

THE EXAMINER.

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

Vol. XV.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, May 8, 1865.

New Series.—No. 23.

POETRY.

BE KIND WHEN YOU CAN.

Be kind when you can, though the kindness be little,
The small letters make up philosophers' scrolls,
The crystal of Happiness, vivid and brittle,
Caa seldom be cut into very large bowls.
"To atoms that dwell in the measureless mountain,
"To moments that smelt up the century's flight,
"To bits that drop that unite in Niagara's fountain,
"To rays, single rays, from the harvest sun light.
Stoic by stone builds the temple that rises in glory,
Each by inch grows the child till maturity's prime;
The jewels so famous in bright Eastern story
Have been surnamed, tint by tint, in the bosom of Time.
"The grains make the desert-thirst, tacked and spreading,
"The best seeds that deck every blossom-twined spray;
There are leaves—only leaves—where the forest is shedding
Its gloom till the density shuts out the day.
A word or a glance which we give "without thinking,"
May shadow or lighten some sensitive breast,
And the draught from the well-spring is wine in the drinking,
If quaff'd from the brim that Affection has blest.
Then be kind when you can in the smallest of duties,
Don't wait for the larger expressions of Love;
For the heart depends less for its joys and its beauties
On the flight of the Eagle than on the Dove.

A VOICE FROM HEAVEN.

I shine in the light of God,
His likeness stamps my brow;
Through the valleys of death my feet have trod,
And I bring in glory now.
No breaking heart is here,
No keen and thrilling pain,
No wanted check, where the frequent tear
Hath roll'd and left its stain.
I have reach'd the joys of heaven:
I am one of the sainted band;
For my head a crown of gold is given,
And a harp is in my hand.
I have learn'd the song they sing,
Whom Jesus hath set free,
And the glorious walls of heaven still ring
With my new born melody.
No sin, no grief, no pain;
Safe in my happy home,
My tears all dry, my doubts all slain,
My hour of triumph's come!
Oh! friends of mortal years,
The trusted and the true!
Ye are watching still in the valley of tears,
But I wait to welcome you.
Do I forget? Oh, no,
For memory's golden chain,
Shall bind my heart to the hearts below,
Till they meet to touch again.
Each link is strong and bright,
And lo! the electric chain,
Flows freely down like a river of light,
To the world from whence it came.
Do you mourn when another star
Shines out from the glittering sky?
Do you weep when the raging voice of war,
And the storms of conflict die?
Then why should your tears run down,
And your hearts be sorely riven,
For another gem in the Saviour's crown,
And another soul in heaven!

THE POLICY OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

We give at length a reply of President Johnson to a delegation from Indiana, which clearly foreshadows his policy in reference to the rebellion:—
"In entering upon the duties imposed upon me by this calamity, I require not only courage but determined will; and I assure you that on this occasion your encouragement is peculiarly acceptable to me. In reference to what my administration will be while I occupy my present position, I must refer you to the past. You may look back to it as evidence what my course will be. And in reference to this diabolical and fiendish rebellion, sprung upon the country, all I have to do is to ask you also to go back and take my course in the past, and from that determine what my future will be. Mine has been but one straightforward and unwavering course, and I see no reason now why I should depart from it. Treason is now the less treason, whether it be in a free State or in a slave State; but if there could be any difference in such a crime, he who commits treason in a free State is a greater traitor than he who commits it in a slave State. There might be some little excuse for a man who based his treason on his possession of slave property, but the traitor in a free State has no excuse, but simply to be a traitor. (Applause.) Do not, however, understand me to mean by this that any man should be exonerated from the penalties and punishments of the crime of treason. The time has arrived when the American people should understand what crime it is, and that it should be punished, and its penalties enforced and inflicted. We say, in our statutes and courts, that burglary is a crime, and that treason is a crime; and the constitution of the United States and the laws of the United States say that treason shall consist in levying war against them, and giving their enemies aid and comfort. I have just remarked that burglary is a crime, and has its penalties; that treason is a crime, and has its penalties; and so on through the long catalogue of crimes. To illustrate by a sad event, which is before the minds of all, and which has draped this land in mourning, who is there here who would say if the assassin who has stricken from our midst one beloved and revered by all, and passed him from time to eternity—to that hour whence no traveller returns—who, I repeat, who here would say that the assassin, if taken, should not suffer the penalties of his crime? Then, if you take the life of one individual for the murder of another, and believe that his property should be confiscated, what should be done with one who is trying to assassinate this nation? What should be done with him or them who have attempted the life of a nation composed of thirty millions of people? We have been living at a time when the public mind had almost become oblivious of what treason is. The time has arrived, my countrymen, when the American people should be educated and taught what is crime,

