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BONAPARTE GOSSIP

The year 1769 deserves to be remembered in the history of the world. No fewer than twenty-six eminent men were born in that year: among whom were Humboldt, Davier, St. Thomas, Lavoisier and Sir Walter Scott. But the addition to their lives to exercise a remarkable influence upon one another. To begin with the least eminent name on the list, Lord Castlereagh, afterwards Marquis of Londonderry, was born in July, 1769; Marshal Ney and Marshal Soult in the course of the same year; the great Duke of Wellington in May, and Napoleon Bonaparte in August. Five months earlier, Cæsar had become subject to France, and incorporated with the French kingdom, after a long struggle for independence, first under the worthless King Theodore (who has been in the churchyard of Saint Anne's, Salem), and afterwards under General Paoli, who also found a resting place in England. Among General Paoli's adherents at Ajaccio was one Carlo Bonaparte, an attorney at law, the descendant of an ancient but not remarkable Italian family which had come from Genoa during the domination of that city in the island. This Carlo was educated in Italy, and had been married some years to Letitia Romoli, also the descendant of an Italian family. They had one elder son, Joseph, born in 1768; and called their second son by the name of a collateral ancestor of some celebrity in ancient Italy—Napoleon des Ursins. It was not a common Christian name, but bore in it a certain dignity of sound admirably fitting for the part it was to play on the page of history. The Bonapartes, or, as they latterly preferred to spell the name, Bonapartes—were sometimes said to be of Greek origin, and their appellation was called a translation of a not uncommon Greek surname. Napoleon was not only willing to have this grand belief, and it was openly put forward by his agents during certain disturbances under the Turkish rule in the Morea. Nor was this the only attempt made to assert an ancient and honorable descent for the family. The following remarkable story was invented or found: The old legends of the Man in the Iron Mask were raked up; his jailor was given the name of Bonaparte; his daughter was made to fall in love with the prisoner, to marry him, and to bear him a son; this son was sent into Italy to be educated; was called after the name of his grandfather, Bonaparte—Italianized into Bonaparte; and finally the Man with the Iron Mask was assumed to be the elder twin brother of Louis the Fourteenth! This is curious and astounding in all conscience; but is scarcely less so than the fact that Napoleon heard it with complacency, and would willingly have had it believed. However, the fact of his parentage are simply these: His father was a Corsican of respectable rank, who suffered many things at the hands of the French on their purchase of the island from the Genoese, on account of his open objections to their regime, but who, nevertheless, was eventually a member of the governing body of the city of Ajaccio; and that, moreover, this Charles Bonaparte, being of a scurrilous habit, died of a cancer in the stomach, at a comparatively early age, in 1755, leaving his family of five sons and three daughters to the care of his widow. But Madame Bonaparte, like the mother of so many great men, was quite fitted by her talents for the task before her. Napoleon, and indeed all her children, constantly treated her with the deepest respect. She received imperial honors during his reign, and was assigned a palace for her residence, and a large annual sum for her maintenance, while she was dignified with the title of "Madame Mere." During all these changes of fortune, however, her stern good sense never forsook her; she constantly looked forward to a day of less enviable fortune, and took care to provide for the future. It is said that during the height of the family prosperity she accounted for her saving habits by reminding her questioner that she might have eventually to provide for "all these kings." At his abdication, in 1814, Napoleon took care that three hundred thousand francs a year should be secured for her, as well as what she called her private property in France, and her house in Paris. She died in Paris during his exile at Elba, when Sir Niel Campbell says of her—"The old lady is very handsome, of middle size, with a good figure, and fresh color." She survived her son nearly fifteen years, and died in Rome in February, 1836.

Josephine, who had fallen during the Reign of Terror. Her moral character was none of the best, though she seems to have behaved with uncommon prudence during the trying scenes which succeeded her husband's death, and, by attaching to her successively Barras and Talien, she was enabled to exercise a not inconsiderable influence on the destiny of Napoleon. She married him in March, 1796. She had already by her first marriage two children—Eugene, born in 1781, and Hortense, who in 1802, married Louis Napoleon, her step-father's younger brother. Josephine, as is well known, had no children by Napoleon, who was, however, warmly attached to both Eugene and Hortense. The boy appears to have been worthy of his step-father's opinion, and afterwards as a General, and later as a Viceroy of Italy, distinguished himself by both courage and moderation. He married a daughter of the King of Bavaria, and thus founded a family which has received into the illustrious circle of the old royal and imperial caste in Europe. One of his sons was King Consort of Portugal, but died early; the other married the beautiful Archduchess Olga of Russia, and died in 1852; and of his daughters, one, Josephine, became Queen of Sweden, another became Empress of Brazil, and the third Princess of Hohenzollern-Hechingen.

