To get my dinner later
Than any in the room.
I fasted willy-nilly,
Of feasts I used to dream, And everything was chilly Excepting the ice-cream. When mildly I protested.

And ordered other things,

He looked uninterested.

And flung sarcastic flings. His nose was e'er inclined up. He muttered 'neath his breath. I think he'd made his mind up To starve me quite to death. I never could restrict him;

shuddered at his sneer-

But since I feed the waiter.

In short, I was a victim Of dignified houteur.

He's never out of sight: Unto my wants he'll cater, Oppressively polite. He nums a tune eestatic. While taking my behests.

In manner most piratic He robs the other guests. Around my chair he lingers He smiles with all his might; He tries things with his lingers. To make quite sure they're right. Asthetic his position— It was not so of yore. His accept is Parisian-

It never was before. The daintiest of viands I never am without.
All find their way to my hands—

NOW THEN-Take warning from the peet-A quarter's all 'twill cost;
You'll thrive if you bestow it,
Withhold it and you're lost.

—Harry B. Sm th, in Current.

# MADE OR MARRED

BY JESSIE FOTHERGILL, "One of Three," "Probation," "The Wellfields," Etc.

CHAPTER XII.-CONTINUED.

Thus the weeks flew on, and Grace, despite the vivid hopes and fears of her private life, continued a diligent student at the college courses. Occasionally she and Mabelle Fairfax would take their girl. The cloud which for a few weeks way together, to or from school and college; when the hours of their classes happened to coincide Grace could not resist Mabelle, despite her active dis-I ke to the girl's sister, and all her ways and works: and Mabelle appeared to derive a pleasure, intense, though al-

said to Thekla one day. "I am certain she is really clever. She seems to have read almost everything; she says, when her father was alive see had nothing to do but read to herself and him. I fancy she was kept in the background, lelt as if the world were upside down, and so had time to improve her mind, were one vast, black, hideous lie, and and sense enough to do it. But she is awfully old for her age; she is only just

Indeed, Mabelle was in many respects very old for her age, while in others she was really young. A shadow had undoubtedly brooded over almost the whole of her young life, intercourse with none but persons older than herself had forced some of her powers to an early maturity, while a strong, sweet and unselfish nature had quietly received and accepted the burden of poverty and reversed circumstances. which to Angela had appeared so great a calamity, such an unheard-of woe, that almost any means of escape from it presented itself to her mind as legitimate. From the first it had been Mabelle who had acted and done, who had devised ways and means, who had faced snatched at the gifts sent by the gods, while grumbling that they were not better

Since Philip's departure, Mabelle's spirits appeared to have revived somewhat. It would have been impossible cried Miss Fairfax, with unusual anito say what the child had in her heart - mation. what vague rejoicing that Philip was out of harm's way, or what misty hopes | cried Mabelle, a flush crossing her pale that in a year's absence, amidst new face. and exciting scenes, he might, perhaps, unlearn something of the passion that replied Angela, with an uneasy laugh. had possessed him when he departed.

When the time for lessons began again, Angela. like other people, was forced to work, and Mabelle's sad little to bear," said Mabelle, with emotion, face even began to wear a smile now as she kissed her. and then. Like all healthy natures, that what to her was so good and wonders in every one else. Mabelle saw possible, than of old. the relationship between Philip and her In truth Angela was suffering. She gela's, and to those eyes it seemed a high stakes-money, ease, position; good and a beautiful thing that a man immunity from "drudgery" and poverand that the woman he left at home be- wearing cheap gloves and common, illlooked at the matter, and imagined that | vulgar, or all three, ride by in their car-

iessons, and she would not be at home that hour, and the room was growing other man made the offer for which she from. dark, when Mabelle, unwilling to draw down the blinds and expel the last cleam of daylight, took her Sch ller to his hard fight before him, and his fortthe window, to catch the last pale beam une to make, the prospect of what he of even, while she did her meed of translation for class.