and that treason is a crime, and the highest crime known to the law and the constitution. Yes, treason against a State, treason against all the States—treason against the government of the United States—is the highest crime that can be committed, and those engaged in it should suffer all its penalties.
"It is not promulgating anything that I have not heretofore said, to say that traitors must be made odious, that treason must be made odious, that traitors must be punished and impoverished. (Applause.) They must not only be punished, but their social power must be destroyed. If not they will still maintain an ascendancy, and may again become numerous and powerful; for, in the words of a former Senator of the United States: 'When traitors become numerous enough, treason becomes respectable.' And I say that, after making treason odious, every Union man and the government should be remunerated out of the pockets of those who have inflicted this great suffering upon the country. (Applause.) But do not understand me as saying this in a spirit of anger; for, if I understand my own heart, the reverse is the case. And while I say that the penalties of the law, in a stern and inflexible manner, should be executed upon conscious, intelligent and influential traitors—the leaders, who have deceived thousands upon thousands of labouring men who have been drawn into this rebellion; and while I say as to the leaders punishment, I also say leniency, conciliation, and amnesty to the thousands whom they have misled and deceived. And in reference to this, as I remarked, I might have adopted your speech as my own. As my honorable friend knows I long since took the ground that this government was sent upon a great mission among the nations of the earth, that it had a great work to perform, and that in starting it, it was started in perpetuity. Look back for one single moment to the articles of confederation, and then come down to 1788, when the constitution was formed. What do you find? 'That we, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect government, &c. Provision is made for the admission of new states to be added to old ones embraced within the Union. Now turn to the constitution. We find that amendments may be made by a recommendation of two-thirds of the members of Congress, if ratified by three-fourths of the States. Provision is made for the admission of new States; no provision is made for the secession of old ones. The instrument was made to be good in perpetuity, and you can take hold of it, not to break up the government, but to go on perfecting it more and more as it runs down the stream of time. We find the government composed of integral parts. An individual is an integer, and a number of individuals form a State, and a State itself is an integer; and the various States form the Union, which is itself an integer, they all making up the government of the United States. Now we come to the point of my argument so far as concerns the perpetuity of the government. We have seen that the government is composed of parts, each essential to the whole, and the whole essential to each part. Now, if an individual part of a State declares war against the whole, in violation of the constitution, he, as a citizen, has violated the law, and is responsible for the act as an individual. There may be more than one individual. It may go on till they become parts of States—the rebellion may go on increasing in numbers till State machinery is overturned, and the country becomes like a man that is paralyzed on one side. But we find in the constitution a great panacea provided. It provides that the United States—that is, the greater integer—shall guarantee to each State (the integers composing the whole) in this Union a republican form of government. Yes, if rebellion has been rampant, and set aside the machinery of a State for a time, there stands the great law to remove the paralysis and revitalize it, and put it on its feet again. When we come to understand our system of government, though it be complex, we see how beautifully one part acts in harmony with another. Then we see our government is to be a perpetuity, there being no provision for pulling it down, the Union being its vitalizing power, imparting life to the whole of the States that move around it like planets round the sun, receiving thence light and heat, and motion.
"Upon this idea of destroying States, my position has been heretofore well known, and I see no cause to make it now; and I am glad to hear its reiteration on the present occasion. Some are satisfied with the idea that States are to be lost in territorial and other divisions—are to lose their character as States. But their life breath has been only suspended, and it is a high constitutional obligation we have to secure each of these States in the possession and enjoyment of a republican form of government. A State may be in the government with a peculiar institution, and by the operation of rebellion lose that feature. But it was a State when it went into rebellion, and when it comes out without the institution it is still a State. (Great applause.) I hold it is a solemn obligation in any one of these States where the rebel armies have been beaten back or expelled—I care not how small the number of Union men, if enough to man the ship of State—I hold it, I say, a high duty to protect and secure to them a republican form of government. This is now my opinion. It is expressed in conformity with my understanding of the genius and theory of our government. Then, in adjusting and putting the government upon its legs, again I think the progress of this work must pass into the hands of its friends. (Applause.) If a State is to be nursed until it gets the strength, it must be nursed by its friends, not smothered by its enemies. (Applause.) Now, permit me to remark that, while I have opposed dissolution and disintegration on the one hand, on the other I am equally opposed to consolidation—(applause)—or the centralization of power in the hands of a few."

GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF LEE'S POSITION PRIOR TO THE SURRENDER.

Geo. B. Stillson, of the New York Herald, gives a graphic description of Lee's retreat and Grant's pursuit, and of the causes which forced Lee to surrender. We clip the following:—
PUSHED TO THE WALL.
This (Saturday) evening Custer's division of cavalry, quickly followed by Merritt's,

had succeeded in reaching Appomattox Court House, working around to the very front and advance-guard of the rebel army, which they engaged. A savage conflict lasted about two hours, resulting in a victory that gave us a thousand prisoners, thirty-six colors, and twenty-two pieces of artillery. Custer had also captured on his way five trains of cars near the station. Lee's army after this repulse stood still, marshaled near Appomattox Court House.
The shadows of evening fell; the sounds of battle ceased; a hundred thousand yellow camp-fires mock the stars. Not all their light combined is bright enough to show the watchful eyes of Lee what fate is gathering round him. He knows that Meade, with the Second and Sixth corps, is behind him and to the east of him. He knows—for he has been made to feel—that Sheridan is before him. But he does not know that the Fifth corps, after a terrible swift march, has arrived to join Sheridan; that the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth corps are coming up from below, and will co-operate before morning. He does not know in fact that while the night speeds on his army is surrounded!
He sits alone—this man of iron, who with a sinking cause and a starving army, has kept both alive so long. His head—that grand head of which a perfect portrait is now before me—rests on a hard post strong, so true—ah! would to God, I heard some say, it had not been a rebel's! No noble form—noble even in its attitude of despondency—might become a king. As he sits there within the lamplight, brooding over the snares about him, he slowly changes a foot, and catches a hand under the impulse of a thought, and 'somehow grimly smiles.' Beneath that smile memory and hope, co-habiting together, have conceived a new resolve!
THE LAST TURN.
This is hardly the time or the place in which to do justice to the character of Robert E. Lee. You are one element of it was certainly indicated by what occurred next morning, when he had not been sufficiently shown before. Pride might have impelled Lee, on that morning, to make the last attempt which he did make to escape from the field; but pride alone might have sacrificed to assume the responsibility of humiliating more lives in an effort so forlorn. It is not too much to say, after having become somewhat acquainted with his nature through those who know him best, that the strong allegiance to principle which alone impelled him to 'take up arms amid a sea of troubles' in behalf of a faulty cause, alone impelled him to make a last, vain, bloody struggle against a sea of troubles at the end. It will not fail to be recorded that Robert E. Lee, before his surrender, ran a good race and fought a gallant fight.
He had some hope, it seems, of breaking through our lines. His resolve of the night before was to make the attempt against Sheridan in his front, who, he imagined from the fact that he had met nothing but cavalry the night before, would have nothing but cavalry to oppose him in the morning. Burning his wagons, spiking and burying his artillery, sacrificing even his own private baggage to assist in lightening the burthen of his army, he made, early on Sunday morning, a tremendous dash down the Appomattox Court House road against the sleepless 'man of the sabres.' The musketry of the Fifth corps, joining with the carbines of the cavalry in a hoarse and savage reply that sent his men back like horses on their haunches, told him at last, that 'all was over and done.'
TAXATION IN THE UNITED STATES.
(From the Toronto Globe.)
We have before us an American paper containing a digest of the Internal Revenue Bill passed at the recent sitting of Congress, headed in large capitals, with attention notes of admiration:—'Four hundred millions of dollars annual revenue!' When we come to look into details, we find a measure the most extraordinary of the kind ever passed in any legislature. We despair, in the space we have at command, of being able to give any adequate idea of it. It reaches every class of the community; it taxes not only almost every single thing, but nearly every process of life; every occupation in which a man can engage. All retail dealers who do a business of over \$1,000 a year, have to pay at least \$10 for a license before they are allowed to sell an ounce of coffee or a pound of tea. All manufacturers, from the least to the greatest, are subjected to a like impost; and so are doctors, lawyers, horse and cattle dealers, brokers of all kinds, mercantile agents of all kinds, engineers, contractors, surveyors, dentists, architects, opticians, plumbers, gas-fitters, and the rest. Wherever a sign is over the door, there one may be certain there is a license of at least \$10 to pay. But this is very far from being the worst; most ingenious and far-reaching machinery is contrived for taxing the goods all these people may manufacture or sell, and then over and above all comes the income tax. The usual rate on manufacturers is 6 per cent. on the gross value. Thus all makers of articles, composed wholly or in part of bone, brass, bristles, copper, cotton, flax, glass, gold, gutta serena, hemp, horn, india rubber, iron, ivory, jade, lead, leather, paper, pottery, silk, silver, steel, tin, willow wood, wool, worsted, have to pay to the revenue \$9 out of every \$100 worth they may produce over \$1,000. The bootmaker who does not keep a stock, but measures his customers and makes to order, is exempt as high as \$6.00; for all he sells above that amount he has to pay 3 per cent. On all boots ready made, a tax of 6 per cent. is levied. In fact, 'custom work' is generally exempt as high as \$30; but 'all ready-made clothing for men, women and children,' has to pay 6 per cent. *ad valorem*. The poor milliner or dress-maker who does customer work is taxed \$5 on every \$100 worth of finery she makes in the course of the year, above \$600. Each head of cattle slaughtered when over three months old, is taxed 40 cents, provided it is for the market. Hogs are charged 10 cents, sheep, lambs and calves 5 cents each. If a man buys a parcel for his wife, he is taxed, besides the import duty of about 25 per cent, 6 per cent. *ad valorem* for the internal revenue. If he wears a watch worth \$100 or less, he has to pay \$1 a year for the privilege; if it be worth over \$100, then he has to pay \$2 for it. If he had the presumption to die at this important epoch in the history of the Republic, when men are so much

