The Acton Free Press.

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The Acton Free Press

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—AT THE—

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MILL STREET, - - ACTON, ONT.

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20 inches	$60.00	$35.00	$20.00	$7.00
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1 inch	6.00	3.50	2.00	1.00

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Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

J. F. UREN, M. D. C. M.
Office and residence—Corner Mill & Frederick streets, Acton.

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PATENTS SECURED FOR INVENTIONS
HENRY GRIST, OTTAWA, CANADA.
Twenty Years Practice. No Patent, No Pay.

WM. HEIKSTREET,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
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.

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FRANCIS NUNAN
BOOKBINDER,
Wyndham St., Guelph, Ontario.
(Over Williams' Store.)
Account Books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done

THE HANLAN BARBER SHOP,
MILL STREET, ACTON.
An easy shave, a stylish hair-cut, a good cee-foam an exhilerating shampoo, always given. Razors honed and put in first-class condition. Ladies' and children's hair tastily cut.
J. & H. WORDEN, Tonsorial Artists.

JOB PRINTING,
INCLUDING Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Bill Heads, Circulars, &c., &c., executed in the best style of the art, at moderate prices and on short notice. Apply or address
H. P. MOORE,
FREE PRESS Office, Acton

Wellington Mutual
Fire Insurance Company
ESTABLISHED 1840.
INSURANCE on Mutual plan. Any communications forwarded to my address, Box 726, or telephone 56, will be promptly attended to.
JOHN TAYLOR, Agent,
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Hamilton's Marble Works.
HAMILTON'S Block (formerly Hatch's Block), the core, corner of Woolwich and Norfolk street, Guelph, Ont.
JOHN H. HAMILTON,
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Wholesale and retail dealer and direct importer and manufacturer of all kinds of Granite and Marble Monuments, Tombstones, etc. Having had an extensive experience for the last 16 years, the public may rely on getting all superior articles at a cheaper rate than any other dealer in the West.
N. B.—15 per cent. off on a direct order received for the next 30 days.

THE ODELL
Type Writer
$20 WILL buy the ODELL TYPE-WRITER with 78 characters, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel-plated, perfect, and adapted to all kinds of type-writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become an operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the ODELL.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For pamphlets giving indorsements, etc., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
Room 36, Canada Life Building Toronto
J. W. Rutherford, Mgr. for Dominion.

Every week we are getting NEW EFFECTS in INGRAIN WALL PAPERS, with BORDERS and CEILINGS to MATCH. These papers are used by the best families. They are as cheap as the common papers—ONLY 15 CTS A ROLL — and much handsomer. When you are in GUELPH call at DAY'S BOOK-STORE and see how nice and cheap they are.
DAY SELLS CHEAP

Bank of Montreal
CAPITAL $12,000,000
REST 6,000,000
A SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Has been opened in connection with this Branch.
Interest Allowed at Current Rates.
JAS. H. FINLAY,
Manager GUELPH BRANCH.

Spring Seeds
FIELD and GARDEN
Red and Alsike Clover, Timothy, Flaxseed, Oilcake, Thorley Food, Seed Grain
of every kind, new and old varieties.
SEED POTATOES, early and late varieties, GARDEN PEAS, ONIONS, CORN, BEET, CARROT, &c., by packet, ounce, lb. peck or bushel.
The product of my Mangel, Carrot and Turnip Seed took all the leading prizes at the Township Shows last year.
I am the only seedsman west of Toronto importing direct and avoiding the Toronto and Hamilton seed combination.
CEO. J. THORP,
Masonic Block, GUELPH.

A Business Education
Is a Source of Wealth.
Every young person will find a thorough business training the greatest aid in getting a good start in business life. This age calls for active, intelligent, well-trained help in all departments of trade. Those who make their services valuable have no difficulty in securing desirable positions, where advancement is assured. The demand for capable, reliable assistants is constantly increasing. A practical, business education not only fits one for a successful start, but with energy, perseverance and hard work leads to prosperity and wealth. This is within the reach of every ambitious person who attends the
Guelph Business College,
Located at Nos. 101 and 103 Wyndham street, Guelph, Ont. Call or write for particulars.
M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

W. BARBER & BROS.
PAPER MAKERS,
GEORGETOWN, ONT.
MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
Machine Finished Book Papers
—AND—
HIGH GRADE WEEKLY NEWS.
The paper used in this journal is from the above mills.
WM. BARBER & BROS.

