

The Acton Free Press.

THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1886.
READY FOR PROHIBITION.

A plebiscite on the question of prohibition, to be taken at the next general election is again talked of. The present Parliament pledged itself to enact prohibitory laws just as soon as it was shown that the country desired them, and it was suggested that the prohibitionists should go to work and have the Scott Act passed by the counties separately in order to prove that the country was ready for prohibition. This has been done. In all but a few of the many counties in which the Scott Act was submitted it was passed by considerable and in many cases by overwhelming majorities, and this in spite of the allegations of the opponents of the Scott Act that it did not effect its purpose in the counties in which it was in force. A more effective law, one properly enforced by the Government, would be passed by larger majorities. Whether a plebiscite be allowed or not, the prohibitionists should make a grand effort at the next elections to make their vote tell in favor of prohibition in the next Parliament, which will most certainly have to deal with the question in some way. Public opinion has, with regard to temperance, grown too strong to be longer ignored.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Some politicians expect the writ for the Dominion general elections to be issued in October.

Hello!—The French Government has decided to take charge of all the telegraphic lines of France, and to give the people the use of them at low rates.

"Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain." This is the motto Mayor Howland, has caused to be blazoned in blue and gold in a conspicuous place in his office in the Toronto City Hall.

If the half-column editorial devoted to the *Fax* Press is an indication, the *Sun* man didn't return home from his pleasure trip last week in the best of humor. He must have spent his time on a farm, for this labored article contains a superabundance of chaff.

The meeting of the British Association opened in Birmingham on September 1st will be markedly colonial. Sir Wm. Dawson is president, amongst the speakers will be Professor Macoun, Dr. Selwyn, of this country, and others. The other colonies will be well represented.

Of the three newspapers in Milton only the *Sun* gave a detailed report of the discussion in council upon the important matter of the proposal to introduce a water-works system for that town, and the scheme if adopted involves a local expenditure of something in the neighborhood of \$13,000. And none but the *Sun* made editorial reference to the matter. Truly, wide-awake, up-to-the-times journalism, as effecting local affairs, doesn't imply very much in some quarters.

The Scott Act is being enforced with vigor in Goderich, and much satisfaction is being expressed with the work of the Government Inspector, Mr. Yates. Those dealers who have admitted the offence, and so saved witnesses from unnecessary exposure, have satisfied both their friends and the temperance people. We wish our exchanges to make a note of the fact that the prohibitory law is being faithfully, vigorously and effectively enforced in Goderich. Bar-room drinking is now confined to "bum" witnesses. Temperance men in other ridings can interview Inspector Yates with profit.—*Signal*.

We should not be at all surprised, from the present temper of the temperance people, and their indignation at the attitude of hostility or inactivity of the Dominion and Ontario Governments on the temperance question, if a declaration should be made at this coming Convention for the formation of a Third Party.—*Renfrew Mercury*. Upon the same subject the following sentence from the *Ottawa Evening Journal* may have some significance for the adherents of the two old parties:—The temperance voters in many constituencies are now in a position largely to control the result of the elections, and they should not hesitate to decide between principle and party."

EXTRAORDINARY REMAINS

Of an Ancient Monster Found in Lambton County.

The following respecting the discovery of the remains of some wonderful gigantic species of extinct animal, has been received from an esteemed subscriber residing at Oil City:—
Mr. Burton—I have just been up in the county, about four miles from Bridgen, viewing the remains of an animal supposed to have been one of those not chosen to be saved with Noah of old from the flood. Below I give you the dimensions of the bones of this mammoth curiosity, which your readers will perhaps find interesting. The tusk is a trifle over 4 feet in length, 14 inches around, and weigh 40 pounds each. The back teeth are 6 inches long and 4 in width; the others 4 by 3 inches. The head is four feet in length, two feet three inches across at the eyes. The eye sockets are between 16 and 17 inches in circumference. There are 40 ribs, 8 feet 7 inches in length. The length of the monster is supposed to have been about 16 feet, perhaps more, but the bones of the back and limbs have not as yet been discovered. There was a wagon box of food consisting of brown in the stomach in pieces varying from an inch to five in length. The finder expects to realize a small fortune out of it, and has already been offered a handsome figure.—H. N. M.

