after by castor oil. This remedy is perfectly safe if the glass is finely pulverized. Another remedy is four grains of santonine with twenty grains of jalap, mixed into a bolus, and give on an empty stomach, in fact as all vermifuges should be.

The round worm is of a pale flesh color, five or six inches long and is generally found in knots of three to half a dozen at a time. These worms frequently generate their eggs in their own bodies, and the microscope will disclose the parent full of its young. They stand next to the tape worm in the trouble they give, but generally yield readily to the remedies we have named.

The tape worm is frequently several feet in length, flat in form, with a small head having four mouths. The peculiarity of this worm is that every section of its body possesses the faculty of reproducing its species. The ova thrown out at every joint are almost infinite in number, and these readily communicate the pest to other dogs, especially in kennels where the most scrupulous neatness is not enforced. Naturally the tape worm proves most injurious to the health of the dog it in habits. It absorbs a great portion of the nourishment taken into the stomach, thereby preventing its sustaining the system; and beyond this it irritates the intestines in a serious manner. It defies the action of the ordinary vermifuges, but yields to areca nut generally, and in cases where it does not, the best remedy is a bolus composed of twenty drops of the oil of male fern, fifteen grains of jalap and enough liquorice powder and water to mix the whole. Indian pink, calomel and spirits of turpentine are all mentioned by "Stonehenge" as powerful and effective expellants, but with the caution that all act sometimes prejudiciously or fatally, and that they should not be given without a full knowledge of the risk, or by a competent practitioner.

The symptoms which denote the presence of worms are marked in character and not easily mistaken by a careful observer. They are the same in all cases without regard to the kind of worm producing them, except that they differ in identity according to the degree of internal irritation, and hence as all or a party only, appear, the kind of worm may be determined by the exhibition. An unhealthy condition of the coat, the hair being devoid of gloss, dull and staring, is the first symptom; then follows in due order a ravenous appetite, with, in spite of the quantity eaten, a falling off in flesh; hot, dry nose; dull spirits and offensive breath. The faeces are generally small and disconnected. Sometimes dry and crumbling, again lumpy, and followed by frothy mucus.

The full list of symptoms seldom appears, in cases where great quantities of round worm, or a tape worm is present.

Care must be taken to watch the dog during the application of remedies, for in accordance with the condition of the system will be the vermifuges, and these, if improperly administered, may cause as bad results as the worms themselves.

THE NEWMARKET HOUGHTON RACE.

The sporting critic of the London Times makes the following remarks respecting the victory of the American horse Bay Final in the Dullingham Handicap which was won on the Cesarewitch Course on Thursday, Oct. 29:—The Dullingham Handicap was won after a dead heat by Mr. Sanford's Bay Final, by Lexington—Bay Leaf, from a fair field, but although every one was pleased at the success of the American stable, who have been most unfortunate this year, the performance was by no means a meritorious one. The English three-year-old colt Broadside, carrying 7st., was made favorite, the French La Coureuse, 5 yrs. 9st., being next in demand, while among the outsiders in a field of nine runners the American four-year old Bay Final, handicapped at 6st. 8lbs., was supported by a small stake at 10 to 1. At the Bucks Hill the weight told on La Coureuse, who was not preserved with, and Bay Final and Broadside were left to fight the struggle out. Rising the ascent to the finish Bay Final appeared about to win in a

it first. So they rolled out a full barrel and Lincoln lifted one end on to one knee, and then the other end on the other knee, and thus balancing the barrel of whiskey, drank out of the bunghole. In a few days the "professional" came around. Greene struck the bet without any trouble. The man increased it to a hat apiece. Lincoln was called in and lifted the barrel and drank out of it, and Greene took the hat. It was rather a Chinese way for Mr. Lincoln, but Greene has sacredly kept his promise.

THE SALMON BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT ON THE NORTH-WEST MIRAMICHI.

A large quantity of salmon ova has been successfully laid down at the Dominion Government hatching establishment on the Northwest Miramichi River. Last year the reception and feeding dams were both injured, and after they were examined by Inspector Venning, the work of making the repairs was entrusted to Mr. Elson Tozer who, under the Inspector's personal direction, has made a satisfactory job, both dams being now staunch and tight and full of water.

