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WAR TALK IN THE PAST.

The appeal to arms is a fearful trial for any nation. Emperors and kings may rush into war when their own precious carcasses are in no danger, but sane people, who have the matter in their own hands, will hesitate long and consider well before they send to the long sleep and narrow-house thousands and tens of thousands of their fellow-men, themselves possibly included. When pugnacious men talk flippantly of war, we can only wonder if they have lived on earth or among the celestial worlds; if the former, then in some entrancing *Utopia*, like that imagined by Sir Thomas More, or in some lovely pastoral *Arcadia*, like that painted by the poetic pencil of Sir Philip Sidney. They cannot have seen anything of the sorrows and woes and desolations of "grim visaged war," much less its horrors and sacrifices, or they would test many plans for adjustment before they plunged their country into war the end of which no man could see.

We have thought of this when we remember that a short time ago there were thousands who were ready to rush into battle before appealing to other means of settlement. But the country did not desire war. The half million of men who had perished in the war of the States appeared a sufficient offering for one generation to the grim and ghastly Moloch.

The Richmond *State*, referring to the war talk in November, has these impressive thoughts:

"Now, what upon earth does this talk about fighting in November mean? Who was going to fight then or at any time of late? The South neither would nor could do so, the West would not if it could, and the East had no more idea of fighting than this missing leader had. The race we come of is the most warlike of all in modern times, but one civil war in a generation is and always has been enough for us.

"In England the whole people sullenly submitted to Cromwell, though all men knew that he and his military secretaries formed, from the day of Charles' death, a minority, and one at issue with the people. Afterwards the people welcomed the Dutch William, and refused over and over again to allow the Jacobite revolts to grow into civil war.

"Hysterical excitement over politics is one thing; the awful determination of a people to accept the necessity of war is another."

According to Washington correspondents Judge Black's speech before the Commission, on Tuesday, was remarkably impressive, sarcastic and bold. Addressing the immortal eight, he said, as reported in the Richmond *Dispatch*:

"*Recent events*, he said, had left behind an oppression of conscience with some [looking at the Republican judges], and with others a burning sense of oppression and injustice. For one, he felt he was more than conscious that he had lost the dignity of an American citizen. He would be willing to lead a forlorn hope to save his country; he might be willing to give his life for her. Why, then, should he not do what little he could to redeem her from the infamy with which she is now clothed from head to foot? He felt degraded and belittled. When American citizens come to ask for a recognition of their rights, he felt they might as well send up their prayers to Jupiter or Mars, or any of the heathen gods. 'Why,' said he, 'there's not a god in Olympus that would not listen with more favor to our appeal than'—here he hesitated an instant, looking at Miller and Strong, then glancing at Bradley, he turned to the Republican counsel and added—'than the gentlemen on the other side.' Turning to the Commission, he remarked, sarcastically, 'You (the Commissioners) are cool and wise, and have settled as law what was not law before this tribunal was enacted. You think to sanctify that which all the world knows is a glaring fraud. We don't ask you to go behind the return, for that you say shall not be done; but we do ask the you go *to* it—not an inch beyond.'"

THE WEEKLY STAR.

VOL. 8. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 9 1877. NO. 19.

HAYES ADVISED.

Col. P. Donan, formerly of the Raleigh *Sentinel*, but now in Kentucky, has addressed a letter, which we have not seen, to His Fraudulency. We have seen the answer, which is as follows:

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Feb. 22, 1877.

"SIR:—Governor Hayes directs me to say that he is very much gratified by your friendly letter of February 21, and to assure you that its suggestions shall have due consideration. Very respectfully,

"A. E. LEE, Private Secretary.

"*Colonel P. Donan*, Newport, Ky.

From some paragraphs in the New York *Sun* we infer he has assured the new President that he will be supported by the South in case he pursues a certain course. If we are right in our inference, then it is but another evidence to show that extreme men are not the most consistent. The *Sun* says:

"Upon certain easy conditions His Fraudulency is assured that (with the exception of a few dozen malignant fanatics, the entire forty millions of your countrymen of every creed and color will endorse and sustain you." Patrick is known for a wild sort of a fellow, but he is the most remarkable writer in the known world, and would be an interesting figure in the collection of human curiosities which the Republican managers are getting together at Washington."