—Rate from 75 cents to \$2.50 at J. Fyfe's.

A Run to Muskoka and Back.

The special boat of our age is progress. In this boat there is sufficient reason for the age to congratulate itself upon the progress made. Among the numerous advancements of the day none is more striking than the marvellous facilities afforded in overcoming distances. Within the memory of many alive to-day it used to take a week to go to the grist mill and back, while oxen hauled to a wood-shed sled and urged on at the rate of two miles an hour by means of a blue booch was reckoned a high rate of speed. But the oxen and the blue booch have become things of the past, while the ubiquitous stage coach with that travelling nuisance, the toll-gate, if they still linger in some places, do so under protest. While we are gratified at the progress made and enjoy the change in locomotion from two to sixty miles an hour, we would not forget the important part which Buck and Bright, Duke and Diamond played as pioneers in this northern civilization. The age of clearing was necessarily a slow one and required the strength and docility of the ox, but now we pass in our impatience the horse and harness the lightning and hitch it on to the written message and the spoken word. What, Stephenson, Morse and Bell stand out as the prominent factors in the production of our present state of progress. The two former by seizing the spirit of water and the two latter the spirit of fire are illustrating to-day the infinite disparity between spirit and matter—between a crystalline intelligence and brute force and the possibilities along these lines are immense. As a consequence labor has become minimized and opportunities afforded for recuperation and improvement coming within the reach of all, and places of note long inaccessible to the many have been thrown open by the marvellous network of railroads which cover our land.

Through the action of the railroad corporations, whose motives I am not now going to discuss, excursions have become a prominent feature of our times. By this means a run is afforded to some place of interest, and as a result excursions are induced to travel and the place is extensively advertised. A few days ago an excursion was announced under the auspices of Georgetown Brass Band to Gravenhurst and Port Carling in the Muskoka District. In company with a friend whose kind hospitality I had been sharing for some days previous, I started for this Northern land of lumber, lake and health. The excursion was by the Hamilton & Northwestern Railway and started from Georgetown at 7 a. m. The crowd was not as large as was expected but it was select. The band was in attendance and by their excellent music and gentlemanly demeanor during the entire trip made the day a very pleasant and agreeable one. One striking feature of the excursion, and one that was frequently referred to, was the entire absence of all intoxicating liquors and consequently the agreeable absence of that coarse vulgarity which is always a result of their use. It was stated by the conductor of the train and the assertion was sustained by several others, that not one of the excursionists gave signs of having tasted liquor during the trip. A more orderly, courteous, civil, and really jolly set I have not seen for years. I never before was on any excursion about which there was such marked evidence of the absence of the offensive, and I attribute it largely to the entire absence of the liquid fire. During the whole day I neither saw nor heard anything that merited an apology, except the conduct of three or four boys from the county of Peel, one of whom presumed that swearing was an accomplishment, but he became ashamed of himself on finding that he was in a conspicuous minority. So much then for something; perhaps it might be taken as invidious were I to say, so much for the Scott Act in Halton. Well, the reader may draw his own conclusions from what I say when I state that the excursion was from Georgetown, in Halton, the majority of the excursionists were from Halton, and the fact was demonstrated to the satisfaction of all on board that true sociability and enjoyment are wonderfully promoted by the absence of the thing that maddens and makes unamenable.

