THE ABBEVILLE PRESS AND BANNER.

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON. ABBEVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1870. VOLUME XVII---NO. 44.

TOWN TAXES
For 1870.
Abstract of Ordinance.

The following Taxes have been Assessed for 1870:

Real Estate, **20 cents** on each (cash value) $100.00.

Every Pleasure Carriage, or like vehicle, 2 horses, **$3..**

Every Barouche, Buggy, or like vehicle, 1 horse, **$2.**

Every Omnibus, Hack, Carriage,&c., for hire, 2 horses, **$5.**

Every Buggy, Barouche, &c., for hire, (1 horse,) **$3.**

Every Horse, Mare, and kept for for hire, **$1.**

Every Four Horse Wagon, &c., for hire, **$5.**

Every Two Horse Wagon, &c., for hire, **$3.**

5 cents on each $100 sales of merchandise, &c.

5 cents on each $100 Professional income.

5 cents on each $100 income from mechanical employment.

5 cents on each $100 income from keeping hotel, private boarding house, livery stable, barber shop, &c

Each Daguerreotypist, &c., who opens rooms, **$10.**

Each Dog, **50 cents.**

5 per cent. on all transient persons, venders of patent medicines shoes, leather, hats, tobacco, books,&c.

Each show or exhibition, (other than circus,) not less than **$5.**

Circus or equestrian performance, each exhibition, **$25.**

Side shows to the same, if any, each **$5.**

Retail License, quarterly in advance, **$200.**

Quart License, **$125.**

Each Billiard or other Table kept for gain, **$75.**

Commutation Tax for Road Duty, **$3.**

All Returns to be made by 1st April next, and Taxes to be paid by 1st May next.

All defaulters to be double taxed and executions issued on 1st May next.

Returns will be made to ROBERT JONES, Clerk and Treasurer.

WM H. PARKER,
Intendant.

May 2, 1870.

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For further information, address as above for circular, or subscribe to *Southern Agriculturist* published by W. C. McMurphy & Co., at Augusta and Savannah, Ga., at the low price of $2.5.. per annum

JNO. KNOX Agent,
Abbeville, S. C.

Dec. 10, 1869, 33, 4m

Greenville and Columbia Railroad.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENTS OFFICE,
COLUMBIA, January 15, 1870.

ON and after WEDNESDAY, January 19 the following Schedule will be run daily, Sunday excepted, connecting with Night Trains of South Carolina Road, up and down, and with Night Train on Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Road going South:

Leave Columbia,	7.00 a m
" Alston	8.40 a m
" Newberry,	10.10 a m
Arrive Abbeville,	3.00 p m
" Anderson,	4.20 p m
" Greenville,	5.00 p m
Leave Greenville,	5 45 a m
" Anderson,	6.25 a m
" Abbeville,	8.00 a m
" Newbury,	12.35 a m
" Alston,	2 10 a m
Arrive Columbia,	3.45 a m

The Train will return from Belton to Anderson on Monday and Friday mornings.

JAMES O. MEREDITH, General Sup'

NATIONAL HOTEL,

COLUMBIA, S. C.,

ROBERT JOYNER, Proprietor.

L. A. JOYNER, Superintendent.

BOARD PER DAY, $2.00

Take Joyner's Omnibus Line, which will convey you free of charge, to and from the National Hotel.

Horses, Buggies, Carriages, &c., for hire on reasonable terms. Calls promptly attended to.

Oct. 15, 1869, 21 1y

RISK.

In the quiet of the evening
Two are walking in unrest;
Man has touched a jealous nature,—
Anger burns in woman's breast.

(These are neither wed nor plighted,
Yet the maybe hangs as near
And as fragrant as the wildrose
Which their garments hardly clear.

And as briery, too, you fancy?
Well, perhaps so—some sad morn
Once or both may, for a moment,
Wish they never had been born,)

Happy quips and honest pleadings
Melt with silence or a sneer;
But more keenly has she listened
Since she vowed she would not hear.

