TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

ONE YEAR.......................................$2 00
SIX MONTHS.. 1 25
CITY SUBSCRIBERS, served by Carrier. 2 50

☞ Names invariably discontinued at expiration of time paid for, unless renewed.

THE WEEKLY CLARION.

VOLUME XLII. JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1879. NUMBER 45.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 W.	2 W.	3 W.	4 W.	3 M.	6 M.	1 YR.
One inch	1 00	2 00	3 00	4 00	9 00	15 00	20 00
Two in.	2 00	3 00	4 00	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
Three in.	3 00	5 00	7 00	9 00	15 00	25 00	40 00
Four in...	4 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00
Five in...	5 00	7 50	12 00	15 00	30 00	50 00	75 00

☞ Special, or local notices, 20 cents per line each insertion.

THE YELLOW FEVER CONVALESCENT.

As one redeemed from the depths of storm and fire
Might pass, still quivering, into Arctic air,
So I, bereft of all my heart's desire,
Pass from hot anguish to a cold despair.

The flaming clouds that bound a frenzied brain—
What were the pangs their vaporous torture wrought
To this keen sword thrust, sharp with steely pain,
By unsheathed Reason given to wakening Thought?

I gaze no more on feverous phantoms wild;
But in their stead, darkened by strange eclipse,
Still forms, that once (O, God!) were wife and child.
Ah, sunless eyes! Ah, blanched, unmurmuring lips!

Death! Death! remorseless death! why shouldst thou spare
These locks, half gray, o'ersnowed by whitening hours,
To twine thy fingers wan in golden hair?
Why pass the o'er-ripened weed, to blast the flowers?

Twin flowers were they! A matron rose, that kissed
Her rosebud daughter's virgin brow and eyes,
Steeped in mild love, like that ethereal mist
Which first bedewed the vales of Paradise!

And now like some poor, withered prop I stand
Midmost an autumn garden, lopped and low;
Stripped through the smiting of Death's treacherous hand,
For every hound-like wind to bay my woe!

And now I glance, bewildered, weary, lost,
Vainly from Earth to Heaven. A sombre pall,
Touched by a mocking radiance, chill as frost,
O'ersweeps the light, and darkness swallows all!

Yet through the darkness, down the clouded slope
(How softly sweet, how pure, though faint and far!)
I hear, at length, the whispered voice of Hope,
I catch the gleam of one mysterious star.

For, lo! the time draws near, that sacred morn
Whose balmy power hath all life's griefs sufficed.
The light I see is Bethlehem's star, reborn;
The voice I hear, the forecast voice of Christ!

—PAUL H. HAYNE.

AN OPEN LETTER.

FROM HON. BEN HILL, OF GEORGIA.

SOME PLAIN TRUTHS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15, 1879.

DEAR MR. CRITTENDEN: I have read your open letter addressed to myself, and published in the Tribune of the 4th inst. You were entitled to the courtesy of a prompt reply, but divers engagements have worked a delay which I know your good nature will pardon. I am glad you are getting well of your physical hurt, and congratulate you on your escape.

I have made no summer speeches in Georgia. I made a few remarks very unexpectedly at Tammany Hall on the 4th of July, and it must be to this speech you refer, as I have made no other during the summer or since the adjournment. I have been quietly, but with more than usual solicitude, watching the course of political events, and have been studying to understand as accurately as I could the real temper of the North toward the South and the Constitution, together with the cause, the tendency and the final effect of that temper upon our sectional relations and governmental institutions. However much we may differ on some questions of policy, I believe you will do me the justice to admit that I am in the habit of speaking, when I speak at all, precisely what I think on all subjects. The impression made upon my mind by the study alluded to is not a pleasant one. I will frankly say that at no period of our Union, as it seems to me, have the Northern people so greatly or so unjustly distrusted the Southern people, nor do I think there ever was a generation at the North who so little understood the Constitution, or who so little regarded that Constitution as our bond of union. I do not mean to be offensive, but I do mean to be candid, when I say that to berate and misrepresent the South and to misrepresent and ignore the Constitution seem to me to be the two subjects which absorb the hearts and minds of the Republicans of the North, and to which all other subjects are held as subordinate. Your own letter furnishes strong confirmation of this sad fact. You say: "Your (my?) candidate for Governor—who is an excellent man, by the way—says that the election (in New York) 'concerns only State affairs,' but everybody laughs at him for saying it." What! laugh at a man for saying that State officers are elected to attend only to State affairs? You go on: "The common feeling seems to be that the election is not only of National interest, but that it is also the final battle with the rebellion; the climax of bitter sectional strife, and probable gateway to comparative good feeling and assured National prosperity." Battling with rebellion in a State election for only State officers in New York nearly fifteen years after the war has ended? Pardon me, my friend, but this far exceeds Falstaff's battle with his imaginary but constantly increasing foes "in buckram." Nevertheless, you seem to write correctly the views of your party in New York and throughout the North. I attended a Republican meeting in Cooper Institute on the night of the 4th inst.—the night of the day your letter appeared.

The meeting was called to ratify the Republican nominations for State offices. After some sensible remarks by the Chairman, we had two elaborate, evidently prepared, and, I will add, able speeches. In these two speeches made to help the election of State officers there was not a single allusion to State affairs. Not one. With a single exception (not a singular exception, by the way) the poor, rebellious, barbarous and Solid South was the only theme! This exception was really noteworthy and commanded full attention. The speaker made what he called a constitutional argument, in which he undertook, in behalf of absolute nationalism, to give a meaning to the Constitution which I am sure never occurred to its framers nor to any of the great expounders of that instrument in the two generations that succeeded its framers, and then added that if his construction was not right he was in favor of "tearing up the Constitution and consigning it, with the rebellion, to damnation!" Is that what you mean by the "gateway to comparative good feeling and assured national prosperity?" Is this "tearing up" process to be the "final battle with rebellion?"

The feeling of distrust, abuse and hate of the South in the Republicans of the North exhibits all the symptoms of a mania. It is full of irrelevancy, irrationality and untruthfulness. Even your local elections for State, county, city and town officers are dominated by this feeling of hatred and distrust of the South. It is found in your bar-rooms, counting-houses and pulpits. It is beyond reason, and, I fear, beyond remedy. I see no evidence that the North "is weary of sectional strife." The Republican party lives on and thrives by this sectional strife. Bad men speculate on it, and demagogues ply it as the best means of getting office. You say: "If there be anything so bedded in our history, that it can never be got out it is the fact that Southern ideas and Southern men have generally opposed the American spirit as represented by the people who planted and rooted our institutions and thrift in the hard and thorough discipline of New England."

