

# The Acton Free Press.

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ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## The Acton Free Press

—PUBLISHED—  
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—AT THE—  
FREE PRESS POWER PRINTING HOUSE,  
ACTON, ONTARIO.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
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SIX MONTHS.....\$5.00  
ONE YEAR.....\$8.00  
Invariably in advance. If not paid in advance \$1.25 per year will be charged. No paper discount till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
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One Column.....\$5.00 \$3.00 \$2.00 \$1.00  
Half Column.....\$2.50 \$1.50 \$1.00 \$0.50  
Quarter Column.....\$1.25 \$0.75 \$0.50 \$0.25  
One Inch.....\$0.50 \$0.30 \$0.20 \$0.10

Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements charged according to the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted till further notice, and charged accordingly. Transitory advertisements must be paid in advance.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by 9 a.m. on Monday, otherwise they will be left over until the following week.  
H. P. MOORE,  
Editor and Proprietor.

**THIS PAPER** may be found on the Acton, P. E. S. & Co's Newspaper, and at the Acton, P. E. S. & Co's Newspaper, and at the Acton, P. E. S. & Co's Newspaper.

## Business Directory.

**W. H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S.,**  
Graduate of Trinity College, Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence—At the head of Frederick Street, Acton.

**C. E. STACEY, M.D., C.M.,** graduate of Trinity University, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office—Campbell's Hotel.

**L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST,**  
Georgetown, Ontario.

**A. C. McKINLAY, L.D.S., Surgeon**  
Dentist, Georgetown, Ont., uses the new system of Nitrous Oxide Gas (commonly called Vialized Air) for extracting teeth without pain. Having been Demonstrator and Practical Teacher in Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, patrons may depend upon receiving satisfaction in any operations performed. Will visit Acton every other Wednesday of each month. Office—Agnew's Hotel.

**J. STIRTON, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S.,**  
Ontario, Honor Graduate Ontario College of Dental Surgery. (Successor to C. B. Hayes, L.D.S.) Artificial teeth inserted on Rubber, Celluloid, Gold or Platinum, and satisfaction guaranteed. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Fees moderate. Appointments made by letter. Office—Towell's Block, opposite P. O., Guelph.

**JOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE,** Toronto. Veterinary Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Office—In Kenny Bros. 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.

**JOHNSTON & McLEAN**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Office—Town Hall, Acton.

**E. F. B. JOHNSON, Wm. A. McLEAN,**  
Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c.

**M. E. MITCHELL,**  
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c. Office—First door west of the Champion office, Main street, Milton. Money to loan at 6 per cent.

**S. HILTON, ALLAN & BAIRD,**  
Barristers, Solicitors, &c. Toronto and Georgetown. Office—Creechman's Block, Georgetown, W. 86 King Street East, Toronto.

**W. T. ALLEN, J. SHILTON, B. A. J. BAIRD, B.A.**

**BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO.,**  
BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS.  
Office—Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wellington Street East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto.

**JOHN BAIN, Q. C., C. A. MASTEN,**  
WILLIAM LAIDLAW, GEORGE KAPPELLE.

**PATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS.**  
HENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA.  
20 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

**W. M. HEMSTREET,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER  
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the Free Press Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

**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.

**SURVEYOR—JOHN DAVIS,** Provincial Land Surveyor and C.E., Guelph. Orders by mail or telegram promptly attended to. Charges moderate. Office—33 Perth St., Guelph.

**JOHN DAY, ARCHITECT.**  
GUELPH, ONT.  
Office—Queen's Hotel Block, Market Square.

**JOHN J. DALBY,**  
(Successor to Thompson & Jackson).  
Money to Loan on Farm Property at 6 per cent. Mortgages purchased. Money loaned for parties in Mortgages and other security. Conveyancing in all its branches properly and promptly done. Charges low. Farms and City property for sale. Also with farms for sale sent to all parts of the Dominion to intending purchasers, and circulated in Europe. European capitalists and wealthy farmers in Ontario will be sent directions through our European agencies. Farms wanted for our lists. Correspondence invited. Office near the Post Office Guelph, Ont.

**THE HANLAN BARBER SHOP,**  
MILL STREET, ACTON.  
An easy shave, a stylish hair-cut, a good wash, an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first-class condition. Ladies' and children's hair neatly cut.  
J. P. WOODEN, Tonsorial Artist.

