THORNE Bros

SCHOOL CAPS.

JUST RECEIVED SCHOOL CAPS, 25 cts.

ENGLISH & AMERICAN

STIFF HATS,

LATEST STYLES.

THORNE BROTHERS,

may23 93 King street.

Weekly Herald.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 29.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

President McMahon will pardon 800 communists on the 30th inst.

Gen. McLellan has received the degree of L. L. D., from Princeton College, N. J.

The Montreal papers say that there are about a hundred members of the Paris Commune in that city.

C. W. Weldon, Esq., is announced as the Government candidate in the city and county.

It is said that Noebling, who made the attempt on the life of the German Emperor, is an Englishman.

During the Quebec riot volunteers were on duty for a week. They complain about being paid only forty cents a day.

Judge Barry recently said before the Dublin City Commission, that the number of cases for trial is not half as many as at the last Commission.

A Fenian cannon, captured at the raid of 1870, will be employed to aid the celebration of Dominion day at Cowansville, Ont.

The Berlin *Gazette* publishes the official announcement of the betrothal of the Princess Louisa Margaretha to the Duke of Connaught.

According to the *Quarterly Journal of Inebriety*, statistics indicate that more of the suicides following inebriety occur among beer drinkers.

The "Workingmen's Bread and Blood Committee" are sending notices to the farmers' of Ohio, warning them against purchasing labor-saving machines.

It is now stated that Lord Dufferin will remain some time longer in Canada, as Governor-General. All Canadians will be heartily pleased should this rumor prove correct.

Sir James Stephen, Q. C., is at work upon a second edition of his "General View of Criminal Law of England," which will be published in the course of the year.

The latest about William Tell is a labored, historical book, by K. L. Muller, to prove the reality of the entire tradition of Tell and the liberation of the three forest cantons of Switzerland.

Owing to the decline of Railway building during the last five years, the aggregate sales of iron and steel rails, the product of United States, was last year only 764,709 tons against 1,009,008, in 1872.

It is stated that none of the heavy Russian guns are of sufficient calibre to command the Bosphorous against English iron-clads, whatever may be done by means of torpedoes.

The *Telegraph* gives currency to the rumor that R. J. Ritchie, Esq., M. P. P., is to be a candidate in the interests of the Opposition in this City and County at the Dominion elections. Next!

Berlin has a population of 804,000 Protestants, for whom there are only 84 churches and 95 ministers, or one minister to a congregation of 8,463. And still the Emperor William protests that the people must not be deprived of their religion, if crowns are to rest easy on the head of loyalty.

The *New York Graphic* has a new version of the May-Bennett duel. It was, says the *Graphic*, a sad affair. It is now proved that they fought with cannon at ten paces which accounts for the shower of fresh meat that fell in Kentucky for for some time previously.

Since the suicide of Sulton Abdul Assis, in 1876, Turkey has had two Sultans, five Ministries, forty Cabinet Ministers, one constitution, one Parliament, one war, lost three-fourths of its provinces, and been forced into bankruptcy. Reform?

Mgr. Conroy, Apostolic Delegate to the Dominion of Canada, after laying the corner stone of the new R. C. Cathedral, Chatham, proceeded to Halifax, whence he sailed for St. John's, Newfoundland, on Tuesday.

There is a new convent being built for the Congregational Nuns at Notre Dame de Grace, Montreal. Already steps have been taken to protect it from possible violence on the 12th of July by swearing in a large number of special policemen.

A contemporary remarks that it is not a little funny that Wheaton's great treatise, "The Elements of International Law," has just appeared in Chinese and has been re-printed in London, while there is not a copy of this great American book to be bought in America.

The celebration of the fete day of St. John the Baptist, in Montreal, Monday last, was on a grand scale. The procession, including members of the Trade Society, was very large. Sixteen bands discoursed music. In the afternoon thousands of people attended the monster pic-nic and concert on St. Helen's Island.

The French Academy found the essays of two competitors for the prize of eloquence so admirable that, contrary to all precedent, it gave the prize to both. When the seals were broken it was found that one of the successful essayests was dead. M. Dumas, in the name of the Academy wrote to condole with the family of the deceased.