The Baltimore *American*, Hayes paper, says:

"At this moment the great Donan turns up with a highly inflated letter of exhortation to the incoming President. Donan always was conspicuous for his modesty, and so he only takes care to inform Governor Hayes of his gallant deeds in the Confederate army; that he led the Democratic passive policy in Missouri in 1869, nominated Horace Greeley for President, edited the fire-eating *Caucasian*, and performed various other achievements known to fame. And now he comes cooing to Governor Hayes as mildly as a young dove, with a Southern policy already mapped out for the Administration. Mr. Donan has been dreaming dreams. Governor Hayes, in his letter of acceptance of the Cincinnati nomination, gave a guarantee that he would be just and liberal in his relations with the South, and it is not unlikely that he will repeat and simplify the pledge in his inaugural address. That the Southern leaders have taken him at his word is apparent from their conservative course in Congress and opposition to the schemes of the rabid revolutionists among the Democrats of the North and West."

THE LETTER OF HON. J. J. YEATES.

On January 20th, the STAR took the position that it was either to accept the Commission, or Hayes would be installed by Grant.

On February 17th the STAR said:

"It was perfectly apparent to the ablest Democrats in Congress that *without* the Commission Hayes would inevitably be President—put in by fraud and force combined. With a Commission it was possible to put him in by fraud only."

Whilst we have been profoundly disappointed at the action of the Commission, and thoroughly disgusted at its partisan and unjustifiable ruling, we can not "go back" upon our record, and contradict now what we said weeks ago. We accepted the formation of the Tribunal, believing then it was the best that could be secured under all the circumstances. If we could have foreseen that grave Judges and Senators and Representatives would act in such a way as to bring disgrace upon themselves and fasten a great wrong upon the people, we would not have advocated such a peculiar tribunal. We believed fully that it was a foregone conclusion that Grant would use his army and all the resources at his command to inaugurate Hayes, and thus believing we advocated the formation of the Joint Commission. When we saw what General Sherman and other men in sympathy with Hayes said—that there was no doubt that he would be inaugurated—we could not hesitate to prefer what promised to be an honorable and peaceable adjustment of the political difficulties.

That our fears were well grounded will appear from the following extracts from a long letter that appeared in the Raleigh *Observer* of February 28th, addressed to Hon. W. N. H. Smith, and written by Hon. Jesse J. Yates, member of Congress from the First District. We would be glad to publish more of the letter, but the following shows how the matter was regarded at Washington by able, watchful, faithful Southern Representatives, who had abundant means for observation and for securing certain intelligence of what was going on in Republican circles.

Mr. Yeates says of the plan of Grant and the conspirators to inaugurate Hayes by force:

"I will state to you the result briefly, and what I state to you, Grant was prepared to carry out, and it had been declared over and often in the Republican papers of this city and other Northern cities.

"So soon as the House had declared the election of Tilden, the President of the United States would have issued his proclamation declaring that the House was in rebellion against the government, and naming certain persons, most of whom are from the South, as guilty of treason, and plotting to establish a government against the rightful government. These men would have been arrested and confined in some prison for a while, their seats declared vacant in the next Congress, and their opponents in the last election would have been brought to Washington and installed in their seats, thereby giving a Republican House to Hayes. A few Senators from the South would have been treated in the same way. But few, if any, Northern men would have been treated in this manner, because the desire would have been to have renewed the old feelings of animosity against the South under the cry of treason and rebellion, which would have united the North, and placed the entire country once more, both executive and Congress, under the control of the Radical party, and the worst portion of that party. So that if we had undertaken to install Tilden, unprepared as we were for war, and unsustained as our Southern people would have been by any considerable number of Northern Democrats, it would have resulted in the loss of Tilden, the loss of the House, and the total destruction of the Democratic party, if not of the liberties of the people. These were the considerations which moved the Democratic Congressmen to consent to the calling in of five members of the Supreme Court to sit with members of the Senate and the House, equally divided in politics, to whom should be referred the whole of these questions, they being made the judges of what evidence, if any, should go before them, giving them the Constitution and the laws to go by in forming their conclusions. This was the best that we could get, (the only chance for Tilden) and though from the beginning there was a possibility that we would lose Tilden under it, yet it was better, in my judgment, as a peaceable legal solution, if Hayes did get in, than that he should be put in by the military, with the total loss of what we now have in Congress, and the prospects of the future."

BROKEN WILLS.

It really appears to be impossible for a man to dispose of his own property as he prefers. The breaking of wills in America is as common as breaking of heads at a Donnybrook Fair. A man of sound mind ought to be allowed to use what is his as he elects, and not as courts decide. We believe the law ought to be so amended as to allow a man to distribute his own effects according to his own choice and purposes.

