THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Jan 9, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Simon Cameron, from defrauding the Winnebago indians, many years ago, got the title of "Winnebago" conferred upon him. The recent development in appropriations of large sums to bugus indian tribes, prominent the "Teton-Sioux," a mythical tribe, gives occasion for conferring a handsome title—Teton-Sioux—upon some prominent radical politician.

The "Sitting Bull" is said to be the name of the Teton-Sioux chief, this would be a handsome cognomen for one of Grant's swindling indian agents.

The tavern-keepers are becoming alarmed for their licenses, fearful that the local option vote may be adverse to the liquor traffic at their bars. People are wondering what the result will be at the approaching spring elections. The greater portion are of the opinion that "no license" will carry, and judging from the expressions we here from many, who are not so-called temperance men, that they will vote against granting licenses, we are inclined to think, sometimes, that "no license" will carry; the entire temperance element will vote that way of course, and will be re-inforced by those we previously mentioned. The result, in Clearfield county, a short time ago, where a majority of over 800 was given against licenses, has greatly disturbed the clas, *mine host*, as showing the drift of public sentiment.

When the question of a prohibitory liquor law, was submitted to a vote of the people of this state, some 15 years ago, the majority against such a law was 4,000, if our memory serves us right—Centre county, at that time, cast a majority against a prohibitory law; whether our county and the state have changed front and will now vote against having any licensed taverns, we soon shall see. We publish the local option law in another column of the Reporter.

A Bitter Debate in Prospect.

Senator Sumner, although engaged in preparing his speech on his resolution to erase from the records and from battles-flags the names of battles fought during the rebellion, does not indicate when he will deliver it. He expects a bitter debate over the proposition, and wishes to participate in it as the leader of the measure. Under the advice of his physician, however, there is no immediate prospect of his calling the matter up. It is stated that some of the Administration Senators, confident of being able to defeat the resolution, will endeavor to get it up this session if the Massachusetts Senator does not.

Robert M. and Stephen A. Douglas, sons of the late Senator Douglas, have prepared and will present to Congress on Monday a claim for $250,000 for their private cotton and other property taken, used, and appropriated in March, 1863, in Mississippi, by a portion of the army of the United States.

A severe shock of earthquake was felt at Valparaiso on the 12th ultimo. In the north of San Salvador the volcano of Santa Ana has lately become active, and great fears are entertained for the valuable coffee plantations in its neighborhood.

In the case of a devise of property left in trust to provide for the support of domestic animals, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue decides that there is no legacy or succession tax. This question was raised on the will of a lady in Boston, who left property for the maintenance of a cat.

Germany has notified her Charge d'Affaires at the Vatican not to attend the usual New Year's reception by the Pope, as she considers the recent allocution of Pius IX., an insult to the empire. Consequently the Charge d'Affaires has taken an unlimited leave of absence and returned to Berlin. Certain journals published in the empire have been threatened with confiscation if they publish the document in question or make any remarks in favor of it.

The anticipated resignation of Secretary Boutwell is confirmed. It is to take effect on the 15th of February, when he will return to Massachusetts. Judge Richardson, the present Assistant Secretary, is named as Boutwell's probable successor.

On the re-assembling of Congress it is rumored that there will be some queer developments as to the management of the Freedmen's Bureau under the immaculate Howard.

The constitutional convention met in Philadelphia, on last Tuesday.

HARRISBURG.

The rads of the Legislature have chosen Wm. Elliott, of Philadelphia, speaker of the House, with Gen. Selfridge for chief-clerk and J. A. Smull for resident clerk.

Gov. Hartranft will be inaugurated Jan. 21st, and on the 22nd the Senate and House will meet in joint convention to select a United States Senater.

Geo. A. Anderson, rad, of Allegheny will be speaker of the senate, with Russell Errett of same county for clerk.

BIG STEAL.—A dispach to the Press discloses a $1,000,000 steal in Congress. It says: there are several parties now here from the Territory of Montana who are prepared to show to the satisfaction of Congress that there is no such tribe now in existence known as the Teton Sioux, for whose benefit an appropriation of nine hundred thousand dollars was asked for last year, and for whom a further appropriation of two hundred thousand dollars is provided for in the Indian appropriation bill which has just passed the House. These parties propose to file sworn affidavits with the Senate Appropriation Committee, showing that the disbursement of moneys to this so-called tribe, especially under the agency of Superintendent Vivall, lately removed to make way for one of Senator Harlan's friends, to wit, the Rev. J. Wright of Iowa, were made upon fraudulent vouchers.

