

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

EDITORIAL OPINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALS UPON CURRENT TOPICS—COMPILED EVERY DAY FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

Southern Distress.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

That there should be suffering from destitution in the South throughout the year following the close of our civil war, surprised no one. The Rebellion collapsed after the proper season for planting and sowing had passed, and the farmers were most meagrely supplied with implements and animals; so that they grew less than half a crop. Drouth, acting on imperfect shallow tillage, fearfully shortened the crops of 1866, and especially the yield of Indian corn, which is the chief basis of Southern food, whether of bread or meat. But the product of 1867, though impaired by floods, worms, and yellow fever, was thought to be generally good; so that the North now hears with surprise that the South is once more on the brink of famine. The statement is too broad, since Tennessee, Texas, and extensive districts of other States, have food enough, still, there is truth enough in the cry to justify apprehension and provoke inquiry. What are the real causes of existing Southern want? We answer—

I. War. The South devoted all her energies and means, throughout four weary years, to the prosecution of her most unequal struggle. Her able-bodied white males were driven or dragged, almost en masse, into the Rebel armies. Heads of families were pounced upon and carried off to the front, with hardly opportunity to bid adieu to their wives. Boys of fifteen and men of fifty-five were swept in. The whites made war their business; the blacks grew food and served in households. Hardly anything was added to the abiding wealth of the country throughout those four years, while stocks of food, clothing, etc., were gradually exhausted. War required all—devooured all.

II. Devastation was rife, especially in the later years. The Rebels burned cotton, rice, sugar, and almost everything else that was combustible, to save them from the Yankees; who burned in turn to preclude its recapture by the Rebels. Fences and other rude wooden structures were extensively consumed for fuel. Buildings were often burned—sometimes necessarily; at others, wantonly. Domestic animals of all kinds were generally "impressed" or swept off by one side or the other. If the South had been fully handed, her industry must have been sadly inefficient since the war. But

III. Able-bodied men were likewise swept. Not less than three hundred thousand Southern lie in their graves, who, but for the war, would now be in vigorous, effective life. They generally left widows and children, who are unable to work the lands left them or which they tenant, save very inefficiently. These are consequently suffering from want, while the aggregate product of their section is lessened.

We presume that the North has lost as many men in battle as the South did—perhaps more. But ours were abstracted from a population of at least twenty millions, while theirs were drawn from hardly more than six millions (of whites); so that bereavement is far more general in the South than in the North. And though our losses in actual battle may have been the greater, our hospital accommodations and medical service were far superior, and, thanks, in good part, to our Sanitary and Christian Commissions, with the intelligent, real, and wise liberality which persistently sustained them, we saved many lives where the Rebel sick and wounded proved in parallel cases incurable.

IV. Not only during the war, but since the war, our improved implements and machinery have greatly increased the effectiveness of our industry. Ohio and Illinois grow thrice the corn to the hand that the South does, or can, till her planters shall be able and willing to employ the very best labor-saving implements.

V. Industry was never so prevalent among the whites of the South as among those of the North; while slaves, as a rule, do the least amount of work they can do and escape the whip. And the habits formed under the influence of slavery—the aversion to labor instilled by it—is but slowly overcome.

VI. Social anarchy now comes in, to aggravate evils already appalling. The whites and blacks of the South have not yet learned reciprocal confidence. The whites still dream of negro insurrection and outrage, and any moonshine story of a negro conspiracy to plunder and massacre secures their implicit credence. The blacks feel sure that the whites would re-enslave them if they could. Hence, they desert the rural districts and bring the cities, where they derive confidence from their numbers and from the presence of Federal authority and force. The fact that the planters fall—often from sheer inability—to pay what the blacks say they have fairly earned, strengthens the blacks in their apprehension that they will have to fight against reinvestment whenever "the Bureau" shall have vanished, leaving them without external protection.

—Most certainly, we do not deny, nor seek to ignore, the alleged indolence and improvidence of the blacks. We suspect that few of them prefer work to play at the same price. They would derive confidence from their numbers and from the presence of Federal authority and force. The fact that the planters fall—often from sheer inability—to pay what the blacks say they have fairly earned, strengthens the blacks in their apprehension that they will have to fight against reinvestment whenever "the Bureau" shall have vanished, leaving them without external protection.

little more than twenty-five million pounds in 1867. Upon this entire quantity the government resped a tax of some forty millions of dollars—not so much by five and a quarter millions as France estimated for, on the sale of tobacco, in the budget for one year, 1835.

