

THE DOOM OF THE BOSSES.

The days of the Bosses
Are numbered!
Too long, with their follies
Encumbered,
The patient Republican hosts
Have suffered their impudent boasts
And arrogant ways!
Fling wide to the day
The banner of freedom again,
The flag of free speech and free men!

The rule of the Bosses
Is breaking!
The hearts of "machine men"
Are quaking,
As through the Republican lines
They see with dismay the dread signs
Of wakening power!
Speed, speed the glad hour
When wide to the air flies again
The flag of free speech and free men!

The hopes of the Bosses
Are thwarted!
The power of the Party,
Distorted,
To partisan ends, with a deep
And fierce-flaming wrath, will soon sweep
The spoilsman away!
God speed the brave day
When wide on the breeze floats again
The flag of free speech and free men!

The doom of the Bosses
Is nearing!
See, see the bright banners
Appearing,
Of hosts that no Boss can control!
And hark! through the air the long roll
Of Liberty's drum,
As onward they come!
And wide to the winds fling again
The flag of free speech and free men!

PASQUINO AND PASQUINADES.

That fragment of a statue which stands at the western corner of the Braschi Palace in Rome, and which is known to the world by the name of Pasquino, has always been a subject of great interest to those who have come to the Eternal City. It is unknown what this mutilated statue may once have represented, and whatever has been written upon it has never yet given us a satisfactory account. Some art-critics suppose it to have represented Menelaos supporting the corpse of Patrokles; others thought it to be the God of War; others again, we know not for what reason, declared it to be the statue of one of Alexander the Great's lieutenants. The general opinion is that the statue represented a gladiator. Any one wishing to consult the different authors who have written upon the matter may look up the works of Cancellieri, Panziroli, Nibby, Mary Lafon, Fioravanti, Martinetti, Andrea, Fulvio and several others.

This statue, although it has been greatly mutilated is a work of importance, and fully justifies the admiration which artists have for it. The people, however, never gave much thought as to what this statue may have represented, nor much attention to its artistic value. For the crowd the statue only represents Pasquino. The origin of this name is well known. "When I was still a child," used to say an old man of Ferrara, the learned and wise Tibaldeo, "a famous tailor lived in Rome, known as Maestro Pasquino. His shop was situated in the Parione quarter and was most frequented by artisans. Together with his numerous workmen, Maestro Pasquino not only cut clothes for customers, but cut jokes and dispensed blame and sarcasm most freely when speaking of the Pope, the cardinals and other prelates and gentlemen of the Apostolic Court. These, in their contempt for the people, never heeded the words of the tailor and his assistants; they would have considered themselves dishonored if they had shown themselves hurt by the tailor's tongue, so that the latter went scot-free, and never incurred any one's displeasure. This tolerance served as an encouragement. Those who dared to blame the life or deeds of a nobleman, so as to avoid his anger, used to make Maestro Pasquino and his men, their shield, and attribute any saying or epigram to them. In time it became a common usage, and almost a proverb, to attribute to Maestro Pasquino all the evil that was said of the ecclesiastics and the courtiers. "It happened that after the death of the tailor, when the Parione street had to be repaved, an ancient marble statue was discovered, half mutilated and representing a gladiator; this statue was half buried so that its back served as a paving-stone for way-farers to avoid soiling their feet in the muddy seasons. I found it (writes Tibaldeo) and put it up near the shop that formerly belonged to Maestro Pasquino, because while lying as it used to, it rendered the pavement less equal and less agreeable. People seeing it where the tailor used to live, continued to render the statue responsible for the speeches and writings, the authors of which could not have made themselves known without evident danger."

The greater part of the pasquinades are anonymous, as it was too dangerous to declare one's self as the author of any of them; but the pungent spirit they contain, the finesse of the irony, easily show that the authors were not always of the common herd. Among those who are supposed to have written these pasquinades we may mention the names of illustrious men of letters like Ariosto, Angiolo, Poliziano, Sanazzaro, etc.

