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A WOMAN'S YES, IN LOVE, IS NO.

I now am older than I was
A score of years ago;
And on the little games of love
I've learned a thing or so.
And one of them is simply this
A thing all men should know,
That women, in affairs of love.
Transpose the yes for no!

Just ask a girl if she intends
To marry such a beau,
And for an answer you will get
Oh! no, sir, surely not,
While all the time to bring about
The match she is not slow.
Which proves a woman's yes, in love,
Is always changed to no!

Or ask a maid of thirty years.
Who thinks you do not know
If she is over twenty yet,
And she will tell you no,
She has no wish to flatter you,
But think you rather slow
If you have not discovered yet
That woman's yes—is no!

Go ask the heartless, cold coquette,
If she could strike the blow
To rush a luckless fellow's heart,
And she will answer no!
But try her, if you have a doubt.
And all your love bestow
To her, and she will teach the fact
That woman's yes—is no.

If you by chance a widow meet,
Clad in the weeds of woe,
Just try if death has humbled her
With its unwelcome blow;
To do so, ask her again
Her love she could bestow
Upon another, and in tears
And sobs—she answer no.

But press her to confide in you,
And breathe in accents low
The story of your constancy,
And tears will cease to flow;
While smiles will lighten up her face.
Her eyes with foundness glow,
A certain proof that woman's yes,
In love, is always no.

Our good old mothers, like the rest,
This transposition show;
And often for the firmest yes,
Will give the sternest no,
For instance, when she sees a chap
Of wealth, who makes a blow:
You ask her if she likes his style,
She answers bluntly no.

But let the wealthy chap call in
To see her girls, and lo!
She greets him with approving smiles,
And lets her daughters go
Abroad with him, just anywhere,
In rain, or sleet, or snow,
Which proves that in affairs of love
A woman's yes—is no.

Is is the fashion everywhere,
No matter where you go,
You find it with the rich and poor,
In stations high and low.
And though it may not be amiss,
'Tis well enough to show
That women, in affairs of love,
Give their consent with no.

Patience and gentleness are power—*Leigh hunt.*

A little boy was asked by his mother what made his nose so red. He answered, (s) nuffing, mamma.

A little girl was one evening watching an approaching storm, when she saw a bright flash of lightning. "Oh, mamma," she cried, "see the dark open!"

Pilkins thinking that an exhibition of conjugal affection might increase the quality of his dinner, called his wife "my sweetest." She merely asked him who his others were.

There was a young woman named Hannah, who behaved in a frivolous manner: while her pa stood in prayer, she put tacks in his chair; which he sat on, and cus-sed his Hannah.

When a Brooklyn woman feels that resistance to tyrants is duty to God, and kicks her husband through the front door, she borrows the sugar-plum language of the pastor, and calls her action an "outward manifestation of true inwardness."

Quin, the actor, being asked by a lady why there were more women in the world than men, replied; "It is in conformity with the other arrangements of nature, we always see more of heaven than of earth."

CHLORAL IN SEA-SICKNESS.—Dr. Ogilvie will say in a severe voyage across the Atlantic he gave chloral in eighteen cases of sea-sickness, and in only one did the drug fail to produce relief. He gave them 30 grains in sweetened water, directing the dose to be repeated if relief does not follow in twenty minutes. He advises a little light, easly digested food to be taken before sailing, and the chloral to be taken and the patient to lie down on the first symptoms of the sicknes presenting themselves.

A BEAUTIFUL CUSTOM.—In the Tyrolean Mountains it is the custom of the women and children to come out when it is bed time and sing their national songs until their husbands and brothers answer them from the hills or on their return home. On the shores of the Adriatic such a custom prevails. There the wives of the fishermen come down about sunset and sing a melody. After singing the first stanza, they listen awhile for the answering strain from off the water, and hear the well-known voices come borne on the tide, telling that the loved ones are near home.

