Miscellaneous.

THE FAMINE IN CHINA.

A correspondent writing from Shanghai under date of July 26th, says:—

* * * By June 2nd we find the famine had taken possession of the province of Shansi, and on that date the Governor memorializes the throne, setting forth that on account of drought the people have no food "and the land has come to resound with the lamentations of the famine-stricken multitude," who, after the sale of their houses, land, children, and having exhausted their supplies of roots and bark, and even the wild herb being entirely consumed, the "people manufacture pellets of earth, mingled with stone ground into powder, and eat it, and the answer of the paternal Government is, "It is noted." But China's cup of sorrow was not yet full, so as a fitting adjunct to the horrors of famine and the plague, vast swarms of locusts appeared, and invaded not only the famine district in which moderate rains had admitted the planting of some portion of the region, but also adjoining provinces, which up to then had been the source of supplies for their afflicted neighbors.

We hear in July from one of the French *padres*, who, writing from Sinklu under date of May 24th, says:—

"These poor famished people have been goaded to become cruel among themselves and against those most dear to them. Alas! how many fathers of families who lived honorably committed suicide in order to avoid the ignominity of begging, all their families following such dreadful example. How many woe-stricken women, wives, sisters, and daughters, were sold by their fathers, brothers and husbands to unknown people! And, therefore, in many places are seldom to be seen any women, especially young ones. In a village where I went to distribute relief, all the women except two were old ones, and all the children of both sexes had been sold."

From the official register of this one district, we learn that over one hundred thousand persons had already been sold, principly females.

From all official source we hear of yet another affliction showered upon the sufferers, for the wheat crop, although abundant in some regions, has been greatly injured "by locusts and hailstones." So by July we find poor China contending against, floods, famine, civil and border war, plague, locusts, and destruction by the elements.

After a little while the prospect appeared to brighten, and we began to congratulate ourselves that the very liberal assistance rendered by foreigners had materially aided to put an end to the national distress. How fallacious were our expectations we were to learn all too soon. It was the delusive calm of the "inner circle" the awful stillness before the bursting of the storm cloud. First came fitful gusts of sorrowful information regarding lack of rain and crops in peril, and then in regular order, like distress guns from a sinking ship, came news of blighted harvests, drought, locusts, want, beggary, pestilence and famine!—threatening the five great northern provinces of Chihli, Shansi, Hegau, Shensi, and Shantung, the latter having never recovered from her last affliction. The situation was frightful, and made doubly so by the certain knowledge that were the aid a hundredfold that which might be reasonably expected, it would be too late to save millions of sufferers for lack of the means of transportation, many of the districts in need lying in or beyond the mountains, with hardly a decent post-road, much less a railway, in all the wide land; and the only draught animals, camels and donkeys, totally inadequate for the service. By the first of January of this year the old, old stories—that chill the heart each time, no matter how often they be told—began to arrive. Fifty thousand refugees about Tientsin, and the new famine three months old. "Much of the Government grain that should have arrived a full six weeks before is now shut out by a barrier of ice." In two weeks the number of refugees has reached 100,000 at Tientsin. Rev. Mr. Richards writes from Shansi that the famine is "far more extensive" and the suffering much greater than it was at Shantung. The Governor of Shansi reports the death rate at 1,000 a day. Mr. Richards announces the frightful fact that the sufferers have resorted to cannibalism and that their children are boiled and eaten. On the 7th of January a fire broke out in one of the relief yards at Tientsin, the gate keeper of which locked the gate and ran away, and the awful spectacle was presented of 2,000 starving women and children burned to death. Then we hear from Tai-Yuen Fu in January, direct from the noble Richards. "The names of eight or nine millions are down for relief" in the four provinces; these are the accessible ones, but what of the starving millions beyond the mountains? It is no longer a hidden secret; the slaughter of the innocents for food or the sharing with the dogs of the human carrion that lines the high roads "increases," says the native High Commissioner, "beyond all efforts for interment."