von Orleans" that she had just translat- nearly all to make, and a hundred ed, and turning from that monotonous, if | things might happen to mar their brightseverely beautiful, verse, she opened ness; whereas Mr. Fordyce, though elthe page at some shorter poems. The derly, slow and awkward, held in his leaves fell apart naturally at her favor- hands all the things she coveted, and ite "Ode to Joy," and she read the last with a word could make them hers. too long hours at school. When your a strong magnifying-glass the edge of a verses slowly, pondering over the end How was she to bring the affair to a holidays come you must pay us a visit one of all, and thinking:

"That is true poetry, and what a hoedwink Mabelle, deceive Philip, good, and by that time, thank good-throws the little particles backinto place splendid man he would be who answered smile at Grace, keep Mr. Fordyce still ness, Philip's engagement will be puband makes the edge smooth. A sudden to the description."

and looked steadily out of the cess was 'wearing." Inculties. She knew it was no delusion. she would, she could not banish.

There was Angela, slewly advancing, and that man who carried her roll of music and looked earnestly into her face was Mr. Fordyce. Certainly there was no possibility of a mistake in the matter. They advanced slowly, paused at the gate to exchange some parting words, when there was a shake of the hand, a look from the gentleman, accompanied by a bow in which there was

performance; an appealing glance from

front-door bell. "Why, child, you are almost in the dark; I can't see my way," she said as she came in. "Do let us have the gas lighted, and some tea. I am dying for a cup of tea."

"Angela, was that Mr. Fordyce who came with you to the gate?"

"Mr. Fordyce?" repeated Angela, in a changed voice, which strove to break into an indifferent laugh; "yes ma belle it was. Dear old thing he is! What then?"

"Had he walked far with you?" "From Cariton Road, just above the Berghauses. It was there I met him."

"And he turned back with you?" "He did. Really, I have had enough of this catechism. You are not a cheerful sister. Here am I, half dead with cold and fatigue, and you begin to crossquestion me as if I were a witness suspected of dishonesty. You do forget yourself strangely, sometimes."

She rang the bell sharply and desired

the servant to bring some tea. Then she lighted the gas with her own hands, and when Matelle looked at her, she saw.a flush on her cheeks and a light, as of triumph, in her eyes.

The words of the verses she had been reading seemed to ring in Mabelle's ears. Was her sister without it—that moral quality which holds compacts

" Vows once made, kept evermore; Truth maintained 'twixt friend and foe?' Or was she one of those women who will pussue any by-path through life which promises most ease to the feet,

and the pleasantest banks to rest upon. even though to do it she must go forever with "a lie in her right hand?" The tension of doubt and distress became almost unbearable to the young had been lifted, settled more heavily than ever over her head. Perhaps Angela might not suffer, but she did. Whenever she saw Grace, she felt an impulse to cover her face with her

hands; she wished she could sink into the earth and be forever lost to sight. When she saw the letters in the thin most timid, from the society of Grace. She is a wonderful child," Grace foreign envelopes, with the outlandish stamp, and the round black address to Miss Fairfax, and saw those others with the small, clear, delicate tracery, addressed to "Philip Massey, Esp., H. B. M. Consulate, Y—, China," Mabelle she a part of it.

For the first meeting between Mr. Fordyce and Angela, which had shocked her and sent a chill foreboding to her heart, was not the last; but, warned by the result of it, Angela had never again allowed Mabelle a chance of expostulating with her. Her affairs were cleverly managed. The girl could now only guess, surmise, suspect; wear out her heart with conjectures which she could not substantiate, and rack her brains with consideration of the problem whether she must leave Philip to his fate or betray what she thought of her sister, and possibly be found wrong

CHAPTER XIII.

the world; it had been Angela who had fell late, came a letter from Philip to ing I should have found Mr. Reichsix weeks at the latest he hoped to be to come and explain first.' well on his homeward way.

"Philip coming home! Just fancy!"

"Pailip coming home? Oa! when?"