Stokes' is sentenced to be hung 27 Feb.

Abolition of Electoral Colleges.

The death of Horace Greeley at a peculiar juncture in national affairs is made the occasion for reviving the demand for the abolition of the Electoral Colleges, and the election of President and Vice-President by direct vote of the people. Mr. Greeley, however, was himself decidedly opposed to this demand, and for practical reasons. If it is desirable to have a President, this mode of election offers to the voters advantages they would be deprived of by its abolition. If they voted direct, they could only choose between candidates nominated under the objectionable convention system. But by the present plan, as Mr. Greeley long since pointed out, there is nothing to prevent each voter from placing on his electoral ballot the names of the persons for whom he wishes the electors to vote. These, by a very similar provision of law, the inspectors of election might be directed to canvass, and return with the votes for electors. The national Committee of each party might then count the votes cast for candidates on the ballots of their party, and request the electors who had been chosen by those ballots to vote for the persons receiving the greatest number of such suffrages. This would do away with the need for Presidential nominating conventions, with all the machinery of primary elections, caucusses, wire-pulling, packing, considerations of availability, intrigue, etc., which such conventions involve. The friends of each candidate, instead of working to carry primary elections and conventions in his favor, would work for him before the people. Each section of the party would go to the polls on behalf of their own candidates, and bring out every vote possible in their favor; while efforts would tend directly to swell the total vote for the principles of the party. Farther, it is a curious fact that even at a Presidential election fully twenty five per cent. of the voters do not exercise the elective franchise. Disliking the candidates ground out by the convention mills, and feeling all effort in favor of others hopeless, they do not care to avail themselves of the privilege of choosing between such alternatives. But with this simple and slight modification of existing methods, many of them would take an earnest and useful part in promoting the success of the party whose principles they most nearly approved, under the lead of standard-bearers selected by themselves. Platforms, so far as really needful, might be made by the National Committe, which might consist of the chairmen of the several State for the purpose.

Suppose that at the late election three million votes had been cast under such a system for Republican candidates for Presidential electors. Suppose them to have been divided in Presidential preferences thus: one million four hundred thousand for A, one million for B, two hundred thousand for C, two hundred and fifty thousand for D, one hundred thousand for E, and fifty thousand for other candidates. These votes being returned from the various States to the Republican National Committee, that body would have declared that A was the Republican candidate. At the subsequent meetings of the electoral colleges he would have been voted for and elected; with this difference, that every voter would have had a far greater freedom of choice, and all would be much better satisfied with the result. A plan for making local nominations, embracing the same idea (known as the Crawford county plan)," has been in use in many localities for years; and it works so well that in some form it can hardly avoid application on a larger scale.

But abolish the electoral colleges, and "party lines" must be most tightly drawn; the whole available vote must be concentrated on a single candidate for each party, whom the voters themselves will have small share in naming; and candidates will be selected, then even more than now, not on the ground of fitness, but on that of their supposed ability to catch votes at the moment of election. Under the Greeley plan, however, the merits of candidates will be discussed publicly during the canvass, instead of privately before it opens; and the result of such a discussion would sometimes be the selection by the voters of a very different man from him whom a convention would nominate.

The Right and Left in France.

