

AN IDEAL!

A woman fair, for it is woman's province;
And yet, whose beauty is her smallest grace;
No more elude Amos n, with helm and spear—
Her only shield, her native innocence.
The charm of gentleness is round her head;
The light of truth is in her steadfast eyes;
Her garment, the white robe of chastity,
Fearless in well doing, in sorrow strong;
Healer of wounds still cation's minister;
More good than piety—just a little blind to mortal weakness
A woman born, alluring not to scorn a woman's fate;
At peace with destiny: her husband's crown!
Cheerful of spirit, empress of her home!
In presence tender and in absence true;
One, who in traversing life's common way,
Glads every heart and brightens every eye;
One, in whose wake the beaten track appears
A little greener where her feet have trod.

Victor Hugo on the Immortal Soul.

At a dinner given to Victor Hugo in Paris, some years ago, says *L'Univers*, he delivered an impromptu address, in which he gave expression to his faith in the infinite and in the soul's immortality. His friend, Housaye, who was present, says:
Hugo at that time was a man of steel, with no sign of old age about him, but with all the agility, the suppleness, the ease and grace of his boyhood. He was contradicting the atheists, and his friend says "his face was bright with the heavenly halo, and his eyes shone like burning coals."
"There are no occult forces," he said; "there are only luminous forces." One force is God. Man is an infinite little copy of God; this is glory enough for man. I am a man, an invisible atom, a drop in the ocean, a grain of sand on the shore. Little as I am, I feel the God in me, because I can also bring forth out of my chaos. I make too, which are creations. I feel in myself that future life; I am like a forest which has been more than once cut down; the new shoots are stronger and livelier than ever.
"I am rising, I know, toward the sky. The atmosphere is on my head. The earth gives me its generous aid, but heaven lights me with the reflection of unknown worlds. You say the soul is nothing but the result of bodily powers. Why, then, is my soul more luminous when my bodily powers begin to fail? Winter is on my head, and eternal spring is in my heart. There I breathe at this hour the fragrance of the lilac, the violets and the roses at a twenty years ago. The nearer I approach the end the plainer I hear around me the immortal symphonies of the worlds which invite me.
"It is marvelous, yet simple. It is a fairy tale, and it is historic. For half a century I have been writing my thoughts in prose and verse—history, philology, drama, romance, tradition, satire, ode and song. I have tried all, but I feel I have not said a thousandth part of what is in me. When I go down to the grave, I can say, like many others, I have finished my day's work, but I can not say, I have finished my life. My days will begin again the next morning. The tomb is not a blind alley. It is a thoroughfare. It closes on the twilight to open on the dawn."

A PERTINENT ENQUIRY.

The Memphis *Appeal* *Academy*, speaking of the continued comments of the Northern papers upon the Texas lynching, observes:
"But they haven't space in their editorial columns for even a technical paragraph regarding the burning at the stake of a white woman in Michigan on the charge of being possessed of a devil. We have called their attention to it day after day; but the New York *Tribune* is silent; the *Press* has a previous engagement, the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* is busy giving a George Washington pie to every new subscriber. Colonel Murat Halstead is still picking the splinters out of his old editorials, and the late Jefferson Davis is mortal combat."
It can at least be said in behalf of Michigan woman that if she was possessed of a devil she was not as much of a demon as the victim of the Texas lynchings.

FOUR YEARS MORE.

