

quick sparkle of the eye told how warm were his feelings. Incredible as it may seem, there were forty-two of the red men with that fatal shot in the throat! while only twenty-nine were found with a shot in the temple.

"Lyman," spoke Greg Lottle, frankly and warmly at the same time grasping the youth by the hand, "you are a better shot than I am. I speak it honestly and willingly."

"No, no, Greg; not better. Say I am as good. I ask no more."

But there was no quarrel over this. Boone simply made the remark that better shooting than Greg's would be useless, and that to excel Lyman would be impossible. And then they went to throwing the dead savages into the river, for they could not bury them.

In after years, Lyman Markman was Boone's oftenest companion; and the old pioneer, when his eye had grown dim, and his step weak, told no story of his long and adventurous life with more pride and pleasure than that of the young hunter's shot in the throat.

Miscellaneous.

THE TRIAL TRIP OF THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE.—Mayor Horatio Allen, the Engineer of the New York and Erie Railroad, in a speech made during the recent festival occasion, gave the following account of the first trip made by a locomotive on this continent:

When was it? Who was it? And who awakened its energies and directed its movement? It was in the year 1828, on the banks of the Laxawaxen at the commencing of the railroad connecting the canal of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company with their mines—and he who addressed you was the only person on that locomotive. The circumstances which led to my being alone on the engine, were these: The road had been built in summer, structure was of hemlock timber and of large dimension notched on caps placed far apart. The timber had cracked and warped from exposure to the sun. After about three hundred feet of straight line the road crossed the Laxawaxen Creek on trestle work about 30 feet high with curve of 350 to 500 feet radius. The impression was very general that this iron monster would either break down the road or it would leave the track at the curve and plunge into the creek. My reply to such apprehensions was that it was too late to consider the probability of such occurrences, there was no other course but to have a trial made of the strange animal, which had been brought here at great expense; but that it was unnecessary that more than one should be involved in its fate; that I would take the first ride alone, and in future times should look back to the incident with great interest. As I placed my hand on the throttle valve handle, I was undecided whether I should move slowly on with a fair degree of speed, but believing that the road would prove safe, and preferring, if we did go down, to go handsomely, and without any evidence of timidity, I started with considerable velocity, passed the curve over the creek safely, and was soon out of hearing of the cheers of the vast assemblage. At the end of two or three miles, I reversed the valve and returned, without accident to the place of starting, having thus made the first Railroad trip by locomotive on the Western Hemisphere.

CHILDHOOD.—In those romantic days, so lost now in the past, and in the clouds of poetic feeling with which we have folded them, how easily we were surprised, and entertained, and delighted! A sunflower was radiant then as the sun, and blossomed almost as far above our heads. The song of a bird, and the report of a pistol, excited wonder each in the same degree and quality, so charmingly impartial our judgements were! The size of our play house, the sweetness of our cake, and the glory of sunshine that illumined the great world for us, gave equal pleasure. Then we made friends with cats and dogs, with trees and clouds; and all earthly things bent over us so protectingly! If we ran through fields of grain, the ripe ears would meet and whisper above our heads, while we, ruthless hunters, were in full chase after a cricket or grasshopper; and when we played in a clover field or mowing lot, how every blade of scented grass, and every round pink blossom, seemed like an equal and dear friend, we were ready to clasp them by armfuls to our little eager hearts! How horrible wasps and bees were, and what enviable heroes squirrels? and what a mystery all those birds, whose bodies were winged as our hearts! Then for embodiments of wisdom, courage, strength, virtue, beauty, we had mothers and grandmothers, aunts and cousins, by scores. It was unquestionably beautiful, as a beginning.—*Monthly Magazine.*

