New Orleans Republican.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

Is published every day (Mondays excepted) at No. 94 Camp street. Terms: $12 a year; $6 for six months; $3 for three months—payable invariably in advance. Single copies five cents.

Office—No. 94 Camp street.

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A LULLABY.

BY J. G. HOLLAND.

Rockaby, lullaby, bees in the clover!
Crooning so drowsily, crying so low—
Rockaby, lullaby, dear little rover!
Down into wonderland—
Down to the under land—
Go, oh go!
Down into wonderland go!

Rockaby, lullaby, rain on the clover!
Tears on the eyelids that waver and weep;
Rockaby, lullaby—bending it over
Down on the mother world,
Down on the other world!
Sleep, oh sleep!
Down on the mother world sleep!

Rockaby, lullaby, dew on the clover!
Dew on the eyes that will sparkle at dawn!
Rockaby, lullaby, dear little rover!
Into the stilly world—
Into the lily world
Gone, oh gone!
Into the lily world, gone!

—[St. Nicholas.

THE WOMAN'S CONGRESS.

A most remarkable gathering convened at Chicago last week. It was composed of some of the most talented and distinguished women of the country, who met to compare opinions upon topics of greatest interest to the wives, mothers and sisters of the generation. Its proceedings were characterized by dignity and decorum, and a degree of study and learning was evinced which put to shame the average of such bodies when under the management of the governing sex. During the sitting of the convention, Dr. Mary Safford Blake, of Boston, read the following valuable and instructive paper on "Pre-Natal Influence." It has excited favorable comment from the leading papers of the country:

If I could place before you at this moment one of the finest binocular microscopes, and thereby increase your power of vision 2000 times, what a world of hidden life of beauty and wonder would be revealed to you after you had taken a glance of the before unseen throng surrounding you. How eager you would be to concentrate your gaze it I told you that under your object glass was a protoplasmic atom, a germ of life.

In the moment of eager expectation, you might find yourself querying, as did the philosophers of old, will there not be revealed to us in this germ the seat of life, the habitat of the soul! How you would concentrate your visual power, wipe your eyes carefully, and adjust the eye glass, brush it that it be not dimmed, and then, as if I could help you out of the dilemma, you might turn to me and acknowledge that you see only a pellucid atom, void of shape and form. Chagrined though I am to confess it, I should be powerless in aiding you to see more. No human skill can decide if this molecule contain within it the inherent something that shall enable it to develop into the highest or lowest form of life; into man, bird protozoae, or plant. It would seem, as Maudsley says, that this cell is possessed of a memory that makes it loyal to its ancestry. Suppose the conditions of this atom which we are examining are favorable to the development of the human species, we shall then find a germ capable of receiving the anatomical, physiological, pathological, and psycological traits and tendencies peculiar to its parents, or what is more singular according to the law of atovism, those of its ancestors dating back three or more generations. This being the case, well might Emerson exclaim: "Who shall save us from our ancestors!" or Montague: "What a monster is this germinal atom from which we spring, carrying with it not only the corporal form but the thoughts and inclinations of our forefathers."

Let me state some of the peculiarities pertaining to this law of heredity. This law holds true in all life, both animal and vegetable. In man it has a dual manifestation. In the physical structure, in his anatomy, it is shown in a marked degree in the peculiar cranial and physiognomical development of the several races of the human family. On the other hand, mental peculiarities are no less marked. Let us first note the effects of inheritance on physical life. This law has been closely studied in its relation to animals. Stock breeding has received much attention both in Europe and America. The massive English draught horse, the fleet racer and the Shetland pony, are illustrations of the variations that may be brought about in the horse.

Darwin has shown by careful selection of peculiarities to be observed, that almost any degree of difference can be produced in domesticated animals.

Plant life furnishes numerous illustrations of this law. Our first apples were all produced from the gnarly crab. All of our tomato plants under cultivation, the large and the small varieties, the yellow and the red, originally came from one plant. A celebrated Frenchman has shown, by experimenting with the dancus carota, that six generations were only sufficient to produce from the wild carrot our favorite edible. The varied beauty of the wild aster has charmed your eye, its city cousin, magnified ten fold, with all its varied hues, and trained to perfection, is the handiwork of the skilled florist. The step from the little single aster, growing by the wayside, to the large, showy, quilled one of your lawns, is a long one, but the variation from one generation to another, of which the gardener has taken advantage in the production of the latter, has been exceedingly slow. A slight increase in size, a deepening of a tint, a delicate turning of a petal, have been watched for, and added together generation after generation, the result is the present showy aster.

The instances are rare in which any especial attention has been bestowed upon a perfect development of the human species. We all remember the account of that historic body guard of Frederick the Great's father, famous for their immense physique, and that this commanding stature should be perpetuated, they were allowed to marry none but women of corresponding size.

The practice of the ancient Greeks of putting away their maimed, dwarfed and diseased children, that they might not perpetuate their physical defects, shows how early this law of inheritance was realized. Strength and perfection of body was the ideal of the Greeks. At the present time this has been lost sight of in a more thorough study of the development of the intellect. The most rapid progress must unite the two.

Galton, who has very thoroughly studied the laws of heredity, says that the dextrous oarsmen and athletes of England have followed the same occupations for generations in the same family. The same is true of rope walkers and skillful dancers.

The individual characteristics of each parent are sometimes strikingly reproduced in their children. This is shown in the intermarriage of races of opposite color, a child having one African and one Anglo-Saxon parent may partake wholly of the characteristics of either father or mother. Another forcible illustration is that of Lislet Geoffrey. He was the son of an ignorant negress, from whom he took her color and form. From his father, an intellectual white, his talent, which was so marked that he overcame all obstacles thrown in his way in the acquirement of knowledge, and died crowned with the highest honor that literary fame knows in France, that of being a member of the French Academy of Science.

