

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT.

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The Greensboro Patriot

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JOHN B. HUNTER, Editor & Proprietor.

GREENSBORO, FEBRUARY 2, 1883.

Fifty brood farms for Dr. Benbow's stock farm have arrived from New York. Some of them look as if they had been brooding over great losses.

Thus far the Legislature has enacted twenty-seven laws that are mainly of a private or local nature.

Randolph Parkers.

J. C. Skren killed last week six hogs whose weight was 1850 pounds. Gideon Macon killed 12 whose weight was 2040 lbs., and Micajah Lassiter killed 2 whose weight was 710 lbs. One of Micajah Lassiter's pigs pulled down 360 lbs. and another 345 lbs. "Uncle" Dawson Streed killed last week a pig that, without salt, pulled down 315 lbs. H. G. Lassiter tripped 7 shoals whose weight aggregated 1751 lbs. "This is the kind of pork New Hope Democrats kill and eat," says our friend.—*Courier.*

Lovers to a Dog.

A Guilford man has named his favorite dog "Cy Watson," which suggested to our poet a theme worthy of his genius.

Sweet dog, my blessing goes to thee. I trust the ideal dog you'll be. I hope your jaws have wondrous might; Your teeth are strong and sharp and white; Your four legs heavy; hind legs light; Your eyes much crossed, one green, one black; Your tail cut off, near the small of your back; That's the sort of a dog for me.

Sweet dog, I have advice for thee: Go mainly in for devility; Rest not at morning, noon or night, Till every blessed sheep you bite, Making their fleece a horrid sight; By neatly chewing it up, And leaving them a weak complete; Then a popular dog you'll be.

Sweet dog, I will explain to thee, Why you so popular will be, Why you're a hating brute, you know, Who revels in his neighbors' woe; You've tortured each man's self, so He'll pass your bites on his as jokes, And love you for having other folks' So you'll be popular, you see.

Checks.

I am sorry to say that 19 out of every 20 members of the Legislature and its employees are traveling on free passes.—*Check, of Orange.*

The "End Man" of the Democracy.

A northern paper alludes to Mr. Vance as the "End Man" of the Democracy. Will, Senator Vance belongs at the end—the bill.—*End.*

By way of retrenching expenses, the car record office of the L. & N. R. R. in Charlotte is to be dispensed with, and only the mileage business and the trace agency is to be kept up. By the abolishment of the car record office six clerks will be thrown out of employment, and only three will be left. This change goes into effect on the first day of February.

Judge John A. Gilmer will preside at the next term of Durham Superior Court. No man in the State has a stronger hold upon the affections of our people than Judge Gilmer. He will be warmly received.—*Durham Plant.*

Geo. Scates is very unwell in Washington.

A bill to allow the bank of Greensboro to wind up its business has passed its third reading in the House.

Geo. W. Swenson is paralyzed in his left side.

An eloping party left here this morning for the South. The lady was heavily veiled. Her escort was unknown.

A word only: The success of an architect's plans depend very much upon what construction you put upon them.

Richard Zeigler, of Winston, passed through yesterday en route to West Point, Ga. Living at that place is the wife he married when he was a slave. Soon after the marriage, she was bought by a negro speculator and carried South, where she has since lived. They have not seen each other in nearly forty years, and it will be a happy time with the two old darkeys when they meet. They supposed each other dead until recently, when accident discovered each other's whereabouts. Correspondence was begun which resulted in a promise of the wife to return to her first love. She wrote to Richard that she had accumulated a very nice little property and had a good home for her own, but if he preferred to live in North Carolina, she would come back and live with him. Hence this trip to Georgia. Richard says he will bring "de ole oman back, sere." The passage cost him \$13, and he evidently parted with his bright silver dollars reluctantly.

The great disadvantage of a country editor's doing his own errands and sweeping out is that it gives his rival a chance to stir the first man's paper by saying it is edited by the office boy.

They found a crazy man in the State House gallery, the other day, and the attendant respectfully said: "You've made a mistake, sir. Your place is down stairs."

An Iredell county farmer, assisted by two mules and one hand, made last year 21 bales of cotton averaging 450 lbs. to the bale, 375 bushels of corn, a fine crop of oats and plenty of wheat to do him.