The *Mobil Evening News* tells the following story:—

SOLD.—As the Cironelle train was on the downward trip to this city yesterday morning, an incident occurred which caused no little amusement to the passengers. As the train was approaching the Eight Mile Station, a lady quite elegantly attired with a bouquet of wild flowers in her hand, and face concealed from view by a handsome veil, was standing on the platform. The train was ordered to stop of course, to take on the fair passenger—and stop it did. The gallant-conductor immediately jumped out upon the platform, cried out as usual "all aboard!" at the same time raising his hat and extending his hand to help the lady aboard. She, however did not recognise his gallantry, but stood dumb and motionless as a statue. The astonished conductor advanced, involuntarily raised the veil, when, lo! instead of the female flesh and beauty, the words "April Fool," inscribed on a black "light wood chunk" met his astonished vision! He started back, gave the signal to be off with unusual violence, jumped aboard exclaiming to the innocent engineer in a stentorian voice, "who the—told you to stop here?" Just then a merry peal of laughter came from the neighbouring wood and a bevy of girls were seen enjoying something very much. It turned out that they were the clever author of the hoax, and they are entitled to a premium for the success of their invention.

Barnum stated in his last examination at New York that his only occupation was "tending bar" and that he had been occupied in this business ever since the lawyers had been pulling him up to the bars of the different courts. The counsel, for his creditors remarked in the course of the inquisition that "we are after the crumbs that fall from the rich man's table," to which Barnum quickly responded, "are you the dogs or Lazarus?"

A SOLVENT FOR NEW YORK PREJUDICE.—It is not many months since a colored man came to this city from abroad. A New York merchant had been in business connection with him for several years, and from that business connection had realized a fortune, and felt that he must treat him kindly.—When Sunday came he invited him to go to church with him. He went, and the merchant took him into his own pew near the pulpit, in a fashionable church. There was a prominent member of the church near the merchant, who saw this with utter amazement. He looked, and looked again.—He could not be mistaken, it was a genuine nigger, and not a counterfeit. Midway, in his sermon the minister discovered him, and was so confused by it that he lost his place, and almost broke down.

After services, the man who sat near the merchant, went to him, and in great indignation asked, "What does that mean? That you should bring a nigger into this church." "This is my pew." "Your pew, is it! And because it is your pew you must insult the whole congregation!" "He is intelligent and educated," answered the merchant. "What do I care for that; he is a nigger!" "But he is a friend of mine." "What of that? Must you therefore insult the whole congregation?" "But he is a christian and a member of the same denomination." "What do I care for that? Let him worship with his nigger Christians."

"But he is worth five millions of dollars," said the merchant.

"Worth what?"

"Worth five millions of dollars!"

"For God's sake introduce me to him," was the reply.

"SLOW-COACH" ARGUMENTS.—It is a very curious fact that the same sort of complaints which have been made in England and the United States, within the past thirty years, respecting the introduction of railway communication, were also made when coaches were first introduced. In a pamphlet called the "Great Concern of England Explained," published in 1673, the writer very gravely attempts to make out that the introduction of coaches was ruining the trade of England. The following is an example of his method of reasoning: "Before coaches were set up, travellers rode on horseback, and men had boots, spurs, saddles, saddle-cloths, and good riding-suits, coats and cloaks, stockings and hats, whereby the wood and leather of the kingdom were consumed. Besides, most gentlemen, when they travelled on horseback, used to ride with swords, belts, pistols, holsters, portmanteaus, and hat-cases, for which, in these coaches, they have little or no occasion. For, when they rode on horseback, they rode in one suit, and carried another to wear when they came to their journey's end; but in coaches they ride in a silk suit, silk stockings, beaver hats, &c., and carry no other with them. This is because they escape the wet and dirt, which, upon horseback, they cannot avoid; whereas, in two or three journeys on horseback, these clothes and hats were wont to be spoiled; which done, they were forced to have new very often, and that increased the consumption of manufactures."

