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"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN, BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

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The Independent.

A LEAF FROM THE CHRISTMAS TREE

BY SUSAN E. WALLACE,
(MRS. GENERAL LEW WALLACE.)

O COULD I have my wish, this Christmas night,
Some fairy should fly through the cold starlight,
And bear us away on her gentle breast,
To gardens enchanted, where all that's best,
Sweetest and best of every clime,
Should blossom in endless Summer-time.
Of myrtle and rose should our garden be,
For the children only, their friends, and me.

Built round it, a wall, with towers high,
Should shut out all but the clear blue sky,
And circle a palace whose banners bright
Float far and free in the soft sunlight;
And violet eyes lifted meekly up,
And the tulip, bearing her golden cup
Of perfume, should greet the coming sun,
As the beautiful days come one by one,
With never a cloud, and never a tear,
From Summer to Summer, year to year.

And every path in that garden sweet
Should bear the light print of baby feet,
And ring with shouts of children at play
On beds of lilies; away, away,
Where murmuring water, and bee, and bird
Make the sweetest music ear ever heard.
There would we live and never grow cold,
There measure the years with sands of gold,
In the rose-garden, whose gates are free
To children only, their friends, and me.

It cannot be so; the wishes I bring
Are but the longing of Winter for Spring.
One fairy alone haunts this world of ours,
His path is crowded with fadeless flowers,
And the spell that lies in his rosy wings
Is strange as the wonderful song he sings
To charm away sorrow; 'twill pass us by
While the fairy Love is hovering nigh.

This Christmas Eve, O guard them well,
True Love, thou sleepless sentinel!
Beneath thy wings warm lands and fair
Lie sheltered in enchanted air,
And circling walls to thee belong,
And mystic bars, unseen but strong.
O guard them, Love, with magic key,
The children dear, their friends, and me.

UNITED STATES LEGATION,
CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY.

CIVIL-SERVICE LEGISLATION.

BY THE HON. HENRY L. DAWES,
UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

It is much easier to speak of the evils in the Civil Service than of their remedy. It is easier at any time to find a stain than to rub it out; to discover that things are going wrong than to set them right. Hence it is that, while the newspapers, and political platforms, and lyceum lecturers are running over with the rhetoric of "partisan patronage," the "spoils system," and "congressional distribution of offices," the plain discussion of practical remedies is rare. Voices enough can always be found to swell the volume of denunciation of a degraded Civil Service; but few are content to work at methods for

its elevation. It is not worth while to quarrel with the motives of those who prefer to join the multitude who shake out the dirty garments rather than the few who are striving to mend them. The sincerity of these men need not be questioned, nor their "hue and cry" be deprecated. There cannot be too much of it so long as it is intelligent and well directed. The real evils which pervade the service cannot easily be overestimated or too loudly condemned. If care be taken that the public attention be not diverted from the real and the grave to the imaginary and trifling, let the air be filled with it and let the ear have no rest. There is danger, however, that this, which may be called the inflated method, will collapse. Already one of the leading and most earnest organs of this mode of pushing reform is depreciating the ebb of the tide which rose to its full soon after the death of President Garfield; but this is not to be wondered at so long as the attempt was persisted in to make Guiteau a preacher of Civil Service Reform, to which he had not been called. He sought an office, and shot the President, because he did not get it; and the attempt was made to hold up his black crime as the terrible result of the present vicious system of appointments to office, while nothing could have been further from the fact. Guiteau did not seek office through "congressional influence," or "senatorial courtesy," or the "spoils system," as that term is understood in the dictionary of this reform; but, unbacked by political influence, he sought it on his own merits, and, not having any, failed. It was a bad use to put him to. One might as well hold him up as an awful warning against writing Sabbath-school books or preaching against Robert Ingersoll, since he once wrote a good-for-nothing Sabbath-school book and went about the country lecturing to the "empty air" against the great infidel. The "merit system" excluded him, and he murdered the President for it. So let him pass on to the gallows; no other use can be made of him.

There is need, however, of fair, candid, and earnest discussion of practical remedies, of what legislation will contribute most effectively to the best possible, that is, the most efficient and economical Civil Service. All theories and all ideals must sooner or later come to the test of efficiency and economy. The people will never rest satisfied with any system of Civil Service which does not produce the best possible results with the least possible cost. It is because these are sacrificed to the behests of political patronage, personal importunity, personal rewards, and the appeals of the needy that such influences are condemned and must be abandoned.