Idiosyncracies of physical development often run a marked course through several generations, they may be transmitted by either parent and they may be shared equally, in the children, by both sexes. This is frequently seen in polydactia, a superabundance of fingers and toes, or in some peculiarity of form of the same. An organic arrest of development of a part of the body, as in hare lip, is not infrequently in the same family in successive generations.

Of hereditary anomalies, that peculiar one of Edward Lambert is the most remarkable. His whole body, except the face, the palms of his hands and of his feet, was covered by a horny excrescense. His entire family, six sons, each when six weeks old presented the same strange appearance. They in turn transmitted it to their sons, and this ran through five generations. I recall the following cases: 1. That of a girl whose hair at twelve years of age was silvered with gray. Her father's had become gray at the same early age. 2. A boy who at seventeen retained not a trace of his original black hair. His mother and grandmother had this same marked peculiarity. If the theory respecting the change of color in the hair is correct, that it is a nervous influence, then again is illustrated the subtle force that nerves contribute to the law of heredity.

These illustrations are in accord with a very generally accepted theory that peculiarities of the father impress themselves more frequently upon the daughters, and those of the mother upon the sons. Instances such as have been cited become familiar to us, and we cease to think of their deep significance. But when we come to note the heredity of acquired modifications, each individual cell of the body becomes magnified in importance.

Kirchow says that this anatomic element plays the same role in the organism that the individual does in the State; that it has a certain measure of independence, and at the same time makes an integral part in the social body.

The speaker recounted several well authenticated cases illustrating Kirchow's theory. She then went on to say:

Professor Laycockt and others say that the mind may exert an influence through the circulation; that mental states may cause the dilation and contraction of the small vessels that convey nutriment to the cells of the glands and tissues. Tuke says: "The result of impressions made upon the senses from without cause sensation and motion and important changes in the organic functions of the body." Carpenter maintains that influences are transmitted, not only through the vaso-moster nerves, by virtue of mere action on the calibre of the vessels, but by the direct action upon entrition and secretion.

Having dwelt somewhat at length upon the physical man influenced by heredity, we will now consider his mental condition, for, as George Eliot says—

"What! Shall the trick of nostrils and lips
Descend through generations, and the soul
That moves within our frame like God in worlds
Imprint no record, leave no documents
Of her great history?"

In his intellectual status we find man "heir of the ages," and as Maudsley suggests, inheritancy as a natural endowment, the labored acquisitions of his forefathers. To illustrate this, we here but mention the names of Vernet, Bonheur, Teniers, Caracchi, Titian, to find that art, as a talent, manifested itself as an inheritance. In the family of the Titians there were nine distinguished artists.

The opportunities granted women from the early ages down to quite recent periods for the exercise of the talents they possessed have been so few that it is impossible to tell how much of latent power has slumbered in them. We can not, I think, overrate the influence that mothers have exerted on their offspring. The very desires and yearnings that they may have had for more knowledge, and for the privilege of exercising in congenial ways that which they did possess, may have mirrored itself upon the minds of their offspring as germ talents. In music there is the remarkable instance of heredity in the Bach family, which stamped itself as genius through eight generations. Beethoven's musical talent was the climax of a gift that had distinguished his father and grandfather. Literary talent as a direct transmission has been less frequently observed. Mental gifts in other directions have been noted among the children of writers. Goethe recognizes a share of his talent as an inheritance of his mother, who possessed a clear brain, and remarkably individual traits of character. Much of Schiller's fine spirituality has been traced for its origin to the beautiful nature of his mother. Among the Herschels there is the father, his brother, his son and daughter, all distinguished as scientists. Parental impressions are only beginning to be observed by scientists with care and intelligence. Each has been left to interpret them according to the dictates of his fancy. Tuke says: "Probably every sensous impression once produced is registered in the cerebral hemisphere, and may be reproduced at some subsequent time, and yet there be no consciousness of its existence." These important and interesting phenomena may be accounted for by supposing them analogous to the photographer's impressions left upon the negative which await only the proper conditions for development; so likewise, these subtle influences which have unconsciously, but indelibly, stamped themselves upon the human organism await development. They then become a transmitted inheritance. Nervous impressions made upon the mother during the period of gestation may interfere decidedly with the nutrition of the child's mind and body. I can but believe that the so-called mother marks are the result of nervous impressions which take form, it may be, in the shape of an undue supply of blood or a lack of a proper amount of the same to the part affected. Several instances during the Franco-Prussian war were observed of children born with amputated limbs. It was ascertained that the mothers had been shocked by learning that a corresponding limb of some dear one had been lost in battle.

Peculiarities of disposition, as an inheritance, can be traced in many instances. The captain of a vessel was lost at sea, some of the crew were saved, and his wife believed her husband to be among the number. Day after day she watched with intense anxiety his coming, every footfall by day or night caused the hope in her that he had come. A child to whom she gave birth several months after her husband's death, from infancy to maturity was never known to sleep if a footfall was heard, and her whole life was characterized by an anxious expectancy.

Children born of mothers who have endured great grief during pregnancy, often cry incessantly for months after birth, and may even carry this gloomy tendency through life.