The statement that I made in my last letter respecting the policy of the Government regarding the observance of the Sabbath, or rather its systematic and authorised desecration, received a complete confirmation on the very night after that communication was despatched. The Marquis of Blandford, Lord Robert Grosvenor, Mr. Adderly, and other members of the House of Commons, thought it desirable to know how far Sir B. Hall intended to carry out his scheme for supplying the Godless part of the population not only of London, but in process of time of all the country towns, with military music on the Sabbath day. Lord Grosvenor accordingly enquired whether those soldiers composing these bands, if they objected on conscientious grounds to employ their Sabbaths in amusing the public, would be allowed to refrain from such occupation? This brought up the whole question. First certain military officers expressed their alarm at the bare idea of "conscience" being introduced into the affairs of the army, and then Sir Benjamin Hall declared that he would not be deterred from pursuing the course on which he has entered in consequence of Puritan opposition. It was evident that the masses of the public liked to have the music in the parks, because they went to hear it; and those who did not like it might stay away. In this view of the matter Lord Palmerston came to the support of Sir Benjamin, and told the house that, contrary to what had been supposed, the whole Cabinet agreed with the measures which had been taken by the Commissioner of Woods and Forests. For himself he took his full share of responsibility. He could not comprehend why religious people should concern themselves to get the bands silenced so long as they were not themselves compelled to attend and hear it—wholly forgetting, or choosing to ignore the principle of the opposition that the thing was with the avowed sanction of the Government. The clerical speakers at the Bible Society yesterday, especially the Bishops and Episcopalian clergy, were loud in their condemnation of the conduct of the Government in thus virtually setting at naught the recent vote of House of Commons. The new Bishop of Carlisle, Dr. Villiers, who has only just received his appointment, spoke out on the subject more fearlessly than any of the orators, and was complimented by Hugh Stowell, of Manchester, for his fidelity to truth. At the great meeting also of 5,000 Sunday school teachers last evening, it was resolved to make another and a most resolute effort to prevail upon the Government to reverse their anti-Sabbath proceedings. A storm is therefore evidently brewing, which may wreck the ministerial vessel, if the helm be not speedily put about.

M. Kossuth seems to be once more rising into notice by his lectures on the Austrian Concordat. His orations in Edinburgh and Dundee, seem to have greatly delighted the people. We are told that the reception which the illustrious stranger met with in Dundee was in every respect most gratifying. His lecture on Thursday was attended by 1400 persons, and on Friday evening nearly 1000 assembled to hear him. On his departure from Dundee the saloon carriage usually reserved for Her Majesty was prepared for him, and he was accompanied as far as Perth by Provost Rough, ex-Provost Thomas, and several influential gentlemen connected with the town. M. Kossuth delivered his second lecture in Edinburgh on Saturday evening. The audience which crowded the Music Hall, greeted him with all the enthusiasm manifested on the occasion of his lecture. On Sabbath afternoon, says the *Scottish Press*, M. Kossuth, accompanied by Mr. Ireland and several Hungarian gentlemen, attended the ministrations of the Rev. Dr. Guthrie in Free St. John's. The discourse was one appropriate to the thanksgiving for peace and several references made in the eloquent and touching style of the preacher to the existing state of Hungary and other oppressed European nations, obviously produced a deep impression on the distinguished hearer. At the close of the sermon M. Kossuth proceeded by invitation to the vestry, where he was introduced by Dr. Guthrie, for whose comforting and consoling discourse he expressed his warmest thanks. Meanwhile, crowds had collected in the lobbies and outside the church, and it was with difficulty that the object of public interest could reach his carriage, so much anxiety was manifested by all to see him and to shake hands with him. It was some time before he was allowed to leave the church door, and when the carriage drove off the crowd gave audible expression to their fervent feeling of admiration and respect for the high hearted though exiled representative of a brave people and a just and noble cause.—*English Paper.*

JUDICIOUS.—Little boy—"Stand on my head for a ha'penny, marm?" Old lady—"No, little boy. Here is a penny for keeping right end upwards!"

