

## THE BOY PRETENDER.

What Will France do With the Latest Claimant of the Throne.

It is said that President Carnot and his Cabinet have been worried by the question what to do with the young Duke of Orleans. Should they carry out the sentence of imprisonment imposed upon the boy pretender for the violation of the law forbidding him to enter France? Or should they suspend the sentence, and, sending him quietly to the frontier, bid him go back to school and profit by the magnanimity of republics? According to report the latter course is favored by the President, while we may take for granted that the most rigorous alternative is advocated by M. Constans, the Minister of the Interior, who believes in adhering to the Jacobin traditions of '93. They who remember the abortive attempts of Louis Napoleon at Boulogne and Strasbourg to make good his pretensions to rule over France, will notice a marked difference between those demonstrations and the act which subjected the Duke of Orleans to arrest in Paris. The avowed purpose of the Bonapartist pretender was to overthrow the Government of Louis Philippe, whereas the latter's great-grandson had ostensibly no motive in visiting Paris except to obey the law requiring every Frenchman on attaining the age of twenty-one to present himself for service in the army. As this law is expressly declared to be binding on all French citizens, and as the members of the Orleans family, although forbidden to reside in France, have not been deprived of citizenship, it may be plausibly contended that the young Prince did but do his duty in trying to enlist as a common soldier.

There is no doubt that the course taken by the boy pretender placed the existing Government in an awkward predicament. Had his offer to serve in the ranks been accepted, he would probably have acquired a strong hold upon the good will and confidence of the masses of the people. Should he, on the other hand, be harshly punished for wishing to share the hardships of the common soldier, his treatment might provoke an outburst of popular sympathy. The Government has already exempted the Duke of Aumale from the operation of the law exiling his family from France, on the ground that he had been only a short time in office, expired a few minutes later in the arms of his friend. Under "Stepniak's" instigation an association has just been formed in England for the purpose of furnishing the press every week with a list and detailed description of atrocities. The association is headed by Mr. Burt, M. P., and other politicians; and is to present a petition to the Czar requesting him to reform the system of his Government. We certainly have no desire to defend the prison system of the Russian Government. The corruption and malfeasance notoriously rife through out the Imperial administration naturally give rise to glaring abuses. Moreover, the Asiatic is innately prone to cruelty, and the Muscovites after all retain much of Asiatic core under a more or less thin shell of Western civilization. That, however, is not a sufficient reason for giving unlimited belief to every tale of Siberian horror that is published by *The London Times*. All these stories come from the same interested source, and it is well to remember that there are two sides to every question. Besides, the Slavs possess the most brilliant imagination in the world, a fact which it is worth while to bear in mind in connection with all Russian news.

Then, again, the outcome of last Sunday's elections renders it questionable whether the present Ministers are strong enough to risk exciting popular disapproval by inflicting imprisonment on a young man whose sole ostensible offence is a willingness to serve his country in the ranks. The rigorous and vindictive policy of M. Constans had been recently exemplified in the wholesale expulsion of Bonapartists from their seats in the present Chamber of Deputies. The verdict pronounced on Sunday by the people was distinctly condemnatory of this high-handed performance. All but one of the expelled Bonapartists were re-elected, and what was especially significant, their majorities in arrondissements belonging to the Department of the Seine were signally increased. With such a lesson before the eyes of the Tirard Cabinet it would seem that the mild and clement course recommended by President Carnot had better be substituted for the Jacobin tradition of pitiless severity.

This shrewd move on the part of the heir to the claims of the old monarchy should be considered in connection with his father's unequivocal adoption of the principle of universal suffrage. The plebiscite is now a fundamental feature of the Orleansist as well as of the Bonapartist programme. Evidently the Count of Paris has sense enough to see, and has taught his son to see, that the day has gone by when monarchy could be restored by violence in France.

If ever a descendant of Louis Philippe is allowed to reign in France, it will be because the French people are convinced that monarchy is not only compatible with liberty but, perhaps, in the present complicated and threatening condition of Europe, productive of more security by assuring an increased facility of forming useful and stable alliances with foreign powers.

