TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.......................................$2 00
Six Months......................................1 25
City Subscribers, served by Carrier......2 50

Entered at the Post-Office at Jackson as Second-class Matter.

THE WEEKLY CLARION.

VOLUME XLIII. JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1880. NUMBER 52

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

Space.	1w.	2w.	3w.	4w.	3m.	6 M.	1 Yr.
One inch	1 00	2 00	3 00	4 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
Two in.	2 00	3 00	4 00	6 00	12 00	20 00	[illegible]
Three in.	3 00	5 00	7 00	9 00	15 00	25 00	[illegible]
Four in.	4 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	20 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
Five in.	5 00	7 50	12 00	15 00	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

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

THE END OF THE YEAR.

A candle in the socket lying,
Flickering, fading, brightening, dying;
A strain of music's latest sigh,
The summer wind's last failing breath—
A mournful tone which tells of death;
A fire whose embers scarce are burning—
A spirit to its God returning;
A sun extinguished from its place,
A system vanishing in space—
Thus all things end save God!

Thus all things end! Ah! said we so
Can aught have end that lives below?
Is nothingness the end of strife?
And void the crowning point of life!
Annihilation! is there aught
Save madness in the monstrous thought?
We boldly say a thing is ending—
We mean some change is o'er it pending;
For matter changed, and changed must be
Forever, like some changing sea;
Thus all things change save God!

The year is ending, quickly flying,
Yet lingering still among us, dying;
With faltering footsteps, failing fast,
A few more days and then the last,
His books are closed; each broken vow
Recorded there against us now.
In fearful sameness these must stay;
Each thought, each scene, now passed away;
Aye, past and ended though they be,
The end of all things we shall see;
But that end is not yet.

Where goes the candle when it dies?
The leaf, the music, summer's sighs?
A finish'd thought, a work, a death,
Where is the home of parted breath?
Where goes a year, an age, nay time?
Where is the end, the great sublime?
All, all but centre round their Being,
Unending, and unchanged forever;
In vain the end from Him we sever;
All ends are hid in God!

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.

Reported for The Clarion by L. Brame, Attorney-at-Law, Jackson, Miss.

OCTOBER TERM, 1880.

J. S. Hamilton & Co., v. Catchings & Co. } No. 3491.

Error to the Circuit Court of Hinds County, Hon. S. S. Calhoon, Judge.

Catchings & Co. sued Hamilton & Co. before a justice of the peace of Hinds County on an accepted bill of exchange, drawn by Lehman & Hortigan, of Vicksburg, Warren County, and recovered judgment. An appeal was taken. In the circuit court the defendants plead in abatement.

It was admitted that they were accommodation acceptors, and that the drawer resided in Warren County; but judgment was entered for plaintiffs. The other facts necessary to be understood appear in the opinion of the court, which is given in full.

Chalmers, C. J.

Plaintiffs in error insist that inasmuch as it was shown by their plea in abatement that they were accommodation acceptors of the bill sued on, as was well known to defendants in error, that suit should have been instituted in the county of the residence of the drawer of the bill, to-wit, in the county of Warren, and that said drawer should have been jointly sued with them. The argument is based on the provisions of § 2237, Code of 1871, requiring that in suits upon negotiable instuments the makers, acceptors, drawers and endorsers shall be sued in a joint action and that such action shall be brought in the county where the party first liable resides. It is insisted that inasmuch as we had declared in *Meggett* v. *Bmm*, 57 Miss. 22, that the accommodation acceptor of a bill is to be regarded between the parties as the surety of the drawer and secondarily liable, the above cited section governs the bringing of suits against them.

The defect in the argument is that the statute does not embrace sureties generally, but applies only to the parties enumerated, to-wit: makers, acceptors, drawers and endorsers of bills of exchange and promissory notes, and prescribes the order and method of instituting suits on commercial paper, namely, by suing in the county of his residence the party primarily bound, as shown by the face of the paper.

When the suit has ripened into a judgment, it will be competent for the parties to adjust the equities between themselves and to show that one who appears to be a principal is really a surety; but, though the holder of the paper may know this, he is not governed by it in bringing his action, because the statute no where declares that a surety can compel suit to be brought in the county of the residence of the principal debtor.

The plaintiff in instituting proceedings looks alone to the face of the paper and sues him who has there written himself down as principal.

Notwithstanding the requirement that all the parties shall be sued in a joint action, it has been several times declared that this provision is intended alone for the benefit of those secondarily liable, and that the primary debtor can not complain that the secondary one is not joined. *McGrath* v. *Hoops*, 26 Miss., 496; *Duncan* v. *McNeil*, 31 Miss., 704; *Crump* v. *Wooten*, 41 Miss., 611. *Affirmed.*

Shelton & Shelton, for plaintiffs in error.
W. P. & J. B. Harris, *contra.*

[To be reported.]

W. B. Mann, v. S. A. Lowry, Executrix. } No. 3460.

Error to the Circuit Court of Leake County, Hon. A. G. Mayers, Judge.

Action of replevin brought by an executrix before a justice of the peace. Being unsuccessful, the executrix appealed to the circuit court, without giving an appeal bond, and there recovered judgment. The circuit court overruled a motion to dismiss the appeal for want of a bond.

Chalmers, C. J.

Held—

1. The requirement of the statute as to a supersedeas bond applies in terms to all appellants; but it does not embrace executors and administrators, because they are exempted from personal liability beyond the assets in their hands.

As to costs, however, they are always personally liable, and they are required to execute bonds therefor like other appellants. *Campbell* v. *Doyle*, 57 Miss., 292.

2. On appeal from a justice court only one bond is provided for. It is conditioned to pay costs and such judgment as may be pronounced by the circuit court. The requirements of the statute, as to this bond is imperative. Without it, the circuit court acquires no jurisdiction.

3. When an executor or administrator appeals he must give the bond, payable in the amount and conditioned as the statute requires. In case of affirmance, the circuit court must render judgment thereon only for costs, except where the judgment is *in rem* for the return of property or the payment of its value.

Reversed, and appeal from justice court dismissed.

G. Q. Hall and G. M. C. Davis, for plaintiff in error.

Huie & Beauchamp, *contra.*

[To be reported.]

Universal Life Ins. Co., v. Irene Whitehead, Adm'x. } No. 3481.

Appeal from the Chancery Court of Hinds County, Hon. E. G. Peyton, Chancellor.

