M Teefy

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HE CURSED THE QUEEN.

And was Arrested and Fined in Hamilton.

The Elmira (N. Y.) *Advertiser* tells the following story: "Wm. Maxwell, who has started for England, tells an amusing incident that once befel himself and chum with whom he was on an extended spree when he was along in the twenties. He does not know how they got there or where they were going, but the two were waiting at the Great Western depot at Hamilton, Canada, for a train to take them somewhere. The day was the 24th of May, which, as we all know, is Queen Victoria's birthday. A great many red-coated soldiers were on the streets, getting ready for a grand celebration; bands were playing 'God Save the Queen,' and men were yelling themselves hoarse with the same sentiment. The two Yankee pilgrims watched the proceedings silently for a while, and then one of them—history has forgotten which—yelled out in a very indiscreet voice, '—— —— the Queen.' Instantly there was great uproar among the soldiery and populace, who looked at the two men as if what they heard them utter was beyond belief; for the Canadians loved their Queen, and it seemed to them simply like putting a rope around one's neck to utter such a remarkable sentiment as that. The tourists were immediately surrounded by an excited crowd, and such pleasant exclamations as "Treason," "Hang them," "Shoot them," etc., greeted the now thoroughly affrighted blasphemers of the Queen. They were locked up for the night, and strongly guarded. It was finally decided next morning to take them before a magistrate to be tried for uttering seditious language calculated to bring scandal upon the peace and dignity of the Crown. After much grave consultation it was decided by the magistrate to fine the prisoners twenty pounds each, which they paid, and were discharged with a reprimand. They took the cars and started for Detroit. While on the ferry boat crossing over the river from Windsor, Billy's cempanion went up to the captain and said: "Captain, are we in the United States yot?" "Yes," said the captain. "All right," said the recent prisoner, "—— —— the Queen, Bill, any how." Mr. Maxwell has never seen his companion of that incident from that day to this, and thinks there is no doubt that he soon died from his excesses."

THE SAND BLAST.

Among the wonderful and useful inventions of the times is the common sand blast. Suppose you desire a piece of marble for a gravestone. You cover the stone with a sheet of wax no thicker than a wafer; then you cut in the wax the name, date, etc., leaving the marble exposed. Now pass it under the blast, and the sand will cut it away. Remove the wax and you have the raised letters. Take a piece of French plate glass, say two feet by six, cover it with fine lace and pass it under the blast, and not a thread of the lace will be injured, but the sand will cut deep into the glass wherever it is not covered by the lace.

Now remove the lace, and you have every delicate and beautiful figure raised upon the glass. In this way beautiful figures of all kinds are cut in glass at a small expense. The workmen can hold their hands under the blast without harm, even when it is rapidly cutting away the hardest glass, iron or stone, but they must look out for finger nails, for they will be whittled off right hastily. If they put on steel thimbles to protect the nails it will do little good, for the sand will soon whittle them away; but if they wrap a piece of soft cotton around them they are safe. You will at once see the philosophy of it. The sand whittles away and destroys any hard substance—even glass—and does not affect substances that are soft and yielding, like wax, cotton or fine lace, or even the human hand.

ON THE WAR PATH.

Battle between the Crees and Sioux—Sitting Bull.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 17.—A Cree Indian who arrived at Abrams, Battle River, last week from the Cypress Hills reports that two weeks before six half breeds and thirty Crees were killed in an engagement with the Sioux. The police did all they could to prevent blood-shed, but could not. Forty lodges of half-breeds who had pitched across the Missouri river had all their horses stolen.

NEW York, Jan. 17.—A special from Wolfe Point, M. T., Jan. 12 says: Two white men arrived at Wolfe Point on the night of the 11th from the steamer Batchelor, which is laid up near the mouth of Milk River. They report that Long Day, a chief of Sitting Bull's camp, and a white man named Thompson, who is living in Sitting Bull's camp, and about twenty of Sitting Bull's bucks stopped over night on the steamer Batchelor on the 10th. They report Sitting Bull camped twelve miles from the mouth of Milk river. They say Allison, the Government Scout, promised to return in fourteen or fifteen days with three wagon loads of provisions. He has not returned according to promise, and Sitting Bull thinks he is trying to draw him into a trap, and has ordered his men to reload their cartridge shells and prepare for war.

PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.

Fatal Fire and Heroism of a Boy at Underwood.

UNDERWOOD, Jan. 10.—The house of Mrs. McLean of this place was discovered to be on fire about three o'clock yesterday morning. The alarm was first given by her father, an infirm old man, who roused the inmates. Mrs. McLean's eldest son, after first awaking his mother, sister and brother, escaped by the front door, getting badly burned about the head and hands. He then succeeded in rescuing his sister and brother by the bedroom window. The mother became overpowered by the heat and smoke and perished in the flames. The children gave the alarm to the neighbors, who turned out and succeeded in preventing the fire catching in the stables attached to Bruce's hotel, which were only a few feet distant. The man is badly burned about the head. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective stove pipe.

