

BEAN HICKMAN AND CANADA BILL.

Canada Bill one time was passing through Washington on his way to New York after a successful gambling trip on the steamboats of the Western and Southern rivers. The thought struck him that he would stop and see Bean Hickman the great wag, then world-famous as a clever trickster. The two sports met on the steps of the huge marble Capitol. Hickman had been pointed out to Canada Bill by a boot-black.

"Is your name Hickman, pard?" inquired Bill, extending his hand.

"The same, sir. Whose hand might I have the honor of pressing?" returned Hickman, thinking that his new acquaintance was a newly arrived Western Member of Congress.

"The hand you grasp, pard," responded Bill, "is one generally known as being more able to deal cleverly than fairly, I like yourself, am one of society's razor stroppers. I am—"

"Canada Bill, by gum!"

"Snake the number-two-times—for I'm glad to meet you, Hickman."

"How long are you going to stop in town?"

"Stopped off expressively to make your acquaintance."

"Are you known in this city?"

"No."

"Then I'll turn you to good account. How much money have you to venture on a sure thing?"

"Got \$6,000."

"With you?"

"Right here, and Canada Bill pulled forth two huge rolls of bills.

"How would you like to turn that into \$12,000 within the next three days?"

"Name the job, and I'm your man."

"Sh! We'll take a drink," and Hickman led the monte-tosser into the card-room of a fashionable sample-room.

The next day a genteel, solemn-looking man entered the gentlemen's parlors at Willard's Hotel, which were filled with Senators, Congressmen and office-seekers and holders of all grades. He carried a small note book in his hand, and as he approached each group he would bow and say:

"Gentlemen, I am collecting money for a widow lady and her three children. They belong to a once proud but now cast-down family. If you will aid them please ask no further questions, but give what you see fit."

In the entire hotel the gentlemanly beggar only received three donations of twenty-five cents each. The others waved him apparently aside, while some plainly told him he was an imposter. Before leaving, he said quietly to the three gentlemen who had given him money:

"This will be repaid you tenfold to-morrow evening, at this hour."

He then took the address of each, asking them to not fail to be in the parlor next evening to get their money, and cautioning them to speak to no one of his promise—that he was Sir Orlando Matterson, president of the Royal London Society for the Encouragement of Benevolence.

As a matter of course, before he had got a block away from the hotel everyone knew all that he had said and done, and all considered him some crazy fanatic. Then a report got about that he was an immensely rich but insane English nobleman, who spent yearly hundreds of thousands in seeking those out who were willing to lend aid to the needy, and in rewarding them afterwards, so that, according to his cracked brain, the cause of charity might be in a general way accelerated.

The next evening he came again, asking alms, and everyone was on the lookout for him. He first singled out the three gentlemen who had given him twenty-five cents each, and very quietly passed each an envelope containing \$2.50, and a small card, upon which was printed: "Give and you shall receive." "Cast your bread on the waters and it shall be returned to you tenfold." Remember the example of Sir Orlando Matterson, as you journey through life."

Sir Orlando Matterson took \$75 in donations from the house that night, and it was noticeable that those whom his example had thus quickened were very careful that he should have their correct address. The same result followed in each of the scores of hotels and sample-rooms which he had initiated on the night before. The third night he, with a solemn face, returned to each donor of the previous night the exact tenfold promised.

"It would be a joy which I would consider cheaply purchased," said he confidently to a dozen gentlemen, "if at the cost of half a million dollars I could teach the citizens of this beautiful city to be thoroughly generous to the poor."

This night he was like the ticket-seller at the railroad depot. One, two, five, ten, and even twenty dollar bills were shoved at him on all sides, so great had been the awakening in the awe of benevolence which the example of Sir Orlando Matterson had aroused. A benign

PHYSICAL EDUCATION AMONG THE GREEKS.

The nature of ancient weapons and the use of heavy defensive armor made the development of physical force a subject of national importance, but military efficiency was by no means the exclusive object of gymnastic exercises. The law of Lycurgus provided free training schools for the thorough physical education of both sexes, and cautious parents against giving their daughters in marriage before they had attained the prescribed degree of proficiency in certain exercises, which were less ornamental and probably less popular than what we call calisthenics. Greek physicians, too, prescribed a course of athletic sports against various complaints, and had invented a special curriculum of gymnastics, which, as Elian assures us, never failed to cure obesity. When the increase of wealth and culture threatened to affect the manly spirit of the Hellenic race, physical education was taken in hand by the public authorities in almost every Grecian city, and the best statesmen at Athens, Thebes, and Corinth, emulated the Spartan legislator in founding palaestrae, gymnasia, and international race-courses, and devising measures for popularizing these institutions. Four different localities—Olympia, Corinth, Nemea, and the Dionysian race-course near Athens—were consecrated to the "Panhellenic games," at which the athletes of all the Grecian tribes of Europe and Asia met for a trial of strength at intervals varying from six months to four years, the latter being the period of the great Olympic games which formed the basis of ancient chronology. The honour of being crowned in the presence of an assembled nation would alone have sufficed to enlist the competition of all able-bodied men of a glory-loving race, but many additional inducements made the Olympic championship the day-dream of youth and manhood, and served to increase the ardor of gymnastic emulation. The victors of the Isthmian and Nemean games were exempt from taxation, became the idols of their native towns, were secured against the vicissitudes of fortune and the wants of old age, by a liberally endowed annuity fund, and enjoyed all the advantages and immunities of the privileged classes.—Dr. F. L. Oswald.

