POOR DOCUMENT

POETRY.

PLANTATION PROVERBS 1882.

W'en a niggah's slow an' shif'less den his chances
run to seed,
Kase yo' nebber pick de cotton from de 'noxious
bottom weed.

Allus fix up far de winter wid pervisions 'bout the
house,
Kase a cat kin nebber trabbel fru a hole wot scrapes
a mouse.

W'en yo' double up in harness nebber play de reckless fool,
Kase an ox don't wuk to 'vantage w'en he's yoked
'long side a mule.

Nebber try to fill a bar'l f'um a scant ten gallon
keg,
Nor to win a prize at dancin' w'en yo' own a wooden
leg.

Nebber turn yo' back on hesben cos yo' habn't cash
or lan';
Dar's a heap ob pure religion in a pair ob horny
han's.

Nebber try to preach a sarmint w'en yo' trade is
hoein' corn,
Nor to pass for Marser Gab'l cos yo' owns a dinner
horn.

W'en yo' lukin' fur a dinner nebber hold yo' heads
so high
Dat yo' miss de roasted 'possum racin' arter pigeon
pie.

SELECT STORY.

Betsy's Night With a Bear.

A STORY FOR THE CHILDREN.

What a dark wood, and what a brown little house right under the shadow of the tall Minnesota pines! Coming upon it though, after long miles of silent forests, it seemed quite gay and lively, and if you went in and saw the bright-faced mother and three wild children, and after a while, the tall sunburnt father, you made up your mind that this was almost a village. Then a few rods on, and the wood opened out of the clearing, where, day after day the father worked in his great field of corn and potatoes, which hardly needed scare-crows, because the blackened stumps still standing each seemed to be one. Then the lake, and the lake which emptied into it and on the other side, the maple wood where sugar was made in the spring, when the Indians came down from the upper lakes.

In the winter the woods were filled with lumbermen, who camped only a mile or two from them, and through the summer they amused themselves in a way you never would dream of. And so the years went on, and little Betty, the youngest, came to be four years old.

It was August, a hot, bright day, and the very height of the huckleberry season.

"Now, children I want you to do your prettiest to-day," Mrs Brewer said early in the morning. "If you want your fill of huckleberry pie this winter, you've got to get me a bushel more before they've gone."

"I found a place yesterday," said Jack; "I bet there's half a bushel anyhow. Put Betty down in the middle, and she might fill a two quart pail without getting up.

"Well, bring home all you can," said the mother; "and here's your dinners in this little pail. Look out for Betty."

"She'll look out for herself; she's cute as a Injin this minute."

And Jack picked up his basket and started on followed by Sarah and Betty in Indian file.

Five or six miles to the best huckleberry field would seem a long way to you, but the children's brown bare feet never tired.

Before long, they passed a little lake, stopped there to drink, and soon reached the opening where the berries grew thickest.

What with finding better and better places, and stopping sometimes to watch the scolding squirrels, and then to eat dinner, the day went swiftly by, and it was almost sunset when they turned towards home with heavy pails and baskets. Betty lagged behind, for, she ached with long stooping, and Jack and Sarah grew more and more impatient.

"Now, Betty, we'll just leave you if you don't hurry. You've got the lightest pail. Come along quick!" said Jack.

"I won't go quick if I don't want to," and Betty half cried.

"Come along, Sal," cried Jack, hurrying on; and Betty indignant sat down on a log, and waited till they were almost out of sight.

"I know the way just as well as they do," she thought, and walked on leisurely

Jack turned once or twice, and seeing her following slowly, concluded she would soon overtake them, and went on.

Now and then Betty stopped, the last time till they were entirely out of sight determined to show she did not depend upon them at all.

The shadows lengthened, the wood had never seemed so dark, and at last a little frigthened, Betty called loudly.

"Jack! Oh, Jack!"

