

superiority of the human intellect was to be found in the power of the human eye to restrain the ferocity of a wild animal. And s'posin' Johnson was to remark that that was all bosh, and you should declare that you could hold the savagest beast that was ever born if you could once fix your gaze on him. Well, then, s'posin' Johnson was to say he'd bet a hundred dollars he could bring a tame animal that you could not hold with your eye, and you was to take him up on t, and Johnson was to ask you to come down to settle the bet. You'd go, we'll say, and Johnson 'ud introduce a dog bigger'n any four dogs ought to be, and sick him on you, and he'd come at you like a sixteen-inch shell out of a h-witz-r, and you'd get skeery about it and try to hold the dog with your eye and couldn't. And s'posin' you'd suddenly conclude that maybe your kind of an eye wasn't calculated to hold that kind of a dog, and you'd suddenly conclude to break for a plum tree. You ketch my idea. Very well, then. Well, sir, s'posin' just as you got three feet up the tree Johnson's dog would grab you by the leg and hold on like a vice, shakin' you until you nearly lost your hold. And s'posin' Johnson was to stand there and holler, 'Fix your eye on him, Briggs!' and so on; and s'posin' he kept that dog on that leg until he made you swar to pay that b.t., and then at last had to pry the dog off with a r-d hot poker. S'posin' this, what I want to know is, couldn't you sue Johnson for damages?

A STARVED HORSE.

At Guelph last Tuesday a horse belonging to Mr. John Parks got loose with harness on it, and wandered along the back streets in the neighborhood of the Eramosa bridge in search of pastures green, and by some chance entered the cellar of the new Wellington Hotel stables, which are at present occupied by Mr. Caleb Chase to store his buggies in. Mr. Chase had just finished putting a lot of buggies into this place, and went over to Mr. A. McBean's hardware store and procured a padlock, which he affixed on coming back to the door of the stable, at the same time locking it. This he did without going into it, and thus the horse was confined. Mr. Parks at once searched for his missing animal, but could find no trace of it, and on Friday between 11 and 12 o'clock heard that a horse answering to the description of his equine was wandering around about four miles out in the country. Of course, he made preparations to have the missing horse found. But before he could send his men away on the search, Mr. Chase had just taken a customer into the stable to inspect some buggies, and was surprised at the sight of the lost animal. How it lived on stones and buggies for the three days and three nights is now the question discussed. He was carefully attended to and is now all right.

HELENA (MONTANA) TURF GOSSIP.

The directors of the Territorial Fair Association, to encourage the importation of fine stock into Montana, last Fall offered a purse of \$1,500 to be run for at the fair by thoroughbred stallions, the winner to remain in the Territory for a certain number of years. As no horse "walked off" with this rich purse last year, the directors offer the same this, and there is every probability that it will be "taken in," as several flyers have been imported for that purpose. There are now two thoroughbred stallions in training at the Fair Grounds. Mr. Baker has Sun Dance, a fine three-year-old chestnut colt, by War Dance, dam by imp. Knight of St. George. Sun Dance is a colt of fine size and form, and, with his rich pedigree, can't help but be a racehorse. Mr. Pemberton's four-year-old colt Turner, by Endorser, out of the renowned dam of racehorses, Nantun, by

and for aged dogs an addition of a small quantity of podophyllon (Kottas) is sometimes beneficial. The digestive organs of the dog are very sensitive, especially dogs which are deprived of their liberty. Gluttony often causes the dog much pain and his master much annoyance. The quality of the food and regularity in feeding is the best preventive. It is bad to confine pups on a chain; give them a yard, if ever so small. When several are together, the exercise they will take while playing will go a great way as a substitute for freedom. It is impossible to keep dogs healthy on insufficient exercise. Comfortable, well ventilated quarters, with plenty of exercise is worth multitudes of skillful cures. Many pups die from debility, the causes of the debility are numerous, but often through the digestion than otherwise. Castor oil and other purgatives are usually resorted to in such cases, but they only increase the debility and make matters worse, until the pup refuses all food; and unless food is forcibly administered through a tube or other means, the dog usually dies. In distemper, or the different forms of diarrhoea and other debilitating diseases, the strength must be kept up; which cannot be done unless sufficient food is properly digested. To stimulate the different organs of digestion in the dog, I know of no better agent than small and repeated doses of sulphate of quinine; large doses will irritate, rather than stimulate; while it stimulates digestion, it will not check the diarrhoea.