A PERSIAN DOCTOR.

M. Flaudin, in his narrative of a residence in Persia, relates a curious incident which occurred when he was at Isfahan. "The Persian servant of a European had been stung by a scorpion, and his master wished to apply ammonia, the usual remedy in such cases, but the man refused and ran off to the bazaar. When he returned he said he was cured, and appeared to be so. The European, rather surprised at this most instantaneous cure, questioned him, and found that he had been to a dervish, who enjoyed great reputation in such cases. This dervish, he said, after examining the wound and uttering a few words, had several times lightly touched it with a little iron blade. Still more astonished at the remedy than the cure, the European desired to see the instrument by which the latter was said to have been effected. At the cost of a small piastre he was allowed to have it for a few minutes in his possession. After a careful examination, finding nothing extraordinary in the instrument, he made up his mind that the cure was a mere trick, that the dervish was an imposter; that the scorpion's sting had not penetrated and that his servant had been more frightened than hurt. He threw the blade contemptuously on the table, when to his great surprise, he beheld it attach itself strongly to a knife. The quack's instrument was simply a magnet. But what power had the loadstone over venom? This was very odd; incredulity was at a nonplus, and yet the man stung by the scorpion was cured, and he who had cured him was in great renown at Isfahan for the treatment of that sort of wound. I relate these facts without comment. Who knows if science will not one day discover something as yet unknown to it, but practised by the Persians? Have not savages remedies composed of the juice of plants, of whose existence European science is ignorant?"

AILMENTS OF FOWLS.

In the first place says a correspondent of the Rocky Mountain Husbandman, I hold that a fowl well cared for will not get sick, and when she does it is better to look for the cause, and you will then generally find the cure. Mismanagement in most cases is the trouble.

1st. Hens, non sitters, do not need any crowding to make them lay. They should rather be held back for health. Many times they are crowded with warm food and pepper, even though moulting, and fall under the pressure—lay themselves to death.

2nd. Sitters or those predisposed to fat, are

DISSECTION OF McWHIRTER'S LEGS.

With the consent of the St. Louis Jockey Club, Lieutenant-governor Bruckmeyer caused the remains of the unfortunate McWhirter to be disinterred, and the injured limbs dissected by Dr. Louis Bauer, who gives the following as the result of his investigation: "The injuries in both legs bear great similarity. There are large rents in the skin of both, through which the lower ends of the leg-bone protruded four or five inches inwardly. The capsule of each of the ankle-joints was torn, and with it the adjoining nerves and blood-vessels. Only in one of the legs had the large tendon been torn. The tissues in the immediate neighborhood were filled and discolored with clotted blood. It will thus be seen that the injury consisted in what the surgeons call a complicated dislocation of ankle-joint in both forelegs. From these facts the doctor infers that the right leg, in which the tendon was torn, and upon which both the velocity and weight were principally spent, was the first injured. Evidently a false step taken outside the axis of the limb by which the heel was unduly depressed, caused first the rupture of the tendon, whilst the weight alone subsequently gave rise to the rent of both the skin and capsule, whereupon the dislocation of the joint was the inevitable consequence. As soon as the first leg was injured, the horse was forced to throw his whole weight on the other limb, which, under the effort, produced the same displacement without additional injury to the tendons. A minute examination did not disclose any pre-existing disease or weakness in the parts concerned or any fracture of the bones. The bones protruding through the skin after the dislocation had, of course, pierced the soil of the track at each leap of the horse, and the soil still adhering to them showed the depth to which they had entered the ground."

HEIGHT AND WEIGHT.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF HUMAN LENGTH, BREADTH AND THICKNESS.

By Dr. Duncan.

You ask a very practical question—"How much should a person of given height weight—is there a standard between height and weight?" A healthy child, male or female, grows in length by more than one-half its size during the first two years; it increases from 50 cent. (19.685 inches) to about 75 cent. (31.10 inches). It triples or quadruples its weight; that is to say, it weighs 8 to 4 kil. at birth (equals 7½ to 10 pounds); 10 kil. (25 lbs.) in the first year; 12 kil. (30 lbs.) in the second.