On the 2d of September 1873, in Warren county Mississippi, P. F. Whitehead procured a policy on his life in the Universal Life Insurance Company of New York for $3,000. The premiums were due quarterly, and were paid to June 2, 1877, which contained the policy in force until September 2, 1877.

Soon after the last payment, the Attorney General of New York, under a statute of that State, filed in the Supreme Court thereof an information against the company, alleging its insolvency and asking for an order of dissolution, etc. Upon this an order was made by said court August 23d, 1877, enjoining the company from exercising any of its corporate powers, and from paying out or transferring any of its effects, except salaries of employes then due, and from collecting any demands, except interest, agents balances and premiums, until the court should otherwise order. This order remained in force until October 29, 1878, when the company resumed business.

At the maturity of the premium, September 2, 1877, Whitehead offered to pay, but the agent of the company advised him to await the result of the litigation to ascertain whether the company would resume business.

In the policy it was stipulated that, in case of default in any payment, after three annual premiums had been paid, said policy might be exchanged for a paid up policy of the same amount as the original, for a term to be fixed according to a table given in the policy. By this table Whitehead, having paid four full years, would have been entitled to a paid up policy of $3,000, for two years and 292 days from September 2, 1877. But to entitle him to such exchange he was required, within sixty days after default, to transmit to the company the orginal policy, duly receipted. This was not done.

Whitehead died in Sept. 1788. Notice was promptly given to the company and payment of the policy demanded, which was refused.

On the 6th of December 1878, a paid up term policy was also demanded of the company, annd this was refused.

The administratrix of Whitehead filed this bill against the company, seeking to obtain a paid up policy and to enforce its payment.

A demurrer to the bill being overruled, defendant appealed.

Campbell, J.

Held—

1. The fact that the company was enjoined from the performance of corporate acts, and thus temporarily disabled to issue a paid up term policy, if it had been properly applied for, did not change the terms on which alone the assured was entitled to demand such a policy.

The right to the exchange did not depend on any act or omission of the company, but on something to be done by the assured. Although the company was enjoined from issuing the term policy, he was not hindered from doing what would have entitled him to such policy.

The doctrine that the obligation to perform some act in order to entitle a party to recover against the other party to a contract is excused by the fact that such other party is disabled to do what he has undertaken to do, is inapplicable. The question is, whether the temporary interference with the exercise of the powers of the company entitle the assured to demand a new policy upon conditions different from those stipulated. The temporary incapacity of the company to issue a paid up policy, did not entitled the assured to precermit what he was required to do to create a liability against the company. Had he sent the receipted policy to the company within the time specified, the injunction might have been so modified as to allow the issuance of the new policy.

In re Assurance Company, Law R. 9 Eq. Cases, 703, the assured had to perform a condition which would entitle him to certain benefits, and before the time of performance arrived, the company, by their own act, rendered it impossible for him to perform the condition. Such was not the case here.

2. It is clearly implied in the stipulation as to the paid up policy that the option to obtain it was to be exercised by the assured while living, and not by his representative after his death. The new policy was to be on his life and the election to take it should have been indicated by him at the proper time.

Decree reversed. Demurrer sustained and bill dismissed.

J. H. Watson, for appellant.

Pittman, Pittman & Smith, *contra.*

[To be reported.]

Note—Since the report of the case of *Beck* v. *Allen*, published in The Clarion week before last, Judge George has modified and added to the opinion delivered by him, in so far as the same relates to the construction of § 16, art. 12, of the constitution. Further reasons are assigned in support of the conclusion reached in the case; but the result is unchanged. Attention is called to this, in order to explain any discrepancy that may be observed between the synopsis published and the opinion as it now is.

The opinions in full of each of the Judges will be reported by Mr. Jenkins in the next issue of The Comet. L. B.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The Baptists have 118 churches in Jamaica, with 23,767 members.

The Rev. Mr. Duchet, an Episcopal clergyman, made the first prayer ever made in Congress.

The Book of Common Prayer has been translated into more than sixty languages, and 1,000,000 copies of it are printed every year.

The Southern Presbyterian Church has a Presbytery among the Indians, with twenty-four organized churches and over 1,000 communicants.

There are about 2,500 Christians and 3,500 Jews in Morocco, and these have no rights of property or protection, except such as the foreign consuls enforce.

The Friends of Great Britain expend $40,000 on missions in Madagasca, Syria and India. They have two congregations in Palestine of about 500 hearers.

The late Northern Methodist General Conference passed a rule allowing the members of annual Conferences in mission lands to be returned indefinitely to the same station.

It was an Episcopal clergymen, the Rev. Thomas Steck, of Gloucester, England, who first organized Sunday schools, and then, in 1780, called in, as his assistant, Robert Raikes, also an Episcopalian.—Churchman.

Mr. John Bright recently wrote to a Welsh correspondent: "The Church is so entirely one in England and Wales that I do not think it likely that Parliament would abolish it in Wales before it is ready to disestablish the Church in England. But this is no reason why the Welsh people should not bring before the country their views and their condition as regards the question of the State Church."

VARIETY.

Of interest to mothers: A switch in time saves nine.—Yonkers Statesman.

Miss Nellie Holbrook, who was on the Republican stump in the late campaign, starts out as Hamlet in New York this month.

There are some things that are improved by long lying in bed—for instance, the oyster. This suggests a new proverb. Go to the bivalve, thou active man; consider her ways and grow fat.—Boston Courier.

Georgia papers are displeased at Mr. A. H. Stephens' assertion that the State is growing poorer year by year, and are bringing a big array of statistics forward to show that he is mistaken in the opinion.

An Illinois woman married another fellow five minutes after securing a divorce. When a woman can swap husbands quicker than she can put up her hair, she must be uncommonly smart.—Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

Six reputable girls, ranging from 17 to 20 years, engaged in a desperate street fight at East Boston, and were all arrested. The report describes Miss Crowley, who was one of the vanquished, as appearing in court in a stylish black velvet costume, with banged hair and eyes.

"I don't believe much in history," said a modern Miss, "and particularly the history of Cinderella. In my opinion there never was any such a person." Thereupon she went to the looking-glass and powdered herself furiously in a vain attempt to conceal the too brilliant color which had been produced by her efforts to get on a No. 3 shoe.—Andrews' Bazar.

Brightening Prospects of the South.

By Rev. Chas. B. Galloway, Vicksburg, Miss.

Planters' Journal.]

