DEATH KNELL OF SLAVERY. Making Episode of Lincoln's Administration.

Biography of Charles Francis Adams, ex-United States Minister to Great Brit In the meantime one of the great events of the century had taken place in Ameri-On September 22, while the British Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary were corresponding with a view to the immediate recognition of the "Slaveholders' Confederacy," the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln had been made public. Slavery as an issue in the struggle then going on could no longer be denied or ignored. It was there; and it was there to stay. The knot was cut; the shackles were knocked off.

The ultimate influence of this epochal

move in Europe, especially in Great Britain, was immense; but, at the moment, it seemed to excite only astonishment, mingled with scorn and horror. It was not even taken seriously. Indeed, a reprint of the editorials of the leading English papers of that date would now be a literary curiosity, as well as a most useful vade mecum for the race of ready editorial An instructive memorial of human fallibility, it might preserve from many future pitfalls. Not a single one of the London journals of 1862 rose to an equality with the ocasion. An event occurred second in importance to few in the development of mankind; the knell of hu-man bondage was sounded, and one more relic of barbarism ceased; yet, having eyes they gaw not, having cars they did not hear. Purblind and deaf, they only canted and caviled. The tone varied from that of weak apology in the friendly News, to that of bitter denunciation in the hostile Post. The Times characterified the procla-mation as "a very sad document," which the South would "answer with a hiss of scorn." It was instructive merely as "proof of the hopelessness and recklessmass" of those responsible for it; while, as an act of policy, it "is, if possible, more contemptible than it is wicked." The Morn-measure more likely to divide the North and to unite the border states firmly with the South." The Post remarked: "It is scarcely possible to treat seriously of this singular manifesto. If not genuine, the composition would be entitled to no little praise as a piece of matchless irony." The Standard pronounced the whole thing a sham, intended "to deceive England and Europe, the wretched makeshift of a petti-fogging lawyer." The Daily Telegraph accused President Lincoln and his advisors of having "fallen back upon the most ex-travagant yet most commonplace dodges of the faction that placed them in power. Meanwhile, the more kindly disposed News pronounced the step thus taken "feeble and halting," and gave as its opinion that and natting, and gave as its opinion that the proclamation had not "the importance which some persons in England are dis-posed to attach to it." These extracts are all from the issues of the leading London journals of a single day (October 7, 1862); but they sufficiently illustrate the tone of thought and the state of feeling in which Adams was then compelled to draw the breath of life. It was bitterly, ag-gressively vindictively hostile.

> The Peril of New Orleans. New Lippincott.

The British warships first attempted to cross the sand bars at the mouth of the river, and ascend the stream, but the swift Mississippi came to meet them, and it was as if this monster, immeasurable In power knew that he must defend himnetion.

But if the British could not ascend the stream, they could destroy the small American gunboats on the lakes below the city, and this they did on December 14 with a rather painful thoroughness. The British were then free to land their troops on the shores of these lakes and attempt to approach the city through miles of dismal and sweating swamps. The decisive word seems to have rested with Major-General Keane. Sir George Pakenham. the Commander-in-Chief, had not yet arrived. One of Wellington's proud veterans was not likely to endure any noncensical delay over such a business as this campaign against a simple people who had not had the art of war hammered into their heads by a Napoleon. Moreover, the army was impatient. Some of the troops had been with Lord Ross in the paign. Everybody was completely cock-

On the afternoon of December 23, Major-General Gabrielle Villere, one of the gaudy two thousand British had landed on the eternal," he cried, "they shall not sleep on our soil!" All well-regulated authorities make Jackson use this phrase-"By the eternal"-and any reference to him would hardly be intelligible unless one quoted the familiar line. I suppose we ould not haggle over the matter; historically, one oath is as good as another.

