious thrill, Awaiting the word of Beacon Hill. But the Boston maid smiles courteouslee

And gently murmurs : "Oh pardon me! I did not catch your remark because was so entranced with that charming

DUR STORY.

FARMER BENTON'S MIS-TAKE.

"After all our years of struggle and labor, wife, we shall lose the dear old home at last. It is too bad !" exclaimed Farmer Benton, rising and walking up and down the cheerful, pretty dining-room-

"It is very hard, Reuben; but we have done the best we could. Fate has seemed against us. Other years the profits from the dairy have been so large that I felt my time was not lost in making butter; but who could have foreseen the fall in prices? And last year, when you planted wheat, every one said the farm would have paid better if you had put in corn instead; and now that you have tried corn, the early frost has killed it all. It does seem that luck is against us. Perhaps Mr. Sill will give us more time in which to pay the mortgage, if we can only raise the money

for the interest." "It is no use to ask, Hannah. I met him yesterday, and he said he must have the store. It had seemed to her as if the the money this fall, and there's no help for | time would never pass until she knew her gainst sending her to the city to be taught had been sold? She could not bear that all sorts of nonsense that is of no use to a | thought. farmer's daughter. Perhaps 'now she might have been able to help us, if instead of learning to speak French and paint trade. At least she could have carned her

"Don't speak so, Reuben, dear," broke in his wife. "You know you are fond of Fanny. It is is true," she added, with a sigh, "she has not helped me in the kitchen and with the butter as she might have done ; but then if she had, what good dollars on all my summer's work."

"The worst of it is, she seems to take no eat and sleep. I tell you, wife, Fanny is ungrateful, and does not appreciate all we have done for her-

While Farmer Benton and his wife had been talking, a pretty, delicate girl had apthat the conversation was about her she turned to leave, and the tears came into

"Ah, father," she said to herself, "you her story. will learn before long that you have been

might go to the city in the afternoon; and her father, who before had never refused her request, replied : "No. I tell you, Fanny, you will soou be without a roof to cover you, and then

you will know that money does not grow on bushes. I have no money to spend for "Father, I do not ask for any money.

have a special object in going. I need some paints to finish the picture I am making. You will not object to my going, will you, father ?" W. G. SMITH & CO.

we would not now be almost without a

"But, father, when I went to school you You know I have applied for the district happy she would be. She added; school here this winter. I am sure of getting it, and then I can help you and mo-

farm," impatiently answered her father. A great lump, which seemed almost to choke her, came into Fanny's throat, and she said to herself :

"Oh, if I could only tell him what I have done, and all I hope to do, he would not misjudge me so. But I must not; for my expectations may not be realized, and I must not raise his hopes only to have it corn. I will never make that mistake all end in disappointment."

Turning to her father, she again asked him if she might go to the city. "Oh, yes. Go if you like. I don't care," he gruffly replied, as he rose from the table

and left the room. Farmer Benton was not unjust or unkind generally, but everything had gone wrong with him for the past few years. Two years before his crop had failed, and he had borrowed money on a year's time, giving a mortgage on the farm in return. He expected to be able to pay it within the year, but the late spring frosts had killed his peach crop, on which he greatly relied, and he had to get the time extended another year. This year, however, had been equally disastrous, and he saw no way of

meeting the payment. His daughter had not been unmindful what was going ou, or careless of her parents' troubles, but she thought she knew of a way in which she might aid them Her success with her pencil and brush had been remarkable while she was in school, and she asked herself: "Why may not people buy my pictures as well as those of

The spring before she had taken a little water-color sketch into the city and offered t at several picture stores, with the usual "It is very good, but we want only pic-

result, the answer in most cases being: tures of artists who have made a name. We have no sale for others." Poor Fanny began to despair. "How am I ever to make a name," she

thought, "If no one will buy my pictures?" At last she found an art dealer who had the courage to decide for himself and take work on its merits. He offered to put the sketch among his pictures and if possible sell it for her. It was one of the very pictores her father had spoken of, and represented a maiden at her churn. When she want next to the city she was delighted and surprised to find that it had been sold

for twenty dollars. She could hardly keep her secret when she went home that night and saw her father's tired, worried face; but she thought she might never be able to sell another picture and decided to say nothing about it till she was sure of earning enough to be of real help to her father in paying off the

All summer, when her father thought she was idling, she had kept hard at work, and now she had nearly two hundred dollars in bank. The week before she had left five pictures in the city, and she was anxious to know what success the art dealer had met with in disposing of them.

