THE WEEKLY CLARION.

Wednesday, - - - - - June 14, 1882

A Beautiful Poem.

EDITORS CLARION: Under the caption of "A Sweetly Bautiful Poem," the American Register recently published the enclosed poem, prefacing it with the following remarks:

Who wrote the following exquisite lines we do not know, but whoever did need never write anything else to convince the world that he or she is a poet of the sweetest and tenderest thoughts in the language. We think we have never read anything so deliciously, so entirely beautiful.

It affords the writer of this both pleasure and gratification to enlighten the Register. The author of the poem—which is unquestionably a "gem of purest ray serene"—is from the pen of Mr. Jno. F. Brady, of Vicksburg, whose reputation as a poet, in the opinion of most competent judges, stands without a peer in Mississippi, the State that gave him birth; and who, for his years and the infrequent attention he has paid to the muses, is, to say the least of it, the equal, in originality and purity of conception and expression, of any verse writer in the South. The title of the poem, in the original manuscript, is—

"The Romance of a Rose," with Alfred De Mussett's line, "*Un immense esperance a traversi laterre*," underneath it.

It was written when the author was quite young and was not intended for publication.

* * *

"'I am weary of the Garden,
Said the Rose;
For the winter winds are sighing,
All my playmates round me dying,
And my leaves will soon be lying
'Neath the snows.

"'But I hear my Mistress coming,
Said the Rose;
She will take me to her chamber,
Where the honeysuckles clamber,
And I'll bloom there all December
Spite of snows.

"'Sweeter fell her lily finger,
Than the bee!
Ah, how feebly I resisted,
Smoothed my thorns and e'en assisted,
As all blushing I was twisted
Off my tree.

"'And she fixed me in her bosom,
Like a star;
And I flashed there all the morning,
Jasmine, honeysuckle scorning,
Parasites forever fawning
That they are.

"'And when evening came she sat me
In a vase,
All of rare and radiant metal,
And I felt her red lips settle
On my leaves till each proud petal
Touched her face.

"'And I shone about her slumber
Like a light;
And I said, instead of weeping,
In the garden vigil keeping,
Here I'll watch my mistress sleeping
Every night.

"'But when morning with its sunbeams
Softly shone,
In the mirror where she braided
Her brown hair, I saw how jaded,
Old and colorless and faded,
I had grown.

"'Not a drop of dew was on me,
Never one;
From my leaves no odor started,
All my perfume had departed,
I lay pale and broken-hearted
In the sun.

"'Still I said, her smile is better
Than the rain;
Though my fragrance may forsake me,
To her bosom she will take me,
And with crimson kisses make me
Young again.

"'So she took me—gazed a second—
Half a sigh—
Then, alas! can heart[illegible]arden'd
Without ever asking p[illegible]
Threw me back into the [illegible]den,
There to die.

"'The jealous garden gloried
In my fall!
How the honeysuckles chid me,
How the sneering jasmines bid me,
Lighten the long grass that hid me
Like a pall.

"'There I lay beneath her window
In a swoon,
Till the earth worm o'er me trailing,
Woke me just at twilight failing,
As the whip-poor-will was wailing
To the moon.

"'But I hear the storm winds stirring
In their lair,
And I know they soon will lift me
In their giant arms and sift me
In the ashes, as they drift me
Through the air.

"'So I pray them in their mercy
Just to take
From my heart of hearts, or near it,
The last living leaf and bear it
To her feet, and bid her wear it
For my sake.'"

THE FASHIONS.

A suit may be of blue foulard linen and red embroidery. The false skirt is covered with a plaited skirt, forming a puffing in the middle and a deep plaiting below, trimmed with English embroidery worked in red silk. The flat waist is cut cuirass shape and buttons down the centre. In front is a short drapery forming an apron. This is joined to another drapery under a quille of shirring. The second piece forms a shawl-point, to be fastened on the lower part of the back. The two draperies are joined on the right side and under the ends of a fichu. This kind of tunique is embroidered to match the skirt. The turned-down collar, deep shoulder piece and cuffs are all embroidered. The straw capote matching the suit is of reddish-brown straw. The brim is shirred. Around the crown is a handsome bird with the tail falling down the right side. The strings are of satin in the same color. A walking suit is of sicilienne and "chemilee" lace. The lower part of the false skirt is of sicilienne. The front of the skirt is composed of large hollow plaits, with the end of each forming a point. Around the flounce is a deep piece of lace with large chemillee dots. The apron forms a shawl point trimmed with lace. It is lightly draped on the left side in a tiny panier. In the back is a large breadth of goods surrounded by lace, and only fastened up in a few plaits on the top. The plain waist closes down the front by a false piece, and has a lace jabot reaching to the waist. The basque is short and round and is bordered with very deep lace. On the neck is a deep lace collar. The sleeves have a deep lace ruffle and a shoulder piece of the same. All this lace is in the color of the dress. The bonnet corresponding with this suit is of lace worked with jet beads. It is capote shape, with the front and side covered with plumes. On the left side is an aigrette. The strings are of lace.

SHORT FASHION ITEMS.

Thin crape is revived as one of the most fashionable materials in summer millinery.

The large red straw hats are fashionable and very becoming for little girls of from 6 to 10 years.

Shirred yoke dresses, with full skirts and no waistbands or shirring, are much worn by little girls.

White pique bonnets and hats for little children are sold in large numbers.

The newest white pique bonnet for little girls has a high Normandy crown buttoned on to a deep poke brim.

Netted capes in black and tinted white, made of chenille or soft silk cork and heavily fringed, are in high vogue.

Irish point collars and cuffs are sold in sets for children's wear. They make the plainest kind of a gingham frock dressy.

Polka-dotted neckerchiefs are a rage. The square is of mulf, in some pale blue, pink, cream or yellow tint, and the "dots" are as large as a 25-cent piece.

The terra-cotta glove is a success notwithstanding its startling color, and it is now sold by houses that condemned it when it was first introduced.

New table linen of the finest grades comes in tinted grounds with damask designs in white on one side, while on the other the order is reversed.