The following is the recipe I use: Tincture of capiscum, tincture of kino, tincture of camphor,—of each fz vi; tincture of opium, chloroform,—of each fz iv; simple syrup, fz xviii. Dose: Ten drops for every pound the dog weighs repeated after every evacuation of the bowels. Boiled milk sweetened and thickened with wheat flour, mutton broth, beef tea, eggs, and milk scalded, with sometimes a little wine, are easily digested. From two to six months is a critical period of puppyhood. Pups during the first month or two after weaning require the greatest care, the change of food and quarters must be attended with caution. The principal part of the feed of sporting dogs is corn meal; in warm weather it takes but a short time for mush to sour, and sour mush is poison to a dog. We cannot be too careful to keep all vessels perfectly clean; small particles of feed attached to the vessel from the day before, will sour the whole pot full. Buttermakers know how soon a spoonful of sour milk will sour a panful of sweet, and just as rapidly will a few particles of sour mush taint the entire fresh lot. At all times feed should be made fresh every twenty-four hours, and in warm weather it will sometimes spoil in half the time. An idea prevails that there is a greater mortality among mongrels. I think statistics would not substantiate the belief; for a high bred seldom dies, but its death is heralded from one end of the country to the other. I am of the opinion that if as strict an account was taken of the mongrel that the sheet would balance better. We should also bear in mind that the high bred dogs are often confined, which would cause an increase of deaths.

LARGE BEAR.—An immense bear was killed by a young man in the township of Gloucester. Its carcass was exposed for sale on the By Ward Market, Ottawa. The animal was caught in a heavy steel trap, which he succeeded in carrying off with him. On being overtaken he turned and growled at his pursuer, in a manner which clearly indicated that a nearer acquaintance was not to be tolerated. A well-aimed rifle bullet between the eye and ear speedily terminated his career, however. On being placed on the scales, the carcass brought down the beam at 350 lbs. It is reported that these animals are very numerous and raid frequently on the buckwheat fields on the Upper Gatineau.

interest in the work. Stephen C. Ames, the pioneer pisciculturist of this country says, with a good spring of half an inch of water one may raise all the trout he needs for his table with trifling expense. Dr. J. N. Slack, of New Jersey, regards pisciculture as no longer an experiment, but as a pursuit quite as certain as agriculture, and much more profitable. — From an Address before the Vermont Fish Culturist's Convention.

HOME FOR STRAY DOGS IN LONDON.

One of the many odd philanthropic institutions existing in London is the Temporary Home for Lost and Starving Dogs, situated at Battersea Park. The institution was founded sixteen years ago, by a Mrs. Tealby, who gave it not only substantial benefactions but the assistance of her continual attention. Since its organization the hospital has been the constant recipient of donations and legacies, often bestowed anonymously, but always, we may believe, by human lovers of man's most faithful companion among the brutes. The Marquis of Townshend is the President of the institution. The expenses of the establishment, including wages, food, medicine, printing, &c., average annually \$10,000, and over 3,000 dogs are sometimes received in a twelvemonth. No fee is paid for the delivery of a stray dog, as this would encourage the practice of fraud; but the kindly police convey to the home the lost and unfortunate animals found in their beat. Mr. Forney, who has written a sketch of the home, states that: "After being kept for three days, the keeper has power to dispose of the inmates of the home, either by death or sale; but they are usually kept in their pens for a week, and sometimes much longer. Prussic acid is used to poison them, which, by its almost instantaneous effect, is considered the most humane method. The home affords accommodations for 600 dogs, although there are not usually more than half that number. All brought in during one day are put into a double pen, with a yard for exercise, and small cells are provided for special cases, such as quarrelsome or afflicted dogs. It is a singular fact that, among thousands of dogs brought into the home, there has been no case of hydrophobia, which is attributable, no doubt, to the absence of excessive heat in this moderate climate."

