

AN INDIAN'S JOKE.—In the time of Indian troubles, an Indian visited the house of Governor Jenks, of Rhode Island, when the Governor took occasion to request him, if any strange Indian should come to his wigwam, to let him know it. This the Indian promised to do; and the Governor told him that if he should give such information, he would give him a mug of flip. Some time after, the Indian came again, and on meeting the Governor, said to him, "Well, Mr. Gub-enor, strange Indian come to my house last night." "Ah!" says the Governor, "what did he say?" "He no speak," replied the Indian. "What! not speak at all?—that looks suspicious," said his Excellency, and inquired if he were there still. Being told that he was, the Governor ordered the promised mug of flip. When this was drank off, and the Indian was about to depart, he mildly said, "Mr. Gubenor, my squaw have a child last night." And the Governor, finding the strange Indian was a new-born papoose, was glad to find there was no cause of alarm.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—Rouella, the celebrated French chemist, was remarkable for his extraordinary absence of mind. One day, in the absence of his assistant, being left to perform his experiments before a large class alone, he said "Gentlemen, you see this caldron upon this brazier. Well, if I were to cease stirring for a single moment, an explosion would ensue which would blow us all into the air."—This was no sooner said than he forgot to stir, and his prediction was accomplished; the explosion took place with a horrible crash, all the windows of the laboratory were smashed to pieces, and two hundred auditors were whirled away into the garden. Fortunately, no serious injury was received, the greatest violence of the explosion being directed to the chimney. The forgetful stirrer himself escaped with the loss of his wig only.

GARLIC.—The Hungarian jockies frequently tie a clove to their racers' bits, when the horses that run against them fall back the moment they breathe the offensive odour. It has been proved that no horse will eat in a manger if the mouth of any other steed in the stable has been rubbed with the juice of this plant. I had occasion to ascertain this fact. A horse of mine was in the same stall with one belonging to a brother officer. Mine fell away and refused his food, while his companion thrived uncommonly well. I at last discovered a German groom, who had charge of the prosperous animal had recourse to this vile stratagem. It is also supposed that men who eat garlic, knock up upon a march the soldiers who have not made use of it. Hence in the old relations of the French armies, there existed an order to prohibit the use of garlic when on march.

PLOUGHING AN AMUSEMENT IN ILLINOIS.—A letter from Illinois says:—"The roll of the prairies is so free from stumps and stones that the plough, after the first furrow, generally needs no guide; prepared with a seat for the driver, graduated by a pair of wheels, and drawn by an experienced team, it cuts a furrow of equal thickness, and will pursue the even tenor of its way for miles without obstruction. A gentleman informed me that he had seen drivers seated on a plough, playing on their violin, while the oxen and the plough kept their regular motion through the long furrows, apparently without any attention from him. I have often seen them, although having sole charge of the work, so intent upon a book or newspaper, as to appear utterly regardless of the team or the implement it drew, except at the commencement or termination of a furrow."