SUNDAY APPEAL

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, : : : : MAY 21, 1871

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

All good men will rejoice that the troubles with England, growing out of the Alabama claims, are about to be adjusted. We believe that the treaty which has been agreed upon will be adopted by the American Senate. Some apprehension still exists as to the true nature and amount of the claims that may be brought by British citizens against the Government of the United States, under the twelfth article of the proposed treaty. All just demands upon our Government for injuries to the persons or property of British citizens during the period specified ought to be honestly defined and considered. The United States cannot afford to do injustice. In all the discussion about the Alabama claims, the United States has demanded justice, and she cannot refuse it to others. It is evident that a few demagogues will oppose any adjustment and talk big about war, but the people of the United States are anxious for a full and final settlement of all matters at variance with England. The desire which both governments have manifested for a just, honorable and liberal settlement, is encouraging because of its political significance. It is with nations as with individuals; where there are many points of contact, rough collisions will sometimes mar the harmony of their intercourse. If it be a difficult thing for people to live together even in the most endearing relation without an occasional misunderstanding, how much less practicable is it for rival communities to co-exist in intimate social, commercial and political connection, without now and then suspecting each other's freindship and good faith. The recent dispute between Great Britain and the United States was just one of those misconceptions and peevish ebullitions of ill-nature which are inseparable from the weakness of humanity. As there was no great principle or material interest involved in the controversy, so did a frank explanation restore a good understanding between the two governments, and a friendly feeling between the two peoples. The people of the United States desire no war with England, and pending the whole discussion of the Alabama claims the British government has shown a desire to maintain friendly relations. Any man who looks down below the surface of things will discover the same instincts and principles at the basis of the American and the British character; and from that affinity of feeling and unity of life, will know what degree of importance to attach to any accidental collision between the two nations. The paths of their destiny are parallel; and though in the ardor of the race they may fly the track and jostle each other a little, yet they will never clash from opposite aims and incompatible interests, but after the dust and heat of the contest, will finally meet together at a common goal. We start from the same point, and we run for the same glory. Of one blood, one Bible, one religion, one literature, one law, one liberty—with a common ancestry, a joint inheritance in a glory than which, whether in respect of literary fame or civil virtue or military prowess, there is none more brilliant in the record of human achievement, with the same conscience, the same convictions, and the same aspirations, with the same altars, the same prayers, the same utterances of love, and the same objects of reverence—with all this partnership of feeling, and memory and thought and purpose, what other relation is possible for the people of the United States and the people of Great Britain than that which now so happily subsists between them? Then again, too, are they driven together and welded into closer alliance and firmer friendship, by common enemies and common perils. Say what we will, the British nation are the only free people in Europe. If to-morrow the British Isles should be sunk into the ocean, with all their precious freight of wisdom and virtue and of liberty, achieved and consolidated in established institutions, there would not survive enough of free spirit and political experience wherewith to relume the extinct orb and restore the lost sphere. And that is precisely what the despots of Europe would gladly consummate. Englishmen have some offensive qualities with which they are justly reproached by other nations, but in Europe they are hated especially for their love of liberty. But we are obnoxious to the same prejudice, and our institutions are regarded with even greater enmity in proportion as they are still more popular. We both possess the Anglo-Saxon exclusiveness of character, peculiarity of life, and passions for political liberty, and we must survive or perish together in the development of the drama of history. It is evidently the policy of Great Britain and the United States to draw closer the bonds of friendship which bind them together; for, besides being prepared for the contingency of a general crusade against free government, they will find a present profit in cultivating kind relations and a good understanding. The prosperity of each is the interest of the other. Our expanding territory opens fresh markets for articles of English industry; and the increasing consumption of British manufacture enhances the value of our agricultural productions. The course of British empire is eastward—American power marches toward the setting sun, and they both scatter the light of Christian civilization in their path. Soon the two nations will girdle the globe; and there is no reason why they should not shake hands as friends when they meet in the development of their respective destinies.

While England and the United States have so much to be proud of it, is a misfortune that there should be a dark plague spot upon the escutcheon of both. For seven hundred years the people of England have oppressed the children of Ireland. Notwithstanding that confiscation, exile, death and remorseless persecutions have been the bitter portion of the Irish; notwithstanding that their altars, their literature and their flag have been trampled in the dust, the pure crimson ore of Irish patriotism still flashes and scintillates before the world. If England would cease her fiendish cruelty toward the Irish—if she would give a brave, a noble people the boon for which they have so long and heroically struggled, she would no longer have an asp in her bosom, and her fame would no longer be dimmed and her name would always be spoken in terms of exalted praise. If England is cursed on account of her persecution of the Irish, how much more cause is there for abhorring the United States on account of its persecutions of the rebels? If the two nations would make themselves great and glorious, loved by all, and models for the world to emulate, let them cease to oppress any portion of their people. The wrongs and persecutions of the Southern people are more oppressive than those inflicted upon Ireland; for the Southern people have given up the cause for which they so heroically struggled, and only ask to be let alone, while the Irish are still clamoring for the liberties for which they have yearned for seven hundred years. The Turks and the Russians are detested by all Christian nations for the merciless terms which they impose upon their defeated adversaries, and history will gibbet upon its pages the names of the despots that trampled upon the Southern people, just as it has made infamous the British Government for its injustice and atrocities toward Ireland.

THE PLATFORM, OR THE CONGRESSIONAL ADDRESS.

The Little Rock *Gazette* of the 19th, in an article as courteous in tone as it is ably written, comes as near answering the objections of the APPEAL to incorporating "accomplished facts" in the Democratic platform, as it is possible for any of those frightened by Radical successes to do. We make from it this single extract:

The APPEAL asks us "when, in the history of the party, did the address of Democratic Congressmen take the place of the platform of the party?" While it is true that such has never been the case, it is fair to presume that the representatives of the party at the capital of the nation represent the sentiments of the party, and we have no hesitation in following their lead.

