ROAD THE HIS APPEAL

and ... BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING.

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MEMPHIS APPEAL

SUNDAY, : : FEBRUARY 8, 1880.

PERSECUTION AND INTOLERANCE

We do not indorse the teachings of Ingersoll, but at the same time we condemn the manner in which he was recently persecuted at Detroit, Michigan. He was treated as a wild beast, and the people of that saintly city determined that such a monster should not poison an audience. Every service was exerted to keep away the crowd and to prevent the proposed lecture. This spirit of intolerance had the effect of giving Ingersoll the largest audience he ever addressed in Detroit. Every seat in the opera house was filled and many stood up throughout the entire lecture. This has ever been the result of persecution and intolerance. Thomas Jefferson ... a patriotic, liberal sentiment when he said that "Error of opinion can be tolerated where reason is left to combat it." It is a strange thing that people of the nineteenth century have not learned that men ... in search of truth cannot be ... stultify themselves by terrorism ... Bigotry and intolerance ... the way to put down opinion ... will it prevent men from investigating ... and forming their own conclusions. The ... of the martyrs was the seed of the church, and if Ingersoll should be murdered on account of the heresy he teaches, a prolific crop of infidelity would sprout from his blood. If his doctrines are false, as we believe they are, they will be crushed out by immutable truth. Free speech and untrammeled investigation, is the demand of a progressive age. Fifty years ago if a minister of doubted the existence of a lake of fire and brimstone in which the wicked endured endless punishment, he would have been pronounced a heretic and driven out of the church. Now many ministers deny endless punishment and the lake of fire. Talmage, of New York, is doing much to put down that bigotry and intolerance which has so long characterized the church. He denounces from his pulpit the sectarian thumb-screws and ecclesiastical tyranny, and ... largest ... the world, has discovered ... men's belief cannot be changed by twisting off necks or driving awls through the eyes and nails into the feet, nor can error be eradicated by traducing Ingersoll. Talmage deserves and is receiving the thanks of the country for the liberal views he urges upon the world. This is an age of religious investigation. The lectures of Ingersoll against the bible and religion and the arguments of Talmage and Moody and other eminent preachers attract more readers than do the orations of members of congress or the pages of the novelist. It is only by discussion and ... that we can refine, sift ... the seeds of truth from the ... Intolerance made the wicked ... the martyrs in the middle and ... ages. Intolerance built up and ... the possibility of error. Men ... tortured, burned, and ... every bold thinker cut out. Thus ... thought was stifled for five hundred ... accumulating as much folly as wisdom, ... sending forth, like an uncultivated field, as much of weed and brier as of fragrant flowers and sweet grasses. The most valuable service which the last two centuries have performed for christianity must be found in the liberty of thought and action for which they ushered in, for under the influence of a free and full discussion religion rapidly purified itself, and error was crushed and truth made triumphant. Ingersoll's wit, sarcasm and argument will serve to show some of the follies of the church, and to arouse clergymen to more thought, more piety and more courage. Ministers who have faith in the religion they preach are heroes, and they invite the intellectual storm which lagged in their ... stead, because they believe that every good cause will be strengthened instead of weakened by discussion, while they have learned ... history that persecution often gives success to a bad cause.

A MORAL AND RELIGIOUS ESTIMATE OF CHARACTER.

What is religion for? is a question a good many people ask, and a good many more would like to ask if they had the courage. Childhood taught that "such questions are not proper"—and a good sort of teaching it is, ... where there is something going on that ... sufficiently proper to be asked about. ... Few people who are not regarded as ... are honest, upright, candid, ... to all, good to the poor, and ... domestic virtues and control of ... What more, judging by their ... Respectable conduct, are the religious? ... religion manifesting in two or three of these virtues, is he a good ... as the man spoken of above, who has them all? This is a conundrum that has puzzled many an inquirer about religion, and it will not be misspending a part of this Sunday morning to discuss it. The bottom of this question is—if a religious man has not all the virtues often seen in men not esteemed pious by their neighbors, of what ... religion, will his religion prove a sort of compensative makeweight? Suppose we state ... question in figures, and putting the perfect mark of human goodness at ten, say ... moral man, such as we have in ... ranges seven; if a religious man ... only six on his moral standing, will ... addition of his religion bring him up to nine? This is not the way the preacher ... such things, we are aware, but it will ... one the less understood on that account. ... shall we decide the point? There is ... rule possible, and neither the answer ... Hobbs, nor Bacon, nor—to come ... to our own day—do Mill or Spencer ... it; though they have followed it ... it had been supplied to them. We ... to him who "spake as never man ... then." This was his rule be ... life's effort was to induce people to ... evil to good, and therefore the ... the measure of success in cultivat ... It is preached that his effort ... people from hell, but he says he ... them from sin. As usual he is ... correct—carpenter himself ... companion as he was—than ... Prince of ... company." He was correct because if ... saved from sin, the other saving ... of itself, just as if men were saved from ... ing, they will not get shot in battle. In ... the matter is the well-known one of "use ... means and the effect will follow." Here ... the authority—how does the rule answer the conundrum in so many are puzzled ... religion being a make-weight in the absence of some important moral quality? ... considering the point it is best to take ... moral quality, one whose obligation is acknowledged by the "merely moral man" and the religious alike. If the moral ... man was to employ a doctor and pay him only half his bill, a lawyer and pay him only three-quarters, or a clerk and pay him only a quarter of his salary, and we were to measure him by the rule, we should know him to be bad as honest man, for his fruits would prove him to be a rogue. Being a merely moral man does not, by the rule, excuse him; it is as much his duty to be honest as it is that of the religious man. The duty of both is the same, and the rule ... they are judged by is the same. Now for the religious man—how shall we apply the rule to him? We must apply it to him in some way, same to bear on his distinctive religious conduct, so as to judge of the honest man ... with his religion. We took the ... adding, for ... of his payment to ... take the religious ... payment to his ... of the congregation ... to pay him a ... placing faith ... sessions where, by ... Sundays ... could have made ... perfect compact ... thing for old age ... might leave behind ... all his time, his ... their service ... the rule ... ON FACTORS