We will give some of these epigrams, to appreciate which the reader must bear in mind the epoch in which they were written, and enter into the spirit that animated the authors. Often, on a first reading, these pasquinades may not seem very remarkable, but, on reflection, we see how full of wit, spirit and bitter irony they are.

When Sixtus IV. died the following two distichs were found on his tomb:

Stupra, fames, strages, usuras, furta, rapinas
Et quodcumque nefas, te duce, Roma tulit.
Magna (licet tarde) solvenda est gratia Morti:
Omne scelus tecum, Sixte cruento, jacet.

(Rapes, hunger, ruin, usury, thefts, rapine and whatever there is worst in the world, Rome bore under thee how much gratitude is owed to death! Every wickedness lies in thy tomb, O cruel Sixtus!)

To Innocentius VIII., (Cibo) who had had eight sons and eight daughters, the following lines were addressed:

Innocuo priscos æquum est debere Quirites,
Progeniem exhaustam restituit patriam.
Octo Noctens pueros genuit, tot idemque puellas;
Hunc merito poterit dicere Roma patrem.

(It is most just, O Romans, to thank him, for he re-peopled our exhausted country. Innocent VIII. has generated eight sons and as many daughters; Rome may well call him Father.)

When Francis of Austria paid a visit to Rome, Pasquino said that he was: Gaudium Urbis fletus provinciarum, risus mundi. (The delight of the city, the sorrow of the provinces, the laughter of the world.)

On a young man, Cesar by name, marrying a beautiful girl, who was rather a flirt, and called Rome, Pasquino, on the wedding-day gave the husband the following prudent advice: Cave, Cesar, ne Roma tua res publica fiat! (Take care, O Cesar, that thy Rome become not republic; i.e., res publica, public goods.)

To this the husband, who wanted to be known as a man of wit, replied: Stulte! Cesar imperat! (Fool! Cesar is Emperor!) But Pasquino, who never allowed his victims to answer his envenomed darts, thus replied: Imperat! Ergo, coronatus est. (He is Emperor! Therefore he is crowned, viz., ornamented with the frontal ornament attributed to "unfortunate" husbands, and in Italy called a crown.)

On Clemente VII.'s death the following was addressed to his doctor, Curzio: Curtius occidit Clementem; Curtius auro donandus, per quem publica parva salus. (Curtius has killed Clement VII., Curtius ought to be covered with gold as the author of public weal.)

Innocent XI. (Odescalchi) had a favorite, Cardinal Cibo; the following epigram was written on him: Bellua Odescalcum notat insatiabilis; at qui vult sibi presentem semper adesse Cibum. (Odescalchi is an insatiable monster because he is always in want of Cibo), the pun here being on the name Cibo which in Latin and Italian signifies "food."

The terrible Sixtus V. (Perretti) had, before becoming Pope, made a debt of one Giulio (twenty-five centimes) at a shoemaker's at Macerata. On his elevation to the papacy, he paid his creditor by giving the latter's son a bishopric "for the interest;" such an act could not escape the scourge of satire, and thus, the Romans read at the accustomed place:

Marforio.—How much are bishoprics worth nowadays!

Pasquino.—One Giulio each.

As is known, Sixtus V. was of a very humble family; his sister was a washerwoman, and on her brother's becoming pope she was created a duchess.

The following at once appeared:
Marforio to Pasquino who has on a dirty shirt:—How negligent thou art, Pasquino. What a dirty shirt! Thou art as black as a coalheaver.

Pasquino.—That is because my laundress has become a duchess.

The pasquinade so incensed Sixtus V. that he had a proclamation made in which he informed the people that any one making the author known, even if it were the author himself would have his life safe and ten thousand crowns reward. The author of this satire, wishing to obtain the prize, revealed himself, going to the pope in person; after accusing himself, he demanded the promised reward. The pope answered: "It is just. What I have promised thee I shall keep; I would not for anything in the world break my word. Therefore, thy life shall be safe, and thou shalt have the ten thousand crowns promised; but, at the same time, I will have thy hand cut off, that thou remember not to write such scandalous words. This I had not promised but this I shall keep."

