Listowel Standard.

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AROUND THE WORLD.

—The crop reports from Great Britain continue favorable.

—Corporal punishment in schools has been forbidden in France.

—The man Board, stabbed by Nelson, at Toronto, is still in a critical condition in the hospital in that city.

—William Herndon, Abraham Lincoln's former law partner, is now a pauper at Springfield, Ill., owing to intemperate habits.

—Since no one cares to buy the main Centennial Exhibition building at a fair price it is proposed to knock the thing down—at auction.

—A new form of thermometer indicates the temperature of any place at a considerable distance though the agency of electricity.

—The seaweed driven upon Scituate Beach during the last storm was well covered with potato bugs. At least the bugs were observed on the weed in countless numbers the day after the storm.

—There are forty-two women now studying medicine at the faculty of Paris, three of these being American, eighteen English, eleven French, and ten Russian.

—The Chicago *Inter Ocean* claims that the tramps have disappeared from the Western towns, prosperity and plenty having solved the perplexing question of a few years ago and set the army of tramps to work.

—Georgia furnishes school funds for its juvenile population to the amount of eighty-eight cents per capita. This provides about three months' instruction. Various bills to increase these funds by taxation are pending in the Legislature.

—Gilsicom's fast at Chicago has been a poor speculation. But little interest has been manifested in the affair, and while the expenses are heavy, the receipts from admission fees have been small. He now drinks forty-eight ounces of water a day.

—People snore because their mouths open when asleep, and the cross currents of air through the nose and mouth set the soft palate to shaking like the sails of a schooner going about. The remedy is to wear an elastic harness on the jaw to keep it closed.

—Eminent oculists having pronounced the reading of German texts to be injurious to the eyes, the Bernese government has resolved to discontinue its use as much as possible, and all their official announcements will henceforth be printed exclusively in Roman characters.

—A millionaire ex drummer boy entertaining his regiment is one of the romances work'd out in the history of the Tenth Massachusets. This knocks all the sentiment out of previous statements made that teamsters were the only ones whose pay was enough to make the mare go.

—The Boston School Board has instructed the principals of schools to so organize their classes that pupils may not be detained more than a year in one grade, unless in rare and exceptional cases to be determined by the principals in consultation with the supervisor in charge.

—The French Government is largely reducing its expenditure for military purposes. The estimates for the coming year amount to $126,118,935, against $157 305 617 for the present year, a difference of $31,186 682. The reduction is in what are known as extraordinary expenditures.

—At the Toronto general hospital a young man's leg was lately amputated at the hip by a platinum wire raised to a white heat by an electric current. The great heat contracted the ends of the arteries as the limb was cut by the wire, so that it was necessary to tie the larger ones only.

—It is supposed that men who are addicted to the use of tobacco will now be removing their skin and flesh, as a French physician says that smoking tobacco colors the bones. As the doctor has not said what color the bones will be, how is the smoker to know whether his bones are of the right color.

—A fisherman has found one place in Lake Erie where he sounded with a line two miles long and could find no bottom. We trust that he will try again with a longer line, using for sinkers those people who point unloaded guns at friends and bring about a funeral.

—Readers of Mr. Schuyler's Peter the Great, in *Scribner's Monthly*, will remember the order of that famous reformer requiring Russian seamen to be clean shaven. The present Czar has rescinded this rule and for the first time in 200 years beards will be worn by the sailors in the Russian Navy.

—In Sheffield, England, it has been proposed to fix a microphone in the tower of the town clock, and connect it with the telephone exchange. Through this means any telephone subscriber may have his wire switched to the microphone wire, and thus be enabled to hear the clock strike at any hour of the day.

—A telegraph wire in India is stretched between the summits of two hills—each hill being 1,200 feet high—across the Kistnah River. The span of wire is over 6,000 feet in length, and is believed to be the largest in the world. The only engineering appliance used in stretching this cable was a common windlass.

—An Alabama postmaster refused to send a postal card because the message was written in telegraphic characters, on the ground that it was not permitted to forward any postal card which he could not read. The Department at Washington directed him to send the card, and not to be so zealous in the performance of his duty in the future.

—"Long John" Wentworth, ex-Mayor of Chicago, is entirely bald, except a little tuft of hair behind the ears, and on one occasion, when riding in the cars, he frequently took off his hat and scratched the back of his ears, when a waggish backwoodman shouted: "Stranger, drive 'em up into the clearing and you can catch 'em all in five minutes."

—The cranium in giants is usually small in relation to their stature, but often enormous in absolute measure, although their intelligence is generally small. An example was Broca's giant Joachim, credited with a very slight amount of sense. Yet this imbecile had a huge cranium, and his brain weighed nearly as much as that of Cuvier.

—A gardener at Naples holds out the hope that in the near future the camelia will rival the rose in fragrance as well as in beauty. After years of experiment he has succeeded in producing a camelia with a delicate perfume. It is of a pale rose color, and the gardener hopes to obtain before long fragrant white blossoms.

