SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

"THE CANE-BOTTOMED CHAIR."

BY WM. MAKEPEACE THACKERAY. In tattered old slippers that toast at the bars, And a ragged old jacket perfumed with cigars, Away from the wold and its toli and its cares. I've a soug little kingdom up four pair of stairs. To mount to this realm is a toil, to be sure, But the fire there is bright and the air rather pure And the view I behold on a sunship day Is grand, through the chimney pots over the way.

With worthless old nicknacks and silly old books,
And foolish old odds and toolish old ends,
Cracked burgains from brokers, cheap keepsakes from
friends. The snug little chamber is crammed in all nocks,

Old arm:r, prints, pictures, pipes, china (all cracked), Old rickety tables, and chairs broken-backed; A two-penny treasure, wordrous to see; What matter? 'tis pleasant to you, friend, and me. No better divan need the Sultan require, Than the creaking old sofa that basks by the fire; And 'the wonderful, surely, what music you get From the rickety, ramshackie, wheezy spinet.

That praying-rug came from a Turceman's camp; By Tiber once twinkled that brazen old lamp; A Mameluke fierce vonder dagger has drawn; 'Tis a murderous knife to toast muffins upon.

This chamber is pleasant to you, friend, and me. But of all the cheap treasures that garnish my nest, The're's one that I love and cherish the best; For the finest of coaches that's padded with hair I never would change thee, my cane bottomed chair.

'Its a bandy-legged, high-shouldered, worm-eaten seat, With a creeking eld back and twisted old feet; But since the fair morning when Fanny sat there, I bless thee and love thee, old cane bottomed chair. If chairs have but feeling, in holding such charms A thrill must have passed through your withering

arms; I looked and I longed, I wished in despair. I wished myself turned to a cans-bottomed chair.

It was but a moment she satin this place;
She'd a scarf on ber neck and a smile on her face!
A smile on her face and a rose in her bair,
And she sat there and bloomed in my cane-bottomed chair.

And so I have valued my chair ever since, Like the shrine of a saint, or the throne of a prince; Saint Fanny, my patroness sweet, I declare The queez of my heart and my cane-bottomed chair. When the candles burn low and the company's gone, In the silence of night as I sit here alone—
I sit here alone, but we yet are a pair—
My Fanny i see in my cane-bottemed chair.

She comes from the past and revisits my room; She lecks, as she then cid, all beauty and bloom— Se smiling and tender, so fresh and so fair, And yearder she sits in my cane-bottomed chair.

THREE SALONS. Incidents in the Life of Frederick Chopin.

[Translated from the German.]
An incomparable charm lies in the compowho have loved and suffered can fully comprehend. The pulse beat of a true, mighty passion pervades them all. Thrilled with glowing heart could be the soil whence world. sprang these wild, beautiful blossoms whose irst gems we seek to trace.

How wonderful they are, those mazurkas, waltzes and polonaises, with their rare, enthe joy and sorrow of their accords.

In one of the oldest and most aristocratic residences of Poland, on a beautiful November day of the year 1825, a sleighing party was to assemble to do honor to a distinguished guest, Prince Anton Radziwill, who, swer. being on a journey to his castle Nieborow, would tarry for a few days in this ancient and when at twilight the sleighs drew into the court, everything was ready for the reception of the company. At evening, as the guests assembled in the dining hall of the court, we shall meet before long. God the castle, in these airy figures, floating in bless you!" clouds of gauze and lace, none would have recognized the fur enveloped occupants of bosom of the earth.

The Countess Potocka, the mistress of the grace. Near her sat Prince Radziwill and the beautiful Princess Czartoriska, whose magnificent figure and luxuriant hair reminded one of the Georgian women, those rarest embodiments of feminine loveliness.

The distinguished company was in excellent humor, and with many admiring glances the Prince surveyed the brilliant assembly. When supper was nearly at an end the Countess Potocka said to the Princess: Where is our Frederick Chopin? I see your son over in the young people's dining hall, but not his friend.

The Princess slowly bowed her graceful head and answered "How could you think, mon aimable amie, that Chopin when in the castle where Sobieski died, would remember our table hours? At the very thought of treading this consecrated spot he was as one in a fever, and as soon as he alighted he ran out upon the terrace where the hero used to wander up and down. I have not seen him since.

"Your protege must have followed in my said Prince Radziwill, "for in honoring the memory of this great man, I too had almost forgotten our supper hour. While in the armorial hall a boy's figure flitted past me, but who is this happy youth who enjoys the favor of the most beautiful women of Poland?"

bore a locket with the picture of my daughter Elizabeth. And this is her nameday." All joined in seeking for the lost treasure. The servants were summoned, the tables The Prince, pale and excited, retired to his own chamber; the festal joy was at an end. After the lapse of an

our, the company reassembled in the music enter to announce to the Count and Coun and Chopin went to France.

was absent, and the guests, undecided what said, smiling. to do, stood whispering together in groups. Scarce two years later, garlands of white in anticipation of an improvised ball. What later he was followed by his darling child. this slight accident!

lighted up.

eski's terrace!" he cried in triumph, and pillars of the veranda, the broad leaves of hastened to the Countess. "See here!" and the stately palm and other Southern trees he held out a golden locket, whose lid was interlacing, form a natural roof overhead. open, disclosing the head of a lovely child.

The sky at length becomes partially obscured by a passing thunder-cloud, and great ful?" he asked, in great excitement. "It is drops, like tears, are falling. The musician

turned, his excitement vanished, a deep paleness overspread his face, the long lashes chair lie two little Turkish slippers, red emsank. "I wish no thanks;" he said shortly. Then, after one long glance upon the sweet them. Upon the walls hang many pictures, child face, he laid the treasure in the beauti- and over the piano is the profile head of a ful hand of his protectress.