Baby dresses without waists, the skirts attached to the yokes or bands around the shoulders, will be popular summer garments for little girls under ten years of age.

Happiness is like manna. It is to be gathered in the grains and enjoyed every day; it will not keep, it cannot be accumulated; nor need we go out ourselves, nor into remote places, to gather it, since it has rained down from heaven, at our very doors, or rather within them.

By doing good with his money, a man, as it were, stamps the image of God upon it, and makes it pass current for the merchandise of heaven.

THE WEEKLY CLARION.

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SO FAR as Republicanism is concerned, the people of Georgia, the Atlanta Constitution alleges, have been too thoroughly vaccinated to take the disease even in its mildest form. This fact seems to have escaped the attention of the Colonels of the coalition.

THE Arrears-of-Rent bill which Mr. Gladstone has introduced is a most extraordinary measure for the relief of the Irish tenants, who have for years been unable to pay the enormous rents piled up at the will of the landlords. In one gift the Government presents the insolvent tenantry $50,000,000, and, wiping out their indebtedness, gives them a fresh start. This is, indeed, bold legislation for the English Parliament. It is an innovation in which is recognized the right of the community to settle the difficulties between landlord and tenant by paying the debts of the latter. It would be hard to conceive any plan more odious to the old feudal idea of the right of landlords and the duties of tenants than Mr. Gladstone's latest project to bring peace and prosperity to Ireland.

Cotton Spindles in the South.

N. Y. Herald: A Southern journal, the Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer, makes the gratifying report that in the seven States of Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and the two Carolinas there has been an increase of three hundred and sixty-one thousand in the number of cotton spindles during the past year. This addition to the manufacturing industries of the South represents, it is estimated, a capital of nearly ten million dollars, which is certainly a most encouraging condition of affairs. There is no reason why the South should not be able to manufacture cotton goods as cheaply as New England. It has greater advantages in the way of climate and labor, and it also saves the heavy cost of transportation on the raw article. If the South is wise there can be little doubt that the great cotton factories of the country will in less than a quarter of a century be on the other side of Mason and Dixon's line.

NEWS AND NOTES.

At the Iowa Agricultural College girls are taught to make good bread, roast and broil meats, and to make a cup of coffee. Iowa girls expect to marry early this year.

George Bennett, an Iowa farmer, was accused of criminally obtaining money by contracting to deliver grain which he did not possess. He protested that he knew nothing whatever about the matter, but the evidence against him convinced a jury, and, a year ago, he was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. The man who personated Bennett has now been detected, and the convict's innocence is made clear. The Governor has pardoned him, and will ask the Legislature to vote him $5,000, besides a parchment on which the facts in the case are officially inscribed.

George A. Stewart, the defaulting Secretary of the Brooklyn Board of Education, seems to have got away easily, and to have no trouble in keeping his distance from pursuit. In ten or twelve years of peculation he got away with over $250,000 of educational money, and a reward of $10,000 was offered for his capture, but this, it seems, was not enough. He and his wife, and his sister and her husband crossed the ferry to Jersey City and took the cars for Canada, and this is as far as Stewart was ever traced.

The "Sweet Sweeper" craze is going through the South like a cyclone, and every city of importance has a band of the beauties, or intends to have soon.

Winter and spring came in close competition at a recent wedding in Coffee county, Ga. The groom was ninety-six years old, and the bride just sweet sixteen.

One Georgia farmer has 24,000 sweet-potato plants set out in three and a half acres of ground, and says the product will beat that of twenty acres of the best cotton in value.

The Mormon missionaries are still busy taking converts in Europe, and the Mormon recruits are coming at about the same rate of immigration per year as they did before the passage of the anti-polygamy law—about 1,500 a year at the port of New York. A ship-load of 378 of them landed at Castle Garden the other day in charge of a half-dozen Mormon elders, and were hurried off towards Utah before the gentiles of New York could get in a warning word.

A London lecturer on female attire said recently: "Dressed as women are, the less exercise they take the better for health. In fact, they are seldom fit to stand erect or walk a block, but should be rolled around or carried on a planquin. Not one woman in 10,000 has room inside her clothes for the rise and fall of the ribs in breathing, and there is not one in 10,000 whose vital organs are not displaced by external pressure. While this is so, the less exercise the better."

A divorce suit was on trial at Mount Vernon, Ill. The parties were Mr. and Mrs. Moore, aged 63 and 64. The evidence had all been put in, showing that the "incompatibility of temper" for which the wife demanded a separation arose from an old and originally trivial quarrel. A recess was taken, after which the lawyers were to sum up; but in the meantime a committee of neighbors brought about a reconciliation, the case was dropped the judge congratulated the husband and wife, who had not previously spoken to each other in four years, and they went home to a merry-making which their nine children had prepared.

Charles Lochbruner weighs about 100 pounds, his wife 200, and their relative strength is fairly represented by the same figures. He ostensibly keeps a restaurant in New Orleans, but she is its real boss, as he complains to a Police Justice that three days in succession she took him across her lap and spanked him terribly. Being arrested, she gave bail to keep the peace, though at the same time she avowed her intention to subject her husband to discipline whenever and however she pleased.

A man at Oglethorpe, Georgia, has invented a wagon-wheel in which the spokes can be put in or taken out without removing the tire.

A man and woman, patients in the Fort Worth, Texas, small-pox hospital, were married recently. They are certainly to be pitied.

A "divided hygienic skirt" is the new garments recommended to English women by the advocates of scientific dress.

According to a local paper a man died in Minnesota from what was "pronounced to be leprosy by physicians of the most hideous appearance."

Over twenty thousand immigrants landed at Castle Garden last week, bringing the score since January 1, up to about 216,000. This is over 45,000 more than the total for the same period of the hitherto unprecedented year 1881.

Congressional Nominations—A Reply to Donald McDonald.

