

## ODDS AND ENDS

CITYWAY forbids the use of liquors in his domain.

The late Countess Waldegrave had an annual income of \$80,000.

A PHILADELPHIA lady died Friday from hydrophobia, caused by the bite of a pet black and tan.

CHUTAHORTH, the North Carolina Indian chief, died the other day, aged somewhere from 120 years up.

The coming Queen of Spain is an Abbess of the noble order of Prague, and has canons under her.

NEARLY twenty thousand German emigrants have arrived at Castle Garden since the first of January.

THE Macleodfield, England, silk factories will probably be located at Patterson, New Jersey, next year.

THERE is a weekly newspaper in England which has reached the enormous circulation of over 600,000.

TWENTY-EIGHT hundred men constitute the working force of the Pennsylvania railroad shops at Altoona.

A FRENCH landlady has sued Prof. Bert for damages by the loss of boards from the howls of dogs undergoing vivisection.

A YOUNG gorilla with a face almost the counterpart of a little Guinea negro, is on exhibition in the Crystal Palace, London.

MINISTER LANGSTON has formed a strong attachment for the Haytian people during his stay among them. He says they are brave, refined and desirous of higher education.

A MAN has died in Washington at ninety-three, who has been drunk for the past twenty-years. His memory has been drunk standing and in silence by all the old souls in Washington.

WHEN a handsome Baltimore lady asked a pedestrian to knock a man down who had been following her, she swiftly obeyed, and was much astonished to learn that it was her husband.

The famous old White Hall, Virginia, gold mine, which once yielded \$150,000 in seven months, but which has been idle since the war, is to be reopened at once by New York capitalists.

RARAVALONA, Queen of Madagascar, has issued a proclamation to her subjects commanding them to send their children to school, saying that it makes her glad to see her subjects wise.

The first anthracite coal mined in America was sent to market in 1820. Since then the annual production has increased from 355 to 20,000,000 tons, and the fields are fast being exhausted.

THE late Bishop Ames was said by some of his critics to be miserly in his habits, because he accumulated a substantial fortune. But it now appears that for several years he gave away all his salary.

In February next year there will be five Sundays. This fact occurs but three times in a century. Thus, after 1880, we will have to wait until 1920 before the shortest month of the year can again boast of five Sundays.

A COLORED cook at Martha's Vineyard astonished his mistress the other day by suddenly resigning his position, because he had been "called to preach."

MRS. LANGTRY makes her own hats and bonnets. One of her prettiest hats was made by herself from an old Leghorn straw once worn by her grandmother.

AMONG the waiters in the Leadville hotels are an ex-member of the New Jersey Legislature, a doctor of medicine, a lawyer, an ex-Confederate General, and an ex-Minnesota Judge.

GEN. TOMBS is a tall, big, old man, with great brown eyes, and he likes to hear himself loudly talk. In a quiet neighborhood he is worse than an accordion. His conversation has dashes in it.

MUKI BACSI, the ablest wine-drinker in Hungary, was a guest at a recent wedding dinner. A glass holding three pints was set before him, and he was informed that he was expected to empty it as often as an ordinary glass was drained by the host. He obeyed, but the feat killed him.

THE deaths from violence—by murder, accidents, etc.—are four times greater in England than in Italy, although the latter has a larger population. This is due to the number killed in mines in England.

HOLLOWAY, the English pill manufacturer, is to build a college near London for the higher education of woman, at a cost of \$1,250,000, and endow it with half as much more. The way in which he became able to do so much good was by spending about \$4,000,000 in advertising during the past thirty years.

TWENTY THOUSAND people attended a tenant's right meeting at Fallow, Ireland, recently. Resolutions were adopted calling the attention of the government to the distressed condition of Ireland, and suggesting the establishment of a system of State relief and a general abatement of rents.

WONG CHING FOO, a Chinese Missionary of the religion of Confucius, has arrived in this country, and has entered upon the task of converting the people of this land, beginning at Chicago. Mr. Foo is enthusiastic in the belief that the philosophy of Confucius will fill a long felt want in this atmosphere of free thought and many "isms."