It is a parent that a generous addition must be made to these estimates of the quantity of tobacco manufactured and consumed in this country. The number of cigars reported for taxation is in the ratio of six fifteen cigars per capita per annum, for all consumers. This alone is indicative of immense fraud. Imported cigars are, of course, to be taken into consideration, for these are not borne on the returns—paying duty in another branch of the revenue; but these cannot swell the total much, since the present virtually prohibitive tariff has largely driven foreign cigars from the market. Some brands of foreign cigars are entirely out of the market, as was represented to Congress last year by the Special Commissioner of the Revenue, when he stated that the "Swiss Cigars" is six dollars and a half per thousand, and the total impost twenty-five and a quarter dollars, which is equivalent to an ad valorem tax of four hundred and nineteen per cent., making the market price here over forty-seven dollars in currency.

Experts have estimated that fully as much fraud is committed in tobacco as in whisky, of which perhaps only twenty per cent. direct tax. But in the absence of such direct evidence pertaining to tobacco as that which we possess in regard to whisky, this calculation may be erroneous. We believe it not unreasonable, however, to say that not more than half the taxable tobacco in the United States has ever paid the tax, and of cigars alone not more than one-fourth. From which it appears that the Government is annually swindled out of at least double its receipts, and that tobacco consumers are shamefully cheated. While the latter are charged high prices on the plea of the heavy tax, the Government reaps no benefit therefrom, and the honest complacent negro, who pays the tax in his pocket, added to the regular profit on the cost of the article. That this is done all over the land—and nowhere more than in this city—is notorious to all who are conversant, even superficially, with revenue matters.

Negro Supremacy in Hayti—Salnavo a Specimen Brisk.

From the N. Y. Herald.

We published yesterday a short letter from a correspondent at Port-au-Prince, the capital of the negro Republic of Hayti, which furnished us a more graphic picture of the delightful state of things in that happy land of negro supremacy than we have had for a very long time from any other historian. Salnavo, President, an unadulterated negro of the Congo breed, a hideous savage in a photograph, and a horrible barbarian in his actions, is engaged in a ferocious struggle against a horde of conspirators who are resolved to pull him down. The man whom he by a revolutionary movement displaced—Geffard, a mulatto—was an intelligent, educated, amiable, and polished man—far too much for the unwashed Africans constituting the bulk of the African people. Salnavo, more ferocious than Souloque, seems determined at least that if he is to fall it shall not be from the amiable weakness and indulgence of Geffard. Salnavo, in fact, is a model imitator of the model African King of Dahomey.

It appears that the Cacoes (whatever they may be) have gradually gained strength on the frontiers of St. Domingo, and have retaken Fort Blaisson, driving Salnavo's troops before them amid great rejoicings; that, alarmed by these reverses, Salnavo had embarked on board a steamer, with a large body of Haytian savages from the interior known as the Piquets, who were used by Souloque in his reign for the most murderous purposes; that they were not allowed to land at the capital on account of their nakedness; that all the weapons they carried were cutlasses, and all the food they required was sugar-cane. This brings these Haytian negro savages about as near the status of the gorilla as anything of the genus homo discovered by Da Challin in Equatorial Africa. We see, in the employment of these creatures by this model negro Salnavo, something of those perils, ameliorations of negro society resulting from negro supremacy.

In the absence of Salnavo from his capital the Government had been left in charge of General Ulysse—probably so named after the world-renowned Ulysses S. Grant, but a black horse of a totally different color. This negro Ulysse, it appears, is the butcher who did Souloque's bloody work whenever his services were wanted. He must be a fearful barbarian in his way, when the opponents of his policy in the Legislature, to escape his clutches, had sought the protection of the British Consulate. He seems, likewise, to be a full believer of the doctrine of negro superiority, from an order which he had issued requiring every white woman to rise and salute his ebony highness while passing by their verandas. The peaceably inclined inhabitants of Port-au-Prince were in fear at any moment of having those brutal naked savages from the interior let loose upon them like dogs, should Salnavo take offense or become disappointed.

