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THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"Am Construction White inde hall dis evening?" softly inquired the President as the hush came.

"Yes, sar," answered a voice from the back end of the room, and Brother White made his way to the platform with a look of puzzled wonder on his face.

"Construction White," continued the President after drawing a long breath, "I understan' dat you have become a champion."

"I—I—I dunno, sah," stammered the brother.

"I understan' dat you claim to be able to lift mo' wid your teef dan any odder man in America. One ob de local papers says dat you kin lift 280 pounds wid your jaws, an' dat you kin sustain your own weight seben minits by cotchin' a strap in your mouf."

"I—I 'spects dat's so, sahr"

"Brudder White, dis club dean' go a cent on champions. Champion rowers am simply crooks. Champion wrestlers am only loafers wid clean shirts on. De champion runner, am, sooner or later, an inmate of de workhouse. De champion walker walks away from his bo'd bill. Show me a so called champion and I'll show you a bad citizen. Brudder White, you am a man wid an iron jaw?"

"Yes, sah."

"Use dat jaw properly an' men will bress you. You have a wide field befo' you. You kin help to tear down houses wid dat jaw. You kin tow schooners up an' down de ribber wid profit to yerself an' pleasure to commerce. You kin help de firemen—you kin aid de police—you need have no fear of bitin' off mo' dan you kin chaw. Do dis quietly an' modestly, an' widout any blowin' of ho'ns. Bite honestly when you strike a railroad spike, an' chaw on de square when you git hold of a piece of sheet iron. Do dis an' we shall be glad dat you are among us. Start out as a champion, an' off goes your name from our books. You kin now return to your seat an' analyse yer thoughts, an' decide what course you will adopt."

DON'T NEED ANY.

The secretary announced a communication from Prof. Pecan Thomas, of Texas, offering to come to Detroit and deliver five lectures before the club on the subject of "The Benefits of Philosophy," providing that the club would pay his running expenses and guarantee him a purse of $100.

"We can't spar' de money, and we dom' need de philosophy," said Brother Gardner in reply. "No doubt philosophy has its benefits, but a determined man, armed wid de Baptist religun an' a new whitewash brush, kin work all arcun' philosophy six days in de week, an' wake up wid a clar head on Sunday morniu'. When taters am a dollar a bushel an' risin', two shillins in cash will go furder dan sixteen lectures on de purtiest phisosophy ever stood up in nine-pin alley to be knocked down by de cold han' of hunger."

NOT ON DAT LAY.

The Secretary of the Scientific and Research Association, of St. Louis, composed of twenty-one barbers and a cook, forwarded a communication to the club asking, in the name of the colored people of America, a contribution of $50 in cash towards another attempt to discover the North Pole.

Samuel Shin bobbed up to say that he favored the project, but one look settled him back, and on the matter being put to a vote, every one of the 129 members voted dead against it. If the colored people of America do any discovering during the next three or four years, they will not have to divide the honors with the Lime-Kiln Club.

THEY ALL AGREE.

The Chairman of the Committee on Internal Harmony reported that his committee had met a committee appointed by the State Legislature and had come to a perfect understanding all around. The legislative body had agreed:

1. To take no steps to raise the poll-tax on colored men without the assent of the club.

2. To place no impediment in the way of introducing artistic whitewashing into school boards.

3. To name all new mountains, lakes and volcanoes discovered in this State after prominent colored persons to be named by the club.

The committee on Internal Hrrmony had agreed, on the part of the club:

1. Not to demand exemption from jury service on account of ignorance.

2. To restrain the number of dogs in a family to six.

3. Not to interfere with the next senatorship.

Thus, by the exercises of a little diplomatic courtesy and common sense, these two powerful bodies will work together for the common good, and the result cannot be over-estimated.

WILL SEE ABOUT IT.

The Secretary further announced the receipt of a communication from the "Malone Corners Prevaricating Society," of Tennesee, asking to be taken into the Lime Kiln Club in a body.

Giveadam Jones moved to suspend the rules and vote the society in, but the Rev. Penstock objected. He said that a prevaricator was a liar, and he thought the club had all the liars it could take care of.

Judge Juneblossom jumped up and wanted to know if that was a personal thing at him. Col. Rainbow Smith followed suit, and in a minute forty members were on their feet waiving their hands, shaking their fists, and yelling at the top of their voices. During this parliamentary excitement one of the bear traps fell down, and struck old man Collins on the neck, the bust of Andrew Jackson made a jump for Pickles Smith and laid him out, and somebody upset the sleeping Elder Toots and incited him to yell "murder!" at the top of his voice. Order could not be restored until the President picked up a four-pound weight and threatened to let it slide down the center aisle. It was then decided to refer the matter to a special committee, and the President added

"Brudder Penstock, do not be too ready to charge humanity wid lyin' and deceivin'. Broder Juneblossom, do not be too quick to believe dat you am de only liar an' prevaricator in dis club. All men lie an' all women prevaricate. We expect 'em to, an' in many cases we respect 'em for it."