SUICIDE

Of a Well Known and Respected Farmer.

PORT HOPE, Jan. 14.—The community in and around Canton were startled this morning when a rumor got about that Mr. H. Grist, a well known farmer, living on lot 18, in the 5th concession of Hope, had terminated his existence by strangling himself. The deceased had been in Port Hope with a load of wood, and, on his return home, ate his dinner, changed his clothes and nursed his youngest child for an hour two, then he went out and fed his stock. As usual, one of his little girls accompanying him. After feeding everything he went into the cow stable, put one of the ropes, used to tie the cow with, around his neck, and must have deliberately strangled himself. He was found by his eldest son lying down in the stall quite dead. The deceased was a man of extra good character, and was supposed to be in comfortable circumstances. He leaves a wife and six children. No cause can be assigned for the rash act.

—"Is the young man safe?" asks a Paris, Ontario, preacher. Well, if it's a three hand game, and he has six balls in the rack, he may consider himself tolerably safe.

—The automatic brakes on the fornicular railroad leading up to the top of Mount Vesuvius work admirably. They were invented by a Neapolitan engineer. The train can be stopped instantly by means of the brakes on an inclined plane of 50 degrees.

—There are movements in Cincinnati and San Francisco against the married female teachers in the public schools. In both cases the city newspapers impute improper motives to members of the Boards of Education. The *Cincinnati Commercial* charges directly that the object is to make places for trustees' favorites.

AROUND THE WORLD.

—British military officers are greatly annoyed at having to wear uniform when off duty.

—Patsy Devine, an Illinois murderer under sentence of death, whiles away the time in prison by practicing jig dancing.

—Twenty American cities to-day contain over 100,000 people each; twenty American States contain over 1,000,000 people each.

—Agram continues to have violent shocks of earthquakes, toppling down houses; but nobody pays it much attention now, because the story is an old one. Such is the world.

—A jury recently decided that John Dick, of Warsaw, N. Y., had a right to sit in his pew in the German Lutheran church with his feet elevated upon the back of the seat in front of him.

—With an increased production of spirits from 15,052,960 gallons in 1879 to 18,519,388 gallons in 1880, Peoria, Ill., claims to be the largest spirit producing city in the world. The internal revenue for last year amounted to $10,694,421.

—Many remarkable incidents took place at the last English election, but probably no more extraordinary item occurred in any election agent's accounts that in one furnished when Sir Francis Burdett stood for Middlesex: "To extraordinary mental anxiety on your account, $2,500."

—Mr. Moody was followed to his lodgings a fortnight ago by a convert who wished to ask him whether it would be right, now that he had professed to be a Christain, to pay his whiskey bills. The evangelist told him to pay all his debts, no matter how bad they might be, and then to make a new start.

—A clever literary English member of Parliament is making arrangements to write the life of the late Isaac Butt, Mr. Parnell's predecessor as leader of the Irish people, and many valuable documents have been placed in his hands for that purpose. These papers were left to the custody of a wealthy Dublin friend.

—The amount won in racing stakes in England, including added money, in 1877, was nearly £195,000, and during the three following years this amount never ceased to grow, until 1880 it reached nearly £247,000. Despite this there were but 2,026 horses stripped in 1880, which is less by 500 than the number raced in 1868, 1869 and 1870.

—Sheik Mograbin, an Egyptian dignitary, has been condemned to death for murdering and plundering rich ladies, whom he enticed by pretending to cure the most difficult diseases. Poor patients he sent away unharmed with some specific, while those wearing jewelry and costly dresses he made away with. He confessed to eighteen of such crimes.

—Mechi, the celebrated English agricultural experimentalist, whose failure has been recently announced, followed speedily himself his farm's failure. He was of an Italian family and may be justly styled the London "razor strap man," having acquired a large fortune by cunning in the construction of razors.

—In Cork County alone the sum expended by masters of fox hounds exceeds $100,000 a year, exclusive of that spent by those taking part in the sport; but it is feared that Land League obstruction may lead to packs being given up. Mr. Stecpoole's harriers are advertised for sale "in consequence of mobs being sent to the meets to prevent hunting."

—A watchmaker of Copenhagen has constructed a clock that needs no winding up. It is kept going constantly by means of an electric current that operates on the spring and maintains an unvarying and permanent state of tension. Attention to the electric battery once or twice a year is all that is necessary to keep the clock in motion for an indefinite time.

—A measure is now being considered in the Swiss Assembly which makes the owner of a factory in whose establishment any employee is killed or injured liable for damages, provided the accident is not caused by a superior power or by the unauthorized proceedings of a third person who is not an agent, representative of the employer, a foreman or overlooker, or by the carelessness of the person injured.

—Lord Herries, the newly appointed Lord Lieutenant of East Yorkshire, in succession to Lord Wenlock, is of a very old Roman Catholic family, and is the first of the faith who has been created a Lord Lieutenant in England. Lord Herries is a brother-in-law to the Marquis of Bute. Members of both Lord and Lady Herries's families are nuns and priests.