The census of 1880 will be a revelation of hope to the South. Our industrial progress and material development for the past decade has far surpassed the fondest expectations of most sanguine patriots. If these gratifying facts will have the effect of stimulating Southern energy and restoring commercial confidence, our future is full of promise and greatness. Ever since the war it has been our habit, if not mournful pleasure, to brood over our poverty. Thus the elasticity of other years has given place to depression and despair. Like the captive Hebrews, we hung our harps on the willows and have been idly mourning the past. There is an old Hindoo tradition which says, "over the sacred river Ganges there can never be a bridge," and yet a railroad has been constructed, a bridge thrown across the stream, and the iron horse, with lungs of fire and the speed of the wind, dashes over it warning all past traditions and superstitions to "clear the track." So over the Southern mind, for the last fifteen years, the idea has held tyrannical sway that our country is devastated beyond power of resuscitation—that we have been "scattered and puled," and can never again be a people. Thus the car of Southern progress has been arrested and the proud capabilities of our section suffered to sleep in an inglorious inactivity. But hope is beaming upon us. In the face of all discouragements, surrounded by the scarred and charred remains of former greatness, we are moving onward and upward. This productive soil is yielding abundant harvests, while manufactories of different kinds are springing up in our own and sister States, whose puffing engines and whirling spindles and moving artizans proclaim, in no uncertain sound, that "there is life in the old land yet."

To help forward our brightening prospects, and as auxiliary to the fulfillment of more hopeful prophesies, let me indicate some duties that now imperatively claim Southern attention.

First. Because, foremost, we must cultivate a more hopeful, cheerful spirit. The South is richer than we have had heart to hope or think. Invidious comparisons have been made between the North and the South so long, that we have greatly magnified Northern wealth and sadly minified Southern poverty. This spirit has become morbid and, to-day, is a reproach to our enterprise, intelligence and boundless capacity. The Northern papers, notably the New York Herald, are rebuking our chronic mourning, and urging us to arouse our slumbering energies. Around our firesides, to our children, and with friends, we must talk more hopefully. A man in good health has been made sick and absolutely killed by being constantly told that he "looked so badly." On the other hand, invalids have been cheered and restored to health by hopeful, happy friends. That spirit we must cultivate. We have less reason for gloom and despair than any other people on earth. I never read the history of France without blushing for our want of stern and masterful heroism. Since the dawning of the present century how many revolutions have swept over her like the dreadful simoons of the desert? The sound of one conflict scarcely died away before the gathering clouds of another was seen darkening her skies. Trampling armies, succeeding each other with the rapidity of a drama, swept over her fields, and left behind a track of blood and desolation. And yet they seem, not for one moment, to have thwarted the plans or dwarfed the energies of that restless people. Soon their desolate fields were made to smile with waving grain, new and more spacious granaries were erected on the ruins of the old, and the bland smile of the farmer seemed to defy the clouds and thunder of war. The Franco-Prussian war-debt was paid with marvelous promptness, by a defeated people, and is, to-day, the greatest feat of national financeering known to history. Why, then, should we repine and despair? Let it cease forever. The census indicates not only what has been done but what we may achieve. With our dormant strength aroused, and wisely directed, our sun of prosperity will soon attain his noon-day glory.

Second. Again, our thinking and education must be more practical. We have lost much in this regard. No section of our country has been more productive of great men than the South, but history shows that they were lacking in practical statesmanship. Their great resources of mind were directed to the discussion of the theory of government, the nature of the federal compact, and all issues that affected the general government, rather those local questions of development and enterprise which have so wonderfully enriched the North and East. While the Southern mind was engaged with these great question, the keen-eyed yankee was busy in developing home industrial and economical resources, opening rivers, digging canals, building dykes, erecting manufactories and promoting every measure that could be turned into money. And, the result is, our theories have vanished, and, with them, have flown our prestige and power. We need, in the South, that utilitarian spirit which so eminently characterizes the New Englander, and which has made the barren rocks of Massachusetts become fountains of flowing plenty. With a more genial sun, more productive soil, as beautiful rivers, and less expensive winters than the North, the South should have outstripped her in the the race, and, to-day, have been the robed and sceptered queen of this great Western World. We must forget old theories and adjust ourselves to new duties. The multiplication and improvement of local industries must be our study and care.

Third. We should also encourage and cultivate a spirit of confidence. I know there has been little confidence in manly integrity. Suspicion has stereotyped its forbidding frown on every brow, and this has stayed the march of commercial prosperity. Commerce is founded on confidence; when that is wanting, the other cannot prosper. Capital, in multiplied thousands, is idly waiting for investment because the capitalist has no confidence in man or country. If we would only consider it calmly, there is no section that promises richer reward to labor and money. The oft-quoted saying of Horace Greely, "Go West, young man," must be now changed to this: "Come South, young man," and to our Southern boys, "Stay at home, young man!" Thousands who have wandered to the far West would gladly return if they could.

Fourth. There should be less aspiration to political leadership. Every citizen should, in one sense, be a politician, but not dream and scheme for place and power. Our restoration greatness are not to be achieved and by legislation, State or National. The eloquence of our statesmen, the patronage of the general government and the favor of the world, all will not give us glory and success. We must win our way, not by politics, but by honest labor and rigid economy. This, and this alone, is the vision of Minerva that will make every opposing Achilles tremble. The South cannot expect, for many years to come, to claim leadership in national politics, nor is it desirable. Other things must command our time and invigorate our energies. If our home affairs are properly conserved, it is a matter of small moment to us who pilots the national ship, or how fierce the storms that assail her. May Heaven's blessings rest upon the brightening prospects of our beautiful Southland.

No International Silver Congress Wanted.

N. Y. Mail.]

"Why not call a Silver Congress?" Let the European Nations, who made the war upon silver, and are struggling to hold their gold which is leaking by the ship load to America, call a Congress if they want one. We are getting along comfortably. Our silver is not hurting us, and we are mining and importing gold. Call your Congress, and we shall look in and see what the sufferers who have been pinching themselves mean to do about their trouble. We called a Congress in 1878, and the European Nations did not seem to understand their own situation.

Says Andrews' American Queen: "Those who think that, in order to dress well, it is necessary to dress extravagantly or grandly, make a great mistake. Nothing so well becomes true feminine beauty as simplicity." How many ambitious women, in society or out of it, would escape the shafts of ridicule if they had sense enough to understand this.

O, TELL ME NOT OF HEAVENLY HALLS.

O tell me not of heavenly halls,
Of streets of pearl and gates of gold.
Where angel unto angel calls
'Mid splendors of the sky untold.

My homesick heart would backward turn
To find this dear, familiar earth,
To watch its sacred hearth-fires burn,
To catch its songs of care or mirth.