The only answer we have to make to the above is, that whereas the *Platform of* 1868 was adopted by the *unanimous voice of the people* who compose the Democratic party, the *Congressional Address of* 1871 was the work of the Representatives and Senators of two Territories and twenty-three out of thirty-seven States. Taking the compilation of Congressional statistics as given in the New York *World's* "accomplished fact" almanac, the Democratic representation in Congress is as follows: California, 1; Delaware, 2; Kentucky, 11; Maryland, 7; New Jersey, 3; Ohio, 6; Alabama, 4; Arkansas, 3; Missouri, 5; North Carolina, 6; Oregon, 2; Tennessee, 7; Virginia, 6; West Virginia, 3; Delaware, 1; Georgia, 5; Illinois, 6; Indiana, 5; Michigan, 1; Nevada, 1; New York, 16; Pennsylvania, 11; Wisconsin, 2; Dakota, 1; Idaho, 1. These are the States and Territories represented in the Address, which, by the way, does not say one word about the constitutional amendments, except that they should be obeyed as part of the organic law of the Republic. That was the advice of good citizens, representative men of the Democratic party. As such, we accepted it and published it. But we do not accept it in lieu of the platform of 1868. The signers of the Address did not ask that we should. They desired that their paper be accepted as advisory—merely words of caution as to the future, suggesting what is possible to the Democracy, and what the Radicals might accomplish if, in any way, Democratic communities made capital for them by violations of law, or otherwise. They did not say one word about accepting the amendments as "accomplished facts," and incorporating them as part of the Democratic faith. To do so would be in effect to say that whenever a Radical majority in Congress succeeds in passing a law, whether in violation of the Constitution or the fundamental principles or spirit of the people, the Democratic party must forthwith accept it as an "accomplished fact," not to be gainsaid, and to be incorporated in the party platform, if not as an article of faith, at least as one of those things as to which the party is to be silent. Suppose that such had been the absurd policy of the Democracy since the close of the war, who will doubt that the policy of wholesale confiscation, spoliation, ostracism, exile and division of lands among negro regiments, after the old Roman style of colonization, would have been the fate of the South? Suppose that the Democracy of Tennessee had accepted Brownlow and his Legislatures, and all their revengful acts, as "accomplished facts," would the condition of freedom we enjoy to-day have been possible? Has not the very persistency of the Democracy, North and South, against the "accomplished facts" (villainies) of Radicalism had the effect of creating and extending a public opinion productive of results, in many States, akin to that of New Hampshire? And is it not by persistent appeals to the better sense of the whole people of the Union that we hope finally to succeed in conquering and subduing this Radicalism which threatens to abolish our system of government and substitute for it, as Radical Senator Trumbull, of Illinois, says, a centralized despotism? And if, in our appeals to the people, we admit that the principles and policies of Radicalism, as expressed in the Constitutional amendments, is correct, when they ask wherein is there a difference between yours and the party you ask us to leave, what shall we say? We ask our readers and we ask our friends of the *Gazette* to think of this. What could we answer to such a question? Nothing. We would be forced to admit that the Southern States had been rebellious; that our leading men were justly punished for participation in rebellion; that all the unconstitutional and wrongful acts of the Radicals were constitutional and right; and that the robberies perpetrated through ignorant negro legislatures (whose existence was only possible through these amendments) were just and proper, and part of a merited punishment for our unsuccessful effort at freedom from a majority inimical to us socially and politically. We humbly submit that to ask us to admit this much is asking us to admit all that radicalism has ever contended for and that we have battled against, and not always unsuccessfully. Under the platform of 1868, which denounces the constitutional amendments as unjust, we have advanced our representation in Congress from 42 to 116. To be sure it has taken us two years to accomplish this result; but is it not likely that in the two years to come before the Presidential election we may make corresponding, if not greater gains, and by a vigorous canvass be able to impress all the people, who were cowed and forced into adopting them, that the amendments are ruinous and subversive of many of our rights, and so induce a movement for their repeal. Many more unlikely things have come to pass in this, our day and generation. We have gained by our adhesion to principle; let us stand by it; and if fall we must, let it be in the best cause that ever challenged public attention—battling for a return to the Constitution as it was in 1861.

DEATH OF HON. H. C. CHAMBERS—HIS DUEL WITH HON. WILLIAM A. LAKE.

An intimate acquaintance, commencing in boyhood, demands something more than the brief announcement we made a few days since of the death of Hon. H. C. Chambers. Since the death of Colonel Chambers, the following extract was found in his Bible, which we publish because it is more correct, as far as it goes, than anything we can write:

Henry C. Chambers, youngest child of Dr. Henry Chambers and Eliza Smith, his wife, was born in Limestone county, Alabama, July 26, 1823; graduated at Princeton College, New Jersey, in 1844; removed to Rankin county, Mississippi, in the winter of 1844-5, and to Coahoma county, Mississippi, in 1854; was elected a member to the General Board of Levee Commissioners in March, 1859, and to the Legislature of the State the same year; was on the Presidential electoral ticket for the State at large in 1861 (Jefferson Davis being the only candidate for first President of the Confederate States), but resigned that position on becoming a candidate for a seat in the first Congress under the permanent Constitution, to which he was elected, and in 1862 was re-elected without opposition to the second Congress.

H. C. CHAMBERS.

September 10, 1864.

The above is copied from Colonel Chambers' Bible, where it appears in his own hand-writing. He died of inflammatory rheumatism, after a week of great suffering, at his residence near Carson's Landing, Bolivar county, Miss., at 2½ o'clock, on Thursday morning, May 11, 1871, and his remains were brought to Memphis, and buried in Elmwood cemetery. Colonel Chambers descended from one of the oldest and wealthiest families in North Alabama. His father, Dr. Henry Chambers, was elected United States Senator soon after the State of Alabama was admitted to the Union. Colonel H. C. Chambers, the subject of this obituary, was raised in what is known as Colbert's Reserve, eight miles west of Florence, Alabama. Hon. John McKinlay, formerly a Senator in Congress, and afterward appointed United States Supreme Court Judge, was Mr. Chambers' guardian. The deceased had all the advantages of an early education, and he availed himself of them, and when he graduated he was considered one of the most promising young men of Alabama. He always stood among the first at school and college, and he received the praise of every teacher to whom he recited. His manners were attractive, and his person was as handsome as his mind was beautiful. His nature was full of true courtesy blended with a just pride of character. He made a favorable impression wherever he went. No one could see his bland manners, winning smile and intelligent countenance without calling to mind the remark of Addison that "a good face is a letter of recommendation." As he stood before you, he presented a fine front, and in his eyes—those windows of the soul—you recognized the earnestness and purity of his nature. In conversation, you observed his mind rapidly at work under the process of thought, eagerly grasping ideas, holding them momentarily to the view, again to be displaced by others. He combined, as leading traits in his character, two things which are generally antagonists—impulse and principle. Both were high, and the last was immovable. Colonel Chambers was a politician of prominence in Mississippi. He made a useful member of the Legislature; was a leader in that body on all great questions that arose, and sustained his reputation as an able debater while engaged with the finest talent of the State. He had aspirations for Gubernatorial honors, and would probably have been successful had not the war intervened. He was elected to the Confederate Congress and was greatly respected by that body, on account of his splendid talents and high social qualities. He was born a Democrat, and always an advocate of the Calhoun theory of the nature of our Government. He could see no guilt in secession, and no authority in the Constitution to coerce rebellious States into submission to the laws. In his judgment, the South was right, and Congress wrong, from the first ordinance of South Carolina to the last act of reconstruction. The past eight years he could regard with no other emotions than those of unmitigated horror. The war was a crime, an unpardonable infringement of the organic law, and the conditions imposed upon subjugated rebels, a tyrannical exercise of unrestricted power. The traits which maintained his popularity, in spite of many drawbacks, were in many respects remarkable. Wherever placed he sustained himself with distinguished ability. When placed in responsible posts, he was constantly revealing, to the surprise even of those who knew him best, latent powers equal to any emergency which seemed to rise with the occasion and develop themselves in proportion to the pressure. In such circumstances a temperament which was habitually too passive, kindled suddenly into administrative energy and impetuous valor. No one ever applied to him in distress and went empty away. He would part with his last penny to any importunate mendicant. His generosity was so excessive that it would have appeared to be a fault if the innumerable deeds of charity and good will, which he strewed with prodigal hand, did not rise up and call him "blessed." His ambition was so chastened, or regulated, that he seldom thrust his elbows, unpleasantly, into the sides of competitors, or rudely jostled them from the track. His superiority was so unostentatious that it never excited the jealously or malevolence of rivals. He glided rather than stormed through the excited crowd which were struggling with him up the hights of fame. He was as tolerant of opinion in others as he was steadfast in his own, and no man, in his charitable judgment, was necessarily a fool or knave because he happened to differ from him politically; and he never overlooked in the heat of partisan strife, or forgot when it was ended, those qualities in an antagonist which really deserved respect. In large companies and before strangers, his tongue was palsied and his manners constrained. But many who have enjoyed the privilege of his familiar conversations can recall occasions, when a sympathetic audience—"fit though few"—unsealed the habitual diffidence of his lips, and he would put forth in an unbroken flood and from a full memory the accumulations of his reading, speeches, poetry, sermons, holding his friends entranced. Col. Chambers' many friends will deeply mourn his death, and sympathize with his lovely daughter, just blooming into womanhood, and his devoted wife, whom he loved with all the affection of his earnest nature.