The *London Universe* is shocked at the statement made in a return to Parliament in reference to the last twelve months, from which it appears that seventy-one deaths resulted from starvation. The *Universe* writes thus: "Seventy-one deaths from starvation in a year!—and in England too—the richest country in the world, the centre of civilization!" Such deaths were unheard of when the "lazy Monks" managed the charities of England and those of the world.

The Home Ministry in Paris is to publish a volume of fac-similes, containing Papal Bulls, diplomas, charters, and autographs from the seventh to the eighteenth century, under the title of "Musee des Archives Departementales." The documents are drawn from the various provincial archives of France, and they consist of all kinds of documents.

Dr. John Henry Newman was educated at Oxford, and became a leader in the famous "Oxford Movement." In 1845 he became a convert to the Catholic Church. He is generally admitted to be one of the greatest—probably the greatest—living master of English. His "Dream of Gerontias" has been pronounced a great poem by many distinguished critics.

The Boston *Pilot* says:—

R. J. Ritchie, Esq., President of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of New Brunswick, has been elected a member of the Provincial Parliament by what the *St. John Globe* designates as a remarkably large vote. He is an eloquent and popular lawyer, and will, according to all accounts, prove an able representative for the Catholics of New Brunswick.

According to Herbert Spencer, "life is the definite combination of heterogeneous changes, which are both simultaneous and successive." The late French Physiolgist, Claude Bernard says it is "the evolution force of the being." Which? The language of modern "science" is, as our readers will observe, somewhat vague and indefinite. Better hold on to the old landmarks and use plain words than to become lost in the haze of such science and such scientific difinitions, which are not satisfactory.

We have received the first number of *Rose-Belford's Canadian Monthly National Review*, edited by Geo. Stewart, Jr., late of this city. The *Monthly* is certainly a credit to Canadian literature. Among the contributers to the number before us we see the names of J. L. Stewart, formerly of the St. John *Daily News*, whose article on "The Early English Stage" is very readable and instructive; H. L. Spencer, St. John, who contributes two beautiful sonnets and a delightful poem, "Love's Burial" in his best vein; L. C. Allison, M. D., St. John, whose paper on "Butler's Hudibras" proves the Dr. to be as skilful with the pen as the scalpel. Besides these there is an instalment of Wilkie Collin's Haunted Hotel, the Yellow Tiber, illustrated, by Grace Green; "A Lost Night at Rideau Hotel," by M. J. Griffin, Halifax: The Monks of Tadema, by Walter Besant and James Rice. The Bar of Ontario Eighty years Ago, by D. B. Reed, Q. C., "Mr. Mill's Land Bill for the North-west Territories, by Geo. S. Hounsted; "Yakerbenderkelli," by Alfred Harvey; "Our Forrest Trees," Mrs Trail, and "Round the Table," "Current Events" and Current Literature," in which subjects of much importance and great interest are cleverly discussed. The initial number of the *Monthly* is in every way a decided success, creditable alike to the editor, contributors and publishers. To New Brunswickers the *Monthly* will be a welcome visitor. For sale at the bookstores.

THE ELECTIONS.

