Miscellaneous.

A WHALE'S FIERCE BATTLE FOR LIFE.

A letter in a Panama paper tells how hard a whale fought, that was pursued by a whaler's crew. The writer says:—

"We lowered our boats for whales. Mr. Martin, our first mate, soon fastened to a large one, which stove his boat slightly, but this one was soon killed and brought alongside. In the meantime, the second mate, Mr. Hancock, had chased the whales a long way off to the leeward, and fastened to an eighty-barrel fellow, and got slightly stove in doing so. The whale acted very ugly. At the least noise from the boat he would rush toward it, lashing the sea with his flukes and obliging Mr. Hancock to keep at a respectable distance, he being alone at the time, and his boat stove and leaking badly. Every time Mr. Hancock would try to get near the whale, the monster would rush toward the boat. Sometimes he would raise his head out of the water and appear to be listening for the least noise, turning slowly round and then all at once down would go his head and up his tail, and the sea would be lashed into foam. In a short time the third mate arrived on the scene of action, and was ordered by the second mate not to fasten to the whale, but to play "loose boat;" that is, not being encumbered with a line fast to the whale, he could more easily row up to or away from him, and could watch for a favorable opportunity to shoot the monster with a bomb lance. In the meantime the ship was running down toward them, and the mate at the masthead reported a boat stove, as Mr. Hancock had set the signal which indicated that fact. Capt. Kelly then sent Mr. Martin in the fourth mate's boat to assist in killing the whale. On his arrival at the scene he went boldly on and fastened, when suddenly his boat was badly stove and capsized. Mr. Hancock picked up the crew, and the first mate went into the third mate's boat and again attacked the whale. No sooner did the monster hear the sound of the approaching oars than he made for the boat at great speed, and before they could get out of the way, struck them, staving in the boat and capsizing it. Fortunately the whale was quiet for a few moments, enabling Mr. Hancock to pick up the men, but none too soon, for just as they had sterned off a short distance the whale again attacked the stoven boat, seizing it in his mouth again and again and shaking it as a dog would a rat; then up would go his tail and fragments of the boat, oars, etc., would fly high in the air.

Mr. Hancock went to the ship, and soon returned with another boat. All this time the whale was rushing first here and then there; at one moment on his head, and at another on his tail. The only thing to do was to lay off and shoot bombs at him, but it was a difficult job to get near enough to him for the bombs to be effectual, his body most of the time being perpendicular. The first mate was fortunate enough to shoot a bomb into the right spot, which soon killed the whale.

The writer of these lines has followed whaling since 1849, and has never seen but one whale fight so determinedly as this one, who no doubt would have attacked and stove the ship had it been near enough. The "Ann Alexander" and "Essex" were both stove and sunk by sperm whales.

HOW A FARMER WAS SWINDLED.

A treasure up a tree was seen in the watches of the night by a pedler who was sleeping in a farm-house in the Shenandoah Valley, Va. He had his dream to the farmer the next morning, and on three successive nights he had the same vision. Then he prevailed upon the farmer to accompany him to the forest, where he pointed out a large oak tree as the one he had seen in his dream. It was apparently sound at the butt, but about twenty feet up a limb had been broken up. The farmer did not feel like humoring what he supposed to be a superstitious whim, but the old fellow seemed to have confidence in his vision, and offered one-half of the spoils if he would help him cut down the tree. When the tree fell there was a rattle of coin near where the limb had been broken off, and a small hollow was found there. By a little chopping a larger cavity was discovered, and within was a mass of silver. Bot. seemed wild with delight, and on counting up found that the pile amounted to $5,000. The pedler expressed his unwillingness to carry around so much silver in his pocket and inquired where he would be likely to get greenbacks for his share. The farmer having considerable money in his house, immediately transferred to the pedler $2,500 in paper money and took charge of the entire bulk of silver. The pedler disappeared, and when his partner attempted to pass some of the silver, lo! it was counterfeit. He was the victim of a gang of coiners.

HOW PARIS IS KEPT CLEAN.

