The Georgetown Herald.

TWENTY-NINTH YEAR. GEORGETOWN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1893. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

The Georgetown Herald

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY

AT THE

HERALD STEAM PRINTING HOUSE

GEORGETOWN, ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year, $1.00; Six months, 50 cents. Three months, 25 cents in advance.

It is optional with the publisher if the paper continues or not any year until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.	1 MO.
20 inches..	$60 00	$35 00	$20 00	$7 00
10 inches..	35 00	20 00	12 00	3 50
5 inches..	20 00	12 00	7 00	2 50
1 inch....	5 00	3 00	2 00	1 00

Eight cents per line for first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion will be charged for all transient advertisements.

Advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil.

R. D. WARREN,
Editor and Proprietor.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

LEGAL.

G. S. GOODWILLIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. Georgetown, Ont.

SHILTON, WALLBRIDGE, & STONE,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
OFFICES:—Traders' Bank Chambers, 68 Yonge St., Toronto.—1880 Queen St., Parkdale.
J. SHILTON, W. H. WALLBRIDGE, H. E. STONE.

MONEY TO LOAN

T. G. MATHESON & J. B. McLEOD,
BARRISTERS, COMMISSIONERS & NOTARIES PUBLIC.
Office of the County Crown Attorney for the County of Halton. Conveyancing and money to loan at lowest rates. Georgetown, Ont.

MEDICAL.

DR. WEBSTER
PHYSICIAN SURGEON, & ACCOUCHEUR,
Georgetown & Norval.
Dr. Webster's special office days Georgetown: Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday afternoons.

A. W. NIXON, M. D., M. C. P. S. O.
Office and residence, Dr. Webster's office, Mill st., Georgetown.

DENTAL.

C. McKINLAY, L. D. S.
SURGEON DENTIST, Georgetown, visits Acton at Agnew's Hotel on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month.

L. L. BENNETT, L. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON.
PAINLESS extraction by Gas, Chloroform, &c. We are still using our new anæsthetic which is applied to the gums and it gives entire satisfaction. Exclusive right for Georgetown.
CHISHOLM'S BLOCK, GEORGETOWN.

J. E. Wilkinson, D.D.S., L.D.S
DENTIST, ACTON.
OFFICE open every day except Wednesday and Saturday and the first Thursday of each month. None but first-class operations performed.

DR. GOLLOP.
DENTIST MILTON
WILL visit Georgetown the second and fourth Mondays of each month. (Campbell's Hotel.)

VETERINARY.

HENRY G. REED,
Veterinary Surgeon,
GEORGETOWN, ONT.
Highest price paid for Well-bred Saddle Horses.

AUCTIONEERS.

S. M. COOK, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Appraiser, Valuator, Real Estate Agent, for the counties of Halton, Peel and Wellington.
Money to Loan from $100 up at 6%.
Orders left at the HERALD office will receive prompt attention. Parties placing their sales or other business in my hands will have the same promptly attended to at moderate charges.
ADDRESS BOX 186 GEORGETOWN.

WM. HEMSTREET, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the Georgetown HERALD Office or at my residence in Acton will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Also Money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $500 and upwards.

MISCELLANEOUS.

G. H. KENNEDY,
CLERK FOR THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ESQUESING. Issuer of Marriage Licenses, &c. Office over J. W. Kennedy & Co's Hardware store.

G. S. GOODWILLIE,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, GEORGETOWN, ONT.

G. K. BARBER SHOP.
DAVID GANT, next HERALD office GEORGETOWN. Children's hair-cutting 15c. A call solicited.

WM. BARBER & BROS.,
PAPER MANUFACTURERS, Georgetown, Ont. Printing and Wrapping Paper constantly on hand and made to order.

GEORGETOWN CARRIAGE WORKS.
CULLY & McKENZIE, Proprietors. Manufacturers of Carriages, Buggies, Waggons, Sleighs, &c. Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Central Business College,
Toronto, Ont.
Canada's Greatest and Best Commercial School.

Business Education
Is the key that unlocks the door to
SUCCESS IN LIFE.
Write for Catalogue and mention "Herald."
SHAW & ELLIOTT, Principals.