—M. Muntz, by means of a test so delicate as to detect the presence of alcohol in a million times its weight in water, has found that alcohol exists in all natural waters, except pure spring water. It is found in greater quantity in snow, and without doubt floats as vapor in the air. In soils, especially those rich in organic matter, there is a considerable quantity.

—Prizes are given annually in the poorer districts of London for the most successful results of window gardening. A gentleman living in Baker street, in that city, has carried the idea even further, and established a garden upon the roof of his house, in which he cultivates with entire success French beans, cucumbers, strawberries, etc., as well as flowers. Apparently the London smoke does not disagree with them.

—The inventor of the bicycle and tricycle, James Starley, son of a poor English farmer, with little education, who being gardener to the proprietor of large machine works turned his attention to machinery and invented the bicycle, has just died. There is some talk of erecting a monument to his memory. The inventor of the unicycle, better known as the wheelbarrow, ought then to have his turn.

—An English scientist considers worry and overwork to be the most important causes of debility. The men, he says, who first enticed women and children into an industrial career, and they who have in later times devised the scheme of competitive examinations, have done more to enfeeble the British than can be counterbalanced by the most perfect system of drainage and ventilation, with the highest personal cleanliness superadded.

—In the desert mountain ranges of California and Arizona no rain falls. The area is covered with cactus plants of every variety, and they are juicy. Millions of land tortoises feed on these plants, and the Indians make soup of them. Inside of each is an anatomical tank that holds about a pint of water. Many are cut open to get at this tank. The water is palatable. Thus meat and drink are supplied, and the dry cactus makes excellent fuel.

—The earth's eastward rotation, together with the increase in rate from the poles to the equator, has a tendency to throw the waters of streams against their western banks sufficient to produce quite marked effects in many parts of the world. It is noticeable in large rivers where the deposits are earthly and the pitch of the river is small and in the direction of the stream, the bank against which the water strikes the more forcibly being high and steep, while the other is low.

—A remarkable case was recently tried at Heilbroun, in Germany. A labourer of Lauffen, accused of taking his father's life, deposed that he hanged his parent at his own express desire and command. The father had been indicted for embezzlement, and in order to escape public disgrace commanded his son to hang him. This the son finally did, carrying the old man, who was suffering from a broken leg, into the attic for the purpose. He was sentenced to three years and nine months' imprisonment.

—When a man says that he'll see you later, he ought to be certain that he won't. A Texas man named Iverson enticed John Shine to a lonely spot and fired four bullets into him, and as John sank down with a groan Iverson called: "Never mind, old man—I'll see you later!" After lying on the spot for thirty hours, Shrine came to life and crawled to a trail, and when Iverson saw him later he was the accuser on whose statement a vigilance committee trotted out a rope and a limb.

—A young fellow in Chicago fell in love with an actress by observing her winning ways on the stage, and despairing of ever being able to make her acquaintance, he sent her a note in which he laid his liver at her feet, and told her just what he thought of her. In conclusion he begged her not to be angry, but to give him a chance to prove the sincerity of his feelings and his respectability, and added, "If you are not cross at my writing this, will you please throw two carrots at your mother in the scene where you find yourself at home?"

—The Woman's University in St. Petersburg, which provides a series of courses for higher training in the mathematical, physical and historical sciences, has, although only two years old, attained remarkable success. It has 840 students, and would have more were it not for the obstructive regulations, which are intended to check further development of the institution. The necessary funds are collected from private not State, sources—from students' fees ($24 a year) or by voluntary subscriptions. Similar courses have been provided for women at Moscow and at Kieff.

—A Noah's Ark race was introduced at the recent Madras fair and was a handicap for all animals bred in the country, the competitors including buffaloes, elephants, a goat, ram, emu and elk, and other creatures besides ponies and horses. The elephants were as placid as if moving in a marriage procession, and went over the course at a good walk. The ram and goat, ridden by little boys, ran well, and the buffaloes went at a good gallop, but the emu would not stir, neither would the elk, until the end of the race, when it took fright and darted down the course at great speed. Finally, a ram was the winner, a horse coming second, and a buffalo third.

—An eminent geologist is firm in the belief that the so called meteoric stones from time to time cast upon the surface of our globe are thrown from other planets by volcanic eruptions. If this theory be true then it must be accepted as a fact that these planets are inhabited. Bootjacks, shaving mugs, chunks of coal, porter bottles and other missiles would also be cast upon our earth if life was the same there as here. When a man heaves a bootjack at a cat he infuses enough strength into his arm to send the missile into a neighboring planet, and Mars must be thickly strewn with such things.—*Norristown Herald*

—The American newspaper paragrapher can be funny no longer over the supposed aches and twinges of the jolly cucumber. A French chemist calls it a "pleasant and agreeable fruit and easily digested," and advises the French peasants to plant liberally. An English doctor does not hesitate to recommend the cucumber to his convalescents, and the royal physicians of Spain prefer it to the heavy banana. For a score of years this fruit has hung its head in deepest humility, taunted, ridiculed and despised, but the day has at last arrived when kings hanker for it and statesmen welcome it as a regulator of the liver and a joy forever.