As to Queen Hortense, it is hardly possible to draw her character. She was witty, beautiful and gay, and good to have been in her later years a good mother. But this ends the little that can be said in her favor. She was vain and extravagant, and notoriously unfaithful to her husband. Some of her biographers have gone so far as to say that the present Emperor Napoleon the Third is a direct descendant of her, but of a certain Count Flahault, with whom she was very intimate, and by whom she had already a son, the late Duke de Morry. The singular resemblance observable between the Count and Louis Napoleon strengthens the story. Hortense died in 1837, having resided for some years in Switzerland with her youngest son. She was accomplished in music, and wrote the air now so well known, "Partant pour la Syrie." Her husband survived her till 1845, but they do not appear to have met from the date of Napoleon's downfall. He died at Leghorn, and was buried beside his father and eldest son at St. Iliu, in France. Like most of the brothers, he was highly accomplished, and wrote several works of fiction, including an opera and a tragedy.

Napoleon, by his second marriage, left, as is well known, a son, the King of Rome, who, after his father's abdication, and the futile attempt to have him acknowledged as Napoleon the Second, accompanied his mother to Vienna, to the court of his grand-father, the Emperor of Austria. He entered the military service of the Empire, and became colonel of a battalion of infantry. His health failed early—it was said by reason of the assiduity with which he pursued his military studies; but the truth seems to be that he was encouraged by his grand-father's connivance in every species of youthful excess, and that the decline of age, after a long illness, he died at Schœnbrunn, was the result desired and attained by that astute policy. His mother, Maria Louise, after her husband's death became, by the treaty of Vienna, Duchess of Parma, and some minor states, and, retaining the title of Empress, lived in comparative retirement until her death, in 1847. She had married again, a man of inferior rank, who is said to have kept her strictly under his authority, with a view especially of saving a handsome fortune for himself before her death.

Napoleon's elder brother, Joseph, the King, first of Naples and afterwards of Spain, began life as an ardent republican, and in 1792 was a member of the Corsican Government under General Paoli, an old friend of the family, and grandfather to the present Emperor. Eventually Joseph, whose mind wanted firmness, left Paoli and came to Marseille where he married the daughter of a rich banker in that city, M. Clary. A younger sister was the wife of Bernadotte, afterwards King of Sweden. Joseph's exploits as a member of the French Republican Government, and his subsequent elevation successively to the Neapolitan and Spanish thrones, are matters of history. After his brother's abdication he retired to the United States, where, as Count of Survilliers, he lived for some years the life of a private citizen. In 1830 he returned to Europe, and advocated the claims of his nephew, the present Emperor, to the French throne. By his wife, who separated from him on his departure for America, he had two daughters only; one of them, Zénaïde Charlotte, married her cousin Charles, the eldest son of her father's third brother, Lucien. Her children may therefore be said to represent the elder branch of the family, and though they cannot be considered the next heirs of the dynasty, owing to the operation of the Salique law, they undoubtedly come nearer the succession than do the children of the youngest brother, Jerome, ex-King of Westphalia.