EDITORS CLARION: I see in your issue of the 31st ultimo a communication from "Donald McDonald," on Congressional nominations of the Democratic party in the State. He tells us he is an old veteran Democrat of the Jeffersonian school, and dates his early espousal to the cause a half century ago. So much for a good record and commendable introduction, but notwithstanding our high appreciation of his standard of Democracy, we nevertheless feel called upon to point out some of the mistakes into which his zeal for the "outs," in the Congressional contests now going on for nominations, and to call his mind to the fact, and disabuse it of the idea that the present Congressional delegation although aspiring to renomination are not disorganizers, nor are they in so doing violating any rule or precedent of the Democratic party. And strange to say, he would have us believe that inevitable defeat is in store for the party in the State, and open rebellion of it imminent, unless Hooker, Singleton, Money, Muldrow and Manning, whom we recognize as life-long Democrats of high standing in the party, and who have fought and won its victories on a hundred fields, yield to his entreaties, and abandon the field for renomination in the interests of the aspirant "outs," all will be lost. He essays to read a lecture, not so much for the benefit of his "outs," as he would have us believe, as for the party, to these true and tried veterans of Democracy, quite as old in its cause as he, and with devotion unquestioned, except by him who assumes the grave responsibility of criticism.

Do the political skies of State politics denote the troubles found in his dark picture of the fall of the Democratic party of the State, in case of the continued candidacy and re-nomination of the present Democratic delegation to Congress? I dare say there is scarcely a Democrat in the State who would not give a hearty and cordial support to any or all of these men if renominated. If this be true, why all this ado about the unity of the party? We need no Doctor to prescribe, there are no wounds to be healed in the party, that to our mind need not disturb the patriotic heart of your correspondent, and we regret his lamentations the more, because of his strong desire to impress us all that, he yearns for the good of the Democratic party *more than for the "outs,"* Therefore, we are left to infer, his protestations to the contrary, conceded, that he is less the personal adviser of the "ins" than of the "outs," hence his alarm for the success of the party in the State. Let him speak for himself, he says. "But the greed for office which is being manifested all over the State is most alarming to me, as I have every reason to believe it is to many others, who have no individual interest to subserve. Our present representatives in Congress, I am informed, are all candidates for re-nomination. They have all been there three terms each, except one, and that one, four terms, and still they are not satisfied. I am personally the friend of each and all, and yet I must say that they are to-day doing more to disrupt the Democratic party of Mississippi than all the disaffected men in the State." What! Democratic Congressmen, honored above their fellows, with repeated nominations and as often triumphantly elected, faithful to the trusts as often as imposed, and with a Democratic record pure and unsullied. Because they forsooth, seek a re-nomination—the gift of their party friends, are to become the objects of criticism by this modern teacher of political ethics, and as the friend of Democratic unity—as he would have us believe, says this of them, that, "yet I must say that they are to-day doing more to disrupt the Democratic party of Mississippi than all the disaffected men in the State." But by way of comfort to them and their party friends he tells us, one and all, that they do this "unwittingly," etc.

And to support his position against a re-nomination of these men for Congress, he cites the party to what he is pleased to call a declaration of the Hon. Jacob Thompson, so long the honored member to Congress from the Oxford District, when approached by his friends to know if he would accept the re-nomination to Congress for a third term, and quotes him as having replied, "It would be a dangerous precedent to elect me to Congress for another term." Now, we fail to call to mind a public servant of the State, in the Legislative department, State or National, whose public career, more thoroughly reflects the precedents contended for by him.

The Congressional history of the Hon. Jacob Thompson, justly marks him as one of the most useful and patriotic public servants of his day. Entering Congress in the meridian of life in 1839, he soon took rank with the most prominent, serving his district for twelve successive years. Closing his term of office on the 4th of March 1851, having, in the mean time, served with marked distinction, and great usefulness to his constituency, first, as Chairman of the Committee on Public Lands, and then as Chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs. So it will be found that the truth of history attests the faulty momory of your correspondent, when he tells us Mr. Thompson declined a re-nomination after serving two times. The fact is, whatever may have been his views as to rotation in office when the principle is applied to the Executive branches of the State and Federal Government, one thing we learn of his history is, he never declined a re-nomination for Congress, neither should he have done so. When they called him to public trust he obeyed. Can less be said of our Congressmen, who are not being criticised because of unfaithful public services?

And again, it seems to have fallen to the lot of your correspondent in his Lecture to the Democratic party of the State to give us, so far as we can learn of its history, a new revelation on the subject of Congressional rotation in office. He furthermore gravely tells us, "it is a Democratic principle, as old as the party." Where we ask is the precedent? Certainly not found in the political history of the Hon. Jacob Thompson, who has been called to establish the fact.

Again he says, "It was this principle, and its re-establishment in Mississippi that made Gen. Lowry Governor of the State." We concede the fact, and recognize the principle when applied to the Executive department of the State and Federal Government, but find no precedent for the position assumed, that rotation in Congressional nominations for office, or of elections to office, is a cardinal principle of the Democratic party of the State, nor should it be, for obvious reasons, not necessary here to enumerate.

We hold that the nominations for office in our party ranks are free and open to all its members, and the fact, that the present Democratic Congressmen seek a re-nomination at our hands, gives us no blame for the unity of the party. And we reach the conclusion that merit and qualification should be the only test, and proper passport to nominations soon to be made by our Congressional Conventions.

"WILLIAM SOLITUDE."

The Tucker Assassination and the Work of the Detectives.

Two weeks since Allen Horton (col,) was arrested and confined in jail, charged with complicity in the murder of Gen. Tucker. Some suspicious circumstances pointing to Horton as one of the parties to the crime had long been known to the detectives, but it was not until Houston Parish, who had been indicted by the Grand Jury, and was then in Aberdeen jail, made his confession that the officers felt themselves justified in holding Horton. Wednesday the 24th of May was fixed by Mayor Bodenhamer for the preliminary investigation of Horton's case, and he was brought here from the Houston jail by our excelent Sheriff, Capt. Stovall. Parish was also here in charge of Marshal Scout, of Aberdeen, but it seems that he had prior to that day retracted his confession in toto, claiming that it had been extorted from him. Be that as it may, the court convened at 1 o' clock to go into the investigation of the charge against Horton, when to the gratification of many of our most prudent and discreet citizens, the counsel for the defense waived an examination, and the prisoner was remanded to jail, to await the action of the Grand Jury.—Chickasaw Messenger.