Mr. Adam sued an Oswego paper for libel, asking for \$10,000, and gets \$5. This is a terrible slur on the papers, as it would indicate that when it went in to lie about a man it could only damage him \$5 worth.

The Canadians, always lovers of winter sports, are having a merry time of it this year. Between skating, curling, snowshoeing, tobogganing, sleighing, ice trotting, ice yachting and the playing of lacrosse and other games on the river rinks they are making the long Canadian winter one lengthy season of delightful outdoor amusement.

Oak wood is selling in Raleigh at \$5.00 per cord.

The "Stonewall Jackson Society" in Boston is an active organization. Its members are ex-Confederates who followed Jackson during the war. That such an organization should exist in Boston seems almost incredible, but it is a fact nevertheless. Alluding to the fact the Boston Herald says: "The annual meeting of the Stonewall Jackson Association was held at the hall of the Bay State Association, Sons of Liberty, Washington street, yesterday afternoon. There was a large attendance of the New England members, including ladies. The hall was neatly decorated with flags. The president, Capt. Ronaldson Parker, welcomed the members in a short speech, and then followed brief remarks by D. C. Weston (a native of Boston), of Kent's (his first visit home in 20 years), who was an officer in the Confederate army, and others. It was voted to send a delegation of eleven to represent the association at the unveiling of the statue of the late Gen. Robert E. Lee, at Lynchburg, Va., in June. Resolves were adopted relating to the death of the late Mr. Rhodes, a native of Lynchburg, and for many years a citizen of Richmond. The recorder reported that the amount received during the year was \$1,220; paid out from the relief fund and other expenses, \$1,044. The old officers were re-elected.

The pedagogue is the best antidote for the demagogue.

But thirty five more days of the 47th Congress remains. It is now perfectly evident that it means to maintain in force the odious and needless interference of the internal revenue system, with the five million dollars worth of tax-eating office holders and its spies. In this connection it is interesting to recall President Arthur's message: "I venture now to suggest that unless it shall be ascertained that the probable expenditures of the government for the coming year have been underestimated all internal taxes save those which relate to distilled spirits can be immediately abolished. Such a course if accompanied by a simplification of the machinery of collection which would then be easy of accomplishment might reasonably be expected to result in diminishing the cost of such collection by at least \$2,500,000 and in the retirement from office of from fifteen hundred to two thousand persons. The system of excise duties has never commended itself to the favor of the American people and has never been resorted to except for supplying deficiencies in the Treasury, then by reason of special exigencies the duties on imports have proved inadequate for the needs of the government. The sentiment of the country doubtless demands that the present excise tax shall be abolished as soon as such a course can safely be pursued."

The Senatorial question is settled. It is not definitely known whether the Legislature took the Senator's opposition to Ransom as a joke or not. It looks that way. He had accumulated a very nice little property and had a good home for her own, but if he preferred to live in North Carolina, she would come back and live with him. Hence this trip to Georgia. Richard says he will bring "de ole oman back, sere." The passage cost him \$13, and he evidently parted with his bright silver dollars reluctantly.

The first shipment of Southern grain in bulk ever sent, it is asserted, from a South Atlantic port to Europe was made last Tuesday from Savannah, Ga., where a new elevator of the Georgia Central Railroad put 20,000 bushels of Tennessee corn on the British steamer *Marec* for Liverpool. The Savannah people are indulging in pardonable rejoicings over this auspicious event.

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The Richmond *Dispatch* Washington correspondent says: "A senator said to me to day, 'Vance is making more reputation in this tariff debate than any body else.'"

There are signs of bloody revolution in France.

The ice on the Kennebec river is 18 inches thick and clear as crystal, and men are busy from Augusta to Bowdoinham harvesting it.

Missouri has a phenomenon in the form of a child with three tongues. Of course it is a girl.

In the name of humanity we hope the bill to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within three miles of Mount Misery will be passed without a dissenting vote. The Legislature of North Carolina owes this much to the people of this great commonwealth. The debt should be paid ungrudgingly.

The eldest grandchild of Charles Dickens, Miss Mary Dickens, now nineteen years of age, is about to go upon the stage.

