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L. C. MACNUTT,
Editor and Proprietor,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., August 19, 1885.

The University.

The Senate of the University of New Brunswick at its meeting last week, grappled, successfully we hope, with the problem of placing that Institution in a position more in accord with the educational necessities of the country, than the one it has occupied for several years past. Dr. Jack, who has been connected with the University for forty years as Professor of Mathematics and President, has grown grey in the service. We fully recognize the important work he has done, but there comes a time in every man's life, when he should step aside and make room for others who are better qualified by the vigor of youth to discharge the duties that have devolved upon those who go before. The University, to make it as successful as its friends desire, required the application of new blood, and Dr. Harrison, who has been appointed to succeed Dr. Jack, who retires on an annual pension of one thousand dollars per annum, is just the man we should judge, to impart a more vigorous life to the University.

Dr. Harrison, by education and temperament, is well fitted for his new position. He is a native of Sheffield, Sunbury County, and is in the prime of manhood. He received a splendid education at Trinity College, Dublin, where he especially distinguished himself in mathematics, and carried off the highest honors. He is a gentleman of commanding appearance and excellent address, pleasing in manner, yet possessing sufficient firmness to govern the lively spirits so often found in the undergraduate course of the University. The FARMER heartily commends the appointment of Dr. Harrison, while it congratulates that gentleman on his well deserved promotion

Some other important changes are proposed in the University. Professor Rivet, of the French Department, has retired, and his classes will hereafter be placed in charge of the gentleman yet to be appointed to succeed Dr. Harrison in the English Chair. Excellent as has been the work of the University in recent years, there is a yet wider field for it to occupy. Instead of fifty students, it should have one hundred under its instruction, and this can be accomplished by judicious effort. This is a task to which the new President should turn his attention. Students will not flock in large uumbers to an Institution which does not publicly urge its claims. The University ought to advertise itself, and its Professors must mix more with the people and be better known by them. We hope that a new era is about to dawn on this important Institution.

Professor Roberts.

Our talented young townsman, Mr. Chas. G. D. Roberts, is to be congratulated on his appointment to the Professorship of English, in King's College, Windsor, N. S., He graduated from the University in 1879, and has since won a leading place in literature, having been a successful writer on both prose and poetry.

The Halifax *Mail* thus speaks of Mr. Roberts: "He is one of the first and probably the most cultured of the coterie of young men whose laudable efforts to promote an independent literary spirit in Canada have placed the country under some obligation to them. He is an enthusiastic young man with scholarly instincts. He has written his book of juvenile poems and is now and then admitted to the exceedingly good society of the poetry corner in the columns of the best United States magazines. We think the province is indebted to the governors of King's for bringing young Roberts among us."

Dominion Exhibition.

The FARMER, yesterday, had a pleasant call from Mr. Henry Wade, of London, and Mr. Ira Morgan, of Ottawa, two enthusiastic gentlemen who have been making a hurried trip through the Maritime Provinces working up an interest in the Dominion and Provincial Exhibition, to be held at London, Ontario, September 7th, 8th, 9th, 10, 11th and 12th. The Exhibition will be open to the whole Dominion, and entries will be received till August 22nd. The Dominion Government will pay all freight charges on articles intended for the Exhibition, and the passenger rates will be one fare for the round trip. Mr. Wade, who is Secretary of the Exhibition, will furnish all necessary information. A copy of the prize list may be seen at the FARMER Office, and further particulars can be seen by consulting the advertisement elsewhere. New Brunswick ought to be represented largely at the Exhibition.

A Silly Charge.

The St. John *Globe* charges Hon. Mr. Bowell with defaming the memory of Hon. Isaac Burpee, because Mr, Bowell in his speech before the Young Mens' Liberal Conservative Club, at St. John, Monday evening, referred to Mr. Burpee as having formerly been a Conservative, and of his having had little sympathy with the Grit party during the last few months of his life. The *Globe* is dishonest in its effort to create a feeling of that kind. It knows, and everybody knows, that during the last session that Mr. Burpee sat in Parliament, he did not cast a single vote for the Grit party.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The last spike on the Canadian Pacific Railway will be driven in October.

The agitation in favor of Church disestablishment is becoming a prominent feature in British politics.

The appeal in Riel's case is to be heard before the Court of Queen's Bench at Winnipeg, September 3rd.

Sir Charles Dilke, in view of the scandal associated with his name, is termed the Valentine Baker of the English political field.

Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army is engaged in developing an extensive project for the raising of fallen women throughout the world.

The rebels Dumont and Dumais, having regard for their precious necks, propose to bid a permanent adieu to Canada and settle in Montana.

Hon. A. P. Caron, Minister of Militia, and General Middleton have been knighted by the Queen for services in connection with the North West Rebellion.

The Chatham *World* nominates Goldwin Smith for a Senatorship. There ought to be enough native born Canadians for such prominent and profitable positions.