Her heart beat so loud she felt that every one near her must hear it as she entered us. If we had had a son it would have fate, and now that she would know in a been different; but we liave made a fine | few moments she felt that she must have lady of our daughter. I was always a- more time. What if none of the pictures

"Ah, Miss Benton!" said the dealer, advancing. "You have come to hear from your pictures? Well, I have good news for pictures she had been taught some good | you. I have sold them all, and to-day have had two calls for more of your work from people who have seen your pictures at the houses of their friends. I assure von von work will soon be in demand. We shall have to raise your prices. These have brought twenty-five dollars each." Fanny could not believe what she heard as she listened to his words and took the

would it have done? I have only made ten | money which he handed her. With what she had in bank, this made two hundred and seventy-five dollars, and she had earninterest in our trouble, but spends her time | ed it all herself. Before the mortgage fell in idleness, while we hardly take time to due she could easily make up the rest, for the art dealer had said he would take all the work she could do beford Christmas.

and pay well for it. Now she could tell her father, and li the load of care from his heart. He should know that her time had not been wasted But first she would go to the bank, and get the money and take it home to him, or h would think her dreaming when she told

When Fanny reached home it was dark Farmer Benton and his wife were sitting

Fanny entered quietly, and neither her father nor mother looked up as she came in. Her father seemed unusually depress ed, and sat with his face buried in his hands and his elbows leaning on the table. Fanny stole quietly up to him and put the car fares. You were in the city only last | crisp new bank-notes beside him on the

"Why, where did this come from ?" he said, as he looked up and saw the money. "Whose money is this?"

into tears, for in her excitement she could "To buy paints? If what has been spent no longer keep them back. "I have carned for labour, and his carefulness it all, and am going to cars a great deal more. You and mother need worry no more about the farm."

And then she told her story, and how she had at first thought if she could only

save the "Twice as much as I carned churning much more than money.

PLOWER PANCIES.

L-DANDELLONS, Upon a showery night and still, Without a sound of warning. A trooper band surprised the hill, And held it in the morning. We were not waked by bugle-notes, No cheer our dreams invaded; And yet, at dawn, their yellow coats

On the green slopes paraded. We careless folk the deed forgot; Till one day, idly walking, We marked upon the self-same spot A crowd of veterans talking. They shook their trembling heads and With pride and noiseless laughter; When, well-a-day! they blew away,

And ne'er were heard of after IL-RAGOED SAILORS. O ragged, ragged Sailors! I pray you answer me: What may you all be doing

So far away from ses ?/ We're loitering by the roadsides, We're lingering on the hills, To talk with pretty Daisies In stiff and snowy frills.

And though our blue be ragged, Bight welcome still are we To tell the nodding lasses Long tales about the sea!

Home! Sweet Home.

Where? When the dear old mother runs from her arm chair with a smile to greet

for an hour the other day, a bruised and | you. battered old dumb watch and chain lay in Where the true hearted father clasps the gutter, where same foot had kicked it | you in a warm hearty grasp. Where the from the walk. If anyone gave the toy, a | bright faces that cluster around you are second glance, it was to recognize that | full of happy remembrances, and every some child had lost or flung it away: The heart throbe in unison with your life and

case was battered, the face scratched and labor. carred, and no boy would turn aside to Where, when the bustles and hurry strife of living are over, the weary hands By and by a curious procession came up | and aching heart can lie down a while: lie from the Brush street depot. It was com- down and wait a little and look into the posed of a man and his wife, both past far off Celestial City, just beyond the bilfifty years of age, and four children, the lows that touch our feet. Where some one will miss us when we've crossed to the youngest of whom seemed to be about other shore, and loving eyes will look wisttwelve. They were spread out on walk fully through the surges and the mist that and street, heads down and moving slowly, and there was a look of anxiety on every lie between them and us, and their love will bear us on almost to the portal where face. Some one asked the man if he had Heavenly messengers wait.

God pity the poor wanderer who can "No, not that. Somewhere as we came never know the joy of this earthly resting

This little glimpse of heaven to the heart "Well, sir, not so far as money goes, but so long a stranger to the tender accents which fall from loving lips, or the gentle touch of father's, mother's or sister's handwith the warmest solicitude, smooths our "You'll find it in the gutter up by that way into the valley of the shadow of

The entire family made a rush for the | death. Poor stranger! who is in a far off land. amid sickness poverty and want, can only dream of the home he may never reach, uncared for, unlessed, alone. Alone save the sweet administring of Cotta angels. Win come to the begger, the hungry, the sick, the homeless, the outcast of the earth, who take them in all their poverty of body and soul, far within the pearly gates that enclose the "Father's mansions,"

It was Sent to Her House.

little one. You see it's old and bent, but money couldn't buy it. Every time we A certain pretentious shopper, after teaslook at it we call up his blue eyes and ing the clerks of a dry goods store beyond chubby face, and the thought that he is waiting for us up there almost answers for the forbearance limit, pompously ordered a spool of thread to be sent to her house. It was agreed that she should be made an example of, and a warning to her kind. "Yes-across the ocean to our old home in England. We must leave the dead be- She was surprised, and her neighbors were hind. Had we lost the watch I believe the intensely interested, shortly after she had mother would have broken her heart. So arrived at home. A common dray down long as we have it the boy's face comes up by four horses proceeded slowly up to her to us. We can almost hear his laugh door. On the dray, with bare arms, were again, and it seems more like we had laid a number of stalwart laborers. They were him away to sleep an hour or two. Thank holding on vigorously to some object which neaven that we have it! It was Jamie's, she could not see.

