

The Acton Free Press

VOLUME XXIV, NO. 40.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, 6 APRIL, 1899.

PRICE THREE CENTS

The Acton Free Press

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
—AT THE—
Free Press Steam Printing Office,
MILLS STREET, ACTON, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—One dollar per year strictly in advance. All subscriptions discontinued when the time for which they have been paid has expired. The date to which every subscription is paid is printed on the address label.

ADVERTISING RATES—Transient advertisements, 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

CONTRACT RATES—The following table shows our 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	\$7.50
5 lines	\$25.00	\$12.50	\$7.50	\$3.75
1 line	\$5.00	\$2.50	\$1.50	\$0.75

Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted till further notice and charged accordingly. Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.

Remittances will be charged on each month if desired. The composition must be paid for in the office by noon on Tuesdays.

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

Accounts payable monthly.

H. P. MOORE
Editor and Proprietor

Parlor Papers

Perfect Combinations.

HALL,
DINING ROOM,
BEDROOM,
WITH BORDERS AND
CEILING TO MATCH.

Our nice new papers are at such low prices as will astonish you.

See the big value at

DAY'S BOOK STORE, Guelph.
Day's sells cheap.

TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA

Capital Authorized..... \$1,000,000
Capital paid up..... 700,000

Guelph Branch

We are now issuing Money Orders payable at par at any branch of the Bank in Canada, according to the Union District, at the following rates:

Under \$10.....	8 cents
\$10 to \$25.....	10 cents
\$25 to \$50.....	12 cents
\$50 to \$100.....	15 cents
\$100 to \$500.....	18 cents
\$500 to \$1,000.....	20 cents

HIGHEST CURRENT RATE OF INTEREST paid on sums deposited of \$1 and upwards. Interest allowed from date of deposit to date of withdrawal and paid or compounded half yearly.

Advances made to responsible farmers on their own names at the lowest current rates.

No charge made for collecting sales notes if payable in Guelph.

A general banking business transacted.

A. F. H. JONES,
Manager.

Poetry.

NATIONAL SONG.

Hail to the Northland that endures a nation,
Lusty and strong as the masts of her ships,
Queen of her own, she reigns in her station,
Mother of freedom the stars in her eyes.

God save the land we love,
Make her forever free,
Mother of men and a home of the free,
Let every patriot love her.

Let every patriot love her,
Let every patriot love her,
Let every patriot love her,
Let every patriot love her.

"Canada, Motherland! Our hearts beat for thee."
Honor the land where the nightingale sings,
Bathed as in music to her as a prize,
Some of these bold men we sit in their places,
Brothers forever by sweet lips.

God guard the land we hold,
Firm as our sires of old,
Jealous of honor, and festive, and free,
Standing with arms at rest.

Let us from east to west,
"Canada, Motherland! Our hearts beat for thee."
Blest be the land that has written its story,
Name that we worship and deeds that inspire,
Long may her place in the roll of glory
Wake a true pride with the patriot's fire.

God rest the brave and true,
But let our sons be found
Marching breast forward, the first of the free.
The first of the brave and true,
But let our sons be found
Marching breast forward, the first of the free.

"Canada, Motherland! Our hearts beat for thee."
—R. G. S. Anderson, ("Oceana") Winner of 3rd prize—Montreal Witsness Competition.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

JOHN M. MACDONALD, M.D., C.M.,
SUCCESSOR TO
J. F. URBIN, M.D., C.M.
Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick
Streets, Acton.
Office Hours:—6 to 10:30 a.m.; 1 to 3 p.m., and
7 to 9 p.m.

D. R. J. FORSTER,
SUCCESSOR TO
DR. A. S. ELLIOTT,
Late resident Physician and Surgeon in Victoria
Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto.
Office—Mill Street—lately occupied by Dr.
Elliott.

D. R. DRYDEN,
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
McLeod's Block, Douglas St., near P. O.
Office Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m., and 6 to 8 p.m.
SUNDAYS—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

L. BENNETT, D.D.S., DENTIST,
GEO. TOWN, ONTARIO.

J. COGHLAN, D.D.S., DENTIST,
WORK CAREFULLY DONE. FEES MODERATE.
OFFICE OVER HENRY'S DRUG STORE,
HOURS—EVENING FROM 7 TO 9.

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

HONORARY GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.
Work made Satisfactory. Prices Moderate.
YORKING DAYS—Monday afternoon, Tuesday,
Wednesday, Acton, Office—Clark's Hotel,
Friday, Rockwood.

LEGAL.

McLEOD & McLEAN
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers &c.
Private Funds to Loan.
Office—New Hall, Acton.
Wm. A. McLean, Jno. A. McLean.

A. J. MCKINNON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.
Office—Mill Street, in Matthew's Block,
Upstairs.

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

MONEY TO LEND AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

R. J. McNABB,
Q.C., Fourth District Court Judge at Acton,
Conveyancer, Agent for Life Insurance
and Estate Matters.
Office—Taverner's Block,
ACTON, ONT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HENRY GRISIE,
Solicitor of Patents, Fees Reasonable, etc.
Prepares Applications for the Canadian, American,
and European Patent Office, and for the
Registration of Trade Marks. Good for
patent. Thirty-two years experience.

FRANCOIS NUNAN
BOOKBINDER,
Wyndham St., Guelph, Ontario.
Account Books of all kinds made to order.
Periodicals of every description carefully bound.
Selling and repairing promptly done.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
H. F. MOORE,
JONES OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Private Office, No. 104 Main Street, Acton, or
at residence in Acton, will be promptly
attended to. Fees Reasonable.