MONEY TO LEND
— ON —
Good Farm Security
— AT A —
Lower Rate of Interest and on Better Terms of Repayment
Than ever before offered in Canada.
Intending Borrowers
Should write or call at once and be convinced before applying elsewhere.
W. S. JACKSON,
Real Estate, Loan & Insurance Agent
GUELPH, CANADA.

- - SEASON---1893 - -
WHILE returning thanks to our many patrons for their liberal support in the past we wish to inform you that we have entered into an arrangement with R. Stewart, Guelph, to keep constantly on hand a full stock of the ordinary sizes of
Sash, Doors, Etc.
and will also supply any special sizes on short notice at Guelph prices.
Frames of All Kinds
made to order. We also keep in stock a line of Base, Window and Door Casing, Corner Blocks, &c.
Your Lumber Dressed While You Wait.
Price—$1 50 per M.
PUMPS
Being better able than heretofore we will supply either wood or iron pumps promptly. All work guaranteed satisfactory.
Please call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere.
THOS. EBBAGE, Manager
Acton

—ACTON—
LIVERY
—AND—
BUS LINE.
The undersigned respectfully solicits the patronage of the public, and informs them that
Well Equipped and Stylish Rigs can always be Secured
At his stables. A comfortable bus meet all trains between 9 a. m. and 6:15 p. m.
Careful attention given to every order
The wants of Commercial Travellers fully met.
JOHN WILLIAMS.

The Traders' Bank OF CANADA.

Statement taken from Government Return, November 30th, 1892.

ASSETS.

Gold	$ 79,876
Dominion Notes	217,613
Deposited with Government to Secure Circulation	27,505
Notes and Cheques of other Banks	139,159
Call Loans on Stocks and Bonds	795,982
Balances Due from other Banks	106,783
Government Debentures	308,560
ASSETS IMMEDIATELY AVAILABLE	$1,659,498
Bills Discounted	3,012,383
Bills Discounted Overdue	8,167
Bank Premises	14,448
Mortgages and other Assets	19,005
Total Assets	4,714,089

LIABILITIES.

Paid up Capital	607,600
Surplus	55,000
Notes in Circulation	532,980
Deposits from Public	3,190,547
Deposits from other Banks	224,941

Alabastine.
It won't rub off.
It is more sanitary and is cheaper than Wall Paper.
It can be easily applied.
Write
BOND & CO
Hardware, GUELPH
For sample card and prices.

LEADING SHOE STORE.
Large Arrivals of New Goods
WONDERFUL display of Colored Goods. See our Windows. We only show a small sample of what we have in stock. We are constantly in touch with the wants of the public, hence the daily arrival of New Goods. We keep you supplied with everything in the line of fine Shoes at Low Prices. Quality always has the first consideration. We don't pretend to deal in so called "Cheap Shoes" but in shoes which are really a cheap Shoe in the end. The old and reliable Leading Shoe Store is fresher to-day than when it was opened 25 years ago.
We keep in the front rank with the best quality of Goods that Money can buy.
Guelph's Leading Shoe Store.
WM. McLAREN & CO.

MILLIONS IN IT.
Put money in thy purse;
If not, alas!
He who steals thy purse
Steals trash.
So said William Shakespeare, and all we have to add is that a lean purse takes a new lease of life when it comes in contact with the prices we are offering on all our
FURNITURE.
We won't quote to you any big 25 per cent. discount, but just ask you to look over the following list:

A good Bedroom Suite at	$10
A better one for	11
A daisy "	12
A beauty "	13
A dandy "	14
And the best in the world	15

NEXT.

A good sideboard for	$6 00
A better one with mirror	7 50
A daisy with mirror	8 50
Ladies' Rocking Chairs from	1 00
Children's Rockers from	50
Extension Tables, full size, from	5 00

We have opponents but no rivals in the Furniture business. We outsell them all, and everybody knows it. Give us a call, and see for yourselves: if it is not true donot buy from us

OUR BABY CARRIAGES
Are the finest ever seen in the city. Just see one them. We handle the Celebrated High Class.
Newcombe Pianos
BOY'S AND MEN'S
BICYCLES
Will be in a little later. Wait for us; we are going to put new life in this town and its good people.
P. SPRAGGE,
The People's Popular Furniture Store
Upper Wyndham St.
Guelph.
We pay freight on all bills amounting to $25.