The Toronto *Globe* circulates the report that the object of Sir Charles Tupper's recent visit to Halifax, was to induce Judge Thompson to reenter political life, and that he met with a refusal.

The *Reporter* endeavors to explain to an enquiring correspondent, the party names of Liberal and Liberal Conservative, but it does not attempt to tell on which side of the fence its proprietor gropes at present.

While the Grit party are questioning the right of Judge Richardson to try Riel, it is interesting to note that that official was appointed by the McKenzie government, which also constituted the Court over which he presides.

General Middleton, at a banquet given in his his honor at Ottawa Friday night, said he had within a few days received a second letter from General Lord Wolesley and one from the Duke of Cambridge highly complimenting the volunteers for the services rendered in the North West.

The Salvation Army laborers are evidently not making much of a stir in Fredericton. While there may be a useful place for them in large cities, where the rougher element of life is more extensive than here, there seems to be no class of people in Fredericton that may not be reached by the regularly organized churches.

Rockport, Maine, has just launched the second largest ship ever built in the United States. Her tonage is 2,628, length 291 feet, ond from deck to main truck 181 feet. The main sticks of her masts are 90 feet long, made of solid Oregon pine. Her fore and main yards are 90 feet each, she will carry 1,200 yards of canvas, and she cost $150,000.

The Circuit Court just now is engaged in hearing the somewhat celebrated Queensbury Church scandal, which involves the characters of a clergyman and several members of his flock. It is most unfortunate that such cases should get into court, and the details as developed from day to day, tend to anything but the strengthening of the church and its work in the locality from which the alleged scandal proceeds.

The Liberal-Conservative party of St. John, has selected Mr. C. E. Everitt as their candidate in the approaching election. Mr. Everitt is a well known business man, and is a clever public speaker. Even the *Telegraph*, which will be one of his warmest opponents in the campaign, is constrained to say that Mr. Everitt is a man of great ability, a fine speaker, well informed in public matters, and the strongest candidate who could have been selected. Mr. Everitt has been a defeated candidate, but so has his opponent Mr. McLeod. The *Sun* expresses the determination of the party to elect Mr. Everitt.

Another effort is to be made to repeal the Scott Act in Fredericton, and its opponents allege that they will be successful this time. We hear of some former active supporters of the law who are quite indifferent as to its fate; who perhaps are convinced that it has not been effective in restricting the sale of liquor in Fredericton. This view is quite consistent with the facts. There has been no recent organized effort to enforce the law, and if it is effete, it might as well be wiped out entirely. There are certainly a greater number of bar rooms flourishing in this city at this moment than ever existed under the old license system.

Nominations to fill the vacancy in the representation of East Durham, Ontario, in the Dominion Parliament, were made on Monday. There is no doubt of the success of Mr. Ward, the Conservative candidate. The *Telegraph* has this significant despatch from its Ottawa correspondent: "The contest is an exciting one, but the constituency is intensely Tory," which is to prepare the Grit party down here for defeat in East Durham. In Cardwell, Ont., the Grits have not put up a candidate to oppose Hon. Thos. White, but a Dr. Allison is running as an independent. The Government will carry both East Durham and Cardwell.

Mr. Burbidge, Deputy Minister of Justice, who returned from Regina the other day, said to a Toronto *Globe* reporter that Riel was ably defended and his trial was just and fair. Riel's address to the jury made a good impression, though Mr. Burbidge regards him as a crank. Mr. Burbidge is inclined to think that Col. Otter's attack on Poundmaker was very opportune, as Poundmaker and his braves were at that time on the march to Riel's assistance at Batoche. The engagement at Cut Knife Creek disconcerted his plans. Riel is now more closely guarded than ever in the police barracks in Regina. During Riel's trial, Mr. Burbidge said it transpired that the provisional Government had been fully organized, and the rebel council even went so far as to have some cases brought before it.

Some of the papers take comfort out of the assertion that there is nothing of the swell about General Middleton. They describe him on his arrival from the North West, as "a man, short, stout and hardy looking, his bronzed face showing off more clearly the long white moustache and hair, dressed in a suit of coarse yellowish gray tweed that fitted like as if it had been fired at him out of a nine-pounder, and above all a little, dish-shaped, white stiff hat. The General, it is alleged, as he stepped from the train, looked exactly like old farmer Job Brown from Skidunk, only he did not chew tobacco." Persons who met General Middleton in Fredericton last autumn, when he inspected the Infantry School Corps, formed a most favorable impression of him, and he seems to be popular everywhere in Canada.

