

of the Danube and its subsidiary streams, till they fell upon the rivers that conducted them to the Baltic. The first inhabitants of Greece and Italy were probably of the Celtic race; but if they were, it is very evident that tribes of the Teutonic or Gothic races invaded those countries before they were civilized, and intermingled with the original inhabitants. The Pelasgi may have been among the number. This is an inference which we draw from the affinities of the Greek and Latin languages with those of Teutonic origin. The Teutonic and Gothic races impressed their language upon all the continent of Europe west of the Visula, and from that river to the Rhine, or rather to the Seine, anterior to the conquest of Gaul by Julius Cæsar. The same races invading and conquering the south of Europe, in the fourth and fifth centuries, on the downfall of the Roman empire, infused a portion of their language into the Italian and Spanish, which is still distinguishable.

The ancient Sarmatia, including Poland and Russia, was probably peopled originally by races of men who passed into Europe by the country north of the Euxine. Their original residence was along the rivers Kur and Araxes, or on the mountains between the Euxine and Caspian. The name of the *Russ* or Russian, is clearly recognized in the *Rossians* of Pliny and Ptolemy, and possibly the ancestors of this race may have entered Europe by Asia Minor. That the Teutonic races, originally from Persia, inhabited Asia Minor, and migrated westward by that course, is evident from the names which they impressed on mountains, rivers and places. Such are the *Crægus* of Pliny, the Welsh and English *crag*, *Perga* in Pamphylia, now *burg* or *burgen*; *Thymbreck*, the name of a small stream, near the site of Troy; a word in which we recognize the English *brook*; it was contracted by the Greeks into *Thymbris*.

It is admitted by all gentlemen acquainted with oriental literature, that the Sanscrit, or ancient language of India, the parent of all dialects of that great peninsula, is radically the same or from the same stock as the Greek and Latin; the affinities between them being remarkably clear and decisive. If so, the inhabitants of India and the descendants of the Celtic and Teutonic nations are all of one family, and must have all migrated from one country after the separation of the nations of the Shemitic stock, from those of the Japhetic race.

Whether that country was Persia, or Cashmir, or a country further east, is a point not easily determined. One important inference results from this fact, that the white men of Europe and the blacker tawny men of India, are direct descendants from a common ancestor.

Of the language of Europe, the Greek was first improved and refined, and next to that the Latin. The affinity between these languages and those of the west and north of Europe is very striking, and demonstrates their common origin. It is probable, however, that there are some words in the Greek derived from Africa, if Egyptian colonies were established in Greece, as historians inform us.

FLOGGING AN EDITOR.

About twenty-five years ago, when a certain western state (which we shall not name) was a territory, and with a very few inhabitants, a young lawyer from one of the old states emigrated thither, and settled in the town of K—. He succeeded admirably in his profession, and rose rapidly in popular favour. He had been there nearly two years, when he had induced a printer to come and print a weekly paper, of which he was editor and proprietor. Squire S. was much pleased for a while with editing a paper. He was a man of very low stature, but he used the editorial "we" as frequently as if there were a dozen of them, and each as big as Daniel Lambert, or the Kentucky giant. Strange to say, there were at that time men in office who were not a particle more honest than they should be—a thing which probably never happened before, and never will again. Squire S. felt all the patriotism of a son

of '76, and poured out grape and canister against the public abuses. This soon stirred up a hornet's nest about his ears; but as there was no other paper in the territory there was no reply, and he enjoyed his warlike propensities in security. At length he published an article more severe and cutting, against malfeasance in office, than any that had preceded it. In fact, though pointed at no one individual in particular, it was a scorcher. Some three or four days afterwards he was sitting alone in his editorial office, which was about a quarter of a mile from the said printing establishment, his pen was busy with a paragraph, when the door was opened without much ceremony, and in stalked a man about six feet in his stockings. He asked—"are you S., the proprietor of this paper?" "Thinking he had found a new patron, the little man, with one of his blandest smiles, answered in the affirmative. The stranger deliberately drew the last number of the paper from his pocket, and, pointing to an article against rogues in office, told the affrighted editor it was intended for "him." It was in vain that S. protested that he had never heard of him before. The wrath of the visitor rose to fever heat, and from being so long restrained, boiled over with double fury. He gave the choice, either to publish a very laudible recantation or take a flogging on the spot. Either alternative was wormwood, but what could he do? the enraged officeholder was twice his size, and was able to qualify him for an obituary notice. He agreed to retract, and as the visitor insisted upon writing it himself, he sat down to the desk. Squire S. made an excuse to the printing office, with a promise that he would be back in season to sign it as soon as it was finished. S. had hardly gone fifty yards, when he encountered a man who enquired where Squire S.'s office was, and if he was at home. Suspecting that he too was on the same errand as the other suitor, he pointed to the office and told him he would find the editor within writing a most abusive article against officeholders. This was enough. The eyes of the comer flashed fire. He rushed into the office and assailed the stranger with the epithets 'liar,' 'scoundrel,' 'coward,' and told him he would teach him how to write. The gentleman supposing it was some bully sent there from the editor, sprang to his feet, and a fight ensued. The table was upset and smashed into kindling wood—the contents of a large jug of ink stood in puddles on the floor—the chairs had their legs and backs broken beyond the skill of surgery to cure them. This seemed only to inspire the combatants with still greater fury. Blow followed blow with the rapidity of lightning. First one was kicking on the floor, then the other, each taking it in turns pretty equally. The ink on the floor found its way to their faces, till both of them cut the most ridiculous figures imaginable. The noise and uproar was tremendous. The neighbours ran to the door and exclaimed that two negroes were fighting in Squire S.'s office. None dared separate them. At length, the circumstances of the case became known; and the next day, hardly able to sit on horseback, their heads bound up, they started homewards, convinced that they had obtained very little satisfaction from their attempt to flog an editor.—[Hogg's Instructor.