These parties are at sword's points in relation to the future government of France. The Right is composed of men who favor an immediate return to a Monarchy. Some of them are Legitimists, and would restore the Bourbons to the throne at all hazards. Even if that throne had to be supported by foreign bayonets, they would accept that aid and assistance, rather than establish a Republic. With this party are associated the Bonaparte wing of the Assembly. They hate a Republic so intensely that their votes are cast with the Monarchists, in hope that if a Bourbon is not recalled to power a Bonaparte may be. Anything rather than a Republic is their motto. Napoleon may be neccessary to a king. He never can be to a President. Under a Republic he and his co-conspirators may return to France. That country cannot be his home under a Republic. For these reasons the Napoleon faction in the Assembly act with the Right and oppose a Republic. The Left are the positive thorough Republicans; they insist upon the Republic, although they disclaim a wish to make the Republic an extremely Radical one. To them belong the traditions of the Republic of 1848—indeed, some of them were prominent actors in that drama, so abruptly closed by the catastrophe of the *coup d'etat*. They would accept no other form of government, but they differ not a little among themselves as to the acceptance of Conservative safe-guards, although they are understood to be at least united in favor of a responsible Ministry, and an election of the President by the people instead of the Assembly. They stand stoutly by universal suffrage, compulsory and secular education, and number in their ranks such men as Gambetta, Blanc, Jules Favre, Garnier-Pages, Glais-Bizoin, Eugene Picard and M. Grevy. These are the parties which now face each other in the National Assembly of France and also in the country. The former has a temporary advantage in the Assembly owing to several of the Delegates not representing their constituents. The people want a Republican form of government continued and consolidated. But many of their servants act with the Right, and thus thwart popular sentiment. It was by such a departure from the known will of the people that a majority of Monarchists was put upon the Committee of Thirty and the same influence prevents a dissolution of the Assembly and an appeal to the masses of Frenchmen at the ballot-box. But M. Gambetta and the Left stand firm in opposition to the Right and the Monarchists, and supported by the people. This resolute course of action has produced an impression upon the Right, and they now manifest a disposition to consider and discuss plans for the formation of a definite government. When that point is reached, the will of France will manifest itself both in the Assembly and in the nation. Men will then have to uncover their games and show their hands. It will then be a Monarchy or a Republic. Delegates cannot cheat their constituents on the final vote as they have on side issues. The nation will be aroused, and traitors to the popular will may except full justice from the public. M. Gambetta and the Left rely upon the nation when the crisis arrives, and hence their bold and stubborn fight at the present time. France cannot be handed over to either the Bourbons or the Bonapartes without a fight. That is certain.—*Age.*

A NOVEL METHODIST DISCUSSION.

At the Methodist preachers' meeting, in New York, a few evenings ago, an essay on "Annihilation" was read by the Rev. N. S. Terry, who took strong grounds against that doctrine. The Rev. Dr. True followed, affirming his belief that eternal punishment meant simply total destruction of the soul as well as the body, and in support of his view he quoted from the Bible various passages, concerning the future state, all of which, he claimed, showed that the death pronounced in judgment was final and immediate. He did not believe, though, that this took place till after the Judgment Day, leaving souls during the interregnum in a state of suspense.

Dr. True was interrupted several times by the Rev. Dr. Curry and the Rev. Mr. Borbett, who strongly dissented from his views, and strove to prevent his continuing. He was allowed to go on, however. After Dr. True had finished, discussion arose as to the propriety of permitting the introduction of topics not in accordance with the doctrines of the Methodist Church. Dr. Curry and Mr. Corbett contended that the discussions of the Association should be confined within prescribed limits, as they feared the admission of anything heretical would be very injurious to the Church. They animadverted also severely upon Dr. True for bringing his ideas before the meeting. The Rev. Dr. Crawford, the Rev. George Lansing Taylor, and others, argued that the discussions should be free to all, and that it was best to meet and contravert strange doctrins or acknowledge their force; they also defended Dr. True for speaking, as he had done so by invitation solely, though they differed totally from his views. The sentiment of the majority of the preachers seemed to be in favor of allowing a liberal range to discussion. A committee of three was appointed to consider the matter and report rules for the government of the discussions.

The Young Man With Twins.

A young man who was asked the other day by a woman in a Pennsylvania railroad train to hold her twins for a moment, while she got out to obtain refreshments, was subsequently much embarrassed; because, as the fond mother did not return, but rather took the next train back to the city, he was obliged to perform the duty of holding those two babes, one upon each knee, all the way out to Pittsburg, and it became somewhat monotonous before he reached that city. All he could do was to sit there and think, and think and blush, while the twins emitted the most and unearthly yells and enquired in vain for sustenance. The passengers started, and seemed to regard the unfortunate youth as an unnatural father. The manner in which he soused those infants into an orphan asylum indicated that he was anxious to get rid of them. And so he was.

