

The Acton Free Press

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, AT TEN O'CLOCK.

Free Press Printing Office, MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—One dollar per year in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS—Transient advertisements, 10 cents per nonpareil line for first insertion.

CONTRACT RATES—The following table shows rates for the insertion of advertisements for specified periods.

ADVERTISEMENTS WITHOUT SPECIFIC DIRECTIONS will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

Change for contract advertisements must be in the office by noon on Tuesday.

Business Directory.

JOHN M. MACDONALD, M. D., C. M., SUCCESSOR TO J. F. UREN, M. D., C. M.

DR. F. J. R. FORSTER, SUCCESSOR TO J. F. UREN, M. D., C. M.

DR. DRYDEN, FR. EAM, THOMAS AND NORA, McLEOD'S Block, Douglas St., near P. O.

DR. BENNETT, L. D. S., DENTIST, OROLOGIST, ONTARIO.

J. COGHLAN, D. D. S., L. D. S., DENTIST, HOSPITALLY DONE, FRANK McLEOD'S, OFFICE OVER BROWN'S DRUG STORE.

J. M. BELL, D. D. S., L. D. S., DENTIST, BROOKVILLE, HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

M. McLEAN & McLEAN, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc., FRANK McLEOD'S, OFFICE: Town Hall, Acton.

A. J. MCKINNON, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, OFFICE: Mill Street, in Matthews' Block, Acton.

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

R. J. McNEBB, CLERK, Fourth Division Court County of Halton, Conveyancer, Agent for the purchase and sale of real estate, OFFICE: Ferryman's Block, ACTON.

HENRY GRIST, Solicitor of Estates, for Intention, etc., FRANK McLEOD'S, OFFICE: Town Hall, Acton.

FRANCIS NUNAN, BOOKBINDER, Wyndham St., Geolp, Ontario, (Over William's Store).

MARRIAGE LICENSES, H. F. MOORE, LAYING OFF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Private Office, No. 155 William St., Acton at residence in the evening.

W. HEMSTREET, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Public Office of Wellington and Halton Counties, 155 William St., Acton, Ont.

THE WELLINGTON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Established 1840, Head Office: GUELPH, ONT.

ACTON Saw Mills, HENRY GRIST, Proprietor, All well equipped with all the machinery for sawing and planing.

ACTON Machine and Repair Shops, HENRY GRIST, Proprietor, All well equipped with all the machinery for repairing and rebuilding.

NEW COMBINATIONS

Wall Papers

SIDE WALLS, CEILINGS AND BORDERS to match.

The newest and latest colorings and Tones

5c, 7, 8, and 10 a roll

Some special late New York papers, the newest goods in the market.

LOW PRICES. See them. 'Tis well to remember that DAY has the best stock of fine new Papers and he leads in big value.

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

FORGET

If you want Artists' Goods, Wall Paper, Mouldings, Pictures, Frames

WATERS BROS., WYNDHAM STREET, NEW STORE, Geolp.

Speight & Brady

Manufacturers of DEERING MOTOR, GARDNER AND GAS, REFRIGERATORS, BRASS & IRON CASTINGS TO ORDER.

Repairing Promptly Done. Georgetown, Ont.

Weland Vale Bicycles

Call and see the new WELAND VALE Bicycles at the Bicycle Livery, "The Perfect," "Garden City," and "Domination" are the leading grades, while the "Perfect Chainless" has merits which will be appreciated by all wheelmen.

J. C. HILL, AGENT, Acton.

Milk Cans

With new ones of bright new heavy stock, made to order and to your satisfaction.

Elavetroughing

Come in and see Samples and let me quote you. Prices for elavetroughing for either your house or barn will be promptly given.

Two Kinds of Men

There are two kinds of men to be found everywhere—those who are obliged to dress roughly while at work and those whose occupation involves no difference in attire.

OUR SPRING STOCK

is now coming in and embraces goods sure to please our customers as to style, quality and prices.