The New York *Catholic Review* announces that Pope Leo XIII has appointed to the vacant See of Charleston, S. C., in succession to the late Bishop Lynch, Mgr. Northrop, and to the New See of Grand Rapids, Mich., as its first Bishop Mgr. Richter.

A panic in roses is reported from New York, with a corresponding downfall in the prices of other flowers. Last autumn Roman hyacinth bulbs cost \$6 a hundred, and now the fragrant spikes of white-bloom, which they have nursed into yielding, sell for only \$1 a hundred. Lilies-of-the-valley and other standard blooms are sold at almost as great a sacrifice.

It is estimated that there are 10,000 dogs to every subsoil plow in the State.

People who hope to get to heaven return land, under oath, at five dollars an acre, when they would not consider and offer of \$20 an acre for it.

In a country such as India, where deadly reptiles and wild animals abound, and where the natives are in the habit of going with bare legs and feet and with no weapons of defence, it is not strange that many casualties should occur; but one is scarcely prepared to learn of the appalling sacrifice of human life as given by the recent official returns. It appears that during 1881 no fewer than 18,670 human beings were killed by snakes, and 2,759 by "wild animals," while 43,609 head of cattle were in like manner destroyed. As a set-off to this terrible loss, we learn that 254,968 snakes and 15,274 "wild animals" were destroyed, and upward of \$40,000 paid by the Indian government for their destruction.

It is related as a singular fact that fat men never commit crime. You do not see a singular when you reflect that it is difficult for a fat man to stoop to anything low.

Little Delaware will continue "to fight the devil with fire." She has decided to retain the whipping post as the best method of reforming her criminals.

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Fifty acres of houses in Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, sink. The residents in the vicinity of the disaster were startled out of their rest by a roar resembling the thundering shock of an earthquake and the rocking and trembling of the houses. Shock speedily followed shock and the noise of falling ceilings and the noise of rending wood were heard above the screams of the women and children. An examination disclosed the fact that for a space of nearly fifty acres the ground had been cracked and broken up. The damage is estimated at \$30,000.

The Assurance Journal publishes statistics by which it appears that the average length of life of a theatre, opera house or music hall is 22 years. Up to 1879 it gives 232 theatres as having been burned. Of these 6 were burned before being opened, 70 before having existed 5 years, 38 lasted between 5 and 10 years, 45 did not see their 20th year, 27 their 30th, 12 their 40th, 20 their 50th, 17 their 60th, while 7 lasted 80 years, 8 a century and only three longer.

There is a veritable Russian mob in Chicago whose father owns six sugar refineries and occasionally remits his son a handsome draft. The eccentric exile is now driving a small-pox ambulance at \$50 a month.

The disaster record for 1883 is a frightful one already. Eight hundred lives have been lost by fire of them, and property valued at, probably, \$2,500,000 destroyed.

Nearly \$6,000,000 has been expended on the census of 1880, which is not yet complete. About the time the work is finally wound up there will be a call for as much more for the census of 1890. That is the way your Uncle Samuel's money goes.

Ten thousand Republicans of one State will have the same representation as 10 times 10,000 of another State in the Republican 1884 convention. But it won't make any odds, provided the Democrats make no mistake in nominating a presidential ticket.

Gambetta died poor which shows his inferiority to American Statesmen.

The bill creating twelve judicial districts has been postponed.

A bill for the protection of mechanics and laborers, providing that no property shall be exempt from a lien for labor performed or work done, passed the Senate yesterday.

The Donaldson academy building in Fayetteville was burned yesterday.

Col. J. Wilder Atkinson was thrown from a buggy in Wilmington and painfully injured.

There are 250,000 school children in the State whose condition, so far as education is concerned, is little better than the savages. Who is responsible for it!

The Boston *Post* complains that the process of settling up Best's Pacific bank is too slow.—Perhaps it is feared that if the story of the rottenness were made general property the shock would be too great, and the moral equilibrium of Boston would suffer.

The chaplain of the New Jersey house mixes sarcasm with his prayers, and opened the session the other morning as follows: "May these assemblymen so act as to escape the necessity of explaining to an inquisitive constituency how, leaving home poor on the meagre salary of \$500, they returned rich."