KELLY'S
Music Store
Removed to 95 Upper Wyndham St.
Where I will be pleased to meet all my old customers and as many new ones as will favor me with a call.
Having disposed of nearly all my stock during the Clearing Sale, I have purchased a very large stock of
Pianos, Organs and all kinds of Musical Instruments
Sheet Music and Music Books.
Call and examine my stock. No trouble to show goods.
C. W. Kelly's
MUSIC STORE,
95 Upper Wyndham street, Guelph. Next to G. E. Ryan & Co.

Poetry.

THE SMELLS.

The following timely warning has been sent by a friend—a well-known Ottawa writer, whose initials are R.J.D.:
(Dedicated to the Board of Health by kind permission of the late Edgar Allan Poe.)

Oh, the backyards with their smells—
Awful smells,—
What a world of cholera their stuffiness foretells!
How they batten, batten, batten
On the murky air of night!
While the microbes feast and fatten,
Eating up the smells they eat in,
In a putrified delight,—
Breathing death, death, death,
With their fiery fetid breath,
In the slimy effervescence that so perfiously wells
From the smells, smells, smells, smell,
Smells, smells, smells,
From the fusion and intrusion of the smells.

Purge the backyards of their smells,—
Deathly smells,—
Fly with disinfectants these miasmatic hells!
Fire and fever-laden lane,
Drench the dire diphtheria drain,
Sweep the dread and deadly typhoid from it's throne.
Then each store that's afloat
Has no menace in it's throat,
Nor no moan
Then each citizen who meets
All these smells upon the streets
Doesn't groan.
Then each citizen who dwells
At the place where one were smells,
Day by day his neighbor tells,
That the smells, smells, smells,
Which daily now he smells
Are not at all the smells
Which formerly were smells,
But on the contrary
Quite delightful smells, smells, smells,
Smells, smells, smells,
Quite delicious and de-light-ful smells!

Select Family Reading.

A Swim for Life.

BY REUBEN HALE.

When the U. S. sloop-of-war Centaur, toward the end of her cruise off the African coast, stopped at Sierra Leone, and the captain's daughter, Grace Manton, a beautiful girl of fifteen, who had been staying at the settlement with an uncle, was taken aboard for the passage home, there was no end to the prinking among the midshipmen all of whom were anxious to show off to the best advantage before the young lady.

The old quartermasters aft looked at each other with grim amusement when the little "reefers" of twelve and thirteen took to putting on airs, strutting about with heads erect in their smartest uniforms every time the fair passenger appeared on deck.

Mr. Wharton a passed midshipman of seventeen, had known the girl before he sailed from home, and had even then admired her. He was now grown to a fine muscular fellow, and with the down plainly visible on his upper lip; and it was evident by Grace's manner whenever he spoke to her that she favored his attentions.

The hawk-like eye of her father enabled him to take in the situation of affairs.

After the vessel had sailed from Sierra Leone he summoned the young gentleman to his presence.

"Mr. Wharton," he said, "it is best that you should not converse with Miss Manton when she is on deck. To be plain, sir, I believe in the fitness of things. She is a captain's daughter, and you are but a midshipman. Strict discipline requires that we should be very particular about these matters in the navy. Your attentions to my daughter have already excited comment in the ward-room."

Wharton colored deeply.

"Sir," he stammered, "I—I will obey you; but to be frank with you, I love your daughter, and—"

"Enough, sir," interrupted the captain. "I will be equally frank. It would not please me for any officer under the rank of a lieutenant to pay his addresses to my child. I have lately spoken to her on this subject, so that she understands my wishes and also my instructions for her to receive no further attentions from one of your rank."

The young man withdrew much crestfallen. Years might elapse before he was promoted lieutenant, and meanwhile Grace might become the bride of another.

As he sadly repaired to the upper deck, he noticed that the officers there had their glasses pointed shoreward. The vessel was becalmed about two miles from the coast with the mouth of a broad stream—the Rio Grande—plainly in sight. Paddling swiftly to and fro in canoes, near the bend of the river, among the low rocks to the eastward of the Bissagos Islands, were a few natives evidently much excited and in quest of something.