W. WILLIAMS, MILL ST.

Up-to-Date Business College and Short Hand Institute

Business Methods and Principles as taught by the best authorities in the world.

Business College and Short Hand Institute, 155 William St., Acton, Ont.

TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA

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

Geolp Branch

Warranted lowest Money Orders payable at par at any branch of Chartered Bank in Canada.

Under \$10, 8 cents; \$10 to \$50, 10 cents; \$50 to \$100, 12 cents; \$100 to \$500, 14 cents.

HIGHEST CURRENT RATE OF INTEREST paid on sums deposited of \$1 and upwards.

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

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

A general banking business transacted. A. F. H. JONES, Manager.

BICYCLES... FOR \$2500 CASH

LADIES AND GENTS. Equal to many high-priced wheels. This is right. We mean what we say.

John M. Bond & Co. HARDWARE, GUELPH.

CASH PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE

Butter Onions Eggs Poultry Pork Apples Wanted

AIKENHEAD PRODUCE CO. G. PARSONS, Manager. ACTON. (Opposite Clark's Hotel).

Bring your Custom Logs in and Take the Lumber Home with You.

SAYERS' Lumber & Planing Mills, Nassagawaga, P. SAYERS, Proprietor.

Main Street PLANING MILLS, ACTON, ONT.

John Cameron, Architect and Contractor.

G. A. Pannabecker, MILL STREET, ACTON.

SEED CORN Wholesale and Retail FOR SILO AND ENSILAGE.

Yellow Homestead 550 a bushel. Mam. South White 550. Red Cob Ensilage 550. Early Learning 700.

Mammoth Coban. Wis. Early White Deni. Stair's North Dakota. Cloud's Early Yellow. Compton's Early. Early Butler. And to other kinds.

W. Williams, MILL ST.

Geo. J. Thorp Geolp

Business Methods and Principles as taught by the best authorities in the world.

Business College and Short Hand Institute, 155 William St., Acton, Ont.

Poetry.

EARLY SABBATH MORNING. In dear old days on Monday, before I went from home, Oh, very sweet and saintly, Did the Sabbath morning come, With footsteps hushed and quiet, Whichever wind might blow, And I'd hear father singing, As he walked to and fro.

At the very best of day, I'd hear his dear old voice lifted From his pure heart and soul, And it hallowed Sabbath morning, As he walked to and fro.

Long years have passed since father sang in those quiet hours, But he found the happy country And the fields of fadefad flowers, Dot still on Sabbath morning.

I was, and still am, glad, I yet can hear him singing, As he walks to and fro.

Margaret R. Sangster, in the Youth's Companion.

Select Family Reading.

After All.

MARY ETHEL DALLEN. Coming out of church, going home from singing-school, walking down the village street, wherever Ray Berry was seen now-a-days, some one would be sure to touch another on the arm and say, "Hello, Ray."

"I know, the pastor; and in her soul she resolved that no act of hers should bring destruction on the head of her preserver, whoever he was.

"It takes courage to be saved," when one cannot swim; to keep quiet, and to keep one's mouth shut, but Ray was not a coward; and so in a little while two people were dragged into a boat, the steamer had let down, and Ray looked into the face of the man at her side, and saw that it was Arthur Oxford.

He was in his shirt sleeves, and his hair was matted with sweat and blood; and he had been hurt in the forehead, and the blood trickled over his face—a ghastly, dripping object, but oh, how beautiful to Ray.

"You saved me!" she whispered, and clung to him.

"I thank God!" answered Arthur, and dropped his face on her shoulder, and sobbed like a child.

There were no lives lost that day, strange to say. The excursionists were taken home on the steamer, terrified, and dripping with sweat and blood.

McDaniels, who had accomplished the feat of swimming to the shore, had a great deal to say about the darkness, the difficulty of finding Ray, but this is what he answered:

"You did right. You saved the one you loved best—yourself; but there was one who loved me, and I would have come to me and saved me, for I was drowning in the black water; and since he wants me, I shall give myself to him. Our engagement was a good one, and I'm in the best for both of us that it should be broken."