And this is negro supremacy as now illustrated in Hayti, where the generous soil produces enough for the negro's subsistence without labor, and where the never-failing tropical climate relieves him of all the expenses required on the mainland for clothing. Considering the naturally indolent nature of the negro, Hayti ought to be a sort of African paradise; but the whole history of that African settlement since the first rising of its blacks for the abolition of slavery is only a record of the inevitably downward tendencies of the negro back again to African barbarism if left to himself. What, then, is his manifest destiny in our Southern States under the new dispensation, if established, of negro supremacy, it is not difficult to guess. His natural indolence will carry him to the point of starvation, the pangs of starvation will drive him to rapine and bloodshed, and then will follow his bloody extermination. This is the moral conveyed to us from the ripening fruits of negro supremacy in Hayti.

The Dent Grant Letter.

From the N. Y. Times.

The Dent letter, purporting to give General Grant's views and wishes about a nomination for the Presidency, was first published in the New York correspondence of the Charleston (S. C.) Courier. It was promptly repudiated by General Dent as a forgery, and we have once or twice called on the Courier's correspondent for an explanation of its authorship. In response we get from him the following, which we copy from the Courier of the 23d:—

"NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—It appears that the letter published exclusively in the Courier, giving Gen. Grant's views on a Presidential question, has not only been read everywhere with great interest, but has been the subject of some ill-tempered remarks in several Republican

Journals. It may possibly not have suited the wishes of some politicians in certain quarters if the letter should be so widely read, but it is certainly no reason why they should fault with those who only desire to furnish matters of record as valuable information to an interested public. The New York Times denies that Gen. Grant wrote the letter, which is entirely correct. Your correspondent never having stated that it was written by the now famous leader. Others again have had the audacity to assert that he wrote it, and by convincing, apparently with a purpose, everything in relation to this matter, endeavor to make the public believe, then one thing, then another.

"I am not acquainted with the Grant family, but I know that General Dent is not the brother-in-law, but the father-in-law of the General. Who the person is who signed the initial D. to the letter which accidentally came under my notice, and which has since created such a stir, I do not know. I am, however, a brother-in-law of General Grant, and the latter has not denied, and cannot deny the views expressed in said letter."

This correspondent thus denies having ever stated that General Dent was the author of the letter in question. Here is what he did say:—"It now turns out that the Grant meeting on Wednesday evening last was gotten up by the personal friends of the General, who, in a very devious manner, succeeded in heading off the wise and in your mode of recommending them and getting them passed you must play the advocate and not the master."

This is an old story—as old as the world. It may seem extraordinary that it should have been forgotten; and yet when we came out of the war it seemed to be almost forgotten. Pascal has a pleasant saying, that Plato and Aristotle were a pair of good, sensible men, who felt when they were writing on politics that they were in reality drawing up regulations for the government of a household, the lunatic of course, having no voice in the matter, and not being entitled to any. Some of those politicians who profess the profoundest respect for the will of the people have, in the reconstruction process, acted very much as if they were of Pascal's way of thinking with regard to the nature of the part played in public affairs by themselves. The past year has effectually waked them up from their delusion. They have now to confess what a year ago it was impossible to get them to believe, that finding out what is right is only a small part of a politician's duties, that the larger part consists in persuading people to agree with him. They have learned, moreover, that departures from the regular course of law and justice almost invariably prove a two-edged sword. A good many of the prominent Republicans who have since clamored most loudly against Mr. Johnson's usurpations were violently opposed to calling Congress together at the close of the war. They then wanted the President himself to reconstruct with a high hand; it was only when they found he would not construct in the right way that they fell back on Congress, which was then, and has never ceased to be, the rightful source of all legislation. We hope the lesson of the late crisis will never again be forgotten.