## How They do it in New York.

The New York *World* has been experimenting after an unusual fashion. Pressed with the conviction that the crews which manage the ferry boats on the Hudson were indifferent to the safety of their patrons, it resolved to put the matter to a practical test. The plan decided upon was for a *World* representative to take passage on one of the ferries and when out in the stream to jump overboard, feigning accident as much as possible. Provision was likewise made for a tug to be in waiting so that in case the crew of the ferry did not endeavor to rescue him he might not be allowed to drown. He was also to be accompanied with two reporters who were to note the time when he fell into the water, the length of time it took to rescue him, and how the crew behaved under the circumstances. The experiment, which was made on the 12th inst., was well carried out so far as the principals were concerned. The result, however, is not very assuring to the public who patronize this line of ferries. The report, as given by the *World*, is that absolutely nothing was done to save the drowning man, nor life-preserver nor rope thrown out, nor boat lowered, nor was even the ferry itself stopped or its speed slackened. And yet the crew was not ignorant of the fact that a passenger had fallen overboard, for standing on deck was a guard or deck hand, who, when the man was pointed out, made no effort to save him but coolly remarked "I'm blamed if there isn't a man overboard." Of course the *World's* tug was soon at hand and rescued the daring experimenter. Though there may possibly be a little more point used on this picture than the facts will warrant, the incident can hardly fail to be of value to the public who entrust their lives into the hands of these ferry crews. It cannot be possible that such criminal negligence will be allowed to pass unnoticed, but that there will be such a howl of indignation as will lead the managers of these boats to make better and more adequate provision for the safety of their patrons in the way of life-saving apparatus. Nor will it be without benefit to the public every where who have to do with ferries and other means of conveyance if it leads them to be more particular in insisting that the provisions required by law are fully made. Corporations are proverbially soulless, a fact which the general public has need constantly to bear in mind.

## The Siberian Atrocities.

Russian residents of Pennsylvania have resolved to address the czar on the matter of the Siberian atrocities, and societies have been formed in England to endeavor to seek an improvement in the lot of Russian prisoners generally. These movements are all very well, but are there no abuses nearer home that require remedying? Every now and again we hear of frightful barbarities and outrages in lunatic asylums and poorhouses in the United States, and it is only the other day that a report was current of a prisoner being flogged at the Stoney Mountain, N. W. T., penitentiary until he became insane. These things come dangerously near to taking rank as atrocities, and before we seek to pluck the beam out of the Muscovite optic it might be just as well to feel around and ascertain if there is no mote in our own. Coming even nearer home we are able to affirm that the Toronto jail is anything but as clean and wholesome as it might be, and that some portions of it are absolutely filthy, that poor lunatics, for instance, confined there pending their transfer elsewhere, are subject to anything but proper treatment. And for aught we know Toronto jail may be no exception in this matter.

There is yet another side to these stories of the horrors of Siberia. They are contradicted in toto by the Russian authorities, and their prime promulgators are interested parties, exiled nihilists or lectures. One of the latter class is now travelling through America and, we are told, is coining money by his graphic descriptions of the sufferings experienced by prisoners in Siberia. One of the former is a writer on the *London Times*, the prime furnisher of the alleged facts, and is about to take to the platform in America. We refer to the Nihilist who writes under the name of "Stepniak," whose own hands are not unstained with crime. His real name is Kazheffsky, and on August 16, 1878, he approached General Mezenzeff, the chief of the Imperial Russian police, from behind while the latter was walking with a friend in a deserted street of St. Petersburg, and plunged twice in rapid succession a long surgeon's knife into the General's back, just between the shoulder blades. The assassin escaped, and the Chief of police, who had been only a short time in office, expired a few minutes later in the arms of his friend. Under "Stepniak's" instigation an association has just been formed in England for the purpose of furnishing the press every week with a list and detailed description of atrocities. The association is headed by Mr. Burt, M. P., and other politicians; and is to present a petition to the Czar requesting him to reform the system of his Government. We certainly have no desire to defend the prison system of the Russian Government. The corruption and malfeasance notoriously rife through out the Imperial administration naturally give rise to glaring abuses. Moreover, the Asiatic is innately prone to cruelty, and the Muscovites after all retain much of Asiatic core under a more or less thin shell of Western civilization. That, however, is not a sufficient reason for giving unlimited belief to every tale of Siberian horror that is published by *The London Times*. All these stories come from the same interested source, and it is well to remember that there are two sides to every question. Besides, the Slavs possess the most brilliant imagination in the world, a fact which it is worth while to bear in mind in connection with all Russian news.