We observe that Messrs. Risteen and Devine, of St. John, and Mr. Frye, of Halifax, have been appointed Court stenographers for New Brunswick by the Local Government. Four candidates, including the three young gentlemen, named and Mr. W. C. Everitt, of St. John, successfully passed the required examination, and it was reasonable to suppose that Mr. Everitt would have had preference in the appointments, over Mr. Frye who is a non-resident of the Province. The fact of Mr. Everitt, who is admittedly the cleverest stenographer in the Province, having been passed over, is possibly due to his being a son of Mr. C. E. Everitt, the Liberal-Conservative candidate in the St. John election. The Local Government, which numbers among its members at least three Liberal-Conservatives, do not appoint other than Grits to office.

An English Scandal.

THE CRIME FOR WHICH A PROMINENT MAN WAS PUBLICLY COW-HIDED.

(Pall Mall Gazette.)

"A well-known gentleman, who was recently appointed a member of a royal commission, was met on the staircase of his office, in East India avenue, and soundly flogged by a gentleman who publicly accused him of having betrayed his daughter. The thrashing was preceded by a violent assault, the angry father shaking the betrayer of his child like a terrier does a rat. The father then flogged him until the stick broke, when persons interfered.

The man who wielded the stick is a Glasgow gentleman named Francis, and the victim of the flagellation is Mr. Pierce, the chief of the great Glasgow shipbuilding firm of John Elder & Brothers, a married man and a member of Lord Iddesleigh's new royal commission on the depression of trade. Mr. Francis told the story of his wrongs as follows:—

"This man Pearce was once my most trusted friend, and our intimacy was of many years' standing. Five years ago, when my daughter was a very beautiful girl of 17, this villain took advantage of his familiar acquaintance at my house to accomplish her ruin. He persuaded her to secretly leave the school near Glasgow which she was attending, took her to London, and established her in a handsome private lodging. At first he surrounded her with every luxury and gave her a regular allowance of $75 a week. All this time I was in ignorance of the fate or hiding place of my daughter, and, after a thorough search, aided by detectives, I at last gave up all hope of finding her and mourned for her as dead.

"But the libertine gradually tired of his victim, and her allowances dwindled down to nothing. She managed to live for some time by pawning or selling her jewelry and wardrobe, but finally she appealed to him in desperation to give her the means to keep herself alive until she could procure employment. Her appeals became troublesome, and he proceeded to get rid of her in the brutal and outrageous way which the English lunacy laws make only too easy for any rich ruffian. By fraud and force she was removed to a private mad house and confined there as an insane woman.

"It was while she was in this Bedlam that I learned her fate, and I obtained her release. The doctors admitted to me that she was not mad, and had not been mad, but was laboring under terrible mental excitement, amounting to hysteria, when brought to the asylum. Afterward she had lapsed into a state of listless, despairing apathy, and as the doctors did not know that she had any friends except the man who had her confined there, and, as her board was regularly paid, they had kept her at the asylum.

"To-day," continued Mr. Francis, "I met that man accidentally in London. My wrong rushed upon my mind and almost blinded me with rage. I could have killed him where he stood with no more compunction than I would feel in killing a rat, or any other vermin. But I gave him a chance for his life. I offered to meet him in a duel on the continent. He refused. Then I thrashed him until my stick broke in my hand and the crowd rushed between us, when he escaped."

Mr. Pearce, who is a muscular, handsome man of middle age, and fully six feet high, was afterward seen. He did not suffer any serious or permanent injury by the assault. He refused to say anything about the origin of the trouble beyond admitting that it was on account of Mr. Francis's daughter, and denying that he had misled the girl.

A later cable says that the flogging of Mr. Pearce by Mr. Francis for the alleged betrayal by the former of the latter's daughter is the political as well as the social sensation of the day. The Liberals say that this discovery of a rich Tory's misdeeds is a set-off for Sir Charles Dilke's scrapes, out of which the Tories have been making political capital. Following their example, the Liberals are taking steps to parade the story of Mr. Pearce's incontinence among the constituency in Glasgow, to which he was about to appeal as the Tory candidate for election to Parliament. By Mr. Pearce's own admissions he is guilty, at least of unchastity, and the probability is that Mr. Pearce will be dropped as a parliamentary candidate.

Mr. Francis, who is a big, burly man, full of excitability and apparently of courage, said:—"Pearce deliberately corrupted my daughter by continually giving her valuable presents. She was loyal to her paramour, and went to live in lodgings provided by him only two doors from his own residence in Brooks street, where she went by the name Mrs. Finlay. When the girl first fled from home I came up to this city, thinking that I might find her here; but after a long and patient search I abandoned hope, and returned to Scotland. After she had got away from the insane asylum in which Pearce had placed her, and had returned home, Pearce again visited her secretly at my home in Glasgow. He gave her £10, and the poor girl again believed his promises and fled with him to London. He soon tired of her again and turned her adrift. She is still loyal to him, however, and she has now taken refuge with a sneaking Salvation Army butcher. This fellow declares that he protects her for the sake of Christ, but I believe he is an agent of Pearce." Being asked what steps he intended to take against Mr. Pearce in the future, Mr. Francis replied: "I intend to ruin him socially," and he added solemnly and not irreverently, "I do by God."