"Now go to the piano, child," said the seem to light up the apartment. Countess, "They have long been impatiently awaiting you. We can now dance and be but how different is his playing to-night merry, without reproach."

Then they led him to the instrument.

| hall presented a most lively appearance. At | Frederick Chopin, at that time, did not, the piano sat young Chopin, and played the dances of his dear fatherland, while many a though Paris worshiped him, and the eyes noble pair kept time to the music. How of musical Germany were already turned often he had played thus! The beautiful admiringly to him; but he stood at the sumhabitues of the salons of Princess Czartor- mit of his happiness. George Sand, the iska, Countess Potocka, and other queens of most genial of women, when French physithe great world, would dance to no other cians had given up his case as hopeless, music but his. "His fingers emit sparks," taken him with her own invalid son, Mauthey sad of him; "woe to him if his own rice, to Majorca, and under that smiling heart sometime kindles into flames, as he now sets fire to ours! It would be a con-

saw all those "swayings of heart to heart" of which the poet says:
"Ah! how each creates its own sorrow!"

sound such strange intoxication seized the dancers.

How beautifully those little hands played

How much of love's happiness Chopin saw bloom and wither; how early, and with what a deep secret sorrow, he learned that all of earth vanishes and dies-the love!

That evening, in the dancing hall of Castle time stood motionless behind the piano, and two earnest eyes, with an expression of deep admiration, followed the slender fingers as they moved over the keys. Prince Radziwill, the intellectual admirer and composer of music, listened astonished to the playing of the boy. After that Princess Czartoriska of the boy. After that Princess Czartoriska dagger. saw him engaged in a lengthy conversation | brimmed straw hat hung upon her arm, rain with the youthful friend of her son, and perceived the boy's face light up with joy. The next day she learned that the Prince had taken charge of the musical instruction of young Chopin, and would place him at the conservatorium of Warschau, under the guidance of the excellent Elsner.

The day of his departure Chopin played for hours before his patrons, in the salon of Princess Czartoriska. As a special favor some friends of the house were permitted to listen in the lady's boudoir, for the inspired boy could rarely be induced to play for any large companies except dancing parties.

Prince Radziwill also seated himself at the piano to give some portions of that wonderful musical creation, "Faust," at that An incomparable charm lies in the compositions of Frederick Chopin, which they only who have loved and suffered can fully comand the construction of the single parts. His own enchanting Easter chorus swelled upward, and the boy's eyes glistened, for to ecstacy we listen, feeling that only a great, him it seemed a melody out of a better again.

"You must some time go to France and Italy," said the Prince. "Then come and remain with me in Berlin. Promise that you will come, and give me your hand upon chanting harmonies and dissonances, and it "—and the small delicate hand of the boy was clasped in that of the man. "Shall I then," he asked, hesitatingly,

see the little angel?" "Certainly; but she will then have become a great angel," was the laughing an-

" May I see the picture again?" "Here it is," replied the Prince, drawing Warszawa. Since early morning all had forth the locket. The lid flew back and been bustle and activity at Castle Willanow, two dark eyes once more gazed intently

upon the lovely child-face.
"We shall love each other very much,"

Some seven years later, Frederick Chopin magnitude. This evening, no graceful

Zelter and the young Humboldt, Bernhard his death. Klein, and Louisa Berger, and Varnhagen; and scattered here and there among them, like flowers, charming and gifted women. The amiable wife of Prince Radziwill did

the honors with her accustomed grace. Near the piano stood a lovely maidenly figure, in a simple white dress, just reaching to the little feet. The fair head was bowed the rosy lips half opened in a dreamy smile, the expression of the face showing a blending of melancholy and ecstacy. The long, deeply-sunken lashes covered the soul-full eyes, the glance was fixed upon the small hand, whose touch evoked from those ivory bathed in tears met his, and even deeper than at his first sight of the child's picture came to that artist-soul the thought-she is an angel!

An exclamation from the Prince interrupted the words. "Pardon me, ladies," he said, "I would not frighten you, but I this moment discovered that I have lost a treasmoment discovered that I have lost ured ornament. You see this chain. It sang and played until far into the night. There it was that Chopin first heard Prince Cello play with the skill of a true master, while the sweet voice of Princess Elise sang And I knew another man who came to trouble

the Faust and Gretchen songs.

Serene, beautiful days passed over the young musician. There were hours when he forgot the bitterness of exile from the dear Polish home, to which his soul still hour, the company reassembled in the music dear Polish home, to which his soul still of them (unconsciously) border on the profane hall, and from time to time a servant would clung so passionately. But these days ended, that they can only be briefly referred to here

joyful plans and hopes were destroyed by Again, years in their swift flight have Chopin is playing in a little vanished. Suddenly a door opened, and a boy of salon. The windows stands wide open. some fitteen years appeared on the thresh- clear night, the glowing night of the South, He was tall and slender, and dressed envelops the earth. A strange vegetation in a dark Polish garb. The head struck meets the eye, for the little villa Chopin one by its singular beauty. The refined, now inhabits, is on the island of Majorca, in face glowed, the great eyes the Mediterranean Sea. The air is heavy with the perfume of bright-hued flowers, "I have found the picture upon Sobi- luxuriant climbing plants wind around the

is alone. A lamp suspended from the ceil-"What a happiness, my darling. It is ing of the room dimly reveals a yellow silk the little Elise Radziwill; you must yourself take the locket up to the Prince. Go, Frederick," urged the Countess.

But the boy's wonted timidity had rewindow and the piano is a writing-table cov-'Give it to him in my stead, I beg of you." woman's or child's feet must have worn woman with dark hair, and eyes which

from that of the evening in the salon of group of charming women pressed Prince Radziwill, when the charming young around the boy. "Dear Chopin, come," im-plored sweet voices and sparkling eyes. time it was a web of desires and hopes, yearnings and longings; now is the fulfill-A quarter of an hour later the dancing ment. Every tone says this.

heaven and her tender care, he was recovering as if by a miracle.

enchanted vail.