Draper says that the primitive cell helplessly submits to whatever impression is put upon it, and the descendant becomes like the ancestor. In no direction of development are we more impressed with this than in the heredity of tastes, and this again is nowhere more strikingly exemplified than in the taste for intoxicating liquors. There are those who do not dare to look upon the wine cup when it is red, and how much less taste its contents. A mother who had an abnormally craving desire for brandy gave birth to a child that was not pacified by its food. Remembering her unsatisfied longings, the mother suggested as an experiment giving the child a few drops of brandy and water, and from that time it was quiet and satisfied with the nourishment given it. Two children found a flask of spirits that was kept in the house for medicinal purposes, and drank therefrom till they were hopelessly intoxicated. When the parents returned and learned the cause of the illness of the children, thinking to cure any desire in them for liquor in the future, offered them more; at the sight of it one turned his head in disgust, but the other seized the cup and would have drained its contents. The father bowed his head in silence in sorrow and remorse, knowing too well the origin of the taste. The after life of this child was a struggle with the tempter. Occasionally it mastered him, and I have heard him say that sobriety had cost him a great effort.

Dr. Morell examined the mental condition of 150 children between the ages of ten and seventeen from the poor classes of England, the majority the offspring of criminals and of those addicted to the use of liquors. He says not only were these children endowed with a depraved physiognomy, but there was stamped upon them the triple curse of physical, intellectual, and moral degeneracy. When we realize the large numbers of children, not only among the poor and ignorant, but also among the educated and the wealthy, that are conceived when the demon alcohol is coursing through the blood of one or both parents, we are not surprised that drunkards and criminals are the result. Last winter I made constant visits to the poorest and most degraded occupants of dilapidated tenement houses in Boston. Among many other similar experiences I recall a bare attic room, within it, husband and wife, both lying upon a pile of rags in one corner stupefied by liquor. The wife and mother, half clad and deformed, clasped in her arms a six months old babe, which was drawing its nourishment from her poisoned milk.

If the imp of darkness had conspired to imbue the child's nature with the worst possible influences, nothing more could have been done to bring about this demoralizing result. In another den of wretchedness I saw a little child, whose head scarcely reached above the table, drink empty a cup before I could seize it, that contained whisky that had been prescribed by the city physician attending the dying mother of the child.

We must take into consideration that inherited alcoholism shows itself not alone in drunkenness, but in the form of mania and of hypochondria. As Carpenter says, "It weakens the will, excites the lower propensities, and blunts the moral sense." Dr. Howe, of Boston, reports that of 400 idiots in Massachusetts 145 were the children of intemperate parents; he says further that the transmission of any infirmity is not always direct, it is not always in the same form. It may be modified by the influences of one sound parent; it may slip one generation; it may affect one in one form and one in another, so in a thousand ways it may elude observation. It may affect a child by diminishing and not by destroying the vigor of its mind and body, almost paralizing one mental faculty, or giving fearful activity to one animal propensity, and so reappearing in the child in a different dress from that worn by the parents.

Dr. Thompson, of England, who had an extended and intimate experience of years with criminals, cites many instances in which several members of a family, running through three generations with alcoholic taints, were imprisoned for various offenses and executed for murders they had committed.

We have had in Boston the past year, in the person of a tender youth, a fearful example of mania for the torturing and murdering of children with whom he came in contact. If the mental condition of the mother could be known when she was carrying her child, there would be a possibility of striking at the root of this propensity. He may have been an unwelcome child, and she have pondered in her heart his destruction; may even have made the effort to destroy him. When asked for his motives in committing such cruel deeds, his reply was, "I could not help it."

In China, when a capital crime is committed, the physical and mental condition of the offender is scrupulously considered, but the investigation does not cease here, the person's antecedents are inquired into, from the more distant branch to his immediate family, and sometimes the parents and even those more distantly related share his punishment. I was told recently of a man who declared that the taste for tobacco was a natural one, and proved his assertion, in his own case, for he and all his brothers had chewed it with a relish from their childhood. Upon further inquiry it was found that his father had used it, both his grandfather and grandmother, and so on for generations before. It is not surprising, following the law of development, that this habit had become a natural one. The use of all of the lesser stimulants, tea, coffee and spices indulged in by the parent, are not lost sight of in their influence upon the child. They prepare the way for the desire for strong stimulants. Aided in our observations by the microscope, we have learned that an especial food is set apart for the development of the queen bee. A careful selection of diet during gestation may add to the finer qualities of all growth in the human embryo.

Aversion in taste is also hereditary. I knew a child whose mother had a special dislike for animal food. This boy has never been induced to taste it, and avoids going near a market where it is for sale. A distaste for certain food is so deeply seated that some are made very uncomfortable by sitting near them at table.

Inherited cases are so universal that we need not cite far-fetched cases, but rather call to mind many instances in our own circle of friends and acquaintances. The skillful, careful physician never fails to inform himself, if possible, in forming his diagnosis, regarding the inherited mental and physical predisposition, of not only his patient, but of his forefathers.

Since life insuring has become a legitimate business, this subject has been so carefully considered, that, giving the health, status and longevity of the ancestors, and a very sure estimate can be made of one's own length of life chances. Sudden deaths at a certain age have been known to run through a generation of families. Suicidal tendencies are inherited. In the beautiful Italian valley of Aoste, every third child born develops into cretinism or is affected by goitre. The climate, the air, and the water have in turn been considered by scientists responsible for it.

I have never seen reference made to the surroundings of the mother during gestation as influencing it, which seems to me exceedingly probable, when we consider the burdens she bears. She gleans from the valleys and mountain sides, far distant may be, heavy loads of wood, which are carried home on her head. The hay that she cuts with a sickle high up the mountains she takes home in the same way. The water used by the household is passed in heavy buckets in like manner upon the head. To see the blood vessels in the necks of these women distended under such long contained pressure; to go into the illy ventilated rooms into which they are crowded with their domestic animals; to know that hundreds of years of close intermarriage has been carried on among these diseased and imbecile people, and one can not but be impressed with the belief that science need not seek alone among the elements for the source of this degraded condition.