"Soon," he says. "In six weeks." "Thank Heaven! Then all will be well, and you will have no more of this

"Trying! It is wearing beyond every- her, somehow." she turned gladly to work as a tonic thing. It has reduced me to a mere and a bracing influence, and like many skeleton," said Angela, whose face was inexperienced natures, she imagined certainly a little wasted, but lovelier that when Angela is married to Philip than ever, and whose dark eyes looked strengthening must necessarily work larger, more pensive, more mournful, if

sister with her own eyes, not with An- was playing for what seemed to her should go out into the world and work. ty; exemption from the necessity of hind him should not be ashamed to made gowns; from having to ride in an work, too, when the end in view was omnibus, or go on foot; from having to mutual union and happiness. So she see women who were often ugly, old or other eyes would see it in the same riages, while her lovely self carried her Fairfax came slowly up Lawrence street own parcels on the footpath. She was She had been thinking the question over one afternoon, late in October, as playing her game desperately, and with an energy which she could have given had met in Carlton Road, and come on began. "Whenever a beard comes in she sat alone, preparing her tasks for to no other object in the heavens above the following day. It was one of the or the earth beneath; and now this letafternoons on which Angela's time was ter told her that she was playing it entirely taken up with several music against time, and with terrible odds against her-the odds that Philip would look so white and washed out-what until pearly five. It was approaching return and openly claim her before the

was waiting. When Philip had gone away, with all offered her on his return had seemed elysium in comparison with her actual It was a passage from the "Jungfrau lot: but even yet Philip's fortunes were "happy" termination; how continue to at Foulhaven. I am sure it will do you

window. She saw two persons coming up the street in earnest conversation. of Philip's speedy return, but Mabelle's and mother; but surely it will all be over Mabelle's eye wavered, her cheek paled, eager expectancy was tinged with a soon."

"He will be here directly," said hope, 'and all will be well."

"He can not come for weeks yet," muttered apprehension, "and in a few

may happen." worn to a shadow, and sometimes almost hysterical from her agonized mental debate as to what was best or most more of good intentions than of elegant right to do-betray her suspicions of letter on the mantelpiece, addressed in her sister (for they were but suspicions) at the last moment, when all might so Mr. Fordyce walked briskly away soon be put right, or maintain silence, down the street, and Angela rang the though all should go wrong.

CHAPTER XIV.

CONFESSION. One afternoon, when the time of Philip's promised arrival was drawing near, Thekla Berghaus went to call upon Grace Massey. She found her, as she had expected, at home and alone, with books spread around her and a sheet of paper before her.

"What are you doing?" asked Thek-"Are you busy? Do I disturb "You never disturb me. I was doing

this work now, intending to walk up to your house this evening, but I am glad you came here instead. Take off your hat, and we'll have a cup of tea."

Thekla did not decline the proffered hospitality. She put off her hat, seat-

ed herself on the sofa and said: "I am glad I found you in. I did not want you to come up to our house to-night, or at all, until I had seen you and spoken to you." "No! Why?" asked Grace, looking

up in momentary surprise. "Because you would have discovered something which I want to tell you-

not leave you to find out." maid came in with the tray of afternoon

She said nothing more, but poured out some for Thekla, who sat looking somewhat nervous. Grace carried the cup to her, placed it beside her at the corner of the table, and laying one hand on Thekla's shoulder, said in a low voice:

"Thekla, you have got engaged to

some one! "Yes, I have," replied Thekla, suddenly looking up, and throwing her arms round Grace's neck, she pressed it tightly with one or two convulsive little hugs: "I have. What have you to say to it?"

"Tell me first if it is Mr. Reichhardt?

Thank you; I'll tell him so, said fices I have made for you have not been in the standard work to abstain the standard work to abstandard work to abstand work to Thekla, beginning to stir her tea. from tears, partly because they were girls, talking about an engagement, and of hopes, fears and tender thoughts, which had agitated both their hearts, and to which, as they both felt, it would be terribly dangerous to make any al-

Thekla knew that Grace had ardently desired Philip to fall in love with her, and ask her to marry him, and Grace knew that she knew it. Grace knew that Thekla had more than liked Philip: that since his engagement to Angela Fairfax she had suffered, and that this engagement meant, amongst other things, escape from a condition which oppressed her; and Thekla knew that Grace knew all this. But they were both wisely silent on the subject. Grace poured out some tea for herself, and

"I suppose it is only just settled, and With Easter, which the following year if I had come unexpectedly this even-Angela, breathing hope, high and strong. hardt there in his new and successful His work was nearly over; in a month or role of accepted suitor-and you wished

"Yes, that is all about it," assented Thekla; "but you will come all the same, and see him and me in that role you speak of, wont you?"

