

A Good Story.

The following admirable story of a boasting old fellow, named "Major Lucky," is told by the Hon. Leslie Combs, of Kentucky. The scene is said to have taken place between the Major and a Colonel Peters, of Illinois.

"Major, I understand from General Combs that, shortly after the revolution, you visited England. How did you like the jaunt?"

"Capital! I had not been in London five hours, before Rex sent for me to come and play whist with him; and a first rate time we had, I tell you."

"Rex, what Rex?"

"Why, Rex, the king—George the Third.—The game came off at Windsor Castle—Rex and I playing against Billy Pitt and Ed. Burke—and it resulted rather comically."

"How so?"

"Why, you see, as we played the last game, Rex said to me, in his familiar manner:

"Major, I suppose you know Charles Washington, don't you?"

"No, sir," said I, "I don't; but I'll tell you who I do know. I know George Washington, the Father of his country."

"O pshaw!" said Rex: "I know him too; he was an infernal rebel, and if I had served him right, he'd been hung long ago."

"This riled me, and I just draw'd back and gave him a blow right between the eyes and he dropped like a bullock. The next minute Billy Pitt and Ed. Burke mounted me, and in less than ten minutes my shirt and breeches were so torn and tattered that I looked like Lazarus."

"This gave me rather a distaste for English society; so the next morning I set sail for America. Six weeks afterwards, I landed at Washington. The first man I met was Q."

"Q what?"

"Why, old Quincy Adams—that blasted old federalist, Adams. He wanted me to play nine-pins with him, and I did. I won two hundred dollars, and two shillings a game, and then there was a row."

"A row about what?"

"Why, he wanted to pay me off in Continental money worth about a shilling a peck. I got mad at that, and knocked him into a spitoon. While I had him down Jim came in and dragged me off to the White House."

"Jim? what Jim?"

"Why, Jim Madison. I went and played euchre with him for two hours, when Tom came in, and nothing to do but I must go home with him."

"What Tom do you mean?"

"Why, Tom Jefferson—who do you s'pose I meant? But Jim wouldn't listen to it, and the consequence was, they got into a regular fight. In the midst of it they fell over the banisters, and dropped about fifty feet, and when I left they were pounding each other in the coal cellar."

"How it terminated I never could learn, as just then Martha ran in, and said I must go down to Mount Vernon with her to see George."

"What Martha are you speaking of, Major? not to interrupt you."

"Why, Martha Washington, the wife of the old boy that gave 'Jessie' to the Hessians."

"About here," said Mr. Combs, "the stranger began to have faint suspicion that he was 'swallowing things,' and in the next stage coach that came along he took passage for an adjacent town."

The "Major" is said to be still living, and believes to this day that the walloping he gave Rex is the very best thing on record.

WHO DROVE THE BRITISH OUT OF NEW YORK?—In one of the little villages of Westchester county lived an old fellow somewhat fond of his glass toddy, and of hanging around the bar-room of the village taverns to hear the gossip, and occasionally "indulge," and sometimes to an excess of which he was afterwards ashamed. He went by the name of "Old Sam," and was really a very entertaining personage. He had seen Gen'l Washington, and was, according to his own story, the cause of the British evacuating the city. "Come, Sam," some village tavern lounge would say, "tell us about your driving the British out of New York." "Well, now, Squire, I don't exactly say that I did do it, but I'll give you the facts and you can draw your own conclusions:

You see, the British was in New York, and I knew, and we all felt that they had been there long enough; and for one, I was determined they shouldn't be there any longer. One night, after we had been talking about it for some time, before going to bed, I said to our folks: 'I shall ride to the city in the morning and be there before daybreak, and I shall go armed!' I went right out to the stable, with a lantern, three hours before daylight, saddled our old white mare, put two loaded pistols in the holsters of the saddle, and took my father's 'sword,' that he carried at Bunker Hill, and I got into New York early in the morning, and—the British had left!" "They had evacuated the city, do you mean to say?" "I mean to say they had retreated—gone—run away! Now, I don't mean to say that the British knew that I was coming, but I do say that if looked very much like it!"

—In England, under the Danish kings, the delivery of a drinking horn was a common mode of conveying property. It is stated that the estate of Pusey, in Berkshire, is still held by that title. In modern time estates are more apt to slip from their owner's hands than to come into them thro' a horn.

Conscription in France.

The following account of the conscription in France, is from the English United Service Magazine. It is in the way here described, that the vast army in France is replenished: "The military lottery occurs every year. The annual contingent of troops levied thereby, varies according to the necessity of the State, being in war times very high, and in peaceable times comparatively low.

