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Member of College of Physicians and
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Plastering and Rough-casting done on
the most reasonable terms, and satisfac-
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Flour, and Feed always on hand,
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cellent accommodation for the travelling
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with new furniture, Commercial Travel-
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delicious Sample Rooms. Special
attention paid to the wants of the
travelling public. Bar supplied with
the best Liquors and Cigars. Good Stabling
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Sales attended to in any part of the
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W. H. STOREY & CO.,
Wholesale Manufacturers of every des-
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Leather & Cloth Gloves
MITS AND GAUNTLETS.
Also
Dressers of Plain and Fancy
Kid Leathers.
Highest Market Price paid for
WOOL SKINS.
Agents for Raymond's Sewing Ma-
chine.
Acton, July 1st, 1876.

ACTON BAKERY.

The subscriber begs to inform the in-
habitants of Acton and vicinity that he
is prepared to supply
First-class Bread, Buns, Cakes
Biscuits, etc.
Fresh every day—delivered at their
houses.
WEDDING CAKES
Made to order in the latest styles and at
reasonable charges.
Highest price in Cash paid for Eggs.
D. GALLOWAY,
Acton, July 1, 1876.

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neatly and promptly executed at the
FREE PRESS OFFICE,
Over the Post Office, Mill Street.

WANTED,
1000 COPIES OF
Good Hemlock Bark
For which I will pay FIVE DOLLARS
per Cwt.
AT THE ACTON TANNERY
if delivered in summer.
G. L. BELLARD, Proprietor,
Z. A. HALL, Agent,
Acton, July 1, 1875.

KENNEDY'S
Marble Works,
Opposite side from Mills &
Goodfield's Foundry and
Near Eramosa Bridge,
Guelph.
ALL KINDS OF
MONUMENTS
Tomb Stones, Mantle Pieces,
&c., made to any size, design,
and put up in any part of the
country.
2 1/2" Scotch Granite Monu-
ments imported to order.
P. S.—A. Kennedy is a prac-
ticed marble cutter.

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LIVERY & SALE STABLE
J. P. ALLEN
Takes pleasure in announcing to the
public generally that he is prepared to
furnish
First-class Horses and Carriages
At Reasonable Rates.
His Box and Harnesses of the best that
can be had, and his customers not to
be surprised if they are not
Acton, July 1, 1876.

G. E. MORROW,
Chemist and Druggist
ACTON,
DEALER IN
DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
PATENT AND
PROPRIETARY,
MEDICINES.
Always on hand a large and well-selected
stock of
Dye-Staffs, Liquid Dye, Fancy
and Toilet Soaps, Brushes,
Sponges, Trusses for Chil-
dren and Adults,
Shoulder Braces for Men, Women
and Children, Paints, Oils and
in Oil, Books, Stationery
and Fancy Goods.
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS
For Medicinal Purposes.
Sole Physicians Prescriptions and Care-
fully Receipts, and Home and Oth-
er Medicines, carefully compounded.
G. E. MORROW,
Medical Hall, Acton.
Acton, July, 1875.

ACTON
PLANING MILLS
AND
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EBBAGE & CAMPBELL,
Manufacturers of
Window Sash,
Doors,
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Mouldings,
And other Building Requisites
Also Manufacturers of
IMPROVED SUCTION PUMPS
Lumber Planed and Dressed to order
in the best manner.
All work guaranteed.
Acton, July 1, 1875.

MOLLY MORTIART.
Molly Mortart,
Pink of propriety,
Molly Mortart, Molly my own,
Sure 'tis your kin is dead,
How could his heart be giant,
Since like an icicle Molly has grown.
Och! 'twas your eyes so blue,
Cut my poor heart in two,
Each took a half of it, carried it off,
Then when I spoke of love,
Swore by the stars above,
Sure 'twas unkind of you, Molly, to
show you round.

Off at my cabin door,
When the dull day is o'er,
Sadly I sit and sigh on the gale;
Rain from my weeping eyes,
Fully a stream supplies,
Whom drink the cows that graze in the
vale.

Figs in a prairie patch,
Raining a roothin' match,
Sow in the pasture drinking her fill;
Cow in the cabbage,
Making sad ravages—
Every thing going to destruction at will.