Ocean Tramps. Samuel A. Wood in Ainslee's Magazine "For the benefit of the reader unfamiliar with the lingo of shipping men, it may be well to define what constitutes a tramp steamship. Briefly, it may be said that a tramp is a merchant steam vessel that runs on no regular route, and is rendy for the service of anybody who wants to pay her owner a reasonable sum to take a cargo to any port, remote or near, in the world. The owner of a tramp finds it more profitable sometimes to charter her for a year to a line that needs her pending the building of a new ship, than to run the chance of getting a eries of paying cargoes within that pe od. Some of the old, slow, single-scree liners have degenerated into tramps, and a few of the trans-Atlantic recordlders of 20 years ago or less have gone cargo-seeking in many ports. That might have been the fate of the old Guion steam-ship Alaska (which astonished the world in 1883 by covering the sea space between Queenstown and New York in six days and 21 hours), if she had not been a graedy coal consumer, and therefore too expenfor tramp service. Above all things, the tramp must be economical in the use of coal. As the Alaska was not fit to be a tramp, and was too old, and, comparatively, too slow for a first-class liner, all that her owners could do was to sell her for old junk, which they did last June. Previous to that she had been used for time as a tenement in an English

"The tramp tonnage runs into the millions, and over half of it is under the omnipresent red merchant ensign of Great Britain. More than three-quarters of the tramps are of British build. They fly They fly the flags of all nations, but the flag does not always indicate the nationality of the owners of the ships. Many tramps over whose taffrails the Norwegian flag floats are owned by Americans, and some of the old sea nomads of British registry are the property of speculative Yankees. Next and the delinquent will be curtly reminded

are the Germans, with the Norwegians in a court-martial if his shortcoming is a close third. There are, comparatively, a small number of French, Russian, Ital-ian, Austrian, Swedish, Spanish, Chinese and Japanese tramps. Nearly all tramps flying the flags of the last three nationalities are of British construction. There alties are of British construction, a nere are very few American tramps. The plo-neer Yankee eraft of this sort was launched only a year ago. She is the Winifred, and is now doing service as a coaster for the Morgan line, plying beconster for the Morgan line, plying ne-tween New York and New Orleans. She is the first steamship designed in Amer-ica especially for carying eargo any-where. There are other but not many tramps, flying the Stars and Stripes. They are merely naturalized Americans, how-ever. Some acquired American registry during the Spnaish-American War, when they were nurchased by the Government they were purchased by the Government for use as transports. After the war they were sold and their purchasers, being mostly Americans, put them under the ensign of Uzele Sam. The Winifred be-longs to Miller, Bull & Knowlton, of New York, who run a line of passenger and freight ships between New York and Puerto Rico. She was built by the Bath fron Works Company, of Bath, Me. It was expected that she would do most of her 'tramping' between ports of the United States and those of the West Indice and Central and South America. She is a stoel yeasel of 260 tons, gross measurement and the State Ing. urement, and is 206 feet long over all. She is capable of carrying about 2000 tons dead weight, and is equipped with triple expansion engines that were expected to give her a speed of about 10 knots an hour, when loaded. She did not develop this speed by more than two knots, and her owners have sued her builders for her owners have sued her bunders for nonfulfillment of contract. She is a very hot ship in the stokehold. One effect of the acquirement by the United States of new territory in the West Indies and the Pacific, American steamship men confi-dently declare, will be the building of a large fleet of modern tramps, the keels of some of which are already laid."

The Transplantation of a Race. Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