## ACTON BANKING COY.,

STOKEY, CHRISTIE & CO.,  
—BANKERS—  
Acton, Ontario.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

**MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.**

Notes Discounted and Interest Allowed on Deposits.

**GENERAL AGENTS**

**H. J. McDONALD & CO.,**  
No. 2, Victoria St., Toronto.

Estate & Insurance Agents

Money to loan at six per cent. Houses rented. Business chances.

Charitable Mortgages, Promissory Notes and other Securities Negotiated. Valuations, &c.

Farms or other properties sold or exchanged.

Call at FREE PRESS OFFICE.

**GUELPH—**

## BUSINESS COLLEGE

GUELPH, ONTARIO.

**YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN ARE** thoroughly prepared for positions as Bookkeepers, Shorthand-writers, Calligraphers and Telegraph Operators. Students have been in attendance from nine Provinces and States within the past year. Our graduates are meeting with marked success in the commercial centres of Canada and the United States. Rates moderate, accommodations excellent; students may enter at any time. For terms, etc., address M. McCORMICK, Principal.

14-6m

## Lumber, Shingles, AND LATH.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has now on hand and will keep in stock a full line of Pine and Hemlock as well as other kinds of Lumber, also, First and Second class Pine Shingles & Lath.

**Coal & Wood.**  
Having purchased the Coal business of Mr. C. Smith, has prepared to supply all kinds of Steam Coal. Also a good stock of Wood—Hardwood, Cedar and Bill Wood, at reasonable prices. Wood and Coal delivered.

JAMES BROWN

## MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF THE COUNTY OF WELLINGTON, ONTARIO.

ESTABLISHED 1810.

**HEAD OFFICE, GUELPH.**

Insures Buildings, Merchandise, Manufactories, and all other descriptions of property, on the Fire Insurance Note System.

**F. W. Stone, Chas. Davidson,**  
President. Secretary.

**JOHN TAYLOR, Agent.**

## Fire! Fire! Fire!

Burned Out, But Not Destroyed.

HAVING perfected arrangements for the rebuilding of the

**PLANING MILL**

at the head of River Street, recently destroyed by fire, and purchased new machinery, we would inform the public that on or about the 1st of May we will be in a better position than ever to supply their wants in the shape of

**DRESSING LUMBER, SHEETING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c.**

Also in the meantime,

Pumps will be repaired, and General Jobbing done as usual.

**TIOS. EBBAGE, Manager**

## ACTON Livery & Sale Stables

**JOHN STREET, ACTON.**

**Wm. E. Smith, Proprietor.**

MR. SMITH has purchased the Livery business of MR. H. B. McCARTHY, which he has removed to his commodious stables on John Street, in the centre of the business portion of the town. Mr. Smith has had lengthy experience in this business, and feels confident that he can give satisfaction to every patron.

Anyone desiring Commercial, Pleasure, or Company Wagons, can be supplied with a first-class turnout on the shortest notice.

**Horses Boarded and Sold.**

Terms reasonable.

**W. M. E. SMITH.**

## CHOICE NEW Wall Paper

Borders to Match.

Newest Styles, Colorings and elegant designs for 1886.

**DAY'S BOOKSTORE**

GUELPH.

Best Stock to select from.

Lowest price and best value at Day's Bookstore.

**Day Sells Cheap.**

**MRS. E. H. PASS**

GUELPH.

## Millinery Opening

LADIES, we beg to inform you that our Millinery Show Rooms are now open.

NEW SPRING HATS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, WINGS, LACES, GLOVES.

Ladies, kindly give us a call.

## Our Dress and Mantle Making.

In this department we are fully prepared to execute all orders entrusted to our care. Our reputation being established for the last fifteen years, we need not tell our numerous customers they are sure of a fit and latest styles. PRICES TO SUIT ALL CIRCUMSTANCES.

**Jackets and Dresses Out and Fitted.**

Straw and Chip Hats made over in all the latest styles.

We have on hand a large assortment of Hair Switches, Saratoga Waves, Frizzes, &c., &c.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED.

**51 Lower Wyndham Street.**

## Wellington Marble Works.

QUEBEC ST., GUELPH.

## John H. Hamilton, PROPRIETOR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Marble, Granite and everything pertaining to Cemetery work. Direct importer of all kinds of Granite and Marble.

