

Miscellaneous.

Mr. Z. Tolson last week shipped 19,700 lbs. fresh fish from the dock at Goderich, and 3,800 lbs. were shipped from the station.

The receipts for a year's license fees from gamblers in Virginia City were \$20,000. The money is collected monthly, and gambling is in no way restricted.

The only man in Vincennes, Ind., who doesn't own a horse is a man who privately timed his trotter. The time was four minutes, and his horse passes all others.

A large turtle has been caught on the farm of Mr. Geo. Bierns, lot 29, con. 12, Stephen, having "1873" engraven on its back.

Mrs. Robb, of Corpus Christi, is called the "Cattle Queen of Texas." She owns 75,000 acres of land, on which 15,000 head of cattle are fattened for market each year.

A despatch from Michigan to the Chicago Tribune says that a young man named Harris caught in Grand River a bass with a full-grown live mouse in it.

ENORMOUS REPTILE.—A rare skeleton can be seen on the premises of Mr. William Levitt, Granton. The skeleton of a large snake was discovered a short time ago, which measured twelve feet in length. It is a mystery where such an enormous reptile could come from, unless it escaped from a travelling menagerie.

A gentleman who lives out in the country a few miles, was fined one day this week for trotting horses too fast on our streets. What makes the joke a good one is that one of the horses was a year older than the magistrate; while the younger one was a colt when Sebastopol was captured, a quarter of a century ago.

While out fishing several fishermen of Victoria were surprised by the appearance of an enormous black mass swimming not far away from them and producing a large quantity of foam. They went after it, and it was found to be two enormous sharks (or sea tigers) fighting desperately. After rather a perilous task they succeeded in securing one of the monsters, and brought it to town. This enormous creature, whose ferocity is well known, is now exposed in the hall of the Driard House where every one can see it. It weighs over 800 pounds, and measures over ten feet in length. The mouth is surrounded by a row of sharp teeth. It is one of the largest specimens ever seen.

Soreen mitch cows belonging to three farmers living in the parish of Glountane, near Mallow, were attacked lately nearly simultaneously, with a very fatal disease, called "charbon," and before anything could be done to relieve them four of them died. When the veterinary surgeon was called to see one of those attacked, he bled the animal to relieve the great oppression in its breathing, but the blood would not flow, and was of the consistency of mud as black as tar. Some of the intestines of one of the animals that died were cut up and given to the ducks, which did not live two minutes after eating them. So the disease must have been a very poisonous one. The police had the carcasses buried, as the disease is highly contagious.

A turkey at the Grove Farm, Woodbridge, a few days ago, commenced the duty of incubation on her own eggs. Her male partner was desirous of assisting in this office, and took his station by the side of his spouse, and shared the same nest with her. The farm bailiff, perceiving that he was in earnest, put him on his back, and he was in twenty-two days were all hatched, and the chickens are in good health, and he sits about with pride and majesty with his young progeny, while Mrs. Turkey devotes her care solely to the members of her own family. Both broods live together on most affectionate terms, and at night the chicks retire to rest under the ample wings of their adopted father, while the young turkeys seek repose under the wings of their mother.

William Whittaker Barry, a London lawyer, who was an enthusiastic pedestrian, and had written several books about his remarkable tours afoot, was last fall lost in the mountains of Tyrol. He registered at a hotel at Krumme, and said that he was going to walk over the apex of the mountain, 9,400 feet high, to Kaser on the other side. The path which he took is only used in summer, and at that time the weather was cold and the snow was falling. He wore thin clothing, and, under all the circumstances, the exploit was foolhardy in the extreme. On the way up the mountain he met a shepherd who was going down, and who tried to dissuade him from going any further; but, although darkness was gathering, a snow storm was commencing, and at least five hours of fast walking would be required to take him to his destination, he persisted in his attempt. He was never seen after that.

petitors being on a raised platform or stage, the seats in front of which, corresponding to the stalls at an ordinary theatre, were occupied by a considerable audience. The contest was witnessed with interest, but it seemed clear from the first that Smith would have the best of it. On the points being called, "John Smith, of London, 62, to Shaw's 84," the latter very wisely gave up, the former winning his £50.