The negroes who came to North America had to undergo as complete a transition as ever fell to the lot of man, without the least chance to undergo an acclimat taing process. They were brought from the hottest part of the earth to the region where the winter's cold is of almost arctic severity-from an exceedingly humid to a very dry air. They came to service under allen taskmasters, strange to them in speech and in purpose. They had to be-take themselves to unaccustomed food and to clothing such as they had never worn before. Harely could one of the creatures find about him a familiar face of friend, parent or child, or an object that recalled his past life to him. It was an appailing change. Only those who know how the negro cleaves to all the dear, familiar things of life, how fond he is of warmth and friendliness, can conceive the physical and mental shock that this introduction to new conditions meant to him. To people of our own race it would have meant death. But these wonderful folk appear to have withstood the trials of their deportation in a marvelous way. They showed no peculiar liability to disease. Their longevity or period of usefulness was not diminished, or their fe-cundity obviously impaired. So far as I have been able to learn, nostalgia was not a source of mortality, as it would have been with any Aryan population. The price they brought in the market and the satisfaction of their purchasers with their qualities show that they were from the first almost ideal laborers. If we compare the Algonkin Indian, in appearance a sturdy fellow, with these negroes, we of what stuff the blacks are made, touch of housework and of honest fellow, with these negroes, we so self. The well-handled warships could not took the breath of the aborigines away, dodge this simple strength; even the wind but these tropical exotics fell to their refused its help. The river won the first tasks and trials far better than the men of our own kind could have done.

English Ship-Building and Trade Intonism. Engineering Magazine

Undoubtedly the most striking feature of 1850, in an industrial sense, has been the great rise in prices. The enormous difference has had the natural effect of checking the demand for new ships-erpecially as the cost of working a steamer has been greatly increased by the large advances in bunker coals and stores. Then the costs of the British builder are now much greater than they need be, by rea-son of the restrictive action of the trade unions—especially the two leading unions the industry-the Bollermakers' and iron Shipbuilders' Society and the Amal-gamated Society of Engineers. It is true taking of Washington, and they predicted that amloable working arrangements exist something easier than that very easy cambetween the employers and both these unions and that since the great strike of 1897-98, work has gone on with un wonted smoothness. But the union regula General Gabrielle Villere, one of the gaudy tions will not allow a maximum output Creole soldiers, came to see Jackson at to be attained, nor the fullest results to headquarters and announced that about be obtained out of machine tools. In the ense of the fron shipbuilders, the restric Villere plantation, nine miles below the tions, irregular working, excessive wages city. Jackson was still feeble, but this and unreasonable demands of the men are city. Jackson was still feeble, but this and unreasonable demands of the men are news warmed the old passion in him. He a constant cause of complaint and loss to pounded the table with his fist. "By the the shipbuilders; but, as it is said that the union officials are sincerely desirous of re-forming the methods of their members, it may be hoped that a change for the better may be effected without such a struggle as occurred with the engineers. What is certain, is that, without a complete revolution in the labor conditions of her ship yards, Great Britain will not be able to retain her position as the premier shippullder of the world.

Our Vast Productive Power.

arreli D. Wright in Gunton's Magazine. Mr. Mulhall has undertaken to calcuate the energy or working power of the copie of this country since 1849. He refuces these things to foot-tons, a footton being a power sufficient to raise one ton one foot in a day, and in this calculation he finds that in 1840 the energy of the people of the United States was repreented by 17,346,000 foot-tons daily, or 1929 oct-tons per inhabitant; in 1850, 29,005,000 oct-tons, or 1240 foot-tons per inhabitant, and in 1896, 122,709,000 foot-tens, 1850 footons per inhabitant. This shows that the collective power of our population has nore than trebled since 1880, steam power having multiplied five fold in the 35 years of his calculation; the strength being shown approximately in horse-power of steam, in 18%, including fixed engines, lo omotives and engines used on steam boats, at 16,240,000, or 240 horse-power per 1000 of the population. Two hundred and orty horse-power represents the energy of 1452 men supplemental to each 1609. According to Mr. Mulhall, this energy is more than double the European average. to that it may be said that 70,000,000 of Americans represent as much working power as 150,000,000 of Europeans.

The Income of a Naval Officer.

