

Selected Poetry.

SILVER AND GOLD.

Speech is a wonderful gift, I feel;
But as some one, long before Talleyrand, said,
"Twas invented for man that he might conceal
The real thoughts he had in his head;
For I hold there's truth in the motto olden,
"Speech is silver, but silence is golden!"

Never argue with knaves or fools,
Although you know you're the right of it;
since
You, clearly against all logical rules,
Waste sense on men whom it can't convince;
To the ancient maxim become beholden,
"Speech is silver, but silence is golden!"

Utter no words to folks at strife,
For you make two opponents— one is enough,
And never intervene betwixt man and wife,
For the peacemaker gets from each side a cuff.
Your interference will both embolden,
"Speech is silver, but silence is golden!"

But, foremost of all, if a married man,
Ne'er contradict what your spouse may say;
Believe me, my friend, that your only plan
To escape the results of your wedding day
Is the simple plan in these words enfolden,
"Speech is silver, but silence is golden!"

Infantile Hippo.

THE PET OF THE LONDON ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

Dear little "Guy Fawkes," I am happy to report, is doing very well indeed. To day (Nov. 15) he is 11 days old. He is wonderfully grown and plumped up, and is already of a good size, though by the side of his mother—who probably weighs about two tons—he looks but a little fellow, the size of a porker pig. He stands quite firm upon his legs, and trots about after his mother, following close behind her, turning when she turns, going into the water when she goes into the water, and taking forty winks when the old woman takes a siesta upon the clean straw sofa. His eye is wonderfully bright and deer-like, and he continually shakes his ears rapidly as is the manner of hippopotami. He often tosses up bits of hay and straw, and plays about in a calf-like manner. He even pretends to eat his mother's hay, and I saw him this morning champing a bit of root that had fallen out of his mother's mouth. He yawns continually, as if already bored with existence.

On Tuesday last Master Hippo gave Mr. Bartlett a tremendous fright—the little wretch sank to the bottom of the bath and did not make his reappearance for an alarming long time. They all thought he was dead, had a fit or something, and the next thing would be to get his body out of the tank. Preparations were made to let off the water, and just as the plug was about to be pulled up, he, the sly little wretch, made his reappearance at the top of the water, looking as cunning as possible, but quite well, and apparently laughing in a hippopotamic manner. He had been under water at least fifteen minutes without causing a ripple or sending up a single bubble of air. The old hippopotami hardly ever stay under water for more than three, or at the most, four minutes at a time. Perhaps the young animal has some peculiar anatomical structure which enables him to remain—for concealment—so much longer out of view at the bottom of the river. The most perfect quiet is observed in the hippopotamus house, and it is to this perfect tranquility and other management of Mr. Bartlett that the well-being of both mother and baby are due. Should all go on as well as at present there is every hope that this—the third little hippo—will be reared, and in due time exhibited to the public. — *Land and Water*, Nov. 16th.

The Livingstone Expedition.

The opening meeting of the session of the Royal Geographical Society was held last night, and Sir Henry Rawlinson, the President, delivered the inaugural address. His topic was the exploration of Africa. In dealing with this subject Sir Henry reviewed the relations between the Society and Mr. Stanley, and took the opportunity of again bearing testimony to the high character of Mr. Stanley's services. He said as the Council honestly considered Mr. Stanley's journal to Lake Tanganyika to be in its results the most important geographical achievement of the year, they had only discharged their strict duty in awarding him the Victoria Medal for 1872, while at the same time they were doing honor to Livingstone and promoting the great end of African discovery. With respect to Lieutenant Dawson's expedition, Sir Henry Rawlinson said that the judgment of the Search and Relief Committee, which was generally

concurred in by the public, had since been greatly fortified by letters received from Dr. Livingstone, in which he deplores the breaking up of the expedition, and shows how valuable would have been to him the arrival of the officers at Unyanyembe, and how he proposed subsequently to have utilized their services. At the same time Sir Henry held that it was only fair to Lieutenant Dawson to say that no imputation whatever rests upon his courage or his honor. He seems to have retired from the field owing to a wrong impression of Dr. Livingstone's character, as well as under a mistaken view of his relations with the society. As to Livingstone himself, Sir Henry Rawlinson said that the Geographical Society never doubted of his well being, since continuous native reports of his wanderings in Man-yema were transmitted to them by Dr. Kirk, and since they had inherited from their late President a belief in the Doctor's vitality as a standard article of faith; but their confidence was hardly shared in by the public, and hence arose the unjustifiable sneers and doubts with which the announcement of Mr. Stanley's success and the first publication of the Livingstone dispatches were in some quarters received. It should be understood, however, once for all, that there was not the remotest ground for questioning the accuracy of Mr. Stanley's statement. — *Pall Mall Gazette*.