YOUNG FOOLS THAT MARRY.

A Rattling Lecture for the Benefit of Those so Inclined.

These sparkers are looked upon by parents generally as a nuisance, and often they are right. Nine tenths of the sparking is done by boys who haven't got their growth, and they look so green that it is laughable for the old folks to look at them. They haven't generally got a second shirt, and they are no more qualified to get married than a cow is to preach. And yet marrying is the first thing they think of. A green boy without a dollar, present or prospective, sparking a girl regularly and talking about marrying, is a spectacle for gods and men. He should be reasoned with, and if he will not quit it until he is able to support a wife, and to know whom he loves and the difference between love and passion, he should be quarantined or put in a convent erected on purpose for such cases. Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages are the result of green human beings allowed to run at large in the society pasture without any yokes on them. They marry and have children before they do moustaches; they are fathers of twins before they are the proprietors of two pairs of pants, and the little girls they marry are old woman before they are twenty years old. Occasionally one of these gosling marriages turns out all right, but it is a clear case of luck. If there was a law against young galoots sparking and marrying before they have all their teeth cut, we suppose the little cusses would evade it in some way, but there ought to be a sentiment against it. It is time enough for these bantams to think of finding a pullet when they have raised money enough by their own work to buy a bundle of laths to build a hen house. But they see a girl who looks cunning, and they are afraid there are not going to be girls enough to go round, and then they begin to get in their work real spry; and before they are aware of the sanctity of the marriage relation they are hitched for life, and before they own a cookstove or a bedstead they have to get up in the night and go after the doctor, so frightened that they run themselves out of breath and abuse the doctor because he does not run too; and when the doctor gets there he finds that there is not linen enough in the house to wrap up a doll baby. It is at about this time that a young man begins to realize that he has been a colossal fool, and as he flies around to heat water and bring in the bath tub, and goes whooping after his mother or her mother, he turns pale around the gills, his hair turns red in a single night, and he calls high heaven to witness that if he lives till morning, which he has doubts about, he will turn over a new leaf and never get married until he is older. And in the morning the green looking "father" is around before a drug store is open, with no collar on, his hair sticking every way, his eyes bloodshot and his frame nervous, waiting for the clerk to open the door so he can get some saffron to make tea of. Less than a year ago he thought he was the greatest man there was anywhere, but he sits there in the house that morning, with his wedding coat rusty and shiny, and his pants frayed at the bottom, and his coat patched at the elbow, and the nurse puts in his arms a little roll of flannel with a baby hid in it, he holds it as he would a banana, and as he looks at his girl wife on the bed nearly dead from pain and exhaustion, and he thinks there is not provisions enough in the house to feed a canary, a lump, comes into his throat and he says to himself that if he had it to do over he would have that little girl at home to grow up with her mother, and he would wait till he had six dollars to buy baby flannel and ten dollars to pay a doctor.—Peck's Sun.

MISPLACED AFFECTION.

A Young Bride, formerly of Elmira, Ont., Deserted by Her Husband in Chicago.

CHICAGO, March 9.—A prepossessing young woman about 20 years old tremblingly entered the detective's room at Central Station yesterday and told an interesting story of her husband's desertion of her in a strange city, without friends and almost penniless. The young lady's maiden name is Fannie Strout, and her home is in Elmira, Waterloo county, Ont. Detective Haas was instructed to assist her in finding her renegade husband, and to him she confided the story of her marriage and desertion. About a year ago Miss Strout made the acquaintance of a young telegraph operator named W. D. Sole, who manipulated the electric key and transcribed the clicks of the invisible power in an office in the vicinity of the Strout home. The acquaintance ripened into a friendship which quickly became courtship, and resulted in an engagement. Sole was not rich but poor, hardly in circumstances to warrant marriage, and with a view of hastening the happy event by making his fortune, or at any rate putting himself in a better condition financially for the prospective home, he started with bright hopes for Denver, promising when he had succeeded to send for his affianced. His hopes were realized, he established himself in a paying business, and not forgetting his Canadian sweetheart he sent for her. Last January, on her arrival in Denver, they were married in an "English" church, the name or location of which she cannot recall. They rented rooms and lived happily together, he showing every devotion for his wife, and she reciprocating with all the ardor of a trusting bride. Not a cloud darkened the horizon, nor was there even a suggestion of what followed. About two weeks ago Sole suggested that they return to Canada, and his wife, taking it as an evidence of his love for her who had never before been so long from her parents home, gladly accepted the opportunity, if only to tell them of her joy. The arrangements were soon completed, and they started. Arriving in this city, they put up at the Atlantic hotel. This was on Monday. Tuesday morning he left the hotel early, and did not return. She wondered at his absence, and worried for his society. Night came, and still he was missing, and she was frightened. In her frenzied inquiries she learned that he had paid the hotel bill and had carried off her trunk, which had not been sent to the room, with him. She also discovered that he had registered as "Shaw," and it was evident that his plan was to desert her. At the time he had $600 of his own money and $41 belonging to her with him. A few days previous, while en route, he had got possession of her wedding ring, and that he carried away with him. Her marriage certificate was in the trunk, and her grief is pitiable, as now she fears difficulty in convincing her parents of her marriage. With remarkable generosity, the fellow sent her a postal money order, mailed in Chicago, for $50, which she received yesterday, dispelling all doubts of his intentions. With the exception of that small amount she is destitute, having no clothing but that on her person, and a small amount of linen that she carried in a small satchell. She wants to get home, but dreads to go without some proof of her marriage. This is why she wants to find her husband, hoping that she can induce him to give the certificate and ring back, as she will not trouble him again after such desertion. The detective expresses the belief that Sole has left the city with some siren of the Black Hole.

