SOMETHING

FREDERICTON, N. B., SALERDAY, APRIL 26, 1879.

PIGS.

wolf was running around them, snapping his jaws and doing all is his power to frighten a faint-hearted pig out of the cir-cle. The compact ring of sturdy little

Mr. Tyrawley, walked into the breakiast room.

Now here's a gentleman, captain, Mr. Tyrawley, who has been all over the world, and met with some strange adventing to equal the affair tast night.

You'd a nearish thing of it, captain, inquired Tyrawley, speaking very slowing to equal the affair tast night.

You'd a nearish thing of it, captain, inquired Tyrawley, speaking very slowing the manner and appearance quired disarmed any suspicion the captain infinity.

Five minutes more, sir, and Davy Jones' locker would have held us allowed the massives admirable to Constance.

The captain had already repeated the story a reasonable number of times, and was anxious to finish his breakfast So Miss Constance gave it all for the benefit of Mr. Tyrawley, dressed in her own glowing periods.

Tyrawley made no observation upon her recital, but took a third egg.

Well, Mr. Tyrawley, said she at last, what do you think of the man sho swam out to the wreck!

Why, I think, Miss Baynton—I think, said he besitating, that he must have got very wet. And sincerely hope he won't eatch cold.

There was a gentleman, captain, Mr. Tyrawley and the man sho is the pig da, more intelligent than any other beast, more courageous, cleaner and possessed of more courageous, cleaner and possessed of more delicate organization.

Lonce bought thirty-six young pigs, and put them in a pen. For the first few days they behaved themselves admirable to their pen. At any rate, they were really doing was reflecting on their confinement, and devising a way to get out of their pen. At any rate, they got out. I searched for the missing thirty-six, and found them in my garden eating letture and early peas. But with the help of all the men on the rune of the missing thirty-six, and found them in my garden eating letture and early in pension.

There was a gentral angle at this, in the property of the house and loosened a huge half-blood Newfound-land does not the control of the property of the house and loosened that Miss Baynton had any to get out of their pen, his jaws and doing all is his power to frighten a faint hearted pig out of the circle. The compact ring of stardy little black porkers slowly moved down the road, never faltering but constantly keeping up their war grunt. As they passed me af about twenty five yards. I rebuked the coyete with an ounce of No. 10 bird shot. He suddenly lost interest in pork, and retired to the hills to hunt jack rabbits. I never had any anxiety about my pigs after that.

Once I suilt a pen for 100 steck hogs by, a deep pond of water. I ran the fence out into the pond to where the water was five feet deep; then I took logs and, chaming them togethen stretched them between the ends of the fence. This made a pen with a big pond in it, and the pigs could not get out unless they dived under the logs. I was raised in the belief that a pig could not swim. The hogs were driven to the pen, put in, and, as I had self-feeding corn-bins that were full, I flattered myself that I was rid of the personal care of those hogs until butchering time. The result was that they became such expert divers that they were never in the pen. They would swim out to the logs and dive under. If I went to the pen on horselack, accompanied by my dog. I would gather them up by setting the dog on them, make them all jump into the pond, swim to the log, plunge under it and swim sahore into their pen. There the dog dared not follow.

The courage of a sow with young in her nest is something wonderful. No wild animal that walks on Kansas soil can drive her from them. She will die in defense of her pigs, and the wolf doesn't live that can get the better of a razor back sow. She will always eat young pigs, previded they are not her own. Her own she never eats. The pigs are quick and she will eat them up to the time that they are three weeks old, and any other sow she considers legitimate food, and she will eat them up to the time that they are three weeks old, and any other sow she considers legitimate food, and she will eat them up to the time that they are three weeks

were bravely grunting defiance. The

peared to be unconcerned, and kept on rub-hing until he had worked all his skin into folds on his sides and hips; then grasping one hind leg with both his hands, he hauled off one leg of his pants the same as any body would, then stripped the other hind leg in the same way. He then took this cast-off cuticle forward between his fore legs into his mouth and swallowed it; then, by rais-ing and lowering his head, swallowing as his head came down, he stripped off the skin his head came down, he stripped off the skin

The Cherokees, with a population of 19,000, support two seminaries, male and female respectively, an orphan asylum, deaf and dumb a sum and seventy-four common schools, h twelve public costing \$21,000, noies have five of 180, for which

The "Loyal Sons of America" is the title of an organization which was founded in 1871, and now lays daim to ten thousand members in different arts of the Union. The members are all American born bays or young men between sixteen and twenty-six years of age, and their professed object is to join the American youths to their "by the golden band of fidelity and use." To quote their constitution, "what we testre to do is to organize in every town and city in the country a lodge where the strict winciples of justice, honor and noble deed carried out, and prepare ourself position of trust we shall be sailed upon to fill." They have a constitution and by laws, and "wigwams" in New York, Brooklyn, Boston and other large cities. The first wigwam was established at Medusa, near Coxsackie, and the association intends to hold a grand encampment the next 4th of July.

How a Toad Undresses.