Soon in the waters deep,
Tim's weary head shall sleep,
Sticks and shiners shall nibble my
nose.
Waves rolling over me,
Singing a lullaby,
Or a requiem when the wind blows.
"What that you're saying, jay?"
"Tim, come and kiss me, my boy!"
"Here, hould my hat, while I skip on
the lurg!"
Come to my arms, my love,
Molly, my turtle dove,
Whoop! what a jewel you are to be
sure."

MR. DAYTON'S HOUSEKEEPER.
WANTED—A HOUSEKEEPER.
No one but an elderly person com-
petent to do the duties of the house-
keeper, and of the highest character.
Kato Franklin read this in the
paper which lay on the counter in the
grocery, while waiting to have an
ounce or two of tea and a roll of
baker's bread.

She repeated the number of the
house over to herself as she received
the change from the grocery.
She prepared the tea after she re-
turned to the little bar, and ate
and her scanty meal mechanically.
She forgot long unsatisfied her ap-
petite still was in her busy thought.
A stranger in a strange place,
successively she had tried to find
a situation as teacher, copyist, in a
store, sewing. She had failed in the
last three, and was staying on at
the last, at No. 10.

She would apply for the place,
but she would need references.
Only one person she knew in the
whole great city of sufficient influ-
ence—Mrs. Davenport, the rich
stepmother, who had ill-treated her
gentle mother while she lived, and
hated Kate herself.

Perhaps Kate thought she would
permit her to refer to her, because
glad to have her descend to menial
employment.

Kate was competing for her mother's
illness and her father's absence she
had entire charge of their large
family and splendid house.
But an "elderly woman," now
Kate was not an elderly woman,
being only 20; but she remem-
bered, with a sort of pleasure, that
in private theatricals in happier
days she had imitated the voice and
assumed the character of an old
woman with great success. She knew
how to stain the skin to grey and
she had in the bottom of a box
some false gray hair and a moulin
cap worn on one of these occasions.
She did not need to look so very
old—only to present a mature and
matronly appearance.

Mr. Edward Dayton waited at
hope after dinner to see the res-
pondents to his advertisement.
He was a handsome man, not yet
thirty, with a gay, frank, good-hu-
mored countenance.
He leaned back in a porchant
way, his feet on another chair.
"There ought to be a Mrs. Day-
ton to manage these housekeeping
matters. Well, there's time
enough."
Two applicants were seen and
dismissed in Mr. Dayton's gentle-
manly way.
A third was ushered in. Mr.
Dayton, inquisitively laid aside
his cigar, and placed a chair for
his visitor.
The ladylike manner and propriety
of her manner pleased him at once.
"Fallen fortune," he commented to
himself.
She answered his questions
readily, but in few words.
"A silent woman—a good
thing," was his inward remark.
"I think you will suit me,
Mrs. —, what may I under-
stand your name."
"Mrs. Franklin, you will be re-
quired to go out of town, about
seven miles, to my country house,
Oak Grove—in the town of Em-
bury, on the Grand Central rail-
way. The salary I propose to pay
is \$600 per annum. Do my terms
suit you?"
She answered quietly, that they
did.
"Then it is all settled. By the
way, I suppose you have refer-
ences, though that is a mere matter
of form."

The name of Davenport was
given.
"Davenport! Robert Davenport!
I know them. All right.
If convenient, you will please go
to-morrow, Mrs. Franklin, on the
next day. I shall not come till the
middle of next week, and probably
bring a friend or two with me.
Have the chambers in the centre
and wings prepared, if you please.
The housekeeper there will not
leave until Saturday. She will
show you round!"
"Is Mrs. — is your wife
there, or to go soon?"
He laughed.
"Mrs. Edward Dayton! No,
she is not there, and is not likely
of her going at present." Adding
more seriously: "I have not the
pleasure, Mrs. Franklin, of having
a wife, with a slight stress on
"pleasure!"

A vivid color came into the
brown cheek of the housekeeper,
and her manner showed evident
embarrassment.
"I thought I believe—I can-
not—she also stopped."
He did not notice it. His mind
had already turned to other things.
"It's all settled, I believe. By
the way, his eyes falling on the
rusty black dress, "you may like
an advance, as an evidence of the
bargain. It is customary, I believe,
to do so."

The housekeeper's hand closed
on the fifty dollars that he gave
her, and the words she would have
said were left unuttered. She
moved to the door. He opened it
for her courteously.
"Good morning, madam."
"Good morning," she replied.
"I cannot assure. I must go.
I can keep up my disguise," she
murmured.