needed, the State exacts 6 per cent. of the value of the tombstone his grateful widow may erect to perpetuate his memory. If a 'swain' presents his intended with a photograph of his sweet face, the Government charges him from 2 to 5 cents on a picture. If a father takes home a can of oysters for supper, he has to pay an extra 5 cents on the dollar to the Washington authorities. Sugar made within the Union is taxed from three to four cents per pound; but Congress has allowed flour and breadstuffs, potatoes and cabbages, and edible vegetable productions to go free. They are about the only things that escape, except the air. It is almost—nearly, unless the lawyers have left some loop-hole—quite impossible for any one to draw up a document for anything involving a pecuniary value of over \$10, without having to pay a stamp duty. The intricacies are so numerous, the law follows the citizen so closely whenever he puts his signature to a paper, that it is almost unnecessary to select instances. When a man goes to the Custom-house to withdraw goods from bond, he is charged 25 cents, if their value be \$100 or under; if over \$100 and under \$500, 50 cents; if over \$500 he gets off with \$1. On every deposit a merchant or 'any other man' makes in a bank he has to pay 2 cents, providing the sum is under \$100; if over that amount, 5 cents. All loans of money, if to be paid at the time designated, are subjected to a stamp duty of 5 cents for every \$100 or fractional part thereof. All legal documents, affidavits, writs, confessions of judgment, warrants, over and above the amounts exacted by the State Governments, are charged 50 cents. Every memorandum of sale made by a broker, 10 cents. Every deed of conveyance of real property is subjected to the stamp duty of 50 cents, if under \$500; and to \$1 for every \$500 over that amount, besides paying a quarter of one per cent. of the proceeds, if sold by auction, and a heavy legacy duty if inherited. The banks are caught at every corner. They are to pay one-twentieth per cent. on the average amount of deposits each month; one-twelfth per cent. on the average amount of circulation per month; 10 per cent. on all State Bank notes; on the average amount of their capital, beyond that invested in U. S. securities, one-twenty-fourth per cent. each month; on their circulation beyond 90 per cent. of their capital, one-sixth of one per cent.; on all dividends, 5 per cent.; saving banks, one-half per cent. on their deposits. If the capital of a bank be \$50,000, then \$100 each month this paid has to come from the pockets of the community at large.
It is easier, however, to appreciate the length to which taxation has to be carried by looking at specific articles. Awinings for shop windows pay 6 per cent. *ad valorem*; cotton bags, 6 per cent.; benzine and benzoin, 20s. per gallon; coal oil, 20s. per barrel; crude coal oil, \$1 per barrel; books 5 per cent. *ad valorem*; bottles containing medicines from one cent to four cents each, according to their value from 25c to 75c, besides a heavy tax on patent medicines; tanned calf-skins, 5 per cent.; newspaper advertisements, 3 per cent.; printed cards, 5 per cent.; bill-heads, 6 per cent.; printed circulars, 5 per cent.; cloaks and the movements of cloaks, 6 per cent.; cotton umbrellas, 6 per cent.; cotton fabrics, 6 per cent.; gas from 12c to 30c per 1000 cubic feet, according to quantity made; gloves 6 per cent., and so on *ad infinitum*.
In estimating incomes for taxation, persons are allowed to deduct the amount of the national and State municipal taxes from their profits or salaries. People with a less income than \$600, and between that amount and \$5,000, have to pay 5 per cent. to the Government, and on any excess over \$5,000, 10 per cent. But it must be borne in mind that all dividends have to be separate \$500 per cent., and that all business of over \$500 have to pay from 3 to 5 per cent. of the value of the articles sold in excess of that value, besides license fees and stamp duties, on almost every imaginable sort of paper. Then comes the onerous tariff on all imported goods, and finally there are the municipal and State taxes.
Of these two latter we have a word to say. We have no means of knowing what the total municipal and State debts may amount to, but when we recollect the enormous sums raised voluntarily paid to the General Government soon after the commencement of the war, for the purpose of carrying it on, together with the sums owing before, we think we are warranted in saying that to the upwards of \$2,000,000,000 of national debt a very large sum must be added. Of course this involves local taxation, equally onerous with that sanctioned by Congress.
The great sacrifices the people of the United States voluntarily, almost enthusiastically, make for the preservation of their Government enlist the admiration of even their bitterest enemies. But it were vain to conceal the fact that the great financial trial has yet to come. The immense issues of irredeemable currency have created an artificial prosperity, which, by anticipating the resources of the future, hides for the present the real extent of the loss which the nation has suffered by the war. But when trade resumes its wonted course, when the extraordinary government expenditure comes, then will it be found that the taxation needed to meet the requirements of the debt which has been created, will prey upon the very vitals of the nation. Most glad are we that we shall have no portion of the burden to bear.

