

MEMORIALS

OF THE LATE

Civil Service Rifle Corps.

It is an interesting fact, and one which belongs exclusively to this age, that there is an universal taste for Biography—"Secret Memoirs"—"Private Correspondence"—"Reminiscences"—"Recollections"—and all other devices by which it is possible to illumine the lives or characters of departed greatness or worth. No wonder, then, that when an usurper dies, who has raised himself to a throne and deluged a continent in gore, a thousand pens should be dipped in ink to unfold the designs, and trace the rise and progress, the decline and fall, of such a man. But a conqueror is not the only theme on which a goose-quill deigns to perform its part: any body who will be kind enough to die is sure to be immortalized, if—a Homer can be found to pourtray his Achilles. Histories have been, and will again be, written on extraordinary subjects; we live in a creative and prolific age, among a race incessantly employed in originating, founding, multiplying and