

EXCITING CHASE AND CAPTURE OF A BEAR.

AN HARDLEY WOMAN ON HER MUSCLE.

The Aylmer Times states that on Wednesday evening last, a daughter of a farmer residing on the Eardley road, whilst engaged in her household duties, happened to look out of the window and was considerably astonished at seeing a huge bear sitting upon the fence. The animal was rubbing his nose, and showing other symptoms of feeling at home. It did not take the brave girl long to make up her mind upon what was the best to be done in the matter, so seizing a rolling-pin which lay convenient and calling loudly for the dog, she sallied out to attack the enemy, who just about this time suddenly remembered he had important business elsewhere and commenced to hoof it quite lively. After a short run, the girl and dog caught up with Bruin, and while the dog attacked him in front the girl attacked him behind, belaboring him most unmercifully with the rolling pin upon that of carcass where other animals carry their tail. Finding things were beginning to look serious, bruin determined upon a retreat, and once made a bee line for a tree not far distant, and in a short time was safely ensconced amongst its friendly branches. Leaving the dog in charge, the girl ran for assistance, and several men having assembled they proceeded to the tree where a council of war was held to devise means to capture the bear alive. Salt was not to be thought of, the animal having no tail to put on, so they resolved to try and get the noose of a rope around his neck and haul him down. To this end, one of the crowd, armed with a long pole, ascended the tree, and for some time made fruitless endeavors to get the rope around bruin's neck. The high-minded animal objecting in toto to such a degrading operation promptly removing the rope each time it was placed over his ears. Finding his efforts unavailing, the operator descended the tree, and as he came down on the one side, the bear came down on the other and surrendered at discretion to the crowd, which by this time had become numerous, and were armed with guns, axes, pitchfork, &c. The prisoner was then secured and marched off in triumph, and now rejoices in an elegant chain while strong efforts are being made to civilize him, as it is thought he will be useful to keep away traps and sewing machine agents.

INDIAN RUNNERS.

A correspondent in the Sioux country writes:—This system of Indian runners seems to be but little understood. If important news is to be carried; an Indian gorges himself with meat, takes a short nap, mounts one of the fleetest of their ponies, and rushes along like the wind until his horse requires feed, when he nods a few times while his horse satisfies his hunger from the luxurious meadows, when the ride is renewed. The runner needs nothing for his pony, and takes nothing for himself but his arrows and blanket, and will, in the manner indicated, ride two or three days and nights, passing over from sixty to one hundred miles in each twenty-four hours. When the nearest camp is reached, his story is taken up by other Indians, and in like manner carried in every direction. The speed with which the news travels depends upon its importance, but in this way the Indians often beat the telegraph, and their first reports if they come direct, are usually to be relied upon.

MIND, MATTER, MONEY, BEAUTY.—Webster's Quarto Dictionary, as now published, has cost more intellectual labor, more money in its "getting up," and contains more matter, and a larger number of beautiful engravings, (300 or more, with four pages of colored plates,) than any single volume ever before published for popular use in this or any other country. It is largely the standard in England as well as in this country. Bell & Daldy, the publishers of Bell's libraries, are the London publishers of this magnificent volume.

threw Martin is called "the inside grap-vine lock."

Second Round.—The men were called after twenty minutes, and they begun very cautiously, and, after a few minutes at shin tapping and leg sparring, Martin made an effort to get an outside lock, but McLaughlin got away prettily and played on the defensive. Martin tried unsuccessfully several times for this lock, but after fifteen minutes he got an outside lock with his right leg, and quickly laid McLaughlin on the broad of his back. The fall was called an "outside shin trip." The success of Martin was hailed with loud applause by his friends. This round lasted just fifteen minutes.

