STEPHENS

And Toombs on Grant—Why the Two Great Leaders of Public Sentiment in Georgia Favor the Boom for the Proposed Captaincy-General.

Washington special to the Baltimore *Sun*: "It is stated that Mr. Stephens unhesitatingly declares his belief that as against Grant Tilden could not carry five States in the Union. At the same time he disavows anybody's authority to announce him as an advocate of General Grant's candidacy. He freely avows his strong personal regard for Grant, whom he thinks worthy to rank with the phenomenal men of history. He has the fullest confidence in Grant's judgment and patriotism, and thinks he has been much misapprehended both north and south. There is nothing new in all this, as Mr. Stephens has repeatedly expressed his admiration for General Grant, between whom and himself a warm reciprocal interest has existed since their first meeting at City Point in the last winter of the war, when Mr. Stephens and the other Confederate peace commissioners were *en route* to the Hampton Roads conference, where they were to meet President Lincoln and Secretary Seward."

THE TOOMBS TELEGRAM TO CHICAGO.

A Georgia politician of note gives a very curious and striking theory of the much-talked-of telegram sent to Chicago by General Toombs on the occasion of General Grant's reception there. He does not doubt its genuineness, and thinks that it had a subtle motive. Toombs has been an avowed Grant man for five years. He so expressed himself to a correspondent in the summer of 1874. Recently he was stated to have said that he greatly preferred to see Grant a dictator than to see a northern Democrat President, because the latter class of politicians were all "sneaks and cowards." To his mind Grant represents the best assurance to the south of restored dignity and equality in the Union. "What more natural, then," said the politician already quoted, "than that Toombs should seek to help General Grant at the north? With all his wild talk, General Toombs is remarkably wise as a counselor. Nobody would be more apt to see the certain damage to Grant's chances for the Republican nomination likely to follow the victories of the Republicans in the fall elections. If assured of success with Blaine or Sherman they would have no use for Grant, whom they propose to take only as a *dernier resort*, and as security against the south. Knowing what an *enfant terrible* he is at the north, and perfectly reckless of the effect upon himself, Toombs saw his opportunity to help Grant by appealing to the apprehensions of the stalwarts of a new rebellion at the south, and used it with characteristic audacity. That dispatch was Toombs all over, and as a piece of strategy was worthy of his best days, when he was the peer of the most dexterous politicians in a State noted for its able political managers."

BEECHER

On Christ's Sermons and the Old Testament—Men May They Have Got Religion as if They Had Swallowed a Pill—There is no Religion in the Bible.