No answer save the echo, and now Betty ran on, hoping every moment to see the two before her. She did not notice that she had taken a trail leading off from the one they had gone over in the morning, and only stopped on coming to a swampy spot she did not remember.

"Oh Jack!" she sobbed, and turning once more, but now darkness was closing in upon her. The forest was thick and close, and try as she would there was no finding the other trail. Over head, an owl hooted. She stumbled, startled at the sudden sound, then tripped over a root in the way, spilling the berries all about; picked herself up, only to fall again; caught at the air as she felt herself going; rolled down a steep decline, and lay at the bottom in a little heap.

It was nearly eight o'clock when Jack and Sarah walked into the little house and set their pails on the table.

"Where's Betty?" said the mother.

"Just behind; she wouldn't come along with us."

And Mrs. Brewer, satisfied, told them to sit down and eat their suppers.

"Where's Betty," said the father, recently coming in.

"She's coming; she wouldn't keep up with us," said Jack, privately a little uneasy in his mind at the long delay.

"Then go out now and help her along in," said Mr. Brewer. "It's a poor way for a boy to do, to leave a gal alone in the woods, even if she does know the way."

Jack, with a slice of bread in his hand, went out a little sulkily, and Mr. Brewer stood in the door looking down the trail. Half an hour went by.

"I don't see what's the matter," said Mrs. Brewer. "I'm sort of worried, John. Aint you a mind to go out?"

For answer, Mr. Brewer took down his gun and started. For an hour Mrs. Brewer waited, growing more and more anxious. Then she walked down the trail, calling now and then, coming suddenly at last upon her husband and Jack.

"Here's Jack, done; beat out," he said. "Take him home, wife. I'm going for old Pierre Beauchamp. He knows every turn and crook o' the woods. Keep the fire going, for it's a raw night, and the child'll be cold when we bring her in, and don't fret;" and Mr. Brewer turned down the old trail to Pierre's cabin.

I can hardly tell you how the night went by, to the poor mother, waiting and watching, or to the father, who, with old Pierre, scoured every foot of the woods on each side of the trail, and by the light of their knot torches searched each hollow tree. thinking the child might have possibly crawled into one for shelter. They shouted and called; but morning dawned at last with no sign of Betty, and the father, exhausted and almost despairing, sank down under one of the tall pines and hid his face in his hands. Suddenly he lifted his head.

"Dat way," old Pierre said, as his quick ear caught a slight sound, and Mr. Brewer darted off to the left but stopped short, and stood with such a ghastly face that old Pierre, too, paused a moment. Not a stone's throw from them flowed a wide, deep creek, one of the tributaries of Gull Lake, and crossed here by an old log thrown over it long ago by the Indians. A wild birch grew by its side and under it lay Betty, resting partly against a huge brown bear, apparently asleep. At the slight crackling in the bush it raised its head, and growled low, put one paw on the child's dress, then, as if scenting danger, turned about, saw the two faces looking toward it, and with a fierce, loud growl, caught Betty in his mouth and darted towards the log.

"Vat you do? Vat you do?" said old Pierre, as Mr. Brewer levelled his gun.

"You shoots now and mads the bear, den de child all gone; vate a one minute. Hold you still—not cry; keep you mooch quiet!" he called to Betty. No be feared if you falls in de water."

As he spoke the bear had reached the middle of the log, and turned now to see if he was followed. The small fierce eyes rested a second on the pair, and in that second old Pierre, the best shot in Minnesota, fired. Without a struggle or sound, the bear reeled from the log to the dark water below, and in one minute Mr. Brewer had dashed in and seized the screaming child.

"De prettiest shot dis bon gun did ever fire," old Pierre shouted, hugging his gun, and dancing wildly about, while Mr. Brewer hugged Pierre, the gun and Betty all at once, and then ran on toward home, forgetting all weariness in his great joy.

They were a happy family that day, as sitting about the bed where Betty lay in state, they tried to make her tell when the bear came to her, and how she felt.

