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## The Acton Free Press

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H. F. MOORE  
Editor and Proprietor

## Business Directory.

### MEDICAL.

**JOHN M. MACDONALD, M.D., C.M.**  
SUCCESSION TO  
J. F. IRWIN, M.D., C.M.  
Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick  
roads, Acton.  
Office hours—9 to 10:30 a.m.; 1 to 2 p.m., and  
to 9 p.m.

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

**D. R. DRYDEN,**  
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.  
McLellan's Block, Douglas St., near P. O.  
GUELPH.  
Office hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 3 to 6 p.m.  
SUNDAYS—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

**L. L. BENNETT, D.D.S., DENTIST,**  
Office—Over Brown's Drug Store.  
Hours—Every day from 9 to 6.

**J. COGHLAN, D.D.S., DENTIST,**  
Work carefully done. Prices moderate.  
Office over Brown's Drug Store.  
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**J. M. BELL, D.D.S., DENTIST,**  
BROOKVILLE, DENTIST.  
Honorary Graduate of Toronto University.  
Work made satisfactory. Prices moderate.  
Yarwood, Day—Monday afternoon, County  
Office; Tuesday, Acton, Office—Clark's Hotel;  
Friday, Woodstock.

**LEGAL.**

**M. CLEAN & MCLEAN**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Conveyancers  
& Private Funds to Loan.  
Office—Town Hall, Acton.

**W. A. MCLEAN, J. W. A. MCLEAN,**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS.  
Office—Mill Street; in Matthews' Block,  
Upstairs.

**J. B. McLEOD,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND COMMISSIONER  
FOR TAXES AND PATENTS.  
Main Street, Georgetown.

**R. J. McNABB,**  
Clerk, Fourth Division Court, County of Halton.  
Conveyancing done, and money loaned on first  
mortgage on farm property at 4%.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**MISS S. L. SCHRAM,**  
LATE OF HALLOWELL, COLLEGE.  
It is prepared to give thorough instruction in  
both vocal and instrumental music—piano or  
organ. Terms reasonable and made known  
upon application at the home of the Misses  
Leung, Agnes St., Acton.  
PHEB PRESS OFFICE.

**MISS MAGGIE E. THOMPSON,**  
T. F. M. OF TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF  
MUSIC, PUPIL OF DR. EDWARD FINNEN.  
It is prepared to give instruction in vocal and  
instrumental music, piano and organ, at her  
home at Mrs. John Williams, Mill Street.  
Will be there every Monday beginning December  
15th.

**HENRY GRIST,**  
Solicitor of Patents, for Invention, etc.  
Prepares Applications for the Canadian, Ameri-  
can and European Patent Offices, and for the  
legislation of Trade Marks, and for Patents  
in France. Thirty-two years experience.

**FRANCOIS NUNAN**  
BOOKBINDER,  
Wyndham St., Georgetown, Ontario.  
(Over Williams' Store).  
Account Books of all kinds made to order  
and of every description of bookbinding.  
Illustrations and promptly done.

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H. F. MOORE,  
FRANCOIS NUNAN, BOOKBINDER.  
Private Office, No witnesses required. Issued  
at residence in the evening.  
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**W. M. HEMSTREET,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER  
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton  
Overseer of the Public Sales Office, Acton, of  
any residence in Acton, will be promptly at  
service. Terms reasonable. Free Press Office,  
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terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in  
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**SUBSCRIBED STOCK CAPITAL \$12,000.**

**THE WELLINGTON MUTUAL  
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
Established 1850.  
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**INFLUENCE on Cash and Mutual plan. Any  
communications forwarded to my address,  
Box 22, Guelph, will be promptly  
attended to.** JOHN TAYLOR, Agent, Guelph.

**Acton 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 place in town at  
reasonable prices.  
If wood and slabs cut above length always  
on hand.

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## CHRISTMAS GOODS.

THE Store is full of Picture Books,  
Toys, Books, Bibles, Toys Dolls and  
Fancy Goods for the Christmas trade.

Buy now and get the pick of the stock  
and at extra low prices.

Call and examine our stock. We can  
sell you in style, quality and price. Goods  
are scarce and going up in price, and at  
Christmas prices will be higher. Now is  
the time to buy and the best value in town  
is at

**Doll Sale Next Saturday.**  
\$2.00 Dolls \$1.25. \$1.00 Dolls 50c.  
50c Dolls 25c. 25c Dolls 10c.

Come and see the goods. We have the  
stock and carry out what we advertise.

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Guelph.**  
Day sells cheap.

**You Should  
See Them.**

**Christmas  
Specials**

... AT ...

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WYNDHAM STREET, NEW STORE.  
Guelph.