A LADY in White Hill, Burlington county, Indiana, is the owner of a dog and a dove. Whenever she goes out walking the dove perches itself on the dog's head, and the latter trots off, happy as a lark. The bird holds its position until the party return home, unless Towner is attacked by some of the bad dogs of the borough. Then it flies to a place of safety, returning to its favorite roost when the tussle between the dogs is over.

JERRY GOLDSMITH is the hero of

Stone Mountain. That precipitous mass of rock is used by Georgians as a sort of picnic ground. On Friday little Emma Jones fell over the steep side of the mountain, which has a perpendicular height of 1,000 feet, but fortunately lodged on a ledge, where she could hold on by sticking her fingers in a crevice. Jerry Goldsmith tied a rope about his waist and swung down fifty feet below the brink and rescued the child. A man was dashed to pieces at the same precipice a few years ago.

## NEWSLETS

THE first ice of the season in this country was formed at Pembina, Dakota Territory, on Friday night, September 12th and 13th.

THE Canochet mansion of the Spragues, which passed from their hands the other day, to pay debts, has ninety-two rooms.

THE caving in of a coal mine at Mahoney Plane, Penn., has caused the settling of a large tract of land, on which is situated a number of dwellings.

CALISTHENICS and military drill have been made compulsory in the public schools of Montreal, but the time devoted to them is to be taken from the Saturday holiday.

A DISPATCH from Bombay says that the greatest excitement has been caused there by a report that the Amer of Afghanistan has been killed by the rebels, or, according to another version, that he has committed suicide.

THE West Indies are again the source of warlike news. A new revolution has broken out in Hayti, and the revolt in Cuba has been renewed. Spain is about to dispatch 10,000 troops to the latter island to put down the "patriots."

THE Institute of International Law, now in session at Brussels, has voted in favor of a resolution recommending that the various States agree that the destruction or injury of submarine telegraph cables is offensive and against the law of nations.

THE weather has greatly improved in Great Britain for the past week or two, but too late to do the grain crops much good. It is estimated that the yield of grain in that country will be at least 25 per cent. less than the average of former years.

REPORTS received at Washington relative to the iron trade in all sections of the country show a steady improvement. Furnaces that have been out of blast and iron work which have been suspended are resuming, and the trade is apparently in a very promising and prosperous condition.

THE Czar of Russia is organizing his official heads of departments. There are other respects in which he might reorganize the affairs of his Empire with advantage to himself as well as to the peace and welfare of his people. The trouble in Russia is an excess of stupid and heartless despotism.

A HALF dozen drugs seem to be sufficient to combat all kinds of disease. During the last Turkish-Russian war the medical staff of the Russian army ordered 35,000 pounds of quinine, 16,000 pounds of chloroform, 180,000 pounds of castor oil, and several thousand pounds of opium, gun arabic, camphor and carbolic acid. With these they felt prepared for all emergencies.

THE first threshings in the West and northwest of France show a very poor yield both in quality and quantity, and there is no off set to the bad results in the southwest, East and center. Though France will not have to purchase so largely as last year, she will require from fifteen to twenty million hectolitres, and must buy it almost exclusively in America in competition with England.

THE sixth annual convention of the Mexican war veterans of Illinois, recently held at Chicago, adopted resolutions of respect to the memory of Gen. Shields. The present officers were re-elected. Peoria was selected as the place of the next annual meeting. Delegates were appointed to the annual convention at New York on February 23d. A committee was appointed to confer with a similar committee of Ohio veterans respecting the advisability of calling a national convention to take action on the pension question.

A SPECIAL to the London Times, from Philadelphia, says Pennsylvania furnaces have been buying more than 70,000 tons of pig-iron and old rails in England, American producers not being able to supply the enormous demand for iron. The estimated consumption for 1879 is set down at 3,000,000 tons of pig-iron and 1,100,000 tons of rails, which is an unprecedented amount.