Mr. Dayton, accompanied by a
friend, arrived at his country house
the ensuing week. Everything
within and without the house was
in perfect order. If the new
housekeeper had made a few mis-
takes at first, they were soon recti-
fied. Every room that she had
touched showed a magical change.

Her predecessor had been one of
the kind who looked up to the
landlord as an autocrat, and
mattered not for him to enter a
room for fear of frowning the
carpet.

Mr. Dayton felt the change with-
out knowing the reason of it.
He looked around him with a satisfied
air.

It was not possible to find fault
with the variety and quality of the
food, and the order and neatness
of the table; and the manner of
the appointments were perfect;
the table appointments were perfect;
and Dayton congratulated himself
upon having such a jewel of a
housewife.

The weeks passed and a holiday
came. Mr. Dayton had gone to
town the day previous, to remain
the rest of the week. The house-
keeper had given permission to the
servants to go also. She felt a
welcome relief to have the house
and the day to herself. She locked
the doors carefully after the last
servant. Only lunch, she had almost
forgotten her real character in that
she had assumed; but to-day she
could be herself without fear of
the land or disapproval.
She laid aside her cap and gray
dress, washed the stain from her
skin, and arranged her hair in
becoming curls, and donned a pretty,
fresh muslin, which fitted well the
slight, graceful figure. This done,
she entered the parlor and played
the mirror as an attractive
figure as one would often see.

"Truly, I have forgotten my
own looks. I am Kate Franklin,
after all!" she said.
Removed from her long res-
traint, her spirits rebounded. She
felt gay, light-hearted, and like
committing my foolishness."
"Miss Franklin," she said in
the mining, affected tones of an
exquisite, "it would be an inex-
pressible pleasure to bear the music
of that long silent voice."
"It would be a great pity to de-
prive you of it, then," she answered,
in her natural voice, "and myself
also," she added; and going to the
piano she opened it and played a
piece with exquisite taste and
skill, and then she sang some
song in a sweet, clear, cultivated
voice. She chose at first the bril-
liant and triumphant, then the sad
and plaintive succeeded. There
were tears in her eyes when she
sang. But to-day her moods were
capricious.

"Mrs. Franklin, you is playing
on the piano?" she asked in an
excellent imitation of Mr. Dayton's
voice.
"It is only I, sir, dusting the
keys. They need dusting so often,"
she replied, in Mrs. Franklin's
meagre tone; and she dusted them
vigorously with her pocket hand-
kerchief.
"Ah me," she said. Now what
other foolish thing shall I do to
prove to myself that I am not an
elderly housekeeper, but a young
girl, who, by virtue of her age

should be gay, by right of birth,
wealthy and of consideration, visit-
ed and visited as Mr. Dayton's
lady visitor and is visited. He is
noble, good and handsome," she
said with a sigh. "She will be
happy. How gracefully she danced
here at the party the other evening,
when the old housekeeper was per-
mitted to look on. She looks good
and amiable, too. Mr. Dayton
danced with her three times. I
wonder if I have forgotten how to
dance!" and humming an air, she
floated gracefully about the room.
She stopped breathless, her
cheeks brilliant from the exercise,
her splendid hair disarranged.
"I believe I feel like stiff, old
Mrs. Franklin, with whom dancing
don't agree."

"One ignore such by heaven-
ly voice, Miss Franklin, and I shall
go away dreaming I have heard the
angels sing," in the ludicrously af-
fected voice she had before imi-
tated.
"Ah! she laughed yet half sad-
ly. "The sylph-like poor old
housekeeper's looks receive, I
hope won't quite spoil her, and
turn her silly old head."
She sat down again at the piano,
and sang "Home Sweet Home,"
and then played one of Beethoven's
grandest, most solemn pieces.
She rose and closed the piano.
The carnival is ended. Kate
Franklin disappears from the scene,
and Madam Franklin enters."

Neither Mr. Dayton nor the ser-
vants would have suspected, from
the placid and dignified deport-
ment of the housekeeper when they
returned at evening, of what
strange freaks she had been guilty.
The housekeeper, as usual, when
Mr. Dayton was alone, sat at the
table. It had commenced to rain
violently, and the weather had
grown suddenly cold.

Mr. Dayton, as he had done occa-
sionally, invited her to the li-
brary, where a cheerful fire burn-
ed in the grate. He read the let-
ters and papers which he had
brought from town, while she knit-
ted.

