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English office, 28 Fleet Street, London, E. C., where Messrs. E. and J. Hardy & Co. will receive for us news subscriptions and advertisements, and where our readers can, free of charge, see our paper when in England.

H. P. MOORE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

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L. R. C. P. EDINBURGH.
L. R. F. P. & S. GLASGOW.
MEMBER BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION ETC.
Office—Frederick Street Acton, Ont.

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M. B. V. S. O.
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ACTON - - ONT.

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Account books of all kinds made to order periodicals of every description carefully bound, rulic neatly and promptly done

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Private Office. No witnesses required. Issued at residence in the evening.
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All sales attended to promptly. Farm stock a specialty. Moderate charges.
Apply at store opposite Lehman's Hotel, Acton, or Box 417, Georgetown.

WM HEMSTREET,
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For the Counties of Wellington and Halton
Orders left at the FREE PRESS office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms Reasonable.
Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $500 and upwards.

R. J. REID
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington, Halton and Dufferin.
Sales conducted with satisfaction and upon reasonable terms.
Orders by letter to Mimosa P. O., telephone to Mimosa or Springe, or left at FREE PRESS office or with W. J. Gordon, Harness Maker, Acton, will receive immediate attention. Special attention to sales in Acton and vicinity.

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For the counties of Wellington, Halton, Waterloo, Wentworth and the City of Guelph.
Sales conducted on reasonable terms and satisfaction guaranteed in every case.
For terms, dates, etc., apply to Box 376.
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Established 1840.
Head Office GUELPH, ONT
INSURANCE on Cash and Mutual plan. Any insurance required will be promptly attended to.
W. H. DENNY, Agent,
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Also agent for The Union Insurance Co. England.

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A Good Reliable Local Salesman wanted to represent
Canada's Oldest and Greatest Nurseries
In ACTON and adjoining country.
The demand for Nursery Stock is increasing yearly, and if you become one of our salesmen you will realize there is good money in the business for you.
Write at once for particulars.
Pay weekly. Free Outfit
Stone & Wellington
Fonthill Nurseries, 850 Acres
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There's a rivalry between makers as to the merit of their goods.

Mechanical skill has advanced to a marvellous degree in watch making.

If you can think of an advantage that can be incorporated into a watch to make it a more reliable or more durable timepiece—something new—you can sell your idea for a fortune.

This rivalry is good for you it lets you possess the most accurate watches that can be made at the lowest possible prices.

We can demonstrate this for you any day. Our stock is large. We carry all the leading makes. We lay them down here, costing us and you the smallest price. We are always glad to talk watches with you.

SAVAGE & CO.
G. T. R. Watch Inspectors
GUELPH - - ONT.

Your chopping will be done quickly and well, on either plates or stones, if taken to the—
ROCKWOOD Chopping Mills
Flour - Oatmeal
Bran - Shorts
The best at lowest prices.
HARRIS & CO.
Limited

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BRIGHT YOUNG PEOPLE of ambition, energy and character who take our course of training, are assured of good positions. Recent calls for such were from cities and towns in Ontario, Alberta, Indiana, Michigan and Vermont.
FINE POSITIONS are being offered our trained young men and women, in the business offices of the large manufacturing, merchandising, insurance, banking, mining, railway and other concerns.
NOW IS THE TIME to enter for a thorough course in our famous system of actual business training, including mercantile and corporation book-keeping, commercial law, stenography, typewriting, etc.
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Malcolm McCormick, B. A.
Principal.

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The Best Quality of
Manitoba
Family and Pastry
Flour
For sale at lowest prices
Our Own Make
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Chopping Done and Oats Rolled every day.
Feed for sale.
Cash for Wheat and Oats.
***
HENRY HORTOP

SPRING and SUMMER
SUITINGS
Remember, we are Sole Agents for the
HOUSE OF HOBBERLIN
TORONTO
(Tailors to the Canadian Gentlemen)
We desire to impress on you that we make to individual measure only.
Call and see the nicest range of samples in Canada—also best value.
Fit and Style Satisfaction guaranteed.
Suits to measure from $15.00 up.
L. N. E.
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95-97 Quebec St.
GUELPH ONT.

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Necessities !

Just what to advertise at this time of year is a hardware problem. There are so many problems which we are able to satisfy. Hints:

Lawn Mowers	Garbage Cans
Hose	Screen Doors
Garden Tools	Gas Stoves
Netting	Linoleum
Cocoa Matting	Refrigerators
Cement (Salimat)	Paint
Washing Machines	

or "Anything in Hardware"

There is no place where it will cost you less, and you are assured of satisfactory service.