Now a great oak parts the pathway.
"Nature'll gratify your mood,
To the right,—let this divide you;
It will all be understood."

So Caprice, with childish weakness,
Yet with subtlety of thought,
Whispered in the ear of woman.
Love with dread the answer sought.

Was it superstitious feeling
Struck at once the hearts of two?
Had he seen proud eyes half sorry
For what little feet must do?

For he stretched an arm towards her,
Folding nothing but the air,
Saying nothing,—just the motion
Drew, without offending there.

In the quiet of the evening
Two are walking back again;
At the oak, their happy voices
Whisper of a vanished pain.

What if they to-night be plighted,
And the maybe hangs more near,
And more fragrant than the wild rose
Which their garments hardly clear!

And more briery too you fancy?
Well, perhaps so. Thorns are ill,
But love draws them out so kindly,
One must trust him come what will.

The Supreme Court—Legal Tenders.

The decision delivered a few days since by the Supreme Bench, in the case of Hepburn, *vs.* Griswold, establishes the fact that "a contract for the payment of money made before the legal tender act of the 25th of February, 1862, had reference to the coined money, and could not be discharged, unless by consent, otherwise than by the tender of the sum due in coin, and that such contract, therefore, was in legal import a contract for the payment of coin."

Chief Justice Chase, who delivered the opinion, in discussing the manifest intention of the act, said:

We do not think ourselves at liberty to say that Congress did not intend to make the notes authorized by it a legal tender in payment of the debts contracted before the passage of the act. We are thus brought to the question whether Congress has the power to make notes, issued under its authority, a legal tender in payment of debts which, when contracted, were made payable by law in gold and silver coin. The delicacy and importance of this question has not been overstated in the argument. This Court always approached the consideration of a question of this nature reluctantly, and its constant rule of decision has been, and is, that the acts of Congress must be regarded as constitutional unless clearly shown to be otherwise. But the Constitution is the fundamental law of the United States; by it the people have created a Government, defined its powers, prescribed their limits, distributed them among the different departments, and directed in general the manner of their exercise. No department of the Government has any other powers than those delegated to it by the people. All the legislative powers granted by the Constitution belongs to Congress, but it has not legislative power which is not thus granted, and the same observation is equally true in its application to the executive and judicial powers granted respectively to the President and the Courts. All these powers differ in kind but not in source or in limitation. They all arise from the Constitution, and are limited by its terms. It is the function of the judiciary to interpret and apply the law to cases between parties as they arise for judgment. We can only declare what the law is, and enforce by proper process the law thus declared. But in ascertaining the respective rights or parties, frequently becomes necessary to consult the Constitution, for there can be no law inconsistent with the fundamental law. Nevertheless, in pursuance of the authority conferred by it can create obligations or confer rights, for such is the express declaration of the Constitution, in these words: 'This Constitution, and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all treatise made, or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, shall be the Supreme law of the land, and the judges of every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding.' Not every act of Congress then is to be regarded as the supreme law of the land; nor is it by every act of Congress that the judges are bound; this character and this force belongs to such acts as are made in pursuance of the Constitution. When, therefore, a case arises for judicial determination, and the decision depends on the alleged inconsistency of a legislative provision with the fundamental laws, it is the plain duty of the Court to compare the act with the Constitution, and if the former cannot, upon a fair construction, be reconciled with the latter, to give effect to the Constitution rather than the Statute. This seems so plain that it impossible to make it plainer by argument. If it be otherwise, the Constitution is not the Supreme law.

