

The Acton Free Press.

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ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1886.

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The Acton Free Press
PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
AT THE
FREE PRESS POWER PRINTING HOUSE,
ACTON, ONTARIO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
ONE YEAR, \$1.00. SIX MONTHS, 50 CTS.
THREE MONTHS, 25 CTS.
Invariably in advance. If not paid in advance
at the end of the year will be charged. No paper discon-
tinued till all arrears are paid, except at the
option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES.
SPACE. 1 YR. 6 MO. 3 MO. 1 MO.
One Column.....\$50.00 \$30.00 \$20.00 \$17.00
Half Column.....30.00 20.00 15.00 12.50
Quarter Column.....20.00 15.00 10.00 8.00
One Inch.....10.00 7.50 5.00 4.00

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first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each sub-
sequent insertion, cash. The number of lines re-
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scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements, without special directions,
will be inserted till forbid and charged accord-
ingly. Transitory advertisements must be paid
in advance.

Changes for contract advertisements must be
made in the office by 9 a.m. Mondays, otherwise
they will be left over until the following week.

H. P. MOORE,
Editor and Proprietor.

THIS PAPER may be found at the Geo. W. Wood
Stationery Bureau (55 Spadina St.), where advertising
contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

Business Directory.

W. H. LOWRY, M. B., M.C.P.S.,
Graduate of Trinity College, Mem-
ber of 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. MCINLAY, L.D.S., Surgeon
Dentist, Georgetown, Ont., uses the
new system of Nitrous Oxide Gas (com-
monly called Vitalized Air) for extracting
teeth without pain. Has long been Demo-
strator and Practical Teacher in Royal
College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, pa-
tients 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 in-
serted on Rubber, Celluloid Gold or Alum-
inum, and satisfaction guaranteed. Ni-
trogen Oxide Gas administered. Fees moder-
ate. Appointments made by letter. Office
—Tovell's Block, opposite F. O. Guelph.

**JOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ON-
tario Veterinary College, Toronto,**
Veterinary Surgeon, Acton, Ont. Office—
In Renny Bros. boot and shoe store—residence
in the rear. Horses examined as to
soundness, and certificates given.
All calls, night or day, promptly attend-
ed to. Terms easy.

JOHNSTON & McLEAN
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Convey-
ancers, &c. Private Funds to Loan.
Office—Town Hall, Acton.
E. F. B. JOHNSTON. Wm. A. McLEAN.

M. E. MITCHELL,
Solicitor, Georgetown, Ont.
Office—First door west of the City Opera
office, Main street, Milton. Money to loan
at 6 per cent.

SHILTON, ALLAN & BAIRD,
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.,
Toronto and Georgetown.
Office—Creechman's Block, Georgetown,
and 86 King Street East, Toronto.
W. T. ALLAN. J. SHILTON. B. A. BAIRD, B.A.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO.,
BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS.
Office—Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wel-
lington Street East; Entrance, Exchange
Alley, Toronto.
JES. BAIN, C. C. A. MCKENZIE.
WILLIAM LAIDLAW. GEORGE KAPPEL.

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

WM. HEMSTREET,
LICENSED ACTIONEER
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 favor-
able terms, and at the lowest rates of in-
terest, in sums of \$500 and upwards.

SURVEYOR—JOHN DAVIS, PROVINCIAL
Land Surveyor and C.E., Guelph.
Orders by mail or telegraph promptly at-
tended to. Charges moderate. Office—38
Fifth St., Guelph.

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

JOHN J. DALEY,
(Successor to Thompson & Jackson.)
Money to Loan on Farm Property at 6
per cent. Mortgages advanced. Money
loaned for parties in Mortgages and other
security. Conveyancing in all its branches
properly and neatly done, charges low.
Farms and City property for sale. List
with farms for sale sent to all parts of the
Dominion to intending purchasers, and cir-
culated in Europe. European capitalists
wanting farms in Ontario will be sent di-
rections through our European agencies.
Farms wanted for one list. Correspondence
invited. Office near the Post Office
Guelph, Ont.