"BUY IT AT BONDS"

The BOND HARDWARE Co.
Limited
Retail Phone 97 - - GUELPH

ENGLISH LIQUID
House Paints
C. C. SPEIGHT
Has received the sole agency for this famous paint, manufactured by Brandram - Henderson, Ltd. It is the purest paint sold. Popular Colors.
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Anchor Carriage Gloss Paints and Varnishes
Separator Oil. Etc. Etc.
Paint Brushes of all kinds
C. C. Speight
Mill St. - Acton

EVERY DROP 100% PURE
After a thorough investigation of various brands of paints Martin-Senour proved to be the paint we could risk our reputation on.
Martin-Senour 100% Pure Paint
which we guarantee to be Pure White Lead, Pure Oxide of Zinc and Pure Linseed Oil, with of course the necessary coloring ingredients and driers. Not to be entirely truthful, they do make a few dark shades that cannot be produced from lead and zinc. Come in the store and we will show them to you—but every other color is positively and absolutely 100 per cent Pure-Paint, and not a drop of adulteration or substitution is mixed in.
We recommend this excellent brand to all our friends and customers. Another good point is that two gallons of this paint covers as much space as three gallons of the filled paints.
We have color cards showing all the colors and shades made. Free for the asking.
R. F. JOHNSTONE
MILL ST. - - ACTON

WONDERLAND
MOVING PICTURE SHOW
Open Every Night—7 to 10 o'clock.
BEST FILMS PROCURABLE
(Changed Nightly)
Patronized by the leading citizens
Admission - - 5c
Acton Amusement Co.

BUGGIES
BUGGIES
BUGGIES
Call and see our Buggies before buying. They will please you.
For cool evenings, also for spring and fall, make yourself a present of
A NICE PLUSH RUG
We have some beauties. See them.
If you have horses with sore shoulders, or harness galls, cracked heels, cuts, scratches, rope burns, fence cuts, etc., use
McINTOSH'S MAGICAL HEALER
Also good for human flesh as a healer. Try a box and you will never use any other.
HARNESS
We can make Harness to suit you. Try us.
W. J. GORDON
MILL ST. - - ACTON

Poetry.

GOD AND THE GARDEN

God planted Him a garden,
Man spoilt that grave divine;
But God must have a garden,
And so He walks in mine.

Yes, God walks in my garden,
I hear Him in the breeze;
I hear Him in the bird-notes
Among the leafy trees.

Yes, God walks in my garden,
I see Him in the flower;
I see Him in the order
That places path and bower.

Yes, God walks in my garden,
I feel Him in the peace
That nestles round my heartstrings,
And bids all aching cease.

Dost think God loves not gardens,
Nor walks in them at all?
Or that He is too mighty
To care for things so small?

Just go into your garden,
And watch, and wait, and see;
And God will come to you, there,
E'en as He comek to me.
—The Westminster.

Select Family Reading

Colin's Wife

By David Lyall

ELSPETH Davidson took the letter from the postman's hand—and the light sparkled in her face. Jamie Farquhar smiled.

"That'll be frae Colin, Mistress Davidson. I houp a' weel wi' the lad? We a' like him."

"All was well in the last letter, Jamie, and this will tell us when to expect him. He's comin' hame for holidays, but I'll give ye the news the morn."

Jamie nodded and passed on. He had a great respect for the mistress of Cairntyle, albeit many called her a hard, proud woman. She came from further north than the parish of Balbirg, and had a touch of the cold Highland pride. But her heart was warm and true; once make a friend of Elspeth Davidson, and she was yours for life. It was a cold, hard morning in early winter, but the sun had a cheerful gleam. It shone kindly in the bare stubble lands, the ploughed acres, and the green turnip fields of Cairntyle; it lay, too, with a warm gleam on the square whinstone house, and the red roofs of the comfortable steading. Elspeth had been watching for the postman at the white gate of the lower garden, which abutted on the farm road. In such haste was she to learn the contents of the thin square envelope bearing the Canadian post mark, that she stood still in the middle of the gravelled path, where the hoar-frost still sparkled, and broke it open. Her lips were smiling at the beginning, and a wonderful tenderness in her eyes, but suddenly, it was as if something froze within her, the light died out of her face, and her eyes grew hard and cold. Also her tall, straight figure, carried with the grace and mien of the Highland woman, seemed suddenly to tower, as if some unseen force was at work.

She stood for a few moments motionless, leaning for support against the gnarled trunk of an old beech tree, and the expression of her face was that of a woman who beheld some sweet hope perish before her eyes.