THE DESOLATION OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

General Sherman has accomplished his purpose of making South Carolina a waste. His march from Savannah to Branchville, and thence to Columbia, Winnsboro and Cheraw, was marked, through a wide belt of country, by fire and rapine. The beautiful city of Columbia no longer exists. It is a mass of charred ruins—Herculeum buried in ashes. A few straggling buildings remain here and there to disclose where the city once stood. The State House was burned to the ground, and the gas works blown up, the main street, extending for more than a mile, and for the most part closely built up, has but one small building left. The Court House, with its records, has disappeared; the town hall and market, the banks and four churches are gone. Of the squares east of the main street some are entirely destroyed, others only in part.

Eighty-four blocks in the city were burned, and Columbia is Palmyra in the desert. All provisions were seized, used or destroyed; the stores were broken open, pillaged and then burnt. What the soldiers could not carry off was given to the negroes. They felt with their bayonets diligently in the gardens, and dug up what was buried. All the horses and mules were carried off and the carriages destroyed. Brutal drunken soldiers entered every house in search of silver and jewelry, and took them by violence and insult. Gen. Sherman seems envious of the immortality which circles, with a halo of infamy, the names of Attila, and Timur the Tartar, and the Russian Haynan, in Poland. He has achieved the distinction of being classed among the monsters of the human race.
Some officers were polite and expressed sympathy; they pretended that the conflagration was accidental—that it went beyond the original purposes, and was the act of their drunken soldiers. The evidence demonstrates that this is a false pretence, and that the city was deliberately given up to be sacked. When the work was accomplished, a few notes of the bugle called in the marauding bands, and quiet was restored forthwith.
General Sherman left a few starved cattle as a present to the citizens. They were too poor and feeble to follow the army. One of the ladies said to General Francis Preston Blair, 'Is this the way you war? I thought legitimate war was by army against army; but you war upon women and children, and inflict infinite injury and distress upon helpless non-combatants.' 'Madam,' he replied, 'we came here to produce distress. Your men fight bravely, and the war would be interminable if it were fought out in regular campaigns. We will adopt a more sure and speedier course. We will exhaust your country, consume your substance, destroy your means of subsistence, shut up your ports, interrupt your railroads, render transportation difficult and the supplies to your army impossible. This is mercy to you, for it will shorten the war.' The accumulation of refugees had made Columbia a populous city, with its suburbs it had about twenty-five thousand inhabitants. These have dwindled to a few thousand, who creep amidst the ruins to the office of the Provost Marshal and get tickets with which they proceed to the provision depot and get a ration—a pound of beef and a pint of meal. The poor receive this allowance gratis. Such are able to pay two dollars for a ration. This is a fair picture of the present condition of Columbia. The usual concomitants of a great calamity are not wanting. The demoralization of the lower classes is alarming. All ideas of *neum and tuam* are lost, and when a slip is about to be wrecked, or the plague desolates a city. Alas, for the beautiful capital of the palmetto state, crushed by the Modern Hun!
THE ASSASSIN SEEN.
Sergt. J. M. Dye, Battery C, Pa. Ind. Artillery, stationed at Camp Berry, Washington City, in a private letter of the 15th inst. to his father, J. S. Dye, No. 100 Broadway, gives the following account of the conduct of Booth immediately before the assassination, which proves that he had a confederate on the ground, actively co-operating in his preparations for the bloody work. It seems that they expected the President to leave the house at the close of the second act, and meant to have assassinated him between the door and his carriage:
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15, 1865.
"DEAR FATHER:—With sorrow I pen these lines. The death of President Lincoln has deeply affected me: And why shouldn't it, when I might have saved his precious life?
"I was standing in front of the theatre when the two assassins were conversing. I heard part of their conversation. It was not sufficiently plain for an outsider to understand the true meaning of it; yet it appeared Sergt. Cooper and myself that they were anxious that the President should come out to his carriage, which was standing just behind us. The second act would soon end, and they expected that he would come out then. I stood a while between them and the carriage, with my revolver ready, for I began to suspect them. The act ended but the President did not appear, so Booth went into a restaurant and took a drink; he then came out and went into the alley where his horse was then standing, though I did not know that any horse was there. He came back and whispered to the other rascal and then stepped into the theatre. There were at this time two police officers standing by them. I was invited by my friend C. to have some oysters, and we went into a saloon around the corner, and had just got seated when a man came running in and said the President was shot. This so startled us that we could hardly realize it, but we stepped out and were convinced."
"Yours, J. M. Dye."