New York *World*, Monday: "Mr. Beecher then announced Luke, ix, 57 to 62 inclusive, as his sermon. 'In this chapter,' said Mr. Beecher, 'we have a remarkable example of the way in which the Savior was accustomed to select topics for discussion. Once in Nazareth he took a manuscript of the old testament and read it and then discussed it, but beside that, I don't recollect an instance recorded of Christ having preached a sermon from the old testament as we do from texts of both the old and the new. On the other hand we have numerous examples where his sermons were from the face of nature, or from events happening before him. Of this we have many instances in this chapter of Luke. In this case, when the man says, 'Suffer me to go and bury my father,' and Christ said, 'Let the dead bury their dead,' it must not be supposed that the heart of Christ was opposed to the manifestation of filial affection, but he saw into this man's mind, and knew that this was but a pretense; that if he told him go to bury his father, if his father was really dead, of which there is no proof, he would not return again. And so with the other excuses; they were mere pretenses. As it was then, so it is to-day. Religion is the very substance of life. If a man means to be a true man it requires his best thought, his best feelings and his whole endeavor. I will consider first the great number of those who regard religion as simply a poetic accomplishment. These men that Christ met were naturally of this kind, because they had the example of the priesthood and the whole body of the Jewish people who had almost abandoned spiritual life in favor of ceremonials. The instrument to them was more than the thing signified by it, and there are still a great many men who have received such instruction from organized churches and organized doctrines that they have an impression that religion is a garment to be put on or off at will, beautifying the higher life and securing for men a certain degree of safety—a certain something that is to be gained on the one side and an avoidance of certain dangers on the other side, an embellishment, an accomplishment, very well to have, but which, if they have morality, they can get along very well without. Now the new testament idea is no such thing as this. It there means the whole of a man's life and upon a much larger plane or sphere than we project it on. Religion, according to the new testament idea, means manhood. It is not a certain deposit which is dropped like an odorous gum out of the heavenly mind, so that those upon upon whom it falls will be forever fragrant. Men say they have 'got religion' as if they had swallowed it like a pill, or as if they had joined some society of honor, and they say, 'Now I have got the diploma; now I am all right.' No man ever got religion; you can't get it any more than you can get up an education by an instant process. Religion is something which is to be had by molding the whole man to a higher pattern, the example of which is the Lord Jesus Christ, and so when men say they have got religion, what they mean is they have got a hope that they may have it. There is no religion in the bible. Let me not shock you; when the pilot opens his book, I say there is no water there, there is no ocean, but the instructions are there, and so there is no religion in the bible, but there are instructions. The religion, if it exists anywhere, exists in you. So when men come to religion as the men came to Christ and said: 'I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest,' they meant that they would take all the advantages, all the offices; they were ready to take the treasurership, even the secretaryship of state, and His reply was: 'I am a pauper, despised and rejected of men going to the death; will thou follow me?' And so to follow Christ with us is not mere policy, but it is a reconstruction of the whole man upon a higher pattern. Many men have an impression that while religion is a good thing, it is a thing to be deferred, if possible, to the last moment, because the entrance to it, as described by the figures of revival teachers, has come to produce the impression that to be born again is a thousand times more painful than to be born at first; that a man has to come crying into the kingdom of heaven. Men feel that they are to be treated as gold ore is—pounded to pieces, ground to powder, mixed with quicksilver, and finally cleansed and run into bullions and that is what they call morality, and having that, may feel that the government stamp is of very little importance. He is bullion, and that is sufficient; by and by he will be a christian. To follow Christ is not so easy a thing that it can be put off or postponed. It includes the whole of a man's life and disposition. Secondly, there is an idea that religion is restrictive; that it is a limitation instead of an enlargement, and that therefore it is to be put off as long as it is safe. If a man has youth he wants to enjoy youth, and if one could be insured that he could live until he was eighty and could have religion when he chose, he would request that he might not be converted until he was seventy-nine years and nine months old, and then he would like religion just to shoot him through the gap. [Laughter.] What a total misapprehension is this, for religion is declared to be liberty; Christ has declared that he came to open the prison doors, to bring out of captivity. It is a larger life and a better life. The beginnings of religion are like the beginnings of other requirements of knowledge—painful; but once possessed, all knowledge is pleasant. The work of obtaining religion is progressive, but entered upon heartily it is the sweetest life in which a man can engage—the most ennobling and the best."

Mrs. Hayes and the Norfolk Boys.

Norfolk *Virginian*: "During the afternoon a squad of the Norfolk City Guard bethought themselves of passing the time by a call at the White House. While the soldiers were walking around the reception-room, finding much to admire, a lady of most kindly appearance approached, and, with much cordiality, extended her hand to the officer in charge, and, introducing herself as Mrs. Hayes, said that she recognized the splendid uniform of the Norfolk City Guard, the commanding officer of which she had met the day previous, and desiring to form the acquaintance of the members of the company generally, she gladly availed herself of this opportunity. She was then introduced to each of the Norfolk soldiery. Shaking them by the hand with hearty good nature, she remarked that 'the President sometimes held private little receptions unknown to her, but that she had stolen a march upon her lord this time.' The Guards then spent a few moments assisting Mrs. Hayes in dressing the room with flowers, in which task she was engaged at the time of their entrance. Being furnished by their kind hostess with a guide, they proceeded through the public rooms of the magnificent mansion. It is needless to say that if it were possible Mrs. Hayes can be the next President, so far as the franchise of the Norfolk City Guard is concerned."

THE GRANT BOOM

At the South Not Worth a Healthy, Reputable and Well-Behaved Sneeze—All the Leading Organs of Public Sentiment in Line with the Appeal.

The weak-kneed Democrats at the south, who have been dealing in the twaddle of the Grant boom will find out their mistake by a careful perusal of the following

Opinions of the Press.

Mobile *Register* (Dem.): "Not a southern State will vote for Grant. He is the representative of unbridled and insolent centralized power. The babble of the few rattle-brained fossils who are now assuring the friends of Grant that he is looked upon with favor at the south, does not represent the sentiments of a corporal's guard of southern white voters. Indeed the southern whites would prefer the nomination of Grant because it would call out a united black vote in his behalf, and thus keep the white vote united for the Democratic ticket."

