MEMPHIS APPEAL.

SUNDAY MARCH 29, 1885

TENNESSEE SCHOOL LEGISLATION.

Our legislators at Nashville are discussing many matters of great importance to the State, but there is no subject coming before them more vital than that of education. On this subject they show less interest than could be desired. We all know that the climate and natural resources of Tennessee supply all the elements required to build up a State and make it eminent. But hitherto it has been less prosperous and less eminent than it is capable of becoming, the reason of which is that these resources have not been developed as they could have been. Great resources are a splendid possession, if made use of, but the amount of use made of them will be only such as the people of the State have the intelligence to make. The more power the residents have to ascertain the nature and capabilities of the soil, vegetation, minerals and so on that exist around them, and the better they know how to turn to account what bounteous nature has put into their hands, the more prosperous and the more eminent their State becomes. If two States have equivalent natural advantages, and one of them is more successful than the other, it will be found that that State has a more intelligent people than the other—that is, a people who know how to make the best of nature's gifts. That State will have the most intelligence that has the most and the best schools. The people of two States may be on a par as to brains, but the one that has the greater amount of *cultivated* brains will leave the other behind. As a proof of this, take the States of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky. Why has Ohio soared so high above those and other Western States? How has she gained her eminence? By education. Ohio has had more and better managed schools than the other Western States; there lies the secret of her success. It, then, in Tennessee, with all its natural gifts, a similar prominency over the other Southern States has not been obtained, it is because it has not had as large a body of educated, intelligent citizens, capable of properly estimating the value of the geographical, geological, climatic and other advantages of the State and making the most of them. We have the advantages, we want a body of citizens endowed with the ability to develop them, to make as much of what we possess as can be made. To have a body of citizens thus capable, we must have education generally diffused. There is no want of brains among the people of Tennessee. Deficient as the educational opportunities of the State have been, what its people have accomplished shows that. Cultivate these brains, teach the thinkers how to think and supply them with the proper subjects to think about, and who can doubt what the result would be to the State? This cultivation must come from the schools, and principally from the common schools. These schools extend their training influence not to a class, but to the mass of the people. Give even only the attainments of reading, writing and arithmetic, and place reading matter within reach of all by the establishment of public libraries, and the active minds will work out the rest. We expect the common laborer to put to active use the muscular vigor nature has given him; no less should we expect every citizen to bring into play the mental ability he owns. We teach skill to the fingers of the workman, we bring out all the speed of a horse. Shall we then treat the highest power with which man is endowed, and which gives him the superiority over the rest of creation, with neglect? To train the mind by education in school is to secure thinking, ingenious, inventive, skillful, and generally able citizens, citizens useful in the field, the mine and the factory, citizens capable of rearing their families well, citizens able in council, discriminating when voting, lovers of order and peace, and successful in business. To secure results so valuable to the State its legislators should spare no toil, grudge no thought, value no object more worthy of expenditure. Let us have ample and thoroughly sound and good education for Tennessee.

SWEET PEACE—FROWNING WAR.

War's dreaded alarms have convulsed all Europe. A conflict between England and Russia seems inevitable. Both nations are vigorously preparing for battle and terrible will be the contest. Judging from the draft England is making upon the resources of America, she means business. Russia is no doubt equally as active in preparing for the struggle. Two of the mightiest nations of the Old World are standing at bay, threatening war. All over England and Russia the hearts of wives, mothers and sisters are beating tremblingly under the apprehension that their husbands, sons and brothers may be sacrificed to 'protect detested power. If the civilized world would contrast the blessings of peace and the curses of war, it has only to contemplate the condition of the American people with that of twenty years ago. Then nothing was talked of but war. There was anger and hate and confusion. The coasts were dotted all along with great ships of war. Vessels engaged in the pursuits of peaceful commerce on our rivers were supplanted by ironclad gunboats, bombarding towns and cities. The mountains, the hills and valleys of all sections poured out a teeming mass of soldiers. The whole South was a vast military camp. After a terrible struggle of four years, the war spent its force. In obedience to the laws of nature, the few ragged Confederates, whose courage added luster to American valor, were overpowered by superior numbers and facilities. Then came that serenity and tranquility which demonstrates that "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," for since the foundation of the government, the American Union has never been so strong, peaceful, happy and prosperous as now. The mad passions of twenty-four years ago seems like a horrid dream. There are ships on our coast now as in 1862, but they only open their iron threats to celebrate the general jubilee of peace which binds together a reunited people. Vessels are again plowing our rivers, but burdened with commerce instead of frowning guns. The South is still overrun with the invading hosts, the army of peaceful citizens of the North visiting the New Orleans Exposition, which shows that the South has emerged from the ashes of her desolation into a beauty and grandeur that is the surprise and admiration of the world. It is said that war is a part of civilization; that it is necessary as a safety valve to rid a nation of its surplus energy, to awaken its slumbering vitality, and that a long drowsy peace emasculates a nation and makes it an easy prey to a weaker enemy which in times of peace prepares for war. There always has been and there always will be war. But when the American people contrast their condition in 1885 with that of 1862, contrast their present peace and prosperity with the discontent, the unhappiness and the blood that is to flow in Russia and England, they will have an increased sympathy and respect for the peace society which would have nations to combine and make war impossible by agreeing upon a peace congress, preventing the construction of fortresses or the use of soldiers, only for national police and the enforcement of peace and order.