A few years ago there was current a definition of the best Civil Service, which seems to have been lost sight of in recent discussions, but which it might be well to recall. When a successful New England business man was called to the Post-office Department, he announced his intention of conducting its affairs strictly upon *business principles*. The announcement was hailed at the time as an earnest of a healthy revolution and a new departure. President Arthur, also, in his letter accepting the nomination for the Vice-Presidency, modestly enunciated the same idea. "It seems to me," he says, "that the rules which should be applied to the management of the public service may properly conform, in the main, to such as

regulate the conduct of successful private business." To this every one will give his assent, and still claim that his own peculiar views will, most surely of all, lead to such desired result; but we have drifted so far in recent discussions from all effort to apply any such test that the test itself seems to have passed out of the public mind, and we have gone in search of some other. Yet, back to this apparently simple rule, or its equivalent, must the administration of the public service be brought, by force either of public sentiment or positive law.

We have upon the statute-book already, and have had for these ten years, law authorizing those who administer public affairs to adopt any method, make any requirement or rule, or do any other thing dictated by a desire to improve the public service; but the law does not require, only authorizes these things to be done. Whether it has been the fault of the law that it did not compel in detail conformity to business rules, or of the administrator that he has not of his own motion adopted them I will not stop to inquire. Between them both it is certain that little or no improvement has been made, and in some respects there has been a deplorable decadence.

This ten years of mere authority to do accomplishing nothing has demonstrated the necessity of legislation that shall require at the hands of those who administer public affairs the observance of rules which shall lift the public service from its present degradation to, at least, the level of successful business pursuits among men. What these rules shall be it is not easy to put into a statute to which all must on all occasions conform. There will always be so much in administration which must depend upon judgment and upon that insight into men which cannot be defined in words and which fixed statute requirements would hamper more than they would help, but in which lies the secret of success, that practical men shrink from the undertaking. And yet experience makes it more clear every day that reform in this particular must rely on positive enactment or accomplish little. Upon what it must also rely to obtain such enactment opens quite another field, upon which I do not now enter. Another article will consider the root of the difficulty and the proper legislation.

LEAVES FROM OLD JOURNALS.

SOME RAILROAD INCIDENTS.

BY THE HON. JOSIAH QUINCY.

I SHALL merely glance at a great subject. The story of the inside management of our earlier railroads is aside from the purpose of the present papers. Students of finance would be interested in the perplexities which were surmounted, the expedients that were tried, the bitter opposition that was worked down; but for the general reader it is sufficient to say that the Massachusetts railroads were built by patriotic men for the public benefit. Few believed in them as investments, and the state, when her franchise was asked, burdened it with a condition most creditable to the foresight of her legislators. I quote the protective clause, which permits the people to foreclose on any one of the old railroads whenever they choose to do so:

"The Commonwealth may at any time during the continuance of a charter of any railroad corporation, after the expiration of twenty years from the opening of said railroad for use, purchase of the corporation

the said railroad and all the franchise, property, rights, and privileges of the corporation, by paying them therefor such a sum as will reimburse them the amount of capital paid in, with a net profit thereon of ten per cent. per annum from the time of the payment thereof by the stockholders to the time of such purchase."

