

AN INDIAN PRINCESS.

Sarah Winnemucca, daughter of the Chief of the Piute Indians, Nevada, lectured at Platt's Hall a few evenings ago on "Indians." The audience was not large, but was very appreciative.

At that time there were only four families in our region of the country. We loved them as we loved our brothers. If we were so barbarous, what was to prevent us from killing them?

The brothers wanted to buy it, and offered him a gun, five cans of powder, lead and caps. He said he would exchange, and they put the horse in the stable and locked it.

They told us to go on the reservation and the government would give us provisions every day. Did they do it? No; they didn't. The agents robbed us. Just as long as an agent can keep my people down he will do it—just as long as the world stands.

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He would not pay them, but said, "The government has not sent me the money yet, but you can have goods out of my store. Pants are \$3; blankets, \$6; shirts, \$1.50 to \$3; stockings, four bits; and shoes, \$3, \$4 \$5.

His Majesty the Czar has ordered the construction at Glasgow of one of the most curious vessels ever built. It is a pleasure yacht of some 7000 tons burden, to be made of steel, and to be driven by three bronze screws.

SIGHTING A CANNON.—In olden times a quartermaster's sergeant might squint his left eye along a field piece and have it fired with the hope of hitting something somewhere.

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A RUSSIAN NIHILIST.

[St. Paul Pioneer Press, Oct. 1.]

Yesterday afternoon there arrived in St. Paul, in company with some of the returning party of the English investigating committee, who have just been on a trip into Winnipeg, Mr. A. W. Stiffel, of Odessa, Russia, a genuine nihilist, who, to escape banishment to Siberia, or perhaps death, was compelled to flee to America.

Mr. Stiffel replied that eighteen years ago Prof. Bakounin, a Russian fanatic, attempted to create a party who desired lawlessness and disorder, and who were soon put down, as they ought to have been. A few years later, at the close of the Austro-Prussian war, this second party was organized, and at once formed, in reproach, nihilists. Then the students throughout all the colleges discussed politics; young men and women participated alike, and in their debates the comparisons drawn between the despotism of Russia and the personal freedom permitted in other countries were odious and galling.

Are the ladies largely interested? The most effective portion of our society, said Mr. Stiffel, is composed of ladies. They work secretly, successfully elude government spies, and are invaluable in their labors.

How do the nihilists work? Well, replied the Russian representative, we organize in committees of six. That is, each member goes out and forms a company of six. We only know the members of that company and the one in which we first enlisted.

What compelled you to leave Russia? You must remember that the nihilists are often enabled to thwart the plans of the government in its tyranny. My friends notified me two days prior to the making out of the papers that I was to be arrested.

When did you join the nihilists? Soon after I left college I took a trip to Japan and China, and stopped at Siberia on my way home. There for the first time I saw the fearful barbarity to which my fellow citizens were subjected by a despotic government.

But tell me, asked the reporter, why you assassinate governors, etc.

Why, those men who are killed, are unendurable in their tyranny. It becomes necessary to remove them, and the fiat goes forth and they are killed. It has a good effect for a while, for their successors are cautious and reasonable. But we don't want a general uprising yet. The nihilist party is not strong enough.

What did you learn on your trip to Siberia, said Mr. Stiffel, I could not tell you the half. There are two classes there: One live with their families and never return to Russia unless pardoned, and are restricted to the territory northeast of Yakoutsk; the other class are condemned to the mines. The sufferings of their transportation exceeds that of the slave trade.

Tell me about some of the prominent arrests, replied Mr. Stiffel: I could enumerate them all day—but I will give you two instances. One was of a rich Odessa merchant, named Brosky, who was worth 80,000,000 roubles.

Why, you have no idea, either, continued the Russian, of the fearful state of corruption that exists in our Government. The poor are taxed unmercifully and the rich scarcely at all. An officer goes into the army on a salary of 100 roubles a month, and in a little while comes out rich.

Well, at the proper time, when the nihilists were powerful enough, I suppose, said Mr. Stiffel, with a shrug of the shoulders, the order would be given to kill him, if there was no other prospect of relief.

What are you to do now? I am coming to Minnesota to open a big farm of 10,000 acres. Our colony will consist of four couples, five unmarried young men, one widow and twelve children, all of whom have been compelled to leave Russia.

Printing office "devils" are talking about holding a convention. It will be quite a demonstration.—Whitehall Times. The way the weather has been we judge the convention being held abroad somewhere.

A domestic named Angelica Jourdan has passed over her last name and become a portion of her first name. She attempted to kindle a fire with coal oil.

Reminiscences of Professor Morse.

It is worth while to pick up now, while it is still possible, some few anecdotes of Samuel Finley Breeze Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, and to record them. Such incidents, thrilling though they be, allow us to form some slight estimate of this remarkable man.

It was some time in 1843, while the first work was being prosecuted, that some laborers near Baltimore were digging a trench, in which the lead pipes were to be placed, which incased the wires. A heavy thunderstorm came up. Professor Morse was watching the workmen.

On the death of the earl of Chatham it became necessary for William Pitt to think of a profession. His brother had succeeded to the title, and the fortune of the late peer was only sufficient to sustain the new honors.

How to tie a horse.—Incredible as it seems, not half the tavern keepers, hostlers or teamsters know how to tie a horse, either putting some clumsy knot that is troublesome to undo or make a hitch that is insecure.

At least well, and must have, during the last twenty years of his life, dispensed a fortune in small sums.—N. Y. Times.

The Boyhood of William Pitt.

The second son of William Pitt, first earl of Chatham, was born May 28, 1759, at the pleasant little Kentish village of Hayes, near Bromley. There are some men who at a very early age give signs of the fame they are afterwards to obtain.

The favorite son of his father, William Pitt was taught when a lad by his splendid sire how to recite, how to express his thoughts in severe English, and how to regard every subject, that interested him from its various points of view.

The health of Pitt had in his youth been so delicate as to exclude him from the advantages of public school life. He was educated at home until he reached his fifteenth year, when he was entered at Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, in the spring of 1778.

Unlike many men who have attained to a marked proficiency in the sciences, Pitt was an excellent mathematician. The quickness with which he solved the deepest problems was pronounced by one of his admirers to be unrivaled in the university.

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