Holmes says of family idiosyncracies: "It is frightful to see all the hereditary uncomeliness or infirmity of body, all defects of speech, all the failings of temper intensified by concentration, so that every fault of our own finds itself multiplied by reflections, like our images in a saloon lined by mirrors."

The lines are very finely shaded that blend into one, idiosyncrasy and insanity; the former being a less marked deviation from the normal, does not stamp itself in so marked a degree as an inheritance.

Transmissions of the grosser appetites often cause the recipient a lifetime struggle to keep them at abeyance. Sexual abuse in the parents is not infrequently transmitted to the children in the form of idiocy and paralysis.

Wordsley, in his pathology of mind, says that the descendants of men whose minds have dwelt solely upon the acquiring of wealth so degenerate, mentally and physically, that it leads in a few generations to the extinction of the family.

Habit is an acquired disposition. This shows itself in the facility by which languages are learned, in the skilled movement of musicians, and in the writing of different nations. An English child educated in France rarely ever loses the peculiar English chirography.

The influence of intermarriage upon heredity can not perhaps be more pertinently illustrated than by citing the close relationship that has existed for so many ages among the Jews. Their religion has restrained them from intermingling with other nations, and the love of retaining their worldly possessions in the family line has forced the close intermarrying among those nearly related by ties of consanguinity; and in no other nation do we find mental or physical traits so marked and so definitely transmitted as among them.

The late and venerable Professor Opholzer, of Vienna, used to say, when a patient came under his observation, a youth, perhaps, of seventeen, who was married to his niece of fifteen: "These Jews must become a nation of imbeciles, and yet, with it all, they have held their own remarkably well, in part attributable, I think, to wise observances in the marriage relations, and to their industry and frugality. Nothing else but marrying exclusively among themselves has kept the Gipsies a distinct class, a race of vagabonds for generations. Note the civilization of races that have remained isolated, China and Japan, for instance, and we see how much slower has been their growth than among those nations that have intermixed with others. M. D'Arbigney, who has carefully studied the mixing of nations by marriage, says that the products are always superior from a mingling of types. The melange of degraded races gives a very low order of beings, and here is seen the necessity of educating and elevating the ignorant masses in our own land. By their continuous intermarrying the evil traits they possess become intensified in their children.

The influence they exert can not be limited, but it permeates as a miasma the whole body politic. Leibinz said, "Give me the educating of Europe, and I will change the face of it in a century."

Only the education that makes honest and pure men and women can be relied upon to perpetuate our liberal institutions and our nation as a republic.

Now that we have seen the momentous importance that heredity exerts upon man, what remains to be said of the influence of education as a counteracting force? Descartes, Helvitious and others agreed that men were born equal, with equal aptitudes, and that education alone made them what they are.

Papillion considers the force of heredity first, and education secondary in its influence upon the character. In families in which education does everything to make children alike, we see the most marked deviations in character and temperament.

Education no doubt does much to transform and modify, but it is doubtful if it ever creates. It may make a good musician, but never a musical genius.

If we settle down upon the fact that heredity is all potent, that there is no modification through education of it, then are we likely to remain in a hopeless condition. There will be no strife with the tendencies of the spirit and of the flesh, and we shall go on from bad to worse as individuals and as a nation.

We all know how the maternal hen has her heart racked with anguish to see the brood of ducklings that have come from under her protecting wing rush into the water, true to the duck instincts that are not to be eradicated by any foster mother influences.

The experiment has often been tried, and failed, of making the Indian child develop into a civilized individual. The idiot still remains imbecile after years of effort to educate him, but with a condition often greatly ameliorated. Because there are hereditary obstacles in the way, and we are often hindered in the achievement of all we desire, that is no reason why we shall ever lax the effort to approach our ideal. It may be that as we grow wiser and more judicious in our educational methods, that when we learn a system by which the more in every nature can be drawn out, and that worst be thus outdistanced, that we shall then be able to free ourselves more speedily and surely from the bondage of inheritance.

Emerson says: "Speak to the heart, and the man becomes suddenly virtuous." Science has done so much for us already that we can to a great degree escape from the Democlean award of disease inheritance that hangs over us. We know that change of climate, change of occupation and of habits, taken before the tendencies germinate in disease, are quite sufficient to hold them in abeyance, and even to erradicate them. Are the influences of both parents equally potent upon their offspring? Discrepancy in age between the parents modifies the influence that either may exert. Fortunate for the offspring is it that a young and vigorous mother gives her physique to the child, instead of taking that of the father, if he be old and infirm. The most of our experience upon this subject must be taken from the observation of careful stock-breeders.