The efforts and sacrifices of the Western Powers to succor Turkey—to expel its invaders, and to establish its independence on a solid basis have hardly been successfully terminated, & already we find the Turk as fanatically anti-christian and unmindful of his obligations as he was a century ago. It is but the other day that accounts reached us from Syria of the most deplorable and disgusting scenes of Turkish religious rancor, and even of massacre displayed in that quarter. The murder of the father of the Prussian Consul at Naplouse, by a fanatical Turk, has been imitated in Smyrna, as will be perceived by the following letter from thence, dated 15th ult., published in the Trieste Gazette:—

"In order to have the new Hatti Sheriff properly carried out, Turkey will require firm and intelligent functionaries. About a fortnight ago when the Hatti Sheriff was published at Karaburn, in the pachalic of Smyrna, a fanatical Turk manifested the greatest rage, and taking a pistol from his belt blew out the brains of the first Christian he met.—The victim was a young Greek only 13 years of age. The murderer trampled on the body, uttering the most horrible maledictions. On the application of the Greek priest the Turkish aga promised to have the guilty party arrested, but as this was not done immediately, the Turk, accompanied by other fanatics, entered the Greek church on the following day with the intention of murdering the priest, but not finding him, they broke all the sacred vessels and departed. Notwithstanding this second offence the man was not arrested. The Greek community then lodged a complaint to the Governor who expressed himself with great violence against the aga, and promised to send a preceptory order to him on the subject, but a week after nothing had been done. A very similar scene took place at Serakoi, where several Greeks were ill-treated, but without being able to obtain any redress. Quarrels have taken place in the bazarra in this city, where several Greeks were ill-used but the Governor has not given them any redress."

The most profound metaphysician of the age, Sir William Hamilton, died in Edinburg on the 6th inst. He was one of the professors of the Edinburgh University, and, though he had been for many years in delicate health yet he had the most enthusiastic class in the whole University.

The Scotch Presbyterian Synod has refused to allow the use of organs in their churches and enjoins Sessions to employ all judicious measures for the improvement of vocal melody.

AN INGENIOUS RIDDLE.—"It was done when it was begun; it was done when it was half done; and yet it wasn't done when it was finished. Now what was it?" Of course, you can't guess. Will this do?

"Timothy Johnstone courts Susannah Dunn." It was Dunn when it was begun; it was Dunn when it was half done; and yet it wasn't Dunn when it was done—for it was Johnstone.

COLOURED ELOQUENCE.—"My bruders," said a waggish colored man to a crowd, "in all infliction, in all ob your troubles, dar is one place you can always find sympathy." "Whar! whar!" shouted several. "In de dictionary!"

IN A HURRY.—A lad came in great haste into a drug store, the other morning and half out of breath, exclaimed, "Mother thent me down to the shotscary pop to get a thimble full of pallagolic. Bob's as thick the dickenth, and ain't extpected to live from one end to tother."

Words are little things, but they strike hard.—We wield them so easily that we are apt to forget their hidden power. Fitly spoken they fall like the sunshine, the dew, and the fertilizing rain—but when unfitly, like the frost, the hail, and the desolating tempest.

A CASE OF VERTIGO.—"What a giddy girl you are, Jenny! your head has been turned by reading novels." "No, papa, by reading the letters about the moon's rotation."

YOUTHFUL PRIDE.—Scene—A little ragged boy and girl, the latter with a pair of loose dangling gloves on. Young lady.—"If you think you're going out with me in that figgur, you're very much mistook. Where's your gloves?"—Punch.

The Providence Journal gives an instance of political preaching. A clergyman in Warwick last Sabbath said—My brethren, I wish you to vote just as you pray. If you pray for slavery and intemperance, vote for them; if you pray for freedom and temperance, vote for them.

A rash and somewhat deluded young man has threatened to apply to the Maine law to his sweetheart, she intoxicates him so.

Why is a steel trap like a bad speculation. Es cause no one likes to have their hand in it.