There is statesmanship looking out for to-morrow, as well as for to-day! Let us remember this when we are disposed to rail at the lack of intelligence in our democratic legislation. Proceeding upon the same line, Massachusetts, before giving her last installment of assistance to the road connecting her capital with Albany and the West, reserved the right to purchase the same by paying the par value of the shares, with seven per cent. thereon. It would take many millions of dollars to measure the value of these morsels of legislation to the Bay State. It might be worth dollars to be reckoned by the hundred million had all our states similar writings upon their statute-books. It is not the actual use of such reserved rights, but their existence *in terrorem*, which protects the interests of society against the greed of some small minority of its members. In 1867 I petitioned the Legislature of Massachusetts to exercise its power of purchase in the interest of the people, and to assume the ownership of the railroads connecting us with the West. The mighty corporations took the field like regular armies, well officered, well disciplined, and with a full commissariat. The people, so far as they could be heard from, were full of spirit; but they were an unorganized militia, without available funds to provide leaders and fee lawyers. The corporations managed to prevent a purchase, which would have doubled the business of Boston and, by its influence upon other roads, would have gone far to settle the question of cheap transportation. But the popular feeling was so strong that the legislature was compelled to give much that was wanted, though not all that was asked. The railroads were compelled to do something to earn the ten per cent. which they exacted from the public; some of it, too, representing no legitimate outlay in stock. On the 19th of April, 1880, my journal records a chance meeting with the late Judge Colt, one of the able counsel who were retained for the railroads. He spoke of the revival of commercial interests and of the increase of general prosperity which had resulted from the compulsory union of the Western and Worcester roads, together with the flag of the legislature, which obliged the tracks to be carried to deep water. "You would never have brought this about," he said, "had it not been for that power of purchase which the state had reserved. That was the fulcrum upon which the lever rested by which inert masses were moved aside for the benefit of the public." It was even so.

There was one question which could not be avoided after the establishment of railroads: "What are the rights of Negroes in respect to this new mode of locomotion?" And the general voice of the community replied in the usual chorus: "Neither here nor elsewhere have they any rights which a white man is bound to respect." The prejudice against persons of color can be but faintly realized at the present time. No public conveyance would carry them; no hotel would receive them, except as servants to a white master. The day in May when our state government was organized

or without the use of abundant litter; but, happily, English and also much American law does not require that the thing be proved a nuisance, injurious to health. That which gives discomfort so decided and even causes nausea to so many people is decided to be a nuisance to be abated. We have known the pig-pen of a Dutchman, with two fat pigs, to be a nuisance to a whole community, that on close, damp nights sent foul odors a quarter of a mile. Juries ought not to hesitate to abate such a nuisance, and yet, for the sake of our pig, may be very conservative. We dislike to attack any man about his dog or his pig; nevertheless, village pig-pens are a nuisance, unless they are so kept as not to be disseminators of foul odors. The fact that all city health authorities have so decided ought to have influence with country juries, where the nuisance is shown to be real and continuous.

Fine Arts.

NEW YORK SALES GALLERIES.

It is a fact worthy of the consideration of lovers of art objects that many of the best things brought to this country never get into the great exhibitions, and can only be seen at the galleries of the large dealers, before they are withdrawn into private collections. The exhibitions of the art societies are often made up of a few good pictures and many bad ones. This of necessity, so long as other considerations besides artistic merit must in some cases determine their acceptance; but the dealers of reputation cannot afford to have poor pictures on their walls. Their very life depends upon their wisdom in a selection; hence, good pictures are the rule in their galleries. The truth of this statement can be easily proven by any one who will take the trouble and the pleasure to visit the galleries of Messrs. Avery, Knoedler, Schaus, the American Art Gallery, or Mr. Keppel's delightful establishment.

At the Schaus Gallery, on Broadway, the first picture that meets the eye of the visitor who is allowed to penetrate the inner room, is Emile Renouf's great painting of a little child who, sitting beside Grandpapa, in a boat, helps him, or thinks she helps him, to pull the oar. The figures are life-size. The look of interested innocence on the child's face and of interested pride in the old man's is something to be long remembered. The group is charming in its simplicity and the management of the composition original and clever. Everything is solidly painted, and no part of the picture is better than the wide stretch of water, with its gathering mists and distant boats. In the same gallery may be seen a picture by Emile Adau, full of humor and nicety of detail. An artist has a grand *seigneur* for a sitter, and, looking up to catch his expression, finds that he has fallen asleep. The contrast between the sitter's face and the half-finished portrait on the easel is admirably conceived. Palm-rol, one of the best of Spanish-Parisians, has a figure subject, full of sparkle and light. There is a picture by Jules Dupré, in the best style of the artist—a simple landscape, full of tender shadows and lovely greens. Edouard Frère has a group of playing boys, and Louis Leloir a water-color, which is glowing enough in its reds and blues to make one forget its somewhat disagreeable subject.