Again Shantung is heard from and if the province ever needed help it would seem to be now. On April 4th, we read that "the famine increased daily; no rain has fallen and the ground is dry as a bone. The distracted mothers, unable to still the hopeless, unanswered cries of their children, expend their last effort in burying them alive to stop their moaning and ending their miseries." Many villages present the same appearance, as if a rebel horde had devasted them. As a Chinaman remarked, "where only a short time ago one heard in passing along, the barking of dogs and the singing of children at play, now all is hushed and still"—the dogs eaten and the people too weak to laugh and sing, or to do aught but pray for food or speedy death. Here is what one of the distributors writes of the condition:—"Up to the present time the people contented themselves with eating those who had died, but now they kill the living in order to have them for food. Husbands eat their wives, parents eat their sons and daughters, and children eat their parents." Women and girls are sold at less than $2 a piece, and human flesh is offered for sale in the markets. Writes another:—"A mother, after having with her husband eaten their little boy, six years old, whom they had themselves killed, prepared also to cut the throat of their little daughter, eight years old. The little girl began to weep at the sight of the fatal knife, and the neighbors who heard her arrived just in time to save her life. (Note by Pere Aymeri—"Sometimes parents, so they may not be themselves the horrible executors of their children, agree with other parents—I will kill his child for him, and he shall kill mine.) It is the same same story of all the provinces, and bodies of men combine to attack the smaller hamlets, not to rob them of treasure or seek revenge for wrongs inflicted. Literally and truly they go about as wolves "seeking whom they may devour." It would be possible were it requisite to continue this chapter of horrors existing in these five provinces almost indefinitely, for only a half is told, and that half is weak and tame as compared to the actual facts, but the particulars of the latest reports are so revolting that it is inexpedient to further their publicity. The wildest imaginations never pictured atrocities or sufferings equal to the scenes so common now throughout the famine region, and what the future has in store for them who can say? These are not reminiscences of the past, but faithful statements of what is and must be the condition of China for months to come, for a brighter immediate future is looked for.

GIRLS OF TO-DAY.

It is indubitable that the girl's idea of marriage has of late years greatly changed, says the New York "Home Journal," and the change has been produced in part by what she sees, and in part by what she reads. We entertain no doubt that the female novelists who have followed in the wake of the late George Laurence have materially modified the ideal of a suitable lover as entertained by many of their sex. "Ouida," Miss Broughton, Miss Annie Thomas and others have accustomed them to ferocious lovers—but we will not waste our time in repeating a description of the physical peculiarities of the Adonis of the period, according to the standard of the female three-volume novels. Everybody knows the sort of hero, half-Ajax, half-Paris, of their monotonous pages. Grown-up people may smile at such absurdities, but girls are very impressionable, and when once they have adopted such an ideal it is not easy to expel it from their minds. The person hardly exists in real life; the nearest approach to it being any or every unprincipled man who is prepared to make "fierce love" to any fool he meets. Obviously this is not a condition of things

FAVORABLE TO MARRIAGE;

for while it makes girls more prompt, indeed eager, to flirt, it indisposes them to appreciate attentions of a more delicate but practical kind. So much for the change produced in the ideals of women by what they read. The transformation is completed by what they see. While silly novels tell them that a lover, to be worth anything, must rail against heaven and bite the grass with his teeth, the whole arrangement of society keeps daily telling them that a husband is no good at all unless he has a great deal of money. During the last 20 years the practice of luxurious self-indulgence has crept on apace. We are assured that trade is bad, and that everybody is poor. We can only reply, "Circumspice!" Splendor and spending are still the order of the day, and households vie with each other in the race of ostentation. People whose home is in the country must have a house in town. People who live in town must be able to take a house in the country, or a house at the seaside, whenever they feel inclined to have a chance. Extravagance, not economy, is the standard of domestic happiness at present in fashion. It is not a girl's ideal, when she marries, that she should stay at home; but, on the contary, that she should leave it perpetually. In a word, if you get at the heart of a great many girls, you discover that their ideal of life is that it should be one continual "spree."—*Boston Sunday Herald.*

BOW BELLS.