"Ah! how each creates its own sorrow.

In such a tumult of conflicting emotions they were born, these dances of Chopin's; "The Happy Dwellers upon Majorca," and had begun a new volume, "The Return to Brow Services and Was lenging for Services." the enchanted city.

preludes had birth that hour. Flowers were in her hands, a wide-

drops glistened in her curls. She had come with the firm determination to say to him: "Let us hasten home. I can endure this air, this repose, no longer.' And there was much, very much, she wanted to say to him. But now she stood transfixed by this music, and must listen as he wept ing drops upon her heart. As the last tone ceased she let the flowers fall from her hands upon the keys, and whispered, half laughing, half sighing:

'Friend, dear friend! I have left you too long alone, and now you see ghosts. For wrote for various papers and periodicals,

give me." Where was now the darkness, where the anguish, the fear of death? The woman his religious opinions. he loved was at his side, and he was content. Outside, the drops of rain feil, but Chopin regarded them not, as, sitting near his Scherazade, he begged softly: "Now latter's theory of social reforms. He had tell me a story, and do not leave me so long large and ardent hopes of litting the masses

Pervading and overmastering the various compositions of Chopin we recognize the figures of these women who had such an inbetween capital and labor, and formed theofluence upon his heart and life. ingly smiling, and flying through the mazes of his dances, we see the charming Polish ladies in the salon of Princess Czartoriska in the world for the success of any such unand Castle Willanow. What a fever palpi- dertaking. tates and glows in every note of his mazur kas, waltzes and polonaises! George Sand has truly said that his masterpieces of art were the mysterious and vague expressions of his internal life. Out of the adagio of the need of his spiritual nature. He took his F-moll symphonies, we see beaming the charge of an Unitarian congregation in liant woman, who left him alone in dark- and widely extended his theological and ness, but longer than upon that evening at philosophical researches. recognized the fur enveloped occupants of the selighs, but would almost have thought that a troop of fairies had sprung from the young man, a rising musical star of the first felt for him a sort of maternal adoration, in the salon of Prince Radziwill at Ber-Majorca; that woman he loved with a deep, poetic passion, but who herself declares: "I these led him to the conclusion that young man, a rising musical star of the first felt for him a sort of maternal adoration, in the salon of Prince Radziwill at Ber-Majorca; that woman he loved with a deep, poetic passion, but who herself declares: "I there was not vital enough; that it very deep, very true, but which could not was more a matter of dead forms than livcastle, a charming young matron in rose-colored satin, did the honors with enchanting sat around in breathless groups, listening to tion she lavished upon the capricious in-tion; that the different churches should be that plaintive, wonderful creation which valid; then duty to her children and to art united in a common creed; that there chopin called "Visions of the Night." "He loved me filially should be harmony, faith and love in place The aristocracy of birth and intellect, the to the end," she says. But others knew of dissension, doubt and sectarianism. representatives of art, were assembled in that the love was more than filial. For her that princely house. One saw there the old he wept in his saddest preludes—and until

LUDICROUS BLUNDERS .- The Pail Mall Gazette quitted the pulpit altogether. recently called attention to some very ludicrous blunders made at a Cambridge middle-class exsity-man who mapped it out as a square. Another being required to draw a map of Judea, put a big dot for Jerusalem, and a smaller one marked, "Here the man fell among thieves," and was satisfied with that exposition. "An keys such heavenly music. The young girl's whole appearance reminded one of the delicate beauty of a newly-blossomed white rose. She was the Princess Elise Radziwill.

As Chopin paused from his music, two eyes adjective, accusative case, feminine; and that than at his first sight of the child's picture came to that artist-soul the thought—she is an angel!

Two instances are given by Bristed in his "Five Years in an English University," where "Casar captivos sub corona vendidit" was translated "Casar sold the captives for less" women of Poland?"

"A musical genius, a child of fifteen, the playfellow and schoolmate of my son Borris, who loves him very dearly," the princess greplied. "His devotion to his fatherland and to his friends charms me no less than his talents, I hope——"

An exclamation from the Prince interrupted the words. "Pardon me, ladies," he said, "I would not frighten you, but I this moment discovered that I have lost a treasment of the played and the first German woman who fully experienced the charm of Chopin's wonderful music, and finitimus cratori poeta; numeric adstriction finitimus cratori poeta; and where "Est enim finitimus cratori poeta; and where "Est enim finitimus cratori poeta; numeric adstriction paulto verborum autem licentia liberior," was translated "Cæsar sold the captives for less than five shillings;" and where "Est enim finitimus cratori poeta; numeric adstriction paulto verborum autem licentia liberior," was translated "Gæsar sold the captives for less than five shillings;" and where "Est enim finitimus cratori poeta; numeric adstriction paulto verborum autem licentia liberior," was translated "Gæsar sold the captives for less than five shillings;" and where "Est enim finitimus cratori poeta; numeric adstriction paulto verborum autem licentia liberior," was translated "Gæsar sold the captives shillings;" and where "Est enim finitimus cratori poeta; numeric adstriction paulto verborum autem licentia liberior," was translated "Gæsar sold the captives shillings;" and where "Est enim finitimus cratori poeta; numeric adstriction paulto verborum autem licentia liberior," was translated "Cæsar sold the captives shillings;" and where "Est enim finitimus cratori poeta; numeric adstriction paulto verborum autem licentia liberior," was translated "Cæsar sold the captives shillings;" and where "Est enim finitimus cratori poeta; numeric adstriction paulto verborum autem licentia liberior," was translated "Cæsar sold the captive shillings; and where "Est enim finitimus cratori paulto verborum autem licentia liber answers are, however, somewhat hazardous, as the Cambridge man found when he was asked by Payne, his examiner, to define happiness, by answering the question "What did St. Paul do at Troas and Rhegium?" "He left his cloak at Troas and fetched a compass to Rhegium." The answers to questions in Divinity papers would cover a wide field of absurdity, but so many markable circumstance in the office of the High Priest than that 'he only washed his face once a year." Another man thought that St. Paul Should they, out of regard to the trouble of the distinguished visitor, give up the dance? daughter. Prince Radziwill, the composer maliel, a great mountain in Cilicia;" while an-Athens that "he cried out for the space of two hours, 'Great is Diana of the Ephesians." There are many recorded answers to the ques tion as to the connection between the Old and New Testaments; one was, "Prideaux's connection;" another was, "When Pe-ter cut off Malachi's ear." The follow-