The captain soon came up, when his curiosity also was aroused.

"I must see what the matter is there," he said.

He ordered his gig lowered, and Wharton as senior midshipman, went with him. The young man had sprung into the boat after the crew were in their places, when he heard Grace pleading with her father to be allowed to go, too. There she stood in the gangway, her lovely eyes shining and her cheeks aglow with curiosity. The captain at first objected to her going, but he finally gave in.

As soon as she was seated in the gig near her parent, the light craft was started on its way. It was soon near one of the canoes, from the bow of which projected several harpoons, with a long rope attached to each. On questioning the natives, the captain learned that they were looking for a large hippopotamus which they had struck up the river, but which had escaped after half a dozen harpoons had been planted in his body.

Having smashed one of the canoes, and killed a man in it, the monster had made toward the mouth of the river, and then had went down, since which the hunters had seen nothing of him.

By this time they had concluded to abandon the search for the present; so heading their canoes for the river, they soon disappeared round a projecting point.

The order now was given for the gig to be turned back toward the ship, and the craft, pulled swiftly, was passing between two low flat rocks twenty feet apart, when about half a fathom ahead, the captain detected a large, dark mass beneath the calm surface of the water.

"Port!" he shouted, quickly to the coxswain; but, ere he could be obeyed, the boat struck the object violently, and was almost capsized. Immediately the water parted, and then, with a gurgling roar, an enormous hippopotamus, not less than eleven feet long, reared its head and uncouth proportions from the sea, close to the gig!

The bristling snout, the huge wide mouth armed with teeth nearly a foot in length, the fiery, bloodshot eyes, the bulky body, the tough hide wrinkled about the short, thick neck, with broken shells, mud and sand adhering to it, gave to this monster a truly hideous aspect, which was heightened by harpoons projecting from one of its sides, and by the coils of line entangled about its form.

Grace, with a cry of terror, clung to her father, who shouted:

"Quick, boys! break away from it! It is that ugly fellow that escaped the natives."

The men had pulled five strokes when the brute made a dash for the boat. The captain drew his sword and struck at the pursuing animal, but the blade made but little impression on the tough hide, and soon, the point catching in it, a twist of the powerful form snapped the weapon in twain.

The creature was now almost upon the unarmed crew, when Midshipman Wharton seizing an oar, endeavored to thrust it down the throat of the beast. But the latter, with a roar of fury, crushed the wood to splinters, and definitly tossed it from him. Wharton then seized the boat's hatchet, but ere he could deal a blow the enormous teeth closed over the bow of the gig, crashing through it as if it had been made of pasteboard, while the powerful form, dashed against the side of the light craft, capsized it in a moment.

The captain, assisted by the young midshipman, swam with Grace to the smallest and nearest of the two rocks already mentioned, which was now only a few fathoms distant, while the crew struck out for the larger one. As they helped Grace upon the rock they had reached, the girl's father and his assistant saw the hippopotamus making straight towards them, dashing the water from his broad breast, and snorting with fury, his mouth wide open, with some of the boat's splinters adhering to his terrible fangs.

"We are lost!" cried Grace.

A look of agony came over the captain's face, as he threw a protecting arm about his only child, and hastily glanced about him, vainly trying to think of some way to save her.

A cutter had been lowered from the ship and was rapidly approaching, but as it was still about a hundred fathoms distant, it could not reach the rock in time for a rescue.

Young Wharton laid a hand on the boat's hatchet, which he had thrust into his belt and with a look of cool resolution on his embrowned visage, he said:

"Captain Manton, I will save your daughter."

"You cannot, sir. That hatchet will be as a mere toy to such a monster."

"I will save Miss Manton, sir, if I have to die to do it," replied the young fellow.

He threw off his cap, his jacket and his shoes; then he sprang into the sea, boldly swimming to meet the animal which was approaching.

When within a few feet of it, he drew his hatchet and hurled it at the creature's head, which it struck. Then, as he had expected, the attention of the infuriated beast was wholly drawn to himself, and now, as he made for the cutter, it pursued him.

The youth was a powerful swimmer, but he was no match for the hippopotamus, which, though disabled by the harpoons sticking in its body, and a little encumbered by the entangling lines attached to the weapons, gained on the young sailor.

