

AROUND THE WORLD.

Deauville, France, has been so full that writers have underlet their rooms at \$5 a night.
Dr. Tauer's audiences in New England are reported "as thin as he was at the end of the fast."
A magistrate of Galway, Ireland, has been sent to jail for a month for drunkenness in London.

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listen as the last gun was fired, and then exclaim, "Come in."
The Captain and freeman of the steamboat Jerome, at Grand Haven, Mich., went to sleep one in the pilot house and the other in the engine room. After the vessel was exploded, but, although the vessel was demolished, fragments of it being thrown 300 feet, and the Captain dumped out on the pier all in a heap, neither of the men received serious injuries.
A writer in a magazine calls a laugh "a side splitting recreational exercise," and adds: "The sudden invasion of the world's laughter upon an ordinary mental recitation affords the very foundation of our gravity, and the unrestrained torrent of emotional drolery sweeps us away."

treated cats with distinguished consideration. On the other hand, they were in the middle ages regarded in France as fiends incarnate, a view of them not seldom taken here; and in Paris on St. John's day, was a feline holocaust, when sacks and baskets full of cats were brought to the centre of the Place de la Grievre, where the sovereign put a torch to the piles of wood amid which they were burnt alive. The custom of burning cats in this ceremony was the Grand Monarque himself. Cardinal Richelieu was much addicted to cats, and had an Angora, his constant companion, on which he lavished the tenderest caresses, while Colbert had half a dozen around him; but the affection entertained by these eminent men for cats in particular does not seem to have prompted them to interfere to save the Parisian pussies in general from a hideous death.

Michael Carey, a driver in the employ of the St. Louis Transfer company, has had an experience which no other man in the city can boast of. He has carried a knife blade two inches in length for twenty-three years, and is to-day well and hearty and as stout as a man ever held the reins over a span of draught horses in the last. The blade is a remarkable one, halving the medical and surgical profession. In the fall of 1857 Carey had a difficulty with a man who has since died, and whose name is suppressed for that reason. During the fight this man plunged the blade of a pocket knife into the side of Carey's head, about two inches to the right of and one line with the right eye. The force of the blow was such as to break the blade square at the handle. Carey was stunned and had to be carried to a drug store near by for treatment. The drugmist made a hasty examination of the wound, and declared that it was not serious. The particular cut made by the knife blade was covered with a piece of cotton plaster, and in due course of time Carey was attending to his business, much to the surprise of his assailant, who had been boasting of his prowess, and his confidence in the violence at every successive raising of the arm, until he was compelled to consult his physician, Dr. Kane, who resides at Nineteenth and Morgan streets. Dr. Kane prescribed the usual remedy, but it failed of its purpose, the wound becoming more and more inflamed. Day before yesterday the doctor called to see Carey at his residence, No. 1541 N. Second street, and in making a very careful examination in order to ascertain if possible the real cause of the excruciating pain complained of, discovered to his intense surprise a sharp point of metal protruding through the skin near Carey's collar bone. Carey was unable to account for the presence of anything of the kind, the occurrence of 23 years before having passed out of his mind—at least, in connection with any pain he was suffering. On discovering the point, Dr. Kane returned to his office, procured his instruments and again called upon Carey. This time he performed a surgical operation which resulted in his taking from the spot indicated the knife blade referred to. On seeing the rusty blade Carey at once recalled the fight of 1857 and then, for the first time, narrated the circumstances to his physician. To say that the doctor was dumfounded, is to express it; he was dumfounded. He will make a special study of the case with a view of preparing a paper for submission to the medical society.

When the gates of the State Fair were thrown open yesterday morning a man who was built on the plumb-line principle, and whose tall would have attracted the curiosity of a crowd a mile and a half away, was stopped because he had no ticket. He indulged in some rather loud talk, and was taken in hand by a policeman and led to one side. "Let us now come to an understanding," he said as he cooled off. "Is this a State Fair?"
"Ye's, sir."
"Is there a circus attached?"
"Ye's, sir."
"Is there a free lunch establishment in blast?"
"Ye's, sir."
"Will the President be here to-day?"
"Ye's, sir."
"Is there any chance for me to secure a position as special detective?"
"Ye's, sir."
"Then, sir, I beg your pardon for my rash and ungentlemanly conduct, and I bid you good day. I had understood matters in the first place I should have spared the public this scene. Ta, ta, sir, and if we could ever meet again you'll know me by my hat."

Young Bummelhaus has just been discharged by his employer, old Twopence. The facts are as follows: Bummelhaus was hired to return from a trip over the State. His trip has been very satisfactory to himself, perhaps, but not to his employer. He had spent a great deal of money in buggy rides and one thing and another, and had taken very few orders. When Bummelhaus called on the old man the latter was mad as a mischievous. He said: "I don't believe you makes any effort to sell goods. Ven I vas a drummer I always sold goods to the merchants no matter ven dey don't want any. I made de acquaintances ven everybodys." Bummelhaus came very near replying that it was the reputation of his principal that prevented him from selling anything, but he restrained himself. "How did you use to manage to sell goods when you were a drummer?" "I will show you all about dat. Shoebst you set down in chairs. You sees a country merchant. I plays now de drummer." All right," says Bummelhaus, "if I'll show you how they do." Bummelhaus pretended to be writing at his desk, and old Twopence came up from one side bowing and scraping. "Good morning, Bummelhaus!" he said. "I'll show you how they do." "I travels for de Galveston firm of Twopence." "You do, you? So you travel for that infernal old thief, do you? Take that!" and to impress upon his employer the difficulty of drumming up trade, Bummelhaus kicked the old man four or five times, pushed him up in a corner and choked him for a while, and then told the old gentleman, who was speechless with bona fide rage. "If you ever come in here again I'll not leave a whole bone in your carcass."

It is rather strange that one of the youngest church edifices in America should have the oldest steeple, but such is the case. An Episcopal church was erected in Tacoma, Washington Territory, recently. The building is of logs, and for a tower they have utilized a tall fir tree which has been cut off forty feet from the ground. On top has been fixed a cross and bell. The rings of the tree show that it is nearly 800 years old.

COMIC BUDGET.

Prairie chickens are game to the last.
Cicopatra's needle is not good for a darn.

A BURIED BLADE.

Carried for Twenty-Three Years in a Man's Head and Neck.

THE REGULAR BLUE STOCKING.

When the peddler rang Mr. C.'s door-bell the other day, Mr. C. himself opened the door. Mr. C. had the baby under his arm, and there were four other children at his heels.

LAURE DUVAL OUTDOSE.

The Gentleman Highwayman of the Mammoth Cave—A Pleasant and Gentle Method of Robbery.

A DRUMMER'S VENDECTION.

Young Bummelhaus has just been discharged by his employer, old Twopence.

SCIENTIFIC AND MECHANICAL.

Frinting ink which has become hard may be removed by using a brush dipped in creosole.

WIMBLEDON SHOOTING.

A Scotchman listened quietly till he had finished, and in reply said, "It's little wonder they won the shield; look at the practice they've had at the lands-lords."