BREED OF SOUTHERN CATTLE.

The important thing for farmers desiring to vary their products by raising stock, especially for dairy purposes, is to get good stock. Those who are willing to do business on a negligent, happy go lucky kind of chance will be satisfied with keeping "scrubs," turning them into the brush to fare as circumstances and seasons may direct, sneered for and left unsheltered to abide storm and cold. Farmers who do their business on business principles will be contented only with good stock. These pay a good profit and are a source of just pride to their owners. There is a pleasure in showing a neighbor or a visitor a fine animal and telling what amount of milk and butter she yields. Where that pleasure exists there is no fear but the treasured creature will be well fed and well housed. It is gratifying to know that there is an active effort making among the farmers in Tennessee to secure good breeds. Jerseys are in special estimation. An occasional glance over Southern agricultural papers will show what pains are taking to secure and rear cattle of good blood, and the pedigrees of favorite animals are frequently published in the farming papers. The Columbia (Tenn.) Jersey Cattle Company, of which we have given some account, is an instance of this. Mr. W. J. Webster, president of the company, says the *Stock Journal*, is one of the best posted Jersey men in this or any other country; in fact, he is a Jersey encyclopedia, names, numbers, pedigrees, butter test and family records are quite on his tongue's end, and it would hardly be possible to make a mistake in selecting an animal to be added to his herd." With such men actively at work in the South, progress in cattle breeding is certain. The paper from which we copy this has a column devoted to the pedigree of the various favorite animals in the company's herd. The City will look after the wives and families of all married men who go to the front.

The *Mail* (government organ) in an article on the Northwest troubles, says: "Yesterday's encounter, more particularly since it resulted in a victory for the half-breeds, is no doubt the beginning of a serious campaign. Riel is reported to have 15,000 adherents, armed with Remington rifles obtained from American traders, with six American field guns. A graver danger, however, is to be feared from the Indians. It is evident that Beardy's band, who are Piegans, must have sided with the rebels against Maj. Crozier, and should the disaffection spread to other Indians in the Carleton agency and to the large bands in the Battleford and Edmonton districts, the task of stamping it out will be a formidable one. The government has taken vigorous measures to meet the emergency. The Winnipeg battalion of infantry, 300 strong, with half a battery of artillery, is now on its way to Qu'Appelle Station, 323 miles west of Winnipeg, where several trains run north to the scene of the insurrection. Carleton being 205 miles from Qu'appelle. The police force at Battleford and Prince Albert number seventy men and the garrison at Carleton is 300 strong, with civilians, so that there are 370 men within striking distance of Riel, and 500 volunteers, with two Armstrong guns, can be on the ground in seven days' travel away. In addition to this force the government has ordered the immediate dispatch of 800 Eastern troops to the spot."

What Riel may do pending arrival of troops, remains to be seen. His first move, now that he has possession of the Saskatchewan country, the resources of Canada will be tested to dislodge him. He will doubtless be to secure supplies by plundering the government Hudson's Bay and other storehouses, if he can, and to incite the Indians to join him in defying the Queen's authorities. Much depends upon the Indians. If they remain true short work will be made of the half-breeds, but should any considerable number of them go over to Riel, and there are about 16,000 of them in the whole Saskatchewan country, the resources of Canada will be taxed to the utmost. It is there a good ground, however, for saying that, up to the present moment, none of the bands except Piegans, Beardy's have shown signs of wavering.

Troops Moving to the Front.

WINNIPEG, March 28.—Further exciting rumors come from Carleton stating that there was another skirmish and eleven more men killed, but this is not confirmed. Gen. Middleton, Col. Houghton, twenty five officers and 580 men of the Ninth battalion left here last night and reached Qu'appelle this morning, where they joined the first detachment of a field battery of artillery and fifteen cavalry, and left this morning for the West. It is understood in military circles that Gen. Middleton will not advance immediately with the troops, but await further developments. He was heard to remark that if the rebellion fight he will not advance without a stronger force.