"With pleasure; but in that case I shall have to ask you to go away at once, rule though it may seem, or I shall never have my Euclid ready for to-morrow morning."

"I go at once," said Thekla, rising.
"Ah, there is Mabelle Fairfax coming suspense which is so trying and so hard home from school. How wretched the child looks?"

" Does she not? My heart aches for

" Perhaps Angela bullies her." "I haven't a doubt of it; but I know there will be no bullying. Nothing enrages him so much as to see weak things oppressed."

Here Tackla took her departure, and Grace was left alone, to return to her definitions with the reflection: "She is quite right-quite. But if it could only have been different?"

CHAPTER XV.

It was half-past one on the following day when Grace Massey and Mabelle together, returning, the one from

in company.

with a sickly smile.

"Not since that day she had a letter saying he was off to Hong Kong, and sailed in two days; at least," added Mabelle, conscientiously, "she has not heard again so far as I know; but I go hot water," said the reporter. off to school before the postman comes.

Angela does not go out till later." "Yes. By the way, I think you have With this she rested her chin on her was not wrong when she said the pro- natural thing in the world for you to the razors in a barber-shop and the temcome. I hate all this secrecy, and I pers of the barbers

home.

weeks much that is bad and disastrous Mabelle, and went to her own quarters. Between the two moods the girl was throwing off her hat and mantle, was about to ring the bell for dinner (for in Lawrence street that meal was usually taken in the middle of the day), when a her mother's hand, caused her to pause. She opened it, and was reading it.

"DEAR GRACEY—Thanks for your nice long letter, and tell Miss Berghaus that—" A ring-a strange, trembling, yet loud, importunate ring at the front door, beginning, as it were, timidly, and then repeated loudly. So strange a sound was it that Grace forgot the "ravenous" hunger she had spoken of, forgot her letter, and stood still, her head raised, listening.

Presently the front door was opened. and Grace could hear nothing that passed, only that the door closed again, and some one came in. Then-it all seemed like a weird dream—the parlor door was pushed open, and Mabelle stood there looking like some unhappy little ghost; she seemed to have shrunk away and become shorter, smaller, thinner, during the five or six minutes which had elapsed since Grace parted from her. Her face was white, her lips open, her eyes distended, her whole aspect one of horror unmiti-

gated. "Child, child, what is the matter?" cried Grace, going to her and grasping her arm, chilled by the look of despair

in the young face. "Don't touch me!" said Mabelle, in a hoarse whisper, shrinking away from her. "I am not fit for you to touch, "Ah!" said Grace, sweeping away but you must know. Oh, she ought not to have left it all to me; indeed, she to have left it all to me; indeed, she ought not!"

In her quivering hands she held a paper, which Grace, with an uncontrolla-ble impulse to know the worst, took from her hand and read, to a broken accompaniment of scattered words and exclamations from Mabelle:

"Dearest Manelle,—I am sure you will be surprised to find a letter instead of me when you return from school. Dearest child, you must try not to feel hurt at what I have done, but you must see that I had really no alterna-tive. You must know how unhappy I have been in my engagement to Philip Massey. As the time approaches for his return I feel that it is impossible I should ever be united to him—it would be misery; and the love which I have learned to feel for another shows me plainly that to marry Mr. Massey would be the greatest wrong I could do. The gentleman whom I am now going to meet, and to whom I shall be married this morning, is Mr. Fordyce. We have looked at the matter in every light, and come to the concusion that it was that you deserve, and if you get that you will have no end of joy. Fritz Reichhardt is a good fellow. I think he deserves you, too, almost." deichhardt is a good fellow. I think he eserves you, too, almost."

"Thank you; I'll tell him so," said are happy there I shall feel that all the sacrifices.