The elections for the Local House have at length been brought to a close. Of all the political contests which have taken place in this or any other province, they have been the most singular, complicated and mirth-provoking. It appears that no principle was at stake. No party politics influenced to any great extent the remarkable result. In one county the singular spectacle was beheld of the return of a member of the government, as it was and as it is, and the supposed leader of the yielding opposition. In St. John City and County the contest resulted in an equally mixed condition; four gentlemen in the interest of the ruling party found seats, together with a gentleman whose political agility is the admiration of every beholder, and another who can, we think, be fairly claimed as independent of all parties, although he is now claimed by the whipper-in of what is by courtesy called the opposition. In King's Co., where Hon. Mr. Crawford had the courage to form a government ticket, the candidates in that interest were not all elected, Mr. Vail, who is in opposition to the present incomplete political organization yclept a government. Westmoreland and Northumberland and, perhaps, Restigouche and Albert have returned candidates who should be found in opposition, where also Messrs. Johnson and Sayre will likely be found, although in the present transition state of parties and men, nothing that may occur need greatly surprise anyone. Messrs. Ryan and McManus will probably be found where they can do the most good—for themselves or others. Mr. Theriault's record is of such a doubtful nature, that nothing he may do will be surprising. He has, like one or two other members-elect, already proved himself "too liberal," so liberal that it may well be doubted whether political or other principles have formed the subject of his cogitations. The Charlotte Co. members, the Surveyor-General excepted, are claimed as oppositionists, while on the other hand it is said, perhaps with as much truth, that they sympathize with the government. Of the other counties and their representatives a somewhat vague and unsatisfactory estimate is formed. In fact the whole local political outlook is vague and unsatisfactory, so much so that it is pleasing to reflect that the power of our local rulers for good or evil is so circumscribed that no great harm can result from the next patent combination that may be formed, which, we feel safe in predicting, will be one of the most astonishing that this province has ever beheld.

A fact in connection with the recent elections that should be fully realized by the people of the province is the small share that the press had in forming public opinion, and the little it had to do with directing it. While the elections were pending in the City and County, the journals of the Government and Opposition alike sought to give as little information as possible. The people were panting for political pabulum and the political editors gave them long disertations on fish culture, big guns and kindred subjects. We think it will be conceded that it is not well to have too many, or in fact any, editors in the political arena at certain times. Had this not been the case during the recent elections they could never have been carried on in the free-and-easy manner they were. Suppose Mr. Elder and Mr. Willis in St. John and other gentlemen throughout the province had not been connected with the press, would not its utterances have been more independent? We think that this will be fully acknowledged and that a reaction may be looked for that will for the future confine the editorial fraternity to legitimate work, which, after all, is more with the masses than even a seat in parliament. This result may be confidently looked for.

A CRUSHING BLOW.

The result of the polling in Westmoreland Co. must have been a crushing, humiliating blow for the clique of fanatics, headed by A. J. Hickman, of the Westmoreland Bar. Last week we confidently anticipated a splendid triumph for the party of equal rights and square dealing. The gentlemen associated with Mr. Landry were not ashamed, indeed they gloried in stating most publicly that they believed the Roman Catholics, a powerful minority in Westmorland Co., largely composed of French-speaking citizens, should have at least one man among the candidates. Fair-minded men, of all classes, conceded the justness of the position, and the voting proved clearly that they, a vast majority of the county, were fully convinced. The returns are a source of gratification. By examining them it will be seen that the ticket formed in self-defense was voted in an honest, straight-forward way, that does honor to the candidates, their friends and agents, and the party now in the ascendant can in the future rely on every section of their magnificent majority. On Declaration Day the members elect had quite an ovation, and, we are informed, that in every part of the influential County of Westmoreland, great pleasure is felt at the result of the election, except, perhaps, in the brain of Donald Wood, one of the defeated candidates, who, we are informed, had the temerity, not to say the stupidity, to tell the intelligent Protestants of Westmoreland that they were now without representation in the Local House. No intelligent man will believe such arrant nonsense. Are not Messrs. Killam, Humington and Black fully capable of representing those interests peculiar to Protestantism? Mr. Josiah Wood must have relied to an astonishing degree on the gullibility of his audience if he supposed for a moment that such assertions would be swallowed unquestioned by them. We imagine that Mr. Josiah Wood, knowing that he would not soon again have the chance to address the electors of Westmoreland, endeavored to cram all his venom into the short address he made, thanking his friends and supporters. It is indeed gratifying to know that Mr. Wood was estimated at his proper value, not only by the French and Roman Catholic electors, but also by hundreds of other liberal-minded citizens, who by their votes consigned him to that position for which he is eminently qualified, the cool and quiet shades of private life.

