VOLUME XXX.

ARE AND THE ROOM ROOM

THE

#### TENEAL FACTS WILL OUT. BY G. L. MABION.

estly routh of two-and-twenty, abroken, my days glide amoothly by; abroken, with money plenty, has a cause for a tear nor a sigh. Sing if so in or would relent mo; sing if so in or would relent mo; ith s girls weakness, maybe 1'd ory; ith sights weakness, maybe 1'd ory; ith sights weakness, maybe 1'd ory; ith sights weakness, and ne joking, so with a vengeance, and ne joking, so access the set of the provoking.

uil llove, ah I a damael fair, mha like a rose and eye like a star! took particular care, took particular care, to he he in the could not be are is so modesis; in fact, we both are weathing one word should we brea gratiant was ber bead to wreaths.

" said Gracie, " I wish to surprise smor, the Misses Andrus and Grays, ar could I meet curious eyes! I bride cleat? as overyone says, del will be when sutumer-time dies tes party into cool auturn days? should blush and feel rather queer, with word, love; promise me, dear."

I promised -- how could I refuse, such a cyrs so carnesly pleaded? I think that no one would choose in fact how nill it was needed; after in quiet did muse, our intent nearly succeeded, some "dy" reporter out the cute cap the news to stick in his paper.

dari Like a punch at his nose ise his smaller where he'd no call; one nanght can propose these reporters knowing it all, neart ises the paper well shows) corprise, if any, but small; nei the same, we wedded will be, alt he same, we wedded will be, alamet "scribbler" there shall you

ang men on the hymencal strain, dentwit these newspaper fellows, tras bient will quiet remain; these peers" of a blacksmith \* bellows d' of a fact they'll \*blow" it to Spain; it hey'd wait till a wodding it mellows, supulals proclaim of the lower true, a would be more refraining and new.

LOST ON THE PLAINS.

experienced guide and prairie er experienced guide and prairie ter expressed the opinion to the r that there was a much larger er of people annually lost upon lestern prairies than was gener-apposed. "I mean by lost," said people who wander away from nown land-marks and are never nan's Remini wu land-marks and are never of spain; who die of starvation hat dread insanity which, gener-peaking, overtakes the lost perof course we read now and then a case, but there are many which reach the public prints. It is one casiest things in the world for reasest things in the world for perienced traveler to stray away amp, but a very different matter m to find his way back again. out of sight of the wagons and and the whole plain is alike to The trade almost in a decreasion which was hourly expected. and the whole plain is alike to He stands always in a depression, he ground rising slightly on all It is an optical illusion, of course, is very like walking in the center is very like waiting in the center immense sheet with its four cor-lightly raised. The earth meets gizon on every side, and presents me unvarying view of waving and grayish brown soil. There is mark by which one may be 1. To take the sun for a guide, a perfectly-clear day, is with ersons only to intensify the diffi-Unless one is an expert in the uidance, he may follow that lumi-ad yet continually go round in a to the left. The truth of this is every year by the recovery of s who are found to have only a large circle in their efforts to in to the point from which they the possession of a compass, rer, seldom proves of any ad-s to the person lost on the prai-the probably never thinks about I he discovers that he is lost, en he has no land-mark from to take his bearings. I have repeated instances where per-we been lost on the plains and and found dead with a compass hands. an illustration, I recall an in which occurred some years since Red river trail. A Mr. McKenclerk in the trading-post at town, started early in the month , in charge of a small party, for stry. The snow still lay deep plains, but, the season being so manced, wagons were used to out their effects. Unfortunately ow did not melt so rapidly as was ated, and the party were de-along time on the road. About miles on this side of Pembina n out of provisions. McKenzie a stout, able-bodied man, aced to prairie travel, volunteered and and obtain assistance. He on snow-shoes, and expected to be fort at Pembina within twen-hours. Meanwhile his comrades on as best they could, and, af-days of suffering, reached the thout having seen anything of the. Nothing had been heard of te. A party was at once organ-d a thorough search instituted missing man. On the second was found some seventeen miles post, and a long distance from , lying beside a clump of bush-m to death. He had taken off and vest and hung them on the most probably to attract the at-tof any passer, and lay on his the snow, with his compass in d. Now, here was a man expethe compass, yet who was hope-lost in a country which he had willy traversed. The experienced men who found him knew at once hving unconsciously wandered from the trail, and, benumbed by d, he had lost the ability to use Tordinary circumstances, the man have gone anywhere over the by the aid of his compass alone. of the and of his compass alone. If menfal resolution of a person the plains is nearly always one releas contrainon. Not one man in the retains sufficient control of stal faculties to help himself out situation. And the suddenness, supplements in a city with the suddenness, spleteness, too, with white most give way, form one of the most phases of their condition. Some eness, too, with which many a phases of their condition. Some age I was guide to a hunting in the Southern plains. Among inder was an Englishman, an in-

