

SALARIES OF CIRCUS RIDERS.

James Robinson, who is generally believed says the New York Sun to be the most dashing and finished bare-back rider now in the ring, has six finely trained horses, and Charles Fish who ranks next to him in this line, has four or five. The Melville brothers, three of them have six horses for their several acts. Frank is a very fine pad and George a bare-back rider. So the list might be extended almost indefinitely. In one respect there is a gain to the general excellence of the profession, as it enables performers not only to bring their horses into higher training for their special lines of business, but into more thorough accord and understanding by all equestrians. But the performers themselves grumble that their salaries have not increased in proportion with the added expense to them and the lightening of the burdens of the manager. They are only employed less than half the year. On an average, but during all the other portion must maintain their horses and keep them in training at their own cost. Still they get very comfortable pay. James Robinson gets \$200 per week for himself alone, and last season got \$450 for himself and two boys. Chas. Fish gets about \$150; Dockrell and wife, \$800. These are, of course, the largest salaries for equestrians, who are the best paid persons about a circus below the grade of proprietor, but it may be said that the general pay of pad riders runs from \$80 to \$100 per week each, and of bare-back riders from \$100 to \$200, according to their individual excellence and popularity and the necessities of the management. The pad riders generally accepted as the best in the country at the present time are, in addition to those mentioned, Chas. F. Reed, Wm. Dutton, Romeo Sebastian, Bob Stickney, Mlle. Viola (Rivers), Mrs. Bureau, Mrs. Cook, Mme. De Berg and Mollie Brown. The latter is a daughter of Mme. Tournaire.

THE VALUE OF OFF-HAND SHOOTING.

An editorial in the New York Times referring to the coming international rifle match makes an argument of short-range shooting as follows:

While proficiency in rifle shooting is an excellent thing in a country which must depend in time of war upon a volunteer army, it may be fairly asked whether the tendency among riflemen to practice almost exclusively at long-range targets is not a mistake. To hit a small target at a distance of 1,000 yards is a very clever feat, but it is one which in actual warfare few riflemen would be called upon to perform, while still fewer would be able to command the conditions which make success at long-range target-shooting practicable. As a rule, an enemy on the field of battle does not designate the centre of his person by a large black bull's eye, neither does he maintain an absolute immobility while a hostile rifleman is aiming at him. It has not yet been accepted as a rule of civilized warfare that small flags, showing the direction and force of the wind, shall be placed between contending armies, in order to assist the aim of sharpshooters. Moreover, the long-range target rifle, with its spirit-level and other ingenious surveying tools fastened to the barrel, has not been, and probably will not be, adopted by any government for the use of its infantry; neither will regiments have an opportunity to lie on their backs in complicated attitudes, and aim for indefinite periods of time through the interstices of crossed legs at an army drawn up in line of battle in a conspicuous place, and pledged not to stir a muscle until its turn to shoot arrives. In short, the manner in which long-range rifle matches are usually shot is utterly unlike the manner in which actual shooting on a battle-field is done, and hence the riflemen who practice at the thousand-yard range with Creedmore rifles are, perhaps, deceiving themselves for service in time of war.

The ability to hit a man a distance of two hundred yards with an ordinary military rifle, fired without a rest, is what a soldier ought to possess. It is a matter of very small consequence whether the man who can do this can also hit a mark at a thousand yards with a complicated weapon, and in a still more complicated attitude. Of course it requires wonderful skill to make a good score at a thousand yards in Fulton's, or Smith's or Robinson's "positions." It would require still greater skill for a rifleman to make an equally good score while hanging by his toes from a trapeze bar. There is not the slightest objection to shooting at any distance or in any position; but we ought not to confound a soldierly proficiency in rifle shooting with the canonic feats which can rarely be performed except at a well-equipped rifle-range. Now that we have challenged the world to come and shoot at long range against American riflemen, by all means let us do our best to show

A NEW PARASITE OF THE HORSE.

A lecture was recently given at the Agricultural Club in Berlin on a recently discovered parasite of the horse, the *Strongylus armatus*. Careful examination, which has taken place at the Veterinary College, Berlin, shows that about ninety-four per cent. of all horses are more or less infected with this painful parasite. The *Strongylus armatus* whose mouth (when the parasite is of full growth) is provided with sharp prickles, which facilitate a speedy piercing of the skin, passing through a triple stage of development. The eggs laid in the colon, the abode of the fully developed animal, are carried out with the excrements, and pass from thence to the stages of embryo and larva. This larva is brought, in a manner which has not hitherto been explained, again into the horse, and establishes itself firmly in the foremost mesenteric artery, but wanders, after attaining full development, into the colon. Here coition takes place, and the course begins from anew. While in the mesenteric artery, the *Strongylus armatus* is in the first place, the cause of aneurism or dilatation of the artery, and, in the second place, produces Trombi, clots of congealed blood, which often attain such dimensions that the artery is completely stopped up, or that pieces detach themselves from them, which, on their part, likewise lead to stoppage. In both cases the horse dies of colic. Unfortunately, no remedy for curative application has yet been discovered.