Still another foul-mouthed fanatic, A. J. Hickman, appears to have vanished ingloriously from the scene once made famous by his oratorical displays. On declaration day, Mr. A. J. Hickman, the immense Protestant champion, was hugely conspicuous by his absence and silence. This is as it should be. A man who, despite all the warnings of nearly the entire press of the province, persisted in raising the religious cry, when the inhabitants of this province desire to live at peace with their neighbors, deserved the well-merited rebuke administered to him and his fanatical clique on Saturday last. And so Mr. A. J. Hickman did not, we are told, favor the electors of his county with a display of oratorical abilities. If he has been silenced for the future, or until he gives evidence of better and more charitable feelings, it will be well for the county and the province. Reviewing the whole contest in Westmoreland and we may say the electoral contest throughout the province, we are pleased to note a change that speaks well for the future of the country. Everywhere evidences were found of a larger and more liberal feeling, one that does honor to the entire population, and one, too, that must increase if we are ever to behold a united people, living in peace and fellowship, striving for the material and moral advancement of the whole people. Taken as an evidence of this, the contest in the fine County of Westmoreland is valuable, and will, we feel assured, be hailed with pleasure by a vast majority of New Brunswickers of all classes.

THE JUDGESHIP.

Mr. Tilley having definitely stated his intentions with regard to his future course of action, it is quite probable that the Chief Justice will be our next Lieut. Governor. Hardly another name could be mentioned in connection with this office that would be so acceptable to the people of this province. The McKenzie Government will have made a good appointment, and we hope that in filling up the vacancy that will occur on the Bench of the Supreme Court that equal tact and forethought will be shown. If certain rumors now in circulation prove well-founded such will not be the case. Mr. King has no claim on the Government of the day. He is not a lawyer of surpassing ability. He has not performed any very remarkable feats of legal eminence unless his conduct at Bathurst in the School Trials be counted such, to entitle him to preferment. It is true that he *was* a strong candidate in the City and County of St. John, but even that strength, gained at the sacrifice of much dear to honorable men used to deal with honorable weapons even in political warfare, is not what it was, and friends of the McKenzie Government freely say that they would desire no better candidate in the Opposition interest to beat than G. E. King, Esq. If this be a fact and we think it is, why should the Government candidates in the County be at all uneasy whether the ex-Attorney-General be found in the hottest of the contest or quietly seated in the Supreme Court? If this appointment be made, as we hear it is likely to be made, the Reform party or its friends in this section of the Dominion could give no greater proof of weakness and cowardice than such a concession to their opponents would be. Many warm friends of Mr. McKenzie and his administration would be forced to work against him should Mr. King an opponent of the party of purity and reform, be preferred to a gentleman of Judge Waters' well-known ability and fitness for the vacant place in the Supreme Court. It will not do to say that he is already a Judge of the County Court and of the Admiralty Court as well. The latter appointment was never looked upon as a final settlement of Judge Waters' claims when another was given the position to which he was and is still entitled! It is to be regretted in the interests of honest government that any foundation was given for the rumors, and more than rumors now freely talked of in the streets. Such an evidence of vascillation ill-becomes an party with such a overwhelming majority at its back as has the Reform party throughout the Dominion.

CONVENTION OF THE CATHOLIC T. A. SOCIETIES.