# MACON, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1879.

ALLEN M. THE WORKS

MACO

## I warned him repeatedly of the danger of straying away from the party. For a while he observed the cantion, and stuck close to the camp. But after a time he grew more venturesome, and seemed inclined to take his own course. Good Talkers. Good Talkers. The first requisite of a good talker is genuine social sympathy. A man may not say, out of some selfish motive, or some metive of personal policy, "Go to! I will become a good talker." He must enjoy society, and have a genuine desire to serve and please. We have all seen the talker who talks for his own purpose, or talks to please himself. He is the well-known character—the talking bore. The talker who getshim-self up for show, who plans his conver-sations for an evening, and crams for them, becomes intolerable. He lect-ures; he does not converse; for there is time he grew more venturesome, and seemed inclined to take his own course. One day, when we were running briffa-loes, he followed on after the herd, in-stead of returning to camp, as we sup-posed. Upon our return $H_{--}$ was missed, and a search instituted. In not more than two hours after he was missed I sighted his horse feeding alone in the prairie. A few minutes after $H_{--}$ was discovered sitting on the ground about half a mile away. As soon as we advanced toward him he started up and ran off at the top of his speed. I knew what was the matter with him as soon as he jumped, but the rest didn't. Rid-ing alongside of him, I jumped to the ground and took after him on foot. Af-ter a sharp run I caught him? He was lost, and possibly would not be found again, had upset his intellect complete-ly. He straggled like a madman to free them, becomes intolerable. He lect-ures; he does not converse; for there is no power of a talker so delightful as that of exciting others to talk, and list-ening to what his own inspiring and suggestive utterances have called forth. Genuine social sympathy and a hearly desire to please others are necessary to produce such a talker as this, and no other is tolerable. Social sympathy is a natural gift, and there is a combination of other gifts which constitute what natural gift, and there is a combination of other gifts which constitute what may be called *esprit*, that are very es-sential to a good talker. This combina-tion includes individuality, tact and wit—the talents, aptitudes and peculiar characteristic charm which enable a man to use the materials of conversa-tion in concentration and peculiar ly. He straggled like a madman to free himself, but I held on to him. We took himself, but I held on to him. We took him back to camp and tied him fast. Toward night he began to recover, and by morning he was quite himself. After that experience he kept close to camp. "I recall another instance which illus-trates this phase of the lost, but which had a wire tratis ending. A neighbor tion in an engaging way, entirely his own; for every talker has his own way of saying good things, as well of managing conversation based on his had a more tragic ending. A neighbor of mine, living in a new prairie country, cut and stacked his hay on the plans