THE REPUBLIC'S CAPITAL

In its Social Aspect—The Weekly Hops at the Great Hotels—The Private and Public Receptions—The Celebrities that are there to be Met With.

Women's-Rights Women to the Front—The Democratic National Convention—Plenty of Lodging-Room—Eads and Edison Beat Aladdin and his Lamp.

(From an Appeal Correspondent.)

ARLINGTON HOTEL, WASHINGTON, D. C., February 4.—"One of the gayest seasons we have had for years," is the general verdict of society goers at the capital this winter. I don't know that there is any special reason for this extraordinary social exuberance. It is true that it is leap year, and several of the new members are handsome bachelors, supposed to be marriageable. Then, too, Bob Ingersoll, has been lecturing about that good heathen, Thomas Paine, Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood has been admitted to practice in the supreme court of the United States, Mr. and Mrs. Ouray have appeared at the capital in beads and blankets, and the Senator Zack Chandler has been memorialized in highly decorated eulogies. Perhaps these may all be impertinent facts, except the bachelors, but I know that they are always gallant and courteous. General Ben LeFevre, of Ohio, is the beau of the season. In the first place there is so much of the excellent general. Nature fashioned him on a large plan, and did not spare the material in his make-up, and it is said that she completed her work by giving him kindly sympathies for the poor and destitute which correspond with his physique. Then he is so good natured and agreeable to all, so attentive to social belles, and so lavishly generous in cut flowers, that the people here really feel that the country could not do without him. Now, though I am myself a true patriot, and devote the most of my valuable time to politics, I do occasionally look in upon society to see what they are all about. Last evening was one of these occasions, and the place was the beautiful hall adjoining Willard's hotel. The weekly hops which are held here have come to be received among the pleasantest social events of the season, and are participated in by the guests of the hotel and their friends. After the irresistible general I have already mentioned, who carried away the harness for gallantry, I noticed that Senator Hannibal Hamlin was tripping the light fantastic toe as gallantly as any of the beaux. I have heard that Hannibal was a fossil, but if that is true he is active, not to say antic, in his fossiliferous condition, and it is not difficult to believe the superstition that they have here in Washington that he will not die so long as the Republican party has an office to bestow. While this ancient hero was climbing over the Alpine hills of the senate the Fusionists carried the war into Africa, so to speak. Yet Hannibal still held the fort here while his colleague, Jim Blaine, stood a fierce chance to fill Conkling's shoes. By this as it may, the Fusionists have made it so warm in the northeast corner of the country in looking up his record in other particulars that it seems to have affected the weather here, and given us an unusually mild winter. A speaking of society beaux, the talented journalist, Page Mccarty, generally has the lead. Being a knight of the pen, the fair ladies lavish their sweetest smiles on him, and he badgerous so used to adulation that he only smiles sarcastically and is callous to the fairest. But last evening's hop was in no sense of the word a leap-year party, and, though I have been awkward enough to give a few of the beaux of the evening an undue preference, I shall atone for it by devoting myself now to the ladies' toilettes, as matters of more significance and importance than swallow-tail coats, though my interest in the wearers of the latter will like enough crop out in spite of my best endeavor. If I succeeded in reaching the true inwardness of the matter, Miss Marvin was the belle of the evening. How do I know? Why, I saw her surrounded by five attendants at the supper-table, and, when five men will simultaneously neglect their overcoats for a belle and a word from one fair woman, it is a clear case of social supremacy. Miss Marvin is the daughter of Hon. J. M. Marvin, of the United States hotel, Saratoga, and her toilette last evening was superb, being, as Mr. Cook, of Willard's, remarked, "The way we do things at Saratoga." The dress was an exquisite fitting white satin princess, decorated with a semi-transparent material, embroidered in pale gold. The attire had the diamonds flashing on her neck and in her ears, and, particularly becoming as striking a brunette as this young lady. The constant attention of a group of young men was also bestowed on sweet, gracious-mannered Mrs Gordon, wife of Senator Gordon. She was constantly on the floor, and the senator seemed to enjoy her popularity immensely. A beautiful little girl, the youngest of their children, was as much of a favorite as many of the more elaborate young ladies. A rich costume of striking magnificence was worn by Mrs. Townshend, of Illinois, wife of Hon. Richard Townshend. It consisted of a black velvet princess dress, embroidered in transparent shaded gold and made with an extremely long train; it was open in front, over a skirt of old gold silk, embroidered with delicate colors in oriental designs. The variety of colors now permitted by fashion gives our ball-rooms the appearance of a kaleidoscope. Some of the costumes are wonderful, not to say fearfully, made, but occasionally one has the harmonious colors as well as the vivid glow of a tropical flower. The gold and green velvets worn by Miss Garnet in short skirt of Mrs. Morse, the wife of Leopold Morse, of Boston, had such a tropical magnificence. A lady in green satin, simple and unaffected in manner, was a conspicuous star in the high art of fine dressing, and her charming toilettes are always a study. Yet to my taste she never looks better than in her ordinary dinner dress of black velvet, which fits her exquisite form perfectly. It was a treat to see ardent, enthusiastic Miss Kerr, of Memphis, surrounded by her score of admirers. The social triumph seemed so easy, and black-eyed Kate carried her honors with such grace that the looker-on could but smile to see one after another of the young fellows—aye, and old ones, too—falling into the ranks. Somebody said that she had taken the town by storm, and they all seem ready to capitulate on easy terms.