> "The hypocrite!"" burst from the lips of Grace, as she finished; "oh, the

heartless, lying jilt! Bah!" Further energetic words were on her energetic lips, but the dead silence which met her ears caused her to look ub, chilled her in the midst of her fury of indignation Mabelle was supporting herself with both hands against a chair back; pale, trembling, shivering from head to foot, and silent -always silent. It seemed as if the iron of her sister's sin, and the shame of it, had entered into her soul forever. All she ure which has sinned, and sees the mas--stand and subm.t. The utter misery, the sick, trembling wretchedness of the girl smote Grace's heart. It was all in such contrast with her sister's base-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## Peculiarities of Razors and the Effect

on Their Owners. "There it goes for the second time this week. petulantly e aculated a bar-ber in a down-town tonsorial parlor, as these essential rights of cutzenship within the limits of all the States in as full and complete he held up a razor and looked at it in a puzzled manner. He stropped the blade and again applied it to the chin of the soap-bedaubed man in his chair. The facial contortions of the man, the rasping sound and the look of disgust on the barber's face plainly showed that all was not right. He tried several razors, but they would not work. Then he borrowed a razor from the boss and succeeded in scraping some of the hair from the face of the customer. Judging from the remarks of the customer after the operation was performed, he scraped something more than hair. After the man left, the

barber went to the boss and said: "That razor has gone back on me again." He spoke as though all hope had departed.

"That's your own fault," coolly observed the boss. "Didn't I tell you to put it near the stove when we locked up last night? You can't expect a razor to stand by you if you neglect to treat it right."

The barber went back to his chair and a reporter besought the boss to tell him

that can't be touched by any of the "Philip will soon be here now," said regular working razors the barber takes Grace. "You must put on a better out his box and picks out his favorite face to welcome him, Mabelle. You razor. The barber believes that that particular razor will cut any beard, and they call 'fair pining,' where I come its previous performances makes this from." "Oh, I am all right," said Mabelle, to respect that razor and to devote especial care to it. When it goes back on "Has Angela heard from Philip him he is lost. He almost believes that the razor is a thing of life. Why, I have seen barbers accuse another of

'foodooing' their pet razor.' "What is the matter with this barber's razor? I see he is soaking it in "Cold weather and undue exposure.

The edge of a razor is a very delicate thing. Heat and cold affect it. Under razor which has been exposed to the cold would seem like a saw. Hot water in love, and still in good humor? She lie property, and it would be the most change in the weather always affects

-Why should work people imitate but she was not near-sighted, and she was heavy despondency—the prevision of a in her sane mind—in possession of all her coming catastrophe, which, strive as still fainter smile, as they arrived at and, like a cheerful operator, it whistles at its work.

sippi were of such importance as to demand a full and impartial investigation of the causes that led to them, the real facts involved, and the proper constitutional remedies to prevent their recurrence, and, if necessary, to further secure to all American citizens freedom of speech in the open assertion of political opin-ions and the peaceful exercise of the right to vote. Now that sufficient time had elapsed to vote. Now that sufficient time had elapsed to allay to some extent the excitement caused by these events he hoped the Senate would make this investigation, so our citizens in every State might understand how far the National Government could protect them in the enjoyment of their rights; or if it was helpless or listless that, no longer relying upon the barren declarations of the Constitution cash much for highest except. tion, each man for himself might appeal to the right of self-defense or to the boasted American right of migration to more friendly regions. The allegations in this resolution as to the Danville riot or massacre were, said, founded upon statements in

he said, founded upon statements in the public prints, supported by the oaths of witnesses, and their substantial truth is also verified by the published statement of a member of this body—a Senator from the State of Virginia. The allegations as to Mississippi were founded upon copious narratives in the public prints, proceedings of public meetings, and the act and failure to act of officers of the State Government, including Governors, Judges, courts and juries. If these statements are true then in both those States statements are true then in both those States there have been organized conspiracies to subvert the freedom of elections, accompa-nied by murder and violence in many forms. The crimes depicted are not ordinary crimes, but those of the prevailing majority to sub-vert by violence the hignest constitutional vert by violence the hignest constitutional privileges of citizens, and they could not from their nature be inquired of or punished by ordinary tribunals. "If," he said, "they are true, then in those commun ties the members of our party and our race have no rights which the prevailing majority are bound to respect." He had no desire to open up sectional questions or renew old strites. Still, if these allegations were true, it would be a cownerly shrinking from the gravest, mable duty ardly shrinking from the gravest public duty to allow such events to deepen into precedents which would subvert the foundation of Re-

which would subvert the foundation of Re-publican institutions and convert our elections into organized crimes.