—The Newbern Journal of Commerce says: Our foreman is a boy of sixteen years of age, and his assistant is a brother not yet fourteen. The former has been in a printing office, (the Journal of Commerce) for three years, and the latter for four months. These two set up, unaided, all the type (fifteen full columns burgeois) for the reading matter, all the advertisements, correct the proofs, make up the forms, and do all the work upon the paper, except the press work.

San Francisco, Cal., December 30.—A private letter from Arizona, says the Lee family of circus performers, eight persons, well known in this State, were all murdered by Apaches while on way to Mexico through Arizona.

The number of hogs packed at Cinnatti, O., during the present season to date is 623,793.

Baltimore, January 1.—At the Liberty copper mines, Frederick county, Maryland, yesterday, a scaffolding gave way and twenty-six miners were plunged into a pit several hundred feet deep. Eight of the miners were badly injured, but no further particulars of the accident have been received.

List of Grand Jurors for January Term.

Bellefonte Boro—John S. Rankins, Samuel Grant.
Milesburg Boro—John S. Proudfoot.
Philipsburg Boro—Geo. H. Zeigler.
Benner twp.—John Askey.
Boggs—Constance Curtin.
Burnside—George R. Boak.
Gregg—John G. Heckman.
Halfmoon—Thomas M. Way.
Haines—Samuel H. Meyer.
Huston—Hugh Adams.
Liberty—Joseph Baumgardner, John Brickley.
Miles—J. B. Crawford.
Penn—David Ertle, Jacob Emerick, Jno. Brand.
Potter—David Deckert, John Boozer, Jonas B. Royer.
Spring—Sidney Miller.
Taylor—John Weaver
Union—L. M. Fisher.
Worth—John G. Jones

List of Petit Jurors for 1st Week of January Term.

Bellefonte Boro—Theodore Gordon, W. F. Reynolds, F. P. Green, John Irvin, jr.
Milesburg—John B. Thomas, J. S. Ryman.
Philipsburg—Wesley R. Runk, G. S. Dorman, John S. Funk.
Unionville—Joseph Steer, John Alexander.
Boggs—Morgan Lucas, Jacob Yarnell.
Burnsides—M. Stewart.
Curtin—Joseph McClosky, James DeHaas.
Ferguson—Isaac Carter, Samuel Maser, John Sheffler.
Gregg—John B. Ross, John Hawk.
Harris—David Sparr, Evan Williams, Eobert Gobeen, John Meese, Adam Hartswick
Haines—Dan'l Hosterman.
Halfmoon—David M'Kinney.
Howard—W. G. Lucas.
Huston—Hugh Glenn.
Liberty—Christian Kuhns.
Marion—James McAlmont, Robert Strunk.
Miles—H. G. Couser.
Patton—P. B. Waddle, Wm. G. Furst.
Potter—Wm. Farner, And. Reesman, Adam Hosterman.
Spring—John Long, Shuman Lyons.
Taylor—John Copenhaver.
Union—Jas. P. Holt, And. Calhoun, W. Alexander.
Walker—John H. Swartz, Ira Michtley, C. Swartz.

The first lottery known in England was drawn in the reign of James I, for the support of the English colonies in North America.

Conviction of Stokes for the Murder of James Fisk.

NEW YORK, January 4—Midnight.—The jury came into Court at 11½ o'clock, having been out about three hours, and in reply to the usual interrogatories, announced that they found Stokes guilty of murder in the first degree. There was a marked sensation in Court, on the announcement of the verdict. Stokes turned pale and his sister wept aloud. The District Attorney moved that the sentence of the law be pronounced, but at the suggestion of Mr. Tremaine, the Judge deferred passing sentence until Monday. The jury, it transpired, on retiring, stood ten for murder in the first degree and two for manslaughter in the third degree.

Something rises visibly in the throat of the prisoner. He has not expected this, nor has any one outside of the jury; but he does not stagger.

There are some few of his old motions. But there is nothing extraordinary in his appearance except it is a deepening of his dark eyes. The Judge looks startled, but his friend is equal to the occasion. Mr. Beach and Mr. Tremain are deeply affected with opposite emotions.