It is now quite certain that Mr. Vanderbilt's will will be vigorously contested. The will itself may be unjust, and it is certainly very unequal, but the old Commodore made his own fortune and his wishes should prevail. The will was drawn with the utmost care and skill, and every one knows that one of the clearest heads in all New York was the head that directed the disposal of that tremendous fortune. Of course the ablest counsel will be secured, and the prospect is that the will cannot withstand the assaults and arts of counsel, and the tricks of courts. For the next five years the New York papers will have one theme upon which to descant, which to them is a real bonanza.

Of course the cause of the suit lies in the small amount given to the heirs generally, with the exception of William H. Vanderbilt's, whose fortune counts by tens of millions. Cornelius V. and his sisters are the contestants. The old Commodore would have been a wise man if he had divided his property as he purposed, becoming his own executor. The eight daughters will make things lively in the way of gossip and noise, and Gotham will be in a state of fermentation, for sixty or eighty millions of dollars are not fought over every day. The slice that the lawyers will get will be stupendous, but as the fortune left is so large they will not be able to get all of it as they did that "other old fellow's"—Taylor, we believe, was his name—who died some years ago, and whose entire fortune has passed into the hands of "the receivers"—the counsel in the case. We would take the chances of the contestants rather than of the will, as it is a prevailing symptom of the age that no man shall be allowed even in "free America" to bestow his property upon whom soever he pleases. In one of Gay's fables, we read:

"I know you lawyers can, with ease,
Twist words and meanings as you please."

THE STATE DEBT.

We have but little hope that the present Legislature will do anything towards an immediate settlement of the public debt. The repudiationists appear to be strong and hopeful. We do not attach any importance to the rumor that a majority of the General Assembly is in favor of compromising the old debt at $5,000,000, the interest for the first five years to be three per cent. annually, and after that time to be six per cent. until the whole is paid. The opposition to any settlement is so strong, and the ordinary legislator is so timid and hesitating, that the adjustment will be shoved off, as has been the case heretofore, upon the next Legislature. The Senate committee on the State Debt recommends the formation of a commission, to be composed of the Governor, Treasurer, Attorney General and two members each from the Senate and House of Representatives, who are to consider the whole matter, and then, after two years further delay, to report progress to the Legislature that assembles in December, 1878.

We have already given our opinion freely of the necessity of an adjustment, and, at the beginning of the present session of the Legislature, we offered some reasons why that body should secure a compromise of some kind if it were possible to do so. We have not been hopeful of any such good result. The war has evidently exerted an influence upon public sentiment to such an extent that repudiation meets with many friends, and legislators are thereby induced to delay the matter, preferring under the circumstances to take no decided action, and to shoulder no responsibilities.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* of February 27th, remarked concerning the adjustment of the State debt, as follows:

"Every one appreciates the necessity for action on the public debt question, and a much longer delay in some proper adjustment of the matter will prove of more disastrous consequences to the State than the delay has already been serious in its effects upon every interest of the people. The private credit of our citizens, as business men, is not what it would be if the credit of the State was restored. Our merchants would buy in the markets of the world to much greater advantage did they hail from a State whose financial integrity was unimpeached and unimpeachable. Further than this, State bonds issued to aid the construction of our railroads are fast maturing, and as the period of maturity approaches these bonds appreciate in value, so that every day we delay will cost us considerable in the mere increasing value of these securities. And should maturity fall upon us before some adjustment of the State debt, the State's interest in the Atlantic, North Carolina, and Western North Carolina railroads will go to satisfy the bonds, or accrued interest on the bonds issued in aid of the construction of these roads. These construction bondholders are easy over the situation. They are, some of them, receiving interest, while the whole of them calculate to swallow up the roads for accrued interest and still leave a good portion of their bonds for the State to pay, as she must inevitably pay at some day, and the further the day is put off the greater the amount to pay."

But a full answer to such facts as these will be an appeal to the prejudices of men, or to their own personal losses brought about by the war and its results. The STAR believes that some kind of settlement is to be preferred to repudiation, delay, or dodging of responsibility. It believes that it is better to pay all you can, than to refuse to pay any part of your indebtedness. It believes that to some extent the good name, credit abroad, and industrial prosperity at home of our people are involved in the manner in which the State liabilities are disposed of. Thus believing we will be glad to learn of any action that may lead to a just, honorable, satisfactory solution of a matter that is pregnant with mischief and injury. We

"Believe that honesty's divine."

