

# The Acton Free Press.

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ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1897.

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H. F. MORRIS, Editor and Proprietor

## Business Directory.

### MEDICAL.

**J. F. UREN, M. D., D. C. M.**  
Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick Streets, Acton.

**A. S. ELLIOTT, M. B., M. D.**  
GRADUATE TORONTO UNIVERSITY.  
OFFICE—Main Street, third door south of the Presbyterian Church, Acton.

### VETERINARY SURGEON.

**ALFRED P. HUSBAND, V. S.**  
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Honorary member of the Veterinary Medical Society of Ontario.  
OFFICE—Wm. Husband's, lot 3, cor. 4th & Nassau.  
Calls day or night promptly attended to.

### DENTAL.

**L. L. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST.**  
GRADUATE, TORONTO, ONTARIO.  
Office—Main Street, Acton.

**D. R. F. S. MERCOER,**  
Graduate of Toronto University and R.C.D. S. Office over Drug Store, Acton. Visiting Days—Thursday and Friday.

**J. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST.**  
HONOLULU, HAWAII.  
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY. Works as Satisfactory, Prices Moderate. Visiting Days—Tuesday and Friday of each week.

### LEGAL.

**McLEAN & McLEAN**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers &c. Private Offices in Town Hall, Acton. Office—Town Hall, Acton.

**Wm. A. McLEAN, Jno. A. McLEAN.**

**DOUGLAS & MURRAY,**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, ETC.  
OFFICES—1266 Queen St., Parkdale, Victoria Chambers, 61 Victoria St., Telephone 29. JOHN DOUGLAS, A. G. MURRAY.

**A. J. McKINNON,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.  
OFFICE—Corner Mill and Main Streets, above Koppin's store, Acton.

**T. G. MATHESON, & J. B. McLEOD,**  
AGENTS, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS  
Georgetown and Milton. Money to loan at lowest rates.

**R. J. McNABB,**  
Under Fourth Division Court Office of Halton County, Conveyancer, Agent Fire and Life Assurance, Real Estate Agent. Money to loan, etc. OFFICE—Ferryman's Block, ACTON, ONT.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**HENRY GRIBET,**  
ONTARIO, CANADA.  
Solicitor of Patents, for Invention, etc. Prepares Applications for the Canadian, American, and European Patents, and for the registration of Trade Marks, Signs for manufacturers. Thirty-two years experience.

**FRANCIS NUNAN,**  
BOOKBINDER,  
Wyndham St., Over William's Store, Acton, Ontario. Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Binding executed promptly done.

### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

**H. P. MOORE,**  
FRANKLIN & MANAGER LICENSED.  
Private Office, No. 1103 Broad Street, Issued residence in the evening. Free Press Office, ACTON.

**ACOTON**  
Machine and Repair Shops  
**HENRY GRUNDLE,** Proprietor.  
ARE well equipped with all the machinery necessary to repair all repairs to machinery. Also steam engines, iron and brass work of all kinds of steam fitting, horse-shoeing and general repairs. Repairs done in a satisfactory manner. We can repair any machine or implement of any make. Free estimates and fitting done.

**Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Company**  
ESTABLISHED 1860  
INSURANCE on Cash and National Plans. Any communications forwarded to my address, 1103 Broad, or telephone 64, will be promptly attended to.  
**JOHN TAYLOR,** Agent, Guelph.

**W. M. HEMPHRETT,**  
LICENSED AGENT.  
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Office at the Park Farm Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Fees reduced to \$500 FOR FARM SALES.  
Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rate of interest, in sums of \$500 and upwards.

### Acton Saw Mills, and Wood Yards.

**JAMES B. BROWN**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN  
Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Wood, Etc.  
All kinds of Wood in Stock and promptly delivered to any part of the town at reasonable prices.  
Hardwood and slabwood stove lengths always on hand.  
Telephone communication.

## OUR New Wall Paper

For 1897  
Is the Finest and Best in the city.  
FROM 5c TO 50c A ROLL.  
Perfect Combinations.