In Paris a correspondent of the Baltimore "American" got up early in the morning, and rode about the city on the top of a street car in order to see how they kept Paris so clean. He writes:—

"The housekeepers bring out all their rubbish and pile it up in the street, one pile for every four or five houses. It is no sooner emptied than the rag pickers, who swarm the streets with their bags and buckets and hand carts, pounce upon it and gather up all the fragments of paper, rags, or metal to be found in the piles. They seem to take away one-third of the rubbish. Servants are everywhere to be seen with broom and basket in hand cleaning off the fronts. The streets are being sprinkled with hose, and an army of men and women with birch brooms are sweeping the streets. On the boulevards, horse brushing machines are in motion, and the garbage carts are removing the piles thrown out by the housekeepers. Men with hose are watering all the roots of all the hundreds of thousands of trees on the boulevards, and taking up the gratings so as to loosen the earth around them.

☞ Catherine Buckley, a rich woman of one of the best families of St. Louis, venerable and white-haired, was fined $10 at a police court last week for being drunk on the street, and then driven home in her own carriage.

THE PARTIES ACCUSED OF THE TORONTO ROBERY.

The New York *Tribune* of Thursday has the following: Some light was thrown, yesterday, on the mystery surrounding the arrest of Jacob D. Otis the Wall street broker, in this city, and of Thomas and Louisa Bigelow in Liverpool on Monday, for robbing the office of the Receiver-General of Canada in Toronto, July 4. In conversation on the subject, Detective Robert Pinkerton gave the following history of the case: "The fact are that four men entered the office of the Receiver-General, and engaged the clerk's attention while a fifth man sneaked into the vault and stole $13,400 in bank notes and some bonds. We recieved certain information which led us to believe Bigelow was the man who got into the vault. He is an extremely clever bank robber and sneak thief. Years ago he made his appearance in the Eighth Ward and associated with the Allen family, more especily with Mart and Jessie Allen. He was then known as "Pretty Tom Bigelow." We next heard of him in 1872, when with Scotts and Dunlap, the Northampton bank robbers, he stole $200,000 from the Falls City Tobacco Bank, of Louisville, Ky. He disappeared after this robbery, but it was said among criminals that he had purchased a farm in Massachussetts with his share of the plunder. He appeared, however, in this city with the gang of sneak-thieves headed by Walter Sheridan, alias Stewart, who is now in Sing Sing. From here he went to Chicago, where he worked with 'Billy' O'Brien and 'Old High' McGeary. The robbery of the Receiver-General's office was planned in Chicago, and the party of thieves, some of whom were Eastern men left that city and went direct to Toronto."

"Bigelow's wife," he continued, "has the most eventful history of any woman in the profession. She is the famous Louisa Jourdan, who was known as the queen of the thieves. She is about thirty-six years old, with blue eyes, brown hair and oval face. She is attractive in manner, and is an accomplished conversationalist. She served a term in England for larceny, and, on being released, went to Brazil as companion to a Spanish lady. She stole her mistress's jewels, and the alcalde before whom she was taken sentenced her to forty lashes and to have the lower half of her right ear cut off, which was done. She wears her hair long to conceal her deformity. By some means she drifted to this country, and first made her appearance in the Eighth Ward of this city as a companion of 'Billy' Derrigan the pickpocket. She was arrested for robbing Stewart's store, and was sent to Blackwell's Island. On being again arrested, she forfeited her bail, and fled to Boston. She has been married a dozen times. After leaving Derrigan, she married McCormick, the burglar, who shot 'Jim' Casey. Ellen Casey's husband, in Sixth avenue, while disputing over the proceeds of a robbery and who was himself shot and killed by Officer Nehemiah while attempting a bank burglary in Albany. After McCormick's death she became associated with William J. Sharkey, the murderer, who is now a hotel runner in Madrid, Spain, and then with 'Aleck' Purple, an Eighth Ward pickpocket. Then she married 'Big Dan' Kelly, known as 'Dan the Rioter,' of Harlem, and after she grew tired of him married 'Barney,' Aaron, the pugilist, with whom she went to Chicago. She procured a divorce from Aaron and married Bigelow. Her portrait is numbered 402 in the Rouge's Galleyat Police Headquarters, but she has greatly changed in appearance since it was taken. I considered her one of the most accomplished and dangerous female thieves in the country. We learn that Bigelow and she had left Quebec for England, and telegraphed the English police to look out for them at Liverpool and at Louise's father's house at Manchester. They were arrested with a portion of the stolen money in their possession. As to the arrest of Otis in this city, he merely acted as the broker for the thieves. He is well known to us and is under indictment in the District Attorney's office.'

