

# The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XX.—NO. 14.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1894.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

The Acton Free Press  
—PUBLISHED—  
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,  
—A.T.—  
Free Press Steam Printing Office,  
MILL STREET, — ACTON, ONT.

**Terms of Subscription**—One dollar per year, thrice weekly, for which time for which they have been published, the subscriber shall be entitled to every subscription paid or deposited on their behalf.

**Advertisers**—Bills—Transit advertisements, 10 cents per word per week; bills for first insertion, 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

**Contract Rates**—The following table allows for the deduction of advertisements for specified periods:

— SPACES — 11 Yds. 14 Yds. 15 Yds. 16 Yds.  
10 inches ..... \$0.00 \$0.00 \$0.00 \$0.00  
12 inches ..... \$0.00 \$0.00 \$0.00 \$0.00  
14 inches ..... \$0.00 \$0.00 \$0.00 \$0.00  
16 inches ..... \$0.00 \$0.00 \$0.00 \$0.00

Advertisers, without specifying directions, may send in their bills and charges will be deducted in advance.

Advertisers will be charged more each month if desired. For charges other than a month, the composition must be paid for at the rate of 10 cents per word.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by noon on Tuesdays.

H. A. TROOPER,  
Editor and Proprietor.

## Business Directory.

J. F. UREN, M. D. C. M.  
Office and residence—Currier Mill & Frederick  
rocks, Acton.

J. E. WILKINSON, D. D. S., L. D. D.,  
Graduate of University of Toronto, Member of the  
Medical Board of Ontario, and the Royal College of  
Physicians and Surgeons. Member of the Royal  
Society of Medicine, London, England.

L. BENNETT, L. D. S., DENTIST,  
GUTHRIE'S AVENUE, TORONTO.

MCLEAN & MCLEAN  
Notaries, Notaries, Notaries, Correspondents  
&c. Private funds to loan.  
Office—Town Hall, Acton.

D. GUTHRIE & MURRAY  
BUTCHERS, BAKERS, NOTARIES, &c.  
Official—129 Queen St., Parkdale,  
Victoria Chambers, Victoria Rd.

Telephone 227—Address—129 Queen St., Parkdale,  
Toronto, Ont.

A. J. DUNLAP, A. G. MURRAY  
B. J. MCNABB,  
Clark, Fourth Division, Court County of Halton,  
Ontario—129 Queen St., Parkdale,  
Victoria Chambers, Victoria Rd.

JOHN H. HAMILTON,  
Proprietor.

The only direct importer in Canada of Scotch  
and American and other superior brands  
of Cutlery, Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

SHILTON, WALLBRIDGE & STONE,  
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.

TORONTO AND GALT,  
Offices—Crescent's Block, Georgetown, and  
Trust Building, Galt, Ontario, &c. To the  
J. SHILTON, R. W. WALLBRIDGE, H. E. STONE.

E. W. LEE,  
TEACHER OF PIANO AND ORGAN,  
MILTON.

Will visit Acton on Monday of each week  
For terms address Mr. Lee, at Acton, P. O.

HENRY ORRIST,  
TAWA, CANADA  
Bibliotist of Patents, for Invention, etc.

Order of the Canadian, Order of  
the Royal Society of Medicine, and  
the Registration of Trade Marks. Send for price  
list. Thirty-two years experience.

W. M. HEMSTRETT,  
LAWYER AND ATTORNEY.

For the Committee of Wellington and Halton  
Order of the Canadian, etc., promptly at  
legal fees.

Also money to loan on the most favorable  
terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, to  
sums of \$500 and upwards.

F. FRANCIS NUNAN,  
BOOKBINDER.

Wynham St., Guelph (Over Williams Store).

Account of all kinds made to order  
Particulars of every description carefully  
telling and clearly explaining.

THE PALACE BARBER SHOP,  
Main Street, Acton.

H. R. WORDEN, Proprietor.

An experienced and skillful hairdresser now  
offering a skillful haircut and a good  
wash and a scissored shave, also a good  
haircut and children's hair cut.

Wellington Mutual  
Fire Insurance Company  
Established 1851.

INSURANCE ON Household Property—Any amount  
of cash forwarded to us by airmail, but not  
telegrams, to our agent, JOHN T. TADDE, Agent,  
Guelph.

THE METHODIST CHURCH  
ACTON.

REV. J. E. HOWELL, M. A., Pastor.

Public Services in Man. and Miss. Schools, Sunday  
Schools, &c. Bids cordially invited.

Strangers and visitors always welcome  
at services at the door.

Guelph Business College.

Books, hand and shoulder of stores.  
It is not only a famous book store, but  
extending from the stage to the back door, the  
East and West Colours and Pictures  
and the West, but the books also described  
into a great many.

PRINCIPAL McCORMICK,  
Guelph, Ont.

