

# The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XII.—NO. 6.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE, \$3.00.  
THREE MONTHS, .75 CTS.  
Invariably in advance. If not paid in advance \$1.00 per year will be charged. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES.  
SPACE 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000

Actual advertisements, 6 cents per line for the first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion, cash. The number of lines reduced by the insertion of a large advertisement, by a scale of 50 per cent.

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

H. F. MOORE,  
Editor and Proprietor.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. J. Bennett's, 100 Front Street East, Toronto, and at the Acton Free Press Office, Acton, Ontario.

Business Directory.

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

C. E. STACEY, M.D., M. C., graduate of Trinity University, Fellow 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 (commonly called Vitalized Air) for extracting teeth without pain. Having been Demonstrator and Practical Teacher in Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, patients may depend upon receiving satisfaction in any operations performed. Will visit Acton every other Wednesday of each month. Office—Agnew's Hotel.

JOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ONTARIO Veterinary College, Acton, Ont., Office—In Kenney 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, etc. Private Funds to Loan.  
Office—Town Hall, Acton.

E. F. B. JOHNSTON, Wm. A. McLean,  
M. E. MITCHELL,  
Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc.

Office—First door west of the Champion office, Main street, Milton. Money to loan at 6 per cent.

S. HILTON, ALLAN & BAIRD,  
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.,  
Toronto and Georgetown.

Office—Credman's Block, Georgetown, and 86 King Street East, Toronto.

W. T. ALLAN, J. SMITH, E. J. BAIRD, B.A.

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

JOHN BAIN, Q. C. C. A. MEXTER,  
WILLIAM LAIDLAW, GEORGE RAFFELLE.

PATENTS SECURED  
FOR INVENTIONS.

HENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA.  
29 Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

W. M. HEMSTREET,  
LICENSED ACTIONER  
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.

JOHN DAY,  
ARCHITECT,  
OFFICE—Queen's Hotel Block, Market Square, Guelph, Ont.

FRANCIS NUNAN,  
BOOKBINDER,  
St. George's Square, Guelph, Ontario.

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

JOHN J. DALEY,  
(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 the 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 circulated in Europe. European capitalists wanting farms in Ontario will be sent descriptions through our European agencies. Farms wanted for our clients. 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 shave, an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first-class condition. Ladies' and children's hair tastily cut.  
—J. P. WORDEN, Tonsorial Artist.

JAMES STIRTON, L.D.S.,  
Honor Graduate and Member of the Ontario College of Dental Surgery.

Painless Extraction, or No Charge.  
Artificial teeth, perfect in appearance and use, \$6.00 per set. Written guarantee with every set.  
Office—Tovell's Block, opp. P.O., Guelph.

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

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.

Notes Discounted and Interest Allowed on Deposits.

Albert College,  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

CHARTERED and opened in 1857. Over 3,000 persons have been in attendance; 170 students enrolled last year, representing

Barristers, Columbia, Victoria, Michigan, New York, Ontario and Quebec; 57 diplomas and certificates awarded, including Matriculation, Music, Fine Arts, Commercial Science, Collegiate and Teachers' Courses. Fall Term begins Sept. 7th, 1886. For annual catalogue etc., address Rev. W. P. DYER, M.A., Pres.

GUELPH—  
BUSINESS COLLEGE  
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN ARE thoroughly prepared for positions as

Bookkeepers, Shorthand-writers, Calligraphers or 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, accommodation excellent; students may enter at any time. For terms, etc., address M. McCORMICK, Principal.

Lumber, Shingles, AND LATH.

The undersigned desire 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 Store Coal. I have also a good stock of Wood—Heartwood, Ash, Cedar and Mill Wood at reasonable prices. Wood and Coal delivered.

JAMES BROWN

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

HEAD OFFICE - GUELPH.

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

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

JOHN TAYLOR, Agent.

HELLO!  
Pause and Consider

That it will be to your own interest to patronize the home trade. We would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Acton and surrounding country that we are again in full running order, and in a better position than before the fire to fill all orders entrusted to us. To parties building.

Lumber will be Dressed  
while you wait, and Mouldings, etc., made with neatness and despatch.

N. B.—We are also prepared to fill all orders for

PUMPS  
on short notice, and from long experience in the business we feel confident that we can give satisfaction every time. So come on with your order and help to roll the ball along. Money makes the mare go, whether she has legs or no.

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. McCABTY, which he has removed to his commodious stables on John Street, in the center 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 a Commercial, Pleasure, or Company Rig, can be supplied with a first-class turnout on the shortest notice.

Horses Boarded and Sold.  
Terms reasonable.

WM. E. SMITH.

NEW GOODS

DAY'S BOOKSTORE

GUELPH.

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 & CRUNDY  
Merchant Tailors, Guelph.

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 Hay of Fundy granite quarries, and having purchased the entire stock of grey and red granite monuments, headstones, crosses, urns, etc., of Alexander Taylor, at less than cost, I will, with further notice, sell at prices never before known in Ontario. For instance—Granite monuments, 6 ft. high, 30 in. ft. 95, 8 in. 90, 9 in. 85, 10 in. 80. All work and material warranted first-class. Parties wanting anything in this line will do well to call and see our before purchasing elsewhere. All quantities 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, etc., 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' householders' or contractors' necessities.

THOS. G. MOORE.

The Acton Free Press,  
THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 5, 1886.

POETRY.

LEAVING SCOTLAND.  
Lines Composed While Balling up the Clyde.  
BY REQUEST OF H. K.

Fare thee well, then dear old Scotland,  
My native land a long farewell;  
Grieve me not for I feel lonely  
Leaving the land I love so well.