I had supposed that our thrift as a people was due to the abundance of our cheap fertile lands, the great variety of our productions, the industry of our people, all protected and inspired with hopeful vigor by that unprecedented constitutional system of dual Federal and local free governments which Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Pinckney, Rutledge, and a great number of Southern men had much to do in "planting and rooting" in this country. I would abate not "one jot or tittle" of the credit to which New England is entitled in this work. I despise all sectionalism, whether against the North or against the South. I believe no one section of this country is all virtuous or all vicious, and no one section exceeds the other in either virtues or vices. But if our history teaches any two facts more indisputably than all other facts they are these:

First—That slavery was "planted" in this country from Africa and "rooted" in the South through "the hard and thorough discipline of New England!"

Second—That secession was both "planted and rooted" as a doctrine in our constitutional system by New England, and was taught, advocated and threatened as a Constitutional remedy for State grievances by leading New England statesmen many years before it was whispered in the South.

The first threat of secession was made in the first term of Washington's administration. The New England members in Congress had brought forward a proposition for the assumption by the General Government of certain war debts of the States. The Southern States had largely paid their debts, while the debts of the New England States had mostly been bought up at a large discount by speculators, some of whom, a Northern historian tells us, were then in Congress. The proposition was rejected by Southern votes. Great excitement followed. New England threatened to secede, and Congress could do no business, but adjourn from day to day, and its dissolution was imminent. At this critical moment Mr. Jefferson arrived at the Capital from a foreign mission. He found Mr. Hamilton pacing up and down in front of his house (or the mansion) in utter despair of the Union. Hamilton explained to Mr. Jefferson the situation, and appealed to him "to save the Union." Jefferson did save it. How? Not by argument, nor by denouncing the New England members as traitors and criminals, but by a trade! He proposed a trade by which the New England members got their money, and the Southern members got the national capital located on the Potomac instead of further North. For two generations afterward the favorite method of saving the Union was by giving the North the money and the South the honors. Under this process the North has grown so great that she insists upon having all the money and all the honors, and upon treating the South as criminals and traitors! My friend, did you refer to this faculty of coming out of all contests to save the Union with more money in their pockets when you spoke of "our institutions and thrift being planted and rooted in the hard and thorough discipline of New England?" If so, Junius himself never made a harder hit, and you must take rank as one of the first, if not the very first, of American letter-writers. I congratulate you on your well-won laurels!

Again you say: "New York has loaned to the South and lost more money there than all the other States." How much money has New York made out of the South? From earliest recollection the Southern people have been in the habit of sending nearly all they made to the North and of buying nearly all they consumed from the North, and allowing and paying heavy profits both ways. Will New York agree to pool her losses and profits with the South?

It is a curious fact well worth our study that the South has not made one dollar either by slavery or slave labor. Indeed, the state of the account shows that the South has lost untold millions both by slavery and slave labor, while the North has made and pocketed every dollar of profit there was in slavery or that was realized on the products of slave labor!

The North sold the slaves to the South, and then, keeping the price, denounced the idea of property in human beings as barbarous. Because the South defended the title she bought and paid for in the very manner which New England had taught was constitutional, she is denounced as rebellious and traitorous!

You are a great and successful merchant. Will you do me the kindness to cast up the figures and tell me how many billions of money New York and Massachusetts and Pennsylvania have made out of slavery and the products of slave labor? If you will work this sum, I think we will all be able to understand your boast when you say, "New York is now the financial center of North America, and will soon be the greatest money power in the whole world." Will such a great and rich State, in whose prosperity I rejoice, still insist upon treating as rebels and traitors the people who have done and are still doing so much to increase her wealth and power? Will a State who has so much wealth forget her own State affairs in electing her own State officers in a mad purpose to keep up a sectional fight with the impoverished South? Insanity, my friend, insanity! the insanity of hate! May it not prove to be the very devil of final disunion!

You say I "will not care to deny that the South is firmly united in a bold and persistent purpose to control the Federal Government in the name of the Democratic party." I do deny it, though the charge is so absurd that it scarcely merits a denial. I fear a friendly remark I made to you during the Presidential count, to the effect "that the North was wise in spending so much blood and treasure to keep the South in the Union, as I doubted whether the North could maintain constitutional government without the aid of the South," has unnecessarily alarmed you. The South does not seek to control either the North or the Federal Government, but the South does greatly desire to see both the North and the South restored to the control of the Constitution—the Constitution of Madison, of Webster and of the Supreme Court. The South will seek to exercise no power except that to which she is entitled under the Constitution, and that power she desires to exercise solely for the peace and prosperity of the whole country. Allow me to add that this bugaboo of Southern domination is not creditable either to the manhood or the intelligence of the Republican party. The South is and must remain the weaker section. She has no interest in sectionalism, but every interest in true Constitutional Nationalism. The South can have strength in the future only in advocating the soundest of sound principles for the National prosperity, and in sending her ablest men to Congress to maintain such principles. But you say the South votes solid with the Democratic party. Why? Solely because the Republican party will not allow any Southern man to support the Republican party and preserve his self-respect. The whole policy of the Republican party since the war has been based upon the assumption that the Southern people are all criminals and must confess themselves to be criminals. In your letter addressing myself you say: "You, yourself, in all your strength, cannot stand for a moment, or live, with our constituents if you say the rebellion was a crime."

Speaking for myself, I never did believe in secession as either a doctrine or a remedy under the Constitution. But from the beginning much abler men than I am have taught it was both Some of the framers of the Constitution so taught. Many of the ablest men of New England so taught. The Southern people believed they had a right to secede, and that the peace of the country and their own safety demanded its exercise. They did not intend to make war on the Government, as Republican demagogues so flippantly charge.

The attempt by the Republicans to treat an act which grew out of honest differences of opinion as a traitorous rebellion against the Government is as unmanly as it is untruthful. But the Republican party not only insists that the Southern people are all traitors, but that they shall confess themselves to be traitors. The result is that no Southern man can affiliate with the Republican party without confessing himself a criminal and agreeing to treat all his own people as criminals. By such confession he would show himself unfit to be trusted by any party. By this policy of the Republican party everything decent in the South is driven into the Democratic party, and then the Republican party raises the cry for a "Solid North against the Solid South!"