Their grand-father, Lucien Bonaparte, the third of the sons of Carlo and Letitia, was much and deservedly distinguished as a man of science and letters. He engaged at first in politics, in which he seems to have shown more talent than any other of the brothers except Napoleon, but was of too independent a disposition to submit to the Emperor's orders, and early retired from France and fixed his residence at Casino, in the Roman States, of which, and of Musignano, the Pope created him Prince. Here he remained, occupied with scientific pursuits, until his brother's return from Elba, when he again visited Paris, and had some share in the government of the Hundred Days, and finally made the unsuccessful appeal on the fallen Emperor's behalf and that of his son, to which the French Chamber refused to listen. He had before this been captured by an English cruiser while on a voyage to America, and had resided in Worcestershire under surveillance for three or four years. Here his second son, Prince Louis Lucien, was born. He retired in 1815 to his Roman estates, and having, by exploration and excavation, discovered the remains of an ancient city on his property, he accumulated a large museum of antiquities, and wrote an interesting account of it. He died in 1840. He had been twice married—first to the daughter of an innkeeper in Provence, and afterwards, on her death, to the widow of a stockbroker named Jourberthon. He deeply offended his brother by both his marriages, and his children were not mentioned in the law of succession passed by the Senate. He had eleven in all, most of whom survived him, and are still living. His eldest son, Charles, the late Prince of Canino, was a naturalist of the highest attainments, and the second was said to be one of the most accomplished linguists in Europe. The most notorious of his children was the third and only surviving son. Several of his daughters married into families of no small rank (the eldest by his first wife was united to Sir Thomas W. B. British ambassador in Greece, by whom she had a son, and a daughter), and the youngest bearing a name. Prince Charles of Canino left several children at his death in 1857, the eldest of whom was the late Prince Joseph of Canino, and the second is known as Cardinal Bonaparte, a prominent member of the Papal Court. The sisters have all married among the Roman and Tuscan nobility. The family generally differs from the French branch in being retrograde in political opinions, and in acting directly against the very principles to which it owes its present elevation. We may observe on passing, as a curiosity of genealogy, that Cardinal Bonaparte presents a remarkable likeness of his grand-uncle, the First Napoleon. The priestly tonsure no doubt contributes to this appearance.

The youngest of Napoleon's brothers died only nine years ago. He was but a youth at the rise of the family prosperity, and did not realize the change in his position and prospects sufficiently early to satisfy the new Emperor. During a naval visit to the United States, and whilst he was in command of a frigate, he married the beautiful daughter of an American citizen, Miss Elizabeth Paterson; by her he had a son, Jerome, now known, we believe, as Colonel Bonaparte in the United States Army; but Napoleon speedily dissolved the marriage by decree, in which he vainly endeavored to persuade the Pope to join, so that a question remains as to whether the subsequent marriage of Jerome to Catherine Sophia Dorothea, daughter of Frederic, King of Württemberg, and a lineal descendant of George the First, was strictly lawful. Be that as it may, his son and daughter by this union are acknowledged by Napoleon the Third, and the son has, like his father, been admitted to a royal alliance, and that too with one of the most exclusive families in Europe. In 1859 he married Clotilda, the eldest daughter of Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy, and sister by her several children, he was in command of a frigate, the beauty of her family. She was married in 1841 to Prince Anatole Demidoff, but it is not possible to commend her for anything except a certain brilliancy of wit, which seems hereditary among the Bonapartes.

Napoleon's sisters married well: Elise, an Italian nobleman named Bacciocchi; Caroline to Murat, some time King of Naples, by whom she was mother of the late Prince Achille Murat, who married a grand-niece of General Washington, and died without children, in Florida, where he had been long settled. His next brother, Prince Lucien Murat, is married to an English subject, Miss Georgina Fraser, and enjoys the favor of his cousin, the present Emperor. Another brother is a colonel in the French service, and has espoused a daughter of the famous B-rthier, Prince of Wagram—Pauline, the third of Napoleon's sisters, who most resembled him in appearance, seems to have been married to the Roman Prince Borghese. She was of but indifferent morals.

The present Emperor has married to political advantage. The beautiful and gentle, though bigoted, Empress Eugénie is of noble but not royal family—that of Montijo; her father was Duke of Penedras, in Spain, and she is of Scottish descent, through her grand-father, a Kirkpatrick.

"My brudders," said a wagish colored man to a crowd, "in all affliction, in all ob your troubles, dare in one place you can always find sympathy." "What?" "What?" "In the dictionary," he replied, rolling his eyes skyward.

The ladies of Uniontown, Pennsylvania, have a society called "Anti-Slander Society." An exchange says: "It don't meet often."

The medical school is now discussing the question of whether a black man can have a "white swelling."