A gentleman sends to an agricultural paper an amusing description of "How a Toad takes off his Coat and Pants." He says he has seen one do it, and a friend has seen another do the same thing in the same him to leave I hoed around him; he appeared sluggish and not inclined to move Presently I observed him pressing his elbows against his sides, and rubbing downward. He appeared so singular that I watched to see what he was up to. After a few many traffs his sides, in present a hurst rope.

A case in which a romantic girl played an important part is narrated in the Missouri papers. She, with other ladies, were visiting the penitentiary at Jefferson City, when the was struck with the appearance of a youthful convict, and his story was told by the warden. When a boy just out of collegs he had become implicated in the since of the whole world is now 1,424,000,000.

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A Grand International Exposition is to be held at Moscow next year. One at the city of Mexico, and one in Australia.

There are said to be 2,000,000 or 3,000,—100 people in France who eat no bread, subsisting on chestnuts and vegetables.

Coffee and tea do not have the same effect on every one. Some they render

when a horrid old unromantic officer ar-rested the embezzler on another indictment.

It has hitherto been the enstom of geographers to give the palm to Borneo as the largest island in the world, but, according to the Popular Science Monthly, this is a cidedly an error. "A careful estimate, founded on the most recent maps, shows that New Guinea is considerably the larger, and most recent maps, shows that New Guinea is considerably the larger, and most recent maps, shows that New Guinea is considerably the larger, and most recent maps, shows that New Guinea is considerably the larger, and most for the future be accorded the first blace. In shape this island differs greatly from Borneo, being irregular and much extended in a north-northwest and a south-southeast direction, so that its greatest length is little short of 1,500 miles is distance as great as the whole width of Australia from Adelaide to Port Darwin, of of Europe from London to Constantinople. Its greatest width is 410 miles and, omitting the great peninsulas which farm its two extremelies the central mass is about 709 miles long with an average width of 320 miles, a country about the size of the Austrian empire, and, with the exception of the course of one long river, an absolute blank upon our maps."

The Health of Printers.

In the course of a lecture on the "Effects of Occupations upos Health," recently delivered at Leipsic by Dr. Heubner, he drew attention to the frequency of lead-poisoning the cuttivated to more insighly nutritious kinds.

Saying that he "took if for a tark" was not held by the justice to be a sufficient plea in bar of judgment, in the case of a boy whole stole a pigeon.

The French peasantry are not yet tired of shuffling about in wooden shoes, and France produces about four million paid of the central mass is about 709 miles long with an average width of 320 miles, a country about the size of the Austrian empire, and, with the exception of the course of maple, and in provincial towns, ladies of maple, and in provincial towns, ladies of maple, and in provincial towns, ladies of maple, and in provincial towns, la

In the course of a lecture on the "Effects of Occupations upon Health," recently delivered at Leipsic by Dr. Heubner, he drew attention to the frequency of lead-poisoning among typefounders, compositors and pressmen. In Leipsic itself, the great metropolis of the German book trade, seventy-seven per cent, of all who are thus affected belong to the trades enumerated. Typefounders are poisoned by inhaling the lungs of the metal, while compositors and pressmen inhale minute particles of the same material. Transht trip still greater danger is, howeve entert factice of compositors of bring sheir per lained hands in contact with their lips or keining at 50 in composing-rooms, etc. The great prevents against all such chronic poisoning are claimess, both of person and in the work-room, and ample ventilation by the frequent opening of windows, etc. As regards lung diseases, too, printers compare tworably with most other trades, the proportion of deaths from this cause being exceptionally large. The one safeguard against this danger also is ventilation, which, as we all know, is sadly neglected in printing offices generally by reason of the almost universal dread of draughts.

The Morning Comes Before slow-buds the pink dawn like a rose

One rose flush on the early blu

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

cawtious bird-The crow It underwent a chang that was thrown overbook The cargo

ared for fires piano keep it elieve that the lightning-as understood and applied

Boston Corbett, who shot John Wilkes Booth, is represented to he extremely poor and out of employment.

vented by the use of which the action of the pulse is actually measured and pho-tographed.

Picayune: Life is but a span. Mar-riage a double team. Youth wed. ed to old age is a tandem. A cross old bachelor is single and sulky.

the nests. Strange to say, they found lady's fine gold chain in another, and number of other curiosities of less y An Extraordinary Scene

Three years ago a young Maronite in Turkey killed a Muss a lot headed quarrel. After Pains and the control of t

blood money. She shring blood money. For an hour In the meanwhill

od-night kiss on rosy lips, ple prayers to God asee veil them in its soft eclips

ed and its cross-roads meet?

sh has magic; you have duty; to spare for poetry or art. ne for training little fingers, youthful spirits to be true;

are the troubles of the happy hours, even in weariness your soul is blest, the contentment all your being dowers yours is not a hushed and empty nest.

—Margaret E. Sanoster.

TYRAWLEY.

