

GENERAL FACTS WILL OUT.

BY G. L. MARION.

My youth of two-and-twenty... I was not a young man... I was not a young man...

LOST ON THE PLAINS.

FRONTIERSMAN'S REMINISCENCES.

Experienced guide and prairie... I expressed the opinion to the... that there was a much larger...

an illustration, I recall an in-... which occurred some years since... Red river trail. Mr. McKen-

Good Talkers.

The first requisite of a good talker is genuine social sympathy. A man may not say, out of some selfish motive, or to himself, "I will become a good talker."

Yet it is true that there are no good talkers who depend upon their natural gifts and such material as they get in the usual interchanges of society.

Beyond this, the good talker must be familiar with the current thoughts and events of his time. There should be no movement in politics, religion, and society that the good talker is not familiar with.

How to carry out the good talker's duty is a matter of some importance. It is not enough to have a store of information and familiarity with opinion, without seeming to preach, as Coleridge was accused of doing, belongs with the ability to talk well, to "the art of conversation."

It is astonishing how quick men will get lost on a prairie. They seem hardly to have time to get out of sight. Sometimes, too, they are not found again.

As I said, people disappear suddenly on the prairies and are never heard of more. But it occasionally happens that people are found also, or rather that their remains are. The most singular find of this kind coming to my knowledge was that of two half-breeds who had been wandering far out upon the plains in search of game, and being laden heavily with meat and hides, night overtook them before they were able to regain the shelter of the timber.

Forty-Nine Years Ago.

Opening of the First Passenger Railroad in the World.

September 15, 1830, the first passenger railroad in England, the Liverpool and Manchester railway, was opened with great ceremony. A year before a prize of £500 had been offered for the best locomotive engine, which had been won by Robert Stephenson's Rocket.

The Liverpool and Manchester railway was opened with great ceremony. A year before a prize of £500 had been offered for the best locomotive engine, which had been won by Robert Stephenson's Rocket.

On the following day the storm abated somewhat, and, in the afternoon, a larger and more determined party set out for the stacks. They were reached with much difficulty, but the man and boy could not be found.

It is astonishing how quick men will get lost on a prairie. They seem hardly to have time to get out of sight. Sometimes, too, they are not found again.

Col. Scott, at one time Governor of Kentucky, was a brave man and acquired a reputation in his adopted State of a skillful Indian fighter.

Col. Scott, at one time Governor of Kentucky, was a brave man and acquired a reputation in his adopted State of a skillful Indian fighter. While he was Governor, some fellow sent him a challenge, on account of an offense which he imagined Scott had committed against his (the challenger's) honor.

How the Ancients Engraved Gems.

WHAT "CHICAGO" MEANS.

We must remain as yet some little in doubt as to the methods employed by old artists to perfect these miracles of taste. We have, however, the absolute certainty that these ancient masters were familiar with the diamond, and that their best work was made by using this, the hardest of all substances, as a tool.

The meaning of the name Chicago is not doubtful. "Chicago" as the French wrote the name—signifies "The Skunk," and cannot be made to signify anything else. It has—with slight modifications of local dialects—this meaning in all Indian languages of that region.

A young Russian nobleman, having squandered his fortune, appealed to his sister to relieve his wants. This she refused to do, and he thereupon determined to make away with her for the sake of inheriting her property, and a found means to give her a draught, which was probably intended to kill, but which only produced a deep sleep.

A Scotch clergyman by the name of Watty Morrison was a man of most respectable honor. On one occasion a young officer scoffed at the idea that it required so much time and study to write a sermon as ministers pretend, and offered a bet that he would preach half an hour on any passage in the Old Testament without the slightest preparation.

At Lexington, Va., James Johnson, a well-known negro, made a bet at the breakfast-table that he could eat more fruit than any one present. Silas Jones and Peter Lindsay took up the bet; and all three set to work eating peaches, apples, watermelons, and grapes.

A ONE-ARMED man drew \$2,780 from a Philadelphia bank, and was counting the money at a desk. A thief dropped \$1 at his feet, and said, "See, you've dropped a bill." The one-armed man stooped to pick up the \$1, and when he straightened up again the thief had gone off with the \$2,780.

ALL SORTS.

IT IS ABUNDANTLY TO BE HOPED; they never catch anything.

