STATES' RIGHTS.

Will the Republican press ever let up on their harping on States' rights? They have hymmered away at Calhoun for years, and now that the great South Carolina statesman is dead they have to transfer their attack on the Democratic party to perpetuate this great bugieur And yet they appear to forget that it was on the doctrine of States' rights that the Republican party was founded twenty-five years ago. On the 19th day July, 1854, there was a mass convention at Worcester, Mass., of citizens from all parts of the State, without distinction of party, convened for the purpose of resisting by all lawful means the encroachment of the slave power against the rights and liberties of the people in the Territories and free States. More than three thousand delegates were in attendance. Then and there the Republican party was organized, and this convention founded the party which, from that humble beginning, has controlled the National Government for nearly twenty years. The second resolution of the platform, written by the Hon, Henry Wilson, gave the name of the party, which, adopted unanimously, reads as follows:

Resolved, That in the co-operation with the friends of freedom in other States we hereby form the Republican party of Massachusetts, pledged to the accomplishment of the following purposes; To repeal the fugitive slave law.

To protect the rights of citizens going to other States, and to this declaration of principles was added the following: Resolved, That Massachusetts has the constitutional right, and it is her imperative duty, to protect the personal freedom of all her citizens.

These resolutions were tantamount to a declaration that the National tioxernment had no just claim to exercise police authority in the several States, exactly the same authority that they now claim should be exercised. This great party of "issues and isms" is a hard party to keep track of, and when defeat once overtakes it so squarely that it will be impossible to evade the verdict, the ill-assorted elements that now compose it, having jost the cement of Federal patronage that now holds then together, will dissolve and be lost sight of, until the tricksters that now control the institution can manage to start a new humbug.

In all probability, however, they will be granted a respite from official duties

TO OUR PATRONS.

For some weeks past we have been furnishing in the Sunday edition of the News an increased amount of reading matter, varying from four to six columns, suitable for all classes. This extra effort largely increases our expenses for the year without any corresponding pecuniary remuneration-the satisfaction derived by us being the knowledge that our effort in this direction is appreciated.

The proprietors of the NEWs purpose making it the most valuable paper in the State, and to do so will spare neither pains or expense. Much experience has been gained in newspaper management since the present firm has had full control of it; mistakes or errors of judgment affecting its reliability have been corrected as soon as discovered. and a strong effort has been made to epitomize and lay before its readers the current news of the State as well as matters of interest happening abroad, and judging from the complimentary notices of the press, the effort appears to have commanded praise.

THE House has done one good prece of work by passing a resolution for the further prosecution of George F. Seward, the Minister to China. It will be remembered that Mr. Seward's friends managed to stave off any decisive action | suddeniv to the boy, she demanded an upon his case at the last session, and he has returned to China to still further disgrace the country abroad. The resolution adopted Wednesday refers the testimony taken by the committee of the last House which investigate i his conduct and their findings to the Judiciary Committee, with instructions to take more evidence if necessary and report to the House at its next session. With the inevitable delays that at best must attend the consideration of the case when it comes up again Mr. Seward will be able to serve out most of his term, if he does not indeed prove his face to veil the smile which made it able to hold on to his place till the close of the present administration, but it is more remodeline in the takes according effort at least will be made to end the National scandal occasioned by his retention n so important a diplomatic

WHEN Mr. Hayes was nominated, the Philadelphia Press, in a gushing article about him, said: "He seems more dis-"posed to receive impressions from oth-"ers than to make them." That esti- To the silken foot that's scarce bemate was true. Hayes has been a lump of putty in the hands of the Stalwarts, and they succeeded early in impressing brand, Fraud.

On Monday last, in the House of Representatives, Mr. Armfield presented the petion of Dr. Tyre York and five hundred and thirty-seven others, citizens of North Carolina, for the repeal or modification of certain of the revenue laws, which was referred to the Committee on Way and Means.

THE Inter-Ocean condemns the propesed excursion to the Pacific coast to meet Grant, on the ground that it is a money-making scheme; and if there is anything a Republican doesn't like it is

"A SOUTHERN Congressman finds fault with the colored people because they have an unconquerable repugnance to hard work. As the negroes as a class are very imitative, the only wonder is that, with the example of the Southern whites before them, they do any work at all." - Philadelahia Press.

Northern ignorance and impudence again. You have a million or so of idle, vicious white tramps prowling about, firing buildings, committing rapes and plundering in Pennsylvania and other Northern States, while the class is purpose.

scarcely known in the South. These despised "Southern whites" perform the hard labor which produces more than half the immense cotton crop. There is, in fact, far less idleness in the South than in the North.