On the 1st of September Overseer Hogan was instructed to employ men and obtain a lot of parent fish, but owing to the low water prevailing prior to the autumn rains, the fish were prevented from ascending the river, and efforts to procure them were, therefore, unsuccessful. At the first freshet the river rose four feet in twenty-fours hours, and as the water submerged the shore the dried leaves and parched debris deposited by the spring freshet floated down against the nets, which were thus converted into dams and swept away from their positions on the bar below the Big Hole.

The sweeping net was next resorted to, and after all possible exertions were made, by night and day, 141 fish were obtained—76 males and 65 females. The preponderance of male fish in the whole take of the season was a discouraging feature in the operations and, added to it, was the capture of 20 spent fish which, of course were immediately lib rated. An encouraging and significant feature of the operations, however, was the fact that the fish taken this season are larger than those previously taken, two of them weighing about forty pounds each.

At the present time, the season for obtaining ova having closed, there are now laid down in the hatching house from 600,000 to 700,000 healthy eggs which have been successfully impregnated and are in prime condition. The house and all connected with it is in first-class order, and there is a fine head of good water. If no unforseen accident takes place, therefore, we may count on about 600,000 young salmon being hatched out for the next season's distribution. The establishment is under the care of Mr. Isaac Shaesgreen, who has been connected with it since it was first opened and whose losses on the ova laid down last autumn did not reach 8 per cent.—*Chatham (N. B.), Advance.*

A MORNING AMONG THE MASCALONGE.

From the eastern border of the Muskoka district to the watershed of the Ottawa river, from the York branch of the Madawaska southwards to the edge of the frontier settlement, on the borders of Lake Ontario, the same awe-striking wildness, the same grandeur of vast space of infinity—of monotony, if you will—is ever present.

Of the three kinds of fish which form the staple food and sport of the inhabitants and sportsmen of this district I shall place the mascalonge first, partly on account of its being the subject of this paper, and partly from the fact of the great lake trout, its superior in every way being not only more rarely found, but so retiring in his habits that only for very short seasons in the year does it come anywhere within reach of rod and line. It spends the greater part of the season in the deepest parts of the lakes, and is proof against everything but the night line—with which nefarious lure, I blush to say, I once in a very remote lake, killed a fish scaling twenty-one pounds, and containing two undigested

Down goes the paddle, and, [illegible] grasp the line, a magnificent fish of at least [illegible] lbs. leap three feet into the air, his sides fairly shining in the sun. Another leap or two, and we breathe freely, as he makes the running at a great pace for the open lake, towing canoe and all after him; for with such tackle, we can afford to be severe. Our line is no silken thread, and ceremony would be out of place, though such a fish is worthy of a better fate. We are very soon on even terms with him, and, after two or three futile attempts to dive under the canoe, our fingers are in his eyes, and with considerable trouble we deposit a twelve-pounder in the bottom of the craft, and giving the *coup de grace* (which, in such narrow quarter, is absolutely necessary), survey his lordly dimensions with mingled feelings of satisfaction and admiration, for he is more than twice the weight of average specimens of his kind—the head of the pike family. He differs little in appearance from the last-named fish, being a trifle more silvery, and perhaps rather more underhung, but in edible qualities it would be an insult to mention him in the same breath. The most voracious of his tribe, it is said that the very perch and sunfish are not safe from his savage fangs. The only pity is, it is next to impossible to rod-fish for him. An acquaintance of mine, who lived most of his time on the frontier of the lake country, was the only person I ever saw use a rod for their capture. For this purpose he had to be paddled by a second party; so, though the satisfaction of playing them belonged to him, the merit of the capture belonged in reality to the paddler, as the rod was only laid in the canoe whilst trolling.