—One of the strongest points in a late petition for divorce in Kansas was the allegation that during the twenty-six years of connubial bliss the husband had never built a fire, split a stick of wood or put up a clothes line. The reader will now be prepared for the allegation that followed, viz.: "And the plaintiff cannot recall a kiss, a look of tenderness or a word of affection addressed to her by defendant during the last twenty years." Of course not. The husband who avoids the axe and the wood pile and doesn't take comfort in stretching clothes lines and building fires regards home as a boarding house and his wife as a bottle washer.

—Dr. Tucker of Andover tells the following story of a minister of great physical strength who lived in Ipswich two centuries ago: "One day a man drew up to his door, hitched his horse inside the fence, and asked for the minister. When he came to the door the man said, 'My name is Chandler. I am from Andover. I have thrown everybody in my region, and I have come up here to try you.' 'Very well,' said the minister, 'we will go out on the green.' They went out, and at the first bout the Andover man was thrown. He said he would try it again, but at the second bout he was thrown. Then he got up and said, 'Well, I am done. Now if you will just throw my horse over the fence, I think I will go back to Andover.'"

—The Madison (Wis.) University has secured the skeleton of a whale at a very cheap rate. It appears that two young men, thinking it would be a good speculation, started East early in 1880, and contracted with some fishermen on the coast of Maine to go in search of a whale, agreeing to pay $1,000 for a large one when brought to shore. A big one was captured and the whole summer spent in getting the flesh off the bones. The young men then started to exhibit their prize, but the expense of moving it about and the difficulty of obtaining suitable halls made the venture a losing one, and they have been glad to sell the skeleton, which is said to be a very perfect one, to the university for $300, which is much less than the cost of transportation from the seacoast to Madison.

—Three foreign naturalists have put their heads together to ascertain why the human system wears out, instead of growing more vigorous with the lapse of time, as in the case of trees. They really cannot see any call for men to grow gray and wrinkled and feeble, and the opinion is advanced that science will yet discover a way to preserve the vigor of manhood for at least 200 years. We shall not file an application for an extension. When a man has put in seventy years in a world like this he ought to be willing to trade it for a better one. To ask him to keep his corns, sore throat, tooth aches, boils, chills, panics, mother-in-law, and the hundred other daily evils right along for 200 or 250 years would be an insult which no man of spirit could brook.

—Near the border line dividing the towns of Onondaga and Marcellus is a tract of forty acres which twelve years ago was covered with water from five to fifteen feet deep, in which the surly bull head and the lazy sucker drifted slowly around in search of a chance meal. To-day there is no water on the entire tract which, with the exception of ten or twelve acres, is covered with a coarse meadow grass. Charles Cates, the owner, who has put several acres under cultivation, has devised large wooden shoes made of thick plank, which he fastens on the feet of his horses so that they shall not sink. In walking over the tract one has a certain feeling of uncertainty, for it shakes like a great forty acre cauldron of jelly. The soil is a soft muck more than thirty feet deep, in which the farmers of the neighborhood think that the owner will find a fortune.

—The London *Times* makes mistakes like other fallible newspapers. Not long ago a woman was being proceeded against for fraud and the *Times*, in reporting the case committed the error of saying that the woman and daughter were being tried. The daughter was so incensed at the mistake that, notwithstanding the correction which appeared the following day, she sued the *Times* for heavy damages. The case came before the courts in the ordinary course, but the plaintiff was nonsuited, the judge deciding that a mistake is not material, "for the right of a reporter in a court of justice is not subject to the condition that the report should be precisely accurate. It would be impossible to exercise the privilege of reporting if every trifling slip in a report deprived it of its privilege." Some people, particularly persons whose characters require a little bolstering up, are always on the look out for a chance to get a good libel suit against a newspaper, but as the law is interpreted now nothing short of sheer malice on the part of the newspaper entitles a plaintiff to recover damages.

—The anti-Jewish riots in Southern Russia resulted in the destruction of property valued at $3,600,000, a smaller amount than the first accounts reported. All the leading rioters have now been tried at Kief by court martial, and several were condemned to loss of civil rights and terms of imprisonment varying from a few months to three and a half years. One individual, at least, was condemned to twenty years' exile in Siberia. At Odessa, where the prompt action of the authorities prevented much damage being done, the rioters was tried by a magistrate, and a few of the principals were sentenced to undergo short terms of imprisonment varying from one week to three months. It is now considered pretty certain that these riots may be ascribed to the impoverished condition of the country through the failure of last year's harvest; to the ignorance of the peasants; their hatred of the Jew as a money lender; their jealousy of his wealth; their desire to revenge themselves upon those whom they consider to have impoverished them, and the hope in some of plunder.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The mean depth of the sea is from four to five miles.

There are about 100,000 Shakers in the United States.