It was now almost noon, her husband had driven in his gig to a farm about three miles distant, where he had some business concerning cattle. He would be back in about half an hour's time, expecting to eat his midday meal. She pushed the letter in her pocket, and began to move on, at the same time glancing listlessly at the rest of the missives held loosely in her hand. They were mostly addressed to John, business letters with which she had little concern. She thought, however, that they would not be likely to engrain his interest that day; the news from afar would suffice. And yet she knew it would not shake the foundations of his life as it now shook hers; men are cast in a different mould. When she got back to the wide, pleasant living room of the farmhouse, she found that Annie Chivas, the maid, had already laid the cloth, and the fragrance of a wholesome and well-cooked meal was in the house. Homely comfort was the predominating note in the farmhouse of Cairntyle; everything was for use, and not beauty, but the whole was harmonious, a warm, homely place, where a man's heart can be at peace. Elspeth Davidson wandered from the living room upstairs to the chamber which had been swept and garnished and kept for the boy who had occupied it from the day when he was old enough to be promoted to a room of his own until the day he had left it to seek his fortune across the seas. Since then it had been sacred to him; no stranger had been offered its hospitality; no alien head had pressed that pillow of pure down. And now! Something choked in her throat, but presently she heard her husband's voice calling to her, the familiar and not inappropriate name which had been given to her with one accord, "Mistress!"

"Coming, John," she answered, and made haste down the stairs. She was a kind woman and a good wife; she would let him eat his fill before she showed him the letter of Colin. She found him standing by the fireside looking through his business letters; he looked up to smile at her, however, as she entered and did not observe her strained look. He discussed the price of winter cattle while they ate and he thoroughly enjoyed his meal. He drew in at the fireside for his after-dinner smoke and even then she waited till Annie Chivas had cleared table. Then she closed the door.

"Nae word frae Colin, I suppose?" said her husband. "Is not this the mail day, or there abouts?"

"Yes, there's a letter—it's—it's not good news, John. He'll be here next week by Thursday, he says."

"Weel, what's the matter in that news, Elspeth? It sounds very guid."

"He's—he's no comin' hinsel', John. He's bringin' a wife."

The farmer laid down his pipe and stared.

"A wife! C'ristie! Wha is she?"

"That's it, John," she cried in a strained voice. "It is hinsel' that could be hup'and to a guid wife an' no shame to—but a savage Indian!"

"Mercy me, Elspeth, what are ye talkin' about? Let me see the letter instantly."

She drew it from her pocket and passed it over; she watched him closely while he read it. And she observed that his strong face softened wonderfully, and that there was a moisture in his eyes.

"She saved his life, Elspeth, an'—an' she cares about him. She has a woman's heart, though she be an Indian. It micht be waur."

"It couldna, John. I'll never hand up my hold again. She a thing to touch the Davidson's. It's disgrace."

Cairntyle rose heavily to his feet, and laid his untasted pipe on the mantelshelf. He saw what was working in the mind of his wife, and while he sympathised with her, he realized where their duty lay.

"And to bring her here," she cried, with a hard flash of indignation. "He has a great presumption. I will telegraph to him at Liverpool that he is not to come. I will not be made the laughing stock of the whole parish. They shall not come here.

John Davidson laid his heavy hand on his wife's shoulder.

"My woman, ye speak as the foolish speak. Colin is our bairn. He has been a good son to us, an' that is the latter of a God-fearing, honest man. An' forbye he loves her. He shall come, they both shall come, if I have to go to Liverpool myself to fetch them. But wait at least till ye see what like she is before ye condemn her. Ye ken what Colin is; there must be something in her or he would not have taken her to wife. I am as certain of that as I am that I stand here."

But Elspeth Davidson refused to be comforted, and her husband had a trying week with her, in which he used all his powers of persuasion. When they appeared in vain, he relapsed into silence, which was not broken till one evening, just at the gloaming, when they did not expect it, a cab drove up to the door, and Colin brought his wife in. It was a picture a great painter would not have despised. The cosy family room, with the warm firelight upon it; the face of Elspeth Davidson, white and set with a nameless terror in her eyes; her husband, nervous and appealing. Colin, so straight and fine, with a yearning unspeakable in his browned handsome face, and the small shrinking figure of the Indian girl, with her shy, sweet, brown face, and her glorious eyes shining like stars under the fur brim of her cap.

"Mother, this is Shasta," said Colin with a break in his voice. "She has no mother. I have given her mine."

There was a moment's tense silence; then Elspeth Davidson shrank into a chair. Shasta hesitated but a moment, then darted forward and fell upon her knees. She spoke quickly in her sweet, broken English, her child-like appealing face uplifted. Presently Elspeth suffered her eyes to dwell on that sweet-speaking face; she seemed fascinated by its grace, by something that came from the Indian child, and tore at her heart. After a moment she stooped down and with her two hands drew Shasta up till she reached her breast, and her cheek touched hers.

