

necessary for him to resign his commission in 1863, and in doing so he wrote: "I beg the commanding general to feel assured that it is from no want of confidence either in the justice or ultimate triumph of the Union cause. That cause will always have the warmest sympathy of my heart; for there are no conditions upon which I will consent to a dissolution of the Union; nor are there any conditions consistent with a republican form of government which I am not prepared to make in order to maintain and perpetuate that Union." In person, Justice Harlan is a man of commanding presence, with a powerful and admirably built frame, large head and impressive countenance. He is a close student and careful judge, a jurist of constantly growing powers, and an eloquent and forcible speaker. Justice Harlan formerly kept house in Washington, but for five years after the death of his daughter, Mrs. Linus Child, he and Mrs. Harlan did not go into society. During a portion of this time he resided in the country a few miles from Washington, but has lately bought some land in the city, and is now building himself a house.

Justice Matthews is a man of versatile genius, a brilliant lawyer, an effective speaker, and is developing rare qualities as a judge. He is still in the prime of his mature powers, and ought to be good for many years of valuable and honorable service. He has been married a second time since his appointment in the judiciary, and lives in Washington in a style befitting his position.

Justice Gray physically is the giant of the Supreme Court, towering above all his associates, large men as they almost all are, and possessing an intellect as powerful and as finely developed as his frame. His appointment and that of Judge Blatchford have more than preserved the court from deteriorating—they have actually raised the average of ability in it. Justice Gray is the only bachelor in the Supreme Court, but he keeps house in Washington, on Rhode Island avenue, his sister spending the winter with him, and assisting him in the discharge of his social duties.

Justice Samuel Blatchford, of New York, is the junior member of the court in length

of service, but not in years or experience. For more than a third of a century his name has been familiar to the bar of the country as the compiler of some of the most important law reports, and for twenty years he has sat upon the bench where he has been distinguished for his learning and the clearness and correctness of his decisions. His first experience upon the bench was as judge of the District Court, in 1867. In 1878 he was made, by President Hayes, judge of the United States Circuit Court, and during the four years that he served in that capacity it became necessary for him to render decisions in a number of very important cases. All these decisions were remarkable for their ability, and very few of them were reversed on appeal. Justice Blatchford is very wealthy, and at his Washington residence on the corner of Fifteenth and K streets entertains during the season with great elegance and very refined taste. Mrs. Blatchford, who is the daughter of Eben Appleton, of Boston, and a sister-in-law of Daniel Webster's daughter Julia, is a lady of the old school.—*American Magazine, August.*

#### GENERAL NOTES.

Mme Roy exerce le métier original et lucratif de cousine des blessés.

La brave femme se promène tous les jours dans les rues de Paris à la recherche d'accidents. Quand elle a le bonheur de voir la foule s'amasser auprès de la boutique d'un pharmacien, elle se hâte d'accourir. Elle s'approche de la vitrine du pharmacien et examine si la personne blessée à laquelle on prodigue des soins, à encore sa connaissance. Puis, après cette petite enquête, elle se précipite dans la boutique :

—Mais c'est Hector, s'écrie-t-elle, mon pauvre cousin Hector!...

Et elle embrasse le malheureux. Puis se retournant vers les personnes présentes :

—Je suis la cousine du blessé, dit-elle... Je vais l'emmener à son domicile... Eugénie, sa pauvre femme, doit être bien inquiète!...

On hèle un fiacre. On y dépose le blessé, auprès duquel monte la cousine. Chemin faisant Mme Roy fait main basse sur le porte-monnaie et les objets de valeur qu'elle trouve sur son compagnon.

Elle donne ensuite l'ordre au cocher de la voiture :

—Reconduisez seul le blessé à son domicile, dit-elle... Moi, pour ne pas perdre de temps, je vais aller chercher tout de suite le médecin.

Elle descend. Et le tour est joué!

Poursuivie pour vol au préjudice d'un pauvre diable d'épileptique, Mme Roy a été condamnée à trois mois de prison.

Ce n'est pas cher.—*Gaz. du Palais.*