The Greatest Cricket Score Ever Made.

(London Standard.)

Yesterday the game between the West of Scotland men and the Chichester eleven was resumed, and the score was increased to 398, when the second wicket fell, Mr. Craig being caught by the bowler for 31. Mr. J. Carrick, jr., stayed until the total was 436, when he was bowled for 1r. Mr. J. A. Campbell then became Mr. J. S. Carrick's partner, and another very long stand was made, 164 runs being added before a separation was effected. This made the fourth wicket down and the total 600. The Mr. J. Andrews came in, and once more the bowlers were treated mercilessly. No other wicket fell, and when stumps were drawn and the match abandoned, Mr. Andrews was not out, 49, and Mr. J. S. Carrick not out, 419.

Though his long innings was not without chances, Mr. Carrick played with great care, and the character of his hitting may be judged from the following figures:—One eight, a magnificent square leg hit, two sixes, two fives, thirty fours and thirty-four threes. Ten of the Chichester men bowled, and this 745 runs, or rather the 695 from the bat, were hit from 1,306 balls during the two days.

Mr. Carrick has achieved the distinction of having played the highest innings on record. He was, of course, batting during the entire duration of the match, and just beat the previous best, Mr. W. N. Roe's 415, not out, obtained at Cambridge in a college match, in 1881. Before that time the best individual score was Mr. E. S. S. Tylecote's 404, made in a school match at Clifton, in 1868. The only innings of 400 of which there is any record is Mr. W. G. Grace's 400 not out, played for the United South of England eleven against twenty-two of the Great Grimsby, in 1866.

Extraordinary as is the total number of runs in the present match—745 for four wickets—it was more than equalled in the game played at Rickling Green on the 4th and 5th of August, 1882. On that occasion Rickling Green were put out for 94, and the Orleans Club scored 920. It may be interesting to give the comparisons of the wickets as they went down. The first wicket at Rickling Green fell for 20, the second for 625, the third for 645, and the fourth for 727. The fifth then fell at 771. It will be noticed that 605 runs were put on between the fall of the first and second wickets. The partnership—the longest on record—was between Mr. G. F. Vernon, who made 257, and Mr. A. H. Terner, who scored 338. As we have stated above the wickets of Chichester fell—the first for 326, the second for 398, the third for 436, and the fourth for 600. Mr. Carrick, the hero of the match, is well known as a good batsman in Scotland, and in last year's tour of the West of Scotland Club in the south of England he played excellent cricket, scoring among other innings 88, 70 and 63. The Scotsmen play only two other matches in their tour this year, meeting Horsham to-day and to-morrow, and the Gentlemen of Sussex of Sussex at Brighton on Saturday. It is remarkable that on two successive days we should have to draw attention to exceptional scoring. It will be noticed that James Lillywhite, the old Sussex professional, and a member of the last English team that visited Australia, was among the bowlers in this long innings. Full score:

WEST OF SCOTLAND.

A. Thompson, c Henley, b Cumber	112
J. S. Carrick, not out	419
C. Craig, c and b Heasman	31
J Carrick, jr., b Henley	15
A. Campbell, c Comber, b Lillywhite	69
J. Andrews, not out	49
Byes, 38; leg byes, 6; wides, 6	63
Totals	749

A BUDGET OF NEWS.

Culled, Clipped and Collected from Everywhere.

Crops in England are suffering seriously for want of rain.

Russia has despatched fifty torpedo boats to the Black sea.

The Afghans are said to be massing great bodies of troops at Herat.

In Spain, Sunday, there were 4,696 new cases of cholera and 1,556 deaths.

A Rev. Mr. Wilson is lecturing in Nova Scotia against the Salvation army and its methods.

Mr. John Ruskin, the art critic, who recently injured himself felling a tree, is in a serious condition.

Poundmaker has been tried and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years. He wanted to be hanged instead.

Claims of sub-contractors and other against the Nova Scotia Short Line railway are being heard before G. M, Clark, at Pugwash.

Sir Charles Tupper returned to Ottawa Friday. He was cordially welcomed and presented with an address by the Mayor.

U. S. Consul Murray of St. John has been informed that the United States Government approves of a vice consulate at Moncton.

Residents in Kings County are already taking steps for the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of the late Dr. Vail.

Rev. Fr. Richard will shortly romove from St. Louis, Kent Co., to Rogersville, and be succeeded by Rev. Father Pelletier now stationed in Madawaska.

The Pall Mall *Gazette's* recent revelations of London vice have been dramatized at Vienna. The play is in five acts and entitled "Protect our Daughters."

The Council of the English Liberal Association is divided as to whether to ask Sir. Charles Dilke to retire from public life until after the trial of the divorce case.

Queensland, although the younger of the colonies of the Australian group, has the largest public debt, amounting to $32,500,000, or an average of $300 per head.