"It will be seen from this," says the Baltimore *Gazette*, "that the Supreme Court has taken the opportunity, in this decision, to discuss the powers of Congress, the usurpations of which, although it does not call them by that name, it evidently looks upon with some uneasiness. In the course of the opinion, Mr. Chase laid particular stress on the fact that the powers of the Government established by the Constitution were limited, and that the object of the Constitution was to regain the limited Government from the exercise of powers not clearly delegated or divined by just interference from powers delegated,' and that, where Congress adopted measures prohibited by the Constitution, or 'under pretext of exercising its powers,' passed laws for the accomplishment of objects not entrusted to the Government, it was clearly the painful duty of the Supreme Court to declare that such law was not the law of the land.

The decision itself, important as it is, is rendered vastly more so by the able sound and independent manner in which it is delivered. It is a decision which makes one feel for a moment that the Constitution is not a myth, and liberty not a sham. The many points discussed by Chief Justice Chase as to the rights of Congress to issue paper money, to declare it legal tender for any debts whatever, to resort to it as a war measure, are of secondary importance. There is, however, another question, incidentally referred to, which a most important one. That is, the rights of States to regulate their own currency, which Mr. Chase says they have the power to do, "subject as has been lately determined, to the control of Congress, for the purpose of establishing and securing a national currency.' Mr. Chase does not say whether or not such control is constitutional, as he now bodily declares that the issue of greenbacks, which he himself advocated and fathored. was in some respects if not in all, dishonest and unconstitutional, there is no reason that he should not declare his own favorite pet National Bank system an outrage upon the Constitution and a fraud upon the people."

MANLINESS.—Dr. Agnew thus discourses: Almost all young men between the ages of fifteen and thirty five seem to be forgetful of the debts they are accumulating against their future health by bad habits. And here let me remind the reader that habits may be bad and injurious, even if they do not include the practice of any of the grosser forms of bad living. Insufficient out-door life, unseasonable clothing, the free use of tobacco, the daily or even occasional use of alcoholic beverages, the indulgence of impure thoughts, the failure to nourish the brain by engaging it upon such things as tend to lift the thoughts above that which is low, indicate, but by no means exhaust, the list of bad habits to be avoided. Young men often inherit a stock of good health as they sometimes get wealth, from their ancestors, and proceed to spend it as though it were inhaustible. * * * As a rule, the body can be abused with *apparent* impunity, from the age of fifteen to that of thirty-five, because the recuperative force of an active growing youth are vigorous and almost inexhaustible. But the reckoning time comes with absolute certainty; the debts unconsciously or ignorantly accumulated must be paid.

A Trip to California.

In turning over the pages of the *Southern Cultivator*, a monthly agricultural magazine, which has been a favorite with us for many years, we chanced upon the following letter from the accomplished and amiable Dr. Joseph La Conte. It was refreshing indeed to meet with so striking a contrast to the desolation which reigns around us here. We are gratified to learn from this and other sources of information, that Drs. La Conte and families are happily established in their new homes, and in the enjoyment of health and prosperity:

Our Georgia and Carolina readers will remember that the political condition of South Carolina, caused Professors John and Joseph Laconte to resign their chairs in the South Carolina University, and to accept positions in the University of California. The following extract from a private letter to the writer, by Dr. Joseph LeConte, descriptive of his trip across the continent, scenery, topography, climate and vegetable productions of California, will bs found very interesting.—*Ed. Cultivator.*

Our trip across the continent was really delightful. The sleeping cars are so admirable, that there is not the least fatigue. I was as fresh on arrival after seven days travel, night and day, as I was when I started from New —perhaps a little more so. The scenery—so beautiful, so novel, so ever varying—kept the mind in a state of constant pleasuable excitement. First, the boundless and treeless, but luxuriantly green plains of the Platte River Valley; then the excessive barrenness and ruggedness of the Black Hills; then the deep and precipitous canons; then the desolation of the Salt Lake Valley, and the rainless alkaline plains; then the woody flanks and snowy summits of the Sierras; and finally the fertile plains of California. We arrived here in the latter part of the dry season—there had been no rain for three or four months. The country, therefore, was brown and sere, and the air dusty. The rain commenced about six weeks ago, and now everything is green. With the first fall of rain in October, the grass springs, the trees bud, flowers expand, and everything presents a beautiful appearance. In all the private grounds, however, the green and the flowers are kept up all the year, by artificial watering. The winter here is so mild as not to interfere seriously with the growth of vegetation.

