

NO HEAVEN IN HEAVEN.

Talking of acts till late one eve,
Of the various doctrines the saints be-
lieve,
That night I stood in a troubled dream
By the side of a chilly flowing stream;
And a Churchman down to the river
came,
When I heard a strange voice call aloud
his name,
"Good father! stop—when you cross
the side,
"You must leave your robes on the
other side."
But the aged father did not mind,
As down the stream his way he took,
His pale hands grasping a gilt-edged
book.
"I'm bound for Heaven, and when I'm
there
I shall want my book of common
prayer."
"And though I put on my stary crown
I shall feel quite lost without my
own."
Then he fixed his eyes on the shining
book,
But his gown was heavy and held him
back,
And the poor old father tried in vain
A single step in the flood to gain.
I saw him strain on the other side,
But his silk gown floated upon the tide,
And no one asked in that blissful spot
If he belonged to the Church or not.
Then down to the river a Quaker
stepped,
His dress of sober blue was made,
"My coat and hat must be all gray,
I cannot go any other way."
Then he bestowed his coat straight up
to his chin,
And staidly, solemnly waded in,
And his broad brimmed hat he pulled
down tight,
Over his forehead so cold and white;
But a strong wind carried away his hat,
A moment he silently cased over that,
And then as he gazed to the farther
shore
The coat slipped off and was seen no
more.
As he entered Heaven his suit of gray
Went quietly sailing away,
And none of the angels questioned him
About the width of his beaver's brim.
Next came Dr. Watts with a bundle of
Psalms
Tied nicely up in his aged arms,
And hymns as many—a very wise thing—
That the people in Heaven all round
might sing.
But I thought that he heaved an anxious
sigh
As he saw the river run broad and high,
And looked rather surprised as one by
one
The psalms and hymns in the waves
he sent down.
And after him with his MSS.,
Came Wesley, the father of godliness,
But he cried, "Dear me! what shall I
do?"
"The water has soaked them through
and through."
And there on the river far and wide
Away they went down the swelling tide,
And the astonished saint passed through
alone,
Without his manuscripts, up to the
Throne.
Then gravely walking two saints by
name
Down to the stream together came,
But as they stepped on the river's brink
I saw one saint from the other shrink,
"Sprinkled or plunged? May I ask
you, friend,
"How you attained to life's great end?"
"Thus, with a few drops on my brow,
"But I have been dipped as you'll see
now."
"And I really think it will hardly do
with you."
"You're hothead, I know, to the realms
of bliss,
"But you must go that way and I this."
Then straightway plunging with all his
might
Away to the left, his friend to the
right,
Apart they went from this world of sin,
But at last together they entered in.
And now when the river was rolling on
A Presbyterian church went down,
Of women there seemed a wondrous
throng,
But the men I could count as they went
along.
And concerning the road they could
never agree,
The old or the new way—which should
it be,
Nad did they for a moment pause to
think
That both would lead to the river's
brink.
And a song of murmuring, long and
loud,
Came ever up from the moving crowd:
"You're in the old way—I'm in the
new."
"That is the false and this is the true,"
But the brethren only seemed to sneer,
Moaned, the sisters walked, and moaned,
And if ever one of them seemed to say
What troubles she met with on the way
How she longed to pass to the other side,
Nor feared to cross over the swelling tide,
A voice across from the brethren then:
"Let no one speak but the holy men,
"For have ye not heard the words of
St. Paul?"
"O let the women keep silence all!"
I watched, them long in my curious
dream,
Till they stood by the borders of the
stream,
Then just as I thought, the two ways
met,
But all the brethren were talking yet,
And would talk on till the heaving tide
Carried them over side by side,
The tedious journey of life was done,
They all crossed over one by one;
And priest and Quaker and all who died
Came out alike on the other side,
No forms, no crosses, no books had they,
No gowns of silk nor suits of gray,
No creeds to guide them, nor MSS.,
For all had put on Christ's righteous-
ness.

A Knock-Down Argument.