GRANT, THE BOTOH-RIDER.

Cincinnati *Enquirer* (Dem.): "Grant is the man who wiped out local authority; who planted cannon around the statehouse at New Orleans to enforce the Federal power; who stationed United States troops in the capitol at Columbia at the assembling of the legislature, and stationed a deputy marshal at every voting place; who called an army to Washington to see that Hayes was seated in the Presidential chair. He it was who, as the representative of a centralized government, was ready to ride rough-shod over all State governments. These things will not be forgotten by the south. Instead of giving Grant strength they will take it from him. For the white race is dominant, and will be in the south for years to come. The north is the section to which Grant's friends must look for support, and upon it alone can they rely for his nomination."

A POSSIBLE BREAK UP.

Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Dem.): "The south is not for Grant, or an empire, or a third term, though there are elements at the south thus minded. But if the chuckle headed Democratic leaders at Washington continue the gait they have been going, they will break themselves and their party down, indirectly making Grant's way for him; and the south once divided the existing Democratic fabric will go to pieces. That is all there is in it."

THE SOUTH SOLID AGAINST ROBBERY.

Mobile *Register*: "The Republican party need not deceive itself. It will be confronted in 1880 by a united Democracy. The south will be solid against the party who has robbed and defrauded us. New York, Indiana, New Jersey, and Connecticut are more likely to go Democratic than Republican, and it will require all the frauds they can commit for the Republicans to save California, Massachusetts, Maine, Oregon and Ohio. A change of a few thousand votes in the latter States will swing them over to the Democracy, and if the former States remain even as they stood at the recent elections a Democratic President will be inaugurated on March 4, 1881."

A SUICIDAL POLICY.

Richmond (Va.) *State* (Dem.): "By such a course all the good that has been done by the Democratic party would be thrown away and the battle given up just on the eve of victory."

WHAT IT MEANS.

Philadelphia *Times* (Ind.): "The 'strong man' cry that is now heard so frequently is a call not for a President, but for an emperor."

NO CONFIDENCE IN HIM.

Wilmington (N. C.) *Review* (Dem.): "The despotic cruelty which General Grant allowed to be imposed upon the civil by government officials while he occupied the executive chair, and the still more monstrous despotism which he planned and arranged by which to force Hayes upon the people, should the least resistance to the outrageous wrong be manifested, are still too fresh on the minds of the people to excite confidence or invite support."

GEORGIA'S PREFERENCES.

Atlanta (Ga.) *Chronicle* (Dem.): "The people of Georgia and the south prefer a constitutional President, even though he may be a Republican, to a dictator, even though the dictator may be the godlike Grant."

GRANT'S SURROUNDINGS.

Atlanta (Ga.) *Chronicle* (Dem.): "The people of Georgia and the south know too well the character of Grant and his surroundings to consent that he shall be President again."

LONG MEMORIES.

St. Louis *Republican* (Dem): "Whatever 'Democratic disintegration and demoralization' there may be in Georgia or elsewhere—and only Republican optics are able to discern them—they do not mean Grant and Grantism. Should an independent party be formed there it will not be for the purpose of securing a renewal of the experiences of 1869-77. The southern people are not fools, nor are their memories short."

DUTY OF THE SOUTH.

Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer* (Dem.): "It is the south's duty, no matter who is elected President next year or any succeeding year, to remain true to itself and its own interests, first, last and all the time."

NOT READY TO INDORSE GRANT.

Knoxville (Tenn.) *Tribune* (Dem.): "The Democratic party of the south is not ready to indorse Grantism."

A CHEAP BOOM.

Detroit [(Mich.) *Free-Press* (Dem.): "The opinion or the purpose on the part of the southern Democrats to earnestly advocate or assist in any such movement is too shadowy to treat upon any basis of probability. It affords room for speculation and surmise, especially in regard to the situation in which it would leave the 'stalwarts.' But beyond that it has certainly at present no serious import. 'Booms,' in fact, are getting so cheap that a politician who can't have one scarcely knows where his next dinner is to come from."

TOO LATE.

Buffalo *Courier* (Dem.): "It is too late for General Grant to appear in the *role* of a 'great conciliator.'"

THE STALWART HOWL.

Baltimore *Gazette* (Dem.): "Two-thirds of the Republicans of the north who are howling for Grant to-day are howling for him because they regard him as a man who would set his foot upon the south and trample the Democracy out of it. They want him as a persecutor, not as a pacificator of the sections."