Grover Cleveland again President of these United States—The Inaugural Address of "I solemnly affirm that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will do so to the best of my ability, according to the best of my understanding of the Constitution and the laws of the United States, and the oaths of office."
In our confined columns we have only room to report the splendid inaugural address of President Cleveland, which bears his characteristic marks of forcefulness, boldness, clearness and terseness. It is as follows:

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.
"My Fellow Citizens: In obedience to the mandate of my countrymen I am about to dedicate myself to their service under the sanction of a solemn oath. Deeply moved by the expressions of confidence and personal attachment which has called me to this service, I am sure my attitude can make no better return than the pledge I now give before God and these witnesses of unreserved and complete devotion to the interests and welfare of those who have honored me.
"I deem it fitting on this occasion, while indicating the opinions I hold concerning public questions of present importance, to also briefly refer to the existence of certain conditions and tendencies among our people which seem to menace the integrity and usefulness of our government. While every American citizen must contemplate with the utmost pride and enthusiasm the growth and expansion of our country, the solicitude of our institutions to stand against the rancid streaks of violence, the wonderful thrift and enterprise of our free government, it behoves us to constantly watch for every symptom of insidious infirmity that threatens our national vigor. The strong man who in the confidence of sturdy health courts the earnest activities of life and rejoices in the hardihood of constant labor, may still have lurking near his vitals an unheeded disease that dooms him to sudden and complete collapse. It cannot be doubted that our stupendous achievements as a people and our country's robust strength have given rise to heedlessness of those laws governing our national health which we can no more evade than human life can escape the laws of God and nature.
THE CURRENCY QUESTION.
Manifestly, nothing is more vital to our supremacy as a nation and to the beneficent purposes of our government than a sound and stable currency. Its exposure to degradation should at once arouse to activity the most enlightened statesmanship and the danger of depreciation in the purchasing power of the wages paid to toil should furnish the strongest incentive to prompt and conservative legislation.
"In dealing with our present embarrassing situation as related to this subject, we will be wise if we temper our confidence and faith in our national strength and resources with the frank concession that even these will not permit us to defy with impunity the inexorable laws of finance and trade. At the same time, in our efforts to adjust differences of opinion, we should be free from intolerance or passion, and our judgment should be unmoved by alluring phrases and unweary selfish interest.
"I am confident that such approach to the subject will result in prudent and effective remedial legislation. In the meantime, so far as the executive branch of the government can intervene, none of the powers with which it is invested will be withheld when their exercise is deemed necessary to maintain our national credit or avert financial disaster.
EVILS OF PATERNALISM.
"Glossy related to the exaggerated confidence in our country's greatness which tends to disregard the rules of national safety, another danger confronts us not less serious. I refer to the prevalence of the popular disposition to expect from the operation of the government, especially direct individual advantage. The verdict of our voters, which condemned the injustice of maintaining protection for protection's sake, enjoins upon the people's servants the duty of exposing and destroying the brood of kindred evils which are the wholesome progeny of paternalism. This is the base of republican institutions and the constant peril of our government by the people. It degrades to purpose of wily craft the plan of rule our fathers established and bequeathed to us as an object of love and veneration. It perverts the patriotic sentiment of our countrymen and tempts them to pitiful calculations of solid gain to be derived from their government's maintenance. It undermines the self-reliance of our people and substitutes in its place dependence on government favoritism. It stifles the spirit of free Americanism and supplies every ennobling trait of American citizenship. The lessons of paternalism ought to be unlearned and the better lesson taught that while the people should patriotically and cheerfully support the