The run was from Georgetown to Gravenhurst by rail, thence to Port Carling by water. From Georgetown the road runs through the townships of Esquesing, Caledon, Albion, Tecumseh, Essa and Lunenburg to Barrie. The distance from Georgetown to Gravenhurst is about 170 miles. The country between Georgetown and Barrie is for the most part among the best in Ontario. Tolienhap, Beeton, Cookstown and Thornorton are thriving villages along the route, but the point of interest at this stage is Barrie. Viewed from Allandale the scene is picturesque. Here on the beautiful Bay of Kempenfeldt are situated the village of Allandale and the town of Barrie. From Allandale, Barrie is seen to great advantage, and as it rises from the west and north shores of the bay presents a perfect picture. This beautiful sheet of water, affording steamboat communication with the rising town of Orillia and other points on Lake Simcoe, is one of the most delightful bays on the continent and adds very much to the attractiveness of Barrie as a place of residence. The railroad sweeps right around the bay and along the northern shore to Orillia, with the water in view nearly all the way. Orillia from the station is not seen to advantage. Compared with Barrie it suffers in this respect. The lagoon or marsh over which the cars pass painfully slow detracts from this favorable impression you receive on entering the town at other points. From Orillia to Gravenhurst the chief features are lumber and rocks, interspersed with sheets of water with which this northern country is profusely dotted. The lumbering business is the chief form of industry, hence the numerous saw-mills along the line and the immense quantities of lumber passing over the road. Our stay at any point on the line was short only affording a hurried glance and as we approached Gravenhurst a glance was sufficient to prove that whatever might be its business character its foundation is sure. About 12 noon, Gravenhurst was reached but no time for observation. The only things visible from the cars being rocks, sawmills and endless piles of lumber through which we thread our way with the town lying away to our right. At the wharf along side of which our train draws

up there was waiting for us the steamer *Komecha*, a tidy craft which we boarded, and amid the shriek of the steam-whistle and enticing strains of music from the band we started up Lake Muskoka for Port Carling. The distance is about twenty-three miles, but a job a sail; well, you must take it to appreciate it. The impression felt is a strange and weird feeling that you can hardly explain. It is the shock felt in passing between the poles of extremes. On one side is the town, the railroad with all the advancements of the day before you, and around you is that peculiar stillness only broken centuries before by the Indians in their unbroken northern solitudes. For miles you pass on and nothing ponzies a trace of civilization except a saw-mill. But then you have a perfect kaleidoscope of bond, promontory, point, headland, bay, arm, inlet and gulf, affording such a sense of delight that you can hardly explain. After eight or nine miles are passed your eye catches tents and cottages and mansions, and civilization again shows itself recuperating, and here you have a scene for the rest of the way, furnishing one of the most beautiful weird scenes to be met with on the continent.

Whatever this land of rock and lumber may develop into, at present the idea is seized and utilized that as a recuperating station this is the place. Its atmosphere is bracing, its water is faultlessly pure, while fish abound, and in canoe or boat the people spend the greater part of the time on the water. Hence tourists who have come from all parts of the continent languid and enfeebled soon get what they call the "Muskoka appetite," and this is the secret of the attractions of the place. We reached Port Carling about 2 p. m. The village is perched on a great big rock at the head of the lake where a portage occurs. Here we were welcomed by quite a crowd awaiting our arrival. Here again civilization greets you, stores and hotels affording comforts and luxuries to the tourist. Port Carling is the centre of the tourists' region, being the centre of supplies and postal facilities for the immense influx of visitors and health seekers to this deservedly popular resort.

Our stay in the place was limited to three hours, which was provokingly short, because a weird spell had fallen upon us, and we wanted to stay longer, why we could not tell. Amid the sweet strains of the band we lauded and the crowd dispersed. While here an episode occurred which frequently occurs in life and constitutes what we call a surprise. In coming out of one of the stores in company with my friend I was accosted by an intelligent looking lady, who said: "And how are you? I thought I knew you, though you are considerably changed since I saw you last. Why, I am so glad to see you; and father and mother are so pleased to see you." Here I was with that lady deluging me with a perfect tornado of inquiries in a dilemma of helplessness, not able to get in a word edgewise. I need not attempt to explain, doubtless you have had a similar experience. Like a flash the surroundings adjusted themselves and memory went back eighteen years, and the figure of a clever little Sunday School scholar rose up before me, and I said, "You are Ella?" "Yes," said she, "that was my name." What a train of thought. What changes in eighteen years, when I used to share the kind hospitality of her father's home at Sand Hill. We were introduced to her husband, a genial Englishman, an accountant in a large house in Toronto. In company with these dear friends we had a beautiful row and another surprise with her father and mother and another married sister from the city. I knew them, but they did not know me, and then you can imagine how we all felt as the spell broke and we talked of days of yore.