THE SO-CALLED GRANT BOOM AT THE SOUTH.

Mobile *Register*: "Among the absurdities of politics is the idea that there is a disposition among southern Democrats to accept General Grant as the Presidential candidate. He would be accepted only in a certain state of affairs. If the north is determined to take away the liberties of the southern States and destroy their equality in the Union, these States will protect themselves by thrusting the poison down the throats of their persecutors. If the south is to be ruled by the bayonet, we will see to it that all the country is ruled by the bayonet. If the Southern States are once more to be converted into provinces, we will endeavor to extend imperial government over all the States alike. If by quarrels among northern Democrats and by the crusade of northern Republicans we are to lose the liberties of State, we will not hesitate to do all in our power to preserve the liberties of the individual by rendering it no longer necessary for the party in power to oppress us."

The Price of Drinks.

At the Cut-Off saloon, near the corner of Main and Madison, Captain George Miller has inaugurated the ten-cent drink plan, a reduction in price in keeping with the times, and under which plan the best liquors will be offered to the public.

French Steam Dye-Works.

Ladies' and gentlemen's goods dyed and cleaned at Louis Reigel's, 62 Jefferson street.

Jackson Clarion.]

SATURDAY NIGHT IN THE CABIN.

J. A. MACON.

Uncle Ned Dispenses Information to Inquisitive Friends.