WE have received the initial numbers of the Daily Dispatch, a new paper which has just gone into publication at Atlanta. It is handsomely gotten up, is bright, newsy and Democratic, and will prove a formidable candidate for

GOSSIP FOR LADIES Before and After Marriage. BEFORE

She waits and listens. Footsteps fall-She knows they are not his, She waits and listens for a sound That sweetest music is,

He comes! And with a sudden thrill. And heart-best loud and clear, She does not hear, she does not see She corly that he is near; And, coyly lifting to his face

Her eyes of heavenly blue. She murmurs, in love's softest tones. "My dading, is it you?"

AFTER. Again she listens. Footsteps reach And footsteps pass her door, She listens, but her needle thes

More swiftly than before, She hears at length the tread that time And cares are making slow. And with a start that sends her chair Hardrocking to and fro, Springs to the landing, and with voice

More should than any lute's

weight by measuring her sighs.

She screams, above the baluster, "Augustus, wipe your boots. "Tears cannot restore my wife, therefore I weep" is the inscription on :

It is very dangerous to make up your udgment concerning a young lady's

A baveuport Ia. lady is about to sue for a divorce on the ground that her husband "has no style about him. Young housewife: "What miserable little eggs again! You really must tell them, Jane to let the hens sit on them

a little longer! The thinnest thing now on record is a man's pocket-book that has just been struck in the stomach by a milliner .-

Middletown Transcript. This is a little co-educational rockets Professor "Who will see Mr. R. before next Monday?" Lady Student-"I shall see him Sunday night.

About the guiltiest-looking people in this world are a man accused of a crime of which he is innocent, and a newlymarried couple trying to pass for vete-

If a woman were appointed a censustaker, the hesitation of ladies to make known their ages would not worry-her much. See would mark down all such at forty-two years and no questions A man and wife in Tipton, Ind.,

agreed to separate. Their property was

divided, piece by piece, until nothing was left but a baby and a cow. The husband gave the wife her wholee, and she took the cow. He was about to kiss her, when suddenly he drew back in evident alarm.

"oll, toeorge, what is it?" said she, anxiousiv. "Onions," was all the reply he made as he glided on in the moonlight. -Pron lever Pers. Women are called the fair sex, but they are anything but for in the spring,

when they want the "men folks" to do about seventy-even per cent, of the She walked the whole length of the

drawing room car, looking carefully into every division. "Whatcher want mem?" asked the amiable conductor. "A compartment where there ain't no gentlement "No," shereplied bland ly; "no, a comparament where there's Mr. Kooger was tranquilly eating

his breakfast, a morning or so ago, when his boy broke the silence by asking him for twenty five cents to go to the unistress with that night. Kroeger promptly refused, on the ground of hard times. Mr. Kroeger's box is more than a boy, and when he sets his heart on having anything, he generally surgeds in getting it; so when his father refused to comply with his request, he moved over by his mother, and said:

"I guess I il tell tha what the cook said to you last night." Mrs. however's eyes this bed like two

balls of fire. "Your reachine man, she said sareastically. "to come home and pet me, and kiss me, and call me your dew-gemme i tolip, and then go and receive the caresses of the cook. You miserable frog-eyed runt, for two pans I'd go over there and rake vour eves out." "I ah." stammered the lord of the manor, when his wife broke in: "to yes. -I'll I ah you!" and, turning

explanation. Will you give me twenty-five

CHEST !

"Give me the money first," said the boy, "I'm opening the year on the U O. D. principie. He got the money, and relieved his mother by telling her:

"Last night cook came to pa, and got pretty close to him-"O, you wretch!" hissed Mrs. K. "And, when she got beside him, she

smiled sweetly and said, Mr. Kroeger, the potatoes are getting low, and you had better get another sack." The boy got out as fast as possible,

while Kroeger litted his paper before look like a calcium-light.

Plighted.

same to the core of the heart, my beauty Min , all mine, and for love, not duty! I ove given willingly, full and free, Love for love's sake-as mine to thee. Duty's a slave that keeps the keys. But Love, the master, goes in and out Of his goodly chambers with song and shout.

Just as he please just as ne prease. same, from the near head's crown, brown-golden.

holden: trive to a tew triends hand or smile. Like a generous rady s now and awhile, But the sam tuary heart, that none

Keep holiest of holiest evermore; The crowd in the aisies may watch the door, The aign-priest only enters in.

Mine, my own, without doubts or ter-With all thy goodness, all thy errors, Unto me and to me alone revealed, "A spring shut up, a fountain sealed."

Many may praise thee-praise mine as thine, Many may love thee-I'll love them But thy heart of hearts, pure faithful

and true. Must be mine, mine wholly, and only mine.

Mine!-God, I thank Thee that Thou has given Something all mine on this side heaven: Something as much myself to be As this my soul which I lift to Thee; Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone, Life of my life, whom Thou dost make

Two to the world for the world's work's sake-But each unto each, as in Thy sight, -Miss Mulock.