But while I do not propose to be entirely *de rigeur* in society matters, and may miss some of the technicalities in describing dress, I think I know a good banquet when I am one of the company at the feast, and it was really an elegant affair to which Mr. Cooke, who very gallantly represents the proprietor of the hotel, invited us.

The newest dodge here in the way of entertainments is an informal lunch party. To use a pedestrianism, it is a go-as-you-please social custom. The invited guests drop in in ordinary street or walking costume, partake of refreshment, chat for a few minutes and then take their leave. As a matter of course such a common sense custom is exceedingly popular.

A few days ago Mrs. Charlotte Smith gave a dinner to Washington's successful lady, Mrs. Belva Lockwood, and several others. It was a thoroughly enjoyable affair, and highly appreciated by all participating among the guests present were Miss Louisa Davis, of London; Mme. Coursault, of Tours, France; Mrs. Springer, Illinois; Mrs. Marilla Ricker, of New Hampshire—all of them ladies well known for their philanthropic work among the people. There were also present Lura M. Ormes and Miss M'Carty, correspondent of Baltimore and New York papers, and Harriet Dolson, correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune*. Colonel Roselle, the proprietor of the *Arlington*, and a highly cultured and handsome gentleman, entertained the company with racy anecdotes of public men in high positions, and incidentally with some account of his own travels in Europe and Egypt.

Washington is making an effort to get the National Democratic convention to meet here next summer. I believe the boys could not do better than to come. They would have all the conditions for a successful convention here. In the first place, the beautiful city would enthuse them, and they would not allow the prize to fall into other hands without making a fight for it, and a united fight, for the utmost enthusiasm will not help them if they make the stupid blunder of colting at the last minute. This, we all know, is the beetling rock on which the Democrats, and is the result of the fact that it is especially a personal party; hence its quarrels over men. Not less than a dozen Presidents would suit every branch of it. The disagreements of Republican leaders is not so serious a thing for their cause, and do not much affect the vote. There is a chance here to draw a moral and learn a lesson. In a conversation with Judge M. Y. Johnson, of Galena, today, I learned that many of the leading politicians believe that Chief-Justice Field is the most available man for the first place on the ticket. He is a sound Democrat, and the illuminating power of the wizard of Menlo park can find nothing to mar his record with the party. His integrity and personal character are unimpeachable, and in intellectual ability and attainments he ranks high. For a person possessed of such characteristics as these, the great body of the people can work enthusiastically, and, in my opinion, it will do them no harm to fill their minds with a high ideal for the highest office in their gift. The fact that this candidate has never before been in the field of political contest, Judge Johnson thinks, will be just more greatly in his favor. But the causes that will give him a boom among politicians are the asserted facts that neither railroads nor Wall street will antagonize him, and even Tilden will be favorable. There has been but little agitation of this matter openly, but many of the keenest politicians think that something more definite will be heard from the boom before longtrial. Yours truly, ARTEMUS.

MASONRY.

Its Antiquity Stoutly Contended For by Two of the Most Learned of the Freemason Craft in New York—It is, They Contend, More Ancient than

The Golden Fleece, the Star and Garter, or Any of the Brotherhoods of Kings—The Romans Introduced it into Great Britain through Cæsar.