I do not know what else may happen in the future, but this much I do know: Come what may, the Southern people will never confess themselves traitors. Their children will never confess it, and if the intelligent people of the North shall see proper to solidify and keep the sectional Republican party in power until this confession shall be made, then your hope of one more year of sectional agitation is a dream of a distempered brain, and cordial re-union is hopeless. The Southern people abandon, and abandon forever, both secession and slavery. They admit that superior physical force has settled what argument was not able to settle. They accept in good faith the constitutional amendments. They desire to exercise only their proportion of power under the Constitution and laws. They neither desire, nor will they allow, if they can prevent it, any more civil or sectional wars. This they abundantly proved to all fair-minded men in the Presidential count. They will not, under any circumstances, "starve" the Government, nor seek any control over the North. But they intend to preserve their self-respect, and to deserve the respect of all brave and honorable men everywhere and for all time, and this they can not do by confessing themselves to be criminals, as the Republican party has demanded and still demands.

Now, my friends, what are you intelligent men in the North going to do about it? Will you insist on keeping the South solid by demanding their self-dishonor, and then insist upon making the North solid because the South refuses self-degradation at your demand?

"Well, suppose you succeed? Suppose you succeed, by your absurd and impossible stories of unnatural outrages in the South, in making every man in the North hate and distrust every man in the South? Will that break the solid South? Will that allay sectional strife? Will that bring peace to the country, prosperity to the Nation, or perpetuity to the Union? I have always believed the secessionists were the most damaging enemies the South ever had. But they did not intend damage. They intended to relieve the conscience of the North on the subject of slavery, and preserve their own property on their own responsibility. They were mistaken, but they were not traitors. I equally believe that the Republican party is the most dangerous enemy the Union ever had. It lives on sectionalism. It teaches the North to hate the South, and compels the South to hate the North. If the people of the North are not capable of seeing the end of such a policy, they are incapable and unworthy of free government. The Southern people lost fortune, fame and power by the war. Here and there a man may be found who, by reason of his connection with the war, has reached positions for which he would never otherwise have been thought of, but there are very few such. It would be unnatural for such a people to desire further sectional strife. But at the North there are thousands of men who have made fortunes by the war, and many have made fame and power. Many are adulated who, but for the mere luck of war, would never have been known. Millionaires are on every hand, who but for the war would be paupers. It is unnatural for men who have made so much by the war not to regret its occurrence nor to deprecate another? May not very many others who see these examples of war fortunes naturally desire to be willing to have like good luck? Is it strange that leaders who have grown rich and powerful by sectionalism should desire to make a solid North against a solid South, and thus perpetuate their fortunes and power? But it will be strange if an intelligent people can not penetrate such a transparent purpose and prevent its accomplishment. I hope and believe the present will prove a year of purgation to the Democracy, and cleansing the party of its internal feuds and its running after issues, will recall it to sound principles and a healthy condition for 1880. If so, we shall be able to present a man for the Presidency whose nomination will be an honor to the party, whose election will be an honor to the people, and whose wise and patriotic administration will inspire confidence in good men, will maintain the national honor and the national credit and advance both; from whose presence rogues will retire abashed, and under whose influence sectionalism will wither forever. Will my good friend, Mr. Chittenden, for whom I have the highest personal regard, support such a man?

Very truly yours,
"BENJ. H. HILL.

The Hon. S. B. Chittenden, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE COLORED EXODUS.

As Viewed in the Promised Land of Kansas.

WHERE THE COLONIES ARE LOCATED—THE RELIEF WORK AT TOPEKA—STORIES OF OUTRAGE AND CRUELTY—TALK WITH SOJOURNER TRUTH.

Yes, Kansas is the promised land, sure enough, but that's no reason why all the refugees from Egypt should settle down within her borders, and become a burden to her people. I tell you there's two sides to this exodus question. We've got several thousand of these darkey immigrants here already, and we've done the best we could by them, and we'll see them through with it, now we've begun, but I say that if we are to have several more thousand thrown upon our hands this coming fall and winter it will be a calamity worse than the grasshoppers. We are not a rich people. We have come here poor and slowly gained a foothold—subject always to the hoppergrass, the uncertainty of crops and the meteorological dispensations of Providence—but we can't stand this exodus all by ourselves. The other Northern States are equally interested in it with us and they ought to take their share of the burden. The refugees are coming; we know that. When the crops in the Southern States are gathered in, Mr. Darkey will collect his availables, and by boat, rail, in wagon, or on horseback, or muleback, or on foot, make his way to the promised land. If they have the necessary outfit to start with in Kansas, we say let 'em come and we'll take all that come. The State is big enough and fertile enough to take them all in. But when it comes to receiving a vast horde of hungry Africans thrown on our hands in an utterly helpless condition, we don't want more than

OUR FAIR SHARE

of the burden. There ought to be an agent stationed at St. Louis, or some other point on the Mississippi River, with power to determine to what States and Territories the various colored immigrants should go. We have had a hard time and tough time getting those located that have already arrived, and if there's going to be 100,000 more pouring up the river this season we'll have to look carefully, or we'll be most entirely and thoroughly swamped. It isn't right or fair that Kansas' share in this movement should be placed at 100 per cent. of the whole. This isn't the popular idea here, I'll tell you that much. Most of the people think, as Gov. St. John expressed it in the Grove, that Kansas can take care of 1,000,000 colored refugees, if necessary; but I reckon they'll see the error of this broad sentimentality before long, when Africa knocks at our gates 100,000 strong."

The man who made the above remarks in presence of the pious pilgrim of the Globe-Democrat was a prominent citizen of Topeka, a man of undoubted patriotism, unswerving in his devotion to Republican principles, a stanch friend of the African race, and an Abolitionist in the times that tried men's souls. People accused him of want of loyalty for his remarks on the exodus, but he always maintained that there should be a good lookout kept all the time, that the colored breakers on the Southern horizon might not do irreparable injury to the State and the Republican cause. He was quite right in saying that his view was not the popular view. The popular view was a strange mixture of substantial self-sacrifice and pious enthusiasm. "Let them come. When they get here we will do the best we can with them. We have lived through the dark days of border troubles, and survived the grasshoppers. We are rejoicing in a State that has fairly attained its puberty, and feel strong enough and free enough to bear any burden. Let the oppressed and suffering darkies of the South come. We welcome them. The Lord that sent them here knows best."