An African ion-hunter contributes the following: How to catch lions. The desert is composed of sand and ions. Take a seive and sift the desert. The lions will remain. These you place in a bag which you carry for the

THE LAST CHARGE.

THE NINTH OF APRIL AT APPO-MATTOX.

The Final Conflict-The Last Charge in the Army of Northern Virginia.

By General William R. Cox.] The 9th of April, 1865, dawned upon a mere remnant of the grand old Army of Northern Virginia, around which clung the proudest memories and the foundest hours of the then expiring Confederacy. For six weary days and nights, with varying success, its bronzed and scarred veterans had marched and fought under great difficulties and against overwhelming numbers, and now, though foot-sore anexhausted, closed their eyes to the inflexible decree that the star of hope which had so often illumined their dan gerous pathway was soon to far einto an endless colipse. Their courage remained undannied, and their devotion to the peerless chief who had so repeatedly led them to victory was unshaken; and thus stimulated, their faith rose superior to unrelenting fate, and their resolution never faltered. Even while their vigilant and gallant foe was hemining them in on every side, the word of command brace I anew their expiring energies, and their brave hearts beat quick and responsive to the prospect of the renewal of the conflict. They reflected not upon the numbers and strength of their adversary, remembering only the cause for winch they had so long encountered all the vicissitudes of the camp and the perils of the battle-field. THE SITUATION AT APPOMATTOX.

On this eventful morning we hoped to cut through the anes of the Federal troops which had gained our front; secure supplies coming to our relief from Lynchlurg; and then accomplish our retreat. The proposition, though bold and hazardo's, would not have been without a prospect of success but for the demy occasioned by our cumbrous wagon train, and an interior line which was available to the Federals, and which enabled them to mass a heavy body of intantry in our front. The head of our column having on the preceding day arrived near Appointation Court House, before sunrise we were again in motion. Longstreet's corps protected our rear, wante Gordon's command led the van, with Grimes' Division in its immediate front. Having passed through the village was rested on the eastern slope of the hill, and awaited the firing of a cannon, the signal for a gener l advance. The Division rested across the road leading westwardly out of the town, and our cavairy were already skirmisting to the right and front. Soon General Gordon ordered me to to throw forward the Division at once the duties of General Grimes cailing temporarily to another part of the field, which was promptly done in echelion by brigades at intervals of one hundred paces, in the following

 Battle's Alabamians. 2. Grimes North Carolinians his old

J. Cox's North Carolinians. 4. Cook a Georgians. Sherplan's dismounted cavalry were in our front and to our right, hopeful and exultant at the prospect of an early termination of the conflict, and the substantial rewards which awaited success; each one anxious to distinguish himselina what he clearly foresaw must be the last battle in which he should be permitted to participate during the war, and impacient to pluck a fresh laurel to grace the final triumph. But they were desimed to find in a few hours that the iron, though sore pressed and wounded, was a non still.

FINAL CONFLICT OF ARMS IN VIRGINIA As the division with martial step as-

centred the Lift, a grand panorama was presented. The gray morning was cool and bracing, the country open and undulating. The impetuous zeal of the 'onfederate color-bearers could not be restrained from bearing their crossbarred battle tlags too far to the front The division had not proceeded far before Cooke's and Cox's brigades were exposed to a marderous fire from a battery of artillery in their front; but instead of halting or recoiling, they promptly charged and captured it, while the dry is on, to preserve its alignment, united in the charge at a doublequick, and thus with a turn gradually to the left had, by this maneuver, formed a perfect line before engaging with the small arms. The engagement now became general along our front, and our cavalry though worn down by their incessant duties on the retreat gailantly supported us on the right. The field was obstinately and hotly contested, and especially so where a few houses and fences afforded ten porary shelter to the enemy; but the clan of our troops was irresistible; riderless horses were seen galloping across the field, and men and horses were captured and dispatched to the rear. The struggle, however, was unequal. The cavalry carbine was ineffective against our longer Enfield range and destructive "buck and ball" and but lew infantry were supporting these Federal cavalry, and they retired slow ly at first, but finally mounted and rapidiv retired behind their infantry support in the woods, our infantry still pursuing. I now as entained from an infantry officer; then captured and brought to me that General Ord, with "the woods full of troops 'was in the immediate front, when taking a commanding position, we ordered a halt. The information was timely, for soon heavy columns of infantry were seen bearing down upon the flanks and in front of the Division, not only demonstrating the atter impracticability of a further advance, but seriously imperiling our safety or we had advanced so far as to be without any support save from a mere, skirmish line on our left.