At 5 p. m. while the band played "And Lang Syne" and "God Save the Queen," we weighed anchor and set steam, we had no sail, and rode down the lake. Well, it was lovely.

A. L. C.
Acton, August 28th, 1886.

The Municipal Council.

Council met on Tuesday evening. The Reeve in the chair. Members present—Henderson, Fyfe, and Cameron. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

The lamplighter reported that some of the lamps need repairing. The matter was referred to the street and sidewalk committee.

The Finance Committee presented their seventh report as follows:—
To the Reeve and Council of the village of Acton:

Your standing Committee on Finance have examined the following accounts, which they find correct and recommend the same to be paid:—
Robt. Wallace, work on sidewalks... \$5 00
The Reeve, for expenses in conveying James Dolan to Milton last winter... 1 00
All of which is respectfully submitted.

Signed J. Fyfe,
D. Henderson,
Moved by D. Henderson, seconded by J. Fyfe, that the report of the Finance Committee be adopted.—Carried.
Council then adjourned.

Scott Act Prosecutions.

Mrs. A. Goring, who was charged with violation of the C. T. Act before P. M. Goring on Tuesday last week, has been convicted and fined \$50 and costs. This is Mrs. Goring's first offence.

On the 20th, Elias Clark, of Georgetown, was fined \$50 and costs, and on the 23rd Jno. Thomas Little, of Palermo, was also fined \$50 and costs.

We learn that charges have been made against a number of other hotels keepers in the county, who will appear in due time for trial before the Magistrate. These convictions, secured by Inspector Brothers, go to show that he is discharging his duty diligently.—*Oakville Star*.

THE GRAVE.

McDONALD—In Acton, on the 26th August, Peter McDonald, Sr., aged 67 years.

DUFF—In Guelph, on the 29th August, Donald Duff, aged 41 years.

The funeral took place from the residence of his brother, John Duff, near Everton, on Tuesday, at Acton Cemetery.

New Advertisements.

CHOICE COWS FOR SALE.
THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale 1 Ayrshire cow, six years old; 2 grades, 4 and 5 years old, both to calve in February, 3 halfreds in calf; 4 spring calves—3 of them steers and 1 heifer. Apply at once to
WM. GRIPPE,
Acton, Aug. 25th, 1886.

EWELRY AND LAMB ASTRAY.
STAYED from the premises of the subscriber, 5 Lot 2, Con. 1, Esquesing, about the 1st of August, a ewe and a lamb, partly Southdown. Suitable reward will be given for information which will lead to their recovery.
GEO. MULHOLLAND,
Esquesing, Aug. 25th, 1886.

5000 ACRES.
OF LAND for sale in the County of Dufferin. A quantity of land for sale at from \$10 per acre to \$50 per acre. Terms and prices to suit all circumstances. Also village property in Blenheim, Hornby's Mills, Corbotten, Riverview, and Melancton. Apply to
J. HENSTREE,
Auctioneer, Land Agent, &c., Shelburne.
As Henstreet is acquainted with the County of Dufferin in almost every part, we can recommend him to intending purchasers.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.
THE UNDERSIGNED has received instructions to sell on very easy terms the house and lot on Church street, now occupied by Mrs. James Bell, adjoining the dwelling of Charles Speight, and immediately behind Geo. Hyde Jewellery Store. This is a desirable property. The lot is first-class, the dwelling in good repair, and there is a nice garden with fruit trees. Particulars make known upon application to
H. P. MOORE,
Face Press Office.

CAMERON'S VOLUME OF DISCOURSES
—ON THE—
Epistle to the Ephesians
NOW READY

SUBSCRIBERS in and about Acton will get these at Mr. George Hyde's Jewellery and Fancy Goods Store on Saturday next and week following.
REV. D. H. CAMERON.

A NEW AND THRILLING BOOK OF NARRATIVES.

Life Pictures from Rum's Gallery
Or sketches written from personal knowledge of persons who have been ruled through liquor.
By Thomas Trotter, L.D.S.,
OWEN SOUND, ONT.