THE RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

And this popular feeling is pretty well represented in the doings of the Kansas Freedmen's Association, that has its headquarters at Topeka. Its Secretary, Mr. C. E. Wheeler, said: "If I had a couple of hundred immigrants on my hands to-day I could find something for them all to do. Here," pointing to an immense stack of papers, "are requests for colored help that we are unable to fill. For when this thing started we employed an agent, and scattered blank requisitions for help far and wide. These come back to us filled up with the party's name desiring the help, the number and character of hands wanted, the number of children willing to be received for apprenticeship, and the amount of money donated to aid in locating the help, and these have come in in greater numbers than we are able to fill."

"How many immigrants has your Association located thus far?"

"Something over 5,000. Some of them are on the colonies and the rest scattered round on farms and in the cities."

"Where are your colonies located?"

"There are six colonies altogether. The Hodgman Colony, in Hodgman county, has about 1,000 members. The Dunlap Colony, near the southeast border of Morris county, has 800. The colony near Eskridge, in Waubunsee county, has about 200. Nicodemus Colony, in Graham county, has a little over 500, I reckon. Chautauqua, near Eulds, has 300, and the Cherokee Colony a few more than that. Here are the bonds for deeds to be issued for the land purchased in Wabunsee. People ask whose the lands will be when they are bought and paid for. I answer most emphatically that they will belong to the colored man in whose name the land is bought. The land is bought on long time, and the payments yearly are very light. We found the money for the first payment, and calculate the families will make the others as the years come round."

"How much money have you received and expended thus far?"

"Up to September 27, 1879, we had received $9,349 54 in cash, exclusive of supplies. Since then we have received $357 more, making a total to date of $9,706 54."

INTERESTING FIGURES.

"Where does all the money come from?"

"Well, if you want the amounts by States I can give it to you, and it's mighty interesting reading, too. Here she is," and Mr. Wheeler handed out the following statement of donations to the Kansas Freedmen's Relief Association in cash:

Maine	$ 3 00
Massachusetts	296 00
Connecticut	5 00
New York	1,197 44
Pennsylvania	1,603 50
West Virginia	7 23
Ohio	2,914 07
Indiana	94 30
Michigan	146 50
Illinois	664 70
Wisconsin	10 00
Minnesota	98 30
Iowa	492 62
Missouri	745 10
Kansas	684 28
Colorado	155 70
California	15 00
Wyoming	62 20
Texas	145 10
Alabama	6 50
District of Columbia	3 00
Total	$9,340 50

"What do the immigrants tell you as to the causes which prompted their departure from the South?"

"One uniform tale of cruelty and oppression. They are not allowed to vote. The whites interfere with their families and with their meetings. When they work a farm and raise a crop the white man takes the crop, and forthwith proceeds to figure out the darky so many dollars in his debt for supplies furnished at exorbitant rates. The hardy and the longer the negro works, the deeper in debt to his white associate he comes out. Why, sir, I've got stories of outrage and cruelty in these letters here"—there were about 500 letters in all—"that no man in his senses could conceive of. Here's a letter detailing the killing of four colored men some forty miles from Vicksburg, for wanting to leave the place. This letter here tells how the Secretary of a little colored meeting was killed for fear he would write up North. Down in Alabama there is a league among the whites, who pledge themselves not to buy a single article of any kind from a colored man, so that they can not raise money to get away, and some of them have actually been compelled to walk the greater part of the way here. Here's a letter from Mississippi—man taken out in the woods and whipped—all because he wanted to live in a community where the rights of all citizens are equally respected, and I'll tell you another case, though it seems almost incredible, of a colored man who had come out here, located, and then gone back to Mississippi for his wife and children. The Ku-klux got after him the second night after his return, whipped him outrageously,

CUT OFF BOTH HIS HANDS

above the wrists, flung the bleeding members in his wife's lap, and now he is coming out here with his fingerless stumps. Do you wonder that my blood boils when I hear and see the evidences of such things, or that I feel indignant when I see an order from the Captain of a rifle club for ammunition, which suggests that "we have got to carry this election, if it takes all the powder and ball in the North.'"

"Who is working up the cause for you now?"

"We don't have any regular collectors—don't employ any agents. All the help we want is that of such women as Mrs. Titus, who is here in the city to-day with Sojourner Truth and Mrs. Laura S. Haviland, of Edgewood, Ill., 'the mother of the Potomac,' of whom you have doubtless heard. You have no idea of the interest that some people take in this work. Here is a letter from ——, a convict in the Michigan State Prison, whom the contractors employing him used to allow $10 a year to pay for his newspapers. Latterly, he writes that they have allowed him an additional dollar per week, and this he regularly sends to Mrs. Haviland in aid of the oppressed colored man of the South. And Mrs. Haviland writes me that she is on her way here from Chicago with much supplies and some money for the Waubunsee colony. I tell you, she's a noble woman. Then, I get lots of goods and supplies from parties that send no name or address, so that I cannot acknowledge them direct, but I keep a record of them and shall print some day a regular list of acknowledgements."

THE OUTLOOK.

A Rousing Democratic Victory Probable in 1880.

St. Paul (Minn.) Globe.]

There are a few doubting Thomases among the Democrats of this vicinity who seem to regard the loss of Ohio by the Democracy on Tuesday as fatal to the prospects of that party in the Presidential contest next year. Such men have evidently paid but little attention to the aspect of affairs as presented by the latest elections held in the North and West. A careful survey of the field shows that the Democrats are not as liable to defeat as would appear at first glance, but stand more than an even chance of success. In the North the Democracy can safely lay claim to the States of Connecticut, Indiana, New Jersey and New York. There may be some who will dispute the possibility of carrying New York. The present split in the Democratic ranks may lose the State for the Democrats at the election next month. But a year hence this dissension will be healed, and the Democracy will present a solid front. With a united Democracy the State is certain to cast its electoral vote for the candidate of the party, whoever he may be.

A look at the complexion of the next Electoral College presents the following as the probable and almost positive status of that body after the election of November, 1880:

DEMOCRATIC STATES. Electoral Vote.		REPUBLICAN STATES Electoral Vote.	
Alabama	10	California	6
Arkansas	6	Colorado	3
Connecticut	6	Illinois	21
Delaware	3	Iowa	11
Florida	4	Kansas	5
Georgia	11	Maine	7
Indiana	15	Massachusetts	13
Kentucky	12	Michigan	11
Louisiana	8	Minnesota	5
Maryland	8	Nebraska	3
Mississippi	8	Nevada	3
Missouri	15	New Hampshire	5
New Jersey	9	Ohio	22
New York	35	Pennsylvania	29
North Carolina	10	Rhode Island	4
South Carolina	7	Vermont	5
Tennessee	12		
Texas	8	Total	153
Virginia	11		
West Virginia	5		
Total	203		

DOUBTFUL STATES.