Moreover, we have learnt within the last year that nothing in a Government like this is ever gained by stalling disension. It is what men think, and not what they say that makes mischief; and when legislative measures of such importance and complexity as those which are now before the country during the past two years are under consideration, it can hardly be too much discussed. They can hardly be too carefully drawn or have too many holes picked in them before they are passed, and the opposition, instead of being gagged, ought to be encouraged to speak out its mind. With regard to legislation more than to any other work of life is Burke's observation true, that "our antagonist is our helper." Mr. Stevens and the majority last winter could not be persuaded of this. Provided the object of a measure were good, provided it were intended to protect loyal men and punish Rebels, they seem to have firmly held that the less discussion there was about its provisions after it left the committee, the better. Debate was stopped, therefore, by every device known to parliamentary tactics. The "previous question" was used with a lavishness and unscrupulousness never before witnessed, although the smallness of which is only apparent when compared to the size of the Democratic party in the country, gave the minority peculiar claims to a patient hearing. It got no hearing at all. The result has been that the Reconstruction bill was so badly drawn, and so full of holes, that it has had to be twice amended. Moreover, the moderate Republicans have been disgusted and alienated, and the Democrats intensely exasperated, and the elections all over the country are not only lost, but Messrs. Stevens and Boutwell have been seen within a few days crushed and silenced by that very "previous question" which they thought would be an invaluable weapon. It is not often that one witnesses in the political arena so marked a case of poetic justice.

There has, moreover, during the past year been a great awakening from financial delusions. We could name a good many prominent men who, during the war, were amongst the loudest in making light of the national debt, and are now amongst the loudest in dwelling on its burdensomeness. The country sees, and we believe, profits by seeing, some of those who were delighted in selling people who had money to lend how many ways we had of paying our debts in gold and silver without trouble or inconvenience, now chuckling with delight over the new plan of paying them off in paper. It sees, too, thousands who, two years ago, laughed at the idea that we should ever have to groan under our debt like the effete nations of Europe, now deliberately proposing to get rid of it by means of which the poorest and most degraded European nations would be ashamed. The past year has made it very clear that the laws of human nature and the laws of political economy, which are based upon them, are much the same in America as elsewhere, and that the burdens of life have to be supported by much the same helps and appliances.

It may seem from the foregoing as if we had done nothing during the year but become sensible of past errors, and that there is in this little or no progress. If politics be, however, as its wisest masters hold to be, an empirical art, becoming sensible of past errors is simply a synonym for the acquisition of new light, by which we can walk more steadily and securely in the future. Looking at the matter in this way, the mistakes of the last four years have been lessons of the highest value. They have supplied what more than all else was needed to make the national life and national progress what they ought to be. The unbroken prosperity which the country had enjoyed down to 1860, with little or no trouble to statesmen, had done much to depress the public knowledge; the trials through which we have been passing have exalted it as nothing else could have done. In fact, we admit that the reflection seems somewhat depressing—the history of moral and political progress, if examined closely, will be found thus far to consist mainly in the detection and exposure of delusions and fallacies; it is only in the natural sciences that we can be said to have opened up new fields of truth. In the present condition of the world, the political reformer is simply a sort of scavenger whose duty it is to remove mud and rubbish. The man of science falls the seemingly finer task of digging after oon-

ideal, because this is impossible, but the persuasion of his fellows into accepting his ideal as something desirable. The American people, in short, have to be legislated for, not as if they were all they ought to be, but exactly as they are. On the question of negro suffrage, on the negro question generally, in fact, there is a vast amount of stupid, unreasoning prejudice and ignorance. But the reason why men are difficult to govern is that they are prejudiced. If men were all highly instructed and had no prejudices at all, it would be as easy to rule them as to make impressions on wax. Even despots cannot drive them along without reference to their habits, traditions, and weaknesses. To get them to believe even with common justice or common honesty, to bear with any restraint whatever on their passions and appetites, there are but two instruments, force and conviction. In a free country there is no place for the one; everything must be done by the other. It is not enough to secure a majority in Congress, and hurry bills through. Your bills must be such as will stand the test of discussion, as will command themselves to the popular eye, justified though it be, as statesmanlike and wise; and in your mode of recommending them and getting them passed you must play the advocate and not the master.

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OLD RYE WHISKIES.

THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF FINE OLD RYE WHISKIES In the Land is now Possessed by HENRY S. HANNIS & CO. Nos. 218 and 220 South FRONT Street, WHO OFFER THE SAME TO THE TRADE IN LOTS, ON VERY ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.

Their Stock of Rye Whiskies, in Bond, comprises all the favorite brands extant, and runs through the various months of 1865, '66, and of this year, up to present date. Liberal contracts made for lots to arrive at Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, Erieison LI Wharf, or at Bonded Warehouse, as parties may elect.