Two Quitman (Ga.) lasses recently armed themselves with clubs and slaughtered a rattlesnake nearly six feet long, and nine inches in circumference.

Fifth District—Meeting in Wayne County.

In pursuance of previous notice, the citizens of Wayne county assembled at Frost Bridge, to express their sentiments touching certain political events now transpiring, and to offer resolutions, complimenting and endorsing the Hon. O. R. Singleton.

The meeting was called to order, and J. B. Moody, Esq., was called to the chair and P. C. Roudet appointed Secretary. A committee was appointed to draft resolutions, when the following were presented by Jas. S. Haynes, Esq., and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the Hon. O. R. Singleton we recognize a tried and true representative of our interests, who, during his long career in public service has constantly been in accord with his constituents.

2d. His constancy and unwavering fidelity to the true principles of the national Democratic party, as well as to the district which he represents, have won for him a record second to none, and in which, we his constituents, feel just pride.

3d. We do not deem it wise or grateful on our part to dismiss so faithful a servant, and we hereby extend our undivided support and influence to his candidacy, in order to retain him in a position, where, for so long, his services have proven so invaluable.

4th. We further believe if any of his opposition, had been placed as he was, they would believe as does Col. Singleton.

5th. We believe now, as previous to the redistricting of the State, as it could not be effected until the closing hour, and so hastily as to debar all discussion—the true policy would have been, to let the old districts remain and elect one Congressman-at-large.

Ordered, that the proceedings of this meeting be sent to THE CLARION for publication, with the request that the other papers in the Congressional District be asked to copy.

Upon motion the meeting adjourned *sine die*.

J. B. MOODY,
President.

P. C. ROUDET, Secretary.

The Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans Railroad.

The following figures are a correct showing of the business transacted by the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans Railway Company for the year 1881:

Freight receipts	$3,164,770 68
Passenger receipts	689,932 53
Mail receipts	94,270 51
Express receipts	73,006 14
Privileges and rents	13,303 44
Miscellaneous	23,839 10
Total	$4,059,151 40

For a Southern railway that is surely a record to feel proud of.

The following is a list of the general officers who represent the company in question:

J. C. Clark, president and general manager.
Stuyvesant Fish, vice-president.
R. P. Neely, resident director.
Jas. Fentress, resident solicitor.
L. T. Brien, assistant general manager.
C. M. Sheafe, general superintendent.
R. S. Charles, treasurer.
S. B. McConnico, auditor.
W. H. Peris, assistant auditor.
D. R. Morey, general freight agent.
W. W. Finley, assistant general freight agent.
J. W. Coleman, general passenger agent.
H. B. Frebiger, purchasing agent.
Thos. L. Carter, cashier.
Mat. Kennedy, general baggage agent.
John T. Watkins, paymaster.
J. G. Morey, general agent.
George M. Dugan, superintendent of telegraph.
Ike Anderson, traveling auditor.
W. H. Purdy, superintendent of machinery.
H. Hamburger, Jr., stationer.
E. J. Martin, general road master.

Interesting Details.

Census bulletin No. 282 gives several interesting details of the census, which we recapitulate as follows: Total population, 50,155,783; area in square miles, 2,900,170—this does not include 69,850 square miles in the Indian and other unorganized territory. The number of families is 9,945,915, and the number of dwellings 9,855,812; the number of persons to a square mile is 17.29, and of families to a square mile 3.43; dwellings to a square mile, 3.02; acres to a person, 37.01; acres to a family, 188.62; persons to a dwelling, 5.60; persons to a family, 5.04. The following are given as the States having over 150,000 families each, and we add the number of dwellings in each:

	No. of families.	No. of dwellings.
Alabama	248,961	240,227
Arkansas	154,272	149,377
California	177,508	161,037
Connecticut	136,888	108,458
Georgia	303,060	289,474
Illinois	591,934	538,221
Indiana	391,203	375,225
Iowa	310,894	301,507
Kansas	197,679	189,432
Kentucky	302,631	286,600
Louisiana	192,833	174,567
Maine	141,843	124,959
Maryland	175,318	155,070
Massachusetts	379,710	281,188
Michigan	336,973	321,514
Minnesota	143,374	136,458
Mississippi	215,055	207,297
Missouri	403,186	369,180
New Jersey	232,309	190,403
New York	1,078,905	772,512
North Carolina	270,994	264,305
Ohio	641,907	586,664
Pennsylvania	840,452	776,124
South Carolina	202,062	198,914
Tennessee	286,539	275,734
Texas	297,259	287,562
Virginia	282,355	265,611
West Virginia	111,732	108,349
Wisconsin	251,530	239,361

A Six-Year Old Boy and His Brother Travel from Illinois to Louisiana.

N. O. States.]

The adventurous spirit of the average American youth was fully shown Friday morning before Judge Miltenberger, demonstrating how far the rising generation can go. Corporal Summers of the third station walked in leading two little boys, aged 11 and 6 years, who gave their names as Harry and Walter Thomas, hailing from Campaign, Illinois. They were as sorry looking specimens of tramps as a person could well conceive; their clothing was torn, their feet devoid of shoes, while a good coat of dirt covered their pretty faces.

When brought before the bar they responded to the various questions of his honor in an easy manner, which at once interested the spectators in their behalf.

They were full orphans, having no parents and no home. In answer to a question propounded by the judge, they said that their mission in coming to New Orleans was to search for their grandfather, Jacob Fickes, a carpenter, whom they were informed had resided here some ten years ago.

They appeared very intelligent, answering all questions in a truthful and concise manner.

During their trip they met with adventures which if published in detail would rival the

MOST SENSATIONAL

dime novel stories with their thrilling escapes from death and appalling situations.

After the death of their parents, a man named Tompkins took charge of them, and treated them brutally, and hence their escape from him in search of their grandfather.

Judge Miltenberger committed them to the house of refuge, notifying the chief of police of the matter.

Woman's Cause.

Meridian Methodist.]