We have often heard it asserted that Colonel Chambers suffered great remorse on account of his duel with Colonel Wm. A. Lake, of Mississippi. This we know to be untrue. The writer of this was the friend of Colonel Chambers in the unfortunate affair which lost Colonel Lake his life. In our last conversation with him, only a few months before his death, we asked him if it were true that his irregularities were occasioned by the feeling of remorse attributed to him. His reply was, "*You* know the necessity under which I acted." He calmly, repeatedly and unhesitatingly expressed regret for what he regarded as the necessity under which he acted, but he spoke lightly and scornfully of the idea of his feeling the remorse attributed to him. In the same conversation he spoke in terms of admiration for the courage and high honor of the man he had slain, and his praise was a just tribute, for the history of the world cannot furnish a duel fought upon higher and more honorable principles, or where more true courage was shown than was displayed in the duel between Col. Wm. A. Lake and Col. H. C. Chambers. Col. Lake had been a member of the United States Congress and was a candidate for the Confederate Congress in opposition to Col. Chambers. They had some disagreement about a list of joint appointments which resulted in a collision at Greenwood, Mississippi. Lake struck Chambers with a loaded pistol, which resulted in the parties meeting in Memphis, where a challenge was passed. The parties met in Arkansas immediately opposite Fort Pickering. Colonel Lake was the challenged party and selected rifles, the distance forty yards, the rifles to be cocked, triggers sprung, the words to be, "Gentlemen are you ready?" after which both parties to answer "ready," and the second winning the word to continue, "Fire—one—two—three—stop!" neither party to fire before the word "fire" nor after the word "stop," the second winning the word losing the position. Each party was allowed six friends on the ground besides the second and surgeon. Colonel Chambers reached the ground at daylight with his friends. The morning was cool and a large fire was built. It was his intention to practice until ten o'clock, the hour of meeting, but he declared upon the ground that he had made good shots the day before, was sanguine as to the result, and "bad shots" would cause him to lose confidence in himself. The opposite party did not arrive on the ground until a few minutes before the hour for meeting. Col. Lake was dressed in exquisite taste, wore black kid gloves. As he strode by he blandly saluted the opposite party. He weighed about two hundred pounds and his bearing was that of a high-toned, chivalrous gentleman of the old school. His whole demeanor was according to his high breeding and the decorum which should govern such occasions. The rifles were loaded by the seconds and the parties took their respective positions. At the word fire, Colonel Chambers discharged his weapon, the ball passing three or four feet over the head of his antagonist. Colonel Lake handled his gun as if it were a corn-stalk, and at the word "three" he fired, the ball grazing Colonel Chambers' chin. Colonel Chambers gave an involuntary shrug of the head, and it was thought he was wounded, but, being asked, he said that the ball seemed like a big fly about his face. After a pause the rifles were again loaded, the word given, and the firing was nearly simultaneous. Lake's ball threw the dirt upon Colonel Chambers' foot, and Chambers' ball passed immediately in front of Lake's breast. All parties made an effort to adjust the difficulty. Two hours were thus occupied, and Colonel Chambers' friends made several propositions, all of which were rejected. Colonel Chambers was advised of the proposed terms for settlement, and he said he had thought seriously and earnestly about the matter; that the terms proposed were such as he had revolved in his own mind, and since they had been rejected, he could only say: "Load up the guns—I can hazard my life no longer." The weapons were again prepared, and Lake fired at the word two, Chambers at the word three, when the rifle was seen to fall from Colonel Lake's hands, and he immediately fell mortally wounded, the ball having passed through his head. Thus ended one of the bloodiest and most chivalrous duels ever fought in the United States. The feeling of the antagonists seemed to increase with each successive fire, and the earnest appeals of friends to reconcile the matters at variance were unavailing. This was deplored by all, for the honesty, courage and high devotion to principle which both parties exhibited, won the admiration of all alike.

European Navies.

The Administration of Marine, in Germany, has just published a report exhibiting the strength of European navies, as follows:

England has 630 vessels, carrying 7902 guns, with an aggregate power of 706,998 horses.

France—362 steamers, 100 sailing ships, with 4834 guns and 91,338 horse-power.

Holland—67 steamers, 54 sailing ships and 1308 guns.

Portugal—5 steamers, 25 sailing ships and 366 guns.

Spain—74 steamers, 48 sailing ships, 1000 guns and 26,716 horse-power.

Austria—53 steamers and 164 sailing ships.

Turkey—91 steamers and 94 sailing ships.

Russia—20 monitors, 237 steamers, 37 sailing ships and 2000 guns.

Sweden and Norway—53 steamers, 246 sailing ships and 1323 guns.

Denmark—31 steamers, 57 sailing ships and 455 guns.

The official report of Germany is not given. According to this report, England has about two-thirds of the aggregate of steamers and guns.

THE JUBILEE.

The Grandest and Most Effective Spectacle Ever Witnessed in Memphis.

Seven Thousand Sunday School Scholars in Procession, Singing the Songs of Zion.

Immense Concourse of Spectators Hundreds of Children from all the Adjacent Towns and Cities.

Order of Procession—Programme—The Speeches—The Songs—The Incidents of the Memorable Day.

The Delights and Joys of the Little Ones—Memphis Never to be Forgotten by Them.

Memphis has recently rejoiced in the perfection of a railroad to Little Rock. We have congratulated ourselves that the construction of the Mississippi River and Selma railways were assured. We have been pleased to say that roads from Norfolk to Memphis and Marshall, Texas, would be consolidated, and that the people of this city and country at length confessed the necessity and practicability of a bridge at Memphis across the Mississippi. These are great practical ends attained in the advancement of the city's unexampled good fortune; but we witnessed, yesterday, an illustration of the fact that Memphis rises alike in the world of moral as well as physical and intellectual progress.

This was brought about by the APPEAL, the following article having appeared on the 3d of April, several days before the first meeting of the Sunday-school Superintendents convoked to secure the success of the celebration:

THE CHILDREN.

FIVE THOUSAND VOICES OF CHILDREN, TRANSCENDING IN GRANDEUR AND SWEETNESS THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES.