The most remarkable peculiarity o the face of the country, which strikes a new comer, is the want of forests. You have no doubt heard much of the magnificent forests of California; but these are confined principally to the slopes of the Sierras—there are some magnificent forests, also, on the coast range. Such coniferous forests, I believe, are not to be found anywhere else in the world. Besides the giant trees, (*Sequoia æigantea,*) there is the *redwood* tree, which often attains the diameter of fifteen or twenty feet, and a height of three hundred feet; the sugar pine and the pitch pine, each of which are often feet in diameter and three hundred feet high. A species of arbor vitæ (haya) attains an equal size and altitude. About the Bay of San Francisco, however, there is nothing like true forests. Imagine a bay five or ten miles wide, and twenty or thirty miles long, dotted with high rocky islands, completely surrounded by beautifully picuresque mountains, fifteen hundred to three thousand feet high, connected with the Pacific only by a narrow outlet called the "Golden Gate," about a mile wide, between high, rocky promontories, and you will have some idea of this magnificent bay, certainly one of the finest harbors in the world. The mountains about the bay, where the mountains are not precipitous and rocky, are covered with green grass, and dotted over with clumps of trees, forming separate parks rather than forests. The infinitely diversified sculpturings of these mountains, produced by erosive agencies, are thus exposed to the eye of the geologist.

The most remarkable peculiarities of the climate here are: 1st. The alternation of dry and wet season; and, 2d. The uniformity of temperature. In speaking of the *wet season*, you must not suppose that there is constant rain. There is not more rain in the wet season than we have in the winter east. The rain falls so gently that much less suffices. There is in the same proportion—perhaps a greater proportion—of fine days here than there. The winter is the most delightful season of the year. The rains are often at night and the days are bright. The *mean* winter temperature is about the same as in the low country of Georgia, but the extremes are not so great. We have only light frosts; the summers are never so hot as to produce the slightest lassitude; the summer afternoons are too cool—really chilly. Everybody, therefore, wears the same clothing and flannels all the year round. This is the coast climate here. In the interior the winters are colder; and especially the summer days are hotter—very hot; but the nights are always cool. Never a night in California in which one does not require a blanket. On the other hand, scarcely any fire in winter—only a little morning and evening. The coast climate farther South is not affected by the chilly sea breezes of the sommer afternoons. The chilliness of the winds spoken of is due to the existence of an Arctic current off the coast in this part. The climate here is decided y invigorating—it has agreed with us all wonderfully.

Acts of the Legislature.

AN ACT TO PROTECT THE RIFHTS OF PERSONS LAWFULLY IN POSSESSION OF LANDS AND TENEMENTS.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That after final judgment in an action to recover lands and tenements in favor of the plaintiff, if the defendant has purchased the lands and tenements recovered in such action, or taken a lease thereof, or those under whom he holds, has purchased a title to such lands and tenements, or taken a lease thereof supposing at the time of such purchase such title to be good in fee, or such lease to convey and secure the title and interest therein expressed, such defendant shall be entitled to recover of the plaintiff in such action the full value of all improvements made upon such lands by such defendant, or those under whom he claims, in the manner hereinafter provided.

SEC. 2. The sum which land shall be found, at the time of the rendition of such judgment, to be worth more, in consequence of improvements so made, than it would have been had no such improvements or betterments been made, shall be deemed to be the value of such improvements or betterments.

SEC. 3. The defendant in such action shall, within forty-eight hours after such judgment, or during the termof the Court in which the same shall be rendered, file a complaint against such plaintiff for so much money as the lands and tenements are so made better, in the office of the Clerk of such Court, which shall be sufficient notice to such defendant in such complaint to appear and defend against the same, and all subsequent proceedings shall be had in accordance with the practice prescribed by the Code of Procedure.