For some time past this famous peal of bells, one of the finest, if not the finest, in the city of London, has been undergoing examination in the public interest, and before long the familiar chimes which captivated or consoled a Whittington, and have since charmed many more from time immemorial, will ring out as before. The Church of St. Mary-le-Bow, which, if not originally a Roman temple, as generally believed, was one of the earliest churches built by our Norman conquerors, has been destroyed more than once by fire and storm. It was at one time garrisoned and besieged, and was afterwards the scene of an assassination. It was first mentioned as a Christian church in the reign of William the Conquerer. Stow says it was first in the city built on arches of stone, and that it was, therefore, called St. Mary de Arcubus, or the Bow, although he elsewhere says, but with less apparent probability, that it took its name from certain stone arches supporting a lantern on the top of the tower. By the way, the Court of Arches was formerly held in this church, and derived its name from that circumstance. During the reign of William Rufus, the roof of the church was blown off by the wind, and four of the rafters were driven into the ground with such violence that, although they were each twenty-six feet long, little more than four feet of their length was visible, the ground in the neighborhood being then a mere fen. About 100 years after this even a tumult of a serious nature occurred in the city, which led to the assault upon the church before alluded to. The ringleader was William Fitz Osbert, surnamed Longbeard, who was almost worshipped by the lower orders on account of his exertions as a professed advocate of the poor against the oppressions of the rich An attempt being made to seize him he took refuge in Bow steeple, together with various followers, and being well provided with ammunition and provision was able for a long time to defy the authorities. In order to drive him out, the steeple was fired. This had the desired effect; the rioters were made prisoners, and, after a hasty trial, were hanged at the Elms, in Smithfield, at that time the usual place of execution.' It appears that Fitz Osbert did not lose his reputation among the people with his life, for it is said that after his death vast numbers of persons resorted to Smithfield, expecting that miracles would be performed, and that they carried away as holy relics pieces of the earth on which his blood had fallen.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against buying or negotiating a certain Note of Hand drawn in favor of GEORGE MOIR, of Farmington, dated on, or about the 1st of July last, due in six months from date, for the sum of thirty-five dollars. Not having received value, I shall resist payment of the same.
ELLA BALLENTINE.
Victoria, Vale, Aug. 12th, 1878.

NOTICE.

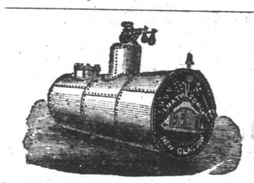
ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of SAMUEL T. NEILEY, Esquire, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
L. S. MORSE, BURTON D. NEILY, } Executors.
Bridgetown, April 30th, 1878. 6m t26

Established 1814.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
Will offer at their
New Warehouse, Prince Wm. St.,
On or about the 15th MARCH, a perfectly
New and Extensive Stock
—OF—
DRY GOODS
in all the Departments.
ALSO:
A Very Large Stock of
Groceries,
To which they would call the attention of the Trede.
☞ Special Inducements offered to CASH purchases.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers wish to call the attention of the Public to their
SPRING IMPORTATIONS,
consisting of
Boots and Shoes, Tweeds and Cloths of all kinds, Crockery, Groceries, Timothy, Clover and Garden Seeds.
Also, they would call the attention of
BUILDERS
to their Stock of
Nails of all kinds, Paint, Oil, Glass, Putty, Zinc, Tarred, and Sheathing Paper, Locks, Knobs, Hinges, &c.
Also, CARRIAGE STOCK
consisting of
Spokes, Rims, Bent S. Backs and Rails, Enameled Cloth, Enameled Leather and Dasher Leather, with a varied stock of
SHELF HARDWARE of all kinds.
FLOUR AND MEAL
always on hand. The above will be sold low for Cash.
BEALES & DODGE.
Middleton, April 28th, '77



I. MATHESON & CO.,
ENGINEERS
—AND—
BOILER MAKERS,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
Manufacturers of PORTABLE & STATIONARY
Engines and Boilers.
☞ Every description of FITTINGS for above kept in Stock, viz:—
Steam Pumps, Steam Pipe, Steam and Water Guages, Brass Cocks and Valves, Oil and Tallow Cups.
dec5'76 n34 tf

NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY.