There are two thousand Catholic and four thousand children of Protestants attending the several Sunday-schools of the city. The utility of these institutions is recognized in every household and in the streets and in the marts of trade. Every good citizen would promote the prosperity of these schools by every possible agency, and it has occurred to us that a deal of interest could be excited and a day of supreme delight redeemed from the woes and anxieties of life by a great gathering of all these children of the Sunday-schools in Court Square, all chanting the same melodies. Let the Superintendents of the schools meet Wednesday evening at the Cumberland church and arrange for this delightful convocation. Bands of music should lead the way, and every citizen of the city and adjacent country would attend this most attractive exhibition of innocence, youth, purity and beauty ever beheld in Memphis.

THE DAY.

The day was bright and beautiful. There was not a cloud visible till the sun was in the midheavens, and then, to lessen the heat of glaring sunbeams, the face of nature was thinly veiled that solar beams might not impinge too rudely upon fair sweet faces of the countless children, who, arrayed in the spring-time holiday attire, thronged the streets on every hand.

THE MULTITUDE.

The number of children who participated in the ceremonials of the day was not less than five thousand. Fifteen hundred came into the city on the Mississippi and Tennessee railroad alone. There were as many, perhaps, from towns and villages along the Memphis and Charleston and Memphis and Louisville roads. From neighboring counties of Arkansas there were great numbers, a single steamer bringing eighty children from a single town. Two facts were well illustrated, not only that the conception of the scheme was wise; not only that it was readily popularized, but that they have spoken falsely of us who have said that the youth of the city and country were wanting in moral and intellectual training and intelligence.

WHAT WAS WANTING.

There was wanting, perhaps, in the conduct of the ceremonials of the day, that mechanical precision of movement which experience has begotten in older cities and countries; there was want of unity even in the singing, which the novelty of the performance naturally begat; but at times, when sacred songs were chanted by the great numnumber of soft, clear voices the melody was almost divine in its sweetness. It was the more admirable when we reflected that it came from the innocence of uncorrupted childhood. There is a tenderness and natural pathos in the voice of a child which art rarely illustrates or portrays, and never outvies. Supreme excellence in art consists at last only in the imitation or attainment of natural perfection in any task. There was shown the effect wrought by such excellence in countless instances, yesterday, when rapturous melody was wafted along the streets, and multitudes in windows, on house-tops and from awnings listened to the majestic music. There were the aged who sympathized so keenly with the young that tears came unbidden, and men and women wept from the very excess of sympathetic delight.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER OF THE EXHIBITION.

It is needless to say that there was never such an exhibition in this or any other Southern city. Heaven smiled benignantly. Light, vapory clouds veiled the sun's face, that tender children and the fairest daughters of the city and country might not be visited too roughly by the sunbeams. The winds blew as softly as angels whisperings, and the city was bathed in an atmosphere of holiness. Men never sympathize keenly in the joys of children without consciousness of moral advantage, and therefore statesmen and philosophers have been accustomed to share, with all the ardor of youth, in the sports of their children. Even so it was yesterday, the whole population of the city and country was the incarnation of childhood's joys, of childhoods melodies, and childhoods pure delights.

OTHER RESULTS.

Every violation of law and order and every exhibition of lawless spirit in the South is carefully noted. The whole number of crimes is catalogued, and even Congressmen devote valuable time to the business of making up statistical statements of ghastly facts that we may be degraded and abhorred by the civilized Christianized world. It is a beastly, brutal business in which these tools of foul partisanship are engaged, and the worse because there are, in proportion to population, if current telegraphic reports be credible, more numerous and more heinous offences daily committed against God's and man's laws, in the North than in the South. Of all localities blackened by every infamy, it has pleased these good, beneficent countrymen of ours to give Memphis, and the country about Memphis precedence and a horrible pre-eminence. Great practical detriment has been done us. Foreign and northern populations have been deterred from homes sought in this vicinity, where the soil is so exuberant and nature lavish of all her best gifts to man. If the world would have a satisfacthry answer to these allegations, originating no more in partisan necessity than in local selfishness, we find them in the wonderfully imposing Sunday school exhibition of yesterday. Memphis of twenty years hence moved along our thoroughfares. The morals, habits of thinking, and high and holy aspirations of those who must shape the city's and country's fortunes in long years to come were prefigured in each song and ceremonial and gladdening incident of yesterday. No country can be always enslaved that does not deserve it. Children who sang in the open air and worshipped God as these did, and looked so confidingly up to Heaven, can never be degraded in morals or enslaved in fact. It was therefore true that Christianity and Patriotism alike contemplate with intense satisfaction the incidents and ceremonials of yesterday.

THE ASSEMBLY

The children began to assemble on the street at a quarter past nine o'clock. The first school that arrived was from Chelsea. There were about fifty in it, and it took up a shady position on Second street, near Washington. As our religious reporter passed up Second to Poplar, where the procession was to commence forming, he was much pleased with those little jolly suburban Christians in their holiday attire and glad faces. When he reached Poplar street, at nine o'clock, these were all that could be seen along the street, but there was a miscellaneous gathering at every corner as he passed of odds and ends of humanity of all shades of complexion already out and anxious to get a glimpse of the great celebration. The children of the

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

came forth from the school on Second, a little above Poplar, and, under the leadership of Judge Morgan, took their position at the head of the procession that was to be. They numbered 309 children, carried a large banner at their head, white ground and gold letters, bearing upon its front the words,

FIRST METHODIST
[BIBLE]
SABBATH-SCHOOL,

on the other side the text, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kigdom of heaven." It was carried by three young men. In this extensive school, which worthily headed such a display, there are quite a number of grown folks. The young ladies made a particularly lovely display, kept their rank well, marched in a bold, confident yet modest manner after their superintendent and pastor, who were at the head. The teachers are, Captains Hearn, Mills, Dunscomb, Kofford, Meux; Dr. Slater teaches the Bible class; Spears, Thomas, Wainsborough, McNair, Pullen, and the Misses Boyde, Walt, Mills, Dunscomb, the Misses Slater, Davis, Lee, Wilson, Wainsborough, and Graves and Mrs. Bacon. On the flank of the above named, and the next school on the ground was the

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

A magnificent school; white banner, gold letters, inscribed,

"First Presbyterian Sabbath-school;"

on the other side,

"The Lord is our shepherd."
"Love one another."

The Superintendent is G. L. Dennison; the school numbers two hundred and forty-five; the teachers are: G. L. Dennison, Superintendent; J. L. Wellford, Assistant Superintent; A. J. White, Judge Scott, G. W. Jones, James McCombs, Thomas Barchus, J. B. Miller, T. R. Farnsworth, J. C. Neeley, B. H. Haller, George E. Rudisill, Wm. Means, J. R. Stebbins, R. A. Shields, Mr. Schoolfield, Thomas Wellford, B. B. Miller, Mr. Cunningham, Judge Swain, Mr. Francis, Wm. Woodruff, Mr. Oliver, M. P. Jarnigan—Mrs. Grant, Mrs. S. A. Means, Mrs. Thomas Barchus, Miss Alice Jones, Miss Mary Dennison, Miss Rendelhuber, Miss Miller, Miss Randolph, Mrs. E. H. Porter, Mrs. Falwell, Mrs. Steffey, Miss Mollie White, Miss Emma Dennison, Miss Rudisill, Miss Mox Rudisill and Mrs. Schoolfield.

