

PRIZE ESSAY.

Proctorsville, Yt., has a spoon that sticks about . . . It is a silver spoon, and not the kind that stands around the door of a lecture room, waiting for the girls.

A few days ago, as some workmen were engaged in tearing down an old house in the town of Oppenheim, Fulton county, New York, a well-filled pocket-book was discovered in the ceiling of one of the rooms, where it had been hidden 33 years ago.

Gov. Baxter has highly complimented, in general orders, Miss Allie H. Stewart, of Little Rock, for acts of courage and daring performed during the late untimely performance in Arkansas. Brig. Gen. Pleasanton in Arkansas. Brig. Gen. Barton recommended her appointment as Major and Aide-de-Camp.

The sentence of Jack Sullivan, condemned to death for a fatal outrage in the person of a young child at Guelph last March, has been commuted to penal servitude for life. We wonder if there is any more of this "penitentiary warfare" in summer or colder in winter than others, and if so what Jack deserves to be specially remembered — News.

TO BANISH RATS.—Rats can be banished by covering the floor near the rat hole with a thin layer of moist sawdust potash. When the rats walk on this they get their feet sore. These they lick with their tongues, and so their mouths sore, and the result is that

layer of eggs, and so
full occasionally

appeal to tell all the neighboring towns that the house is entirely abandoned by the owner.

Mr. Vanderbilt is eighty years old, and every year represents a million dollars, gained by remarkable industry, sagacity, and force of character. It is a high pedestal that he stands upon, and he can't stand there a great while. But he will decide there long enough probably to decide the statue he will leave behind him. The present necessities of New York give him a splendid opportunity to carry a colossal figure of himself, which would stand in the city for a long time longer.

The one want of our city is a grand clock. He knows just how the want can be met. He is the man to meet it. The clock is his; it is at the striking point. It is Mr. Vanderbilt's last chance. Will he bid?

Just at this time, the door opened, and keeps their names bright and their memories dear. It is to be hoped that Mr. Vanderbilt will decide to be included among them.—Graphic.

the salt from penetrating
the same fresh, while

at a short time since Mr. Edwin Seavey, of Westport, called upon Moses Lyleville, a shepherd to the East of Suffolk, who had been called upon by him to come to the Seavey upon being asked into the house, and accepted the invitation, when he suspended his hat upon a ram's horn, a fixture for that purpose. After a short time, when he was about to leave, he was in mistake he took another hat, and arrived home before finding that he had not the one belonging to himself. A short time after, when visiting the same house, he was informed that a neighbor, that a robin had taken possession of his hat and was sitting upon her eggs, which she brought to perfection recently. The robin was taken, and the eggs of the parent birds, who were not disturbed by the occupier of the house, but who allowed the birds to partake of the crumbs which fell from the host's table.

Raven were arrested

lot on which the squirrels had "squatted" and taken up their possessions. He had with him a large "bellows," to which he attached a long, flexible tube, and a portable pump. On reaching squirrel burrow, where a colony had evidently settled, he set his machine down, thrust the end of the hose into one of the numerous holes, and began to blow. The cobs, and sulphur into the test-tube, struck a match, set the shavings on fire, caught hold of the bellows, and in a moment the sight and smell suggested to him the blowing of a steam-whistle. The earth all around began to send up puffs of yellow and infernal looking smoke wherever a squirrel had ever run his underground road. The precaution of blowing the smoke into the air, instead of with earth before the smoke was forced into the burrow. In one instance the smoke rushed out of a hole over thirty feet distant from the main entrance of the burrow, and he was obliged to run to another, a whole volley of these

rded.

The Duchess of Edinburgh has had a lively dispute with her mother-in-law and the rest of her husband's family, and the result of the contest was the extermination is complete, and is accomplished at a trifling cost, a multitude of squirrels can be thus destroyed by one man in a single day.

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public. To the great horror of the Queen, the Duke of Edinburgh promptly contradicted her, and repeated that he was wholly unauthorised by him. Of course the public immediately comprehended the true state of the case, and the Queen, in order to put a stop to public gossip, was compelled to yield to her determined daughter-in-law. Henceforth the Daughters of Edinburgh will take precedence next after the Princess of Wales, and will be styled her "Imperial and Royal Highnesses." Doubtless the revival of Cesar in England had also some share in securing his daughter's victory. At any rate, Mrs. Russell's triumph was a complete one, and she has been rewarded, as she justly deserves, with a peerage, and a seat in the House of Lords.