GREENHOUSES,
GEORGETOWN.
Telephone Connection.
FLORAL VIEW.
The newest and choicest Plants and Cut Flowers. Wholesale and Retail. Funeral and Wedding Designs prepared on shortest notice and shipped safely any weather.

INSURANCE
Fire, Life and Accident.

REAL ESTATE
SOLD OR EXCHANGED.
Any person wishing to purchase R. W. King's property may get information from the undersigned.
OFFICE.—G. S. Goodwillie's law office Main Street. Residence Charles st.
C. C. ROE,
Insurance, Real Estate and General Agency

BARBER'S OLD FACTORY
The People's
Planing Mill
Dealers in Rough and Manufactured Lumber, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Casings Flooring, Sheeting, Wainscot, Base, Corner and Base Blocks, Hand and Scroll Sawing, Turning, Balluster and Hand-Rails, &c., &c. Any machine work done on short notice as we run by water power and can start on a moment's notice.
Give us a Call and See Our Prices.
ADAM WATSON
Manager.
All kinds of Grain Chopping done.

EDUCATION FOR PROFIT.
The illustrated curriculum of the
GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE
—FOR THE—
Tenth Scholastic Year
Has now been issued. By a competent critic it has been pronounced the finest educational calendar yet issued in Canada. Every young man or woman who contemplates attending College either now or in the future should send for it. It contains valuable information, is a beautiful work of art, both in appearance and quality is thoroughly representative of the genuine character of the Guelph Business College. A copy will be sent free to any address, on application to
M. MacCORMICK, PRINCIPAL.

J. G. WILLSON,
THE LEADING
UNDERTAKER.
MAIN STREET, - GEORGETOWN
Imports the finest goods in Cloth-covered and Polished Wood
CASKETS
Also the largest and cheapest stock of
FURNITURE
in the County
—1y J. G. WILLSON.

GEORGETOWN
PLANING MILL
A good stock of
LUMBER
always on hand.
BUILDING CONTRACTS TAKEN.
PLANS & SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED.
Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c. manufactured in short notice.
P. H. LAIRD.

For Bronchitis
I have realized the power of a remedy in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For years I suffered intensely from bronchitis, followed by prostration. Scarcely a winter passed that I did not lose a month's time. I began the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and the effect has been marvelous. I sleep from twelve to eight o'clock every night, and am free from bronchitis. Rev. Edwin Long, Hudson, Ohio.

La Grippe
Last Spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated and so difficult was my breathing that I was actually strangled as if choked to death. I prescribed a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid.—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

Lung Trouble
"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured. I can confidently recommend this medicine."—Franz Hofmann, Clay Centre, Kans.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.
Prompt to act, sure to cure

Slaughter Sale!
—OF—
Boots & Shoes
Balance of this Month.
—AT—
John Gane's.

JAS. M. BUCK
CLARK'S BLOCK.
—DEALER IN—
Fresh Meats, Sausages,
Bacon, Hams, &c., &c.
Sausages manufactured in the shop.
Your patronage solicited.
Yours respectfully,
JAS. BUCK.

JUST A WORD...
About Prices.
WE aim to sell choice goods cheap. While our prices are made as low as possible, the quality of our goods will always be found the best. We quote a few prices:

Gents' silver stem wind Waltham watch, screw back and front case..	$ 9 00
Gents' nickel, stem wind Waltham watch, warranted for two years..	7 00
Gents' gold filled case, warranted for fifteen years, with genuine American movement	12 00
Ladies' gold filled American watch, warranted for fifteen years	10 00
Ladies' silver, stem wind watches ..	3 00
Ladies' nickel watches, good time keepers	4 50
Eight day walnut and oak clocks, half hour strike, warranted for two years	3 50
Solid gold, gem rings, 4 stones, pearl, ruby or turquoise.....	1 50
Solid Silver Souvenir Spoons etched, Georgetown only	1 25

CALL AND SEE THESE GOODS.
T. J. WHEELER,
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

Poetry.

SUBMISSION.