FASHIONABLE MURDER.

By the law of England infanticide is placed on the same footing with other homicides. To administer poison or use other means to procure a miscarriage is also, under the same statute, a capital felony. That such enactments should ever have become English law, clearly proves the moral abhorrence which, in an earlier and healthier state of society, attached to infanticide, whether of the child already born, or of the fetus in utero. It is one of the darkest signs of our civilization that infanticide is becoming one of our respectable crimes. A clear relation of the facts about this matter would be appalling to all minds intelligent enough to revolt at their intrinsic criminality and their evil portents.

It is about time for some one to speak out with considerable plainness on this subject. Whatever infringement on delicacy may be involved, honest Saxon English is a good thing in the right place. If the pulpit cannot come any nearer it than to deplore heathen infanticide in Pekin, and if the doctors can only whisper about it among themselves, it becomes the press to enter the missionary lists and proclaim it from the housetops, that infanticide is a crime, and that intentional miscarriage is infanticide. The latest researches in biology affirm that the evolution of human life begins at the moment of conception. The command "Thou shalt not kill," reaches back to that. Why not? Life is life, whenever it begins, and the voluntary and intentional taking of human life, wherever it exists, is homicide.

The English statute stands on good moral foundations, and it is high time that its good, old-fashioned morality should be revived, and that our civilization should get back nearer to that original command, "Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth." The divine blessing went with that command, and it departs with its transgressions. What is to become of our old Puritan New England stock that we so laud and magnify? Where are the prolific mothers (and they were more blooming, healthier and stronger than the women nowadays), where are their large families of a century ago? They are dwindling out, and the reasons ought to be a shame and will be a curse. Let it not be, however, the curse of ignorance. Let us not invoke it blindly.

The vital interests of society and of posterity demand that such men as Dr. Storer of Cambridge shall clearly sound the warnings that are needed. When, in November, 1855, Dr. Storer, in his chair as professor of obstetrics and medical jurisprudence, delivered the introductory lecture to the medical class in Harvard University entitled "Two frequent causes of uterine diseases," although it was printed, and to some extent given to the public, yet a portion of it was suppressed at the request of a member of the college faculty, who deprecated its publication as injudicious. But the suppressed portion has been recently published, at the earnest solicitation of Dr. Storer's friends who heard the original lecture, and deemed it very timely and needful. The substance of it should be made more widely public, and it amounts to this: The "two frequent causes of uterine disease," to which Dr.

S. refers, are, first, the destruction of the fetus in utero, in order to avoid the pain, anxiety, confinement, extra trouble and expense incident to maternity; and second, the serious means adopted to prevent conception, for the same reasons. Dr. Storer very ably discusses these as prominent and potent causes of those distressing, enfeebling female diseases which are daily becoming more frequent, and sadly impairing the comfort and usefulness of so many women.

Aside from the moral and legal bearings of the subject to which Dr. Storer alludes, his statements are particularly valuable in a medical point of view, as showing clearly and decisively the dangerous effects of producing abortion, and the unnatural interference with the regular physiological exercise of the uterine functions. We can hardly suppose that the truth of his conclusions will be disputed, and if our reliable physicians, who command the general confidence, agree in such conclusions, they surely owe it to the public weal to follow Dr. Storer's example in giving correct information on such subjects; and they surely, also, ought to use their great personal influence, as they can easily and properly do, to impress upon the minds of the large circle of their female patients the great danger and the immorality of the highly evil practices which have been referred to. — *Springfield Republican*.

Wonderful invention.

On Monday and Tuesday afternoons a large number of citizens, by invitation, visited the brass foundry of Mr. W. T. Garrett, on Fremont street, for the purpose of witnessing some experiments with a new fuel recently invented and patented by Dr. Ireland, of Watonsville, in this State. They were shown into that portion of the establishment occupied by the furnaces, and in one corner found a brick furnace some eight feet long and six feet high. On the top of this was an iron tank holding about ten gallons, which was filled with crude petroleum; from this tank a pipe, about an inch and a half in diameter, led into the side of the furnace; a small jet of oil, not larger than a small goose-quill, was permitted to flow out of this tube; a light is placed beneath this jet and it immediately ignites; another pipe about an inch in diameter leads from a steam boiler stationed some fifteen feet away. This pipe leads a small jet of steam upon the burning oils, and the moment the steam strikes the oil the oxygen in the water is set free and ignites with a tremendous roar, generating in a very few moments a most intense white heat. From this small source the entire chamber of the furnace, which is some two feet by five is filled with a flame so brilliant and dazzling that one cannot gaze upon it for more than a moment at a time. This flame possesses all the heat of an oxy-hydrogen flame, and beneath its fierce power the hardest metals melt in a few moments.