> Here is a verse in which two stupid answers are A small snob of Baliol had an idea That Joseph was loved by his Arimathra: And, coining a word in the fashion of Grote, Said that Herod held office as Scholekobrote. This last word was his idea of skobekobrotos,

eaten of worms." - Once a Week.

THE unpopularity of the Empress Eugenie is so great in Paris, that plays which are known to be written by one of her literary and dramatic tavorites are always sure to be hissed. Edmond About says that be has never recovered mond About says that he has never recovered all of his former popularity since it became known that the Empress had taken him under her especial protection. Some of Eugenie's friends publish their plays under assumed names, and it is a noteworthy fact that for several years not a single celebrated author has dedicated a work to the Empress. Even Octave Feuillet treats ber Majesty very coolly since be obtained the lucrative position of Librarian at Fontainebleau.

in Germany.

OBESTES A. BROWNSON. Romance of a Theological Philosopher-Dreary Days of Childhood.

[Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune] NEW YORK, January 13th .- Orestes Augustus Brownson's mind presents many of the phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of theological truth; phenomena of the human understandings in search of deaven and her tender care, he was recoverage as if by a miracle.

Charmed with his new surroundings, he ushed to remain upon that blessed island, or served to be the principles of religion. During a very studious and active for lack of pecuniary support and struck him time and again. He escaped, you overtook him, you threw home as truggled more zealously or Catholic principles, and was the ablest adhered to remain upon that blessed island, religion. During a very studious and active for lack of pecuniary support and struck him time and again. He escaped, you overtook him, you threw home a bed, you overtook him, you threw home and again. He escaped, you overtook him time and again. He escaped, you overtook him, you threw home a bed, you overtook him, you threw home a bed, you overtook him time and again. He escaped, you overtook him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him time and again. He escaped, you overtook him, you threw him time and again. He escaped, you overtook him, you threw him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him on a bed, you overtook him, you threw him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him on a bed, you overtook him, you threw him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him on a bed, you pursued him on a bed, you overtook him, you threw him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him on a bed, you overtook him, you threw him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him on a bed, you overtook him, you threw him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him on a bed, you pursued him on a bed, you overtook him, you threw him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him on a bed, you pursued him on a bed, you overtook him, you threw him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him time and again. He escaped, you pursued him time and again. He escaped him on a bed, you purs now sets fire to ours! It would be a conflagration no one could quench."

Charmed with his new surroundings, he wished to remain upon that blessed island, the slender fingers glided over the keys, now in the rhythmic mazurka, now in the polonaise or measured waltz, while the polonaise or measured waltz, while the polonaise or measured waltz, while the constant chulch has had in arther they conceive to be the principles of religion. During a very studious and active from the incapacity of the editor to furnish they conceive to be the principles of religion. During a very studious and active from the incapacity of the editor to furnish they conceive to be the principles of religion. During a very studious and active from the incapacity of the editor to furnish they conceive to be the principles of religion. During a very studious and active from the incapacity of the editor to furnish they conceive to be the principles of religion. During a very studious and active from the incapacity of the editor to furnish they conceive to be the principles of religion. It deceased several years since, partially and reached his bed in the dark. Do you not think dungeon and la discipline, this succession of punishments, might act in a discontant they conceive to be the principles of religion. It deceased several years since, partially and reached his bed in the dark. Do you not think dungeon and la discipline, this succession of punishments, might act in a discontant that they conceive to be the principles of religion. It deceased several years since, partially and reached his bed in the dark. Do you and like a life more beautiful than had every would feed and reached his bed in the dark. Do you and reached his bed in the dark. Do you and reached his bed in the dark. Do you and reached his bed in the dark. The property of the editor to furnish the calculation of the dark. The property of the editor of the calculation of the dark and reached his bed in the dark. The property of the editor of the calculation of the dark and reach the polonaise or measured waltz, while the large eyes wandered dreamily over the wavy undulations of the graceful forms. He, too, which music and poetry should weave their universalist, and is now a Roman Catholic two creeds that are the extremes of theology But while he was indulging in such golden between which it is natural every mind, dreams a beautiful, restless woman's hand anxious to believe, should fluctuate, and dissatisfied with one should rebound to the

SOMBER SURROUNDINGS. Brownson was born in Stockbridge (Vt.), September 16, 1803, and seems to have had Still the rain drops fell, yet the lady had a lonely and dreary childhood, having no not returned from her walk. Chopin had juvenile companions and no amusements. This a murderous knife to toast matins upon.

Long, long through the heurs, and the night, and the companion of the companion turn? he thought. Soon his deep sadness however excellent in themselves, have no dissolved itself in tears; the tears became absorbing fascination for the youthful mind. tones. The thin fingers passed over the keys of the piano, the white forehead sank lower temperament. While children of his years most beautiful the soonest-Spring and and lower, and one of his most wonderful are occupied with toys and purely physical pleasures, he was engrossed with the cheer-Steps approached, but the dreamer did not ful thought of how he should escape eternal Willanow, a tall, manly figure for a long hear; the door opened, but he saw not the damnation. It is not strange that with such time stood motionless behind the piano, and longed for figure as it appeared on the surroundings he desired to become a clergy-

UNSETTLED THEOLOGY.