THE AZTEC CHILDREN.

We find in a New York paper the following remarks upon the two diminutive children exhibited in the St. Lawrence Hall, Toronto, a few months ago. No doubt most of our city readers embraced the opportunity of visiting the interesting little creatures at the time, but the statements made are worth consideration:—

On entering the room two diminutive figures met our eye—a male and a female, the first eleven, the other twelve years of age, brother and sister; the one 27 1-4 inches high, and the other 38. Both are exceedingly affectionate and intelligent looking. In color they are about the shade of a mulatto, with jet black hair, and as beautifully arranged as one can imagine. They are agile to a wonderful degree, and are celebrated for the great

perfection of their muscular powers. In general appearance they differ from anything claimed to be human ever seen before. Some of the bystanders expressed an opinion that they were a species of monkey, that had had the advantage of a refined education; and others again were inclined to the belief that they were the progeny of degraded Africans. But little observation, however, is necessary to convince one that they are neither the one or the other. What they really are, we may state in a few words,—a couple of children from the mysterious city of Iximaya, in Central America, a city mentioned by Stevens, and recently explored by two daring travellers, Mr. Heusala of Baltimore, and Mr. Hammond of Canada, both of whom sacrificed their lives in this extraordinary enterprise. These children, it is said, belong to the ancient sacerdotal caste of Kaanaa, or Pagan Mimos, and their faces bear a perfect resemblance to the rude sculptures upon all Aztec and ancient Egyptian monuments, the line from the top of the head to the tip of the nose being perfectly straight. The race is Lilliputian in stature, three feet being the average height. An account of these wonderful creatures, in the *Mirror*, says:—

"The female, after hopping upon the table to show herself off, ran to her nurse's arms and fell to caressing her very lovingly. They were neatly dressed in black tights and tunics, with a few ornaments peculiar to their country. They are said to be orphans, and were obtained by Senor Velasquez, one of the party of adventurers, through the agency of a priest; and the object of the proprietor is to exhibit them as ethnological curiosities throughout the world. How they slipped through Barnum's fingers is a mystery that cannot be explained, except on the presumption that the great showman is already sated with his gains. If what we have written of these little half human descendants of the ancient priests of Iximaya has excited the 'bump of the marvellous' in the heads of our readers, we can only assure them that to see these wonders we have attempted to describe will excite them still more.

The city of Iximaya has had no knowledge or intercourse with the world for four thousand years, the party of Velasquez being the first ever known to have left it alive. It has a population of 85,000, is surrounded by a wall fifty feet high, and is built in the form of a parallelogram, four miles long and three wide. The Kaana children are supposed to be the descendants of Pagan Priests, who emigrated from Assyria five thousand years ago.

GLASS BOTTLES.

A great improvement in the manufacture of bottles, and one which promises to reduce that prolific source of loss to the exporter of bottled beer, &c.—the bursting of bottles—to a mere nothing, was recently patented by Messrs. Heley and Norton of Crutched Friars, (Eng.). It consists, says the *Mining Journal*, in making in the neck of the bottles, a vent hole near the rim which permits the bottle to be completely filled to that point—the vent-hole allowing any liquid displaced by the cork, or stopper, to pass off from the bottle; the cork, or stopper, when driven in, closing the vent-hole as well as the mouth. The vent-hole may be situated on the shoulder, or in the "punt" of the bottle; but when so it requires to be provided with a stopper of its own, which is inserted in the vent-hole during the filling of the bottle, and must be released when the same is filled in that way—so that liquid sufficient to fill it completely may be injected through such vent-hole when that is to be recorked. Under the patent is included an improved cork or stopper, which will effect the same object; also several new forms of bottles, having extra strong necks and shoulders, to enable them the better to resist the pressure of the contained liquids some of them possessing the novel faculty of standing on their mouths; also a highly ingenious machine for corking bottles, which renders that critical operation as easy a matter as it is to place a cork in the mouth of a phial.