

they entertained no doubt, without open and shut ability to clean that stranger out.

From fifty dollar greenbacks down to Montezuma scrip, they staked their money lively, with a reckless "let her rip;" And they gathered up their bronchos and every nag they had, for they wanted to wax that stranger and his boss almighty bad.

Then straightway that stranger started with those citizens en masse—
To find a level spot of ground, all covered o'er with grass;
"For," said he, "I reckon we must as well just let the critters go,
Thout waiting any longer, for it muchly looks like snow."

The rivals in the scrub hit out, the stranger got the lead,
And that "orniey horse developed extraordinary speed;
He got away quite easy with those Montezuma nags,
And that stranger smiled serenely as he pocketed their rage.

CIRCUS LIFE.

HOW SENSATIONS ARE DEVELOPED BY ENTERPRISING SAWDUST MANAGERS.

In reviewing a book on this subject, by Thomas Frost, the Academy picks out these facts about English circus performers: Circus life is not very different from the larger life outside, and these versatile individuals often lead but a sorry existence until they rise out of the ruck and do something different from their companions. They must astonish in order to live, and those that astonish the most will make the best living; so it has been with Van Amburg Carter, and other "lion kings," with Leotard, Blondin, and other gymnasts. Managers are sometimes hard put to for a novelty, and their attempts to obtain one are often laughable enough. Walcott, the clown, and Pablo Fanque, the negro rope dancer, (otherwise William Darby) when in partnership at Glasgow, hit on the expedient of turning an Irish posturer in their company, whose non d'arena was Vilderni, into a Chinese. The Irishman was shaved, stained and dressed in Chinese costume, and had the name of Ki-hi-chin fan for conferred upon him. His appearance was so far a success that two veritable Chinamen, who had witnessed his performances, took him for a countryman of theirs, but each time they inquired for him at the stage door, they were told he could not be seen. These representations made the honest Celestials suspicious—not of his reality, but of his treatment by his employers. Thinking that he was held in duce, and only released in order to appear in the ring, they went to the police court and made an affidavit to that effect. The unfortunate Pablo Fanque, therefore, was called upon for an explanation, and was obliged to put the Irish posturer into the witness-box to declare that he could not speak a word of Chinese, and had never been in China in his life.

Circus performers congregate together and speak a language of their own. Mr. Frost marks off a large district on the south side of the river as the professional quarter of London. He says:—

At least three-fourths of what I have termed the amusing classes, whether connected with circuses, theatres, public gardens, or music halls—actors, singers, dancers, equestrians, clowns, gymnasts, acrobats, jugglers, posturers—may be found, in the day time at least, within the area bounded by a line drawn from Waterloo Bridge to the Victoria Theatre, and thence all along Gibson street and Oakley street, down Kennington road as far as the Cross, and thence to Vauxhall Bridge.

In the morning walk from Westminster Bridge to Waterloo road the acrobats and rope dancers of the circuses and music halls may be easily recognized by their dress; and a visit to Barnard's tavern, opposite Astley's, or the Pheasant, in the rear of the theatre, will show a large percentage of circus "artists" before the bar.

The author gives some specimens of the circus slang, which seems to have been drawn from many quarters. A circus man never mentions a woman by any other term than *dona*, and *dono* is his ordinary word for good; but these foreign equivalents are few.

A perfect fitting shirt is a great comfort to the wearer, leave your measure at Trebles 53 King St. West, 2 doors East of Bay.

provement has been effected, Ottawa will possess a model rifle range, with all the modern improvements in signalling, etc.

WIMBLEDON TEAM OF 1875.

The Canadian Wimbledon Team sailed by the Nova Scotian on Saturday for England, under command of Lieut.-Col. MacKinlay, of Halifax, and Major Cotton, of "A" Battery Kingston, as second officer.

The following names comprise the Team selected in the several Provinces this year:—

WIMBLEDON TEAM FOR 1875.				
NO.	RANK.	NAME	CORPS	PROV.
1.	Captain	E Arnold,	74th Batt	N.B.
2.	Private	A Bell,	10th "	Ont.
3.	Sergeant	Cruit,	10th "	Ont.
4.	Private	Copping,	Three Rivers Bt Co.	Q.
5.	Private	L Loggie,	71st Batt	N.B.
6.	Ensign	C Waters,	25th "	Ont.
7.	Captain	A Nelson,	78th "	N.S.
8.	Ensign	J E Fitch,	78th "	N.S.
9.	Private	R Pinder,	71st "	N.B.
10.	Sergeant	R Power,	63rd "	N.S.
11.	Private	J R Mills,	10th "	Ont.
12.	Major	J W Gibson,	18th "	Ont.
13.	Sergeant	W H Stevens,	66th "	N.S.
14.	Sergeant	H J Harris,	1st B'y Gar Art.	N.S.
15.	Sergeant	Hill,	1st Batt	Q.
16.	Ensign	Wright,	50th "	Q.
17.	Private	J Little,	10th "	Ont.
18.	Private	Paulin,	63rd "	N.S.
19.	Sergeant	J Hunter,	Engineers	N.B.
20.	Private	Ward,	68th Batt	N.S.