In his fifteenth or sixteenth year he went to Ballston, in this State, and, while there, joined the Presbyterian Church. He did not rest very securely in it, however. He was perpetually doubting whether he had embraced the right faith; and after leaving school and coming into contact with men of different mind and trainings; he was perfor her absence in tones which fell in burn- suaded to connect himself with the Universalists-not, however, before he had found good reason therefor within himself.

He entered the Universalist pulpit in his twenty-eighth year; preached in New England and New York with much success, and but in such a varying and inconsistent manner that he seemed as unsettled as ever in

A SOCIAL REFORMER.

About this time Brownson met Robert to a condition of high intelligence and inde-Enchant- ries, which, if practical, would have been in-

UNITARIANISM. After a few months he despaired of his efforts, and, meeting with Channing's writings, he concluded that Unitarianism was dark eyes of the Countess Potocka; that 1832, and delivered many sermons remarkawonderfully beautiful frame of the notturno | ble for vigorous thought and forcible logic. incloses the angel face of Princess Elise; Living at Cambridge, he was thrown into but, in that B-moll scherzo, that Byronic the society of men of finer and more liberal poem in tone, with its wild joy and despair- culture than he had before known; began ng sorrow, we salute that dangerous, bril- the study of French and German literature,

In Boston, in 1836, he established the Society for Christian Union and Progress, and became its clerical head, in which position he continued for seven years, when he

THE BOSTON QUARTERLY REVIEW. The following year he issued the Boston amination in the answers to a set of questions on English history. Equally absurd errors might be adduced from the replies of University under-graduates in their various college examinations. Most people have an idea of Italy being represented by chartographers in the form of a boot; yet I remember a university-many who manned it out as a square. ually growing away from Protestantism toward Catholicism, very much as Dr. Ewer

of Christ's Church is doing now. THE LOGICAL NOVEL. plified tract of a metaphysico-theologic sort, and called it a novel. In it the leading character, Charles Elwood, passes through various stages of doubt; suffers much from mental dyspepsia, and knows no spiritual rest until he becomes converted to Christianity, and reposes securely in the bosom of

The book was more able than interesting It savored as slenderly of romance as Euclid and which an honest acquaintance with the does of poetry, and yet it ran through several editions in Great Britain, and might

By this time Brownson was popularly known as a theological weathercock—a rep-

ROMAN CATHOLICISM.

All that one man could say of David was, that as in the time of Constantine, was the true tess that all search was in vain.

As they parted, Elise gave her new friend
The principal personage of the evening a white rose. "Auf Wiederschen," she

All that one man could say of David was, that he was "a person very fond of music;" while and only religion. He said he had been all another could tell nothing more of the most rehis life striving to build up a Church, but he of madness.
had at last discovered that God had done so De Longat eighteen centuries before. So he cast himself into the arms of Rome, surrendering all

> Those who had watched his progress were positive he would not be with the Catholics them. a year; but he disappointed them com

would not have gone from Church to Church; did not possess.
revolutionized his mental nature, and inDe Longat—My son has a very active iminconsistent thinker.

THEORIES more than education. Men are often born rogue at thirty.

Presbyterians, Catholics, Unitarians. I am Judge—But would you have sanctioned brain to its power. As it is, the shape of the head and early training have more to do with our theological opinions than many of still aboard some man-of-war. That is treatus seem willing to admit.

All natures are either dependent or inde-

stand alone. The former require a faith outside of themselves; the latter are self-suffi-A GERMAN-SPEAKING Japanese is studying the natural sciences at the University of Heidelberg, tend to form, dogma, worship; these to incient, self-contained, self-trustful. Those eral. dividuality, irreverence, skepticism. Brown-

son, with all his strength and capacity, be- | You covered him with stripes. In the morn-

BROWNSON'S QUARTERLY.

In 1844 he began the publication of seven dry bread again; and at ten o'clock, Brownson's Quarterly Review, in this city all this not being punishment enough, you HIS CHARACTER.

For the same reason he has largely ceased Was not the dungeon punishment enough; ing days are over. I expect he will not be likely to undertake lecturing or editing have been punishment enough for a first with the merry and grieve with the sad; likely to undertake lecturing or editing magazines again in his sixty-fifth year and with declining health. He was once very popular as a public speaker with the Catholics; though he was always equally unpopular with the Protestants for his strong and bold avowal of his opinions. He has never hesitated to utter his thoughts, whatever side he have proved to means. I regret I struck him offener and greve with the satt, and greve with the satt was guilty of many faults. But Segeral was guilty of many faults. But Segeral was guilty of many faults when the had concluded, at 9:15, a boisterous and most joival conversation with Mrs. O'Flynn at the door, every word of which was heard by every member of the congregation, he entered the church, and proceeded to the altar, whatever reside he have proved to be an every him offener and greve with the satt, and gr pure, and his character blameless. He has always sought for the truth, and, believing he has it, he will no doubt adhere to it to the end. He has a thousand times repented | tions throughout the matter. of what he conceives to be the intellectual errors of the past, and is correspondingly zealous for the doctrines he embraced so late. but so firmly, after having run the gamut of creeds.

PRESENT CIRCUMSTANCES.

entirely, from a long and serious attack of out orders from him. istic bulwark of Catholicism in this most standing to establish with you. He gives family, and enjoys the reputation of a desalary he receives from the Tablet, he is now living. As a logician and philosopher he stands very high. Many of his articles have Judge—It would not be at all astonishing osophiques.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE. He is a large, muscular, strong-looking man, both materially and mentally; has a fine head, a broad brow, a mild eye, that kindles and flashes when he is stirred by emotion. He is highly nervous and excitable, though his physique would not indicate called upon to do so throughout his executive career, he would have been a martyr are signed by you. more frequently than is convenient for hismesticated specimens of the feline race.