"So Ray Berry is going to marry Arthur Oxford after all," said one to the other in the village street.

"After all," says Arthur, looking down in his darling's eyes as they leave the church, "I shall never look with one of honest love on his answer:

"Yes, dear, after all."

A GOVERNOR'S FAILURE.

W. E. CURTIS tells the following story in the Chicago Record and Guide. Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, which may encourage many a boy who has had similar experience. A first failure should encourage greater effort. The story is as follows:

"One day, while he was a schoolboy in the Chicago Record and Guide. Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, which may encourage many a boy who has had similar experience. A first failure should encourage greater effort. The story is as follows:

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PLEDGE WITH WINE.

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine!" cried the young and thoughtless Harry Wood. "Pledge with wine!" ran through the brilliant crowd who had gathered.

The beautiful bride grew pale—the delicate brow had come. She pressed her white hands together and the leaves of her bridal wreath trembled on her pure brow.

Her breath came quicker; her heart beat faster. From her childhood she had been most solemnly opposed to the use of wine and liquor.

"Yes, Marion, lay aside your scruples for this once," said the judge in a low tone, going towards his daughter. "The company expect it. Do not so seriously infringe on the rules of etiquette. In your own home as you please, but in mine for this once please me."

Every eye was turned toward the bridal pair. Marion's principles were well-known. Harry had been a convict, and she was very much against the change in his manners, the difference in his habits, and to-night they watched him to see, as they secretly said, if he was tied down to a woman's opinion so soon.

Pouring a brimming tumbler, he held it out to her. She took it, and with her hand shook not as, smiling back, she gratefully accepted the crystal tumbler and raised it to her lips. But scarcely had she done so when every hand was arrested by her piercing exclamation of "Oh, how terrible!" "What is it?" cried one and all, throbbing together, for she had slowly crept the glass to arm's length, and was fixedly regarding it as though it were some hideous object.

"What," she answered, while an inspired light shone from her dark eyes, "what, and I will tell you. I see, she added, slowly pointing one jewelled finger at the sparkling ruby liquid, "as though it were some hideous object."

"You saved me!" she whispered, and clung to him.

"I thank God!" answered Arthur, and dropped his face on her shoulder, and sobbed like a child.

There were no lives lost that day, strange to say. The excursionists were taken home on the steamer, terrified, and dripping with sweat and blood.

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"So Ray Berry is going to marry Arthur Oxford after all," said one to the other in the village street.

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"Yes, dear, after all."

HOW TUMBLERS GOT THEIR NAME.

Every day we drink out of a tumbler. Why is the large glass that holds our milk and water so called? Years ago Professor MacAlister was giving a lecture at the "All Souls' College, Oxford, to the Princess Alice, the wife of the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, and the second daughter of Queen Victoria. There were not a dozen guests besides the princess and her husband, and a very large number of interesting subjects.

But what excited the curiosity of all the strangers present was a set of little round bowls of silver, about the size of a large orange. They were brought round filled to the brim with the famous ale brewed in the college. "These, we are told, were tumblers, and we were specially shown how they came to be named—a fitting lesson for the guests of a philologist.

When one of these little bowls was empty, it was placed on the table, mouth downwards. Instantly, so perfect was its balance, it flew back to its proper position as if asking to be filled again. No matter how it was treated—tumbled along the floor, balanced carefully on its side, dropped suddenly upon its edge, or set on its head, it would again and itself find its way into its place, like one of those india rubber tumbling dolls which delight in this.

This, then, was the origin of our word tumbler, at first made of silver, as are all these All Souls' tumblers. Then, when glass became common, the rounded glasses that stood on a flat base superseded the exquisitely balanced silver spheres, and stole their names to successfully that you have to go to All Souls' to see the real thing.

THE LETTER FROM HOME.

"I feel as though I had met a whole roomful of my old friends," said the girl who was writing the letter. "I feel as though I had met a whole roomful of my old friends," said the girl who was writing the letter.