THERE is not much encouragement for temperance workers in the recent statistics from the internal revenue bureau. There was an increase of 15,000,000 gallons in the quantity of intoxicating beverages manufactured in the United States last year—figured out by the expert editor of the Chicago Inter-Ocean to equal 480,000,000 square drinks of three fingers each. Besides this we imported last year, in excess of the former year, 4,434,455 gallons.

THE custom-house receipts at New York city last week were larger than those of any one week since 1872.

THE total receipts of the recent Ohio State Fair at Columbus were \$84,000, being \$11,850 in excess of all expenses and arrears of last year's fair—the best showing of any State fair ever held in that State.

THE New York Herald refers to last Saturday as a glorious day for the United States. "We did not win a victory on field or flood, but we exported to Europe from New York alone three hundred and fifty thousand bushels of grain, twenty-four thousand barrels and bags of flour, twenty-five hundred bales of cotton, and thousands of tons of meats, cheese, butter and other provisions."

A HOTEL at Westerville, O., was blown up on Sunday night with gunpowder. Corbin, the proprietor, was the only person injured. He claims that it was done by some of the villagers because of his refusal to cease selling liquor in the village. Four years ago a building in which he kept a saloon there was destroyed in the same way. He then left and had but recently returned.

THE official employees of the Turkish government are on a "strike" for the pay that is due them, and the rank and file of the Sultan's army threaten to disband for the same reason. In the meantime, the city of Constantinople is represented to be infested with criminals and desperadoes to such an extent that the representatives there of foreign governments have called the attention of the authorities to the fact that life and property are no longer secure.

## INDIANA STATE ITEMS

A HEN at Anderson habitually lays double-yolked eggs.

THE poultry men and dog fanciers of Madison county have organized a poultry and dog breeders association.

W. C. DEPAUW, of New Albany, has made his tenth annual donation of \$1,000 to the Preacher's Aid Society of the Indiana conference.

THE Studebaker Bros. of South Bend have purchased the right to manufacture Rev. "Adirondack" Murray's buck-board wagons, paying \$20,000 therefor, it is stated.

ALL the shipyards around the falls of the Ohio are full of orders, and it is now proposed to establish another and extensive yard in New Albany, preliminary steps for which have already been taken.

THE other night James Siples, of Milton, was hunting medicine for his sick child, the oil lamp he was carrying exploded, setting the house on fire and burning it to the ground, only saving part of his goods. It was covered by insurance.

THE shelving of M. D. Powell's grocery store, at Hartford City, gave away the other night, damaging goods to the amount of \$200. Several boxes of matches caught fire near some cans of powder, but luckily the fire was extinguished without any explosion.

THE Boyd family reunion held near Jacksonburg, Wayne county, recently, was a notable affair. It took place on the farm of Martin Worl, the old home farm, entered by Samuel Boyd in 1810. The family embraces a relationship of near four hundred persons, of which number about two hundred reside in Wayne county.

FOUR masked men with revolvers confronted James Steffy, of the firm of Roberts, Emison, & Steffy, leading merchants of Bruceville, Ind., the other night, as he was closing the store, and compelled him to open the safe. Fortunately a large sum of money had been deposited in the bank that day, and there was only \$25 in the safe.

THE prospects for a large and successful State Fair in Indiana, this year, are reported to be very flattering. The applications for space for live stock are unusually numerous, and additional sheds are being built to accommodate the demand.

It is said that there is a cemetery near Rochester in which ground-hogs are so numerous that the pesky varmints tunnel into the graves and disturb the remains of the occupants. It is no uncommon sight to see skulls and other human remains lying about the cemetery, brought to the surface by the ghoulish ground hogs.

WABASH PLAIN DEALER: Further particulars of the burning of the barn of Mrs. Scott, in Liberty township, indicate that the loss was a severe one, estimated at \$1,500, with no insurance. Two horses, several head of hogs, hay, &c., were burned. Mr. John Brady had some five acres of flax, recently harvested, in the barn, which was also consumed.