Oregon	3
Wisconsin	10
Total	13

In the above computation we give the Republicans the States of Illinois and California, which may fairly be considered doubtful, and granting them both Oregon and Wisconsin, it will be seen that they cannot, by any method of figuring, command more than 166 electoral votes, which is nineteen less than a majority.

An Old Lady Gone.

Carroll Conservative.]

Died, on the 9th inst., at the residence of the late Dr. W. W. Liddell, in Carrollton, Miss., Miss Rachael Thompson, a native of Virginia, in the 102 year of her age.

CONSCIENCE impelled somebody to send $2,500 anonymously to Isaac G. Jenkins, a Syracuse merchant, with the words, "I robbed you of this years ago."

TWO SONGS.

I.—A PARTING SONG.

Deem not these tears that freely fall
Are al for love, for sorrow all.
'Tis love, 'tis youth, 'tis joy that weep
Together ere they sink to sleep!

'Tis love that kindles at thine eye,
'Tis rapture trembling on thy sigh,
'Tis al that from my life I miss
I part from in my parting kiss.

It is the heart thy voice hath stirred
That now would bid its voice be heard,
That clasps thee close, that feels thee near,
That seeks a word, and finds a tear!

II.—GOOD NIGHT, GOOD BYE.

Say not good bye! Dear friend from thee
A word too sad that word would be,
Say not good bye! Say but good night,
And say it with thy tender, light,
Caressing voice, that links the bliss
Of yet another day with this.
Say but good night!

Say not good bye! Say but good night;
A word that blesses in its flight,
In leaving hope of many a kind,
Sweet day like this we leave behind.
Say but good night! Oh, never say
A word that taketh thee away!
Say but good night!
Good night!

—Good Words.

Workers Wanted.

The Scientific American states that "a larger shoe manufacturer of this State, advertised in Boston and New York for twenty-five shoe fitters to work in his factory, offering full current rates and steady work. The advertisement brought one application. About the same time a Boston firm advertised for a book keeper, and the next day's mail brought three hundred and forty-seven answers. During the same month an advertisement for a clerk in a Detroit paper brought 130 applications the first day and a greater number of letters and personal applications the next day. An advertisement for a week in the same city, calling for a good carpenter, brought only four replies."

Why is this thus? Is the system of education a sound one that makes a people discontented with manual labor and inspires every person with a desire and purpose to be something else than a mechanic? The excellent journal from which we have quoted pursues the subject in these words:

It is altogether probable that in any considerable city in the land an advertisement for a bookeeper or retail clerk will bring fifty times as many replies as an advertisement for a fair workman at any trade. It is also probable that in any and every city the average earnings of clerks are nowhere near so large as the earnings of workmen of average skill in the various trades.

Further, it is fairly certain that, with equal capacity, industry and thrift, the young man who learns any trade will achieve a reasonable competence sooner than a young man who sticks to clerking; while the chance for materially improving one's condition are more numerous in the trades than behind the counter or at the desk.

Why is it, then, that the boys all want to be clerks? Why is it that intelligent parents encourage them in looking for a chance to "get into business," and in looking down on mechanical employments—as though there could be any calling more wretchedly mechanical than average clerking? Why is it that teachers almost invariably train their pupils to "look above" mechanical pursuits.

What the country wants now is workmen—intelligent, industrious, thrifty workmen; men who can do skillfully the work that waits for the doing—who can invent new means and better processes for developing the crude resources of the land, and for converting crude matter into life-sustaining and life-enriching wealth. Mere clerk and record keepers are at a discount. There are too many of them. And the professions, so called, are almost equally crowded with men who have nothing to do. There never was a time when ability to do something real and practical was worth so much as now. Yet our young men swarm after clerkships. Why is it?

ALL SORTS.

CARLYLE says, "Men do less than they ought unless they do all that they can."

IT is one of the beautiful compensations of this life that no one can sincerely try to help another without at the same time helping himself.

FARMERS are like fowls; neither will get full crops without industry.

A CERTAIN Scotch minister one Sunday "exchanged" with another minister. At the close of the service an elderly woman inquired what had become of her "ain minister." "O, we're exchanging," he replied; "he's with my people to-day." "Indeed, indeed," said the matron, "they'll be gettin' a treat the day."

OLD Tom Purdie, Sir Walter Scott's favorite attendant, once said, "Them are fine novels of yours, Sir Walter; they are just invaluable to me." "I am glad to hear it, Tom," returned the novelist. "Yes, sir," said Tom; "for when I have been out all day hard at work, and come home tired, and take up one of your novels, I'm asleep directly."

THE Paris Exhibition Medals have not been so highly valued as was expected, for, says the Graphic, nearly two thousand bronze medals remained unclaimed, as well as 300 silver and 23 gold. Several American exhibitors, too, are grumbling over their diplomas, which display some absurd translations, owing to the unfamiliarity of the Commissioners with the American vernacular. Thus the diploma intended for the Gardner Gun Company is granted for a "Fusil pour la Jardiniere," the Waterbury Button Company receives its award in the name of "Waterbury, Button, and Company," and, worst of all, the Providence Tool Company becomes the "Providence Fool Company."

A DERANGED WIFE'S SAD DEED.—Rev. Dexter L. Lounsbury, pastor of Christ's Episcopal church, Stratford, Conn., was shot while asleep, one morning last week, by his wife. The latter committed the deed while in a state of mental aberration and was only aroused to a consciousness of her unhappy act by the report of the pistol with which she committed it. She attributed the possession of a pistol to the fact that the house had been entered by burglars some time previously, when she procured the weapon as a protection in case of a similar occurrence.

BLONDIN'S daring exploits on the rope in Vienna are just now the talk and wonder of the town. He calls himself the "Hero of Niagara," and performs at the building which was used in 1873 for the Exhibition. The latest thing reported of him is walking along the rope on stilts, blindfolded and backwards, at a height of 250 feet. No net is stretched below him, and when halfway across he feigns to lose his nerve, and putting his hand to his forehead, wavers, leans, and then slips and recovers himself. "A gasp of anxiety," says a reporter, "is heard through the hushed assembly; women scream and are carried out in fits. The Emperor and Empress have both been to see the extraordinary performance—but neither of them screamed."

How the New York Sub-Treasury Is Guarded.