Ontario.....	6
Quebec.....	3
New Brunswick.....	4
Nova Scotia.....	7

Total..... 20

The team is considered a good one, and we hope the members will give a good account of their shooting at Wimbledon. Unusual interest will attend the competition this year, in view of the contemplated visit of a team from Australia, to compete with the Canadian and English teams for the Rajah of Kolapore's prize. His Excellency the Governor-General, the Premier (Hon. Mr. Mackenzie), and Lieut.-Col. Gzowski, President of the Dominion Rifle Association, will be present at the Wimbledon meeting, which commences on the 18th July next.

Mr. Wilson Macdonald, the sculptor, while shooting at Conlin's gallery a few evenings since, rang the bell nine-seventeen times in succession. Mr. Macdonald is prepared to shoot "at the word" with any man in America.

THE ST. LOUIS HORSE DISEASE.

As a matter of interest to veterinarians and horsemen, we give the following conclusions, addressed to Mr. S. B. Swift, V. S., by D. V. Dean, M.D., the city chemist of St. Louis, dated May 26, concerning the post-mortem examination of the horses that died of the cerebro-spinal meningitis in that city, at the Bellefontaine Street Car Stables, on the 28th ult.: "Dear Sir,—I was not able to find, by the microscopic examination of the organs and parts of the horse examined at the Bellefontaine stables, any pathological condition not evident by the microscopic appearance at the post-mortem held on the 23rd inst. It should have been stated in the report by Drs. Mudd, Boutwell and myself, that the numerous hard-bordered ulcers of the stomach were through the dense epithelial layer of the cardiac portion, not a single ulcer appearing in the villous or pyloric portion. The stomach contained three ounces of comminuted undigested provender, and half a gallon of liquid; hence a chemical examination of the contents was easy to make; and, as you requested it, it was done; but, as the horse had been sick two days, and had taken only drink, it could not be supposed that the earlier contents had not been appropriated, or that strychnine or other poison producing such symptoms as had existed, would be found. No poison was found; nor could I find anything in the specimen of hay submitted, further than that it was wild or prairie hay. Wild, rank, marsh or prairie (not to say weedy) hay and grass often give trouble, as you know, to horses unused to such food, such, for instance, as so-called stomach staggers, or blind staggers. The only fungus of importance found on the hay is the so-called grass mildew or grass rust (*Puccinia graminis*), which may generally be found in the droppings of horses and cattle. I am, etc.,

"D. V. DEAN, M.D."

sword that sent it and the lemon flying yards away. The handkerchief was picked up whole with two halves of a lemon inside it. The victor just saw so much when he darted, sword in hand, to the prize holders' table and claimed his rupees. The grotesque eagerness of the poor wretch set the assembly off laughing, and the secretary had great difficulty in making the claimant understand that there might be another competitor. A young Parsee, who looked as if he meant business, then took up a sword, and without wasting much time badmouthing like the others, dealt the lemon a murderous stroke that sent it and the handkerchief flying all over the place. When found, however, the lemon was only half sliced, so the poor vagabond to his unbounded delight was handed the prize. He saluted to the spectators and to the sword and the lemon; took the rupees out of the paper in which they were wrapped and counted them, then touched the handle of the lucky sword with them, and showed them round the place to everybody that would look. He was probably never the master of so much money in his life before. A flat brazen dish filled with water was then placed on four rather small pears on the ground. By cutting the four pears in halves at a single stroke without spilling the water, a prize would have been gained. Many tried and failed. Some cut three of the pears, but the sword would not coming nicely through the fourth, the jar spilt the water, and the attempt had to be given up. When this feat is properly performed, the vessel does not move and the pears remain in their places. When they are lifted up, they are found to be sliced cleanly through the middle, without being at all disturbed outwardly.—*Times of India*.

EXPERIENCE WITH A FISH HOOK.