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

ACTON BANKING COY.,
STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,
—BANKERS—
Acton, Ontario.

**A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTION.**
**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.
Chattel Mortgages, Promissory Notes
and other Securities Negotiated. Valu-
ators, &c.
Farms or other properties sold or ex-
changed.
Call at FREE PRESS Office.

**GUELPH—
BUSINESS COLLEGE**
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN ARE
thoroughly prepared for positions as
Bookkeepers, Shorthand writers, Calligraph-
ers or Telegraph Operators. Students have
been in attendance from nine Provinces
and States within the past year. Our
graduates are meeting with marked suc-
cess 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,
14-6m Principal.

**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, I am prepared to supply all kinds of
Stove Coal. I have also a good stock of Wood—
Hardwood, Ash, Cedar and Mill Wood, at reason-
able prices. Wood and Coal delivered.
—JAMES BROWN

**MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,**
—OF THE—
COUNTY OF WELLINGTON.
ESTABLISHED 1840.

Insures Buildings, Merchandise, Manu-
factories, and all other descriptions of
property, on the Premium Note System.

F. W. Stone, Onas 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 de-
stroyed by fire, and purchased new machin-
ery, 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, SETTING,
FLOORING, MOULDINGS, &c.**
Also in the meantime,
Pumps will be repaired, and General Job-
bing done as usual

Thanking you for past favors and hoping
by strict attention to business and reason-
able prices to merit an increased share of
patronage, we are, respectfully yours,
THOS. 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 stable
on John Street, in the centre of the business
portion of the town. Mr. Smith has had
lengthy experience in this business, and is
fully confident that he can give satisfaction
to every patron.

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

Horses Boarded and Sold.
Terms reasonable.

W. M. E. SMITH

NEW GOODS
DAY'S BOOKSTORE
CUELPH.

25,000 Rolls Wall Paper
100 Sets Lawn Croquet
Car-load Express Waggon

BIG STOCK. LOW PRICES.

Day Sells Cheap.

**SUMMER
UNDERCLOTHING.**

**GUELPH
CLOTH HALL.**

**ALL-WOOL GAUZE,
BALBRIGGAN,
MERINO,
COTTON.**

SHAW & GRUNDY
Merchant Tailors, Guelph.

Wellington Marble Works.
QUBBEC 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, urns, &c. of Alexander Taylor, at less
than cost, I will, until further notice, sell at
prices never before known in Ontario. For in-
stance—Granite monuments, 6 ft. high, 200, 7 ft.
875, 8 ft. 900, 9 ft. 2100, 10 ft. 5150. 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.

**Lumber, Lath, Staves, Head-
ing, Shingles, Wash Tubs,
Churns, Butter Tubs,
Pork Barrels, Wood.**

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

THOS. C. MOORE.

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

Accounts 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 17, 1886.

POETRY
A JUNE SONG.

The summer grass is growing, the sweet
June winds are blowing,
The dusky reaper yonder sings and binds
his sunburned sheaves;
How sweet to lie half-waking, dreamless,
feetless, saw-forgetting,
And watch with pool-loving eyes the blow-
ing of the leaves!

Oh, the blowing of the leaves!
Oh, the teasing, shifting green,
And the tender sky between,
That shows in azure glimpses through the
blowing of the leaves!

How sweet to lie unthinking, draughts of
balmy perfume drinking
From opopanax and myrtle, where the
wind its magic weaves;
Sweet, by now sunlight litten, to read
the tune unwritten:
Borne inward to the spirit by the blowing
of the leaves.

Oh, the blowing of the leaves!
Oh, the laughing, dancing green,
And the great aloft bird, half seen,
That soars the sunshine far above the
blowing of the leaves.

A Poet's rest, divinely lulled by airy songs
that finely
Sift from rose-sweet garden corners, or
from bird's nests 'neath the eaves;
A Dreamer's peace, unshaken by aught
that might awaken
The bitterness of heart that lies outside
the blowing of the leaves!