If the events at Danville were the result of a chance outbreak or riot between opposing parties or different races of men, they might properly be left to be dealt with by the local authorities; but if riot and massacre were part of the machinery devised by a party to deter another party or race from freedom of elections or free open expression of political opinions, then they constituted crime against the National Government, and the highest days of the Government was to maintain. duty of the Government was to maintain at every hazard the equal rights and privileges of citizens. If the events of Copiah County, Miss., were merely lawless invasions of indiwidual rights, then, though they involved murder, as well as other crimes, they should be left to local authority, and if justice could not be administered by the courts and a citizen was without a remedy from lawiess violence, then he must fall back upon his right of self-decease or falling in that must seek of self-defense, or, failing in that, must seek a home where his rights shall be respected or observed. But if these individual crimes involved the greater one of organized conspiracy of a party or race to deprive another party or race of citizens of the enjoyment of unquestioned rights, accompanied with overt acts, with physical power sufficient to accomplish the purpose, then it became a National question which must be dealt with by the National Government.

The war emancipated and made citizens of five millions of people who had been slaves. No court ever denied the power of the National Government to protect citizens in the essential right of freemen. No man should be allowed to hold a seat in either House of Conessential right of freemen. No man should be allowed to hold a seat in either House of Congress whose election was secured by crimes such as are depicted here, nor was it suscient to say the elections referred to were not National elections in the sense that they did not involve the election of a President or member of Congress. While the power of Congress over the election of Senators, Representatives and President extended to the making and altering of laws and consequences at the country. Many, very many of the most wealthy and influential planters throughout the South have already discussed this alternative, in the event of the election of Mr. Lincoin, and the popularity of the proposition seems to pass from one to another almost with an elastic rapidity. It is true they have made no public demonstration of their intentions, for such a course would be attended with directal consequences at the country. altering of laws and regulations pass d by the respective States, and therefore was fuller than in respect to State elections, yet the Constitution p ovided that: "The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects, nga nst unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated;" that "all persons born or naturalized in the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof are citizens of the United States;" that "no State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunitial states." ties of citizens of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without one process of law; nordeny any person within the jurisdiction the equal could do was to stand like some creatter's hand about to fall in chastisement or by any State on account of race, color, or orevious condition of servitude."
It is also declared that "Congress shall have

power to make all laws necessary and proper to carrying into execution the foregoing powers and all other powers vested by this Constitution in the Government of the United States or in any department or officer thereof." Power is also given Congress to enforce all recent amendments by appropriate legisla-tion. If the essential rights of citizenship were overthrown by the State or the people of the State with the sanction of the local authorities within the limits of the State, then Congress, as the legislative power of the United States, is build to provide additional safeguards and should exhaust all the powers of the National Government to maintain preciate the changes that had occurred to the Southern States and that natural antagonisms would arise by the emancipated slaves min-ging in the same community with their for-mer masters. He cou'd pardon the prejudices of race, caste, and even localities, and the American people, he thought, had waited with great forbearance for the time when constitutional rights would be respected. constitutional rights would be respected without regard to race, color, creed, or party. If the time had come when the members of the Republican party, through whose agency hargely the existence of the Government had been maintained, could not enjoy constitu-tional rights, were murdered at the ballot box without feer of punishment on the part of the murderers, were driven from their homes by outrage and terror, and that black and white alike were subjected to ostracism and inju tice, and as a party disfranchised, then, indee I, was a patie it inquiry demanded and a full, open, manly assertion that rights and equalities should be maintained and enforced

at every hazard. If the Copiah resolutions were the creed of If the Copiah resolutions were the creed of the Democratic party South, then indeed was he war a failure. They seemed to him the very germ of despotism and barbarity; and yet he was assured by the gentlemen friendly to them that they were the creed of ninements of the party in power in Mississippi. It was right that the groundwork of opinions so atterly repugnant to republican institutions should be known.