The Arab, who, after all, can not be cited as an exception, when compared in this respect with other nations, is far more absorbed in the genealogical perfection of his horses than in that of his own kind, and he greatly prefers nobility of extraction on the part of the mother than on that of the father. When considered in all their varied relations, the scales of influence are very evenly balanced between the parents in their children. Neither can shirk the responsibilities resting upon him or her and be found guiltless. In my opinion, a large share of influence coming to the child, from the father, is communicated through the mother by impressions that she receives of him during gestation. If there is unison of spirit, a harmonious blending of their natures, there is more likely to be an equal mingling of the traits of both parents; while, on the other hand, if the husband is brutal, if her soul loathes his presence, then the child is most likely to be stamped for life with his most undesirable characteristics. Likes or dislikes frequently stamp themselves more forcibly at this period on the mind of the mother. Sometimes an inmate of the house becomes odious to her. She carries on a continued warfare with herself to overcome the feeling, and the result upon the child is the inherited peculiarities of the individual. These instances, which have often been observed, teach us a very important lesson—the necessity of making the surroundings of the mother as congenial and pleasant as possible, if we will have the child all it may be, happy, bright and beautiful. We have seen that the life and surroundings of both parents before, at the time of, and after conception are conditions that directly affect the child. The importance of physical perfection both in the individual and in the race can not be over-estimated, for upon a sound physical basis rests strength of mind, of soul and all its multiple outgrowths. Again, strength of mind, that power which comes from thought, is becoming more and more the great comforter of mankind. It is a pressing duty upon those upon whom rests the responsibility of perpetuating the race to study well the conservation of this force. The sickly in body, the depraved in mind, in becoming fathers and mothers run the fearful risk of multiplying and intensifying the misfortune that they perhaps have wrestled with through the neglect or ignorance of their parents. It is incumbent on the parent, then, to make constant effort after purity of body, after culture and strength of mind, that these most desirable qualities may become the birthright of his offspring.

Healthful, congenial employment for the mother, whether intellectual or physical, best fits her to transmit a love for the same for her child. Not only this, but it has been proven in more than a few instances that she may bequeath to the little one lying so close to her heart a love for special pursuits. Let her devote herself to music, with zest, and if it be but a poor weak melody that she herself can create, her soul may some day be thrilled with the song of her child. But of all the legacies to which a child has the right, and of which the world has most need to-day in her children, purity is the chief. Look to it fathers and mothers. How is your child to obtain this? Cleanse ye the fountain and the stream shall be pure.

Yet when they with washed hands would lead the impure from their manner of life, lo! all fingers are laid on the lips, and silence is compelled. But the time has come when, if we should hold our peace, the very hills would cry out. While every other animal of earth is raised with care and foresight, that each separate race may inherit former and finer qualities, man alone is not to be reared by chance. The time must come when the God-given and God-like power of creating shall not be prostituted to lust and passion. Human being must learn that sexual appetite was originally given for the perpetuation of mankind. Is the thought startling? Why so? Is man more animal than the animals themselves? Alas! yes, and for the very reason that he has abused his royal powers. Scattered here and there are pure souls, men and women who have gathered themselves up from the mire of the world, and who are leading lives of continence, and rearing children who can but inherit such pure souls. And thousands there are who gladly would—patient mothers, long suffering wives—who would rejoice to accept such a doctrine as a glad evangel. But till men, as well as women, the world over, study well these laws of inheritance, and become pure and right in their lives, we must still grieve over the little ones who come into life defrauded of the moral, physical and intellectual bequests to which they are rightful heirs.

OLD TIME AND I.

BY MARK LEMON.

Old Time and I the other night
Had a carouse together;
The wine was golden, warm and bright—
Ay! just like summer weather.
Quoth I, "There's Christmas come again;
And I no farther richer,"
Time answered, "Ah! the old, old strain—
I prythee pass the pitcher.

"Why measure all your good in gold!
No rope of sand is weaker:
'Tis hard to get, tis hard to hold—
Come lad, fill up your beaker.
Hast thou not found true friends more true,
And loving ones more loving?"
I could but say, "A few—a few;
So keep the liquor moving."

"Hast thou not seen the prosp'rous knave
Come down a precious thumper—
His cheats disclosed!" "I have—I have!"
"Well, surely that's a bumper."
"Nay, hold a while; I've seen the just
Find all their hopes grow dimmer."
"They will hope on, and strive, and trust,
And conquer!" "That's a brimmer."

"'Tis not because to-day is dark—
No brighter day's before 'em;
There's rest for every storm toss'd bark."
"So be it! Pass the jorum
"Yet I must own I should not mind
To be a little richer."
"Labor and wait, and you may find—
Hello! an empty pitcher."

The Skull of Leonardo da Vinci.

When Louis Philippe was king of the French he owned the Chateau d'Amboise. The castle had been the favorite residence of many of the kings and queens of France, notably Francis, Catharine de Medicis, Margaret of Anjou and the beautiful Gabrielle D'Estrees. All these haunted the grand corridors of the famous castle, and here the great painter, Leonardo da Vinci is known to have visited Francis on terms of friendship, and to have died in the vicinity. The following narration will disclose the place of his interment:

On the dethronement of Louis Philippe in 1848, the chateau, by a vote of the Republican Assembly, became crown property. Napoleon III. confirmed this confiscation, and some years afterward designated Amboise—then in dignified ruins—among the castles to be restored. In 1863 the order of restoration was issued and the work was at once commenced upon the terrace from which once rose the chapel of St. Flountin. A few days of pick and shovel in removing the debris, M. [illegible] came upon some stone coffins [illegible] in parts broken and on [illegible] the labor [illegible] these coffins could [illegible], irregular and [illegible] the cover of one of [illegible] be traced:

—EON—— D— —INCI.
A —ESTE.

The spaces agreed with those required to form the words Leonardo da Vicini, and the rest probably had been intended to record the fact "has been buried here." As the painter had died at the Chateau of Clos-Luce near by, there could be little doubt as to the authenticity of the tumulus. The tomb was opened, and a skull and three *femurs*, or thigh bones, were found among other bones. Under the direction of Arsene Houssaye, the then minister of fine arts, the skull was critically examined. It was declared to have belonged to a man of genius [illegible] both, [illegible] and; it was supposed [illegible] must have belonged to the painter of the Last Supper. [illegible] was sent to Paris. A cast of the skull [illegible] pronounced it the skull of a mathematician and a doctor. [illegible] phrenologist [illegible].