"Brave boy! noble boy!" cried the captain.

"Yes, papa, but I fear he will sacrifice himself to save us!" Grace, anxiously replied. "Ah, there he is gone! she suddenly shrieked, as the unconth partner, close upon Wharton, made a dash for him.

But the latter now dove, and when he came up he was several fathoms to the right of the monster. Bellowing with rage it turned towards him, and straining every muscle, he kept on swimming for his life.

A veritable swim for life it was, and it was only by the most tremendous exertions—by alternately diving and changing his course—that he was enabled to avoid his pursuer. But such exertions soon nearly exhausted him, and his efforts to escape became weaker.

The cutter's crew worked manfully at the oars to reach him, while their officers shouted encouragement to him.

He had several narrow escapes, and once the deadly fangs just missed his shoulder as he dove.

At last he found himself within ten fathoms of the cutter, but the brute behind him was so near that he was again obliged to dive. The monster went swooping down after him, and this time when he rose, he found his terrible pursuer close to him. Exhausted as he was, endeavored to swim to one side, knowing that the animal could not very quickly turn its unwieldly proportions; but ere he could strike out, the hippopotamus, with a hoarse bellow, reared itself to spring at the youth and bite his body in two, when the roar of a swivel in the cutter was heard, and the ball struck the huge beast on the neck.

Injured and confused though it was by the shot, yet, owing to the resistance of its remarkably tough hide, it was not killed. With a loud snort it turned slowly; then it swam confusedly to and fro, until another ball came from the swivel, and crashed through the bones of his head, shortly putting an end to its struggles.

A minute latter Wharton was helped into the boat, much exhausted, after which the cutter was directed to the captain and his daughter, who was taken aboard. As the vessel was headed for the other rock, to pick up the gig's crew, the captain cordially grasped the young midshipman's hand.

"You have done well, Mr. Wharton, and I shall not forget it!" he cried.

"He should be rewarded, papa," said Grace.

"A naval officer wants no reward for a brave act," answered her father. "How, then, can we reward him?"

"Promote him to a lieutenancy," said Grace, softly, with downcast eyes.

"So be it. He certainly deserves it," replied the captain, with a covert smile, for he well knew why this promotion would please his daughter.

A few months later Wharton received his warrant as a lieutenant, when, as Grace had foreseen, her father no longer opposed the young man's wishes to be a suitor for her hand.

In time the lovely girl became his wife, and thus, with his promotion and the winning of a coveted bride, was he doubly rewarded for so gallantly averting from the young lady and her father the fangs of one the most terrible of monsters, by his perilous swim for life.

TEMPERANCE.

"I should say from experience that alcohol is the most destructive agent that we are aware of in this country."—Sir William Gull.

The town of Gojumea, Japan, is a total abstinence place, and over each house it is stated a sign is placed, reading, "Frugal in all things, liquor prohibited."

The almost unanimous testimony of a large number of superintendents of insane and poor houses is that poverty is the effect, not the cause of intemperance.—*Union Signal.*

The chief justice of Kansas stated in a public meeting that prohibition is as well enforced as any criminal law in the state, and much better enforced than any low license law in other states.—*Union Signal.*

"Whisky is your greatest enemy," said a pastor to an intemperate man.

"Well, doesn't the Bible tell us to love our enemies?"

"Yes" said the pastor gravely, "but it doesn't tell us to swallow them.

Lady Somerset, in presiding at a recent meeting addressed by Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard, pointedly said to the audience: "If you cannot be torches in our temperance work, let me beg of you that you will not be extinguishers."

German army officials gravely discuss in a military magazine the injurious effects of alcohol as a stimulants on their horses, and decide that the more severe the exertion a horse has to undergo, the more carefully should he be guarded from alcoholic stimulation.

Certain regiments in India were kept under strict observation. The five thousand six hundred soldiers were divided into three classes, free and moderate drinkers and total abstainers. The death rate of the free drinkers was four times and the death rate of the moderate drinkers twice that of the total abstainers.

The Royal Commission on prohibition in Canada brought to light the fact that the great Hudson Bay Company has gone into the liquor business extensively, much to its disgrace. The desire of this Company has heretofore been to restrict the alcohol traffic and preserve a high moral tone among its employees.—*Chicago Union Signal.*

"The temperance movement," says the *Glasgow Herald*, "is spreading rapidly among railroad men. Already ten thousand white buttons, stamped with initials signifying the Railroad Temperance Association, have been distributed among engineers and trainmen, and the demand for them has been so great that fifty thousand more have been ordered."