A census of all the departments is taken every year, and the number of men required is divided in equal proportions among all the provinces of the empire. The names of all the young men between the ages of 20 and 30, both years inclusive, are then described on the conscription list of their respective localities, and every attempt to evade conscription is punished by an imprisonment of from one month to one year; while any one aiding or abetting a fugitive from the dreaded ballot is liable to the same penalty.

The scene which takes place at the drawing, is one of much picturesque animation. Groups of the finest youths of a wide neighborhood, with, generally, their fathers and mothers, relatives and friends, are assembled in the spacious hall of the town-house. The Mayors, Prefects and Sub-Prefects are there to receive them, with usually, several officers quartered in the district.

On every face there is an expression of hope and fear, anxiety and excitement, and as each advances toward the fatal urn and draws the paper deciding his fatal destiny, all the spectators, as well as the parties immediately concerned, feel the most lively interest.

Those who draw a higher number than of recruits required, are exempt, while those who draw a lower are condemned to serve their country as soldiers for the space of seven years. Some are exempted. These exceptions include all below the height of five feet five inches; all criminals; all who are the subject of any physical incapacity; the eldest of orphans; the only son, or eldest son or grandson of a widow, or of a father seventy years of age; certain classes of students in the public schools, including all those who have carried off the great prizes of the institute, or of the university.

None, however, are exempt from the ballot; all must appear and draw their lots, and this over, such as have objections to urge, send them to the Council of Revision, which is appointed for the purpose.

Were it not for this close examination, many would evade the common national responsibility, and some would intrude themselves into the service whom the service would otherwise reject. As it is, the instances are numerous, of persons who mutilate themselves by chopping off a finger, or who raise sores on their bodies by piercing their flesh and drawing strings through the wound, that they may be reported by their medical inspectors infirm, and unfit for military life.

OLD COINS.—One of the "Higley coppers" of 1737, struck by Higley, of Granby, (blacksmith), out of copper from the old Simsbury mine (Newgate prison) one hundred and twenty-three years ago, was to-day purchased by Alfred S. Robinson, Esq., of this city, of Mr. George Williston, of Suffield, for the sum of \$50.

A law suit had been one of the features of the history of this old coin. The Higley coppers were the first coins ever struck in North America, and are now rare—only three of them, it is said, being in existence. Mr. Williston had been offered \$15 for this one by Mr. Viets, of Granby, who claimed that W. had accepted the offer; this Williston denied, and a law suit was the result, and the verdict was in favor of Williston. The coin is of pure copper, and the die is very good and clear.—On the obverse face appears the inscription "Connecticut, 1737;" in a circle around the representation of three blacksmiths, hammers, or sledge-hammers; the reverse bears the words, "The value of three-pence."

One of the rare "Washington pennies" of 1791, the face of Washington being beautifully clear, and distinct, and a Louisiana penny of 1767, coined for that colony by France, were also purchased of Mr. Williston by Mr. Robinson.—[Hartford Times.

TYROLESE BRAVERY.—We now arrived at Prutz, and felt we were on classic ground.—We crossed a bridge over the foaming torrent. Up to this point the Tyrolese once allowed the enemy to advance. No sign of resistance met them. They heard no sound but the tumbling of the river below the road, until a mysterious voice shouted from some hidden spot, "Shall we begin?" and the word "No" echoed down the pass. Onwards the enemy marched—the defile became narrower—there was only room for the torrent and the road between the mountains. And now a resolute voice was heard to cry—"In the name of the Holy Trinity cut all loose!" when rocks, stones, and trees rattled down the steep sides of the mountain into the very midst of the enemy, while the Tyrolese riflemen started from their hiding places, and helped to pour destruction on the foe. It is recorded, that an old man who was thus playing his deadly weapon, was attacked by three soldiers. He fired and killed the first, with the butt end of his weapon he beat down the second, and he grasped the third, and leapt with him into the gulph, shouting—"For God and Tyrol."—[Mrs. Newman Hall.

—Mannet Pinto died at San Benito, in California, on the 1st of April. He was probably the oldest man in the United States, having just passed his one hundred and twentieth birthday.

Rev. Baptist Noel on Prize Fighting.

In "A letter to the noblemen and gentlemen who attended the fight between Heenan and Sayers," the Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel says:

"Pugilism, like pistol practice, makes strong and practised men bullies in common life, ready to insult others because they know that men without muscle and no practice cannot fight with them. At the same time, it tends to make all others quarrelsome; for if fighting comes to be considered the best way of settling a dispute a man who has any strength will always be disposed to fight for any trifle, and our cities, towns, and villages will be filled with fighters. Your support of these fights will set your own villagers all fighting."