An hour or more passed in sil-
ence; indeed the housekeeper sel-
dom spoke except when asked a
question. At length, Mr. Dayton
looked up and said abruptly:
"Your must be a lonely life,
madam. If it is not a painful sub-
ject, may I ask how long since you
lost your husband?"

Two hands suspended their em-
ployment, two eyes looked up to
his serious, sympathetic coun-
tenance there was nothing to frighten
or embarrass, but the red grew
deeper on her brown cheek, she said
at last, faltering, "if you will
please excuse me."
"One morning," was speaking of
the great loss to children in being
deprived of their parents.
"I never knew a mother," he said,
"who died before my eyes, and her
last words were to take care of her
children, and to be good to her
husband, as you are!"

"Yes, Mr. Dayton, you were not
surely you were not home that day?"
looking up covered with confusion.
"Yes, Mr. Dayton was—in the li-
brary," with an accent on his name,
whom Kate undertook.

"Oh, Edward! and you tea-
med me here for months! What differ-
ence on a day longer make? You
are safe with me, Kate. Oh! be-
cause I know you are Miss
Franklin, will you give me the in-
expressible pleasure of hearing from
that long-silent voice? Oh, Kate,
you bewitched me that day! I am
truly you will bewitch me always."
But, Kate, let's take off these trap-
pings," untying her cap and remov-
ing the gray hair, and with this ac-
tion down fell the wealth of brown
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ing the gray hair, and with this ac-
tion down fell the wealth of brown
tresses.

"Yes, it is true," she murmured,
faltering.
"I confess I fail to see for what
object, my heart you could hardly
expect to gain in that character."
"Your heart," she repeated,
conformably; "I had no such laudable
ambition; I had never seen you
before you fell; but your advo-
catesment. Would you like to know
for what purpose I took upon me a
disguise so repugnant? You shall
to save myself from starvation. I
had eaten but one meal a day for a
week when I applied to you, and
was suffering with hunger then.
My money was all gone, except a few
pennies, with which to buy a next
day's meal; and I had no prospect
of more; for I had been refused fur-
ther sewing. But why should you
fail to fail?" her pride rising.
"What matter if I were Miss or Mrs.
Franklin, old or young, if I fulfilled
the duties I undertook? Have I
not taken good care of your house?
Have I not made you comfortable?
If I have not, deduct from this quar-
ter's salary, which you paid this
morning, whatever you like."
"I have no fault to find, except
for placing yourself and me in an
awkward position should this be-
come known."
"Waves of color mounted to the
poor housekeeper's temples. "I
thought—I meant, that no one
should know least of all, you be-
sides I thought when I had engaged
to come, that you were married.
Oh, what shall I do?" And she
burst into a passion of tears.
"Mr. Dayton's manner changed.
"Kate! Kate! I did not mean to
disturb you. Nobody knows but
me—nobody shall know." And he
soothed her tenderly. "Kate, look
up. I love you with my whole heart.
I want you to be my little house-
keeper, my wife—always. Kate, what
do you say?" taking her in his
arms and laying his cheek against
hers, "I will give you my love."
She murmured something between
her sobs that she must give up this
minute.

"Nonsense, darling! Haven't you
been here for months? What differ-
ence on a day longer make? You
are safe with me, Kate. Oh! be-
cause I know you are Miss
Franklin, will you give me the in-
expressible pleasure of hearing from
that long-silent voice? Oh, Kate,
you bewitched me that day! I am
truly you will bewitch me always."
But, Kate, let's take off these trap-
pings," untying her cap and remov-
ing the gray hair, and with this ac-
tion down fell the wealth of brown
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ESQUEMUNG EXHIBITION.
The annual Exhibition of the
Esquemung Agricultural Society was
held at Georgetown on Friday, 1st
inst., the weather being of all days
during the past month one of the
most favorable—neither too cold or
too warm for comfort. As a natu-
ral consequence, the number of
visitors of both sexes was exceed-
ingly large, and the exhibition was
altogether a good one. There was
a magnificent show of horses in all
classes, but so much cannot be said
of other live stock. Halton's reputa-
tion for beautiful horses well
established, and the specimens
shown in Georgetown made it
abundantly evident that the reputa-
tion is fully deserved. Cattle
were but poorly represented; sheep
and swine somewhat better. The
show of poultry was very good,
there being altogether over thirty
crops of geese, turkeys, hens and
ducks—some of them of superior
breed.