Third Round.—After a twenty minutes' rest the men were again called to face each other for the deciding round. They began sparring with their feet as soon as they had taken their holds of collar and elbow. Then they tugged away with their hands and soon afterward settled down to try their relative powers. There seemed to be no advantage on either side at this game, as they were as fixed as statues, and in a minute or so they relaxed their muscles and stood up straight again and commenced fencing with their feet and knees. After a few minutes they again settled down for another trial of main strength, and as before, after a minute or two, they gave it up, and after adjusting their holds they began leg sparring for a few moments. Then McLaughlin settled down with a determined hold of Martin, and, by working his body around, he finally brought his hip in front of Martin, and then, with a superb struggle, he lifted Martin partly up from the ground, and quickly placing his right foot behind Martin's left heel, he twisted the latter over, and threw him flat on his back. The fall is known among the wrestlers as "an inside back heel." McLaughlin was thereupon decided the winner of the match, and hailed the champion wrestler of the world. The last round occupied ten minutes. The time from the beginning of the match to the end was one hour and a quarter.

ANOTHER CHALLENGE.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 16, 1876.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.—I challenge the winner of the wrestling match which takes place to-night between McLaughlin and Martin for \$500 a side, two falls catch as catch can, and two falls Græco-Roman, and toss for deciding fall.

PROFESSOR THILBAUD BAUER.

THE LATE DR. WINDSHIP,

The demise of Dr. George Dr. Windship, of Boston, at the early age of forty-two years, removes the most celebrated "liftest" of the century. In early life he was weaker than the average of young men, and subject to infirm health. As such he entered college in 1850, but soon after, being grossly insulted by a student whom he was unable to chastise on the spot, he was so angry with himself that he resolved to gain strength enough to do it or die. Accordingly he entered Peter Stewart's private gymnasium, and went into training under that disciple of the famous English Bendigo, and Pete in due time brought out his muscles to his own astonishment. Visiting his former antagonist he coolly informed him he could apologize for that former insult or be handsomely thrashed, and the fellow came down with a handsome apology, and peace continued. Windship discovered that certain parts of his body needed strengthening, and that lifting only could do it. Accordingly he organized a lifting exercise which he used regularly for many years, till he reached the enormous result of raising 2,700 pounds from the ground by his own powerful strength. Out of his experiments have grown the present system of health lifting. Dr. Windship probably carried lifting too far, for some time ago he began to be afflicted with incipient paralysis, which has increased in spite of all remedies, and he has fallen at last, as do most all athletes who forget that caution is the parent of safety. He leaves only a wife.

Manly, 2nd Mr. Barwick.

Flat Race (100 yards)—1st Mr. Shanley, 2nd Mr. Freeman; resident students, Mr. Stuart.

Hurdle Race (140 yards, 8 hurdles, 2½ feet high)—1st Mr. Dobb, 2nd Mr. Freeman, Strangers' Race (one mile)—1st Mr. Leddell, Mr. Connelly.

Champion Race (440 yards)—Mr. Shanley.

Consolation Race—Mr. Cox.

BARKING SQUIRRELS.

When Audubon, the great naturalist, was in Kentucky, in the early part of the present century, he was well acquainted with Daniel Boone, and was his intimate friend. They made frequent expeditions into the forests, the scientist after his bugs and birds, and the pioneer in search of something of a more substantial nature. A feat of Boone's, which has probably escaped the attention of those who loved to record reminiscences of this brave old pioneer, is thus described by Professor Audubon:—Barking of squirrels is delightful sport, and, in my opinion, requires a greater degree of accuracy than any other. I first witnessed this manner of procuring squirrels while near the town of Frankfort, Ky. The performer was the celebrated Daniel Boone. We walked out together, and followed the rocky margin of the Kentucky river until we reached a piece of flat land, thickly covered with black walnuts, oaks, and hickories. As the general mast was a good one that year, squirrels were seen gambolling on every tree around us. My companion, a stout, hale, athletic man, dressed in a homespun hunting shirt, bare legged, and moccasined, carried a long and heavy rifle which, while loading, he said had proved efficient in all his former undertakings, and which he hoped would not fail on this occasion, as he felt proud to show me his skill. The gun was wiped, the powder measured, the ball was patched with 600-thread linen, and the charge sent home with a hickory rod. We moved not a step from the place, for the squirrels were so numerous that it was unnecessary to go after them. Boone pointed to one of those animals which had observed us and was crouched on a branch some fifty paces distant, and bade me mark well where the ball should hit. He raised his piece gradually until the bead (that being the name given by the Kentuckians to the sight) of the barrel was brought in a line with the spot he intended to hit. The whip-like report sounded through the woods and along the hills in repeated echoes. Judge of my surprise when I perceived that the ball had hit the piece of bark immediately beneath the squirrel and shivered it into splinters, the concussion produced by which had killed the animal and sent it whirling through the air as if it had been blown up by the explosion of a powder magazine. Boone kept on his firing, and before many hours had elapsed, he had procured as many squirrels as he wished, for you know that to load a rifle requires only a moment, and if it is wiped after each shot, will do its duty for hours. Since that interview with our veteran Boone, I have seen many other Kentuckians perform the feat.—*Louisville Courier Journal*.