—The farmers of Austria are organizing in great numbers and agitating for a tariff to protect them against the large and increasing importations of grain and cattle from the United States and Russia, that are being made at prices with which it would be ruinous to try to compete. The farmer's unions also seek a reduction of the rate of interest on the part of the banks to 4 per cent. It is a kind of granger movement.

—A comic London paper, *Moonshine*, has a sketch of the Dublin trials, with Judge May "invisible" behind an iron barricade and the jurors and witnesses all fortified by bullet proof breastworks, while the police, with rifles cocked, look out anxiously for danger, and the only comfortable individual in the neighborhood is the man in the dock, who, with a comical leer, is contentedly smoking a dhudeen.

—The Boston School Committee has resolved that corporal punishment in the schools ought to be greatly diminished. It is hereafter to be inflicted only by a principal, or by his express authority, and only at a session subsequent to that at which the offense was committed. The pupil must be told what this is, and the principal must keep a record of all cases. Corporal punishment is absolutely forbidden in the high schools and with girls in the grammar school.

—The Portuguese Government has determined upon founding agricultural colonies of Europeans in Angola, and the customs duties levied upon wines and spirits are to be set aside for that purpose. A loan of $5,000,000, to be repaid by the African colonies, is to be raised for the construction of roads and public works; and, in order to still further show the interest which the home Government takes in the project, Don Carlos, the Crown Prince, will pay the colonists a visit, attended by the Minister of Marine.

—The gamblers of St. Louis are to find security in the spring in a keno boat which is to be started upon the river. The boat will have a large main cabin for keno, and smaller rooms forward for faro, roulette, and hazard. Each passenger is to pay $1 fare, and three-fourths of the fares are to constitute three "pots" for the game, the bank deducting the usual commission. Once fairly out in the river, State laws against gambling will not avail, and the United States statutes do not recognize such an offence.

—A London paper says that Charles Stuart, who styles himself Count d'Albany, and claims to be a descendant of the young Pretender, being driven by bad health to Biarritz, has arranged and sorted all his papers relating to the Stuarts, and placed them in the hands of an eminent Roman Catholic. For nearly twenty years the Count has been employed in the British Museum, and many other libraries, in collecting material relating to his family, and is believed to have got together much interesting matter.

—The College of Cardinals in Rome have undertaken to erect a statue to the memory of the late Pope Pio Nono, the model of which has just been finished by the sculptor Jacometti. The reigning Pope and the more intimate members of his court have given it their unanimous approval. Pio Nono is represented in his stole, kneeling at a low *prie Dieu*. The statue is to be executed in white marble and will be placed in one of the churches of Rome, probably in the basilica of Santa Maria Maggiore.

—Miss Johnson and young Mr. Clark were to be married at Boswell, Ind. The wedding was to be held at Clark's house, because the Johnson family objected to the match. The guests assembled, but the bride did not come. After waiting a long time, the bridegroom's mother went out to capture the girl, who had been locked up by her father. Mrs. Clark presented a pistol at the head of Mr. Johnson when he opened the door in response to her rap, and demanded his daughter or his life. He procured a gun, and drove her off.

—They had a charivari festival near San Deige in Southern California, at which the Mexicans and half-breed Spaniards of that region had a high time. After imbibing largely of mescal, a favorite and rather enlivening beverage, that brought out a long unused Spanish cannon, dubbed *El Jupiter* loaded it with giant powder, stones, and other ammunition of a miscellaneous character, and fired it off. It burst and nearly every one in the crowd was more or less injured. One is reported to have been killed outright.

—The influence of the persecution to which the Jews have been subjected in Germany is visible in the attempt that has just been made by persons unknown upon the lives of prominent Jewish residents of Trieste, to whom letters have been sent, through the post office of the city that exploded upon being opened. No serious injuries have been reported as the result of these attempts, but that fact is hardly to be attributed to the benevolent intentions of the persons by whom the missives were mailed. No clue to them has been obtained.

—The nineteenth centenary of Virgil is to be commemorated by erecting a monument to him in Mantua, his birthplace

—If Miss Burdett Coutts marries Mr. Bartlett they will be a Bartlett Pear. This joke was invented by a promising young man, and is printed in the hope that the public execration will deter him from any attempts of the same kind for the future.

—In the trial of Mrs. Brown, who has twice been convicted of murdering her husband, at Indianapelis, the prosecutor dealt with great severity on her love for Wade, her accomplice in the crime. The prisoner interrupted him by screaming, "You are killing me! Oh, don't! don't!" and swooned away. Several other momen also fainted, and the court had difficulty in restoring order. Mrs. Brown's fainting spell was followed by an hysterical attack, during which she cried that the lawyer was hunting her to death, and she begged for mercy in the most piteous terms.