If you range aroun' de fire-plince to hear your Uncle Ned,
An' circumvolve his sentiments befo' you go to bed,
You will fin' him very willin', in his rough an' ready way,
To gib you his opinion on de questions ob de day.
You ax me how I 'spec a man to take a easy nap
When cotton keeps a fallin' wid a mortgidge on de crap?
De time is cum, my brudders, when de folks like you an' me
Mus' keep de eye ball wide awake, an' see what dey kin see.
When Mr. Linctum's sodgers come, and sot de niggers free,
We laid aside de implements an' jined de juberlee.
But pondernte it as you like an' fix it as you will,
You got to wuk de cotton-row and chop de 'backer hill;
An' when you come to sif de thing, de fac' is mighty plain,
Dat niggers got to swing de hoe wid all dein might an' main.
Den let de polestics alone an' fasten to the farm,
An' nuthin' 'tall kin come around to do you any harm.
An' he'll git the biggest pickins on de ebersiastin' sho'
Dat keeps his blade de sharpest an' dat takes de widest row.
Now I tin' dat some dey cullud people seem to think 'tis best
To pack up all dein baggage an' to move out to de West,
Whar dey don't hab any taxes an' you don't pay any rent,
'Cause de Gubment gibs you ebery thing an' nebber charge a cent.
Wuen I seed de railroad agent wid de chromo in his hand,
An' heard 'm tell about Kansas an' de richness ob de land,
I tried to hide my feelings, but I bust out in a laff,
An' he seed I was too old a bird to nibble at de chaff;
'Cause I habn't got no appetite to lib out in de west,
Whar de hoppergrasses neber gib you any sort of rest;
For dey tell me dat dey get as big as Massessippi horgs,
An' dey dribe 'em'l out de gardins wid a lot of pinter dorgs;
An' whar dey pass along, dar can't a lib'n' thing be seen,
An' dey eat up all de fences when de farmers paint 'em green.
Now I knowed a man dat went out de to look aroun' an' see,
An he told me dat de crop was jes' as fine as it could be;
An' he sed dat all de corn-stalks had de biggest kind of ears;—
Den how you gwine to do wi'dout de nubbins for de steers?
An' in de dead of winter, when de winds begin to blow,
You got to git your hoe an' spade an' tunnel froo de sno'.
Now dey do a heap o' talkin' dat is mighty nice an' fine,
But I rather think I wouldn't take no Exerdus in mine!
You want to know 'bout Afrika, across de ragin' sea,
Whar heap o' darkies tell you you can git your rations free;
Whar niggers loaf aroun' the country, mighty big an grab,
An' wuar goollers mind de cows an' monkeys wuk de hoe?
But if you take a notion an' include you boun' to go
Whar mulbrias grow on wild-oak trees an' whisky ribbers flow,
I think dat you will find it all a pretty heavy sell.
If you trus' de whoppin stories dat we used to hear 'em tell.
Now, you remember dat in Afriky de niggers lib alone,
An' dey use to run a little gub'ment ob dair own.
Dey had a heap ob officers an' gib 'em bustin' pay,
An' everything was mighty nice an' lubly as the day.
But den dey lost dair senses an' dey set de monkeys free.
An' dey writ the proclermation on a great big warmut tree;
An' dey made a 'mendment an' dey passed it in de cole,
Dat hereafter upon de monkey tribe de paberlige to vote;
Cause dey thought de Constitution would be mighty 'up' to fail,
If it ex'mpshise i a citizen jes' cause he had a tail,
But de niggers soon discovered what was comin' on de cole po'ns,
An' in a mighty little while de monkeys held de reins.
Well, dey kept up dair elections when dey meet on 'lection day,
An' de monkeys nebber sanetion what de niggers got to say.
So dey 'sembled up legedder an' dey made a 'Tomin' Bode
Ob de keenest little monkeys dat de country could efforde.
Now dey try a heap o' che'ab', an' dey do it mighty slick
When dey figger up de ballots by de monkey 'lifmetic.
De darkies hab conventions an' dey ra de' mes ob note,
But dey nebber gits elected 'cause de monkeys count de vote;
So de nigger 'gin to wonder wher de plugged talk would start,
For dey soon o' thought de bottom rail was sittin' on de top.
Den de monkeys got to teachin' little darkies in de schools,
An' dey seemed to think de niggers was a awful set ob fools.
An' when de monkeys larnt dat dey could make a public speech,
Why, de sun set ob 'em took a notion dat dey ought to preach;
An' if you 'lend a mockin' when de 'citement 'gins
You'll be pretty sharply 'stonished at de sight befo' your eyes,
When you see a big gorilla, wid a solemncholy look—
After read'n' to de brudders I from de pages ob de book—
Standin' roun' de pulpit in a suit ob Sunday clo'es,
Jes' a-shouin' up de mourners an' a-stirin' roo his nose!
De white folks bow'd to hab you, an' dey nebber will agin
To colonize de colored people across de stormy sea;
An' I kin tell you how it happens—'cause de thing is mighty clear,
Why all de cotton planters went to keep de niggers here.
De white folks mighty lonsid, and I know dey mighty sasin,
'Cause dey quainted wid de delencies an' dey sort o' an',
An' I hev to hear 'em talkin', for dey fa'rly make me laff
When dey 'sembled 'bout de 'bout de wonders ob de funny 'em to do wa!
But de white folks always kin enough to make the biggest laff,
Now, he 'casionally happens, in de sillness ob de night,
When de sky is sot o' hang'n' wid a very slender light,
De nigger may be walkin', and may accidently see
A lot ob chickens roostin' in de branches ob a tree;
An' den 'tis very natural 'e persistions should be strong,
Dat de darky should determine jes' to lay in a supply;
An' you mustn't scribe de action to de meanness ob de nigger,
But very kind y charge it to de nature' ob de critter.
Now, ebery man kin 'member how his early habits last,
An' how his life is guided by his trainin' in de past,
An' in de case we'll n' 'bout I think dat you will find,
When de darky takes de chickens dat he lets a few behind.
Now, perhaps you can't explain it, but as sure as you was born
'Tis a habit dat was gotten from de thinnin' ob de corn.
Den always do your duty well, whatever you may roam,
An' labor till de blessed Marster calls de niggers home;
An' den you kin parade aroun' on ebery flowery spot,
An' pull de golden suckers in de heberly 'backer lot;
An' woller on de clover, in de beauty ob de noon,
An' not hab any wuk to do but keep your harp in tune.
But he dat wants to shout last de fell's so bright and fo',
Must wok de vineyard faithfully an' pay de 'mission fo';
For dey nebber will 'mit you to enjoy de blessed sta',
Till you ship an' show your ticket to de angel at de gaud.

STARKVILLE, MISSISSIPPI.

DICKENS.

The Great Novelist and his Marital Infelicities—His Separation from his Wife the One Blot on a Character otherwise "Fair to Middling Fair."