PERU REPUBLICAN: A beautiful life size crayon drawing by Miss Bertie Shirk, of this city attracted much attention at Indianapolis during the Art School exhibition there last month. It is, though unfinished, said to be a work of considerable merit. It is six feet long by three and a half feet wide, and is entitled "Pyramis and Thisbe." The figures are a youth lying upon the ground in the throes of death, while a beautiful girl bends distractedly over him. Miss Shirk is now engaged in executing a number of portraits of some of our prominent men in which branch of art she excels.

## A Peculiar Duel.

I was looking over the stories that were sent in last week for the prize, and I wonder that the editor did not insert this one, which is really too good to be lost: "There is a curious duel now pending in Boston, which began several years ago. Mr. A., a bachelor, challenged Mr. B., a married man, with one child, who replied that the conditions were not equal; that he must necessarily put more at risk with his life than the other, and he declined. A year afterward he received a challenge from Mr. A., who stated that he, too, had now a wife and child, and he supposed, therefore, the objection of Mr. B. was no longer valid. Mr. B. replied that he now had two children, consequently the inequality still subsisted. The next year Mr. A. renewed his challenge, having now two children also, but his adversary had three. The matter, when last heard from, was still going on; the numbers being six to seven, and the challenge yearly renewed."

Wheat requires a fine and mellow soil: it is best if compact below and roughish on the top. If there are any clods, these should be brought up from below by repeated harrowings and broken by the roller or disk harrow. If they cannot be broken up completely they are better on the top than below the surface. A roller will break many.

Adam Clarke: I have lived to know that the secret of riches is never to allow your energies to stagnate.

## THE STOLEN INTERVIEW.

"Oh sing the songs you used to sing in the old days, when you were young and free, and happy as a bird." Orlando sighed, "perhaps they'll bring some memory of past glories."

There at a stolen interview, these touching words he uttered; And while their lips together pressed, Their hearts like aspen boughs rustled.

But brief the rapture of the tryst, A fisher's mocking laughter Broke on their ears—a fallow ran Through parting boughs came after.

"Orlando, fly, such was her prayer; Quick! yonder fence be scaling; He flew—and left some two feet square Of trowers on the falling."

## TREED.

Among the earliest settlers in the west of Massachusetts was a Vermont man, by the name of Dobson—a large, resolute and athletic man. Returning one evening from a fruitless hunt after his vagrant cows, which, according to custom in the new country, had been driven into the woods to secure their own subsistence from the rank herbage of the early summer, just before emerging from the forest upon the clearing of his neighbor, the late Mr. Joseph Sleeper, he saw a large bear descending from a lofty Sycamore, where he had been in quest, probably, of honey. A bear ascends a tree much more expertly than he descends it—being obliged to come down stern foremost.

Friend Dobson did not very well like to be joined in his evening walk by such a companion, and, without reflecting what he should do with the "varmint" afterward, he ran up to the tree on the opposite side from the animal's body, and, just before he reached the top, he seized him firmly by both his hind paws.

Bruin growled and gnashed his tusks, but he soon ascertained that his paws were in the grasp of paws equally iron-strong with his own. Nor could he get his hind legs to disengage themselves from the grasp of Bruin's paws, as the manner of the bear is, inasmuch as the trunk of the tree, was between them. But Dobson's predicament, as he was endowed with rather the most reason, was worse yet. Nor could he venture to let go, for Bruin would not make him a very gracious return for thus unceremoniously taking him by the hand.

The twilight was fast deepening into darkness, and his position was a desperate one. He was in a tree, and he had been at the same hour, surrounded by his wife and children at the supper-table, to say nothing of the gloomy prospect for the night. Still, as Joe Sleeper's house was not far distant, he hoped to be able to call him to his assistance.

But his lungs, though none of the weakest, were unequal to the task; and, although he hallooed and bawled the livelong night, making the woods about him ring with his cries, he succeeded no better than did Glendower of old, in calling spirits from the vast deep.

It was a wearisome night for Dobson; such a game of hold-fast was never engaged in before. Bruin, too, was probably bored, for he could not describe his sensations in English—albeit he took the regular John Bull method of making known his dissatisfaction—that is to say, he growled incessantly. But there was no going in the case of Dobson, therefore under the necessity of holding fast, until it seemed to his clinched and aching fingers as though the bear's paws and his own had grown together.