THE JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Chief Justice Chase is the central attraction, both from his present official position and the numerous prominent ones he held prior to this. With his handsome chin bearded (a winter protection only) and sitting in the bodily falling light of the court room, he realizes in someone the idea a stranger has formed of him from pictorial and newspaper accounts. But then he could hardly ever have been a strikingly handsome man. His features are too small and regular for that. But any show of extravagance. It is quite a pair of blue eyes look out from under a pair of spectacles. He has a good head, but looks hale and vigorous. He is socially, very kind in his manners, natural and wholly unaffected. If you are young you think it must be nice to have such a father. He keeps house with his unmarried daughter, Nettie, in a plain brick house, neighbor to Secretary Creswell, on I street. Senator and Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague for some time resided there, and not until recently has Miss Chase assumed the entire charge of her father's house. It need hardly be added that she acquires herself the gravitation of her friends. The Chief Justice's mansion is well and tastefully furnished, without any show of extravagance. It is quite possible that the Chief Justice respects no large financial profits from the emoluments of his various positions of trust. His library is quite extensive, lining two sides of the room, except a space over the mantel, devoted to engravings of men, one of which is a fine one of Lincoln, and one of his uncle, Right Reverend Pilsander Chase. At one end of the room is a fine marble bust of himself, made by Jones, a Cincinnati sculptor, during his gubernatorial term in Ohio. The library opens from the left side of the hall, is lighted from both ends, and his working room. On Sunday he occupies a pew in the Metropolitan Methodist church, while his daughter attends at St. John's Episcopal. He spends the summer with his children upon the mountains of South Carolina, where Senator Sprague has a charming place. He was born in New Hampshire in 1805, and removed to Ohio when twelve years of age, where his education was superintended by his uncle, Bishop Chase. People are familiar with the history of Simon Portland Chase, a man whose record as teacher, author, lawyer, Senator, Governor, Secretary of the Treasury, and finally Chief Justice, is something for the nation as well as to the man, to be proud of.

SAMUEL NELSON.

At the right of the Chief Justice sits Justice Nelson, the oldest of the judges. He was born in 1792, is a native of New York, and has been a judge of the Supreme Court since 1845, having been appointed by President Tyler. He has shining white hair, with-out baldness, and his whiskers running down under his side whiskers a rather large mouth, but an exceedingly pleasant face, a figure of medium size, and quaint enough in his manners to suggest the olden times. He has been a judge for forty-seven years, belongs to Cooperstown, N. Y., and during this present session has rooms at the National Hotel.

NOAH H. SWAYNE.

was appointed from Ohio by Lincoln, but is a native of Virginia. He is of Quaker descent, was early orphaned, began the study of medicine but drifted into law. His face is smoothly shaven, showing the strong lines of "command" down from prominent Roman nose. He has strong, square jaws, with a firm chin, dark hair, somewhat bald, and good sized, well set on ears. I aver that ears signify as much as the nose or the hands. Great, floppy ears, or little, un-finished, cramped ears, indicate some thing wrong always. Justice Swayne has an ample figure, and a soul to match. Socially he is very genial, and is happy in an interesting family of children by whom he is surrounded in a cheerful home on Thirteenth street. At the age of twenty-eight he married a Miss Wager, an accomplished Virginia lady, who was heiress to a large number of slaves. These were immediately set free. This act was only in keeping with the generous nature of the man—a largeness of nature that wins him a warm and popular regard from all who know him. He is sixty-six years of age.

DAVID DAVIS.

is a Marylander by birth, but was appointed to the bench of the Supreme Court from Illinois by Lincoln in 1862. In physique he is slender. His weight keeps through the hundreds somewhere, and his friends affirm that his heart is as big as his body. He is hardly as conventional on the bench as his colleagues. He has a strong, dark, well lined, full face, with a long upper lip and a row of iron-gray whiskers around under his chin. His hair is full, streaked with gray, and his eyes are dark. He has a jolly, easy-digestion look, is fifty-five years of age, and has apartments at the National Hotel.

NATHAN CLIFFORD,

of Maine, was appointed in 1848 by Buchanan. He was born in 1803, and has been growing ever since. Physically he carries everything before him—Judges, the world over, are partial to roundness. A few are of moderate tendency, but they are as scarce as bald-headed patients in insane asylums. It is a fattening office to pass judgment on temporal affairs, Justice Clifford is the wis-

est looking judge on the bench. He has iron-gray hair, a smoothly shaven face, dark eyes that have a downward-upward look (if you can understand that paradox), an American nose which is not it is, Green nose Roman, neither red nor purple, but a nose with a double end. He usually wears glasses, has a double chin, a pleasant, illuminating smile and full, white hands. He sits at the National Hotel. At his left sits