TREATMENT OF SHYING HORSES.

Shying generally arises from timidity, but sometimes it is united with cunning, and induces the animal to assume a fear of some object for the sole purpose of finding an excuse for turning aside. The usual cause of shying is doubtless the presence of some object to which the horse has not been accustomed, and if he has not defective eyes, which render him short-sighted, it will be difficult to convince him of the innocent nature of the novel object. There are endless peculiarities in shying horses, some being dreadfully alarmed by one kind of object, which to others is not at all formidable. The best plan of treatment which can be adopted, is to take as little notice as possible of the shying and to be especially careful to show no fear at its recurrence when the "alarming" object appears in the distance. When the horse begins to show alarm—but not till then—the driver should speak encouragingly to him, and if necessary, with a severe tone, which may even be supported by the use of the whip if his onward progress cannot otherwise be maintained.

The principle which should be carried out is to adopt such measures as will get the horse to pass the object at which he shies, somehow or other, and this should be effected with as little violence as possible, always in a commanding and encouraging tone as soon as the purpose is gained. Nothing has so great a tendency to keep up the habit as the plan so common among ignorant grooms of chastising the shyer after he has passed the object of his alarm. If he can be persuaded to get quietly up to it, and examine it with his mazzle as well as with his eyes, great good will be effected, but this can seldom be done with moving vehicles, and heaps of stones or piles of sand are generally only alarming from defective vision, so that each time they assume a new phase to the active imagination of the timid animal. Punishing bits only make a high-couraged horse worse and the use of "overchecks" rarely, if ever, prove beneficial.

During the great revival of Mosley and Sankey at the Hippodrome, there were born at the Asiatic houses Jenny, at the Central Park, two cubs, named respectively after the great lions tams. The cubs were fine ones, and as Jenny had overleap and killed two litters before, it was determined by Mr. Calkin, the superintendent of animals, to take them from her. This he did, and got a small slut to nurse them, but the little fellows were so voracious that she couldn't furnish milk enough for them, and so a large slut had to be obtained. The canine mother took kindly to her adopted children, and furnished them nourishment until they were old enough to "chaw raw beef." The whelps have always been objects of attention at the Park, but more particularly since they have been in the cage in the animals' house. The young lions have both kept well, and ate their square meal daily, until the first part of last week, when Mosley began to show signs of illness. It was soon discovered that the little fellow was suffering from inflammation of the lungs and that he was past all hope. Sankey, the sweet howler, did all he could for him in the way of howling hymns, but it was no use. Mosley haunched in his chair, and to-day Sankey holds the fort alone, while the corpse of Mosley is in the hands of the taxidermist, to be stuffed for the Central Park museum.—N.Y. Herald.

TRAINING A MUSTANG.

A sale of unbroken Texas mustangs took place on Baronne street the other day, and young Whitmarsh, who rather prided himself on his riding, bought one. He thought it would be so pleasant to train him and teach him all sorts of little tricks; so he had him taken to Shering's stable, and instructed the hostlers to take good care of him, and to be gentle with him. After the mustang got gentle enough to permit his food to be put over an adjoining stall without trying to jump over there and kick the hostler to smithereens, Whitmarsh thought he would ride him. Accordingly he sent word around to the stable to have the horse ready for him at four o'clock that afternoon, and he appeared upon the scene promptly at that hour, dressed in a new riding suit gotten up expressly for the occasion. After several fruitless attempts to get on the mustang's back he at last succeeded in getting into the saddle and putting his feet into the stirrups, and then he said to the boys holding him "Let him go." They did let him go, and the first jump he made measured fourteen feet. He didn't stay where he struck long enough to say "seat," but shot out to one side about eight feet, and then made the bystanders wonder if the walking beam of a low pressure steamboat could go up and down as fast as that mustang. Then he went straight up in the air and landed on the ground stiff-legged, and the shock was so great that Whitmarsh thought the horse must have fallen from the roof of a house. Finding that failed, the horse ran for twenty or thirty yards as fast as he could go, and suddenly stopped stock still. Just at that moment Whitmarsh saw a friend with whom he had important business, and, not having time so discomfited in the usual way, went right over the mustang's head, and although the distance from the horse's back to the friend was twenty feet, Whitmarsh only lacked two feet of reaching him. They carried him home on a stretcher, and after ten hours' uncertainty, he gave proof he was alive by opening his eyes. As soon as he could speak he gave instructions to present the mustang to his worst enemy, a man who lived next door but one, and whose seven children were each provided with a tin trumpet. He don't take the same interest in horseback riding as formerly, and for the next six weeks his wife has no fear of his being out late at night.—New Orleans Republican.

