

The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XII.---NO. 9.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Three Months \$1.00
Six Months \$1.75
One Year \$3.00
Advertisers pay for their advertisements in advance.
Remittances should be made in full, except at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Space for 10 lines for 10 days \$1.00
Half Column for 10 days \$1.00
Quarter Column for 10 days \$1.00
One inch for 10 days \$1.00
One line for 10 days \$1.00
Special advertisements 3 cents per line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. The number of lines reduced in the second and third insertions, measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted in the first issue of each month, and in subsequent issues as they are sent in. Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.
Changes for contract advertisements must be made in the office by 9 a.m. on Mondays, otherwise they will be left over until the following week.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Gov. P. S. Harris, 100 Queen St. W., Toronto, Ontario, and at the office of the publisher, 100 Queen St. W., Toronto, Ontario.

Business Directory.

W. H. LEWIS, M.D., M.C.P.S.
Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario, and President of the Ontario Medical Association.
Office—Campbell's Hotel.

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.
Office—Georgetown, Ontario.

A. C. McKINLAY, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist, Georgetown, Ont., uses the best system of Sirocco and Air Gun (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 operation performed. Will visit Acton every other Wednesday of each month. Office—Agnave's Hotel.

JOHN LAWSON, GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, Toronto. Veterinary Surgeon, 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. Office—Town Hall, Acton.
E. F. B. JOHNSON. Wm. A. McLEAN.

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

SHELTON, ALLAN & BAIRD,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Office—Town Hall, Acton.
W. T. ALLAN, J. SHELTON, B.A.; BAIRD, B.A.

BAIN, LADDLAW & CO.,
Barristers & Solicitors. Office—Over Imperial Bank, 24 Wellington Street, East; Entrance, Exchange Alley, Toronto.

JOHN BAIN, Q.C., C.A. MASTER. WILLIAM LADDLAW, GEORGE KUPPEL.

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

W. M. HENSTREET,
LICENSED ACTIONEE
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 rate of interest, in sums of \$500 and upwards.

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

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

Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly 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 securities. Conveyancing in all the branches property and neatly done, charges low. Farms and City property for sale. List of 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 direct 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 shampoo, an exhilarating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first-class condition. Ladies' and children's hair stylish cut.

J. P. WARDEN, Tonsororial Artist.
JAMES STIRTON, L.D.S., DENTIST
Honour 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. Writer guarantee with every set.
Office—Tovell's Block, opp. P.O., Guelph.

ACTON BANKING CO'Y., STOREY, CHRISTIE & CO.,
BANKERS.
Acton. Ontario.

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 BRITISH COLUMBIA, MANITOBA, MICHAELS, NEW YORK, ONTARIO and QUEBEC; 87 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 and Clerical 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. J. J. McCORMACK, 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 Lumber 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. E. Smith, and prepared to supply all kinds of Steam Coal, I have also a good stock of Wood. Coal and Wood delivered at reasonable prices. Wood and Coal delivered.

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 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. Very truly yours,

Lumber will be Dressed while you wait, and Mouldings, etc., made with neatness and dispatch.
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. 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 a Commercial, Pleasure, 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

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

BIG STOCK. LOW PRICES.

Day Sells Cheap.

GUELPH CLOTH HALL.

SHAW & GRUNDY,
Merchant Tailors,
HAVE RECEIVED THREE FIRST INSTALMENT

FALL GOODS

SHAW & GRUNDY
Merchant Tailors, Guelph.

Wellington Marble Works.
QUEBEC ST., GUELPH.

John H. Hamilton, PROPRIETOR.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Marble, Granite and all 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 grey and red granite monuments, headstones, crosses, etc., of Alexander Taylor, at less than cost, I will, until further notice, sell at prices never before known in Ontario. For instance—Granite monuments, 6 ft. high, 600 x 7 ft., \$75.00; 8 ft. 8100, 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, 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. C. MOORE.

The Acton Free Press.
THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1886.

POETRY.

THANKSGIVING.
Come one, come all Come home, come home!
From desert sands, and ocean foam,
Beneath the honored home roof-tree,
Join hands and hearts, and you shall see
Sweet thoughts, pure love, and honest
Flow from the keeper of Thanksgiving.

'Tis then the dead become most dear;
'Tis then the living bring most cheer;
'Tis then the best within us seems
Aspiring toward our youthful dreams,
And life looks really worth the living.
In the old homestead at Thanksgiving.

Thanks, ye old Puritans, to you,
Who built better than 'ye know' I!
True, ye were hard and stern, ye said
Intolerant and bigoted.
But one sweet gift is of your giving—
Thanks, ye old pilgrims, for Thanksgiving!