—A very curious and interesting letter has just been found among the papers of the late Cardinal Antonelli, written by Victor Emanuel to Pius IX. at the time of the occupation of Rome by the Italian troops. The King says in it that he thought he was rendering a service to the Church by occupying the city in a regular manner, instead of leaving it a prey to the revolution. On this passage there is a marginal note in the hand of Pius IX. to the effect that he quite comprehends this reasoning, and is grateful to the King, but that before the world it is necessary for him to protest.

—Fanny Davenport and Anna Dickinson have had their final falling out. The actress insisted on making alterations in Miss Dickinson's play, "An American Girl," claiming that they were calculated to improve it, while Miss Dickinson held that they damaged it. But the piece did not draw, and in New Orleans the receipts fell one night to $80, of which $50 went to the author as royalty. Miss Davenport then telegraphed as follows to Miss Dickinson: "The party of the second part decides, as per contract, your play is a pecuniary failure, and accordingly ceases to perform the same."

—Brignoli, the tenor, in company with a number of gentlemen was recently entertained at Lexington, Ky., by H. Price McGrath. After dinner some one asked Brignoli to favor the party with a song. He replied that singing was his profession, and he only practiced it upon the stage. A short time afterward he expressed a desire to see Mr. McGrath's horses. The latter told him that racing horses was his profession, and that if he would come to the next spring meeting an opportunity to see his horses would be afforded. Brignoli returned to his hotel without getting a glimpse of Tom Bowling or his stable mates.

—According to a correspondent of the Troy *Times*, charges are trumped up, or grossly exaggerated, against colored men of fine physique, and they are then sentenced to very long periods, in the interest of the enterprising firm to whom at Atlanta, Ga., convict labor is farmed out. One splendid looking negro got ten years on the chain gang for stealing a mackerel.

—The rule that whenever a school teacher marries she must resign her position in the schools is based, says the *Sacramento Record-Union*, upon the theory that the public schools are to be regarded as asylums or refuges for the destitute; that the positions of teachers are given to them in order that they may be enabled to support themselves; and that as when a female teacher marries it is presumable that her husband will thenceforth maintain her, it is no longer necessary that she should draw pay from the public treasury.

—The following letter was lately addressed to the wife of a French Prefect who had taken a part in carrying out decrees against the religious orders: "Madame la Prefecte, for the past six years we have washed the linen of the prefecture; we were glad of it; we had need of the money it brought us. To day we thank you. After what took place at the monastery of the Marist fathers last Friday we can no longer render you the same service. If the reverend Marist fathers would do us the honor of intrusting their linen to us, we should be happy to look after it for nothing. The sisters Pincemin, washerwomen."

—With reference to teaching morals in school *Barnes' Educational Monthly* says: The ten commandments, the precepts of Christ, and the doctrines of the Apostles belong to no branch of the church. Catholics and Protestants alike agree in the duties of honesty, virtue and love. All Christians alike believe in an overruling Providence, a conscience and a final day of reckoning. With the special dogmas of the sects we should have nothing to do in the public school, but all that which relates to the full development of all our powers—moral, spiritual, mental and physical—should carefully be attended to.

—Uruguay and the Argentine Republic do not seem inclined to let the Pacific coast States have all the glory of fighting. The relations of these two La Plata powers are now becoming strained in consequence of the impression of Argentines into the Uruguayan army. The Argentine Republic, having lately added to her navy what is probably the most powerful ironclad possessed by South American powers, is naturally not disposed to be slighted by small powers like Uruguay. Uruguay would in fact be only a mouthful for her powerful neighbor on the western shore of the Rio de la Plata; still, she has Brazil at her back, geographically, and might have her there politically.

—The republic of Andorra has been governed from time immemorial by two "Viquiers" or Presidents, one elected by France, the other by the Spanish Bishop of Urgell. Being, however, on the southern slopes of the Pyrenees, the French nominee has long been held of small account. At length the revolutionary party has mustered up sufficient strength to drive away altogether this Frenchman. Napoleon I. condescended to display wonderful clemency once when passing by Andorra. "I recall," said he, "a miniature republic, lost in a corner of the Pyrenees, which I respected as a political curiosity." Andorra has at last repaid this condecension.

—Bruno Hidalgo and Juan Payes, woodchoppers near San Antonio, Texas, had a violent quarrel in the forest, while at work, and Hidalgo struck Payes with an axe. The wound was serious, but probably would not have proved fatal. An argument of an hour's duration ensued between the two men, the question being whether Hidalgo should help Payes to the city, where surgical help could be procured, or complete the work of killing him. Payes offered to take an oath that he would never reveal the facts if the former course was taken; but Hidalgo would not trust him and shot him through the head, leaving him for dead. He did die, but not before he had told the story.

—A correspondent of the London *Daily News*, writing from Cannes says: "I want you to give a word against that hell of this neighborhood, 'Monte Carlo.' It is no credit to the French republic, and is a disgrace to the civilized world. I should doubt if there was a place in Europe around which more degrading immorality is gathered than that beautiful spot on the Riviers. This gambling establishment is a thing of beauty outside, while within all is corruption. I hear that ere long an influential committee will be formed in London to publish to the world the doings at Monte Carlo, and to make an appeal to the French Republican Government for its early suppression.