The dreadful sentence was carried out. Brantôme in his work "Hommes illustres étrangers" (Vol. VI.) calls this an admirable act, adding, "pluieurs grand personages n'eussent pas si estroitement, en un tel fait si scandaleux et injurieux, gardé leur parole, et pour ce il faut louer ce grand Pape."

The pasquinade against Urban VIII. (Barberini) when he despoiled the Pantheon to enrich St. Peter's is well known:

Quod non facerunt Barberi.
Facerunt Barberini.

(What the Barbarians did not do, the Barberinis did).

A great many pasquinades were made during the French invasion of Rome; for instance the following:

Marforio.—What art thou searching for?

Pasquino.—Oil.

Marforio.—Thou wilt find that everywhere.

Pasquino.—No; there is none to be found.

Napoleon has used it all to anoint kings and fry republics.

At every step in Rome one still sees over monuments restored, or on the pedestals of statues and busts, the inscription: Munificentia Pii Sexti. The bad taste and the impertinence

of this epigraph, is all the more crying, as the work it is destined to commemorate is generally mediocre. During a terrible famine in Rome, under Pius VI., when the bakers were forced to reduce the size of their loaves, Pasquino seized the occasion to exhibit one of these diminished loaves with the usual inscription Munificentia Pii VI.

When Canova, on Alfieri's tomb represented Italy draped in ample ancient dress, Pasquino put the following words under the statue:—

Questa volta, Canova, l'hai sbagliata.
Tui l'hai fatta vestita ed è spogliata.

(This time, Canova, thou art most mistaken; thou hast represented her dressed while she is denuded.)

On the death of Leo XII. the following was to be read against his physician:

Il 28 di febbrajo
E successo un caso raro:

Unferissimo leone
Venne ucelso da un somaro.

(On the twenty-eighth of February an extraordinary case has happened; a most fierce lion has been killed by a donkey.)

Again, on the same Pope's death, which occurred during the Carnival of 1825, Pasquino said:—

Tredannici facisti, o Padre Santo:
L'accesti il Papa, il vivacanto,
Morir di Carneval per esser pianto.

(Three times didst thou do us harm, Holy Father: by accepting the papacy, by living so long and by being wept through thy death in Carnival.)

When Pius IX. began to draw back from the course of liberal reforms he had taken on his elevation, Pasquino wrote:—

Pio Nono
Se' buono
Ma stai.

(Pius the Ninth, thou art good but thou remainest—the pun here being on this pope's patronymic Mastai, which written *ma stai*, in Italian means but remainest.)

And later again the following was addressed to the same pontiff:—

Non piove,

which would translate: "it does not rain," but read Non Pio: V. E., meant Not Pius: Victor Emanuel. This reminds us of another play on words made in other parts of Italy. Viva Verdi! was read often and in different places; at first it would seem to have meant simply, hurrah! for Verdi, the great musical composer; but on taking each initial of the maestro's surname for a whole noun or preposition, the words read, Viva Vittorio Emanuele Re D'Italia. "Hurrah for Victor Emanuel, King of Italy." As the composer's name began to become famous just as the great king commenced his task of uniting Italy, the inscription was a long time read before the powers that were could understand and obliterate it.

Now pasquinades have had their time, witty though they were. The mutilated statue of Maestro Pasquino at the corner of the Braschi Palace is silent. Irony and satire have no longer need of mystery and dark; they live and flourish in the light of day under the ægis of liberty. May it long continue to give increased strength and power to the land which was for so many centuries crushed by despotism.—*Alfredo Mazza, in Roman News.*

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

London, June 2.

MR. IRVING'S next Shakesperian production, it is said, will be *King Lear*.

It is said that the Empire Club is about to be purchased from the proprietor by the members.

SOME people have taken to putting crape on their walking-sticks as well as on their arms.

It is rumored that Lord Dufferin is about to be created a marquis, in recognition of his services in Egypt and Constantinople.

LORD ARLINGTON and Sir Frederick Johnston's reported winnings over St. Blaise in the Derby amount to close on £29,000.

AN odd whim has seized the London youth with pleasant incomes, namely, to have cabs of light colors—pink, yellow, and heavenly blue.