"In this investigation." he said, "I would seek every palliation for excuse or the con-

"In this investigation," he said, "I would seek every palliation for excuse or the conjuct of the people complained of. I would give to their motives and to the natural feelings of mankind in their situation the most charitable construction. I would give to them all the political power they ever enjoyed, and without unkindness, or pains, or penalties, or even reproaches; I would extend to them every right, favor, or facility enjoyed by any citizen in any part of our country; but when this concession is made them I would demand that in the States under their control the freedom and equality of rights and privileges guaranteed by the Constitution and laws to all citizens, white or black, native or naturalized, poor or by the Constitution and laws to all citizens, white or black, native or naturalized, poor or rich, ignorant or learned, Republican or Democrat, shall be secured by the State Government, or if not, that these rights and privileges shall be asserted and maintained by the National Government. Upon this issue I would appeal to every generous-minded man, to every lover of his country, to every one who wishes to enjoy his own rights by his own fireside free from embarrassment, to stand by those who, yielding to others the protection of the laws in the enjoyment of equal rights, will demand the same for themselves and their associates."

Mr. Mahone's speech was similar in character to the address he recently issued to the public concerning the Virginia situation. He briefly reviewed the history of Virginia since the war and said that at no time in the glorious history of Virginia, until the late canvass and election for the Legislature, had a sentiment found root with any party that political ends may be achieved by such festering methods as gave rise to the Danville massacre. The festion leaders for their own purposes. had set on foot a snotgun scheme to compete from formally reading George H. Pen-teresolute and timid voters to indorse at the polls principles which already have been reoolls principles which already have been re-

"Get your d'nner," pursued the practical Grace. "You look almost starving, and as for me, I'm ravenous."

With a cheering flod she parted from Mabelle, and went to her own quarters. The table was spread, and Grace, throwing off her hat and mantle, was about to ring the bell for dinner (for in about to ring the formation and bississipping to resolutions on the Virginia and Mississipping the resolutions on the Virginia and Mississipping men; here, in the Government founded on the ever-living basis of equal rights, is the place to set on foot an investigation of such flagrant acts of moral turpitude and crime in contra-vention of the Constitution and laws of the Union and to reach out for the remedy. On the conclusion of Mr. Manone's remarks calls of "Vote" were heard, and the Chair announcing the question to be on agreeing to the resolution, and the demand for the yeas and nays made, without remark from any Democratic Senator, the matter was brought to a vote and the resolution passed—33 yeas, <sup>93</sup> nave.

### 29 naya. A Bit of Secret History.

The following letter from Judah P. Benjamin, then United States Senator from Louisiana, to the British Consul in New York, was left among Thurlow Weed's papers, and is given in the volame of memoirs of his grandfather which Thurlow Weed Barnes is now carrying through the press. It is reproduced by the New York Tribune rom the advance sheets of that volume:

New York, August II, 1800.

DEAR SIR: I exceedingly regret your absence from New York at this time, as the important object of my visit is to have a personal and confidential interview with you.

My apology for this breach of conventional assessing the presenting the property of the pr tional usage in presuming to address you without the formslity of an introduction may be pardoned in consequence of the very ex-traordinary nature of the business which in-duced me to approach you without the friend-ly intervention of a third party. Indeed, it would not only have been unwise, but actualy dangerous, for me to have even borne a etter of introduction.

Having assumed the whole responsibility of this very critical step, I can not use too much caution and circumspection to insure my personal safety and the successful accomplishment of the mission I have in view. Therefore I prefer trusting my own judgment n approaching a genteel stranger on such business to that of bringing into my service the scrawis of Governors or members of Con-gress, with whom, perhaps, you are as little acquainted as myself.