"I rolled away down somewhere," said Betty, "and sort of went to sleep, and then I cried when I woke up because I was all scratched an' smarty. Then I heard somefin coming' an' didn't cry any more, an' it came an' snuffed all round me. I thought maybe it would eat me up, but I couldn't cry, only I sort of whispered, 'Now I lay me,' an' it kep' smellin' me. Then it lay down an' licked me. It's tongue was all rough an' scratchy; it hurt me. But when I tried to get away it growled. Then I kep' still, an' I didn't remember till it picked me up and made me cry, coz the teeth pinched me, an' then I heard Pierre holler, an' you got me out of the water."

Do you think this can't be true, boys and girls? I know it is, for Betty herself told me the story. She is living still, and if you are anxious to find out her real name, write to me and I will tell.—*Hearth and Home.*

A two-foot rule was given to a laborer in a Clyde boat-yard to measure an iron plate. The laborer, not being well up in the use of the rule, after spending a considerable time, returned. "Noo, Mick," asked the plater, "what size is the plate?" "Well," replied Mick, with a grin of satisfaction, "it's the length of your rule and two thumbs over, with this piece of brick, and the breadth of my hand and my arm from here to there, bar a finger."—*Punch.*

A sage hen—One who avoids the hawk.

LOCAL NEWS.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The Dramatic Club of Albion Lodge, I. O. G. T., gave "The Temperance Doctor" in the hall at Marysville, on Monday evening, to a good house.

AT the meeting held in the Reform Club Rooms Tuesday night the draft of an act was submitted which if it passes the Legislature will facilitate the enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act.

TRAIN DELAYED.—The train from St. John Tuesday morning, due here at 11.45, did not get in until about 2.30. The cause was a blockade of snow on the track on the Saint John and Maine Railway. The train going out did not leave until 3 o'clock.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.—St. Dunstan's Society will celebrate the 17th inst., St. Patrick's Day, by a vocal and instrumental concert in their Hall, Regent street. The Band of the 71st Battalion will take part, and a programme of readings, solos, choruses and duets is being prepared for the occasion.

GEO. T. TAYLOR offers for sale low his new series of view negatives of the upper St. John and Temiscouata and Squatook Lakes. He will also let the Photograph Rooms, opposite the new Post Office, at a low figure. The negatives include most excellent views of the great Lumber Jam at Grand Falls. Any photographer with a small amount of capital could easily work up a good trade at the above-named place. For full particulars address Geo. T. Taylor, Fredericton. Satisfactory reasons can be given for wishing to dispose of the above.

FROM THE QUEEN.—The Queen has written Sir William Harcourt, Secretary of State for the Home Department, that "she wishes before she leaves England to express from her heart how very deeply she is touched by the outbursts of enthusiastic loyalty, affection and devotion which the painful event of the 2nd inst. called forth from all classes and all parts of her vast empire, as well as by the universal sympathy evinced by sovereigns and people of nations. The Queen cannot sufficiently express how deeply she is gratified by these demonstrations. She wishes to convey to all, from the highest to the humblest, her warmest and most heartfelt thanks. The Queen says it has ever been her greatest object to do all she can for her subjects, to uphold the honor and glory of her dear country, as well as to promote the prosperity and happiness of those over whom she reigned so long. These efforts will be continued to the last hour of her life. The Queen thanks God that her beloved child, who is her constant and devoted companion, and those who were with her in the moment of danger, were saved as well as herself. She prays that He will continue to protect her for her people's sake. as he has hitherto so visibly protected her."