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Machine and Repair Shops**  
HENRY GRINDELL Proprietor

ARE well equipped with all the machinery  
necessary to do all repairs to machinery  
and agricultural implements, and to do all  
kinds of steam fitting, brass chiseling and  
blacksmithing. Woodwork repaired and  
a complete range of tools. We can repair any  
machine or implement of any make. Saw  
cutting and fillet done.

**Everton and Eden Mills,**  
The place to go for the

**Best Flour.**

**Bran, Middlings, Chop Feed,  
&c., for sale.**

Chopping every day at Everton Mills and  
every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday  
at Eden Mills.  
Always buying wheat. No credit.

**Henry Hortop.**

**Main Street  
PLANING MILLS,  
ACTON ONT.**

**John Cameron,  
Architect and Contractor.**

Manufacturer of Bath Doors Frame Mouldings  
in all styles.

**DRESSING, MATCHING, and MOULDING**  
to order on short notice.

**JOHN CAMERON  
Proprietor**

**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 in-  
volves no difference in attire.  
For the laborer we have heavy,  
substantial boots; for the  
business man comfortable,  
sensible shoes; for the boys  
and girls good knockabouts,  
and for the ladies the latest  
novelties in footwear.

**OUR  
FALL  
STOCK**

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

**GALL AND SEE OUR NEW LINES**

**W. WILLIAMS,  
MILL ST.**

**Mail and Business  
Practices**

In the most interesting and  
practical course of study in Bookkeeping  
and Business Practices for boys and girls.  
Leaving Public and High Schools.  
Special instruction in the use of the  
calculator, and in the use of the  
adding machine. Individual tuition, no  
classes formed. Terms very low.  
Inquiries and applications to  
Miss M. C. Guelph, Guelph.

**Business College and  
Shorthand Institute**

J. BRAM, Principal

WANTED—Several bright and honest persons  
to copy and sell. Salary \$500 a year and expenses.  
Slightly above the average. Apply to  
J. B. Tucker & Son, Albany, N. Y.

## 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 of Canada,  
including the Yukon District, at the following  
rates:

Under \$10..... 8 cents.  
\$10 to \$25..... 10 cents.  
\$25 to \$50..... 12 cents.  
\$50 to \$100..... 14 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 to order.

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

**Money Saved  
is  
Money Made.**

At no time in the year is so much  
money spent with as little saving as  
at Christmas, and a great many people  
buy articles of very little real value  
either to themselves or the person to  
whom the article will be given.

Our Christmas goods are goods  
selected specially for Christmas presents,  
articles useful as well as suitable for  
gifts. We have Sterling Silverware  
and Plated ware, Cutlery, Knives and  
Razors, Tea Kettles, Sifters, Sweepers,  
Toy Sweepers, Child's Enamelled  
dishes (unbreakable) and we save you  
money by our prices.

**John M. Bond & Co.  
GUELPH  
Hardware**

Motto: "Satisfaction." HARDWARE

## COAL

Order your Coal now from  
**J. C. HILL,  
Coal Dealer.**

First-class Coal of all sizes required.  
Delivered promptly at reason-  
able prices.

Stoves, Ranges, Pipes, Pipe Varnish  
Stove Doors, Coal Scutes, etc.

ACTON. J. C. HILL

**W. BARBER & BROS.**

**Paper  
Makers**

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Ontario.

**BOOK, NEWS,  
COLORED  
PAPERS**

**JOHN R. BARBER.**

**Sun Savings and Loan Co.**

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Authorized Capital - \$5,000,000.00

Ten-year maturity shares are paid  
Monthly Instalments of 50c. per share for  
12 months, when payments cease—\$600.00  
in—maturity value \$1000.00.

Money to loan at 5% straight loan or  
repayable in monthly instalments on applica-  
tion to

**R. J. McNabb,**  
Agent, Acton

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Gentleman**

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Best Everything.

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**KEEP UP TO THE TIMES.**

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**RAISERS OF LARGER  
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Club Agents wanted everywhere.

Four Months' Trial Trip, for 50 cents.

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## Poetry.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS.**

Merry Christmas! ring it out.  
All ye happy festive bells,  
Through the sweet magnolia roves,  
From moors and snow heaped folds,  
Carole rise and yule ring glow,  
Tyrone of silver melodye  
Shine from out the dark green glove.  
Yule tide peace and joy be thine.  
Hushed Christmas! ring it out,  
All ye tuneful festive bells,  
Carole rise and yule ring glow,  
Tyrone of silver melodye  
Shine from out the dark green glove.  
Yule tide peace and joy be thine.

Here and yonder, on the soldier's  
grave, still waving the drabbed remnant  
of the tattered flag placed there, long months  
before, amid the flowers and the tender  
grass of spring.

Drazy's eyes grew large and solemn as  
she looked, and it occurred to her, in some  
dim association of ideas, to say, darily:  
"Oh, Davy, did you know—they say—some  
of the tombs under this wall, and the  
people are buried down below these flags—  
stones we are walking on!"