—An association of physicians in Hamburg have been studying the case of Kobelkow, a Russian, who was born without legs or arms, or anything to supply their place except a very short stump attached to the right shoulder, yet who can drink, eat, fire off pistols, thread needles, and even write; indeed, can write so well that for a year and a half he acted as a copyist in Russian employ. All this he acquired the ability to do with his mouth, aided by the stump dependent from his right shoulder. Although by birth such a monstrosity, Kobelkow does not present a repulsive spectacle. He has always been in good health, cheerful, rather pleased to see the interest that he awakens, and is, besides, happily married and the father of two sturdy children.

—A "preliminary prospectus, for private circulation only," which has been largely distributed through England has excited some sensation. The title is, "Proposed Land Company for Ireland." The capital is ten millions sterling, and is being formed by a powerful syndicate of capitalists of London, Paris and New York, for the purpose of acquiring property in the south and west of Ireland, to be worked on a gigantic scale which is declared to have "succeeded so well on the enormous estates of the railway monopolists in western America." The managers are to be colonial, the machinists Scotchmen, and the laborers Welshmen, as they are "cheap, industrious and sober." The produce is to be taken to English markets. A dividend of from ten to twenty per cent. is looked for.

—Edwin Booth says that the most genuine compliment he ever received was on the occasion of the playing *Iago* for the first time at Grass Valley, then a new mining camp. The audience, who had not seen a play for years, were so much incensed at this apparent villainy that they pulled out their "shooters" in the middle of the third act, and began blazing away at the stage. *Othello* had the tip of his nose shot off at the first volley, and Mr. Booth only escaped by rolling over and over up the stage and disappearing through a trap door. A speech from the manager calmed the house; but even then Mr. Booth thought it best to pass the night in the theatre, as a number of the most elevated spectators were making strenuous efforts to induce the Vigilance Committee to lynch "the infernal sneaking cuss."

—It would be well if theater-goers generally possessed the cool head of Gen. Canrobert. A play was once being acted in a temporary theater, constructed of wood, in the camp of Chalons. The house was crammed to suffocation, when a cry of fire made itself heard. Instantly every one rose and a stampede more dangerous than fire would have commenced, when Canrobert, who was in one of the boxes with his wife, cried out in a ringing voice, "Let every one stay in his place." The soldiers immediately became motionless, and the Marshal resumed: "Let every one go out quietly in order, the younger soldiers first, then the older, after them the non-commissioned officers, then the officers, the highest to go last." In a few minutes, though it was no false alarm of fire, the theater was empty without a single man's toe being trodden on. The Marshal and his wife went last.

—The importation of American salmon into Europe is causing trouble among the fishermen in some districts of Germany. They have been accustomed to supply Metz, Strasburg, Brussels and other cities both within and beyond the borders of the German empire with all the salmon (home-caught) needed by them, and upon this trade they have been dependent for a meagre living. The American fish, caught in enormous quantities and put up with all the best appliances, now comes into the European market at a much lower price, and seriously disturbs the business of the German fishermen. The competition has already reduced the price of the German salmon nearly one-half. At the same time American grain is troubling the farmers of Austria, and American lard, beef and cheese are causing more or less disturbance elsewhere. It is more than probable that protective tariffs will be resorted to for the purpose of making competition in these various lines of production possible at living prices.

—We read in *Land and Water*: "I have now in my hand the dried tongue of a lion; it is covered with sharp pointed, horny papillæ, set very thickly upon its surface. The papillæ on the front portion of the tongue are much larger than those on the rear part of the tongue, but the smaller ones are set much closer together than those in front. Each papilla consists of a horny spine, the point of which is curved and set directly backward, reminding me much of the spines on the tail of the thornback ray. On applying this lion's tongue to the cheek, I find that the roughness is so great that with a little pressure a wound might easily be made in the human skin. The use of this is to scrape off the meat from the bones of the animals, for the lion is not a great bone eater—he leaves the bones for the hyenas to crack, these animals having teeth especially constructed for the cracking of bones. This peculiar roughness of the tongue is also present, but in a less degree, in the common cat, and it can be seen when the cat is lapping milk, but still better if the tongue of a defunct specimen be taken out, put for a while in spirits, and then pinned out tight on a board. This rough tongue is of great importance to the health of the lion."