In agricultural implements many
of the articles shown were from a
distance. A Greive, of Georget-
own, showed a potato digger and
drill plow combined, also a wooden
plow, and set of harrows; J. Maw,
Georgetown, four wooden plows;
R. Howel, of Churchville, cutting
box and cultivator; Hugh Milloy,
of Erin, wooden plows; The Acton
Plow Company, one of their iron
plows; Jas. Ryder, Acton, had
two single buggies, one covered
buggy, one market wagon and one
farm wagon; Culp and McKen-
zie, Georgetown, two market wag-
ons, two buggies and two phaetons;
Test and Alexander, of Glenwill-
iam, a farm wagon and a democ-
rat; Mr. Dovereux, of Georget-
own, showed several implements
for which he is agent, including a
Kilby reaper and mower, a culti-
vator and broad-cast sower, horse
hoe and scuffer, etc.; Laidlaw Bros.,
of Paisley, had one of their har-
vesters, and L. Cozzitt, of Guelph,
fanning mill and gitting boxes.

A very bad feature in some of
the township shows is the difficulty
in obtaining the names of the ex-
hibitors. It seems to us that the
principal incentive to exhibitors is
almost entirely lost in not hav-
ing their names attached to each ar-
ticle. It is not merely for the sake
of the prize money that people take
the trouble of bringing their articles
to the exhibition; it is to let others
see and know who are the produc-
ers. There is not much satisfaction
in having a red ribbon placed on
one's article when nobody else
knows who is the maker or owner
of it. If it were not for the enter-
prise of newspaper men in publish-
ing the names of the successful
competitors, it is not very probable
there would be much of an exhibi-
tion. These remarks apply espe-
cially to the department inside the
hall, where the articles are placed
mainly for the admiration of the
public.

Inside the hall we took pains to
examine the articles carefully, but
as we had no means of ascertaining
the names of the exhibitors, we
will merely enumerate some of the
principal articles. There was a
handsome case of millinery, which
we presume was from the establish-
ment of McLeod, Anderson and
Co.; a case of photographs; a very
fine display of fancy wool work,
bead work, lace work, braiding
wool wreaths, point lace, fancy
knitting, coverlet quilts, etc.; sev-
eral pieces home-made flannel, full
cloth and carpets. [Thus there were
some very excellent specimens of
pencil and crayon drawing, all of
which should have had the name of
the artist attached, so that we
might have been able to bestow a
proper meed of praise. On the
controllable was a very handsome
display of flowers and plants, in-
cluding a nicely arranged garden
plot of about 3 by 4 feet, shown by
Joseph Barber. A good display of
canned fruit and bottled wine. A
large quantity of very fine apples,
grapes, pears and onions. Three
sets harness and several pairs of
boots—no maker. Twelve large
bread, 21 baskets fresh butter, 8
tubs packed butter and 2 cheese—
no maker's names. Three bases of

ops, 9 bags pot & es abou; 30 legs
wheat, barley peas and oats—ap-
pral by nobody, and could get no in-
formation. A fair show of man-
gold wurtzels, turnips, carrots, celery,
corn and pumpkins. Cream
Brothers had one of their knitting
machines in operation. And we
mustn't forget to say that the
Georgetown brass band furnished
excellent music during the after-
noon.

PRIZE LIST.
HORSES.
Heavy draught—S. Mason, 2 T.
Monagan, 3 Jas. Hume, Two-year-
old geldings—John Wigglesworth
One-year-old gelding or filly—W.
Brown. Brood mare—B. Clives.
Best pair general purpose horses—
H. Fiskering, 2, 3 W. Corrie.
Best carriage horses—J. Tasker,
2 R. B. Orr; 3 J. Ross. Single
carriage horse in harness—T. G.
Wright, 2 Jas. Moric 1, 3 W. H.
Douglas. Hack horse in harness—
J. S. Motherell, 2 J. Mason, 3 T.
Clark. Saddle horse—W. F. Mc
Clure, 2 Jos. Brownridge, 3 John
Orr. Brood mare—W. McClellan,
1, 2 J. D. G. Hardy, 3 John
Morton. Two-year-old entire colt
—John Hunter, 2 E. Garvin.
One-year-old entire colt—H. Mullin,
3 R. Stark. Two-year-old
gelding or filly—John Cunningham,
2 Jos. Brownridge. One-year-old
gelding or filly—W. P. McClure, 3
John Cunningham. Best spring
colt—J. and G. Hardy, 2 J. Mann.