We have received a letter from Princess Louise on board H. M. S. Dido, Charleston, S. C. She regrets ever so much that she was disappointed in not visiting the old Guilford battle ground. She has a vague impression that the "redcoats" got wall'ped in that important engagement. We hasten to assure the distinguished lady that that impression also obtains in these parts. The Princess has missed a great deal, and with her, we regret her disappointment.

Lasalle, the baritone at the Paris Grand Opera, receives a salary of \$2,400 a month, but is dissatisfied with the contract and threatens to strike for \$3,000. He was once offered \$100,000 for a six months continental tour.

Referring to the fact that the Hon. John E. Kenna, of West Virginia, will enter the United States Senate at the early age of thirty-five years after a career of creditable service in the House of Representatives, the New York *World* says it is of good augury for the new Senator's future that some of the most eminent men who ever sat in the senate began their work in that body at a still earlier age. James Monroe, of Virginia, entered the Senate at the age of thirty-two and Franklin Pierce at the age of thirty-three, and both were graduated as Presidents of the United States. John J. Crittenden was barely thirty when Kentucky made him a Senator, and the "Little Giant" of Illinois entered the body at the age of thirty-four. Hayne the antagonist of Webster, became a Senator at thirty-two, and William L. Dayton, of New Jersey, at thirty-five. Albert Gallatin was made a Senator at thirty-two; William H. Crawford, of Georgia, at thirty-five; Aaron Burr at thirty-five; Rufus King at thirty-three, and Robert J. Walker at thirty-six. These, the *World* adds, "make a goodly roll, and hard work and loyalty to sound Democratic principles will carry Mr. Kenna as far as he needs to care to go on the road to influence and public consideration."

The line of the first railway to be built in Persia runs from Teheran, the capital, to Resht, a prosperous port on the Caspian sea. It is in charge of French engineers and will be 225 miles in length.

There is a veritable Russian mob in Chicago whose father owns six sugar refineries and occasionally remits his son a handsome draft. The eccentric exile is now driving a small-pox ambulance at \$50 a month.

ALL SORTS.

Why not a tax commission?—The Legislature was in agony yesterday.

Let the people decide whether they will be taxed for educational purposes.

W. J. Best is in the State, but keeps close to the coast, apprehending that he may be kidnapped.

Not much absenteeism in the Legislature.

One member indignantly refused a railroad pass, and then rebuked himself for being a fool.

What is the color of the county government elephant?

Shall we go back to "Republican simplicity," and have three more judges?

Judged by its work it is a first class assembly.—*Raleigh Observer.*

Are you going to Mardi-Gras? Railroad fare, \$37.55.

The editor of the *Star* does not feel like reviewing North Carolina books because he says that a candid review raises a howl.—*Raleigh Observer.*

And there is a dog-ged sight of truth in the observation.

Forbis is opposed to "more judges and less work," and disclaims being a demagogue.

Who do you want for magistrate?

Alfred M. Scates and Julian S. Carr. Next.

Garnet mining in Burke county is a profitable industry.

Do you want exemption from taxation? Petition the Legislature.

Welcome Deasey.

Original: Only three more days in January.

France had a bad night of it.

The Florida Senate has passed an iron-clad prohibitory law.

The tallest man in North Carolina resides at Rutherfordton and sports an altitude of six feet eleven inches in his stocking feet.

There is no guessing what may intervene before 1889 to cripple Senator Ransom's usefulness; but should this continue and increase we should hold, as we have always held, that the length of his term of service would constitute no valid reason for his dismissal.—*Landmark.*

Who is your man for railroad commissioner?

It is said that Gov. Jarvis would like the presidency of Trinity College.—*Times.*

Only six bald-headed men in the Legislature, not counting McLeod, of Buncombe.

Messrs. Senators and Members, drop your infernal itch for popularity and do as you think right whether it seems popular or not.—*Tom Evans.*

They met at Joseph's, and—

The foot on *Sombte* of the Charlotte *Observer* has been restored.

J. F. Ross & Co., Salisbury, have failed for \$22,000.

The late Ben Hill was engaged yesterday. Too late.