OUR STORY.
'CURFEW MUST NOT RING TO-NIGHT.'

England's sun, bright setting on the hills
So far away,
Filled the land with misty beauty, at the
close of day.

And the last rays faded the forehead of a
man and maiden fair—
He with step so slow and weary, she with
sunny golden hair—
He with bowed head, sad and thoughtful,
she with lips so cold and white,
Struggled to keep back the murmur, 'Curfew
must not ring to-night.'

There is a story in Peterson's Magazine, for
September, 1865, entitled, "Love and
Loyalty." It is the story of Bessie and her
lover; of the brave girl who dared and suf-
fered so much for one who was dearer than
life. And it is this tale told in beautiful
verse that has stirred the hearts of millions
of people in this country and Europe.

The author, ROSE HARTWICK THORPE, was born in
Indiana, in the summer of 1850, and early
evinced a talent for poetry, and wrote a very
pretty little poem when but 10 years old.

But the crowning venture of her life was
written at the romantic age of "sweet sixteen";
at which time her home was at
Litchfield, Mich. The complete poem was
written in a few hours, but many hours
afterward were spent in correcting it; so
that now the first stanza reads very differ-
ently from the one that heads this article,
which is as it was first published.

It first appeared in the fall of 1870; more
than three years after it was composed.

The next year after that of its publication
she was led to the altar by Edmond C.
Thorpe; since which happy event her full
name, Rose Hartwick Thorpe, has been used.

The poem is naturally a great favorite
with the English people. It has been pub-
lished many times in England, and the
author has received many letters and tokens
from her admirers across the sea.

It remained for the Messrs. Lee & Shepard,
the well-known Boston publishers, to bring
out the poem as finally corrected by the
author, including a new stanza never before
printed. It is here given in full.

England's sun was slowly setting o'er the
hills far away,
Filling all the land with beauty at the close
of one sad day.
And the last rays faded the forehead of a
man and maiden fair—
He with step so slow and weary; she with
sunny, glowing hair;
He with bowed head, sad and thoughtful;
she with lips so cold and white.
Struggled to keep back the murmur, 'Curfew
must not ring to-night.'

'Sexton,' Bessie's white lips faltered,
pointing to the prison old,
With its walls so tall and gloomy, moss-
grown walls, dark, damp and cold—
'I've a letter from the prison, doomed this
very night to die—
At the ringing of the curfew, and no earthly
help is this night.

'Cromwell will not come till sunset,' and
her lips grew strangely white.
'As she spoke in husky whispers, 'Curfew
must not ring to-night.'

'Dessie,' calmly spoke the sexton (every
word pierced her young heart
Like a gleaming death-winged arrow, like a
deadly poison that had fallen,
'Long, long years I've rung the curfew from
that gloomy, shaded tower;
Every evening, just at sunset, it has tolled
the wailing hour.
I have done my duty ever, tried to do it right;
Now 'twould I will not miss it. Curfew
bell must ring to-night!'

Wild her eyes and pale her features, stern
and white her thoughtful brow,
And within her heart's deep centre Bessie
made a solemn vow.

She had listened while the judges read,
without a tear, and calm
'At the ringing of the curfew Basil Under-
wood must die.'

And her breath came fast and faster, and
her eyes grew large and bright;
One low murmur, faintly spoken, 'Curfew
must not ring to-night!'

She with quick step bounded forward, sprang
within the old church door.
Left the old man coming slowly, paths he's
trod so oft before.
Not one moment paused the maiden, but
with cheek and brow aglow,
Staggered up the gloomy tower, where the
bell swung to and fro;
As she climbed the tiny ladder, on which
fell no ray of light, she said
Upwards still, her pale lips saying, 'Curfew
shall not ring to-night!'

She had reached the topmost ladder; o'er
her hangs the great dark bell;
Awful is the gloom beneath her, like the
sea's
And the ponderous bell is swinging; 'tis
the hour of Curfew now.
And the night has chilled her bosom, stop-
ped her breath, and pale her brow,
Shall she let it ring? No, never! Her
eyes flash with sudden light,
As she springs and grasps it firmly: 'Curfew
shall not ring to-night!'

Out she swung—far out. The city seemed
a speck of light below—
There 'twixt heaven and earth suspended,
as the bell swung to and fro.

And the sexton at the bell-rop, old and
deaf, heard not the bell,
Gladly thought that twilight curfew rang
young Basil's funeral knell.

Still the maiden, clinging firmly, quivering
lip and fair face white,
Stilled her frightened heart's wild beating:
'Curfew shall not ring to-night!'