Dr. Metcalfe, superintendent of the Kingston, Ont. lunatic asylum, was dangerously stabbed in the abdomen Friday morning by one of the inmates, and has since died.

Captain H. Streatfield, A. D. C. to the Marquis of Lansdowne, and Lady Florence Anson eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Lichfield, were married in London last Saturday.

If your child is sufiering from worms, we would recommend you to give at once Dr. McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup, it is not only a safe and effectual remedy, but an exceedingly pleasant one.

Sir Charles Tupper has secured 54,000 square feet of space in the Colonial Exhibition Building in London, and expresses himself satisfied that the location secured for Canada is the best in the whole building.

Captain Burton persists in the belief that Gordon is still alive, and is organizing a search expedition to penetrate the Soudan to rescue the defender of Khartoum. The officers who are to lead the expedition are confident of finding Gordon.

In a speech on Wednesday evening, Lord Churchill said he hoped to see a policy carried out that would give peace to Ireland and securiety to India. He denounced the Radicals for wishing to tax the poor man's beer, which he said was food equally to bread.

The evil consequences resulting from impure blood are beyond human calculation, so are the vast sums expended in worthless remedies. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* make *new* rick blood, and taken one a night for three months will change the blood in the entire system.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, who was married on Saturday, in a letter to the papers, says he cannot see why the details of his private life should interest the public. The father of Lord Coleridge's bride was formerly a judge in Bengal. The lady, whose name is Lawford, is 32 years old.

Antoine Brunet saved a five-year-old daughter of Mr. John Livingstone, the editor of the *Herald*, formerly of St. John, at Ste. Rose, who accidentally fell into the river there and had disappeared for the third time. The gallant fellow brought her to the surface, and by his skill restored her to life.

It was estimated on Friday last that there were no fever than one thousand cases of smallpox in the city of Montreal, and over one hundred in the suburban villiage of St. Jean Baptiste. Seventeen deaths occurred in two days, and the loathsome disease is spreading rapidly, every part of the city being affected.

Twenty-five years age, at Marieville, in Rouville county, Timothee Pontus, aged 20, led to the altar a pretty girl of sweet sixteen. The other day the pair celebrated their silver wedding, and what do you think was the crowning wreath of the feast? A ring of 24 children, all hearty and blooming. The father is only 45 and the mother 41.

Derrick Panghern, a wealthy farmer of Oregon Township, Ind., was taken ill several days ago of pneumonia. On Saturday evening the physicians pronounced him dead, and arrangements were being made to prepare the remains for the coffin when the corpse started up in bed and asked for a glass of water. In a short time Panghern breathed freely and is now out of danger.

General Grant's memoirs are now in the hands of the printers. The first and second editions will each consist of 150,000 copies. The first deliveries will not be made, it is said, sooner than December. The memoirs will be translated into French, German, Spanish and Italian. Mrs. Grant is to receive 75 per cent. of the profits on the book in America, and 85 per cent. of that abroad.

Big Bear is under the impression that the troops who attacked him, did not do the fair thing by any means. His chief objection on this head seems to have been the big gun, which he says was only loaded once at a time, but fired four times. What leads Big Bear to believe that the gun shot four times for every load was, first the report of the gun, and its echo, then the explosion of the shell and the echo again.

Judge Jas. Garland, the oldest member of the Masonic fraternity in the United States, died at his home in Lynchburg, Va., Saturday night, in the ninety-fifth year of his age. He had been at the bar and on the bench seventy-three years. He became a Mason in 1812. He voted for James Madison for President, and for every nominee of the Demoparty since, having gone to the polls in a carriage last November and cast his ballot for Cleveland and Hendricks.

Dr. William T. Macnutt, a native of Truro, N. S., is likely to be the Republican nominee for governor of California. The San Francisco *Occident* says that Dr. Macnutt is a man of conceeded ability and integrity, that he stands in the front rank of his profession, a position which he has attained by the force of native genius and close application, that his reputation is unblemished and above reproach and that if elected governor he would command the respect of all good citizens.

Colonel Hoe, the inventor of the celebrated Hoe printing presses, although 75 years of age, attends daily to the business affairs of his great establishments in New York. He is of a jovial disposition, and walks through the workshops whistling the latest operatic airs and chatting pleasantly to his employees, many of whom have spent the best years of their lives in his service. He is a very liberal employer, the pay-roll of his immense establishment amounting in the busy season to over $20,000 a week.

Miss Alda Lyle of North Dorchester, Ontario, has been stricken with some terrible disease that the doctors do not seem to understand. She has lain for two weeks entirely helpless, and without power to speak or open her eyes, yet she seems to be conscious. She lays as though she were dead, but when a stranger hands over her to see if she is alive or not, the slightest whisper excites her terribly, but as soon as her mother puts her hand on her and speaks to her, she becomes passive at once. The doctor thinks she may come out of this strange death-like sickness, but her friends are without hope.