The average of human life is about thirty-three year.

It rains three times as often in Ireland as it does in Italy.

The American Bible society, since its formation, 61 years ago, has issued 33,882,811 copies of the Bible.

The coinage of the United States mints for April aggregates 6,054,100 pieces, valued at $11,258,900.

Oysters to the value of about six millions sterling are said to be consumed annually in Great Britain.

In 1830 the native Christian in India, Burmah, and North and South Ceylon numbered 27,000. Last October there were 460,000.

The traveling expenses of the 100,000 drummers employed by the merchants of the United States are $120,000,000 a year, exclusive of salaries.

While in England 30, in Germany 14, and in France 13 letters are transmitted per annum per head of the population, in Russia the number is only one per head.

One hundred and thirty-nine millions of tickets were used on the French railways during 1880. One out of every 7,000,000 of passengers was killed by accident.

During the last fifteen years of slavery the South raised 46 675,591 bales of cotton. During the first fifteen years under freedom—that is, from 1865 to 1880—the number of bales produced was 56,438,335.

Official statistics show that during the past ten years the annual production of buckwheat in the United States has increased about two million bushels. Barley has increased 15,000,000 bushels, and rye 3,000,000 in the same period.

The surface of our bodies is covered with scales like a fish; a single grain of sand would cover 160 of these scales, and yet a scale covers 500 pores. Through these narrow openings the perspiration forces itself like water through a sieve.

There are five cities in the world, having each a population of over 1,000,000 inhabitants—one each in Britain, United States, Germany, France and Austria. Then there are nine having more than 500,000 inhabitants—three is Great Britain, three in the United States, two in Russia and one in Turkey.

About 3,000 lbs. of roses are required to produce one pound of the otto of roses. This delightful perfume is chiefly produced in Bulgaria, where the annual average production of otto, between 1867 and 1871 was 400,000 meticals; that of 1873, 500,000; valued at £700 000. The produce of 1880 was estimated at the value of about £1,000,000.

WHAT CYRUS FIELD SAW IN ASIA

"There is no unusual discomfort about railway travel in India. Railway management there is of a high order, and as to expense of operating exceeds anything to be found in the United States. But about 33 per cent. of receipts of Indian railways are required to meet the expense of operation. What one of our railways can report as favorably as that?"

THE JAPS.

"The Japanese are one of the cleanliest people on earth, personally. But as much cannot be said of them morally. It is the custom of the whole nation to bathe daily, but it may shock you to know that until recently men and women bathed together perfectly naked. The Government has established a law against promiscuous bathing, and the bathing houses are now made with a partition to separate the men and women, but it is not very high. A few years ago it was a very common thing to see men and women stark naked taking a bath in front of their houses. The relation of the sexes in Japan are unfortunate, but no worse than elsewhere in Asia.

"The most refined Japanese are extremely courteous and agreeable people. We were invited to visit a Japanese merchant, with whom I was much pleased. Our reception was as curious as it was cordial. We had to remove our shoes at the door, and enter and make our visit in our stocking feet. Our host introduced us to three of his wives. I do not know how many more he had. It will give you some idea of the elegance of our entertainment if I tell you the tea we drank was made before us in a golden teakettle.

"The hills, mountains and volcanoes of Japan are exceedingly beautiful. The groves which occupy so much space in Japanese cities are very attractive. The inland sea upon which we crossed to Nagasaki is as beautiful as any water I ever sailed upon.

CHINESE CLEANLINESS.

"Shanghai and Hong Kong are not filthy, and Saigon, in Cochin China, is cleaner than New York has been in many years. But the people do not bathe as frequently as in Japan, and the people are not as clean. The Celestials are sinewy and have great endurance, but they would doubtless look less sallow and their physical condition would improve if they were not restricted to such a monotonous diet. Rice is wholesome food, but they live almost exclusively upon rice, and the poorer class have hardly enough of that.

THE TEMPLES.

"The dwellings of the natives are poor everywhere in Asia. The only fine private buildings are the houses of foreign residents. The pagodas of the great cities of China are conspicuous above the hut-like houses of the people, but they are much inferior to the mosques and temples of India. As we sailed from the ports of China the pagodas were the last objects of sight, and as we approached Singapore, the southernmost point of Asia, and passed through the Straits of Melacca to Penang, the temples of heathen deities were the first objects to attract our attention. So it was at every Asiatic port we entered. As we sailed up the Bay of Bengal to Rangoon, the capital of British Burmah, twenty-five miles within the mouth of the Irrawaddy, the greatest pagoda in the world raised its great golden dome imposingly before us."

A PIUTE FANDANGO.

The Piutes are having a big fandango at Walker Lake. Some six or eight of the best singers of the tribe are in attendance to furnish music for the dancers, who were sent for to various camps. These singers are what might be called professionals, as they receive pay from the dancers and others, all of whom contribute according to their means. Some give twenty-five or fifty cents in coin, others will give a handkerchief, a piece of tobacco, or whatever they can spare. This big dance will settle the affairs of the Piutes for the summer, as during its progress the pine nut crop, the weather and the general health will be arranged for the season. When it is over the Indians will scatter away to their summer quarters and pursuits.—*Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.*

—Only 9,243 men who were shot precisely as Garfield was, and recovered, have been heard from. The latest one lives at Dunnville.