At Knoedler's, which still retains the old Goupil prestige, with, perhaps, something added to it, there are a score of pictures that are fairly typical of the artists they represent. The "Cardinal Mazarin," by Tony Robert Fleury, shows that Robert Fleury's son has inherited something besides an art name. Full of light, vigor, and color, but, perhaps, a trifle confused in the details of the foreground, is a large picture by Kaemmerer, who just now happens to be in the supreme heyday of favor with picture-buyers. The subject, a balloon ascension in the year eight of the Republic, is one well calculated to demand an exercise of Kaemmerer's best gifts. There has evidently been a careful study of costumes and many of them are strikingly like the dresses worn by the ladies of to-day. There is a capital picture by Clays at this gallery. A quiet sea, with a group of boats, a simple composition, but in its very simplicity superior to the great picture at the Art Museum. Those who can forget the painful situations in which Schenck always involves his animals, and see in his pictures only their admirable technical qualities and fidelity to Nature, will find two extremely good examples of this master's work at Knoedler's—groups of sheep huddling together for mutual warmth and mutual protection against the blinding snow-tempest.

At Avery's Gallery, in Fifth Avenue, near Fourteenth Street, one feels the atmosphere of aestheticism the moment he steps within the door. In all the pictures in the gallery there is evidence of well-studied selection. One of the most interesting things to be seen here is

a group of monks, who stand about a well-spread table, in the act of saying grace. Each monk's face is a study of character, and the ensemble is harmonious and graceful. This picture is by Riefstahl, director of the Academy at Carlsruhe, whose popularity is very great with foreign collectors and is constantly growing here. "The Alsatian Wedding Feast," by Grisson, is another spirited picture to be seen at Avery's. There are upward of a score of figures, each one is a study, and the merry group is full of movement. In the artist's touch there is the certainty that comes of long training, without the least thought of mechanical precision in his style. Louis Leloir has a picture of a pretty woman, who is amusing herself with the frolics of a fashionable dog and a lovely baby. There is, also, a perfect gem of Kaemmerer's—a small picture, representing a coy and coquettish maiden, who looks over her shoulder and expects your admiration, as a matter of course. One may see here, also, a large Van Marcke, which, having been painted ten years, has gained all that mellowness of color which age is sure to bring to that clever artist's work.

Th *habitudes* of Keppel's delightful rooms, in Sixteenth Street, find in the portfolios there a perennial source of pleasure. We are as a people, coming to understand better the true value of engravings and the engraver's mission of translating into accessible black and white the great masterpieces of the world. Never has been a time when Mr. Keppel's portfolios have been fuller of the gems of engraving than now. He seems to have acquired that sixth sense which leads the true connoisseur to the places where rare specimens are found. He was particularly fortunate in securing an entire series of fine impressions of Gerard Dow's "Winder" and "Reader"; modern work on steel after the old methods. To sit at one of his selected portfolios is to get as near the famous pictures of the world as it is possible to do with a reproduction. Take a picture like Wm. Sharpe's reproduction of Salvator Rosa's "Diogenes." There is every admirable quality of the picture indicated except the color, and the imagination can supply that. In one of his portfolios Mr. Keppel has thirty-four plates—in different sizes, of varying degrees of merit, and in several styles of engraving—all from Raphael's famous "Madonna de la Chaise." It is a most interesting collection. In short, there is little that is uninteresting in these charming rooms, and there is so much for study that a notice of so few lines as this is almost an injustice. Those who visit the rooms may be sure of a genial welcome, since Mr. Keppel is an enthusiast no less than a dealer, and loves to show his treasures almost as well as to sell them.

Biblical Research.

THE TALMUDIC TESTIMONY TO THE NEW TESTAMENT.

BY PROFESSOR BENJAMIN B. WARFIELD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