DAY has the largest and newest stock in the city, and his prices are by far the lowest.

## DAY'S BOOKSTORE, GUELPH.

Day Sells Cheap.

## HOW DO THESE PRICES STRIKE YOU?

Epson Salts, 9 lbs. for 25c, or 40 lbs. for \$1.00.  
Sulphur, 9 lbs. for 25c, or 40 lbs. for \$1.00.  
Beef, Wine and Iron, 50c a bottle.

500mg of Hypophosphites, \$1.00 a bottle. Large size.

Pure Cream of Tartar, 50c a pound.  
No. 1 Black Pepper (pure) 15c a pound.  
No. 2 Refined Borax (pure) 15c a pound.  
Insect Powder 50c a pound.  
Moth Camphor 15c a pound.

## A Blood Purifier

Taken at this season of the year may prevent a serious illness.  
Our Burdock and Sarsaparilla Bitters.

Containing Celery, Buchu, Cucarua and other Vegetable Drugs, constitutes a perfect spring medicine, being a remedy for all disorders of the blood, stomach, liver and kidneys. Price 25c a bottle.  
For 20 days from this date we will sell at 15c a package, in order to more widely introduce it.

## ALEX. STEWART, Family and Dispensing Chemist, Guelph, Ont.

## TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA

Authorized Capital \$1,000,000  
Paid up Capital and Surplus \$785,000  
Assets over \$8,300,000

## Guelph Branch

Sums of \$1 and upwards received on deposit at 3 per cent. interest paid or compounded half-yearly.

Deposits Receipts issued for large sums deposited.

Advanced made to responsible farmers on their own names.

No charge made for collecting Sales Notes if payable in Guelph.

A General Banking Business transacted.

A. F. H. JONES, Manager

## THE MARRIAGE

The easy enough to be pleased.  
When life flows along like a song:  
But the man worth while is the one who will smile.

## Select Family Reading.

### The Aftermath.

The eyes of the girl standing at one of the windows of Mrs. Etzel's mansion were not, as they seemed to be, fixed on the fast falling snow. Ethel Matherson's thoughts were far away. She was dreaming of the days before her father's death, when in her distant former home, Col. Matherson's idolized only child, she had been so nearly as from life's sharp edge. Bitten in the prime of life her father had been snatched from her by death.

No little remained for her of her father's once large fortune, when all his debts had been paid and she had so signally failed in giving the means of the old man's father, despite her own proficiency in these arts, that this little had soon disappeared.

It was at this juncture that her wealthy cousin, Julia Staunton, widowed and childless, had dived upon her horizon as a possible helper with an offer of making her a companion. Ethel had gone to her with mingling, for the letter in which the offer was made was far from cordial.

Her father had not, it proved, been without a cause, for she had been made a veritable drug. Mrs. Staunton had been quick to size up the matter, and she had not engaged in reading aloud or otherwise amusing her. Ethel was kept constantly busy with fancy work of the most delicate and intricate pattern. Thus it was that this night, when Ethel had been reading to her mother, the girl had cried herself to sleep.

On the afternoon on which we found her at the window she had gained a brief respite due to the fact that her cousin was on a shopping expedition. Suddenly there was a tap at the door, and in response to Ethel's invitation to enter, a trim maid came in, bearing a lamp with a rose tinted glow through the room.

"Should I draw the curtains, Miss Ethel?" she asked with a kindly glance at the sad-faced girl.

"Yes, Mary," Ethel replied, as she sank into a chair. "Mrs. Staunton has not returned yet?" she questioned.

"No, miss, but I think she will soon be here. 'Tis getting late."

The girl withdrew, closing the door after her. Presently Ethel had risen and walked to the door, followed by the maid, the rustle of her cousin's garments as that lady came up the stairs and to her door.

She entered with an emile which, when Ethel saw the object on which she was gazing, she gasped in so happy a mood that she often failed to note that her companion's hands were, for once, idle.

"Such a delightful time as I have had!" she cried, with vivacity. "I met him down town, and we so joyfully plied each other with—"  
"—Major Horton?" she asked.