—A Kansas man and woman have been married to each other once a year for four years, a divorce having separated them after every union except the last one.

—Italians emigrate from Italy to the United States with the fixed idea of making a fortune by picking up gold in the streets. Arrived, they sweep the streets for it.

—It is said that a grand military review will take place at Kingston on the 24th of May, and that the principal battalions from Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London and Toronto will be asked by the Militia Department to participate.

—The French Meteorological association intends to celebrate the centenary of the invention of balloons by the brothers Mont golfier, next year, by an exhibition in Paris, and by balloon ascents from Lyons, Dijon, Calais and Annonay, the starting points of early balloon voyages. The exhibition is intended to embrace every natural and artificial means for flight, and all sciences are invited to co operate.

—The only baggage of Mr. Johns, when he arrived at a hotel in Bismarck, Dakota, was a worn, cheap looking little trunk. Being called away on imperative business, he left it six weeks in the storeroom. Nobody thought it worth while to steal or open it. On his return he took out of it $12,000 worth of gold dust and nuggets. His plan of escaping the attention of thieves had proved successful.

—The Russian Official Gazette publishes a report upon the conscription for 1881. The number of those liable to military service was 779,000, about 15,000 less than the previous year. Originally the contingent was fixed at 235,000, but it was afterward reduced by a decree of the Emperor to 212,000. The recruits taken numbered 210,106. The defaulters amounted to thirty one per cent. of Jews and three per cent. of Christians.

JEWISH REFUGEES

Arrive in Toronto—A Tale of Horrible Suffering.

The Globe says: On Thursday two Russian Jewish refugees arrived in Toronto, and were received and attended to by the Jewish committee. They are now at the residence of Mr. J. Mintz, Richmond street, their names being respectively Horris Dulkin and Ephraim Banatt. The latter appears to be about fifty years of age, and the former close on thirty. Mr. Mintz gave the following information concerning the refugees. They hail from Kenatop, a place about 150 miles distant from Kieff, in Russia. When the anti-Jewish riots were taking place, the leading magistrates of Kenalop were informed that the rioters were about to attack the place. A requisition was sent to the nearest military station for troops to protect the place. When the troops were about to be dispatched, a second order countermanding the first was received by the commandant. That evening the rioters descended on the place. The Jews were driven into the street, their property stolen, and their houses afterwards burned. The refugees were only aware of one being killed, he being a father, who, while protecting his daughter, was struck on the head with a club and instantly killed. Though they were not aware of actual cases of violation, women and girls were to their knowledge treated in a most brutal manner and several severely beaten. It was a bitter night in a Russian winter, and the sufferings of the hunted people can be better imagined than described. Next morning those who could fled, most of them making their way to Austrian towns. Dulkin and his companion fled to Brod, where there is a large colony of Jews. There, however, they found already 15,000 families of refugees, who were on the verge of starvation, the utmost endeavors of their brethren in Brod being in sufficient to supply the wants of the starving thousands encamped in the fields. The two at once came to the determination to emigrate to America. They made for Hamburg and thence took steamer to New York. From the latter place they went to Bay City, Mich. and from Bay City they came here. They are married, and left their wives and families in Galicia.

THE MEADOWLEA TRAGEDY.

Particulars of the Death of the Taylors Near Winnipeg.