ALABAMA STREET PRESBYTERIAN SCHOOL,

Mr. B. Johnson, Superintendent, J. O. Johnson, Assistant Superintendent, was headed by a large banner, red ground, upon which was inscribed: "Alabama Street Presbyterian Sabbath School." On the other side the simple text: "Feed my Lambs." This school numbered one hundred and fifty: The teachers are Mrs. Chapman, Misses Bock, Henderson, Stedman, Junkerman, Allie Johnson and Mrs. Drew. The gentlemen are Albert Dodd, George Crockett, Alexander Lyttle and Robert Lyttle. Splendid school.

THE CHELSEA BAPTIST SCHOOL,

R. M. C. Parker, chief; banner white ground, gold letters, inscribed,

"Chelsea Baptist Sunday-school;"

on the other side,

"The Lord is my shepherd,
We should not faint."

The teachers of this active school are Mr. Warburn, Mrs. Grady, Miss Mollie Long, and some others whose names we could not learn. Next came the

SAFFARANS METHODIST SABBATH-SCHOOL,

R. P. Baliny, superintendent. They had a fine banner, inscribed on one side,

"Jesus saith, I am the way,
The truth and the life,"

and on the other side,

"Truth is our shield;
Its beacon our guide;
Its bosom our home,
And its plaudits our final reward."

This school came out in fine force and made a very pleasing appearance. The teachers of classes are: Miss Sallie Parks, Mrs. G. D. Danbury, Miss Lucy Schoolfield, Mrs. K. Cortan, Miss Harriet Cortan, Mrs. Griffin, G. S. Schoolfield, R. S. Sandford. The school numbered one hundred and twenty-five.

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN SCHOOL,

Rev. Mr. Richardson pastor, headed by Joseph Venable, superintendent. Its banner was inscribed, "Third Presbyterian Sabbath School." On the side was emblazoned the text "Hossanah to the son of David."

The teachers names are Messrs. Richard Rawling, J. B. Griffin, Rufus Griffin, J. M. Peabody, James Milligan, Misses Schoolfield, Wintter, S. Rawling, K. Griffing, Crockett, Sue. Boyde, Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Milton and H. M. Venable.

MEMPHIS BETHEL,

numbering 115 children, made an impression, inasmuch as they are mostly "waifs" who are cared for by charitable ladies and gentlemen. They carried a white banner, on which was inscribed "Memphis Bethel Sabbath School."

The superintendent is N. W. Spears; teachers, M. P. Garnigan, J. M. Peabody, Mrs. Harbour, Misses Jennie McNair, Thea Cochran, Jeffries Chinkle and Rudisill. Beautiful school.

BARTLETT.

Bartlett was well represented in the procession. It occupied a point near the middle. The schools were under the general management of Dr. Wright, and numbered 125. There were present, also, Major Bartlett, W. J. Fallen, Mrs. Canady, R. A. Pruden, J. M. Shelby, J. S. Ogglesby, E. T. McGown, Miss M. Shelby, L. W. Hamilton, Mrs. G. M. Bartlett, D. H. McGown. They carried appropriate banners.

COLLIERVILLE

came next in the line. Collierville was beautifully represented by a delegation of pretty boys and girls, who were models of neatness and modesty. In fact the delegations from the country, without exception, took every one by surprise. Their healthy cheeks and bright eyes subdued by a Christian modesty, were charming to look at. There were two schools from Collierville, numbering seventy-five pupils. They were under the guidance of Major Albert Suggs. They carried a neat blue banner, inscribed with the names of their schools. The teachers are T. G. Morris, John Lynch, T. Tally, Mrs. Marshall, Miss Myra Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey and Mrs. Annie Tally.

CORINTH, MISSISSIPPI.

This thriving town was becomingly represented by three Sunday schools, who were preceded by an appropriate banner. They were chiefly belonging to the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, the Baptist and Methodist Churches. Those of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church were under the charge of E. C. Gillinwater. The teachers are C. W. McCord, James McAmos, James Small, H. S. Brooks, Joel Gillinwater, T. G. Padgett, Robert Johnson, Miss Sue Duncan and Mrs. Small.

The Baptist Sunday school from the same place numbered sixty, and were marshaled by Superintendent Calahan. The teachers were R. J. Fleming, T. A. Beasely, W. C. Brantley, W. A. Overton, Mrs. Walford, Mrs. Brantley and Miss Mollie Potts.

The Methodist school from the same place numbered seventy, under the leadership of S. G. Barr. This school was very fine, most of its members being pretty well grown up. The teachers are Misses Champion, Maggie Sorey, Sallie Bradley, Mrs. Dyer, John Steger, Mrs. Hale and Mr. Reynolds.

SAULSBURY.

This little town honored the procession with a school numbering eighty pupils; lovely sight! They carried a pink banner at their head, inscribed: "Saulsbury Sabbath School." Superintendent J. A. Mason, who was assisted by H. B. Dwight, T. D. Williams, Mrs. G. H. Bostick, Mrs. Dr. Bostick, Mrs. C. Pruett Catel and Mrs. Speight.

LAGRANGE

sent in two hundred children to participate in the celebration, under the charge of J. B. Nebhurt. The teachers of those schools could not be ascertained by our religious reporter, owing to the fuss attending the march. The schools made a splendid appearance.

FIRST BAPTIST,

commanded by Dr. V. F. Elliott, numbered 165. They carried a blue banner, inscribed:

"First Baptist Sabbath School."

The school marched very well, kept in good line, and were well drilled in the business of the day.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Superintendent, Judge J. O. Pierce; Secretary, C. N. Case, Jr.; Librarian, Miss E. Quackenbush; Marshal, J. H. Barnum. Teachers: W. L. Marsh, Chas. Morris, G. W. Silsby, A. L. Rankin, Chas. J. Smith, H. E. Andrews, N. D. Smith, S. Sibley, J. H. Barnum, Mrs. W. D. Hall, Mrs. Mrs. Chas. Morris, Mrs. L. C. Bishop, Mrs. L. Ogden, Mrs. C. C. Smith, Mrs. G. W. Lilsly.

Banner: "First Congregational Sabbath School."

Reverse: "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

Pastor of the church, Rev. A. E. Baldwin.

THE CENTRAL METHODIST.

This school turned out eighty children, who carried at the head a beautiful white banner, bearing the inscription:

"I am glad I am in this army."

The Superintendent is B. F. Smith, the teachers, T. H. Sale, —— Begbie, Mr. Smith, Miss Ada Purnell and Mr. and Mrs. Body.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

This great Sunday School made an imposing appearance, headed by the Superintendent, C. W. Goyer. The banner bore the inscription in front:

"First Cumberland Presbyterian Sunday School,"

and on the other:

"We must keep our armor bright,
And always watch and pray."