government, its functions do not include support of the people. The acceptance of this principle leads to the refusal of bounties and subsidies, which burden the laborer and thrift of a portion of our citizens to aid ill-advised or languishing enterprises in which they have no concern. It leads also to the challenge of wild and reckless pension expenditure, which overlaps the bounds of grateful recognition of patriotic service and prostitutes to vicious uses the people's prompt generous impulse to aid those disabled in their country's defence.
IMPORTANCE OF FRUGALITY.
Every thoughtful American must realize the importance of checking at the beginning any tendency in public or private station to regard frugality and economy as virtues which we may safely outgrow. The toleration of this idea results in waste of the people's money by their chosen servants and encourages prodigality and extravagance in the home life of our countrymen. Under our scheme of government the waste of public money is a crime against the citizen, and the contempt of our people for economy and frugality in their personal affairs deploably saps the strength and sturdiness of our national character.
"It is the plain dictate of honesty and good government that public expenditure should be limited by public necessity, and that this should be measured by the rule of strict economy; and it is equally clear that frugality among the people is the best guarantee of a contented and strong support of free institutions.
CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.
"One mode of misappropriating public funds is avoided when appointments to office, instead of being rewards of partisan activity, are awarded to those whose efficiency promise a fair return of work for the compensation paid to them. To secure fitness and competency in appointees to office, and to remove from political action the demoralizing madness for a place, civil-service reform has found a spot in our public policy and laws. The benefits already gained through this instrumentality and the further usefulness it promises entitle it to the hearty support and encouragement of all who desire to see our public service well performed or who hope for the elevation of political sentiment and the purification of political methods.
RESTRAINT OF TRUSTS.
"The existence of immense aggregations of kindred enterprises and combinations of business interests, formed for the purpose of limiting production and fixing prices, is inconsistent with the fair field which ought to be open to every independent activity. Legitimate strife in business should not be superseded by concession to the demands of combinations that have power to destroy, nor should the people to be served lose the benefit of cheapness, which usually results from wholesome competition. These aggregations and combinations frequently constitute conspiracies against the interests of the people, and in all their phases they are unnatural and opposed to our American sense of fairness. To the extent that they can be reached and restrained by Federal power the General Government should relieve our citizens from their interference and exactions.
EQUALITY OF CITIZENSHIP.
Loyalty to the principles upon which our government rests positively demands that the equality before the law which it guarantees to every citizen should be justly and in good faith conceded in all parts of the land. The enjoyment of this right follows the badge of citizenship wherever found, and, unpaired by race or color, it appeals for recognition to American manliness and fairness.
THE RED MAN.
"Our relations with the Indians located within our borders impose upon us responsibilities we cannot escape. Humanity and consistency require us to treat them with forbearance, in our dealings with them to honestly and conscientiously regard their rights and interests. Every effort should be made to lead them, through paths of civilization and education, to self-supporting and independent citizenship. In the meantime, as the nation's words, they should be promptly defended against the capidity of designing men and shielded from every influence or temptation that retards their advancement.
TARIFF REFORMS.
"The people of the United States have decreed that on this day the control of their government, in its legislative and executive branches shall be given to a political party pledged in the most positive terms to the accomplishment of tariff reform. They have thus determined in favor of a more just and equip-

table system of Federal taxation. The agents they have chosen to carry out their promises not less than by the command of their masters to devote themselves unreservedly to this service.
"While there should be no surrender of principle, our task must be undertaken wisely and without vindictive excess. Our mission is not punishment, but ratification of wrongs. It is lifting burdens from the daily life of our people, we reduce inordinate and unequal advantages too long enjoyed, this is a necessary incident of our return to right and justice. If we exact from unwilling minds acquiescence in the theory of honest distribution of the fund of government beneficence treasured up for all, we must insist upon a principle which underlies our free institutions. When we tear aside the delusions and misconceptions which have blinded our countrymen to their condition under vicious tariff laws we show them how far they have been led away from paths of contentment and prosperity. When we proclaim that the necessity for revenue to support the government furnishes the only justification for taxing the people, we announce a truth so plain that its denial would seem to indicate the extent to which the judgment may be influenced by familiarity with perversions of the taxing power, and when we seek to restate the self-confidence and business enterprise of our citizens by discrediting subject dependence upon governmental favor we strive to stimulate those elements of American character which support the hope of American achievement.
PARTY RESPONSIBILITY.
"Anxiety for redemption of the pledges which my party has given and solicitude for the complete justification of the trust the people have reposed in us constrain me to remind those with whom I am to cooperate that we can succeed in doing the work which has been especially set before us only by the most sincere, harmonious, and disinterested effort. Even if insuperable obstacles and opposition prevent the consummation of our task we shall hardly be excused, and if failure can be traced to our fault or neglect we may be sure the people will hold us to a swift and exacting accountability.
"The oath I now take to preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States not only impressively defines the great responsibility I assume, but suggests obedience to constitutional commands as the rule by which my official conduct must be guided. I shall, to the best of my ability and within my sphere of duty, preserve the Constitution by loyally protecting every grant of Federal power it contains, by defending all its restraints when attacked by impudence and restlessness, and by enforcing its limitations in favor of the States and the people.
THE PRESIDENT'S RELIANCE.
"Fully impressed with the gravity of the duties that confront me and mindful of my weakness I should be appalled if it were my lot to bear unaided the responsibilities which await me. I am, however, saved from discouragement when I remember that I shall have the support and counsel and co-operation of wise and patriotic men who will stand at my side in Cabinet places or will represent the people in legislative halls. I find also much comfort in remembering that my countrymen are just and generous, and in the assurance that they will not condemn those who by sincere devotion to their service deserve their forbearance and approval.
"Above all, I know there is a Supreme Being who rules the affairs of men and whose goodness and mercy have always followed the American people, and I know He will not turn from us now if we humbly and reverently seek His powerful aid."