What changes a year makes in human society! What cradles! What wedding feasts! What graves! Crouching are the works of those two artificers, Life and Time. More cunning still are the wretches of those two greater masters, Death and Eternity! Who can count the sins, the follies, the vanities of one man's life for one year? How many slips of tongue and pen! How many crooked paths, instead of the one straight and narrow way! How much daily human selfishness, instead of the Lord's perpetual self-abnegation! Grim, solemn, and terrible is the testimony against man which the flying years go bearing with rapid wing towards the Judgment Day. God pity us all!

What Radicalism Has Done.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

The telegraph informs us that General Ord has not only sent Colonel Gillem to Washington to represent to the President and Secretary of War the starving condition of a large number of negroes in Mississippi, and the absolute necessity of provision being made for them; but has also issued an order which implies that the negroes owe their suffering condition to their refusal to work last summer. The General has given formal orders that all freedmen who are able will be required to earn their support during the coming year, and to go to work upon the best terms that can be procured, even should it furnish a support only to the Government; and that freedmen who can but will not earn a livelihood when employment can be procured will lay themselves liable to arrest and punishment as vagrants.

Before they were emancipated, negro paupers were unknown. Every slave had a home and a master to feed him and his children. The sick, the aged, and the young were all well cared for. Now, left to themselves, thousands of these same negroes are in danger of starving. The mere recital of these facts should open the eyes of the negroes who are told, and of the Yankee schoolmarm who tell them, that they had to work for nothing while they were slaves, and that their late masters owe them wages even now. The facts show that the negroes do not earn enough to keep themselves out of the poorhouse, and therefore prove that slave labor is, as most Yankees contend, dearer than free labor.

We suppose that never before in the history of the world was there a country, so nearly ruined as this fair Southern land has been by the meddling fanaticism of New England. Both the whites and the blacks have been incalculably injured. The blacks have been deprived of good masters, comfortable quarters, food, raiment, and medical attendance, and converted into paupers. The whites have been deprived of good servants, and been surrounded in their stead by wandering mobs of rogues, thieves, vagabonds, and paupers, who have done more to ruin the South than New England herself is beginning to feel the effects of her ruinous policy; and will before many years find that she has indeed destroyed her own best market. Boston has already been deprived of the benefits of the Cunard steamers, which hereafter will not stop at that port. Many of the New England factories are idle, and many more of them will soon be; and year by year that detested region will sink lower and lower in the scale of adversity. The curses she has heaped upon us will return home to roost. She will learn when it is too late that she has as well as a hyppocrite and knave. She is doomed, as "Yank," wrote to us from Boston, to poverty and want. The South must necessarily be prosperous before many years shall have passed over, unless, indeed, the negro is to acquire supremacy among us—a fate which, at any rate, is not impending over Virginia or North Carolina. Her natural advantages are such that if the whites are allowed to maintain their supremacy she must become rich and happy. But New England is a land of sterility. The whole six States did not raise as much wheat in 1850 as did the county of Loudoun, in Virginia. She maintains her population by manufactures. These manufactures she sold before the war to the people of the South, and during the war to the general Government. Now she has few customers in the South, and the Government needs no shoes, blankets, uniforms, guns, knapsacks, or any of the other thousands of articles which were needed while war was flagrant. Her fishing boats cannot hereafter be relied upon. Protective tariffs will hereafter be denied her. Her bonds will be taxed. Her officers will be driven out of at least half the offices which they now hold. She will find no sympathy from the reconstructed South, and none from the plundered West. Our day of tribulation is now—her's will come soon enough. How much sympathy she will deserve may be easily calculated when it is remembered that but for her the twelve millions of people who inhabit the Southern States would be the richest and the happiest upon the face of the globe.

The Told Tale.

From the N. Y. Independent.

The year passes away like a tale that is told. Nay, a tale that is told may be told again; but a year that has been lived cannot be lived again. Gone once, it is gone forever. So, another year is going, and almost gone. Whoso has any business with its remaining days, let him make haste; the unopenable books are soon to be shut; the unalterable record is soon to be sealed.

What has been the year's history? It can never be written. A nation's annals of a thousand years are compassed within a thousand pages. How little is told by historians; how much remains untold! Here and there a great battle; here and there a new-born State; here and there an angry revolution; here and there a dynasty quenched like a star. This is the substance of that dignified literature which most men call history, but which, in reality, the greatest of historians, called "a nurse's tale."