—A brave boy who kept twenty Indians at bay died of his wounds, a few days ago, at Denver, Col. Three days after the battle of White River, in which the gallant Thornburgh lost his life, Freeman Z. Wray, who was in charge of cattle forty-five miles north of White River Agency, was attacked by a band of savages. He contrived to get his rifle and to make so good a defence that they betook themselves to a ravine and besieged him at their leisure. After a while he got out of ammunition, and was forced to climb into a wagon to get a new supply. While he was executing this movement a bullet struck him in the calf of the leg, passing directly through. In another instant another ball caught him at the hip and knocked him down. With a whoop and a yell the savages ran toward the spot, expecting to take their plucky foe prisoner. But they were again foiled, for Wray was only down temporarily, and, getting to his feet again, scrambled into the wagon, where lay his ammunition. He pulled a sack of flour in front of him and piled a bag of beans on top of that, and took hold of such other articles within reach as made for him a barricade against the shower of balls that was promised. Rapidly cutting a hole in the canvass wagon cover he saw the Indians approaching. Leveling his rifle he fired at the foremost of his pursuers, without the ball taking effect. This threw the Indians into confusion, and they retreated to the walls of the ravine. They threw a hailstorm of bullets into the side of the wagon, where the plucky boy lay intrenched. One of these leaden messengers caught young Wray in the right eye, crashing through his brain. The Indians finally retreated. After protracted delay the boy's wounds were dressed and the balls extracted, and after five month's nursing he seemed to be entirely well, although he had lost the use of one eye. One of his wounds broke out afresh eighteen months after the fight, and caused his death.

AERIAL NAVIGATION

The Boston *Globe* of "1981" says: "While the motor race was going on the wonderful progress made during the past ten years was exemplified in the contest for air ships, of which some fourteen entered, of all shapes and builds. The start was made from the dome of the rink, the course being to Washington, D. C., and return, the craft failing to return to the starting point within ten hours to be ruled out. Some twenty ships, conveying representatives of the leading dailies, accompanied the race. The start was in good style, and the crafts kept in a bunch as far as New Haven, above which two collided, owing to careless steering, and one was obliged to descend for repairs. With the aid of glasses the race could be seen as far as Philadelphia, where the George Francis Train appeared to be leading, with the Conkling a close second, hard pushed by the Canon chet.

A CAUTIOUS MAN.

The othe night as the Buffalo express was whirling along the Erie, a queer looking old man, who might have escaped from the curiosity department of the Historical Society, got up from his seat in the sleeping car and shouted: "Is there a doctor in the car?" Commotion and excitement immediately ensued, and as there was no medical man in that particular car, several passengers hurried through the train, and finally found one. "What's the matter?" he said to the little old man. "Nothing," said he, "but in case I'm sick and yell out like thunder in my sleep, my bunk's No.20; now, don't forget it!"

A TERRIBLE DEATH.

NEWMARKET, Jan. 18.—About four o'clock Sunday morning, the farm house and property of Mr. W. Stoddard, one mile west of Bradford, occupied by Mrs. Anson, was burned to the ground. The eldest son was aroused from his sleep by a feeling of suffocation, and discovered the room full of smoke. He immediately awoke his brother, and rushing into their mother's room, found her standing on the floor enveloped in flames. When they succeeded in dragging her to the open air the flesh was literally roasted on her. Bare-footed and bareheaded the sons carried their dying mother to the residence of Mr. Stoddard, a distance of 300 yards. She lingered for 16 hours in great agony, when death terminated her sufferings. The two sons were terribly burnt and frost bitten. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a tramp, who, after lighting his pipe, threw the match among some shavings.

—The abolition of gambling has not done Weissbaden the harm expected; indeed, the contrary has been the case. Its season begins earlier and lasts later than that of any other of the Taunus baths.

—What with murders, hangings, lynchings, shipwrecks, railroad disasters, life-destroying fires, horrible explosions and other like occurrences, 1881 starts off in rather a ghastly and ill-omened fashion.

—According to the *Oil City Derrick*, Sarah Bernhardt hung up her stocking on Christmas Eve, and the only thing Santa Claus put in it was a lightning rod.

—Eastport Me., exported 65,000 cases of sardines last year, worth $650,000, against 25,000 in 1879. Seven new factories were erected, making thirteen now in operation.

—Sir R. Wallace, who has done so much for the poor of Paris, wishes to get up a colossal ball in their aid, at which every nation is to be represented by its most pictnresque costumes.

—Two old soldiers, one of whom fought under Napoleon at Waterloo, while the other faught under Wellington at the same battle, partake of the sacrament at the communion table in the Marcy avenue Baptist Church in Brooklyn once a month, side by side.

—A memorial presented to the Home Secretary by various London parish vestries protests against further operations under the Artisans' Dwellings act, and states that the Metropolitan Board of Works has lost $2,810,000 by its purchase of property under that act.

—An enterprising burglar has been caught *in flagrante delicto* by the Warrington police, in England, summoned in hot haste to arrest the offender by the alarmed occupants of a provision shop. The burglar awoke the sleeping inmates by the noise with which he carried on his depredations, smashing the glass and knocking about the jam pots in a manner foreign to the professional housebreaker. The master of the premises, armed with the fire-irons, accompanied by his wife, determined to cut off all means of escape, pending the arrival of the police. The surprise of all present may be imagined when, on a light being procured, the burglar, in the shape of a monkey, was discovered gorging himself with sweetmeats and cakes amid the ruins of broken glass and crockery.

MARRYING A WILD MANIAC.

