Miscellaneous.

A DUEL TO-THE DEATH.

FOUR MEN DEAD WITHIN FIVE MINUTES IN THE STREETS OF A KENTUCKY TOWN.

A letter from Richmond, Ky., gives the particulars of the terrible affray in that town a few days since, in which four young men lost their lives. The correspondent writes:—

The terrible shooting affray last evening has been the principal topic here to-day. Jasper Maupin was a member of a large and wealthy family living a few miles east of her. The family numbers in all its branches perhaps thirty or more men noted for their horses and hounds, their love of fox-hunting, and for their utter indifference to danger when attacked or their honor called to question. John Burnam, a constable of Glade township, that portion of the county where the Maupins lived was a typical Kentuckian. In person, tall, broadshouldered, handsome, quick on the trigger, but unfortunately quarrelsome, and indeed, it is said, rather fond of killing people. His history is marked by a number of desperate crimes, including the murder of two men, one of them it is said, in cold blood, and other conduct which marked him as a man to be feared and dreaded. In January last a quarrel sprang up between Burnam and Jasper Maupin, which resulted in the shooting of Burnam five times by Maupin. Yesterday the trial of Maupin was to have occurred, and Burnam, partially recovered from his wounds, was in town, evidentally with the determination of having revenge upon Maupin. He was backed by four of his friends, the principal of whom were Kit Ballard and William Corneilson, while Maupin was backed by his friends, armed with heavy revolvers, and determined upon the extermination of the other or death to themselves.

The parties first met in the corriders of the court house and revolvers were drawn on both sides, but by the intervention of friends they were induced to refrain from shooting. After the adjournment of the court, however, Burnam, accompanied by his friends, stationed himself on the sidewalk, near a livery stable, where Maupin must pass to get to his horse. The Maupins, seeing the action, consulted a moment, when Jasper, putting his hand upon his revolver, started boldly along the sidewalk in the direction of the stable. His backers, many of whom were already mounted, stopped about fifty feet away to watch the result.

Maupin walked quietly down the street till he got opposite and nearly past Burnam, still having his hand on his revolver, and looking back as he passed, when suddenly Burnam drew a heavy revolver from under his coat, and stepping quickly toward Maupin, without saying a word, placed the muzzle nearly against his forehead, and, before Maupin could draw, fired. The ball entered the brain, and Maupin fell to the sidewalk, dying. Then Maupin's friends opened fire from the corner, jumping from their horses, and rushing toward the party. Lee Maupin ran toward Burnam, and levelling his revolver fired. Burnam fell dead upon the sidewalk, his feet resting upon those of his victim, and the blood flowing from his mouth and wounds in his head. Lee Maupin, not yet content with his revenge on his brother's murderer, rushed again to the body of his victim, and stooping over it, sent another ball through his head, and was followed in this act by another of the Maupin family.

At the same time the others had opened fire on Cornelison and Ballard, who both received shots through the head, and, staggering a few steps, fell dying. The example of Lee Maupin was followed by his fellows, who deliberately approached their victims while they were dying, sending the heavy balls from their pistols through their heads. Then, there being no more of the friends of the vanquished party remaining alive, the carnage ceased. The brothers of the wounded Maupin gathered about the dying man, and, still grasping the instruments of death in hands red with the blood of his murderer, kissed his pale face and wept like children. Then he was carried into a store near by, but expired in a few minutes. Then they turned again their attention to his murderers, and finding them, too, dead, sheathed their revolvers and quietly gave themselves up to the sheriff. Those left in charge were Lee, Joe, Brock and Brutus Maupin, Neal Gooch, Wm. Gooch and Wm. Terrill, and of these only Lee and Brutus Maupin and Wm. Gooch were held after the inquest to-day.

Jasper Maupin was about twenty-four years old. He received one shot over the right eye, passing through the brain.

John Burnam was about thirty-one years old. He received one shot about the left eyebrow, passing through the brain, two through the right shoulder, one behind the right ear and one in the right hand.

Wm. Cornelison was about 35 years old. He received one wound in the right breast, passing out under the left shoulder blade, and one shot in the back of the right arm, about five inches below the shoulder blade.