After the exercises of the East Mississippi Female College were brought to a close, Major J. Hood of Forest was introduced and for an hour, thrilled the large audience that had assembled to hear him by his beautiful flights of oratory and the chaste and beautiful imagery with which he clothed his subject. It was altogether according to these reporters stand-point and I believe generally acceded to by the audience to have been one of the best written and most polished addresses that has ever been delivered before the young ladies of this society. His subject was "Woman." We will not attempt to follow him in all that he said in behalf of female education and of the noble traits of heroic women who from the earliest days of Christianity until the death struggle upon the Cross have established for themselves a moral heroism that shall ever add a luster to the Christian female character.

Pretty Annie Ralston.

SOME GOSSIP ABOUT THE BIG OUTLAWS AND THEIR WIVES.

Kansas City Times.]

The one romantic episode in life of the James boys, which deserves prominence in writing the history of their career, was the marriage of Frank James to Annie, the pretty daughter of Samuel Ralston, of Independence, which occurred in June, 1874, and now that all the facts in connection with that affair are revived by the return home of Mrs. Frank James *nee* Annie Ralston, who unexpectedly and unannounced reached her father's house late on Friday night last from St. Louis over the Chicago and Alton road. Not since 1874 has her form darkened the door of her father's house, and at that time, when she departed, it was to visit the family of Mrs. Ezra Hickman, in this city, and from here she went to Omaha, where she was clandestinely married to Frank James. The young girl who thus linked her life with that of the notorious outlaw was as well known as any young lady in Jackson county. Her father, Mr. Samuel Ralston, before the war, was one of the richest and best known men in Jackson county, and owned, and lived on what is now the Preston Roberts farm. There Annie Ralston was born, and her education was the best that could be obtained. During the war Mr. Ralston's farm was raided time after time by jayhawkers, his horses and blooded stock stolen and stampeded, and shortly before the celebrated "Order No. 11" was issued, he received a special order from the commander of the district to leave the county for his supposed leaning toward the Confederates. He was then forced to leave his home and farm, which never again came into his possession in such a shape that he occupied it, even if he had anything like a legal title. The war swept everything from him, and he was left comparatively a poor man. All this time his pretty daughter remained with the family, and during 1870 or 1871 she secured the position of school teacher in the county, which she was in every way capable of filling, and it was about this time that her path crossed that of Frank James, and her life was changed in all its bearings. To say that the return home of this girl after all these years caused an excitement at Independence is but expressing it mildly, and on Friday night last, when she walked into her father's house she was greeted as only a returned child could be under the circumstances, and with her was a fine boy about seven years of age, who answers to the name of "Bob." and all the family say he looks just like Frank. On Saturday and Sunday last, when it became known in and about Independence that Annie Ralston James had returned to her father's house, a large number of friends and relations called upon her. It is said the eight years which have passed since she so suddenly went away have worked great changes in her appearance, and that she looks careworn and weary and at least fifteen years older. She refuses to talk about her husband in connection with the crimes laid at his door, but says he is alive. She knows nothing as to the reported negotiations for his surrender, and declares emphatically that he will do nothing of the sort, unless a full and complete pardon be granted him by the Governors of States where charges are hanging over his head.

Education in the Southern States.

The St. Louis Republican puplishes a lenghthy and ably written editorial, in which it takes up the cudgel of education and belabors northern politicians for their persistent endeavors to depreciate, injure and dishonor the States and the people of the South. We are all a set of ignorant and prejudiced people, and, say they, the amount expended upon common schools in the Northern States is out of all proportion to same expenditure in the Southern States. Allowing for excess in population and wealth the Northern States, still the difference is not accounted for. As figures do not lie, we will simply take the tabular census of 1880, as the most crushing answer to the constant accusations of sodden ignorance and selfish indifference. The following are the comparative expenditures for public schools in both New England and the Southern States:

States.	Wealth in 1870.	Exp'n'd for Schools, '79.	Per Ct.
Alabama	$ 201,855,841	$ 377,083	1-6
Arkansas	156,394,691	205,449	1-7
Florida	44,163,655	134,880	1-3
Georgia	268,169,207	465,748	1-6
Louisiana	323,125,666	529,065	1-6
Mississippi	209,197,345	641,548	1-3
South Carolina	208,146,989	319,320	1-6
Tennessee	498,237,724	710,652	1-7
Texas	159,052,542	837,913	1-2
North Carolina	260,757,244	337,541	1-8

The same authority shows for the New England States the following figures:

States.	Wealth in 1870.	Exp'n'd for Schools, '79.	Per Ct.
Connecticut	$ 774,634,524	$1,375,880	1-6
Maine	838,155,671	1,084,691	1-3
Massachusetts	2,132,148,741	4,994,924	1-5
New Hampshire	252,524,112	609,588	1-4
Rhode Island	296,965,646	597,747	1-5
Vermont	235,349,553	496,169	1-5

The New England school system is of course an old and mature one. Its revenues are colossal, independent of present taxation, and yet we see that the comparative showing is not at all discreditable to this section of the country.

The Late Hon. James F. Trotter.

The following item appeared in last week's issue of the Jackson CLARION:

INFORMATION WANTED.

EDITORS CLARION: Can you tell me whether James F. Trotter, who was U. S. Senator from your State from February 1838 to July 1838, is still living? If so, where does he reside? If not, where and when did he die? Did he live in your city? Can you tell me where and when he was born?

Yours very truly,
C. W. LEWIS,
19 Allston street, Boston, Mass.

We will answer these questions in the order in which they are propounded: Hon. James F. Trotter died in this city on the 9th of March, 1866. He never resided in the city of Jackson, at least, permanently; but he was in Jackson a great deal upon official business. He was born in Brunswick county, Virginia, on the 8th of November, 1802.

Having answered these questions, we will state that Hon. J. F. Trotter was one of the most popular and eminent men of his day in the State. He was a man of ability as a lawyer, a judge and a statesman; and above all this, was a man of dauntless courage and spotless reputation. He is reverently remembered as the soul of honor in every relation of life, and to this day all classes of citizens delight in praising his character. He was made one of the judges of the Supreme Court of this State in November, 1838. He also served his State in the U. S. Senate, and the citizens of this, the 2d judicial district of the State, as Circuit Judge, which office he held at the time of his death.