The inventor of the apparatus by which the elements of heat, which nature so generously provides, can be utilized, is a very modest man, saying that he did not want to bring his discovery before the public until he had fully demonstrated that it would do all he claimed for it. He says that the cost of his furnaces will be only a nominal sum—that they will be within the reach of every one who owns a quartz ledge, while the amount of oil consumed in twenty-four hours will not exceed ten gallons, at a cost of two dollars. The Doctor has every confidence in his discovery, and declares his ability to furnish fuel for one of the Panama steamers, to and from Panama, for the insignificant sum of \$200, while the entire quantity will not weigh to exceed twenty-five tons. He further says that at an expense of \$5 per day he can run furnaces that will smelt one ton of ore every thirty minutes. If only one-half of what is claimed can be accomplished, the discovery will prove one of incalculable advantage to the mining interests of the Pacific Coast, and will create a revolution in steam travel throughout the world. — *Alta California*, Dec. 5.

The President and the Mormons.

The most friendly relations have been established between John Bull and Brother Jonathan; but it appears that there is anything but a happy accord existing between General Grant and the Mormons. He says, in his Message of Monday last, that "it has seemed to be the purpose of the Territorial Legislature of Utah to evade all responsi-

bility to the government of the United States, and even to hold a position in hostility to it," and he therefore recommends "a careful revision of the present laws of the Territory by Congress, and the enactment of such a law as the one proposed in Congress at the last session, or something similar to it, as will secure peace, the equality of all citizens before the law and the ultimate extinguishment of polygamy."

Evasion of responsibility by the Mormons to the government, and even hostility to it, are serious charges. *

* * * * * The President, upon his official responsibility, makes his charges. He is satisfied that they are true. He invites the attention of the two houses to the subject, from which it is apparent that he does not fear an investigation into the facts. But the Mormons declare that he has been misinformed and misled, and they, at all events, are entitled to a hearing. Every traveler who has visited Salt Lake City will testify that from his observations it is one of the most orderly places of twenty-five thousand inhabitants within the limits of the United States; that upon the surface, at least, there are no signs of discord between Mormons and Gentiles, and that, in consideration of what these industrious Mormons have done for the country at large in the settlement and development of the resources of Utah, justice should be tempered with mercy in the dealings of the general government with them, even in the matter of that "twin relic of barbarism," polygamy.

The President proposes a new Territorial law for Utah, similar to the bill introduced at the last session, or something of that description, which will secure equal rights to all citizens and the ultimate extinguishment of polygamy. *

* * * * * Treat their community with a generous regard for their rights, and the wrongs of Mormonism will quietly disappear. These people acquired their pre-emption rights in Utah from Mexico. In annexing that Territory we made them citizens, and are bound concerning their rights, to respect them and our compact with Mexico. We cannot drive these people out. Their property, which cannot be moved, has become too valuable for that. Push them to the wall, and they must fight. Deal with them in a liberal spirit of justice. Having no doubt that Congress will act upon the President's recommendation, we throw out these hints with the hope that the two houses, after twenty-five years of toleration to the Mormons, will not, in a sudden fit of righteous indignation, permit their zeal in suppressing Mormon polygamy to outrun their discretion. — *New York Herald*.

How George Washington was once
Pummeled.

George Washington's regard for his person was in consonance with the majesty of his character. His reluctance to bare himself to the sculptor, Houdon, is well known. On a certain occasion one of the persons alluded to in the anecdote below ventured to clap him familiarly on the shoulder, a wager having been laid that he would not dare do it. Washington's rebuke was simply a glance of the eye, but so intense and severe that the familiarity was never again attempted. It is not known, however, that any human being ever presumed to strike Washington in anger. Yet this really occurred, if the memory of a relative of Colonel Peyton may be trusted. Her account of this remarkable incident is as follows:

In the heated canvass which followed Jefferson's nomination for the presidency, General Washington's personal intimate friend, Lighthouse Harry Lee, was opposed for Congress by Colonel Peyton. So great was the interest felt by Washington for Lee that on election day he mounted his horse and rode up from Mount Vernon to Alexandria for the purpose of influencing by his presence as many votes as possible for his friend. Among the many acquaintances he encountered was a plasterer who had been employed at Mount Vernon. This plasterer was a small man, defective, no doubt, in reverence, and, it may well be believed, somewhat the worse for liquor, early in the day as it was. Having saluted the Pater Patria, the little man proceeded to upbraid him for his known friendship for General Lee, a man who, in his opinion (the plasterer's), was not only a Federalist, but an aristocrat to boot; whereas, Colonel Peyton was a Democrat, a friend of the people, and especially of the poor laboring classes.

Nettled by the disparagement of his personal friend, Washington replied that