ADDITIONAL TESTIMONIAL:
I have read a number of the "Life Pictures from Rum's Gallery," and believe that they are but too true life pictures of the adornments of rum's gallery's walls. These sketches of people of our own day and of our own Canada are given in language plain, concise and convincing, and I am sure if the warnings furnished by the subjects of these sketches and sounded by the author's earnest penning, intellect and rum be taken heed by the young and old too, of this place, they will regret having spent an evening over this readable little work.
W. H. LOWRY, M.B.
Acton, Sept. 1st, 1886.

—Scottish, English and Canadian suitings in great variety, at J. Fyfe's, Acton.
—If you want a nobby durable and cheap suit, go to J. Fyfe's, Acton.
—Go to J. Fyfe's, Acton, for your clothing. He can suit you for price, quality and style overtime.
—Spring suits and overcoats at extreme low prices and made in the latest styles. Be sure to call and see them at J. Fyfe's, Acton.

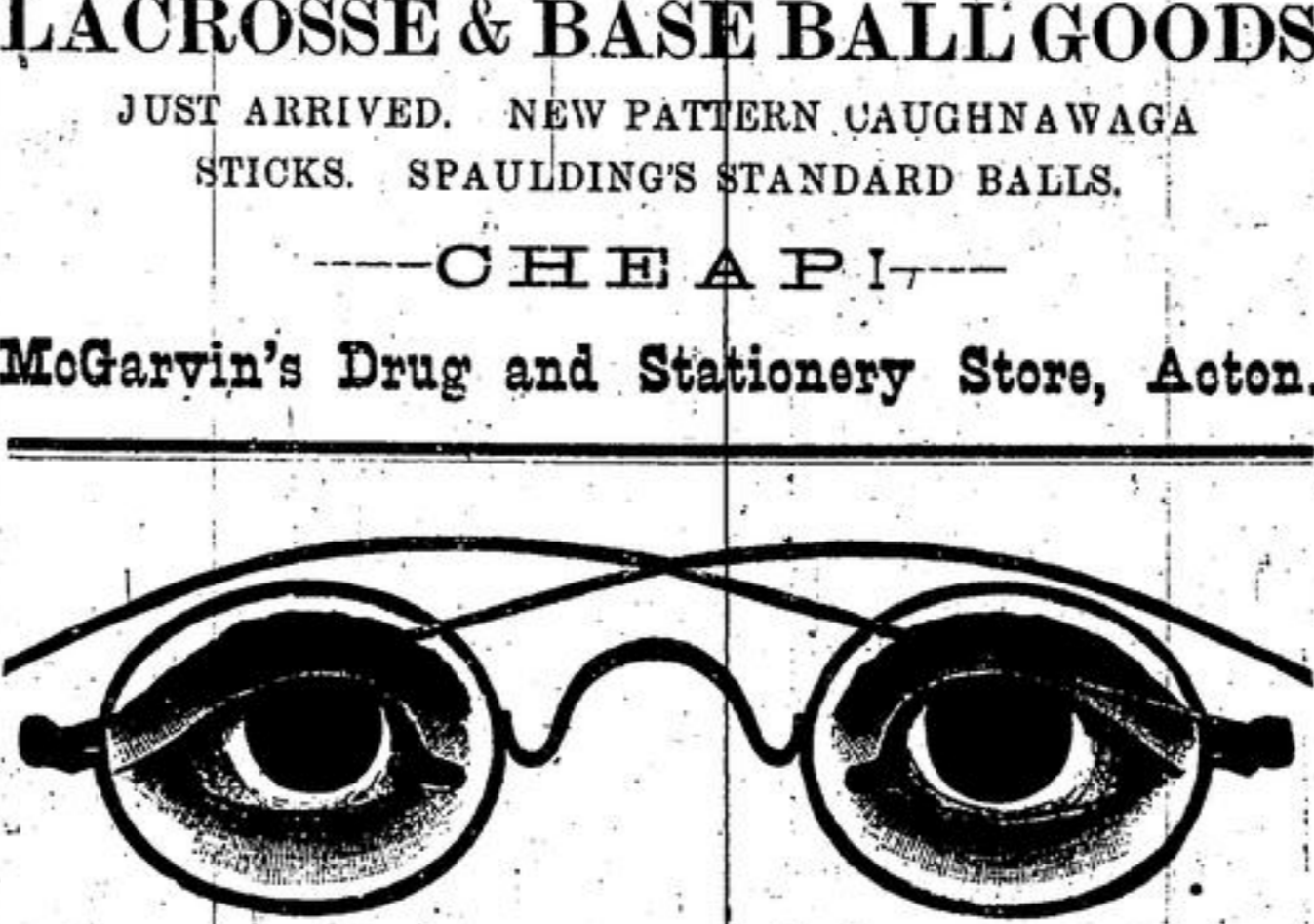
SEE OUR NEW FANCY PRINTS JUST IN NEW, NICE AND NOBBY.
Remember our Famous 50c. Tea.
HENDERSON, McRAE & CO., - Glasgow House, Acton.