A SHORMAKER has, perhaps, more interest in woman's rights—and lasts than anybody else. The largest sum ever paid for a horse in England was \$72,000, given for Doncaster by the Duke of Westminster.

A GOOD name is rather to be chosen than great riches, as the bookkeeper remarked when he despatched his employer's autograph.

LITTLE boy at the opening of the proposed spelling-match—"Let's start fair, grandmother; you take Nebuchadnezzar and I'll take cat."

AN old farmer, the first time he ate an oyster stew, was asked how he liked it. "Well," he answered, "I like the soup well enough, but I wish they'd left out them pollywogs."

"My pleasure is two-fold," said a heartless young man who was courting two girls at once. Two fooled, he meant.—Cincinnati Saturday Night.

PEOPLE are sometimes apt to say that they don't call any one a relation who is more remote than a second cousin at farthest, but when the present Earl of Breadalbane succeeded his twelfth cousin in the possession of Taymouth Castle, the finest seat in Scotland, with \$300,000 a year, he felt that relationship might be recognized even at that distance.

Hard to Please.

"My dear," said Mrs. Joblink last evening, "when can I go?"

The lady referred to a visit to California which she had been contemplating for months. "How soon do you want to go?" inquired Mr. Joblink, looking up from the Chronicle, and benevolently gazing through his spectacles upon the partner of his woe.

"Just as soon as ever I can," replied the lady, eagerly. "Let's see," said Joblink, pulling on his pencil and proceeding to figure. "Mebbe in three weeks, Mariah—mebbe four," and he continued to figure.

"Four weeks!" murmured Mrs. J., in a disappointed undertone. "Ah! I know what'll fix it, Mariah," suddenly exclaimed the old gentleman, tossing aside his paper and pencil. "I'll sell my Belcher. I'm tired of paying assessments. You can start day after to-morrow."

Mrs. Joblink burst into tears. "Lord bless me!" cried the bewildered Joblink. "What on earth's the matter Mariah?" "You—you—oo-oo-oo—want me to go away, you old brute! Hoo-oo-oo!"

An hour later an elderly gentleman might have been seen in a leading saloon, with his hat jammed on the back of his head, and his cravat untied, inviting all hands up to drink.—Frisco City (Tex.) Chronicle.

At the battle of John Licks, in 1792, the Kentuckians were defeated, with great slaughter, by the Indians. Among their captives was a citizen of Mercer county, a husband and father. He and eleven others were painted black, a sign that they were devoted to torture and death. Ranging them in a row on a log, the Indians slaughtered the eleven one by one. When they came to the husband they paused, and, after a great howl, spared his life.

Russia Under a General State of Siege.

Russia is at present under a state of siege from St. Petersburg to Moscow and Warsaw, from Kief to Kharkoff and Odessa, on account of the plots and conspiracies of the nihilists.

An army of porters, about 15,000 strong, must watch the streets of the capital, day and night, and policemen are set to watch the watchers. Under Gen. Ghourko, the crosser of the Balkans, who is now Vice Emperor, the last lines of legality have also been crossed—if the word "legality" applies at all to Russian institutions. He is invested with unlimited powers, in the place of the disheartened tyrant. The very Grand Dukes are under his orders. Arrests among officers of the army have led to the immediate consequence of Gen. Ghourko's strap rule. In several cases compromising letters and prints were discovered, and executions both of officers, like Lieut. Dubrovin, and of privates, have followed. The gallows are in permanent activity. But perhaps the most significant feature—and a promising one, too—is the order issued, under court-martial law, that in all the barracks a list of the soldiers' arms is to be drawn up, and to be handed over to the police! This is the strongest sign of a suspicion against the army itself, and on the army the whole power of Czarism reposes.

A RAPID penman can write thirty words a minute. To do this he must draw his quill through the space of a rod—sixteen feet and a half. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong, and in five hours and a third, a mile. We make on an average sixteen curves or turns of the pen in writing each word. Writing thirty words a minute we must make 488 to each second; in an hour, 28,800; in a day of only five hours, 144,000, and in a year of 300 days, 43,200,000. The man who made 1,000,000 strokes with a pen a month was not at all remarkable. Many men, newspaper men for instance, make 4,000,000. Here we have, in the aggregate, a mark 300 miles long to be traced on paper by each writer in a year.