

The Action Free Press.

VOLUME XXIII,--NO 47.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1898.

PRICE THREE CENTS

The Action Free Press
—PUBLISHED—
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
—AT THE—
Free Press Steam Printing Office,
MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT.

Terms of Subscription—One dollar per year in advance. All subscriptions discounting from the time they are received. Payment in advance is required. The date to which every subscription is extended is the date of the issue. Advertising Rates—Transient advertisements, 25 cents per line for first insertion, 15 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Contract rates for long term advertisements, 75 cents per line for first insertion, 50 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Change of address—The following table shows the rates for the insertion of advertisements for specified periods—

SPACE.	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.	1 MO.
10 lines.....	\$50.00	\$25.00	\$15.00	\$5.00
5 lines.....	25.00	12.50	7.50	2.50
1 inch.....	5.00	2.50	1.50	.50

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H. P. MOORE, Editor and Proprietor

Business Directory.

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

A. S. BELL, M. D. M. B.
Graduate Toronto University.
Office—Corner Mill & John Streets, Acton.

D. R. DRYDEN,
Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose.
McLaren's Block, Douglas St., near P. O. GUELPH.

VETERINARY SURGEON.
ALFRED P. HUSBAND, V. S.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Member of the Veterinary Medical Society.
Office—Wm. Husband's lot, 24, con. 4, Nassauville. Calls day or night promptly attended to.

JAMES B. JOYCE, V. S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Treats all diseases of Domesticated Animals.
Residence at "Joyce Bros." Butcher Shop, Mill Street, Acton. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

DENTAL.
L. DENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST,
CORNWALL, ONTARIO.

J. P. COCHRAN, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST.
Work carefully done. Prices moderate. Office over the Bank of Commerce. Hours—Every day from 9 to 6.

J. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST.
BROOKVILLE.

D. G. H. COOK, DENTIST.
Cor. Colborne & St. Nicholas Ave., Toronto. Will visit Acton on the first and third Saturdays of each month. Office—Mr. Adam Cook's residence, Main Street.

M. LEAN & MCLEAN,
Notaries, Solicitors, Conveyancers. Office—Town Hall, Acton.

A. J. McLENNON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER. Office—Mill Street; in Matthews' Block, upstairs.

J. B. McLEOD,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER. Main Street, Georgetown.

R. J. McNADE,
Chief, Fourth Division Court County of Halton. Licensed Agent for Fire and Life Insurance. Office—St. Nicholas Street, Acton.

We have the finest stock of new

Wall Papers

and our prices are the lowest.

See the big value we give at

Day's Bookstore, Guelph.

DAY SELLS CHEAP.

Your Portrait

Have you had one taken lately? If not give a sitting and you will be delighted with the result. Courteous attention. Satisfactory Photographs. Prices reasonable. Call today. This weather just suits.

H. Ramshaw,

Acton, Photo Artist

Read This!

WANTED
A man who desires to fill a steady, paying position and earn good wages. If you are present employed that need not prevent you from sending us a postal card to learn what we do for you. We have the largest, most complete and thoroughly up-to-date nurseries in the Dominion. There is a largely increasing demand for Home-Grown NURSERY STOCK.

All Supplies Sent Free; The Trial Costs you Nothing, You Get your Free Sample.

If you cannot give full time to our interests we can arrange liberal terms with you for part time. We grow a full line of Fruit Trees, Berry Bushes, Flowering Shrubs, Ornamental Trees, Hedging, Bulbs, Roses, and Seed Potatoes. All our stock guaranteed and warranted to live.

Write and tell us you are open for an offer and we will make you a proposition and you will want to accept.

E. P. BLACKFORD & CO.,

TORONTO.

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, viz: 10, 12, 14 or 16 feet also.

SASH..... 1898 at

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 cold. We can do it.

Shop at foot of River Street, ACTON

THOS. EBBAE

Manager

LIVERY

AND

BUS LINE

The undersigned respectfully solicits the patronage of the public, and informs them that well equipped and stylish rigs can be had at all times.

A comfortable bus, made at Toronto between 9 a.m. and 8 p.m. Guaranteed to be in good order.

The wants of Commercial Travel.

JOHN WILLIAMS

PROPRIETOR

Action Saw Mills,

and Wood Yards.

JAMES BROWN

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Wood, Etc.

All kinds of Wood in stock and promptly delivered at any part of town at reasonable prices.

Hardwood and slabs cut to length upon hand.

Telephone communication.

Georgetown Electric Works

T. J. SPRIGHT, Proprietor.

Manufacturers of

DYNAMOS,

ELECTRIC MOTORS,

WATER MOTORS, and

HYDRAULIC RAMS.

Pipe and Steam Fitting and General Repairing. Being equipped with the latest machinery for the purpose of repairing and rebuilding of all kinds of machinery. Work done on a day's notice. Full line of H. K. Mott's stock. Satisfaction guaranteed. Telephone communication.

T. J. SPRIGHT, Georgetown

Spring Term

Commences APRIL 14th at the

Guelph Business College and

Shorthand Institute.

"A most reliable and well managed school for Boys and Girls preparing for a Business Life."