Woman's Home Companion. On about the salary of a young clerk as ensign of our Navy must dress well, his wife and children must; they must live in a presentable part of any city; the children must be educated, and well, somehow The very nomadism of their lives is great source of expense, and there is no escape from unpaid bills, no living on from year to year in debt, as do a recognizable number of people in civil life for a tradesman has but to send his au thenticated bill to the Navy Department

of it through official channels; resulting so often repeated as to be "unbecto an officer and a gentleman." Bu all this sordid counting of dollars and debts seldom succeeds in subduing, cer-tainly not in breaking, the spirit of people naval. "Everybody knows what everybody has," and this fact at once lifts off a social burden which is responsible for half the misery of poverty of the "gen-teel" degree. Then, to, to have even a little, if that little comes regularly and with absolute certainty, is a rest in a country where leisure is still looked at askance. In return, however, an officer gives up his whole life, very often smoth-ers his talents and ambitions, and is "on guard" every hour of his existence. Polithe is practically disfranchised, always be for the Government and leally remain discreetly silent in a land given over to "oratory" and in a time of ex-treme individualism of opinion.

John Bunyan and Henry Romeike.

The office of R. H. Russell was thrown nto excitement the other day by the receipt of a letter addressed to John Bun-

Committee

THE SOUTHERN QUESTION

the past thirty years, it has become a question of the relations between whites equal rights in the government, and when three-fifths of its neighbor's population may be black; when, too, such a black majority of men entitled to vote had either recently been slaves of the white minority, or were the sons of those who had been in servitude.

"No such problem has ever before been presented in the history of the world. There has never been an instance where the two races have thus lived under a

AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Views of Edward P. Clark, in International Monthly.

"At bottom this has always been a different race, a different religion, and a different colors, which occupy a large portion of the country. During emergency. Many thoughtful persons doubled whether the colors of the country. During emergency. Many thoughtful persons doubled whether the colors of the country. During emergency. Many thoughtful persons doubled whether the colors of the country. doubted whether our system of govern-ment could be maintained in a city where the class of voters should become a large. and blacks, when both nominally enjoy and perhaps a controlling element. The equal rights in the government, and when more reckless were ready for violence one state has a majority of whites, while against 'the Paddies.' Numerous schemes were proposed to meet the evil-from burning convents to amending the Constitution so as to restrict, and even almost prohibit, the exercise of the suffrage by men

who had been born abroad.
"The problem presented half a century ago has not yet been solved. Boston still suffers from the load of ignorance, pov-erty and crime which a foreign immigraticn, coming now from all countries of Europe as well as from Ireland, has dumped upon it. New York, Chicago, and democratict form of government, in which every man was given the suffrage."

The account of the origin and workings tried. One thing, and one only, has been of the "Mississippi plan" is described from determined. This is, that outsiders could

population had been homogeneous; its | withstanding, St. Peter followed the high- | CHARLES A. DANA, HEAD WAITER. always been commanded by the Holy Ro-man Catholic Church from the beginning. The early church fathers record many instances of supreme law on the subject and testify that it was universally com manded and taught, if not always universally obeyed.
Since the rumer concerning the permis

ion extended to the South American priests to break the law of celibacy, it has frequently been said that the Pope had no power to rescind this established order-that it would require a council of the church. This is another error growing out of a misconception of the discipline which prevails. Leo XIII has the same power to withdraw this order that Gregory VII had to issue it. Nothing, however, is more unlikely. The South American priests do not desire and have never petitioned for such a dispensation. petitioned for such a dispensation. Through the prelates which direct them they sent their wishes to Rome last spring. A council was held in the Vatican and there it was decided to take measures to reinforce all the disciplinary regulations which have made the Roman Catholic priesthood such a power for good. It is safe to predict that should Lee XIII issue

Slow Growth of Scientific Ideas.

Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. The history of the progress of the human mind shows, further, that the pure and simple acceptance of a scientific dis-covery is not enough to make it produce all the consequences we have a right to expect from it. It must, further, impreg-nating the mind with itself, pass, we might say, into the condition of an innate idea. Chemistry, in this very matter of of the gases, presents a striking example of the accuracy of our proposition. The penderability of the air had been accepted by physiciats for a long time, while chemists continued to take no account of it. although, as Mendeleef has remarked, no exact idea could be conceived, under such conditions, concerning most chemical phe-nomena. It is to the glory of Lavoisier that he first took account of this ponderability and of that of all the gases as well. When we reflect that it was not till about 1775, or 150 years after Galileo, that this illustrious Frenchman began to set forth those ideas, it is not any wonder that the discovery of aerostats was not made till toward the end of the 18th century. Lalande was therefore much in the wrong when he said 'it was so simple' Why was it not done before?"

I look out of myself into the world of men, and there I see a sight which fills me with unspeakable distress. The world seems simply to give the lie to that great truth, of which my whole being is so full, and the effect upon me is, in consequence, as a matter of necessity, as confusing as

if it denied that I am in existence myself.
. . . To consider the world in its length and breadth, its various history, the many races of men, their starts, their fortunes, their mental alienations, their conflicts; and then their ways, habits, governments, forms of worship; their enterprises, their courses, their random achievements and acquirements, the impotent conclusion of long-standing facts, the tokens so faint and broken of a superintending design, the blind evolution of what turn out to be great powers or truths, the progress of things, as if from unreason-ing, elements, not toward final causes, the greatness and littleness of man, his farreaching aims, his short duration, the curtain hung over the futurity, the disappointments of life, the defeat of good, the success of evil, physical pain, mental anguish, the prevalence and intensity of sin, the pervading idolatries, the corruptions, the dreary, hopeless irreligion, that condition of the whole race so fearfully vet exactly described in the Apostle's words, "having no hope, and without God in the world"-all this is a vision to dizzy and appal, and inflicts upon the mind the sense of a profound mystery, which is absolutely beyond human solution.

Stevenson's Description of His Wife.

A half-caste salloronce said: "Mr. Ste-venson is good to me like my father, and his wife is the same kind of man." King Tembinoke said of Mrs. Stevenson: "Sh good: look pretty; plenty chench" (sense) perhaps they both meant what the poet Edmund Gosze so well expressed when he wrote of her as being "so dark and rich-hearted, like some wonderful wine-red jewel." But the best tribute in her praise came from the pen of her husband:

> Teacher, tender comrade, wife, A fellow-farer true through life, Heart-whole and mul-free, The august Father

> > Sir Thomas Browne

Since virtuous actions have their own rumpets, and without any noise from thyself will have their resound abroad busy not thy best member in the encomum of thyself. Praise is a debt we owe unto the virtue of others, and due unto ur owe from all, whom malice hath made mutes or envy struck dumb. Fall not, however, into the common prevarical-ing way of self commendation and boasting, by denoting the imperfections of oth He who discommendeth others obliquely commendeth himself. perfluously we seek a precarious applause abroad; every good man hath his plaudit within himself; and though his tongue be silent, is not without loud cymbals in his breast. Conscience will become his pane

Margaret E. Sangster in Lealie's Monthly, Never a sign in this empty next Of the love that mated, the love that sung The birds are flown to the Rast and West, And the hask of their hometead has n

But I held in my hand the dainty thing, Woven of feather and fluff and reed. That never a night but has had a dawn-

such a radical order, not one in 19,000 of the Catholic priesthood would take advantage of this permission.

It would not be just, however, to refer to the discovery of aerostats solely to the efforts of the Montgolfiers. Like all inventors, like Lavoisier himself, these brothers, as Figuier has remarked, had the benefit of a long series of isointed la-bors, carried on often without special purby which the elements of their invention had been gathered up.

Cardinal Newman.

Trusty, dusky, vivid, true, With eyes of gold and bramble dew, Steel true and blade straight, Made my mate.

Monor, anger, valor, fire; A leve that life could never tire, Doath quench, or avil stir, The mighty Master

To tell of the eweet, still summer even, Of the sweeter, merrier summer Only a nest in the falling leaves, And silence here in the wood's dark mase.