COL. THOMAS M. HOLT.—The Fair of 1874 has been a great success, and the Society has gracefully expressed its indebtedness to this gentleman by his unanimous election a third time as President. In doing so, they have but reflected the sentiment of the public. The Fair is a benefit to North Carolina and to Raleigh We are glad to preceive that the public begin more fully to appreciate the arduous services of the President and the Executive Committee, who have labored so faithfully for the public without reward or the hope of reward.—*Daily News.*

REV. DR. PRITCHARD.—In our yesterday's issue we stated that Dr. Pritchard would leave the city in a few days for the purpose of consulting a Northern oculist in regard to his failing eyesight. We were in error. Dr. P. is now under the skillful treatment of Dr. Geo. W. Graham of this city, and we are pleased to announce the gratifying intelligence that he is rapidly improving, and a permanent rocovery is hopefully anticipated by his friends.—*News.*

The area of the German empire is only 212,000 square miles, or scarcely four times that of Illinois, and on this small space dwell over 42,000,000 people, which exceeds the present population of the United States, scattered over twelve times that extent of territory, and Germany produces enough breadstuffs and meats for the support of her population, and raises a sufficient quantity of beets from which to manufacture nearly all the sugar and molasses consumed by her inhabitants, whereas the United States, with their great variety of climate and soil, expend $100,000,000 annually in the purchase of those commodities from tropical countries. Germany grows most of the tobacco consumed by her people, and they are inveterate smokers.

LADIES COMPARING THEIR GARTERS—The other day, after a meeting of a certain famous woman's club in New York the ladies amused themselves comparing their garters, to see which were the handsomest, for garters of extravagant expense have lately come into fashion, and several of these club members wear theirs clasped with gold and precious stones. The jewellers are all introducing new designs for garter clasps that promise shortly to cost as much as the bracelets that fashion has discarded. A charming woman and singer in society is said to wear a pair of garters that cost $500.

THE CUMBERLAND FAIR.—We beg to remind our people that but four weeks will intervene now before the Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society will be held. The officers of the Association have left nothing undone on their part to render the exhibition superior to any previously held; the grounds and buildings will be in fine order for the convenience and comfort of visitors and the accomodation of exhibitors, while the race-track and all matters pertaining thereto, under the superintendence of Col. T J. Jones, will offer unusual facilities for fine displays of fast and blooded-stock. Let Cumberland surpass herself this time by an exhibition which will add to her former enviable reputation—and we cordially invite all the neighboring counties to compete with us for the many prizes to be awarded to exbellence in different departments.

Mr. J. E. Garrett, Job Printer, has finished the premium list, and it is by this time in the hands of the people.—*Fayetteville Gazette* 15 inst.

A colored preacher at Sparta, Ga., some time ago, was heard to say in a funeral sermon of a deceased brother: "He ruminates no longer amoung us; he have exonerated from the syllogisms of this world's discrimination, and, when he gits to de cold, dry stream of de river Jordin, de Kerosines and Peripheus will meet him dar to row him over on dry land to de silverstering city."

"Herodotus, my son, what time is it?" inquired Mr. Spilkins of his son, who had just come home from college. "Well, ah, father," replied the youth, pulling out his watch, "let x represent 11 o'clock, and y equal ten minutes; x—2y is the answer." Spilkins pondered for a moment, and then said he thought it must be about bed time.

"Got anything for a sick man to read?" inquired a pug-nosed boy at a news stand the other day. "Yes, anything you want—Bibles, poems, religious books, and so soforth," replied the clerk. "Bibles!—poims!" echoed the boy; "do—, you—think dad's—a—hangel? Gimme a lively dime novel—one with an Injun scalpin' a solger."

A NEW CATECHISM.—Whom did Adam marry, and when did he marry her? One Eve.

What was her bridal dress? Barely nothing.

Not even a ribbon? No, she had no need of one; she was a rib-bone herself.

When Adam and Eve were in the gardening business, what time did they commence picking fruit? In the fall.

Why didn't Cain make good sugar? Because he wasn't Abel.

Spirits as well as sugar come from the cane? Abel got slewed.

What reason have we to suppose that Cain also got slewed? He went immediately to the land of Nod.