A gentleman, having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure. He will be happy to forward the particulars to any sufferer on receipt of a stamp and directed envelope. Address J. T. SKWELL, Esq., Lisburn House, Fulham, London, England.

1878. } STOCK for {1878.
Spring Trade
now complete at
CONNOLLY'S
CENTRAL BOOK STORE.
Extra Fine Stationery!
Bank, Post, Parchment, Cream Laid, Ruled, Plain and Water Lined.
ENVELOPES in Great Variety.
FASHIONABLE STATIONERY,
in handsome boxes—64 varieties to select from,
BLANK BOOKS, in Every Binding,
NEW NOVA SCOTIA SERIES OF
SCHOOL BOOKS.
Cheapest and best Series now in use, and every article used in the School Room, for sale low. Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags—all sizes and qualities, Taylor's, Carter's and Stephens' Celebrated Inks, Lead Pencils of every stamp, Room paper, Green paper and Paper shades.
Wholesale and Retail.
THOMAS P. CONNOLLY,
Cor. Granville and George Sts., Halifax, N. S.
may23 '77 1y n19.

MORSE & PARKER,
Barristers-at-Law,
Solicitors, Conveyancers,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC.
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER.
Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. 1y

GILBERT'S LANE
DYE WORKS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
IT is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dying to make them look as good as new. *Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemens' Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c, &c,* dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.
AGENTS.—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, Miss WRIGHT, Millinery and Dry Goods.
may '76 A. L. LAW.

SPECIAL NOTICE!
IN order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that, we have added to our extensive
Slipper and Larrigan Factory
the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of
Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's
BOOTS AND SHOES
in all the leading styles.
By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.
Vincent & McFate,
240 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

CARD.
G. T. BOHAKER,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.,
Middleton, Annapolis Co., N. S.
n4 6m t29

FLOUR.
300 BBLS. FLOUR just received, including the well known brands of:—

Gilt Edge,	Star,
White Pigeon,	Manna,
Major,	Milford,
Avalanche,	Middleton,
Clarksburg,	Rosewood.

J. & W. F. HARRISON,
30 1y Portland Bridge, St. John, N.B.

Bags, Bags, Bags!
We have now on hand a large invoice of
Paper Bags,
direct from the Paper Mill, made to our order.
The stock comprises all sizes used by the trade viz:—¼lb, ½lb, 1lb, 2lb, 3lb, 4lb, 5lb, 6lb, 7lb, 8lb, 9lb, 10lb, 12lb, 14lb, 16lb, 18lb, 20lb, 25lb, 30lb, 35lb.
Store Keepers supplied at
LOWER PRICES
than they can import them. Send in your orders.
SANCTON & PIPER.
Monitor Office, Bridgetown, Jan. 23rd, 1878.

New Stock!
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Crockeryware,
AT LOW PRICES, to suit the times.
FRED. LEAVITT.
Lawrencetown, Nov. 7th, '77 y

KNOW THYSELF
By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.
HEAL THYSELF

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
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S. Dennison,
Queen St.,
Bridgetown,
Has now completed his Spring Stock of
DRY GOODS,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Ready-made Clothing, &c.,
to which he invites the inspection of the General Public. In the
GROCERY DEPARTMENT
will be found all articles usually in use. In addition to the above I have a stock of
Crockeryware.
Farming Utensils,
Paints'
Paint Oil,
Flour,
Meal,
Zinc,
Oilcloths, &c.
All of which will be sold to meet the hard times.
S. DENNISON.
Bridgetown, May 15th, 1878. n4 y

SPRING STOCK.
New Goods.
LOWEST PRICES.
WE have re-stocked all our retail Departments with a large stock of
NEW SPRING GOODS,
of British and Foreign Manufacture, personally selected by our Mr. ALLISON, and have much pleasure in offering them to our friends and the general public as
Extra Good Value.
All goods marked and sold at LOWEST CASH PRICES.
No Discount! No Second Prices!
Manchester, Robertson & Allison.
St. John, N. B.

