

and dazed up and down. One man and two women writhed upon the floor in an agony of hysterics; they howled and shrieked and screamed with laughter, and the preacher sat down and bowed himself. Gradually the tumult ceased and then some nearer came the sound once of "I'm so glad my brother's got religion!" a wild unintermitted scream in the church, when the roof rang with din. By this time the congregation had really begun to enjoy itself, and "unrepentant" began to pour in from all quarters. I observed a certain number in all these professions. The negro idea of expiatory religion is inevitable. "I don't hear no notice to no gentleman nor lady in this church to-night!" "I ain't ashamed for my I've joined the banner of religion!" These, interspersed with the melancholy reflections that another New Year might see them all under ground, formed the burden of their "testimony." But how shall I convey an idea of the eager black faces, the swaying to and fro, the shrieking, the wretchedly touch, and the shouting and reigning sense of enjoyment that pervaded the whole body? JENNINGS DEWEY.

Washington, January, 1886.

LITERARY NOTES FROM PARIS.

ERNEST HAYMOND, writing about the *Orléans* Archipelago, states that a teacher there says in a very few years made a fortune relatively considerable, if he be sober, intelligent, and energetic. His living costs next to nothing; all he has to guard against—and not an unimportant point—is not to be killed. Poetry, yams, and luscious ferns his principal food. His dress—hats, a stove hat in summer, and a sea-water for the rainy season. He is a Robinson Crusoe. ERNEST has the articles next in request by the natives. The temple of JAZON is never shut in the Orleanian region; happily the short-stays are not leaves. With these was in an affair of unscrupulous manners—followed by denouncing the conquered. Only the Saxonists merit the name of warriors; they fight in fair words; they outdo the general tactics of selling names as the best, and then fleeing.

The young women are not bad looking; the middle-aged are an exception as a *Laurel*, and the old ones quite unfit for the working young agent department of Madame's paradise. The hair of the fair sex is inclining blonde, shading into red.

The island of Apia is a centre in point of government; it is not a "settlement," as that term is understood in China; there the European Consul—German, English, and French—administer the power as trustees. The greater portion of the country is owned by two Hawaiian houses, who send nearly all the produce in German ships to Europe. The monopoly is due to the absence of rivals. The German, observes the Baron, remains still his director and habit, but he has his native tongue in the second generation, and adopts many of the manners and customs of the natives wherewith he lives. He is always frugal, sober, patient, and persevering, but never rich. He has none of the speculative nature of the Anglo-Saxon. Considering his social state, the German is better instructed, and, after a Scotchman, has the reputation of being the best colonist in the world. Baron HILBER prevails on differences between English and German colonies; both have only to-be, to succeed—neither display the slightest despatch. Only the Englishman is strict.

The Catholic bishop of Central America, a French clergyman, is doing good proselytizing work on the island. He never allows the converts to remain with the heathens. The girls have methodically been educated, for superior to the native Christians of China and Egypt. Even in the favorite beverage; it is prepared from a root, which has the taste of rhubarb. After the root has been washed and dried, young girls of quality, and of most correct conduct, take water in the course of the assembled guests, and commence chewing it, and a lady provides the products of mastication. When a sufficient quantity is prepared, the bishop slaps his hands; next it is served out—the honored guest being the first recipient. Europeans like this "chew" as much as the natives. The young girls never assist at table, each being seated in a cell.

The king of the Saxonians resides two miles east of Apia; his capital consists of a few good cottages in a cross-street. The most conspicuous monument in the capital is a "glitter." His Majesty, "Melinton," was dressed up in a shirt, that was innocent of all acquaintance with a laundry maid; his postures were in lines, but in *kindest* ways. Only think, if Ludwig of Bavaria should, through his debts, be reduced to this! When spoken to, His Majesty for all reply only indulges in a hoarse laugh. He never speaks. In season, when his minister address him, he stops or laughs. It is etiquette after a royal reception for the guests to hold as rapidly as their lips will carry them; His Majesty in this respect often merits the line drawn by our dancing the coquette. Naturally, the three Councils do not consider Melinton a *Laurel* as his situation.