WHY THE TIDE COMES IN.

Why does the tide come in? To understand this we must know something about Sir Isaac Newton's discovery of what is called gravitation. It is a long word, but, as in many other instances, it is not difficult to understand. The meaning is that everything in the universe attracts, or pulls towards itself, everything else, and the nearer the sun for example, is to the earth, the nearer the sun pulls the earth towards itself, and also the harder the earth pulls the sun in return. The same is true of the earth and moon, and of the sun, and moon, and stars. The consequence is, the moon drags the sea towards itself more than it drags the solid earth, because the sea being on the outside of the earth is nearer to the moon. The consequence is that there is always high tide on the part of the sea which is nearest to the moon, and for a similar reason, viz., because the solid earth being nearer is pulled by the moon with more force than the water on the side furthest from the moon—there is always high water in the part of the sea which is furthest from the moon. Consequently two high tides pass over the sea in the time the earth takes to revolve, that is to say, every twenty-four hours. Now the sun acts in just the same way as the moon, and so when they pull together a very high tide, like those which now and again prove so disastrous to poor people living near the banks of the rivers, is the result, called a Spring Tide whereas when the sun pulls one way and the moon the other a Neap Tide is the result, the difference between high and low water being very much less in this case. If you try and think over it you will also see why it is that the tide is nearly an hour later every day, remembering that the moon does not keep still, but goes round the earth in about twenty-eight days, so if the part of the earth called New York comes nearer the moon at 10 o'clock, then as the earth spins round, if the moon were fixed in one place New York would come nearest to it in twenty-four hours exactly; but the moon has moved on in that time, so New York has to catch it up, and consequently does not do so till twenty-four hours and fifty minutes (about) afterwards, the high tide at New York next day is about ten minutes to eleven o'clock.

☞ Which is the nicest tree we know?—You!

ROYAL HOTEL.
(Formerly STUBBS')
148 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
Opposite Custom House,
St. John, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND ..... PROPRIETOR.
sept '73 y

NOTICE.

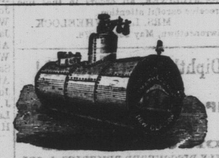
ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of SAMUEL T. NEILEY, Esquire, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
L. S. MORSE,
BURTON D. NEILY, } Executors.
Bridgetown, April 30th, 1878. 6m t26

Established 1814.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
Will offer at their
New Warehouse, Prince Wm. St.,
On or about the 15th MARCH, a perfectly
New and Extensive Stock
—OF—
DRY GOODS
in all the Departments.
ALSO:
A Very Large Stock of
Groceries,
To which they would call the attention of the Trade.
☞ Special Inducements offered to CASH purchasers.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers wish to call the attention of the Public to their
SPRING IMPORTATIONS,
consisting of
Boots and Shoes, Tweeds and Cloths of all kinds, Crockery, Groceries, Timothy, Clover and Garden Seeds.
Also, they would call the attention of
BUILDERS
to their Stock of
Nails of all kinds, Paint, Oil, Glass, Putty, Zinc, Tarred, and Sheathing Paper, Locks, Knobs, Hinges, &c.
Also, CARRIAGE STOCK
consisting of
Spokes, Rims, Bent S. Backs and Rails, Enameled Cloth, Enameled Leather and Dasher Leather, with a varied stock of
SHELF HARDWARE of all kinds.
FLOUR AND MEAL
always on hand. The above will be sold low for Cash.
BEALES & DODGE.
Middleton, April 28th, '77



I. MATHESON & CO.,
ENGINEERS
—AND—
BOILER MAKERS,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
Manufacturers of PORTABLE & STATIONARY
Engines and Boilers.
☞ Every description of FITTINGS for above kept in Stock, viz:—
Steam Pumps, Steam Pipe,
Steam and Water Gauges,
Brass Cocks and Valves,
Oil and Tallow Cups.
dec5'76 ly

NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY.