THE LAST CHARGE ATSUMED, when a corrier from General Grimes directed me to withdraw the division, which I did slowly, still contesting the field, The troops, seeing the movement, hastened their advance, and moved so rapidly as to make the situation alarming, and hence it became necessary to check them by some sudden stroke. In this emergency I directed, through an aid, the Regimental Commanders* of Cox's Brigade to meet me at its center without halting the command, which they promptly did. I then called their attention to a hill gradually rising between us and the advancing columns of the Tederals to our rear, and directed that they face their regiments about and at a double quick charge to the crest of the hill, and before the enemy should recover from their surprise, halt and open fire on them by brigade, and then with like rapid movement, face about and rejoin the Division in its retreat. Raising the "Rebel Yell" so familiar in the Army of Northern Virginia, the Brigade, with precision and celerity, promptly and faultlessiv executed the order, and having gained the brow, of the hil the Federals naturally supposed the charge would be continued, and they began

*We had no morning reports at this time, and hence it is impossible to recall the names of all the officers who participated with us in the closing scenes of this great war, and rather than appear invitious Irefrain from the mention of all individual names. We are requested by Colonel Moore to furnish for his history of North Carolina a brief account of the Brigade from the time we were assigned to its command. If, therefore, the officers or their friends will at an early day place at our disposal such data as may be in their possession, we trust hereaster to do them all full

line, clear and distinct above the din of battle: "Halt! ready; aim; fire!" and as the sulphurous sheet of fire and lead swep; on its deadly mission the Federal line in our front felt to the ground, and while the encircling troops were surprised and stunned by the audacity of the charge and unusual character of the fire, the Brigade safely withdrew and rejoined the division, which in the meantime, had been skirmishing heavily, as it retreated, with columns on its flanks. We now withdrew to a hill from which a battery that had rendered us most efficient aid was still tiring. Near it we met the chivalrous Gordon, who exclaime i: "Gallantly, gloriously done; " for he had witnessed the whole movement and felt proud of his men. The white flag was waving over the field, but the 50th a part of the 1st, and

deploying as if on parade, but before

the maneuver was fully executed, the

command rang along the Confederate

a portion of the 3d Regiments of Cox's Brigade, which I had deployed as skirmishers, and gallantly covered the the retie t, were still to the rear, and did not immediately perceive or understand the flag, and an irregular exchange of fire was for sometime maintained by them. It was now about ten o'clock. Our loss had been severe, and as there was confusion at first in regard to the flag of truce, some captures were made after its first appearance and recognition by those who understood it. had no means of ascertaining the loss of the Federals, and it was not then a matter which became important to ascertain. Presently all firing had ceased. and a most painful suspense intervened. The Army of Northern Virginia was soon to be a thing of the past.

THE HOUR OF DREAD SUSPENSE.

Having uniformly refrained from open speculation, and avoided all comment or conversation looking to our possible ultimate defeat, I now retired to commune with my own thoughts. Fully sympathizing with and sharing in the disappointment of my men at this crushing overthrow of their highest and most patriotic hopes which had been sustained by four years of courage that had known no failing, I entertained too much respect for their feelings to witness the emotions born of such a crisis, and too much regard for their good opinion to risk giving utterance to hasty expressions in the midst of such scenes. I was soon joined by an accomplished cavalry officer whom common misfortune had introduced, and while we were interchanging opinions regarding the situation, a private soldier from the Brigade, unable longer to endure the suspense, successfully sought me out, and rushing up in deepest agony of expression, exclaimed: "General, is it true that we are to be surrendered?" I replied I feared it was so. With manly tears bathing his bronzed cheeks he cried: "How can I carry this news to my mother, for my father was slain; or to my sister, for her husband is killed!" Brave, honest soldier, no one to then witness your anguish could or would have withheld his sympathy; no one that may hear your story but will respect your misfortune and admire your constancy,

"The bravest are the tenderest, The loving are the daring.

Nor was this a singular instance, The South had given her pride and her manhood to the cause, and around every hearthstone relentless war had left its desolating mark.

After musing on the scene just witnessed, our conversation was renewed. and the other referred to inquired what proposed to do? I replied: "General, you command cavalry and I infantry. I shall go on and share the fortunes of my men." Neither of us could then anticipate what would be the conditions of the surrender. Bidding me adien, the cavalier remarked as we separated: "I was not raised a soldier," and shortly after, with his whole command, made his escape. Rejoining my command, the soldiers were found participating in all the emotions natural to that eventful occasion; but that of pleasure at the prospect before them was conspicuously absent. Some were demonstrative, while others moved slowly and listlessly about as though some great calamity was hanging over them, but there was an individuality in the actions of all.