The Sub-Treasury contains at present $164,000,000—$11,000,000 in silver, $130,000,000 in gold and $23,000,000 in greenbacks. The new silver vault, which has been in use some months, will store $40,000,000, and the prospects are that it will soon be filled. The silver is placed in bags containing $1,000, each, and the different issues of coin are kept separate. Gold is held in bags containing $5,000, and greenbacks in packages of one thousand notes. In addition to the silver vault there are two other vaults on the main floor, each of which is built on the plan of a first-class safe. They contain the gold and greenbacks, the lock combination being held by Mr. Ashley, the specie clerk, and Mr. Brittan, the cashier, and once a month the surveyor of the port makes an examination of the treasure on hand. At night four men, suitably armed, are put on guard and patrol the main hall. Eight men are engaged in this service, their tour being alternate nights. During the day there are two policemen in uniform in the hall, two detectives in ordinary citizens' dress also keeping watch. One of these (Thomas Sampson) is an expert of high order of skill, and commands a salary of $1,800 a year. The watchmen receive $75 per month. They come in at 5 o'clock in the afternoon (when the detectives leave), and lock up and remain until relieved in the morning. In addition to this the Treasury has lately been put in a condition of defence against the attack of a mob. The windows are protected by steel bars and the inside shutters are perforated with loop-holes. The entire clerical force is 70, for each of whom a musket is kept in the armory. In addition to this, Gatling guns will be stationed on the roof, which will insure the safety of the place against pupular violence. This vast institution is under the general care of Thomas Hillhouse, assistant Treasurer. He was bred in the western part of the State, but has held his present office for several years. His salary is $8,000—a small sum for one who must give bonds to the amount of half a million. Next in official importance is Cashier Brittan, whose salary is $4,000. The pay is generally small, and an immense business is done in a very economical manner.—*Cor. Troy Times.*

A Revolutionary Heroine.

The famous Tory Colonel Ferguson, dressed in a new and dashing uniform which Cornwallis had given him, rode up to his brother's house, during the revolutionary war, and was endeavoring to win him to the royal cause. "See how the noble earl has treated me," he urged; "look at my rank and clothes. It may be I shall be a lord, and how should I feel then to hear it said my brother was a rebel!" His last words brought the sturdy young wife to the door. "I am a rebel!" she cried, "my brothers are all rebels, and the little dog Trip is a rebel, too! I would rather see you with a sheep on your back than tricked out in all those fine clothes! Rebel and be free, that is my motto!"

Then she turned to her husband, whose patriotism was beginning to waver: "Now, Samuel, in the presence of the whole British army, I tell you, if you go with them you may stay with them, for I am no longer your wife!" And Samuel was a firm patriot after that.

A True Gentleman.

"I beg your pardon," and with a smile and a touch of his hat, Harry Edmon handed to an old man, against whom he had accidentally stumbled, the cane which he had knocked from his hand. "I hope I did not hurt you. We were playing too roughly."

"Not a bit!" said the old man cherrily. "Boys will be boys, and it's best they should. You didn't harm me."

"I am glad to hear it," and lifting his hat again, Harry turned to join the playmates with whom he had been frolicking at the time of the accident.

"Why do you raise your hat to that old fellow?" asked his companion, Charles Gray. "He's only Giles, the huckster."

"That makes no difference," said Harry. The question is not whether he is a gentleman, but whether I am one."

PERSONS AND THINGS.

It is said that General Butler makes stump speeches in a swallow-tail coat and white gloves.

It is said that a society belle of Washington speaks with much feeling of her father's horse and pony-phantom.

Minister James Russell Lowell, when among Englishmen, is considered to be the most English of Americans.

Senator Cockrell of Missouri, who is seeking re-election, has begun a wide distribution of garden seeds in that State.

Queen Victoria has offered to the widow of the late Major Cavagnari, who gallantly lost his life at Cabul, the next vacant suite of rooms at Hampton Court Palace, near London.

A Dublin newspaper sarcastically remarks that "in the absence of both editors the publishers have succeeded in securing the services of a gentleman to edit the paper this week."

Mr. Bartlett, the sculptor, is engaged upon a bust of the late William M. Hunt; and he is also about to take a statue of the dead artist, representing him as seated at work in his studio.

The English beauties, Mrs. Langtry and Mrs. West, who have been dazzling London with their charms, have sought legal protection for their good characters against the society newspapers,

Mr. Henry Irving is not coming to this country this spring, on account of Edwin Booth's disinclination to cross the Atlantic at that time to fill an engagement at the Lyceum during Mr. Irving's absence.

"It is said to be a picture that makes the gods lay down and howl with mirth to see an Indian brave rush up to a negro soldier and try to corral a scalp-lock on the top of his woolly head."

De Lesseps has by no means given up as a definite failure his scheme of the Panama Canal. He deems that the question only wants a little more sun to ripen it, and he is about to begin a fresh crusade on the subject.

There is a story current in London that an officer in her Majesty's service, having obtained copies of some letters from Queen Victoria to a foreign potentate, has received a provision for a member of his family.

Mr. Lionel Lawson, one of the principal proprietors of the London Telegraph, who died recently, is said to have originally put £30,000 into the enterprise and for several years past to have derived that amount from it annually.

Red snow is usually found only in Arctic latitude. It is to be seen this year on a lofty summit near Mount Stamford, in the Sierra Nevada range. For several acres the vast drifts are a beautiful pinkish tint to the depth of three or four inches.

HINDS COUNTY IN THE CONFEDERATE SERVICE.

TERRY, Oct. 17, 1879.

To the Editors of the Raymond Gazette.]

In your issue of the 1st. you close an enumeration of the Hinds county troops engaged in fighting the battles of the lost cause with this sentence, (alluding to those outside the enumeration): "As a body they too did their duty manfully, though they were not certainly in the baptism of suffering and death as were the brave men who constituted the commands enumerated." The "names of my dead companions strown on literally a hundred battle fields, call to me, their surviving senior, to protect their memory; and demand for it a place in the affections and pride of their children and people. In the early winter of 1862, Dr. Alex. Yates, with about 40 followers from S. W. Hinds, united with Drury Brown (late Sheriff of Hinds) in forming a company of which B. was elected Captain and Yates 1st Lieutenant. At the same time the writer, the Martins and others, making 25 or 30 from S. E. Hinds, joined Capt. Siebe's organized company at Crystal Springt. We were battalioned at Meridian, in March. Brown's company lettered K. and Siebe's B. of 36 Mississippi regiment, of which Brown was chosen Colonel and Yates became Captain of K.