Preacher Foy says "this is our country and our flag." On reflection we believe it.

The Legislature is waiting for Valentine day.

Green Young has been delivered.—*Charlotte Journal.*

The Senate has treated the dog question with unbecoming jocularity.—*Oxford Torchlight.*

Call and see the PATRIOT's new and beautiful organ.

Gov. Pattison's inauguration cost the State of Pennsylvania just \$28.50.

Henry Brown, now in Greensboro jail, has determined to reform. He begins by subscribing for the daily PATRIOT.

A cold wave is coming and is traveling at the rate of 144 miles per hour. A man at our elbow suggests that it must be freighted with scandal.

The Greensboro PATRIOT very happily characterizes C. B. Watson, Esq., as the "Sunset Cox of the Senate." There is appropriateness in this, for, like Cox, Watson possesses a large fund of ability and learning, to which his wit and humor serve only as accessories.—*Charlotte Journal.*

They are after chief-clerk John Bailey of the House. He has been fooling around gas metres too long to be caught by an investigation committee.

DEATH OF GUSTAVE DORE.

Gustave Dore, as original a man in his line as Durer or Hogarth, is dead in Paris. It was a rare spirit, that could wrap itself at one moment in gloomy grandeur and stalk with Dante and Virgil in the inferno and the next day ride by the side of the chivalric Don and his faithful Sancho, or sit and laugh cheek by jowl with rollicking, unctuous Pantagruel. Self-created, the pupil of no man and almost without followers, he passes into art history as the most prolific, original and powerful illustrator of his generation; as a painter whose grandeur of conception was not equalled by his powers of execution, and a sculptor whose work, if not of the highest quality in its nobler flights, in the lesser ones was possessed of much artistic charm. There are very few editions of famous or popular works that Dore's pencil has not adorned. The Bible, Dante, Rabelais, Don Quixote, Fontaine's Fables, Scenes in Spain and England, Tenneyson's Idylls of the King, Nursery Tales, and many other books have been illustrated in his peculiar way by Dore's prolific pencil. The death of Paul Gustave Dore adds another distinguished Frenchman to the list of those who have died with unexpected suddenness within the past few weeks: Gambetta on the 31st of December, Chanzy on the 5th of January, and now Dore, a man as celebrated in the world of art as Gambetta was for statesmanship and Chanzy as a soldier.

DAMAGING DISAGREEMENTS.

It is undoubtedly true that, considering the number of churches in the country, there is as much harmony as in other associations; yet it is true also that disagreements in religious organizations are often bitter and hard to reconcile. Where charity should control there is little or no charity, and where, above all other organizations, there ought to be unity, there is discord. This is not consistent with the principles of religion, but the opposite, and members who are responsible for the strife that occur are hardy capable of appreciating the damage that is done to the cause by the envy and hatred so often exhibited. Of these organizations it can not be said, as was once remarked of the early Christians, "See how those brethren dwell together in unity;" but, on the contrary, it is often said, and with a sneer that facts justify, "See how those people who profess to labor for the good of mankind quarrel among themselves, and speak evil of each other. People acquainted with the history of churches can readily recall the number of organizations that has been rent and their usefulness severely crippled, if not destroyed, by internal discord; and this evil, for it is an evil, is traceable to causes that in business circles and by business men would be too trifling to merit serious consideration. "There is less common sense," said an eminent church member, "in religious organizations than in secular societies with which I am acquainted. Jealousies and unworthy suspicions prevail to an extent in the former that can not be found and would not be tolerated in the latter."

Is not this true? Are there not cases constantly occurring that afford convincing proof of the statement? Upon this point we do not care to be specific, though it would be an easy matter to specify, and not go very far back, either; and it is doubtful whether many such cases have occurred that could not have been fairly adjusted by a committee of fair minded business men as mercantile differences are settled almost every day in the week. But in churches it is usually undertaken to settle disputes by the parties thereto, who are full of prejudice, and who aim not to adjust matters in dispute in a spirit of Christian charity, but to fan the incipient fire into a flame with the determination to rule or ruin.

If half of what is said in church disputes by members of each other were true, it would be evidence that such persons are out of place in any church. This is the way the world looks at it, and the object of this article is to remind church people that the world is looking on, taking notes and reaching conclusions.