A gentleman, having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure. He will be happy (to forward the particulars to any sufferer on receipt of a stamp and directed envelope. Address J. T. SEWELL, Esq., Lisburn House, Fulham, London, England.

1878. STOCK for 1878.
Spring Trade
now complete at
CONNOLLY'S
CENTRAL BOOK STORE.
Extra Fine Stationery!
Bank, Post, Parchment, Cream Laid, Ruled, Plain and Water Lined.
ENVELOPES in Great Variety.
FASHIONABLE STATIONERY,
in handsome boxes—54 varieties to select from.
BLANK BOOKS, in Every Binding,
NEW NOVA SCOTIA SERIES OF
SCHOOL BOOKS.
Cheapest and best Series now in use, and every article used in the School Room, for sale low. Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags—all sizes and qualities, Taylor's, Carter's and Stephens' Celebrated Inks, Lead Pencils of every stamp, Room paper, Green paper and Paper shades.
Wholesale and Retail.
THOMAS P. CONNOLLY,
Cor. Granville and George Sts., Halifax, N. S.
may23 '77 1y s19.

MORSE & PARKER,
Barristers-at-Law,
Solicitors, Conveyancers,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC.
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER.
Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. 1y

GILBERT'S LANE
DYE WORKS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
IT is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dying to make them look as good as new. *Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemens' Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c, &c,* dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.
AGENTS.—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, MISS WRIGHT, Millinery and Dry Goods.
my '76 A. L. LAW.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

IN order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that, we have added to our extensive
Slipper and Larrigan Factory
the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of
Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's
BOOTS AND SHOES
in all the leading styles.
By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.
Vincent & McFate,
240 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

CARD.
G. T. BOHAKER,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.,
Middleton, Annapolis Co., N. S.
n4 6m t29

FLOUR.
300 BBLS. FLOUR just received, including the well known brands of:—
Gilt Edge, Star,
White Pigeon, Manna,
Major, Milford,
Avalanche, Middleton,
Clarksburg, Rosewood.
J. & W. F. HARRISON,
30 1y Portland Bridge, St. John n, N.B.

Bags, Bags, Bags!
We have now on hand a large invoice of
Paper Bags,
direct from the Paper Mill, made to our order.
The stock comprises all sizes used by the trade viz:—¼lb, ½lb, 1lb, 2lb, 3lb, 4lb, 5lb, 6lb, 7lb, 8lb, 9lb, 10lb, 12lb, 14lb, 16lb, 18lb, 20lb, 25lb, 30lb, 35lb.
Store Keepers supplied at
LOWER PRICES
than they can import them. Send in your orders.
SANCTON & PIPER.
Monitor Office, Bridgetown, Jan. 23rd, 1878.

New Stock!
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Crockeryware,
AT LOW PRICES, to suit the times.
FRED. LEAVITT.
Lawrencetown, Nov. 7th, '77 y

KNOW THYSELF
By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a masterpiece of art and beauty—sent free to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. HEAL THYSELF

W. WHYTAL & CO.,
Manufacturers of
Sole, Harness, Grain, Wax, Buff, Polish, Oil Pebble, Welt, Rigging and Split
LEATHERS,
Importers and dealers in French Calf, C. D. Fronts, English Fitted Uppers, Shoe Findings, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools, Rubber and Leather Belting, Lace Leather, &c.
Being the Oldest Established Leather and Finding Business in the Province,
we are enabled to offer Cash Customers the MOST LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS.
☞ The highest cash price paid for Hides.
228 Hollis Street, Halifax.
Tannery, Three-mile House, Bedford Road.
1y y

Dental Notice.
Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,
WOULD respectfully informs his friends that he is now in
BRIDGETOWN,
to fill engagements previously made, persons requiring his professional services will please not delay.
Jan. 10th '77. n36

FLOUR. FLOUR.
200 BARRELS
CHOICE AMERICAN FLOUR,
now landing at Middleton.
Fresh Ground
from selected wheat, and warranted to be the best in the market.
A. F. RANDOLPH,
JAMES A. WILSON, Agents.