The information here given concerning the date of Senator Trotter's birth, etc., has been kindly furnished us by his daughter, Mrs. Logan Walker. The information concerning the Senator's character as a man and citizen has been furnished us by a large number of our most prominent citizens, whom we have heard speak of him at different times and places, and always in the highest terms of praise.

The New Lunatic Asylum.

Meredian Mercury.]

The Commissioners for the Meredian State Lunatic Asylum were in attendance here in full Board Friday and Saturday making the preliminary arrangements for letting contract for building. They decided upon a location upon which they will erect their building. The pegs will be driven at their next meeting on the 20th to open the bids of contractors. They deliberated upon water supply, a question of moment, and determined that it could be obtained and the way to obtain it, also the important matter of adopting a plan of building and specifications. A plan offered by Mr. Zucker, resident architect, was approved and adopted. It was resolved to advertise for bids according to the plans and specifications, to be opened and considered on the 20th June, and they have so advertised. From this time we may expect the business of erecting the asylum building to progress with reasonable speed. At the outset the commissioners find themselves cramped by the inadequacy of the appropriations to come up to the needs of the occasion and possibly to public expectations. We are able to give assurances that the commissioners are giving intelligent and earnest attention to every duty imposed upon them.

THE WEEKLY CLARION.

Wednesday, - - - - - June 14, 1882

THE LIGHT OF HOPE.

The course of the weariest river
Ends in the great gray sea;
The acorn forever and ever,
Strives upward to the tree,
The rainbow, the sky adorning,
Shines promise through the storm:
The glimmer of coming morning
Through midnight gloom will form.
By time all knots are riven,
Complex although they be,
And peace will at last be given,
Dear, both to you and me.

Then, though the path be dreary,
Look onward to the goal;
Though the heart and the head be weary,
Let faith inspire the soul;
Seek the right, though the wrong be tempting,
Speak the truth at any cost;
Vain is all weak exempting
When once the gem is lost.
Let strong hand and keen eye be ready
For plain and ambushed foes;
Though earnest and fancy steady
Bear blest unto the close.

The heavy clouds may be raining,
But with evening comes the light;
Though the low winds are complaining,
Yet the sunshine guilds the height;
And love has its hidden treasure
For the patient and the pure;
And time gives his fullest measure
To the workers who endure;
And the Word that no law has shaken
Has the future pledge supplied;
For we know that when we "awaken"
We shall be "satisfied."

THE ENGLISH FARM LABORER.

Capt. Mayne Reid, in N. Y. Tribune.]

On the lowest round of England's social ladder—if indeed on it at all—is the farm laborer. Politically, as socially, he has no status whatever; neither any in an economic sense, his pay being the least in the land, and barely enough to keep body and soul together. Yet he is often a manly, noble fellow, morally and intellectually the equal of those who employ him—aye, often their superior. Between him and them there is little or no difference in breed or blood; only the accident of some money on one side with none at all on the other. But the education, refinement and manners which the possession of means might be supposed to bestow are not marked characteristics of those who in the social scale stand immediately above the farm laborer; while in practical and useful knowledge he is more than on a par with them. Money he has none; nor is he ever likely to have it. Out of 12 shillings a week, or scant $3—his wages in most parts of the country—laying by as much as a single sixpence would be a problem to puzzle a miser. For be it understood that they are "board wages," out of which he must maintain himself and family, feed, clothe and keep roof over their heads, besides paying rates and taxes. The poorest proletarian and humblest householder in England is not beneath the notice of the tax-gatherer, nor exempt from his periodical visitations. In giving 12 shillings as the weekly wage of a farm laborer, I put it at its maximum in most parts of the country; for in most places is he only too glad to get this, and thinks himself among the favored ones if he can secure contract for it throughout the whole year. Unless a first-rate hand, that he is not always able to do; and in many districts 10 shillings or even 9 is a common scale of payment where it is permanent; less still if he be aged, or otherwise not up to his work. Considering that beef is rarely under 20 cents a pound, mutton about the same, and other sorts of fresh meats still dearer; that bacon of good quality is 18 cents, and flour usually about $2 the bushel; that his cottage of two or three rooms stands him in rent $20 to $25 per annum, it needs little arithmetic to figure up the amount of life's luxury possible to his position. Enough of life's misery is there in it, however, and more than enough, for the worst is not yet told. There may be days of rain, and are—not unfrequently a week of it—when his wages cease and want enters his cottage. Or he may be laid up with sickness, a lengthened spell; then the want comes nearer to what might be called famine—a diet of bare bread and water, even in stinted allowance at that! Such cases are by no means rare. In my own neighborhood, comparatively a prosperous one, I hear of them almost every day, and too well know them to exist. Yet this is the merry, happy England of Chauvinistic newspaper writers and bragging orators—men who know as much about the reality of her rural life as they do of that in the moon, or, knowing, falsely represent. To them the condition of farm or other laborer is of slight concern, and little care they whether he be merry or sad.

The labor he gives in return for the above petty wages is great out of all proportion. His regular hours of work are from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m., a half-hour being allowed him for breakfast, and a whole one for dinner. Unless his cottage chance to be close at hand, he does not go home for either meal, the time not permitting it. They are brought with him in his little bag or "pail," and eaten by the ditch-side even in winter; or, if working about the farmstead, the repast will be made in the cart-shed, barn, or other out-building. As to his sitting down to a spread table inside the farmers' house, even the kitchen of it, that is an occurrence of the rarest, and eating at the farmer's own table a thing altogether unknown to him. Poor is the fare he subsists on—the very commonest and cheapest to be procured; at best, only bread and boiled bacon, cold, of course. He deems himself well off with this, and cannot always get it, having to fall back upon a "bloater" (salt herring), eaten cold, too; but of all the food commodities purchasable by him, cheese is his chief staple and stand-by. It goes farther for the amount of money expended, and many a farm laborer, both for breakfast and dinner, has naught to "kitchen" his bread with. Tea he can only get on his return home after his task is done, and of this he is fond, for, notwithstanding the tax on it, it is possibly the most economical and certainly the most luxurious of his meals.