Dental Notice.
Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,
WOULD respectfully informs his friends that he is now in
BRIDGETOWN,
to fill engagements previously made, persons requiring his professional services will please not delay.
Jan. 10th '77. n36

BETTER STILL
THE Subscribers have lately received per "Atwood":—
100 bbls. Choice Flour.
100 do. K. D. Corn Meal, "Gold Drop,"
100 Bags Fresh Graham Meal,
50 " Cracked Corn.
Arrived to-day per "T. B. Harris," direct from Mills:—200 bbls Flour, "Mistletoe," "White Eagle," and "Avalanche." Also in stock—50 Boxes Layer Raisins, do. ½ boxes. "Porto Rico" Sugars, Teas, Biscuits, Spices, &c. Salt, coarse and fine, Pickled, Dry and Smoked fish. A few casks of Kerosene, by cask 25 cents. Agent for Higgins, Crow & Co's. Confectionery.
RANDALL, HIGGINS & CO.,
Opposite Railway Station.
Annapolis, Jan. 16th, 1877.

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S
STANDARD
Nail, Shoe & Tack Works.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1849.
(Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.)
Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. ap10

GLASS! GLASS!
1000 Boxes GLASS, in all sizes, at cheap rates.
White Lead, Oils, Brushes,
Paper Hangings of all kinds,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL,
The trade supplied on reasonable terms at
22 *Germain St.....St. John, N. B.*
BLAKSLEE & WHITENECK.
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Queen St.,
Bridgetown,
September 27th, 1877.
JUST RECEIVED.
A Fresh Supply of
TEA & SUGAR,
Rankine's Celebrated
BISCUITS!
CONFECTIONERY, &c.
Also a lot of
LAYER RAISINS BY BOX OR RETAIL, VERY LOW.
MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK.
BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 26th, '77

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE AND SIMILAR MONOLITHS.

Cleopatra's Needle was raised to its position on the Thames embankment without a hitch. When the signal had been given the monolith began slowly to move on an iron axis, and with no apparent strain on any point, the giant block of stone gradually raised its head until at an angle of ten or fifteen degrees from the perpendicular it came to perfect rest, suspended on its centre of gravity. It was then easily moved into its proper place. Within the pedestal had been placed an earthenware jar containing Bibles in French and English, an Arabic Genesis, a Hebrew Pentateuch and a verse from the third chapter of St. John in 215 different languages. It has been pointed out that this enterprise is only the second instance since the time of the Roman Emperors of the transport of a colossal obelisk from the shores of Africa to any other part of the world. The first instance was the memorable enterprise of Louis Philippe in removing the Luxor monolith of Rameses II. to the centre of the Place de la Concorde in Paris. It was set on its pedestal on the 25th of October, 1836, in the presence of the king, the Royal Family and an immense concourse of people. Some sailors climbed to the top when it was firmly in place, and placed the tri-color there amid the shouts of the multitude below. When the obelisk at St. Peter's, in Rome, was set up in 1586 it required the joint labor of 1500 men and 140 horses, straining for a month at blocks, ropes and tackles. But in contrast with this, only a dozen men were working at the cranks in London the other day and they raised the obelisk in half an hour. There are only twelve colossal obelisks now standing on the face of the earth. Five are in Egypt, four in Rome and one each in Paris, London and Constantinople. It costs about £15,000 to remove Cleopatra's Needle to London and to set it up, but Louis Philippe's Government expended between £80,000 and £90,000 to secure theirs.

LARGE FAMILIES.