Parks' Cotton Yarns.
Awarded the Only Medal Given at the Centennial Exhibition
For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture.
Nos. 5's to 10's.
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.
Made of Good American Cotton with great care. Correctly numbered and Warranted Full Length and Weight.
WE would ask the purchasers of Cotton Warp to remember that our Yarn is spun on Spinning machinery which is stronger yarn than the Ring Frames, used in making American yarn.
It is also better twisted and more carefully reeled; each hank being tied up in 7 leas of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without leas—as the American is—and also saves a great deal of waste.
Those acquainted with weaving will understand the great advantage it is to them to use yarn put up in this manner.
COTTON CARPET WARP,
Make of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted.
WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c.
All fast colors.
Each 5 lb. bundle containing 10,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of ends in width.
We have put more twist into this warp than it formerly had, and it will now make a more durable Carpet than can be made with any other material. Since its introduction by us, a few years ago, it has come into very general use throughout the country.
All our goods have our name and address upon them. None other are genuine.
Wm. Parks & Son,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
3m t23

BETTER STILL
THE Subscribers have lately received per "Atwood":—
100 bbls. Choice Flour.
100 do. X-D. Corn Meal, "Gold Drop,"
100 Bags Fresh Graham Meal,
50 " Cracked Corn.
Arrived to-day per "T. B. Harris," direct from Mills:—200 bbls Flour, "Middleton," "White Eagle," and "Avalanche." Also in stock—50 Boxes Layer Raisins, do. ½ boxes. "Porto Rico" Sugars, Teas, Biscuits, Spices, &c.
Salt, coarse and fine, Pickled, Dry and Smoked fish. A few casks of Kerosene, by cask 25 cents. Agent for Higgins, Crow & Co's. Confectionery.
RANDALL, HIGGINS & CO.,
Opposite Railway Station.
Annapolis, Jan. 16th, 1877.

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S
STANDARD
Nail, Shoe & Tack Works.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1849.
(Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.)
Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. ap10

GLASS! GLASS!
1000 Boxes GLASS, in all sizes, at cheap rates.
White Lead, Oils, Brushes,
Paper Hangings of all kinds,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL,
The trade supplied on reasonable terms at 22 *Germain St.....St. John, N. B.*
BLAKSLEE & WHITENECK.
sept30 y

Queen St.,
Bridgetown,
September 27th, 1877.
JUST RECEIVED.
A Fresh Supply of
TEA & SUGAR,
Rankine's Celebrated
BISCUITS!
CONFECTIONERY, &c.
Also a lot of
LAYER RAISINS BY BOX OR RETAIL, VERY LOW.
MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK.
BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 26th, '77

SOUTH AFRICA.

We have the following particulars given by the Dean of Maritzburg at a meeting lately held in London. He said:

"That large Caffre tribes were committed to the care of the English Government, was in itself anevidence that God had called them to know Him, and to be brought into His Church. But they were, when compared with other heathen nations, in manyrespects less prepared to receive the truth than others. For example, their institutions, and the conditions under which they lived, were not formed on the basis of mutual assistance and mutual help; on the contrary, there seemed to be some repelling force which prevented their gathering together in numbers. They lived, not together in large numbers, but scattered over the hills in kraals inhabited by one or two families; and although they were compelled to have a bond of union, yet it was a very narrow bond. They were connected with small tribes jealous of each other. This constituted a very great difficulty, not only because that a missionary could not get them together in large numbers to teach them, but because they had no desire to come together and form themselves into townships and villages. Their social condition was very low, for they were Polygamists. The government had felt that it was absolutely necessary to break up these tribes, and to scatter them among the European settlers, but his experience was that it was very difficult to get christians and heathens to live together in concord. The Government, he thought, would fail, and the Church must lend its aid. It was very important that they should carefully educate on christian principles as many of the youth of both sexes as they could get. At first these schools would be but few in number, and would contain but few children; but he was fully persuaded that if they once made a real beginning, the work, if supported at home, would rapidly grow. The natives were anxious to send their boys to school. In Maritzburg he was anxious to revive attempts, hitherto unsuccessful from the lack of pecuniary means. The scheme was that they should have a building wherein they could board and lodge native lads; and that these lads should be apprenticed to various tradesmen in the town; working with their masters during the day, and returning to the institution in the evening to attend night schools. They would have to offer inducements to get the natives to come. The girls were harder to get at, as the parents would not so readily part with them; they did not care to lose the money which the girls brought them on marriage." — *Alliance Journal.*

LOVE.—There is nothing so sweet as to be loved, except loving. The true, pure love which is not a thing of the senses, but of the soul—love that is the outgrowth of goodness. What will not one do to win or keep such tenderness? What will not one risk, or dare, or forsake for it?