THE FRAUD COMPLETE.

The Eight have finished their disgraceful work of thieving, and in due form in Joint Session RETURNING BOARD HAYES has been declared President of the United States, and WILLING ACCOMPLICE WHEELER has been declared Vice President. The greatest villainy of the century is now fully consummated. And now for a saturnalia of rascality.

"Immortal eight! On fame's smutched page
Their names are writ. No measured gauge
Of shame is their's. They quit the stage,
But blacker grow from age to age."

The Democrats have a great work before them. The good name of an American citizen is to be redeemed, and the country, with all its glorious institutions, is to be saved. O, for a great leader! Hayes has before him an ordeal far more fiery than that trod by any of his predecessors. He goes into office by fraud, having neither received a majority of the electoral votes, nor a majority of the popular vote. He will take his place conscious that he is a robber, and with the blistering stigma of fraud upon him.

"So comes a reckoning when the banquet's o'er,
The dreadful reckoning ——."

If Hayes had all the virtues claimed for him by his most honest admirers, his character could not survive the fatal stab given it by the Returning Board of the Nation. *They* are doomed because they deliberately stole two States, and sundry electors from other States. *He* is doomed because he participates in what they have stolen, receiving the largest share for himself.

In England it has always been regarded that the thief is no worse than his confederate who only shares in the illicit booty. A hundred years ago one of its poets declared:

"Who friendship with a knave hath made,
Is judg'd a partner in the trade."

That greatest of all political assailants, Junius, has embodied in his wonderful language many wise axions that have lived through a hundred and twenty years, and will continue to live as long as there is virtue among the people or honor among public men. One of his reflections is adapted to this hour. "Deliberate treachery entails punishment upon the traitor. There is no possibility of escaping it, even in the highest rank to which the consent of society can exalt the meanest and worst of men."

That greatest of English statesmen, Mr. Burke, has declared that "*fellowship in treason is a bad ground of confidence.*" The conspirators have been guilty of the most damning treason; they have betrayed the cause of justice and honor and right, and have dealt treacherously with the people whose servants they are. Hayes is their creature. He is the puppet they will pull about; he is the figure-head to their piratical craft. He shares their booty, and he will share with infallible certainty their infamy.

PACKARD MUST PACK HIS "TRAPS."

President Grant has made several discoveries within a few days. If he had only learnt them last October, Tilden would be President elect, the Democratic governments in South Carolina and Louisiana would have been firmly established, and the condition many times better than it now is. He has made but snail-like progress in statesmanship, and just as the end comes of his official life he bows his head in deference to the will of the people, and cries out, "*unfix bayonets, order arms.*"

Packard will probably go by the board if he was put in by a board which was too rotten to bear the weight of his august person, but was strong enough to sustain the weight of eight fraudulent electoral voters. Bull-dozing henceforth will be one of the "lost arts" of rascals and conspirators. The American people will never again bear the oppressions to which they have been subjected. The "brazen trumpet" will "bray its thrilling notes" calling men to arms, and a million of men will spring up throughout the land at the voice of duty to crush out tyranny and tyrants. The long-suffering and forbearance of the American people under the long continued, oft-repeated offences of Grant and his despicable crew, are something amazing. They will never again suffer without resistance.

What will Hayes do? If he fails to sustain Packard he confesses his own gross criminality in accepting the Presidential chair upon the counting of the Louisiana Returning Board. The four villains that gave him the eight votes are the four villains who gave Packard a majority. If Hayes refuses to uphold the Louisiana bogus Governor, he acknowledges before the world that he is a fraudulent and illegal Chief Executive. What will he do?

If the circulation of a paper be any indication that it is "the people's paper," then the MORNING STAR may well claim to be that. Our mail books, paper bills, and postage account will show incontestably, as we confidently believe, that the STAR has a larger circulation by many hundreds than any other *daily* in the State. This is no idle boast, but facts are stubborn things. We are encouraged at our success, and we press forward with strong hope in the race of journalistic usefulness and prosperity. *Judicious advertisers* know in what paper to invest money.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* has been sold to the *Observer*. The *Sentinel* was once a power in North Carolina. It has done good and it has done evil. It had served its time, and it is added to the long list of Raleigh dailies that have flourished and failed. We believe some ten or more dailies have died in Raleigh since the war. By purchasing it the *Observer* will gain a wider circulation. We embrace the occasion to say that this paper is superior to any ever published at the metropolis. It has recently secured the services of Capt. Ed. Woodson as its chief local editor, upon which we congratulate the *Observer* and the public.