about two miles in the rear of his house. It was his custom to visit the stacks and haul the hay to his farm as he required csprit. Yet it is true that there are no good talkers who depend upon their natural gifts and such material as they get in For it. He started one afternoon in mid-11. He started one afternoon in mid-winter, with two small ox-sleds, to bring home loads, taking with him a neigh-bor's boy, a lad of about 12 years of age. They reached the stacks, loaded the sleds, and, it is supposed, were about to return, when a violent storm came np-what we in the West call a blizzard. It was immovible to see a word she d is the usual interchanges of society. For the materials of conversation we must draw upon knowledge. No man can be draw upon knowledge. No man can be a thoroughly good talker who does not know a great deal. Social sympathy and the "gift of gab" go but a short way toward producing good conversation, though we hear a great deal of this kind of talk among the young. Sound and exact knowledge is the vory basis of good conversation. To know a great many things well is to have in hand the best and most reliable materials of good was impossible to see a yard shead in any direction. Thinking it would soon blow over, they dug holes in the stacks and crept in. But the storm raged for nearly three days without abating a jot best and most reliable materials of good of its fury. On the morning after their departure the two oxen were discovered conversation. There is nothing like standing in the barnyard with their har-ness on, but without the sled. During the day an effort was made to visit the abundance and exactness of knowledge abundance and exactness of knowledge with which to furnish a talker. Next to this, perhaps, is familiarity with po-lite literature. The faculty of quoting from the best authors is a very desira-ble one. Facts are valuable, and thoughts, perhaps, are quite as valuable, especially as they are more stimulating to the conversation of a group. The talker who deals alone in facts is quite likely to have the talk all to himself, while the man who is familiar with stacks, but the relief party became lost themselves, and found their way back with difficulty. It was believed, moreover, that the man and boy would remain in the stacks until the storm ceased, "On the following day the storm abated somewhat, and, in the afternoon, a larger and more determined party set while the man who is familiar with 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. The holes which they had made into the straw, and iuto which they had crepf, were plainly visible, but all traces of their departure were hidden under the drifting snow. Search was made until night closed in, when it was discontinued. On the folthoughts and ideas, as he has found them embodied in literature, becomes a stimulator of thought and conversation in those around them. Familiarity with knowledge and with the products of the literary art connot be too much insisted on as the furniture of good conversation. Beyond this, the good talker must

when it was discontinued. On the fol-lowing day it was resumed. In the forenoon the body of the boy was found be familiar with the current thought and events of his time. There should be no movement in politics, religion torenoon the body of the boy was found under the snow at a distance of about eighty yards from the stack. He was, of course, frozen stiff. At a distance of half a mile the man's coat was picked up, but days of search revealed no traces of his body. It was apparent that they had left the stacks in an ef-fort to find their way home. But the negliging of the box and cost mare di and society that the good talker is not familiar with. Indeed, the man who undertakes to talk at all must know what is uppermost in men's minds, and be able to add to the general fund of thought and knowledge, and respond to the popular inquiry and the popular disposition for discussion. The man undertakes to be a good talker should never be caught napping con-cerning any current topic of immediate public interest. How to carry and convey superiority of knowledge and culture without appearing to be pedantic, how to talk out of abundast stores of information and familiarity with opinion, without seem-ing to preach, as Coleridge was accused of doing, belongs, with the ability to talk wed, to "the art of conversation." It has seemed to us that, if young peo-ple could only see how shallow and silly very much of their talk is, and must very much of their talk is, and must necessarily be, so long as they lack the materials of conversation, they would take more pains with their study, would devote themselves more to the best books, and that, at least, they would ac-quire and maintain more familiarity with important current events. To know something is the best cure for neighborhood gossip, for talk about neighborhood gossip, for talk about dress, and for 10,000 frivolities and sillinesses of society. Besides, a good talker needs an andience to understand and respond to him, and where is he to find one, if there is not abundant culture around him?—Dr. Holland, in Scribner's Monthly.