The Convention of the Catholic T. A. Union of New Brunswick, which opens its sessions at Woodstock, Carleton Co., on Monday next, promises to be one of the most important meetings of that admirable body that has yet assembled. This Union has from its inception taken a leading position in the cause of temperance in this Province, and has been the means of accomplishing much good for the moral and material welfare of those who come directly within the sphere of its operations, and indirectly much has been effected in the way of creating and fostering a sound public opinion with reference to the question with which it deals in the minds of those who are not members of the organization. The President officers and members of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union will find much cause for profound congratulation when they meet in the Seventh Annual Convention, on Monday evening. During the years that this body has had an existence, the impetus giving to the cause of Temperance throughout the diocese of St. John by the well-directed efforts of the Board of Government of the Union, has been very gratifying. All that might have been accomplished has not, perhaps, been effected; much yet remains to be done in order to reap all the fruit that the more sanguine and enthusiastic would wish to see gathered in; but all must honestly acknowledge that the work so far has been one in which every good citizen and well-wisher of this province and of this Dominion must take a laudable pride. If we are to build up here in this new country a nation mighty for good in the future, great in material prosperity, powerful in the integrity and ability of its citizens, such organizations as that of which we now write must naturally take a large share in the work. If there is one cause of disaster to our people that is productive of more baneful results more then another, it is Intemperance. All well directed, prudent, honorable means of checking the ever-increasing tide of sin and misery caused by the demon Drink have and should have the sympathy of all right thinking men. The Catholic T. A. Union appears to us to be established on the proper basis, the only basis that can in the nature of things be productive of lasting benefit to our people. The experience of the last seven years, during which time the Union has been in existence, proves conclusively that the religious element must ever hold the first place in every movement of this kind organized for the reform and perseverance of those who have been addicted to intemperate habits, as well as a centre of action for those whose object in entering the organization is not entirely self-perservation, but a help and encouragement to others not so fortunate. If comparison be made with similiar unions in the neighboring states and elsewhere, it will be found, we think, that the Union of New Brunswick stands high on the roll of the most active and progressive of these societies. To increase the usefulness of the Union of N. B. will be, we doubt not, the principal topic brought forward at the forth-coming meeting of the temperance men, an important body of the province. As leading temperance men from the neighboring provinces are expected to be present at the deliberations of the Convention, it is anticipated that the question of a Maritime Temperance Union, to embrace the provinces of Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick, will be discussed. This is a question which should, we imagine, engage the attention of all who desire to see our temperance bodies attain the high position their utility points to. We are informed that between forty and fifty delegates from the societies in St. John, Carleton, Portland and vicinity will leave for Woodstock on Monday morning, and that the whole number present will be over one hundred. The meeting and deliberation of such a large body of intelligent gentlemen must be productive of much good not to the Temperance societies alone but the entire population of the province. The Convention has our heartiest wishes for its entire success.

GENERAL NEWS.

Hanlan will arrive in St. John about July 5th.

Queen Victoria has twenty-five grandchildren.

St. Jean Baptist's Day, Monday, was celebrated with great *eclat* in Montreal.

Chas. Mathews, actor, died at Manchester, England, Monday, aged 75 years.

The colored population of the Southern States are joining the Catholic Church by the thousand.

An elderly lady named Townsend died suddenly in Halifax, after eating her dinner, Saturday.

Virtue is its own reward. A Boston merchants lost a wallet containing $9,000 and gave $1 to the finder.

The Irish make their way everywhere. At Queen Victoria's last levee, Paddy Linyee, of Bombay, was presented by the Secretary of State for India.

Everybody has heard of Glauber's salts, but how many know whether Glauber is the name of a place or a man. He was in fact a famous chemist of Amsterdam in the sixteenth century, who invented the peculiar preparation bearing his name.

William Campbell, the Scottish giant, recently died at his residence, Newcastle on Tyne, at the early age of 28 years. He stood 6 feet 3 inches high, weighed 728 pounds, measured 96 inches around the shoulders, 76 round the breast, 47 round the thigh, and 36 round the calf of the leg.

A public examination of Candidates for Commercial honors took place at De La Salle Institute, Toronto, on Friday of last week. Some of the most prominent business men of that city were present at the invitation of the principal, Bro. Tobias. The programme was interspersed with vocal and instrumental music and was well sustained throughout.

Emma Bartlett, an English woman, who started in the harness business in New York some twenty years ago, on a capital of $1.75, and built up an enormous trade, employing at one time as many as a hundred men, died in that city recently. When at her best she weighed but eighty-four pounds, and was commonly known as "little Miss Bart on."

On Wednesday of last week, David Crawford, a negro, shot and killed his wife in Beech Island, South Carolina, then killed himself. On Thursday morning a white man named Terry, a short distance from where the other tragedy occurred, chopped a white woman with whom he was living in the head with a hatchet, shot her, and then shot and killed himself.