FALL HATS FALL HATS WHY DO WE DO IT? BECAUSE
We won't fill our cellars with unnecessary goods. Out they must go, is the verdict of
RYAN, BERKINSHAW & CO. GUELPH.

East End Clothing Store.
EVERY NOVELTY IN FELT GOODS FOR FALL WEAR, AT MODERATE PRICES.
CALL AND SEE THEM.
J. FYFE.

PURE PARIS GREEN
IN ANY QUANTITY.
TURNIP SEED, FRESH AND RELIABLE.
PAINTS AND OILS.
FIRST-CLASS AND CHEAP.

LACROSSE & BASE BALL GOODS
JUST ARRIVED. NEW PATTERN CAUGHNAWAGA STICKS. SPAULDING'S STANDARD BALLS.
—CHEAP!—
McGarvin's Drug and Stationery Store, Acton.



If you have been disappointed in
SPECTACLES
TRY THE "ALASKA."
THEY ARE THE BET WE EVER SOLD.

B. SAVAGE,
Sole Agent for Guelph.

OUR AUGUST SALE
OF
REMNANTS, JOBS AND ODD ENDS.
DRIVES, JOBS AND BARGAINS!

REMNANTS OF PRINTS,
REMNANTS OF TWEEDS,
REMNANTS OF DENIMS,
REMNANTS OF SHIRTINGS,
REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS,
REMNANTS OF LACES AND RIBBONS,
REMNANTS ALL KINDS OF GOODS

To be Cleared out at any Price

JOB LINES OF CORSETS,
JOB LINES OF LADIES' SHOES,
JOB LINES OF CHILDREN'S SHOES,
JOB LINES OF MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS

These goods to be sold without regard to price, being odd lines and sizes.

SEE OUR NEW FANCY PRINTS JUST IN NEW, NICE AND NOBBY.
Remember our Famous 50c. Tea.

HENDERSON, McRAE & CO., - Glasgow House, Acton.

WHY DO WE DO IT? BECAUSE
We won't fill our cellars with unnecessary goods. Out they must go, is the verdict of

RYAN, BERKINSHAW & CO. GUELPH.

1600 yds. Dress Goods, 5c. per yd., worth 12c.
800 yds. beautiful Dress Muslins, 5c. per yd., worth 8c.
13,000 yds. Beautiful Prints, from 5 to 10c. per yard.
This is three lines only of a host. See Hand Bills.

RYAN, BERKINSHAW & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO JOHN HOGG & SON,
93 Upper Wyndham Street, Guelph.

YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE
Kenney Bros., Main Street, Acton,
—TO THE FRONT WITH A—
FINE STOCK OF NEW FALL GOODS.

We are now receiving a very large stock of New Fall Goods of every description. Our Boots and Shoes are purchased from the best manufacturers, and are of the best quality. We have a fine assortment, and your every want can be supplied. Some fine lines of TRUNKS AND VALISES on hand, received direct from the manufacturers.
ORDERED WORK—We make a specialty of this department and guarantee satisfaction to all customers.
Repairing done with neatness and despatch.
KENNEY BROS., Dominion House.

EAST END STORE.
WE SELL DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

GENTLEMEN DESIRING PERFECT-FITTING SUITS CANNOT DO BETTER THAN LEAVE THEIR ORDERS WITH
JOHN NELSON, ACTON.