Once 'twas the haven of bream and wing, And the shelter of callow and helpless It tells of a passionate gladness gone; It dumbly whispers that love is hest And I drop a kiss in the empty nest.

drs. Sedgwick's Memories of Her Pleasant Time at Brook Farm. Mrs. Sedgwick in March Atlant

As I remember our meals at Brook farm, they were most delightful times for talk, humor, wit and the interchange of pleasant nonsense. When our one table had grown into three, Charles A. Dann, who must have been a very orderly young man, organized a corps of waiters from among our nicest young people, whose meals were kept hot for them, and they in their turn were waited on by those whom they had served. I recollect seeing Mr. Dana reading a small Greek book between the courses, though he was a faithful waiter. I remember the table talk as most delightful and profitable to me. Looking back over a long and varied life, I think that I have rarely, if ever, since sat down with so many men and women of culture, so thoroughly unselfish, polite and kind to one another, as I found at those plain but attractive tables. All seemed at rest and at their best. There was no man, tired with the stock market and his efforts to make or increase a big fortune, coming home harassed or depressed, too cross or disappointed to talk. There was no woman vying with others in French gowns, laces and diamonds. The fact that all felt that they were honored for themselves alone brought out more individuality in each, so that I have often said that I have never seen any other set of people where each individual seemed to possess some peculiar charm. I do not recollent Hawthorne's talking much at the table. Indeed, he was a very taciturn man. One day, tired of seeing him sitting immovable on the sofa in the hall, as I was learning some verses to recite at the evening class for recitation formed by Charles A. Dana, I daringly might say, into the condition of an inner didea. Chemistry, in this very matter of the discovery of the weight of the arrand of the gases, presents a striking example Hawthorne." He gave me a sidelong giance from his very shy eyes, took the book and most kindly heard me. After that he was on the sofa every week to

hear me recite.

He was one evening alone in the hall, sitting on a chair at the farther end, when my roommate, Ellen Slade, and myself were going upstairs. She whispered to me, "Let's throw the sofa pillows at Mr. Hawthorne." Reaching over the banister we each took a sofa pillow and threw it. Quick as a flash he put out his hand, seized a broom that was hanging near him, warded off our cushions and threw them back with sure aim. As fast as we could throw them at him to them with effect, hitting us every time, them with effect, hit only the broom. He could throw them at him he returned must have been very quick in his move-ments. Through it all not a word was spoken. We laughed and laughed and his eyes shone and twinkled like stars with laughter. Wonderful eyes they were, and when anything witty was said I al-ways looked quickly at Mr. Hawthorne; for his dark eyes lighted up as if flames were suddenly kindled behind them and then the smile came down to his lips.

We laughed merrily and went off to bed, vanquished, without a word. I suppose Mr. Hawthorne's face must have worn that wonderful smile, which always seemed suddenly kindled behind his eyes, twinkled there for a second and then ran swiftly over his intensely grave face. George P. Bradford and Mr. Hawthorns

had the care and milking of the cows on the farm, but not to the exclusion of other less Arcadian labors, as is evident from the American Note Books. Mr. Haw-thorne seemed to have had a rather tender feeling for his bovine charges, ex-pressing forcibly in "Bilthedale Romance" his indignation at their "cold reception" of him on his return from an absence of several weeks. I remember distinctly the names of two cows, Daisy and Dolly, fro the fact that Messra. Hawthorne and Bradford were particular always to as-sign to these cows adjoining stalls in the barn at night, because they fancied they detected signs of special attachment b tween them in the pasture. I recollect also Mr. Bradford's often begging me to stop at the gate through which the long line of cows came at evening and watch the varying and interesting expressions of their faces.

The pigs, too, came in for a share Mr. Hawthorne's attention. When, in the following Winter, the Brook farmers, as a delicate attention, sent a sparerib to Mrs. George S. —, with whom he was then staying in Boston, thinking to please him, he raised his hands in horror and exclaimed that he would as soon think of a sculptor's eating a piece of one of his own

Will Japan Fight Russia!