"I suppose, however, that much as you advocate this way of invigorating the poor, you do not propose to adopt it yourselves. You would, indeed, draw some monster trains to your ring, were you to announce that the Earl of A—and the Duke of B—would, on such a day, for the improvement of their country, strip and fight; and an assembly still more aristocratic would probably crowd round the ropes to see which should first blind or disable the other. But that not being intended, vulgar blood alone is to flow. The earl does not mean to be smashed himself, because he smiles at seeing Heenan smashed; and the duke does not mean to have his right arm broken or turned into blue jelly, because he comes to see the arm of Sayers to be treated. Is not this to make poor men your sport, while you do not mean to be made their sport in turn? But if it is beneath gentlemen to settle their disputes by the fist, it is equally beneath working men; and I believe working men are becoming too well educated, in general, to make their bruises and their blood a spectacle for your amusement."

"You say that you wish to make the people manly. How can they be made manly when they work all day in ill-ventilated work-shops till exhausted, and then poison themselves with drink? If you wish them to be manly, improve the ventilation of their workshops and cottages; raise their wages by encouraging emigration; teach them self respect by a good education; then with good food, temperance, and a sense of duty, you may make them the bravest and manliest nation in the world."

The Future of Hungary.

A writer in the Paris *Monde*, in an article on the state of Hungary, and the intentions of the Austrian government with respect to the administrative organization of that country, seems to think that any attempt at insurrection on the part of the Hungarians, even if successful, would not benefit them much on account of the impossibility of the various races in their territory ever amalgamating together. The article says:

Placed between Germany and Russia, Hungary, with her half Hungarian adjacent provinces, contains a warlike population of 16,000,000 souls. She would perhaps be strong enough to defend and even to aggrandize herself, if her inhabitants formed a nation united by the ties of language, religion, manners and traditions; but, though these population may perhaps temporarily coalesce against foreigners, they are incapable of effacing by a rapid fusion, ten centuries of separation. During the last few months, several Croats, Slovacks, Servians, Wallachians and Germans, have fraternized with the proud Magyars whom they combated in 1848. There is nothing surprising in that—such scenes are to be witnessed wherever the European revolutionary idea penetrates; but there would be great 'naivete' in deducing from that circumstance that the mass of Croatian, Slavonian or Wallachian peasants are about to learn the Magyar language; that the Schismatic Greeks, Protestants, Roman Catholics, and Jews of Hungary will form a homogenous agglomeration; and that the infantry of the frontier regiments will entertain the same sentiments as the hussars of the Hungarian plain. If Hungary were to free herself from Austria, Russia would easily divide the Slavonians and the Magyars, who are almost equally numerous, and would afterwards crush the Magyar race by throwing into the balance the Russian sword, joined to the arms of the Servians and the Roumains.

The dream of an independent Hungary, peaceable in the interior and strong abroad, cannot then be realized; it can only enter the cracked heads of the revolutionary tacticians, whose efforts end, by exciting excessively the pride of nations, in thrusting them beneath the yoke of despotism.

If Hungary ceases to be united to Austria, she cannot fail to become German or Russian.—[Sun.

A NEW SPECULATION.—An Eastern "outside" delegate to the Chicago Convention brought to this section of the country, says the Boston Transcript, one of the identical rails which "Abe" split in Sangamon county, Illinois, thirty years since. The owner's intention is to fashion the material into canes, and sell them at a great profit during the heat of the campaign. The number of rails which it will be claimed, before the election transpires, that LINCOLN has made, with his own hand, would suffice to fence in the whole State of Illinois; and the canes, which will be offered to the public as having originally passed under the supervision of the Republican candidate for the Presidency, would unquestionably support an entire generation in their journey through life.

ABSTRACT

Containing a summary of Meteorological observations for the month of June, 1860, at G. S. L. City, Utah, by W. W. Phelps. (Barometer not in repair.)

MONTHLY MEAN.		BAROMETER.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
25.—	25.—	25.—
Monthly mean		Thermometer attached.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
—	—	—
Monthly mean		Thermometer open air.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
60	73	59
Monthly mean		Thermometer Dry bulb.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
66	73	66
Monthly mean		Wet bulb.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 a.m.
57	56	52

During the month there fell 890 thousandths of rain, which lacks but 110 thousandths of being one inch (in depth) of water over the whole surface. Splendid irrigation, and a fair prospect of abundant crops.