It seems to me that we can hardly over-estimate the interest or importance of the Talmudic passage so fully discussed by Dr. B. Pick in your issue of October 13th. The inferences to be drawn from it appear to be even more important than those which he has adduced. My attention was first called to it by a paper by Dr. J. Rawson Lumby, in Vol. IX of the "Expositor," who seems to have had a more correct text before him—at least, in the latter part of the passage—than that which Dr. Pick has used. I transcribe the last few lines from Dr. Lumby's translation: "Next day he [Gamaliel] brought him a Libyan ass. Then he [the Philosopher] said to them, I have sunk myself down (i. e., read further on) in the book, and it is there written, I am not come to take away from the law of Moses, neither to add to the law of Moses as I come. And it is written there (i. e., in the Mosaic law), Where there is a son, a daughter shall not inherit. She said to him, Let thy light shine as a lamp! [thus giving him a pointed reminder of yesterday's gift]. But Rabban Gamaliel said, The ass has come and kicked down the Lamp." It is with these significant references to the bribers that the two plotters proclaim their triumph over the hated Christian's boasted honesty. In passing, we may note that the inference from this transaction is by no means that "the relation between the synagogue and the church was of a friendly nature"; but rather the reverse. The object of Imma Shalom and Gamaliel was not to seek justice; but to destroy the reputation of a hated sect, through its leader. This is, however, not the important point. My object in writing is to point out the insecurity of the inference, drawn by both Dr. Pick and Dr. Lumby, that we have here evidence of a lost saying of Christ's. It is to be noted that

none of the quotations in this passage are literal. That from Numbers xxvii, 8 amounts only to citation of the bearing of that passage, not of its words. So that which has been rightly assigned by both writers to Matt. v, 17 again gives the gist, not wording of the passage. We are prepared, therefore, to expect the same of the quotation: "The son and the daughter shall inherit alike." And there is absolutely no reason why we should look further than Gal. iii, 28 for its original, "In Christ Jesus there is neither male nor female," from which the legal maxim, as quoted by the philosopher, may be derived, after exactly the same fashion as the other maxims quoted were derived from their originals. Nor will an objection to this arise, even if we accept the various reading which substitutes "Gospel" for "another law." Ignatius, Tertullian, etc. will parallel that expression as referring to the New Testament as a whole. If we bear in mind now that this whole story belongs to a time when men were still living who had seen the temple, probably, therefore, as Dr. Pick has pointed out, to the first Christian century, we will see clearly that the following weighty inferences follow:

1. Already in the first century the Gospel of Matthew and the Epistle to the Galatians were in the hands of Christians. 2. They were accounted as authoritative books, giving "a law" just as authoritative as the Old Testament itself. 3. They existed as parts of a collection of authoritative books. There was such a thing as an authoritative New Testament Canon already in the first century, including Matthew and Galatians, at all events. 4. They possibly (or probably) formed one book with the authoritative Old Testament (with the collocation in the latter part of the passage as above quoted). In other words, we have here a most valuable witness, too long and too much neglected, to the early date of the formation of the New Testament Canon. If the passage stood alone in this witness, the facts as thus brought out would be very startling. On the contrary, however, its witness is fully corroborated by the Early Jewish-Christian writing—"The Testament of the XII Patriarchs"—and by the genuine letters of Ignatius. We may rest in them, therefore, as secure. May I venture to refer your readers to a paper bringing out briefly this corroborative evidence, published in Vol. I of "The Presbyterian Review" (Jan., 1879)?

ALLEGRETTI SEMINARY.

Music.

WITH Mme. Patti's last concert, given in the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on Nov. 28th under the management of Mr. Henry E. Abbey, the present season of the renowned prima donna in New York and Brooklyn came to an end. This final concert was, beyond doubt, a brilliant social success. Brooklyn received the renowned singer right royally. The house was crowded, the applause generous. Mme. Patti's carriage (containing Mme. Patti and Signor Nicolini) was drawn back to the hotel by a crowd of young men, whose inspiration to thus play horse it would be indelicate to hint as less due to youthful enthusiasm than current coin of the land. But it is sincerely to be regretted that the entire series of appearances so far must be candidly summed up as one of the most unfortunate and conspicuous failures in the line of amusements, musical or otherwise, that this city has known. A blundering setting-out, bad management, indifference from the general public, an assisting company of exasperating incompetence (Mlle. Castellan excepted)—such must be the ineffaceable remembrance of these first weeks of Mme. Patti's return. The coming back, which might easily have been a triumph, has been a *diminuendo*. On her own part, no doubt, Mme. Patti has learned a salutary if mortifying lesson, so far as the mistakes made were due to her own possible ignorance of musical matters to-day in this country. She left us years ago, when the art had yet to take many of its greatest steps here; when our public were less educated, less critical in it, less exacting of the best given in the best way; when the average American audience might almost have listened to Signor Gorno and MM. Levilly and Salvati with composure. Mme. Patti has evidently long expected that New York would be complaisant enough in its progress of musical cultivation to remain just where she left it. She has, doubtless fully discovered her error by this time; certainly to her cost. We hope that, under the new and able management of Mr. Abbey, something of the lost success, some part of the *selat* which ought to have attended her re-appearances in the United States may be retrieved; but, *apropos* of the "tons of flowers and miles of amilax," it is unquestionably the fact that, however gaudily a wet fire-work may be induced to blaze out

at the end, one will have to work very hard indeed to make people forget the fizzle of its beginning.