ROADSTERS.
Brood mare—R. S. Hall, 2 J. S.
Fraser, 3 Jos. Roderick. Two-year-
old gelding or filly—John Rankin,
2 H. Pettegrew. One-year-old
gelding or filly—W. Fraser,
Spring colt—R. S. Hall, 2 A.
Cook.

THOROUGHBRED CATTLE.
Best cow giving milk, 5 entries—
A. Waidie, 2 A. Campbell, 3 J.
and G. Hardy. Three-year-old
heifer, 3 entries—J. Warren, 2 A.
Campbell. One-year-old heifer,
3 entries—J. Warren, 3 W. Waidie.
Two-year-old bull, 2 entries—Jas.
Early, 2 entries—W. Wilson, 2 W.
C. Beatty. Bull, any age, 3 entries—
Jas. Early. Bull calf, 2 entries—
1 and 2 A. Campbell. Heifer
calf, 4 entries—A. Waidie, 3 A.
Campbell.

GRADE CATTLE.
A very bad feature in some of
the township shows is the difficulty
in obtaining the names of the ex-
hibitors. It seems to us that the
principal incentive to exhibitors is
almost entirely lost in not hav-
ing their names attached to each ar-
ticle. It is not merely for the sake
of the prize money that people take
the trouble of bringing their articles
to the exhibition; it is to let others
see and know who are the produc-
ers. There is not much satisfaction
in having a red ribbon placed on
one's article when nobody else
knows who is the maker or owner
of it. If it were not for the enter-
prise of newspaper men in publish-
ing the names of the successful
competitors, it is not very probable
there would be much of an exhibi-
tion. These remarks apply espe-
cially to the department inside the
hall, where the articles are placed
mainly for the admiration of the
public.

SHEEP, LEICESTER.
Ram, 2 entries—Jas. Drink-
water, 2 R. Knight. Shearing
ram, 2 entries—A. Waidie. Ram
lamb, 6 entries—W. Waidie, 2 A.
Waidie. Pair ewes, 2 entries—A.
Waidie, 2 R. Knight. Pair shearing
ewes—W. Waidie. Pair ewe lambs,
2 entries—W. Wilson, 2 R. Knight.
John Warren.

SOUTHDOWN.
Pair ewe lambs—S. Mason. Fat
sleep any breed, 2 entries—W.
Fraser, 2 E. Moore. Ram any size
or breed, 2 entries—W. Wilson.

COTSWOLD.
Ram, 5 entries—T. Chisholm, 2
A. Stark. Ram lamb, 4 entries—
W. Wilson, 2 A. Waidie. Pair
ewes—R. Knight. Pair shearing
ewes—W. Waidie. Pair ewe lambs,
2 entries—W. Wilson, 2 R. Knight.
John Warren.

SMALL BREED.
Bead—S. McNaughton, 2 E.
Garvin. Spring Boar—S. Mason, 3
E. and D. Mason, 2 R. Ford. Spring Sow—
S. Mason.

SMALL BREED.
Bead—S. McNaughton, 2 E.
Garvin. Spring Boar—S. Mason, 3
E. and D. Mason, 2 R. Ford. Spring Sow—
S. Mason, 2 E. Moore. Spring
Sow—S. Mason, 2 A. Cook.

SQUAB.
Pair colored Dorkings—A.
Stark. Pair colored Brahmas—L.
Rose, 2 W. J. Robinson. Pair
Brahma Chickens—J. B. Beate, 2
B. Garvin. Pair Cochins—J. B.
Beate. Pair Game—J. B. Beate.
Pair Golden Pheasants—J. B. Beate.
Pair Game—J. B. Beate. Pair
Cinnamon Game—J. B. Beate. Pair
Huns. Pair Game Turkeys—J.
Hume. Pair Common Turkeys—
E. Garvin, 2 W. Fraser. Pair
Moosey Ducks—Chas. Miller.
Pair Rowan Ducks—T. Hulse.
Pair Aylesbury Ducks—T. Hulse.
Pair Common Ducks—J. C. Sweet
hammer, 2 W. J. Robinson.

GRAIN.
Delhi wheat—J. Frisking.
2 G. Wigglesworth, 3 D. Coan.
(Continued on fourth page)