SUICIDE OF A PROFESSIONAL CRICKETER.

The body of a young man, dreadfully mangled, has been discovered on the London and South Western line between Guildford and Godalming. A letter found on the deceased shows that he was a professional bowler at the Charterhouse, and the son of Julius Caesar, the celebrated cricketer, and now cricket tutor at the Charterhouse. The deceased, was also named Julius Caesar, states in the letter, which is addressed to his father, that he had long determined to destroy himself, on account of his behaviour to one he loved. He regrets the trouble he has caused, and signs himself "Your unfaithful son." Deceased, who was only twenty-one years of age, was a very promising cricketer.

Jack wants to know if that cullud pussen who came that little three card trick on him is the Monte negro they are fighting about in Europe.

rapidly along in a twinkling and left the station and poked fun at some new comer, playfully mumbling at his calves, pulling at his beard (a special delight) clinging to his arms, examining his hat (not at all to its approval), and curiously inquisitive as to his umbrella, and so on with victor after victor. If he becomes over excited by the fun a gentle box on the ear will bring him to order like a child, only to be on the romp again immediately. He points with the index finger, claps with his hands, puts out his tongue, feeds on a mixed diet, decidedly prefers roast meat to boiled, eats strawberries, as I saw, with delicate appreciativeness, is exquisitely, is exquisitely clean and mannerly. The palms of his hands and feet are beautifully plump, soft and black as jet. He was supposed to be between two and three years of age.

INTELLIGENT SPARROWS.

Dr. Carpenter pledges his word for the truth of the following story: At a ladies' school near Bristol it was the rule, on every day of the week but Sunday, for the girls to go into the playground and eat their luncheon. The sparrows soon found out that the girls dropped crumbs on the ground, and used to gather in large numbers on the garden walls a little before twelve, and wait there till the playground was again empty of human beings. Then down they came to feast upon the crumbs. This used to happen as regularly as the clock struck, except on Sundays. On Sunday the girls attended public worship, and there was an early dinner indoors instead of a luncheon in the playground. Those persons who happened to be at home on Sunday mornings were greatly amused to notice that the sparrows knew Sunday as well as any young lady in school. They never came and twittered about on the garden walls a little before twelve on that day; for they had found out that on it there was no feast of crumbs. It seems that they had also their own way of finding out when it wanted a few minutes to twelve.

FASTEST BICYCLE TIME.

A mile bicycle handicap, for valuable prizes, took place at the Molinoux Grounds, Wolverhampton, Eng., Sept. 30, Oct. 2. There were a large number of entries, and in heat 3 of the third round J. Keen won from scratch, beating J. Sanky (105 yards start) by eight yards, in 2 m., 66 1-5 sec—the fastest time on record by 8 4-5 sec. Keen won the final heat easily by thirty yards in 2:01; B. Keen (82 yards), second; S. Best (190), third; A. Patrick (70), fourth. Rain fell steadily on the first day, and there was another down-pour on the morning of the second. G. W. Atkinson was referee and time-keeper, and F. White was starter. Keen and David Stanton were to have decided the fifty-mile championship on Oct. 9, at Lillie Bridge.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy.