True, in addition to his wages, he has a daily allowance of beer, or in the apple-growing shires of cider. But this counts for nothing in the way of economy, and it is in truth rather a loss than a gain to him, as it tends towards habits of dissipation. In haymaking and harvest time, if not under annual engagement, his pay is somewhat better; as he then works by the "piece" or job. Mowing he undertakes by the acre; two or more banding together to do the work. The terms are about $1 an acre for cutting meadow grass, and somewhat less for clover. This includes drink, which the scythemen provide for themselves. If they did not, and drank as they customarily do, a very large reduction would have to be made in the price of their piece work. I almost hesitate to name the quantity of beer or cider which an English mower will swollow, lest my statement be deemed an exaggeration. Still it should be made, and I can truthfully affirm that many of them drink each two gallons per diem, and some even more.

Such being the condition of the English farm laborer, it may be asked why he submits to it, with wonder at his not running away from it. Why doesn't he better himself by emigrating. The question is answered by asking another: How can he or could he emigrate? To scrape together means sufficient—even the bare passage-money for carrying himself and belongings across the Atlantic—would call for the hoarding of years, almost a life-time. It is a task that would daunt the courage and try the strength of a Hercules; indeed, it is well-nigh an impossibility. As well might the sailor attempt to escape from a sinking ship, with no boat to bear him away, as the English farm laborer from his country; for, if not actually adscriptus glebæ, he is ad scriptus patriæ; and, happy or not must remain in it.

FREE SCHOOLS.

Some Interesting Facts Showing the Early Development of the System in the South.

Baltimore Sun.]

It is often assumed by professed monopolizers of knowledge that free schools owe their origin to New Englanders. The fact is, however, as was shown in a paper read recently before the Historical and Political Science Association of the Johns Hopkins University, that free schools were established in Maryland before the close of the seventeenth century. They are first mentioned in a bill dated April 13, 1671, which passed one branch of the Legislature, but failed to become a law. The first bill for free schools approved by both houses was passed October 18, 1694, by the aid of Gov. Francis Nicholson.

"It provided for the erection of one free school at Annapolis, and contemplated the erection of others in various parts of the province. The first school was erected entirely by the aid of voluntary subscriptions. Gov. Nicholson contributing liberally, and nearly every member of the Legislature following his example. The school was continued by revenues arising from special fines and taxes appropriated for its support. In 1696 the colony sought the patronage of King William for a college to be erected at Annapolis, which foundation, called King Willaim's school, was made by authority of the Legislature in 1704. In 1723 legislative provision was made for a free school in every county, to be governed by a board of seven visitors. Among the eighty committeemen thus appointed we find Gov. Charles Calvert, twelve colonels and thirteen ministers, the others being planters and merchants of acknowledged integrity and public spirit. These schools were supported by fines and imposts, incluing duties upon the importation of negroes and the exportation of tobacco. Donations from private individuals were not infrequent. By a statute passed in 1728 provision was made for the education of poor children in each county. The frequent mention of free schools in the statutory law of Maryland attests their popularity and importance in the minds of legislators, who fairly represented the better sense of the colony. Considering how slowly Maryland grew, how isolated her people were (their manor-houses being widely separated), it is remarkable that free schools were so early established. That free schools exercised considerable influence upon the culture of the people is beyond question. Mr. Eddis, in his letters from America in the last century, remarks upon the purity and even elegance of language in Maryland. Of Annapolis, where the college was located, he said, few towns in the Btitish dominions can boast of a more polished society. The present prosperity of the school system in Maryland is in no small degree the outgrowth of that first planting two centuries ago by wise legislators and philanthropic citizens."

The free schools of South Carolina also are of ancient date, being coeval with the parish and the district, says the author of another paper read before the same society:

"The early legislators of the colony were deeply impressed with the importance of popular education. So dominant was this idea that it had much to do with the division of the counties into parishes, in order to obtain aid from the society in the mother country for propogating the gospel in foreign parts. This society lent its aid in supplying parish ministers and preachers. Parochial libraries were founded and parish schools were established, at first under the immediate control of vestrymen. The history of popular education in South Carolina dates from these parish beginnings. As far back as 1710 a free school was established in Charleston. Similar institutions were planted at Dorchester, Childsbury, Beaufort, Ninty-six, St. Thomas' parish, St. James, Santee and elsewhere. Many of these schools owe their origin to legacies bequethed them by generous parishioners, like Beresford, Ludlam, Childs and others. With the growth of primary education the demand for the higher education increased, resulting in the establishment of no less than five colleges and several academies before the expiration of the eighteenth century. Many charitable societies also maintained schools, usually for the education of the poor. In some cases even slaves were taught to read. The State constantly encouraged education by donations, immunities, and by vesting in school board escheated property in villages or parishes. In 1801 the South Carolina College was founded. By the year 1811 the demand for popular education had so increased and the country was being so rapidly settled that a general system of free schools was inaugurated. From this time on there was a steady increase in educational facilities until the outbreak of the civil war."

The fact is that the propriety of establishing free schools was recognized early by all the colonies, and the system attained different degrees of development in each quarter, according to the varying conditions of density of population, occupation, etc. It is questionable whether what has been added from abroad to the original Maryland system has not been in the direction of pretentious superficialism rather than real efficiency.

God's Knowledge.

God knows me better than I know myself. He knows my gifts and powers, my failings and weakness, what I can do and cannot do; so I desire to be led, to follow him. And I am quite sure that he has thus enabled me to do a great deal more in ways which seem to me almost a waste in life in advancing His kingdom than I could have done in any other way. I am sure of that. Intellectually, I am weak; in scholarship, nothing; in a thousand things, a baby. He knows this, and so he led me, and greatly blessed me, who am nobody, to be some use to my church and fellow-men. How kind, how good, how compassionate art Thou, O God! O my Father, keep me humble. Help me to have respect toward my fellow-men, to recognize these several gifts as from Thee. Deliver me from the sin of malice, envy or jealousy, and give me hearty joy in my brother's good, in his gifts and talents; and may I be truly glad in his superiority to myself, if God be glorified. Root out all weak vanity, all devilish pride, all that is abhorrent to the mind of Christ. God hear my prayer! Grant me the wondrous joy of humility, which is seeing Thee as all in all.—Dr. Norman M'Leod's Diary.