WINNIPEG, March 9.—The particulars of the Meadowlea fire and frost disaster on the night of the recent blizzard are heart rending. The fire broke out late on Saturday night, when Thomas Taylor, his wife, and three daughters, aged respectively 27, 25, and 21 years, also Miss Reid, of the city, a visiting friend, were in the house. All had retired to sleep except the daughter Lizzie. The latter gave the alarm, and all arose, and only partially dressed, being anxious, if possible to stay the fiery element. Their efforts were in vain. Lizzie, it is supposed, went to her uncle's house a short distance away for assistance. Miss Reid took refuge in a stable twenty yards from the house. Mrs. Taylor, anxious about Miss Reid's whereabouts, went in search of her, but was overpowered by the blizzard, then raging at its highest pitch. She perished. Annie, the other daughter next went in search of both, but was compelled to take shelter in a vacant house a quarter of a mile off. Miss Reid, in the meantime, returned to the fire, and along with the old man and the daughter Mary Jane took such comfort as was afforded by the smouldering remains in the cellar. Annie returned to the fire at daylight, but finding that her mother and Lizzie had not returned went again search, and no more was seen of her. The fire being low and affording no warmth, the old man and Miss Reid concluded to go to the house that sheltered Annie during the night. The women reached it through the storm, but Mr. Taylor was forced to return to the fire. Soon after reaching the vacant house Mary Jane began to get despondent, and reproved herself for having left her father, and thinking that he and all the remainder of the family were frozen to death, expressed a wish that she might die also. She lay prostrate on the floor, and continued to moan, refusing to be consoled by Miss Reid, and was discovered next morning by Ralph Taylor, son of Wm. Taylor, a brother of the father of the destitute family, and in a house only three quarters of a mile distant he found the uncle terribly frozen and unconscious. Ralph Taylor returned for a cutter and assistance. When the party returned, they found Mrs. Taylor frozen on the prairie, Mary Jane lying on the floor, and Miss Reid kneeling at her side. Miss Raid was much exhausted. Ralph Taylor drove them all to the uncle's house. Neither of the women spoke a word from the time they were put into the sleigh until they reached Wm. Taylor's house. Mary Jane only breathed for a few minutes after being carried into her uncle's house, notwithstanding that every effort was made to resuscitate her. Every attention was given Miss Reid, but it was only after she had been some time wrapped up in warm flannels that she regained consciousness. The storm was raging so hard that it was impossible to continue the search for the remainder of the bodies.

Mr. D. H. Scott, ex-warden of the county, hearing of the affair at once took the matter in hand and the search was renewed, and Dr. Pitford was brought from Stonewall. Scott found Annie's body frozen on the prairie, half a mile from the burned house. She was lying on her face, her head and shoulders being covered in a quilt, which she had seized soon after the fire broke out. Forty or fifty neighbors resumed the search on Tuesday morning, and at 2 p. m. Lizzie's frozen corpse was found four miles from home in the direction of her uncle's house, but beyond it. The scene was heartrending in the extreme, and has cast a gloom over the entire community.

A MADMAN'S TERRIBLE CRIME.

He Kills his Wife and Mother in an Insane Frenzy.

WATERBURG, March 14.—On Sunday night Michael McCafferie, aged 50 years, killed his wife, the same age, and his mother aged 80 years, and concealed the bodies in the cellar. This afternoon he brought his seven children to Waterburg Center from Cotton Brook district where he lived. His eldest boy, aged 14 years, gave the first intimation of the murder, saying that on Sunday night he heard terrible screams in the house and had not seen his mother or grandmother since. His father kept the cellar door tightly fastened. The authorities took McCafferie to the scene and found the bodies. The murderer exhibited a knife with which he killed the women. He stabbed them to death in the bed rooms. Two years ago McCafferie was in an insane asylum, but was discharged cured. He is evidently insane now. He owns some property. He said whatever he had done he thought he did right, he fought the women in self defense. They got hold of him, but he made hot work for them, he took them by the throats and killed them with a knife and then threw them down the cellar. The two youngest children are twins, a year old. The old lady, who was blind, had one of the twins in her arms when killed.

DISASTERS AND CRIMES.

LOS LUNAS, N. M. March 9.—Yesterday Chas. Shelton, John Redmond, and Harry French, murderers, were taken from jail, and hanged by masked men. The mob also took two negroes from jail, beat them unmercifully, and turned them loose.

BROOKLYN, March 9.—Henry Hochswender and his sweetheart arrived in this country a fortnight ago on the same vessel. Hochswender spent all his money, being unable to find employment. He stabbed and killed himself last night in his sweetheart's presence.

CHICAGO, March 9.—It was reported Tuesday night in Kansas that Jesse James, the notorious outlaw, and a comrade, supposed to be Ed. Miller, were surrounded in a log cabin in the woods. While trying to force an entrance seven of the sheriff's party were killed and three wounded. When an entrance was effected a desperate fight ensued, in which Miller was killed and James mortally wounded.

CHARLOTTSVILLE, March 8.—John Massey and wife, an aged couple, were found murdered this morning in a house six miles from here. An axe was found at the foot of the bed. The supposed object was robbery. No clue.

TILBURY STATION, Ont., March 8.—As a young son of Mr. Antoine Richards was handling a gun to-day it was accidentally discharged in his hands, the charge entering his head, killing him instantly.

KINGSTON, March 9.—The governor of the jail was assaulted to day by two mutinous prisoners, named Earle and Reynolds, members of Battery B. The former was incarcerated for desertion, the latter for striking a non commissioned officer. The police station was communicated with by telephone and a sufficient force sent to place the prisoners in the dark cells. They will be tried for assault.

VICTORIA, B. C., March 9.—A terrible explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred on the Yale Savona railroad yesterday. Hugh Craig went into a tunnel where explosives were stored to get a fuse. Suddenly a tremendous explosion shook the ground for miles. Craig was blown to pieces. Thos. Williams, standing 150 feet away was fatally injured. John Fawson and Jos. Dugan, Canadians, were slightly hurt. The damage to the works is considerable.