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Hot lemonade is a popular cure for colds.

A schoolboy's rubber will take many a spot out of kid gloves.

It is said that if knives or dishes are thoroughly heated when dry, the disagreeable odor of onion will be at once removed.

Soups and dressings are much improved in flavor by sprinkling with the chopped roots and tops of celery which have been dried.

An umbrella should be stood handle down when wet. If stood with handle up the water gathers around the ring and soon rots the cloth.

To clean bottles, cut a raw potato into small pieces and put into the bottle with very little water. Shake vigorously until the bottle is clean.

Put on plenty of bed cover and let some fresh air from outdoors get into the house, being particular to allow no draft to strike the sleepers.

By using one teaspoonful of powdered borax to one quart of boiling starch, the stiffness and gloss will be improved, besides it will prevent sticking.

If burning oil falls upon the floor, do not throw water upon it. This only feeds the flames for the time being. Smother the fire with carpets or blankets.

HOW THE SCRIPTURES WERE PRESERVED.

The books of the law were the first books of the Bible to be collected by the priests and leaders of the Israelites; after the law came the written history of the people, in the fifth century, B. C., the collection of the prophets by Nehemiah; and from this time onward the collection of biographs, the Psalms, Proverbs, Job, Canticles. All of these had been preserved by the priests, copied and re-copied as occasion required, and circulated in manuscript, as of course all writings were circulated in those days. The dispersion of the Hebrews and their acquisition of other languages and loss of the Hebrew language, necessitated the translation of the Scripture into other than the Hebrew, and previous to the second century B. C. what we know as the Septuagint translation, the LXX., was completed in Greek, designed especially for the Hebrews living in Alexandria and other parts of Egypt. The Septuagint comes from a tradition that seventy scholars—seventy-two actually—made the translation. Transitions and recensions into the Aramaic were also made, and these translations were copied from time to time, so that the oldest manuscript of the Old Testament now extant is only about 1,400 years old.—*Chicago Herald.*

STOCKADES OF IVORY.

I have seen in one day 500 carriers come into Matadi, each man carrying a tusk averaging 65 pounds in weight. Most of the ivory now coming down is known as "dead ivory." Some of the elephants from which these tusks came were killed 100 years ago, and it is estimated that there is enough ivory in the interior to supply the world for the next century.

It is estimated, but upon whose authority I cannot discover, that there still are at least 200,000 elephants in Central Africa. The only "live," or new ivory which now comes down is that procured by hunters attached to the different trading stations. It commands a higher price than the dead. A state expedition visited a native king some months ago in the interior. Upon leaving the commanding officer presented the king with a uniform coat, cocked hat and sword. The king in return presented the officer with 150 tusks of ivory, averaging 100 pounds each, and provided carriers to take them to the river. These people do not recognize its value, and laugh at the trader for buying. Some of these kings have stockades of ivory built around their dwellings.

It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES.

Forethought is not foreboding.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

The clever thing to do is to find out people's merits.

If a man is his brother's keeper, still more is he his sister's.

When master and workman unite, the work is soon done.

Give one sin the right of way, and it will wreck the universe.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.

It is not the biggest pipes in the organ that are used the most.

Many of our cares are but a morbid way of looking at our privileges.

No space of regret can make amends for one's life opportunities misused.

The real man is one who always finds excuses for others, but never excuses himself.

The intelligent have a right over the ignorant—namely, the right of instructing them.

The home where each member has learned to rule his or her own spirit is an ideal home.

The world is full of lion fighters, but it is hard to find people who won't run from a hornet.

The vanity of human life is like a river, constantly passing away, yet constantly coming on.

Most of our misortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.

Ideals which only float in the mind and are not realized in the life will evaporate and disappear.

Genius is only entitled to respect when it promotes the peace and improves the happiness of mankind.

Men of genius are often dull and inert in society; as the blazing meteor, when it descends to earth, is only a stone.

Kind words are the golden rivets which help to hold together the splintered vase of human happiness.

In the heart's great struggle what we want is sympathy, not companionship. We must be alone; yet not alone as to lose the sense of love at hand.