Is any journey long that has a love kiss at the end of it—any duty long that cements the bonds between two hearts? To be truly loved is the greatest reward life has to offer. And any one who has a heart and does not mind showing it, who can put aside selfishness, and be true to others *can win love.*

To have people temporarily in love with you needs only beauty. To be loved one must have truth, tenderness, constancy, and responsiveness. Be good and do good and, despite *all* that is said about this world's ingratitude, *some one will love you.*

A WOODEN WATCH.

The Reading (Pa.) *Eagle* says that N. Doroit, a Frenchman from Bristol, Tenn., now in Reading, has a great curiosity in the shape of a wooden watch, made by himself. It is of the ordinary size, but only weighs an ounce. It is open-faced, and the dial plate is made of the horn of a buffalo, killed on the Texas Pacific railroad by being run over by an engine. The outside is mottled brown olive wood from Jerusalem, and all the works, except a few more important wheels, are of box-wood. The watch keeps excellent time. It was made last year by Mr. Doroit, who is a jeweller, and who carries it as a timekeeper. Even the stem and the bow are of wood. It is marked "No. 1." G. A., Schlechter, jeweller, Penn street, took the watch apart and found its construction perfect.

A MOTHER'S FEARFUL CRIME.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 27.—Mary Dean, a widow, living near Hillsboro, Mo., murdered her two children by cutting their throats on Tuesday last. She was arrested and brought to Hillsboro. She said she was too poor to give them food; that she murdered the baby first, and that when she undertook to put the little five-year-old boy on the bed to kill him, he clung to her and begged piteously for his life saying, "Oh, mamma, don't kill me, don't kill me!" She did not heed the appeal, but threw him on the bed, and after cutting his throat, struck him on the side of the head with a piece of iron to complete her work. She is about 40 years old, of medium height, and presents a woe-begone appearance. She is possessed of little or no intelligence. She is supposed by some people to be insane.

— From the beginning of the reign of George III, to that of Victoria upward of 200 duels were fought in England. In three, both combatants were killed; in eighty, one; and in all, 120 were wounded. Upward of twenty trials connected with duels occurred, in which four duellists were found guilty and two hanged. In the list of duellists occur the names of York, Norfolk, Castlereagh, Pitt, Fox, Sheridan, Grattan, Burdette, Canning Peel and Wellington.

— A Newfoundland paper says during a recent homeward passage of the Allan steamer "Nova Scotian," a steerage passenger jumped overboard in a fit of temporary insanity. The steamer, which was going at the rate of thirteen knots an hour, was immediately stopped, a boat lowered, and twenty minutes from the time the accident happened, the steamer was on her course with the man safe on board.

☞ The English population of Egypt seems to look on Cyprus somewhat in the same manner that America regarded California when the gold fever broke out. There is a regular exodus from Alexandria to that island, as if the English occupation of Cyprus had suddenly changed it to a paradise. The run from Alexandria to Cyprus is made in twenty-four hours and the fare is three dollars.

☞ Seasonable request—'Drink to me only with thine ice.'—*Punch.*

Joker's Corner.

ONE OF LIFE'S SHADOWS.

At eight o'clock the other morning a Second street wife followed her husband down to the gate as he was starting for down town, and kindly said to him:—

'William, you know how sadly I need a blue bunting dress.'

'Yes, dear,' he remarked, 'but you know how hard up I am. As soon as I can see my way clear you shall have the dress, and a new hat to boot. Be patient, be good, and your reward shall be great.'

Four minutes after that he emerged from a restaurant with a big basket and a fish-pole, bound up the river. In the basket was a chicken, pickles, cake, fruit, pie, and a bottle of liquid of a rich color, and he was just lighting a twenty cent cigar when his wife came along.