Kit Ballard was about twenty-nine years old. He received one shot in the cheek and one in the temple, one in the back, ranging through the heart, and one in the right rear hip.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was: "Jasper Maupin was killed by a pistol shot from the hand of John Burnam. Burnam, Cornelison and Ballard came to their deaths by pistol shots from the hands of Lee Maupin, Brutus Maupin, and William Gooch." The grand jury have the case now."

THE CONGO RIVER.

Thanks to Stanley's pluck and energy, the well founded belief that Livingstone's Lualaba was no other than the Congo has now been fully justified; and henceforth the Congo must rank with the three or four great rivers of the globe. It is to Africa what the Amazon is to South America, the Mississippi to North America, the Yang-tse-Kiang to Asia. It certainly exceeds the Nile in volume, and possibly also in area of drainage. Rising in the upland north of the Lake Nyassa, it flows northerly through the great interior basin of Africa, until it reaches a point about the second degree of north Latitude (long. 24° E.) when it serves to the westward, thence southwestward until it approaches the coast. Where Livingstone was stopped, the Lualaba was a noble stream from 2,000 to 6,000 yards wide; after making the great bend near the Equator, it develops into a still broader stream, from two to ten miles wide, choked with islands. At the cataracts, where the river breaks through the coast mountains, the stream narrows 500 yards or less; then spread out into a broad stream from two to four miles wide with a current flowing about three miles an hour. The volume of water discharged is enormous; Captain Tuckey's estimate—2,000,000 cubic feet a minute—is probably not far from the truth. At its mouth the Congo is a thousand feet deep, and the water has been found to be perfectly fresh nine miles from its coast. For forty miles out the sea is perceptibly freshened by the vast volume of fresh water poured into it. The tide is felt as far as the first cataract, 140 miles up the river. In its lower course the river spreads out into extensive swamps covered with mangrove and palm trees.

The first successful explorer of the lower Congo was Captain Tuckey, who ascended the river to a considerable distance above the cataracts, when he was forced to turn back. His belief was that the Congo drained some large lakes north of the equator, and was a continuation of the Niger.

The next to reach the cataract was Captain Hunt, of the British steamer "Alecto," in 1857. Six years later Captain Burton attained the same point. In 1872 Lieutenant Granby's expedition for the relief of Livingstone ascended still further, but was recalled in consequence of Livingstone's death. Cameron's failure to descend the river is fresh in the memory of all. He was forced to take a more southerly course to the coast by the opposition of the cannibal tribes, through whose territory Stanley's progress was a continuous battle. The German expedition under Captain Von Homeyer, which started in 1875 to explore the Lower Congo to prepare the way for German colonization, will probably be heard through Stanley, when details are received of his hazardous yet successful journey. One important point in connection with the future of the Congo is already apparent; Cameron's scheme for the development of the Great Interior Basin by means of steam navigation is likely to be long delayed. The great cataracts near the equator, not less than those near the coast, must even present serious obstructions to commercial development of the interior.—*Scientific American.*

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—Those who assail the Prince of Wales are soundly taken to task by the editor of "Truth" in a long and earnest article, in the course of which the habits of the Heir Apparent are referred to as follows: "He is fond of field sports and rides well to hounds, whilst he shares with the humblest of his future subjects that fondness for racing which is one of our national characteristics. He is equally at home on the ocean as in the hunting-field and at the covert side, and he is a bold and successful yachtsman. When in London he is, like his ancestor George III., a great patron of theatres, and so singularly is he in unison with theatre-goers, that managers are very anxious to know his real opinion of a new play, for what pleases him is almost certain to please the public. In Norfolk, where he has purchased an estate, he leads the life of a country gentleman, talks learnedly with his neighbors about crops, has strong opinions respecting the merits of different breeds of sheep and cattle, and is never so happy as when he has carried off a prize at an agricultural meeting. There he mixes, almost as a private gentleman with squires and farmers, and as his popularity in the country where he resides and where he is so well known is unbounded, amongst high and low, it is only reasonable to suppose that it is merited, for the severest censors of princes are those who come in habitual contact with them."

MOSAICS.

HEART DEATHS.

Hearts oft die bitter deaths before
The breath is breathed away,
And number weary twilights o'er
Ere the last evening gray.

I've sometimes looked on closed eyes
And folded hands of snow,
And said, "She was no sacrifice,
The heart went long ago."