I'd lean from out the heavenly choir
To hear once more the red cock crow,
What time the morning's rosy fire
O'er hill and field began to glow.

To hear the dripping of the rain,
The Summer waves at ocean's brim,
To hear the sparrow sing again
I'd quit the wild-eyed cherubim!

I care not what heaven's glories are!
Content am I. More joy it brings
To watch the dandelion's star
Than mystic Saturn's golden rings?

And yet, and yet—O dearest one,
My comfort from life's earliest breath,
To follow thee where thou art gone.
Through those dim, awful gates of death

To find thee—feel thy smile again,
To have Eternity's long day
To tell my grateful love—why, then,
Both heaven and earth might pass away!

—Celia Thaxter, in Scribner.

THE SUNSTRUCK CHILD.

A Sermon by Dr. Talmage in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, December 19th.

Brightest Lights That Can Be Kindled.

II Kings, iv., 18-20: "And when the child was grown, it fell on a day that he went out to his father to the reapers, and he said unto his father: 'My head! My head!' And he said to a lad, 'carry him to his mother.' And when he had taken him and brought him to his mother, he sat on her knee till noon, and then died."

There is at least one happy home in Shunnem. To the luxuriance and splendor of a great house, has been given the advent of a child. Even when the Angel of Life brings a new soul to the poor man's hut a star of joy shines over the manger. Infancy, with its helplessness and innocence, had passed away. Days of boyhood had come, days of laughter and frolic, days of sunshine and promise, days of strange questions, and curiosity and quick development. I suppose, among all the treasures of that house, the brightest was the boy. One day there is the shout of reapers heard afield. A boy's heart always bounds at the sound of sickle or scythe. No sooner have the harvesters cut a swath across than the lad joins them, and the swarthy reapers feel young again as they look down at the lad.

BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL AS WAS RUTH

in the harvest fields of Bethlehem gleaning after the reapers. But the sun was too hot for him. Congestion of the brain seized on him. I see the swarthy laborers drop their sickles; and they rush out to see what is the matter and they find him, and they try to cool his brow, but all is in vain. In the instant of consciousness he puts his hands against his temples and cries out, "My head! my head!" and his father said, "Carry him to his mother," just as any father would have said, for our hand is too rough and our voice too harsh and our foot is too large, to doctor a sick child, if there be in our house a gentler voice and a gentler hand and a gentler footstep. But all of no avail. While the reapers of Shunem were busy in the field, there came a stranger reaper that way, with keener scythe and for a richer harvest. He reaped only one sheaf; but oh! what a golden sheaf was that. I don't want to know any more about that heart-breaking scene than what I see in just this one pathetic sentence: "He sat on her knees till noon and then died." Though hundreds of years have passed since that boy skipped to the harvest fields and then was brought home and died on his mother's lap, the story still thrills us. Indeed,

CHILDHOOD HAS A CHARM

always and everywhere. I shall this evening speak to you of childhood, its beauty, its susceptibility to impression, its power over the parental heart and its blissful transition from earth to heaven.

The child's beauty does not depend upon form, or feature, or complexion, or apparel. That destitute one that you saw on the street, bruised with undkindness and in rags, has a charm about her, even under her destitution. You have forgotten a great many persons whom you met of finely cut features and with erect posture, and with faultless complexion, while you will always remember the poor girl who, on a cold, moonlight night, as you were passing late home, and her thin shawl and bare foot foot on the pavement, put out her hand and said: "Please give me a penny!" Ah! how often we have walked on and said, "Oh, that is nothing but street vagabondism," but after we got a block or two on we stopped and said, "Ah, that is not right," and we passed up the same way and dropped a mite into the suffering hand, as though it were not a matter of second thought, so ashamed were we of our hard-heartedness. With what admiration we all look upon a group of children on the play-ground or in the school, and we clap our hands almost unintentionally and say: "How beautiful!" All stiffness and dignity are gone, and your shout is heard with theirs, and you trundle their hoop and fly their kite and strike their ball, and all your weariness and anxiety are gone, as when a child you bounded over the playground yourself. That father who stands rigid and unsympathetic amid the sportfulness of children never ought to have heen tempted out of a crusted and unredeemable solitariness. The waters leap down the rocks, but they have not the graceful step of childhood. The morning comes out of the gates of the East, throwing its silver on the lakes and its gold on the towers and its fires on the cloud, but it is not so bright and beautiful as

THE MORNING OF LIFE.

There is no light like that which is kinkled in the child's eye; no color like that which blooms on a child's cheek; no music like that of a child's voice. Its face, in the poorest picture, redeems any imperfections in art. When we are weary with toil, their little hands pull the burden off our back. Oh, what a mean, dull, stale world it would be without the sportfulness of children. When I find people that do not like children, I immediately doubt their moral and Christian character. But when the grace of God comes upon a child, how unspeakably attractive. When Samuel begins to pray, and when Timothy begins to read the Scriptures, and Joseph shows himself invulnerable to temptation, how beautiful the scene. I know that parents sometimes get nervous when their children become pious, because they have the idea that good children always die. The strange questions about

GOD AND ETERNITY AND THE DEAD

excite apprehension in the parental mind rather than congratulation. Indeed, there are some chiidren that seem marked for heaven. This world is too poor a garden for them to bloom in. The hues of heaven are in the petals. There is something about their forehead that makes you think that the hand of Christ has been on it, saying: "Let this one come to me, and let it come to me soon." While that one tarried in the house, you felt that there was an angel in the room, and you thought that every sickness would be the last, when, finally, the winds of death did scatter the leaves, you were no more surprised than to see a star come out above the cloud on a dark night, for you had often said to your companion, "My dear, we shall never raise that child." But I scout the idea that good children always die. Samuel, the pious boy, became Samuel, a great prophet. Christian Timothy became a minister of Ephesus. Young Daniel, consecrated to God, became Prime Minister to all the realm, and there are in hundreds of the schools and families of this country to-day, children who love God and keep his commandments, and who are to be foremost among the Christians and philanthropists and reformers of the next half century. The grace of God never kills any one. A child will be more apt to grow up with religion than it will be apt to grow up without it. Length of days is promised to the righteous. The religion of Christ does not cramp the chest or curve the spine or weaken the nerves. The religion of Christ throws over the life of a child a supernal beauty. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

THE SUSCEPTIBILITY OF CHILDHOOD.