ADIEU!

BY WALTER HARRIES POLLOCK
You have a heart of fire and gold—
Nor gold nor fire for me is bright,
I would forget those days of old,
Which seemed to show your heart aright,
Not mine to mix among the crowd
Who worship you, and bend the knee,
To sing your praises long and loud—
Lo, ye's silence is reserved for me.

My love, that is both dumb and deep,
Is freely given as 'tis true,
What's secret still the Fates may keep
I know we met—but I say, Adieu!
I say Adieu because my part
Must be to leave this whirling train,
Where every moment is a part
And every day a year of pain.
—Longman's Magazine.

LOVE MUST BE WON.

Love is not free to take, like sun and air,
Nor given away for naught to any one,
It is no common right for men to share,
Like all things precious, it is sought and won.
So if another is more loved than you
Say not, "It is unjust," but say, "If she
Has earned more love than it is her
When I deserve more (it will come to me).
But if you long for love indeed
I'll teach you how to win—a sure way,
Love and be lovely, that is all you need
And what you wish for will be yours
some day.
Susan Coolidge.

Cleveland is a Solomon of Democracy.
Yes; Cleveland is a Solomon of Democracy, and has already routed forever the cohorts of banded partisans for and against the banner of Democracy—the banner of patriotism—in places of power for the people's good and the country's progress.
Our Republican friends—the enemy—do not know what to make of the Cabinet which Mr. Cleveland has selected, and consequently do not know where to strike at it. There is the distinguished Field Marshal Halstead, who fondly imagines that the Senate will refuse to confirm the nomination of Judge Gresham. He predicts all manner of confusion in the Senate when that name reaches it.
"It is not probable," says the *Louisville Courier Journal*, "that the least objection will be made in the Senate to Judge Gresham or to any other member of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet," so the New York *Tribune* treats the subject in a different manner, saying:
"If the measure of a man's fitness for the Cabinet office is the extent to which he is unknown, Mr. Cleveland is going to have a peerless body of advisers."
Well, let us see which member of the Cabinet of Mr. Cleveland can be said to be unknown even to the editor of the New York *Tribune*.
Judge Gresham was a member of the Cabinet of President Arthur, and there was the respect of the country. Appointed to the bench he has there maintained the reputation gained in the Cabinet. He has been a Presidential possibility within the Republican party for eight years, and last summer declined the Presidential nomination from a party which cast over a million votes. Mr. Gresham may or may not be popular with the Republican editors, but certainly he is not "unknown."
John G. Carlisle has been Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky, Speaker of the National House of Representatives and Senator. In the great contest for tariff reform he was from the first the most conspicuous figure in political life. He was in two conventions a possible candidate for President, and could no doubt have been Chief Justice had he desired the position.
Mr. Herbert, Secretary of the Navy, has for years been a member of Congress, and during the reconstruction of the navy has been at the head of the House Committee on Naval Affairs. Certainly he is as well known to this country as was his predecessor four years ago.
Mr. Morton has lived in a Republican State, but he has not lived in seclusion. A believer in free trade he has preached the gospel with such effect as to make him throughout the West as well known certainly as Mr. Harrison's Attorney General or Secretary of the Interior.
Mr. Dassel has been known chiefly as the partner of Mr. Cleveland, just as Mr. Miller, Mr. Harrison's partner in Indianapolis, was known. He has preferred law to public life, but he certainly has not lived in obscurity, and he is well known to make it reasonably certain that four years hence he will retire from office with a reputation at least equal to that earned during the past four years by the old law partner of the retiring President.
The new Secretary of War, is Mr. Lamont, succeeded Mr. Elkins. Mr. Lamont was for four years the Secretary of the President, and retiring from office he has in the past four years won a high position in commercial life, and certainly can not be classed among the unknown.
Two members remain; Mr. Smith, Secretary of the Interior, and Mr. Olney, Attorney General. Neither of these gentlemen has been conspicuous in national affairs, but each is a man of influence in his own State. Mr. Smith is a lawyer and the editor of an influential journal and had a following strong enough to secure the vote of Georgia for Cleveland in the National Convention. Mr. Olney has twice declined judicial appointments, and brings to his office a higher professional reputation than that which Judge Miller carried to Washington four years ago.