## The German Elections.

The German Emperor's first step in the walks of independence has not been such as to encourage him. The elections for members of the Reichstag have resulted in a large increase of the Socialist vote and of the Socialist membership. Whatever may have been the Emperor's motives for the recent rescripts on the labor question, they have not led the Socialists to transfer any of their political strength to the side of conservatism. On the contrary, they have rallied with greater confidence than ever to the support of Bebel and Liebknecht. Those who know the young Emperor best think that he had no intention of influencing the elections by means of the rescripts, but rather that the ideas embodied in them have been long in his mind, and that they would have been promulgated whether there had been any elections pending or not. Their mischievous character is made all the more evident when it is seen that the classes in whose interest they were put forth cling with all the more tenacity to their own leaders, and show no disposition to meet the Government halfway. What thoughts are uppermost in the mind of Prince Bismarck at this juncture we may perhaps faintly conceive. The Chancellor has ruled Prussia and Germany for a quarter of a century upon the principles of personal government as distinguished from parliamentary government. A wise despotism has been his ideal of political greatness and social security. Arbitrary power, lodged in the hands of the strong man whose sole aim is the prosperity and elevation of his country, is the touchstone of his system. His whole life has been keyed upon this string. It is a system which requires a continued succession of strong men in the right place. It requires not only a succession of Bismarcks, but a succession of Williams. The strong man must always have the support of the wise and confiding Emperor. If one or the other of these fails to appear in due time, the system is in instant peril, and when such peril comes, the consequences are enormous. But Bismarck is among the rarest products of this world. Not more than one or two in a century are to be looked for among all civilized nations. A wise and confiding Emperor is a much more frequent phenomenon. But the system itself is exactly calculated to produce self-confidence in Emperors and to cripple or eliminate the strong man even when he appears. Opposed to this system is the one which teaches a nation to rely upon itself. Parliamentary government does not necessarily dispense with Emperors and Kings. Still less does it dispense with the strong man. On the contrary, it supplies means by which the strong man, when Providence sends us one, shall be in his right place—at the head of public affairs.

Toronto University has no cause to complain of lack of help in her hour of need. Ontario has decided to make her a grant of \$160,000, Quebec, \$10,000 in return for help given to Quebec in 1871, and Toronto City, \$50,000, besides all of which private subscriptions are rolling in merrily, and gentlemen at home and abroad are interesting themselves in her behalf. And then there is \$150,000 of insurance, making in all close upon four hundred thousand dollars.

## PERSONALS.

The duke of Palmetta, a Portuguese nobleman, has offered the whole of the money derived from his property during the year for the purpose of establishing coast defences for his country.

Stepniak, the exiled Russian nihilist, lives quietly in London with his gifted wife, and the two spend much time in the British Museum, ransacking books and making many notes. Stepniak is an industrious writer, and is rarely seen at the clubs or in society, although he has a host of friends.

Count Gleichen of London has been writing his impressions of New York. He found only one thing which London could copy to advantage, and that is the cab-driver's fashion of blanketing his horse when the animal is standing in the cold. In other things he thinks New York much behind European cities.

There is a great deal of laughter in Europe just now at the expense of M. Trivier, the French explorer, who went through all sorts of dangers in central Africa and, coming home with his travels all written out in manuscript, lost the valise containing them and his notes at the depot at which he arrived in Paris.

An amateur artist of the gentler sex sent as a birthday present to William E. Gladstone a pretty sketch of the g. o. m. sitting on the log of a tree which he had just felled, with Ariel, clothed as a female sprite, hovering over him. Mr. Gladstone sent the following acknowledgment: "DEAR MADAME: Many thanks for your most pleasing drawing. I had always considered Ariel as masculine, but probably you are right," etc.

Prince Joseph Sulkowski, who married the well-known actress Ida Jager, and a year ago was shut up by her in an insane asylum, from which he made a sensational escape and was afterward pronounced sane, has begun a suit for divorce against his wife, upon the ground that he was insane at the time he married her. To defend the bill she will have to bring evidence to show that he was sane up to a short time before she had him sent to the asylum.

Samuel James Wood, the Harry Howard of London, has recently died. He was for thirty years member of the Royal Society, for the Protection of Life from Fire and of its successor, the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, and wore the society's medal for life-saving with six extra bars on it. He claimed a total of 183 lives saved. A Royal academicians had painted a picture representing one of his deeds, and stories of many more had been included in a book on London firemen. Formerly he was famous also for his wonderful dog Bill, known as the "Fire Brigade dog," a character celebrated all over London. Bill died of poison, and an indignant public offered, unsuccessfully, a reward of \$100 for the author of his untimely taking off. Wood had been retired for the last ten years.