## FORTY-NINE YEARS AGO. Opening of the First Passenger Railroad in the World. [Prom the Baltimore American.]

the World. (From the Baltimore American.) September 15, 1880, 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 beet locomotive engine, which had been won by Robert Stephenson's Bocket, upon which was subsequently modeled the old grasshopper engines of the Balti-more and Ohio railroad, their appear-ance being suggestive of their name. Eight locomotive engines had been completed and upon the line, and all had been tested with entire success. To every engine was stached four passenger carriages, each containing twenty persons. The first engine, the Northumbrian, drew the most distin-guished guests.-the Duke of Welling-ton, Sir Robert Peel, and other mem-bers of the Ministry. It had one line ton, Sir Robert Peel, and other mem-bers of the Ministry. It had one line of the double track to itself. The other seven locomotives, with their carriages, followed each other on the other line. The procession started from Liverpool at 11 o'clock, with flags, music, fine weather and great enthusi-asm. Seventeen miles from Liver-pool they stormed to take in water pool they stopped to take in water, and, in order to afford the Duke of and, in order to allord the Duke of Wellington an opportunity of seeing the procession, the seven locomotives, with their carriages, were ordered to pass slowly by the Northumbrian stand-ing on its track. Several gentlemen alighted while the locomotives were before which while the locomotives were taking in water, and one of them, Mr. Huskisson, member of Parliament for Liverpool, and an earnest supporter for Liverpool, and an earnest supporter of the railroad cause, catching sight of the Duke of Wellington, between whom and himself there had been some political coolness, ran cagerly across the track to shake him by the hand. At that mo-ment the order was given for the seven engines to move forward. Mr. Huskis-son was bewildered. The Bocket, which was the leading engine, struck him while he was still in doubt where to flee. The wheels went over his leg to fiee. The wheels went over his leg and thigh, and he expired that evening. The accident cast a deep gloom over the day's festivity. The trip was con-cluded, that the people waiting along the line might not be disappointed, but all rejoicing and gayety were at an end. The next day the railway was opened for passenger traffic and carried 140 persons from Liverpool to Manchester in two hours. The original calculations of the construction had been based on probable returns from heavy merchandprobable returns from heavy merchandise traffic-coal, cotton and iron. They had formed no high estimate of emolument from transporting passengers. But the railway was hardly opened be-fore an average of 1,200 persons daily were willing to trust it with their lives. In a few years it was found-that the en-

ormous traffic was too heavy for the original rails, and it became necessary to relay the road at considerable erpense. But, though Sept. 15, 1830, is the greatest day in railroad annals, be-ing that on which the world's first railroad was opened complete, our own Maryland railroad preceded the Liverpool and Manchester in utility. The first sod of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was broken for its construction July 4, 1828, and by the next horse-cars assisted by one locomotive engine were carrying passengers be-tween Baltimore, the Belay House, and Ellicott's Mills.

# How the Ancients Engraved Gems.

BEACON

WHAT "CHICAGO" MEANS.

"syntology and Original Signification o

Mr. W. H. Wells writes to the Chi-

cago Tribune as follows: "In preparing an article on Chicago, Thad occasion recently to investigate the original signification and use of the word Chicago. We have had more than a score of lectures and historical sketches, in which the origin of this word has been given, with quotations from various authorities; but I found the discremancies in these different

from various authorities; but I found the discrepancies in these different statements so great that it was not easy to decide on the real meaning of the original word without looking beyond them. After comparing the various opinions, and many others, I wrote to Dr. J. Hammond Trumbull, of Hart-ford, Ct., who is the highest authority in the country on all questions relating to the Indian tongues. His statement in regard to the etymological desivation of the word Chicago leaves no further question on that point. He writes as follows:

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

ago Tribune as follows:

follows:

How the Ancients Engraved Gems. We must remain as yet some little in doubt as to the methods employed by of 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. A splintered fragment of the diamond served as a scraping tool, and they were well acquainted with the drill. Prehis-toric man worked a drill at /time very commencement of his existence. A Phoenician gem—a lion attacking a bull —shows how the drill was used. A num-ber of circular depressions are found in the gem, which mark the extremities of the figures. TMs was done not only for ber of circular depressions are found in the gem, which mark the extremities of the figures. This was done not only for the sake of effect, but to show the artist the limit of his work as to depth. After the holes were sunk the artist united the various portions of his work by scratching. Now, the uses of the dia-mond point or splinter, fixed in an iron socket, allowed a certain flexibility of handling, which our modern processes of gem engraving do not permit. To-day the work is done by means of a minute rotating lisk of copper, which is whetted with oil and diamond dust. On the least application of the sub-stance to be ent to the disk, it is the difference in manipulation is, then, that to-day it is the stone which goes to the tool, and not, as in olden times, the tool to the stone. It is more convenient, then, in our day to bring the cart to the horse. It can now be readily underregion. "As the name comes to us through the French, the first syllable indicates the French pronunciation of the Indian name. Dr. Janes, in a note to "Tan-ner's Narrative," 1830, observes that the common Indian pronunciation is "Shig-gau-go," and with the locative in-floction "Shiggaugo-ong, at Chicago." In the same dialect—Chippeway—James writes, "Shegalag." skunk; "Shiggauga-winje, onion, i. e., skunk-weed." Bishop Baraga, in his excellent "Otchipwe Diohorse. It can now be readily under-stood why, in modern work, time and labor being spared (the art conception not entering for the present into the subject), why this work of to-day is inferior to the art of the past. It is purely a mechanical process now, for a rotating disk will no more draw lines which have winje, onion, i. e., skunk weed." Bishop Baraga, in his excellent "Otchipwe Dio-tionary," has "Jikag." [French j—En-gliah zh] polecat, fitchat, fitchew, and notes: "From this word is derived the name of the city of Chicago." For garlie or wild onion, he gives Jragga-wanj, and kitch-jigaga wanj [big skunk-weed] or the garden onion.
"Chicagon, as the French name for the river, may be traced back at least to 1679. (See "Chicago from 1673 to 1725," by Dr. J. G. Shea, in the Historical Magazine, v., 99-104.) The French learned it from the Miamis, the nearly related Weas, or the Illinois. "Chica-gona,' who went to France, with other feeling than will photographing pro-cesses paint pictures. It has been stated that we are not entirely acquainted with the methods employed by the old glyp-tic artists. This becomes quite evident from this fact, that their best work seems to have been both cut and polished at the same time. To-day we have no tool, no substance, which will ac-complish this double feat. Mr. King, dwelling on the diamond point, says its extensive use is the great distinction between the antique and modern work. -Harper's Magazine.

#### Burled Alive.

A young Russian pobleman, having squandered his fortune, appealed to his sister to relieve his wants. This she re-fused to do, and he thereupon deter-mined to make away with her for the sake of inheriting her property, and found means to give her a draught, which was probably intended to kill, but which only produced a deep sleep. The funeral was hurried forward, and the service had beep performed over the equivalent of the Chippeway Jikag of Baraga, "bete puante." "'I infer that the appellation of a chief or brave—"The Skunk"—was transferred by the French to the river, the service had been performed over the body, when one of the lady's friends stepped up to the coffin to impress a farewell kiss on the corpse's check previous to the interment. Taking it by the hand, she was surprised to find some traces of vitality still remaining, and begged that the interment might be postponed, to try if her friend might be recalled to life. The brother, of course, would not listen to this, but treated her request with ridicule. She then hurried off to the authorities and stated the case, and proper persons were appointed to return with her; but her friend had been already buried, and so great is the veneration for the dead in Russia that for a long time her desire to have the body disinterred met with most violent opposition. At length from some circumstances which trans pired, the Commissioners of Inquiry conceived some suspicion of the case, and determined on opening the grave, when it was discovered that the lady had been buried alive, as her face was much lacerated, and impressions of her nails were found on the coffin lid. The brother was taken into custody, con fessed his crime, and underwent punishment he so richly deserved. nt the

### NUMBER 6.

ALL SORTS.

It is absurd to vaccinate the police; they never catch anything.

A SHOEMAKEE has, perhaps, more terest in woman's rights—and lef than anybody else.

THE largest sum ever paid for a horse in England was \$72,000, given for Don-caster by the Duke of Westminster.

A 600D name is rather to be chosen than great riches, as the bookkeeper re-marked when headopted his employer's

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

ezzar and I'll take cat." As old farmer, the first time he ate an oyster stew, was asked how he liked it. "Well," he answered, "I like the scorp 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. Provide are containing at the set that

meant.—Cincinnati Saturday Night. PEOPLE are sometimes spt to say that they don't call any one a relation who is more remote than a second cousin at furthest, 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 relation-ship might be recognised even at that distance,

BILLY THE BUTTER is a Savannah ne-BILLY THE BUTTER is a Savannah ne-gro, so called becaase of his butting capabilities. His common feat is to break an inch board by running his head against it. Therefore, when he charged angrily at Mr. Howard with his head down, Mr. Howard naturally thought his life was in danger, and hastily fired with a pistol. Probably his fear was well founded, for the bullet glanced off the negro's hard skull, sim-ply stanning him. ply stanning him.