MONTHLY JOURNAL.

- 1 Clear a.m.; rest of the day hazy and cool.
- 2 Cloudy and rather cold.
- 3 Cloudy and hazy. Full moon 9h 19m a.m.
- 4 Cloudy; shower at 4 p.m.
- 5 Partially clear and growing.
- 6 Partially clear; shower at 2 p.m.; pleasant after.
- 7 Clear a.m.; hazy p.m. strong south wind.
- 8 Clear a.m.; cloudy p.m.; rained at night.
- 9 Cloudy and windy; sprinkled at 2.
- 10 Cloudy and sunshine alternately.
- 11 Partially clear; and sprinkled several times.
- 12 Clear a.m.; shower at 1 p.m.; some hail.
- 13 Clear and pleasant and very growing.
- 14 Clear and serene.
- 15 Clear and brilliant.
- 16 Clear and cool; a few clouds.
- 17 Clear and beautiful.
- 18 Clear and fine. New moon 9h 67p.m.
- 19 Clear and warm.
- 20 Hazy and windy—hot.
- 21 Clear and changeable alternately.
- 22 Clear a.m., hazy p.m.
- 23 Hazy; appearance of rain; prospect fine.
- 24 Raining a.m.; shower at 4 p.m.
- 25 Clear and very pleasant all day.
- 26 Clear with a few flying clouds, but hot.
- 27 Cloudy with showers at a distance.
- 28 Clear and hot. Clouds at sunset.
- 29 Clear and cloudy alternately.
- 30 Clear and warm with a few clouds.

—The New Orleans coroner's report for the past quarter exhibits frightful increase in crime in that city. Within the period named inquests have been held upon the bodies of forty persons, male and female, who came to their death by violence. Several cases where no decision has been given by the Coroner's jury, the report mentions as being under consideration. These added to the number, make a fearful catalogue.

—The hills of South Carolina and Georgia are rapidly becoming covered with vineyards. One wine grower, Dr. MacDonald, has already ninety acres planted with the grape.

Great Salt Lake City Ordinances.

[No. 52.]

An Ordinance establishing the City Seal.

SEC. 1. Be it ordained by the City Council of Great Salt Lake City, that the seal heretofore provided and used by and for Great Salt Lake City (one and five-eighths inches in diameter, the impression on which is a representation of a lamb in the center, with the inscription—"Great Salt Lake City Seal, U.T."—around the outer edge thereof) shall be and is hereby established and declared to have been, now is and hereafter to be the seal of Great Salt Lake City.

Passed June 9, 1860.

A. H. RALEIGH, Mayor pro tem.

ROBERT CAMPBELL, Recorder.

[No. 53.]

An Ordinance in relation to the City ordinances.

SEC. 1. Be it ordained by the City Council of Great Salt Lake City that no action, prosecution, suit or proceeding pending at the time any ordinance or part of any ordinance shall be repealed, shall be effected in any way by such repeal, but any such action, prosecution, suit or proceeding shall proceed in all respects as if such ordinance or part of an ordinance had not been repealed.

SEC. 2. Whenever the term heretofore occurs in any ordinance, it shall be construed to mean any time previous to the day when such ordinance shall take effect, and whenever the term thereafter occurs, it shall be construed to mean any time after such ordinance shall take effect.

SEC. 3. Whenever in any ordinance or resolution words in the plural number are used in describing or referring to any matter, parties or persons, any single matter party or person shall be deemed to be included, although distributive words to that effect may not be used.

SEC. 4. Whenever any subject, matter, party or person is described or referred to in any ordinance by words importing the singular number or the masculine gender, several matters and persons, females as well as males, and bodies corporate as well as individuals shall be deemed to be included. The rules above prescribed shall apply in all cases unless it shall be otherwise expressly provided in any ordinance, or unless there be something in the subject or context repugnant to such construction.

SEC. 5. When a y ordinance repealing a former ordinance, clause, or provision, shall itself be repealed, such repeal shall not be construed to revive such former ordinance, clause or provision, unless it be expressly provided.

SEC. 6. If different ordinances conflict with or are repugnant to each other, that which shall have been last passed or approved shall prevail, and so much and such parts of any prior ordinance or provision as shall be inconsistent with such last ordinance, clause or provision, shall be deemed to be repealed hereby.

SEC. 7. All ordinances and resolutions of the City Council shall have a title indicative of the nature and object thereof.

Passed June 9, 1860.

A. H. RALEIGH, Mayor pro tem.

ROBERT CAMPBELL, Recorder.