NEW BRUNSWICK LEGISLATURE.—The session was opened on the 27th inst. Governor Gordon's speech is a laconic one. He thanks the Legislature for a joint address to the Queen on the birth of a son to the Prince of Wales. The delegations to Charlottetown and Quebec are alluded to. Of the latter his Excellency says: "The resolutions agreed to by this conference appeared to me to be so important in their character, their adoption fraught with consequences bearing so directly on the future condition and well-being of British America, that in order to enable the people of New Brunswick to give expression to their wishes on the subject, I determined to dissolve the then existing House of Assembly. I now submit these resolutions to your judgments." His Excellency advises the Legislature to enquire into the practicability of extending the existing railway system in New Brunswick, but he thinks any immediate steps in this direction precluded by existing legislation. Governor Gordon is satisfied that, whatever difference of opinion on other subjects may be manifested, the loyalty of New Brunswick to the Crown, and the earnest desire of the people to preserve British connexion, cannot be doubted.
The Boston Commercial Bulletin is terrible sharp upon England. It says:
"Her cowardice is only equalled by her perfidy. It was nothing less than might be expected, that the power which sympathized so ostentatiously with 'unhappy Poland' and then stood passively by while she was crushed out, who solemnly guaranteed the integrity of Denmark, and then left her to be carved up and appropriated by the German alliance, should also cajole the people of the South into a ruinous rebellion, with the implied promise of support, while her only object was to instigate the two sections of the Union to destroy and desolate each other. The people of both North and South understand this matter fully now, and are ready to bury their mutual resentments in a common cause against the author of their misfortunes."
THE DUC DE MORNY.—They fall fast, these men of the Second Empire. St. Arnaud, Billault, Mocquard, and, though last not least, De Morny, are already lost to a master who will find it difficult to replace them by adherents equally faithful or instrumentally equally trustworthy. Few are now left of that band of political gamblers who assembled at the Elyses one evening in December, 1851, to throw up an Imperial crown and for free quarters on a great nation. Of those who still remain in ability, in position, or in devotion, with him whose confidence of pomp that rarely surrounds the funeral of a subject. There is probably not one in whom the Emperor can repose the same perfect confidence which he placed in De Morny, or can admit with such entire frankness to his secret councils. It was, therefore, very natural that he should distinguish this man, both living and dead, by marks of favor which have rarely been heaped even upon great warriors or wise statesmen. Nor do we deny that these marks of favour were earned by important services rendered to the sovereign. Whether the state ought to be grateful for such services, is another and quite a different question. Still, if we accept the empire and its ideas, and if we try the departed statesman by the standard of merit now set up in France, we are constrained to admit that he deserved well of those amongst whom he was a leader. He was indeed a representative man, not of the best or the purest, but of the predominant section of French society as at present constituted. He was not troubled by sensitive feelings or delicate scruples. He loved wealth, and sought it with avidity. He was fond of pleasure, and he set few or no bounds to self-indulgence. He had, in his way, a certain taste, but it was for show and glitter rather than beauty. His manners were attractive, but they gave the cloak rather than the expression of his character. The man who could smile so softly and talk so winningly, was in reality bent solely on his own advancement, and would have thought it childish to allow his own honor, or the rights of anyone else, to stand in his way. He had audacity, dexterity, and tact, which never failed him. He laughed at principle, and worshipped success. Nor did he worship vainly. He commenced life as the illegitimate child of an exiled and almost homeless Queen; he closed it a duke and a millionaire. The obscure soldier became a main pillar of a new dynasty, and the favourite councillor of the most powerful sovereign in Europe. He won honor, therefore he deserved honor. At least no one can wonder that he received it from the crowd of speculators and adventurers, or from the thoughtless, pleasure-loving, and heartless mob, who are now the most conspicuous, if they are not the most influential classes, in France. The Bourse and the Jockey Club culminated in De Morny, who was at once the prince of stock-jobbers and the model of that *jeunesse doree* which flaunts in the saloons of courtiers, and jests at all earnestness which is not centred upon self.—London Review.