#### Hard to Please.

"My dear," said Mrs. Joblink last evening, "when can I go?" The lady referred to a visit to Cali-fornis which she had been contemplat-

"How soon do yon want to go?" in-quired Mr. Joblink, looking up from the *Chronicle*, and benevolently gazing through his spectacles upon the partner of his allat of his wallet.

"Just as soon as ever I can," replied

goua,' who went to France, with other Indians, in 1725, is called "Chief of the Illinois" (Shea's "Charlevoix," vi., 76, note). In the Illinois language Chica-goua, as Father Gravier wrote it, is the "Let's see," said Joblink, pulling on his pencil and proceeding to figure. "Mebbe in three weeks, Mariar-mebbe four," and he continued to figure. "Four weeks!" murmared Mrs. J., in disapprint of the second

"Abil weeks!" murmired Mrs. J., in a disappointed undertone. "Abil I know what'll fix it, Mariar," suddenly exclaimed the old gantleman, 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 Mariar?"

"You-you-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.--Virginia City (Nev.) Chronicle.

aber was an Englishman, an in-at young fallow of perhaps 25 alage. He was an excellent shot, inted with the prairie, and

positions of the boy and coat were di-rectly opposite to the route which they should have taken. In the latter part of April some half-breeds, wandering over the prairie, found the remains of the man sitting at the foot of a tree on the bank of a small stream, about six miles distant from the stack. The body was entirely destitute of clothing, save a pair of trousers. The man, without doubt, had become insane, and had cest off his garments as he wandered on. His shoes, hat and shirt were afterward found between the tree and the stacks. Throwing away their clothing is a com-

non act with the lost, and always be trays insanity.

"A man may easily become lost on a prairie trail, or even a broad highway on the plains, if he has no other landmark to go by. In the old days of over-land travel to California it frequently happened that parties who had campe over night at a short distance from the road took the back track in the morn-ing under the firm belief that it was the right one.

"It is astonishing how quick mea will get lost on a prairie. They seem hardly to have time to get out of sight. Sometimes, too, they are not found again. Two young Canadians went up the Red river valley, a few summer-since, bound for Fort Garry. They had joined in the purchase of a pony and a rickety old cart at Fargo, and and a honey old cart at Pargo, and journeyed together. One evening about dusk they went into camp on the banks of Goose river. After supper one of them started off on the prairie to look after the pony, which had been hoppled and turned loose. He failed to return. The pony came in all right in the mon-ing, but the men has not been seen to ing, but the man has not been seen to this day. It is probable that when he left the camp he went in a westerly di-rection. If he did so, he might waik to the Rocky mountains without seeing a

the Rocky mountains without seeing a human being. "As I said, people disappear sudden-ly on the prairies and are never keard of more. But it occasionally happens that people are found also, or rather that their remains are. The most sin-gular find of this kind coming to my knowledge was that of two half-breeds who had been hunting buffalo in the winter. They had wandered far out upon the plains in search of game, and, 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. To protect themselves from the cold they lay down in the snow side by side, and wrapped a fresh buffalo-hide tightly about them, with the green or fleshy side out. While they slept, the overlapping sides and ends of the hide froze fast and imprisoned them like a vise. Tightly wrapped as they were, they could not extricate themselves, and so died of starvation. When found the two skeletons, shrouded in the stiffened and half-decayed parchment, ahowed the manner of their death."

#### A Declined Challenge.

Col. Scott, at one time Governor of Kentucky, was a brave man and ac-quired 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. The old soldier did not notice t. The fellow, who had given public notice of his intention to "call out" the Governor, was much annoyed at his silent contempt. After waiting several days he sought the Governor for an explanation, and the following converation took place: "Gov. Scott, you received a challenge

from me?" "Your challenge was delivered, sir."

"But I have received neither an ac-knowledgment nor an acceptance of it." "I presume not, sir, as I have sent

neither.

"But of course you intend to accept?" "Of course I do not." "What! Not accept my challenge? Is it possible that you, Gov. Scott, brought up in the army, decline a com-bat?" bat?

"I do, with you."