"On the average, a child (from 6 months to 8 years) grows in length about 6 cent. each year (equal 2.4622 inches); the weight of the body goes on increasing to the 8th year, rising in boys to 20 kil. (50 lbs.) and in girls to 19 kil. (47½ lbs.). From this age (8 years) until puberty, boys increase in height 55 cent. (2.165 feet), each year, reaching at the age of 12 years, a height of 188 cent. (over 4.52 feet), and girls 185 cent. (4.421 feet), on the average. Boys gain about 2 kil. (5 lbs.) in weight per year, girls a little more, so that in the 12th year children of both sexes weigh on the average about 80 kil. (75 lbs.)

"From 18 to 20 years, youths grow some 80 cent. (11.8 inches), girls 20 cent. (7.8 inches). The increase of weight is even more rapid than before, reaching 58 kil. (145 lbs.) in boys 18 years old, and in girls of the same age 51 kil. (127½ lbs.)

"In the 25th year, the man 168 cent. (over 5½ feet) in height, and weighs 68 kil. (157½ lbs.), while the woman is 157 cent. (5.15 feet) in height, and weighs 58 kil. (127½ lbs.). Man in the 40th year attains his maximum weight, 68.6 kil. (159 lbs.), and then begins to lose flesh. Women continue to grow heavier, reaching about 66 kil. (140 lbs.), until the 50th year. Between 45 and 60, men become more corpulent and women rapidly grow older, in both, the size of the body diminishes." (Wagner.)

It is desirable for all persons, whether suffering in health or otherwise, to know as near as possible what the normal weight should be. We are indebted to the late Dr. Hutchinson for weighing alone 2,600 men at various ages. There is, indeed, an obvious relation between the height and weight he pertinaciously weighed and measured; starting with the height and weight of the

the saddle in Lancet, his entry, Rammy being out of condition. Mr. Tobin rode Little Mac, Mr. Bray was on Daisy Deen, Mr. R. Peters bestrode Edith, and Mr. Jenkins, riding at underweight, put Woodstock to his mettle. Daigasian, as the horse should be called, took the lead from the first, and, although handicapped by fourteen pounds over the weight on Lancet, he won at his ease in 1.56½, Lancet second, Woodstock third, the others shut out at a distance of forty yards. By this time rumors had passed about that Daigasian was an old racer, and there were some severe comments about the horse being allowed to start. Mr. Tobin drew out, but Lancet started in the second heat and was beaten by the stranger in 2.01½. The time was very poor, but it was much too good to give the other competitors a show, and, although the horse was rightly named at the post, he was not properly designated at the pool stand, and his \$500 winnings out of the box, the losers claim, were obtained by trick and device, and they were not alone in their view.

BATTLE BETWEEN HYENAS.

In the St. Louis, Mo., fair grounds, on the 14th inst., a desperate fight took place between two large hyenas. The Fair Association had but recently purchased a striped female hyena and being short of space the trial was made of admitting in the same cage a spotted male hyena. The two untamable animals at first seemed to agree very well together, and got along very well for over a week. On that morning the keepers were attracted by a terrible noise from the cage. The two animals were engaged in a death struggle. The spotted animal had the advantage in the fight, and his strong jaws were closed together like a vise upon the hind quarter of the other, while the latter, seeking in vain a hold equally effective, was shrieking and growling horribly in its struggles. A keeper secured a hickory club, an ugly weapon pointed with a blunt ironfork, and used for hurling into the cages the pieces of flesh given the animals for food, and, thus armed, passed through the cages of the tigers and leopards, and entered boldly into the one where the two hyenas were fighting. Watching his opportunity, he delivered a terrific blow with his club fairly upon the head of the spotted animal. The brute's jaws relaxed a little, and another blow loosened them thoroughly, stunning the beast. The striped hyena escaped through the open door into an adjoining cage, and the man followed. The fight was at an end. The striped hyena is seriously wounded.

DEATH OF THE SCOTTISH GIANT.