O blessed death that makes our bed
Beneath the daisies deep!
O mocking life when hearts have fled,
And eyes must watch and weep!

—*Adelaide Proctor.*

"AFTER A WHILE."

"After a while?" What hope has "after a while?" It cannot bring back the lost;—and does memory ever die? "After a while" has not given me back my friends.

"After a while" has not taught me to forget them; or make me more patient in my waiting. "After a while" I know death will come to us all—and then there will be no more heartache, but I cannot see that there is any comfort in, "After a while," except beyond the grave.

—*Augusta Evans Wilson.*

How can that be right which seemeth wrong?

The right lies latent in what may be called the wrong.

The most beautiful things come to us sometimes shadowed in a mantle of darkness, and it is this darkness we call wrong. Out of the darkest clouds comes the intensest light—the lightning flash. Out of the dark night comes the gentle dews to refresh the earth; out of the stagnant, muddy water comes the loveliest, sweetest flowers; out of affliction comes a softening and purification of our lives; out of wrong actions come chastisement, that humbles and beautifies our existence. Out of what seems to us the greatest wrong often comes the greatest good.

There's not a fibre in my trembling frame
That does not vibrate when thy steps draw near,
There's not a pulse that throbs not when I hear
Thy voice, thy breathing, nay thy very name.
When thou art with me every sense seems chill,
And all I am, or know, or feel is thee;
My soul grows feint, my veins run highest flame
And my bewildered spirit seems to swim
In eddying whirls of passions, dizzily.

—*Frances Kemble Butler.*

☞ A correspondent of a medical journal offers the following as a new cure for consumption:—Put a dozen whole lemons in cold water, and boil them soft (not too soft), roll and squeeze until all the juice is extracted, sweeten the juice enough to be palatable, and then drink. Use as many as a dozen a day. Should they cause pain or looseness of the bowels, lessen the quantity and use five or six a day until better, and then begin and use a dozen a again. By the time you have five or six dozen you will begin to gain strength and have an appetite. Of course as you get better you need not use so many. Follow these directions, and we know that you will never regret it if there is any help for you. Only keep it up faithfully.

☞ A female at eighteen wants five trunks when she travels. At fifty she can get along with a bottle of cold tea in her reticule.

☞ Mr. William H. Vanderbilt holds over $100,000,000 of the Canada Southern railway bonds, and over $10,000,000 of the stock of the company.

☞ More cheering reports have been received from the famine stricken regions of British India. It is believed that the tide has been turned and that comparative prosperity will soon be re-established.

☞ Sweet oil rubbed on the skin is said to be a sure antidote for ivy poison.

PIANOFORTE & ORGAN DEPOT,

COR. UNION and CHARLOTTE STS., ...ST. JOHN, N. B.

We take much pleasure in informing our friends in Nova Scotia that WE escaped the terrible conflagration which recently destroyed the greater part of our city, and that we are prepared to supply them with

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

on our usual favorable terms.

We have a large stock of

STANDARD PIANOFORTES

and are receiving every week new and beautiful styles of

CABINET ORGANS

Parties applying to us in person, or by direct correspondence will be supplied at

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THE PETRIFYING SILICATE PAINT,

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For House, Ship and General Use, Indoors and Out.

And in all Colors.

Manufactured by the SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, having no chemical action on Iron and other Metals; will stand any degree of heat without blistering—1 cwt. being nearly equal in bulk, and doing the work of 2 cwt. Lead Paints.

Artificial Stone Paint, { For preserving Wood, Zinc, and other Buildings, giving them the appearance of White or Bath Stone, &c.

DAMP WALLS, DAMP CHURCHES, &c.
Cured by the PETRIFYING LIQUID, at a cost of about 2d. per square yard.

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In Wooden Ships, Railway Sleepers, Beams and House Timbers, and General Iron and Wood Work.
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Every article for the Trade at lowest prices.

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Agent for Nova Scotia—HUGH FRASER, BRIDGETOWN.

ALSO—CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE,

Refined Scotch and Sweedish IRON.

BLISTER, CAULKING, TYRE, CAST DRILL STEEL

ALSO:—Canada Horse Shoe Nails.
Boiled and Raw Paint Oil, Best Quality.