SINGULAR HORSE DISEASE.

A horse belonging to Mr. J. R. Smith, of Lexington, Ky., was a few days ago discovered to be sick. He was allowed rest, and such remedies applied as was thought necessary. The other day Mr. Smith thought he would lead him to the river for water. It was a short distance, yet he had not gone more than half way when Mr. S. noticed that one of the horse's fore feet had turned upward in front, letting the pastern joint upon the ground. He went on in this way for a few steps further to the water, drank, and started on the return. The other fore foot turned up in the same way, and the horse was unable to proceed. Being in the street, Messrs. Lester and Helms came, and the three lifted the helpless brute to the side, where he would not be in the way of passing teams, where he stood for a few moments. Both his hind feet then turned in the same way, and he was unable to stand longer. Skillful men were called to see the animal, but could render him no assistance. Indeed, all who saw him said they had never heard of anything of the kind before. His feet were utterly useless to him, and dangled about as if they were held by the skin only. After satisfying himself that the horse was incurable, Mr. Smith mercifully had him killed. The feet were then dissected. Nothing unusual was discovered the matter except that the joints were perfectly dry. This is a most singular disease; one which puts to naught the skill of our scientific men.

SCIENCE OF VETERINARY MEDICINE

"There is, perhaps, to-day no profession or vocation in this country for which so much can be said, and which, at the same time, is held in such low esteem by the public in general, as the science of veterinary medicine." The above statement is from the Scientific Farmer.

We commend it to the thoughtful consideration of the reader. If the statement is true of New England, it is, perhaps, still more applicable to the West and South, where no effort is made, or next to none, to utilize the science of veterinary medicine. The interest of the people in this single science can be expressed only by millions of dollars, yet there is no college wherein it may be taught. What a commentary on the stolid stupidity of the people and legislators! In this region of the State the interest in a veterinary college can hardly be exaggerated, yet no movement is made, or likely to be made, so far as we can see. Our breeders ought to have more public spirit, and a keener sense of their own interests than they have yet shown. The case shows how law controls strong minds, and binds human energy in chains.—*Kentucky Live Stock Record*.

DEATH OF S. BIDDUPH.

All who take an interest in cricket will hear with deep regret of the death of Bidduph, of Nottinghamshire, a cricketer who has always been held in the highest respect by all classes. "Biddy," as he was generally called, was born on December 23, 1840, and played for his county 14 years, during which time he invariably filled the post of wicket-keeper. He also held an engagement at Lord's

THE SAGACITY OF DOGS.

A SAD STORY FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

St. John's, Newfoundland, March 1.—About an hour before dawn on January 24, a farmer and three sons, named Partridge, set out on a wood-chopping expedition from the town of Placentia, Newfoundland, which lies west of St. John's. Such expeditions are made with Esquimaux dogs, which are securely harnessed to rude sleds called catamarans, on account of their resemblance to the rafts which the South Sea Islanders use and call by that name. When the men left their cabin the weather was less frosty than it had been for several days before, and in every way it seemed favorable for the woodcutters; but before eight o'clock a terrific snow storm came raging throughout Placentia Bay, and at noon great banks of snow drift had blocked the roads in many directions. In such circumstances there is extreme anxiety in the homes of persons who are about cutting wood in the forests, as the gloomy records of many a winter tell of skeletons found beneath the snow in spring time—of men who had left their cabins in fair weather several months before, and were overtaken by great snow storms.

When Monday evening came and the woodsmen did not return, the wife and mother of the absent men grew very solicitous for the safety of their relatives. They should have been at home—no matter how bad the roads or heavy their loads—at 6 or 7 o'clock Monday evening, had nothing happened. But the wild snow storm was still sweeping over the bay, and there was every reason to fear that the worst had befallen.

About dawn next morning Mrs. Partridge and her daughter were aroused by the howling of dogs, who pawed the threshold and pounced upon the door in a most vehement manner. Mrs. Partridge at first rejoiced, believing that her husband and sons had arrived. When the door was opened the dogs would not enter, however, but continued to whine and paw the ground impatiently. The old woman then went to the woodyard to call her husband and boys; but the only answer given was the piteous whining and yelping of the dogs. After a while many of the neighbors gathered around the cabin, and most of them knew too well the harrowing story that the poor brutes could tell had they the faculty of speech. The dogs were implacable; neither food nor caresses could quiet them. One old fisherman said he would test the animals by moving in the direction of the woods. He had no sooner called them and started in that direction than they bounded past him and led the way, looking back every few paces to make sure that he was following. Four young fishermen then volunteered to follow the dogs, and led to the part of the woods where the men lay buried in the snow.