After a suspense which had ripened into a moral certainty, General Lee, the faultless soldier, sitting erect on his matchless gray, and without his sword, his fine eve penetrating each command, his expression thoughtfully sad, but conscious as he must have felt that he was enshrined in the hearts of all his soldiers, passed by. There was no demonstration on the part of the troops. While they knew he had done all that mortal power and military skill could accomplish, yet their sensations were so novel-the cypress and the olive were so closely intertwine I, their recollection of the recent charge so vividit was hard to realize for the moment that a further struggle but involved a needless effusion of blood, and that he had "vielded to overwhelming numbers and resources" through no distrust of their "unsurpassed courage and fortitude." And such was the feeling of the Division, the greater part of which had served together almost throughout the war. It has been stated in more than one history of the war, on the authority of what is purported to be "an eye witness" that, upon General Lee's return from the conference with General Grant. as he passed, whole lines of battle broke ranks, and rushing up to him sobbed out words of tenderness and comfort. thereby endeavoring to "lighten his burden and mitigate his pain," while

great tears rolled down his cheeks, as he dismissed them with a few appropriate words. While it will not be presumed here to absolutely contradict so touching a picture, yet it may be insisted that the scene is too warmly colored. Although the matter is not one of much importance, still as we are treating of historic events it is worth while to keep near the confines of truth. An army is not emotional, A. Rul! theion. In camp the whole discipline is mechanical; in the field a best friend falls almost unnoticed. The heroic, the unselfish, the grander emotions are cultivated, not the sad and sympathetic side of human nature, and these characteristics were inturally predominant outwardly forms, reserved and impassive, and refelled familiarity. Always elegantly mounted, plainly but handsomely drssed, tall, erect and weighing over two hundred, he was and manner. His troops could not cheer him. I ave seen it attempted like a breach opropriety that it was always abandied. Jackson was the opposite. Heliked cheering, and all the officers in e army received not so much as he d and those that cheered would followhim, and he knew it. While a good rganizer, the troops in his presence t no reserve. Tall, anguiar, an inderent rider, taciturn and

when he arared transforme: and +The inably to here state by whose Battery Cos Brigade was supported in the last elee of the Army of Northern Virgid and was thus the last in action, igretted by the author of this narrat The honor has been claimed leaptain Flanner for his Battery of mington; while another msists thawas Braxton's of Virginia. We can of ay that our attention was not called he identity of the artillery command he time, and are therefore incapable expressing an intelligent opinion she subject. We recollect distinct position, the efficiency with wlich this were served, and the

looked even grand-the impersonation of a great soldier

BEARING OF THE GREAT CHIEFTAIN UNDER DEFEAT. Soon after the surrender I called at General Lee's quarters and found him alone in his tent. Of course we spoke of the situation. The terms he considered liberal. He was perfectly calm, self-poised and commanding. One would not have discovered that anything unusual had occurred with him until I inquired where he proposed to go, when, with a manner most solemn and impressive, he replied: "I don't know, General, I have no home." But the same soldierly spirit that respected our feelings, accorded and secured us honorable terms at this period, had prote ted his family and home in Richmond, and he soon found there was a home for him wherever, among his race, magnuminity and appreciation of his great qualities found an abiding place. The same evening the officers of the command, taking with them their field band, repaired to his quarters and after playing several appropriate airs, he came out of his tent and thanked them, when each advanced, shook him cordially by the hand, and bade him farewell, feeling as they left, that with such a leader no cause could ever be dishonored. For taking all things into consideration, it must, by the impartial everywhere, be conceded that the war produced not his equal in all the elements of greatness. In adversity as in triumph he stood facile princeps. Ambitions only to do good, he declined proffers of assistance and place, and while the world was resounding with his fame, he dedicated his energies and great talents to the education of the youth of the land; and died regretted by all, friend and late foe alike.

THE VICTORS AND THE VANQUISHED. And now while adverting to the incidents of the day, it may not be inappro priate to refer to the magnanimity of the victors, as then displayed, and it affords me pleasure to bear witness that no Falstaff came from among them to hack an unfortunate and fallen adversarv. For the four years during which these great armies had confronted each other, and fought some of the most memorable battles in the annals of his tory, many soldiers on either side had been wounded, taken prisoners, and exchanged, and were now on duty. Being of a common country, speaking the same language and reared up under the same institutions, the mere political question at issue did not estrange