SAMUEL F. MILLER,

a Kentuckian by birth, and appointed by Lincoln from Iowa in 1862. He was born in 1816, and is the youngest looking of the judges. He had the sharp-pointed advantages of poverty in his boyhood, studied medicine, hated it as a profession, and during the practice as a physician, began and pursued the study of law until admitted to the bar in 1844. He hated slavery and left his native State on account of its existence there. He was never an office-seeker, but his appointment to the Supreme Court was a unanimous and popular nomination and confirmation. He is of good height and build, has a high, receding forehead, dark brown hair, with a bald spot, slightly grayish beard about his face, a prominent nose with beaky nostrils, small, dark, bright eyes, and looks the least like a judge of all the justices. He leaves his "solemn duties" in the court room and when out of it is most companionable and agreeable. He is at home at the Metropolitan Hotel this present season.

STEPHEN JOHNSON FIELD,

a native of Connecticut, was appointed by Lincoln from California, to which State he drifted on the gold excitement in 1849. He has hazel eyes, a large high forehead, Roman nose, full face and bearded chin. He is fifty-four years of age, and prior to his present appointment was successfully identified with the courts of California. Any one who knows Cyrus W. or David Dudley could tell in a moment that the Judge belonged to the distinguished family of the Fields.

STRONG AND BRADLEY,

the two new Justices appointed by President Grant, form the Alpha and Omega of the judicial row. Justice Strong has a long, high, Andrew Jackson's head, smoothly shaven face, with dark eyes and hair a little threaded with gray. Justice Joseph Bradley is a New Yorker by birth, but built from New Jersey, which fact is as startling as true. He is of excellent stock, of high culture, and decidedly the most thoughtful, profoundest and most intellectual-faced man of the judges. He is of medium height and size, with characteristic large, dark eyes, regular, but splendid features, held in quiet, cheerful repose. He is fifty-seven years of age, and his appointment speaks well for the taste and judgment of President Grant. He has pleasant apartments at Willard's Hotel, and is an ornament and grace in the manliest sense of Washington society.

It would be an ungracious thing to make invidious social distinctions about our Supreme judges. A gentleman well acquainted with them all said, "They are all splendid gentlemen and good fellows," which means much or little, as you like. Men have a wholesale way of complimenting each other that is in striking contrast to the penurious mutual glorification of the fair sex. It is a matter for regret that their munificence of expression is so spongy, however. The justices in court and at home, exemplify as do thousands of men, the difference of circumstances. Human nature is the most lovable thing in creation, and judges and judges are at their best estate in the social kingdom.

PLEBISCITUM AND ITS HISTORY.

The Emperor of the French is about, once more, to appeal to universal suffrage. In 1848, in 1851 and in 1852 twice, universal suffrage has served Louis Napoleon. He is going to try it a fifth time. Article thirty-two of the 14th of January, 1852, which, with the modifications of various *Senatus Consulta*, is the present constitution of France, runs as follows:—"All modifications in the fundamental bases of the constitution, such as they were laid down in the proclamation of the 2d of December 1851, and adopted by the French people, shall be submitted to universal suffrage." This appeal to universal suffrage is known in France as a *plebiscite*, from the Latin compound word *plebiscitum* or *plebiscitum*—a law made by the common consent of the people, without the intervention of the Senate or the legislative power. The article referred to occurs in chapter four of the constitution, limiting and defining the powers of the Senate, by which the special guardianship of the constitution is committed to that body. Article twenty-seven, for instance, says that the Senate regulates by a *Senatus Consultum* "all that has not been provided by the constitution, and which is necessary for its march," and "the sense of the articles of the constitution which give rise to different interpretations."

The fondness of the Emperor for the *plebiscite* may be very easily accounted for. By this process he and his agents get all their *deus ex machina* power in France. What his special object in the present appeal may be is not on the surface; but it may be mentioned that the name of M. Roucher, regarded as the Mephisto of the present situation, is at the foot of the constitution of 1852, and perhaps he, too, has constitutional scruples. What if the vote should be less than the votes of 1848, of 1851, and