BAPTIST CHURCH MEETING.—A meeting of the Baptist Church and congregation was held in the Temperance Hall on Tuesday evening, having for its object the consideration of the circumstances in which they are placed by the destruction of their House of Worship, and the devising of ways and means for the erection of a new building. There was a large attendance. The Free Baptists had offered to share their church accomodation with their destitute brethren. Letters were read from the pastor and trustees of the Methodist Church and from "Victoria Lodge" of Oddfellows, tendering the use of their rooms for the meetings of the church. The Bishop Coadjutor of Fredericton, the Rev. F. Alexander, and others in this city and in St. John had expressed to Rev. Mr. Crawley their sympathy and goodwill. A resolution of acknowledgment and thanks was thereupon moved by Dr. Rand, and cordially adopted, as follows:—

Resolved, That we, the members of the Fredericton Baptist Church and congregation thankfully acknowledge the courtesy and kindness of the pastor and members of the Free Baptist Church, the pastor and trustees of the Methodist Church, and the members of Victoria Lodge of Oddfellows, in tendering accommodation for our Sunday services and other meetings, upon the destruction of our House of Worship; and record our grateful appreciation of the Christian sympathy expressed by these bodies and by other friends.

It was then decided to occupy the City Hall for Sunday services, and to accept in part the offers of accommodation for social meetings. The Clerk of the Church was directed to make suitable replies to the invitations received. The question of rebuilding was then taken up. It was not even thought necessary to move a resolution in favor of taking immediate steps toward the erection of a new building. This was taken for granted. It was decided to open a subscription list at once for the building fund, the subscriptions to be payable annually for four years, beginning in June next (1882). A. F. Randolph, Judge Steadman, Dr. Rand, J. G. McNally, J. W. Spurden, D. F. George and H. C. Creed were appointed a committee to solicit and receive subscriptions. The style, size and material of the new church will be determined upon after it shall be known how much money can be raised.

WOODSTOCK NOTES.

WOODSTOCK, Mar. 10.

TOWN COUNCIL.—At the Town Council meeting, which is the last of the present Board, the Mayor, at the conclusion of the ordinary business, made a full and explicit statement of the finances of the Town. He showed that unless some unforeseen expenditure had to be provided for, the present means of revenue would absorb the debt in about five years. His Worship was tendered a hearty vote of thanks for the able manner in which he had performed the duties of his office. He made a straightforward, manly reply, that was warmly applauded.

MEETING.—A Praise Meeting was held in the Town Hall last evening at which Evangelist Aaron Hartt conducted the exercises. His Bible readings and singing were interesting and instructive. The revival meetings in the Free Baptist Church are still continuing.

NEW CHURCH.—The Free Baptists have advertised for tenders for the construction of their new church which is to be one of the finest buildings here. Several private parties are taking the preparatory steps to rebuild their residences destroyed by last fall's big fire.

CITY COUNCIL.

SPECIAL MEETING TUESDAY NIGHT—THE WATER BILL PASSES BUT THE POLICE BILL IS BURKED.

A special meeting of the City Council was held Tuesday night, Mayor Fisher presiding. There was a full Board, with the exception of Ald Wilson, who was absent in St. John.

The draft of an Act to provide a system of sewerage and water supply for the City of Fredericton was then read by his Worship the Mayor. This bill provides for the introduction of water into the city by the Corporation from any source when they deem it advisable. It also provides that the sole charge of the introduction of water and of its management thereafter shall be vested in a committee of the Council of three Aldermen, whom that body shall remunerate if they see fit; makes provision for the taking of lands for water or sewerage purposes, and laying of pipes and sewers or the erection of hydrants and reservoirs; and for the contingencies of land damages arising and arbitration thereon. The committee of management is appointed by the Council in the same manner as any other standing committees, and shall have full power to act on any matter connected with the sewerage and water supply, reporting the same to the Council. The issue of debentures to the amount of $100,000, at 6 per cent. is also provided for, for such term and sum each as the Council may decide upon. Section 10 provides for assessment for any sum that shall be required by the committee in the same manner as rates and taxes are now levied for fire and gas purposes. The City Clerk is by the bill clerk *ex officio* to the Water and Sewerage Committee. Another section provides that the pipes and other plant of the system shall be exempt from seizure by course of law; and that any member of the Council or Board shall become disqualified on holding any contract in connection with the concern.