'What! you here?' he exclaimed.

'Yes, I was going to the market. Where are you going?—what's in that basket?'

'I was going to carry this fish-pole around to a friend on Jefferson avenue,' he modestly answered.

'And that basket?'

'This basket—well, I was going to take it to the Orphan Asylum as a present to the children. It is a donation from six leading citizens.'

'William, I don't believe it!'

'Sh! Don't talk so loud!'

'William, I shall talk louder yet!' she exclaimed. 'I'll bet you are going fishing!'

'Mary, have I ever deceived you?' he plaintively asked. 'I never have. As proof of my sincerity you can take this basket to the orphan asylum yourself.'

'And I'll do it!' she promptly replied as she relieved him of it.

'Mary; hadn't you—?'

'No, sir, I hadn't. You'd better hurry up with that fish-pole, as the man may want it, and be careful how you stand around in the hot sun!'

She left him there. He watched her take the car for home, and then he returned the fish-pole and crossed the street and said to an acquaintance:—

'Tom, I'm suffering with neuralgia and the excursion is off till next week. Too bad, but we can never tell what a day may bring forth.'

There were chickens and pickles and other good things on the table at dinner, but he never smiled. Even when his wife wished she was an orphan, if that was the way they were fed, he never betrayed the gloom in his heart. It was only when she handed him the bottle he had so carefully tucked into the basket and he saw it labelled, 'Good for Little Children,' that he said:—

'Mary, it is an awful thing for a wife to get the impression that her husband is a cold blooded liar!'

'It must be,' she replied, as she took the other chicken leg.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HIS GARDEN.

Four or five city hall officials were sitting on the steps on the Woodward avenue side Saturday afternoon, discussing politics and the weather, when a smallish man, seeming to be in considerable mental distress, approached them and inquired:—

'Gentlemen, is there a scientific man among you?'

'Certainly there is,' they replied in chorus.

'And you must be familiar with the laws governing storms?'

'We are,' was the prompt answer.

'Well then,' continued the stranger, 'I wish to relate what may seem like a singular occurrence. I live on Division street, and though it began raining at midnight the other night and continued for twenty-four hours, not a single drop of water fell upon my garden.'

'Is that possible?' gasped one after the other.

'It is the solemn truth, gentlemen, and I'd like to know by what law of nature you can account for it? It was a long-continued, drenching storm, yet not one drop fell upon my garden.'

There wasn't even room for a suggestion. The crowd were astonished and silent. After a long minute one of the gentlemen turned to the stranger and asked:—

'You must have a theory haven't you?'

'I have.'

'And what is it?'

'My theory, gentlemen, is that I rent rooms on the third floor, and had no garden for the rain to fall on!'

Five men rose up in chorus, brushed off their coat tails, and followed each other into the hall in Indian file.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Jessie had been doing something which her mamma had told her she mustn't do. She had been eating currants, and, of course, got her mouth all stained; that's the way she was found out. Her mamma said:—

'You know you were forbidden to eat currants;'—, But, mother Satan tempted me.'

'Why didn't you say, 'Get thee behind me, Satan?'

'I did say, 'Get thee behind me, Satan;' and he went and got behind me, and pushed me right into the currant bushes!'

A farmer's wife, while speaking of the smartness, aptness, and intelligence of her son, a lad six years of age, to a lady acquaintance, said:—

'He can read fluently in any part of the Bible, repeat the whole catechism, and weed onions as well as his father.'

'Yes, mother,' added the young hopeful, 'and yesterday I licked Ned Rawson, throwed the cat into the well, and stole old Hickley's gimlet.'

'Dr. Carver can knock a hole in a silver dollar every time.' So can we, every time we take our girl for a walk down a street that boasts an ice saloon and a doused big hole it is, too.—*Puck.*

If Colonel——goes on drinking as he does now, he'll soon not have a coat to his back,' said one friend to another. 'Nor to his stomach,' either,' remarked a physician who was standing near.

'How old are you?' asked a conductor to a little girl who was trying to ride on half fare. 'I am nine at home, but in the cars I am only six and a half.'

An Albany clergyman was recently telling a marvellous story, when his little girl said, 'Now, pa, say, is that really true, or is it just preaching?'