Use what talent you possess. The woods would be very silent if no birds sang there but those which sang best.

Life is short and we have never too much time for gladdening the hearts of those who are travelling the dark journey with us. Oh, be swift to love; make haste to be kind.

THE WEALTH OF THE WORLD.

According to Dun, Wiman's circular the wealthiest nation on the globe is the United States, which has an assessed valuation of $67,475,000,000, Great Britain coming next with $43,600,000,000. France ranks third $40,800,000,000, then Germany with $31,600,000,000. Russia comes next, $21,714,000,000, Austria following with $18,065,000,000 and Italy succeeds with $11,755,000,000. Spain is worth $7,965,000,000; the Netherlands, $4,935,000,000; Belgium $4,030,000,000. The assessed valuation of Sweden is $3,475,000,000; of Canada, $3,250,000,000; of Mexico, $3,150,000,000; of Australia, $2,950,000,000; of Portugal, $1,855,000,000; of Denmark, $1,830,000,000; of the Argentine Confederation, $1,660,000,000; of Switzerland, $1,620,000,000; of Norway, $1,410,000,000; of Greece, $1,055,000,000, totaling up to somewhere about $263,694,000,000, a tolerable pile for sooth, but very little of it is to be seen or fingered to any extent. The wealth of a man consists not in what he has, but in what he is; therein lies his wealth, present and to come.

LORD'S PRAYER, vs. LICENSE.

Think of praying,

"HALLOWED BE THY NAME,"

then voting to legalize the liquor traffic by license, which causes God's name to be continually blasphemed.

"THY KINGDOM COME,"

then voting that Satan's Kingdom (the saloon) may continue if it will only pay the price which politicians have fixed upon it.

"THY WILL BE DONE,"

and then voting it shall not be done.

"GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD,"

and then voting to license that which takes the bread from thousands of starving mothers and helpless children.

"LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION."

and then voting that the allurements and temptations of the saloon may go on under some form of license.

"DELIVER US FROM EVIL,"

and then voting that the State and Nation shall become a partner in drawing young men into evil, if the saloon will agree to pay the license.

THE CARD PARTY.

The card party in the private parlor may be but a harmless evening diversion to the young lady who gives it, an innocent refuge for the emptiness and stupidity which can not converse because it will not take the trouble to think, but to some of her guests be fatal food for a passion which grows to an insanity not second to the appetite for strong drink, and which its victim will gratify at any cost. The whole interest of a game of cards, in the parlor or the saloon, turns upon the chance involved, whether it be the mere delight of winning or the substantial stake, and what essential difference is there between playing for five dollars in a saloon and playing for the prize bought with five dollars? Do you say, a difference in the demoralizing surroundings? But the passion acquired and encouraged in the one case has led many a young man to the other.—*The Golden Rule.*

FUNERAL SERMONS.

The funeral sermon is getting to be a thing of the past. No sermon was preached at the obsequies of Hayes, Blaine, Butler or Bishop Brooks. It will be a relief both to the mourners and to the officiating clergymen to have the custom abandoned entirely. The funeral sermon is often either a fulsome eulogy of the deceased, which oftentimes every listener knows was not warranted by his life, or it may be a long religious exhortation entirely out of place and in bad taste for the occasion. A simple service of scripture reading, prayer and sacred music sufficed for the obsequies of the distinguished men mentioned above. It is enough for any funeral occasion.—Wilson *Star.*

Croesus—"When I came here I didn't have a cent in my pocket."

Midas—"When I came here I didn't even have a pocket."

Croesus (admiringly)—"How?"

Midas—"I was born here."

The true spirit of enquiry is a prayer for light.

"MY CHOICE. WHAT IS IT?"

Let thy hand help me; for I have chosen Thy precepts.—Psalms 119, 173.

My choice, my choice!
What may it be?
Lord, raise Thy voice
And speak for me;
My heart is faint and conscience weak;
I only can Thy mercy seek.

Could I but live
My past renew
I'd ever strive
Thy will to do:
What golden chances I should own
To sow the seeds still left unsown!

But of the past
I may not reek,
The dead and lost
Will not come back—
Forbear to grieve those eyes of mine,
Oh, cease to heave these sighs of mine.