Some eight years ago a lad of thirteen, a son of Charles E. Myers, a well known citizen of Portsmouth, while fishing from one of the wharves in that city, caught a fish-hook in the fore-finger of his right hand, near the roots of the nail, drawing it into the bend of the hook. His father saw at once that the only thing to be done was to open the finger on a line with the hook and take it out, but preferred to call in their family physician to do it. After looking at it for a moment the doctor, by a sudden twist, wrenched the hook from the finger, minus the barb and point. The parents were justly indignant at such rough treatment, and insisted that the hook was not all removed, while the boy came near fainting from extreme anguish. The Doctor, however, insisted that no inconvenience would result, and dressed the finger in some simple and safe manner, and in due time the wound healed. But the finger and arm troubled him for a long time. After a year or two the lad's health had so far failed as to become a subject of serious alarm to his friends, he being subject to frequent and alarming fainting fits and other spasmodic affections or symptoms. The state of affairs continued for years, with more intensity until a year or two ago, when the boy's health became nearly or quite restored. In the spring of 1874 the young man while dressing himself one morning, noticed a pimple on his left shoulder, and, on examining it, he drew from the flesh the point of the hook which seven years before was imbedded in a finger on the opposite side of his body.—*Dover (N. H.) Enquirer*.

STURGEON AS SHAD PROTECTORS.

The fishermen along the Hudson having refused to remove their nets for twenty-four hours, once a week, in order to allow the shad a chance to move up the river where they are in the habit of spawning, Seth Green has hatched 40,000 young sturgeon, which he intends to increase to 3,000,000. In three years' time they will have attained a large size, and will then go thorough shad nets like an arrow through the air, and thus enable the other fish to move at will up and down stream. Sturgeons were very plenty in the Hudson twenty years ago, selling for 50 cents to \$1 each, while the present price in the New York and Albany markets is \$3, and the demand is greater than the supply. Shad are now selling for a third of the price that they sold for before artificial propagation was introduced, and Mr. Green expects in three or four years hence the price of sturgeon will be reduced in a similar ratio. The sturgeon is valuable as food for the poor on account of its cheapness, while the spawn is caviare, an epicurean delicacy, large quantities of which are annually exported to Europe.—*Rochester Express*.

duced this painting. As works of art they are perfect. No such faithful reproduction on canvas of this king of game fishes has ever been exhibited here before." The portraits are of the exact dimensions of the originals.

A correspondent from Capac, Mich., tells the following fish story: "A wonderful fish was caught by D. Wees, of Sarnia, Ont., about a year ago, in Lake Huron, which he is exhibiting through the country. The fish measures five feet in length, with a mouth sufficient to swallow a child two years old. It has a head like an elephant, twenty-six inches in length and ears five inches in breadth, and feeds itself with its trunk or nose. Old fishermen that have followed the business for forty years admit that they never saw anything like it."

A trout weighing nearly four pounds was caught in the river John, Pictou County, Nova Scotia, a fortnight ago. It was twenty and a-half inches in length, and more than a foot in girth.

Black bass—many of them two pounds—are being caught in the neighborhood of Galt in large quantities.

A BUFFALO FIGHT.

On looking through the edge of the last thicket which concealed them, I saw two buffalo bulls standing facing each other with lowered heads, and, as I sat down to watch them, they rushed together with all their force, producing the loud crash I had before heard. Once the horns were interlocked they kept them so, their straining quarters telling that each was doing his best to force the other backwards. Several long white marks on their necks showed where they had received scratches, and blood dripping down the withers of the one next me proved that he had received a more severe wound. It was a magnificent sight to see the enormous animals, every muscle at its fullest tension, striving for the mastery. Soon one, a very large and old bull, began to yield a little, going backwards step by step, but at last, as if determined to conquer or die, it dropt on its knees. The other, disengaging his horns for a second, so as to gain an impetus, again rushed at him, but, whether purposely or not I could not tell, it did not strike him on the forehead, but on the neck, under the hump, and I could see that with a twist of his horns he inflicted a severe wound, however, instead of following up his seeming advantage, he at once recoiled, and stood half facing his antagonist, who getting on his legs again, remained in the same position for several minutes, and then with a low grunt of rage rushed at him. This time he was not met, and his broad forehead struck full on his rival's shoulder, almost knocking it over. The old bull then went a few yards off and stood watching the other for fully a quarter of an hour, when he walked slowly away in the opposite direction. Unfortunately, as it turned out, I did not fire at him, thinking one would be enough for me to mangle; but the moment it had disappeared the other lay down on the spot where it had been standing, and stealing up behind the shelter of a neighboring thorn, I fired at its shoulder; it only made an ineffectual struggle to rise, and then I went up closer and closer, until I could see the back of its head, and shot it through that part into the brain. On examination I found a deep hole in the upper part of its chest, and on the ground there was such a pool of blood as showed that one of the great arteries had been severed. It was otherwise slightly scarred on the neck, but there was no other mark of importance, though I believe that this one was sufficient in itself to have caused death. When it was afterwards cut up I noticed a slight discoloration of the brain, but my last bullet was sufficient to account for that.