SEC. 4. The Court on entry of such action, shall stay all such proceedings upon the judgment obtained in the prior action, until a final judgment shall be obtained in the prior action, until a final judgment shall be rendered in this action; and the lands and tenements so recovered shall be held to respond to any judgment which shall be rendered on such complaint, in the same manner and for the same time as if the same shall be attached on mesne process.

SEC. 5. Execution on the judgment rendered in such action shall issue only against the land and tenements recovered, as in section 1, and shall not, in any case, issue against the goods and chattels or other lands of the defendant,

SEC. 6. The plaintiff, in an action for the recovery of lands and tenements, shall recover nothing for the mesne profits of the land, except on such improvements as were made by him or those under whom he claims.

SEC. 7. The foregoing provisions relating to betterments, shall not extend to any person who has entered on land by virtue of any contract made with the legal owner of such land, unless it shall appear, on the trial of the action of the case, that such owner has neglected to fulfil such contract on his part, in which case such person in possession shall be entitled to all the privilege hereinbefore provided for those who entered upon and under the supposed title, and the same proceedings shall be had, and the land shall be held in the same manner as is hereinbefore provided.

In the Senate house, the seventeenth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

CHAS. W. MONTGOMERY,
President *pro tem.* of the Senate.

FRANKLIN J. MOSES, JR.,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Approved the 19th day of January, A. D. 1870.

ROBERT. K. SCOTT,
Governor.

Our Indian Policy.

A PLEA FOR THE RED MAN.

George Catlin, who has spent so many years among the Indians, has addressed a feeling letter to General Sheridan in reference to the latter's treatment of the Red Men, from which the following extract are made:

You are commanded to "sweep the whole country," to drive from their habitations and hunting grounds, and from the graves of their parents and children, the whole entire population of 1,500,000 square miles into restricted and gameless and worthless reservations, in which starvation will be inevitable; and out of the limits of which you are commanded to treat all Indians as "enemies of war"—that is, to put them to death if they do not surrender to your arms, and give you their country, to be occupied by squatters. The history of the world records no decree like this. Brave soldiers and gallant officers, I have been over the ground. I know the people and I know the difficulties you will have to encounter. You go in obedience to the government of your country. "The government must protect the citizens" (protect them in possession of another people's lands and in the robbery of their only means of existence.) Recollect that the government of your country "in protecting her citizens" destroys a race and gains a continent. This may be a "necessity" and it may not, but it will be for history and not for you to decide. For the inhuman massacre but a short time since of 500 poor Cheyennes (massacre with treachery) did the government of your country punish any one? Had not the Cheyennes a right to do it? For subsequent destruction of a Cheyenne village, and the massacre of every man (102) with the capture of 53 warriors, and 900 horses, (who we are told by the Indian agent, were friendly, and on their way to their appointed reservation,) has the government punished any one? And had not the Cheyennes a right to retaliate.

The atrocities of these horrible scenes, in this age of "glorious civilization," surpass in cruelty anything in the invasions of Cortez, of Pizaro, and De Soto, and the American journals tell me that you have recently surprised a camp, (village?) of the Cheyennes, killed fifty two warriors, and captured 400 horses, and four tons of dried buffalo meat, the only and last means of their existance. Oh, mercy. mercy! A small and friendly tribe when I lived among them thirty-five years since. Where are they going? What have they done? How many of them now exist, and who have got possession of their lands, their buffaloes, and wild horsee.