Some persons have given themselves a good deal of uneasiness lest from the paucity of children born to American parents of late years, the native race should die out. Certainly, the size of families, from whatever cause, has been greatly reduced in this country during the present generation. Where there used to be 8, 9 and 10 children, there are now not more than 2, 3, or 4 at most, 2 being what may be called the regular number. There are many exceptions, however, to this rule. A conspicuous exception is Mary, wife of William Austin, now a resident of Washington, who has had 44 children, only 11 of them born alive. She had twins 13 times and triplets 6 times. Her sister, Mrs. Carry Kinney, aged 43, has had 26 children, and her husband's sister has had 41 children, making a total of 111 for three women. This seems almost incredible, though the figures are vouched for. Mrs. Austin, a native of South Carolina, and reared in Tennesseee, is the daughter of John G. Klind, a printer. She was extremely loyal during the civil war, and rendered excellent service to the cause by nursing and administering to the sick and wounded in the Army of the Cumberland, often going on the fields and taking wounded soldiers from the front, where they had fallen. She is a regular physician, and has practiced for twenty-five years, having been one of the first women doctors in the country. She studied medicine in New Orleans under the well known Dr. Stone. She lost an eye while with the army in the valley of Virginia, received a medal for the able and fearless manner in which she had discharged her duty and was granted, likewise a regular commission. She is 54, of good proportions and apperance, and as may be inferred of vigorous constitution. Her husband was also in the Union Army, and must have been a gallant soldier, for he bears the marks of a score of serious wounds which would have killed any man less tough.—*New York Times.*

— One of the most unnexpected things a thorough explorer finds in both Western and Eastern Palestine is the number and high state of preservation of roads built during the Roman era. They were laid out on all main routes and were constructed so perfectly that in many sections they endure to-day as well as if finished not long ago. Nor do they exhibit a better than Oriental art alone, for in the matter of engineering they are high examples of scientific success. The country of Palestine was one of the most difficult sort to carry a system of roadways over, and yet its obstacles were surmounted with the least possible expenditure of labor. Every route was curbed on each side by lines of stones projecting from one to two feet above the surface of the soil; between these boundaries the avenue was paved; streams were crossed by bridges, whose style remains preserved alone in those of Italy to the present hour—as, for example, those of Venice; valleys were travered by viaducts; and causeways carried the line up or down mountain-sides, either by piers of masonry or in channels sufficently wide, cut out of living rock. Often zig-zags and steps were resorted to in climbing steep ascents. Whenever the streets passed over solid rock, the wear of chariot-wheels in the course of time made ruts, which remain to-day as plain aud deep as when the last car passed over, and which will remain forever as clear and permanent there. When Palestine shall be re opened by Christian civilization, these very Roman roads will be followed by modern routes, and many sections will scarcely require repair for commodious and easy travel.

— A young man made his appearance in Deadwood last week in a pair of white pants. He was promptly escorted to the cars, put on board of them, and an injunction placed upon him never to revisit the place. "We can stand a biled shirt, you know," a miner explained, "but when it comes to wearin' biled drawers we just make them git up and git."—*Andrews Bazaar.*

— An observing young gentleman of almost three years said, during a pause in the conversation; "Mrs. Jones, let your teeth down again."

A bright little girl who knows all about doll anatomy, on hearing that her grandma had broken her leg, wanted to know if the sawdust all came out of it.

Joker's Corner.

NOT A GOOD WITNESS.

A lawyer who was defending a case of assault and battery in the Police Court the other day was given to understand that he would secure a valuable witness in the person of a woman near where the "battery" had occurred, and he therefore made a call at the house and requested her to detail the circumstances.

'Well, sir,' she began, 'I sot right here, holding this 'ere baby on my lap, and I was singing: "Darling, I am growing old." The baby he was squalling great guns; my boy William was making up faces at himself in the glass, and the man what owns the house was trying to get in to tell us that if we didn't pay up we would be bounced.'

'Yes,' remarked the lawyer.

'Well, sir, all of a sudden I heard a rumpus on the street, and I pitched this 'ere young one on the bed, gave William a cuff on the ear, and ran to the window. Such a sight as I seed, sir!'

'Describe it, madam — describe the affair just as you saw it.'