How gently flow the silent years,
The seasons one by one!
How sweet to feel each morrow that goes,
That life must soon be done.

Oh weary ways of earth and men!
Oh self and vanity!
How vainly do you vex the heart
That pines but God to see!

It is not weariness of life
That makes us wish to die;
But we are drawn by cords that come
From out eternity.

Eye has not seen, ear has no heard,
No heart of man can tell,
The store of joys God has prepared
For those who love him well.

Oh may those joys one day be ours
Upon that happy shore!
And yet those joys are not enough—
We crave for something more.

The world's unkindness grows with life,
And troubles never cease;
'Twere lawful then, only to die
Simply to be at peace?

Yes! peace is something more than joy,
Even the joys above;
For peace, of all created things,
Is likest Him we love.

But not for joy, nor yet for peace,
Dare we desire to die;
God's will on earth is always joy,
Always tranquillity.

To die that we might sin up more,
Were scarce a hero's prayer;
And glory grows as grace matures,
And patience loves to bear.

And yet we long and long to die,
We covet to be free,
Not for Thy great reward, O God!
Not for Thy peace—but Thee!

Oh leave us thou, at peace, to await
Each waxing, waning moon,
Whose silver light seems says to say—
Soon, exile spirit, soon!

To-Day's Story.

BROKEN PROMISES.

Oh, dear! there come those children! I told them expressly to stay in the dining room to play. Having them around me all day, I feel when night comes as if I would like to have a little peace and quiet.

Mrs. Holt spoke impatiently, and a frown contracted her brow as the noisy steps in the hall grew nearer.

It is time they were all in bed anyhow, said Mrs. Holt, as the parlor door burst open, and three children—a girl of five years of age and two boys of seven and nine—rushed in laughing gayly.

Gracious, what a noise! exclaimed George Prentiss, Mrs. Holt's bachelor brother, a rather nervous young man, of about 30 years of age. Lucy, do send them all to bed at once. They'll deafen Mrs. Delwyn.

Please don't send them off on my account, cried Mrs. Delwyn, a fair, gentle looking woman, who had arrived that day on a visit to Mrs. Holt. I like children, and don't mind their noise in the least. You forget that I lived with my sister who has seven.

But we want to read aloud that article in the REVIEW, said Mrs. Holt, and we can't read with the children in here. Jessie, Charlie and Bertie, go up to bed at once.

Oh, mamma, do let them stay just a little while, cried Charlie, pleadingly.

We won't make any noise, mamma, said Bertie.

And it's so lonesome upstairs, whimpered Jessie.

No, you can't stay; go at once! Mrs. Holt's voice was very impatient.

Well, then, can we have some of the candy Uncle George brought home? asked Charlie.

Yes; but I can't trust you to help yourself to it; you'd all be sick. Go up stairs without any fuss, and when you are all in bed I'll come up and give you each a piece. Now go.

You'll come straight up, mamma.

Yes, run along now, like good children.

The little ones ran to father, mother, and uncle in turn, gave each an affectionate good-night kiss and then rushed off, eager for the promised treat.

Mrs. Delwyn and George Prentiss were engaged in a discussion as to the merits of a recent popular novel, but as soon as the door closed behind the children, the young man rose and took the REVIEW from a drawer in the centre-table.

Will you read first? he asked, turning to his brother-in-law.

No, you may have that privilege, rejoined Mr. Holt, laughing.

But, is it well to begin before Mrs. Holt goes upstairs to give the children that candy? asked Mrs. Delwyn.

Oh, never mind about that, said Mrs. Holt, as she took up her fancy work and settled herself in one of the easiest of easy chairs. I don't suppose they will expect me to come up.

Mrs. Delwyn laughed.

If they don't expect it they are very different from any children I ever saw before, she said. You may be sure they hurried to bed with all possible speed, and are impatiently waiting for you now.

Well, they must wait, then, that's all. I will give them the candy in the morning. I don't feel equal to going upstairs now, and tired cats. Come, George, do begin.

Mrs. Delwyn said no more, but found it difficult to fix her mind upon the reading so much in sympathy was her thought with the children upstairs. She wondered if they could go quietly to sleep without tempting a reminiscence.