MIND, MATTER, MONEY, BEAUTY.—Webster's Quarto Dictionary, as now published, has cost more intellectual labor, more money in its "getting up," and contains more matter, and a larger number of beautiful engravings, (300 or more, with four pages of colored plates, than any single volume ever before published for popular use in this or any other country. It is largely the standard in England as well as in this country. Bell & Daldy, the publishers of Bohn's libraries, are the London publishers of this magnificent volume.

when the animal as a matter of course died. He also gave it as his opinion that the disease was contagious, and that all probability would spread to her puppies. In an animal the lump in the throat can be detected from the outside and in that case by deeply lancing it the animal will all likelihood recover. When the animal is fat it is impossible to do this, on account of being unable to feel the exact position of the lump. A peculiar feature of the disease is that an incision in the flesh of an animal which has it will not cause blood to flow. Mr. Cherry on Monday struck a diseased hog in the throat and although making two incisions, the blood did not flow.—The N.Y. Mercury.

A TIT FOR TAT.

A few months ago a prominent gentleman from Pennsylvania, who may be named F.—was the guest of a wine merchant of high reputation on Broadway, and may be called F.—. They adjourned to the headquarters of the South Sea Club on Long Island, of which the Broadway merchant was a member, there to enjoy the luxuries of the season. While there a match was made between the two gentlemen as follows: Each man to shoot one shot at a champagne bottle, set on a fine, at a respectable distance. F. fired and the bottle remained. H. fired and the bottle fell, gratifying the eye of his friends, and F. cheerfully paid the wager. But as all were enjoying the occasion, the bottle was produced with an almost unbelievable price of twice that to the week, which accounted for the successful shot. The wager had been paid and all were satisfied, but F. declared revenge. Last week Mr. F. again visited his friend on Broadway, and was challenging him to meet at glass balls at Fane's Gallery, four balls each, for a wager. The challenge was gracefully accepted, and F. succeeded in breaking out of his friend's bottle. But H. failed to get one, and couldn't understand it, as he knew he had right on it. But upon going to pick up he found he had been shooting at sand bags, which no ball gun could break. He accepted the defeat, paid up his nobleman, bought a trap and balls to practice on, and will get even with F. if it takes all summer.

THEIR COSTLY PLAYTHING.

The Canadian yacht Countess of Dufferin, which sailed against the Madeline in August last for the Queen's cup, was labelled on Wednesday for a debt of \$485. The lug fore sail was taken ashore by a deputy marshal and it is to be sold on Tuesday next. The action is likely to be followed by others instituted by the other creditors of the yacht, in consequence of the delay of the owner in fulfilling his promise of the prompt payment of the debts of the yacht contracted in this harbor, amounting to nearly \$2,000. Of these, \$1,700 is on the vessel herself for sails, repairs, towage, supplies, &c. Capt. Culbert, the principal stockholder in the Countess, has gone to Canada to raise money, and her ostensible owner, Major Gifford, went home a few days ago. When telegraphed to by creditors requesting payment he replied that they might go to Mr. Frederick Schmidt, a shipbroker, who, he said, had the yacht. Mr. Schmidt offers the yacht for \$8,000. Competent judges say that she may be sold for between \$3,000 and \$4,000.—N.Y. Sun of the 28th.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you. This great remedy was discovered by a man of genius in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Ryan, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 250-cm.