"I am glad you enjoyed your trip, Cousin Julia," Ethel said.

"His attentions are becoming quite marked, don't you think? Why, he has already been here twice this week, and determined from the first that if I ever go, when you can purchase as cheaply from us and get better value."

"Our stock is Canadian grown and acclimated. Catalogue (frugal) or French, free on application."

## 1897-98 WALL PAPERS

Styles and Prices to Surprise you.

Frames, Pictures, Artists' Supplies, Headquarters for Presents, &c.

## WATERS BROS.

ST. GEORGE'S SQUARE GUELPH

## FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES

700 ACRES

SHRUBS, ROSES, VINES AND SEED POTATOES

We have the largest assortment and employ the very best and most improved methods for propagation. All stock carefully packed and guaranteed. The only reliable catalogue sent free to any nursery in the Dominion. Agents Wanted to Represent Us

Special attention given to Park, Cemetery, and boulevard orders. Estimates furnished for supplying entire orchards.

Our stock is Canadian grown and acclimated. Catalogue (frugal) or French, free on application.

Stones & Wellington, Fonthill Nurseries—Toronto, Ont. The Leading Canadian Tree Men.

## The Campaign

Prepare for Winds.

We would call your attention to the fact that we are prepared to supply you with lumber of suitable length for your Barn Doors, 12, 12, 12 or 14 feet also.

SASH DOORS FRAMES MOULDINGS, etc. for building. Storm Doors put up at as low a rate as possible.

PUMPS. Repair your pumps or put in new ones before it is too good. We can do it. Shop at foot of River Street, ACTON

## THOS. EBBAE

Manager.

## J. M. BOND & Co.

HARDWARE GUELPH.

## STYLISH SPRING SUITINGS.

Our stock of new Spring Goods is now complete.

They are all choice goods, and we would respectfully suggest an early selection.

Prices right; also styles.

## SHAW & TURNER, Merchant Tailors, Guelph

## ROBT. NOBLE

The Highest Price for WHEAT, PEAS, OATS, BARLEY, FLOUR, BRAN, SHORTS, SEEDS, And All Kinds of Feed at Acton Flour and Feed Store.

Try "NORVAL" FLOUR. The best Family Flour in the Market.

## FRANK HARRIS, Manager.

## J. H. Hamilton,

DEALER IN Marble and Granite, Hamilton's Block GUELPH.

Having on hand a large quantity of Scotch, Norway, Swedish and Russian GRANITE

And in order to dispose of it to make room for spring stock now purchased I will at a reduction of 20 PER CENT. And will allow all expenses to customers to and from our works.

## JOHN H. HAMILTON

## W. BARBER & BROS., PAPER MAKERS, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF Machine Finished Book Papers

HIGH GRADE WEEKLY NEWS.

The paper used in this journal is from the above mill.

W. M. BARBER & BROS.

## E. B. COLLINS, Butcher

Desire to thank his numerous customers for their liberal patronage since his commencement business last January and hopes that by careful and courteous attention to merit a continuance of their custom.

A complete assortment of first-class Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork, Fresh and Salt, Hams, Sausages, Poultry, Lard, &c., in season. Prices always as low as consistent with the best quality. Prompt delivery. Fat stock wanted.

## THE MARRIAGE

It was a curious and far-away scene, she admitted. Yesterday had been the day of her driving expedition, and a somewhat amusing incident had taken place during the very day. On leaving the house Mr. Horton had asked Mrs. Staunton which seat she preferred, and she, in the faith that he would drive, had answered in all seriousness: "Oh, the front, by all means." The Major had then, and then, to her surprise, "this old man Mr. Thompson" took the seat beside her, and the major, with a bow, took the seat beside Ethel. Little did he dream of the storm that was raging in the breast of the outwardly smiling widow.

"How Ethel had enjoyed the drive! How kind the major had been, and how interesting he had talked! Her 'handsome horse,' with his strong noble face, his graceful, well-knit figure, and his finely turned head, with his iron gray hair. Poor Ethel! She had indeed been a red letter day in her calendar.