Who was the wisest man? Knower.

What did he know? He knew enough to go in out of the rain.

G. B. Lamar.

The Boston Post has the following little item: The noted Mississippian, Mr. G. B. Lamar, of cotton claim fame, whose death was recently announced, left by his will $100,000 for the establishment of an asylum for indigent negroes. This is a substantial evidence in favor of the notion that the real friend of the black man are to be found among those who were born and raised with him, and not among the canting philanthropists who have been misleading him in order to use him for political and revengeful purposes. Mr. Lamar was an original secessionist. After the war he was pursued with unusual severity. Abused and plundered, he has only come by a part of his rights to die and make a handsome divide with his dusky old friends of the cotton patch.

Bricks Twenty Centuries Old.

A correspondent of the Cleveland Leader, writing from Persia, says: "Coming from Bagdad, which, in a direct line, is forty-four miles distant, three immense mounds appear in succession, which have the appearance of natural hills. But close examination shows that they are composed of bricks, and are the remains of large buildings. These are on the east side of the Euphrates, and the largest is about one hundred and fifty feet in height.—They are supposed to be an ancient citadel that defended this part of the town, the the royal palace and a temple. How immense must the original buildings have been, which it is considered that these mounds have been the storehouses from which, for twenty centuries, bricks of the finest description have been taken to build the great cities of Ctesiphon, Seluciа, and Bagdad! Fragments of alabaster vessels and images, fine earthernware, marble, and great quanties of enameled ties, the coloring and glazing of which are still surprisingly fresh, can yet be found in these mounds. On the face of every brick is stamped, in cuneiform, the name and title of Nebuchadnezzar: They are all laid face downward, and the cement in which they are imbedded is so hard that they can only be detached with the greatest difficulty.

A REGIMENT PERISHING FROM THIRST.—When the Egyptian troops first conquered Nubia, a regiment was destroyed by thirst in crossing the desert. The men, being upon a limited allowance of water, suffered from extreme thirst, and, deceived by the appearance of a mirage that exactly resembled a beautiful lake, they insisted on being taken to its banks by the Arab guide. It was in vain that the guide assured them the lake was unreal, and he refused to lose the precious time by waudering from his course. Words led to blows, and he was killed by the soldiers, whose lives depended on his guidance.—The whole regiment turned from the tack, and rushed toward the welcome waters.—Thirsty and faint over the burning sands they hurried—heavier and heavier their footsteps became—hotter and hotter their breath, as deeper and deeper they push into the desert, further and further from the lost track where the pilot lay in his blood; and still the mocking spirits of the desert, are the afrites of the mirage, led them on, the lake glistening in the sunshine tempting them to bathe in its cool waters, close to their eyes, never at their lips. At length the delusion vanished—the fatal like turned to burning sand!—Raging thirst and horrible despair! the pathless desert and the murdered guide! lost! all lost! all lost! Not a man ever left the desert, but they were subsequently discovered, parched and withered corpses by the Arabs sent upon the search.

Wonderful Calculations.

A writer thus undertakes to convey some idea of the greatness of the population of China: "The mind cannot grasp the real import of so vast number. Four hundred millions! What does it mean? Count it. Night and day, without rest, or food, or sleep, you continue the weary work; yet eleven days have passed before you have counted the first million, and more than as many years before the end of the tedious task can be reached." He also supposes this mighty multitude to take up its line of march in a grand procession, placed in a single file six miles apart, and marching at the rate of thirty miles a day except on the Sabbath, which is given to rest. "Day after day the moving column advances, the trail pushing on far towards the rising sun, now bridge the Pacific, now bridge the Atlantic. And now the Pacific is crossed, but still the long procession marches on,—stretching across high mountains and sunny plains and broad rivers, through China and India and the European kingdoms, and on again over the stormy bosom of the Atlantic. But the circuit of the world itself affords not standing room.—The endless column will double upon itself, and double again and again, and shall girdle the earth eight times before the great reservoir which furnishes these numberless multitudes is exhausted.—Weeks and months and years roll away, and still they come, men, women and children. Since the march began the little boy has become a man, yet on they come in unfailing numbers. Not till the end of forty-one years will the last of the long procession have passed." Such is China in its population, and if Homer could preach eloquently on the vanity of man as moral, with equal eloquence, had he seen or contemplate the millions of China, could he have preached on the vanity of man as an individual.

JUDGE HOWARD'S LETTER.

TARBORO, N. C, Oct. 14, 1874.

Messrs. Engelhard & Saunders:

DEAR SIRS:—I think it would be well for the people of North Carolina to have a Constitution established by themselves, free from the supervision or control of others, both as a matter of sentiment and fact.

But independent of this, our present Constitution is strikingly defective—the Convention that framed it seems to have been far more intent on perpetuating their legislative policy than on establishing in well defined terms the "fundamental principle of liberty."

The general ambiguity of the instrument; the uncertainty of the terms of office, and the resultant embarrassment to the administration of justice, if the late opinion of the Attorney General defining the judicial terms be correct—the establishment of all the courts, thereby restraining the discretionary power of creating and modifying courts to meet the varying wants and interests of the people—the limitation of jurisdictions embarrassing the adjustment of rights and increasing the expense and uncertainty of litigation—the localizing the judges when the reasons had recurred requiring rotation of circuits—and various other restrictions upon Legislative action entirely beside and in no way dependant upon the great provisions that should constitute the organic law and protect the rights of the citizens from unjust or partial legislation—these all demand revision or rejection

And this, not more to remove the grievances resulting therefrom than to discontinue the blending of ordinary legislation with fundamental principles, and the judicial legislation incident thereto, than which, nothing is more apt to increase the growing disregard of Constitutions and to confuse the people and weaken their reverence for and reliance upon Constitutional safeguards.

I entertain no fears of revolutionary action should a Convention be called. I am sure it would be truly conservative, that it would not weaken, but better define and strengthen every provision that secures the right of life, liberty, property or home, or that limits the power of excessive taxation, or issues the control of corporations.

On the question of suffrage, its action would, I believe, not only elevate the right, but prove a great restraint upon the commission of crime and fraud upon the revenue; in that it would deprive of the right all persons convicted after its adoption, of perjury, larceny or other infamous crime, and all who fail to contribute in some degree to the support of the government.

Withal, I would have our people show that free from bias of section, of party or race, they can establish a Constitution, consistent with the broadest justice, protection and guarding the rights of all, limiting the excercise of all power injurous to the weak, or detrimental to the minority, yet allowing that elasticity and adaptibility of legislation suited to a progessive civilization.

You preceive that I am for numerous and important amendments to our Constitution, by a Convention to be called by the approaching General Assembly. With my conviction, I unhesitatingly advise prompt and decided action.

Yours truly,
GEO. HOWARD.

A clergyman says: "I once married a handsome young couple, and, as I took the bride by the hand, at the close of the ceremony, and gave her my warmest congratulations, she tossed her pretty head, and, pointing to the bridegroom, said, 'I think he is the one to be congratulated."

A BEAUTIUL STORY.

[Extract from a speech of Gen. Cullen A. Battle, at Tuscumbia]

During the winter of 1863–64 it was my fortune to be President of one of the courts-martial of the Army of Northern Virginia. One bleak December morning, while the snow covered the ground and the winds howled around our camp, I left my bivouac fire to attend the session of the court. Winding for miles along uncertain paths. I at length arrived at the court ground at Round Oak Church. Day after day it had been our duty to try the gallant soldiers of that army, charged with violations of military law; but never had I on any previous occasion been greeted by such anxious spectators as on that morning awaited the opening of the Court. Case after case of "The Confederate States *vs.* Edward Cooper" was called—charge, desertion. A low murmur rose spontaneously from the battle scarred-spectators, as young artillerymau rose from the prisoners' bench, and in response to the question. "Guilty, or Not Guilty?" answered, "Not Guilty."

The Judge Advocate was proceeding to open the prosecution when the Court, observing that the prisoner was unattended by counsel, interposed and enquired of the accused. "Who is your counsel." He replied. "I have no counsel." Supposing that it was his purpose to represent himself before the court, the Judge Advocate was instructed to proceed. Every charge and specification against the prisoner was sustained. The prisoner was then told to introduce his witnesses. He replied, I have no witnesses." Astonished at the calmness with which he seemed to be submitting to what he regarded as inevitable fate, I said to him, "Have you no defence? Is it possible that you abandoned your comrades and deserted your colors in the presence of the enemy *without any reason?*" He replied, "There was a reason, but it will not avail me before a military court." I said: "Perhaps you are mistaken; you are charged with the highest crime known to millitary law it's your duty to make known the causes that influenced you actions. For the first time his manly form trembled and his blue eyes swam in tears. Approaching, the President of the court be presented a letter, saying as he did, *There, General is what did it.*" I opened the letter, and in a moment my eyes filled with tears. It was passed from one to another of the court until all had seen it, and those stern warriors who had passed with Stonewall Jackson through a hundred battles wept like little children. Soon as I sufficiently recovered my self-possession, I read the letter as the defence of the prisoner. It was in these words:

My Dear Edward—I have always been proud of you, and since your connection with Confederate army I have been prouder of you than ever before. I would not have you do anything wrong for the wrold: but before God, Edward, unless you come home we must die! Last night I was aroused by a little Eddie's crying and called and said. "What's the matter. Eddie?" and he said, "Oh, mamma, I'm so hungry?" And Lucy, Edward, your darling Lucy; she never complains, but she is growing thinner and thinner every day. And before God, Edward unless you come home we must die.

YOUR MARY.

Turning to the prisoner, I asked. "What did you do when you received this letter? He replied; "I made application for furlough and it was rejected; again I made application and it was rejected; a third time I made application and it was rejected, and that night as I wandered backward and forward in the camp, thinking of my home, with the mild eyes of Lucy looking up to me, and the burning words of Mary sinking in my brain, I was no longer the Confederate soldier, but I was the father of Lucy and the husband of Mary, and I would have passed those lines if every gun in the battery had fired upon me! I went to my home. Mary ran out to meet me, her angel arms embraced me; and she whispered, 'O! Edward, I am so happy! I am so glad you got your furlough! She must have felt me shudder, for she turned pale as death, and catching her breath at every word she said, 'have you come without your furlough? O, Edward Edward, go back! go back! Let me and my child go down together to the grave, but O, for heaven's sake, save the honor of our name!' And here I am, gentlemen, not brought here by millitary power, but in obedience to the command of Mary, to abide the sentence of your court."

Every officer of that court-martial felt the force of the prisoner's words. Before them stood, in beatic vison, the eloquent pleader for a husband's and a father's wrongs; but they had been trained by their great leader. Robert E. Lee, to tread the path of duty, though the lightning's flash scorched the ground beneath their feet, and each in turn pronounced the verdict *guilty.* Fortunately for humanity, fortunately for the Confederey, the proceedings of the court were reviewed by the Commanding General and upon the record was written:

HEADQUARTERS A. N. V.

The finding of the court is approved. The prisoner is pardoned, and will report to his company.

R. E. Lee, General.

During the second battle of Cold Harbor, when shot and shell were failing "like torrent from the mountain cloud," my attention was directed to the fact that one of our batteries was being silenced by the concentrated fire of the enemy. When I reached the battery every gun but one had been dismantled, and by it stood a solitary Confederate soldier, with the blood streaming from his side. As he recognized me, he elevated his voice above the roar of battle and said, "General, I have one shell left; tell me have I saved the honor of Mary and Lucy?" I raised my hat. Once more a Confederate shell went crashing through the ranks of the enemy, and the hero sank by his gun to rise no more.

Heaven knows, my countrymen, I loved that lost case, but this, in which we are now engaged, is no less sacred. We will do our whole duty in this campaign, and, if need be, in the moment of death, fire the last shot in our battery for the honor of Mary and Lucy.

From the Wilmington Journal.

VIEWS OF LEADING NORTH CAROLINIANS ON THE CONVENTION QUESTION.

Again we have the pleasure of laying before our readers the views of distinguished North Carolinians upon the Convention Question—gentlemen whose opinions will carry weight with them, not only in the Cape Fear section, but in the whole State. We trust that our cotemporaries who oppose the call of a Convention will give their readers the benefit of what these distinguished gentlemen of the Cape Fear have to say on the subject.

LETTER.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Oct. 22, 1874.

Messrs. Engelhard & Saunders:

GENTLEMEN—The undersigned having received lettets from you asking their views upon the Convention now under discussion, have conferred together, and concurring in their opinions submit the following joint reply:

You ask us, in brief, to respond to the following enquiries:

"1st. Do you think the best interests of the people of North Carolina require their Constitution, the "Canby Constitution" so-called, to be materially and speedily amended?

2d. If, in your opinion, material changes in the Constitution ought to be speedily made, which mode of making those changes, do you think the best interests of the people of North Carolina demand should be adopted, that by Legislative enactment or that by Convention?

3d. The Conservative-Democratic party having an undoubted two-thirds vote in each House of the General Assembly, what do you think is the duty of that party in reference to the calling of a Convention by the Legislature at its approaching session for the purpose of amending the Constitution?"

In reply to the first question, we beg leave to say, that we are decidedly of opinion that the Constitution of the State needs to be changed in very many and very material respects, and that too right speedily. Indeed, the daily experience of six years, in our Legislative Halls, in the Courts of Justice and in every walk in life shows that it is an insuperable obstacle to good government.

This "Canby" Constitution was literally conceived in sin and born in iniquity and it must ever be a symbol of wrong and oppression. We could submit to the outrage, however, perpetrated upon us in its "adoption," so-called, if it was not the fruitful source of so many evils that time would almost fail us to refer to them in detail. This however is not necessary, for they are well known of all men.—Suffice it to say then, that in almost every one of the many instances where the "Canby" Constitution varies from the old Constitution of our fathers, the difference has been productive of unmixed evil. In our opinion the sooner we return to that old Constitution the better it will be for the people of North Carolina, observing of course the changes rendered necessary by the war and its results. And we deem it proper to say here, in order to prevent any possible misunderstanding, that we believe no one contemplates, as no one ought to contemplate, any change in regard to the Homestead Exemption save such as will enlarge and render more secure that wise and beneficent provision. We deem it proper to say also that we believe no one contemplates, as no one ought to contemplate, any change in the Constitution tending to impair the rights of the colored people.

In reply to your second interogatory we beg leave to say that we are decidedly of opinion that the mode of amending the Constitution by means of a Convention called by a vote of two-thirds of each House of the Legislature is vastly preferable to that by Legislative enactment, being the cheaper and more speedy, if not the only practicable mode of accomplishing the desired changes. The Constitution is so full of mischief in so many particulars, in what it says and in what it does not say, that it will be nearly if not quite impossible to make it conform to our wishes and to our wants without rewriting the whole instrument, and this it will be manifestly impracticable to do unless it be done in Convention. The mode of amendment by legislative enactment is adequate only when one or two specific amendments are desired, but is unsuited to the condition in which we find ourselves for the reason that every one of the many changes, even the minutest and most trivial alteration, would have to be the subject matter of a separate bill before two successive Legislatures, it we would avoid the doubt now hanging over the amendments recently supposed to have been adopted. And this being so, we would be obliged to content ourselves with only a very few of the changes so necessary to be made or the Legislature would be compelled to enter upon an endless and interminable field of legislation.

But there is another objection to the mode of an amendment by legislative enactment that is insuperable, to-wit; the uncertainty that the Conservative party will have a three-fifths vote in each House of the General Assembly in 1876. Unless that party shall have such a vote in each House in the Legislature in 1876, it will be utterly powerless to amend the Constitution. When, in the history of the State, has any party held one Legislature by a two-thirds vote, and its successor by a three-fifths vote? It is surely neither wise nor prudent to exchange the certain present for the uncertain future. It is our deliberate opinion then, that if the Conservative party would change the Constitution it must do it now or never.

In addition to this, the cost of making the changes would be greatly less by Convention than by the legislative mode. The Convention consisting of only one House and that not larger than the lower branch of the General Assembly, would necessarily consume much less time in remodeling the Constitution and would do it at much less cost. The Convention would do its work, well and thoroughly, at a cost of less than $30,000 as will appear from a simple calculation. By legislative enactment not half the work nor half so well done would cost more than twice that amount at least. And there is another serious objection to proceeding by legislative enactment growing out of the rules of parliamentary law that govern all legislative bodies. As has been said, and for the reason already assigned, every alteration in the Constitution no matter how trivial, must be the subject of a separate bill before two successive Legislatures. They can not be all put in one bill, so that the effect of each alteration, individually, and of all the alterations collectively, can be seen at a glance. It is a well known rule of parliamentary law that there can be but one bill under consideration by the House at a time. There may be as many as a hundred bills upon the calendar, each containing a separate alteration, but each bill must be considered and perfected by itself and without regard to the other ninety-nine. This being so, does not every one familiar with legislative proceedings and parliamentary law, see at a glance how fruitless will be the attempt to render consistent and harmonious a Constitution that requires to be changed in so many particulars as does ours? The hundredth bill or an amendment to the hundredth bill may possibly render the other ninety-nine changes impossible, or at best inharmonious and inconsistent. To perfect the constitution and to render all its parts, harmonious and consistent with each other and with the whole, the body attempting the task must have all its parts under its entire control until the very last moment. This is absolutely essential, and this by legislative enactment is absolutely impossible. By Convention only is it possible.

By the Convention mode scarcely six months will be needed for the amended constitution to be put into operation. By the Legislative mode four years must elapse before a Legislature can meet in regular session under the amended Constitution to give releif to the people.

We are of opinion, therefore, that the mode of amending the Constitution by Convention is the only one that will meet the demands of our people.

In reply to your third interogatory we beg leave to say that we think it is the plain duty of the Conservative party to require its members in the Legislature to take prompt action in calling a Convention. Material changes in the Constitution ought to be made and to be made speedily. The Convention offers the cheapest, surest and speediest way to make these changes.

Believing then, as we do, that it is a sacred duty the conservative party owes to itself and the people to offer them the speediest, cheapest, and most practicable mode of getting relief from the many and grievous burdens growing out of the Constitution, we can concieve of no sufficient reason why that party should not require its members in the Legislature to take steps at the earliest possible moment, to call a Convention. No mere suggestions of "expediency" can justify us in failing to perform our plain duty. Nor can any party long live in the affections of the people that dares not do right. If the Conservative party, having the power to afford relief to the people, should refuse to do so this winter, we shall look forward with dread to the consequences of the elections in 1876, for we know not what answer our party will be able to make when arraigned at the bar of public opinion for being afraid or unwilling to exercise the power entrusted to it. We are confident the people will not submit in silence to such a course. We must not forget that the Conservative party will be held to a strict acountability for the power the people have put in its hands by electing two-thirds of each House of the General Assembly from its ranks. We apprehend the most serious consequences from a failure to call a Convention, but we apprehend none whatever if the Legislature shall do its duty and promptly call one.

If the Democratic-Conservative party is to be pledged to a policy of timidity—if it is to win glorious triumphs on hard fought fields only for the sake of a few bonfires and illuminations—if it is to be always afraid of grasping the legitimate and necessary fruits of victory for fear of offending somebody—we may rest assured that it will lose far more of strength and prestige by chilling and disheartening its warmest supporters than it can possibly gain by conciliating its enemies, who are the enemies of good government. There is nothing we have to fear for our party so much as a change from enthusiasm to indifference.

Very respectfully,
W. A. WRIGHT,
R. S. FRENCH,
O. P. MEARES,
JNO. L. HOLMES,
ROBERT BRYAN
GEORGE DAVIS.