THE JOURNAL.

The suspension of the *Journal*, the proprietor's announcement of which is printed elsewhere in this issue of the STAR, is another evidence that it is utterly impossible to do business successfully without a proper regard for the law of supply and demand. The *Journal* has not failed from want of capacity, earnest work or faithful attention on the part of the recent management; but it has failed simply because Wilmington will not support two morning papers.

The proprietor of the *Journal* has shown a degree of energy worthy the highest success; but no amount of capacity, capital and energy will make a newspaper succeed if the field it enters is already fully occupied.

Depredations Upon Stock, &c.

There is some talk of petitioning the Board of County Commissioners to make some provision looking to the protection of property owners in different sections of the county from the depredations of thieves and for the recovery of property stolen. These depredations are getting to be a very serious matter, and especially is this the case along the line of the North East river, on both sides, and also in the section between the two rivers. We hear of several parties who have suffered very heavily from the depredations upon stock, one of whom estimates his loss in the last three months at not less than $400, and another at not less than $2,500 for the past twelve months. At this rate, they argue, it will soon become a matter of impossibility to raise stock, and this branch of their business will have to be abandoned altogether. The employment of one or more experienced detectives would do much to relieve our farmers and stock raisers from this terrible incubus which is now proving such a source of discouragement to them.

A Severe Storm—Commotion in the Harbor—Accident, &c.

A severe storm of wind and rain passed over this city yesterday, between 10 and 11 o'clock, the wind being almost as strong for a brief period as that of the great equinoctial storm of last year. The blow created great commotion on the river for awhile. The schooner *John S. Lee*, which had just a short time before arrived from Baltimore, being anchored in the stream opposite the foot of Ann street, parted her cables and started in a mad career up the river, running into two flats, sinking one, loaded with wood, and leaving the other in a precarious condition, colliding with the steamer *Ware*, at Messrs. Williams & Murchison's lower wharf, knocking off about fifteen feet from her upper deck, breaking her own bowsprit, and knocking a hole in her side by coming in collision with the end of a flat, &c.

The antics of the vessel caused great excitement along the wharves.

A raft of wood got adrift during the prevalence of the squall, the wood getting loose and floating off in different directions, most of it being subsequently picked up by persons along the wharves.

The storm struck the steamer *Caswell* just as she was about landing at her wharf, near the foot of Princess street, and she was swept by the wind to the vicinity of Point Peter, before she was able successfully to breast the gale.

Harbor Master Bates was in his boat near the centre of the stream when the squall struck him, having started to make his usual daily round among the harbor fleet. Finding it would be a rather perilous undertaking to effect a landing, he determined to try his luck in breasting it out on the "stormy deep." Those who know the Captain need not to be told that he is not easy to be swerved from his purpose. He battled manfully with wind and wave, while the driving rain beat upon him, and almost threatened to swamp his frail craft, rendering a frequent resort to bailing necessary. He was driven far out of his course, but finally, through great exertion, energy and perseverance, succeeded in reaching one of the vessels he had started to board, being drenched to the skin, the only article about his person which weathered the storm without getting damp being his watch.

On shore the storm was equally severe, but no damage resulted.

Again Suspended.

The *Journal*, which was suspended last October, and which was revived by Mr. Cicero W. Harris in January, has again suspended publication. We give the announcement in full:

"OUR LAST ISSUE.—We are compelled this morning by force of circumstances to suspend the *Journal*. The publication of a daily newspaper in the South, at best, is attended by hardships such as are not felt in any other business. The daily paper requires a great outlay of money every week to meet its expenses. This has to be cash. There can be slight if any indulgence. We have done our best with the limited means at our command. We can go no further. The *Journal* is discontinued because there is no reserve capital with which to run it until the amounts due on its subscriptions and advertisements can be collected. The business of the paper has steadily increased from the day of its seisure. We feel, therefore, an intensified sadness in doing this our duty of closing the career of the *Journal* under our management. In more prosperous times, and in the hands of those who have the necessary capital, the paper may be made what it once was in business and influence."