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NEW BOOKS.

Canada is gradually winning a place in the world of literature and has writers within her borders that rank very creditably with those of the older lands.

Among these is Miss Lily Douglas, the talented daughter of the editor of the Montreal Witness. Miss Douglas is the author of The Mermaid, The Zeppelin, The Madonna of Day, Beggars All, etc., and her publishers have just brought out a new work, The Mormon Prophet. This latter volume is a most interesting history of the curious sect named and corrects certain misconceptions, deeply rooted in the minds of many, concerning their original tenets and beliefs; notably, the Mormonism is synonymous with polygamy, and that Brigham Young was its chief prophet. The well-written narrative goes to prove that much stated about these people is purely fanciful; that orthodox Mormonism rarely but one prophet—Joseph Smith, and that Brigham Young was its chief prophet. The well-written narrative goes to prove that much stated about these people is purely fanciful; that orthodox Mormonism rarely but one prophet—Joseph Smith, and that Brigham Young was its chief prophet.

One of the new books just put upon the market is "The Ragged Lady," a novel by W. D. Howells, the well-known writer. The scenes of the book is laid first at one of the summer hotels in New England, and the story centres around a bright and attractive young girl—whose "home" is near the hotel. One of the summer guests takes a fancy to her and she is taken from home and shown the world. The round of summer hotel life is gone through and then the scene is changed to Europe where she is introduced to the fashionable circles.

Her society-life in the Italian centres, Florence and Venice, are well described and the young lady's successes in the society world and other features of her life are interestingly dealt with. The conclusion of the story is rather novel but entirely satisfying. The illustrations by A. J. Keller are also very good. The W. J. Gage Co., Toronto, Publishers. Price, paper, 75c, cloth \$1.25.

HE MADE HAMMERS.

Upward of thirty years ago, when David Maydoyle was a roadside blacksmith at Northwold, N. Y., six carpenters came to the village from the next town to work on a new church. One of them having left his hammer behind came to the blacksmith's to get one made, there being no one else who gave satisfaction in the village store.

"Make me a good one," said the carpenter, "as good as you know how." "But," said the young blacksmith, who had already considered hammers, and had arrived at some notion of what a hammer ought to be, and had a proper contempt for cheapness in all its forms, "perhaps you don't want to pay for as good a hammer as I can make?" "Yes I do; I want a good hammer." And so David Maydoyle made a good hammer that perfectly satisfied the carpenter.

The next day the man's five companions came, and each of them wanted just such a hammer, and when they were done the employer came and ordered two more. Next the stockbroker of the village ordered two dozen, which were bought by a New York retail merchant, who let standing orders for as many such hammers as David Maydoyle could make, and from that day to this he has gone on making hammers, until now he has 110 men on his staff. It is his never-grasping, never-bored, never tired, complete work with others in price, besides other men had done. His only care was to make a perfect hammer, to make as many such as people wanted and no more, and to sell them at a fair price. Boys, whatever you undertake, do it perfectly with your might and you will succeed.

THE BIRD'S PETITION.

Dear Brothers of the Earth: We, your little brothers of the air, wish and hereby request you to allow the little kindnesses which we ask of you.

Whenever you go out to the woods in winter or early spring always take with you some corn or bread for us, as our supply of berries will be nearly gone by that time.

Never take a gun of slingshots into the woods with you.

Please never destroy our nests or take our young and eggs.

Whenever you see a young bird on the ground lift it up into its little home.

Call your mamma and mamma never wear feathers on her hat, as thousands of us are slaughtered every year to decorate their hats with them.

And we promise you that we will repay your labors by delisting you with our grateful thanks and sweet songs.

Blessed Robin, Bluebird, Sparrow, Chickadee, Oriole and many others.

A GOOD REASON.

An old lady, who is very much of a bore, paid a visit to a family of her acquaintance. She proposed her stay and finally got down to the children; "I'm going directly, Stanley, and I want