Only two or three officials here can get any reliable information from the seat of war. The news received here is transmitted to Ottawa and the government officials have full control of the wires. Posters are up in all public places calling for volunteers, and the indications are that the trouble is more serious than is generally known. Rumor has it that Crozier and his forces were forced to disband after a skirmish, in which twenty-seven of the troops were killed. Nothing can be learned positively regarding this, as the officials will not divulge anything. Norquay's action last night in not vetoing some of the rights bills has caused a great sensation here. Throne rooms, saloons, alight of burning him in effigy. Should this happen there will be a regular mob, as he has a large following here and, like Riel, a terror in the eyes of about half the population of the Northwest.

War Preparations at Montreal.

MONTREAL, March 28.—The whole city volunteer force received orders to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to the Northwest. Most of the regiments assembled to-night for the purpose. Stores are being issued.

Origin of the Uprising.

The so-called Riel rebellion, or uprising of half-breeds that is now agitating the Canadian government, is the result of agitation commenced about a year ago by Louis Riel. Riel was banished from Canada for five years in 1869, for the part he took in what was known as the Red river barrier troubles. About a year ago he returned to the country and proceeded to stir up the half-breeds of the Saskatchewan country. These half-breeds have a grievance against the Dominion government in the shape of land claims. They demand of the government recognition of their ownership of other homesteads, and the issuance of a patent to each for the lands occupied by him, making him full owner of the property. Recognition of these rights has been delayed through the maneuvers of speculators and land-grabbers from Eastern Canada, who have managed to get a grip on much of the land. About a week ago a meeting was called at the Duck Lake settlement, at which about 400 half-breeds were present. They decided to make a demonstration that would have some effect on the government authorities. Their numbers have been increased until there are now about 700 or 800 in open revolt, all half-breeds. It is said the Indians are prepared to join the half-breeds, which will make the situation a very serious one. The stores at the Duck Lake and Prince Albert trading posts have been seized. Forty white soldiers and traders are confined in the Catholic church. The evident intention is to force the government to send a commission to treat with them. The government, however, has ordered all the available mounted police to the scene. The half-breeds have the sympathy of most of the people, and the idea of sending an armed force against them is ridiculed on all hands. The most likely course to be pursued is to send commissioners to confer with the malcontents and arrange a basis of settlement of their grievances.

The Rebel Leader.

A Minneapolis dispatch contains the following concerning Louis Riel, the leader of the rebels:

"The Hon. Z. Demeules, a prominent French-Canadian of this city, who has known Louis Riel, the leader of the Northwestern revolt, very well for years, says that Riel is a shrewd, well-educated man, who will give the Dominion government more trouble than they expect. Mr. Demeules gives this account of him: 'Riel is a highly moral man, brave as a lion, and much like his father before him in other respects. He has an uncle (the father's brother) now living in Minneapolis. Riel is about forty-five years of age. He attended the same college I did in Montreal in his early days, and I well remember the impression I formed of him at that time as that of a young man of brilliant promise. When he graduated he stood second in his class. He is quite a linguist, Indian, as his grandfather married a full-blooded squaw. He is liked by all who know him, and his very appearance is enough to insure one who meets him with confidence. He is nearly six feet in hight, and when he left college weighed 190 pounds and presented as fine a physical appearance as any man I ever saw. The next time I saw him after he left Montreal was in 1858 in Minneapolis. He came as an adventuring young man and remained one year. I had not seen him for three years, and when I met him at the Des Noyers House—the half-way house between here and St. Paul—he recognized me and began to talk about me. I then remembered him and frequently after met him while he remained here. Having here young Riel went to Montreal, where he was educated at the expense of a philanthropic lady named Massolt, who lived near Montreal, and who adored young men possessing such talents as Riel had. The next time I saw him was in 1873, when he was flying from justice. The Canadian government had set a price on his head—$10,000 I think—and spies were after him. He had been traveling in the East incognito, and was unknown save to friends here. I was in the Legislature at that time, and one day Riel, another gentleman and myself were in a saloon opposite the Merchants', when Riel's quick eye detected the presence of Englishmen. 'My God!' said he in French, 'I am a dead man,' nodding toward the Englishmen. Then he led me by the back door. My other friend had a seidlitz with the Britishers, and after downing one of them we left. Riel was in hiding for three or four days, until his wounds healed, and left. Then he went north and west, but kept out of Canada until five or six years ago, when he was pardoned. Mr. Demeules described Riel's father as a man of great genius. He at one time studied for the priesthood, and in 1849 led the half-breeds in a revolt when their grievances against the Hudson Bay Company could no longer be tolerated."