Da Vinci was an engineer, and had written many medical essays. Houssaye was desired to send the precious remains at once to Paris, that the anatomists might amuse themselves by reconstructing the painter. When the remains reached Paris, the skull was found to have belonged to a very ordinary individual, and not to be at all like that from which the cast had been taken. There was a *femur* too many, but that was comparatively unimportant. Under the circumstances, confidence in the bones was destroyed. They were sent back immediately; were thrown away into a corner and forgotten. Houssaye was an enthusiast. He could not understand the conundrum of the skull, but he organized a subscription by which a bust of the painter was obtained, and he had the satisfaction of placing it on the spot where the bones had been found.

Two years ago 60,000,000 francs were returned to the Orleans family by a bill of indemnity carried in the Assembly. In the division the Chateau d'Amboise fell to the share of the Comte de Paris. He determined to restore the chateau which had not been fully carried out under Napoleon III., and in due time came to the tomb of stones which had created so great a sensation in 1834. He collected the bones, deposited them in a proper receptacle, and placed them in the vaults of the chapel of St. Hubert, constructed by Charles VIII., and upon the stone covering of the vault he caused the following to be inscribed:

"Under this stone repose the bones found during the researches in the ancient Chapel Royal of Amboise, among which, it is supposed, are the mortal remains of Leonard da Vinci, born in 1452; died in 1519. 1874."

And now we come to the solution of this singular complication. A gardener was at the bottom of it. A drunken, senseless, irreverent planter of cabbages. In 1864, this bibulous gardener aided in getting out the bones. Around the stone coffin were many skeletons, and nearly a hundred skulls. The gardener, in his off-hand manner, "picked up a few bones," and threw them into the grave of the painter, which accounts for the fact of the three *femurs*. Relating the circumstances of the skull to some of his cronies in the cabaret that night, some of them, just as senseless as he, expressed a wish to see the skull about which such a fuss had been made. It was taken to the wine shop, passed from one to another, a few bottles of *vin ordinaire* were perhaps opened in honor of the skull, every body was satisfied that it was a skull, and the keeper of the cabaret having no further use for it as a ghostly attraction to his customers, threw it in his cellar. When the order came from Paris to send on the remains, the drunken gardener not remembering or caring what he had done with the skull from which the cast had been taken, substituted the nearest to his hand and it went on with the other bones. The error, as we have shown, was at once discovered, and the gardener had to lie out of his scrape by swearing that he had sent the bones just as he had found them.

Years afterwards, when the gardener was taking his usual glass of wine in the same *cabaret*, the keeper asked him to assist in getting a cask of wine into the cellar. He did so, and quite in a dramatic way stumbled over the lost skull of Leonardo. The gardener might have apostrophized the skull as Hamlet did that of Yorick, but probably he didn't. He carried it back to the chateau, and without saying anything, as we may suppose, he secretly exchanged it for the skull still lying in the box of bones returned from Paris. The subject being again talked of in the village, it was remembered by some that the skull had been left at the wine shop. The keeper told all that he knew, and then came the miserable drunken gardener's turn. He confessed to the whole proceeding, the vault was reopened, and there the skull of Leonardo da Vinci was discovered, lying quietly with his other bones, not taking into consideration the presence of the additional *femur*.

And that is the story of the finding of the skull of Leonardo da Vinci, the great painter of "The Last Supper," and a pretty good story it is, whatever may be said of the way of telling it.

The Business of Telegraphy.

President Orton, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, presented to his stockholders, at their annual meeting lately a report which must have been as gratifying to them as it was creditable to himself. The executive ability displayed by Mr. Orton in the administration of this vast trust is something quite exceptional, although not at all surprising to those who know the man and his wonderful organizing and managerial talent. The corporation under its peculiar policy is certainly able to exhibit both progress and prosperity; albeit it could hardly be otherwise in view of the "enlightened self-interest" which has long been the avowed principle of its administration, namely, that the business of telegraphy would admit of no competition and must of necessity be a monopoly to be profitable.

In squaring its practice with this principle, the Western Union Company has spared no pains nor expense in its efforts to absorb or destroy whatever came in its way or could be advantageously amalgamated with it, until the capital stands in $41,073,410 and the bonded debt $5,946,910. The profits, as reported by President Orton, have averaged for the past eight years $2,855,000 per annum. The results of last year were not quite up to this average, giving $2,506,920 of profit, or $251,012 less than the profits of 1873. This falling off is explained by Mr. Orton as resulting from the reduction of rates which took effect July 1, 1873, and also from the general stagnation in business which has followed the financial panic of last fall.

The enormous business transacted by this overgrown corporation is well shown by Mr. Orton's report. At the close of the year the company operated 71,585 miles of line, 175,135 miles of wire, and controlled 6188 offices. Its receipts from all sources were $9,262,664, and the expenses $6,755,734. During the year there were added to the property of the company (by construction, purchase and lease) 5828 miles of line and 21,264 miles of wire, and the number of offices exceeds by 448 the number controlled a year ago. Under its money order system about $2,000,000 was transferred telegraphically, or received at one office and paid out at another, during the past year.

This business has increased so as to pay a better revenue, by some forty per cent, than in 1873. Very many suggestive figures are given by Mr. Orton, besides those we have quoted. But to our minds the most suggestive thing in the report is the broad hint the entire document conveys as to the public necessity of another telegraph company, and the prospective advantage of competition. The Western Union is doubtless a great and useful institution, but it seems almost an anomaly in our history that telegraphy should be as complete a monopoly as if it were a governmental function.—*New York Mail.*

A Call on Whittier.