Having lately visited the Bay of Fundy granite quarries, and having purchased the entire stock of gray and red granite monuments, headstones, crosses, &c., of Alexander Taylor, at less than cost, I will further notify, at special prices never before known in Ontario. For instance—Granite monuments, 6 ft. high, \$50, 7 ft. \$75, 8 ft. \$90, 9 ft. \$110, 10 ft. \$130. All work and material warranted first-class. Parties wanting anything in this line will do well to call and see me before purchasing elsewhere, as I guarantee my prices are from 30 to 50 per cent. below all other dealers.

## ACTON MEAT MARKET!

**Rutledge & Crosson, BUTCHERS,**

Have purchased the business of Mr. R. Holmes, and solicit a share of public patronage.

The members of the firm are practical butchers, and are prepared to ensure their customers thorough satisfaction. There will always be found on hand a full stock of all kinds of meat, &c., in season.

We have settled in Acton to stay, and feel satisfied that by transacting business upon business principles we will win public confidence and support.

**Rutledge & Crosson.**  
Acton, Feb. 9th, 1886.

## DON'T READ THIS.

THE undersigned is prepared to furnish on the shortest notice, in any quantity, and at bottom prices, first-class

**Lumber, Lath, Staves, Heading, Shingles, Wash Tubs, Churns, Butter Tubs, Pork Barrels, Wood.**

Also, FLOUR AND FEED, and anything in the line of farmers' household or contractors' necessities.

THOS. C. MOORE.

## FRANCIS NUNAN

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

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

## The Acton Free Press.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 3, 1886.  
POETRY.

### AN OLD KEY.

Last night I found an old, forgotten key,  
Deep in a unused drawer; and quickly  
I took it, and I knew the story it would tell.

Of a familiar door, a "vanished hand,"  
A cheery "click" by eager children  
I heard.

"Papa's home!"—Ah, little loyal hand!  
How oft your hearts grew sick with hope  
deferred.

In the time after! for "papa" went forth  
And came not back. Then dawned those  
darksome days;  
The cottage home was sold, and we came  
North,  
To a gay city street, to flowerless ways.

On the bright street green spots of grass had  
grown—  
"It would not turn so easily as thou,  
(I thought), and 'Rosebank' is no more my  
home."  
I have no claim to enter it again.

"Maybe its door has now a different look—  
And, oh, if I could venture there,  
What should I find? my misery to mock—  
Ghosts of the dead—strangers' careless  
stare."

I took the key and laid it out of sight;  
"Since thou canst no more open the  
door for me  
Of that dear home, then needst not see the  
light,  
For only drops of tears are opened by thee."  
(Chambers' Journal.)

### OUR STORY.

#### ONLY A COMPANION.

"It seems to me I don't look as well as  
usual to-night," said Mrs. Major Dartburg.  
She shook her jet-black curls in a serpentine  
cataract over her face as she spoke, and  
critically surveyed herself in the mirror.

Mrs. Major Dartburg had been younger,  
and she had been prettier, but she was a  
surprisingly well gotten-up for all that. By  
glaucous you could scarcely have told that  
she was a day over 30 years of age. And  
as she invariably took the precaution to be  
accompanied into "society" by her com-  
panion, Miss Ormsby, whose special duty  
it was to observe and correct all mistakes  
of costume, complexion and curls before  
other eyes could possibly detect them, Mrs.  
Dartburg felt tolerably safe.

Mrs. Dartburg was a widow in search of  
a rich husband. The deceased Major had  
been inconsiderate enough to die and leave  
her with an income which was decidedly  
incompatible with her wants—and the only  
thing left for her was to marry someone  
who could supply the awkward deficiency.

So Kate Ormsby was taken every year to  
some gay watering-place or brilliantly-  
through springs.

Kate was very unlike her patroness, as  
she sat there pale and quiet in her blue  
dress. Her face was oval, with limpid,  
hazel eyes; features pure and straight, and  
masses of raven-black hair coiled in heavy  
braids at the back of her head. "Inspired  
looking!" Mrs. Major Dartburg declared.  
Kate cared very little for the verdict, as  
long as her "salary," as Mrs. Dartburg pre-  
ferred to phrase it, sufficed for the support  
of her two little orphan brothers.