☞ Now in Stock: ☜

A Quantity of the Silicate Paints,

(Different Colors) prepared for all kinds of House and Ship Painting, also for all kinds of Iron Work and Machinery. The Anti-Fouling Paint, for Ships' Bottoms, is an article highly recommended as a complete protection against Worms, &c., and will not foul. It leaves a Hard, Smooth Surface like Glass. All orders promptly attended to, and every information given on application to the agent.

Bidgetown, July 19th, 1876. 6m n15 HUGH FRASER.

NOTICE.—A Complete Set of the West India and United States Charts for sale Cheap, together with a lot of NAUTICAL BOOKS, &c. Also, First Class EXTANT all will be sold low for Cash. H. F.

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.
jy y

White & Titus,

WILL RESUME BUSINESS IN A FEW DAYS, AT

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SOUTH SIDE UNION STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

GOODS ARRIVING DAILY

June 22nd, '77 n11tf

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL.

The following NEW GOODS opened to-day:

COLORED Hamburgs and Laces for Trimming, Grass Cloth Dress Materials, New Braids, Trimmings and Wool Fringes, New Umbrellas and Sunshades, New Frillings for the neck in enormous varieties, New Slipper Patterns and Working Canvas, New Regattas and Prints, and a large variety of other Goods, making the largest and most complete assortment in the city.

AT OUR USUAL LOW PRICES.

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3 and 4 Market Square, ... St. John N. B.
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ADAM YOUNG,

38, 40 & 42 WATER ST.

and 143 Prince William St. St. John, N. B.,

Manufacturer of

Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves,

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Marbleized Slate Mantle Pieces,

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Register Grates.

A large assortment of the above Goods always on hand, at the lowest possible prices. Catalogues on application.

August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

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Different sizes and styles promptly and Neatly printed at this office
☞ Call and inspect samples ☜

Cheapest Yet.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

Brussels, from	$1.05
Tapestry, "	.95
Wool, "	.90
Union, "	.60
5-4 Felt, "	.63
Floor Oil Cloths,	50c.
Stair " "	10c.
Mats and Rugs	55c to $1.00

LACE CURTAINS, from $2.00 set; CURTAIN NET and MUSLIN, from 14 cts.

WHOLESALE ORDERS
—FOR—
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Confectionery, Biscuits, &c.,
promptly executed. Call and see samples!

J. W. WHITMAN.
Lawrencetown, June 20th, '77.

Granulated Sugar.

100 BBLS. Granulated Sugar. Landing Ex "Riverside."
GEORGE S. DE FOREST,
11 South wharf.
St. John, July 18, 1877.

ALMON & MacINTOSH,

BANKERS and BROKERS.

—TO—

INVESTMENTS

Made in best Securities, Stocks, Bonds, &c.

Interest allowed on deposits subject to cheque.

Exchange bought and sold.

166 Hollis Street,
ly n27 HALIFAX, N. S.

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WE WANT reliable, energetic canvassing agents in every town in the Dominion for the new "Illustrated History of the Dominion of Canada." This work is truly magnificent, containing over 2,000 double column quarto pages, and over 300 superb full page engravings. The work is published in Parts, on a plan which insures its welcome to every English reading family. To energetic young men or ladies, who are willing to work, we will guarantee a permanent position for two years, and GOOD PAY! Don't fail to write for our private terms, sample pages, etc. This is a grand opportunity for school teachers to make more than double their salaries without interfering with their professional duties. The work is being manufactured at a cost of over $20,000 for the literary, artistic and mechanical work of producing the plates, by the old well-known, reliable Lovell Printing and Publishing Co., of Montreal. All letters from agents must be addressed to the Publishers general agents as follows:—

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28 and 30 St. Francis Xavier Street,
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Fall and Winter Clothing.

JUST RECEIVED from one of the Best Clothing Establishments in the Dominion, a large stock of MEN & BOY'S CLOTHING, Consisting of Overcoats & Reefers, in BLACK, BROWN, BLUE & DRAB. ULSTERS, SUITS of the most FASHIONABLE MAKE and MATERIAL, DRESS COATS, PANTS & VEST to MATCH in great variety. Heavy Working Pants.

Customers will find the above stock as well assorted in style, make and size, as any in the County.

All of which will be sold at the *smallest possible profit.* TERMS:—Positively 3 months.