Across the picket line, a friendly word and pregnant jest would sometimes pass, and a storen exchange of a ration of tobacco for coffee occasionally occur; deeds of kindness, never to be effaced; acts of bumanity to the unfortunate, still remembered, a drop of water to the parched lips of a wounded adversary, a brush so arranged upon the ensanguined field as to shade a wounded antagonist from the scorehing rays of the sun, left their indelible impressions, and the contestants of both sides had learned to appreciate and respect each other. No sooner therefore had the surrender become known, than officers and men gained admission into our camp. Confederate and Federal officers who had been educated at West Point and served together in the old army, met together, no longer as foes, but to sample the quality of those "commissaries 'often carried in the canteens, and which on our side had of late retreated to the medical department. The private equally generous, proposed to share their "hard-tack" and in some instances exchanged greenbacks for Confederate notes "payable two years after the ratification of a treaty of peace" between the two governments. General Grant had accorded generous conditions, and with an unexpected refinement of feeling absented himself from our formal surrender. There was no undue circumstance; no merely formal conditions exacted, and as if his spirit had infused itself among his men, in our presence, they indulæed in no exultations, and gave utterance to no expressions calculated to wound our quickened sensibilities. On the contrary they endeavored to conciliate us, and to ameliorate the bitterness of what their own hearts taught them was a severe ordeal, thus manifesting that they were worthy of the cause which they had successfully maintained.

The spirit manifested by the Federal soldiers was not even then participated APPEARANCE OF GENERAL LEE ON THE | in by their "invisible and invincible" politicians, as the following circum-

stance will manifest:-After the surrender a gallant Confederate, appreciating that with him Othello's o cupation was gone, concluded to deliver a farewell address to his troops. The role was a most difficult one. Should be concede too much, it might be ascribed to subserviency. Should he be too valiant he might subject himself to ridicule. Nothing daunted, however, this son of Themis called out his troops; they were formed in a hollow square, and from their center he made his address. Returning to his qua ters, in tead of receiving congratulations, he was told that he had granted too much; therefore next day the men were again called out, formed and addressed, and now he was told he was "valiant overmuch;" and had he been compelled to continue until all were satisfied, it is questionable when he would have been relieved.

On this second day a peculiar looking individual was seen prying through the Confederate encampment, it was evident he yet had his misgivings. He was dressed in a slick suit of black, wore a bell crowned beaver, and sat uneasily on his horse. In their gayer moods the soldiers would have invited him to "come out of that hat" but now they suffered him to pass unmolested. As our friend was "unrayeling" his speech of the proceeding day, the civilian, drew near, for being a member of the Federal Congress, he felt at home where words and not bullets were the weapons employed. He inquired the name of the speaker and remarked he was "a rash young man," which eliciting no reply-he moved off to a ragged Confederate and tauntingly inquired, "How do you surrender your arms?" The ire of the veteran was kindled in a moment and he quickly and passionwhip you like h-, and take them back!" tor and vanquished, in rapid success- for many of our arms had been captured

on the battle field. A knowledge of the prominence in our national councils of the actors in the above scene, would heighten the interest in the incident.

The reply of the soldier shows what was felt by many, that though overin our army which had seen so much | whelmed by numbers they were neithservice. And then General Lee was er demoralized nor contented, and had the terms been more exacting, but little persuasion would have induced them to venture an escape and inaugurate a disastrous and desolating partisan war. Son a had already destroyed their arms every inch a solier, in look, bearing rather than surrender them, which will in a measure account for the disproportion between the number of arms delivon several occaons, but it was so much | ered up, and of the men who were surrendered.

Thus closed the eventful day at Appomattox; and on the next, preparations for departure commenced early, and as the different commands, the day after, took up their line of march, and the roll of the distant drum reverberated through the surrounding hills, no longer inspiring a hostile foe, rising above poorly dress there were occasions my still rebellious disappointment I could but recall the blessings of peace and reflect upon the greatness of a gevernment which, resting not upon the terror of standing armies, could subdue the passions engendered by a protracted and disastrous civil war and bring back a whole people to the resumption of the duties of citizens, with all the avenues to preferment and promotion so soon again to open alike to those who wore

> It will be fashionable this season for organ grinders to wear their monkeys

the Blue and the Gray.

with tails looped up in the back. Young men and women should not be allowed to stand at the gate too long timely which the Battery rendered these summer nights. It is liable to bring on the new-moon-ia.

THOUGHES AND SENTIMENTS FOR THE SABBATH DAY. Gardening a Prototype of Life-Let Us Guard our Conversation-If I Should Die To-Night.

If I should die to-night, My friends would look upon my quiet Before they laid it in its final resting And deem that death had left it almost

And laying snow-white flowers against Would smooth it down with tearful ten lerness. And fold my hands with lingering ca-Poor hands so empty and so cold tonight.

If I should die to-night, My friends would call to mind, with loving thought, Some kindly deed the icy hand had wrought: Some gentle word the frozen lips had Errands on which the willing feet had

sped: The memory of my selfishness and My hasty words, would all be put aside. And so I should be loved and mourned to-night.

If I shou'd die to-night, Even hearts estranged would turn once more to me. Recalling other days re norsefully,

The eyes that chill me with averted glance Would look upon me as of yore, perchance. And soften, in the old familiar way-For who could war with dumb, unconscions clay?