As daylight returned, and the smoke from Sleeper's chimney began to curl up gracefully, though rather dimly, in the distance, Dobson repeated his cries for succor; and his wife and I were soon gladdened by the appearance of his worthy but inactive neighbor, who had for some time been waiting for the impatient sufferer, bearing an ax upon his shoulder. Dobson had never been so rejoiced at seeing Mr. Sleeper before; alight, he was a very kind and estimable neighbor.

"Why don't you make haste, Mr. Sleeper, and not be long in coming at that rate when you see a fellow-Chrisian in such a kettle of fish as this?"

"I'm! Is that you, Mr. Dobson, up a tree there! And was it you I heard hallooing so last night? I guess you ought to have your head fogged, nothing if you've stood up agin the tree all night."

"It's no joke, though, I can tell you Mr. Joe Sleeper; and if you had hold of the paws of the black vermin all night, it strikes me you'd feel the same."

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of friendship ensued, and indeed the two borderers became afterward better friends and neighbors than before.

## The Best American Jockey.

Who is the best jockey in America? Many of us know that Fred Archer is the most successful one in England, and has been for many years past. In 1878 he won 229 races, out of 619 in which he rode. This was the largest number of races ever won by a jockey in a single season, being in excess of the total attained by Archer in 1877, when he won 218 races, or in 1876, when he was successful 207 times. This year, up to August 1st, he had won 106 races, in a total of 318 mounts—or an average of, say, one-third. The English jockey next to Archer this year is T. Cannon, who has won 58 out of a total of 182 mounts—an average of a little more than one-quarter. Then comes Constable, C. V. Fox, and so on down the list. The appreciation of a finely ridden race is no longer confined, in this country, to a few discriminating connoisseurs, hailing chiefly from the Southern States, since the passions of Americans for the turf was never keener or more widespread than at the present day. For his individual victory over Mr. Keene, it is pretty certain that Mr. Reynolds is as much indebted to the superlative horsemanship of the colored jockey, Murphy, as he is to his great skill. We are not going beyond bounds when we say that, judged from the records alone, Murphy is one of the best, if not the best jockey on the American turf to-day, and is no doubt fully the equal of any of the best jockeys in the world.

Murphy's riding in the Travers Stakes race, July 18, and in the Kenner Stakes race, Aug. 12, were the finest exhibitions of skill in the saddle that have been seen in this country for many years. Murphy has a steady hand, a quick eye, a cool head, and a bold heart—four qualifications absolutely necessary to the success of every jockey. That he is very observant during the progress of a race, and is quick to perceive weak points of an adversary, is another point of advantage of them, was signally illustrated in the run for the Travers Stakes. Asked soon after the race why he went up to Harold and Jericho at half mile, only to fall away again, he replied: "Well, I did not care for Jericho, but, while I thought Spendthrift was the dangerous horse, I wanted to go up to Harold to see how he felt; so I tappered Falsetto with the spur one time, went up to him, felt of him, found him swelling over the race, and saw he was out of the race, and I fell back to keep Falsetto from thinking I was at all dangerous." He was then asked how he happened to get between Harold and the pole on the last day of the race. "I didn't intend to go up on the turn," was the reply, "but when we started toward the stretch Harold was tired and unsteady, and he leaned away from the pole and gave me room to go in. I thought it better to run for the position than have him around him, so I jumped at the chance, and went up between him and the rail. I steadied my horse here a moment to compel Harold to cover more ground on the turn, and beat him good, for he was very tired, and just before we got to the stretch I let him go. After Spendthrift." No explanation could be better than that. Murphy has already had thirty-seven mounts this year, and has won twenty-five, besides having a dead heat, and this is a much better average than any English jockey can show.