The Country and the People.

Manitoba and the territory now the scene of the trouble was ceded to the Dominion in 1869 by the Hudson Bay Company, who until then had been governors of the country. The precipitation with which the Dominion government sought to assume possession by sending the Hon. Wm. McDougal to Winnipeg to act as Lieutenant-Governor had its natural result, and the half-breeds, under the lead of Louis Riel, resolved to prevent his entrance into the settlement until some guarantee was received for the rights of the inhabitants.

At the time of the transfer of the territory to the Dominion the big lots of the French half-breeds lined both sides of the Red and Assiniboine rivers for many miles up and down the stream from Winnipeg. They cultivated each many his few acres over a large proportion of the broken land, and for many years their large wheeled ox carts were the only vehicles that brought produce in at all in large quantities to the settlements. Their fathers had come to the Northwest many years before as servants to the Hudson Bay Company. They had married Indian women, and many of the half-breeds, at the time of the transfer, had been living in undisturbed possession of their little farms for thirty or forty years, and some for half a century.

Hitherto they had known no one but the great corporation whose employes they were. Rome was their Church and the Hudson Bay Company their State. Suddenly word came up the river that the land upon which they had lived for so many years had been transferred to the Dominion of Canada. Their Indian blood took fright, and they pictured their lands in the hands of strangers, themselves turned out of doors, and their homes gone. The arbitrary course of Mr. McDougal bore its legitimate fruit in Riel's rebellion. The rebellion did not know the characters on the stage, they learned, and the united play is brilliantly portrayed in pantomime for the World's audience.

The list of presidents are: Austin, Mrs. W. A. Regan; Dallas, Mrs. J. L. Henry; Fort Worth, Mrs. Clara Walden; Sherman, Mrs. Nash; San Antonio, Mrs. W. A. Barnett; Paris, Mrs. Martha; Brenham, Mrs. C. C. Garett; Houston, Mrs. Goldthwaite; Corpus Christi, Mrs. W. P. Carothers; Victoria, Mrs. F. B. Fridham; Marshall, Mrs. John F. Dickson; Corsicana, Mrs. J. W. Gulick; Richmond, Mrs. Irene Ferris. The State lady commissioners are Mrs. M. Bailey Foster, of Houston, and Mrs. Terrell.

At the entrance to within the gorgeous circle of work are overhanging floatings of gay banneretts. Disposed in effective placings are screens, cabinets, *portieres*, carven, hand-painted mantels, quilts, ranges of wares, painted and kiln-burned, clasp with art hands as it were, into a bewildering beauty-zone embracing a center hexagonal pavilion. Here with gaudy grace a lady commissioner greets you, and explains to you. Into this curtained, carpeted Texas art *boudoir* are ranged an odd par or set, made of horns of her cattle and luxurious in crimson plush. An odd conception of *portieres* in style of ancient rag-carpeting, woven of handsome new silk, drops above. A standard rears upward with field of blue lettering in gold silk a poem, "The Land of Device," by Mrs. Hertford.

The central showcase proves a magnet to ladies of æsthetic proclivities in its embroideries, painted velvets and laces. A marble mantel, hand-painted in rare conceptive scenes, with a central "lone star" sculptured in relief, and the mirror polished to the smoothness of a mirror, is a masterpiece of art work. A set of kaolin of near 200 pieces, hand-painted in original designs, claims an art conception of high excellence in color. This was the combined work of the ladies of San Antonio. Also a china set, bewildering in delicate beauty and originality of hand-painting in field flowers, a Lorenzo matting, upon which in neutral coloring is depicted a young girl in a low, grassy glade, startles by its truth among crazy quilts and table scarfs in its pretty surprise at it on the young girl's face, as her white hand surprises a mother nestbird anenath.

A handsome portrait, excellent, defines alternations of strip in lace and crimson silk, upon the latter of which is painted birds and flowers, the united work of Fort Worth ladies. Miss Fannie Field, of Marshall, claims the painting of the morning glories, the pansies by Mrs. M. L. Carter, convolvus by Miss Bettie Carter, goldenrod by Mrs. Lee Gross, wood roses by Miss H. F. Carter, Indian by Mrs. Turner, oat leaves by Mrs. Stella Flynne, the birds by Mrs. Frank Boulmere—withal, a beautifully artistic contribution.