The official confidence which your Govern-

ment seems to repose in you, by intrusting to your charge its great commercial affairs in the most important city on this continent, I think is sufficient to warrant me in trusting to your discretion, patriotism and loyalty a se-cret of the greatest importance and interest to her Britannic Majesty's Kingdom.

The present disastrous condition of political affairs in the United States (which has no paraffairs in the United States (which has no parallel in the past history of the country) seems to have split the great Democratic party into many contending factions, all of which are so hungry after the public spoils that its disintegrated parts render them an easy prey to the opposing Black Republicans.

The doctrines maintained by the Republican party are so unsuitable to the great interests of the whole South that an election of their

of the whole South that an election of their candidate (which is almost certain) amounts to a total destruction of all plantation interests, which the South, as sure as there is a God in Heaven, will not submit to. Sooner than yield to the arbitrary dictates of traitorous allies and fals- friends, who have proven recreant to the solemn obligations of our old Constitution, we will either secode from the Union and form a separate Government, or, upon certain conditions, at once return to our allegiance to Great Britain, our mother

consequences at this time, but the pear will be fully ripe before November.

Gossiping newsmongers and babbling pothouse politicians are not allowed to know Select dinner-parties come off every day throughout the whole South, and not one of them ends without a strong accession to our

forces.

I have even heard some of them address My object in approaching you is to cultivate your friendship and procure your co-opera-tion in aid of accomplishing this grand object of returning to the dominion of our fathers' Kingdom. Terough your kindness and lovalty to your Queen, I am desirous of properly approaching her Malesty's Minister at Washington city, with a view to the accomplishment of this great end. If you will condescend to grant me the necessary assistance for this purpose, you will soon receive the meritorious reward of your most gracious Queen and the hearty cheer from every true Briton's heart for having aided in the return of the National

rodicals.

Reposing that confidence in you which your position in life warrants me in doing, you must at present excuse me for not signing my name for fear of an accident. This much you may kn w: I am a Southron and a member of Congress, whose untiring perseverance will never cease until the object. I have thus boldy undertaken is fully accomplished. Be so and as to answer this as early as possible. Allow me a personal interview, and, if you can not come to New York, address your answer to "Benjamin," in care of some one at your

### The New Ohio Idea.

The country has just been made acquainted with a new Ohio idea. The old, familiar one related to the currency and was long since exploded. This fresh one has to do with civil-service reform and is fully as worthy of respect as the other.

Mr. Payne unfolded this civil-service reform Ohio idea (patented, all rights reserved) at a supper which he gave the other night to the men who elevated him to the Senatorship. In the course of some remarks to his guests he said: "Now, can this service (the civil-service) be reformed, and by what process? I answer yes. And the process is first by electing a Democratic President\* \* secondly by a spitiless and radical overhauling and purging of the present service. Then let care be taken

that none but such as bear the Jeffer-

sonian stamp of 'honesty and capacity' be allowed to enter, and those only from the Democratic party, until its full ratable share enter to guard and protect the public interest." Verily this is a dazzling Ohio idea. All that the country needs to secure civil-service reform is a Democratic President and a fair divide! If Mr. Payne does not receive his party's nomination for the Presidency, after that, it certainly will not be because of his attitude on civilservice reform. The rank and file of the Democracy have been anxiously looking about for a statesman with just these sentiments, one who would insist upon giving the boys a "full ratable share" of onicial pap. Of course, in determining what was a full ratable share the fact would have to be kept in mind that Democracy has not had any share at all since 1860. And that fact would suggest that, if the two parties are to stand on the same footing. Democrats must hold all the offices for as long a period as the Democracy has been kept out of power-a matter of a quarter of a century. Mr. Payne does not indeed allude to this fact. But we feel sure that if he ever gets to be President he will interpret "a full ratable share" in a

generous spirit. It is to be added that the guests applauded Mr. Payne to the eeho, and that he had the magnanimity to refrain

In conclusion Mr. Mahone said: "To discover the gross violations of human rights which have been committed in Virginia during the late political empaign and to find and apply