By the time the hooks are extricated from our fish's jaws, the canoe has drifted sideways through the narrow opening of the channel, into a new and larger lake, level-coasted as the other, but islandless. Far away on the opposite coast, a thin line of smoke rising from the wood denotes the shanty wherein an ex-British officer has for the last twenty years expatriated himself, and devoted himself to the paddle and rifle exclusively; and, I may add, a better companion round a camp fire would be hard to find. Turning homewards, we point the bow of our canoe toward what appears in the distance to be stretches of green meadow, but is in reality beds of wild rice, haunt of ducks and reed birds, and along whose edges we hope to pick up a fish. Nor are our hopes delusive, for we have scarce coasted them for one hundred yards ere the unmistakable sensation that causes the paddle hastily to be rejected and the line seized makes itself manifest, and an average fish of 6 lbs. strains on the line. But, alas, fickle fortune! one more fatal spring, and the line falls slack in our hand. The tears, metaphorically speaking, shed for this loss are hardly dry, and scarce a quarter of a mile has been put between us, and the spot where we caught the last glimpse of the tip of his tail, when our course is once again secured somewhat consoles us. Scarce five minutes elapse before we are fast in another fish, but a certain drag on the line shows us, on hauling up, our expeditions were well founded, and a plebeian-looking bass of 4 lbs., stretches his hideous body by the side of his more graceful compatriots.

The silence is so intense that for some time we hear the scarcely perceptible click of a paddle against the side of a canoe, before the author of it shoots round the corner in the shape of one of the local genii of the district. He paddles alongside does this interesting individual, and looks (though he does not mean it) as if his heel itched to be in your eye. He fumbles in the pocket of his capacious pantaloons in silence, and finally hands over to us a black bottle, with a grim nod. Refuse not at your peril on such occasions, oh greenhorns wandering in the woods. It would certainly be unpleasant, and might be serious; he means well, even though the toes of his boots, if minutely examined, might show traces of blood and hair.—The British rough uses his fists, the Yankee his six-shooter, and the Canuck his toes, his heels and his teeth, the latter are undoubtedly the most formidable, so be civil, and drink anything anywhere. A friend of mine once drew a revolver in self defence on a crowd of these honest toilers, the loss of half his ear and a piece of his nose was his prompt reward. I have seen men advertised to extract rats' teeth with their own at country fairs. A tussle between a Canuck handcuffed and a bulldog would be a very near thing, and would draw far larger audiences.

The sun rides high, and three or four miles lie between us and camp; but, though it is early August, the heat would be nothing to those that have watched horses in Broadway falling down with sunstroke, and, perhaps, have lain stark naked with all windows open in the upper story of a Richmond hotel gasping for breath,

word, and [illegible] thinks it worth while to penetrate these latitudes during these months will find plenty to keep busy both his eyes and his gun, then he may wander, happy as a king and free as the air whither he will till the close of autumn comes.—*Annie, in London Field.*

THE GAME LAWS OF ENGLAND.

A remarkable "game case," involving a question of some importance, was tried at a Justice of Peace Court at Falkirk recently. Two miners, named McDonald and Sinclair, were accused of trespassing, in pursuit of game, on lands the property of Mr. Forbes, of Callendar. From the evidence, it appeared that the miners were walking along a public road, and had two dogs with them, which entered an adjoining field, and, after coursing it, hunted a rabbit into a stone dike, built between the road and the field. McDonald left the road, got upon the top of the dike, and watched the escape of the rabbit, while Sinclair stood on the roadside close to the dike, from which he removed some of the stones, and then secured the animal. It was contended for the prosecution that McDonald, having left the road and gone upon the top of the fence, had committed a trespass, and a conviction was asked. As to whether Sinclair had committed a trespass by inserting his hand within the fence it was left to the court to say. On behalf of the miners it was urged that they were not guilty of entering or being upon lands in pursuit of game as set forth in the complaint, and that there must be actual personal entrance to the lands before a contravention of the statute was committed. The court took this view of the matter and acquitted the accused, who thus remained masters of the situation and of the rabbit.

A JUDGE WHO LANDED HIS FISH UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

In the bay, just below Cape Vincent, Judge Emerson and his wife, of Ironton, Mo., were out in a very small boat trolling. With two hundred to three hundred feet of line out and wound around his hand, and while on his feet adjusting a seat, a terrible surge on his line threw him off his balance and into the St. Lawrence. He held fast with only one foot inside the little boat, with head and arms stretched out at full length to the water toward the fish. The boat being very light, the struggles of the fish made the situation perilous, and several boats instantly pushed out to assist, but by the aid of his wife, who is something of a sailor, and the Judge's aquatic qualities, he regained the boat. Meantime the fish, which proved to be a thirty-six pound maskinonge, was jumping several feet into the air and anon plunging to the bottom of the river, throwing the spray high and wide in his wild contortions. It took more than an hour to subdue this monster, during which the contest was watched by dozens of excited persons on shore and in boats. However, by going on shore, judicial firmness finally triumphed over fish force, and this monster of the deep was safely landed, amid the hearty plaudits of a crowd of anxious spectators.