THE BIDDULPH TRAGEDY.

Preliminary Examination of the Feehleys.

EVIDENCE OF PAT'K DONNELLY

James Feehley's Threats Against the Vigilantes.

LONDON, July 11.—The examination of the Feehley brothers for the murder of the Donnelly family was begun to day.

PAT DONNELLY'S EVIDENCE.

The first witness was Patrick Donnelly, whose story was as follows: He had been living at Thorold at the time of the murder. He knew the defendants, James and William Feehley, and had seen them frequently since the murder. He had conversations with both of them about the murder. After the last trial on the 23d of March he walked with James to Lucan. He asked him what he would do if he did not get a certain $500 promised them by Michael Carroll. He said he would hang every one of them. Witness proceeded: I told him I accused him of being there, and said, "You know all about it. I didn't think you would have done that to my brother Tom." He asked me why, and I said, "Because you were there." He said, "I know nothing about it." While we were in Lucan Dorsey came in, and some conversation took place about the money. Jim spoke up and said if they didn't pay up

HE WOULD HANG EVERY ONE OF THEM.

Then he went over to Jim Keef's, and on the way back met Wm. Feehley. I asked him if they had come to any terms. He said, "No." I said, "You could hang every one of these fellows. You saw it all that night." He said, "Yes; I was inside Whalen's fence. John Whalen saw it too." I said, "Yes; I thought you had something to do with it.' He said, "Yes; but for God's sake forgive me; I was led into it by others." Then I slept all night at the Feehleys' house with James. We had a conversation about the murder. He said he was going to leave Biddulph, and there was only one thing he was sorry for, and that was the selling of Tom to the vigilantes. He said he went to the house to see who was there, but he didn't know they were going to commit murder or he would not have done it. He said that his uncle came to him last fall. Pat Ryder sent him, saying he could clear Carroll if he wanted to, and get money. Jim said he had done enough.

A CONVERSATION WITH JAMES FEEHLEY.

Mr. McConnell, a sewing machine agent, of Lucan, testified as to certain dealings which he had with the Feehleys about a sewing machine. Witness had occasion to go to the Feehley homestead about the 25th or 27th of April. Jim swore and said it was too bad to have to leave the home where a man was born; that they had taken it from him, but said he would have as good a farm out of them yet (meaning the vigilantes). I said: "Jim, I guess you've got them pretty well in your own hands?" He said: "Yes, we went to London to save their necks, and this is how they are using us." Said he: "The ————, I could hang the whole of them." I said: "Jim, you must know a good deal about that affair." He said: "Look here, Mack, I know enough about it. I've got them in my own hands, and I'll make them pay for it." He told me then about being sent by the vigilant committee to the Donnellys' house to see who was there, as they intended to take the family out that night and hang them up until they told who burnt Ryder's barn. He told me he went to the house, and when he came out to the road he saw James Carroll and James Maher. There were one or two other names, but I do not remember them. He told them who was in the house. I asked him if he told them that Johnny Connors was there. He said he did not. He thought it was John Donnelly that was in bed with his father. He told me they sent him then to Whalen's Corners to watch Will's house to see who went in or out. He said when they came up there he told them that James Keefe had gone out. He said that was the first he knew of them going to murder any one when he heard the report of the gun at Will's house. He told me they were going down the road to kill Jim Keefe, but he said, "Now, boys, you have done enough." I saw him again the same evening at the Grand Trunk railway station. He spoke first. We went behind the station. He said, "Mack, you've always used me white; you are as square a man as ever I met." He said: "Those other——— I can hang them." I turned round and saw Tom Shoebottom. I said to Tom, "Do you hear what Jim says?" He came up and said, "What?" I said, "He says if he had protection he could hang the whole of them." Tom says, "I'll protect you." Feehley asked us to come across to Walker's and have something to drink. We did so, and I left him and Shoebottom talking. I was with Feehley again, and Father Connolly was passing opposite. He said, "That's a fine fellow," in a sarcastic tone. "He says he gave my mother $300, and when those others gave her the $500 she went back and paid it to him." I told him that she was a bigger fool for it. He said no, it might do them harm in some other way.

The case was adjourned till Wednesday.

LONDON, July 12.—The preliminary examination of the Feehley brothers for the Biddulph murder was resumed this afternoon at two o'clock before Squire Peters. The evidence of Jas. Hogan was taken, and related to some admissions made to the witness by William Feehley as to those in attendance at the massacre and as to the particular act of killing young Tom Donnely. The boy Connors was briefly examined, as was also William Donnelly. The latter stated that James Feehley had told him that he was only prevented from telling the whole affair by what his father had said to him.