...The concert of the Oratorio Society, on the 26th (reference to the rehearsal preceding it has been made earlier), was so notably fine a one that criticism was to a certain extent disarmed. The drawbacks incident to the rehearsal's presentation of the program—Berlioz's "Sanctus" and Rubinstein's "Tower of Babel"—did not reappear. The orchestra was smooth, sonorous, and kept well in hand by Dr. Damrosch. The chorus surpassed itself in attack, precision, and strength. Signor Campanini and Mr. Remmeriz did themselves full justice. With each hearing Rubinstein's popular work impresses us as a unique, highly attractive, and *salissant*. It is terse, trenchant, dramatic; but it is not a great work, while nothing is easier than to mistake it for such. For the most part, it is a brilliant, a magnificent piece of modern sensationalism in music; music which belongs to this nineteenth century, in part of its tendencies in art, as in everything else. Not that the "Tower of Babel" is altogether an exalted piece of musical clap-trap. It is worked out, harmonized, orchestrated thoughtfully and faultlessly. Side by side with its "Storm and Destruction of the Tower," which splits (and delights) the ears of the musical groundlings, are such pages as the choruses of the "Three Races" and "Thou, Thou, the Lord of the World"—the latter a double chorus, built from two short subjects of splendid intrinsic force and developed contrapuntally to an extent that bewilders the mind, as well as the ear, of anyone who takes the pains to examine the full score. The "Tower" is not an inherently solid composition throughout; and the only cloak for some of its weaknesses is the remembrance that Rubinstein claims to have in mind its actual production on an operatic stage, while thus permitting its production on an oratorio one.

...Spontini's "La Vestale" has been revived in Vienna for the first time since 1854. —Mr. Franz Rummel has been playing in Vienna, with much commendation from critics there. —London anticipates this Spring what the *Athenaeum* calls "a plethora of orchestral concerts." —Spohr's "Last Judgment" and Berlioz's "Faust" are to be produced by the Glasgow Choral Union, for the first time in that city. —The prospective marriage of Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, next year, is "officially announced." —The rumor of Miss Annie Louise Cary's engagement yet lacks reliable confirmation.

Science.

THERE is no better evidence of the great progress botany has made as an intelligent and useful study than by comparing the "Local Floras" of the present with the past. Take, for instance, the "Flora of Washington and Vicinity," as just issued by Lester F. Ward, and the same as issued by Brereton and Rich, some fifty years ago. In those days the catalogues were only what they were said to be—little more than lists of plants which the students might find within a circumscribed limit round a city or within a certain district. Botany then consisted of little more than collecting and naming plants, and distributing plants in some order to form the herbarium. When the plants were all collected, the botanist had little more to do. Now the real work of the botanist is only begun with his collections. The study of the plant living, as it proceeds through all the phases of growth, is of far more importance than the study of the plant dead; and the application of the facts collected to the numerous subjects which affect humanity in so many ways is by no means the least work of the botanist. Among the particularly interesting features of Mr. Ward's new catalogue of Washington plants is the contribution which he makes to the geography of plants. We all have a general idea that plants are wanderers; but there are very few exact records of the appearance of plants for the first time in one place, or the disappearance of some from others. Usually, this subject is regarded as of no importance by the systematic botanist. It is enough for him that a plant collected is not indigenous, that it is introduced, to dismiss it wholly from his mind. The fact is that nothing is positively known to be indigenous, and the whole flora of a given locality may have been immigrants in times when we did not know. Mr. Ward has shown, by a comparison with what he finds now and what has been recorded, an enormous accession of new species, as well as of disappearance of others. Of course, some have been overlooked in the past, and others, supposed lost, may yet be found; but yet, allowing for this, the disappearances have been more numerous than the accessions. This simple list of Washington plants will be welcomed by