And Thou, O Lord,
Who art so great,
But give the word,
I meekly wait
To do Thy will; ah, rare delight!
O keep me ever in Thy sight.

Then with Thy will
I choose Thy love,
So free and full;
Ah, let me prove
If I am worthy of Thy grace,
And make me fit to see Thy face.

The future calls
Me to it's aid,
And duty falls
Upon my aide;
Mistakes, misdeeds, mistrust and sin
Depaint the world in darkest stain.

Then strengthen me,
And make me pure—
Hear Thou my plea:
Make me secure
Against all foes. Be this my choice,
A war with sin and shame and vice.

Be thou my guide
And counsel me;
I can but hide
My face from Thee;
Assist Thou me what e'er I do,
And take my hand and lead me through.

SWEET IRELAND.

A lady in need of a servant engaged a "new arrival" named Mary Hoolihan. As her name indicated, she was from Ireland and a more homesick girl never left that dear old country.

There was no returning, however, until she had earned the money for her passage and her friends were sure that by that time she would like America well enough to remain here.

She came early in the spring, and one day a neighbor sent her mistress a great bunch of lilacs.

The flowers were taken into the kitchen to be arranged in vases, and the moment Mary saw them she threw her apron over her head and wept loudly and bitterly.

"Why, Mary," said her surprised mistress, "what is the matter?"

"Oh, dear, ma'am! Oh dear, oh dear!"

"What is the matter?"

"The matther, ma'am? Ye may well ask for its heart-broken I am wid the shmell av thim flowers, for O ma'am, all av ould Oirland shmells like that! Oh dear, oh dear!"

OF COURSE THEY DO.

There is a woman living down East, even in Barnstable, who knows the rights of her sex and knowing dares maintain. "The Barnstable Patriot," having proposed a monument "to perpetuate the memory of the Pilgrim Fathers," this woman rose in righteous indignation, and remarked, in a letter to the Patriot:—"I sincerely hope that not a woman in Cape Cod will give a dollar for any monument which does not fully, openly, and cordially recognize the Pilgrim mothers as joint sharers in the fame of the Pilgrim fathers." Good! Perhaps the Patriot will try to make its peace with this justly enraged lady by telling her a story of the poet Wit John G. Saxe. Saxe was once present at a flag-raising and proposed three cheers for the young man by whose exertions the colors had been obtained. Just as the cheers were about to be given Saxe was reminded that there were a number of young ladies who had helped raise the money which bought the flag.

He smiled a moment, then asked, "Well, don't the young gentlemen embrace the young ladies?"

CANNED MONKEY.

A Bangor family recently engaged a cook who was quite an artist with the kitchen utensils and the raw material at her disposal, although she was not on good terms with the cook books, being unable to read. She identified canned goods, for instance, by the pictures on the canned labels, but once, at least, this did not work, and the result was amusing. A can of desiccated cocoanut was brought to the house by the groceryman and it bore the well-known trade mark cut of the monkey dallying with the cocoanut. When her gaze fell upon that can she was astounded.

"Oh, lor!" she ejaculated, "I have seen canned corn, canned peaches and most everything canned, but bless me if this ain't the first time I ever saw canned monkey."

Took Possession at Once.

A new condition is a new test of character. When a rich man suddenly becomes poor, those who live with him have a chance to see of what stuff he is made; and the same is true when a poor man suddenly finds himself rich. An old gentleman was present at the reading of the will of a distant relative, says the London *Spectator.* He had hardly expected to find himself remembered in it, but pretty soon a clause was read in which a certain field was willed to him. That was good. But the document went on to bequeath the old gray mare in the said field to some one else—a man with whom the old gentleman was not on friendly terms. That was too much for his equanimity, and he interrupted the solemn proceedings and brought a smile to the faces of the company, by exclaiming: "Then she's eating my grass!"

Good Conduct in Journalism.

From Harper's Weekly.

The rules that govern good conduct in an individual are those that should prevail in the offices of newspapers. There is news enough in the world in which the public is rightly interested to fill the columns of our newspapers every day in the year; but the trouble is that gossip and scandal are often more interesting than matters of real moment. The rule of gentlemanly conduct ought to be the rule of the editor and publisher—as, happily, it very often is—and, as Judge Waithce wisely pointed out mere gossip and scandal mongering are not excused by the answer that the patrons of a newspaper want what they ought not to have.