Two men have recently discovered in a cave near Victoria, B. C., what seems to be the upper part of the body of a petrified giant. The material is of the hardest kind of granite, with rims of quartz running through it. The face is almost perfect. The eyes and nose have fallen in and the ears are gone, leaving holes. The ribs can be seen and counted in the stone. The arms are broken off below the shoulders and the legs at the thighs. Several parts are perfect and show the body to be that of a largely developed man about ten feet high. At the places where the legs and arms are broken off there is a cylindrical shaped substance of darker color than the external part which is supposed to represent the bone.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Newsy Notes and Notions of Everything.

New York State has 13,000 lunatics.

Mark Twain is the richest author in America.

Seventy-nine per cent. of the Russian soldiers cannot read or write.

The barbed wire fence manufacturers are to raise their prices 15 per cent.

It is estimated that the funeral of General Grant cost at least a million dollars.

William D. Howells says that no woman can live in the same house with a genius.

Mrs. Grant will in the course of a year or so enjoy an income of $15,000 or $16,000.

Emperor William of Germany, always has a chapter from the Bible read to him immediately after dinner.

"Are you a bull or a bear?" asked an acquaintance of a spectator. "Neither," he replied: "I think I am an ass."

Hungary has an insurance company which pays married men from 100 to 500 florins in the event of the elopement of their spouses.

"Do fishermen lie?" asks an exchange. As a rule they do not. It is usually the men who don't know how to fish who do the lying.

Since the introduction of electric lights at Bar Harbour the number of wedding engagements made there has perceptibly decreased.

Berry Wall, who is called "King of the Dudes" in New York, manages to spend an income of $50,000 a year in keeping up that reputation.

It is said that within twenty-five years the Welsh will be a dead language, and then it will be placed on the curriculum of American colleges.

A French missionary in China claims that absinthe is an infallible cure for cholera. It probably kills its victim before the cholera can touch him.

A plot of 2,020 feet of land situated in Bucklersbury, England, was recently sold by auction for £15,000, being at the rate of £325,000 per acre.

An infant's outfit has been selected in San Francisco, at a cost of $1,500, for the use of a young Colonna who is soon expected to gladden Grandpa Mackey.

The N. Y. World's fund for the pedestal of the Bartholdi statue has been completed, the donations aggregating $102,000. There were more than 120,000 contributors.

The difference is noted between Masonry and the thermometer: The former can't get above 33 degrees, while the latter runs up to 100 without so much as cracking a smile.

Eph Thompson, a coloured citizen of Philadelphia, who used to be with showman Forepaugh has secured a large mission at $5,000 a year, as an elephant trainer in Germany.

The slang phrase "Let her go, Smith," has been traced back to Colonial times, and was originally a remark made to Capt. John Smith by Powhatten at the time of the Pocahontas episode.

Barbed-wire fences are much complained of by tanners and hide-dealers, on the ground that they inflict the severest injuries upon hides—injuries not easily discoverable until it is too late.

A Baltimore journalist spends his vacation in his cellar, which is thoroughly cleaned out and fitted with a hammock, sofa and easy chairs, and stocked with provisions, cigars and light literature.

Prince Bismark recently told a Russian diplomatist that he had decided never again to use tobacco in any form and that he regarded cigarette smoking as extremely noxious and ridiculous to boot.

Lewis Bauer, of Long Island, had his wife's life insured for $53,000. He stated she died and he buried her in June, but the companies being suspicious had the body exhumed, and the body bears no comparison to his wife's.

Here is a family that deserves a pension. In the town of San Angel, Mexico, a mother, 72 years of age, has just given birth to a child. The father of this wonder is 84, his eldest brother is 56, and two of his grandparents are living.

Perhaps there is nothing in animated nature more attractive and sweeter than a bevy of pretty girls kissing, but at the same time animated nature in no other way illustrates such waste of the most delightful and valuable material.

An Englishman took dinner in Danville. He ate one whole cabbage head, five cucumbers, four ribs of boiled pork, with other things in proportion, winding up with a sliced watermelon for desert, and dropped over dead. His last words were: "Hi'm prostrated by the 'eat."

In the summer the Lapp generally moves about on foot, covering with ease from thirty to forty miles a day in case of need. His outfit is simple. He takes with him the clothes he stands in, a reindeer cheese, a piece of dried meat, and his smoking apparatus; and he is ready to go anywhere.

In 1821 the French army had in its ranks one Jewish general, Baron Wolff, one chief battalion, and three captains. In 1883 there were serving under the French flag five Jewish generals, five colonels, nine majors, twenty-five chiefs of battalions, ninety captains, eighty-nine lieutenants and 104 sub-lieutenants.

At the end of each day the people of San Francisco have more news than the people of any other city upon the American continent or even in the world. They can receive the entire news of the London day, up to 9 o'clock at night, at 3 P. M. At 5:30 o'clock Chicago reports complete the events of the day, which can be read at the supper-table.