The church is a progressive organization. It must go forward or it will go backward. It cannot stand still. Whenever it reaches the stand-still point it begins to decay. The harvest is before it, and if it would care for it properly, it must work and not quarrel. Disputing workmen never accomplish much. This is true as applied to secular affairs, and it is, of course, especially true of those spiritual affairs which comprise the mission of the church.

If church people could have brought fairly before them the obstacles that the scandals to which we refer place in the way of church work, and the effect that is pro-

duced thereby on the people over whom they aim to extend the influence of religion, they would probably be startled. No church can prosper under a load of internal disputes, and if members, instead of fighting evil, fight each other, they would accomplish most for the general cause by suspending business altogether.

The organization of which it can not be truly said, "See how those people dwell together in unity," is not a progressive or effective organization, but the reverse.

If church people who feed scandal would think over these matters carefully, it would be well for the church and for society also.

CHRONOLOGICAL CAPRICES.

Once upon a time there was a natural amphitheatre of the forest a convention of animals. And a gorilla from Western Africa came in with his club and pounded "Order!" and then sat down in a chair of twisted forest roots. And the delegation of birds came in and took their position in the galleries of the mountains and in the tree tops. And the delegation of reptiles took their place in the pit of the valley and the tiers of rocks were occupied by the delegation of animals. And there was a great aquarium and a canal leading into it, through which came monsters of the deep. On a table were four or five primal germs and in an cup was a quantity of protoplasm.—Then this gorilla of the African forest with his club again pounded "Order! order!" Then he cried out: "O ye beasts and birds and reptiles and insects, I have called you together to propose that we march up into human race and be beasts no longer. Too long already have we been hunted and caged and harassed and whipped." At that speech the whole convention broke out in roars of enthusiasm like that of many managers when the keepers feed them, and it seemed as if the whole convention would march right up and take possession of the earth and of the human race. But an old lion arose. His mane was white with many years. And when that old lion spoke all the other beasts were still. And he said: "Peace, brothers and sisters of the forest. I think we have been placed in the species for which we were intended. I think our Creator knew what was good for us." But he proceeded no further, for the convention broke out in an uproar of indignation and the reptiles hissed and the frogs croaked their indignation, and the bears growled their contempt, and the panthers snarled their dissent, and the insects buzzed and buzzed with excitement, and though the gorilla with his club pounded "Order!" there was no order, and there was a thrusting out of adderine sting and a swinging of elephantine trunks and a plunging of beak and tearing of claw till it seemed as if the convention would be a massacre.

Just at this moment at the door of this amphitheatre the curtain of the leaves was lifted and the upholstery of the tree branches was shoved back and there appeared Agassiz and Audubon and Silliman and Moses. And Agassiz cried out: "O ye beasts, I have studied you; you always were beasts and always will be beasts." Audubon aimed his gun at a bald headed eagle, which dropped from the gallery, and as it dropped struck a serpent that was winding round one of the pillars to get a higher place. And Silliman threw a rock of tertiary formation at the mammals. And Moses thundered: "Every beast after its kind, every bird after its kind, every fish after its kind."

And lo! the Parliament of wild beasts was prorogued and went home to their constituents, and the lizards slunk under the rocks, and a hungry wolf in passing out ate up the primal germs, and a clumsy bear upset the cup of protoplasm, and the lion went to his lair and the eagle to his eyrie and the whale to his palace of crystal and coral, and there was peace. Peace in the air, peace in the waters, peace in the fields. Man in his place, the beasts of the earth in their places!—*Lalmage.*

STATE AND FEDERAL JURISDICTION.

The decision of the United States Supreme Court in the case of the United States against R. G. Harris and others, involving the constitutionality of section 5519 of the Revised Statutes, has already been referred to in the PATRIOT. This was one of the four or five so called civil rights cases which were submitted to the Supreme Court in the early part of the October term of 1880. In view of the vacancies then existing in the court the submission was set aside, and the cases were ordered to be argued orally before a full bench. The case just decided came up for argument in November last, but no counsel appeared for the defendants, and it was again submitted on the printed

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