This closed the case for the Crown. It was expected the defense would proceed to assert an alibi, but Mr. McMahon simply applied for bail for the prisoners. He urged that in view of the whole circumstances, and the nature of the evidence, that bail be accepted.

Mr. Hutchinson said it was not in the power of the magistrate to accept bail. There was a proper course to pursue.

Mr. MacMahon applied for an enlargement for the privilege of putting in evidence that could be submitted to the Attorney-General in support of an application for bail.

Mr. Hutchinson applied that such evidence could be furnished in the form of affidavits.

Mr. MacMahon said it was a strange thing that although the matters concerned in this evidence occurred in April last, no action had been taken by the Crown for the extradition of the prisoners till the 18th May.

Mr. Hutchinson replied that the whole evidence was in his hands as early as it could be furnished after the events occurred, and had all be submitted to the Attorney-General and it was upon his distinct permission and authority that the present action had been taken.

The magistrate refused bail, and also an enlargement, and the prisoners were committed for trial at the next assizes.

THE ABOLITION OF PETTICOATS.

It would appear that the doctrine of woman's emancipation from the trammels of feminine dress, promulgated some time ago with considerable vigor by strong minded ladies in the United States, have recently been enthusiastically adopted by an association of German matrons and maidens, which, under the significant title of Clothing League for the Abolition of Petticoats, recently held its first public meeting in a concert room of the Brunnen Strasse, Berlin. A chairwoman having been duly elected, the proceedings were opened by an eloquent speech setting forth the inconveniences and disadvantages, from a sanitary point of view, of the flowing garments hitherto deemed appropriate wear for civilized females. This discourse pronounced it to be the sacred duty of every member of the association to discard, with the utmost promptitude, such objectionable raiment typical of all the disabilities wrongfully ascribed to woman by her oppressor man, and to assume in its stead a dualistic form of covering for the legs as well as for the arms. This daring programme of action was heard with acclamations of approval by all present save one, a Frau Peters, who courageously stood up for the denounced petticoat, upon the ground that it was far more becoming than trousers to the female sex. Her protesting voice, however, was drowned in a storm of indignant clamor, and a resolution embodying the sentiments previously enunciated by the Chairwoman was passed by an overwhelming majority of the fair leaguers.—*London Telegraph.*

AN ILL OMENED NAME.

The *Standard Review*, in an interesting sketch of the history of the ducal title of Albany bestowed by the Queen upon Prince Leopold, speaks of Albany in New York as "the oldest town with one exception in the United States." As a settlement, Albany is the oldest town in the original 13 States, excepting Jamestown; but it received the name of Albany long after New Amsterdam, now New York, was settled. James, Duke of York and Albany, afterwards James II, was not by any means the only wearer of the title of Albany.

During the first few years after its assumption by Robert Stuart, the course of its dukedom was by no means smooth. He, it is true, died peacefully in 1419; but his son and successor was the regent, Murdoch Stuart, who, on the return of James I, from his long captivity in England, was put to death for his maladministration of the affairs of the kingdom during the King's absence. The Stuarts were never remarkable for their gratitude to those who had served them, and it may be a question how far Murdoch deserved his fate. Charles I., himself sometime Duke of Albany, sacrificed Wentworth very much as his ancestor had sacrificed Murdoch. One feels less pity for his two sons, who suffered with him, if it is true that the unpopularity of his government was greatly due to their excesses. No visitor to Stirling castle omits to see the mound on which the three were beheaded immediately after their condemnation on the 24th of May, 1425, 456 years to a day before the birthday gazette of this week. The next Duke of Albany was unfortunate in another way. The Stuarts seem to have had a liability above that of other men to meet strange forms of death. Only one king of Scotland of the name James V., died in his bed, and he of a broken heart. Alexander, Duke of Albany, was killed at Paris in a tournament. His son John, a Frenchman in all but name, was eight years the unpopular guardian of James V., and, after his flight to France, lived at his chateau in Auvergne, where he had married the heiress of the De la Tours. The dukedoms, who cannot have been 10 years old at the time of the marriage, died childless, as did her husband, and the dukedom became once more extinct. We know the next duke by a different name. Nine days before his marriage, Henry, Lord Darnley, was made Duke of Albany. On his marriage he became titular king of Scotland, so that the new dukedom merged in the higher title, and on his death the dukedom may be supposed to have descended to his infant son, afterward James VI. Before the union of the Scotch and English crowns, Charles the second son of James VI., bore the title, and two years after his father's accession he became an English peer as Duke of York, being, it is said, the only English Duke then on the peerage. Until now the Scotch and English dukedoms have subsisted together. Charles I. declared his second son Duke of York and Albany at his birth, but the patent does not date before 1643. Once more, at his accession as James II, the title merged in the crown, and though George I. gave it to his brother, Prince Ernest of Hanover, the young pretender, called himself Count of Albany, in the days of his hopeless retirement. The Countess of Albany, his widow, is the subject of a well known and romantic story, and was buried in Santa Croce, at Florence, beside her second husband, Alfieri, the poet, at her death so recently as 1824. The united dukedoms were again twice conferred by George III, first to his brother, and at his death on Prince Frederick, his second son, who, as an infant, had been known by the oddly sounding title of Bishop of Osnaburgh. He died three years later than the countess, but in our own day the name was not unknown in English society. The distinguished looking brothers were for many years well known in London as the Counts d'Albanie. The last of them died only a year ago. An inheritor of the name survives in Austria.