New York *Herald*: Mr. Jerome Buck, editor of the *Spirit of the Times*, sat at his desk on which he does so much of his work in his library in the rear parlor of his home in East Eighteenth street. He was surrounded by statuary and paintings and engravings, not the least noteworthy of which is a *fac-simile* of Shakespeare's tombstone. Surmounting the bookcases are masks, taken immediately after death, of the great Napoleon, Pitt, Sheridan, Curran, Grattan, Sir Isaac Newton and Haydn, and on the shelves underneath are law books and works on Masonry, poetry, fiction, travels, biography, politics, sporting and even theology—in short, an editor's library. Mr. Buck disrobes from the wives that are taken by those Masons who find the origin of Masonry in the seventeenth century, and his dissent might be assumed to be that of a mere bookish man were it not for the fact that his grandfather, Colonel Nicholas Lodge, No. 321, F. and A. M., and has been for three years the representative in New York of the Grand lodge of Pennsylvania and a representative of the Grand chapter of Pennsylvania and is eminent commander of York commandery, Knights Templar, and orator of the Ancient and Accepted Rite, thirty-second degree. "No, sir," he said, taking down the *History and Articles of Masonry*—a book, by the way, that he brought from the British museum—"Masonry is not the modern institution that some of the brethren believe it to be, as I shall prove to you before I have read the title-pages of half the books on Masonry that you see in this unique library of mine. Here is a reproduction of the original black-letter text of manuscript, No. 23,198, in the British museum, and the editor of this book, after careful study, infers from the character of the handwriting and the form of contractions employed by the scribe, that the manuscript was most probably written in the latter part of the fifteenth century. By whom, or for whom it was originally penned, there is no means of ascertaining; but from the style it may be conjectured to have belonged to some master of the craft, and to have been used in assemblies of Masons as a text-book of the traditional history and laws of the fraternity. Now, sir, here is a quotation from that manuscript, in the quaint old English museum, that every Mason will recognize:

"And his brother Jubal or Tubal was (the) founder of music and song, as Pythagoras saith in (the) "Polleoleon," and the same saith Eldora in his "Enchiridion," as the Holy Bible maketh mention that he was the first founder of music and song, and of organs and tones, and found out the music of the sound of pouncation of his brother's hammers, that was Tubal Cain."

"Now here is another work," Mr. Buck said, closing the *Articles of Masonry*, and taking down a larger volume. "Here is David Vinton saying: 'As christianity and civilization progressed Masonry also rose into esteem. We find that it was early introduced into Great Britain by the Roman Caesar particularly, and the other Roman generals who succeeded him were reckoned patrons and protectors of the craft.' Here, sir, is Mr. Buck continued, laying down his books and lighting another cigar, "so have documentary proof that Masonry existed in England anterior to the Roman invasion. I have to give you more of it before you go. The *Herald's* investigations, evolving the diverse views of Masons," he said, with a nod to me, "are drawing into our great order many of scholarship and distinction who have not heretofore dreamed of becoming Masons."

WHAT MASONRY IS.

Mr. Buck was evidently not altogether favorably impressed with some of the Masons whom he found in his travels in Europe, for, turning aside from the antiquity of the institution, he said: "Masonry is democratic, not an aristocratic institution; here it is democratic. Its purpose, however, all over the world, is or should be to teach the immortality of the human soul, the existence of a living God, and to inculcate charity and humanity among all mankind. It is an all-loving society, and, to quote a hackneyed phrase, 'as Lord Bacon very prettily says.' Indeed, it is the daughter of the Roman Catholic church, and when Rome was the force of civilization it was instrumental in ... There were slaves in those days, and it was forbidden to make a slave a Mason, hence the word 'free'; and there were freemen who were not builders, but some of these freemen were admitted to this order, as the Ex-President was admitted to the society of the Cincinnati, and for the same reason. Let me read you the oath, which is as follows: "Edward Cowley, No. 187 East Sixtieth street, commited to general sessions on charges of having children and assault and battery; age fifty-two years, born in England, married, has children, can read and write; state of health good; never been sent to the House of Correction; religion, Protestant; occupation, ... clergyman." He was assigned to cell No. 94. Before entering the cell his wedding was searched and he was found to have a comb, a penknife, a nightshirt and a towel. He looked into the cell once or twice and then walked in and sat down on the bed. After surveying his new quarters a few minutes he read the newspapers in his pockets. A few minutes reading satisfied him, and he then took off all the clothes on the bed, examined them carefully and then replaced them. At the time the prisoners were being served with a large quantity of cocoa and a can full of tea each. Mr. Cowley took his and ate it with apparent relish. The cell he occupied is on the third tier, and is ornamented with a cross on the wall. It has been occupied by Thomas Price, a burglar, James M'Carthy, a robber, and Laurence Riley, *alias* Clanney Johnson, a bad boy, who had twenty indictments against Mr. Cowley twenty-five indictments, one more than was stated in the bench warrant under which Mr. Cowley was arrested. All of the indictments are substantially the same, the names of the twenty-five children being inserted in the blanks left for that purpose. Each indictment charges Edward Cowley with neglecting to provide proper food, warmth, clothing, lodging and means of cleanliness for the children named in the indictment, and with doing them permanent injury to its health; with neglecting to provide medical assistance when it was in his power, and assaulting and striking it and inflicting injuries to its great damage, and to the evil examples of all others placed in a like position; with imprisoning the child without any legal warrant. There are additional counts in some of the indictments applying to special instances of ill-treatment and cruelty. The *Times* says that, although officers of the society for the prevention of cruelty to children have searched for weeks, and have been many times in the interest of existing trunk lines, and therefore a large amount of new mileage is certain to be built during 1880, though considerably less than would have been the case if prices had not increased so rapidly."