I pass on to consider the susceptibility of childhood. Men pride themselves on their unchangeability. They will make an elaborate argument to prove that they think now just as they did twenty years ago. It is charged to frailty or fraud if a man changes his sentiments in politics or in religion, and it is this determination of soul that so often drives back the gospel from a man's heart. It is so hard to make avarice charitable, and fraud honest, and pride humble, and skepticism Christian. The sword of God's truth seems to glance off from these mailed warriors, and the helmet seems battle-proof against God's battle ax. But childhood! how susceptible to example and to instruction. You are not surprised at the record: "Abraham begat Isaac and Isaac begat Jacob," for when religion starts in a family it is apt to go all through. Jezabel, the murderess, you are not surprised to find her son, Jehoram, attempting assassination. Oh, what a responsibility upon the parent and the teacher! The musician touches the keys, and the response of those keys is away off amid the pipes and the chords, and you wonder at the distance between the key and the chords. And so it is in life; you touch a child, the results will come back from manhood or old age, telling just the tune played, whether the dirge of a great sorrow or the anthem of a great joy. The word that the Sabbath-school teacher uttered this afternoon will be echoed back from everlasting ages of light or darkness. The home or the school decide the republic or the despotism, the barbarianism or the civilization, the upbuilding of an empire or the overthrowing of it. Higher than Parliament or Congress are the school and the family; and the sound of a child's foot may mean more than the tramp of a host.

WHAT, THEN, ARE YOU DOING

for the purpose of bringing your children into the kingdom of God? If they are so susceptible, and if this is the very best time to act upon their external interest, what are you doing by way of right impulsion? There were some harvesters in the fields of Scotland one hot day; Hannah Lemond was helping them gather the hay. She laid her babe under a tree. While she was busy in the field there was a flutter of wings in the air, and a golden eagle clutched the swaddling band of the babe and flew away with it to the mountain eyrie. All the harvesters and Hannah Lemond started for the cliffs. Getting there, who dared to mount the cliff? No human foot had ever trod it. There were sailors there who had gone up the mast in the day of the terrible tempest; but they did not dare risk it. Hannah Lemond sat there for awhile and looked up and saw the eagle in the eyrie, and then she leaped to her feet and she started up where no human foot had ever trod, crag above crag, catching hold of this root or that root, until she reached the eyrie and caught her babe, the eagle sweeping in fierceness all around about her. Fastening the child to her back she started for her friends and for her home. Oh, what a dizzy decent! Sliding from this crag to that crag, catching by that vine, by that root, coming down further and further, the most dangerous pass, where she found a goat and some kids. She said: "Now, I'll follow the goat; the goat will know just which is the satest way down," and she was led by the animal down to the plain. "Thank God! thank God!"—her strength not giving way until the rescue was effected; and they cried: "Stand back, now! Give her air!" Oh, if a woman will do that for the physical life of her child, what will you do for the eternal life of your boy and your girl? Let it not be told in the great day of eternity that Hannah Lemond put forth more exertion for the saving of the physical life of her child than you, O parent, have ever put forth for the eternal life of your little one. God help you.

I pass on to consider the power

WHICH A CHILD WIELDS

over the parental heart. We often talk about the influence of parents upon children. I never hear anything said about the influence of children upon their parents. You go to school to them. You no more educate them than they educate you. With their little hands they have caught hold of your entire nature, and you can not wrench yourself away from their grasp. You are different men and women from what you were before they gave you the first lesson. They have revolutionized your soul. Thre are fountains of joy in your heart which would never have been discovered had they not discovered them. Life is to you a more stupendous thing than it was before those little feet started on the pathway to eternity. Oh, how many hopes, how many solicitudes that little one has created in your soul. You go to school every day—a school of self-denial, a school of patience, in which you are getting wiser every day; and that influence of the child over you will increase and increase; and though your children may die, from the very throne of God they will reach down an influence to your soul, leading you on and leading you up until you mingle with their voices and sit beside their thrones.

The grasp which the child's has over the parent's heart is seen in what the parent will do for the child. Storm and darkness and heat and cold are nothing to you if they stand between you and your child's welfare. A great lawyer, when yet unknown, one day stood in the court room and made an eloquent plea before some man of great legal attainments, and the gentleman said to him afterward: "How could you be so calm standing in that august presence?" "Oh," said Erskine, "I felt my children pulling at my skirts, crying for bread." What stream will you not swim, what cavern will you not enter, what battle will you not fight, what hunger will you not endure, for your children?" Your children must have bread though you starve, your children must be well clothed though you go in rags. You say, "My children shall be educated, though I never had any chance." What to you are weary limbs, and aching head, and hands hardened and callous, if only the welfare of your children can be wrought out by it? Their sorrow is your sorrow, their joy, their advancement, your victory. And, oh! when the last sickness comes, how you fight back the march of disease; and it is only after a tremendous struggle that you surrender; and then when the spirit has fled the great deep is broken up and Rachel will not be comforted because her children are not, and David goes up the palace stairs crying, "O Absalom, my son, my son: would to God I had died for thee. O, Absalom, my son, my son."

There is not a large family or hardly a large family in this church this evening that has not bent over such a treasure and lost it. In the family fold is there no dead lamb? I have seen many such cases of sorrow. There is one pre-eminent in my memory as pastor—

SCOVILLE HAYNES M'CULLUM.

The story of his death has brought hundreds unto God. He belonged to my parish in the West. A thorough boy, nine or ten years of age. Nothing morbid, nothing dull about him. His voice loudest and his foot swiftest on the play ground. Often he has come into my house and thrown himself down on the floor in the exhaustion of boyish mirth: and yet he was a Christian consecrated to God, keeping his commandments. That is the kind of childish piety I believe in. When the days of sickness came suddenly he was told that he could not get well; he said: "Jesus alone can save me. Jesus will save me. He has saved me. Don't cry, mamma. I shall go right straight up to Heaven." And then they gave him a glass of water to cool his hot lips and he said: "Mamma I shall take

A DRAUGHT FROM THE WATER OF LIFE

after a while, of which if one drink he shall never get thirsty again. I lay myself at Jesus' feet, and I want Him to do just what He thinks best to do with me." In those days "Rest for the weary" was a new hymn, and he had learned it, and, in a perfect ecstacy of soul, in his last hour he cried out:

"In the Christian's home in glory
There remains a land of rest;
There my Saviour's gone before me
To fulfill my soul's request.
There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for you.

"Sing, oh sing, ye heirs of glory,
Shout your triumphs as you go;
Zion's gates are open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.
There is rest for the weary."