IN MEMORIAM.

We find the following beautiful true and tender tribute to our late venerable and lamented townman Dr. John H. Hill, in the *Wilmington Messenger* of Friday:

It is due to the memory of Dr. John H. Hill, who died in Goldsboro on the 19th of the present month, and was buried on the following day in Oakdale cemetery, that more than a passing notice should be taken of his departure from us, and that some friend point out the features of his life and character, and pay a brief tribute of love and friendship to his memory.
Dr. Hill was born on the 23rd day of April 1807, in the county of New Hanover, at a place on the Wilmington and Weldon railroad, about twelve miles from Wilmington, called Hyreham. He was the son of Col. Thomas Hill, of Wilmington, and Susan Mabson, his wife, and the grandson of William Hill, a prominent merchant during the Revolution, and who lies buried at Old Brunswick. His brothers were the late Thomas Hill, of Pittsboro, who married a daughter of Judge Toomer, and Mr. Arthur J. Hill, who married a daughter of Mr. John Swann. His sisters were Margaret, who married Mr. Levin Lane; Maria, who married Mr. William H. Hardin, a popular educator; Alice, who married Mr. John H. Haight, of Pittsboro, and Susan, who married William D. Moseley, a Governor of Florida. He survived them all for many years. It will thus be seen that Dr. Hill was related or connected with many of the oldest and most respectable and distinguished families of the Cape Fear. He was educated at the University and afterwards studied medicine and graduated at the Medical College in the city of New York. He practised his profession, however, only for a few years in the county of Sampson, when he purchased the Lilliput plantation on the Cape Fear river below Wilmington, in the county of Brunswick, where he devoted his life till the close of the war to the cultivation of rice. Energy and good management soon converted that plantation into a state of development and productivity far beyond its supposed capacity, and his vigilance, forethought and sagacity made him one of the largest, and perhaps the most successful planter on the Cape Fear. After the war he sold out his plantation and his outfit, and retired from active business to the town of Clinton, in the county of Sampson, which he considered healthy, and where living was cheap, and the society good. A few years afterwards he removed to Goldsboro and spent the remainder of his days in the family of his son, John, to whom, and to whose wife and children he was greatly attached, and who had ever shown him peculiarly considerate and tender love and care. This association gave him all the substantial comfort and pleasure of home. In 1837 he lost his wife, by whom he had three sons, who survive him. His never married again, and to the day of his death cherished her memory, and always spoke of her with greatest respect. Singly and alone he reared his sons. He early won their respect and love, and by his careful training, and by the example and influence of his own dignified life, they grew up to man's estate gentlemen, good men, Christians, and bear in their very persons the stamp of true gentility. At his home at Lilliput he never had a housekeeper, but only men servants about the house. These were perfectly trained in every art and convenience of householding, and in their manner of service. He had around him every comfort and luxury which a country home could require; and he delighted in dispensing hospitality. The comforts of his home, and especially the delicacies of his table, no one can forget, who ever enjoyed them. He knew perfectly how every thing ought to be made, and how every thing ought to be done, and under his own supervision everything was done and made that way. Dr. Hill was a man of very uncommon mental gifts, of the quickest perception, of very great powers of discrimination, and had the most tenacious and retentive memory I ever knew. He had all his life great taste, as well as excellent opportunity for reading, and his reading accordingly was varied and extensive. His never-failing memory and quick and discriminating mind had enabled him to store up a vast fund of useful knowledge upon every subject, in religion, in politics, in science, in literature, and all the useful and practical affairs of life. There was no topic upon which he could not talk most entertainingly, and with education to his hearers. No man in North Carolina surpassed him in the knowledge of history, and certainly