of 1862? What if the vote should be adverse? Such considerations do not enter into the theory of *plebiscites*. Since the election of Louis XVI, there have been several appeals to the *plebiscite* in France on constitutional points. The first was on the constitution of 1793, when the Mountain party, having finally conquered the Girondists in the Convention, set about the completion of the constitution which the Girondists had begun, said to be the handiwork of Condorcet. This constitution, which was filled up with a rapidity that contrasted with the slowness of the Girondists in elaborating constitutions, regulated the number of representatives in the National Convention, ordered annual elections and established trial by jury. This constitution was submitted to a *plebiscite*, and approved by 1,801,921, against 11,010 votes. The order of the convention in constitution-making was, however, greater than its desire to put the constitution into effect. This constitution, so approved, was in fact never acted upon. Two years afterwards, subsequent to the death of Robespierre and the downfall of the Jacobins, the National convention again applied itself to constitution-making. It employed upon the work that experienced hand, Abbe Sieyès, with Cambacères and others; and on the 23d of June, 1795, there was submitted by Bassy D'Anglais a bran new constitution. This constitution created two chambers—the Council of the Ancients (250) and the Council of the Five Hundred, who in their turn elected five persons, called the Executive Directory, known as the French Directory. This constitution also was submitted to a *plebiscite*, and approved by 3,007,380 votes against 49,957. More fortunate than the constitution of 1793, it did work. It endured for four years—till the famous 18th Brumaire which brought on the scene Napoleon Bonaparte, who made very short work of the Ancients, the Five Hundred and the constitution. Napoleon, in his turn, went to constitution-making, and on the 10th of November, 1799, produced his constitution, which provided, among other things, for the election of a Chief Consul and two assistant Consuls. This likewise was submitted to a *plebiscite*, and approved by 3,911,000 against 1,569 votes. The Consuls appointed were Napoleon Bonaparte, Cambacères and Lebrun. Three years afterwards, in 1802, Napoleon was appointed Consul for the term of ten years; and a few months subsequently a *plebiscite* made him Consul for life, by 3,568,185 votes against 9,074. Quickly upon the heels of the life Consul came, as we know, the hereditary empire in 1804, when again there was an appeal to a *plebiscite*, not on the point whether Napoleon should be Emperor, as has been often asserted, but on the point to hereditary succession. The "yes" to this question were 3,321,675 to 2,599 "noes." Once more, in 1815, on the *acte additionnel* as to the succession, there was a *plebiscite*. But the star of the Emperor had set; only 1,300,000 votes were cast in the affirmative and but 4,206 against.

There is here a long gap in the history of *plebiscites* in France. Until the cousin of the Great Emperor came upon the scene the *plebiscite* was allowed to rust. 1848 a *plebiscite* gave the Presidency of the republic to Louis Napoleon by 6,048,872, against the million and odd votes cast for Cavaignac. In December, 1851, a *plebiscite* declared Louis Napoleon President for ten years, by 7,481,231 against 640,737 negative votes. In 1852 the present constitution was ratified by 7,473,431 votes to 641,351. In December of the same year a *plebiscite* ratified the *Senatus Consultum* establishing the empire by 7,828,189 votes against 253,145. We can hardly wonder that the Emperor is enamored of the plan which has done so much for him, and that he will make a struggle to retain the power to resort to it when necessary. A very considerable party in the Chambers is bent on destroying this power of the Emperor to keep himself outside of the constitution. If the Emperor is equally determined to retain it, France has just entered upon a constitutional struggle which she shall here regard with interest, but with that equanimity and philosophy with which people are apt to regard the troubles of others. In the meantime it is remembered that Plon-Plon only last September declared that *plebiscites* were shams.

CHARACTER.—Many persons believe that various little personal peculiarities are strongly indicative of character. The *Homœopaths*, a Paris paper, thinks that the style of laughter is an index of character; that "Ha, ha" shows the laughter to be frank, fickle, noisy and nervous. "He, he," is the laugh of a phlegmatic and melancholy person, or of one timid and irresolute. "Ho, ho" betokens a man of firmness and generosity. Those who laugh "Hu, hu" are avaricious, hypocritical, and take pleasure in nothing.