"There is rest for you, papa; there is rest for you, mamma;" and then, putting his hand over his heart, he said: "Yes, there is rest for me," and then he asked them to read: "The Lord is my shepherd, and I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, and leadeth me beside still waters;" and he cried out, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" Only ten years old! And then he said: "Now, I wish you would just turn this bed, so I can look once more on the foliage and see the sun set." And they turned the bed, and he said: "I do so wish that Jesus would hurry and come and take me." They said to him: "Why, are you not willing to await the Lord's time?" "Yes," he said, "I am; but I would rather Jesus would come and hurry and take me." And so, with a peace indescribable, he passed away.

Oh, there is nothing sad about a child's death, save the grief in the parent's heart. You see the little ones go right out from a world of sin and suffering to a world of joy. How many sorrows they escape, haw many temptations, how many troubles? Children dead are safe. Those that live are in peril. We know not what dark path they may take. The day may come in which they will break your heart. But children dead are safe—safe forever. Weeping parents, do not mourn too bitterly over your children that are gone. There are two kinds of prayers made at the child's sick bed. One prayer the Lord likes; the other he does not like. When a soul kneels down at a child's sick bed and says: "O, Lord, spare this little one; he is very near to my heart; I don't want to part with him, but Thy will be done"—that is the kind of a prayer the Lord loves. There is another kind of a prayer which I have heard men make in substance when they say: "O, Lord, this isn't right; it's hard to take this child; spare this child; I can't give him up; I won't give him up." The Lord answers that kind of a prayer sometimes. The child lives on, and travels off in paths of wickedness to perish. At the end of every prayer for a child's life, say: "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

THE BRIGHTEST LIGHTS

that can be kindled, Christ has kindled. Let us, old and young, rejoice that heaven is gathering up so much that is attractive. In that far land we are not strangers. There are those there who speak our name day by day, and they wonder why so long we tarry. If I could count up the names of all those who have gone out from these families into the kingdom of heaven, it would take me all night to mention their names. A great multitude before the throne. You loved them once; you love them now, and ever and anon you think you hear their voices calling you upward. Ah, yes, they have gone out from all these families, and you want no book to tell you of the dying experience of Christian children. You have heard it; it has been whispered in your ear, O father, O mother, O brother, O sister. Toward that good land all Christians are bearing. This snapping of heart-strings, this flight of years, this tread of the heart, reminds us that we are passing away. Under spring blossoms and through summer harvest, and across autumnal leaves and through the wintry snow-banks, we are passing on. Oh, rejoice at it, children of God, rejoice at it! How we shall gather them up, the loved and the lost! Before we mount our throne, before we drink from the fountain, before we strike the harp of our eternal celebration we will cry out: "Where are our loved and our lost?" And then how we shall gather them up, oh, how we shall gather them up!

"In this dark world of sin and pain
We only meet to part again,
But when we reach the heavenly shore,
We there shall meet to part no more.

"The hope that we shall see that day
Should chase our present griefs away;
When these short years of pain are past,
We'll meet before the throne at last."

LET THE PAST BE PAST.

The sounds that round about me rise
Are what none other hears;
I see what meets no other eyes
Though mine were dim with tears.

The breaking of the summer's morn—
The tinge on house and tree—
The billowy clouds—the beauty born
Of that celestial sea.

The freshness of the fairy land
Lit by the golden gleam,
It is my youth that where I stand
Comes back as in a dream.

Alas! the real never lent
Those tints too bright to last;
They fade and bid me rest content,
And let the past be past.

In every change of man's estate
Are lights and guides allowe'd;
The fiery pillar will not wait,
But, parting, sends the cloud.

Nor mourn I the less manly part
Of life to leave behind;
My loss is but the lighter heart,
My gain the graver mind.

THE RAILROAD QUESTION.

A Rejoinder by Mr. George Ticknor Curtis to Judge Black's Letter.

Mr. George Ticknor Curtis has written to President Jewett, of the Erie Railway, a rejoinder to the recent letter to the N. Y. Chamber of Commerce in which he says he understands Judge Jere S. Black to maintain "that the railroads are public highways, the property of the people to the same extent as a turnpike or a common road built at the public expense and operated by public agents." In this view Mr. Curtis says he does not concur.

"The earliest charters granted in Massachusetts," he says, "contain traces of an expectation that the company would lay down the rails and that the public would somehow drive their own carriages over them. In this imperfect conception of what was to be done the railroad, it was supposed, would be operated like a chartered turnpike. It was not until a little later, after the English example was better known, that it was seen here that a railroad could not be worked like a public highway; that the company which build the road must operate it, and that individuals of the public must stand in the same relation to this new species of common carrier that they occupy in regard to all common carriers, and must make contracts for the transportation of their persons or property by a carrier who would own the vehicle and the propelling power as well as the road over which the vehicle was to pass. Railroads became chartered companies, incorporated with power to acquired and hold property paid for by the private funds of the incorporators, and to be used by them in the same manner, and subject to the same, and no other control of the State, as other common carriers of persons or property use their means of transportation, and are under the police authority of the State in respect to the care for life and property which they exercise. In the Dartmouth College case two great doctrines of constitutional law were settled on foundations that have not yet been disturbed. First, That a garnt of a charter of incorporation is a contract between a sovereign power and the grantee, all of whose obligations are under the protection of that clause of our Federal Constitution which prohibits the passage by the State of any law that impairs them; from which it follows that if a State legislature has once granted to a railroad corporation a power to make its own contracts, without any reservation of a right to control the exercise of that power, it cannot subsequently control or resume it. Secondly, It was settled in the Dartmouth College case that private property remains private property, although held by a corporation and held by the terms of the charter for the use of any individual of the public who may desire to enjoy its benefits, complying with the conditions on which its use is offered. There is nothing in the charter of a railroad to which the State has given no funds which makes its property public property or makes the corporation a public agent managing public property for the State, for the reason that from public motives the State has authorized the corporation to acquire domain, on payment of a just compensation, or because the road was chartered that public convenienc might be promoted by its existence. And even if the State becomes a stockholder, the relationship of the State to the corporation is like that of every other stockholder. A lien is not a title in fee. That remains in the corporation until the title is changed by the assertion of the lien in the manner provided in the contract."