Madame Anderson, who styles herself "The Lady Champion Walker of the World," recently completed at Leeds the feat of walked 1,500 miles in 1000 hours. She walked the last mile and a half in fourteen minutes and thirty seconds, and afterwards, for several hours, continued to walk a quarter of a mile every quarter of an hour, her average time being two minutes per quarter.

The steamer Eothen left New York on a voyage to the artic regions in search of relics of Sir John Franklin. The expedition expects to be gone about two years and a half. An exploring party will go into the interior of the Esquimaux country several hundred miles and further than any previous searching party has ever gone. Captain Barry commands the vessel and Lieutenant Schwatka, of the United States army, is at the head of the exploring expedition.

As is well-known the Italians gave us the idea of newspapers. They were called *gazettas*, from the coin at which they were usually sold. The first paper was a monthly published in Venice. The first English newspaper was the *English Mercurie*, printed at London, 1588. The first newspaper in the collection of the British Museum is in Roman letter. It contains the usual articles of news, like those of to-day. Periodical papers were generally used during the civil wars of Cromwell to disseminate feeling among the people. In the reign of Queen Anne there was but one daily paper in England. From the time of Addison newspapers and periodical literature became distinct works.

A Berlin despatch says: "During an interview on Sunday between Prince Bismarck and Prince Gortschakoff, the large Danish dog of Prince Bismarck made a ferocious attack upon Prince Gortschakoff, and it was only through the herculean strength of Prince Bismarck that the dog was taken off and the life of Prince Gortschakoff saved. It is stated in explanation, that when the Prince becomes excited in discussion his voice rises and he stamps his foot. Something of this kind occurred during the interview with Prince Gortschakoff, and the dog mistaken the eagerness of his master for anger, sprang suddenly at the throat of the Russian diplomatist. Happily Bismarck was as quick as the dog, and had seized and thrown him aside before he had fastened his teeth in the person of the Russian chancellor.

Stanley's Love Affair.

[From the Graphic.]

There are few men to whom life should apparently be so pleasant as to Mr. Henry Stanley; there are few, however, to whom it seems to be so bitter. All England is ready to do him honor; he has been overwhelmed with praise and congratulation; the Queen has received him; Parliament has thanked him; the two great journals for which he has made his explorations have amply rewarded him. But he is sullen, morose, discontented and savage. Mr. Stanley has had a romance; it ended unhappily for him, and this has soured him to the heart. Before he went upon his second expedition to Africa, he met and fell madly in love with the charming daughter of a wealthy citizen of Jewish extraction, whose name is, perhaps best known in connection with the erection of an extensive but unfortunate opera house. Mr. Stanley's passion was deep and violent, but he was told that he must wait, and that an immediate marriage was out of the question. He was anxious to win even greater fame and fortune and lay them at the feet of his beloved. It was at this moment that the second African expedition was proposed to him; in it he saw the coveted opportunity for distinction and reward, and he eagerly embraced the perilous commission. Throughout the whole of that terrible journey through the jungles of Africa, amid all his toils dangers, sicknesses and disappointments, he was sustained by the thought of his love, and by the confident hope of receiving the reward which was dearer to him than the applause of the world or the riches of Golconda. He gave the name of the young lady to the most beautiful lake which he had discovered, as he gave it afterward to the handsome boat in which he made a part of his explorations—the Lady Alice. At length, the source of the Congo was found; the great deed was accomplished; and Stanley returned with a proud and happy heart to the coast. At Zanzibar a packet of letters was awaiting him and he hastened to open them, hoping to find some messages of love and affection from the mistress of his soul. A fatal blow struck him. One of the letters contained the intelligence that Miss Alice ——— had been married several months.