Ald Macpherson said the bill was just what he thought it was going to be—a loaf for some of the City Aldermen. He did not see why they should have sole control of the machine.

The bill was taken up section by section in committee of the whole.

When the 1st section was read it carried, Alds Macpherson and Atherton voting nay. On section 2nd Ald Hall objected to its principle, as when the committee had learned by experience they would be apt to be changed; and the mention of remuneration made in the bill seemed to be contrary to the constitution of the city. He favored the permanent appointment of the committee of management, which would obviate the "loaf" suggested by Ald Macpherson.

Ald Macpherson said both a committee and a commission were evils, and that of two evils they should choose the least. He thought we would find the commission worse than the City Council chaps after all. He moved in amendment that the water supply and sewerage be in the hands of the whole Board with the Mayor as chairman, they to choose their own clerk, and that they receive no salary.

Ald Leigh thought that the Clerk and City Treasurer should receive some pay.

Ald Farrell said this was the most serious section of the bill. He favored appointments from year to year to office, subject, however, to the City Council; and pointed out that it would be impossible to get any Aldermen to devote enough of their own time to the subject to carry it through or on successfully without pay.

Ald Simmons favored a commission being appointed to construct the work, the Council to carry it on after that by a manager, appointed from year to year by the Board.

Ald. Hall drew attention to the fact that this was no small matter, and should be treated with due consideration.

Ald Macpherson withdrew his amendment, and Ald Farrell moved in amendment "that the committee shall make no contract involving heavy expenditures, without the authority of the City Council."—Carried.

Sections 3, 4 and 5 carried, and on section 6, providing for debentures issuing, Ald Farrell moved in amendment that $80,000 be issued in place of $100,000 named in the bill.—Carried.

There was some little discussion on the section providing that the committee shall estimate the amount they shall need yearly for running the water and sewerage and the city shall assess the same on the citizens, and a motion to make this optional with the city was lost, Alds Macpherson and Atherton alone voting yea. The section carried by a reverse vote. Ald Hall was absent from the Board during this division.

The bill passed section by section, was received and ordered to be engrossed and presented to the Legislature for enactment. A section is also to be introduced into it giving the city a lien on such real estate in which water is used as well as making the tenant liable.

The draft of the bill for the further regulation of the police establishment of the City of Fredericton, was read by His Worship the Mayor. This bill vests the appointment of the police in the corporation, in that they appoint the Chief of Police who selects his men, and gives them the power to regulate the police by by-law.

On motion to take up the bill section by section Ald Burchill moved a month's hoist. The latter was lost, Ald. Leigh alone voting with the mover.

The bill was taken up section by section, and Ald Farrell moved to strike out the first section and insert one erecting and legalizing the establishment and maintenance of a new police office and police court by the Council, thus killing the original bill.

The other two sections of the bill were struck out, and thus was the whole police bill knocked in the head by Ald Farrell's little amendment.

The effect of the new bill is merely to legalize the holding of the police court and establishment of the police office in the old officers' mess room.

Wm Grieves' resignation of the position of roadmaster was received and accepted.

D Casey was appointed to the office temporarily.

The Board adjourned at 11 o'clock.

THERE is a case of small pox at New Denmark. The patient is a Dane who escaped from the custody of the authorities at St. Croix. Great fear exists that the disease may spread, as the sick man has been visited by many of the neighbors. Every possible precaution was taken as soon as the disease developed itself.

TELEGRAPHIC.

PANAMA, March 14.

Advices from Costa Rica, by mail, do not confirm the reports as to the destruction of towns and loss of life by recent earthquake.

WASHINGTON, March 14.

The anti-polygamy bill to-day passed the House, and now only awaits the President's signature to become law.

Dominion Parliament.

(Special to the HERALD.)