Call or write for circular.

J. SHARP, Principal
Guelph.

TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA

Authorized Capital \$1,000,000

Guelph Branch

Sums of \$1 and upwards received on deposit and highest current rate of interest paid or compounded half-yearly.

Deposit Receipts issued for large sums deposited.

Advances 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

Linoleum

from 25c. to \$1.35 per sq. yd.

Oilecloth

from 25c. to 45c.

Japanese Floor Matting

(for summer comfort unexcelled)

from 25c. to 45c. yard.

Special Department

for these goods on ground-floor. Excellent light.

Entrance Wyndham St. or St. George's Sq.

J. M. BOND & CO.

HARDWARE, GUELPH.

McKee's

Vegetable Antibilious Pills

Relieve and cure all forms of Biliousness such as dizziness, nausea, drowsiness, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, pain in the back, pain in the side, yellow skin, etc.

These pills are made from pure concentrated vegetable extracts and contain no alcohol or other mineral substance.

Their full medicinal effect is produced without even a tendency to gripes or sickness. They are prepared from our own special formula and when taken according to directions they are a specific for habitual constipation.

In cases of Neuralgia, Nervous or Bilious Headache they are unequalled.

Price 25c. per box, 5 boxes, \$1.00.

Prepared and Sold only by

J. D. MCKEE

CHEMIST, ACTON.

(Mrs. Secord's Block.)

Get

Wall Paper Prices

1898 at

Waters' Bros.,

Guelph.

Bring Pictures to be framed.

..You Want..

Worth & Wear,

Style & Strength,

Choice & Cheapness.

The combination is offered in our stock of new and fashionable Goods, which includes all things new and desirable in the line of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Examination will show that our stock is especially strong in style, besides being unequalled in variety and first in favor because of the High Grade Quality. Nothing will convince like personal inspection that for Seasonable Goods and Reasonable Prices the best place is at

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"I—oh, not at all, thank you," she murmured confusedly. "It was my fault. I—I over-dressed you to be sure."

"I'm afraid I came pretty heavily against you. Were you looking for anything?"

"Yes," Betty said, demurely conscious of her pink cotton frock and large linen apron. "I came for some parsley. I—I'm Mrs. Hughes' cook, you know."

"Indeed, May I help you?" gravely. And in a moment Betty beheld Major Lorimer—the hero, the gallant V. O.—stooping to gather some parsley to stock a regiment.

"Thank you very much, and—good afternoon."

"Good afternoon, and—in case I have hurt you—"

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"I was, but my partner has been compelled to take an important dinner in to supper. You—may you have it, if you wish?"

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He led to a magnificent little corner framed by palms and cut off altogether from the laughing crowd beyond. Sinking into a cushioned lounge, she opened her fan lazily. The hand she caught and held it close to her face. A gold chain she wore round her white throat, but at the end, instead of the usual fashion of a diamond, gleamed a gleaming brightly in "the lamp-light. She made a hasty movement to thrust it out of sight, but his eyes had fallen upon it. Leaving forth abruptly, he took it between his fingers.

"A curious ornament, is it not?" he said searchingly. "Surely it must have some special interest to be so honored."

"Oh, no," she said demurely. "It was once given me by a friend."

His eyes lighted up. "Ah, then, you are indeed who?" he replied, eagerly.

"She? Who? Inocently."

"Don't tease me! You know—I'll swear you know! I recognized you at once. Surely, I should know you in any part of the world! Tell me, did you not last week see—Mrs. Hughes' cook?"

She burst into a peal of laughter, though the color rose warm in her face.

"I did indeed, and you must own—"

"I'm sorry I did not tell you for her!"

"Then frankly she told you the story, adding: 'I was awfully hard up—we always are, we Lovells—and it seemed a heaven-sent chance. You see, I never dreamed I should see you!'"

"She told you that?" laughing gaily.

"She'll make a confession? I wondered Mrs. Hughes all I knew to learn something more about you, but the old lady was as discreet as a blooded idiot. I could get nothing out of her and departed rather out temper, I'm afraid. I did not know—"

slowly—"when I should see you again."

It was ten days later, and they were strolling idly among the roses in the Lovell's big old fashioned garden, Betty holding one or two buds in her hand.

"I'm glad to see you," Betty said. "I can't stand it any longer, Betty. The fellow is always hanging round you, and it makes me wild. I'm jealous—madly jealous!"

"Are you?" Betty asked shyly. "Why?"

"Because I see you are always loved by the finest men in the city. Do you know, darling! I swear I'll love you and go to you till I die!"

"Even if you weren't," Betty whispered breathlessly, "I should love you just the same—always."

Then, as though her feet had been kissed, she added demurely: "And I'll have that gold piece framed!"

—Forget-me-not.

HAVE YOU ANY BOYS?

From the *Presbyterian Banner* of December 1897. In the *Presbyterian*, we clip the following, given as the words of an officer of the Liquor League, of Ohio, at a meeting in which the interests of the saloon business were being discussed: "It will appear from these facts, gentlemen, that the success of our business depends largely upon the creation of an appetite for drink. Men who drink liquor, like others, will die, and if there is no new specific created our customers will be empty, as will be our coffers. Our children will go hungry or we must change our business to that of some other more remunerative."