none equalled him in the traditions of the Cape Fear, and in the men and time of Colonial days, and in the relations between them, and in their genealogies down to the present time. In his manner he was refined, polished, dignified, and courtly; at the same time accessible. Whilst a great talker, he was ever modest and entertaining, and never fatigued. To ladies he was courteous and gallant and to the young he was fascinating. He was devoted to his church and her liturgy, and never approved of any change in the latter. He frequently represented his parish in the church's councils, and more than once represented his county in the Legislature of the State. He was an honorary member of the North Carolina Medical Society from its organization. His private life was chaste and clean. No suspicion ever rested on it. It was without blot. In business he was prompt, and not merely honest—he was honorable in all things. He was sensitive, and quick of temper, and hated a mean action, yet he soon relented if occasion required. He believed in and had great respect for his prejudices, because he thought they were the instincts of a gentleman. At the same time he controlled them, lest they should occasion him to sin. His friendships, even the most intimate, were always seasoned with exquisite courtesy and respect, and whilst warm and affectionate never descended to common familiarity. Take him for all in all, we never had in our midst a truer type of the old-time gentleman, a remarkable race now well nigh extinct. Peace to his ashes! All honor to his memory!
ONE WHO LOVED HIM!

SUNDAY READING.

Made Up of Diversely Things

The love of God is a very precious thing; it is not given to those who serve God through interest or for the sake of spiritual consolations.—St. Teresa.

I love to enter pleasure by a postern.

Not the broad popular gate that gu'ps the mob!
To find my theatres in roadside nooks
Where men are actors and suspect it not,
Where nature all unconscious works her will,
And every Passion moves with easy gait,
Unhindered by the buskin or the train
Hating the crowd, where we gregarious men
Lead lonely lives, I love society,
Nor seldom find the best with simple souls
Unswayed by culture from their native bent,
The ground we meet on being primal man
And nearer the deep bases of our lives.
—James Russell Lowell.

It is an extraordinary peculiarity

in unbelievers that they are often more subject to petty superstitions than other men; and similarly, it often happens that the most cynical and coldly calculating of conspirators, who believe themselves proof against all outward influences, yield to some feeling of nervous dislike for an individual who has never harmed them, and are led on from dislike to hatred, until their soberest actions take color from what in its earliest beginnings was nothing more than a senseless prejudice.—F. Marion Crawford.