## Garibaldi's Divorce Suit.

Garibaldi's suit for a divorce from his wife, the Contessa Raimondi, has been for some time a leading topic of conversation in Italian society. Comparatively little has been said or written about it in England, where the Liberator is still held in such sincere respects that it is deemed desirable to avoid calling public attention too persistently to his family misfortunes. But certain curious details have recently come to light respecting Luigi Caroli, Signorina Raimondi's first lover, who carried off the general's young bride on the very day of her marriage, and are sufficiently interesting in themselves to merit reproduction. Unable to remain in Italy after having brought disgrace upon his kind friend and chief, Caroli fled to Poland with Nullo, and joined the insurgents under Langiewicz. During the first encounter that took place between the "National Army" and the Russian forces, after Caroli and Nullo had entered the insurrectionary camp, Nullo was killed, and Caroli was taken prisoner. Tried for his life at Warsaw, he was sentenced to perpetual banishment in Siberia. As soon as the melancholy news of his sentence reached Bergamo, his native place, his sister, the Signorina Agnelli, hastened to St. Petersburg, where she obtained audience of the Czar, threw herself at his majesty's feet, and besought him to pardon her unfortunate brother. Her prayer was granted, and he wrote orders to Caroli at liberty was given into her own hands by the Emperor, with permission to convey it in person to the place of Caroli's exile. She at once started for Siberia, and reached the district in which her brother was interned, only, however, to find that he had died a few days before her arrival. Caroli's son, whom Garibaldi refuses to recognize, is now living in Como with his mother, who has assumed the title of Marchesa Raimondi. As the Italian law actually states, this is the only heir to the General's pension, granted him for two lives, all his own undoubted offspring being illegitimate.

## A Mad Ox.

A horrible case was witnessed near Orwigsburg, Schuylkill county, Thursday. George Herman, a well-to-do farmer, narrowly escaped being killed by a mad ox which was suffering from hydrophobia. The animal was bitten by a dog supposed to be mad Wednesday evening Mr. Herman noticed that the ox acted strangely, and he penned it up in a shed in the barnyard. About 4 o'clock yesterday morning he was awakened by hearing strange sounds in the direction of the barn. Supposing one of his horses was unwell, he went out and was surprised to see the ox raving around the barnyard, uttering low moans and tearing up the ground with his horns.

When Mr. Herman entered the yard the ox stopped its antics and he approached it. When he was about twenty feet from the animal it lowered its head and with a blood-curling roar, made a rush at him. The man retained his presence of mind, and the animal approached he stepped to one side, but in doing so he was struck in the face by a hoof. He staggered to his feet and made towards a garden fence, but he turned and charged after him. The ox was about thirty yards, and the race was won by the man, who reached the fence, and threw himself over it. Before he could rise from the ground there was a terrible crash, and the ox dashed

through the fence, scattering boards right and left and rolling headlong over Mr. Herman. It didn't take the man long to get on his feet and escape over another fence, which surrounded the house. His clothes were badly used up, and his face was covered with blood from the wound caused by the kick he had received; but he was not seriously injured.

After getting a gun and loading it with powder and a handful of birdshot wrapped in rag, Herman returned to the fray. He found the ox pawing the ground wrathfully, and pausing occasionally to dig his horns viciously into it, at the same time giving vent to roars that could be heard more than a mile away. The suffering animal's head was covered with blood from cuts received by butting its way out of the stable, and great quantities of saliva issued from its mouth. Herman mounted a stone wall which runs along one side of the garden, and from that place fired two shots at the infuriated bovine. The first shot took effect in its neck and only seemed to increase its rage, for with blind fury it charged at the stone wall and battered its head against the stones. The second shot, however, struck the ox in the side and killed it. On going to the stable where the animal had been penned the night before, Herman found the sides of that structure completely battered to pieces, and in another part of the yard he found a hog weighing nearly 200 pounds dead, and gored to a shapeless mass of jelly.

A Village Borgia.

Murders and rumors of murders are following one another in quick and terrible succession. The latest addition to the annals of crime comes from the neighborhood of Albi, in the south of France. It is only fair to state that the verdict of the tribunal has not yet been pronounced, but the following are the facts reported from the little village of Lambese. Three persons—agallat soldier, a kind hearted and a lady and a gentleman and well-to-do person, M. Laurent by