Oh, the blowing of the leaves!
Oh, the cloud of happy green,
And the golden-hearted sheen
That sits and settles downward through
the blowing of the leaves!

OUR STORY.
IN FORTUNE'S WHEEL.

"It's too bad," said Mrs. Pelham. "Just
at the beginning of the season, too—and
such a gay one as it is going to be!"

"Yes," cooed Georgina Pelham, sym-
pathetically. "If old Mr. Silingsby was
going to fail, I don't see why he couldn't
have waited until after Lent!"

"And such a lot of exquisite dresses as
she has just had over from Paris," added
Marcia Forrester. "A pair, for, trimmed
with point-a-laphe and silver green reps,
and the sweetest pink lace—"

"Of course they'll be no use to her now,"
said Mrs. Pelham. "He's quite ruined,
they say."

"What do you suppose she will do?"
yawned Georgina, indifferently, as if the
question did not much matter, one way or
the other.

"Oh, I don't know; visit around among
her relations, I suppose," said Marcia For-
rester. "Mrs. Marmaduke Walton is her
aunt, and the Marmaduke Waltons are
very rich. Poor, dear, Blanche, she might
have married splendidly if this hadn't hap-
pened, for some people call her very hand-
some—"

"I don't," interrupted Miss Georgina,
spitefully.

"I never did fancy those big black eyes
and the brunette style; it is very coarse, in
my opinion; but then, you know, people's
ideas differ, and Blanche Silingsby has
been quite a belle."

Georgina Pelham was snubbing along
Broadway, under the shadow of Stewart's
great white palace, the next day, her point
lace parasol held so as to throw the most
becoming rose light upon her insipid doll
face, when she suddenly met Blanche Sil-
ingsby, face to face.

Georgina held out her tiny hand, encased
in a delicately tinted straw-colored kid
glove. "Dear me, Blanche," she sighed, "is
this you? So glad to see you. I am sure
I hadn't an idea what had become of you."

"I have town to-morrow," said Blanche,
quietly. "I suppose you have heard of our
misfortune?"

"Oh, of course," said Georgina, wonder-
ing why her companion would revert to
such disagreeable topics. "You are going
to your Aunt Walton, of course?"

"No, I am not," said Blanche, slightly
coloring. "You forget my penchant for
independence, Georgina. I am going as an
instructress in a school at Telburyville, where
I shall receive \$500 a year."

Georgina drew back a little.
"You, Blanche, a teacher?"

"Yes, I am a teacher," replied Miss Silings-
by. "Why should I not?"

"It's so vulgar," said Georgina, half
closing her blue eyes. "And you have so
many rich relations."

"I would rather die than live on the
grudgingly given charity of rich relations,"
said Blanche, vehemently.

"Of course," said Georgina Pelham,
"you can't expect to retain the friendship
of those who are obliged to be exclusive,
—"

"What do you mean?" Blanche's large
black eyes were fixed unflinchingly on Miss
Pelham's face, as if she would read the
very inner depths of her soul. Georgina
crimsoned; she was angry at her own dis-
comfiture.

"I mean," she said sharply, "that I, for
one, can't be expected to associate with a
teacher. I should continue to visit you in
spite of your father's failure if you had re-
tained your position as a lady; but—"

elaborious village of Telburyville, and Miss
Lagrange was a busy, chirping little lady of
forty or thereabout, who speedily took a
great fancy to her new-groomed and loaded
Miss Silingsby with kindness.

"They are all good girls, my love," she
said, describing to Blanche her new pupils;
"but Mary Arden is a little peculiar; and
needs my careful management. Miss Jones,
your predecessor, was a good young person,
but we had to part with her because Mary
Arden took such a violent antipathy to her.
And Colonel Arden is one of our best pa-
trons."