A Chinese Broker Engaged in a Nefarious Traffic—How the Mongolian Acquires the Habits and Customs of the Lower Classes—A Woman Married to Four Men in Six Months.

(From the San Francisco Chronicle.)

About two years ago an old hag named Ah Leen lived in one of the cul-de-sacs leading off Washington street. Her business, which was of the most disreputable nature, increased, until she accumulated wealth sufficient to retire. Longing once more to see her native land, she embarked during November, last year, on the steamship City of Peking to return to the "City of Rains." The wind and water influence, "feng shui," was favorable to the voyage, and Mrs. Ah Leen found herself at home about the end of December. Upon her arrival in China she was in possession of some $2,000. Desirous of turning her money to account, she invested a portion by loaning it to her putative sister. Casting her eyes around as to the ultimate disposal of the balance of her resources, she was one day approached by an individual whose business was that of a trafficker in young girls, or "white ant," as he is called in China. After a number of interviews, held at various tea shops in the city of Canton, Ah Leen was induced to purchase a damsel whose charms had been extolled to the utmost by the "white ant." The sum agreed upon was $800, half of which was paid upon the signing of the contract and the balance upon delivery of the damsel on board the steamer in Hong Kong harbor. At length the time approached for departure. Ah Leen proceeded to Hong Kong the day previous to the sailing of the steamer. Punctually to day and hour the damsel was delivered by the contractors and taken on board the Peking. Ah Leen addressed the girl several times while they were being conveyed on board the vessel, but received no reply to her queries. The girl was fair to look upon, according to Chinese taste, and in every way calculated to attract admirers. Her feet were small, her eyes of the narrowest almond shape, and her graceful form when she walked swayed to and fro like the waving of the lily. "Ah!" said old Ah Leen, "I've got a good bargain. I can get $3,000 for her in "Sin Cum San," and attributed her silence to their short acquaintanceship. During the voyage Ah Leen again attempted to resume conversational intercourse with Chin Qui, for such was the name of the young lady, but all she obtained in reply was monosyllables and nods of the head. Ah Leen swore by the manes of her ancestors, stormed and fumed, prayed and besought Chin Qui to tell her what was the matter, but all she received in return was an idiotic stare and a vacant laugh. Gradually light broke upon the mind of old Ah Leen. She had been duped.