Prodigious banks of snow piled on the regular road made the way to the fatal spot circuitous and difficult. On the side of one mountain of drifted snow four dogs were found yelping dismally and digging the snow with their paws. The volunteers went to work, and after about two hours' search with snow shovels recovered the bodies of all the men, but too late to resuscitate them.

This remarkable instance of sagacity and fidelity in the trained draught dogs of Newfoundland is not without precedent. About four years ago a young man left Heart's Content with one dog and a catamaran for the woods. It was a windy day and the man was killed by the falling of a tree which he had been chopping. The dog being unharnessed, as all draught dogs are on reaching the woods, came home alone at night, refused food and gave the usual dismal warnings, such as yelping and pawing the ground. This animal also led the way to the spot where his master's corpse lay resting.

HAZEL'S TEN-MILE TRIAL.

On Monday, March 6, at Lullie Bridge, London, George Hazel, for many years past the long-distance champion runner of England, attempted to run ten miles in better time than was ever recorded, the backer of Time staking £30 against £20. The time given as the "best on record" was 51 min. and 26 sec., credited to Deerfoot, but as it was timed in a handicap which the Indian, starting from scratch, failed to win, being beaten half a yard by W. Lang, who had ten yards off, it does not properly constitute a record. The actual fastest recorded time for ten miles is 51 min. 45 sec., made by John Levett, in a match with W. Jackson (American Deer), for £100 and the championship, at the Copenhagen Grounds, Islington, London, Oct. 11, 1852. Hazel, who was born in 1845, trained carefully for the event, and, had the weather been propitious, he might have succeeded in his undertaking, as with half a gale, and a rain-fall and bad going against him, he covered the ten-miles in 52:21½, according to Bell's Life, and 52:30½ according to the timing of the representa-

All Sorts.

Ingersoll has a bowling alley.

Sarnia Y. M. C. A. have introduced draft and chess boards in their rooms.

An Iriquois Indian and an officer have arrived at Desert Village to prevent the Indians from killing moose out of season.

Some people regard it as singular that a man "who never played cards in his life, because it's wicked," will exact fifty per cent. interest from a widow.

In Waco, Texas, recently a male attacked a yearling calf very savagely. The calf tried to get away, but could not, and at last turned on the milk, which was biting and kicking it, and butted him squarely in the forehead. The male staggered and fell dead; the calf was unhurt.

A HUNTER KILLED.—During the hunt of the Cheshire hounds near Dunton, it is presumed that the horse of Mr. Radcliffe, a merchant of the city of Manchester, slipped and fell on him, as he was discovered by a laborer two hours later lying dead, on his back, with his saddle horse at his side. No one witnessed the catastrophe, and the attention of the laborer was only directed to the deceased by the neighing of his horse.

Budgerigar is the name of an Australian bird, which has a wonderful, indeed, an incredible power of going without water. A writer in the Live Stock Journal says he has known instances of their being kept without water for three or four years. Sailors bring them from Australia to London and never give them a drop of water all the long voyage.

THE BEST TIME ON RECORD.—The Buffalo Sunday Courier says: "Yesterday, L. C. Hart, engineer of engine 266 on the Central railroad, ran the fast mail, consisting of four cars, from Syracuse to Rochester, eighty-one miles, in eighty-five minutes, stopping once for water. His time from Rochester to Buffalo, sixty-nine and a half miles, was made in eighty-five minutes, including a stop at Batavia. He left Syracuse twenty-five minutes late, and came into Buffalo ten minutes ahead of time. This is the best time on record, and the fast mail poets will please make a note of it, and remember Hart and 266."

Mr. Alfred Cope, one of Philadelphia's notable merchants, died a few days since, and gave \$25,000 to the Zoological Gardens of that city on condition that no liquor should be sold on the ground, that the animals should not be unnecessarily molested, and that the Society should raise \$125,000 in addition. This sum has been obtained, and the \$25,000 are thus secured.

A lively combat was witnessed in the township of Morris, on Saturday, between a racoon and a fox—the fight lasted upwards of an hour, and resulted in a drawn battle. Reynard deprived his antagonist of a good share of his fur, and in return was badly bitten. After they had fought till exhausted without either gaining the advantage, the combatants separated, bleeding profusely.

Mr. Richard B. Carrigan of Grand Point, Strait of Canso, writes us, that he owns a ewe which gave birth to a lamb on Sunday, the 12th inst., the like of which was never seen in that part of the country. He describes it as about twelve inches in length, with its body consisting of a watery substance and having no bones. Its head was very large and shaped like a cat's, its mouth was open and its tongue protruded, it was without eyes, but the place where they should be was distinctly marked, its ears were like cat's. In the back of the head there was one small bone. It had four legs and very natural feet. Its tail was like a dog's. The color of its body was brown, and the face was marked by a white spot. On the body there was wool. The ewe on the same occasion gave birth to another lamb that was perfectly formed.