SANTA FE, March 10.—Last night two men entered the laundry of Long Kee, placed a noose around his neck and nearly strangled him. The Chinaman resisted the assailants, when they clubbed him with a revolver, probably fatally. They then robbed him and escaped. No clue.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., March 10.—Leroy Rodes and mother were arrested on suspicion of complicity in the murder of old John Massie and wife. The officials are also pursuing James Rodes.

MOUNT FOREST, March 10.—A sad accident occurred on the line of the Toronto, Grey and Bruce railway, near the station, whereby John Walker lost his life. It appears he was putting on brakes at the bridge when the hand wheel broke off, precipitating him over the platform, the train was backing at the time and passed over him, severing both legs and arms. Death was instantaneous.

PETERSBURG, Va., March 11.—Some unknown parties the other night in Prince George county chloroformed George Mattux and family while asleep, and then set fire to the house. It was with difficulty the occupants were got out before being burned to death. Mattux's store was next pillaged and set on fire. The residence and store were consumed.

TRYON MOUNTAIN, March 11.—Delia Mills' sweetheart paid attention to Jane Jackson. Delia and her brother Dan beat Jane to death with sticks and stones. Dan was arrested, but Delia escaped. All are negroes.

CLEVELAND, March 11.—A white woman, the wife of Sam George, a Chinaman, was found dead with her throat cut in a cellar, yesterday. It is not known whether it is a case of suicide or murder. George was arrested.

STUBENVILLE. O., March 11.—Monahan and McCabier quarreled and fought seven miles west of this. The former stabbed and killed the latter. There were a number of spectators, but none interfered. The murderer escaped.

JERSEY CITY, March 11.—The falling of the Newark avenue bridge of the Pennsylvania railroad last night, with eleven freight cars, caused a loss of $40,000.

LEADVILLE, March 11.—A Denver and Rio Grande engine, uncontrollable, ran down a heavy grade near here, and jumped the track 50 feet from a train full of passengers. The engine was smashed; the engineer and fireman escaped by jumping.

LONDON, March 12.—A recently married woman named Pettit, of South Dorchester, was arrested on Friday night on a charge of abortion performed on herself. The offence is said to have been committed on the 7th of February. She was married shortly before Christmas. She has been bailed to appear on Friday next. It is alleged that the crime was committed with the knowledge of her husband.

CINCINNATI, March 12.—Yesterday on a branch of the Panhandle railroad, between Springfield and Xenia, Ohio, the locomotive of a passenger train broke through a small bridge and went down twenty feet into the stream beneath. The application of air brakes saved all the cars. The engineer and fireman jumped safely. No passengers injured.

NIAGARA FALLS, March 11.—The Custom House here was entered by burglars during last night, and the vault tapped by a hole being drilled near the combination, which was picked open. The burglars secured for their night's work about $250 in cash, and a check for $350, which will be useless without the signature of the collector. Payment at the banks has been stopped. There is no clue to the burglars.

CONCORDIA, Miss., March 12.—Three women and a boy were drowned Saturday by the capsizing of a dugout.

BUENA VISTA, Col., March 13.—The Denver and Rio Grande train jumped the track yesterday, near Hastings. The coach went down an embankment and the engine and tender went through a bridge. Passenger Rickie and Brakeman Ford were killed, and two men and two ladies were slightly injured. The bridge and coach were totally wrecked.

LINKVILLE, Oregon, March 13.—Last night a dozen masked men entered a hotel where H. C. Laws, charged with murder, was in custody of the officers. The lynchers refusing to halt, Deputy Sheriff Lewis fired, wounding one slightly. The lynchers returned the fire killing Lewis and wounding Justice Wright. They then left without taking Laws. The excitement is intense.

OMAHA, March 13.—Last evening a gathering of men and boys threw brickbats at the militia officers and hit several. The soldiers charged on the crowd and several of the assailants were severely wounded by the bayonets. G. P. Armstrong, machinist, died. The occurrence threatens to greatly complicate the troubles.

CHICAGO, March 14.—Three men were arrested last night for robbing Ira Holmes, pawn broker, on the street of $1,200 in checks. The checks were recovered.

FORTWORTH, Texas, March 14—A band of train wreckers were operating in the State. The rails were removed from the Gulf colonies and Santa Fe track fifty miles south on the High Bank. Express train, going twenty-five miles per hour, passed over the ties, striking the track all right in front of the removed rails. The wreckers also attempted to wreck a train on the Texas Central near Palmer. Efforts will be made to detect them.

MONCTON, N. B., March 14.—A fatal accident occurred yesterday afternoon at Gibson's crossing, about three miles from Moncton, by which a man named Arthur Graham, a machinist, lost his life. In company with his wife and two children Graham was returning from a funeral, and on reaching Gibson's crossing the horse took fright while a freight train was approaching. His wife and children jumped out of the sleigh and requested him to do the same. He neglected doing so, however, and was struck by the train and carried over a hundred feet, the whole train passing over his body, which was frightfully mangled.