WM—HEMSTREET,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton
Private Office, No. 104 Main Street, Acton, or
at residence in Acton, will be promptly
attended to. Fees Reasonable.

\$5.00 FOR FARM SALES.
Also money to loan at the most favorable
rates at the lowest rates of interest, in
sums of \$500 and upwards.

SUBSCRIBED STOCK CAPITAL \$100,000.

THE WELLINGTON MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Established 1840.
Head Office GUELPH, ONT.
INSURANCES on Cash and Mutual plan, any
sums of money from \$100 to \$100,000, or
any amount of property, will be promptly
attended to. JOHN TAYLOR, Agent,
Guelph.

ACTON
Machine and Repair Shops
HENRY GRINDELL, Proprietor
All well equipped with all the machinery
necessary to repair all kinds of machinery,
and agricultural implements, and do all
kinds of repairs—fitting, horse-shoeing and general
blacksmithing. Woodwork, repairs, performed
in a satisfactory manner. We can repair any
machine or implement of any make. Saw
cutting and fitting done.

Acton Saw Mills,
5th Wood Yard,
JAMES BROWN
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Wood, Etc.
All kinds of Wood in stock and promptly
delivered to any part of town or
country. Also sawed and split lumber
and shingles of all kinds. Always
on hand.

Telephone communication.

ACTON—

LIVERY

The undersigned respectfully solicits the patronage of the public, and informs them that
Well Equipped and Stylish Rigs on all
ways he secured

Athabasca, A comfortable bus meets
trains between Acton and Eids Mill. E. M.
Careful attended given to every order.
Satisfactorily.

JOHN WILLIAMS
PROPRIETOR

BUS LINE

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PROPRIETOR

John M. Bond & Co.

Linoleum and
Matting Department.

We have just received
another large shipment
of those popular
Japanese Matting—good
variety of patterns. This is a
CLEAN, TIDY, HEALTHY
Floor Covering.
When you are in Guelph
call and see them.

John M. Bond & Co.
HARDWARE GUELPH.

Select Family Reading.

Price of Success.

"Well, old fellow, you ought to be happy," said I.
"Why?" queried Holden laconically.
"Why, indeed?" I explained I. "After ten years of hard, patient toil, you have, in the graceful language of the Gauls, arrived, or, in plain, colloquial American, you have just there with you. Your first production is a big success; royalties are rolling in; managers whom once you pursued in vain are now pursuing you, anxious to secure at your own terms the very plays that they formerly refused to read. And you know have plenty of them! According to my calculations, up to the time I went abroad two years ago, you must have at least a barrel full of plays of all kinds—poetical, comical, tragical—calculated to suit all tastes. Consequently all you have to do is to dig down into that barrel, bring up an old piece, place it and then sit back and draw your royalties. Why, my boy, you are retired and pensioned at 35, with fame and money at command and 'tis practically money 'yore. Why should you not be happy?"

"You forget the price of success," said Holden bitterly.
"Oh, of course, you have worked hard for all you now enjoy, but that's all over now, and you have the satisfaction of knowing that it's paid for."
"Yes," said Holden almost sadly, "but you do not realize how costly I have paid for it."
"Well, possibly not," said I half apologetically. "You know I was far away while you were putting in your last and probably your hardest work, and I did not hear from you until the news of this phenomenal success of a new American playwright was cabled across the water. Why, you are internationally famous, my boy, and you ought to be proud of it."
"I am," said Holden, "but with my pride is mingled a pang of regret that I shall never acquire, however I may improve upon and make permanent, my present good fortune. As some one has said: 'Advancement hangs on steps of pain; Success is not a gift, but a price paid; We have to suffer just to gain; The money of being great.'"
"I do not know who wrote those lines, but whenever he says that, I think of the pearl of truth from the depths of his experience—maybe something like this: 'Toll me about it, old fellow,' said I sympathetically, for I saw that some real sorrow underlay his words.
"Well, well," said I. "It is a subject I seldom refer to, for I hate public confessions. But you are an old friend who knew me when my light was hidden under a bushel and are not like those flatterers, flattering words that flutter about the latest fad. The messenger is poor, for I am not a shining light even now. I have had enough of epiphany, and—well, you know what I mean, old man."
"When you left the country, I had just about settled down to the dreary routine life of an editor, whom some journalists who had described me as a 'superior writer' regarded as 'a leg man.' I had accepted of my lot, and getting my plays accepted and could foresee nothing but an endless round of grinding out and dried opinions for other men until I myself became as dry as they and was used to make room for fresh ones. I was in a state of mind that I had lived up to my salary—what newspaper man does not? Then the baby came, and for a time we lived even a little beyond it. As a consequence I was forced to put my nose even closer to the grindstone and turn my spare hand to hack work in order to help out.
"I didn't mind the hard work. The only regret was that it led to nothing and kept me away from my chosen work. The business mind can do only about as much as the body, and when all his strength expended upon things there is no energy left for original work. The fact that I gradually crawled out of debt and even laid by a few dollars was small compensation for the smothering of my dreams and the realization that as such a path I could never succeed in the way I most desired.
"Well, that was about the situation I was in when opportunity knocked at my door. The season's production of a successful play proved a failure too complete to be carpentered into even a semi-success. The play had been sold upon to fill out the season, and he had nothing definite in reserve. As it happened, I had outlined to him a plot which impressed him, and he sent me word that if I would submit the completed play as soon as possible he would consider it. It was the great possibility that he might accept it if I could get it offered, yet I felt that it was my brain and in all probability my last chance.
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