So I might rest, forgiven of all to-

night. Oh! friends, I pray to-night, Keep not your kisses for my dead, cold brow-

The way is lonely, let me feel them Think gently of me; I am travel worn: My faltering feet are pierced with many

a thorn. Forgive, oh, hearts estranged! forgive, I plead! When dreamless rest is mine I shall

not need The tenderness for which I long tonight.

Gardening a Prototype of Life.

It seems to me that to the gardener, of all men, the doctrine of life springing from death must be easiest of belief. "That which thou sowest is not quickened except to die," becomes a palpable truth to him, which he must believe even though he cannot understand. So vividly does the yearly resurrection of nature suggest the spiritual resurrection which is the ('hristian's hope, that I sometimes think the annual miracle was expressly destined to prove to us

the possibilities of the Eternal One. Then, a little later in the season, what a wonderful pleasure it is to watch the reappearance and growth of that which has been "sown in corruption!" When one considers the matter, what a miraculous thing it all is! The swelling and bursting of the moist earth, and the saucy emergence of those tender little leaves still capped, perhaps, with the withered husk of their raiment, proving beyond a peradventure that here has come to light again the identical seed that was sowed. I remember that, as a child, it took that proof to convince me that the pretty, green | plants which sprung up so quickly in the meion patch were actually the little brown seed my hands had placed be-

neath the soil. After this, if sun and shower be but favorable, what an endless amount of novelty and interest the garden will provide! Every day, almost every hour, produces its changes, and, in watching them, we begin to realize the countless miracles that are always being carried on before our heedless eyes. Thus, having first learned from our garden-patch the great lesson of im-

mortality, we are taught now the no less wonderful one of an Infinite Mind that works in all things, and we "look through nature's God.'

Let us Gnard Our Conversation.

"It is not just as we take it,

This mystical word of ours. Life's field will yield as we make it A harvest of thorns or of flowers.' If we say anything about a neighbor or friend, or even a stranger, let us say nothing ill. It is a Christian and brotherly charity to suppress our knowledge (if evil) of one another. Much more should we refuse to spread reports of another. Discreditable as the fact is, it is the common tendency to suppress the good we know of our neighbors and friends down or back, that we were pulling ourselves up or forward. I fear we are jealous of commendation unless we get the larger share ourselves. Social conversation, as is known to every observer, is largely made up of scandal. It would be difficult to find a talkative group of either sex who could spend an hour together without evil speech of somebody. Better a thousand times stand or sit dumb than to open our lips ever so eloquently in the disparagement of others. What we should do in this. and all other human relations, is to

Live Rightly.

practice the Golden Rule.

When we lose our dear ones, a storm seems to pass through the soul almost shaking it to dissolution, but nature instead of being destroyed is refreshed. and we find the sun still gilds many a hidden slope. Time, though we so passionately deny its power does heal the wound. And is it not well that the shadows do lift from our lives; that we are not environed by them forever? We must accept these afflictions as a part of the great chain of discipline shores. We must still find joy in living, "for God made laughter as well as tears;" and then, too, this life is so full of beautiful possibilities. The influence of sorrow should make us nobler, make us feel a deeper, tenderer love for those still left us. We should strive more earnestly than before to order our lives rightly, for it is the temper of the highest heart, like the palm tree, to strive upward when it is most burdened. Is there not unspeakable comfort in the thought that it is well with our dear ones? As the wonted shores recede, are not the compassionate arms of the Infinite around them? We may trust them to the care of a love that far exceedeth ours. May the angel of healing bring peace and comfort to all firesides that have in their midst a "vacant

It is not the same thing to be wise that it is to understand; for many, indeed, are wise in the things of eternity who cannot in any sort understand them. Knowledge is naught if it hath not its use for piety.-S. Gregory.

Large and powerful efforts are often needed, but they are only required occasionally; but the most powerful struggles will fail if the way to them is not paved by attention to small things; and their efforts will be lost if little things are not made to follow and aid them in their proper order.

The mind and the heart are like a house in which we take lodgers. They may be honest and quiet, or, on the other hand, noisy and destructive, seeking only to spoil the dwelling which receives them. Let us beware then, of the ideas to which we give hospitality; let us not pick them at random in any book or journal which falls into our hands. There are ideas which once admitted, can be dislodged only with great difficulty.

BROTHERLY LOVE.