THE MASTODON IN RECENT TIMES

Professor John Collett, Ph. D., State Geologist of Indiana, gives some statistics in relation to the mastodon that dispel the notion that these animals did not live in recent times. Archæologists who argue the antiquity of man upon this planet, based upon the fact that his remains have been found with those of the mastodon, will be compelled to seek the other lines of proof for their theory. We quote from p. 385, Geological report for 1880. Professor Collett says: "Of the thirty individual specimens of the remains of the mastodon (Mastadon giganteus) found in this State, in nearly every case a very considerable part of the skeleton of each animal proved to be in a greater or less condition of decay. The remains have always been discovered in marshes, ponds or other miry places, indicating at once the cause of the death of the animal, and the reason of the preservation of the bones from decay. Spots of ground in this condition are found at the summit of the glacial drift or in the "old beds" of rivers which have adopted a shorter route and lower level, consequently their date does not reach beyond the most recent changes of the earth's surface; in fact, their existence was so late the only query is, Why did they become extinct? A skeleton was discovered in excavating the bed of the canal a few miles north of Covington, Fountain county, bedded in wet peat. The teeth were in good preservation, and Mr. Perrin Kent states that when the larger bones were cut open, the marrow, still preserved, was utilized by the bog cutters to grease their boots, and that chunks of sperm-like substance, 2½ to 3 inches in diameter (adipocere), occupied the place of the kidney fat of the monster. During the past summer of 1880, an almost complete skeleton of a mastodon was found six miles northwest of Hoopston, Iroquois County, Ill., which goes far to settle definitely that it was not only a recent animal, but that it survived until the life and vegetation of to day prevailed. The tusks formed each a full quarter of a circle, were 9 feet long, 22 inches in circumference at the base, and in their water soaked condition weighed 175 pounds. The lower jaw was well preserved with a full set of magnificent teeth, and is nearly 3 ft. long. The teeth, as usual, were thickly enamelled, and weighed each from 4 to 5 pounds. The leg bones, when jointed at the knee, made a total length of 5½ feet, indicating that the animal was no less than 11 feet high, and from 15 to 16 feet from brow to rump. On inspecting the remains closely, a mass of fibrous, bark-like material was found between the ribs, filling the place of the animal's stomach; when carefully separated, it proved to be a crushed mass of herbs and grasses, similar to those which still grow in the vicinity. In the same bed of miry clay a multitude of small fresh water and land shells were observed and collected, which still prevails all over the States of Illinois, Indiana, and parts of Michigan.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S CREED.

When a member of Congress, knowing his religious character, asked him "why he did not join some church?" Mr. Lincoln replied, "Because I have found difficulty, without mental reservation, in giving my assent to their long and complicated confessions of faith. When any church will inscribe over its altar the Savior's condensed statement of law and gospel, 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself,' that church will I join with all my heart."

—St. Catharines *News*: The health inspector, in making his rounds a few days ago, found three large black pigs decently housed in the second story of a tenement on Lake street. The family occupied the lower story. There was exhibited a fine spirit of natural selection—the best of the household in the most aristocratic quarters.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

There was crape on the bear trap as the janitor opened the doors to admit the crowd. No one could say who was missing, and every eye was turned upon the President as he arose and said;

"Two nights ago at midnight I saw Brudder Kyan Jones take leave of airth to cross de dark ribber. De ole man had bin' ailin' fur weeks, an' he was ready to go. When his eyes looked under de dark cloud of death an' catched sight of de aiges of Heaven he gathered his friends about him an' we sot beside him when his life went out. If dar am a man in dis hall who believes wid Bob Ingersoll he should have bin dar when de soul of dat poo' ole black man began slippin' away from its home of clay. What brought de smile of joy to de ole man's face? What put de look of blessed satisfackshun in his eye? Why did he welcome de comin' of dat sleep which knows no wakin' till de blast of de trumpet turns airth into Paradise?