— Having failed in the effort to govern the South by negro votes, the Radicals now propose to divide and conquer.—*Raleigh Observer.*

— Hayes speeches excite a great degree of commiseration, but if he would build himself a blue-glass stable and live in it, it is thought he would improve.—*Balt. Gazette.*

[Correspondence of the Star.

THRILLING SCENE!

Death at the Bridal Altar.

A sad occurrence took place in the town of Thomasville, N. C., on Thursday eve, Feb. 22, 1877, the like of which is seldom, if ever recorded in the annals of history, or ever known to have taken place in the course of human events; where Death came in an unbidden, unlooked-for moment, and snatched away the bride from the side of the bridegroom while the minister was performing the marriage ceremony.

The history is this: A number of guests had assembled at the house of Mrs. Forney, widow of the late Thomas Forney, formerly of Montgomery county, N. C., to celebrate her marriage with Wm. Thomas, son of the late Hon. J. W. Thomas.

The appointed hour came, the joyous tones of laughter had ceased, while the numerous friends and relatives took their places around to await with eager interest the approach of the two who were soon to take the solemn vows that would bind their hearts together "for weal or woe."

A moment's pause and they made their appearance. The officiating minister, Rev. J. W. Lewis, of the N. C. Conference, took his stand and began the solemn service. When he got to the second paragraph, as written in the "Methodist Discipline," which begins thus: "Into which holy estate these two persons present come now to be joined," as the word "into" fell from his lips the figure of the bride began suddenly to droop—gently she came down upon her knees, and then, without an exclamation, fell back upon the floor in a lifeless swoon. So great was the consternation of all present that they seemed rooted spellbound to the floor, and for a moment no one was able to render assistance. Then there was a rush; she was borne from the room, restoratives administered, and everything that kindness or human art could suggest was done to bring her back to life and consciousness, but all to no purpose. The edict had gone forth, and in less than an hour's time she who was to have been a happy, joyous bride, exulting in the congratulations of friends and participating in the festivities of the occasion, was the "bride of death."

Soon the news spread from house to house, and the terrible shock cast a sadness and gloom over the entire community. Sympathizing friends gathered round the heart-stricken mourners, willing to offer consolation, but the grief of him by whose side she stood when the messenger came, and of the daughter, who, in the bloom of youth, was so suddenly bereft of a mother's counsel and advice, was far beyond the reach of human aid or sympathy—none dare, at such an hour, to intrude upon the sacredness of such grief.

Brightly shone the morning sun, mournfully chimed the Sabbath bells, as the funeral train moved slowly along in the direction of the M. E. Church, where a large concourse of people were assembled to be present at the interesting services. The sermon by Rev. J. W. Lewis, from the text Heb. 9th chap. 27th and 28th verses, which was solemn and impressive, was followed by a few touching remarks from Rev. P. L. Herman, in which he set forth the uncertainty of human life, and endeavored to impress upon all the necessity and importance of being ready at any and all times to meet the messenger of death.

"ALETHEA."

Death of Ex-Gov. Joseph Johnson, of Virginia.

[Special Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun.]

CLARKSBURG, W. Va., Feb. 27.

Ex-Gov. Joseph Johnson died at Bridgeport, Harrison county, W. Va., this morning at 2.30 o'clock. He was born in the State of New York in 1785, and was consequently in his 92d year at his death. He moved to Virginia in 1801. He was an entirely a self-made man, his parents being poor and hard-working people. He took the first company from Northwestern Virginia into the war of 1812, serving at Norfolk, Va., with his company as captain until the close of the war. He represented Harrison county in the Virginia Legislature a number of years, and served fourteen terms in Congress, commencing with the eighteenth Congress, and it is believed was the last survivor of that Congress. He was twice elected Governor of Virginia; first, under the constitution of 1829, he was chosen by the Legislature; and next, under the new constitution of 1851, was the first Governor elected by the people. He was always a Democrat, though opposed to secession in 1861, but went with the State when coercion was attempted by the Federal government. He had lived in Bridgeport where he died for more than seventy years. His wife died some twenty years since. He leaves five children and a number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren. His life, both private and public, was singularly pure. No suspicion of impurity ever attached to his long and useful career. Up to his last hours his mental faculties were bright and unimpaired.

The Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company announces another reduction of rates. The rates between all stations in Maryland, the middle States and New England have been reduced to twenty-five cents per ten words for distances within three hundred miles; over that distance the rate will be thirty-five cents. This makes the rate from Baltimore to New York twenty-five cents, and thirty-five cents to Boston.—*Baltimore Gazette.*