On this side of the river, and about a mile distant, across the Amesbury line, is the cottage of Whittier—a plain, old fashioned house, of modest dimensions, with nothing to attract the attention of passers by. A simple front yard, without ornamentation, save a few trees, two or three lilac bushes, and a bunch of flowers—this is all there is externally of the abode of the Quaker poet. In company with my old friend, J. N. C., who has written some pleasant things about the whales and the sea, I called to see him yesterday. He answered the door bell, in person, and gave us a very cordial greeting, considering we were both strangers, and without letters. He led us through what I took to be the dining room direct to his charming little study, whence has issued his immortal verses. An open fireplace, with the old fashioned brass andirons; a small table, thickly scattered with manuscript and writing materials; a few well filled shelves with books; three or four chairs, pictures of Sumner and Lincoln, with a few photographs of his literary and personal friends, constitute the place where he writes. The poet himself is a tall, spare man, of about sixty-five, erect, of plain garb, inclining to the Quaker cut; an eye dark and piercing, but singularly mild and kindly in his glance, while his whole countenance beams with inexpressible benignity. He at once placed us at our ease, and made inquiries about what he termed our wonderful City of the West, saying he had never been in [illegible].

When I spoke of the thousands who would give him a loving welcome to their Western homes, he said they were only too kind, and that he hoped at some time to visit Chicago, and regretted he was not able to attend the reunion of the old abolitionists in June last. He then spoke of his early experiences in Philadelphia, when Mr. Garrison and others, including himself, came so near being mobbed. He alluded to an incident that happened not long after the war, when he met somewhere two Virginia ladies, who said to him: "Mr. Whittier, we should be happy to see you in Richmond, and will make you welcome to our houses;" to which he replied: "I am glad to hear thee say this, but how if I had made thee a visit in 1862?" Speaking of Mr. Lincoln, he said: "I received the news of his first nomination—he being then unknown to me—with deep disappointment and sorrow, equaled only by the deeper grief I felt at the news of his death when I had come to love him so well." He alluded to the troubles in Louisiana, and said with emphasis that, while he supposed the President had only done his duty in suppressing the outbreak, he considered the Kellogg government a fraud. Reverdy Johnson's letter, favoring Kellogg's resignation and a new election, he thought a wise suggestion. Upon rising to go, he gave us a cordial invitation to come again. We took our leave, after a visit which, to me, was a rare treat, and will not soon be forgotten.—*Correspondent Chicago Tribune.*

Carpet-Baggers.

The Baltimore *Gazette*, one of the Democratic organs of Maryland, finds special delight in the fact that only two of her delegates were born outside of the State, while the State of Iowa is reproached because "she has not a single Senator or Representative in Congress that was born within her borders." When will this lunacy, which has grown out of the unfortunate carpet-bagger, end? We shall next hear of some Southern State boasting that not a criminal can be found within the walls of its prisons that was born outside of its borders, and making it a matter of bitter reproach that Iowa or Wisconsin, or some other State, has not a native scoundrel within the clutches of the law. This idle boasting over the native stock that fills the offices of a State, or that represents it in Congress, is whittling the old State rights doctrine to the little end of nothing. If the people of a State are to elect only those born on its soil, why not give the first places to those who can establish the fact that their fathers were equally fortunate? This would be a decided improvement over the old Know-Nothing doctrine; and would, as Mark Twain says, "Make a fellow extremely careful where his ancestors were born."

We fear that the unfortunate carpet-bag will yet be the ruination of the average Southerner. It has disturbed his brain already. He sees it in his sleep; he runs against it wherever he goes; he can't shake it off; like Banquo's ghost it won't down at his biddling; and now he has got it so badly that he is hunting up the genealogy of each Senator and Representative to find how many carpet-bags can be safely charged to a State. When we consider that most of our ancestors were carpet-baggers, and see before us the terrible alternative of acknowledging our descent from one, or falling back on the noble red man, it ought to make us more charitable to the unfortunate carpet-baggers whose enterprise has driven them from home. After all, why should we stickle over the exact spot where we were born? The genuine satisfaction that we saw the light of day somewhere ought to be enough to satisfy any reasonable man, North or South. To be born in Iowa and brought up in Maryland might be an objection in Iowa, but why birth and training in the last named State should be objectionable to the native Marylander is beyond our comprehension. The sooner our Southern friends stop interfering with their neighbors' carpet-bags, and take care of their own, the sooner will they have something to put in them to show others, and be proud of themselves. A well filled carpet-bag is a good thing; an industrious fellow to carry it is a better one; and if the South wishes to prosper it will invite every honest carpet-bagger that comes within its borders to look no further, but settle right down in its midst. If the South doubts the wisdom of our advice, let it look at the great West—at Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Wisconsin, California, the natural outgrowth of just the same carpet-bagism that is being driven from the South to-day. Gentlemen of the South, put up your shotguns; break the blades of your bowie knives; turn your calico to better use than making masks for midnight marauders; throw off your coats for earnest labor in the field, workshop, factory, and then extend a cordial invitation to any one who has strong muscles and is willing to work to come in and enjoy the fruits of industry and enterprise. A few years of this wholesome practice will win for you more than you have lost, and make your States leaders in enterprise, power and wealth.—*Republic.*

Cotton in War Times.