COUNCIL Bluffs, Iowa, March 14.—Last evening some unknown men knocked down Mrs. R. C. Hubbard, wife of the news editor of the Nonpariel, on the street with a brick, and robbed her. The lady was found unconscious with a terrible gash on her head.

MONEY WILL TELL.

How a Lindsay Jeweler Loses His Betrothed.

Recently the village of Georgetown was stirred to its centre by the marriage of Miss Lizzie Duncan, an adopted daughter of Thomas Clark, hotel keeper, to Mr. Wm. Unsworth, son of the Rev. Mr. Unsworth, Congregational minister of the village. The happy groom has been a resident of the N. W. T. for the past five years. On Tuesday he came to Georgetown with the intention of taking unto himself and to his home in the Northwest a blushing bride. Happening to meet with a schoolmate and lover of former days, their youthful aspirations and affections were renewed; vows of fidelity were pledged, and a marriage ceremony performed.

But lo, and behold, a shadow comes over the customary ethereal bliss, by the appearance of another lover—a young jeweler from Lindsay—an accepted suitor for the bride. But alas, the girl of his affections had flown to more congenial climes, and ere he had time to think, his intended with her hubby were on their way to the metropolis of the west, by the H. & N. W. R. To put the gossips of the village off the track, the wedding trousseau, etc., were manufactured in a well known Guelph establishment. The presents were of a costly nature, as the young lady was greatly respected by her many friends. Mr. Unsworth has amassed quite a large fortune in the Northwest. The jilted lover refuses to be comforted, and a "watch" has been put over him for fear he commits something desperate.—Guelph Herald.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

—Herbert Spencer will visit this country in the autumn.

—The German translation of Nana has been suppressed in Berlin.

—A false charge of stealing 25 cents drove an Illinois girl insane.

—There are 100 per cent. more divorces in Philadelphia yearly than in any other city in the Union.

—"Render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's," and unto lard the material suitable to make it.

—There is said to be a farm in Worcestershire, England, which stands in twelve parishes and pays fifty different rates.

—A Chinaman, dying of consumption in Chicago, erected an altar in his laundry, and worked before it, with his face to the east, as long as he was able to work at it.

—The manuscript of Dickens' Christmas Carol is now in the hands of a Birmingham bookseller, who offers it for sale. All Dickens' other manuscripts are at South Kensington, except that of Our Mutual Friend, which is in the United States.

—Mary Allen, a Hartford thief, made such wry faces when they tried to photograph her for the rogues' gallery that nothing in the least like a portrait could be obtained.

—The shovel makers in the United States manufacture about 12,000 shovels every week. About one half of them are used at home and most of the others go to South America.

—A Chicago prison keeper says: "I have met with boys here under twe years of age, who have traveled all over this land alone, and gave me accurate descriptions of Philadelphia, Cincinnati, San Francisco and New Mexico.

—Profs. Church, Emerson, and Woodberry have been dismissed from the faculty of the Nebraska State University because of a row over the question of introducing the discipline and methods of Harvard, where they were educated. They say that Chancellor Fairfield is an old fogy.

—The majority of the inhabitants of Castile, N. Y., were opposed to the sale of liquor; but because they put on their ballots "For Excise Commissioners" instead of "For Commissioners of Excise," the minority, with closer attention to the requirments of the law, were declared successful, and for the coming year the Castilians can drink freely.

—The death is announced, at the age of 83, of the Dowager Countess of Essex, was one of the most popular singers and actresses on the London stage. She was the favorite heroine of Bishop's operas, and in "Clari; or, The Maid of Milan," she sang, for the first time in England, Payne's "Home, Sweet Home."

—Suicide is assuming somewhat alarming dimensions in Berlin. Within a fortnight alone no fewer than twenty-eight persons took, or tried to take, their life, giving an average of two a day. In one week there were seventeen cases, seven falling to one day. This gives a glance at the reverse side of the medal in this military capital, which is at present given up to the brilliant whirl of court balls and other entertainments.

—Fresh vineyards are being planted with great rapidity in Spain, and are driving out grain crops, which do not now pay so well, the very reverse of what, owing to the phylloxera, is occurring in France. Of course, it is the growing French demand that causes this activity in Spain. Common country vines, which hitherto sold at next to nothing in the village, began last year to be exported in large quantities; the only difficulty in the way being want of means of transport. It was the wine dearth in France, too, which last year nearly trebled the price of wine at Corfu. Being of a deep red color, with much roughness and body, and an alcoholic strength of from ten to fifteen degrees, it is well suited for mixing. The wines of Santa Maura and Cumi, which are of the same character, were also exported to France, as was white wine of Santorin.

—The biggest distillery company in the world, located at Louisville, has failed. It has been the habit of this establishment to make and put just 304 barrels of Kentucky whiskey, three years old, on the market every twenty-four hours.