A large party is assembled to celebrate the feast of St. Partridge at Ravelstoke Hall, an old country house about two miles distant from the northwest corner of Devon. The various branches of Rnglish society are very fairly represented by its component parts. There are two peers, three members of the lower house, some guardsmen, some undergraduates, a clergyman, and a lieutenant in the navy. But our hero is not a representative man; yet he belongs to a class which called into existence by the accumulated wealth of the nineteenth century, is ever on the increase.

Frederick Tyrawley has fought in more than one state of South America, and hās wandered for more than two years from isle to isle of the Pacific. A mysterious reputation hovers round him. He is supposed to have done many things, but no one is very clear what they are; and it is not likely that much information on the point will be obtained from him, for he seldom talks much, and never speaks of himself. His present

him, for he seldom talks much, and

never speaks of himself. His present mission appears to be to kill partridges, play cricket, and dress himself.

Such as he is, however, he is an object of interest to the feminine portion of the party at Ravelstoke Hall; for he is rich and handsome, as well as mysterious, and cannot be more than two and-thirty.

There are blondes and brunettes, and pretty, brown-haired, brown-eyed girls, who hover between the two orders, and combine the most dangerous characteristics of both, who can wear both blue and pink, and who look prettier in the one color than they do in the other; but who always command your suffrage in favor of that they are wearing when you look at them.

"Why, 'ye see, air, wa have sent to Bilford for Manby's rockets, but she must break up before the come."

'How far is it to Bilford?"

'Better than seven mile, your honor.'

'If we could get a rope to them, we might says the crew.'

'Everyone of them, your honor; but tain't possible.

'I think a man might swim out.'

'The first wave would dash him to bieces against the cliff.'

'What depth of water below?'

'The cliff goes down like a wall, forty

pieces against the cliff.'

'What depth of water below?'

'The cliff goes down like a wall, forty fathom, at least.'

'The deeper the better. What distance to the water?'

'Good fifty feet.'

'Well, I have dived off the main yard of the Chesapeake. Now listen to me. Have you got some light, strong rope?'

'As much as you like.'

'Well, take a double coil round my chest, and do you take care to pay it out fast enough as I draw upon it.

'You won't draw much after the first plunge; it will be the same thing as suicide, every bit.'

'Well, we shall see. There's no time to lose; lend me a knife?

And in an instant he whipped off his hat, boots and pea-jacket; then with the knife he cut off its sleeves, and passed the rope through them, that it might chafe him less.

The eyes of the old bostman brightened. There was evidently a method in his madness. 'You are a very good swimmer, I suppose, sir?'

'I have dived through the surf at Nukuheva a few times.'

'I never knew a white man that could do that.'

Tyrawley smiled. 'Hut whatever you

Nukuheva a few times.'

'I never knew a white man that could do that.'

Tyrawley smiled. 'But whatever you do,' he said, 'mind and let me have plenty of rope. Now out of the way, my friends, and let me have a clean start.

He walked slowly to the edge of the cliff, looked over to see how much the rock shelved outward; then returned, looked to see that there was plenty of rope for him to carry out, then took a short run, and leaped as if from the spring-board of a plunging-bath. He spring-board of a plunging-bath. He touched the water full five-and-twenty feet from the edge of the cliff. Down into its dark depth he went, like a plummet, but soon to rise again. As he reached the surface he saw the crest of a mighty wave a few yards in front of him—the wave that he has been told was to dash him lifeless against the cliff. But now his old experience of the Pacific stands him in good stead. For two moments he draws below its center. The water dashes against the cliffs, but the swimmer rises far beyond it. A faint cheer rises from the shore as they feel him draw upon the rope. The waves follow in succession, and he dives feel him draw upon the rope. The waves follow in succession, and he dives again and again, rising like an otter to take breath, making very steadily on-

ward, though more below the water than above it.

We must now turn to the ship. The waves have made a clean breach over her bows. The crew are crowded upon the stern. They hold on to the bulwarks and await the end, for no boat can live in such a sca. Suddenly she is hailed from the water. "Ship, ahoy!" shouts a loud, clear voice, which makes itself heard above the storm. "Three shouts a loud, clear voice, which makes itself heard above the storm. "Throw me a rope or a buoy!" The life-buoy was still hanging in its accustomed place by the mainmast. The captain almost mechanically takes it down, and with well-directed aim throws it within a yard or two of the swimmer. In a moment it is under his arms, and in half a minute he is or heard.

his seemed to do more to convince him of his identity than the lady's recognition of their preserver.

The day was as wet as the preceding, Half an hour after breakfast, Mr. Tyrawley longed into the back drawing.

said, 19th, Mr. Twee

If a woman's pride is a shield to thee,
oh man, as well as to her, against the
arrows of love, remember that if ever
she throws it away—after she has compelled you to acknowledge its value—you
are both left utterly defenceless.

Frederick Tyrawley capitulated at
once. They are to be married this
month. And if Mr. Tyrawley does not,
at some future time, achieve a reputstion which no mystery can cloud, it will
not be Mrs. Tyrawley's fault.

The control of the property of the control of the c