A STRANGE STORY OF DEATH.

After a Young Woman is Thought to be Dead She Talks About Heavenly Sights.

Boston Herald.]

There is a very strange story reported from East Boston. On Friday, the 12th inst., there died at the residence of Amos R. Lovejoy, 157 Webster street, a young lady named Hattie G. Craig, lacking a few days only of being twenty-four years of age. Her death was preceded by a sickness of nearly a year, and the disease of which she died was clearly of a consumptive nature. Many of the circumstances following the death and preceding the burial of the young lady are of a peculiarly interesting if not of a distressing nature. On the morning of the 12th the long-suffering patient seemed to be rapidly nearing the end and at 11 o'clock she appeared to have breathed her last. The eyes of the young lady were tenderly closed by her sorrowing grand mother and the body was left alone with the weeping father. He remained for about half an hour in the chamber of death, and then took his leave with reluctance. Just as he had turned his back on the beloved form he was startled by a movement of the body and an exclamation simultaneously of "Papa, papa, please don't leave me." When he turned around he saw, with delight and astonishment, that his daughter was not a corpse, but an actual, living and conscious being, endowed with as much intellect and strength as at any time during the last part of her sickness. Of course there were now great joy and consternation throughout the household. When she had become somewhat calm, Miss Craig, with a smile and countenance angelic beyond description, said:

"Oh, papa, dear, do you know where I have been?"

"No, Hattie; tell me where you have been; let me know all about it," answered the overjoyed father.

"Oh, papa, I have seen heaven, and I am to have my health restored to me on certain conditions," she answered in great glee.

"What are these conditions, and are you willing to submit to them?" asked the father.

"Yes, papa; certainly I am."

"But what are they, dear?" still queried the parent.

"I cannot reveal them to you now, papa. But, oh, I saw such beautiful things in heaven."

"Tell me, wont you, all about who and what you saw? Come, now, that's a good girl."

"Oh, I saw them all; I saw them all, papa, and I'm going to heaven again, and when I go don't let them put me into the ground until you are sure I am dead."

During the rest of the day, up to 6 o'clock in the evening, the poor girl was alternately in a conscious and swooning condition. At 6 o'clock she seemed to have died. There was no change in the body for three days, and several physicians counselled that the body be kept from the tomb. On the fourth day, however, there were unmistakable signs of death and the interment took place.

The Value of Scraps.

Few people appreciate the value of little and apparently insignificant things. In some foreign countries the litter of domestic animals is carefully collected and sold to farmers. Not a few people make a living in gathering fertilizers in this way.

In the shops of jewelers and others where articles are manufactured of gold and silver, great care is taken to prevent the waste of the precious metal. Every particle of filing, scraping or grinding is preserved for the assayer. The wheels on which gold and silver have been polished, when worn out, are burned and the fire develops particles of the precious metals which could not be seen by the naked eye.

Even the sweepings, after great care has been taken to pick up every bit of metal that may have fallen on the floor, are preserved, and in New York City sell for $70 a barrel. It is calculated that when a jeweler's shop floor is to be renewed the dirt accumulated in the crevices will more than pay the cost of the new floor.

It is said the receipts from the sale of the refuse of starch mills, which is used by farmers as feed for hogs and other stock, constitute a large part of the profits, and that if this refuse could not be sold some mills would be compelled to run at a loss.

The paper trimmings of a large printing office, like the Harpers or Appletons, are worth thousands of dollars a year.

Lumbermen have found uses for nearly every part of a tree, and scraps that a few years ago accumulated so rapidly as to be a source of inconvenience, and consequently expense, are now sold for a good price and are in great demand.

The value of tobacco scraps is more highly appreciated in Europe than in America; but even here in the manufacture of cigars very little is allowed to go to waste. The stems and ribs of tobacco leaves, which are rejected by the cigarmakers, are sold to farmers for manure, The cuttings and odd scraps are sent to the cigarette manufacturer, or to Europe for pipe smoking.

The great waste in tobacco is with the consumer. It is estimated that about one-third of the tobacco made into cigars is thrown away in stumps, and that the smokers of the best cigars throw away the biggest stumps. The enormous waste in this country is attributed largely to the very limited use of cigar-holders, which are more popular in Europe.

In Paris the gathering of cigar stumps is a recognized industry, and in the Place Maubert there is a regular market for them. The "tip" or head of the cigar, which the American bites off and throws away, is carefully preserved in Europe, and in some localities is the basis of a vast organized charity. Its use for this purpose dates back only a couple of decades. A German philosopher observing that much valuable tobacco was wasted by the rejection of the cigar tip, conceived the notion that if a general collection of the tips could be made, and the material put to use, a handsome revenue would result.

After awhile "spitzelvereine," or tip societies, were organized in all parts of Germany, and a regular system of collections was devised. Every member made it his business to collect cigar tips from his friends, and boxes were placed in tobacco stores and saloons. The tips were collected monthly, and at the end of the year were sold to snuff or smoking tobacco manufacturers. The system in time grew to extraordinary proportions, and hundreds of poor children in Germany are to-day clothed and fed through this simple agency.

The "tip" collecting plan has been adopted in England, where the proceeds are given to the hospitals; and in Denmark, where the "tips" help to sustain a charitable hospital in Copenhagen and pay for the education and support of a number of poor girls until they are able to take care of themselves. It seems probable that the tips thrown away in this country, where there are said to be more cigars smoked than in all Europe together, could be collected, and used for some good purpose.—Vanity Fair.

Fort Valley, Georgia, boasts an immense collard plant. It is twenty-three inches high, forty-six and one-half inches across and 139½ inches in circumference.