'Well, sir, there was Mrs. Perkins, who never had half the husbands nor eddecashun I've had, sailing right by my door with a calico train four feet long, and never as much as looking at my house, though I lent her a summer squash and two onions only last night at dark!'

'And the fight?' queried the lawyer.

'Was there a fight, sir? If there was, I'm not to blame, sir. I did think at first I'd go out and put a new eyebrow on the old jade for putting on style over her betters; but William he got the tack hammer fast in his mouth just then, the baby kicked hisself off the bed, and she sailed out of sight around the corner. I'm an innocent woman, sir, and if I'm tooken up I'll sue for damages—the worst kind of damages, sir.'

THEM FEET.

From the Detroit Free Press.]

For half an hour before the circus opened yesterday an anxious-looking middle-aged man was observed walking around nervously as if he had a free ticket and was afraid the show was on the point of bursting up. When the ticket waggon opened he made a rush for it and bought a paste-board, but while on his way to the tent, ticket in hand, a woman dodged into the procession, seized his collar, and for half a minute the air seemed full of heels.

'Going to the circus, eh?' exclaimed the woman as she slammed him around. 'Sneaked out of the back way and made a bee-line for here, did you?'

'Let up on me—stop—for Heaven's sake! stop this disgraceful conduct!' he ejaculated, as he tried to keep her at arm's length.

'Gentleman,' she said to the crowd, as she held up one foot and then the other—'See them shoes? I've worn 'em better nor a year, and there hain't nothing left but heels and shoe-strings. All the children are just as bad off, and we don't have half enough to eat. That explains why I'm bouncing him—why I'll make his good for nothing heels break his good for nothing neck!'

They fell over a rope as she grasped him and in the confusion he broke away, leaving the ticket on the ground. A boy handed it to her, and wiping the mud off her nose with her apron she said:—

'I hain't seen no giraffes, nor clowns, nor snakes, nor hyenas for twenty-five years, and being this 'ere ticket is bought I'll walk in and view the gorgeousness, and the children shall come to night if I have to pawn the wash-tub to raise the money!'

The Whitehall *Times* didn't half finish that story about the trout in a gentleman's trout pond saving the life of a little girl who was accustomed to feed them and who had accidently fallen into the pond, by forming themselves into a solid body and supporting her in the water. We have later advices about it. The trout not only raised her to the surface but they took her on their shoulders and carried her up to the house, over half a mile, accross lots, being compelled to take down several fences in order to do it. When the father of the little girl came to the door in answer to the bell (rung by one of the trout), he discovered a lot of the trout rolling the child on an old salt barrel to get the water out of her. When she was finally resuscitated the trout united in giving three cheers, and declining to step into the house and take suthin', they trotted back to the pond. Why don't you finish a story when you begin it?—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

At a happy spot where a number of negroes reside, an old negro was heard calling out to his wife:—

'Manda, is you got dem chickens shut up in de smoke-house, like I told yer?'

'No; an' I like to know what's de matter wid you, dat you's so mighty tickler 'bout dem chickens all at once?' she replied.

'Nebber you mind, I know what's the matter, and dat's nuff till them chickens is housed. When I hears dat dem niggers ober dar in de next yard gwine to have a party to-morrow night, I wants to be shore dat my chickens dosen't tend it; you hear me?'

The chickens were at once locked up.

Why does lightning so rarely strike in the same place? Professor Wortman asked the new boy in the classing natural philosophy. 'Huh!' said the new boy, 'it never needs to.' And it is a little singular that nobody had thought of that reason before.

Ida Lewis, the Grace Darling of America, has had a baby. The way in which she rescues it from drowning itself in its wash-tub is one of those sights which make one long for the time when downtrodden woman shall pool her issues in the full view of tyranny and oppression.

'I can't hold this baby any longer,' called out the young husband and father, 'it's getting too heavy.' 'Pshaw, Edward,' replied a muffled voice from the other side of the room; 'you used to hold me for hours, and never complain, and baby is but as a feather compared to what I was.' 'I was a fool,' said Edward. And she was too sleepy to dispute him.