AMERICAN NOTES.

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Water is \$1 a barrel in Belleville, Nev.

The fund to erect a monument to William Lloyd Garrison now amounts to Some of the railroads are getting so high-toned that they won't allow passengers to eat peanute on the trains.

A Connectiout court has held that the expression, "Raising the old Harry," is profanity in the meaning of the law.

A New Hampshire man found a live eel imbedded in the hard pan, six feet below the surface of the ground, the other day.

New York talks of a pipe line for bringing milk to market. The country end would probably be located on the shores of a lake.

Wisconsin pays out only \$19,000,000 per annum for lager beer, while she recklessly squanders \$3,000,000 per year on her pub-

There are said to be twenty-five unseemly story papers for boys and girls published in New York city, having an aggregate circulation of over 375,000. A Wisconsin boy fired at what he thought was a scarecrow, and hit a tramp, whose ragged clothes were flapping in the wind as he crossed a field.

In the midst of her wedding festivities, the bride of John Burr, of Wallingford, Conn., saw one of her old admirers, and that night she eloped with him. The editor of the Rochester Sonntags. blatt has sued Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester, for libel, the Bishop having issued a pastoral letter cautioning his flock against reading the Sonntagsblatt.

An aged negro strutted through the streets of Nashville, with his name conspicuously embroidered on the lapels of his coat. His pride was founded on the fact that he had three wives and thirty-six

Oppossums are so plentiful in Petersburg, Va., that it is not uncommon to run against them in the streets at night. Rabbits and partridges also abound, the latter being found in every yard which affords them food.

Major Fred. Nicholls, of the Memphis Avalanche is the only member of the staff who has not fled from the city. He edits, sets tye, and prints the paper without assistance. He alone stood to his post during lest wear's evidence.

last year's epidemic.

Sir George Campbell says in his book about the United States:—"I was almost tempted to say that, for every man who be two who seek to live by speculating upon him, especially by insuring his life." Maurice Perkins, a reporter of the Cleveland. O., Penny Press, who was recently assaulted and his person defiled by paint by order of Henry Chisholm, a wealthy iron manufacturer, has instituted a suit for \$25,000 damages. Chisholm's horses, carriages, and residence have been attached. Rich friends of the reporter promise to see him through to the bitter end.

The New York crockery merchants have been engaged in a fight with the tea sellers. The latter having been in the bahit of giving array areas. traitor uit agains habit of giving away crockery to purchasers of their tea, the former held a meeting and decided to purchase tea, and sell it at wholesale prices, and thus close up the tea shops. The matter has been compromised and no more crockery is to be given away.

Henry Elliot, a well-known wine mer-, when he

Henry Elliot, a well-known wine merchant of Chicago, lost his speech twelve years ago. Some months afterwards it returned. Six years ago it again suddenly left him, the original cause being fright. It again returned, and six months ago he had an accidental fall, and did not speak until yesterday, when he felt a loosening sensation in his throat and found himself heen Brill again able to articulate.

Miss Perkins, of Ebondale, Iowa, used

her artistic skill in drawing caricatures of gawky Mr. Filer, who had offended her at a ball. These pictures were displayed in the window of a store, to the great irrita-tion of Mr. Filer. He was perplexed as to a means of retaliation, but finally decided to whip Miss Perkins's brother, and did it so thoroughly that the sufferer was for a week confined to a bed. Sixteen years ago a woman at Bridge-root Cong. was accused by a neighbour.

port, Conn., was accused by a neighbour of stealing his watch, and her house was searched. There was no evidence against her, nor was she able to get satisfactory proof of her innocence. She grieved constantly over the matter, and of late, as she grew old and decrenit, she feared that she would die without being able to clear herself of the disgrace. But the watch has now been turned up by a plough, in a field where the careless owner originally lost it.

Maryland mosquitoes have killed little Timmy Stewart near Hilly o' Neck. The boy had been sent out to keep up a fire in the field to drive away the mosquitoes from the cattle. The insects surrounded the boy like a cloud and literally bit him to death. They then assaulted the cattle with such ferocity that they drove them into the river, where many of them were into the river, where many of them were drowned. The inhabitants are to hold a mass meeting, and call upon the Govern-ment for troops and an artillery squad. the old oak

Incident in a Detective's Life.

(Pittsburg Telegraph.)
A queer story was told to a Telegraph man a few days ago about McParlan, the famous detective who broke up Jack Kehoe's gang of Molly Maguires. The man who related the incident was formerly a member of the Mollies, and he knows whereof he speaks. Some time before the grand finale of McParlan's work, a man who Market whereof he speaks. Some time before the grand finale of McParlan's work, a man who lived in the same house with him, prompted by curiosity, one day went to McParlan's room while the latter was away and forced open the lock of his trunk. After searching through the trunk the investigator came across a bundle of letters and papers which fully explained McParlan's mission among the Mollies. The man read them through, and foolishly for him he put them back in their hiding-place. Boiling over with the importance of his news he hastened to a meeting of the Mollies, which was then in session, and there he told his story. He was not believed, but was greeted with shouts of indignation, and the meeting even went so far as to put it to a vote as to whether the man should not be beaten for thus slandering a Molly in good standing. Jack Kehoe interfered and the matter was dropped. When McParlan came home he discovered that his papers had been meddled with and he had them elsewhere, and when the man who had endeavoured to betray him went to look for the payers a second time he could not find them. informed him prose-and went

A MISERABLE CREATURE'S

A Wealthy Abertionist Dies in the Squaler in Which He Lived.

New York, Aug. 29.—In a dingy backroom in a three-story frame house on 38th street, surrounded by broken and flithy furniture, lay this morning the body of Thos. Lookup, lalias Dr. Evans, alias Powers, a notorious abortionist. He died suddenly last night, rolling in wealth, which he had accumulated by his nefarious business. He lived like a miser and died like a panner, with no one to mourn his loss ex-He lived like a miser and died like a pauper, with no one to mourn his loss except perhaps his associates. He was born in Scotland in 1822 and leaves between \$60,000 and \$100,000 deposited in several banks under another name. A public administrator will probably take possession of the estate. The house where Lookup died is said to be steeped in crime. Two murders have occurred in it within five years.

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