Methinks we do as fretful children do

Leaning their faces on the window pane,
To sigh the glass dim with their own breath's stain,
And shut the sky and landscape from their view,
And thus, alas! since God the Maker drew
A mystic separation 'twixt those twain,
The life beyond us, and our souls in pain,
We miss the prospect which we are called unto
By griefs we are fools to use. Be strong
O man, my brother! hold thy sobbing breath.
And keep the soul's large window pure,
From wrong—
That so, as life's appointment issueth,
The vision may be clear to watch along
The sunset consummation-lights of death
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

A REVERY.

A footprint washed with rain,
A ray where some one smiled,
A dream that shapes in vain
The phantom of a child,
I watch the daylight down,
I ask the stars for him;
I was his father once;
Why are these eyes so dim?
Fleet echo, faint perfume!
Of young life stolen away!
The grass has hid his bloom,
The night has stilled his play,
Sometimes where schoolmates meet
His form I know;
I was his father once,
But that was long ago.

IS IT PLAGIARISM?

BOSTON PILOT.

HELENA, Mont. Feb. 14.
EDITOR OF THE PILOT:—In the Pilot of the 11th inst., you call attention to a seeming plagiarism on the part of Rudyard Kipling. Not having seen either one of the songs (if they are songs) referred to, I cannot express an opinion, but there are many instances of like similarity in language among the poets. I send you the following:—
MY WIFE'S A WINSOME WEE THING,
She is a winsome wee thing,
She is a handsome wee thing,
She is a bonnie wee thing,
This sweet wee wife o' mine,
I never saw a fairer
I never loved a dearer,
And neist my heart I'll wear her
For fear my jewel tane.
She is a winsome wee thing,
She is a handsome wee thing,
She is a bonnie wee thing,
This sweet wee wife o' mine.
The world's wrack we share o't,
The warlike and the care o't,
Wi' her I'll blithely bive it,
And think my lot divine.
—Robert Burns.

MY LAND.

She is a rich and rare land,
Oh! she's a fresh and fair land
She is a dear and rare land
This native land of mine.
No men than hers are braver—
Her women's hearts ne'er waver,
I'd freely die to save her,
And think my lot divine.

She's not a dull or cold land,

Not she's a warm and bold land,
Oh! she's a true and old land—
This native land of mine.
Could beauty ever guard her,
And virtue ever guard her,
No foe would cross her border—
No friend within it pine.
Oh, she's a fresh and fair land,
Oh, she's a rare and fair land—
This native land of mine.
—Thomas Davis.

POOR PICTURED VIOLETS.

I send my love a fragile China cup,
With purple violets painted round the rim,
Empty it is, but sweet thoughts fill it up,
And 'pep like trickey elves above the brim.
Upon a saucer fashioned like a heart
Of palest tint, my dainty cup is set—
Dear emblem, symboling life's better part—
How can I sleep upon it and forget?
The charm I drop within the cup is such
That every draft a tender thought will bring,
The crinkled leaves will brighten at her touch,
The flowers will know a mystic blossoming.
Poor pictured violets, that never grew
In ferny nooks, nor felt a summer shower,
To hearts that hate the false and love the true,
There is a sadness in a painted flower,
But go my gift, and as my lady sips
Her creamy cocoa, or her fragrant tea,
The happy rim, perchance, may touch her lips,
And bring to her a fleeting thought of me!
—Florence May Ait.

Government is necessary.

It exists in Heaven as well as on earth, and in Heaven in its perfection. Its office is not purely repressive, to restrain violence, to redress wrong, and to punish the transgressor. It has something more to do than to restrict our natural liberty, curb our passions, and maintain justice between man and man. Its office is positive as well as negative. It is needed to render effective the solidarity of the individuals of a nation, and to render the nation an organism, not a mere organization—to combine men in one living body, and to strengthen all with the strength of each, and each, with the strength of all to develop, strengthen and sustain individual liberty, and to utilize and direct it to the promotion of the common weal—to be a social providence, imitating in its order and degree the action of the Divine Providence itself, and, while it provides for the common good of all, to protect each, the lowest and meanest, with the whole force and majesty of society.—Orestes A. Brownson.