OTTAWA, March 15.

The budget debate was continued yesterday by McLellan, who spoke during the afternoon, and continued in the evening. Flynn followed on the Opposition side, and was followed by Merner on the Government side. At a late hour Gillmor moved the adjournment of the debate, but Sir John insisted that the debate must go on. Gillmor made one of the best speeches he ever made in his life. He was in capital trim and gave the House solid argument, illustrated with apt, humorous anecdotes, which aroused roars of laughter from time to time. To some interruptions by Domville, he made such happy and crushing retorts as soon shivered and discomfitted all opposition. Longley followed, speaking to nearly empty house till half-past four, when the House adjourned. Rykert, of scrap-book notoriety, will resume the debate on Thursday.

The Land-slide on the St. Jonn & Maine.

(Special to THE HERALD.)

ST. JOHN, March 15.

The land-slide at the Bay Shore is very serious, and if condemned by the survey now proceeding will entail much expense on the road.

Sudden Death.

(Special to THE HERALD.)

ST. JOHN, March 15.

Mrs. Munro, over eighty years of age, grandmother of the late John A. Munro, died suddenly last night while visiting a neighbor's house on Princess street. She did not even utter a sound when the summons came, but was picked up dead.

Bicycling.

(Special to THE HERALD.)

ST. LOUIS, March 15.

Miss Armairda, the bicyclist, who started last Thursday morning to ride 600 miles in six consecutive days of twelve hours each, finished her task with nine hours to spare, making 617½ miles. The performance is considered very remarkable.

Germany.

(Special to THE HERALD).

BERLIN, March 15.

The interview between Emperor William and Bismarck was for the discussion of the Russian question. The Skobeloff affair is regarded as settled, but great watchfulness is required. Bismarck has long since arranged European combination to suit every possible eventuality.

INGERSOLL ON INTEMPERANCE.

Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weaknes. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the doting mother, extinguishes natural affections, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachments, blights parental hope, and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; death, not life. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers fiends, and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence and embraces consumption. It fills your jails and supplies your almshouses and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels, and cherishes riot. It covers the land with misery and crime. It crowds your penitentiaries and furnishes victims to your scaffolds. It is the lifeblood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman, and the support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, loves fraud and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue, and slanders innocence. It incites the father to deliberately butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife, and the child to grind the parricidal axe. It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God, and despises heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and stains the judicial ermine. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, dishonors statesmen, and disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not happiness; and, with the malevolence of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolation; and unsatisfied with its havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation, and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does all that and more—it murders the soul. It is the son of villanies, the father of all crimes, the mother of abominations, the devil's best friend, and God's worst enemy.

A young man who was "left out" of a Cleveland surprise party invited the young lady who was to be surprised to go with him to the theatre that evening. She did so. And the company which called on her, after waiting around well nigh until Sunday morning, when the young lady came back with him from the theatre, understood exactly what had become of that "surprise" when the two walked in together.

A STRANGE STORY.

EQUALLING TALES OF CAPTAIN KIDD'S BURIED TREASURES.

MONTREAL, March 1.—Truth is stranger than fiction in many cases though there is generally a superabundance of fiction. A case in point has just been related to your correspondent. It is almost an echo of Capt. Kidd's hiding exploits. The merchant had been for years in the grocery business, and grew portly and rich in it. He held a large amount of bank stock at the time of his death. He was a Protestant, and belonged to one of the oldest grocers establishments in Canada. At his death he surprised many of his friends by leaving to his partner all his moveable property, while he left to his wife some £300 a year and disposed of his immoveable property in divers directions. His whole estate must have been nearly half a million. Quite recently the widow was questioned by the executors under oath as to whether she held any of her husband's immoveable property. The reply was in the negative. The executors were puzzled at this, as there seemed a discrepancy somewhere, but an old servitor come to the rescue. He believed that Madame in her zeal for securing money for church purposes had importuned the late merchant to leave the faithful servitor $1,000 instead of $2,000 He would have his revenge. and he came before the executors with the story that about $100,000 in bonds and stocks had been secured in an iron pot by Madame. in the garden in rear of the house. The executors proceeded to the garden, the old servitor turned up the sod, and the iron pot came forth with its treasure. Now came the conflict with Madame. The family did not want a scandal while the executors wanted the money. They at length compromised the matter. and agreed to pay the widow $10,000 as a quittance. She is now on her way to France rejoicing. and in the company of four or five Sisters of Charity on board the steamship *Parisian*. She was a devoted daughter of the Church, and secured for it a good deal of the merchant's money.