Mr. Prentiss had been reading about half an hour when the parlor door opened softly, and a little vision in a long white nightdress and golden hair appeared on the threshold.

Mamma, Charlie and Bertie said, don't you ever coming up.

Jessie! I am astonished at you. How dare you come downstairs? Go back at once. You'll take your death of cold; and bare feet, too!

But you said you'd come up and give us the candy and we ——

Not another word. Go back at once. You shall have the candy in the morning.

The child burst it to a flood of tears, and went sobbing upstairs, leaving the parlor door wide open. Mrs. Holt, with a heavy sigh, rose to close it.

What unreasonable little creatures children are! she said. Now, I suppose Jessie will cry for an hour, at least.

Mrs. Delwyn felt like saying, so he would! but restrained herself.

The next day was spent by the friends in sightseeing. Mrs. Holt was anxious that Mrs. Delwyn should miss nothing in that direction, and took her from one public building to another until they were both tired out.

I must lie down for an hour if I am to go to the children's sociable to-night. Mrs. Holt said, on reaching home; and she went at once to her own room.

At six o'clock, when she met Mrs. Delwyn at the supper table, she declared herself thoroughly rested, and an hour later when Mrs. Delwyn was seated in the parlor reading a late biography, and settled for a long, quiet evening, the children came in, dressed in their best.

We're going over to the church to get acquainted, said little Jessie, who was evidently much excited at the prospect of an evening out, a rare event with her. That's what the minister said. We must all be acquainted. So I've got on my best dress, surveying herself in the long mirror with childish vanity. This is real fur on my cloak.

I wish mamma would come, said Bertie. We'll be the latest there.

She hadn't begun to dress when I come down, said Jessie. She was sewing on her embroidery.

Mrs. Delwyn tried to amuse the children with a story, but when half an hour had passed and still Mrs. Holt did not appear, she volunteered to go upstairs and see what delayed her. She found her sitting in an easy chair before an open fire, a piece of embroidery in her hands, over which she was bending assiduously.

Why, Lucy! exclaimed Mrs. Delwyn. Have you forgotten that you promised to take the children to the sociable? They are waiting for you in the parlor and growing very impatient.

It won't hurt them, rejoined Mrs. Holt. A child's time has no value, you know. And, after all, I can't go. I remembered just after they'd gone down stairs that I promised my dressmaker this embroidered vest to-morrow. She can't have my dress done by Sunday unless she has the vest early to-morrow and there is a good deal to do on it yet. How do you like it? holding up to view a plaque of ashes of roses silk, heavily embroidered in purple pansies.

It is lonely. You embroider beautifully, said Mrs. Delwyn. But can't you get up an hour earlier to-morrow and work on it before breakfast, Lucy? The children will be so much disappointed if you don't take them to that sociable to-night.

That won't hurt them. It will be good discipline for them. They will have plenty of disappointments in the years to come.

Before Mrs. Delwyn could reply, the door opened and three children rushed in.

Oh mamma, cried Bertie, a look of dismay coming upon his face, as he saw that his mother was still in her wrapper, aren't you going to take us to the sociable? All the other children will be there.

No, I can't go to-night, I'm too tired, and I've too much to do. Now, for mercy's sake, don't make a fuss. There'll be plenty of other sociables just as nice as this one. Come here Jessie and let me take off your cloak and hat. Boys, you must either change your clothes or go to bed. I can't have you playing around in your best clothes.

The boys gave evidence of their anger and disappointment only by flinging themselves about the room and muttering. But Jessie began to wail at once, and was promptly punished, undressed and sent to bed, where she cried herself to sleep.

Mrs. Delwyn went back to the parlor, but she could not fix her thoughts upon her book again. She could think of nothing but the grave mistake Mrs. Holt was making in the management of her children.

What respect will they have for her word in the years to come? she thought, they will soon lose their confidence in her, and she will have cause for the most bitterest regret.

When Mrs. Holt came down stairs a little later, her embroidery in her hand, to take seat by the parlor centre table, Mrs. Delwyn longed to utter a few words of friendly advice, but feared to snap asunder the delicate strands of friendship which bound them to each other.

