

Acton Free Press.

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. FREE PRESS POWER PRINTING HOUSE. MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT.

TERMS.—The Press Pass will be sent by subscribers, postage paid, for \$1.00 per annum in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Annual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

CONTRACT RATES.—One column one year \$50.00; Half column one year \$25.00; Three columns one year \$100.00.

Business Directory.

W. H. LOWRY, M.B., M.C.P.S., Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons.

H. E. WEBSTER, M.D., Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

L. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgetown, Ont.

JOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, Toronto, Ontario.

C. H. RIGGS, D.D.S., of the firm of Riggs & Ivatt, Toronto.

MOWAT & McLEAN, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c.

G. S. GOODWILLIE, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Georgetown & Acton.

JOHN DAY, Architect, Guelph, Ontario.

J. LIVINGSTON, LL.B., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Guelph.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO., Barristers & Solicitors, Guelph.

W. B. BRAGG, Practical Millwright, Guelph.

PATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS, HENRY GRIST, Ottawa, Canada.

FRANCIS FUNAN, Bookbinder, Guelph.

LIME FOR SALE, Lime can be had at the Canada Lime Works in small or large quantities.

HANLAN BARBER SHOP, J. P. WORDEN.

Acton Free Press.

Terms.—\$1.00 in Advance. The Newspaper.—A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its Vast Concerns. \$1.50 if not so paid.

Volume X. No. 5.

ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1884.

Whole No. 474.

AGTON BANKING COY., STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO., BANKERS, Acton, Ontario. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Acton Fruit Depot.

Business Change.

J. M. FERNLEY, Has purchased the stock and business of A. E. MATTHEWS, and will hereafter keep constantly on hand, in season, a full line of choice

Confectionary, Fruit, Canned Goods, Choice Cigars, &c., And everything kept in a first-class establishment of this kind.

ICE CREAM, And Cool Summer Drinks, ALWAYS FRESH AND PURE.

ACTON FRUIT DEPOT, I am, respectfully, J. M. FERNLEY, Post Office Building, Acton.

HAND BAGS, A Beautiful Lot of Samples Bought and Sold at Half-Price.

NEW WINDOW SHADES, ALL COLORS, AT DAY'S BOOKSTORE, GUELPH.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

2,000 CORDS HEMLOCK BARK WANTED, The subscribers will pay \$5.50 PER CORD delivered at their Tannery in Acton before November 1st, 1884.

WE wish it distinctly understood that we have received after the first of November without special contract.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

SAVAGE'S Watch, Clock, Jewelry & Spectacle HOUSE.

LARGE STOCK.—Prices Right.

Special Attention to Fine Watch Repairing.

B. SAVAGE, Near Petrie's New Drug Store, GUELPH.

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THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 30, 1884.

POETRY.

SET YOUR FOOT WITH MINE, JOHN. Set your foot with mine, John, Let us step together.

WE'D THE SAME GOOD FATHER, JOHN; No boys had a better; To his wisdom and his love Both of us are debtor.

WHEN WE WERE BUT LITTLE CHILDREN, Driving home the cattle, Then we shared each other's talks, Fought each other's battles.

SO PUT YOUR FOOT WITH MINE, JOHN, We will step together; If the way be good or bad, Fine or stormy weather.

OUR STORY.

RESTORED. High up among the hills, on the wagon road that runs through the Cascade pass, is a small tavern, much frequented by commercial travellers.

"Yes, sir," murmured the listener, with a shudder. "But the gun didn't go off," continued the landlord, clearing his throat.

"Do not exactly know," said the landlord, softly, "but if there is anything that will send a stiff, sturdy neck quicker than the arms of a little child, I'd like to know what it is."

Horrors of Tight-Lacing.

A girl who has just returned from London tells me, says Clara Belle, that in the health exhibition there, one of the exhibits was meant to depict the horrors of tight-lacing.

Vacation Visitors.