Major Serpa Pinto, whose impetuous and unauthorized methods of territorial aggrandizement in Africa were so vigorously resisted by England, has always been more or less of a source of anxiety to his country. He is forty-four years old, and entered the army while still a youth. Having distinguished himself in war and exploration—his principal feat being his journey across Africa, from Benguela on the west coast to Durban on the east—he was welcomed back to Portugal with marked distinction, and received honors from many of the governments and learned societies of Europe. His restless and roaming disposition would not permit him to remain at home, however, although he had been elected to the Chamber of Deputies, so he was appointed Consul-General at Zanzibar, where he soon became embroiled with the English and German authorities, and finally declared unwarranted war against the Sultan. Then he was given a roving commission to develop and extend the Portuguese settlements of the Zambesi, an expansion of power which succeeding events have apparently proved to have been unwise. Now the Major is in apparent disgrace with his home government, although his rashness has endeared him to the radical hot heads, by whom he is already hailed as the "first President of the Portuguese Republic." Serpa Pinto is small in stature, but lithe and muscular. He wears his hair and beard long, his dress is foppish, and he has the yellow complexion of a tropical explorer. He is a thorough man of the world, and an eloquent speaker.

## Did it Mean an Evasion?

Quite a sensation has been created by the statement made by Governor Foraker in a speech the other evening, to the effect that in 1887 when (Canada) and the United States were wrangling over the fisheries question, the War Department at Washington took steps to ascertain how long it would require to throw a given number of troops on the Canadian frontier. That the department did send out circulars asking for information concerning the National Guard or militia is not denied, though the circular itself does not on the face of it imply any hostile intention on the part of the authorities at Washington. This must be read into it by the light of the times in which the information was sought. Of course the circumstance that the U. S. government should be seeking information at such a time is suggestive, if not suspicious. That it was a mere coincidence, however, is not inconceivable. It should count for something, too, that the circular itself opens with the statement that "for some time past this department, under the authority and sanction of the secretary of war, has been engaged in the collection of military information of a general character, relating not only to our own country, but to the armies, fortifications, etc., of foreign powers, and a division styled 'The Division of Powers,' and a division styled 'The Division of Military Information,' has been created at this office where such information is compiled and filed for future reference." Moreover, an explanation by the war department has been published, stating that the authorities simply wished to ascertain, for their own satisfaction, the actual condition of the National Guard or militia and the actual time it would take to concentrate their forces at any point in the State or Union. Subjoined is the question from which Governor Foraker's inference has been drawn. "What is the least time required by divisions, brigades and regiments for concentration within the state at Cleveland, in case of emergency by the most rapid means of transportation, etc.?" How far the Governor was justified in making the statement he did, must be left to the unprejudiced reader to decide for himself.

## Imperial Federation League.

Tis well the patriot's pulse should tingle  
When gazing on the glory that has been.  
A thousand years of war for human good  
Crowned Albion's cause, till like a healing  
flood  
Her peaceful rule has down the ages rolled,  
A heritage still broadening from of old.  
As on a lake men launch a goodly barge,  
The wake extends, the circling waves en-  
large,  
So on Time's sea wise projects launched of  
yore  
Leave floods of light that flash from shore to  
shore,  
Where England's squadrons opulently glide  
With glory's sunburst on her outward tide,  
While from her prows and prayers Armadas  
toss  
Below the surges they in vain would cross.  
Her six decisive battles of the world  
Saw o'er their smoke her flag for peace un-  
furled,  
Stronger than spears of fierce Thermopylae,  
Of whose three hundred we have also three,  
Montcalm and Drummond, Wolfe and brave  
McGee.  
What are our enemies compared to these?  
Yea, we have more, the ship of State thro'  
seas,  
Adverse to helm, right on o'er many a snag,  
And vindicate the old imperial flag  
That floats forever in a rising sun  
For deeds more glorious than have yet been  
done:  
To wreath with emblems of Colonial power—  
The rose, the thistle, and the shamrock  
flower,  
In one confederate league, and prove at last  
True peace shall triumph and surpass the  
past.  
Twas emblazoned by the union of this land,  
And by the highway that our Statesmen  
planned,  
Who hyphenated oceans with a steely track,  
To all the nations, neath the Zodiac.  
With all the trade of ships they shall con-  
trol,  
A safe commercial union—and the sole,  
To wed the Neptune, nurtured isles afar,  
And Continents, for traffic—or for war,  
Should there be alien. Empires who design  
To frustrate projects unto them benign.  
Should Gaul refuse our fleets to rule the  
blue?  
Go Ciudad Rodrigo and Waterloo:  
Will Russia rage? the land of Gog defy,  
South from Stamboul their eagles dare not  
fly;

Unless to aid this League for gain of grace,  
To which the world's old wonders all give  
place,  
What use is Dian's Fame, or China's wall?  
Down on their dead foundations let them  
fall.