The other day, when the wind
whistled sad-toned jigs, a little old
man entered a saloon and asked the
barkeeper if he could leave some
trunks there.
"A whole car-load, if you want
to," was the prompt reply, and the
little old man placed a package on a
beer table and softly said:
"There's nobler cause than the
cause of the heathen. We should
all contribute a small share of our
worldly wealth to shed the Gospel
light across the sea."
A pair of boxing-gloves were
softly reposing on a table, and the
little old man felt them and went
on:
"It makes me sad to see such
sinful things lying around when the
coat of one glove might save a dozen
souls in Africa."
Three or four of the boys had
dropped in, and the saloon-keeper
winked at them and replied:

"Do you want to earn \$5 for
the heathen?"
"Verily, I do."
"Put on the gloves with me and
knock me down, and I'll ante up
cash enough to convert a whole
regiment of African sinners."
"The cause is noble, the induc-
ment great," mused the little old
man as he toyed with the gloves.
The boys encouraged him to go
in, desiring to see him knocked
wrong end up, and he finally got
out of his overcoat with the expla-
nation:
"It can't be a sin to box for the
good of the heathen."
The saloonist meant to lift him
over one of the tables the first
blow; but the blow was warded off
very handsomely, and the little old
man sighed:
"Ah—um! The heathen walk
in wisdom, and they have souls
to be saved!"
"Look out, now!" cried the
saloonist as he got in a left-hander.
"Verily, will I, and I will give
three one in return—for the hea-
then."
He struck a staggering blow, and
the saloonist didn't feel quite so en-
thusiastic as on the start. He
took the defensive, and he soon
had all the work he could do.
"That's another for the ignorant
minds on the far-off shore!" sighed
the little old man as he knocked
the saloonist against the wall.
There wasn't any "science"
about him, but he struck to kill,
and his arms were flying around
like the spokes of a wagon-wheel.
"Don't crowd a fellow," called
out the saloonist as he was being
driven back, and he got mad and
put in his hardest licks. He meant
to smash the little old man's nose
as flat as a window glass, but he
could not do it. He got in two or
three fair hits, and was beginning
to regain his courage, when the
aged stranger sorrowfully remark-
ed:
"My friend, the heathen call,
and I cannot tarry much longer.
Take this one, and it may broaden
your views on the heathen question.
Receive this one in the spirit ten-
dered, and you may be sure the \$5
shall be a beacon, as far as it will
go."
He delivered two sledge-hammer
blows right and left, and the saloon-
ist got the last on the ear as he
dodged the first. He went over in
beautiful style and as he slowly re-
gained his feet he felt in his vest
pocket for the wager.
"If you'll come around here to-
night and do that again, I'll double
the money!" he growled as he paid
the wager.
"My road points towards Bos-
ton," softly replied the old man,
"and I cannot tarry. Let us part
friendly, for I only boxed thee for
the heathen's sake. I gave to thee
that has given to the heathen, and
now farewell!"

A tie vote—When both parties
vote yes, and the preacher ties the
knot.
"Don't fail to attend the Entertain-
ment in the Drill Shed this evening."
"I don't see how you can have
been working all day like a horse,"
exclaimed the wife of a lawyer, her
husband having declared that he
had been thus working. "Well, my
dear," he replied, "I've been
drawing a conveyance all day, any
how."

The undersigned begs leave to
inform the people of Acton and sur-
rounding neighborhood that he has
procured a magnificent HEARSE
And is prepared to attend and con-
duct Funerals on the shortest notice
and most moderate terms.

Caskets, Coffins, Burial Robes,
And all kinds of Funeral Furnish-
ings kept in stock, and supplied
on the shortest notice.
Hat Bands and gloves supplied when
required.

JOHN SPEIGHT,
Acton, Feb. 10, 1877.

**ACTON
LIVERY & SALE STABLE**

J. P. ALLAN
Takes pleasure in announcing to the
public generally that he is prepared to
furnish

First-class Horses and Carriages
At Reasonable Rates.