HOW JESUITS PUNISH IN FRANCE.

[Correspondence of the New York World.] Tivoli, near Bordeaux, has attracted a great deal of public attention. Their offense was with la disciwhipping a child of 131 years with la disciad usum delphini. These examinations especially have made a deep impression on the public mind. Leon de Montfort, 13½ years,

singular, the most extraordinary, the most eccentric scholar, not only in Bordeaux, but, perhaps, in the whole world. What! you asked your teacher to thrash you? You image magistrate that you did not first break begged your teacher to lash you soundly? this promise? begged your teacher to lash you soundly Leon de Montfort-I did, sir.

Judge-And you received, you said to the examining magistrate, sixty lashes?

Leon de Montfort—Oh! that is somewhat exaggerated. I do not think I received as many as sixty lashes.

Judge—Well, never mind the number did they hurt you? Leon de Montfort-No, sir. Judge-Quite the contrary, I dare say,

they gave you a great deal of satisfaction, ch? Leon de Montfort-They did, sir. Judge—I repeat, you are a prodigious scholar! In your evidence before the exam-

ining magistrate your testimony was slightly different from that which you have slightly different from that which you have just given, and, although still very extraordinary, it is more credible. You then said who is the confidence of all girls and the adopted who is the confidence of all girls and the adopted So earnest was he in his apprehension of Father Commire having offered to adminis-Commire who offered to lash you, but you filled in Oldport, in those days, by my cousin Commire who offered to lash you, but you kate.

Kate.

Born into the world with many other gifts,

Born into the world with many other gifts,

Leon de Montfort-Your honor, who accepts, demands. [Agitation in the audience.] epts, demands. [Agriation in the numerice.] and her own discarded woodrs always sought Protestants are coming fundage—Who accepts demands! do you her to be a bridesmaid when they married somethe Catholic Church?

De Montfort (Leon's father)—I confirm my son's testimony, because I do not doubt his sincerity. My son has an extraordinary

Judge-Sir, this exceeds all bounds! If your son be as far gone as that, I engage of poverty, she made no secret of the necessary you to watch him closely for these are set. you to watch him closely, for these are acts

De Longat (half pay naval officer)—I placed my son in the Jesuits' school at Tivthe distinguished visitor, give up the dance? I daughter. Prince Radziwill, the composer of the Easter chorus, died upon Easter be thought of. Every heart had beat high in anticipation of an improvised hall. What later he was a teacher, brought up at the foot of Gamaliel, a great mountain in Cilicia; while another gave as the substance of his sermon at other gave as the substance of his sermon at other gave as the substance of his sermon at other gave as the substance of his sermon at other gave as the substance of his sermon at other gave as the substance of his sermon at other gave as the substance of his sermon at other gave as the substance of the Mother had. But if oli, and I gave them full right to punish was for his good, I should have thanked

often ridiculed, and hesitates to give new cause for comment and satire. They do not know him. He has always been perfectly earnest and sincere. If he had not been, he cause for comment and satire. They do not been, he cause for comment and satire. They do not be not cause for comment and satire. They do not be not cause for comment and satire. They do not be not cause for comment and satire. They do not be not cause for comment and satire. They do not punish cruelly a being weaker than them satire treasures that the other cause for comment and satire. They do not punish cruelly a being weaker than them satire the accents of the noose. There existed a popular belief in England, until a few years earnest and sincere. There cause for comment and satire. They do not punish cruelly a being weaker than them satire the accents of the noose. There was such a chart in the data the distribution of the law, those fathers who abuse their authority and their streasures that the other cause for comment and satire. They do not punish cruelly a being weaker than them satire the accents of the noose. There was such a chart in the data the data the data the other cause for comment and satire. They do not punish cruelly a being weaker than them satire the accents of the noose. There was such a chart in the data the data the data the data that the data the da

curred the reputation of a vacillating and agination. He often invents and lies. He is a child of a peculiar character who should be disciplined betimes, and I had rather my Belief is a thing of temperament even son should be lashed at twelve than be a

croscope we might determine in infants what was used; tearing his shirt, stifling his be their belief by subjecting their cries, and striping his loins and thighs? De Longat—I should if he deserved it.
Judge—Get out, sir. You think yourself

ment fit for coolies or for cabin boys. Prosecuting Attorney-Not for cabin boys pendent; seek to lean on something or to The cat o' nine tails is interdicted. Judge-Commire, you are accused of have ing struck and wounded young Joseph Seg-

> Father Commire—It cannot be denied Judge-You were cruel to that child of age.

longed to the former, and has unquestionaling you dragged him by the hair as you put bly found in Catholicism the place that is him in the dungeon. You left him from eight to four o'clock without drinking or eating; at four you gave him dry bread; at

have been punishment enough for a first but it was evident that laughter came

Father Commire-No. I received no order from Father de la Judie. I inflicted the chastisement after an understanding (a pre-Brownson has just recovered, though not sentente) with Father de la Judie, but with-

He lives in Elizabeth (N. J.), and is Judge—But Father de la Judie is vour the leading writer of the Tablet, the journal- superior. He consequently has no under-

voted husband and father, and a most exemplary citizen. He has not had time or heirarchy does not exist for punishment of inclination to make money, and his admirthis sort. No order was given me. Had an ers and friends some years since purchased order been given me I should have had a an annuity for him, on which, with the perfect right to disobey it. I acted voluntarily after coming to an understanding with cently for the re-decoration of the altar; and

attracted attention in Europe-Couzin hav- such an order was given, for this duty was, ing praised a series of his essays on eclecticism in a preface to the "Fragments Phil-Father Commire—O, no! If I said that I lowing retract it. It is inexact.