Mr. Curtis alludes to foreign investments in American railroad securities made on the faith that the United States will pass no law impairing the obligation of contracts and says:

"A charter of incorporation is a contract, and unless the charter of corporation contain some notice that the State will make its contracts as the State thinks they ought to be made, I know of no ground on which its contracts are more properly a subject of State interference than the contracts of private individuals. It is certain that such a power, if it can be exercised at all, is without any limit; the State, if it can reduce freights by a single penny or fraction of a penny below the rates charged by the road, may reduce them so low that the company can receive no interest on its investment, and it may be compelled to continue a business that can only end in bankruptcy. I am tolerably familiar with the late decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, but we have not yet reached a condition of the declared law which will sanction an interference by the State with the contracts made by their railroads with customers unless in the charters themselves or in the condition of the fundamental law under which they were granted and accepted there was a reserved power of revision and alteration. In 1876 Mr. Chief Justice Waite said, referring to the Granger cases, 'we decided that the State may limit the amount of charges by railroad companies for fares and freights unless restrained by some contract in their charter.' The Legislature could not be so restrained by the charter if by its Constitution, as was the case in Wisconsin, all corporations are liable to have their charters altered or repealed at the will of the Legislature. Whenever there is no such constitutional provision and the reservation is not made in the charter itself the charter stands as an inviolable and unalterable compact between the State and the corporation. In the Iowa case relating to the Chicago, B. and Quincy Railroad, (4 Otto) Mr. Chief Justice Waite expressly declared that railroads were subject to legislative control as to their rates of fare and freight unless protected by their charter. It may be reasonable enough to hold that a State Legislature cannot grant away any of the powers that are reserved in its Constitution, and therefore that it cannot make a valid contract with a corporation which will prevent the State from exercising such reserved powers. But now it would seem that we are to have an onslaught upon all the railroad corporations in the country. Why wait, then, until the expiration of the charters? If the corporations are mere public agents, managing public property, why not turn them out of the office and substitute other managers? It would be as easy as it is to remove one collector from a custom-house and to put in another; the only thing which stands in the way is the Dartmouth College case, and that I apprehend will continue to stand there for some time to come. At all events, I do not see that the Supreme Court of tne present day has yet rights: nor, until they have overthrown it, do I see how a railroad, built from private funds on the faith of a charter, is to be converted into property belonging to the people, unless they take it and pay for it under their power of eminent domain. There is no possible process of 'highway robbery' by which they can get hold of it. They may destroy its capacity to pay dividends, but when they have made it insolvent the poor remnants must be distributed to its lawful owners or to their creditors.

"There is one proposition in Judge Black's letter which, it may be safely predicted, will not be established. It is, if I understand him, that a State charter authorizing a corporation to take land for a railroad would be unconstitutional and void if it leaves the company to fix its own charges for the use of the road. His language is, 'If the company may charge what it pleases, then the road is not a public highway; the public has no rights in it at all, and the charter which authorizes the taking of land to build it is unconstitutional and void.' I wonder what sort of a State Constitution it would be under which this amazing proposition could be true. The legislature may annex such conditions as it pleases, besides requiring payment, and it may annex none other so long as it requires that. In either case its grant or delegation of the power to a corportion is a valid grant. Perhaps my very acute and able friend would say that it is not a taking for public use, unless the grantee of the power is made to agree that the State shall regulate the charges for the use of the land taken. But the practice of our States and the whole current of our judicial decisions establish the principle that it is for the Legislature to determine what is a public use, and that the consideration which the State receives for granting authority to take the land is to be found, and found only, in the public benefit which will flow from the use which the corporation proposes to make of it. I do not observe that Judge Black has pointed out any satisfactory mode in which Congress is to legislate upon the rates charged by railroads doing an interstate business. All that I can say now is, if I were manager of a railroad which makes contracts for the carriage of merchandise from one State into another, that I should wish before I assented to have my contracts regulated by Congress to be better assured than I am at present that Congress has the power to regulate them. The best general description of the commercial power of Congress that I have met with in recent times is that given by Mr. Justice Field in delivering the unanimous opinion of the Court in Railroad Company vs. Richmond, 19 Wallace, 589. 'The power to regulate commerce among the several States was vested in Congress in order to secure equality and freedom in commercial intercourse against discriminating State legislation; it was never intended that the power should be exercised so as to interfere with private contracts not designed at the time they were made to create impediments to such intercourse.' If a State leaves all the carriers of such commerce within and through her limits free to engage in that business upon just such terms as they think they can afford, I know not how it can be claimed that the contracts create any impediment to the freedom of inter-State commercial intercourse. Judge Black maintains that the rates must be reasonable and just. But as he rests the legislative power to determine what is reasonable and just upon the position that the railroads are public highways and public property, he assumes as a basis of the legislative power a foundation that should be established by something more than assertion. And here it may be observed that if the railroads chartered by a State as public highways and public property, they are public highways and public property of the State which chartered them and within whose limits they exist. How then is Congress to legislate on the use of the public property of a State? Does the fact that a railroad, chartered by a State, carries merchandise from or through that State into another, make it also public property of the United States? The power of the State to regulate its domestic commerce is as extensive as the power of Congress to regulate inter-State commerce. What one may do in its own sphere the other may do in its sphere. Neither of them, in my opinion, can find any foundation in the assertion that railroads are public highways and public property in the sense of dictating the terms on which they may be used, or of prescribing the contracts which may be made with customers. Nor is the case helped by changing the ground and treating the railroads as common carriers; for in that capacity the whole question turns upon their charted rights. I have no observation to make upon that part of Judge Black's letter which relates to the Western roads that have been built in whole or in part out of the proceeds of public lands of the United States or by the aid of the credit of the Government. The relations of those roads to the United States are peculiar, and whatever may be true of them can afford very little aid in determining the right of the State or of the United States to interfere in the private contracts of corporations chartered by a State and built from private funds."

Josh Billings

Science iz one uv the lost arts.

Real good lies are gitting skarse.

A phool's money is like his branes—very oneazy.

Ridikule that ain't true haz no partikular power.

The truly great are alwus the eazyest to approach.

Thare is this difference between a *jest* and a *joke*—a jest may be kruel, but a joke never iz.

Young English girls are wearing low dresses at balls this season more than they have for many, but they also wear the waists cut open in a point or a square at the throat, and the German half low neck filled in with cream, or white muslin is also adopted. Small puffed sleeves, coming half-way to the elbow, and sleeves cut in points laced across a white undersleeve are also worn.

All the census returns are in but one from a remote district in Texas. Should the House be kept down to 300 members the new ratio will be 166,000.

The Ex-President of the Confederacy and Col. A. K. McClure

Discuss the War and Its Consequences and Some of Its Details

By Mr. Davis' Fireside.