"No," said Mrs. Dartburg, querulously,  
"I don't look as well as usual, and if Mr.  
Truxton is to be there, I want to look better."  
Mrs. Truxton has estates in the West Indies,  
owns a yacht and drives a four-in-hand. I  
tell you what, Kate, you must put a little  
more rouge on the left cheek. And, Kate,  
if you would only leave off wearing those  
dowdy black dresses. I really am begin-  
ning to be ashamed of you when we go into  
the ball-room. Do get something new and  
stylish—a black iron-gramine or a China  
crape."

"I have others to provide for besides my-  
self," said Kate, quietly. "I cannot afford  
the new decorations of which you speak,  
Mrs. Dartburg."

"But I'm not aware that I am called  
upon to support all the beggars and orphans  
in creation," said the widow, sharply.  
"Here—put this spray of purple panicles in  
your hair—they are quite mourning enough,  
I'm sure."

Mrs. Dartburg's scarlet-lipped smile was  
unwontedly sweet that night, as she court-  
esied low to Mr. Truxton, the rich widower.

"He's handsome," thought the husband-  
hunter. "Dear me, he can't be over 40,  
and as straight as an arrow."

And she chatted away in her most fasci-  
nating manner as she walked through the  
rooms, leaning on Mr. Truxton's arm.

"A very agreeable woman," thought the  
millionaire, "though not so young as she  
has been. Knows everybody, and seems  
exceedingly amiable. If I should marry  
again—and, really, little Tom needs a wo-  
man's care when he is at home for the  
holidays—it certainly is worth thinking  
about."

These were the disjointed meditations  
that passed through Mr. Truxton's mind as  
he politely listened to the widow's chit-chat,  
and asked questions about the various com-  
panions of the crowded room.

"Who is that tall girl by the window?"  
he asked, "with the black eyes and the  
pretty hair?"

"How strange that you should notice  
her! Why, she is my companion, Kate  
Ormsby, a sort of poor relation, whom I  
keep with me out of pure charity."

"Very kind of you, I am sure," said Mr.  
Truxton; and he thought again that with  
such an amiable personage as this his  
motherless little boy would hardly fail to be  
happy.

"It's a trial at times," went on Mrs.  
Dartburg, who was determined to neutralize  
the admiration which beamed in Mr. Trux-  
ton's eyes, as he glanced back over his  
shoulder towards Kate's quietly form, "for  
her temper is exceedingly uncertain."

Mr. Truxton felt himself more and more  
attracted towards this angelic creature, and  
he took the first opportunity to ask:  
"Whether she was fond of children?"  
"I adore them," said the widow, clasping  
her hands.

"I am glad of that," said Mr. Truxton.  
"I have a little boy of my own."  
How transparent is man! Is it any  
wonder that Mrs. Dartburg felt, as she took  
off her curls and tea at 12:30, that she had  
done a good evening's work?

It happened that the next day Mr. Trux-  
ton took it into his head to go to St. Sebas-  
tian's Hall, a select boarding-house "for  
boys under 15," to see his little son.

"Have you been to Saratoga, pa?" loudly  
demanded Tommy Truxton. "Jack and  
Billy Ormsby have got a sister at Sara-  
toga."

And Jack and Billy, two apple-cheeked  
urchins of 9 and 10, chimed artlessly in:  
"Did you see our Kate, sir?"

"Who is your Kate?" said Mr. Truxton,  
amused at their boy ways.

"She's Miss Ormsby," said Billy, "and  
she's companion to Old Cat Dartburg."

"To—whom did you say?" said the  
widower, somewhat puzzled.

"He means Mrs. Major Dartburg," ex-  
plained Jack; "but he calls her 'Old Cat'  
because she's so cross to Kate. Kate  
wouldn't stay there, only she needs the  
money to keep us at school. But when me  
and Bill get big enough to work we won't  
let the Old Cat torment her any longer."

"She boxes Kate's ears sometimes," said  
Bill, resentfully, "and once she pulled her  
hair. Kate cried awfully. We went there  
last holidays to spend a day with Kate, and  
the Old Cat banged us around awful—she  
said she hated boys."

"That was 'cause Bill found her false  
teeth in a glass of water," said Jack, "and  
I painted myself up out of her dressing-box  
with rouge and lily-white, to look like an  
Indian on the war-path! And she took her  
curly off when she lay down for a nap, and  
we played they was a scalp. And Bill asked  
her why her hair didn't grow on her head  
like Kate's did!"

Mr. Truxton burst out laughing.