God, perhaps may forgive my country for such cruel warfare, and O, for my country's sake, that there could be a solvent for history, to erase such records from its pages. The government of your country that sends you with cannons, with sabres and revolvers, to "sweep" these people out of their country (and consequently, from the face of the earth) has been proud before the civilized world, in assuming and exercising a "guardianship" over these poor people, denominating them its red children," and instructing them to call the President of the United States their "Great Father," which they have always and everywhere obediently done; and, when your swords are drawn, forget not that just when the full rights of American citizenship have been magnanimously granted to 4,000,000 of Africans, the blows you are dealing are to disfranchise an independent (and the only American) race, and show to the observing world, and record in the pages of history, the singular anomaly (in an infanticidal war) of a father inheriting a whole continent from his dying children.

RECLAIMED.—A young man named Calley, of Edgefield District, S. C., was pursued to this city on Friday, by his father, from whose coffers it seems he had abstracted $100, to defray the expenses of a Western trip. The police arrested and held the young man until yesterday morning, recovering $60 of the missing money. The penitence of the young man moved upon the father's heart, and he was allowed to return home with his parent, yesterday, without prosecution for his freedom with the old gentleman's greenbacks.—*Augusta Chronicle.*

Rickety Legislatures in the South.

The reconstructed Legislatures in the South are not a source of pride to the Republican party. Ben Butler himself could not look upon them and say truly in his benevolent way, "Bless ye, my children." Greely no doubt execrates and curses them in his heart of hearts, while Sumner alone, whose heart delights in war and strife. may be able to look on with inward satisfaction. The Louisiana Legislature is engaged, it would seem, in a general game of grab. The Governor, from his own statement, seems to be the only honest public official in the State, and he is so unexceptionally honest that he refused one hundred thousand dollars in bribes merely for signing bills The dusky members, besides, have licensed all sorts of Sunday games, of which Southern darkies are so fond, until it is reported that the principal streets of New Orleans are luminous with signs of "Faro, Keno, &c., Played Here" In the Florida Legislature the little game of impeachment has been played again, the Governor being the party on trial. He was acquitted, but he telegraphed immediately to his representative in Congress to say that all the Federal Radical office holders worked solidly against him. The Alabama Legislature, with a heavy carpet-bag majority, has been quarrelling with the Governor over the proper mode of spelling; the North Carolina Legislature and her Governor and Auditor, between them have placed the credit of the State in danger; Mississippi threatens to put the Senatorial Radicals in a dilemma by sending a colored member to the United States Senate; the Arkansas Legislature and Governor Clayton had to carry on a guerrilla warfare for months before they could secure their positions, and Georgia—well, when we speak of Georgia even Philosopher Greely's capacity for swearing fails to do justice to the subject.

This is a very poor showing for four years of reconstruction. The system pursued by the Radicals aimed especially at bringing the States back so throughly Republican that they would never give us any more Democratic trouble. But even this has not succeeded. The States are only Republican for the moment. The present Legislatures are enough to blot all the Republicanism in the South, and the Radical leaders in Congress seem to know it, for they have tried to patch Virginia together so as to be sure of her, and are still trying to patch Mississippi in the same way. In fact, the whole reconstruction system has resulted in a thing of shreds and patches that the Radicals cannot trust. They fear that Reed of Florida, is a broken reed; that the radicalism of Smith, of Alabama, is mythical; that Holden of North Carolina, does not feel much beholden to the party; that Bullock, of Georgia, is likely try to gore his own friends, and that Warmouth of Louisiana, like Dawes, is talking too much out of school.—*New York Herald.*

"THE DIGNITY OF AGRICULTURE."—In an article in the "*Rural Carolinian,*" for February, by our fellow-citizen, W. P. Starke, Esq., the remarkable statement is made that "the valley of Egypt. comprising an area of about one-fifth of that of South Carolina, was covered, in the days of Diodorus Siculus, with 15,000 cities and towns, containing a population of, perhaps, 7,000,000." The same writer remarks:

"The tillage of soil, in all its operations, is but a series of beautiful parables of the tillage of the mind and soul of man. So full of dignity and sanctity was agriculture to the wisest of people, that the King of ancient Egypt, himself a priest, went forth from his palace, after the annual subsidence of the Nile, accompanied by the priests, and laying his hand to the plow, opened the first farrow of the year. In this way, was it declared in the most solemn manner by the people, that God and the State honored human labor, and that nothing was more sacred and dignified than tilling the soil and making bread for man.