William Campbell, for the past few months landlord of a public-house called the Duke of Wellington, at High Bridge, Newcastle, Eng., died May 26, aged a little more than twenty-two years, he having been born at Glasgow, Scotland, April 2, 1836. The cause of his death was thought to be congestion of the lungs. He settled in Newcastle only in November last. Although his father was 6 feet 2 inches high, he was of average weight, while his mother was rather under the usual weight of women, yet the subject of our sketch stood in his stockings 6 feet 8½ inches high and weighed 728 pounds. He measured 96 inches around his shoulders 78 round his chest, 47 round his thigh, and 85 round the calf of his leg, weighing 56 pounds at nine months, while at 10 years his avoirdupois had increased to 262 pounds, and continued to develop until immediately before his final illness. Campbell was educated as a printer, but was compelled to give up that occupation on account of his huge size. He took exercise regularly, and subsisted upon ordinary fare. He has been exhibited in public as a curiosity, visiting all of the principal places in England Ireland, Scotland, Wales, and France, and for a time prior to his death in Egyptian Hall, London. His remains were interred in Jesmond Cemetery, Newcastle, May 27, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators. The funeral procession was headed by a brass band, followed by the Shakespeare Lodge of the Royal Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes, of which deceased had been a member, the remains, five mourning coaches, and a number of cabs. The windows and house-tops of the buildings, as well as the streets on the way to the cemetery, were densely crowded with people, it being

somewhere to warm. Meadows insisted on continuing the journey on horse, and drove forward Knox jumped out of the wagon and ran off into the woods. Meadows pursued him, and compelled him to return and get into the wagon again and drove on. He got as far as Mr. Peetel's—Green Grant's old place—with him Mrs. Peetel had observed Meadows driving slowly along the road, and knowing he had gone to fetch the sick man home, went out to the gate to make inquiry. When Meadows drove up and stopped, to her inquiry he said he believed Jim Knox was dying. He lay stretched helpless on the bottom of the wagon, and after it had stopped only gasped a few times and died, apparently freezing to death, last Friday, with a thermometer at near 90 deg. Mercur.

A HORSE CASE

At the June Sessions of the County of Oxford a horse warranty case was tried. It occupied the attention of the court for the better part of two days. The following report is clipped from the Woodstock Sentinel:—

PATTERSON vs. McKAY.—This case was one which excited a good deal of interest in Woodstock and neighborhood. The plaintiff was Mr. T. C. Patterson, and the defendant was Mr. McKAY, of Woodstock. On the 4th of November, 1876, the defendant sold the plaintiff a horse for \$150. On the following Friday the horse was delivered at the plaintiff's stable near Eastwood. Two days afterwards (on Sunday) the horse was returned to the defendant's stable and a note with it from plaintiff, stating that the horse was unsound and asking the price of it to be refunded, in the meantime the horse's tail having been "banged." The horse was at once sent back by defendant, and for eleven months was kept by plaintiff, being used all the time by one of his employees as a riding horse. He was then sent with a number of others to England and being unsound, as was alleged, for a horse was sold by auction at Lutterham for £200. The plaintiff alleged that the horse had been warranted by defendant, and that he proved to be a pronounced roarer, in proof of which he produced several witnesses. The plaintiff denied having given any warranty, merely stating at time of sale that the horse was sound so far as he knew, and brought several witnesses to prove that at the time he disposed of him he was not a roarer and had never shown any signs of unsoundness. The plaintiff showed that the expense of taking the horse to England had been \$166. This added to what he paid for him made \$300. He claimed the difference between this and what he got for him, £86 sterling. Verdict for plaintiff for \$200 and costs. Ball, Q. C., for pliff, Beard, Q. C., and J. W. Nesbitt for deft.

FOX HUNTING INCIDENTS

The late hunting season in England will be remembered as one of the most open on record. The longest stoppage, from November last to the middle of April, did not exceed five days, and both horses and hounds have well earned a rest in the long summer grass. Looking back upon the results of the season, there are many incidents which have occurred which are worth remembering. The Barlow hounds, for example, had a run after a hare which lasted the unsoundable time of five hours, while the Lyneders, a Northumberland pack, were kept going four hours by an old dog fox, whom they finally slaughtered. A discussion took place about the middle of the season with regard to the weight to which foxes attain. Mr. Tom Farrington, a veteran sportsman and agriculturist, obtained possession of one which was shot by the Lyneders, which, on being scaled, bumped down to 100 pounds. This he considered a most unusual weight, but it was subsequently shown that in some districts foxes frequently reached twenty pounds, and two were killed during the season by the Wellbrook hounds scaling nineteen and a quarter and twenty pounds. Another point which cropped up was whether a bound refusee and shows signs of disgust and shame to chase a bitch fox while suckling her cubs. An instance was given of an old fox bound starting a vixen in a piece of woodland where a litter of young were known to be. The bound certainly followed the fox, but in the slowest and most careful manner possible, his tail being lowered, and the vixen trotting along quite leisurely a short distance in front of him. The fox stopped every minute to bark at him and the woman was called away as if he had been calling a mouse. It was suggested that the vixen being in an altered condition, owing to lactation, did not give off scent or if so of an entirely different nature to that usual with the vulpine race, and this view seems to have been the view taken by most of those who took part in the discussion. As a proof of this, it was stated that although a fox with suckling cubs had been caught by hounds, they became as if afterwards as they had eaten a shark in this case.