"The open field for the creation of this appetite is among the boys. After men have grown and their habits are formed, they rarely ever change in this regard. It will be needless, therefore, that missionary work be done among the boys, and I make the suggestion, gentlemen, that nickels be expended in treats to the boys now, will return in dollars to your ill after the appetite has been formed. Above all things, create an appetite!"

Such a statement seems absolutely sensible; and yet, whether spoken or unspoken, the fact remains that the traffic exists only by reason from among the boys. "Want-ed, a hundred thousand boys," must be the constant motto of the infamous business, that for every good rich and honest child reared in luxury while their parents go down to the lowest depths of degradation and poverty.

Such a frank statement ought to arouse parents to take the proper steps to protect their children from a *McKee's*, beside whom the saddest minor of Greece, who led on young men and maidens from Athens, was a patron saint.

POETRY.

OVER THREE IN KANSAS.

Paper had a lot to say, anemone! like o' Kansas, Walt to to my every day, oh! look! 't was Kansas, An' just full o' standard darts.

From the busy streets mart— 'Nuff to break the people's hearts, over there in Kansas.

That's where cyclones are born, on the plains of Kansas Every word a word o' scorn, for the folks in Kansas.

Hopperdackers! 't was, Dossens o' 'em weigh a ton, Scorn to think the like o' fan crackers' jokes at Kansas.

Now it's come their time to laugh, them folks in Kansas Givin' easterners the guff 'bout affairs in Kansas.

Fields a bulging with wheat, Corn for all the world to eat, Other crops that can't be beat, over there in Kansas.

Trains a haulin' out the stuff from the plains of Kansas, Railroads can't get cars enough for to empty Kansas.

Oh to see the famous grain, Sirolo the houses on their chain, An' the 'corn rollers' in, over there in Kansas.

Women singin' songs o' glo, 'bout o' fruitful Kansas, Ballads 'bout 'em every where in Kansas.

Toggin' out from head to toes, Why! You bet your life the goes over there in Kansas.

When the cars o' day is done, on the plains of Kansas, An' the folks begin to yawn, sleepy like in Kansas, Farmer wipin' his glasses clear—

Heads a chapter of the Word, Two kneele down and thanks the Lord that the love in Kansas. —Denver Daily Post.

Select Family Reading.

Mrs. Hughes' Cook.

"Betty, Mrs. Hughes is in such a state! That immaculate cook of hers, denuded with a lot of money, not to speak of a brand new Persian ball gown! I've just seen her—Mrs. Hughes, I mean—and her face was a study!"

"Nell passed to laugh, and Betty Lovell looked up from the morning paper she was turning to ask amusedly:

"Wasn't she awfully angry? Why, it was only last week she called her and scolded her to the skies—farther, if possible! Luckily she offers high wages, so she can easily be got rid of."

"Ah, there's where the cream of the joke comes in. Don't you know she is entertaining Major Lorimer—the Major Lorimer—al dinner to-night! He is passing through Woodbridge on his way to the Carrows for the regimental ball."

"That will Mrs. Hughes think? An old friend—she says—she's staying a couple of days with them. She's got all the tables in the house for the meal, and she's got any one to cook them! Isn't it rich?"

"Betty rose suddenly, to the great delight of the troops, and she was speaking in her teeth, her eyes sparkling with her pretty cheek, her eyes sparkling: "Nell, I've an idea!" she said solemnly. "I'm going to cook that dinner if I perish in the attempt!"

"Betty, are you quite mad?" incredulously. "What will Mrs. Hughes think? And if any one says you've never had the end of it, and I rather would be wild if I don't!"

"I'm not," Betty said stoutly. "I want the money. Mrs. Hughes wants her dinner cooked for the regimental ball, and we mutually oblige each other? Besides, it would buy me a new gown for the ball. My pink crepon is too disgracefully shabby for anything!"

An hour later saw her hard at work in the kitchen, her hands busy with the ordering, making, mixing, and so on, as she could go. Her harassed employer had seized upon her offer with avidity, and the maid falling into the spirit of the thing, all beds fair to go smoothly.

Betty had not overrated her capabilities. Each dish was sent up perfect, cooked, garnished and served piping hot, and she gave herself no rest till the tiny cups of black coffee had been safely dispatched up stairs and her evening work was done.

She had scarcely slipped out of her big apron and sleeves when Mrs. Hughes herself came rattling down stairs, with a beaming smile on her face.

"Miss Lovell, you're a genius," she cried faintly. "The dinner was perfect to perfection. To-morrow night—is it to be to-night? I ought to win a low, of course."

"Do you mean you'd like me to come again?" Betty asked good naturedly. "I'm an idle willing to do. After all, it is a mutual convenience."

Accordingly, though sorely against Nell's will, Betty again presented herself at the cook's not earlier in the afternoon. Finding herself despatched of parsley, and no one about to fetch it, she decided to be her own messenger, and, running hastily round a corner of the spacious kitchen garden, she collected heaven with some one at the other side.

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