"Are we wiser? Is it more honorable and man like for a youth to weigh out penny-worths of sugar, or to mix drugs, or to vex Richard Roe, or to walk the streets in curls and pomatum, than with bared arms to strike the plow share into the earth and add to the comfort of his people and the grandeur of his State? Let us thank God that slavery is done with, and the day for honoring manual labor is dawning, and that, like the younger Cyrus, who led forth the Athenian exile to behold the fields tilled by his own hands, our young men may learn how noble and kingly like a thing it is, and how sacred to work the earth."

Isabella, once queen of Spain, is charged with having stolen the crown jewels. Well, the thing is apt of good credit. It is not unlikely that the queen did pause in her flight, like Sessica, to gild herself with a treasure to which she may have thought she had a claim. Still, it is only fair to recollect that this kind of charge is always made against fugitive sovereigns, even even fugitive rulers who never wore a crown. There was, for instance, a scandalous and an unfounded accusation made against Kossuth of the same kind—carrying off Hungarian regalia and jewels and other such portable property. This charge may be taken as a regular part of the *agenda* of every dethronement; it may, perhaps, prove a hit in Queen Isabella's case; but it is right to remember that it has in many or most other cases missed its mark. Isabella, doubtless, has sinned so deeply that two or three accusations more or less could hardly affect her reputation in the eyes of the world. But there are some stories told of her—such as her wearing, through religious fervor, the cast off under garments of Sister Patrocino—which really have not a grain of truth in them, and which yet will always be repeated and believed by the public. We read, lately, a bitter attack it a New York paper on General Prim, the purport of which was that he was Isabella's first lover, and therefore should never have helped to drive her from the throne. Now we really don't know whether Prim ever was or was not a lover of the queen; but even if he did occupy that easily obtained position 25 years ago, we hardly think that would be a substantial reason, politically or morally, for his acquiescence in the perpetual enslavement and degradations of his country. If Isabella did choose to lavish her favors, as other liberal sovereigns lavish orders, that hardly is a reason why the favored one of twenty years syne should never after be allowed to rise to the dignity of manhood and patriotism, and prefer the country which is always his to the worthless miss who flung herself at him for the hour.

Family pride notoriously takes the oddest ways sometimes of asserting itself. The little London *gamin* in "Punch," exults over a ragmuffin companion on the ground that "my mother can whop your mother." A still odder illustration came, not very long since, under our knowledge. There was a family living in Paris—we shall not say from what they came, but they were not French, and they habitually talked the language of the Anglo-Saxon race—and this family one evening received a visit from a dashing English lady novelist, who has a French name, and is found of writing romances about delightfully wicked young heroes. The hostess, during the course of the evening's conversation, spoke in language of admiration about one of the fair novelist's most delicious and diabolical characters, and then said, meditatively, "He quite reminds me of brother Edward." "Your brother? him whom I met here?" asks the novelist, with a slight expression of wonder and scorn in her tones. "Yes; don't you think there is a resemblance?" Why, my dear Mrs. ——, your brother seems to me just a good, respectable *pere defamilee,*" "I beg your pardon," rejoins the matron, with flash eyes; "he is nothing of the sort, and if these girls were not present I could tell you things of my brother which would positively astonish you." The creatrix of charming wickedness had nothing to do but to bow her head and seem gracefully to admit (although in her heart she didn't believe it) that her hostess' brother Edward was just as great a scoundrel as the most popular of her own heroes.

The Prussian Government has military maps of every foot of its territory, so complete that every hill, ravine, brooklet, field and forest is delineated with exact accuracy. It is a common boast of Prussian military men, that within eight days 248,000 can be concentrated to the defance of any single point within the kingdom.