THE MARQUIS DE BOISSY.—The ancient practice of keeping an official fool must doubtless have been extremely wearisome. Only a rare state of society can have taken pleasure in a constant display of real or affected folly. But, in a modified form, the institution has not gone entirely out of use in our own days. Although we no longer secure the discharge of the duty by permanent slavery, we occasionally find an amateur willing to support the part. Every grave assembly, such as the House of Commons, is secretly thankful to any one who will relieve its gravity by timely buffoonery. Nor is it easy to find a duly qualified performer. His folly, like Jaques's melancholy, must be compounded of many talents, but his talents must be so strangely ill-balanced and out of harmony that his best sayings produce an absurd effect. He must have enough sense of honor to preserve him from sinking into the undignified bore, and to relieve his blunders by a due spice of quaintness. He must of course be impudent, but yet he must be sensitive enough to the opinion of his audience to retire as soon as they are satisfied. The rarity of this combination accounts for the fact that we cannot find a living illustration of the character in England. The House of Commons may be said to be rather out of fools; not that we should be understood to say that there are fewer members than usual whose supply of brains is inferior to the average amount allotted to mankind, but that there is scarcely any one who fills the unenviable and difficult post of regularly providing laughter at his own expense. Mr. Whalley sometimes succeeds pretty well in making himself and his cause ridiculous, but his talents are, after all, confined to a narrow line. It would be invidious to mention the gentlemen, who occasionally fill the character, as it were by special request, and for a single evening. But, since Colonel Sibthorp, the post of accepted buffoon has not been satisfactorily occupied—probably because there is no salary attached to it, and because no high official has the power of appointing persons who stand in the proper relation to him, and are also duly qualified for the office.
In France they are just now better provided. The French Senate has an admirable qualified performer in the Marquis de Boissy, whose talents, we regret to say, seem to be scarcely appreciated as they deserve.—Saturday Review.
ARMENIAN WOMEN.—It would appear that nowhere is the patriarchal system carried to a greater extent than among the Armenians. During the lifetime of the father, all the sons and their descendants live together in one common dwelling; and thus houses may be found which, from the number of their inhabitants, resemble beehives, often comprising three and four generations. All the property is held in common by the descendants of the head of the house. Brothers and sister inherit equally, but until the death of the head no one can possess anything separate from all the others. Until marriage the Armenian girls go about as they like; they are unveiled, and enjoy as much freedom as they could do in European countries, flirting, love-making, and marrying to please themselves, as in more civilized lands. From that time until she bears a child, she never speaks to any one except her husband; and then only in private. After she becomes a mother, she may speak to her mother-in-law first, and after the lapse of certain periods, to her own mother, her sisters-in-law, and her own sister. She is always veiled, even in her own house; she never speaks to male strangers, and she seldom or never leaves the house. Her finery, jewellery, and ornaments can be shown only to those of her own sex; and in every way her seclusion is as complete as that of the Turkish woman. On the other hand, the Armenian women seldom do any hard work; they remain at home while