From that moment Stanley was a changed man. His delight in life was wholly lost. His natural good humor and buoyancy of spirit gave place to long fits of melancholy, alternated with violent outbursts of petulance and anger. This, however, was Mr. Stanley's second love affair. He had experienced a previous disappointment, but it had not deeply wounded him. Chancing to be on the island of Crete, he saw from his window a Greek maiden in the garden of the opposite house, and at one felt that his fate was sealed. She was about fifteen years old, and Mr. Stanley has since declared that never before or since has he beheld so sweet and beautiful a creature. He at once sought out the American Consul and revealed to him the state of his heart. The Consul, who had himself married a Greek lady, bade him not despair; took him forthwith to the horse of his inrmorata and presented him to her mother, who was a widow. Stanley could speak no Greek, the mother no English: the Consul was the interpreter. He did his work so well that at the end of half an hour the maiden was sent for. Stanley was forbidden even to touch her hand; but he conversed with her with his eyes, and they soon understood each other well. At the end of a week he was an accepted lover; at the end of a fortnight the day for the wedding arrived. All this while he had seen the young lady once a day, always in the presence of her mother. On the day before the wedding he had been permitted for the first time to take her hand and to imprint upon it a chaste salute.

The morning of the wedding arrived: Stanley was dressed for the ceremony, and was awaiting the happy moment. There entered to him three Greeks, whom he had not seen before, and an interpreter. They were introduced as the brother of the bride, and they produced a parchment which the interpreter explained. It was a deed of settlement, binding Stanley to pay so much a year to the mother, so much to each brother, and so much to his wife, and to plank down the first instalment on the spot. In vain Stanley explained that he was worth nothing and could notpay; the brothers looked daggers, the interpreter frowned, and the scene closed by the arrival of the Consul, who with difficulty got Stanley out of the clutches of his tormentors and shipped him off to Athens. He did not see his beautiful Grecian maiden again.

Female Base Ball Club.

The only attempt on record of Danbury trying to organize a female base ball club occurred last week.

It was rather an incipient affair, but it demonstrated everything necessary, and in that particular answered every purpose. The idea was cogitated and carried out by six young ladies. It was merely designed for an experiment on which to base future action. The young ladies were at the house of one of their number when the subject was brought up. The premises are capacious, and include quite a piece of turf, hidden from the street by several drooping luxuriant old-fashioned apple trees. The young lady of the house has a brother who is fond of base ball and has the necessary machinery for a game. This was taken out on the turf under the trees. The ladies assembled, and divided themselves into two nines of three each. The first three took the bat, and the second three went to the bases—one as catcher, one as pitcher, and the other as chaser—or more technically, fielder. The pitcher was a lovely brunette with eyes of full dead earnestness. The catcher and batter were blondes with faces aflame with expectation. The pitcher took the ball, braced herself, put her arm straight out from the shoulder, then moved it around to her back without modifying in the least its delightful frigidity, and threw it. The batter did not catch it. This was owing to the pitcher lookly directly at the batter when she aimed. The fielder got a long pole and soon succeeded in poking the ball from an apple tree back of the pitcher where it had lodged. Business was then resumed again, although with a faint semblance of uneasincss generally visible.

The pitcher was very red in the face, and said, "I declare!" several times. This time she took a more careful aim, but still neglected to look in some other direction than towards batter, and the ball was presently poked out of another tree.

"Why this is dreadful," said the batter, whose nerves had been kept at a pretty stiff tension.

"Perfectly dreadful," chimed in the catcher, with a long sigh.

"I think yon had better get up in one of the trees," mildly suggested the fielder to the latter.

These observations somewhat nettled the pitcher, and she declared she would not try again. Whereupon a change was made with the fielder. She was certainly more sensible. Just as soon as she was ready to let drive she shut her eyes so tight as to loosen two of her cuffs and pull out her back comb; and madly fired away. The ball flew directly at the batter, which so startled that lady who had the bat clinched in both hands with desparate grip, that she involuntarily cried, "Oh, my!" and let it drop, and ran. This movement uncovered the catcher, who had both hands extended about three feet apart, in readiness for the catch, but being intently absorbed in studying the coil on the back of the batter's head, she was not able to recover in time, and the ball caught her in the bodice with sufficient force to deprive her of all her breath which left her lips with ear-piercing shrillness. There was a lull in the proceedings for ten minutes to enable the catcher to take some camphor and the other members of the club to arrange their hair.