Review of Reviews. There is no particular danger of a war between Russia and England, but close observers are of the opinion that Japan and Russia may come to blows at almost any moment. Reports have emanated from Russia to the effect that a good understanding has been reached with the Japanese, but these reports must be received with some skepticism. For several years the Japanese have regarded a war with Russia as inevitable, and they pre-fer to have it before the Trans-Siberian Railway is finished and while Japan's mayal strength is decidedly superior to that of Russia in the Pacific. The Japanese consider themselves rightly entitled to Port Arthur and they aspire to dominate Korea. Their influence is now very great at Pekin. They have known how to play upon the reactionary and anti-European sentiments of the Dowager Empress of China, and it is supposed that they are largely responsible for that lady's recent policy. It is expected that Japanese officers will reorganize the Chinese Army on a modern footing, and that a firm alliance will be established between these two kindred empires. That it will be the policy of this alliance to cultivate the friendship of England and the United States, while opposing the Asiatic en-croachments of Russia, can readily be believed. In short, a movement by Japan against Russia at this time, when the Muscovites want quiet in that quarter in order to make bold gains elsewhere, would be thought to point directly to a close understanding between England and Japan, if not an actual ailiance

Has Manuscript of "America." CLINTON, Ia.-S. F. Smith, former mayor of Davenport, and a son of Samuel S. Smith, the author of "America," recently addressed the students of the Port Byron, Ill., academy. Following the address, which was of a patriotic nature. "America" was sung, and then Mr. Smith told how the song was written. He said: "It was composed by my father while a student in Andover Theological Seminary. It was composed in half an hour late one dark afternoon, and was written on three little scraps of paper, as my father stood near the window to catch the fulling light." The pieces of paper on which the song was written were produced by Mr. Smith, and were shown the students, who took great pleasure in noiding in their hands the original copy of our National song. Mr. Smith said he had been offered as much as \$3000 for these pieces of paper, but the offer was refused. stated that it is the intention of the family to ultimately give the manuscript to Har-vard College, where the author was a member of the famous class of 1829, of which Oliver Wendell Holmes was also

gyrist, and never forget to crown and extol him unto himself.

yan, Esq., in Mr. Russell's care. At first there was some hesitation about opening the letter, but after consultation it was decided to break the seal and investigate, for, as some one suggested, while it could have been addressed by an accident to Mr. Bunyan, the letter inside might be intended for Mr. Russell. But no; instead it bore the inscription "John Bunyan, Esq., care Mr. R. H. Russell, 3 W.

29th St., City," and read as follows: "Will you not give me an order to send you all the reviews and notices which are now appearing about your new book? My Press Clipping Bureau, which reads every paper of importance published in the United States, and through its European Agencies all the leading papers published in Europe, could send you day by day every newspaper article which appears. My business is acknowledged to be the most complete and restable Press Cutting Bureau in the world, and if you give me an order, I am sure you will find yours

my services satisfactory. I remain, you faithfully. HENRY ROMEIKE. faithfully, HENRY ROMEIKE."

Enclosed in the envelope was a clipping from the Denver Republican, on Life of Mr. Badman," by John Bunyan, and referring also to the same author's "Pilgrim's Progress." Perhaps Mr. Romelke did not wead the rest, and underscor-ing the name of the author, wrote a letter calling his attention to the clipping, and soliciting his patronage. I doubt, even were John Bunyan alive at this day, he would patronize a press-clipping bureau. He wrote because he had something to say, and not because he wanted to know what people thought about it after he had

Woman's Vocation Carmen Sylva in North American Review. With woman's nimble fingers Awake life's beauty everywhere; Things small and unregarded Beneath thy touch shall change to fair.