J. W. TOMLINSON.
Lawrencetown, August 27th, 1877.

G. W. STUART,

Produce Commission Merchant,

HALIFAX, N. S.

THIS old and well-known stand is situated in the most favourable part of the city, for the sale of produce of all kinds, being large and commodious having ample room for storage, if necessary.

The subscriber with past experience and strict attention to business, feels confident he cannot fail to give satisfaction to all who favor him with their patronage. All goods are carefully handled and carried on spring waggons. All charges moderate—in no case more than 5 per cent. commission charged. Prompt returns. Any reference required, given. All correspondence promptly answered. The smallest consignments receive a full share of attention.

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Colonial Market, Halifax, N. S.

THE BANKRUPT

STOCK!

—OF THE—

Estate of Lansdowne & Martin

HAVING been purchased by MAGEE BROTHERS is now being sold at

BANKRUPT PRICES!

and will be continued until May 1st, 1877, at the

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,

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Visitors to St. John will find superior advantages offered for procuring

CHEAP DRY GOODS

at this establishment Fresh importations are being constantly received from Europe and the United States to keep the Stock well assorted, and are sold at

COST PRICES.

MAGEE BROTHERS.
St. JOHN, N. B., May 1st, 1876. y

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Scythes,
Patent Snaths,
2 & 3 Bow Hay Rakes,
Manchester Scythe Stones,
COSSIT'S NEW MODEL
Buckeye Mowing Machine,
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with PATENT IMPROVED HORSE-DUMPING LEVER.

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In all the Latest Styles.

MOURNING BONNETS

made from Superior Water-proof Crape.

New silks, New flowers, New Laces, New Feathers, New Frillings.

Bonnets and Hats

trimmed to order on the Premise by an experienced Milliner.

T. A. GAVAZA & SONS.
Annapolis, May 30th, 1877. n6 tf

NOTICE TO SHOE DEALERS.

WE beg to announce that owing to the large increase in our business, we have been compelled to lease the large and commodious Brick Building of Wm. Peter's, 240 Union street, where with increased facilities for manufacturing purposes, we will in future be better prepared to meet the wants of our customers and the trade generally in the manufacture of

Mens' Larrigans and Shoe Pacs, Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Childrens' Slippers of all kinds,—a specialty; also, Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Newport Ties, battoned and buckled, Walking Shoes in various qualities and finish. VINCENT & McFATE,
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Importers and Dealers,

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Prince William St. ..... ST. JOHN, N. B.
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How Lost! How Restored!

☞ We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical and permanent cure* (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically.*

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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One GOOD ACTIVE AGENT WANTED in every township to introduce the Victor Butter Worker, Sample Machine free to Agents. Price $6.00, $7.00 and $8.00 each. One Million to be sold in the Dominion. Apply early with stamp, for agents circular, to the

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VISITING CARDS.

Neatly executed at the office of this paper.

Miscellaneous.

HOW GARMENTS ARE NAMED.