Mr. Jefferson Clark, attorney for G. L. & J. Kouns, steamboatmen trading largely for many years on Red river, in Louisiana and Texas, has filed in the United States Circuit Court in this city a declaration against Otis N. Cutler, claiming $32,000 damages. This amount represents the principal and interest of money exacted by the defendant from the plaintiffs in June, 1865, the former then acting as special agent of the Treasury Department in New Orleans, and charged by the then Secretary of the Treasury, the Hon. Hugh McCulloch, with the business of regulating trade in cotton with the sections of southwestern country described in the language of the laws as insurrectionary. Under the legislation of Congress peculiar to that time, the President and Secretary of the treasury were authorized to make exceptions at their discretion to the general inhibition upon trade with persons residing beyond the lines of federal army occupation. Special permits and authority were given to many persons to trade in cotton, there being a great pressure from a variety of sources to get that commodity into the great markets of the world, because it commanded almost fabulous prices, middling cotton selling in New Orleans at one time in the fall of 1864 as high as $2 06 a pound. These special permits and the requests accompanying them, directed to the officers of the army and navy, that so far as consistent with military movements assistance should be rendered to the holders in their efforts to use them, were a fruitful source of corruption and trouble in the army, and resulted in multiform litigation.

Mr. Cutler, the defendant in this suit, was an active and very successful operator in special permits, and he conceived the notion of monopolizing the business at New Orleans. He induced the Treasury Department to issue a "regulation" requiring all cotton shipped to that port beyond the lines of the United States army of occupation to be shipped to him as consignee in the first instance, and empowering him to sell the same at his discretion, and to deliver to the claimants seventy-five per cent of the net proceeds, or to allow the claimants to take their property upon payment to him of twenty-five per cent of its current market value. The cotton factors, who were ordinarily the ultimate consignees of all shipments from the country, as a rule elected to take the cotton and pay the twenty-five per cent tax and charges, rather than to have an "account sales" presented to them, in which Mr. Cutler's cotton press and pickery bills were likely to cut a big figure, enlarging the twenty-five per cent until it took in more than half of the market value of the cotton. Mr. Cutler engaged plenty of warehouses and cotton presses, did for a few months a tremendous business, and retired with a fortune. If the suit commenced against him results in the legal determination that the treasury orders upon which he founded his demands for twenty-five per cent of all the cotton received at New Orleans during his time were not grounded upon a proper construction of the law, or were too freely construed by him, his suddenly accumulated fortune may melt away before he knows it. At all events, the suit instituted by the Messrs. Kouns, who have means and grit enough to push it to the last extremity, will give him some trouble to defend. United States District Attorney Bliss and General B. F. Butler are reported to be retained for the defense, and the case, which is regarded as a test, involves $10,000,000 at least. Nine-tenths of the moneys paid Mr. Cutler were paid under formal protest by the ultimate consignees, and if the Messrs. Kouns sustain their protest, all persons similarly situated will be enabled to call upon him and the government for restitution.—*New York Sun.*

The Mississippi.

Mr. Bancroft remarks in the tenth volume of his History of the United States, just out:

The Mississippi river is the guardian and the pledge of the Union of the States of America. Had they been confined to the eastern slope of the Alleghenies there would have been no geographical unity between them, and the thread of connection between lands that merely fringed the Atlantic must soon have been sundered. The Father of Rivers gathers his waters from all the clouds that break between the Alleghenies and the furthest ranges of the Rocky Mountains. The ridges of the eastern chain bow their heads at the North and at the South, so that long before science became the companion of man nature herself pointed out to the barbarous races how short portages join his tributary rivers to those of the Atlantic coast. At the other side his mightiest arm interlocks with the arms of the Oregon and the Colorado, and by the conformation of the earth itself, marshals highways to the Pacific. From his remotest springs he refuses to suffer his waters to be divided; but as he bears them all to the bosom of the ocean the myriads of flags that wave above his head are all the ensigns of one great people. States larger than kingdoms flourish where he passes, and beneath his steps cities start into being more marvelous in their reality than fabled creations of enchantment. His magnificent valley, lying in the best part of the temperate zone, salubrious, wonderfully fertile, is the chosen muster ground of the most various of human culture brought together by men summoned from all the civilized nations of the earth, and joined in the bonds of common citizenship by the strong, invisible attraction of republican freedom. Now that science has come to be the household friend of trade and commerce and travel, and that nature has lent to wealth and intellect her constant forces, the hills, once walls of division, are scaled or pierced or leveled; and the two oceans, between which the republic has unassailably intrenched itself against the outward world, are bound together across the continent by friendly links of iron.

Interesting Experience in the Game of Draw Poker.

It was a Mr. Simmons' deal. I was the oldest man, and the blind was three, calls seven. Ike Raggles saw it; then it was risen by Jones to fifteen for to play. Brown came in, and also the dealer stayed. Then it took me twelve to make it good, which I put up, and I remarked to the society that it would cost only twenty-five for to draw. Every last gentleman stayed, but it was not risen any higher. Then the dealer says to me, "How many will you take?" Says I, "a card." I had aces and kings, and got an ace in the draw. Ike took three and Jones two, but Brown had enough, and told the dealer to help hisself, which he took only five. There was now about 190 chips on the board. Ike bet one, Jones went ten better, and Brown raised it to twenty, because he stood pat. The dealer said that his'n was valued at twenty more. Then said I, "How many does it take me?" Some one said "forty chips, which I invested likewise with sixty better. Then all passed up to Brown, and I wanted him bad to stay with his steal, but his sand gave out, and he passed. Says the dealer to me, "How many did you draw?" Says I, "a card." "Well," says he, "I don't want to lay down this hand; I will bet sixty more than you!" Now the dealer was a stranger like to our party. He was from the country and did not know much about D. P. So I thought it was my charitable duty to let him down easy, and I only called him. "What have you got?" said I. "Two pairs!" said the Mr. Simmons. Then it was my time to be sorry that I had an ace-full on kings. "But," said the genial Mr. Simmons, "mine is two pairs of jacks!" Then I said "O!" and put on my hat and went down on the street to look for Christmas. As I went out the door, Brown asked me "how many I took?" But Brown always was a person who will kick a man when he is down.