We had scarcely learned dress parade when Shiloh was fought and we ordered to the front, and brigaded under Gen. Little, with the Missouri troops that had just crossed the River. With these 10,000 as true soldiers as ever breathed, we took the touch of elbow, and in all their campaigning east of the Mississippi, there were only two fights or skirmishes in which our flag did not wave side by side with theirs, to-wit: at Farmington and Port Gibson. While they were fighting at Port Gibson we were repelling Grant's feint at Snyder's Bluff, and we were temporarily attached to Anderson's Brigade at Farmington, and met the centre of the fight, where we first had the baptism of death, and where fell our gallant Capt. Siebe, of company B. The next day we organized under re-enlistment, and Colonel Brown withdrawing, the dashing young W. W. Witherspoon, of Copiah county, who fell in twenty feet of the works at Franklin, was chosen Colonel. Capt. Henry Siebe, (whose wounds were, alas, not understood), Lieutenant Colonel, and our truest soldier, Alex. Yates, Major; while young Fulgham of Utica, was chosen Captain of company K, and the writer of company B. We were immediately returned to Little's Brigade at Rienzi, and had the honor of covering Bragg's retreat from Corinth. We were sent to Columbus to recover of wounds and measles, where we were placed under the redoubtable Dan Adams, superceded by Col. Martin, who fell so gloriously at Corinth, with his Brigadier commission at head quarters. At Iuka we were of the 3000 of Little's Division who met and drove back Gen. Rosencrantz, with 23,000 picked western men. It was a Hinds county officer who during the fight detected a heavy flank movement, and by one of those accidental dashes born of the desperation of the hour, drove off with a handful of skirmishers, more than twenty times his number and thereby covered the last dash of the immortal Little while he cut the enemy's centre and drove his cohorts pel mell from the field.

'Twas a Hinds county officer with Hinds and Copiah men that captured that night Gen. Rosencrantz's chief engineer, with papers that disclosed the fact to Gen. Price that he with less than 7,000 guns 100 miles from his base was crushed in between Grant, Rosencrantz and Hulbert, with 40,000 western troops, and thereby enabled him to cut his way out, and save his army. 'Twas a Hinds county officer (the glorious Maj. Yates) who on the 4th of October, 1872, at Corinth, where the Mississippi Brigade having carried the 1st line of works and lost its second commander, Col. McLain; wavered for a moment, seized the battle flag with his left hand, while with his right pointing his severed to the citadel, the last line, infused his soul into Mississippians and led forward till his left arm was shattered, then sheathing his sword, with his right hand grasped the flag-staff and bore it forward till from loss of blood he fell fainting. 'Twas the left hand of a Hinds county officer that grasped the flag-staff of the first flag that crossed the last line of works, while with his right he pointed his fearless men's attention to the brave federal cannoneers who were still dealing death in 20 feet on either side. It was Hinds and Copiah county men who first met and checked Grant's advance into Vicksburg on the 17th and 20th of May, 1863—the 30th Louisiana commanding the left hand or ridge road and company B and G., 36th Mississippi on the right hand or graveyard road, where the above named two companies, commanded by Dr. A. T. Andre, company B. less than eighty strong, met, and after two hours fighting, breast to breast, re-inforced by Col. Cockrell, drove Bansom's Brigade, 4,000 strong, from the field, and in Gen. Grant he had a foeman worthy his steel, while the Louisianians hurled back from the ridge road the advancing columns, while the Missourians were with impatience chfiang in reserve. Here fell among other Hinds county boys, the best and bravest, Thomas Beauchamp. His brother-in-law, Maj. Yates, gave his body to the writer (then on staff duty) for burial, who, after much trouble, procured a rough cypress box and laid him away. But scarcely had we smoothed the clods over our beloved Tommy, ere the body of his high-souled brother, Maj. Alex. Yates, the bravest of the brave, the truest of the true, the grandest of the heroes, was cut asunder by a 10 pound parrot shot. Their lives were like that of David and Jonathan, and we laid them side by side, where none others sleep.

Again, when Sherman began his advance to the sea, we took the touch of elbow on the right, with the Missourians on the left, with Ector's Texas braves, the active and administrative principal of which was represented by its A. A. and G. the gallant Captain, now Judge Upton M. Young, of Vicksburg. The honor of Mississippi, her Buena Vista reputation was to be maintained side by side with these highest types of soldiers, and Hinds county men freely gave their blood to the glory of their State. Gen's. Cockrel, Ector, Yates, Young, and the few surviving others, will bear us record that for our State we maintained a reputation second to none. Maintaining a constant touch of elbow and, mingling our blood with that of Price's ten thousand, we have seen Little, Greens, Bileys, Ervins, and other braves fall till they became but a few meagre hundred of shattered pieces of men. From Dalton to Owensboro, from Lovejoy to Nashville where our christian soldier Charles Martin, with most of the Hinds county boys were captured, nevertheless a few, those tireless and beardless Lieutenants Bob Jones, now M. D. of Crystal Springs, and Ed. Brown, now Circuit Clerk of Copiah county, the writer and a very few others, were left to share the honors of Blakely, and being numbered with the 300 who met Granger's 10,000 negroes, and drove them back to their strongholds, leaving 2,000 dead upon the field on the 9th of April, 1865. But when we were ready to report for pickets, we discovered 20,000 white troops had made an entrance to the right, and were in our rear. We struck our colors, furled our flag, and took up our abode in the sad wastes of Ship Island, from thence we were taken to Jackson and paroled—Where we bid our Missouri companions (a few shattered hundred) farewell, with the feeling that personally our brave dead had been more fortunate than we. Then who shall say that we have not tasted the "Baptism of Death and suffering" equal to any.

I forgot to say that the brave young Capt. Fulgham offered up his life at Corinth, and Capt. Pole Yates took his place. Of these Hinds county men there remain but two Martins, Henry C. Lewis, Geo. Clover, J. Rhymes, and a few about Utica.

ISAAC V. ENOCHS.

CHARITY, apart from alms-giving, consists of a multitude of little acts of kindness to our fellowmen, that are so easy to proffer on our part and so eagerly accepted by the recipent, but which, alas! are rarely indulged in by the thoughtless. It is the kind word to those who are in trouble; an encouraging smile to a struggling brother; a simple word of praise for a good action; a pleasant salutation now and then to the travel-stained and weary, as we meet and pass each other in our journey through life.

M. Taine says that great artists have always been the heralds and interpreters of their people.

MASONIC DEPARTMENT.