"Then I have no means of satisfac-tion left but to post you a coward." "Post me a coward!" exclaimed the Governor, bursting into a hearty laugh. "Post away, and you'll only post your-self a liar, and everybody else will say

And that was the end of it.

SAMUEL NUSSBAUM murdered his wife at Girardeau, Mo., and was stopped in an attempt to kill himself on the spot; but he was determined to die, and has finally accomplished his purpose.

#### A Witty Parson.

A Scotch clergyman by the name of Watty Morrison was a man of most ir-repressible humor. 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 prepara-tion. Mr Morrison took the bet and he gave for a text, "And the ass opened his mouth and he spake." The parson won the wager, the officer being rather dis-inclined to employ his eloquence upon

that text. On another occasion Mr. Morrison On another occasion Mr. Morrison entreated an officer to pardon a poor soldier for some offense he had com-mitted. The officer agreed to do so if he would in turn grant him the first favor he should ask. Mr. Morrison agreed to this. In a day or two the officer demanded that the ceremony of baptism should be performed on a puppy. The clergyman

performed on a puppy. The elergyman agreed to it; and a party of many gen-tlemen assembled to witness the novel

Mr. Morrison desired the officer to hold up the puppy, as was customary in the baptism of children, and said: "As I am a minister of the Church of

Scotland, I must proceed according to the ceremonies of the church." "Certainly," said the Major; "I

"Vertainly," and the inition; "I expect all the ceremony." "Well, then, Major; I begin by the usual question, 'You acknowledge yourself the father of this puppy?" A roar of laughter burst from the crowd; the officer threw the candidate

for baptism away, and thus the witty minister turned the laugh against the infidel, who intended to deride the sacred ordinance.

#### A Deadly Breakfast.

At Lexington, Va., James Johnson At Lexington, va., sames Joinson, 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. Johnappies, watermelons, and grapes. Some son won his bet, having eaten a whole watermelon and a half, one dozen peaches, twelve bunches of grapes, and four large apples. He was taken sick an hour after and died the same evening.

THE parks present an unusually bright and charming appearance for the time of the year. The grass is as fresh and green as in summer, forming a cheerful contrast to the thousand hues of the autumnal leaves. They are well worth a visit.

TEXAS has more mineral wells and mineral springs than any other State in the Union.

#### A Turning-Point in History.

In connection with James II. and the revolution which drove him from his revolution which drove him from his throne, Mr. Onslow, in his notes to "Burnet's History," tells an ancedote affording a very curious illustration of the straws which sometimes turn his-torical currents. A Parliamentary di-vision, he says, took place, just at the supreme crisis in the struggle in which lames was worsted, on a motion to con sider the King's speech before the members should proceed to the supply, when it was carried by one only against the court. "The Earl of Middleton, of Scotland, then a Secretary of State for England and a member of the House of England and a member of the House of Commons, seeing many go out upon the division against the Court who were in the service of the Government, went down to the bar, and, as they were told in, reproached them to their faces for voting as they did; and, a Capt. Kendal being one of them, the Eacl said to him: 'Sir, have not you a troop of horse in his Majesty's service?' 'Yes, my Lord,' replies the other; 'but "Yes, my Lord,' replies the other; 'but my brother died last night, and has left me £700 a year." That timely be-quest seems to have imparted the neces-sary independence to the gallant mem-ber, and secured his vote, and, as Onslow ways award the netion says, saved the nation.

To REMOVE FRECKLES. - Scrape horse radish into a cup of cold sour milk; let it stand twelve hours; strain, and ap-Or. min ply two or three times a day. lemon juice, one ounce; pulverized borax, one-quarter drachm; sugar, onehalf drachm; keep a few days in a gluss bottle, then apply occasionally.

A ONE-ARMED man drew \$2,750 from a Philadelphia bank, and was counting the money at a desk. A thief dropped \$1 at his feet, and said, "See, you have dropped a bill." The one-armed man stooped to pick up the \$1, and when he interviewed up again the thief had straightened up again the thief had gone off with the \$2,780.