Remarkablé Instances of Overpou. ering Filial Affection. A curious and touching incident has

been recently brought to light by the Republica'n de Constantine. A short time ago the criminal court at Constantine condemned two natives, brothers one to the pain of death, the other to the galleys. No sooner was the judgment procounced than the third broth er, the only one remaining in freedom went and found the counsel for the defense, weeping bitterly and hardly anin to explain himself from emotion. Ed. deavoring to calm him the lawve-

"All is not yet lost, the only placed of the crime was vengeance, and it is to be hoped that the head of the State will grant a pardon to your brother who is condemned to death. The poor fellow, somewhat reassure

then declared that as soon as all was decided he had made up his mind in accompany his two brothers to Cavenne, presuming a remission was granted to the first, and in any case no to leave the second. "I am going back now," said he, "la my douar to sell my share, and if the

money I get for it is not enough, I will work night and day to make up enough. Whatever may happen, I cannot live without them.' "But you are not married?" asked the lawyer.

"Yes, since three years." "Have you no children?

"I have a boy and a girl." "And what will you do with your wife and your children?

"I shall send my wife away and entrust my children to the care of my relatives on the douar." "What! are you not ashamed of leav." ing your children? Do you then love

your brothers better than your own blood and flesh?" "I am young," replied the Arab "and later on may take another wife, and have other children, but who can give me back my brothers? My lath r

and mother are dead. No, never, never will I stay here without them. This anecdote recalls to us a similar episode in antiquity. Alexander the Great, having taken prisoners the chief family of a tribe of Syria, decided to put away all except the women. Ceding, however, to the prayers of one of these, he granted her the life of one of her family. When the princess

asked for the life of her brother, A ex ander could not suppress a movement "What!" cried he, "you'love your brother better than your husband, or even than your own son?"

"I cannot deny that I love my husband, and I would willingly lay down my life for my son, but since one only can be saved, I remember that I am still young and may love another has band and other children, but no one can give me back my brother, since my mother and father are dead.

Neither is the occurrence special to Algeria. Machiavelii narrates that in the middle ages an Italian woman, whose brother was defending a tosieged city, was sammoned to ave him up. They had taken her from her and told her that they would be murdered unless she persunded by brother to capitulate. Notaring doing e , the Italian dady replied, planing her hand on her bosom: "Do as you will; my bosom will bear other children to me, but I wall has be

trav my brother. These different narratives are identical in character, and serve to prove how history repeats itself, after intervals of centuries.

A Serious Question. Contributed.

What should be done to a man, who publicly professed to be a penitent, during the whole of Mrs. Moon's meetings, who had hardly reached Tarboro. ere he resumed his visits to the grog shops, and his breath now smells worse than the north west corner of the capacit square, when lime is scarce? And what will be the endeof one who thus trifles with the God that made him Too awful to contemplate. "None but Jesus can do helpless sinners good. Go to him and trust his promises, is the only hope of one so reckless, and who for four weeks could so successfully practice such duplicity.

Too Late. It grew beside the way, a blossom blue, That matched its color with the azure And once a careless traveler, passing

Half stooped to grasp the treasure where it grew-Then left it, pendering on its levely

But thinking: "No, not now: some other day I'll claim the treasure when I pass this way.' And so he bade the dainty thing adien.

One day, long after, came the traveler

Seeking the flower with eager flook and tread. In vain. No blossom smiled along the track-

The little flower that he had left was dead. Are themes like this, then, worth the poet's art? What if the little blossom were a hear!

SPICE.

Beecher's horshmanship excited a

great deal of interest in Brooklyn of

There lives a man in Kentucky Who thinks he is mighty lucky. For his age is sixty-four, And no shot-gun's shed his gare. Though he's riddled a score of men plucky.

Decoration Day. He seemed to only the exercise immensely bimself but is said to have been rough on the said No sooner do Talmage and the Brook

lyn Presbytery subside than Ema-"lava breast of flame" indicate in an But'if isn't half so funny.

The finding of the body of a drowned man in a reservoir from which a town is supplied with drinking water will undo all the good work the temperature cause has accomplished in five years. Norvistown II inld.

Here is parliamentary richness, as we find it in the Lowerl Courier: Affect Colonel George had risen excited and struck Mr. Dearborn one or two 1 the chair said that gentlemen must colfine their remarks to the question to fore the meeting, which was the acceptance of the report. Matters had an ready gone far beyond the limit propriety.

June Roses.

Sweet June roses red and white Opening in the morning light, Filled with honey, genemed with

Every shape and every hue Maiden Blushes fair to see Growing on the thorny tree; Damask beauties, peeping out

From the green leaves round about

Fair wild roses in the dell-Ask the children, they can tell: Not a four-year-old but knows Where to find the sweet wild rose Pure white roses, white as pearls.

Fit to crown the maiden's curls: Yellow roses rich and rare. Roses, roses everywhere! Sweet June roses fade, alas! Dropping pale leaves on the grass.

Shedding balm that no one find-Since the levely roses fade, Like all earthly sweetness made; As they blossom on the bough

Scattering petals to the winds,

Let us drink their sweetness nogli -New York Sun.