Time-tinted paintings, handsome frames clasping well chosen subjects with which one could dwell for days in admiring delight. Houston sends paintings of an aurora in Mexico, by Miss Bettie Scott, Miss Olive Peak; El Paso, Mrs. J. G. Kelly.

Very near these grouped embodiments of skill in tone tinting and conception, is an individual display full to repletion, but so artistic, so rare, so delicately twined to in infinite emsals of poetic prettiness becomes a part. It is the cabinet collection of Miss Belle Binkley, Austin, or better known as Col. J. G. Kelly. Without solicitation, or presentation, he unlocks the coveted glimpsing of rare treats of treasures. Curious rocks, selenite, shell, petrified sea-plants and fish fossil. These American onyxs of brown cream-veined, wine-hued and black, topazes in scarlet and yellow, great creamy ones, lace worked with white threads, milk-white and pink pearl, bronzy garments of ores of copper; ores, silver-steaked and gold-streaked, salvers of pure glittering gold dust, blood-red garnets; last, unpolished, unchisled, twin jewels from New Mexico, very amethysts in that heliotrope tint, forest in the rainbow. The more choice one displayed a division of tinting, one-half shading to pure white. As he laid daintily his treasure by as the one reserved for his wife, a glimpse, as they were laid by the passer-by the other amethyst had found a new owner.

Which reminded that El Paso made no display, he made no correction, but later we found these pictured near by in a Louisiana swamp scene, notably wired and realistic; a fine copy of Whighy's "Old Mill;" "A Question Sunset," a delicious bit of sky blues and sun gleams; "An Italian Girl," "The Reading Magdalene," all being distinctive features of pure art, were drawn by the artistic hand of his wife. We left Texas with poetic force at silent heart-wearings.

But what was that one twin amethyst? It might in rare unpolished talmanlese be a pendant bough gracing a slender finger that writes, a poetic suggestor in weary pauses, of the industrious miner, whose wife reigned queen of his joints; a reminder, too, of the grandly massiveness and æsthetic quality of the World's Fair contributions of the Lone Star State.—Texas.

HELEN BOWEN COLLINS.

The Work of Miss Rush, of Kenton, Tenn.

Forney's Progress: In the woman's department at New Orleans there is a little group of very ingenious work peeping from among the lace of window drapery which appeals at once to the sympathy and curiosity. There are eight cases, glass-covered and framed, which contain the work of an invalid, who has been helpless for twenty-two years. It is Miss Rush, of Kenton, Tenn. One case contains a photograph of her sick-room and herself reclining in a couch. Others, a wreath made of the feathers of humming birds. The tiny stars of their natural color, and so delicate that it would seem impossible for the human hand to adjust them as they are. Another wreath is made of chestnuts. The leaves were cut from the hulls and the flowers carved from the kernels of the nuts, a penknife being the only implement used in their execution. It required but three chestnuts to form the entire wreath, which contains twenty-six flowers and forty-seven leaves. There are also wreaths of hair flowers, a spray of paper flowers, a wreath made of seeds, dark and light, and a bird made of seeds, holding a leaf card with the inscription, "The Lord will provide." A velvet pall-mats with the monogram of little bonquet probably ever looked upon, but it is astonishing to relate that the flowers, the foliage and the leaves are made of bits of finger-nails. It is so pretty, so delicate, so very natural that even when its material is known no admiration is detracted. Great skill and patience and success, and was well known throughout the South. It seems hard that just as he had attained so important a position for a man of his age, just as he was so successfully climbing the ladder of his aspirations to the goal of fame, his taking off should be so sudden and heart-rending.

Wm. H. Wilson died on the 23d instant, at the residence of C. J. Smith, of this place, in the eighty-third year of his age.

Father Bailey, of Water Valley, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. C. L. Bates, of Birmingham, Ala., is here on a visit to her father, Maj. Wm. M. Strickland.

Miss Lelia Wallace, of Potts Camp, was in town several days this week.

Master Frank Mattison is at home again, after an absence of more than a year in Florida.

The Hon. A. F. Brown was a delegate to the Grand Lodge of Workingmen, which met at Macon, Ga., and returned home via New Orleans.

Mrs. J. F. Hall and sons, and Mr. and Mrs. McNesly are in New Orleans.

The bridge crossing the railroad on Salem street, which was injured by a brakeman was knocked from a freight train recently and pretty badly hurt.

Mr. Tiller has returned from Meridian. His family will be here soon.