There are many words, indicating particular fabrics, which have so passed into familiar language that they no longer suggest any special significance, except as a trade mark of quality. But the etymology of the subject is, nevertheless, interesting. Most person giving a thought to the matter would instantly recognize the meaning of Mechlin, Alecon, Brussels, and Chantally lace; why one shawl is called a Paisley and another a Cashmere; that Holland was originally manufactured by the Dutch; and that the Fex cap carries with it local significance. The materials known in commerce as Circassian, Cyprus, Coburg, and damask equally explain themselves; and, though in a totally different manner, such fashions as those of Wellington and Blucher boots, Mackintosh and Chesterfield coats, and Spencers. But why is a shirt front properly called a dickey? Why are poplins so named? Why blankets as the covering of a bed? Or silk, or shawl, or jerkin, or maud or cravat? It is when we fall amid these shadows of learning that the etymologists enjoy their Walpurgis dance of guesses. Thus with blankets. There are said to have been three brothers of that name at Worcester, who invented the coverlet, so called, and in confirmation, it is pointed out not far from the antique city, is still a locality known as the Blanquets. On the other hand, Bristol claims them among her mediæval citizens, though, for all that, they may have been Worcestershire as well. The coarse woollens of their fabricating appear to have been eagerly adopted by the peasantry as a substitute for hempen cloth; then soldiers, sportsmen and travellers found them useful; next they were laid on the stump bedsteads of the time, and a blue blanket became a Masonic banner. This may confidently be reckoned among things not quite universally known. As to poplin, it was invented in a papal territory, though by a Huguenot, and thence called papaline, which account we may as well credit, seeing that no other is at hand. Silk may be a Greek, a Persian, an Avalic, a Tartar, or a Chinese appellation, since the lexicographers and other eruditionists might be quoted in favor of each language; but concerning shawl there is only a single doubt, between a translation from a Persian word and the town of Shawl, in Beloochistan, whence it may possibly have been derived, and which was formerly famous for the manufacture. This must not be confounded with the celebrated shawl of Leybourne. A maud is a Scotch plaid, christened after a Scottish Queen, daughter of Malcolm and wife of Henry the first. Jerkin may be from the Anglo-Saxon cyrtellian, which good authorities aver to be the diminutive of cyrtel, a coat, a presumption more rational than that which traces it to the vulgarism of Little Jerry, which is also claimed for jacket. But now we reach a formidable mystery. Whence came the name of cravat? Was it first worn by a Croat cavalier? Because it is almost the sole suggestion of the learned. Concerning collars, there used to be a sort worn in Germany which were nick named Valer-modern, or father murderer, from the legend of a student who returned from the University with such a stiff pair that, on embracing his parents, they cut his throat. There are many testimonies to suicides—tight-lacing, to wit—caused by vanity in dress; but we think this the only case of assassination on record. In the general glossary, cardinals, capuchins, and mantillas tell their own story, though the old-fashioned berthas do not, and the renowned *chapeau de paille,* which so harmonized with the beauty of the Churchills of the last century, would be equally explicit had it been a straw hat at all.—*Bazaar.*

A SINGULAR ACCIDENT.

A singular accident occurred in Bangor, Me., a short time since. A little boy walked out of the rear door of a small boarding-house at the foot of Union street, and went in between two buildings, which are only about 9 inches apart at one end, and very much less at the other, until he wedged himself in so that he could not move either way. His mother discovered where he was but could not get to him. His sister, about 12 years old, went up stairs and attempted to go down to his assistance; she got down so she could reach him, but at this point she slipped and was so fastened that it was impossible for her to move. A large crowd congregated, but it was found impossible for any one to get in between the buildings, and the children were obliged to remain in their uncomfortable quarters until a place about three feet square had been sawed out of the side of the house, when they were released.

BUILDING OPERATIONS IN ST. JOHN.—The number of buildings now going up in St. John is about 700, of which 300 are of brick, counting each store as one building. The number of wooden houses more or less finished or under way is about 400. Of this number one third may be counted as ells or small buildings occupying the rear of lots. The wooden houses generally are two or three stories with flat, gravel roofs and are better than those which were burnt.—*Telegraph.*

The "Journal of Chemistry" says that hot alum water is the best insect destroyer known. Put the alum into hot water and let it boil till the alum is dissolved; then apply it hot with a brush to all cracks, closets, bedsteads and other places where any insects are found. Ants, bed-bugs, cockroaches and creeping things are killed by it, while it has no danger of poisoning the family or injuring property.

— The engineers of the British Channel tunnel, M M. Palier and Lapparent in a report upon the soundings which they have taken during the last eighteen months, say that there is no reason for anticipating any geological difficulties in the way of carrying on the work.

— The erection of the new Hotel de Ville at Paris is to cost £860,000, and that sum does not include the furnishing and interior decoration.

☞ Hamburger tea contains 32 parts of senna leaves, 16 of manna, 8 of coriander, and 1 of tartaric acid, ground up together.

Jokers' Corner.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

We had been out to the graveyard to bury Mrs. Pidgeon, and we were riding home in the carriage with the bereaved widower. While he sopped his eyes with his handkerchief, he told us about her.

"In one respect I never saw her equal. She was a manager. I've knowed that woman that's lying out there in the tomb to take an old pair of my trousers and cut them up for the boys. She'd make a splendid suit of clothes for both of them out of them old pants, get out stuff enough for a coat for the baby, and a cap for Johnny and have some left over for rag carpets besides making kandkerchiefs out of the pockets and a bustle for herself out of the other linings.