Oh! what strange and sad reflections  
Are passing through my heart to-night,  
As I see the dear old mountains  
Fast disappearing from my sight.

Oh! have I wandered 'mong their glees  
And climbed their rocky heights with cheer?  
Must I forever leave them now?  
The thought to me, oh, how severe.

Let me pace the deck in silence—  
Dumb as the sea, my mind is full;  
Leave me to those meditations  
Where many sweet affections dwell.

Let me see the rays of sunset  
And the evening twilight falling;  
How I love to gaze and linger  
Till the midnight watch is calling.

Let me see the rays of sunset  
And the evening twilight falling;  
How I love to gaze and linger  
Till the midnight watch is calling.

Backward my spirit takes its flight,  
To many friends so good and kind;  
I seem to see them all to-night,  
The thought-both cease and calm my mind.

As I seek repose and slumber  
Upon my tossing bed at night;  
In my dreams I roam and wander  
Back in the land of my delight.

Oh! how can I forget that land,  
The parting it is hard to bear;  
The strength of love, I feel it now,  
For country and my kindred there.

Ere the morning light appears  
Upon my tossing bed at night;  
While we face the wide Atlantic  
And hear its wild tempestuous roar.

The land that's far across the sea  
May show a clear and brighter sky,  
And of the useful things of life  
May more abundantly supply.

Yet there a fond forever quays  
That never can be satisfied;  
A craving thirst, an eager strife  
To have their riches multiplied.

As independence doth advance,  
So much the more doth selfishness;  
As love grows cold, so pride grows strong,  
Each strives his neighbor to surpass.

In happy contrast to this strife,  
Wherever else our steps may roam,  
We cannot find the same content  
Nor happiness of those at home.

Yet manfully they bare the yoke  
Wherever else our steps may roam,  
We cannot find the same content  
Nor happiness of those at home.

True honesty and diligence,  
With happy homes and contentment  
They shall ever be rewarded.

OUR STORY:  
A MASQUERADE.

A NORTHERN STORY.  
We were going to give a masquerade party and we spoke to the General about it. He was a fine, black-eyed, white-haired, red-checked old gentleman, courteous in the extreme, and always amiable; but when we said to him, "Won't you join us and take a character?" he frowned down on us from his six foot of height and said, without any attempt at civility whatever:

"No, I won't. I'll have nothing to do with a masquerade," and marched away. In a few moments, however, he repented him, and marched back.

"I'll tell you why," he said, "if you know to listen. I was born in Georgia, you know, and there I lived while I was young. We were a very social set of people, and enjoyed ourselves in every way. One winter we took to having masquerades, and I made a great success in my characters. Other people were found out, but never I. I had a fresh disguise and a good one every time. I took pains about it, and altered my voice and my walk, as an actor should, to suit the role. In no case had anyone found out who I was until I unmasked. And now the last masquerade of the season was to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Peyton—under their auspices, rather, for it was really Miss Sally Peyton's party.

"I was anxious, of course, not to lose my reputation as an actor, and I racked my brains to think of a new character. At last I determined to go as a negro, and having seen a comical rascal on the road, I made myself up as much like him as possible, in a green baize jacket and white apron, with a big, bushy, curly hair, and a woolly wig of immense proportions. Instead of wearing a mask, I blacked my face with a preparation which was an excellent imitation of the genuine black skin, and wore a comical moustache and side whiskers, which I gimped up. My sisters were going to the party, but would not ride with them, for I believed that a secret was never safe after it was divulged, and I dressed after the others had gone, and rode over to the Peyton's on horseback.

"It was a long way and the night was cold, and though I had my cloak about me, I certainly would have been more comfortable in the close carriage. The houses that I passed stood back from the road. Though it was winter, the pines were still green, but the other trees were bare. The ground was frosty, and I walked under my horse's tread, and as I approached the tavern the lights looked bright and cheerful.

"I think I should have stopped to warm my toes at the fire and my inner man with something of which you ladies disapprove, but that my disguise forbade it, and after staring in at the door for a moment or two,

not without a sigh. As I did so I saw a man at the door make a signal to another, who made haste to join him. Perhaps they recognized my horse, and it provoked me to think that I might be betrayed. I put spurs to my horse, and when I heard the sound of hoofs behind me I rode faster. It was at a point where three roads met at a bridge over a rapid stream that my pursuers gained upon me, and two armed men arrested my progress.

"Halt, or we fire!" cried a rough voice at my ear, and while I was seized, as I supposed, by a highwayman.

"Generally I carried a pistol with me, but in the excitement of making up for my character I had left it behind me. I was unarmed, but, after all, I reflected if I could pass for a negro I might ride on at will, my handsome cloak perhaps the only forfeit. I threw it off, and in my best imitation of the negro I exclaimed:

"What massa want of poor ole black Ben? What nigger got on an errand. Ole nigger got no money, got no wuff, got no nuffin. Ole Ben ain't done nuffin, got no sartin sure, massa—

"Hold your tongue, you black rascal!" cried one of the men. "This is our man, eh, Smith? Answers to the description, clothes and all. You're Mr. Whitney's Jim. You robbed him of fifty dollars yesterday and ran away. I know you at sight, you black thief you. But whose horse you've got passed me. Ride back between us, or it will be the worse for you."

"Gentlemen, I replied, in my most civil manner, you have made a very excusable mistake, but I can explain who I am. I am not a negro; I am no more black than you are."

"At this the men burst into a roar of laughter, bade me hold my tongue and ride on. I saw they were both very much intoxicated, and though I was in no conventional way, I had no objection to a theatrical runaway with me on the high road.

"It will be a mere joke when the truth comes to the gate of the Smith's