A paper carnival will be given by the ladies of Christ church at the Waverly Hotel during Easter week. Paper costumes and fancy articles, an art gallery containing exhibits from the *old masters*, a masquerade, with a chromo for the one who pulls the prettiest candy and an elegant supper are some of the principal features of the evening's entertainment. The ladies extend a cordial invitation to everyone to be present and enjoy the evening with them.

KRYTE.

IN Wilson county, Tenn., Capt. Ellis Harper is "blessed" with his five black calves out of six from from his mated Cretheners and Young Mary cows, but then the capture can pay $100 to $200 each for his bull calves at six months.

RIEL'S REBELLION.

Excitement Throughout Canada Over the Half-Breed Uprising in the Northwest Increasing.

The Militia at Toronto and Montreal Mustered for Service—Origin of the Outbreak.

The Rebel Leader—The Country and the People—Troops Moving to the Front.

TORONTO, March 28.—The excitement here continues unabated. From an early hour this morning the approaches to the drillshed were crowded with people waiting in expectation of seeing the departure of troops. The Royal Grenadiers mustered at 8 o'clock, and notwithstanding the early hour, and the fact that the sergeants could not find time last night to notify all the members of their companies, they turned out 300 strong. After they were dismissed the Queen's Own mustered and showed a creditable turnout of 543. There is the wildest excitement among them, and many who have left the regiment, when they heard Col. Otter was to take command, begged to be enrolled. Both regiments are now in the drill shed anxiously waiting orders when to start. The selection of 250 men from each regiment won't be made till definite orders arrive. The mayor intimated that the city will look after the wives and families of all married men who go to the front.

The *Mail* (government organ) in an article on the Northwest troubles, says: "Yesterday's encounter, more particularly since it resulted in a victory for the half-breeds, is no doubt the beginning of a serious campaign. Riel is reported to have 15,000 adherents, armed with Remington rifles obtained from American traders, with six American field guns. A graver danger, however, is to be feared from the Indians. It is evident that Beardy's band, who are Piegans, must have sided with the rebels against Maj. Crozier, and should the disaffection spread to other Indians in the Carleton agency and to the large bands in the Battleford and Edmonton districts, the task of stamping it out will be a formidable one. The government has taken vigorous measures to meet the emergency. The Winnipeg battalion of infantry, 300 strong, with half a battery of artillery, is now on its way to Qu'Appelle Station, 323 miles west of Winnipeg, where several trains run north to the scene of the insurrection, Carleton being 205 miles from Qu'appelle. The police force at Battleford and Prince Albert number seventy men and the garrison at Carleton is 300 strong, with civilians, so that there are 370 men within striking distance of Riel, and 500 volunteers, with two Armstrong guns, can be on the ground in seven days' travel away. In addition to this force the government has ordered the immediate dispatch of 800 Eastern troops to the spot."

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The Rebel Leader.

A Minneapolis dispatch contains the following concerning Louis Riel, the leader of the rebels:

"The Hon. Z. Demeules, a prominent French-Canadian of this city, who has known Louis Riel, the leader of the Northwestern revolt, very well for years, says that Riel is a shrewd, well-educated man, who will give the Dominion government more trouble than they expect. Mr. Demeules gives this account of him: 'Riel is a highly moral man, brave as a lion, and much like his father before him in other respects. He has an uncle (the father's brother) now living in Minneapolis. Riel is about forty-five years of age. He attended the same college I did in Montreal in his early days, and I well remember the impression I formed of him at that time as that of a young man of brilliant promise. When he graduated he stood second in his class. He is quite a linguist, Indian, as his grandfather married a full-blooded squaw. He is liked by all who know him, and his very appearance is enough to insure one who meets him with confidence. He is nearly six feet in hight, and when he left college weighed 190 pounds and presented as fine a physical appearance as any man I ever saw. The next time I saw him after he left Montreal was in 1858 in Minneapolis. He came as an adventuring young man and remained one year. I had not seen him for three years, and when I met him at the Des Noyers House—the half-way house between here and St. Paul—he recognized me and began to talk about me. I then remembered him and frequently after met him while he remained here. Having here young Riel went to Montreal, where he was educated at the expense of a philanthropic lady named Massolt, who lived near Montreal, and who adored young men possessing such talents as Riel had. The next time I saw him was in 1873, when he was flying from justice. The Canadian government had set a price on his head—$10,000 I think—and spies were after him. He had been traveling in the East incognito, and was unknown save to friends here. I was in the Legislature at that time, and one day Riel, another gentleman and myself were in a saloon opposite the Merchants', when Riel's quick eye detected the presence of Englishmen. 'My God!' said he in French, 'I am a dead man,' nodding toward the Englishmen. Then he led me by the back door. My other friend had a seidlitz with the Britishers, and after downing one of them we left. Riel was in hiding for three or four days, until his wounds healed, and left. Then he went north and west, but kept out of Canada until five or six years ago, when he was pardoned. Mr. Demeules described Riel's father as a man of great genius. He at one time studied for the priesthood, and in 1849 led the half-breeds in a revolt when their grievances against the Hudson Bay Company could no longer be tolerated."