New York *Tribune*: "The last act of a domestic tragedy was concluded in London on Saturday morning by the death of Mrs. Catherine Hogarth Dickens. The story of her separation from the novelist must yet be fresh in the public recollection. Thirty-seven years ago, when Mr. Dickens made his first visit to this country, he was accompanied by his young wife, and in the numerous reports of his movements and of the attentions which he received, she was sometimes kindly mentioned. It was believed that they were extremely happy in their domestic relations; nor was it supposed that one who wrote so tenderly of domestic love could fail to love tenderly to the end. So far as the world knew, the novelist and his wife continued to live contentedly together until 1858, when scandal came and the separation was announced. The old reason was assigned of incompatibility of temper. There was a supplementary story of the overfondness of Mr. Dickens for Miss Georgiana Hogarth, his wife's sister, who lived in his family. This Mr. Dickens publicly repudiated as grossly false and scandalous—as a libel upon the lady's character and his own. It is not at all necessary to go into any discussion of the matter. Mr. Dickens may have lost his old love without the influence of a new and unlawful one. It is enough that it was lost. Incompatibility is sad enough without the imputation of infidelity. Society on both sides of the ocean, however, has made this private and family misunderstanding the subject of much discussion. Mr. Dickens himself thought fit to print his own version of the affair, the sum total of considerable writing being that as he could not live happily with his wife, and as she could not live happily with him, it was better they should live apart. This might be said of any separation of a like kind; but when husbands and wives talk about their incompatibilities—a word which we are sorry to say has come into frequent use—it by no means follows that the whole morality of the matter has been disposed of. It is the duty of those who are married to live happily together. For the sake of children, of good manners, of a relation the sacredness of which must not be lightly disregarded, marriages should not be practically annulled, except under the pressure of the gravest necessity. A man of irritable nerves, of peculiar tastes, of exacting habits, of fixed notions, may find it hard work to live with a wife who frets him, who crosses him, who does not understand him, or who, perhaps, understands him too well. But all this does not by any means excuse the sundering of ties solemnly adopted in the presence of God and the world. A conscientious or high-minded, or even a merely kind-hearted husband, will seek to make a bad better, will bear and forbear, will be gentle and pitiful, even though he may be sorely provoked, and will sacrifice not a few of his own preferences and partialities for the sake of peace and to save the good name of his household. But it is unquestionably true that men of genius are too often selfish and labor under the hallucination that this world was created and is carried on expressly for their benefit. If Mr. Dickens was petted by the public, and feted and flattered, and in early life met with an astonishing literary success, such a fortune may have exercised a damaging effect upon his own character. There is evidence enough, even in the collection of his letters recently published, that he was a man difficult to please and particularly fond of having his own way. Little traits of his character peep out which are not altogether lovely. He may have been a man of the highest honor, and his affections were undoubtedly strong; but we suspect that no one ever lived more resolutely bent upon having his own way, or, we may say, his own ways, of which he had many. He must have been positive about little as well as about great things. Without much stretch of language, he may be just down as eccentric—quite as much so, we think, as his friend Mr. Landor, who also had domestic difficulties. If we were writing of any man smaller than the author of *The Tale of Two Cities*, we might describe him as fussy. He had not a little of the particularity and pertinacity which the world, rightly or unreasonably, attributes to old maids. He speaks in his letters very sweetly of those who served upon his staff, during his reading tours, but it may be violently suspected that they did not have a good time of it. If we may consider the scandal of Mr. Dickens's married life from these points of view, it is easy to see why his home was not a happy one. Mrs. Dickens, undoubtedly, was not a woman of genius; she was a plain, honest, simple Englishwoman, with her little tempers, perhaps, and, maybe, with other infirmities of purpose and character. As the wife of her husband's genius, as the mother of his children, she was worth caring for and carefully conciliating. If this was utterly impossible, there is nothing more to say; but impossible is a strong word. There is at the present time a tendency to depreciate the marriage relation. There are new theories about it, some of them wicked, and some of them nonsensical. Men occupying a distinguished position, whose example is therefore likely to be important, may well pause before they add the authority of their names to plans of incompatibility, which are mere evasions of duty and honor."

DE FRANCHO,

For the European Stockholders in the Nicaragua Canal Enterprise, Offers the Presidency of It to Grant—Statements that He Will and He Wont Accept.

Washington special to the Cincinnati *Gazette*: M. De Francho reached Washington last night for the purpose of consulting with Admiral Ammen and others concerning the contemplated Nicaraguan canal project. De Francho represents the European stockholders, and about thirty million dollars of money, which he says can be increased to double that amount, if necessary. He said to-day that the offer of the presidency of the contemplated Nicaraguan canal company had been made to General Grant, and would probably be accepted by him.