RIGOLETTO.

HAYARD.

If kisses be the food of love,
I'll surfeit on thy rosy lips,
My star and sun the eyes above,
That never yet behelds eclipse.
I'll feast to fulness, feast again,
And hunger still for more and more.
Till surfeit ends its longing pain,
And power to kiss grows in store.

If kisses be the coin of love—
The die sweet woman's rosy mouth,
Round ready wheresoe'er we rove,
In bright north or balmy south,
Warriors may go to glory plod
And tread ambition's path of flint,
I only ask the laughing god
To make me colonel of his mint.

A WOLFISH SHEPHERD.

Brother Cowley, the Brute who Systematically Beat the Cold Blood Whipped and Starved the Children of the Shepherd's Fold.

Rev. Edward Cowley, superintendent of the Shepherd's Fold, New York, has been committed to the Tombs, on Lent 5 five distinct charges of cruelty to the children. When the commitment was made out, says the New York *Tribune*, the detectives escorted the prisoner to the corner, where he bought an evening newspaper and had a discussion with the newsboy about the Tombs. The Tombs he told the doorkeeper that he did not want any reporters to be allowed in, a command which was not complied with. His arrival there was described by the police as follows: "Edward Cowley, No. 187 East Sixtieth street, committed by general sessions on charges of cruelty to children and assault and battery; age fifty-two years, born in England, married, has children, can read and write; state of health good; never been sent to the Penitentiary; religion, Protestant; occupation, ... clergyman." He was assigned to cell No. 94. Before entering the cell his wedding was searched and he was found to have a comb, a penknife, a nightshirt and a towel. He looked into the cell once or twice and then walked in and sat down on the bed. After surveying his new quarters a few minutes he read the newspapers in his pockets. A few minutes reading satisfied him, and he then took off all the clothes on the bed, examined them carefully and then replaced them. At the time the prisoners were being served with a large quantity of cocoa and a can full of tea each. Mr. Cowley took his and ate it with apparent relish. The cell he occupied is on the third tier, and is ornamented with a cross on the wall. It has been occupied by Thomas Price, a burglar, James M'Carthy, a robber, and Laurence Riley, *alias* Clanney Johnson, a bad boy, who had twenty indictments against Mr. Cowley twenty-five indictments, one more than was stated in the bench warrant under which Mr. Cowley was arrested. All of the indictments are substantially the same, the names of the twenty-five children being inserted in the blanks left for that purpose. Each indictment charges Edward Cowley with neglecting to provide proper food, warmth, clothing, lodging and means of cleanliness for the children named in the indictment, and with doing them permanent injury to its health; with neglecting to provide medical assistance when it was in his power, and assaulting and striking it and inflicting injuries to its great damage, and to the evil examples of all others placed in a like position; with imprisoning the child without any legal warrant. There are additional counts in some of the indictments applying to special instances of ill-treatment and cruelty. The *Times* says that, although officers of the society for the prevention of cruelty to children have searched for weeks, as their readers are concerned, is the compulsory suppression of this supplemental nuisance. Mere quantity being reduced, quality will probably be improved; and as condensation must supersede diffuseness, the saving of time to the reader will also compensate him for the extra two cents he has to pay for the thing he has to read. So that it is a healthy movement all around.

Old-Time Journalists of New York.