Coarse black hair and dark skin are said to denote great force of character; fine black hair to indicate not only strength of character, but also purity and goodness. Still black hair indicates a coarse, strong, rigid character. Hair, upright hair is the sign of a reticence and harshness. Coarse red hair indicates powerful animal passions, with a corresponding strength of character. Auburn hair with florid countenance, denotes intensity of feeling, purity, with the highest capacity for enjoying or suffering. Straight, even, smooth, glossy hair denotes strength, harmony, and evenness of character. Fine, silky, supple hair is the mark of a delicate and sensitive temperament. Crisp, curly hair indicates a hasty and

some what impetuous character. White denotes a sympathetic and fluid constitution. There are chemical peculiarities residing in the coloring matter of the hair, which undoubtedly have some effect upon the disposition. Red hair is proved by analysis to contain a large amount of sulphur, while pure black hair is composed of almost pure carbon. The possibility of these matters in the blood, points to peculiarities of temperament and feeling which are almost universally associated with them.

The gait is sometimes regarded as an index of character. Observing persons are said to move slowly. Careful people lift their feet high and place them down flat and firm. Deliberate persons generally walk with their hands in their pockets and their heads slightly bowed. Modern persons like to walk with their feet close together, and their hands always go around a stock in a loop of sweeping over it. Wide-awake persons have a long swing to their arms, while they shake about mischievously. The delves are forever stubbing their toes. The long scrape about loosely with their heels. Very strong minded persons have a kind of stamp movement. Unstable persons walk fast and slow by turns.

Concerning eyes it has been said that "a woman with a hard eye never elopes from her husband; never chides scandal, never scoldes her husband's comfort, for her own, never talks to much or too little, and is always an entertaining, agreeable and affectionate companion." "Dark eyes—but we know women with blue, black, brown and gray eyes of whom as much good may be truly said."

HAND WRITING OF GREAT MEN.—The Duke of Wellington's writing was large and forcible, with an attempt at decoration. During the last ten years of his life, however, his writing was indifferent, and often illegible. None but a compositor in a newspaper office, accustomed to all sorts of hieroglyphics, could possibly decipher the characters. A letter of his to a minister in Lord Derby's Cabinet has not to this day been unravelled. Nine out of every ten of the Duke's letters treasured by autograph hunters were written by his Secretary, Mr. Croville, who wrote a hand very much like that of the Duke in his best days.

Lord Brougham's hand betrayed much unconquerable restlessness of impulse. His manuscript was a mass of hieroglyphics, and according to Dr. Brinkinson, in all Mr. Cleave's extensive printing establishment in London there was only one man competent to grapple with it, and he often gave up in despair.

The bold and careless freedom of Byron's hand writing, compared to the elegant little prettiness of Tom Moore's reveals very clearly the popular qualities of the two poets. The elegant precision of Mrs. Hemans' penmanship, and the free but clear and intelligible abandon of L. E. Landon's, were equally characteristic of their mental peculiarities.

The Royal family of England have generally written good, clear, and free hands. William IV. wrote a remarkable plan and legible hand, and thus of his brother George was showy and fluent. Queen Victoria has an elegant signature. Locke says that the finger a man writes the slower others read what he has written. Napoleon could write fourteen pages in a minute; unfortunately, however, each page consisted of eight lines, and a splatter. Some of his lines to Maria Louisa appear as if scattered over the paper by the explosion of a bombshell.

Horace Greeley's manuscript is very illegible. A wag once observed that the sentence, "Virtue is its own reward," written by Mr. Greeley, was rendered by the compositor into, "Washing with soap is wholly absurd." Hon. Thad. Stevens, the "Old Comimoner," wrote an illegible hand. His signature was little more than the scrawled initials, with a short, zigzag line following each of them. We once had occasion to write him, and received a letter in reply which we found it impossible to read, though professing to be apt at deciphering manuscripts. Two weeks afterwards we handed Mr. Stevens the letter. He could not read it himself until we gave him a clew by reminding him of the matter, we had made inquiry about.

A president of one of our popular railroads once wrote to an old farmer, requesting him to remove some sheddling along the line. The old farmer could not make it out, and believing it to be a free pass, used it as such for a year; none of the conductors daring to dispute the construction he had upon it.

In proportion as men are real coin, and not counterfeit, they seem to enjoy credit; for what they have not, "restatement," said Cromwell, "wrinkles and all." Even on canvas the great hero depicted falsehood.

A little blind boy was a good deal forgotten when he applied to the school for that flowers blossom when wind-blown upon.

A Western orator, speaking of the battle of Bull Run, said: "The Federalists are so fast that the bird-shot struck in their stomachs like pebbles in a shortening pan."

"I have been loved tightly," as the old man who had married a widow worth three hundred pounds.