It was o'er; the bell ceased swaying; and
the maiden stopped once more;
Firmly on the damp old ladder, where, for
hundred years before,
Human feet had not been planted. The
brave deed that she had done
Should be bold long after ages.
Light the sky with golden beauty, aged eyes
with heads of white,
Tell the children why the curfew did not
ring that one sad night.

O'er the distant hills comes Cromwell.
Bessie sees him; and her brow,
Lately white with sickening horror, has no
anxious shadow now.

At his feet she tells her story, shows her
hands, all bruised and torn;
And you, ye young faces, still haggard
with the anguish it had wrought,
Touched his heart with sudden pity, lit his
eyes with misty light.
'Go! ye love lives, cried Cromwell.
'Curfew shall not ring to-night!'

Wide they flung the massive portals, led
the prisoner forth to die.
All his bright young life before him! 'Neath
the darkening English sky,
Bessie came with flying footsteps, eyes
aglow with truth and awe,
Knocking on the turf beside him, laid his
pardon at his feet.

In his brave, strong arms he clasped her,
kissed the face upturned and white,
Whispered, 'Darling, you have saved me,
Curfew will not ring to-night.'

The volume is one of the Floral Series, and
is illustrated with beautiful engravings,
by Merrill and Garrett.

The poem in itself is not free from those
faint hints of fancy which say a poet's
privilege to use. We have in mind two
stanzas in one of which she says:

'As she spoke in husky whispers, Curfew
must not ring to-night.'

The old sexton answers her husky whis-
pers, saying that he "had done his duty
ever," and that he could not miss this night.

'—Girl, the curfew rings to-night.' And
then these lines occur:

'And the half-dread sexton ringing (Years he
had not heard the bell),
Sally, thought the twilight curfew rang
young Basil's funeral knell.'

We must bear with the old gentleman's
hearing, which one cannot detect a
whisper, and another cannot hear the bell.

It was, most likely, at that convenient hour,
which hears only the agreeable side, and is
quietly ignored of the disagreeable.

But we are not writing a criticism and
our trade is not a trade. We cannot find
it in our heart to say aught in disfavor
of this touching poem. It has held its place
too long in the hearts of the people, and is
as popular to-day as ever. Every school-boy
nearly is familiar with it. But we doubt if,
when he reads it in his jingling schoolboyish
way from his reader, he recognized the
pleasure and instruction in reading, that
he has it.

Mrs. Thorpe has written for the press
constantly for the past twelve years. Her
contributions of stories and poems have ap-
peared at times in St. Nicholas, Wide
Awake, Youth's Companion, Golden Days,
The Interior, and various Sunday-School
periodicals.

In 1881, she edited three Sunday-School
papers in Chicago, and has written three
books, all Sunday-School works. For the
past few years she has confined her writings
mostly to these and Golden Days.

In order to understand the poem fully, it
must be remembered that the "Curfew
bell" was anciently rung throughout parts
of Europe at night, as a signal to the
inhabitants to take up their fires and retire
to rest. The word is derived from the
French, *curfew*, "cover fire." The practice
originated in England from an order
of William the Conqueror, who directed
that at the ringing of the bell at 8 o'clock
every one should put out his light and go
to bed.

Who does not remember the exquisite
lines of Gray?

'The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,'

This word "curfew" is not used in Amer-
ica, although the practice of ringing a bell
at 9 o'clock continues in many places, and
is considered in New England, as a signal
for people to retire from company to their
own abodes; and, in general, the signal is
obeyed. One recalls, in this connection,
the sweet-toned "Angels," which summons
to evening prayer in France; and Millet's
wonderful picture of the two peasants with
bowed head, pausing in their work a-field
at the sound of the far-off bell.

The severity of Basil's sentence, probably
incurred for some political offense against
the Protectorate, is by no means exagger-
ated. Men's lives were cheap in those days,
and sunny-hill as the first notes of the
curfew. A nation that could publicly be-
head its monarch would create a paltry
subject as one crushes a fly. The
character of that strange, misunderstood
man, Oliver Cromwell, comes plainly to the
front in his rejection of the maiden's plea.
Somewhere under the rough exterior beat
a kindly heart, and above all, a keen sense
of justice; and Basil was safe. How the
good citizens managed their households
that night without a curfew bell we are not
told. It is a comfort to think, at any rate,
that there has been one public martyr less
for Bessie's gallant deed.