A Fossil.—Mr. John Kay recently showed us a very fine specimen of a fossilized snake found at Mrs. Ballantyne's quarry near the lower bridge. The reptile in a flattened cone, the tail occupying the central and highest position. It is about twenty inches in length and almost an inch thick near the head. The coils are remarkably regular and smooth. Unfortunately the head was broken off, otherwise the specimen is perfect. Strange to say the material is sandstone, although it was found embedded in limestone. Mr. Kay is about to send this curious fossil to a friend in New York, who is making a collection of such remains of an antediluvian period.—*Galt Reformer*.

twenty-two, which Billy carried his rifle proudly and faithfully as he bore the private in the first Massachusetts cavalry in 1862.

DEATH OVER A GAME OF CARDS.

On Sunday evening, while some boatmen were sitting in their boats in Newtown Creek, they were startled by the report of a pistol, followed immediately by the cry, "O, I'm shot." Following the direction of the sound, they came upon a group of boys, one of whom was endeavoring to bandage a wound of one of his companions. The boys stated, that the wounded boy, whose name was Peter Kane, a resident of Hunter's Point, with a companion named Patrick McGrath, had been playing cards the greater part of the day, and had also drank a great deal of lager.

Kane had just won some money from McGrath at the time of the accident, and as he was in the act of taking his winnings McGrath raised a pistol which had been lying at his side, and in a joking manner pointed it at Kane, at the same time saying, "Touch one penny and you die." Immediately the pistol was discharged, the ball piercing young Kane's heart, killing him instantly. Another story is to the effect that while McGrath was examining the pistol it went off, the ball striking Kane. It is believed that the shooting was accidental. Kane was 15 years of age, and his assailant, McGrath, 17. McGrath has been arrested.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

A QUEER DISCOVERY.

A correspondent of the Toledo *Blade* writing from Hastings, Mich., says: "About ten miles south of this place, a farmer, while driving some cows through a deep forest adjoining his fields, unexpectedly came upon an unusually large buck, stretched out upon the ground, and moaning away the last moments of its existence. The animal was evidently very old, and in a sadly emaciated condition, so the fact that the farmer immediately put a bullet through its head should rather be looked upon as an act of compassion than otherwise. Just as he was about to leave he observed a large lump on the animal's side, which so attracted his attention he stopped to examine it. Quickly discovering that close under the skin was deposited a round, hardy body, he used his knife and brought to light a silver bullet such as were used in olden times for the inclosure of secret despatches. He carried this curiosity to his house, where, after considerable trouble, he succeeded in opening it, and found to his great surprise, that it contained a message written in cipher upon paper attenuated to a high degree. Otherwise than that the paper was slightly discolored (not sufficiently, however, to obliterate the characters), neither the bullet nor what it enclosed bore any evidence of its late surroundings or of the strange vicissitudes through which it might previously have gone. Several men of science have carefully inspected this relic of the past, and are as much at a loss to decipher the message as they are to satisfactorily explain when and how the bullet came to be lodged in the side of the buck."

Readers of newspapers often meet with the term "car-load," but few of them know just what or how much it is. The St. Louis *Times* has taken the trouble to learn, and says as a general rule 20,000 pounds or 70 barrels of salt, 70 of lime, 90 of flour, 60 of whiskey, 200 sacks of flour, 6 cords of soft wood, 18 to 20 head of cattle, 50 to 60 head of hogs, 80 to 100 head of sheep, 9,000 feet of solid boards, 17,000 feet of siding, 13,000 feet of flooring, 40,000 of shingles, one-half less of hard lumber, one-fourth less of green lumber, one-tenth of joists, scantling, and all other timber, 840 bushels of wheat, 800 of corn, 680 of oats, 400 of barley, 360 of flax seed, 360 of apples, 430 of Irish potatoes, 360 of sweet potatoes, 1,000 bushels of bran.

A credible person informs us that in a gully near Harmony, on Sunday morning last, a square stand-up fight took place between two young women. They were, we are told, backed by a brother of each, and the fight lasted full fifteen minutes. We had heard of such things in other lands, but did not think it could occur in this country, and yet we cannot but accept the statement of our informant.—*Oshawa Vindicator*.

Trebles shirts are all the rage this season. They have been gradually gaining favor for the last five years, try them, Trebles, 53 King St. West, 2 doors East of Bay.