

atrocities. The chief officers were thus tormented to such an extent by those vampires of society as would have excited the pity and sympathy of even those toasted, roasted and pitchforked mortals described by Dante in his *In Inferno* and graphically illustrated by Gustave Doré. It is pleasant to note that all the press of that age did not glory in wallowing in cesspools of distorted fancy. Many evidences were given of honest, truthful, honorable and intellectual effort among these toilers of the press, and to them did all the faithful in the work of humanity look for justice and approval, and it was not in vain. They stood by the worthy in their great brotherhood of "sweetness and light," but they thrust the leprous forever without the camp. In all these respects there is a parallelism seen in the social problems of to-day, especially in the relation of the asylums to sane society and to the omnipresent and omnipotent press. Here I close my fragmentary translations. They must be of interest to all lovers of history and of our race. The members of this brotherhood may justly be classed among these and will agree with me that much may be learned from these musty records of the past, which I have endeavored to present with a modesty becoming an antiquary, who so long has been

"Born to blush unseen  
And waste his sweetness on the desert air."

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