His Rigs and Horses are the best that
can be had, and he is determined not to
be surpassed by any City Stable.
Acton July 1st, 1876.

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Acton July 1st, 1876.

1877. SPRING. 1877.

**McLEOD,
ANDERSON
& CO.,
GEORGETOWN.**

Take pleasure in announcing to their customers
and the public that they have received and
opened out for sale the largest, finest, and
best assorted stock of DRY GOODS, MIL-
LINERY and MANTLES, CLOTHING,
TWEEDS, HATS and CAPS, &c., in this sec-
tion of the Dominion.

We have ransacked the markets of the
world and think that we can suit every one
who wants to buy good Goods, cheap.
Ladies, we have all the new leading colors
and styles in Plain and Fancy Dress Goods,
Black Silks, Colored Silks, Poplins, Matelasses,
Cashmeres, Persian and Oriental Fabrics,
Grenadines, Percalés, &c., with trimmings and
Buttons to match. Prints an immense variety.
Our Millinery and Mantle Department has
been entirely reorganized and improved, it is
well worth your trouble to call and see our
magnificent stock of Stylish Millinery.
ORDERED CLOTHING.—We have the
latest styles and patterns direct from the mills.
Gents, if you want a really superb fitting suit
at a moderate price, call and see our stock of
Tweeds, Coatings, &c., we cannot fail to suit
you.
Hats and Caps, Gents Furnishings, &c., a
splendid stock, very cheap.
Our Staple Department has had our very
best attention, having bought our Cottons, Tickings, Shirtings,
&c., last December when Cotton Goods were so very low, we can
offer and are selling goods less than we can buy them to-day.
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Lace Curtains &c.,
and House Furnishing Goods of all kinds. Housekeepers you
should call and see our splendid stock of Carpets, etc.
Boots and Shoes.—We are this season sell-
ing very cheap and keep a very fine assortment on hand.
We propose to sell everybody who has any money to lay
out this spring, the very best of Goods at the very lowest bottom
prices.
We would return our thanks for the very large and increasing
patronage hitherto so liberally bestowed upon us, and we are pre-
pared to sell Goods cheaper than ever for Cash only.

McLEOD, ANDERSON & CO.,
MAMMOTH HOUSE, GEORGETOWN

April 8, 1877.

SPRING HAS COME.
AND WITH IT
Immense Quantities of New Goods
FOR THE LION.

Our new purchases are coming forward from the Old Country by every
steamer. Already we have

**THE LARGEST,
BEST ASSORTED
AND CHEAPEST
STOCK OF DRY GOODS**

West of Toronto.

This is no empty brag, but sober truth—which nobody can deny." Our
aim has been, and always will be, to keep up the reputation that

The Lion is the Cheapest Store in Ontario.

As an instance we may mention

Crompton's Celebrated Adjustable Corset,
We have just received another lot which we are selling at 87½ cents. This
we guarantee to be the genuine article, and exactly the same as that
for which others are charging One Dollar.

Our whole stock is equally cheap. Come and inspect
Our Dress Goods,
Our Silks, plain and Fancy,
Our Cottons,
Our Prints,
Our Clothing,
Our Carpets,
Our Millinery, etc

And in every branch you will find our prices fully 20 per cent lower than
any other house.

Ask for our New York 12½ cent Dress Goods; very sty-
lish; the new colors.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
Do not forget the
Dressmaking Branch.
We have the best Dressmaker in Canada, and our charges are lower than
any other House.

REMEMBER OUR CARPETS.
We have a larger stock of
Brussels Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, Wool Carpets, than all the other
Stores in Guelph put together.
Hard Times are never felt by those who deal at The Lion.