Young Segeral's lawyer—You cannot re-tract that, Commire. You wrote and signed that declaration. I read in your deposition taken before the examining magistrate, and at its head: "By the nature of my office it is my painful duty to inflict on the pupils the chastisement they deserve." I read further than the chastisement they deserve and \$27.90, and every cent of it can be considered. it; would no doubt go to the stake in defense of his opinions, though, if he had been receive the punishment which it was my duty to give him." And these declarations

to the examining magistrate, and I was been popularly ascribed to the domesticated specimens of the feline race.

Lawyer-But you did sign those declarations, you did state what is in them? Father Commire-Yes, but I should not Paris, December 23d.—The trial of the Jesuits, who manage the Jesuit school at have made those statements, for they are inexact. I retract them. The rules of our

pline, which seems to be a cat-o-nine-tails, dict corporal punishment, they do not seem money will be spent upon the altar of God;

young de Montfort is true. As he had been One day last year, as I had been guilty of guilty of a series of faults, and especially of present, and last long enough, too; for can't a grave fault in a short period of time, I a grave fault, I proposed to him to chastise asked Father Commire to chastise me by him with la discipline. He accepted my giving me la discipline, He granted my re- offer. The number of blows given has been

The Judge-My child, if what you say be that incident which I must beg you to extrue, it must be confessed, you are the most singular, the most extraordinary, the most vou would not reveal the punishment you would not reveal the punishment you while altar and surveying it with an indescribence of the altar and surveying it with an indescribence of the punishment you would not reveal the punishment you while altar and surveying it with an indescribence of the altar and surveying it with an indescribence of the punishment you would not reveal the punishment you would not re

ablicity. I promised to do so, and I ought

And yet you inflict them upon children! Those are not the usual methods of good education.

The Fathers were sentenced to ten days imprisonment and three hundred francs

damages. PLACE AUX DAMES!

In every town there is one young maiden who

day—is in conformity with Father Commire's this last and least definable gift of copularity was added to complete them all. Nobody criticised her, nobody was jealous of her, her very pon't you suppose that the ladies and gen-rivals lent her their new music and their lovers; themen at the hotel have heard how many and her own discarded wooers always sought Protestants are coming into the bosom of

known as a theological weathercock—a reputation he had justly earned—and no one supposed he would ever adhere to any church or any form of faith for any length of time. Having tried nearly all creeds, and having been dissatisfied with all, he arrived at the conclusion that the Roman Catholic Church, which he held was the same to-day with the conclusion that the same to-day with the conclusion that the same to-day with the conclusion of wardrobe; a year of Paris do you think I would? By no manes. And I wish to God I had spoken about this before; for now the season is almost over ancient finery, that never looked like either finery or antiquity when it came from the magic hands. Without a particle of vanity or fear, secure in health and goden about it which he led was the same to-day whether the appointed means of grace were ancient silk or modern musho. In her periods of powerty she made no secret of the present of the present of particle of vanity or fear, secure in health and govern ancient silk or modern musho. In her periods of powerty she made no secret of the present of particle of vanity or fear, secure in health and govern ancient silk or modern musho. In her periods of powerty she made no secret of the present of particle of vanity or fear, secure in health and govern ancient silk or modern mushons. In her periods of payerty she made no secret of the present of particle of vanity or fear, secure in health and govern ancient silk or modern mushons. In her periods of payerty she made no secret of the present of payer ancient silk or modern mushons. In her periods of payerty she made no secret of the present of payer ancient silk or modern mushons. In her periods of payerty she made no secret of the present of payer ancient silk or modern mushons. them, but her lovers never did, because she always told them in advance. There was one particular tarlatan dress of bers which was a sort of local institution. It was known to all her companions, like the State House. There extra trouble to reach over, or put into the box something more than the usual converwas a report that she had first worn it at her christening; the report originated with herself. coin, he bowed and said, "I thank the young men knew that she was going to the much, madam, very much indeed." party if she could turn that pink tarlatan once a strange mixture of the father and the more; but they had only the vaguest impression ecclesiastic, of the good fellow and the genwhat a tarlatan was, and cared little on which | tleman. connection;" another was, "When Pecconnection;" another was, "On the follow black was the off collow-ling is a population has any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of infideless any gale, however strong, blown him upon what he considers the rocks of inf

her their own things in order to learn how to wear them. This applied especially to certain rich cousins, shy and studious girls, who adored her, and to whom society only ceased to be alarming when the brilliant Kate took them under her wing and graciously accepted a few of their newest feathers. Well might they acquiesce, for she stood by them superbly, and her most favored partners found no way to her hand so sure as to dance systematically through that staid sisterhood. Dear, sunshiny, gracious, generous Kate!—who has ever done justice to do, costs a considerable sum of money. But upon the fact being questioned in Parliament, Roebuck stated there was no law upon the subject, and any one could take a new name at will, giving, at his own discretion, public notice thereof to save himself from inconvenience, and since change of name in England has been common. The family of the "Bugs," for irstance, assumed the grand patronymic of "Norfolk Howard," which august combination of terms has since been employed to denote that animated insect. Though any inclined to think if we had a spiritual mi- teachers treating your son as young Segeral that staid sisterhood. Dear, sunshiny, gracious, generous Kate!—who has ever done justice to the charm given to this grave old world by the the charm given to this grave old world by the presence of one free-hearted and joyous grl?—

Allow the Markha for Land and joyous grl?—

as from "Bugs," the gallant Captain and mem-Atlantic Monthly for January.

Trumbull 56. The memoers of the House of Representatives are nearly all young men.