"Where's the bar?" asked a dirty-looking stranger of the bell-boy of the hotel the other day. "What kind of a bar?" asked the latter. "Why, a saloon bar of course; what do you suppose I mean?" "Well," drawled out the boy, "I didn't know but you might mean a bar of soap."

The Directors of the Academy of Music, Montreal, it is understood, have taken the management of the house into their own hands, and have engaged Mr. McDowell to act as manager until the liabilities of the concern are cleared off.

ONE OF TONY PASTOR'S TRAINED DOGS.

Stories of dogs belonging to members of the dramatic profession are now in order, but are not so entertaining as some of those related of trained professionals. Tony Pastor had a trained dog—an artist in his line—whom he called Frank. His stage tricks were innumerable, but his intelligence off the stage was amazing. Tony used to send him to a newspaper stand on the corner of Canal and Green streets for the Herald, and always gave him the money, which he never failed to deliver. Frank would never accept any paper but the Herald, and the newsman tried in vain to deceive him. Many times the Times or Tribune were substituted in its place, but Frank nosed open the paper regularly and came back for an exchange. Upon one occasion, after he had thus returned, the newsman tried to fool him a second time. The dog soon discovered the trick, and this time returned in anger. He went back to the stand, jumped upon it, scattered the papers around roughly, shook up the proprietor and upset his cash box. After that the newsman ceased playing tricks upon the honest dog. The same animal was once missing several weeks, and when he was found was claimed by a Dutchman as his own property. Tony proposed to try him, so, handing the dog a cane, he made him go through the manual, and ended by directing him to "charge that Dutchman," which command the dog executed so vigorously that the Dutchman was driven off.

TROUT FISHING EXTRAORDINARY BY CORMORANTS AT ELDRIDGE CASTLE.

Great sport was afforded by Captain Salvin, at Eldridge Castle, on Wednesday last, with his three tame cormorants, named respectively, "Detective," "Sub-Inspector," and "Chang." The gallant officer's man having been safely inserted in his waterproof inexpressibles and the collars of the cormorants adjusted to prevent their swallowing the trout, the sport began under the guidance of the venerable park-keeper. The water running past the Smugglers' Cave was first drawn and several fish were caught, but the stream being considered too shallow and muddy, a move was made after luncheon to Steel Bridge. Here the real fun of the day commenced. The master followed his pack up the stream, and several excited volunteers plunged into the water above to prevent the birds getting on too fast. At length a pool was found in which were several fish. Here "Detective" collared two, and the master, in his anxiety to catch him and relieve him of his prey, fell head over heels into the water, a misadventure which afforded great amusement to the spectators. Above the next bridge it was discovered that the man in the watertights had sprung a leak by running on a stake while making a rush at "Sub-Inspector," who had taken a 1lb. trout, but, notwithstanding this accident, he persevered and continued in the water all day. Several brace of fine fish were captured, and at length, the birds being somewhat tired, a halt was called. At the word of command the cormorants mounted their cage, where their collars were removed, and the "small fry" were given to them, and they displayed great quickness in catching the fish as it was thrown to them. This novel and successful plan of fishing afforded no small amusement to the guests whom the Marquis of Abergavenny had invited, and greatly astonished the keepers, who had never seen such a system before, and had armed themselves with bill-hooks to keep the voracious looking birds at arms length. Too much cannot be said of Captain Salvin as a master of cormorants, and also the falcon, which ancient sport he still very successfully practices.

THE HISTORY OF IRENE.

years old, after which he bred her to his stallion Gray Eagle. Mr. Keller says "Minnie could trot in 2:35 almost any time while he owned her with very little preparation." Mr. Samuel Wilson, of the Abbey Hotel Township Line Road, near Philadelphia, bought this gray filly (now called Irene) at the sale after Mr. Canavan's death in 1872. He always called her Lucy J. Canavan. She never appeared in public while he owned her. He recently sold her to Mr. Michael Goodin, of Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia, at a price for these times and he is now sole owner of this mare. She is another forcible illustration of the fact, that is from well-developed trotting speed on both sides that he may more reasonably expect a speedy result than from pedigree alone, as so many theorists have seen fit to contend for in the ten years past."