If something would only make her see, she thought, sighing.

Something did.

The next day was the last day of Mrs. Delwyn's stay, and Mr. Holt said at breakfast that he would send a carriage in the afternoon, that she and Mrs. Holt might take a drive about the city.

Send a carriage that will hold four, and Jessie and Bertie can go with us, said his wife. It is not often that they get a chance to take a drive.

Can I go, too? asked Charlie.

No, there will not be room, sharpened his mother, and the boy's brow was shadowed by a sudden frown.

When the carriage was announced at two o'clock, Mrs. Holt and Mrs. Delwyn were engaged in the parlor with two ladies who had called to make the acquaintance of the latter. As they rose to leave, Mrs. Holt asked them if they were going down town, and offered them seats in the carriage.

I can take you both as well as not, she said, cordially, evidently considering it of no moment whatever that this arrangement would deprive Bertie and Jessie of the promised treat. But the ladies declined the offer, saying they wanted to make another call on a friend only a block distant.

As soon as they left, Mrs. Delwyn and Mrs. Holt went upstairs to put on their bonnets. In going to their rooms they were obliged to pass the nursery, and as the drew near it they heard Charlie say in a loud voice:

You might at least take off your hat, Jessie, and not sit there all pinked up fine as a fiddle. You and Bertie won't get riding this afternoon, that is sure. Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Ellis are in the parlor, and you know well enough mamma's going to give 'em that other seat in the carriage.

Oh, but she promised she'd take us; you know she did, cried Jessie, in a voice that promised tears at that notion.

Promised! Much she cared for that. She don't think promises to us children amount to anything. You know that as well as I do. She don't mean to keep 'em when she makes 'em.

Mrs. Holt's face grew scarlet with anger, and she started forward, with an angry exclamation. But Mrs. Delwyn laid a restraining hand upon her arm.

Wait, she whispered, wait until you are cool. Come with me, and she drew her into a small room at the head of the stairs.

Before you speak to Charlie, she said, ask yourself if there is not some truth in what he has just stated. Have you kept your promises to your children always?

One moment Mrs. Holt stood silently gazing at her friend; then she covered her face with her hands, and sinking into a chair, burst into tears.

The time had come when Mrs. Delwyn dared to speak, and she spoke so effectively that the mother's eyes were opened to the sin of which she had been guilty.

Charlie was right, she confessed. I never thought that promises to children amounted to anything. I have kept them when convenient to do so, but otherwise have broken them without compunction. But heaven helping me, they shall never have cause to complain of me again.

And they never did. The truth brought home thus roughly from the lips of her own child opened her eyes to the sin of her past conduct, as no advice of counsel, however kindly, could have done.—THE STANDARD.

THE WOMAN'S OPINION.

A Kentucky member of Congress, representing a mountain district in part, got over into one of the very roughest counties during the past summer, and one day he stopped to talk to a man nailing a paling on the fence.

"Stranger in these parts, I reckon?" said the native, after a few questions had been asked.

"Well, no, not exactly," responded the Congressman; "I'm the member of Congress from this district."

"No? Is that so?" exclaimed the mountaineer, dropping his hatchet.

"Yes, but I've never been in this neighborhood."

"Would you mind lettin' my wife and children look at you a minute or two," asked the man.

"Certainly not; I should be glad to see them," and the man hurried into the house and came out with a woman and six half-grown youngsters, who simply gazed at him as they would at a circus.

"So!" said the man, as the others looked on; "you air a Congressman?"

"Yes."

"Been to Washington, I reckon?"

"Of course."

"Stay thar some, don't you?"

"Yes, several months."

"Git paid for it?"

"Yes; the salary is $5,000 a year."

"What's that?" and the eyes of the father and family fairly popped.

"I said the salary was $5,000 a year."

"You git that much every year?"

"Yes."

The native took a look along the mountains and the valley.

"Why," he said, "that's five times as much as my whole farm truth."

The woman looked at the M.C. critically and turned on her heel.

"Huh," she sniffed, "y' ain't truth hit by a long shot," and she went into the house.