The batter again took position, when one of the party discovering that she was holding the bat very much as a woman carries a broom when she is after a cow in the garden, showed her that the tip must rest on the ground and at her right side, with her body a trifle inclined in that direction. The suggester took the bat and showed just how it was done, and brought around the bat with such vehemence as to almost carry her from her feet, and to nearly brain the catcher. The party shivered, and moved back some fifteen feet.

The batter took her place, and laid the tip of the bat on the ground, and the pitcher shut her eyes again as tightly as before, and let drive. The fielder had taken the precaution to get back of a tree, or otherwise she must have been disfigured for life. The ball recovered. The pitcher looked heated and vexed. She didn't throw it this time. She just gave it a pitching motion, but not letting go of it in time it went over her head, and caused her to sit down with considerable unexpectedness.

Thereupon she declared she would never throw another ball as long as she lived, and changed off with the catcher. This young lady was somewhat determined, which argued success. Then she looked in an altogether different direction from that to the batter.

And this did the business. The batter was ready. She had a tight hold on the bat. Just as soon as she saw the ball start, she made a tremendous lunge with the bat, let go of it, and turned around in time to catch the ball in the small of the back, while the bat being on its own hook, and seeing a stone figure holding a vase of flowers, neatly clipped off its arm at the elbow and let the flowers to the ground.

There was a chorus of screams and some confusion of skirts, and then the following dialogue took place.

No. 1. Let's give up the nastything.
No. 2. Let's.
No. 3. So I say.
No. 4. It's just horrid.

This being a majority, the adjournment was made.

The game was merely an experiment. And it is just as well it was. Had it been a real game it is likely that some one would have been killed out right.—[Danbury *News*.

A Horse Runs Nearly a Mile With Both Fore Legs Broken.

The death of Buford's Kentucky horse, McWhirtier, afforded to day one of the most remarkable exhibitions on record of the spirit of a thoroughbred horse, though a horrible spectacle. At midway between the three-quarters and eighth mile posts McWhirtier stumbled. Mr. Geo. Badwallader shouted to the rider to stop the horse, but with a persistence unexplained he kept ahead, pushing McWhirter to his utmost speed, as was perfectly evident to all. By the time the first quarter in the third mile had been reached, McWhirter had dropped behind Mahlstick a length and a half, and when just entering on the backstretch he again stumbled, and before the half-mile pole was reached Joe Rodes had passed him and Red Bluff was pretty close behind. Just at about the second turn Red Bluff was seen to pass McWhirter, and at the same time ran against him, throwing him down and sending the jockey into the dirt. A most sickening sight met the eyes of the crowd as it gathered around McWhirter, who by this time was on his legs again, but only on two feet. The poor horse was hobbling around on the stumps of his forelegs, the limbs having become unjointed at the postern joint, and the hoofs were hanging loose joined to the leg only by a small portion of the skin. The jockey, Link, stood near the horse, crying and saying that "They mustn't blame him for it; he didn't know the horse's legs were that way." It was decided immediately that the horse must be shot. When the shot was fired he only jumped a little with his forelegs, and the second shot did not affect him much more; the third shot, near the left eye, was evidently more painful than the first shots, and made the horse jump, and he finally started across the track hobbling on the bare bones of his forelegs. It was then that the spectators turned away sickened from the horrible sight, and quite a number cried out to the officer to end his miserable job without any more blundering, and he did, shooting the racer for the fourth time in the forehead. The horse reared on his hind legs and then fell down. It appears that the horse ran nearly a quarter of a mile after the tendons of both legs broke, before the bones broke through the skin, and that he then ran another quarter of a mile before Red Bluff ran against him.—[St. Louis *Dispatch*.

The Mississippi Press Association will be entertained at Vicksburg by a hanging.—[Picayune. Which member is to be sacrificed?—[Boston Globe.

A married man in Newburg has invented an India rubber rolling pin that will roll out the dough very evenly and yet bend to the head when it strikes.

PATENTS.

E. A. Lehman, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular.