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COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.

The New National Era does not hold itself responsible for views expressed by correspondents. Well written and interesting communications will be gladly received.

The Yellow Fever in Memphis.

Nearly two months ago I thought of writing you a letter from Memphis for the purpose of informing you to some extent of what was transpiring among our people. I intended to write you concerning the school question which was agitated to a considerable extent during the month of August. I intended also to write in regard to our new school-house which has been built for the colored children in south Memphis, at a cost of twenty thousand dollars.

While I was preparing to write you such a letter, the yellow-fever broke out in Memphis and caused me to forget for a time everything except the suffering of the sick and the dying.

Since the 13th of September Memphis has lost over fifteen hundred of her inhabitants by yellow-fever.

The mortality among our people has not been very large. Not more than one to ten of the whites. Yet its effect upon the black and white, rich and poor, is nearly the same; for we all feel that we have loved and lost ones in that "city of the dead."

The scenes of suffering, despair and desolation, which Memphis has passed during the past two months are beyond description. No pen can describe, no tongue can picture the full extent of suffering. Business has been paralyzed, and grief and desolation has been sent to thousands of households throughout the country. The past two months has been a long and weary night of illimitable trouble and undefined misery to the people of Memphis.

It matters not how carefully those at a distance may have read the newspapers, they will never be able to realize the extent of the horrors through which Memphis has passed. Their eyes were spared the sights which appalled the stoutest hearts.

They did not inhale the noxious vapors which bred the disease; nor did they enter the chambers of the sick, the dying, and the dead. Their eyes did not see nor their ears did not hear the hearse that with weeks on constantly, hurriedly, passed and re-passed on every street, freighted with dead bodies, even at the dead hour of night.

It is said that "God works in a mysterious way his wonders to perform." Although Memphis has been scourged so terribly, yet I think it will result in good. The lesson which the pestilence has taught will prove highly beneficial.

Memphis has sinned fearfully against the laws of health, as well as the laws of Heaven. Sanitary measures in Memphis have been greatly neglected. Now, the people and the press will not be satisfied with other than a radical change in the management of the hygiene and policing of the city.

Already the city authorities are talking of organizing a system of sewerage after the most approved, modern and scientific experience. If this system of sewerage is carried out, it will make Memphis as healthy as any city in the Union.

I think the pestilence which has so recently visited Memphis has been the means of bringing about a better state of feeling between the North and South. Already the press is speaking in tones of highest praise of the North, for its generosity and kindness which she has shown in this her great hour of need.

Papers which only a few months ago were saying very bitter things against Grant because they could see no good in the man, are now eulogizing him for sending thousands of rats to the suffering poor of Memphis.

In accordance with a proclamation which was issued by the Mayor of Memphis, the 13th day of September, was observed as a day of fasting and prayer. As there were no services held in any of the colored churches on that day, Elder Reid and myself concluded to visit the Central Baptist Church, of which Dr. S. Landrum is pastor.

We thought we might venture to force the Civil Rights Bill that far in Memphis upon such an occasion. Accordingly, when the hour arrived, we repaired to the above-named church. On entering we did not take seats back by the door; but walked nearly to the center of the church before we sat down.

Previous to his discourse Dr. Landrum read the scripture from Jonah, Joel, and Ezra appropriate to the occasion. After this he offered up a very impressive prayer.

The choir then sang a hymn commencing: "O, righteous God, thou Judge Supreme, We tremble at thy dread name. And all our crying guilt we own, In dust and tears before thy throne."

His text was taken from Ezra 8th chapter, and 21st, 22nd, and 23rd verses. The subject considered the elements of an acceptable fast, and the minister amplified and set forth these in an eloquent and heartfelt manner. He first considered as an element of a sense of peril and danger, and passed to a deep conviction of our dependence upon God, and His manifold blessings. He then urged upon the congregation the necessity of hearty repentance for sin. Time and space will not permit me to dwell longer upon this subject. On the whole, his sermon was very practical and appropriate. As we arose and mingled our voices with the congregation in singing the long meter hymn beginning—

"On the Lord, our God, we call."

I could scarcely realize our situation. In the ante bellum days it was not customary for colored persons to be seen in a white congregation in a capacity other than that of servants. And for them to do as we did upon that occasion, would have been the means of bringing down the direct vengeance upon their heads. Yet, here we stood in

one of the most popular white churches of Memphis singing out of the same book, listening to the same words, without producing any more excitement than if we had been in one of our own churches or in one of our own.

At present, myself and family are sojourning in Hernando, Mississippi. This is a small town, situated a little over twenty miles from Memphis. There are about seven hundred inhabitants. About three hundred are colored. Since I have been here I have heard little besides politics; as it is only a few days from now till the election, it is the all-absorbing theme. As far as I can learn, the colored people here and in the surrounding country, will vote for Ames. This is as it should be. If I could have my way, every colored man throughout the length and breadth of Mississippi would march to the polls in one solid phalanx on the 4th of November and vote for Ames. If a colored man could be found in Mississippi so lost to the cause of justice and humanity as to vote for Alcorn, after his voting against the Civil Rights Bill in Congress, such a man should be treated to a coat of tar and feathers and ridden in the nearest creek. And if I were president of Mississippi, I do know but that I should help to do it. The most prominent men here in politics are John Henry Johnson, J. J. Evans, H. H. Hillman, H. W. Nelson, and Captain A. D. Thompson. These gentlemen are all staunch Republicans. Captain A. D. Thompson and H. W. Nelson are untiring in their vigilance and watchfulness over the interests of the Republican party. If that party does not succeed in the next election these gentlemen will not be to blame. Captain Thompson has received the nomination for Assessor in this county. H. W. Nelson has been nominated for magistrate. Both of these gentlemen are fully qualified to fill these offices. I am sorry to state that two men, Hillman and Evans, are running for the alderly. I am very much amused this will result in no good to either; but while they are quarrelling over it, I fear some white man may come in and get the office. I hope, however, my fears may not be realized. They both appear to be very good men. I understand that Hillman was at first the regular nominee; but for some reason they saw fit to drop his name and take in its stead the name of Evans. Now Hillman intends to run independent.

It is a fact greatly to be deplored, that the colored people here manifest but little interest in the public schools. They have no suitable building and this makes the facilities for teaching very poor. Two white men have been appointed trustees over the school. These men showed the interest they felt in the welfare and progress of the colored people of this town, by giving the school a white man instead of a colored lady who has taught school nine years in the public schools of Buffalo, and is in every way just as competent. This is a burning shame upon the colored people of Hernando. Now, I am not opposed to white teachers; but I think where colored teachers can be found equally competent they should have preference in colored schools. Let a colored person be ever so competent he can never hope to gain a position in any white school he is ever so poor. I am aware that in an educational way, we as a people have received a great deal from the whites. I thank, and hope, God will bless them for it. But are we always to be led by them? Are we never to "go it alone?"

After thanking you for allowing me to trespass upon your time and patience thus long, I remain, Respectfully, SARAH H. THOMPSON. Hernando, Miss., Nov. 1, 1873.

From Ohio. CINCINNATI, Nov. 8, 1873.

An intense excitement that can hardly be appreciated in other sections of the country, has been created here by the publication of an article entitled "A CASTE CONVENTION."

Few persons are ready to believe that in a city possessing the intelligence and culture reputed to be found here, there could be persons silly enough to hope they could reorganize society upon such a basis as color prejudice. Nevertheless, the fact is demonstrable that there are those among us who, having good blood, but bad brains, and, having assumed the fools cap, are now indignant, because it happens to fit.

Your readers must pardon the egotism which induces me to send you some of the complimentary notices I have received, to gether with my final rejoinder, in the way of advice "to whom it may concern" upon that subject:

The Colored People. There was no such meeting held as described by him, and I defy "Depugh" to name the place or any person who took part in the "Blue Vein Convention." He has succeeded in arraying one class of colored citizens against the other by misrepresenting them. I regret exceedingly that our people are so sensitive and easily misled on a subject of this kind, and "Depugh," knowing the fact, should have the humility to come out and tell the public that his article was but a joke.

A COLORED CITIZEN.

To the Editor of the Commercial: Please to allow me the space in your valuable paper to repel the injustice that was perpetrated on the colored people, in a communication headed "Caste Convention," and signed by one Depugh, (the puke,) in your last Sunday morning issue. The concocted article has succeeded in arraying one class of colored people against the other for no other purpose than to give popularity, which he lost by allowing himself to be made a tool of by his superior. The pusillanimous knave who was lying when he said that a certain class of young men and ladies were forming themselves in a blue vein society. I demand of him to name the place and the party that attended such a meeting. In one of his characters he describes me so that I am pointed out by my acquaintances and subjected to a great many insults. I defy him or anybody else to tell me when or where I ever made any distinction on account of color.

W. B. ROSS, LATHOM.

To the Editor of the Commercial: The fertile brain of the rare and radiant rooster whose effusion appeared in your last Sunday's issue, must have been pregnant with a superabundance of brilliancy, and having sought to give birth to twins—egotism and humor—failed signally. It is so sad to see this parsimonious "pedagogue" affect levity. How overwhelmingly brilliant, so to speak, are his passages as does such passages as the following flow from his facile pen: "He had an open countenance, the lower jaw reminding me of a cellar-door it was impossible to keep closed." Greatly gratified, I am to inform you by apology, that it was difficult for him to obtain admission. We are not at all harassed with doubts but that it was. Our only wonder is that he could obtain admission at all. This alleged shade "still sticks," so to speak, to his skin, and it is a solemnly sad fact that the mahogany color for which he gives some of those present credit, is a distinguishing peculiarity of his own.

The Miss Capus to whom he so slightly alludes, is profanely pregnant, and promises never to reject him again; and although he has lost all claim to the affections of the colored people, notwithstanding his attendance upon the children's Convention, he will vigorously, and not inordinately, and victoriously, his thrown an odium upon those who are of a "blonde" complexion. We presume, however, his intellect is too warped to admit of an extensive dialogue of ideas, and we are in our private opinion, of his ostentatious individual is a sore-head." We are very modest in our assertion. Perhaps it is presumption to assume a knowledge of his motive, the fundamental element of his soreness, the latent "ruling passion" of his soul. We can content ourselves with retaining this knowledge for the present. G. STOUT.

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To the Editor of the Commercial: My report of the "Caste Convention" has set some of my friends by the ears. "A Colored Citizen" appeals to my manliness to say no such meeting took place, and that my excellent description of the "Caste Convention" is a vile calumny. W. B. R. Lathom, a graduate of Scrupers' Tonsorial Institute, who is unable to spell correctly the baptismal surname of which I stood godfather, indulges in some unchristian abuse, and tries to fortify his position by calling me a "sore-head" and a "sore-head" for both of them. Indeed, I am. If either desire to defend what I endeavored to stigmatize and check by my publication, they are at liberty to do so. I can stand it if they can. It is evidently unnecessary for me to name those whom I described as types of character. Mr. Lathom plainly admits the accuracy of my pen picture. He insinuates an ulterior purpose, and charges me with designs on the National Colored Convention at Washington. Yet I demand for the impeachment that I would esteem it an honor to represent such a constituency as this in that body. Nevertheless, I neither expect nor desire to be a candidate. First, because I cannot be elected, and second, for the reason that my present and prospective financial condition would not justify my going.

Now, then, for the justification of my article. Once upon a time several of us, like "Went into strange countries, Strange people to see."

Some of my friends were deluged with the foreign ideas they had imbibed, and came home with a determination to uproot them from this community. I demurred, and thought the best means to stop proceedings would be to make the matter as ridiculous to others as it was to me. How well I succeeded may be inferred from the sensation created in colored circles, and the sudden demand for the Sunday issue of the issue containing my report. For the sake of the Colon-colored citizen, I mean—I will say that the whole thing was a burlesque. But I will add a few lines which may lead to some classes. To those who have unjustly been accused of participation, I offer my sympathy. If you are not guilty, your light will shine so that men may see your good works and render you justice as you come forth to the world purified as by fire, with a firm and steadfast resolution to be what you are.

DEPUGH.

SOCIETY. is in a considerable flurry just now, and I apprehend there will be no occasion to record so many brilliant balls, parties, receptions, &c., as last year.

Money is hard to get, and the numerous prospective weddings to be celebrated within the next twelve months, (according to Dame Rumor,) makes it necessary that "economy" be practiced by a large number of social leaders. The heads of our most prominent resorts for free drinks and cigars on the first of January are already announcing their determination to keep no "open house" on that day, but of course each of them will find reason enough to effect a change of mind before the thirty-first of December. The knowledge of this latter fact does not prevent the young men indulging in the philosophical reflection that they will be saved the annual ten hours of martyrdom to which society condemns them, in the way of financial depletion for cards and carriage, physical depletion for violating the laws of health, and moral depression for the little complimentary falsehoods they imagine themselves obliged to utter in order to be agreeable. The young men will find that, as usual, it is necessary to visit their many friends once a year, anyhow, (and few of them get round often, their promises to the contrary notwithstanding.)

It is almost an axiom that the young men rule society with an iron hand, but their complete independence of its dictum here is really surprising. Ordinarily, they do respect its prejudices, and pay some attention to its demands, but in Cincinnati they sneer at the one and laugh at the other. Mothers, fathers, daughters, all bow in submission to their imperial will, and the idea of the heads of families choosing, as they should, to regulate the social circle in which their daughter moved would be resented as an impertinence in such a way as to seriously interfere with the young lady's chance of getting a husband. Within the past two or three years a few mothers and fathers have been admitted under protest and on probation, as it were. So soon as a young couple get married, they are, to all intents and purposes, socially dead. They must, indeed, be all in all to each other. Society knows them no more. But I will give you more of my social observations as the "season" becomes more advanced.

QUITE A SERIOUS EXODUS OF YOUNG MEN is threatened us within a few months. The South holds out such inducements that they can no longer be kept at home. They go from us full of energy and ability to make new homes for themselves. Cincinnati has long boasted the intelligence, culture, and refinement of her colored population, but when the ablest and best of her most cultured young men depart, she will realize a severe loss. For a long time it has been the intention of a number of them to emigrate, and, with that end in view, they have for several years been preparing for the higher intellectual demands that will be made upon the race. Fortunately, I may say now of them are politicians—none are afraid of work, and may also add that none of them leave home for lack of it. Each of them will give up a position worth not less than one thousand dollars per year, several of them now receiving more than that, and which they are urged to retain. Leaving positions of honor and influence here, they are experienced and qualified to do much where the opportunities are so great and the workers so limited. The South has men of force and intelligence, but there is plenty room for more.

MR. WILLIAM H. JONES, Secretary of our School Board, will be the pioneer of this emigration. He leaves about the 1st of December for Mississippi. Mr. Jones has been urged to locate in several Southern States, and strong inducements held out to him, but, being independent of immediate financial necessities, he prefers prospecting a little on private account. From Mississippi he goes to Arkansas, Louisiana, and South Carolina.

Mr. Jones delivered a fine address before the CLARK LITERARY CIRCLE on Thursday evening, entitled "The Lessons of the Hour." I forgot to mention that this organization resumed its regular sessions on the 15th ultimo. A new feature has been introduced in the way of essays or addresses from members, which are afterwards used as the basis of discussion instead of the set debates which formerly took place. I need hardly say the change is an agreeable and interesting one.

The other circles have not invited me round as yet, so that I cannot say what they are doing. I presume they find the members fully able to attend all they can provide in these hard times, and therefore no discourtesy is intended to the conscientious maw of DEPUGH.

From Pennsylvania. TRIBUTE TO T. DUNN. Just as th' shadows of the night Come o'er th' cerelean sky, He'er pass'd by morning's gate To brighter scenes on high.

He heard the voice of Jesus call, And he would fain obey, Believing that beyond this world There shone a brighter day.

Though dear ones weep and classmates grieve At his departing day, Yet he would not remain with them, Since Jesus calls away.

At last we gazed upon that manly form, But the throbbing pulse had ceased; All his earthly cares had vanished, And his spirit was at peace.

for by the officers and Board of Managers. One is said to be over one hundred years of age. This institution is similar to one about to be established in our city under the auspices of the Catholic Church, through the efforts of Mrs. Madison. But this Home for Aged Women, I am glad to say, is non-denominational. Under its beneficent protection can be found women of all religious persuasions. It is mainly supported by the benevolence of the people of Boston. It has been established fourteen years, and seems to have originated from an idea advanced by some philanthropic member of the Ladies' Mutual Relief Society of Boston, the President of which is that genial lady, Mrs. J. B. Smith. No one will question the soundness and permanency of the institution, when we see such names as the following for its officers: Rev. John Parkman, President; Chas. G. Lovin, treasurer; Mrs. C. D. Honians, clerk; Dr. D. H. Hayden, physician. We feel, as per report of the institution, that they have had an increase of subscriptions for the last three years, thus showing that the Home is yearly gaining confidence in popular favor. The expenses for the year 1872, including salaries, provisions, medicines, and incidentals necessary to the success and comfort of the Home were \$3,163.67 cash carried over to new account, \$688.23; total, \$3,851.90. The total amount was received from interest on a United States bond, the various funds, and annual subscriptions. I am happy to add that the Fraternal Association of Boston (colored) has presented the Home, in the last two years, with the handsome sum of over \$1,157.25. Our active friend, George H. White, whom we may call the epicurean of New England, and that gallant young soldier, Cornelius A. Weedon, of the famous 54th Massachusetts Colored Volunteers, were the founders and principal officers of the Fraternal Association for the last four years. It is our hope that the friends of humanity in the District of Columbia may follow the example of our large-hearted and Christian brethren in the Old Bay State.

Respectfully, Wm. H. BELL.

From North Carolina. WILMINGTON, Nov. 7, 1873.

To the Editor of the New National Era and Citizen: The October term of this, New Hanover county, adjourned last Saturday evening, after a very busy and arduous session. The entire bar of this county, together with a large number of lawyers from adjoining counties, were present. The case which excited the greatest interest was that of the indictment and trial of the little colored boys—David Martin, Wm. H. Merrick, and Jimmie Anderson—charged with the murder of the little white boy Willie Carter. The Hon. George L. Mabson, who appeared as counsel for Jimmie Anderson, found himself in somewhat an anomalous position, being the only colored lawyer present. Mr. Mabson conducted the defense of his client with singular ability and complete success, securing his acquittal. His plea to the jury was a truly eloquent masterpiece, and evoked unqualified praise from many members of the bar. But the object of this communication is not so much to record the legal triumphs of Mr. Mabson, as to bring prominently to your notice the fact that at no time since the abolition of slavery has been treated with such marked courtesy by his white brethren as during his last session of the courts. There you might have witnessed the spectacle of his standing alone, the only one of his race in the midst of that great assemblage of lawyers, unshamed, unabashed, and fearless. Heretofore, when he appeared in that court the cold shudder was given to him at every turn, as though it was an act of unheard of presumption and matchless arrogance for him to think of pursuing the practice of his profession when so much white legal array was present. But, with the opening of the October term, the scene was changed as though touched and shaken by a kaleidoscopic hand. Those of the fraternity who had refused to notice him before on account of his color, now met him in the courtroom on terms of perfect accord, exhibiting towards him a degree of courtesy and complacency extremely gratifying in its character. The recognition of Mr. Mabson's great merits as a lawyer by his white associates irrevocably fixes his position, and has removed the only obstacle that blocked his professional path. It stamps him also as the head and front, the leader of his party.

Although discomfited and baffled awhile in his aspirations for the postmastership, this great change in the public sentiment of his political opponents so graciously manifested towards him at the bar of the Superior Court brings him out in striking boldness and grand relief before the people than ever. In the approaching campaign, the name of George L. Mabson will be the tocsin that shall lead our Republican hosts to victory, and in the reward of merit, which the people will assuredly bestow on him, will be the elevation to a position commensurate with his great worth and great services, and infinitely more commensurate with his deservings than any within the gift of the postal powers. "Sic itur ad astra."

LEX LOCI.

Letter from Cincinnati. The following expresses itself: CINCINNATI, Nov. 3, 1873.

Hon. L. Douglass: Sir: As you have copied Depugh's article headed "Caste Convention," of Sunday's Commercial, dated October 26, 1873, will you do me and my friends the favor by copying mine of the 31st, which was an answer to his.

And oblige yours respectfully, W. B. ROSS, LATHOM.

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From Pennsylvania. TRIBUTE TO T. DUNN. Just as th' shadows of the night Come o'er th' cerelean sky, He'er pass'd by morning's gate To brighter scenes on high.

He heard the voice of Jesus call, And he would fain obey, Believing that beyond this world There shone a brighter day.

Though dear ones weep and classmates grieve At his departing day, Yet he would not remain with them, Since Jesus calls away.

At last we gazed upon that manly form, But the throbbing pulse had ceased; All his earthly cares had vanished, And his spirit was at peace.

of him to name the place and the party that attended such a meeting. In one of his characters he describes me so that I am pointed out by my acquaintances and subjected to a great many insults. I defy him or anybody else to tell me when or where I ever made any distinction on account of color. He is a man, he will do it for the benefit of his race, which he pretends to be so devoted to all at once; which he has proven to love in times gone by, by omitting the darkest class in his invitations when he was generally the chairman on invitations to all the public entertainments. Who ever saw him courting a black man's company or a dark young lady? I know what he wants by writing that dirty article. He wants to be a delegate to the Washington Convention; he wants black votes. My colored brothers, it is not almost time we were protesting against our teachers running off the southward our children in favor of their hands? We employ them to teach the children, not to be running up and down the country making political speeches and making asses of themselves. They are the only ones that derive any benefit, not us, the people. CINCINNATI, October 31, 1873.

W. B. ROSS, LATHOM.

The Colored Student at the South Carolina University. The News and Courier of the 9th instant complains against the entrance of a colored student into the South Carolina University, in the person of Henry E. Hayne, who has entered the medical department of that time-honored institution, "within whose walls some of the purest and ablest men of the State have studied for the last twenty years of their lives." Also, says the News and Courier, "for the first time in its history a colored man is admitted to its classes. That while the abstract right has existed ever since the completion of the reconstruction programme of the Reconstruction Congress, the welfare of the University had until now prevented that attempt at a mixing of the whites and blacks which must destroy any institution of learning by forcing out the best classes of students and giving a practical monopoly of its advantages to the colored people."

It is a circumstance to be deplored that that excellent institution is to come to an untimely end, because, by virtue of the progressive and liberal sentiment of the age, a new era is produced, in which the old generation of things is so pulverized, even in South Carolina, that a colored student may be admitted to its classes, who is objected to simply because a very few drops of African blood are in the veins of his veins, and consequently degrading the blood of the white man which unites and pronounces in the same person.

social pollution has not stimulated in the destruction of the virtuous elements, and sapped the foundation of the social system of white society in this State, surely it is hardly possible that the educating of a few colored students, whether mixed or unmixed, up to their educational, philosophical, and religious, is capable of destroying an institution, where great men have been educated, except the colored race which the white race cherishes to cherish.

The News and Courier of the 13th instant says: "There is no propriety in any public dealing with colored men in matters of business and the like, but when we bring them into our homes, and have them check-booked by the colored boys in that way, it is a disgraceful thing, and we should drag down the white to the level of the black, and debase the superior race without elevating that which is inferior." This is certainly a very strange doctrine to put forth by this eminent and progressive age. It is hard to conceive by what philosophy such a proposition can be sustained in a country of nearly forty millions of inhabitants where the rapid tide of civilization rushes forward with such force that everything with which it comes in contact is swept away and forward. We have been taught to believe that in most cases the smaller bodies are influenced by the larger—a proposition in philosophy generally accepted. Such being admitted, how then can it be possible for four millions of colored people to drag down twenty millions of white even if it were possible to crowd them all together into the schools and colleges of this country. We have been taught theoretically and experimentally that they who help those that need help are largely benefited. If a college professor teach what should be taught, and his black students receive his instructions, and thereby be improved, would not the professor be benefited? If a college professor teach what should be taught, and his black students receive his instructions, and thereby be improved, would not the professor be benefited? If a college professor teach what should be taught, and his black students receive his instructions, and thereby be improved, would not the professor be benefited?

Why is it that Andover, Andover, Princeton, and even Yale and Bowdoin, where many colored students have been instructed and graduated, (many of whom can be named) have not fallen to pieces?

There are no better schools and colleges in New England, where white and black boys are educated together. In Cleveland and Chicago, and in many of the western cities, there are no separate schools or colleges. In those that are established, white and black are instructed together, as at Oberlin, in Ohio. From these institutions come forth those who are as well educated, and as highly elevated in thought, morals, and religion, as any other men or women, from any other educational institutions of this kind, and they only the whites are instructed. In these cases we find by observation, that instead of the whites being "dragged down to the level of the blacks," the blacks are raised to the level of the whites. One of England's illustrious prelates said that "Education forms the common mind."

It is black and a white twig planted in the same soil, and receive the same culture and training, and made to grow in the same direction and proportions, where will the detriment arise? It is universally admitted that the culture and growth of trees and men are somewhat analogous.