J. D. WILLIAMSON & CO.
Guelph, April 3, 1877.

FASHIONABLE WEST END

**MILLINERY DEPARTMENT
CROWDED DAILY.**

This Department, which is always an attractive one, is particularly so
this season under the able management of Miss Johnston. Sales are rapid-
ly increasing, and orders are coming in fast. During the past few days
our show rooms have been largely patronized—in fact often crowded to
excess. Our superior Millinery, great variety of styles, and reasonable
prices never failing to please and give satisfaction. Every lady should
make it a point to visit our Show Rooms this season before buying. We
can show one of the finest stocks to be found in either town or city in
Ontario.

We have just opened Direct from New York,

Two cases of American Straw Goods, latest New York and Philadelphia
styles for the month of May. One case Misses Hats, also in the latest
American styles. 100 dozen common Straw Hats, at 10c, 12½c and 20c.
Ladies, come direct to the Fashionable West End for Millinery, the finest
stock in the trade to select from.

A. O. BUCHAM.
Fashionable West End Dress, Millinery and Mantle Establishment.
Guelph, May 8, 1877.

EAST END

CLOTHING STORE.

The undersigned in tendering their sincere thanks to their numerous
patrons for the liberal support with which they have been favored in the
past as members of the late firm of Dickson & McNab, would beg leave
to call attention to their

SPRING STOCK,
Which this year is larger and better assorted than ever, comprising a large
assortment of

**TWEEDS—Scotch, English and Domestic
Manufacture.**

The patterns are the choicest in the market. Our stock in

HATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS
Is well assorted and at low prices.

Cottons, Prints, and Staple Dry Goods
At prices that cannot fail to satisfy everybody. We respectfully invite an
inspection of our goods.

FYFE & McNAB.
Acton, April 17, 1877.

W. STEWART & CO
Have commenced opening their

**New Spring
Importations**

And in a few days will show the
finest stock of

FIRST CLASS GOODS
submitted for inspection in Guelph.
Special efforts have been made to
show the newest

**Dress Goods,
Spring Jackets,
Mantles,
Costumes,
Kid Gloves,
Hosiery,
Laces,
Lace Curtains,
Sheetings, and
Mourning Goods.**

OUR COTTONS
were all contracted for before the
recent advance. Customers will
have the benefit.

Gents' Department.
In Cloths and Tweeds,
Dress Shirts,
Ties, Collars, etc.,
Stock of Felt Hats,
Are particularly inviting in styles
and price.

WM. STEWART & CO.
Guelph, March 6, 1877.

**THE FREE PRESS
PRINTING HOUSE.**

To Merchants and other Business Men in
Acton, as well as throughout the
County, the Free Press is an
invaluable Advertising
Medium.

Our Unrivalled Facilities for Executing all kinds of

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
Enable us to turn out work equal to anything done in the cities.

SECOND BROS.,

ACTON

NEW GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED,

FOR THE

SPRING TRADE

Bought Low, and will be

Sold at Prices never Heard of Before.

Barrels
Of White and Refined Sugars, Syrups, Mol-
asses, Vinegar, Oat Meal, Corn Meal, New Oak
rants, Prunes, Coal Oil, Boiled Oil, Raw Oil,
Spirits of Turpentine, Varnish, Japan, etc.

Kegs
Of Prunes, Soda, Red Lead, White Lead,
Colors of all kinds, etc.

**Cases, Boxes, Caddies and
Sacks**
Of Biscuits, Confectionery, Spices, Sugar,
Canned Fruit, Fish, etc., Tobaccos, Cigar,
Raisins, Cheese, Soaps, Candles, Washing
Crystals, Pickles, Jams, Jellies, Matches, etc.

Chests, Caddies and Boxes
Of Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Japan, and
Black Teas, ranging in price from 10¢
upwards. The best value in the county.

SECOND BROS.
Acton, March 14, 1877.

Prepare for the Wet Weather!

GET A PAIR OF NEW BOOTS

CRAINE & SON

Have now in stock a splendid assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES
Suitable for the Spring Season.

All Sizes and Styles from the very best makers.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Special Attention Given to Orders Work
Repairing Promptly Attended to.

CRAINE & SON
Acton, March 13, 1877.