In Palmyra's halls the reptiles hiss;  
Foul jackals lair in waste Persopolis;  
Weird Tadmor and walled Tyre are over-  
thrown,  
There was no wisdom in their gods of stone.  
Our age requires an aim; ah, never should  
One nation draw another's breath thro'  
blood!

Then let our aim be truth; the time is now  
That heathen hosias in Freedom's fanes  
should bow.

Aid us, ye sister isles that grace the sea,  
And thou, Australia, here's a hand to thee!  
Thy people 'neath the bright ausonian cross,  
Whose palms to other stars their plumage  
toss,

Where nature to necessity upyields  
The affluent products of auriferous fields,  
"By the long wash of Australasian seas,"  
By golden globes, and bowery bayonet trees,  
Wherein the bulbul sings her plaintive  
strains,

And flocks of glossy fleece adorn the plains,  
Thy rule and ours that are of Albion's cause  
Thy effect sublime must vindicate her laws:  
Ye isles of morn whose fragrant lintels glow,  
Zealand, Sumatra, shell-shored Borneo,  
Thy merchantmen from silken Samarcand,  
Spiced Madagascar, sable Caffreland,  
Hind's Golconda gems, Sofala's gold,  
Shall argosy thy ships, thy wealth unfold,  
With fortune goodlier still than golden  
store.

The eternal revenue of living lore.  
This let us broadcast far o'er land and sea,  
Thro' to the east, and to the westward we.  
One Empire belting earth as with a zone,  
One faith for compass, one Imperial throne,  
One sacrament to every tribe and tongue,  
One anthem by confederation sung,  
For mutual march in excellence allied:  
A peace so bastioned must perforce abide.

And ye who launch this League, beware and  
sure  
To plant its standard in a ship secure;  
From stanchions firm let forth the ensign  
flow,  
For ill-wrought deeds work deadlier than we  
know;

If wise, who onward roll truth's tidal wave,  
Shall by its ark reach shores that have no  
grave.  
And tribes and tongues unknown will rise  
and raise  
Their song of adulation to thy praise.

'Tis time the world convened for its own  
weal,  
'Tis time aggression sheathed its crimson  
steel,  
'Tis time stern justice tried by plumb and  
square

Bilingual pessimists who breed despair.  
Earth has too long been like a winevat trod  
By the red feet of images of God.

The day will come—let us predate that day  
When evil shall acknowledge wisdom's way.  
To truth we owe our liberty of mind,  
And 'tis but duty to refund to kind,  
Above all pride the Gentile to befriend,  
The low exalt in brotherhood to blend.

Striving to strew abroad more light than yet  
This orb has had, this is our nation's debt.  
As man owes man, so nations nations owe,  
That help which self on self can ne'er be  
sotw.

Then all to loftier motives may be drawn,  
And hate be lost in a millennial dawn.  
Then, flexible Science, wave thy lightning  
wand,  
Seas rave no more, ye hills no more with-  
stand;

Then peaceful fleets the firmament may fill,  
And storms be stayed by magnetism's will;  
A strife for good instead of war take place,  
And mercy freight the commerce of the race,  
In federation of imperial faith,  
Diverse as life and undivided by death.

ANDREW RAMSAY.

There is nothing of which men are more  
liberal than their good advice, be their stock  
of it ever so small; because it seems to carry  
in an intimation of their own influence, im-  
portance or worth.—[Young.

## MOTHER AND DAUGHTER REUNITED.

The Girl Kidnapped When a Child and Taken to Live With Indians in Maine.

A despatch from Providence says:—A mother and daughter were reunited to-day after a separation of twenty-two years. The daughter, when a mere baby, was abducted by Indians and carried to the northern part of Maine. Her captors belonged to a so-called civilized tribe, but their treatment of the girl was brutal in the extreme. The daughter's name at the time of the abduction was Julia A. Sampson. Now she is Mrs. Moon. Her story is strange and romantic.