This school was attended by several visiting schools from the country that came in by railroad, and were therefore not easily distinguishable from the great parent. It was also accompanied by the "Mission School" from South Memphis, under the management of W. R. Stewart. The teachers of this school are—Mrs. W. B. Greenlaw, Mrs. Gosle, Mrs. Tate, Mrs. Patrick, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. J. C. McDavitt, Mrs. Ransom, Mrs. Stewart, Mr. Eastland, Capt. Smith, Mr. Cogswell, Mr. Curtis, J. H. McDavitt, J. M. White and Mr. Craft. Together with the visiting schools, Mr. Goyer had over three hundred children under his command "marching along."

LEATH ORPHAN ASYLUM

turned out a nice school. We could not ascertain their officers' names. There were about thirty children in it.

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Superintendent, R. G. Craig; Assistant Superintendent, A. Hatchett; Secretary, W. C. Drury; Librarian, H. L. Verser; Marshal, Dr. V. H. Elliott. Teachers: Dr. M. W. Philips, A. Hatchett, Dr. V. F. Elliott, Dr. J. L. Verser, Gus Ennis, D. C. McDougall, Joe Craig, Captain Starks, C. V. Vorhies, Mrs. M. W. Philips, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Saffarans, Mrs. Stout, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Wilkinson, Mrs. Holtz, Mrs. Vorhies, Mrs. Johnson, Miss Mary Bruce, Miss Harnesberger, Miss Carrie Ennis, Miss Milly Brown, Miss Fanny Brown, Miss Jessie Martin.

SARDIS

sent three schools to join our celebration, numbering two hundred children. They are a credit to that flourishing city. They were in charge of the Reverend R. W. Crump. They belonged to the Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist churches, and carried appropriate banners. The teachers are Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. McCracken, Miss Rosa Clanton, Miss Mollie Duvall, Emma Duvall, Mrs. Sitt, Mrs. Durham, A. Davidson and Mr. Duvall.

GARNER AND REHOBOTH,

Two schools came from this station, the Garner Sabbath school and the Rehoboth Sabbath school. They numbered about ninety. The chief of the Garner school is M. McNeill; the teachers—Miss Lou Martin, Miss Ellen Bourke and Assistant Marshal J. T. Bates. They carried a fine banner, with a large eye looking out from the middle of it. The Rehoboth school was under the care of A. K. Duke, Superintendent, Miss K. Duke and Ella Doyle.

LINDEN STREET CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

The Reverend David Walk and his people sent in a school numbering one hundred and fifty beautiful children. P. M. Robbins was their Marshal. The Christian Sabbath school carried a number of pretty banners beautifully got up and bearing appropriate mottos. The infant class marched in front. They had a banner which told the world that their motto was

"To the right be true."

There was also a large blue silk banner, inscribed

"Linden street Christian School."

The teachers are Brothers Gale, E. D. Wilson, E. B. Webber, Mr. White and Mr. Tilsby.

HERNANDO STREET METHODIST CHURCH.

This turned out with great force, was furnished with banners, the children were beautifully dressed, and presented a very attractive appearance. The officers are: John C. Godwin, superintendent; Thomas Bacon, assistant superintendent; J. W. Robins, secretary and treasurer; Samuel Tate, librarian; J. L. Berdick, assistant. Teachers: Mrs. Melvina Jones, Mrs. M. E. Harris, Mrs. M. J. Anderson, Miss Emma Bledsoe, Miss Mollie Beach, Miss Marie Estes, Mrs. L. S. Tate, Miss Bettie Bledsoe, Miss Mary Rogers, Mrs. Bowen, Mrs. J. R. Godwin, Miss Rebecca Pankerton, Miss Maggie Mullins, Job Bledsoe, J. V. Fussell, Theo. Anderson, Noah Damon, Thomas R. Tuggle, Thos. Leonard, George Precoel, L. H. Estes.

THE MARCH.

At about a quarter past ten o'clock, the band being at the head of the procession on Poplar, and a squad of metropolitans in front,

THE GRAND MARSHAL, D. GOBER,

gave the order to march, and the great procession, the first truly great one that was ever in the city, commenced to move. At that moment there were not less than twenty thousand people on the streets, whose sole object out doors was to see this magnificent spectacle. From Madison street to Washington, on Second and Main streets, there was a living wall of people on either side of the way. Every window and every doorway and every balcony was jammed. The vehicles that came in from the country, and that came out of private coach-houses in the city, could not be numbered. Fond mothers and friends stood at available corners to see their little cherubs pass. A religious halo seemed to overspread every face. There was a quiet joy visible on every countenence. The faces of the vast crowd told that it was a holy thing, and many felt, if they did not express, the full force of the apostolic sentiment: "It is well for us to be here." The enthusiasm was a quiet one.

MELODY ON THE WAY.

At starting out, before the great procession yet passed out of Second to Poplar, the multitude broke out in that exhilarating song:

MARCHING ALONG.

The children are gath'ring from near and from far,
The trumpet is sounding the call for the war;
The conflict is raging, 'twill be fearful and long,
We'll gird on our armor, and be marching along.

Chorus—
Marching along, we are marching along,
Gird on the armor, and be marching along;
The conflict is raging, 'twill be fearful and long,
Then gird on the armor, and be marching along.

The foe is before us, in battle's array,
But let us not waver nor turn from the way;
The Lord is our strength—be this ever our song—
With courage and faith, we are marching along.

Chorus—Marching along, etc.

We've listed for life, and we'll camp on the field;
With Christ as our Captain, we never will yeld;
The "sword of the Spirit," both trusty and strong,
We'll hold in our hands as we're marching along.

Chorus—Marching along, etc.

On the line of march, the children sang the following songs:

JESUS LOVES ME.

Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to him belong,
They are weak, but he is strong.

Chorus—Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! He who died,
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let his little child come in.

Chorus—Yes, Jesus loves me, etc.

Jesus loves me! loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill;
From his shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.

Chorus—Yes, Jesus loves me, etc.

Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

Chorus—Yes, Jesus loves me, etc.

MARCHING ON.

Marching on! marching on! glad as birds on the wing,
Come the bright ranks of soldiers from near and from far;
Happy hearts, full of song, 'neath our banners we bring,
We are soldiers of Zion prepared for the war.
Marching on, shout the battle-cry,
Marching on, shout the victory!

Pressing on! pressing on! to the din of the fray,
With the firm tread of faith to the battle we go;
'Mid the cheering of angels our ranks march away,
With our flags pointing ever right on toward the foe.
Marching on, etc.

Singing on! singing on! from the battle we come,
Ev'ry flag bears a wreath, ev'ry soldier renown;
Heav'nly angels are waiting to welcome us home,
And the Saviour will give us a robe and a crown.
Marching on, etc.

IN THE SQUARE.