While Edward T. Taylor, the seamen's friend was delivering one of his temperance lectures a well known drunkard present, disliking some of his remarks, commenced hissing. Father Taylor turned the attention of the audience to him, and then said in his peculiar way, ae he pointed to him: "There is a red nose got into cold water; don't you hear it hiss."

In Garfield County, Colorado, there are 737 single men and only 68 unmarried women. The Glenwood *Echo* says:—"We want girls in Garfield County — blondes, brunettes, tall, short fat, lean, jolly girls,—girls who can ride in carriages, play the piano, make crazy quilts, sow, wash, iron, and cook for us. We are 669 girls short here, and we want all the girls to know it."

Assab, a very small town on a bay at the southern extremity of the Red Sea is said to be the hottest place in the world. Aden, a hundred miles farther east, has a terrible reputation for heat, but Assab is said to be the hotter by some 3 degrees. For four consecutive months, thermometer readings at 9 A. M., have averaged over 90 degrees, and during the whole time rarely fell below 88 degrees.

While Superintendent Childs of the Ohio and Western Railroad, was running rapidly with a locomotive, a dog playing along the track with some children jumped directly in front of the engine. The wheels cut the dog in two. When the locomotive passed, the dog stood raised on the fore legs, seemingly as if barking at the engine. The cutting had been so quickly that the spasmodic action of the muscles still continued.

Benson's watch, the size of a sixpence, creates quite a sensation at the London "Inventions." There is another the size of a shilling, which shows the time, the year, the month, the day of the month and week and the phase of the moon. It arranges itself to suit the exigencies of leap year, and performs all these various functions by being wound as an ordinary but less complicated chronometer. It repeats, when required, the hours, the quarters and minutes on a deep-toned gong. It is priced at £500.

The bulldog is an offshoot of the shepherd's dog. It undoubtedly was first employed as a herdsman's dog, being needed to herd cattle and pigs, and to pin them when required; unlike the shepherd's dog, which was taught not to bite his charges. The rush of a half-wild bullock or pig would be awkward for a herdsman but for the timely intervention of the "herd" or "bull" dog. The dog learned to drive or pin this or that beast to order. Hence the old proverb, "Got the wrong sow by the ear."

One day last summer, as two English students were on their way for a day's fishing on the Earn, they passed through a field where a rustic beauty, "whese ruddy cheeks made blush the rose," was thinning turnips. One said to the other, "Let me give you a laugh at the expense of this lovely nymph. Ho, there, my beauteous lily, born to blush unseen, come here, and I will ki-s you," said the would-be-wit. She looked up with a sweet smile and a merry twinkle in her eyes, and said, "Na, na, I ne'er was sae fond o' veal as to kiss a calf.

FUN FACT AND FANCY.

Five Minutes Light Reading for Everybody.

"Duck? Dove:"
Young love.
Die cast;
Clings fast.
"Nuff sed"
Must wed.

Parents kick,
Lovers stick.
"Cannot be!!"
"We shall see!!!"
Bright night;
Sleep flight.

Church found;
Grist ground.
Folks come;
Struck dumb.
"Too late!"
Fixed fate.

A bootless task—going barefoot.

A black mailer—A negro postmaster.

Tone of Satan's literature—brims-tone.

Farmers always work on shares—plough shares.

A bit of real life—A piece of boarding-house cheese.

When a butcher gambles he should play for large steaks.

Beware of imitations as the monkey said to the dude.

The pretty girl who is maid of hall work is the door belle.

The girl who loves William never asks her father to foot her Bill.

Why French women are good violinists—because they are expert with a beau.

Why is a successful poultry man like a carriage builder? Because he makes a coop-pay.

The pretty girl behind a calico counter in a fashionable drygoods store is a print-sis of the realm.

The difference between a lawyer trying a case and a cat is that one is lying for a fee and the other is a feline.

One's relatives are something very disagreeable; but probable the meanest one in the lot is your carb-uncle.

When a barber seeks to make himself sociable with a customer in the chair, he is only "scraping an acquaintance."

Sheep are generally taken as the personification of timidity, notwithstanding their principal business is with the sward.

It isn't every girl who has talent enough to go on the stage; but she is a pretty poor stick who can't occasionally take a 'bus.

The onion stalk is a very pathetic talk; it generally draws tears; but the corn stalk is so husky it seldom reaches other ears that its own.

A young lady just from boarding school, on being told they had no gooseberries, exclaimed "Why, what has happened to the goose?,"

"That's a very musical insect," said a witty boy in a grocery store, pointing as he spoke to an ant that was running up and down the scales.

Uncle—"Ah, my dear, how rosy your cheeks are. I suppose the seaside and the mountains did that." Niece—"No, uncle. That was done in mamma's dressing-room."