Cairntyle, with an muttered 'Thank God' took Colin by the arm, and together they passed out, and closed the door.

NOT A FATHER

An Episcopal minister, who had but recently moved to a small town in the Pennsylvania coal regions, passed two youngsters on the street. "Good morning, father," said one of them, smiled by the clerical garb. "Don't you know mah's P" said the other contemptuously, when the minister was past. "That guy ain't no father. Why he's married an' got two kids!"

To do it no more, is the true repentance.

He that will lose his friend for a jest deserves to die a beggar by the bargain.

Good harvests make men prodigal, but bad ones provident.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea in one remedy for all ills to which flesh is heir. What would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the others. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtained in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves those to whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquilizing the nerves disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy, anima functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine. By the opinion of scientists, the wine approaches nearest perfection of any on the market. All druggists sell it.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Synopsis of Items in Free Press Columns of May 29th, 1890

Another frost on Tuesday night.

Mr. J. A. Murray has broken ground for a new brick house on Mill Street.

Owing to the wet weather of the past few weeks the farmers have been generally retarded in finishing their seeding operations.

There have been more new fences and other improvements made to render homes attractive in town this spring than ever before.

The Salvation Army had a band concert in the barracks on Tuesday evening, the programme being supplied by the Silver Band of the Army at Guelph. Officers were present from all the neighboring corps.

Mr. James Ross, fourth line, while at work splitting wood at a wood bee at Mr. Joseph Arthurs', last week, had his hand accidentally struck by the axe of a fellow-workman just back of the thumb, giving it an ugly gash by which he will be laid up for some time.

The Queen's 71st birthday was quietly but loyally celebrated by our citizens. The weather was delightful and a pleasant day was spent. When the Queen dies the holiday will probably be transferred from May 24th to November 9th, the birthday of the present Prince of Wales, her successor to the throne.

Frank Clark, a bright 11 year-old son of Mr. Geo. Clark, Bower Avenue, died rather suddenly last week. Not quite a week before he complained of a pain in his hip, which gradually grew worse, delirium setting in for several days. Blood poisoning superinduced by some form of hip disease is believed to be the cause of death. Rev. Dr. Gifford preached an excellent sermon touching the subject, on Sunday evening, from Isa 41, 10.

Dr. Auld has disposed of his practice here to Dr. Springer, of Burlington. Dr. Auld will re-enter partnership with Dr. Webster, Georgetown.

Norman Crewson, a young man employed at Mr. I. Francis' kid tannery, was hanging up pelts one day last week in the drying kiln, when the "horse," upon which he was standing capsized and he fell down the open stairway. In falling against a protracting nail his right arm was torn for about six inches and almost to the bone. Dr. Halstead put in half a dozen stitches.

Peter Wilson, weaver, Edon Mills, died suddenly last week. He had lived there over thirty years.

Mrs. P. Thurston visited her father in Trafalgar this week.

Mrs. William and Miss Lottie Hemstreet visited in Shelburne last week.

Misses Marion Smith and Ida Grindell, of Guelph, visited friends in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. Abram Easton, of Nassagaweya, has been visiting at Mr. Thos. Easton's.

Miss Mattie Moore visited friends at Berlin this week.

BORN—On May 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Clarke, a daughter.

MARRIED—At the Parsonage, Acton, on May 24th, by Rev. Dr. G. A. Gifford, Mr. William Murray, to Emily, eldest daughter of Mr. David Williamson, all of Nassagaweya.

SORE FEET AND CHAFED PLACES

"Zam-Buk" is best for chafed places, sore feet, or inflammed patches, caused by friction. For babies' sensitive skins it is especially adapted, because it is of purely herbal composition. Don't apply to the delicate skin of your children either for cuts, sores or skin diseases, the crude salves made up from rancid animal oils and fats, with mineral coloring and scented matter to hide their unpleasant appearance and odor! Remember that whatever gets into the pores, gets into the blood. Stick to nature, and pure natural products. Zam-Buk is nature's own healer, and is, therefore, not only superior in purity, but also in strength. Cures where other things fail. Use it, also, for piles, festering sores, varicose ulcers, cuts, burns, and every-day injuries. Every home needs it!

A Bobolink With a Canary Song.

A friend of mine tells of a bobolink which learned to sing like a canary. He was captured when quite small and given a cage beside a fine singer, for which he soon exhibited a great attachment. He would sit perfectly still on his perch for a long time watching his friend intently, then try his best to imitate his sweet notes. He tried for three or four weeks before making any progress; then he succeeded in sounding one note almost correctly. When he realized his success his wild joy was pathetic, and the canary's pleasure was very evident. Then he redoubled his efforts until he could sing nearly the whole canary song. After that he and Dick sतततततत