SINGULAR CAPTURE OF A FISH.

A few evenings ago, as a young son of Mr. R. McDougall, of Galt, was enjoying a quiet sail on the Grand River, he was startled by something heavy falling into his boat, where it lay kicking about quite lively. For a moment or two the boatman was startled at the unexpected nature of the visit; but a glance at his visitor showed him that it was a very fine black bass which had thus unceremoniously committed suicide. The prize was conveyed home when it was found to weigh within a trifle of two pounds. The fish had undoubtedly risen at a fly, and had, in its endeavors to secure its supper, leaped so high out of the water as to fall in the boat.—Reporter.

BOAT DUELLING ON THE PASSAIC.

On the 5th, 6th, and 7th of September the members of the Social Turn Verein will go up the river and engage in their popular sport, boat duelling. In these contests each boat has two men, one to do the rowing, the other to stand at the stern of the boat armed with a long heavy stock about eight feet in length, padded like a boxing glove at the end, with which the two who come together in boats endeavor to unship each other, in other words to tumble each other overboard, making tilts like the knights of old on horseback.

WOMEN AND DEVILS.

Old Winston was a negro preacher in Virginia, and his ideas of theology and human nature were often very original. A gentleman thus accosted the old gentleman one Sunday morning:

"Winston, I understand you believe every woman has seven devils. How can you prove it?"

"Well, sah, did you never read in de Bible how seven dabbles were cast out'er Mary Magdalin?"

"Oh, yes! I've read that."

"Did you ever hear of 'em bein' cast out of any oder woman, sah?"

"No, I never did."

"Well, den, all de oders got 'em yet yet."

Horse Notes.

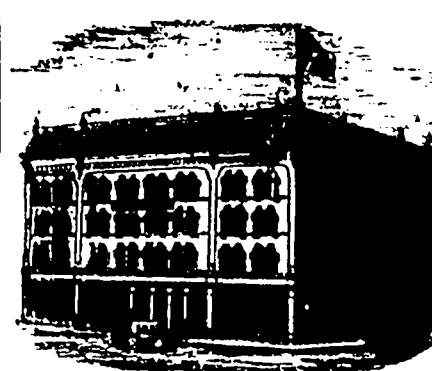
DEATH OF A VETERINARIAN.—We regret to announce the death of Dr. Charles C. Grice, the oldest veterinary surgeon of New York. He graduated from the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, London, in 1826, and been in active practice in New York since 1830.

SUSIE.—The handsome little chestnut mare Susie, having gone amiss, has been sold to Mr. J. H. Batchelor (owner of John H.) for \$2,000. Susie was a game little mare; she had a record of 2:27.

TROTTER STALLION FOR AUSTRALIA.—Mr. H. O. Rogers, of San Francisco, Cal., recently purchased the brown trotting stallion Frank Medley, Jr., 9 years old. Patchen and Morgan stock, for Geo. Hull, of Sydney, Australia. Price paid \$3,000.

SALE OF THOMAS JEFFERSON.—Thomas Jefferson, "the Black Whirlwind of the East," was recently sold by his owner, W. B. Smith, to J. Hart Welch, of Hartford. The exact price paid for the stallion is unknown, as the horse and the Jeffersons stables on Farmington avenue, Hartford, were sold in a bunch. Mr. John Woodbridge, of Hartford, purchased the trotting mare Lady Sheridan.

PEDIGREE OF VERSAILLES GIRL.—She was sired by Swift's Stephen A. Douglas, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam black mare Nancy, by a horse from Montreal, Canada, said to be Tippecanoe; was bred by me; foaled May 1, 1869; now owned by Parker & Frost. I make this statement for the purpose of having it corrected in your next issue as regards pedigree. Yours, D. N. PARKER.



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