A gentleman said to a minister: "When do you expect to see Deacon S. again?" "Never," said the reverend gentleman solemnly; "the deacon is in heaven."

Guest—"Waiter, did you say that this was genuine turtle soup?" Waiter—"Yes, sir; it was made out of a pond near here in which a turtle was kept last summer."

A correspondent, who witnessed a marriage ceremony performed by the Cheyenne Indians, says that the bride was dressed in a six inch grin and three streaks of red paint.

"They didn't pick that stuff quick enough, did they, mamma?" asked a little boy, as he passed a grocery where several cakes of Limburger cheese were taking a breathing spell outside.

Smith—What's your baby's name, Jones? Jones—Aurora Macbeth. Smith—Queer name for a boy, isn't it? Jones—Yes; but when he starts a roaring in the morning, he murders sleep.

Gay old man to boy, of twelfth birthday: "I hope you will improve in wisdom, knowledge and virtue." Boy, politely returning compliment, totally unconscious of sarcasm: "The same to you, sir!"

Poet—"What do you think of my last poem?" Editor—"I think it ought to have a pension." Poet (greatly pleased)—"A pension; why so?" Editor—"Because it is badly crippled in the feet."

There's nothing will remind a young man that this is summer weather so forcibly as having his best girl—weight, 140 pounds—insist upon sitting upon his knee as a proof of how tenderly she loves him.

A school board examiner lately asked the following questions of a little girl; "What is the plural of man?" "Men." "Very well; and what is the plural of 'child'?" "Twins," immediately replied the little girl.

There is a religious seet in Ohio which believes that when human beings die they turn into cats. Doesn't it make a man shiver, though, to think that perhaps he has been slinging bootjacks all winter at his wife's grandmother.

"Is it best to shave against the beard?" asked Quip. "That depends on whether you are shaving a young man or an old one," replied Snip. "Why, what has age to do with it?" "Well, a young man can only shave down."

George Eliot says "things look dim to old folks." They undoubtedly do when old folks peer into the parlor between the hours of nine and twelve in the evening. But the old folks look ominously distinct to the occupants of its dimness.

He bowed to her across the table, smirked, washed his hands in invisible soap and water, and said: "Oxcuse me, I dink I haf med you at Saratogas dis summer—my name is Moses." I cannot recall your face," she airily answered, "but your name is quite familiar."

Two excited colored ladies in chorus—"I wants yer to keep yer promise and marry me." Colored Lothario—"G'way, niggahs, don't make sich scan'alous prepersitions to a married man who has got two wives already. Does bofe you fools wanter get 'rested for bigotry?"

Colored Culprit—"Yes, sah, I tuck de chicken. I was gwinter make some chicken pie, and I tuck de cook book and read de direkshuns, an' hit says:—"Take one chicken." Hit don't say buy one chicken, or borry one chicken, but hit says take one chicken. Hit don't say whose chicken to take, I jest tuck de fust one I could lay my hands on. I followed direkshuns, sah, in de book."

"When I cum to New York," said a countryman, "I allers go round holdin' on to my pocketbook like grim death. You can't tell what minute some feller may rob you. This city is full of theives."

"Do you carry much money with you?"

"I've got about $200 now. I sold an old hoss this mornin' that I picked up, for $200 that wasn't wuth $75. I see in a minute that the feller I sold him to didn't know nuthin 'bout hosses."

"Yo wan ter know what fust started me er to preach de gospil, sah?" repeated an old darkey minister. "Yes, Uncle Jake." "I will tole you zactly all bout it, sah. One day I war workin out in de co'nfield, an de sun war berry hot, an de groun stony, an it's mighty powerful work hoein' co'n in de hot sun on stony groun, boss, an I war berry tieed, an I leaned back on de hoe an got ter thinkin, an all ob a sudden like, I feet dot de good Lord called pon me fer to preach de gosp'l, sah."

"Life is full, very full of bitterness, isn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know," she responded, cheerily; "I haven't much cause to complain."

"Possibly not now, Mary; but the bitter cup had been placed to your lips."

"Yes, Henry; my parents are dead."

"And is that no bitterness in that, Mary? Is it not very, very sad to be an orphan?"

"Of course it is, Henry; but you see"—and she blushed vividly—"It relieves you of the embarrassment to ask father."

"A gruff, ugly tempered man was having his shoes shined by a boy on the street, and after a stormy time the boy reported the job as complete.

"Got 'em done, eh" said the man.

"Yes, sir."

"How much?"

"Ten cents, sir."

"Ten cents? Well it's enough. I'll bet a dollar you've got 'em shined half way up to my knees," and he handed over the cash, which the boy took, remarking as he got out of the way:—

"What yer givin' us? There ain't nothin' about you that'd take any polish 'cept your shoes, and you have to git that from a boot-black."

April 15th.

Carpets.

John J. Weddall's

Retail DRY GOODS tr