—Only six weeks to May Day festivals—out in the woods—leeks—violets—snakes—sunshine—old logs—mud—blue vaults of heaven—sore throat—Queen of May—doctor's bill of $14.

COMIC BUDGET.

—Barnum claims an aesthetic show. It is in-tents.

—Its impossible to say a kind word at the wrong time.

—An easy way to close an estate is to will it to a spendthrift.

—"The correct thing" in society deportment is simply to do right.

—There's a Wilde rumor that Oscar's notoriety has stultified itself.

—The mistakes of a lifetime: You and I know what they are, dear reader.

—One of the most remarkable cases of feminine rapture is the trance-sit of Venus.

—At least one-half of mankind has been vaccinated by Self as a preventive of Gratitude.

—Honest virtue finds breathing space now-a-days, only in the unsettled portions of the earth.

—"Life is too short." This may likewise be said of the majority of folks who need spring outfits.

—"Wanted: An errand boy" reads the advertisement. Well, all boys err—and that's enought said.

—A Hamilton young woman who married a Mr. Gray, may be said to have turned Gray in a single day.

—"Fortune knocks once at every man's door," but misfortune stalks in many times without knocking.

—Although men continually make fools of themselves, it does not follow that every clown is a self-made man.

—A Canadian woman at St. Louis has commenced the feat of traveling 500 miles in six days, on a bicycle.

—"Hope told a flattering tale," but there's a compliment intended when the bull-dog wags his abbreviation.

—A lady says that it takes many men a whole lifetime to learn to carry a $10 bill home without breaking it.

—John B. Gough, the great temperance apostle, has lost his voice, but holds on to the emoluments of rostrum prattle.

—If a man is anxious to bet you two to one that Europe doesn't have another war inside of five years, book the bet.

—Now rapidly approaches the time when there will be a decided coolness between spooney lovers. "Ice cream for two!"

—The attempt to revive the deux temps waltz will not succeed. Nothing but a com pass could dance that waltz comfortably.

—The Boston Commercial Bulletin declares that it is not the powder used by a young lady that makes her hair bang.

—Whenever a man becomes so worthles that nobody will employ him, he almost invariably sets up for a reformer.—Boston Star

—A lady who suffered from phthisis,
When asked by her lover for kithisis,
Said, "I've such a cough
You had better go ough
And be courting some healthier mhthisis."

—A cat when pursued by a ferocious dog may not feel quite as well as usual, but, nevertheless, she presents a fur-straight appearance.

—A pleasantry attributed to M. Thiers: "When I was very young I was so little—so very little—that I needed a pole to knock down the strawberries."

—At a curiosity shop—"Oh, the charming little box! Antique, isn't it?" "No, madame, it is modern." "What a pity—it was so pretty!"

—The deaf mutes of Iowa are to hold a State convention in September. As none of them can talk they are all competent to fill the position of speaker.

—An exchange says in a startling headline: "Smile Whenever You Can." Now what kind of advice is this from a temperance sheet?—Lockport Union.

—Ice cream is now served in moulds to resemble asparagus. This won't do. The only way that will wean the girls against it is to make it resemble onions.

—The Governor of Colorado has the dyspepsia and an income of $3,000 per day. If he could trade both for a good stomach he'd be only too happy to do so.

—Singular as it may appear, Number One did not look out for number one. Had he done so Eve would have been without a partner in the apple business.

—Haverhill, Mass., cut down its fire department to save $5,000 per year. A $2,000,000 blaze resulted, and she wants to know where the profit comes in.

—It's quite an argument that the Mormons advance to their opponents: "How do you know it's bad to have a dozen wives? You haven't tried it. We have."

—Said a conceited young fellow to his partner: "Do you think my moustaches becoming?" To which she replied: "They may be coming, but have not yet arrived."

—We stop the press to announce that that dog didn't go over Niagara Falls, after all. The story was promulgated by the hackdrivers to get up a boom, the bridge having gone into summer quarters.

—The hackmen of Niagara wouldn't raise a purse of $25 for a man who wanted to see if he could go over the falls and come out alive. If he came out alive they couldn't rob the body.—Detroit Free Press.

—We cheerfully agree with the Globe in its denunciation of the filthy custom of smoking in second-class cars.—Berlin News. Certainly, any smoker who smokes in anything less than a first-class car is indeed filthy.

—A New York fireman says that half the water thrown at a fire is wasted. People who have had a scorch tell us that this wasted water is always saved on the lower floor.

—The line ought to be drawn somewhere, and when the cranks get down to assassinating women the time has come to draw just under the chin. And America leads the way!—Philadelphia Press.

—Two men in Kansas had a dispute as to who was "next" in the barber's chair, and the only way they could decide it satisfactorily was to kill the barber and shave themselves.

—There was once a maiden all forlorn,
Whose delicate nerves were shattered and worn;
She sighed from eve till early morn
And all because of a cussed corn
On her toe.