Give her any old garment, and it was as good as a gold mine. Why, she'd take a worn out sock and make a brand new overcoat out of it, I do believe. She had a turn for that kind of economy. There's one of my shirts that I bought in 1847, still going about making itself useful as winder curtains and pantalettes and plenty of other things.

Only last July our gridiron gave out, and she took it apart, and in two hours it was rigged on the side of the house as a splendid lightning rod, all except what she had made into a poker and an ice pick. Ingenious? Why, she kept our family in buttons and whistles out of the ham bones she saved, and she made fifteen princely chicken coops out of her old hoop skirts, and a pig pen out of her used up corset bones.

She never wasted a solitary thing. Let a cat die around our house, and the first thing you knew Mary Jane'd have a muff, and a set of furs, and I'd begin to find mince pies on the dinner table. She'd stuff a feather-bed with the feathers that she'd got off of one little bit of a rooster, and she'd even utilize the roaches in the kitchen so's they run the churn—had a machine she invented for the purpose. I've seen her cook potato parings so's you'd think they were canvas back duck, and she had a way of doctoring up shavings so's the pig'd eat 'em and grow fat on 'em.

I believe that woman could a built a four story hotel if you'd a given her a pine board; or a steamboat out of a wash-boiler; and the very last thing she said to me was to bury her in the garden, so's she'd be useful down below there, helping to shove up the cabbages. I'll never see her like again."

I don't believe he will, either.

AN ORIENTAL INCIDENT.

The Russo-Turkish war revives an old story. A Turkish and a Russian officer once fell into a dispute as to the superiority in discipline of their respective soldiers.

"I can prove to you on the spot," said the Russian, "how perfectly our men are trained." And he called his orderly.

"Ivan!"

"Sir."

"Go to Mehemet's, buy me a pound of tobacco, and come back at once."

The soldier saluted, turned on his heel and went out.

"Now," said the Russian officer, taking out his watch, "my orderly is walking straight to the next corner, where he must turn—now he is turning—now he is opposite the white mosque—now he is crossing the maydan—now he is at Mehemet's—now he is buying the tobacco—now he is coming back—now he is on the block below us—now he is at the door—now"—and the Russian called out—

"Ivan!"

"Sir."

"Where's the tobacco?"

"Here, sir."

The Turkish officer, showing no sign of surprise at the precision of this Russo-bacco movement, promptly broke out, "Ho! ho! my soldier can do that every day in the week," and he called—

"Muchtar!"

"Sir."

"Go to Ali Effendi's and see that you bring me a pound of tobacco. My pipe is empty. Instantly, sir."

Following the tactics of the Russian officer, the Turk pulled out his watch and went on—

"Now Mucktar is in the street; now he is passing the *palpooch* bazaar; now it is noon and he is saying his prayers; now he is drinking at the stone fountain; now Ali Effendi hails him and asks about my health; now Muchtar is paying for the tobacco; now he is coming back by another way; now he is at the door, now"—

"Muchtar!" shouted the officer.

"Sir."

"Where is my tobacco?"

"*I haven't found my shoes yet!*"—*N. Y. Observer.*

A LAST KICK.

In the first division, second corps, we had a mule noted for his wonderful kicking powers. In fact, he was ready to give any one a kick, upon all occasions. On the road to Richmond he got his leg broken in a bridge and was taken out of the team and shot, and was to all appearances dead, when a soldier ran up, seized the mule by the tail, and exclaimed:

"Now kick!"

And the mule, having just one kick, let him have it, breaking the soldier's jaw and sent him rolling in the ditch. The soldier never heard the last of being kicked by a dead mule.

The origin of the cucumber is thus accounted for: A seraph was sick with the colic one day, and weeping, leaned over the moon; the tears, as they fell, floated lightly away on the gossamer pinions of June; but one, as it drifted along in the damp, sank wearily down to the earth; as trembling it lay, 'twas embraced by a cramp, and the cucumber blushed into birth.

A thirsty toper, in a bar room, flung down his sixpence and then filled his glass to the brim with whiskey. "Hold on!" exclaimed the bartender, in apparent astonishment, "there is a chromo goes with that drink!" and tearing off a portion of the end of a cigar box, he politely handed it across the counter.