The Philadelphia Times gives the following letter from editor McClure:

In a forest of green live oaks, richly laden orange trees, and a profusion of vines and flowers, a large frame plantation house was presented. It is a single story in height, and has the regulation pillars and broad verandas of an aristocratic Southern mansion; there the ex-Confederat President lives with his nephew, Gen. Davis, and their joint families. The ex-Queen of the Confederate court is a stout, motherly, cultivated, genial woman, and her daughter, a strongly-marked copy of the mother, possesses unusual attractions both of person and intellect. The house is furnished with every regard to comfort, as the well worn easy chairs and lounges and the hall and parlor divans faithfully attest, and the walls are decorated with ancient paintings and modern bric-a-brac, while the wide chimney places and capacious mantel tell how the cheerful pine fire silences the song of the mocking bird and the bloodthirsty serenade of the mosquito.

Soon after I had been politely bowed into the parlor, Jefferson Davis entered alone, and his greeting was a cordial welcome of the proverbial hospitality of the South. I confess to disappointment in the general appearance of the man who stands in history to-day as a soildier and statesman without a country. I excepted to find the strongly-marked traces of a grievously disappointed life and a severe civility and studied reticence in discussing all things of the past; but those who believe Jefferson Davis to be misanthropic in temperament and embittered against the nation and world greatly misjudge him. Nor is he a broken invalid, as is generally regarded. His yet abundant locks and full beard are deeply silvered, and face and frame spare as they have always been, but his step is elastic and steady, and the hard lines of his brow, which are so conspicuous in his pictures, are at once effaced when he enters inters into conversation.

Instead of impressing the visitor as a political recluse who has no interest in the land to whose citizenship he will live and die a stranger, he at once invites the freedom of a planter's home by chatting without reserve save when his contemporaries are likely to be criticised, when he adroitly and pleasantly turns the discussion into inoffensive channels. He is yet the same positive man in all his convictions and purposes that made him the leader of a causeless rebellion. He well understands that he cast the die for empire or for failure that must make him an alien to his country and the world, and that he lost, and he knows he is to-day the most powerless of all men in the land to retrieve the fortunes of those who followed him to bereavement and sacrifice.

He reads aright the inexorable judgment that makes him execrated for the Confederacy, while his equally guilty subordinates have been welcomed of the fatted calf. His Vice-President, who followed the slave empire off, when darkness and doubt gathered about it, made haste to scramble over the ruins of the Confederacy and regain the seat in Washington from which he seceded with Davis to aid in guiding the rebellion. Two of his noted warriors have sat in the Republican Cabinets; Lee's ablest Lieutenant is the Republican Minister to Turkey; the man who marched the first regiment of volunteers to Charleston and served as a Confederate Senator until Appomattox became historic, died as the Republican Minister to Russia, and the Senate and House and the Washington departments swarm with men who were abreast with Jefferson Davis in every effort to dismember the republic, but Davis is the embodiment of humiliation, while his fellows go in and out without displeasure. I heard no allusion to, or complaint of, this injustice, but it is plainly evident that Davis entirely appreciates it, and believes it not to be consistent with himself and the grave responsibilities he assumed, however mistaken he may have been in assuming them, if he did not deliberately remain an alien to the Government, he, more consicuously than others, struggled to overthrow. He could not help the South or himself by accepting a restoration to citizenship, and is wisely content with the stubborn faith in the rectitude of his Lost Cause.

I have long desired to know the exact truth from the fountain source and knowledge of the subject in regard to several important events of the war, and was agreeably surprised at the freedom with which Mr. Davis met my inquiries. Why Beauregard was ordered to fire upon Maj. Anderson in Fort Sumter after his surrender was inevitable at a specified time without assaulting the flag, has never been entirely understood. It was an act of madness, for it made division in the North impossible, and I have always believed the real cause of the order to open fire was to unify the South, and end the threatening movements for a re-union on certain terms. Mr. Davis answered promptly and emphatically that the order was given solely because faith had been broken by the Lincoln administration in attempting to re-inforce Maj. Anderson, and that the South needed no war to solidify its people. I think he errs in underestimating the probable power of the movement in the South for reconstruction before the war, but it is evident that, in deciding to issue the fatal order for the assult upon Sumner, he believed the Confederacy invincible, and defiantly resented what he regarded as a violation of the pledge of the Federal Government. That act practically consolidated the North, and thenceforth the Confederacy was a fearfully hopeless venture.

On another important point he answered with the same freedom. When asked whether the aggressive movement of Lee that culminated at Gettysburg was adopted as purely military strategy or the offspring of a political necessity inside the Confederacy, he answered that it was the wisest act of both military and political strategy, but was not dictated at all by political considerations. He said the wisdom of the military movement was proven in the recall of Meade from Virginia and the transfer of both armies to Northern soil, but, he soberly added, the battle was a misfortune. The chances were equal, as he regarded it, for military success, and that would have deranged the whole plan of the Government and impaired its resources for a campaign that year. As a military movement, Mr. Davis says the Gettysburg campaign had the entire approval of Lee, and there were no political divisions in the South to dictate our departure from the wisest military laws.

I desired also to know whether at the time of the Hampton Roads conference between Lincoln, Seward, Stephens and others, Mr. Davis had received any intimation from any credible source that Mr. Lincoln would assent to the payment of $400,000,000 as a compensation for the slaves if the South would accept emancipation and return to the Union. He answered that he had no such intimation from any source, but that if such a proposition had been made he could not have entertained it as the Executive of the Confederacy. He said he was the sworn Executive of a government founded on the rights of States; that slavery was distinctly declared to be exclusively a State institution, and that such issue could have been decided only by the independent assent of each State. Some of them, he added, would have accepted such terms at that time, but that others would have declined it, and peace, therefore, was impossible on that basis.

Mr. Davis discussed the present attitude and future of the South with manifest interest and great candor. While he is not and cannot be a factor in attaining any desired political results for the South, he shares the hopes expressed by the great mass of the more intelligent Southern people, that all difficult problems are yet to be wisely solved by the gradual advancement and final harmony of the races and sections. He was unreserved in expressing a belief that civil service in the South that would insure fidelity to the Government and people could not fail to end partisan or sectional issues between the South and the Garfield administration, and unite both North and South in the promotion of the national interests of the whole country.

His discussion of the relations of the two sections under the present political aspect was thoroughly philosophical and statesman-like, and while he will remain the one adjudged stranger to the Republic, he hopes yet to see the South prosperous in common with the prosperous North, and the scars of war and the bitterness of sectional dispute settled forever. Next to the Southern slave Confederacy, he believes a free union the best government for the Republic.