"She was aroused from her reverie by the sound of her cousin's voice at the door. 'I wish you would go into the music room at once, Ethel,' she said, hurriedly, 'and play some of those soft, dreamy bits you were practicing yesterday.'"

"Ethel was well pleased, for the one pleasure, her dreary life afforded was that of keeping up her music. It was one of the few things on which she and Mrs. Staunton were of the same mind. Mrs. Staunton was not, as she seemed to be, fixed on the fast falling snow. Ethel Matherson's thoughts were far away. She was dreaming of the days before her father's death, when in her distant former home, Col. Matherson's idolized only child, she had been so nearly as from life's sharp edge. Bitten in the prime of life her father had been snatched from her by death.

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## FLowers in the Home.

In so many well-to-do homes where comfort, luxuries abound, there is one to me, dreadful lack—this is the absence of flowers or plants. One does not expect or care for a formal display, but there should be a few bright-eyed blossoms, or some tender green, to add the last touch of refinement and care to the home. To nearly all it is possible to have them by some slight sacrifice that will soon become a pleasure. Do without some extra trinket and set, instead, a fresh bouquet or a graceful fern; in the end you will not only add to your own happiness, but to that of those about you. If it can be afforded, flowers are a constant source of delight—roses, carnations and violets during the winter, and in the spring, the sunny daffodils, brilliant tulips and lilies of the valley. But, unfortunately, these will fade and leave only a memory of fragrance behind. This will do for a time, but we need to have these memories refreshed frequently, so a few of the lovely green things that will not fade and do so much to make a charming home.

Few people realize the influence flowers and growing plants have upon children. We clothe and feed the bodies and develop the brain, but too often we fail to warm and nourish the life of the beautiful which is one of the attributes of the soul. A more baby will smile at a flower. The bloom which draws the little one to the blossom is very strong; it is an unconscious recognition of its purity and loveliness. If this love of the beautiful is strengthened it will become one of the strongest aids against sin and wrong. A character that knows and feels the beauty of the soul—not nature is one that will know the good and true in life. Did you ever think why our thought of Heaven is always mingled with that of music and flowers? Heaven is the highest thing we can imagine; music and flowers the highest things we know.

It is odd, and rather amusing, too, the way in which the flowers affect the manners of children. I know of a family who, for the past year, have had either a few violets or flowers on the table for every meal. The cause of this was rather funny. One day a friend sent a large bunch of roses and at lunch they were placed on the table. The lady of the house made his offer of a steady entrance, and flinging his cap, was about to take his place without the much needed touch of water and brush, when his eyes fell on the fresh roses. He looked from them to his tiny little self, and a sudden word left the room. When he returned some minutes later it was a very dry boy that quietly took his place. Twice during lunch time he said "Thank you," an unheard of thing from that small boy. They have had flowers ever since. I have heard several ladies say they would rather have fewer dishes on the table and have it dainty with blossoms or vases. It is not an impossible ether when you think that for 25 cents you can get a sufficient quantity of jointed lily, with care, for nearly a year. Do without some of the more costly flowers, and have your flowers which are a necessity to a refined, happy home.

## BOARDING-HOUSE GEOMETRY.

All boarding-houses are the same boarding-house. The boards in the same boarding-house and on the same flat are equal to one another. A single room is that which has no parts and no magnitude. The landlady of a boarding-house is a parallelgram—that is, an oblong and angular figure, which cannot be described, but which is equal to anything. A wrangle is the disjunction of two boards to each other that meet together but are not on the same flat. All the other rooms being taken, a single room is that which has a double room. A pin may be produced any number of times. The landlady can be reduced to her lowest terms by a series of propositions. A line may be made from any boarding-house to any other boarding-house. The clothes of a boarding-house bed, though produced ever so far both ways, will not meet. Any two meals at a boarding-house are together less than two square meals. If from the opposite ends of a boarding-house a line be drawn passing through the rooms in turn, then the stowpish which warms the boarders will lie within that line. If this line be hit and on, the same side of it there should not be two charges for the same thing. If there be two boarders on the same flat, and the amount of side of the one be equal to the amount of side of the other, each to each, and the wrangle between one boarder and the landlady be equal to the wrangle between the landlady and the other, then shall the weekly bills of the two boarders be equal also, each to each. If not, let one bill be less than that which has no board—which is absurd—Stephen Witceck.