Stokes turns sharply upon Mr. Beach, and exclaims through his teeth, "Mr. Beach, you have done your work pretty well; I hope you have been well paid for it."

This brought up Mr. Fellows, Acting District Attorney, who seemed for once in his life disconcerted and sorry that he had ever adopted the legal profession. He made a long personal ill-timed speech, which seemed the merest mockery at this crisis of one of the most extraordinary trials of history. He said that he had positively refused to go on with the case unless Mr. Beach and Mr. Fullerton were associated with him, and that they had unwillingly consented to try the case with him at the request of District Attorney Garvin, and without any fee from any member of Fisk's family.

At this point wrath overcame the prisoner, and raising himself half from his seat and swinging his right arm wildly, he shouted, "Nor from Jay Gould!"

All night long Stokes walked his cell. He paced up and down like a caged lion, but not a word escaped his lips. Not even did he speak to his fellow prisoners, as had always been his practice on his return from court. They judged correctly from his motions, and believing that the verdict had been one calculated to strike terror to even Stokes's lion heart they abstained from addressing him. Several times, as the keeper on the tier passed, he advised the prisoner to undress and go to bed, but he made no reply. Several times during the night he lit a cigar and attempted to smoke it, but in a few moments the weed was thrown aside, and the feverish man drank a long draught of water and then resumed his lonely and embittered walk.

As the first streak of daylight peeped through the prison bars the only prisoner whose midnight solitude had been made hideous by embittered thoughts of the past and dreadful forebodings of the future, threw himself on his bed, and covered with two or three heavy overcoats, Stokes slept. His sleep, though heavy, was evidently disturbed by dreams, but yet as the hours passed, and when Warden Finley arrived and relieved the night Warden, Stokes was still sleeping. The hour of noon arrived, and still Stokes slept. Warden Finley was becoming uneasy and fearful lest his condemned prisoner had taken some artificial means to produce sleep, and he carefully watched the cell door to see the first evidences of returning wakefulness.

Yesterday morning 2nd, two passenger trains on the Macon and Western Railroad came into collision, killing eight persons and injuring fifteen others. Carlotta Patti and troupse were on one of the trains and narrowly escaped.

1873. THE AGE. 1873.

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Grasses of the Plains.

At a late meeting of the Farmers' Club, Mr. J. Disturnell, the great statistician, who has been making a trip to the Pacific coast, gave some interesting information in regard to the natural grasses of the plains and the mountains, West.

The prairie grass which abounds in the Western and North-western states has a well defined limit, extending west of the Missouri River until an altitude of about 2,500 feet above the ocean is attained; then commences the short buffalo grass, which is again superseded by the bunch grass, growing at a still greater altitude, say 4,000 or 5,000 feet, where commence the foot-hills of the Rocky Mountains. Here commences the sweet or white sage, which is succeeded by the sage brush on the elevated plains, extending for upward of 1,000 miles from east to west, or nearly half across the continent, along the forty-first and forty-second parallels of latitude. These different kinds of grasses or constitute the food for tens of thousands of wild buffaloes and immense herds of cattle, horses, and sheep, which may be seen in Western Nebraska and Eastern Wyoming, as well as the latter on the plains of Utah and Humboldt Valley, Nevada. The buffalo range is confined to the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, extending from Texas to the British Possessions on the North—Kansas being a favorite pasturage for the buffalo at the present time.

The Laremie Plains, in Wyoming, elevated about 7,000 feet above the ocean, afford excellent pasturage for cattle and horses during the whole year, the stock feeding on bunch grass or the sage brush, of which there is no end.

The valley of the Great Salt Lake, in Utah, affords another fine pasturage for cattle, as well as Humboldt Valley, in Nevada, extending from Humboldt Wells to Humboldt Lake, a distance of 300 miles. In this latter valley—elevated from 4,000 to to 5,000 feet—while an alkail soil predominates, there are some extensive natural meadows, which afford the best of feed for cattle and horses during the whole year. The cattle are mostly brought from Texas, along the line of the Kansas Pacific and Union Pacific Railroads, to the different points where good feed is found—the whole country being free for pasturage, and only requiring herdsmen to take care of the droves running at large.