The crowd of people around the square was something incredible. One would imagine the whole of Shelby county, and half the State of Mississippi, had been poured into town, and that they had all concentrated toward the square. The head of the procession, after marching from Poplar to Main, to Union, up Second, commenced to debouch into the square in the following order:

The first division, under the command of Mr. Arnold, entered the west gate, and formed on that side of the square; the second division, under the command of H. E. Andrews, entered by the north gate; the third division, under command of J. B. Miller, entered the east gate, and the fourth division, under command of H. M. Regan, entered the south gate. Here were four streams of beautiful human nature pouring into the square, and concentrating around the monument of Jackson, where a platform had been erected for the officials of the day. Owing to the very efficient service of the police, the square was entirely empty when the procession commenced to arrive, so there was no difficulty experienced in getting in. In half an hour all the children managed to place themselves within the beautiful inclosure. The stand became crowded with people of importance, including our religious reporter, and Bishop Doggett, of the Methodist Episcopal Church. There were also present, Judge Jarnagin, Dr. Slater, Dr. Johnson, Judge Swayne, the chairman of that meeting, Chief Marshal D. Gober, Dr. Bowman, and a number of other gentlemen whose names have escaped our religious reporter's memory. When the square had become well filled, and the stand was surrounded by the banners that were carried in the procession. Judge Swayne rose, and welcomed the children in the following words:

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

My Young Friends—In behalf of the Sunday-school superintendents and teachers of the great Christian heart of this city, it is my very pleasant duty and delightful privilege to welcome you to-day. God has given you this beautiful day, and it is yours. God has given the beautiful verdure that carpets, for your feet, this beautiful park. He has given the beautiful robes that hang gracefully on the beautiful trees above you. He has given the sweet, balmy air that you breathe. He has given those thousands of bright eyes and shining faces that you wear; those lovely human forms, and the glad and happy hearts they casket.

That beneficent God is the God in Christ; most merciful and good. He of whom you learn in the Sabbath-school, in the Great and the Holy Book. It becomes us all to acknowledge Him in every place, and always, especially here and now. Therefore, at the commencement of these exercises here, let us all call upon His most great and holy name.

The Rev. Mr. Slater will lead to the throne of grace.

Then the band accompanied the children in "All hail."

"ALL HAIL."

All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Who ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting throng,
And crown him Lord of all.

PRAYER,

BY THE REV. DR. SLATER, OF THE FIRST METHODIST CHURCH.

O God of our salvation! Heaven and earth are full of thy glory. All Thy works praise Thee, for in wisdom hast Thou made them all. Day unto day uttereth speech of Thy goodness. We adore Thy beneficent providence. Thou art good to all, and Thy tender mercies are over all Thy works. Grant, now, unto us the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may worthily love Thee, and magnify Thy holy name. We thank Thee, O Lord! for this triumphant and beautiful day; for this golden sunshine and balmy air. We thank Thee for this glorious convocation of Sunday-school children, and for the spirit of Christian unity here exhibited, and that these children have been truly instructed to call Thee "Our Father who art in Heaven." Here they are before Thee, from the different tribes of our Israel, to render unto Thee their grateful tribute of praise. May grace, mercy and peace abide with them! May all of them be precious in Thy sight! They need Thy mercy. They need thy care. May they all be taught of the Lord, and early learn the ways of righteousness! And from these thousands may there be many who shall be like Timothy, early instructed in Thy holy truth; or who, like Samuel, shall early hearken to the call of God; or who, like Joseph, shall be as a fruitful vine by the wall of salvation; or, like Obadiah, shall greatly fear the Lord. May there be many daughters who, like Mary, shall delight to sit at the feet of Jesus and learn of Him the lessons of truth.

O Lord, grant that all nations may be instructed in righteousness, and may they realize the preciousness of the words of Jesus. "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of God." May all pastors and teachers gratefully remember the solemn injunction of our Lord to Peter, to feed the lambs of Thy flock. And may the days come on when all nations shall gather themselves together and come to Thee; when Thy sons shall come from far, and Thy daughters shall be nursed at Thy side.

And Thine shall be the glory, both now and forever, through Jesus Christ, Thy well-beloved Son. Amen.

Another song by children and band:

CHILDREN'S JUBILEE.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna!
Hosanna be the children's song;
To Christ, the children's King,
His praise to whom our souls belong,
Let all the children sing.

Chorus—Hosanna, then, our song shall be,
Hosanna to our King,
This is the children's jubilee,
Let all the children sing.
This is the children's jubilee,
This is the children's jubilee,
Let all the children sing.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna!
Hosanna here in joyful bands,
Teachers and taught proclaim,
And hail with voices, hearts and hands
Our loving Saviour's name.

Chorus—Hosanna, etc.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna!
Hosanna sound from church and hall,
Let every voice ascend,
And this our watchword, one and all,
Hosanna, praise the Lord.

Chorus—Hosanna, etc.

MR. JARNEGAN'S ADDRESS.

The address was delivered by M. P. Jarnagin, who said: Just about fifty years ago the town of Memphis was founded, and by a singular coincidence we to-day celebrate the lapse of that period by a jubilee, somewhat similar to that ancient Bible festival. Memphis is glad. The great arteries of trade and travel have this day poured into her swelling heart streams of life and youth and beauty. The Mississippi and Tennessee road brings us more than a thousand. The children from Tuscumbia, Iuka, Corinth and along the Memphis and Charleston road, come in numbers equal to that, and again we are happy. Hundreds come on the Louisville and Nashville, and swell the chorus in strains of sweetest music. Welcome, all! You have made a day and given us song, unsurpassed by anything that ever occurred on the bluff. A few years ago our streets quaked beneath the tread of armies, hastening with floating banners and gleaming muskets to scenes of war, carnage and death. But you are an army of peace; yours are banners of love, and you keep step to the music of Heaven. "This is the children's jubilee." We could not tell, nor could this vast throng here, how much we rejoice in this simple demonstration of love and friendship. We ask not for the name of your denomination. Christs' banner is yours and ours, it is broad and good enough for us all.

Let us freely enjoy its festivities of to-day as an imperfect antetype of the glorious future.

"When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine,
In robes of victory through the skies,
Then glory shall be thine."

Then there was singing *ad libitum* many of the hymns were sung three or four times with fine effect. The music of the children could be heard squares away. The Reverend F. H. Bowman delivered the benediction which concluded the ceremonies.

WE ARE COMING.

We are coming, blessed Savior,
We hear thy gentle voice;
We would be thine forever,
And in thy love rejoice.

We are coming, we are coming,
We are coming blessed Savior,
We are coming, we are coming,
We hear thy gentle voice.

We are coming, blessed Savior,
To meet that happy band,
And sing with them for ever,
And in thy presence stand.
We are coming, etc.,
To meet that happy band.

We are coming, blessed Savior,
To crown our Jesus King,
And then with angels ever,
His praises we will sing.
We are coming, etc.,
To crown our Jesus King.

NEVER BE AFRAID.

Never be afraid to speak for Jesus,
Think how much a word can do;
Never be afraid to own your Savior,
He who loves and cares for you.

Chorus—Never be afraid, never be afraid,
Never, never, never;
Jesus is your loving Savior,
Therefore never be afraid.

Never be afraid to work for Jesus,
In his vineyard day by day;
Labor with a kind and willing spirit,
He will all your toil repay.

Never be afraid to bear for Jesus
Keen reproaches when they fall;
Patiently endure your every trial,
Jesus meekly bore them all.

SUMMING UP.

FEATURES.

The prevailing features of the celebration were angelic. There is no doubt but it was an added item in the sum of human happiness, and that it made all who witnessed it better than they were before. It left all another remove from wickedness, worldliness and sordidness. It was a great sermon, that reached the souls of many not otherwise easily reached. It taught the unbelievers, the backsliders and the coldhearted that there is unity and brotherly love among Christians, and that theirs are paths of pleasantness and peace.