THE Grand Lodge of Canada seems to be in a flourishing condition financially. The balance-sheet in December last revealed to the credit of the Grand Lodge $58,177.66. The receipts for the year were $16,570.79, of which amount $10,230 was expended for charity.

"PERHAPS," says an article in the London Times, "if Freemasons disclosed their secrets they would lose little worth keeping, and the world would acquire little worth acquiring.

GRAND LODGE CERTIFICATES.—Grand Master Burnham suggests that although our Grand Lodge has repealed the regulation requiring the exhibition of a certificate or diploma before examining candidates, Massachusetts has not, and all Maine Masons visiting Lodges in the State should take a Grand Lodge Certificate with them. He also suggests that there is much value in the registration by the Grand Secretary, as it affords a sure means of identifying the Mason in future years.

A KNIGHTS TEMPLAR and Masonic Mutual Aid Association is in existence in Cincinnati, Ohio, that has issued 1,800 certificates of membership since its organization 1878. You can take any amount of insurance from $1,000 to $5,000. The initiation fee in each class is the same for all ages, but the assessment vary according to the age of the member.

DE QUINCY, the opium eater, once boasted that "the whole bubble of Freemasonry had been shattered" by one of his articles contributed to a London Newspaper. He had taken an unusually large dose when he wrote that.

IF Masonry is in your heart, you will be a moral, temperate, and prudent man, keeping a guard over your lips and actions. You will abhor profanity and intemperance, and reprove those faults in Masons who may be guilty of them. You will be affable and courteous, treating all good Masons as your equals, paying due respect to those in office, regarding the opinions and making allowances for the prejudices of every place you visit.

MASONRY has principles, characteristics and aims peculiarly its own. In many respects it is unlike any other society or organization. It should stand on its own merits and excellencies, do its own work in its own way, and never seek to modify its course of procedure merely to imitate the plans and methods adopted by the thousand and one other systems that have sprung up in its likeness. Let it stand by the old ways and yet make progress.

BROTHERLY LOVE.—Masons address one another by the endearing appellation of *Brother;* and yet how often this word is lightly spoken. Do Masons always remember that a volume of love is bound up in those seven letters, and how the yearning human heart affect the gentle sound of this beautiful word? It is indeed, a whisper caught from the other world, a term borrowed from the speech of angels, a synonym of affection, tenderness, devotion and trust. To contemn the obligations which it enjoins, is to sin against humanity.

WHY WOMEN CANNOT BE MASONS.—The following gem is from the unpublished manuscript of Herman Bowman, of Kentucky, an eminent Mason, now dead: "We are often asked why the ladies are excluded from a knowledge of our mysteries and a participation in our labors. Endowed as woman is with all that is beautiful in virtue, sublime in morality, and pure in religion, the Fraternity are accustomed to regard the sex rather as beacon lights to illumine their pathway, than suited to partake of the rude labors of either Operative or Speculative Masonry. Our emblems are derived from the implements of the Operative Mason; their uses in the hands of the architect are known. In Speculative Masonry, the plumb, square, level and other instruments are used for the purpose of divesting our minds and consciences of the evils and imperfections incident to man in his rude and imperfect state. We should as little expect to find the ladies engaged with the implements of the operative Mason, in the construction of a house or other edifice, as in the idle occupation of attempting to remove vices and imperfections which in *their* natures can have no existence. It is for man to build, for woman to occupy, beautify, and adorn the edifice when completed. To imitate their virtues is our noblest aim; to be worthy of their smiles, our loftiest ambition."

The York Rite.

This is the name given to the system of degrees practiced in English and American Lodges, though it has deviated somewhat from its original purity, especially in this country, where it exists only in name; the forms, ceremonies and language differing as much from those used in England as they do from the Scottish, or any other rite. The name is derived from the city of York, where the first Grand Lodge of England was held. The ancient York Rite originally consisted of but three primitive degrees of Ancient Craft Masonry, but in this country there have been added the four degrees—Mark Master, Past Master, Most Excellent Master and Royal Arch, as conferred in Chapters, the last of which is said to be the summit and perfection of Ancient Craft Masonry; Royal and Select Masters conferred in the Council; and the chivalric Orders of Knighthood, as conferred in Commanderies, thus making a series of eleven degrees and orders, which ought to be termed the American System or Rite. In England there are given, in addition to the three symbolic degrees, two others, the Holy Royal Arch and Knights Templar, the other degrees being considered as honorary or side degrees. Attempts have been made of late to have the Mark degree recognized as legitimate by the Grand Royal Arch Chapter, but thus far, without success. —Columbia Courant.

Benevolence of Masonry.

One of the characteristics of our so-called Jewish Lodges is the efforts they make to establish and maintain benevolent funds. We do not wish it to be thought that there is no such provision for misfortune made in other Lodges; but the few that owe their support chiefly to Israelitish brethren, in most cases, can boast of being far in advance of their fellows, as regards the relief they are able to give, without touching current receipts, to distressed members. With the object of adding to the fund established in connection with the Lodge of Israel, No. 1,502, which meets at Liverpool, the members have during the period of the Lodge's existence, given an annual ball, devoting the proceeds to the benevolent fund.

During the year 1878 the income of the three Masonic charitable institutions from donations, subscriptions, and all other sources, amounted to £40,312 4s. 3d. Out of this sum the Royal Masonic Benevolent Institutions obtained the largest amount, viz: £14,880 2s. 7d., for the second year in succession heading the list. The Royal Masonic Institution for girls took the second place with £12,866 1s. 8d., while the Royal Masonic Institution for boys took the third place with £12,556. The total amount for the three institutions for 1878 was about £2,000 less than was contributed in 1877, but it was very much larger than was expected, when at the beginning of the year public charity was extensively diverted to other channels. The Masonic body, however, although giving liberally to non-Masonic appeals, strongly supported their own charities, which in 1878 only fell short by £2,000 of the most successful year on record, 1877. The Benevolent Institution has between 300 and 400 annuitants on its books; the boys' school clothes, maintains, and educates about 220 boys; and the girls school over 200 girls. In the year 1878 the Lodge of Benevolence connected with the Grand Lodge contributed £4,984 to distressed Freemasons, and the widows and orphans of deceased members. This Lodge meets every month. The largest amount dispensed at any one meeting in 1878 was at the December meeting, when £765 was granted, and the smallest at the August meeting, when the sum voted was £203. The Fund of Benevolence now amounts to £45,000, and it has for some years been a proposition of Mr. J. M. Clabon, that a portion of the annual surplus should be set apart towards apprenticing or otherwise advancing in life the children when they leave the schools.—London Times.