## HE TOOK ONE LOAD.

It is reported of the late William H. Vanderbilt that his father, the commodore, did not know when "a young man" must be a business chility. Absolute verification of this is doubtful, but a good story is told of an incident wherein the son proved that he too exercised his head some of the astuteness in commercial intercourse so that his father possessed. The commodore presented him with a farm on the Lake Islands, informing him that he might live there, and to make the land pay, as that was all he cared to contribute towards the lad's support. A short time later the commodore enquired of his son how the farm was getting along.

"Not very good, father," the young man replied. "What I need badly is some means of improving the earth."

"Well, suppose you go up to my stable and get a load of refuse; but mind, I shall only give you one load."

"All right," replied the son, and he took one load, but to the astonishment of the commodore, when he went to the stable the lad had been entirely cleaned.

"How many loads did that boy of mine carry away from here?" he enquired of the stableman.

"One," replied that functionary; "but he carried the stuff away in a large rig."—Harper's Round Table.

## A TYPICAL CRITIC OF PROHIBITION.

"I was introduced at my home a few weeks ago," he wished, he said, for information about Prohibition it said: "How long have you been in town?" "I have been here a week."

"Then you must have seen and heard enough to enable you to form an opinion about it. What do you think of it?" "I think it is a failure."

"Where are you stopping?" "At the Palmogh Hotel."

"Do they sell liquor there?" "No, I do not know of any and could not tell you try anywhere else?" "Yes, I went to the Froble, and they would not let me have any."

"Did you try anywhere else?" "I went to the barber's shop and asked if he could tell me where I could get a drink, and he said he did not know any such place."

"Well, you've been here a week and have tried your best to get a drink and have failed. Why do you think Prohibition is a failure?" "One morning I was in the park and saw a drunken man with a bottle and from that I saw that Prohibition was a failure."

"If you had seen in a morning paper an account of the conviction of a thief, would you conclude our criminal laws to be a failure—instead?" "Oh, no; that is different."

"Do you know if that drunken man came here from Boston in the early morning steamer with the bottle in his pocket or that he bought it here?" "No, I do not know about that."

"This is the only bottle of liquor sold in Portland now as there was before the law, and the city is twice larger than it was then. Doesn't that indicate the law to be a great success?" "No, to my mind it is a failure."

"Consumption is a fat disease; it kills all whom it attacks. Suppose somebody should announce a cure for it and on trial it was found to cure ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, would you consider the remedy a failure?" "What an answer but took his hat and left."

## THE FIRST DRINK.

Two boys stopped in front of a saloon and an old man standing near, listened to what they said.

"I'm going in and take a drink," said one of them.

"I don't think we'd better," said his companion, "my father's terribly opposed to saloons. I don't know what he'd say if he knew I'd been in one, and drank liquor there."

"Just for the fun of the thing, you know," argued the friend, "of course we'd stop with one drink. There couldn't be any harm in that."

"My boys," said the old man, coming up to them, "you don't know what you're talking about. If you go in there and take one drink, your next stop will be a bottle."

The chances are, my father's for I'll tell you—I don't know what he'd say if he knew I'd been in one, and drank liquor there."

"You're right," said the boy who had proposed to visit the saloon. "I began by taking a drink just to see you propose to—for fun—but I didn't stop there, you see. Take the advice of a poor old wreck—and that is, never take the first drink."

"You're right," said the boy who had proposed to visit the saloon. "I began by taking a drink just to see you propose to—for fun—but I didn't stop there, you see. Take the advice of a poor old wreck—and that is, never take the first drink."

"All right," said Tom, and the boys clasped hands on their pledges.

"That's a good temperance society to belong to," said