INCIDENTS.

The children from the country will not readily forget this great celebration. They came to the city expecting great and happy things, and they found them. They were met by kind and welcome friends. They were taken care of. Their little city friends made them feel at home. Little publications of various sorts were scattered among them. They found a universal smile on the municipal face. They visited our festivals in great numbers, and saw there new forms of beauty and taste. Gladly they entered into all the peculiarly joyous feelings of the day.

An event occurred at Coll's that startled a good many people. On the awning in front of that establishment a number of ladies and children had taken their places, for the purpose of enjoying a fine view of the procession as it came down Main street. Just at the most interesting part of the pageant the awning gave symptoms of falling. There were hundreds of people crowded underneath. The ladies above had the courage and presence of mind to keep quiet and await their fate rather than precipitate a disaster by panic. They were taken off one by one in perfect safety.

The enthusiasm of the teachers and other officials of the schools during the march was very marked. There was one old gentleman with blue spectacles who attracted universal attention by his earnest gesticulation and enthusiastic singing all the way down Main street. He was oblivious of everything on earth except his hymn and his sabbath school. He looked as if heaven were immediately in front of those blue specs.

A dirty mackerel at the corner of Adams street was deeply interested in the procession, but before it had half passed he was noticed to withdraw a little, sit down and commence weeping. He was about fourteen years old, and when questioned as to the cause of his grief he said that when he was a very little fellow he used to attend Sunday school also, and his mother used to teach him lessons of goodness out of the Bible, but now he knew he was bad; that he was not fit to march with such good children, and he wished he had never become bad, and his tears flowed faster.

SIDE SCENE.

The fire yesterday afternoon, on Shelby street, was supposed to have been improvised for the special delectation of the visiting Sunday-school children, who had never seen a steam fire engine. The bells rang violently about 2¼ o'clock in the afternoon, but the engines were in no special haste, it was said, to throw cold water on this part of the performances unnoted in the bills. The upper portion of the building was occupied by people who were said to be not very highly esteemed, and there was little water thrown by the ever prompt No. 2, until the roof of the old frame structure had been borne away by the winds. All the fire engines were soon gathered at the cisterns in the vicinage, and as great streams went bounding up towards the clouds, the youthful Sunday schools from the country of the masculine persuasion, who had incontinently left Court Square, were in ecstacies of delight. Each stream from each nozzle, to each staring, wondering youth, was another Niagara turned up side down, and while the fire hissed and the burning building, wrapped in flames, was "immersed" by "pouring" and "sprinkling," there were many curious denominational, self suggested theories running madly through the heads of the amused and delighted juvenile spectators. When the flames were extinguished it was found that the loss was trifling, not exceeding $1600. The property is the subject of litigation, and no one could tell who owns it. At the next Sunday-school celebration the managers should so arrange matters that the fire will be nearer Court Square. The sudden departure of three or four hundred excited youths might militate against the delightfulness of the harmony, to which many of the boys contributed with all their might.

HOSPITALITY.

The hospitality of our citizens was displayed in many ways. The generosity of the street railroad company was marked. Over twelve hundred children were carried on the street cars free of charge. The omnibus lines also acted generously and efficiently. The committees who visited the various railroad depots did their work with great efficiency. The children that came in by the railroad were lunched before going out again at the depots.

There were two huge barrels of lemonade for the delectation of the infant palate, one set out by "French John," and the other on the opposite side of the square by Bunum. They went away happy children.

THE FUTURE.

Through many coming years, while the churches care for the moral and intellectual training and advancement of youths, while men love to do good, while we are happiest when conferring the greatest happiness upon others, while a christian people are imbued with those divine emotions that liken men to gods, the events of yesterday will be repeated. These churches and school teachers who have made this first mighty convocation of Sunday school children supremely delightful, will be remembered with gratitude. They have given origin to another anniversary which will never fail to be commemorated. It is one that breaks down barriers of unworthy and ungenerous prejudices. It gives oneness to God's cause—the cause of truth, purity, holiness. In such a cause men and women may well aspire to immortal renown. The fame they win will be syllabled forever by angels, even if forgotten by men.

The Crops.

The Des Arc *Citizen*, of Tuesday, says: "Farmers are late getting their crops planted. But little cotton is up in this section, and much yet to plant. Corn that is up is doing very well despite the unfavorable weather. Much less cotton is being planted this season than last—how much less we are not sufficiently informed to hazard an opinion. With a favorable year for corn we think "hog and hominy" will be more plentiful next year than ever before known in Arkansas. 'It is a consummation devoutly to be wished.'"

The Somerville *Falcon* of Thursday has the following about the crops:

"We mentioned, last week, that cotton in this section had been seriously injured by the cold weather. We have since learned that very many farmers are plowing up their crop for the purpose of replanting, with the hope of obtaining a better stand. The wheat and oat crops look well, but the acreage sown is very small. The grasses and clover also present a fine appearance and promise to richly repay those who were thoughtful enough to devote a portion of land to their culture. There will be an abundance of fruit, of all kinds, and if properly gathered and shipped, our country friends will be able to make up some of their losses on cotton. The price will doubtless be high, as the fruit in all the States north of this is reported by our exchanges to have been killed by the recent cold weather.

From the Holly Springs Reporter of the 19th.]

In Marshall county, corn, wheat and oats generally look well, but the prospect for a cotton crop looks gloomy indeed. In many portions of north Mississippi the farmers are plowing up their cotton by hundreds of acres, and many are replanting even at this late day, but others, and wisely too in our opinion, are planting corn in their cotton lands. We know not what cause to assign for the bad stands of cotton, except cold weather, and one or two light frosts that made their appearance early in this month, but the fact is palpable that the present prospect is unfavorable for a full cotton crop in north Mississippi. If cotton crops are equally unfavorable throughout the cotton growing States, the chances for high prices and prosperous times are flattering. In Marshall county, the farmers are planting too much cotton, but the arena of land in cotton this year is not more than two-thirds of what is was in 1870. The consequence will be larger corn crops and more fat hogs.

It costs something in this city, says the New York correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, to have first class music in the churches. Few ministers are paid as heavy a salary as a first-class organist and conductor secures. A superb tenor is difficult to obtain. One who has a first class tenor voice, with good culture, can secure almost any price in a fashionable church. The first of May is the beginning of the musical year. What churches do about pastors they do about singers. They send committees round to find where the best performers are and then hire them away. Christ's Church, St. Thomas', Trinity, Grace and St. Ann's pay each $5000 to $8000 a year for music. It is a significant fact that in Protestant churches where they have the most expensive and artistic singing the congregation is the sparsest. A leading church proposes to have the congregation do its own singing, and apply the $8000 toward free pews.

BE it said to his credit, Sheridan, at the Grand Army Reunion in Boston, last week, when called upon to make a speech, urged the members of that organization not to meddle with politics. That's bad for Grant. It really seems as if even the favorite Lieutenants of the President (Sherman and Sheridan) were turning their backs upon him, and were feeling for the Presidential chair themselves.