A BROKEN preserve-vase suggests the Chinese language, because it is a jar gone.

when a French post was established there. "'The Rev. James Evans, a Wes-leyan missionary to the Chippeways and Creeks of Canada, and a master of both languages, in his "Chippeway Speller and Interpreter," printed in 1837, gives the same words (though in a different notation) for "skunk" and "onion, leek, skunkweed," that are given by Edwin James and Baraga, and in a foot-note to "Seguig"-[Zhegahg] a skunk-says: "From this the city of Chicago derives its name,"

and passed from the river to the locality

when a French post was established

From Dr. Trumbull's letter Mr. Wells draws the following conclusions :

1. The original meaning of the word Chicago is skunk.

Chicago is skink. 2. In its uses it became a synonym of strong, mighty, great, etc. 3. It was applied to the skunk, to the wild onion, to a line of Indian chiefs, to the Mississippi river, and to thunder, or the voice of the Great Spirit Spirit. 4. The place was called Chicago from

nn Indian chief of that name, who, at some remote period, was drowned in the river on which Chicago is situated.

#### A Novel Cure for Bright's Disease

About twenty years ago a daughter, of mine-then about 6 years old-was given up to die by the family physician, who said that the disease was incurable, and that it was never known to be cured, either in Europe or America The physician, on giving the case up, told my wife to give the child anything that she wanted, and to make her as comfortable as possible while she lived. The child constantly called for beans. so my wife cooked some as quickly as possible, not stopping to parboil them, as is usually done, but boiled beans, pork and potatoes together in the first water, and when cooked she gave them to the child to eat. The child then went to sleep, and from that time began to improve. She is now the mother of two children. She is not troubled with the disease unless she takes a severe cold, and when that happens she at once uses her old remedy, and it is al ways offectual.

The physician who attended her called a few days after the bean experiment, and was surprised to see the change in the child. He inquired what my wife had done for her, and, upon hearing, his surprise was increased, and he re-quested an exact description of the manner in which the food was cooked. After considerable thought about the matter he said that the only cause for such an effect was perhaps that the beans were cooked in the first water. The physician is now dead or I would refer to him to verify the facts.-Cor. New York Evening Post.

A TAPID penman can write thirty ords a minute. To do this he must 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 in five fours and a third, a mile, we make on an averiage sixteen curves or furns 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,-200,060. 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.

#### "That's John's Gun I"

At the battle of Blue Licks, in 1782, At the battle of Blue Licks, in 1782, the Kentuckians were defeated, with great alsoghter, 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

log, the Indians slaughtered the eleven one by one. When they came to the husband they paused, and, after a great pow-wow, spared his life. For a year be remained a captive, mourned by his friends as dead. But his wife insisted that he was alive and would yet return to her. A lover wooed her. Her relatives aided his wooing. She consented to marry him, but from her. Her relatives alded his wooing. She consented to marry him, but from time to time postponed the wedding-day. She could not, she said, rid her-self of the belief that her husband was living and would yet return. At last, the pleadings of her lover and the expostulations of her friends won

from her a reluctant consent to be mar-ried on a certain day. On its morning, just before daylight, she heard the

crack of a rifle. "That's John's gun!" she cried; and, running from her cabin, in a moment was clasped in her husband's arms. But the romance did not end with the husband's return. Nine years after he fell in "St. Clair's defeat." The disappoint-ed lover renewed his suit, and the widow, at last, became his wife.

Russia Under a General State of Siege

Russia is at present under a state of siege from St. Petersburg to Moscow and Warsaw, from Kieff to Kharkoff and Odessa, on account of the plots and conspiracies of the Nihilists. An army 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 the crosser of the Bakkans, who is how Vice Emperor, the last lines of legality have also been crossed—if the word "legality" applies at all to Russian in-stitutions. He is invested with unlim-ited powers, in the place of the dis-heartened tyrant. The very Grand Dukes are under his orders. Arrests among officers of the army have been the immediate consequence of Gen. Ghourko's satrap rule. In several cases compromising letters and prints were discovered, and executions both of offi-cers, like Lient. Dubrovin, and of pri-vates, have followed. The gallows are in permanent setivity. But perhaps the most significant feature—and a promis-ing ore, too—is the order issued, under court-martial law, that in all the bar-racks 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 sampicion against the army itself, and on the army the whole power of Owar-dom reposes. dom repos