The soils of the valley of the Platte and of the plains require a careful analysis in order to ascertain their productive qualities. There seems to be a gradual change from decayed vegetation to sand and gravel prevailing until the summit of the Rocky Mountains is attained, then commences alkaline soil, mixed with different kinds of chemical substances and mineral deposits, such as iron, coal, &c.

A great storm has occurred at Manila, destroying much shipping, and causing considerable loss of life. An uprising has occurred among the convicts of the Philippine Islands, accompanied by the killing and wounding of many Europeans and natives. The felons were pursued to the mountains and forests and large numbers of them killed or captured.

On the 22nd ultimo the Cuban insurgents attacked the town of Magarabomba, and on the night of the 28th the Spanish fortified camp of Maraguan, in both cases unsuccessfully. All the regular troops in Havana have been sent to Holguin to oppose the insurgents, who are reported to be about to select Agramonte for President in place of Cespedes.

"THE LOST ARTS."

LECTURE BY WENDELL PHILLIPS

The Seeds of Civilization Scattered Broadcast in the Past—Modern Knowledge a Development of the Primal Hints of the Ancients—the Inimitable Power of the Old Master-Workmen—the Science and Art of the Present Day Utilized.

From the Tribune.

Wendell Phillips delivered his famous lecture upon "The Lost Arts," at Steinway Hall, December 12th, for the benefit of the Purchard Institute. Notwithstanding the cold weather the hall was well filled. The lecture, which has been reported many scores of times, and has been regarded as the brilliant orator's most brilliant production, but has heretofore escaped phonography, is given below in full:

The Lecture.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am to talk to you to-night about "The Lost Arts"—a lecture which has grown under my hand year after year, and which belongs to that first phase of the lyceum system before it undertook to meddle with political duties or dangerous and angry questions of ethics; when it was merely an academic institution, trying to win busy men back to books, teaching a little science or repeating some tale of foregn travel, or painting some great representative character, the symbol of his age. I think I can claim a purpose beyond a moment's amusement in this glance at early civilization.

I, perhaps, might venture to claim that it was a medicine for what is the most objectionable feature of our national character, and that is self-conceit—an undue appreciation of ourselves, an exaggerated estimate of our achievements, of our inventions, of our contributions to popular comfort, and of our place. In fact, in the great posession of the ages we seem to imagine that weather knowledge will die with us or not, it certainly began with us, [Laughter.] We have a pitying estimate, a tender pity for the narrowness, ignorance, and darkness of the by gone ages. We seem to ourselves not only to monopolize but to have begun the era of light. In other words, we are all running over with a Fourth day of July spirit of self-content. [Laughter.] I am always reminded of the German whom the English poet Coleridge met at Frankfort. He always took off his hat with profound respect when he ventured to speak of himself. [Renewed laughter.] It seems to me the American people might be painted in the chronic attitude of taking off its hat to itself—[great merriment]—and therefore it can be no waste of time with an audience in such a mood to take their eyes for a moment—for the hour or for the present civilization, and guide it back to that earliest possiple era that history speaks for us. And if it were only for the purpose of risking whether we boast on the right line, I might despair of curing us of the habit of boasting, but I might direct it better! I might lead its circle and center on a finer point, on a nobler issue than this of merely popular comfort and contributions by Yankee ingenuity to the mechanical imperfection of the age.

Pliny's Sailors and a Prairie Camp-fire.

Well, I have been somewhat criticised, year after year, for this endeavor to open up the claims of old times. I have been charged with repeating useless fables with no foundation. To-day, I take the mere subject of glass. This material, Pliny says, was discovered by accident; that some sailors, landing on the eastern coast of Spain, took their cooking utensils and supported them on the sand by the stones that they found in the neighborhood; that they kindled their fire, cooked the fish, finished the meal, and removed the apparatus, and glass was found to have resulted from the niter and sea-sand, vitrified by the heat. Well!

I have been a dozen times criticised by a number of wise men, in newspapers, who have said that this was a very idle tale, that there never was sufficient heat in a few bundles of sticks to produce vitrification—glass making. I happened two years ago to meet on the prairies of Missouri Prof. Sheperd, who started from Yale College, and, like a genuine Yankee, brings up anywhere where there is anything to do. [Laughter.]