The Country and the People.

Manitoba and the territory now the scene of the trouble was ceded to the Dominion in 1869 by the Hudson Bay Company, who until then had been governors of the country. The precipitation with which the Dominion government sought to assume possession by sending the Hon. Wm. McDougal to Winnipeg to act as Lieutenant-Governor had its natural result, and the half-breeds, under the lead of Louis Riel, resolved to prevent his entrance into the settlement until some guarantee was received for the rights of the inhabitants.

At the time of the transfer of the territory to the Dominion the big lots of the French half-breeds lined both sides of the Red and Assiniboine rivers for many miles up and down the stream from Winnipeg. They cultivated each many his few acres over a large proportion of the broken land, and for many years their large-wheeled ox carts were the only vehicles that brought produce in at all in large quantities to the settlements. Their fathers had come to the Northwest many years before as servants to the Hudson Bay Company. They had married Indian women, and many of the half-breeds, at the time of the transfer, had been living in undisturbed possession of their little farms for thirty or forty years, and some for half a century.

Hitherto they had known no one but the great corporation whose employes they were. Rome was their Church and the Hudson Bay Company their State. Suddenly word came up the river that the land upon which they had lived for so many years had been transferred to the Dominion of Canada. Their Indian blood took fright, and they pictured their lands in the hands of strangers, themselves turned out of doors, and their homes gone. The arbitrary course of Mr. McDougal bore its legitimate fruit in Riel's rebellion. The rebellion did not know the characters on the stage, they learned, and the united play is brilliantly portrayed in pantomime for the World's audience.

The list of presidents are: Austin, Mrs. W. A. Regan; Dallas, Mrs. J. L. Henry; Fort Worth, Mrs. Clara Walden; Sherman, Mrs. Nash; San Antonio, Mrs. W. A. Barnett; Paris, Mrs. Martha; Brenham, Mrs. C. C. Garett; Houston, Mrs. Goldthwaite; Corpus Christi, Mrs. W. P. Carothers; Victoria, Mrs. F. B. Fridham; Marshall, Mrs. John F. Dickson; Corsicana, Mrs. J. W. Gulick; Richmond, Mrs. Irene Ferris. The State lady commissioners are Mrs. M. Bailey Foster, of Houston, and Mrs. Terrell.

At the entrance to within the gorgeous circle of work are overhanging floatings of gay banneretts. Disposed in effective placings are screens, cabinets, *portieres*, carven, hand-painted mantels, quilts, ranges of wares, painted and kiln-burned, clasp with art hands as it were, into a bewildering beauty-zone embracing a center hexagonal pavilion. Here with gaudy grace a lady commissioner greets you, and explains to you. Into this curtained, carpeted Texas art *boudoir* are ranged an odd par or set, made of horns of her cattle and luxurious in crimson plush. An odd conception of *portieres* in style of ancient rag-carpeting, woven of handsome new silk, drops above. A standard rears upward with field of blue lettering in gold silk a poem, "The Land of Device," by Mrs. Hertford.

The central showcase proves a magnet to ladies of æsthetic proclivities in its embroideries, painted velvets and laces. A marble mantel, hand-painted in rare conceptive scenes, with a central "lone star" sculptured in relief, and the mirror polished to the smoothness of a mirror, is a masterpiece of art work. A set of kaolin of near 200 pieces, hand-painted in original designs, claims an art conception of high excellence in color. This was the combined work of the ladies of San Antonio. Also a china set, bewildering in delicate beauty and originality of hand-painting in field flowers, a Lorenzo matting, upon which in neutral coloring is depicted a young girl in a low, grassy glade, startles by its truth among crazy quilts and table scarfs in its pretty surprise at it on the young girl's face, as her white hand surprises a mother nestbird anenath.