This is the time of year when your unwelcome city half-cousins begin to think of paying you a visit in order to bruce up their children's health.

Where the Money Goes. A medical gentleman was taking a walk in Regent's Park, London, when he observed an old man seated upon one of the benches by the roadside, whom by his dress he recognized as a pauper belonging to the Marylebone Poorhouse.

What a Vote May Do. Have you a vote? If so, who gave it to you, and to whom are you responsible for the use you make of it?

Quiet Moments. I no more dare fret than I dare curse and swear.—Haydn. Little things console us because little things afflict us.—Foscol.

Dying Words. Jeanne d'Arc ended her eventful, stormy life by uttering the sweet name of 'Jesus.'

Humorous. The dearest girl on earth is the one that eats the most ice cream. It seems odd that a dying debtor should curse the ocean to avoid the bill-ow.

Humorous. An Ohio newspaper speaks of a man being bruised by the "emphatic gesture of a mile."

Humorous. People learn wisdom by experience. A man never wakes up his second baby to see it laugh.

Humorous. A New York stock broker was bitten by a dog a few days ago. The dog hasn't got over it yet.

Humorous. The easiest way to mark table linen—leave the table and a blackberry pie alone at the table for three minutes.

Humorous. When you form good resolutions, use them the same as you would painting ladies at a ball—carry them out.

Humorous. A mis is as good as a mile, and good for all the room the warts in a crowded street car if she is faintly desired.

Humorous. A young bride claimed that her husband was a model man. And he was. His occupation was making dummies for clothing stores.

Humorous. The society of women is the element of good manners. You cannot bring the best out of a man unless you believe the best is somewhere within him.

Shelter for the night. He was a thin, weak looking fellow, with his face covered with a huge ragged beard.

I suppose it was. The peddler seemed all broken up when he found I wouldn't give him even a bunch of straw in the stable, and no other home within twelve miles.

"No, sir—that is, I only took my beer three times a day, like all the rest—I was never a drunkard, sir, if that's what you mean."

The gentleman, taking out his pencil, began to make a calculation, while the old man kept on rambling about his temperate habits, and the misfortune that had overtaken him.

John B. vs. Uncle S. There is no end of stories of the contests between John and Jonathan, as to the respective merits of their countrymen.

There is no end of stories of the contests between John and Jonathan, as to the respective merits of their countrymen, in which exhibition plays an important part.

The above reminds us of two clerks who were boasting of the extent of the business of their respective establishments.

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Why Women Will Wed. She rose at the early daybreak, With a sick and aching head, And she said—this cross little woman— "I wonder why girls will wed? They wouldn't, I am sure, if they reckoned The things that a wife must bear: The never-done work of a household, The never-done mother care.

Six dozen pieces to wash to-day, And the children must go to school, And every one knows on washing days Baby is cross, as a rule; And Bridget is not to be worked yet. (Oh dear, how my head does ache!) Yes, I shall have the dinner to cook, And all the beds to make.

But as soon as the breakfast was ready, Father came in from the yard; He kissed the sick little mother, "Was sure that the work was hard, He said to the noisy boys: 'B still! Your mother's not well to-day.'" And when he had her "good-by," He "could kiss the pain away."

And the coffee or tea—which was it? Healed like a magical charm! The spirit of diligent gladness Was every-where on the farm. The father worked hard at the ploughing, The mother forgot her pain, Bridget did well with her washing, There wasn't a drop of rain.

The baking and cleaning was over, When the boys came home from school; Baby forgot it was washing day, And pleasantly broke his rule; And at night the house was clean and bright— There was not a thing amiss, "Tis only a wife," the father thought, "Would do as much for a kisser."

And the wife, sitting down in the first-light, The baby asleep at her side, Her husband chattering, and watching her With a husband's loving pride, Thoughts much of her full and pleasant home, Of her children asleep in the bed, And said with a sweet contented laugh, "No wonder that girls will wed!"

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