It was a most puzzling affair. The neighbors stared. After a deal of whipcracking and other impressive ceremonies, the cart was backed against the curb. There reposing calmly, and up, in the contre of the cart floor, was the indentical spool of thread which she had "ordered." It seemed to be coming all right. With th fashion, safely to the sidewalk. After a mortal struggle it was "up-end-ed" on the purchaser's doorstep. The fact that the purchaser came out a minute later and kicked her own property into the gutter

Lime-Kiln Club Mottoes As the meeting opened, the president announced that the following mottoes would be hung on the walls during the coming week:

"Deal on the square". " Sell your dog." "No man can sit on de fence an plant

" Pay cash."

"Time wasted am shillin's los' out hole in de pocket." " If it am pollyticks 'gainst taters, take

de taters." "An hour wid a saw buck am moch saluable dan an hour wid a statesman." "De man in debt am a swimmer wid his

Power of Imagination.

Mother, may I go to see the base ball game this afternoon? "No. Johnny. You've been to see sev eral games already. We can't afford as much expense. Unst imagine you see it; that will do just as well.

"All right, mother." "That's a good boy. Now can and bring me a bucket of coal, right quicket-"Just imagine you see a bucket of cook settin' there, mother; it will no you jist as much good."

Then Johnny imagined he saw his moafter the cold like a good boy."

borders on the United States 17. 111

A young merchant who had a feet born and dollars to spare, called spen ar tolling

EVERY TRUBEDAY MORNING. FREE PRESS POWER PRENTING HOUSE,

MILL STREET MOTON, ONT. TERMS :- The FREE Pages will be sent subscribers, postage paid, for \$1.00 per noum-in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid. No

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Interdements without specific directions MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED

Editor & Proprietor

L. BENNETT, DENTIST, George-

Will be at Campbell's Hotel on the first Monday of every month, in the practice of his profession. All work executed in the

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Convey

LIVINGSTON, LIEB., BERRISTER,

OFFICES: Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wel-Engton Street, East; Entrance, Exchange

Re-arranging of Flour Mills a Specialty.

DATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS

At Six Per Jent CLARKE & CANNIFF.

Account Books of all kinds made to order.

For the Counties of Wellington and Halton, Orders left at the Fuzz Pazzs Office, Actou, or at my residence in Acton, will be

terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of \$500 and upwards.

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.

Farmers, Threshers & Mill Men SAVE MONEY BY USING LARDINE. ET Will outwear Lard or Seal Oil, and warranted not to GUM. Manufactured

> TORONTO. Tor Sale in Acton at J. E. McGARVIN'S DRUG STORE

> > OLDEST DRUG STORE

McCOLL BROS.



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 horas and cattle testify to their excellence. Prepared only by

W. G. SMITH & CO

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

pared only by

in the market.

Thoriey's Horse and Cattle Food Sold in any quantity to suit purchaser.

Diamond Dyes, the best and chespes

W. C. SMITH & CO., · Dispensing Chemists:

The Most Congenial Couple on Record.

"Mos' married folks quarrels more or

sir, and we are never to see his grave

ess," remarked Uncle Mose; knows a man and his wife what hasn't had | aid of a plank, it was finally rolled, barrel a furse for the las' five veals." "Am dey libin' togedder ?" "Sartainly? Dey libs in de same house. She goes off ebery mawnin' and washes by

"But p'raps dey quarrels at night. How detracted nothing from the effect. does you know dey don't?" "Dey don't hab a bit o' trubble, I tells yer. She am out washin' all day, and her husband, he am night watchman in a big sto'. He goes off before she comes home, and he don't get back in de mawnin' until she has gone out washin'. Dat's been goin' on fur de las' five years, and de fust

cross word hasn't passed between 'em yit." Happy Every Day.

Sidney Smith cut the following from newspaper and preserved it for himself : "When you rise in the morning, form the resolution to make the day a happy one to some fellow creatures. -it is easily donea left-off-garment to the man who needs it. a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging word to the striving-trifles in themselves light as air-will do it at least once in 24 hours. if you are young depend upon it it will tell when you are old; if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to etern-That day, at dinner, Fanny saked if she by the fire-place, with no light but what ity. If you send one person, only one, happily through each day, that is 865 in the course of the year. If you live only 40 years after you commence that course medicine, you have made 14,600 beings happy, at all events for a time."

Farmers, Think of This.

Are you making any arrangements to give your boys an interest in anything they may grow. If not, you are neglecting one of the most important parts of your busi-"Yours, father," said Fanny, bursting | nees. You have no idea how a little pecuniary interest will increase the boy's love thoughtfulness as to how he can best make it a success. We are quite sure you will be the gainer in a monetary pointset view, as well as awaken a new desire in the boy to friend who was a broker in Walf Bire the money spent in that way has been lost. get five dollars each for her pictures how But even if necessary, you had better make |-11.1'll tell you. Fred." replied the health a few dollars lose, if by doing so woo can confidentially ; Cthere's a justice there is "Only think, father | My first picture make a superior farmer out of your boy, a basement round the occupant and couse him to love and stay on the farm lakin down there, get rout !