"You must have rendered yourself gen-  
erally obnoxious!" he exclaimed.

He went back to Saratoga on the evening  
train—and the first person he saw, as he  
ascended the steps of the Clarendon Hotel,  
was Mrs. Major Dartburg, in a fresh coat  
of white muslin and blue ribbon, while  
Kate Ormsby sat just behind her, with a  
book in her hand, on which her dark melan-  
choly eyes were fixed.

"She is beautiful!" thought the million-  
aire, but it was not the widow that he was  
looking at.

The days sped by—the widow believed  
that everyone was installing her more firmly  
in Mr. Truxton's heart. While Kate—but  
Kate had such a quiet way that nobody  
could really have told how she was passing  
her time.

One evening Mrs. Major Dartburg came  
up to her room rather "put out" because  
Mr. Truxton had just driven his magnificent  
four-in-hand away from the door without  
asking her to occupy the vacant seat beside  
him.

"Kate!" she said, sharply; "Kate Orms-  
by, what are you doing? Poring over a  
book of poetry again, as I live; and that  
lace shawl not draped over the white silk  
dress for the evening?"

"I think there is still time enough," said  
Kate, quietly.

"Don't contradict me," said the widow,  
in a passion, "or I'll discharge you on the  
spot. I've borne with your temper quite  
long enough."

"In that case," said Kate, calmly, "we  
shall both be suited, for I was just about to  
notify you of my intention to leave your  
service."

"And starve in the gutter!" cried Mrs.  
Major Dartburg, spitefully.

"I think not," said Kate, with a half-  
smile hovering about her lips.

"What are you going to do then?"

"I believe I shall be married soon," said  
Kate, flushing scarlet in the friendly twi-  
light.

"My goodness gracious!" said Mrs.  
Dartburg. "And what poor fool would be  
crazy enough to marry you?"

"Mr. Truxton," Kate answered, goaded  
to frankness by the widow's insulting tone.  
"We have been engaged for a week."

"Mrs. Major Dartburg sank feebly down  
in an arm-chair. As she afterwards ex-  
pressed it, "all the strength went out of  
her at the thought of that girl's malicious  
manoeuvring."

But it was all true, nevertheless, and  
Kate Ormsby looked radiantly beautiful,  
a month afterward, in orange blossoms and  
white muslin, as she stood at the altar by  
Mr. Truxton's side.

And if anyone wants to know what be-  
came of them all, we can only say that  
Kate and her husband are scarcely less  
happy at Truxton-head than are Bill, Jack  
and little Tom—the Tommie—and Mrs.  
Major Dartburg is still haunting the centres  
of fashion, with a complexion as brilliant  
and manner as juvenile as ever.

### Fortune Favored Him.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 5th, 1885.—Five  
years ago I had a terrible attack of vertigo,  
with about three weeks illness. Physicians  
did me little, if any good. Extremely  
nervous. Tired. Pains in stomach. Could  
not urinate at all at one time. Had bleed-  
ing piles. Took eighteen bottles of War-  
ner's safe cure, with Warner's safe pills.  
Have not had a pain or ache since. Never  
have used any other medicine. I cannot  
say enough for it.—F. G. BAKER, 30 South  
Ninth Street.

Backache, stitches in the side, indigestion  
and soreness of the bowels, are symptoms  
of a disordered state of the digestive and  
assimilative organs, which can be corrected  
by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. As  
dinner pills and aids to digestion, they  
have no equal. They cure constipation.

## The Colonial Exhibition.

Our thanks are due to Sir Charles Tupper,  
the Executive Commissioner of the Colonial  
and Indian Exhibition; for a copy of the  
comprehensive Official Catalogue of the  
Canadian section of the Exhibition. The  
Royal Commission unquestionably did well  
in leaving to each Colony the duty of  
preparing its own distinctive classification  
of exhibits. However carefully and skill-  
fully compiled, one general catalogue of the  
whole Exhibition must inevitably be either  
too bulky for handy reference, or, if that be  
in part avoided, too brief and statistical  
to be of public interest and use. As it is  
each Colony or group of Colonies has been  
enabled to present the printed matter re-  
lating to its exhibits in a form best cal-  
culated to fulfil its particular mission. So  
far as the Canadian section is concerned  
its official catalogue was happily ready by  
the opening day. And neat and entirely  
satisfactory this catalogue is, leading even  
the