An interesting collection might be made
of poems deriving their inspiration from
bells. One could begin with Poe's famous
rhyme; Shelley's "The Bell" is cer-
tainly one of the most beautiful of his pro-
ductions; Gray's masterpiece is ushered in
by the curfew; while in prose, Dickens'
"Olives," and in the drama the "Bella,"
so naturally and fearfully rendered by
Iring, might well be added.

Among Mrs. Thorpe's later poems, which
have been very successful, "Drifted Out to
Sea," "The Soldier's Reprieve," and
"Margaret," are used a great deal by

public readers and elocutionists. Of late
her health has been quite poor, and we
believe she contemplates a removal from her
present home in Texas to California, in
hopes that she may regain it. She will
bear with her the good wishes of thousands
of readers to whom her work has given
sincere and wholesome pleasure.—[J. Frank
Clarke, in the Cottage Heart.]

A Small Beginning.

Last year a bright looking young man
entered a counting room in response to an
advertisement for an assistant shipping
clerk. He told the usual tale of how he
desired a position more than wages for the
time being and was willing to accept a
nominal salary to start in on. The old
man was feeling in particularly good humor
that afternoon, and said pleasantly to the
new comer:

'Well, sir, what would you consider a
nominal salary? What would you be will-
ing to accept in beginning?'

The young man picked at the lining of
his hat with his fingers, and deferentially
replied:

'I want to show you, sir, that I mean
business, and I will work for one cent the
remainder of this month, providing you
think it would not be too much to double
my salary each month thereafter.'

'That's a novel proposition surely,' said
the old man with a smile. "Do you know
what you are talking about, my dear boy?'

'Well, sir, my principal aim is to learn
the business,' responded the young fellow,
and I would be almost willing to be able
for nothing, but I'd like to feel and be able
to say that I was earning something, you
know.'

'I'll take you,' remarked the old man.
'One cent, two cents, four cents, eight
cents, sixteen cents,' he enumerated; 'you
will not get much for a while,' he added.

He took him up to the cashier, "This
is John Smith," he said. "He will go to
work as assistant shipping clerk to-morrow.
His salary will be one cent this month.
Double it every month from now on."

"In consideration of my working for
this small salary I might ask you to assure
me a position for a definite period," en-
quired John Smith.

"We don't usually do that," replied the
governor; "but we can't lose much on it
anyhow, I guess, and you look like an
honest fellow. How long do you want
employment?'

"Three years, sir, if agreeable to you."

"Well, the old man agreed, and young
Mr. Smith, on pretence of wanting some
evidence of stability of his place, got the
governor to write out and sign a paper,
that he had been guaranteed a position in
the house for three years on the terms I
have stated.

He worked along for six months without
drawing a cent. He said he would draw
all his earnings at Christmas. The cashier
thought he'd figure up how much would be
coming to the young man. He grew so in-
terested in the project that he kept multi-
plying for the three years. The result al-
most staggered him. This is the column
of figures he took to the old man: First
month, 1c; 2c; 3c; 4c; 8c; 16c; 32c;
64c; 128c; 256c; 512c; 1,024c; 2,048c;
4,096c; 8,192c; 16,384c; 32,768c; 65,536c;
131,072c; 262,144c; 524,288c; 1,048,576c;
2,097,152c; 4,194,304c; 8,388,608c;
16,777,216c; 33,554,432c; 67,108,864c;
134,217,728c; 268,435,456c; 536,870,912c;
1,073,741,824c; 2,147,483,648c; 4,294,967,296c;
8,589,934,592c; 17,179,869,184c; 34,359,738,368c;
68,719,476,736c; 137,438,953,472c; 274,877,906,944c;
549,755,813,888c; 1,099,511,627,776c; 2,199,023,255,552c;
4,398,046,511,104c; 8,796,093,022,208c;
17,592,186,044,416c; 35,184,372,088,832c;
70,368,744,177,664c; 140,737,488,355,328c;
281,474,976,710,656c; 562,949,953,421,312c;
1,125,899,906,842,624c; 2,251,799,813,685,248c;
4,503,599,627,370,496c; 9,007,199,254,740,992c;
18,014,398,509,481,984c; 36,028,797,018,963,968c;
72,057,594,037,927,936c; 144,115,188,075,855,872c;
288,230,376,151,711,744c; 576,460,752,303,423,488c;
1,152,921,504,606,846,976c; 2,305,843,009,213,693,952c;
4,611,686,018,427,387,904c; 9,223,372,036,854,775,808c;
18,446,744,073,709,551,616c; 36,893,488,147,419,103,232c;
73,786,976,294,838,206,464c; 147,573,952,589,676,412,928c;
295,147,905,179,353,825,856c; 590,295,810,358,707,651,712c;