The voyage was drawing rapidly to a close. Measures must be adopted and schemes contrived whereby she would not be a loser on the transaction. Before leaving China Ah Leen had laid in a stock of handsome garments for the Delilah that was to captivate the Chinese Samsons of San Francisco. The Pekin arrived at this city and Chin Qui upon landing was the admiration not only of a numerous crowd of gaping Celestials, but also of the foreign devils who were assembled on the wharf. Chin Qui and Ah Leen entered a coupe and were driven off to Chinatown. Safely installed in her house, Ah Leen gave a supper to a few chosen female friends. The presence of Chin Qui added grace to the vivands, but although the guests one and all were lavish in their praise and extolled her beauty, they could not imagine why she was so silent. Each one was building a castle in her mind as to the amount of the commission likely to be obtained should their endeavors to procure a husband, or really a purchaser, for the unfortunate girl be successful. Some days elapsed, during which time the charms of Chin Qui were discussed at the fashionable H'sin H'wa Sow restaurant and other resorts of the long tail heathens. One day last June a wealthy merchant residing on Sacramento street, whose heart had become inflamed at the description of Chin Qui's beauty, came to visit Ah Leen. Negotiations and preliminaries were entered into and consumed nearly ten days and the sum of $1,500 was agreed upon as the price to be paid. The contract was signed, and Chin Qui was brought from an adjoining chamber. The gay Lothario became so enraptured at the sight of the new purchase that, in the generosity of his heart, he presented Ah Leen with $100 as a present. The day for the performance of the marriage ceremonies drew nigh. Every detail was arranged, and the guests invited. The marriage rejoicings took place, and the man took his brand new No. 2 wife home. But to quote from the Chinese classics, "Favor is deceitful and beauty is vain." A vacant stare was all the reply vouchsafed to him by the girl. She broke into a senseless laugh, and the man saw she was mad. Not wishing to be exposed to the ridicule of his friends, as there is nothing Chinese dislike so much as to "lose face," he resolved to keep Chin Qui at his house for a few days. After two weeks had elapsed her vagaries become so startling as to cause alarm. She would rise in the middle of the night, and wander around the house, inspiring dread amongst all the inmates. Strange and incoherent mutterings were to be heard proceeding from her lips. Wearied by this incubus, the merchant sent for Ah Leen and told her to keep the dollars, but take the girl away. Nothing loth, the old marriage broker took Chin Qui home. Not the least scrap of news as to the true state of Chin Qui's mind had leaked out in Chinatown. One morning, bright and early, Ah Leen and her victim hied themselves to the Oakland ferry and took the cars for Sacramento. Arriving there, they resided at the house of a friend of Ah Leen's, and once more suitors began to arrive. Within three days the highest bidder became the possessor of Chin Qui's charms for $600. Chin Qui went to her new home, the occupant of which carried on the business of an opium dealer. Here again the antics of Chin Qui had full play. The opium pipes were hid away; the implements used for cleansing the pipes and trimming the lamps were not to be found until after considerable search. The husband was confounded. "What sort of a woman is this that I bought? She must have a devil inside of her!" said he. Sending for some priests, the ceremony of exorcising the devil was gone through over Chin Qui, but with no avail. Similar events were of daily occurrence. Worn out, he came to San Francisco and demanded a return of his money from Ah Leen, which was refused. After several stormy debates, he, finally tired out, agreed to accept $100 and send the girl back to Ah Leen. Back she came, the old hag chuckling over the gain she had made out of Chin Qui. Another trip was made into the country, this time to Virginia, Nev. No less than three suitors appeared at this juncture. One of them offered $500, the second $700 and paid $20 as bargain money, but a higher bidder came along and secured Chin Qui for $800. The man who had paid the bargain money felt aggrieved at being jilted, and would listen to no attempt at a compromise; a wife he had bought and a wife he would have, and this particular beauty was just to his taste. "Wait a little while and you shall have her back," said the old crone, as her eyes twinkled with glee. Events justified the assertion. Before four days elapsed the disgusted mine owner, for such the victim was, sent for Ah Leen and besought her by all the gods of Chinese hereafter to rid him of his bad bargain. The man who had paid the bargain money was a wealthy storekeeper at Virginia. He already rejoiced in the possession of a number one wife, but she was childless. During the time Chin Qui was living with the mine-owner he paid a visit to San Francisco to present his devotion to the God of Fortune in order to obtain success in his matrimonial schemes. The rejection of our heroine occurred during his absence. The news came to the ears of wife No. 1, who, fearful that he might bring back a rival from this city sought out Ah Leen, clinched the bargain for $860, and brought Chin Qui home. But she might as well have purchased a wildcat. The maniacal developments became stonger in Chin Qui. She flew at the wife, tore her hair and the house became a perfect bear garden. The husband returned and found out the state of affairs. His rage knew no bounds at the manner in which he had been duped. What could he do? Here were two women in his house, one mad and the other on the verge of madness. Packing Chin Qui's clothes, he brought her to San Francisco in November, and delivered her to Ah Deen, who thus regained possession of her profitable purchase. By this time the news of the madwoman and her adventures became known all over Chinatown, and Ah Leen saw that her little game was played out. She had received $3,600, thus making a profit of no less than $2,800 in six months. Last week when the Belgia left for China, a carriage drove on the wharf, from which Ah Leen and her victim emerged. The plank was drawn and the poor wretch left these shores, to probably find herself, on arrival in China, resold as an inmate of some Chinese bagnio.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

American.

The Pennsylvania coal companies are considering the question of resuming work on full time this week. It is stated that all the companies, with one exception, have agreed to this proposal, but it has been determined to take no action for February until the latter part of this month.

Dr. Clare Beamer, of New York, reports that while residing at Pamrapo, N. J., a few months after the lost steamer City of Boston was missing, his servant found a small bottle on the sea shore containing a scrap of paper, on which was written with pencil "steamship City of Boston burned June 29, 1870. A. Harrick Ireque." Beamer said he did not allude to the matter at the time, because so many rumors prevailed. He put the bottle away and when it came to light recently he decided to make the matter public.

The New York Cotton Exchange on Saturday discussed the resolutions for the appointment of a committee to confer with other Exchanges throughout the country with a view to establishing a new telegraph company so constituted as to prevent its being consolidated with any other company.

General Grant has ordered his cottage at Long Branch to be put in complete order for occupancy during the coming summer.

It is reported that several bills for the establishment of postal telegraphs will be presented immediately in the House.

The Rochester branch of the Irish Land League has passed a resolution protesting against the persecution of the Jews in Germany.

The argument in the matter of the injunction of the Western Union Telegraph Company against the Pennsylvania Railroad, restraining the latter from interfering with the business of telegraph lines along its route, has been postponed for a week.

The Lehigh and Schuylkil coal exchanges announce to operators in the anthracite regions that it has been agreed to work full time. A suspension will take place during the last three days of next week. Work will be resumed on the 31st, and continued until further notice.

Newberry has introduced a bill in the House providing for a joint commission by United States and Great Britain, to investigate the alleged fraudulent statistics before the Halifax fishery commission. The new commission is to consist of three persons, one appointed by the United States, one by Great Britain, and one by the two conjointly. The bill also provides for a joint committee of the Senate and the House to investigate the subject.

The second annual meeting of the Hotelmen's Mutual Benefit association of the United States was held yesterday at New York. The recipts for the year were $3,900, and the expenditures $2,000. George S. Adams, of the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, was elected President.

Canadian.

A preliminary trial was given the new Midland elevator at Port Hope on Saturday. It was set in operation, unloading grain from two cars at once, and wor