James Brooks and E. B. Washburn are among the oldest, and are respectively 59 and 58 years of age.

The Genera's Shoulders is like Bill Eddy spirop, obtained to built-pup in the showman's cage of tigers. "He's a plucky purp," cried Bill; "he's mighty willin', and will use du diligence; an' of he don't clean out your beasts, he'il die fighten, you bet."

A NEW ENGLAND CATHOLIC PRIEST. BY JAMES PARTON.

[From the Atlantic Monthly for January.]
I witnessed a Catholic service, a Summer

r two since, in the very heart of New Eng

land, which was a chapter of Charles O'Mal ley come to life—a bit of old Ireland transerred bodily to the New World. nine o'clock on Sunday morning, the hour appointed for the semi-monthly mass, the astrous way on the child's brain, nay, for made every word he uttered audible to the who knows, might have driven him insane? people standing without and to the people whole assembly, and put on part of his ecclesiastical garments, unassisted by his only Judge—In thrashing young Segeral you obeyed Father de la Judie's orders, and discharged "a duty of your office," didn't you? altar, and arranged the various objects for the coming ceremonial; after which he stepped aside and completed the robing—not even going into the alcove, but standing outside, and reaching in for the different articles. He might have spared the congrega tion the pain of seeing his struggles to tie his strings behind him; but no; he chose to istic bulwark of Catholicism in this most celtic and Catholic city. He is a man of source which you execute, family and enjoys the reputation of a defermily and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of a defermine the family and enjoys the reputation of the family and the family a perform the whole without help and without usual manifestations of feeling. sermon, if sermon it could be called, was absolutely comic, and much of it was intended to be so. There had been a Fair re in the first part of his discourse the gratified pastor read a list of the contributors, with comments, in something like the style fol-

done, too, considering they had nothing but cake upon their table-no, not so much as an apple. John Haggerty, \$2 70; and, indade, he's only a boy, a mere lad—and a good boy he is. Mrs. O'Sullivan, \$37 98; ahue, \$7 90; and every cent of it got by selling a ten-cent picture. Very well done for you, Mrs. O'Donahue! Peter O'Brien, \$12; good for you, Peter, and I thank you Father Commire-I did sign them, but in my own name and in the name of the congregation. Total, \$489 57. Nearly \$500! It's really astonishing! And how much of it, my children" (this he said with a wink of judicial affairs is sufficient explanation of and a grin that excited general laughter), that. priest will kape for himself? Not much, I'm thinking. No, indeed Why should I kape it? What do I want with it? I have enough to eat, drink and wear, and what more does a priest want? I have no ambi tion for money-not I; and you know it well. You know that the whole of this and we shall spend it with the greatest economy. Not Brussels carpet, of course. That would cost four or five dollars a yard. it be turned? You know it can quest and lashed me. [General laughter in the Court-house.] exaggerated; I did not give sixty. holding it up to the light, and saying 'I Judge—A singular circumstance attended wonder who laid down this ould carpet?

"Mrs. McDowd, \$13 50; and very well

Good ingrain will do well enough for us at years from now, when we are all dead and gone, they'll be turning and turning it, and In all my life, I never saw such an altar as Father Commire-It is true, De Mont- pretty quick." (These last words were ac fort being sufficiently punished, asked me to spare him the humiliation, the dishonor of pressive of taking the delinquent carpenter by the back of the neck and propelling him down the aisle.) "But what shall I say of to keep my word.

Judge—The dishonor, do you say? You those who have given nothing to this Fair?

Ah! I tell you, when the decorations are all done, and you come here to mass on Sunday mornings, and see God's house and the sand tuary where he dwells all adorned as it should be with the gifts of the faithful, and when you think that you gave not one cent towards it, I tell you you'll blush if there's a blush in you.'

After proceeding in this tone for twenty minutes, during which he laughed heartily himself, and made the people laugh out-right, he changed to another topic, which he handled in a style well adapted to accom-So earnest was ne in his apprenension of Father Commire having offered to administ the steady decay of faith that in his forty-ter la discipline to you, you consented. You third year he wrote and published an amplified tract of a metaphysico-theologic sort. Commire who offered to lash you but you filled in Oldport, in those days hy my control and quarreling a good deal that Summer. "Ah," he continued, "I was sorry to hear it! The idea of ladies swear-How wrong, how mean, how contemptible, how nasty, how unchristian! My child, that is a singular maxim, body else.

My child, that is a singular maxim, body else.

She was one of those persons who seem to olice, and don't you suppose they'll be meaning of words could not suggest to you; unless your notions have been perverted, or unless your notions have been perverted, or an atmosphere of elegance around her, like judging of Catholics by you? And, beunless your notions have been perverted, or a costume; every attitude implied a presence of his opinions before the first thousand were sold here, and been unwilling to publish any more copies in consequence.

ROMAN CATHOLICISM.

unless your notions have been perverted, or unless your notions have a costume; every attitude implied a presence chamber or a ball-room. The girls perverted, or unless your had a presence chamber or a ball-room. The girls perverted, or unless your had a presence chamber or a the precarious or spasmodic description, she had been used from chilhood to the wildest fluctuations of wardrobe; a year of Paris do you think I would? By no manes. And

ing Catholic." At the conclusion of his discourse he took box something more than the usual copper coin, he bowed and said, "I thank you very

to denote that animated insect. Though any ber of Parliament died with the hangman's

name. General Grant is 47 and Colfax 40, Andrew Johnson is 61, Seward 63, General Schofield but 38, Welles 66, McCulloch 58, Randall and but 38, Welles 66, McCulloch 58, Randall and herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that to leave it all on herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and says that the repeal of the herculean task, and s ate, is 69; Senator Sumner is 58 and Senator the General's shoulders is like Bill Eddy's prop Trumbull 56. The members of the House of osition to put his bull-our in the showman's