The London Free Press says: A very large wild cat has been caught in a wolf trap near Mr. James Murphy's residence, London Road, Sarnia. His length from tip of nose to insertion of tail was three feet; his girth over the shoulders, 27 inches; girth of forearm, 8 inches; of paw, 5 inches. The record of the depredations of this kind of cats is as follows: A large game cock and other fowls belonging to Mr. Silas Kemaley; a large goose killed at Mr. Ames'; two hen turkeys, two pea fowls, and seven setting hens at Mr. Verner's; eight geese, two full grown ducks, and a number of other fowls at Mr. James Murphy's.

W. J. Jardine, of Point Moufriere, Mich., is said to have educated five wild ducks to a very fine point. They go where and when they please, come at call, and accompany their teacher to the hunting grounds, either perched on the bow of the boat or swimming

Poetry.

DANIEL IN SEARCH OF A DOG.

Full the fifteen blanks with the names of a many varieties of dogs.

There was a man whose name was Daniel.
1 He had a very handsome ————
2 He thought he'd change it for a better,
3 So he changed it instead, a splendid ————
4 I don't know he did it to a farmer,
5 And the first day a well trained ————
6 But found the salesman a deceiver.
7 And took instead a black ————
8 And then to make him all the merrier,
9 He put on a most lively ————
10 So he put on a most lively ————
11 A huge black coated ————
12 And yet to purchase it was folly ————
13 He'd rather have a faithful ————
14 Or, though to get one might be hard,
15 He'd like to have a ————
16 Just then a mat like an Arabian
17 Led by a snout ————
18 But how the little creature snarls!
19 'Tis snappish as a small ————
20 So many dogs and quite confuse,
21 And Daniel found it hard to choose,
22 And quite impossible to find
23 One that was suited to his mind;
24 Some were too large and some too small,
25 And so he had no dog at all.

Horse Notes.

Accident will be brought East again in June.

BODINE.—Mr. H. C. Goodrich, the owner of this celebrated trotter, says that he is in fine condition, and will be ready to trot the coming season.

ST. JULIEN.—This slashing son of Volunteer will return from the Pacific coast in May, where Orrin Hickok is wintering him. St. Julien will be trained at Cleveland, and will be entered in the "Grand Central" purses.

A THIRTYMAN HANDLER THE RIFLE.—Capt. George M. Baker, a well known turfman and the editor of the Eastern Penn. Press, has taken to rifle practicing. On the 17th ult., Capt. Baker and four other gentlemen shot against Capt. Snitzer and partners. The former won with a score of 89 to 74.

WAR JIG, AGED, BY WAR DANCE OUT OF DANCE.—B. B. W. L. J. 1 yr., by Lexington, of 11 m., in training at Lexington, Ky.

SALE OF CONDUCTOR.—G. J. Shaw, of Detroit, Mich., has sold his bay stallion Conductor, by Gen. Knox, dam by Trenton, for \$2,000. He will be taken to California.

THE AMERICAN RACEHORSES.—We learn that Cassey Littlefield has been very busy with Frenckness, Bay Fual and Mate, a Mate and Bay Fual are to run at Espora in a month, and Frenckness at Newmarket a week later. On Monday of last week they were out on cantering exercise, on Tuesday and Wednesday they covered two miles at a quarter in a gallop, and on Thursday two miles at the same gait. The health of the horses is very good, but from the amount of flesh each is carrying, it is thought by many English trainers that they cannot be ready in time.

NEW RULES OF THE NASHVILLE HORSE ASSOCIATION.—Some eight or ten changes have been made. Among the most important is in the scale of weights. Hereafter, the following weights will be carried: viz. Two-year olds 86 lbs.; three year olds 90 lbs.; four year olds, 101 lbs.; five year olds, 110 lbs.; six year olds and upwars 114 lbs. In all stakes exclusively for two year olds the weight shall be 90 lbs., and in stakes exclusively for three year olds, 110 lbs.

A BEAR FIGHT.

A correspondent of the Thunder Bay Times, writing from Red Rock under date of 1st inst., sends an interesting account of a Desperate Encounter with a Bear, as follows:

A Scotch half breed named Wilson, who was hunting near Poplar Lodge recently, and had encountered a large bear. Wilson was armed with no better weapon than a single barrel flint lock gun, which he boldly discharged into the bear's back, without any apparent effect. The bear, raising his angry passions, whereupon he clubbed him with his gun, breaking the stock with the second blow. At this juncture the bear struck Wilson violently upon the left hip, and