Miss Silingsby, in consequence of this
judicious warning, felt a little uneasy when
first she set down to give a music lesson to
a dark-haired, sallow little girl, to whom
she was introduced as "Mary Arden," but
when the hour's ordeal was over the child
threw her arms carelessly about the young
teacher's neck.

"I like you, Miss Silingsby," she said.
"I am so glad you have come here. Papa
will like you, too. I know you are. You
are so pretty and so sweet, and you don't jerk
about as Miss Jones used to do."

For Blanche had conquered the wilful,
restless, capricious child, who was the
dread and dismay of Miss Lagrange's whole
corps of instructresses.

Mary Arden, now grown into a girl of
eighteen, was sitting by the grate fire in a
splendidly furnished apartment, half bou-
doir, half dressing-room, which was hung
with cream-colored velvets, just the color
of the earliest spring primroses, and the
carpet was patterned to resemble golden
sea mosses. Birds warbled in their cages,
newly cut not home plants hung heavy
colors on the air, and the little ashes were
loaded with books and work, an evidence
of feminine presence, while by the farthest
window sat a beautiful woman, dressed in
white cashmere, with her hair coiled simply
at the back of her neck and fastened by a
pearl comb, Blanche Silingsby once, now
the wife of Colonel Eustace Arden. For
our Blanche had drawn a prize in the
lottery of life, and had married the finest
man in the rich city of C— Two beau-
tiful little boys were playing at her side
with a small dog, who rolled and barked
in an ecstasy of canine enjoyment over
the carpet, and altogether it was as beauti-
ful a picture of domestic enjoyment as one
would wish to see.

As Mrs. Arden bent over to watch the
game of her lovely children a servant
came into the room.

"A young person is downstairs, madam,
who has heard that Colonel Arden wanted
a nursery governess for his little sons, and
would like to apply for the situation," said
Hartley, who, having lived with the Ardens
for twenty years, justly esteemed himself as
"one of the family."

"Ask her to come in at once," said Mrs.
Arden. "Don't go, Mary, dear," she said
to her step-daughter. "I shall wait your
judgment as well as my own."

And while she was yet speaking the
applicant for the position was shown in—a
pale woman in black.

She pressed suddenly as her eyes fell on
Mrs. Arden, a full-blown beauty.

"Can it be possible?" she faltered.
Blanche Silingsby?

And the same instant the recognition be-
came mutual.

"Georgina Pelham!"

Miss Pelham blushed vividly scarlet—Mrs.
Arden half smiled and bit her lips—for
both remembered in the one second how
they had parted.

But Mrs. Arden was too generous to
remind her old associate of what she
evidently remembered too well.

"I shall be delighted to have you as a
governess to my boys," she said, cordially,
after a few questions had been asked and
answered. "It will seem like old times,
Georgina, to have you with me once again."

Georgina burst into tears. "I
don't deserve that you should be so
generous, Blanche, after the haughty inso-
lency I showed you."

"Let the past be forgotten," said Mrs.
Arden, gently.

And that was the last allusion that was
ever made to the day when they parted on
Broadway ten years before.

The terrible affliction which had
taught Georgina Pelham the folly of her
own false views had purified her nature
also, and Blanche Arden was avenged.

Canadian Fisheries.

The number of men engaged in the fish-
eries of Canada last year was 59,493, the
number of vessels 1,117, the number of
boats, 28,472, and the number of fathoms
of nets, 3,014,584. The value of the vessels
was \$2,021,633, of boats \$852,257 and of
nets \$1,219,284. Including weirs and other
fishing materials, the total value of the
fishery plant in 1885 was \$6,697,460. These
figures show an increase over those of 1875
of 6,309 in the number of men employed,
of 3,561 tons in the vessels, of 6,262 in the
number of boats and of \$559,010 in the
value of vessels, boats and nets.