Upon being asked what bearing this action would have on General Grant's political future, M. De Francho replied substantially as follows: "It will take General Grant permanently out of politics. He has been offered the presidency of our company with the understanding that he will hold the office until the object of the company is attained. If, in the meantime, he is offered the nomination by any political party for the Presidency he will decline it, because otherwire he would be acting in bad faith to those who have invested their money in the enterprise on the understanding that he would be its head and influence."

Being asked if General Grant understood this, Mr. De Francho said he did, and that it was under these conditions that he would accept the office. General Grant had written them that he would accept the presidency of the canal company, provided he could be satisfied that it was established on a business basis, and would be able to finish satisfactorily the work undertaken. He would meet representatives of the company and other friends of the project in Philadelphia in the middle of December, and then the final arrangements would be made. This expression on the part of De Francho will possibly be regarded as having a very important bearing on the question of General Grant's candidature. If De Francho and those whom he represents are not deceived, it means that if the French company can show that they are in earnest, that General Grant is no longer a Presidential candidate, because he has already written them to the effect, as De Francho understands it, that on the conditions named and with the understanding that he will continue as president of the company, he would identify himself with the fortunes of the company. In the course of the conversation M. De Francho said that this was the only sensible thing for General Grant to do. "He could," said De Francho, "gain no further political prestige by running a third time for President. He could probably say that he could have had the nomination, had he desired it and worked for it, and whatever glory attaches to that will be his. Now, then, the position we offer him," continued De Francho, "is one of vast responsibility, of care, distinction, and of great wealth, and will probably last him all his lifetime, or for a long series of years. He will make as much money for many years as he would for four years in the Presidency. He would be constantly before the world in a very honorable and influential character, and he would go down to posterity with a double immortality — first, his political fame as President and General Grant, and, second, as the inspiring principal and director of a great international project."

THE MERRIEST BOSH.

Galena, Illinois, special dispatch to the *Globe-Democrat*: "General Grant and wife will leave this city on the morning of the second proximo for Chicago. On the morning of the ninth the general will start for Indianapolis, and will proceed thence to Cincinnati, Louisville, Columbus, Harrisburg and Philadelphia. The general and wife will spend the winter in Cuba. The talk about Grant's having expressed a willingness to accept the presidency of the isthmus canal company is the merest bosh. Your correspondent is authoratively informed that the general has never written to Admiral Ammen nor any one else that he would accept the position. It is true that General Grant is interested in the enterprise, the survey of the canal having been made while he was President. It is also true that when he reaches Philadelphia he will endeavor to inform himself further as to the practicability of the enterprise and the plans proposed for carrying it out."

M'CARTHY.

The Masher from "Old Virginny" who Stole General Dan Sickles's Daughter—His Achievements in Life Suspasses Anything in English Fiction—A Gay Bird.

Washington special to the New York *World*: "The statement that General Sickles's daughter had eloped with a man named M'Carthy is generally credited here among the members of the foreign legations. It appears, from what can be gathered, that the elopement had been planning for the last two years. M'Carthy's life since 1872 would read like a romance. Although engaged in numerous dubious operations, he has most successfully kept himself out of serious trouble. His first visit to this city was paid in the winter of 1871 and 1872. By some means he ingratiated himself with prominent members of foreign legations, and with army and navy officers. He is a handsome man, of fine presence, well educated, of fine tastes, and although over forty years of age, does not look more than thirty. He represented himself as an ex-Confederate officer, bearing the rank of colonel, and stated that he had served in Mexico with Maximilian, and was a member of his staff. He said also that he was well acquainted with the unfortunate Ex-Empress Carlotta, and that he it was who had assisted the Princess Salm-Salm to leave Mexico, having accompanied her out of that country and through northwestern Texas on horseback. It was while on his trip through Texas that he discovered, as he stated, certain coal and copper mines. On the strength of this statement, he organized a company called the 'Texas land and copper company,' cash capital sixty thousand dollars. In the articles of agreement M'Carthy, as the party of the first part, received a one-third interest. He organized a party of surveyors, and in May, 1872, started for Texas, via St. Louis, in which city he proposed to obtain his outfit. While in St. Louis, he occupied at the Southern hotel the same rooms occupied by Grand Duke Alexis only a short time before. The purchase of wagons, mules, horses and groceries being completed, he started for Texas. While in St. Louis he excelled even the grand duke in his lavish expenditure of money. The whole affair was a bubble. M'Carthy had never been in northwestern Texas in his life, but he had heard of copper in that part of the State from men who had been there, and some of these very men he employed when he reached Sherman, in Texas. The copper was found, but the land which was entered and surveyed turned out not to belong to the company. The members of the Texas land and copper company, so-called, were foreign ministers, navy officers and a few prominent citizens. M'Carthy was next heard of in Chicago as the chief of a mining bureau. He was very successful there, clearing, it is said, over a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. It was in Chicago he met his present wife (he has another in Canada), and to her he undoubtedly owes a great deal of the success which has attended his late operations. She is said to be very intelligent and beautiful. After marriage he spent some time in Europe, where he lived sumptuously. Returning to New York, he was arrested for a diamond robbery and acquitted. His next appearance in this city was in the fall of 1877, when he hoodwinked the secretary of state and obtained on forged letters in regard to Cuban matters twenty-five thousand dollars from the Spanish minister, with which he fled to England, where he was known as Colonel William Fitz Charles Mason M'Carthy. Rumors here are to the effect that a girl formerly well known in Washington society was the confidant of Miss Sickles in Paris, and aided her in meeting M'Carthy. She is married to a member of one of the foreign legations stationed in Paris."