I happened to mention this criticism to him. "Well," says he, "a little practical life would have freed men from that doubt." Said he: "We stopped last year in Mexico to cook some venison. We got down from our saddles and put the cooking apparatus on stones we found there, resembling ebeny, and when we removed the apparatus there was pure silver gotten out of the embers by the intense heat of that almost iron wood. Now," said he, "that heat was greater than any necessary to vitrify the materials of glass." Why not suppose that Pliny's sailors had lighted on some exceedingly hot wood. May it not be as possible as in this case?

So, ladies and gentlemen, with a growing habit of distrust of a large share of this modern and exceedingly scientific criticism of ancient records, I think we have been betraying our own ignorance, and that frequently, when the statement does not look on the face of it to be exactly accurate, a little investigation below the surface will show that it rests on a real truth. Take, for instance, the English proverb, which was often quoted in my college days.

We used to think how little logic the common people had, and when we wanted to illustrate this in in the school-room, it was what was called a "non sequitur"—the effect did not come from the cause named. We always quoted the English proverb: "Tenterden's steeple is the cause of Goodwin Sands." We said: "How ignorant a population!"

But when we went deeper into the history we found that the proverb was not meant for logic but was meant for sarcasm. One of the bishops had £50,000 given to him to build a breakwater to save the Goodwin Sands from the advancing sea, but the good bishop—being one of the kind of bishops which Mr. Froude describes in his lecture that the world would be better if Providence would remove them from it—instead of building the breakwater to keep out the sea simply built a steeple; and this proverb was sarcastic and not logical, that "Tenterden's steeple was the cause of the Goodwin Sands."

When you contemplate the motive, there was the closest and most welded logic in the proverb. So I think a large share of our criticism of old legends and old statements will be found in the end to be the ignorance that overleaps its own saddle and falls on the other side.

Master Artists Inimitable.

Well, my first illustration ought to be this material glass; but, before I proceed to talk of these Lost Arts, I ought in fairness to make an exception, and it is the conception or conciet which lies here.

Over a very large section of literature there is a singular contradiction to this sweltering conciet that there are certain lines in which the moderns are ill satisfied with themselves and contented to acknowledge that they ought fairly to sit down at the feet of their predecessors.

Take poetry, painting, sculpture, architecture, the drama, and almost everything in words of any form that relates to beauty; with regard to that whole sweep, the modern world gilds it with its admiration of the beautiful. Take the very phrases that we use. The artist says he wishes to go to Rome. "For what?" "To study the masters." Well, all the masters have been in their graves several hundred years. We are all pupils.

You tell the poet, "Sir, that line of your's would remind one of Homer," and he is crazy. Stand in front of a painting, in the hearing of the artist, and compare its coloring to that of Titian or Raphael, and he remembers you forever. I remember once standing in front of a bit of marble carved by Powers, a Vermonter, who had a matchless, instinctive love of art and perception of beauty.

I said to an Italian standing with me: "Well, now, that seems to me to be perfection." The answer was: "To be perfection," shrugging his shoulders; "Why Sir, that reminds you of Phidias;" as if to remind you of that Greek was a greater compliment than to be perfection.

All Men Borrowers.

Well, now the very choice of phrases betrays a confession of inferiority, and you see it again creep out in the amount we borrow. Take the whole range of imaginative literature and we are all wholesale borrowers. In every matter that relates to invention—to use, or beauty, or form—we are all borrowers.

You may glance around the furniture of the palaces in Europe, and you may gather all these utensils of art or use, and when you have fixed the shape and forms in your mind, I will take you into the Museum of Naples, which gathers all remains of the domestic life of the Romans, and you shall not find a single one of these modern forms of art or beauty or use, that was not anticipated there. We have hardly added one single line or sweep of beauty to the antique.

Take the stories of Shakespeare, who has, perhaps, written his forty odd plays. Some are historical. The rest, two-thirds of them he did not stop to invent, but he found them. These he clutched, ready-made to his hand, from the Italian novelists, who had taken them before from the East. Cinderella and her slipper is older than all history, like half a dozen other baby legends. The annals of the world do not go back far enough to tell us from where they first came.