Alonso Sampson lived in South Providence twenty-three years ago. He had a brother William, who was a reckless fellow and who married a full-blooded Indian squaw from one of the Maine reservations. William went there to live and visited Providence occasionally. He had fallen out with his brother Alonso, and when he came to Providence with a band of the men from the Indian reservation in Canada the child Julia was stolen and taken to Maine. Then the Indians commenced to abuse her. She was only half clothed, and was obliged to sleep on the ground with nothing but a single blanket as a covering. She had nothing to eat excepting what was left at the other table, which was little, and very often nothing at all. Occasionally some of the kind-hearted younger squaws would bring her something to eat, but if her aunt's mother knew of it she would seize the food and place it upon the table for the braves.

This went on until the outrages became so pronounced that the Selectmen determined to rescue the little girl. This was no easy task. The Indians fought for her and the Selectmen were compelled to resort to main force. At first she was taken to the county asylum, but later she was placed in the hands of the Rev. S. S. Cummins, who took her to the Baldwin Place Home. Her parents had in the mean time given her up as dead. Her father died and her mother married a Mr. Charles Smith, of Providence.

A few years ago the daughter also married. She supposed that her parents were dead. About a year ago she learned that her mother was still alive and began a search for her, which resulted in a reunion to-day.

## Trying To Negotiate a Treaty.

There has been a game of "give and take" going on for some time over in Washington, the participants in the game being Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Minister, and Hon. Jas. G. Blaine, Secretary of State. The play is concerned with the Canadian coast fisheries on the one hand, and the United States seal fisheries in Behring Sea, on the other. While the game was concerned with the eastern dispute, Sir Julian Pauncefote felt that he had the whip end, and insisted upon terms not by any means acceptable to his partner, who demanded that the same privileges should be accorded to American fishermen in Canadian waters as are afforded to Canadian fishermen in American waters. This, the worthy knight would not concede unless the United States grant important concessions to Canadian sealers in Behring Sea, and include both disputes within the same treaty. Mr. Blaine was not at first disposed to allow this arrangement but insisted upon the settlement of each dispute independently and by a separate treaty. It soon became evident to the players that both sides would have to make some concessions, and it is understood that the result is that Great Britain concedes rights to American fishermen in Canadian waters which might lead to serious objection to the treaty on the part of the Canadians were it not for the points which have been gained on the other side. This was that the United States shall permit British vessels to capture seals in Behring Sea under certain restrictions, and shall give to the fishermen of Canada and Great Britain all the rights which are to be given to American vessel-owners engaged in sealing. This is the outline of the principle points in the treaty as far as it can be ascertained up to the present time. That Canadians will be satisfied with such an arrangement is more than doubtful. In the first place the trade is too one-sided, Canada gives much and gains next to nothing. In the second place it is a virtual acknowledgment of the justice of the United States' claim to the sovereignty of the Behring Sea, a claim which is denied by the authorities on international law, all the eminent jurists, European and American, and even by the American journalists themselves, ever ready as they are to stand by the arrogant pretensions of their rulers. Says the *Globe* in its remarks upon the proposed treaty: "To release the States from the renunciations that they made in 1818, and for making which they received payment in the privilege of taking fish and landing to cure them along a great stretch of Canadian coast, is a great and humiliating surrender. To add to this the confession that Great Britain and Canada submit to have their rights on the high seas limited and defined by Washington, will be a most abject proceeding."

The death on Saturday last of Mr. John Jacob Astor will not leave a large void in the actual life of New York, for he has always, and especially since the death of his noble wife, preferred to be inconspicuous so far as that condition was possible. But the sudden removal of the head of a family which has been so closely identified for so many generations with the growth of one of the great cities of the world, and has, in fact, represented to a large extent its visible expansion, is an occurrence of unusual import. It will revive a host of traditions concerning the early days of America's metropolis, recall a grateful sense of numberless and great benefactions associated with an honored name, and carry sincere mourning into many households.

To a person of a philosophical turn of mind the question of how much pigment nature may have bestowed upon any single individual or what is the quality of his head covering, is esteemed of trifling importance being outweighed by the more serious consideration, what qualities of mind and heart does he possess. To this class, however, the captain of a Hudson River steamboat does not appear to belong. He has a strong antipathy against the negro and does not hesitate to show it. Recently he undertook to discriminate against a colored pastor of New Haven who entered an action for damages, and was awarded \$500, as a balm, for his wounded feelings. It is not likely that this captain will take so practical a method of expressing his feelings in the future.