—The Hackensack Republican man has had some experience in this cruel world, and comes to the conclusion that "the man who was not bred to work will eventually be compelled to work for bread."

—Barnum had a chap learning to throw the boomerang, but after killing a boy, two horses and cracking four heads, the man broke his nose and declared that $15 per week was no object for him to continue.—Detroit Free Press.

—It is not always safe to dispute the rules of spelling with a Western man. A young graduate of college undertook to convince a Nebraska citizen the other day that he did not know how to spell "peddler," but the Nebraska orthographist squelched the rising ambition of the collegiate by shooting him through the heart.—Manchester Union.

—Easter day fell on April 9 in 1871. It will not, however, fall on this day again after the present year till 1944; then again in 1950, 2023, 2034, 2045, etc. In 1886 it will fall on April 25, its latest possible date. This will be the first time it has occurred since the introduction of the new style in 1752. It will then not occur again on April 25 until after an interval of fifty-seven years, or in 1943; and then not again for one hundred and sixty-three years.

—One is amazed at the license that is allowed attorneys n rying cases to indulge in personalities. A lawyer has no more right to indulge in personalities than any man outside of a court room. In parliamentary bodies there has been progress until the fierce frenzies and contests of the diets and wittenagemotes to which men came armed have yielded to that orderly courtesy where no personalities are allowed. Seeing the progress there one is amazed at the barbarism and brutality of speech that yet prevail in courts of law. This barbarism should cease.—Ex.

—I got into the cars and took a seat in juxtaposition to a female. The female's face was a perfect insurance company—it insured her against ever getting married to anybody but a blind man. Her mouth looked like a crack in a dried lemon, and there was no more expression in her face than in a cup of cold custard. She appeared as though she had been through one famine, and got about two-thirds through another. She was old enough to be a great grandmother to Mary that had the little lamb. She was chewing prize popcorn and carried a yellow rose, with a bandbox and a cotton umbrella nestled sweetly by her side. I couldn't guess whether she was on a mission of charity or going west to start a sawmill. I was full of curiosity to hear her speak, so I said: "The exigencies of the times require great circumspection in a person who is traveling." Says she: "What?" Says I: "The orb of day shines resplendent in the vault above." She hitched around uneasy like and said: "I don't want any of your sass—get out." And I got out.—Mark Twain.

SMUGGLING TROUBLES.

Canadian Indians Seize an American Sheriff.

FORT ASSINIBOINE, Montana, March 9.—There is a good deal of excitement in this section, caused by the capturing of Sheriff Healy, his brother, and Mr. Talbot by Indians and half-breeds from across the Canadian line. They had been camped along Milk River for the purpose of stopping illicit trade and arresting the offenders. It seems that some 30 miles east of the Big Bend on the Milk River, Healy found a camp of several hundred families of half-breeds and Cree Indians, they belonged to Canada and being without authority in the United States. At the same time upon an Indian reservation, Healy found many offenders of the law, and being a man of pronounced bravery and integrity where official action is wanted, at once arrested six of the head men known to be smugglers and law breakers, and seized about $5,000 worth of robes and other property. He prepared to return with his captives towards Fort Benton. In this little scheme he was defeated for the half breeds and Cree Indians surrounded him with sufficient force to bring about the disarmament and capture of Healy and his two followers. This all happened about the 20th ultimo, since which time the friends of Healy have been in ignorance of his whereabouts, and grave fears have been entertained by his friends as to his safety. Yesterday a telegram was received by General Ruger, commanding the district of Montana, and stationed at Helena, setting forth Healy's condition and danger, and asking for immediate help from the military authorities. The despatch was smuggled through the camp by the help of an old time friend of Healy's, who happened to have been camping with the half-breeds. It is generally believed by the people of this section of the country that Healy's chance must be really desperate when calling for help, for his reputation for coolness, bravery, and good judgment is beyond question. In fact he is a desperate man in the face of danger, one who can take care of himself under most circumstances. He was a veteran of the war, an of immense endurance, physical power and ambition. When such as he calls for help in such terms as he does there must indeed be danger. In response to his call for help, General Ruger, the efficient district commander, caused two companies of cavalry and two companies of infantry to start out for the rescue of Healy and the expulsion of the law breakers. This column left Assiniboine at nine o'clock under command of Captain Norwood, of the second cavalry. Norwood is a most excellent and judicious officer, and will carry out his instructions to the letter. Late in the afternoon orders were received to increase Captain Norwood's command by five more infantry companies, which will bring the number of the troops in the field to about four hundred. It is not expected thatt the half breeds and the Crees will offer any resistance to the United States troops, cut many fears are entertained that poor Healy and his two companions will pay the penalty.

A ROMANCE.

How he lost and won his bride.

This is a romance but true, truer than most newspaper stories. It might be that and still give the truth "points" and beat it. But this is the story, which we vouch for: Five years ago a young Dublin man loved and won a beautiful lass, and as both were poor determined to carve for the twain