**Ice Cream at Xmas.**  
Is not a rare sight than a confectionery  
of 1000 rolls of ice.

## Wall Paper.

This time of the year it is a usual story. An  
American manufacturer, who has been  
engaged to supply the market with his  
articles, has not yet sold his goods.

Fancy 36c, Gold for 15c  
10c and 16c Papers for 9c  
10c Papers for 7c  
7c papers for 5c

## DAY'S BOOK STORE.

**CUELPH.**  
Day Books Cheap.

**The Traders' Bank**  
OF CANADA.

## Poetry.

Capital Authorized  
Capital Paid Up  
Bank on do  
Wages

**GUELPH-BRANCH**

4 per cent paid on sums of \$1 and upwards  
deposited in the savings bank department and  
paid or compounded every six months.

Deposit accounts issued.

Partners accounts discounted.

The collection of savings notes a specialty.

A general banking business transacted.

A. F. H. JONES,  
Manager.

**THE PRETTY COUNTRY MAIDEN.**  
BY MRS. H. A. SHAW.

Very soft & Why not glad,  
Pretty country maiden,  
Passing days in bowery ways,  
Hunting birds in green woods.

At sunset, when the sun goes down,  
Zephyrus comes to greet you,  
Whispering on the wing,  
Some birds come to meet you.

"Ah, you say, 'tis fair day,  
I, the farmer's daughter,"

I, the maid of the village,

"Took my step," "Took a walk,"

"Held a hold young stranger,"

"From your pall, Adam's she,"

Welcome to the range,"

"Look like who would make."

"This shall be my Mecca,

The place where I shall be."

Then he smiled, I beamed,  
By his grace and beauty,

Quite forgot mother's care,

And my mother's duty.

To my love, I came,

And I found her there,

Simple I said, "Good-bye!"

Would it? would it give him?

"Oh, my fair, let me hear  
Hear your pall of love,

Then good-bye, I shall sigh

For the fair daughter,

Her eyes are blue,

Her world beat, quite content,

I, poor I, downcast,

With a woe-wander here."

To the shrub of Moss,

He left that he met

Such a fair-faced one."

Select Family Reading.

The South Bound Train

BY MRS. H. A. SHAW.

It was nine o'clock, and Mabel Glaire, the  
pretty young telegraph operator, was at the  
instrument, her hand on the key, waiting  
to send her last message before quitting the  
office for the night.

Mabel was very seldom detained so late  
late an evening train had gone down the  
road that morning, and was now waiting at  
Ewing's, below the turn-out, till it received  
the signal that the way was clear. The  
South Bound Express was due twenty  
minutes. When that passed Mabel would  
signal the few tardy engines to move on.

It was a responsible and confusing post  
for one so young and inexperienced, but  
Mabel, during the ten months she had held  
the place, had proven herself bright and efficient  
and not the slightest accident, due to  
neglect on her part, had ever occurred.

Now she kept looking at the clock, thinking  
the hands had never moved so slowly  
before. She was weary, sitting all the  
time little off all the long, hot, burning  
of the train to come. Besides, there was some  
one on that train she wanted particularly  
to see.

"Frank will be on the lookout for me,"  
she said, "and will wave his hand per  
haps kiss it in the darkness."

The thought made her smile and blushed  
redly, knowing whether to be glad or sorry  
at young Frank Ray's recent promise  
to the responsible post of engineer on  
the South Bound. Every other day she  
saw him for just two seconds as the train  
went by, but the South Bound never stopped  
at the insignificant little station of Redding.

They had been engaged a long time and  
now this promotion of the young man en  
abled them to see in the near future the  
consummation of their hopes.

At half past nine the station master  
would come in, and the office would close  
for the night.

How still everything was, it had never  
seemed so lonely before! It was a quiet  
place, as they were called, and though in  
this case the station master was the only person  
in the building, she could hear the sound of  
Mabel's heart had the least fear.

Mabel at last stopped looking at the  
clock and with her finger idly moving the  
key, became lost in one of those rays  
which youth, especially when in  
love, are prone to.

Not a sound broke the silence of the  
summer night but the rustle of the leaf in  
the breeze or the distant call of the whip  
peep will.

Presently a slight noise behind her made  
her start and look around. There just  
within the door stood a tall, gaunt man,  
with dark, wavy hair, long matted  
beard and hair, and long, disordered gar-  
ments, gazing at her.

The strain upon Mabel's lips was  
so strong that she could not utter a sound.

Before she could utter a sound, the appear-  
ance of the tall, gaunt man caused her to  
forget all else.

"Frank will be on the lookout for me,"  
she said, "and will wave his hand per  
haps kiss it in the darkness."

The tall, gaunt man was the only person  
she could see in the distance. The man  
had a pale face, thin lips, and a thin  
mustache. He was dressed in a suit of  
dark, wavy hair, long matted beard and  
hair, and long, disordered garments, gazing  
at her.

"Frank will be on the lookout for me,"  
she said again, "and will wave his hand per  
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