ANOTHER FLESH SHOWER.

The phenomenon of flesh falling from a cloudless sky, says the Charleston News, occurred in Gaston County, North Carolina, last Saturday afternoon. The shower fell in a cotton field belonging to James Hannah, who lives near Gastonia. The flesh—for such it certainly is—fell for several minutes, descending somewhat in the manner of hailstones, and sprinkled a space of ground equal to a square rod. Mr. Hannah, who saw the shower as it fell, says it was perfectly clear at the time, and that there was nothing unusual visible in the sky at the place of the singular occurrence. Mr. R. Frank Clark, of Chester, returned from Gaston County last Monday and brought a specimen of the flesh with him. A microscopic examination indicates that it resembles the flesh of a cow, and a gentleman in town, who had the temerity to taste it, says the taste is similar to that of beef.

which appearance, which [illegible] assume, comes out on the dried fish, the process is finished, and they are then quite ready for storing. On being conveyed to the premises of the exporting merchant, they are first 'culled,' or assorted, into four different kinds, known as Merchantable, Madeira, West India, and Dun, or broken fish. The first is the best quality; the second a grade lower; the third is intended for the stomach of negroes; and the four[th], which is incapable of keeping, is used at home. The cod sent to hot countries is packed by screw power into small casks called drums; that which goes to the Mediterranean is usually exported in bulk. We ship large quantities of dried codfish to Brazil, and there is hardly an inhabited corner of that vast empire where the Newfoundland cod is not to be found, being carried on the backs of mules from the sea coast into the most distant provinces of the interior. The negroes of the West Indies welcome it as a grateful addition to their vegetable diet. To all parts of the Mediterranean it finds its way—Italians, Greeks, and Sicilians equally relishing the produce of our sea harvest. The Spaniards and Portuguese are our best customers, and all over the sunny peninsula, the 'bacia' have been a standing dish since the days of Cervantes who makes special mention of our cod in Don Quixote' under that name. In Great Britain and the United States we have thousands of customers. In the warmer regions of the earth, however, the people seem to have a special liking for the dried and salted cod, and to them it is an almost indispensable article of food. The more extensively Brazil, Spain, and Italy are opened up by railways and other means of transit, the greater becomes the demand for cod, as the cost is lessened. Roman Catholic countries are our best customers, and Newfoundlanders have no reason to wish for the abolition of Lent or a reduction in the number of fast days appointed by the Roman Catholic church. The advancing prices of fresh meats of all kinds in various countries is also rapidly increasing the demand for cod, and has considerably enhanced its value. Twelve or fourteen years ago the average price of fish was from twelve to fifteen shillings per quintal. It is now exactly double that price."

DEATH IN A GAMING-HOUSE.

A curious story comes from Paris. It is not so very long since a young man, well dressed, and apparently rich, entered a clandestine gaming-house. He was playing at trente-et-quarante, and had already won a little pile of gold. "Red wins," presently said the banker, and proceeded to hand over a hundred napoleons to the unknown one for the stakes were high. But the stranger made no attempt to take the gold, and returned no answer to three or four questions put to him in reference to the game. His eyes remained fixed on the red, while his features assumed a ghastly paleness. A player touched his arm—he was dead. Then the banker coldly withdrew the hundred napoleons, observing that the play was in the nature of a reciprocal contract, which could only be entered into between parties both of whom were capable of contracting, and therefore never between a live man and a dead one. The cause of death was heart disease, and the official report was soon drawn up in proper form. It contained no sort of reference to a gaming house.

A TRAP FOR SKUNKS—A barrel balanced on the bage over a pole, about seven inches high, with open end brought down to the ground, and bait put in the bottom. The skunk will walk into the open end, and when he gets past the middle the barrel will roll upon the bottom, leaving the skunk a prisoner. This has often been tried successfully.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc. I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 250 eow.