All the boys' plays, like everything that amuses the child in the open air, are Asiatic. Rawlinson will show you that they came somewhere from the banks of the Ganges or the suburbs of Damascus. Bulwer borrowed the incidents of his Roman stories from legends of a thousand years before. Indeed, Dunloch, who has grouped the history of the novels of all Europe into one essay, says that in the nations of modern Europe there have been 250 or 300 distinct stories.

He says at least 200 of these may be traced, before Christianity, to the other side of the Black Sea. If this were my topic, which it is not, I might tell you that even our newspaper jokes are enjoying a very respectable old age. Take Maria Edgeworth's essay on Irish bulls and the laughable mistakes of the Irish.

Even the tale which either Marie Edgeworth or her father though the best is that famous story of a man writing a letter as follows:

"MY DEAR FRIEND: I would write you more in detail, more minutely, if there was not an impudent fellow looking over my shoulder reading every word." ("No, you lie—I've not read a word you have written!") [Laughter.]

This is an Irish bull, still it is a very old one. It is only two 250 years older than the New Testament. Horace Walpole dissented from Richard Lovell Edgeworth and thought the other Irish bull was the best—of the man who said: "I would have been a very handsome man, but they changed me in the cradle." [Great laughter.]

That comes from Don Quixote, and is Spanish, but Cervantes borrowed it from the Greek in the fourth century, and the Greeks stole it from the Egyptians hundreds of years back.

Greek Jokes in Their Dotage.

There is one story which it is said Washington has related of a man who went into an inn and asked for a glass of drink from the landlord, who pushed forward a wine-glass about half the usual size—the tea-cups also in that day were not more than half the present size.

The landlord said: "That glass out of which you are drinking is 40 years old." "Well," said the thristy traveler, contemplating its diminutive proportions, "I think it is the smallest thing I ever saw." [Renewed laughter.]

That story as told is given as a story of Athens 375 years before Christ was born Why! all these Irish bulls are Greek—every one of them. [Great merriment.]

Take the Irishman who carried around a brick as a specimen of the house he had to sell [laughter]; take the Irishman who shut his eyes and looked into the glass to see how he would look when he was dead [renewed laughter]; take the Irishman that bought a crow, alleging the crows were reported to live 200 years, and he meant to set out and try it. [Laughter.]

Take the Irishman that met a friend who said to him, "Why, Sir, I heard that you were dead." "Well," says the man, "I suppose you see I'm not." "Oh! no," says he, "I would believe the man who told me a good deal quicker than I would you." [Great merriment.] Well! those are all Greek. A score or more of them, of the parallel character, come from Athens.

Our old Boston patriots felt that tarring and feathering a Tory was a genuine patent Yankee firebrand—Yankeeism. They little imagined that when Richard Coeur de Leon set out on one of his Crusades, among the orders he issued to his camp of soldiers was that any one who robbed a hen-roost should be tarred and feathered.

Many a man who lived in Connecticut has repeated the story of taking children to the limits of the town and giving them a sound thrashing to enfore their memory of the spot. But the Burgundians in France, in a law new 1,100 years old, attributed valor in the east of France because it had a law that the children should be taken to the limits of the district, and there soundly whipped, in order that they might forever remember where the limits came.

So we have very few things in that line. [Laughter.] But I said I would take the subject, for instance, of this very material—very substance—glass. It is the very best expression of man's self-conceit.

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A gigantic Debt, which the honor of the country is pledged to pay, encumbers all our industries with its oppressive burden. Nevertheless our systems of Municipal and State Taxation are crude, unequal, and defraud the poor to release the rich. Nevertheless our system of Federal Taxation is such an infamous masterpiece of ignorance and incapacity, put to the vile uses of monopolists and favorites and thieves, as never anywhere has disgraced modern civilization since Louis XIV., with his methods of taxation rather than its amount, paralyzed the industries of France. And along with the Tariff, which prohibits the export of our manufactures, abridges the number of our industries, cuts down the profit upon the exports from all our farms, plantations, and mines; abolishes our shipping from off the high seas, and filches $5 from the people's pockets every time it puts $1 into the U. S. Treasury,—along with this engine of oppression, stupidity, and fraud goes a Currency of fluctuating value as the measure of values in every act of domestic exchange.

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