The official value of the yield of the
fisheries of Canada in 1885 is given at
\$17,729,973, of which Nova Scotia is credit-
ed with \$8,285,923, New Brunswick \$4,005,
430, Prince Edward Island \$1,298,439,
British Columbia \$1,078,038, Quebec \$1,
713,440, and Ontario \$1,842,692. The value
of the yield of some of the principal fish in
1885 are: Cod, \$4,336,732; herring, \$2,
475,115; lobsters, \$3,013,731; salmon, \$1,
162,848; mackerel, \$1,539,424; haddock,
\$651,088; trout, \$494,933; sardines, \$938,
731; whitefish, \$288,955.

Made a Round Million of Dollars.

The manufacturer who started the
manufacture of roller skates has made a
round \$1,000,000 in the business. He be-
gan in a little wooden shed and now has a
factory of over 400 feet in length. It is
said that "Crazy" continues to disap-
pear the wooden wheels will be large enough
again.—Exchange.

The Tobacco Chewer.

Did you ever see this fellow?
He is leaning against the wall of the
grocery. Look at the puddle all around
him on the sidewalk. See his dripping
jaws. Look at his bedribbled shirt bosom,
vest and trousers. The lady is trying to
pass. She has on a new dress, with clean
white skirts. She holds up her dress in
horror, and shies around that puddle as
though it was small-pox, or a snake. She
will be lucky if the fellow does not actually
expectorate upon her beautiful silk dress.

He is a tobacco chewer.

He travels on the cars sometimes. When
he does so he splatters the floor within a
yard around him. A bad smell comes up
around the place. If you happen to look
that way you get so sick you don't know
what to do. Your inside roll as if you
were seasick. You feel as though, if your
dearest friend on earth chewed and spit to-
bacco, that you never want to come within
a mile of him again. You remember that
in travelling all through Europe you never
saw a man chew tobacco or spit upon the
floor, or anywhere else. Nobly but Ameri-
cans spit incessantly. Boys, remember, it
is not necessary at all. It is only a habit,
and the sickening habit Americans have.
Don't get in the way of it if you want to be
called a gentleman.

When the disgusting tobacco spitter
comes to his journey's end he goes off and
leaves his place empty. Decent people
shun that seat as if it was a plague spot.
Ladies look at it, draw back their skirts
and look awfully sour. Good gracious!
They'd rather stand for two or three hours
than bring their pretty clothing in contact
with that filth.

When this fellow was a boy he thought
it was "smart" to learn to chew tobacco
and squirt and expectorate all over creation.
Had thought it looked big and manly. Now
that he is a man, he would almost give his
head, some times, if he'd never learned.
He can't expectorate in a parlor, in church
or any place where nice people are, and he
is in torment if he is not rolling his quid in
his mouth, like a cow chewing her cud.
He would give the world to quit it, but he
can't. If you ask him and he gives you an
honest answer, he will tell you so.

Boys, the only way is never to learn in
the first place.

Fees of English Physicians.

Propos of doctors, the English profes-
sional journals have been telling wonderful
stories about the fees of English physicians.
The *Students' Journal* says Sir Andrew
Clarke makes over \$75,000 a year, which
the *Medical Journal* says is strictly true.
Others add that Dr. Redcliffe used to make
an average annual income of \$35,000 a
year, and Dr. Baillie \$50,000; that Sir
Arthur Cooper took \$5,000 in a single fee;
that some other doctor got \$10,000 for
going to Paris from London; that Catherine
II. of Russia paid Dr. Dimdale \$60,000 for
vaccination.

The Paris *Temps* thinks all this English
boasting very immodest and unprofessional,
and intimates that no French doctor will
allow such facts about his pecuniary gains
to become known. It observes, however,
in order to give some idea of what French
doctors could reveal if they chose, that it
is within its personal knowledge that
Nelatou on one occasion refused \$80,000 to
go to St. Petersburg to perform a very
simple operation.

My Captain's Orders.

"How is it I don't seem to hear you speak
bad words?" asked an old sailor of a boy on
board a man-of-war. "Oh, 'cause I don't
forget my Captain's orders, sir," answered
the boy, brightly. "Captain's orders?"
cried the old sailor. "I didn't know he