"Way down in de rice fields of Louisiana lies de body of his ole wife. Dat smile of joy was bo'n at de thought of meetin' her at de gates of Heaven. In a green lane in Georgia lies de dust of his first bo'n chile. Dat look cum to his eyes when he realized dat befo' de morrow he would fold dat boy in his arms. In de y'ars of de' long ago dey took his darter away, an' he has neber heard from her since. When he thought of de blessed family reunion up dar behind de gates of gold his face wore sich a look dat we could almos' h'ar de music of de harps. Tell me of some unbeliever who has died dat way! Tell me of a scoffer who has let go life wid a smile on his face! All de words of all de infidels on airth could not have shaken de fath of dat poor old man. He could not read, but he could pray. He could not write, but he could hope. Jist befo' de bells struck midnight, we saw his smile brighten, an' he pinted wid his finger into distance. Shall I tell you what de old man saw? He saw beyond de curtain which hangs between life an' eternity. He saw legions upon legions an' hosts upon hosts marchin down to de dark ribber. He saw beyond dat. He saw de sunlight on de odder sho'. He heard music. He saw de wife an' chill'en of odder days, an' when dey held out deir arms to him he whispered to us: 'Dey is callin'—dey is callin'l'an' he sank away without even a sigh."

ELECTION.

There was scarcely a movement in the hall for the next five minutes, so profound was the impression, but at length Sir Isaac Walpole softly went his rounds with the bean box and announced the election of the following candidates: Septimus Smith, Chalkback Harrison, Davenport Hill, Apollo Hastings, Colonel Downright White, and Elder Defiance Gilmore.

Under this head the Secretary presented the following communication:

PORTLAND, Ma., June 27, 1881.

Brother Gardner, President Lime Kiln Club:

SIR—The Atlantic Ceiling Club (colored), of this city, would ask if they may be admitted to membership in your club, to be known as the Atlantic Division Lime Kiln Club.

Respectfully yours,
T. JOHNSON, Secretary.

On motion of Giveadam Jones the club was absorbed, and the Secretary of the Lime Kiln was ordered to forward a copy of the constitutions and by laws.

DON'T KNOW HIM.

Under date of Laingsburgh, N. Y., June 28, Charles H. Saleratus Parker, tonsorial artist, announced to the club the invention of a lathering and shaving machine which is run by dog power, and made certain financial propositions. Samuel Slim, Waydown Bebee, Pickles Smith, Rhubarb Hill, and several others would have doubtless forwarded orders for the new machine had not the inventor referred to the Rev. Penstock to guarantee his social standing and business integrity. Penstock at once disclaimed any knowledge of any such person, and added his belief that the man was a base imposter.

BE WARNED IN TIME.

A justice of the peace at Nashville forwarded a communication asking for information regarding a stranger African who lately struck that city. He described the chap as wearing a red neck tie, green kids, a white plug hat and a swell suit. His address cards bore the name: "Alfonso DeForest Skyhoute, Detroit Lime-Kiln club, Solicitor of volumes for the library and relics for the museum." He had called upon the justice to secure the crowbar with which Washington crossed the Deleware, but as he could not describe Paradise Hall, nor furnish any particulars about prominent members, he was given a stand off.

The Secretary was instructed to answer that the fellow was not known to the club, and to offer a reward of $20 for his dead body packed in ice and delivered at the depot in this city. It may be well to state in this connection that every member of the club in good standing who goes on a journey is furnished with a certificate of identity, stamped with the seal of the club and bearing the signature of Brother Gardner, and those unprovided with these cards may be set down as horse thieves and thugs.

THE WEATHER.

The Chairman of the Lime Liln Club Weather Bureau came forward with a lemon in one hand and the following predictions in the other:

Sunday—Weather takes a rest preparatory to some hard work lattr on. Old sermons can be worked over without sleepy congregations being any the wiser. Ten thousand home heathen will indulge in the usual Sunday base ball amusement while tears are being shed for the benighted souls of Africa.

Monday—Opens with a blizzard and closes with a thunder shower. Take in your clothes lines and be merciful to tramps.

Tuesday—Weather a little off, with a bilious look around the eyes.

Wednesday—Hardly cold enough for Arctic overshoes, and not warm enough to sleep with your feet out of bed. Season to suit your taste and shake the bottle.

Thursday—Signs of another tornado. Yearling calves should be fastened to the ground and peach trees tied to the fence.

Friday—Hotter'n blazes.

Saturday—Evidences of great meterological perturbation in the upper lake region; tornado in the Arkansas Valley; thunder storms in the northwest; fish in Lake Erie appear greatly excited, but are not fools enough to bite a hook with an India rubber decoy. Grocery wear a dejected look, and if the tailor promised your suit on Sunday he'll go back on it.

NOT YET.

The following was read in its order:

BOSTON, June, '81.

Bro. Gardner:

DEAR SIR: Have you, as President of the Lime Kiln Club, been approached on the subject of bridging the chasm which separates Garfield and Blaine from Grant and Conkling? I believe you are the man to do it, and the only one in this county who can.

Very truly, J. G. S.,
Ex-Ald. Seventh Ward.

"I will answer de query by sayin' dat I have not yet been directly approached," replied the old man, "although I have received several letters which seemed thrown out as feelers. I doan' know dat any effort of mine would avail, but if I war' axed by any one of de fo' pussons named to begin de work of harmonizin de disturbin' elements I should try my bes' to have de quartette smokin' de same brand of five cent cigars widin' a fortnight."

NEVER HAD ANY.

LORDSTOWN, O.,