The treaty of Utrecht necessarily laid down that both banks of the Amazon belonged to Portugal. It resulted about as to details, which is evidenced by the necessity of twenty three subsequent treaties. There exists between French Guiana, and the Province of Para, a vast and beautiful belt of territory, with an area of 65,000 square miles, which is a bone of contention between France and Brazil. The former requires it for her inconvertible currency, since Australia will not allow the slave into the Southern Pacific, so that none will come to benefit of the continent.

A society is on foot to work that territory, by founding households, stocking farms, etc., and leading these over in due course, at the mere outlay for capital, to be repaid by instalments, and thus confer an estate to lead a new life. The success of the scheme pivots on the sanction of the laws Government to exempt the colonies to work, unless unless. It is the absence of such energetic resolution that has made New Caledonia a paradise for a veritable pauperdom population.

There is no country in the world where journalism is such a power as in France; so parliament which ever contains more processes as despotic than the French Legislature. They were journalists who popularized and sustained the Revolution as preached by the Encyclopedists. They were not always happy in their success nor prudent in their aims. In 1790, Deputy Bachelier proposed that no member of the Legislature should either own or contribute to a newspaper. Thiers demanded that only one journal, the official Bulletin, be published in all France—and Napoleon I. practically achieved by his Ministers, as recommended in his relations with truth.

Despite the declaration of the rights of man in 1793, no liberty was permitted to journalists; editors were attacked, printing presses destroyed, and printers had to run for their lives. A few defended themselves and their property with arms. Even such Jacobins as Corbiere and Robespierre joined in the hue and cry against pressmen. The journals were confiscated in the post office, or burned in the market-places of the town—as in Marseilles. Robespierre is one of his confidential notes wrote: "It is necessary to prescribe the journalists as the most dangerous enemies of the country."

When the abominable Marat was tried for providing to murder, pillage, and the overthrow of the constitution, he claimed to be the friend of the people, and a martyr of liberty! He was acquitted, and the crowd carried him in triumph on their shoulders. A civil court was even placed on his head, and the nation was then invited to the Convention. But Marat's journal was only one step of denunciation, and he continued his abominable pamphlet till Charlotte Corday cut the way and head of his inebriation. And there were people found to support the reconviction of that about which the republic let him. There was one old lady, almost clothed in rags, who daily got no less than in the Tuilleries Garden, and there read out in a loud voice that allows publication to an adoring ring of the starved and ill.

It is not a little curious that Lohin, after continuing the work of Marat, despite imprisonment and fine, actually crowded to the Directory as a reliable Conservative. And when the coup d'état of the 18th Brumaire was effected, by which Napoleon prescribed state editors, Lohin reared so greatly as a working-man. A friend from Napoleon, and Lohin wanted to join the general of Marat.

M. G. LITRETT has founded some colonies in the Province of Santa Fé, in the Argentine Republic. One of the most important is Pilar, situated thirty-two miles north of Santa Fé. The total of his colonies cover an area of ninety-five square leagues, a territory which only a few years ago was in the possession of the Indians. There are 1,250 families; some of whom possess many as thirty colonists. The Province of Santa Fé, typically called "the wheat country," is limited by two track railways. Since 1858 a total of eighty-eight colonies have been there founded, extending over a surface of 345 square leagues, and containing a population of 110,000 inhabitants. If successful, says M. Litre, it will not only make fortune, they will secure comfort and material well-being.

M. PARI. CORRECTION mentions the influence of man on the topography of the globe, and concludes that pastoral people, through their flocks and herds, exercise a most marked action. As an example of this action, following the composition of the herds of cattle, he cites the slopes of the Alps. In Switzerland, where the herds range from the mountains, the hills are green and productive; while in France and in the Italian side, where sheep abound, the land is bare and exhausted. The inherent qualities of the two races of animals explain this. The new flocks; that is, over the grass without tending it up, and its large hoofs press or walk the soil. The sheep, on the contrary, has a cutting hoof and a treading tooth; it does