HAYES

A Weak Brother, who, Because the Intelligence of the South would Not Fall Down and Worship the Scalawag, the Carpet-bagger and the Nigger, Surrenders to the Stalwarts.

Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*: "Mr. Hayes says, according to a Washington correspondent, that his southern policy failed through the desertion of a part of the Republicans and 'the sudden cussedness coincident of the young roughs of the south, by which a reaction was produced in both sections,' and he thinks Grant will come in at a time to get the benefit of the altered temperament of both sections. Leaving Grant and the future out of the question, it is worth while to consider whether Mr. Hayes is not too modest by half in admitting that his policy was a failure. It is to be observed, in the first place, that he makes the mistake of confusing his policy with his purpose, and he thus does an injustice to the real results of his administration, which he makes haste to correct. It will be noted that when Mr. Hayes says his policy was a failure, he evidently means that his purpose to bring about a better feeling in the south was a failure, and in this he does injustice both to himself and the people of the south. The *Constitution* has never lost an opportunity to do justice to the purpose of Mr. Hayes, but, with respect to his policy, we frankly told him at the beginning, and in terms that he could not fail to understand, that it was a poor, makeshift sort of an affair, utterly unworthy to be connected, even by implication, with the grand purpose of destroying conciliation. That policy, in brief, was to resurrect the Republican party in the south, along with all its threatening elements of ignorance and prejudice. But the purpose of Mr. Hayes to bring about conciliation was not a failure. Up to the unfortunate hour when Mr. Hayes surrendered to the stalwart wing of his party—the wing that had derided his administration, and that had attempted, but failed, to destroy his influence, his purpose of conciliation was a power potent for good in southern politics. In criticising Mr. Hayes and his administration we have always carefully endeavored to make a wide distinction between his purposes of conciliation and his poor little policy, and we do not mind saying now, when to say it seems pertinent to the occasion, that the general effect of his administration, so far as the south is concerned, has been almost wholly for good. It has been essentially a clean administration so far as it has affected this section; it has been reasonable and it has been just, and we believe its effect upon the people of both sections has been in the direction of peace and harmony. This is no small tribute to a man who has been so tossed upon the horns of so many political dilemmas; and yet, when we reflect upon his surrender to the worst element of his party, we cannot but regard him as essentially a very weak man."

Are we a Nation of Liars?

New York *Herald*: "Some of the statistics in the annual report of the commissioner of pensions, just furnished to the secretary of the interior, supply material to which we invoke the attention of any clergymen who today propose to preach from the numerous texts of the christian scriptures that reprobate lying. In the case of 500 pensioners, whose names have been expunged from the list during the last three years, on account of the detection of fraud in their cases, Commissioner Bentley certifies that perjury was ascertained in 3084 of the 4397 affidavits which accompanied their applications, and forgery in at least 92 instances. These fraudulent claimants succeeded in drawing $547,225 from the national treasury before they were dropped. What part, if any of this vast sum has been recouped by the United States, and how many, if any of the 3084 perjurers and 92 forgers have been prosecuted for their crimes, the commissioner does not state."

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