I hereby certify that I have carefully analysed the samples of "Quinine Wine" submitted to me by Messrs. Kenneth Campbell & Co., with the following result:

No. 1.—Dark in color and turbid, deposits a muddy sediment on standing, has a sweet and acid taste, Orange Flavor and scarcely bitter, yields on evaporation a thick syrup of inverted sugar, contains only a microscopic trace of Quinine and Quinidine. Is made with Orange Wine. Sample X.—Dark color, with dark muddy deposit on standing, has an acid and slightly bitter taste, contains Cinchonine but no Quinine. Is made with an acid wine, not sherry.

No. 3.—Campbell's—Light color, clear, with no deposit, contains Disulphate of Quinine in the proportion of 1 grain to two fluid ounces. Is made with sound sherry wine.

N.B.—The latter (Campbell's), is the only genuine "Quinine Wine" of the three samples examined.—Signed,

JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D. D.C.L.F.C.S. F.R.S. of Chemistry and Microscopy, Bishops' College and College of Industry, Montreal.

recovered, and a few years later he recovered to Bradford, where he has been ever since. The adventure with the dog was forgotten and never alluded to until about two weeks ago during the hot term, when Mr. Evans' friends noticed peculiarities in his actions. He would suddenly appear agitated and moaned as if in bodily pain. Again he would growl and snap like a snarl dog and run wildly about. These manifestations increased in violence with each repetition, and ere long his friends were compelled to accept the terrible reality that Mr. Evans was a raging maniac. He grew worse and worse and soon had to be tied to his bed to prevent his biting those in attendance. Even then he would break loose, so great was the muscular power which the disease enabled him to exert, and at times the united strength of six men was unable to hold him. During a spasm he would tear the bedclothes and gnaw the bedstead in a manner frightful to behold. At present he is hourly growing weaker, and will be likely to continue but a short time longer. The affliction is undoubtedly the result of the bite sixteen years ago, and the attendant physicians are of the opinion that it is a case of fully developed hydrophobia.

HINTS TO HORSE TRADERS

First, look at the horse while standing in the stable. If he seems to rest one foot, look that leg from top to bottom. See if he has splints, spavins, puffs, windgalls, or carbos, or if he is knee-sprung, and if his hip cap is down, for in fat horses this sometimes hardly shows. Next, his eyes; if they look weak and he is young, it may be caused by what are commonly called "blind teeth." If this is so, his face will be thick, and they can easily be found by looking just in front of his first grinders, and should be pulled with common horse forceps, or punched out. The first is preferable, as you can get all the roots by punching every time. Next, look at his coupling, and if he knibs up well. By placing your ear to his breast, you can usually ascertain if his wind is good, after a little travelling. Next, see if he stands straight on his feet, or if he stretches himself while standing. It is a great mistake to want to see a horse on the move all the time. You can learn twice as much about a horse standing still as while moving. Far better back a horse than see him go forward. If stiff, there is where he will show it, and that is what will tell on his shoulders, if they have been hurt at any time. If you wish to buy, ride the horse yourself, for the owner knows the gait that his horse moves best in and you can tell by the motion of the horse, if you are on him, whether there is anything the matter with his travel or not. I could add much more if I thought necessary. *Hm. Farm Journal*.

HOW TO PHYSIC A PIG.

At a recent lecture before the Kingston Farmers' Club, reported in a Bristol paper, Professor McBride is stated to have given the following method of dosing a pig:—Dose a pig, which you are sure to choke on your attempt to administer a drink to what squalling, halter him as you would for execution, and tie the rope end to a stake. If will, as we all know, pull back until the cable is tightly strained. When he ceases his uproar and begins to reflect, open the mouth and between the back part of the jaw, put an old shoe from which you have cut the leather. This he will at once begin to chew whatever cause, to suck and chew. Then it you pour your medicine, and he will swallow any quantity you please.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervousness, early decay, loss of manhood, and a weak and ailing body that will cure you, and restore you to health. This great remedy was discovered by a physician in South America. Send a card to the Rev. Dr. J. C. Smith, 111, Billo House, New York City. 250 cm