A handsome portrait, excellent, defines alternations of strip in lace and crimson silk, upon the latter of which is painted birds and flowers, the united work of Fort Worth ladies. Miss Fannie Field, of Marshall, claims the painting of the morning glories, the pansies by Mrs. M. L. Carter, convolvus by Miss Bettie Carter, goldenrod by Mrs. Lee Gross, wood roses by Miss H. F. Carter, Indian by Mrs. Turner, oat leaves by Mrs. Stella Flynne, the birds by Mrs. Frank Boulmere—withal, a beautifully artistic contribution.

Time-tinted paintings, handsome frames clasping well chosen subjects with which one could dwell for days in admiring delight. Houston sends paintings of an aurora in Mexico, by Miss Bettie Scott, Miss Olive Peak; El Paso, Mrs. J. G. Kelly.

Very near these grouped embodiments of skill in tone tinting and conception, is an individual display full to repletion, but so artistic, so rare, so delicately twined to in infinite emsals of poetic prettiness becomes a part. It is the cabinet collection of Miss Belle Binkley, Austin, or better known as Col. J. G. Kelly. Without solicitation, or presentation, he unlocks the coveted glimpsing of rare treats of treasures. Curious rocks, selenite, shell, petrified sea-plants and fish fossil. These American onyxs of brown cream-veined, wine-hued and black, topazes in scarlet and yellow, great creamy ones, lace worked with white threads, milk-white and pink pearl, bronzy garments of ores of copper; ores, silver-steaked and gold-streaked, salvers of pure glittering gold dust, blood-red garnets; last, unpolished, unchisled, twin jewels from New Mexico, very amethysts in that heliotrope tint, forest in the rainbow. The more choice one displayed a division of tinting, one-half shading to pure white. As he laid daintily his treasure by as the one reserved for his wife, a glimpse, as they were laid by the passer-by the other amethyst had found a new owner.

Which reminded that El Paso made no display, he made no correction, but later we found these pictured near by in a Louisiana swamp scene, notably wired and realistic; a fine copy of Whighy's "Old Mill;" "A Question Sunset," a delicious bit of sky blues and sun gleams; "An Italian Girl," "The Reading Magdalene," all being distinctive features of pure art, were drawn by the artistic hand of his wife. We left Texas with poetic force at silent heart-wearings.

But what was that one twin amethyst? It might in rare unpolished talmanlese be a pendant bough gracing a slender finger that writes, a poetic suggestor in weary pauses, of the industrious miner, whose wife reigned queen of his joints; a reminder, too, of the grandly massiveness and æsthetic quality of the World's Fair contributions of the Lone Star State.—Texas.

HELEN BOWEN COLLINS.

The Work of Miss Rush, of Kenton, Tenn.

Forney's Progress: In the woman's department at New Orleans there is a little group of very ingenious work peeping from among the lace of window drapery which appeals at once to the sympathy and curiosity. There are eight cases, glass-covered and framed, which contain the work of an invalid, who has been helpless for twenty-two years. It is Miss Rush, of Kenton, Tenn. One case contains a photograph of her sick-room and herself reclining in a couch. Others, a wreath made of the feathers of humming birds. The tiny stars of their natural color, and so delicate that it would seem impossible for the human hand to adjust them as they are. Another wreath is made of chestnuts. The leaves were cut from the hulls and the flowers carved from the kernels of the nuts, a penknife being the only implement used in their execution. It required but three chestnuts to form the entire wreath, which contains twenty-six flowers and forty-seven leaves. There are also wreaths of hair flowers, a spray of paper flowers, a wreath made of seeds, dark and light, and a bird made of seeds, holding a leaf card with the inscription, "The Lord will provide." A velvet pall-mats with the monogram of little bonquet probably ever looked upon, but it is astonishing to relate that the flowers, the foliage and the leaves are made of bits of finger-nails. It is so pretty, so delicate, so very natural that even when its material is known no admiration is detracted. Great skill and patience and success, and was well known throughout the South. It seems hard that just as he had attained so important a position for a man of his age, just as he was so successfully climbing the ladder of his aspirations to the goal of fame, his taking off should be so sudden and heart-rending.

Wm. H. Wilson died on the 23d instant, at the residence of C. J. Smith, of this place, in the eighty-third year of his age.

Father Bailey, of Water Valley, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. C. L. Bates, of Birmingham, Ala., is here on a visit to her father, Maj. Wm. M. Strickland.

Miss Lelia Wallace, of Potts Camp, was in town several days this week.

Master Frank Mattison is at home again, after an absence of more than a year in Florida.

The Hon. A. F. Brown was a delegate to the Grand Lodge of Workingmen, which met at Macon, Ga., and returned home via New Orleans.

Mrs. J. F. Hall and sons, and Mr. and Mr