Correspondence Hartford *Post*: Immediately after the revolution Hugh Gaine was a prominent printer and published the *Gazette*, which had four hundred subscribers. He was compositor, pressman, folder and distributor. His office was on Hanover square, not far from the present *Journal of Commerce* establishment. In 1735 the *Commercial Advertiser* was started by Zachariah Lewis, and four years afterward William Coleman, a talented Englishman, began the *Evening Post*. Bryant became Coleman's successor in 1836, and was the editorial head of the *Post* for more than half a century. This is an unparalleled experience in journalism. Coleman had a sharp competitor in another Englishman, James Cheetham, who for some years conducted the *American Citizen*, a paper which is now forgotten. It was one of the most bitterly abusive that ever disgraced journalists, like others of recent date, did not bequeath their profession to their children. Coming down to later times, we find Charles King, of the New York *American*, nor David Hale, nor Gerard Hallock, left sons who could conduct a paper. Hale & Hallock built up the *Journal of Commerce*, which, however, their names have long since passed away. Young Hallock tried his hand on an evening paper, the *Express*, which failed, and another *Republic* was also started a few years afterward with no better success. Mordecai M. Noah was in his day an able editor, but his son has by no means inherited his father's talent. Neither Raymond nor Greeley are represented in the press, for though the former left a son, he has had no turn for the profession. Thurlow Weed, also, left no sons in America, has no sons, and is now living in this city with a daughter. It is evident that American editors are not represented to posterity. Even Franklin's son was a failure, which was a great disappointment to the philosopher. To show how rapidly the names of our once prominent editors become extinct, I will mention a few of the most interesting and important. In addition to those already given, there was Jacob Mordecai, formerly of the New York *Whig*, whose son Frank is now librarian of the Lenox institute. Levi D. Samuel was on the New York *Phoenix*, and Samuel Leggett conducted the *New Era*. William Holland edited the New York *Times*, which expired during the presence of Edward Cary. Robert G. Sands was a prominent writer on the *Commercial Advertiser*. William Coleman and also William Leggett were leaders of the *Evening Post* when Bryant was the assistant of the New York *American*. C. F. Durfee edited the *Gazette*, and James Cheetham has been already mentioned. These names are now forgotten, and those of others which are hardly remembered, among which are Park Benjamin, formerly of the *New World*, and William L. Stone, of the *Commercial Advertiser*, whose sons are still connected with the press, though not in important positions. One may follow such a train of antiquarian research ad infinitum. Even James Rivington, of revolutionary memory, can be reached, and it will be found that each editorial name has gradually gone to oblivion.

The Jubilee Singers in Distinguished Circles.

Boston *Transcript*: A most brilliant and artistic programme was that given in the Old South church last evening in aid of the preservation fund. The church was crowded with a most appreciative and enthusiastic audience who manifested their pleasure at the social, thoughtful and high-toned entertainment by repeated applause. Joe Bull gave two of his own compositions *The Mocker's Prayer* and the *Sicilian Vespers*, and also an encore *Hail, Columbia*, which was received with great enthusiasm. The Fisk jubilee singers first sang Mrs. Howe's *Battle Hymn of the Republic* as they had done in Boston, and its grandeur found impression on all present. They also sang *The Gospel Train*, one of their most popular songs, and that, as an encore, *I've Been Redeemed*. Their encore was remarkable and pathetic. One may hear them often and never tire of its wonderful power and tender pathos. Mr. Thomas sang *Calvary* with contrast as illustration; and *The Silent Melody*, a most beautiful and tender poem recently written; also, by special request, Mrs. Howe's poem, *Down by the Sea*, which he has before reading: "Mrs. Howe has done me the honor to ask me to read her poem, which I regard as one of the best poems which was written during the war." Ralph Waldo Emerson read his *Concord Hymn*, which was received with warmest applause. His presence is ever felt to be a benediction. Mr. Frank J. Sherman read Mr. Waterson's beautiful poem addressed to Colonel Shaw, called *Together*, and Miss Whittier's noble tribute to the Jubilee Singers, which was very fine and tender manner, and gave great pleasure to all who listened. Mr. Henry Strauss gave some very delightful piano-solos, and Mrs. Bull acted as accompanist to her husband on the organ. Taken for all in all, it was the very best of all the brilliant entertainments that have been given in aid of the fund to save the old meeting-house.

New York Evening Mail.]

STAMMERING.

HAYARD.

When lovely Laura's gentle voice
Divided the amorous air,
Fond to meet her, echo sounds
Their own delights declare;

They linger at the rosy gate
That shields her sweet cell,
Unwilling to depart the mouth
Where all the graces dwell.

Some half-formed accents strike the ear
With soft, imperfect sound,
While all the choice die within,
Or are confusedly drowned.

Yet in the words I scarcely hear
Love hides his burning art,
And that which fascinates the ear
Strikes deep into the heart.

George Washington's Death.

The certificate of Drs. Craik and Dick, the physicians who attended George Washington at the time of his death, has just been unearthed from a mass of manuscript dated 1799. It does not appear in any of the biographies of Washington. The certificate concludes thus: "He was fully impressed at the beginning of his complaint, as well as throughout every succeeding stage of it, that its conclusion would be mortal; submitting to the several operations ordered, and taking medicine as a duty than from any expectations of their efficacy. He considered the operations of bleeding, his system as overcoming the disease; and seemed to be disappointed at the after repeated efforts to be understood, succeeded in expressing a desire that he might be put from every thing that distressed him. During the short period of his illness he economized his time in the arrangement of his affairs, no concerns so required his attention with the exception of those which he entertained his approaching dissolution with every demonstration of that equanimity for which his whole life had been so uniformly and singularly conspicuous."