their husbands labor in the fields, and they enjoy, probably on account of their acquaintance prior to marriage, much more respect and confidence from their husbands than falls to the share of the Turkish wife, who, moreover, has to divide with two or three rivals the little affection or respect which her husband deigns to bestow on her. As the Armenian woman can only talk in her own house below her breath, that none of her male relatives may hear what she says, it follows that the consequence which usually results from the residence of so many women in one house, incessant quarrelling, is quite avoided. Custom, the strongest of all laws, forbidding them to speak above a whisper, a war of words could only be carried on under great difficulties; and as yet, at least, speaking on the fingers, which would also require a knowledge of spelling, is not introduced to facilitate the interchange of hostilities between those ancient enemies, not easy to realize the idea of a large family circle in which all the ladies sit mute, or only converse among themselves in whispers.—Ussher's "London to Persopolis."
The Davenport brothers are being eclipsed in England by Mr. Sothern, who disclaims being a medium, and goes through the performance for amusement. He lately gave an entertainment at his residence in Kensington to a number of the nobility, at which, in addition to all the ordinary amusements, a *la Davenport*, Mr. Addison and Mr. Sothern were handcuffed and tied up in sacks, and succeeded easily in freeing themselves. Mr. Addison then had his wrists handcuffed and fastened to a ring screwed in the structure. The doors were closed, and on their being re-opened in two minutes, he was seen fastened as before, but with his coat off. The same gentleman was, for lack of any more convenient chest, locked up in a corn bin, which was cooled outside. In two minutes he was a free man. A dark *seance* followed, in which the spectral touches, the flying instruments, the marvelous doffing of the coat and other phenomena were displayed to the fullest effect.
FAMINE IN RUSSIA.—In addition to the fearful plague which has latterly raged in certain portions of the Russian empire, famine prevails at Samara, on the Volga, one of the richest countries of the empire. The official Gazette of the district, announces that the condition of the population becomes more and more afflicted from day to day, and especially in the Buzelak and Nickolajew districts. The barns are empty, and the cottages of the peasantry are roofless, as the straw has been used as forage for cattle where any yet remain. According to other reports, the want of forage has become so great in consequence of the bad harvest of last year that a load of straw is sold in some places for more than 30s., a price hitherto unheard of. At the commencement of the winter many peasants killed their horses to prevent them dying of hunger. A traveller relates that while passing through several villages where the inhabitants were considered to be well to do, it was impossible to procure a glass of milk.
A CANDID ADMISSION.—The following is the language of the New York Herald a few days since:—"The fact is, we are a corrupt people, and no politician can get elected to office without at once commencing to rob and swindle his fellow citizens."
A Washington letter states that there are about one hundred and fifty persons imprisoned in that city on suspicion of being in some way connected with the assassination of Mr. Lincoln.
Ten Cardinal's hats are at the disposal of the Pope at this moment.
Moscow has more than four hundred hotels, and three thousand coffee houses, tans and gin shops. These are open all night, and the inhabitants seldom go to bed before two or three in the morning. The number of shops and magazines is four times greater than in St. Petersburg.