PERNICIOUS LITERATURE. — Pernicious literature seems to have as bad an effect on the minds of the young men of Great Britain as the dime novel trash on those of America, but the remedy applied in England would seem to be more salutary and appropriate. The London *News* of the 7th inst., says: "Under the heading, 'A Youthful Highwayman,' this morning's newspapers give an account of a boy named Jones, who has been distinguishing himself in the neighborhood of Wrexham by stopping persons on the highway and robbing them in footpad style. Youthful highwaymen turn up from time to time at assizes. Some years ago we remember one of these young gentlemen being tried at Hertford. He was charged with stealing a horse and its bridle and saddle. When he was taken, a pistol, some bullets, and a life of Dick Turpin was found upon him. The Wrexham young gentleman did not aspire beyond the revival of the glories of the footpad, whilst the Hertford hero hoped to revive the glories of the road. Their fates were, however, identical. They were both flogged."

A policeman walked along the road with a girl near a small town in Germany to protect her from robbery, she having saved her wages and become possessed of a considerable sum. As she was nearing home he left her, but scarcely was his back turned when he heard a piercing shriek. Running back to her he found her head had been cut off. Recollecting something she had told him the policeman ran to a butcher's house in the village whence she came. In about half an hour he came in with a bag. On being questioned as to its contents he said it held a sheep's head. She had shown the butcher her money and he advised her to wrap it up and hide it in her hair which she did, with the consequences described.

Mr. Shadrach Holly, chairman of the Portland Town Council, Town Treasurer Moore, and a bill committee of that body are in the city looking after several bills before the House.

BIRTHS.

At No. 8 University street, Montreal, on the 11th ult., Mrs. Wm. Cowan (youngest daughter of the latet W. H. Needham, Esq.,) of a son.

DEATHS.

At Chatham, on the 4th of March, Altie, infant daughter of Thresa and Joseph C. Anderson, aged 4 days.

THE COUNTY MARKET.

The following were the prices ruling in the Country Market during the past week and on Saturday:

Beef, per lb	$0 05	to	$0 07
Lamb, "	0 00	"	0 00
Mutton, per lb	0 05	"	0 06
Turkeys, per lb	0 00	"	0 00
Chickens, per pair	0 00	"	0 00
Geese, each	0 40	"	0 45
Partridge, per pair,	0 00	"	0 00
Duck, per pair	0 00	"	0 00
Butter, roll, per lb	0 17	"	0 19
Butter, firkin, per lb	0 17	"	0 18
Lard, per lb	0 13	"	0 14
Eggs, per doz	0 20	"	0 00
Potatoes, per bbl	1 50	"	2 00
Carrots, per bushel	0 75	"	0 80
Oats, per bushel	0 45	"	0 50
Hay, per ton	7 00	"	12 00
Straw, per ton	4 00	"	6 00
Buckwheat, per cwt	1 75	"	2 00
Pork, per lb	0 00	"	0 00
Hams, per lb	0 11	"	0 12
Shoulders, per lb	0 09	"	0 11
Socks, per pair	0 25	"	0 00
Hides, per lb	0 00	"	0 00
Sausages, per lb	0 11	"	0 12
Cheese, per lb	0 10	"	0 12