"Dear little Davy! All her efforts to  
be cheerful had failed to gain the least  
response from Davy. But something  
about this gloomy question and her answer  
eyes and hollow tones struck a quick smile  
and flash of fun into his face.

"Yes, I have heard it," he said, looking  
down at the little face beside him with a  
loving and amused expression.

But presently he added in a bitter tone:  
"What then? It is no worse to be lying  
underneath the stones than to walk on  
above them, all your hopes gone, ambition  
crushed out of you."

His voice quivered and broke. Drazy  
stole her little hand to his, and they kept  
on again in childish silence.

"Drazy" said he presently in a tone of  
melancholy that she knew full well.

"What?" she responded eagerly.

"Here is the baronesse," said Davy.

"Oh, my gracious! Oh, Davy, please  
turn of the wall the rest of the way on  
towards the north side of the garden,  
and you will see it. No, I can't,"  
Oh, that mysterious old woman, crouch-

ing there beside the walls on the big  
common, grinding her old, cracked, half  
mute burdy girdle!

Who has forgotten her? In rain and  
shine, year in, year out, there she was  
always, solemnly turning the organ crank,  
scorning the charitable who dropped pen-  
nies, and with her eagle eye piercing each  
face that passed, as if on the eternal watch  
for some one.

Loana and gaunt and brown and wrinkled  
was she—impervious and indestructible—  
rained upon, blown upon, shone upon—it  
was all one.

There she would be still when next you  
passed, familiar as the mill's themselves,  
and yet forever a mystery.

"Ugh-h!" chattered Drazy, who al-  
ways fell into a gait at the sight of her.  
"I wonder who that awful old woman is  
looking for? Whoever it is, I pity him.  
Oh, Davy, just imagine you were—the one.  
And you've walked and walked all around  
the world, but at last you will walk across  
under her feet, and—she'll catch you!"

"I fear he would not thank me, though,  
for choosing such a time to introduce him,  
when his head was drooping and the  
brown eyes were heavy with a mist that  
almost gathered into drops.

"Davy," chirped Drazy, at his elbow,  
"oh do you see what the boys are  
having playing football on the parade  
ground?"

Davy cast a heavy glance toward the  
lively youths, but could not utter a word  
or a smile to please her.

"Don't look so awful, Davy," pleaded  
the little girl. "Besides here comes that  
Ernest Maxwell and he sees you!"

Up went Davy's head at that, and his  
eyes measured the approaching figure with  
steadily.

Ernest Maxwell carried some money  
under his arm too. It was the same  
divine comrade as Davy's. No sweeter  
because it had such an expensive binding,  
I am sure. Neither was Ernest Maxwell  
himself, any grainer because of his own  
expensive binding.

But he seemed to think that he was,  
and he gave Davy a very patronizing nod  
as he passed.

"No use, Drazy!" burst out Davy, as  
soon as they were out of hearing. "I don't  
see any joy in it, and I can't hear it."  
There was that spot, Maxwell's father is  
just coaxing him, trying him to go to  
Germany and study. Schwartz told me  
so in the class yesterday."

"Oh, my poor Davy! And you've got to  
give up your music and go to work in this  
horrid old place!"

"That's what I don't think I'd be  
mean enough to begrudge another fellow  
his luck. But—oh, how can I stand it.  
The noodle doesn't want to go, and won't.  
I'd walk through fire for that chance!  
That's why I don't get it!"

Drazy looked very sorry, but she could  
think of nothing comforting to say just  
then, so she only crept a little nearer to  
his side and cast her eyes around in quest  
of cheer.

There behind the iron fence, was the  
old cemetery with its mounds and tombs,  
lying so still and cold in the winter sun-  
light.

Here and yonder, on the soldier's  
grave, still waving the drabbed remnant  
of the tattered flag placed there, long months  
before, amid the flowers and the tender  
grass of spring.

Drazy's eyes grew large and solemn as  
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his luck. But—oh, how can I stand it.  
The noodle doesn't want to go, and won't.  
I'd walk through fire for that chance!  
That's why I don't get it!"

## Under the Bust Of Beethoven.

A STORY OF  
CHRISTMAS.

It was bright weather—cold and clear  
as a jewel. The sparkling promise  
of a perfect Christmas was in the  
air, and the old mill on the big common  
clicked and rattled to the tread of gay  
crowds passing either way, all winter  
breeze laden and bright eyed with exercise.  
Joyous excitement tingled in the frosty  
wind, that with a keen roeb swept the  
bare branches overhead and buffeted the  
skirts of laughing girls who came on, leav-  
ing merrily against it and passed in a  
bright whirl of petticoats, with little  
shrieks of fun. One group of these, a knot  
of pretty schoolgirls, with