What changes a year makes in human society! What cradles! What wedding feasts! What graves! Crouching are the works of those two artificers, Life and Time. More cunning still are the wretches of those two greater masters, Death and Eternity! Who can count the sins, the follies, the vanities of one man's life for one year? How many slips of tongue and pen! How many crooked paths, instead of the one straight and narrow way! How much daily human selfishness, instead of the Lord's perpetual self-abnegation! Grim, solemn, and terrible is the testimony against man which the flying years go bearing with rapid wing towards the Judgment Day. God pity us all!

But who would bring back the departing year? All men would gladly add another year to their lives; yet no man would care to live over again any former year. "The past time of our life sufficeth us." With most men the happiest, the safest, the best part of their lives is that which they have already lived, and shall not live again. But human life, by God's grace, ought to grow better and better, not worse and worse. What daily prayer and what nightly watching should fill the Christian's allotted time on earth. The old year passes into remembrance; the new, into duty. Cast backward the casual glance, but bend forward the steady gaze. The greatest of human achievements is the making of Christian character. But this is more than a human achievement. It requires the co-working both of man and God. He who builds without God builds in vain. At this meditative season, let men self-question their plans, their motives, their ambitions; to learn for themselves whether their hearts are in profitable partnership with God's peace. May the new year bring us more zeal for work; more singleness of consecration; more devoutness of spiritual life; more humbleness before the Cross; more aspiration towards the Crown!

The "Man and Brother" in Hayti.

From the St. Louis Republican.

How blacks can conduct a Government and hold dominion appears in the way they carry on in Hayti, where our sable brethren are setting an example which may even teach a new lesson in tyranny to the majority in our Congress. In that island, which enjoys the bias of a black government, Salnavo, who lately rose in rebellion against and drove out Geffard, has his quarrel with the Haytian Congress. One of the bones of contention was General Montez, who was a rebel, or something of that sort. Montez, having been secured, was imprisoned, and, as our readers may have noticed, was put to death in a manner worthy of the traditions of Congo and the coast of Guinea. Montez was murdered by his jailer, by authority of Salnavo. At first, *a la Africaine*, poison was mixed with his food, but, being too slow in its operation to satisfy the eagerness of his slayers, the jailer was ordered to smother Montez, which attempt failing, he was finally stabbed, and his skull pierced with a chisel. These operations, as might be expected, finally ended him. His body was delivered to his friends "bootless and shirtless, on boards," while it is charged on Salnavo that he, in order to investigate the people against Congress, who had, for some reason, shown some sympathy with Montez, piled the "colored sovereigns" freely with rum. To give another African touch to the horror a brother of Montez is, by one account, said to have been chained to the bed of his brother while the murder was going forward; and, according to all accounts, was chained in the same dungeon, where he was compelled to witness the bloody deed, without any power to prevent it.

Somehow Alarmed.

From the St. Louis Republican.

The healthy influence of the action of the people in the late elections is being manifested in Congress in a variety of ways. In common with the conservative press we have courageously protested against the scandalous and profligate use of the public money by the radical Congress; but those protestations have produced little effect upon Congress itself. Since the people have spoken, however, we see that Congress is not invulnerable. That body is evidently alarmed at the recent manifestations of popular indignation. The radical politicians had been led to believe that they could do as they pleased, squander money without limit, play the tyrant and exploit States from the Union, and the people would sustain them in all their proceedings. But the late elections have disturbed this dream of security. In nothing is this contained in the report recently made by Senator Sherman, from the Finance Committee. In that report he uses the following language:—

"The vague and indefinite appropriations of money by Congress, growing out of the vast expenditures during the war, cannot longer be continued without the utter destruction of the national credit or such an increase of our taxes as will bring back to these lands new faces and new names. It is to be regretted that the fact that the excess of our extraordinary expenditures and weight of taxes have alarmed the people."

This is the first evidence of "serious thought at retrenchment that we have seen from the radicals in Congress; and we seriously doubt whether we should have seen this, if the people had not spoken as they have recently done. The idea of "new faces and new names" in "these halls" seems to have quickened the perceptions of the radicals, and we sincerely congratulate the people that it has done so.