Mrs. Ponsonby De Tomkins's "Day at Home."

London *Punch*: Mrs. Ponsonby de Tomkins—So good of you to take pity on us, duchess! and you, too, dear Lady Adeline! We were really feeling quite deserted, and—Yes, Mac Alister (an aunt of Mrs Ponsonby de Tomkins's, quite unexpected and by no means in the fashion)—Hech! ye didna think to set eyes on me the day, ye bonnie bairnie! And hoo 'a a' wi' ye and the guidman, lassie? (Sits down and makes herself quite a nuisance.)

Stunned by the awful apparition Mrs. Ponsonby de Tomkins mentally ejaculates: "Oh heavens! what will the duchess think!"

What Lady Ponsonby de Tomkins's Aldine driving home—Nice motherly person that Mrs. MacAlister! She's the wife of Lord Strathmyre's factor, I believe. I'd no idea Mrs. Tomkins had such respectable connections!

Berlie's Death—The Navy in Mourning.

The death of Adolph E. Borie, who was one of Grant's secretaries of the navy, recalls the premature death of the man who was suddenly thrust into the duties of the President, without any special preparation. He selected heads of departments as he himself had been selected, and in this way the retired merchant of Philadelphia, who died Thursday, was placed in charge of the country's naval affairs. He did not remain in office long—his health being feeble—and when he resigned the chief Robeson came into power.

It is the Body, My Love, Not the Soul.

"A Bachelor" writes to the London *Truth*: "I have read with interest the letter lately published from a ballet-girl whose morals were being improved by the curates. I am a bachelor living in a country town, and I have never once been called upon by a clergyman, nor has any attempt been made to attend to my spiritual wants. Why is this? I have a soul like a ballet-girl. Can it be that the body which inclines that soul is not so pleasing to the eyes of the curates as those which incline the souls of ballet-girls?"

The Hot Springs.

WASHINGTON, February 6.—The committee on public lands to-day made a unanimous report to the house on the bill to remit the assessments made by the Hot Springs commission on the property at the Hot Springs. Citizens claimed the assessment—fifty-a quarter of a million in all—to be excessive, and that the government ought to give the property back to the original owners, as intended in the public domain. The committee report in favor of making the assessment ten per cent, or about twenty thousand dollars in all.

Senatorial Unpleasantness.

WASHINGTON, February 6.—There is a story out to-night that in the caucus of Democratic senators on Gordon's resolution to have a special committee on the interoceanic canal a very sharp personal discussion occurred between Senators Gordon, Beck and Vest, and that the bill passed. This is denied, however, by senators, but there is no doubt some basis for the exaggerated reports afloat. No action was taken by the caucus on the question as to whether there should be a special committee.

Cincinnati Irish Relief Fund.

CINCINNATI, February 7.—The board of officers of the chamber of commerce, at the request of the society of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and others, have tendered Mr. Johnston a bonds for the Irish relief.

The Supplement Nuisance.

New York *Commercial-Bulletin*: recent advance in the price of paper, ... have introduced some of the leading ...

METTERNICH'S MEMOIRS.

The Family of the Great Napoleon—His Sisters and His Brothers—His Mother and His Wives—His Uncle, Cardinal Fesch, a Worshiper of His.

His Divorce from Josephine and His Marriage with the Austrian Archduchess Louise—The Mistake of a Wonderfully Successful Career.

From the first two volumes of Prince Metternich's memoirs, recently published, we make some extracts in relation to Napoleon and his family as the great diplomat saw its members himself or through the medium of the emperor's eyes:

NAPOLEON'S FAMILY.

"Napoleon had a great weakness for his family. There is no doubt that many of the changes of sovereigns were due to the covetousness of his brothers and sisters.

"All the members of this too numerous family were not, however, equally ambitious. Napoleon's mother cared for nothing but money. Neither her turn of mind nor her tastes inclined her toward social elevation. She had an immense income; and, without the precise orders of her son, she would not have ventured to spend a farthing of her tastes. It when her children turned her extreme economy to ridicule, she said to them: 'You don't know what you do; the world will not always go on thus; and if ever you come back on my hands you will be glad enough of what I have done to-day.'

"In 1814, Mme. Laetitia had amassed a large sum of money, which she had in a corner covered by the portrait of her late husband. The fact and the place where the treasure was hid being mentioned to Napoleon, he went to his mother's house and took away the money. She must have taken away from France a fortune of nearly six million francs.

"I did not know either Joseph or Lucien Bonaparte personally; I cannot, therefore, give any opinion about them. Napoleon thought well of Lucien's mind, but he never ceased accusing him of uncontrolled and undirected ambition.

"In an interview that Lucien had with his brother at Milan, he offered as a pledge of reconciliation a declaration by his wife, given of her own accord, that she would be no obstacle to her husband's fortune. The emperor, after one of their conferences, said to the persons collected in the ante-room: 'Lucien will not give up his rubbish; he wants to prove to me that he has a hard head; I will show him that mine is harder than his.' From that time there was no question of a reconciliation. It is, in fact, known that while agreeing to leave his wife he insisted on the recognition of his children. His conduct in 1815 enables one to judge of the severity of his republican principles.