LORD SHREWSBURY has purchased the famous show horses, Lord Gobang, Lady Gobang, Lady Sykes, and Wheel of Fortune, for two thousand pounds.

It is said that the Government at home propose to modify Lord Ripon's scheme of local self-government for India as far as Bengal is concerned.

A NOVEL idea has been started by one of the South London Tramway Companies, viz., to supply private trams for parties returning to London from fish dinners at Greenwich.

It is stated that after the Nottingham races this week the grand stand is to be put to a somewhat novel use. Religious services are to be held there, conducted by the Methodist New Connexion.

THE following riddle has of late been current in political circles: Why is the G.O.M. like a two hundred guinea pianoforte?—Because, although he is neither upright nor square, he is grand.

It is expected in legal circles that Lord Chief Justice May is about to retire, owing to failing health. Thus there will be judicial preference both for the Attorney-General and Mr. James Murphy, Q.C.

THE Tyndale monument in bronze by Mr. Boehm, R.A., will soon be ready to be erected on the Embankment, on the Westminster side of Charing-cross. Those who have seen the model describe it as exceedingly good.

SOME gentlemen who are evidently disgusted with London cabs have written to the papers suggesting that cabs should be divided into first, second, and third class, and charged for accordingly. A "third class" London cab would certainly be a treat.

A NEW YORK newspaper of Monday last published in *extenso* Mr. Spurgeon's sermon delivered on Sunday morning. The sermon was reported as it fell from Mr. Spurgeon's lips, and cabled to America the same day.

THERE is something like a genuine grievance in the complaint that, under the Agricultural Holdings Bill, a clergyman may have to compensate a tenant of his glebe for improvements, though he himself may vacate the benefice next year.

PROFESSOR BLACKIE was in the lobby of the House of Commons on Tuesday night. He went from Scotland in connection with the Highland crofters. His chaperone to the mysteries and pleasures of the House was Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett.

THE great temperance orator of St. Stephen's, it is said, laid hold of a tumbler containing gin and water during the heat of debate, and drank off the contents. Of course he did not know it, and singularly enough, had to be informed of his error.

THE complaint of the block at Hamilton place is loud, and demands are made that it shall be remedied. We suggest a very good plan, namely, by making a hole through Curzon street into Piccadilly. Many who could not get up Hamilton place would turn up through the Curzon street way. After all, perhaps, the Park itself must be utilized.

THE number of ladies who are driving gigs is greatly on the increase. It does not look the thing; the only merit is that a full all-round view of the driver of these vehicles can be obtained. Horse dealers patronize gigs to show off horses, and they seem to be best suited for that purpose.

THE grand display of jewels worn by the Empress of Russia has been the theme of much writing in strains of wonder. The week before they were in Bond street at one of our great jewellers after months of preparation, and were sent off by a Russian nobleman and member of the Chevalier Guard.

THERE is a general belief that the House of Commons has made a mistake in taking any notice of Mr. Kelly's challenge to Mr. McCoan. The words which provoked it were not uttered in the House of Commons, and there is no precedent for taking notice of quarrels, whatever their issue, arising outside the House.

FOR the first time for about a score of years the membership returns of the Society of Friends do not show any increase. The number of members returned to the yearly meeting is the same this year as last, about 15,100 for Great Britain. This is due to the fact that the deaths have been unusually heavy, the death-rate being slightly over seventeen per thousand, and the baby rate small.

LORD KENNINGTON, the junior Liberal Whip and colleague of Lord Richard Grosvenor, is just now the subject of a mild joke. A witty member has described the greatest anomaly in the House, and for this reason—the noble Lord is an Irish peer with an English title, he has married a Scotch wife, and sits for a Welsh constituency.

"MR. MARTIN," in other words, Mr. Holloway, was present on Saturday afternoon at the sale of Mr. Lee's pictures at Christie's, and bought some of the best to hang upon the walls of his magnificent charitable homes near Windsor. He laid out just £10,000 on Saturday, and has done the same thing for the same purpose on several occasions recently.