With woman's tender insight Unspoken serrow understand; The watcher's aching forchead Shall yield unto thy cooling hand. With woman's noble purity Be as the snow-white lilies are: Their glowing heart shall becken

With woman's strength eternal. Thy life, for others freely given,

And be the wanderer's guiding star. thall shine afar, translucent, Clear as the crystal gute of heaven

an unblased standpoint, and should be read widely in the North.

"In due course of time, a case involving the constitutionality of the new Missis-sippl plan was carried before that tribunal. The issue was presented in the clearest possible manner. The Supreme Court of the state, in passing upon the question on its way from the local court to the final authority, had expressly said that the convention which framed the Constitution of 1890 'swept the field of ex-pedients to obstruct the exercise of suffrage by the Negro race,' making the nigratory habits and thriftless nature of the blacks operate to disqualify them. But the State Court maintained that, so long as there was no discrimination in against any race, the fact that the expedients employed might work almost ex-clusively against one race, did not make it a violation of the Federal Constitution, The Supreme Court of the United States quoted this reasoning only to endorse it, and sustained the Mississippi Constitu tion as not in conflict with the fifteenth amendment. As for the condition by which Congress, thirty years ago, tempted to restrict the freedom of certain states to change their fundament law, it falls of its own weight. All states in

the Union must have equal rights in this spect, as in every other. "Few blacks vote in Mississippi, it is true, but few whites vote, either. The whites generally refrain from voting because they do not feel interest enough in the elections to register, pay their taxes and go to the polls. The same motives account for much of the black indifference. Few negroes care enough about casting a ballot to pay two dollars for the privilege, or to refrain from moving into another county just before election day. if the fancy strikes them, at the loss of a voting residence. Even of those who can pass the educational test, a large proportion have concluded that for the present neither they nor their race can gain anything by exercising the suffrage. The Supreme Court has sustained the lawful-ness of such restrictions upon voting as the Mississippi Constitution imposes, and it would be impossible to show that the re-stricted right to vote thus allowed is denied to any considerable number of blacks

this century by the flood of foreign immigration in the North — for this movement was confined to the North—was in migration in the North — for this move— so closely resembled his master. Of the ment was confined to the North—was, in. 12 whom Christ called, only Peter was a deed, novel and serious. Previously the married man, Tradition tells us that, not-

cept for German colonies in Texas hardly an immigrant settled between the Potomac and the Rio Grande. The people of the South were interested in this net problem, but they could not deal with I wisely, from the very nature of the For them it was a matter of theory of speculation, of academic discussion. To hand, it was a present fact, an actual sit-uation. They understood, or at least they could study on the spot, its various and conflicting ingredients. The wisest states man of the South, if the matter could have been left to him, would have been less fitted to deal with a thing so remote from his dafly experience than the aver age citizen of the North, who had it con-stantly under his eye. A solution framed in the South which was offensive to the

not settle the question. The foreign ele

ment has been confined to the North

UNDER THE GREAT ARCH

MONUMENTAL CATE

nor long endured if thrust upon it agains The North, apparently, has at las learned the same lesson regarding the ne gro problem at the South,"

Why Priests Do Not Marry.

North would never have been accepted

Monsignor Martinelli in Harper's Bazar. Celibacy has been an immemorial custom of the priests and bishops of the Catholie Church, dating back to the time of the Aposties. Taking the words of our Divine Lord, "There are eunichs who have made themselves eunichs for the kingdom of heaven's sake; he that can receive it let him receive it," the Church has en-forced celibacy on her ministers. There has never been a time when she did not command in unmistakable terms that those who desired to become shepherds of the flock should deny the flesh and give themselves up to the higher life of self-abnegation and sacrifice. There have been times when, owing to the hardness of heart and the perversity of human na-ture, she has been obliged to tolerate the marriage of portions of her priesthood in certain countries and under certain conditions; but she has always done this unwillingly, and for the sole reason that it would prevent greater evils. The life of chastity led by the great Teacher of Mankind was the life which the Church ordained from the beginning as a suitable