Rho—No, I don't prefer men who are known to be rich. He—How can that be? Rho—They don't spend their money as freely as men who want to be known as rich.

THE SUNNY HEART.

A beam from heaven is the sunny heart
That can light those days so dreary
When the flesh is weak and weary
And so damage the soldiers smart.

It may not know what the pain will be
Of gladness or of sorrow
Nor what the day to-morrow
Athwart its day dreams may fling.

Yet 'neath the storm of grief intense,
Under all stress unbelieved,
The brave trust faileth never
That for each loss comes recompense.

It could not play the common scold,
Fuming, complaining, carping,
And on this one string harping
Till tuneless, dark and cold.

God made it for the nobler work
Of fountains fresh unsealing
And beauties new revealing
Though by old beaten ways they lurk.

And its bright song, with glad refrain,
Lightening the lowliest mission,
Shall nearer bring fruition
Schemes that would paradise regain!

—Springfield REPUBLICAN.

JEDGE WADDLE'S PROVERBS.

What a congressman don't kno shos on him every now and then.

The people air questionin the divinity ov United States Senators.

Silver money is one thing and silver politicks is mity diferent.

Practickle politishuns air always willin far rich men to hev the offiss.

There no tellin what makes a statesman—A simon pure patriot is as reddy to giv up offis as he is to hold it.

The Amerikin eagul haint got no bank account, whitch is why he aint in politicks much theoretikal.

When a man leaves one party for another he is likely to tater the balance ov his life.

We will never liv to see wimmin with babies in their arms standin' round the polss.

TALK OF THE DAY.

When a burglar asks the conundrum, "Where's your money?" it is generally the wisest plan to give it up.

The youth—And what shall I do to have my fellow man speak well of me? The sage—Die.

The professional photographer and the amateur hold entirely different views of the same things.

Watts—Large bodies move slowly—Potts—Did you ever see a fat man slip on a banana peel?

To borrow money is to borrow trouble, and some men find it a good deal of trouble to borrow money, too.

Egotist—Everybody knows that I have a clear head. Cynic—Yes, of course; there's nothing in it.

Well, here's another of them skin games I've discovered. Bangs—What's that? The bill for wife's seal cloak.

Wifey—Have you still unkind thoughts of that old rival of yours. Hubby—Yes. I hate him because you jilted him.

Jillson says an occasional scolding is all right in its place, but he has noticed that it never does a boiler any good to blow it up.

A man can always tell where he got his cold just as easily as he can't tell where he left his umbrella two or three days before.

Mamie—Uncle George is going to give Sister Etta away at the wedding. Tommy—Humph! leave her alone an' she'll do it herself.

You may wear a big chrysanthemum about south its yellow gold, but you'be out of fashion all the same unless you've got a cold.

Blister—Do you mean to say that I am a liar? Blister—I hope that I could not do so ungentlemanly a thing. But I see you catch my idea.

Jillson, whose eyesight is undimmed, says the only opera glasses he has any use for are those he is compelled to go out after between the acts.

Old gentleman—My, my! I don't like to see little boys cry. Boys who get hurt should act like men. Boy—Boo, hoo! Then I'd get li-licked for swearin'.

Uncle—I would like to accommodate you, Jack, but money is tight and I hope you will take the will for the deed. Nephew—Certainly. Have you signed it, sir?

Now that Prof. Garner has come back from Africa with the ape and gorilla language fully learned, there may be some possibility of understanding dudes.

THE MOVING WORLD.

False teeth are now made of paper and seem to be as strong as bone or ivory.

Aluminium plates are used in Germany to engrave and etch upon, and it is spoken of as a probable substitute for zinc and lithographic stones.

An ingenious instrument has been devised for rapidly obtaining the hours angles of the principal stars for the detection of compass errors and for general navigational uses.

An improvement in the manufacture of sheet iron, whereby by the sheets are oxidized in the pack while redhot by the penetration of a strong current of steam or water, directed against the pack is new.

A process of forming artificial whalebone from animal hair, consisting in subjecting the hair to a softening bath, then to a bath of acetic acid and finally placing the mass under great pressure, has been invented.