"Napoleon has often described Joseph to me as a man gentle in mind and temper, but incapable of undertaking a career that required much vigor.

"Lucien was like a stranger in the family. Injustice alone could find anything to blame in his moral character.

"Jerome was clever; but the depravity of his manners, absurd vanity and mania for imitating his brother in everything covered him with ridicule.

"Two of Napoleon's sisters were remarkable from character; the third from her great beauty. Eliza, the eldest of the sisters—older, also, than Napoleon—had a masculine mind, and a great ambition which sometimes closely resembled her brother. Ambition was her ruling passion, and if the low extraction of her husband, Bacciochi, and his entire want of intellectual faculties had not prevented it, there is no doubt that this branch of the family would have been raised to a throne. Pauline was the prettiest of the, had, however, the least power over Napoleon, who feared and resisted her.

"Caroline joined to a charming exterior uncommon powers of mind. She had carefully studied the character of her brother, and did not deceive herself as to his defects or the shadows of his genius, which she was blind and love of power. She also knew perfectly the weak side of her husband, and she would have guided him, had it been possible for any one to guide him. Her desire was to create for herself and her family a position as independent as possible of Napoleon's influence, and to use the chances of his fortune—a fortune which she thought endangered by every act of violence resulting from his insatiable ambition.

"Pauline was consulted as far as possible to be; she was in love with herself, and her only occupation was pleasure. Of amiable character and extreme good nature, Napoleon entertained a different sentiment for her from that with which he regarded the rest of his family. 'Pauline,' he has often told me, 'Pauline was the only one who loved me.' The Princess Borghese, on her side, used to say, 'I do not care for crowns; if I had wished for one, I should have had it; but I have no taste to my relations.' She had a veneration for Napoleon which almost amounted to worship."

JOSEPHINE.

long held an empire over Napoleon; she was gifted with a character of extreme benevolence and quite a peculiar social tact. Her mind was narrow, but in the direction of Marie Louise, Countess Metternich herself, while visiting Paris in 1810, having been presented to the emperor, was advised to call on the empress, and having done so, wrote to her husband communicating her astonishment that the king of Holland should have claimed his brother to ask the hand of the Austrian archduchess.

AS THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND

told her he had done. "I had hardly recovered from my astonishment," says the countess, "when the empress (Josephine) entered, and after having spoken to me of all the events which had just happened, and of all she had suffered, she said: 'I have a plan which occupies me entirely, the success of which alone could make me hope that the sacrifice that I am about to make will not be in vain; it is that the emperor should marry your archduchess. I spoke to him of it yesterday, and he said his choice was not yet fixed; but, added she, he would be happy to be, if he were certain of being accepted by you.' I said everything I could to assure her that for myself individually, I should regard this marriage as a great happiness; but I could not help adding that it would be painful for an archduchess of Austria to establish herself in France. She said, 'We must try to arrange all that,' and then expressed regret that you were not here. It is the emperor's intention to your emperor that his ring and that of his country is certain if he does not consent, and it is perhaps the only means of preventing the emperor from making a marriage with Marie Louise followed, and the Austrian minister hastened after archduchess to Paris in the capacity of his ... in the emperor's actions, and, if possible, ferret out the motives for the union.

"Napoleon's place near each of his brothers and relations a man whom he could trust. The fortune of M. Decazes sprang out of the post which he occupied as secretary to Madame Letitia.

THE MARRIAGE WITH MARIE LOUISE.

The memoirs are somewhat disappointing in the character and quantity of information furnished concerning the negotiations of the imperial couple. Indeed, the subject is introduced only two or three times, and then merely to illustrate some diplomatic conjecture influenced by the contrast between Napoleon's union with Marie Louise, the archduchess of Austria. Metternich relates how his wife was approached at a *bal masque*, at Laxenburg, by a man, in whom she immediately recognized Napoleon, who took hold of her hand and led her to a private room. After some hesitation, she asked him whether she thought the archduchess would accept his hand, and whether Emperor Francis would agree to the alliance. The countess was so much agitated she was unable to know, whereupon Napoleon asked whether she, in the place of the archduchess, would "forfeit her hand upon him. She assured him she would refuse him. 'You are cruel,' said the emperor; 'write to your husband and ask him what he thinks about it.' The conversation was directed to write Prince Schwarzenberg as the organ through which to reach the imperial court of Austria. This was the first intimation that Metternich had concerning Napoleon's intent toward Marie Louise. Countess Metternich herself, while visiting Paris in 1810, having been presented to the emperor, was advised to call on the empress, and having done so, wrote to her husband communicating her astonishment that the king of Holland should have claimed his brother to ask the hand of the Austrian archduchess.

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