THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

How the First Regiments of Colored Troops Were Raised.

AN INTERESTING REMINISCENCE.

Why President Lincoln Hesitated About Equipping the Slaves of Loyal States—Secretary Stanton's Position.

Helped Break Their Chains.

I.

Mrs. Catherine H. Birney, wife of the late General Birney, writes the following historic reminiscence of the war concerning the raising and equipping of colored troops in Belford's Magazine, which throws a new light on the relations of President Lincoln to the commanders who first enlisted colored troops for the union armies:

May 22, 1863, a general order, No. 143, establishing a bureau "for the organization of colored troops," and providing for the detail of three field officers as inspectors for these troops and for the creation of a board to examine applicants was issued from the war department.

Although some colored men had been enlisted in Louisville, and under the authority of General Hunter, in South Carolina, the above order was the first formal recognition of this class of troops by the government.

The inspectors were to supervise at such points as might be indicated by the war department "in the northern and western states," but recruiting stations and depots were to be established by the adjutant-general as circumstances should require; the first clause expressing the conservatism of President Lincoln, and the second affording a wider range for the energies of Secretary Stanton.

The first inspector detailed was Colonel William Birney, of the Fourth New Jersey volunteers. He was an Alabaman by birth, the son of James G. Birney, who had been the presidential candidate of the liberty party in 1840 and 1844. He had enlisted as a private and been elected captain in the First New Jersey, had served through the different regimental grades, and had just been nominated to the senate as brigadier general. At the beginning of the war he predicted to his friends, Secretary Chase and Henry Wilson (chairman of the senate committee on military affairs), the exigency for calling colored troops into the service, and had offered, in that event, to aid in organizing them without regard to his grade in the white troops. Hence his detail after more than two years' waiting.

Reporting at Washington in the first days of June for his new duty, Colonel Birney was kindly received by the secretary of war, but found that neither he nor Mr. Lincoln had marked out any definite line of action or had any orders ready to give him. Day after day his anxious inquiries were met by the same answer:

"Wait a little longer; we are not ready yet."

Finally, about the 10th of June, weary with oscillating between the Ebbitt house and the war department, the colonel asked leave of Mr. Stanton to organize a colored regiment at Washington. Written orders were refused, but oral permission to do what he could was granted him. He went to work at once and before the 18th of June he had enlisted, uniformed, armed and equipped four hundred men, gathered from Washington, Georgetown, Arlington and the country beyond. They were of course very raw material, but their habits of obedience and temperance were equivalent to the usual quickness and independence of the white troops. They were proud of their new position and enthusiastic in learning the manual of arms, even rising at 4 o'clock in the morning to begin their drill, which they practiced incessantly through the day. The brightest among them were made sergeants and corporals, while young officers from the white regiments around Washington were detailed to serve as captains and lieutenants.

By the end of the month the first United States colored regiment was full, and Colonel Birney marched it down the avenue past the White House to the capitol and back; affording a rare spectacle to the crowds that followed it, and one which the oldest inhabitants of the city certainly had never expected to see. But there they were, ten companies of black, brown and yellow men, ex-slaves dressed in the uniform of the United States, armed and equipped like white soldiers, and pledged to stand by the government in its struggle with their former masters. They made a fine appearance, marching quite as well as white soldiers, and calling forth many compliments for themselves and their officers.

Still no orders came from the war department, and it was some time before Colonel Birney understood the cause of the delay. Recruiting for colored troops had been begun in Philadelphia and Boston, but progressed slowly; and at Washington men were not obtained in any great numbers from the resident free people of color, but were mostly fugitive slaves from Maryland Virginia. Colonel Birney represented to Mr. Stanton the advantage of recruiting in the states named, and the superiority as soldiers of the men raised on farms to those gathered in the alleys and slums of the northern cities.

The secretary listened attentively, and after reflecting a few moments, said:

"Go over to the white house and have a talk with the president. Don't say that I sent you. We will talk the matter over afterwards."

The colonel was promptly admitted to Mr. Lincoln's presence, and a complimentary remark of the president on the excellent appearance made by the colored regiment opened the way for his visitor to give his views about recruiting from the Maryland farms.

"What!" exclaimed Mr. Lincoln, "you surely do not mean that we should take the slaves?"

"Mr. President," replied the colonel, "a man's allegiance to his government is not subordinate to claims of private parties upon him. If he is willing to fight for his country he should be allowed to do it."

"But my pledge," said Mr. Lincoln. "You forget my pledge to the loyal slave states, in my proclamation of emancipation."

Here, then, was the point of difference between Mr. Stanton and the president. The former was willing to recruit colored troops in the loyal slave states and the latter was opposed to it.

Of course the subject was dropped.

On the 28th of June Colonel Birney was ordered to Norfolk to recruit slaves of rebels, but he had scarcely begun when another order brought him back to Washington.

Arriving about the 4th of July, Mr. Stanton showed him a letter from General Schenck, commanding the district of Maryland, stating that large numbers of free men of color had been gathered at Baltimore to work on the fortifications, and that a competent officer, if sent at once, might get many recruits among them. In answer to the secretary's question of what he thought of this, Colonel Birney said:

"I can organize several regiments in Baltimore, but probably not from the class mentioned by General Schenck. Free colored men will not fight to help the government maintain slavery in Maryland; and that is the president's pledge. But the slaves will enlist, for they will get their freedom by it. If you send me to Maryland it must be with the knowledge that I will never recognize one man's right of property in another. I believe, with the Vermont justice, that the only proof of such a right is a deed signed and sealed by the Creator."

Mr. Stanton laughed. "Well," he said, "whatever you do, remember you do it on your own responsibility." This was repeated and emphasized.

The colonel accepted the terms, asking the favor, however, that Mr. Stanton would do what he could for him in the event of the president's displeasure. This was cheerfully promised, and the necessary orders were then made out. A letter was also written to General Schenck directing him to recognize Colonel Birney as in charge of the recruiting colored troops in Maryland, and to have his requisitions honored by the ordinance, commissary and quarter master officers. That is, the colonel was to have carte blanche for his special business.

The large barracks near Druid Hill park having been assigned for his use by General Schenck, who named them "Birney barracks," the colonel telegraphed for the First regiment. As the "plug uglies" before the war, and the attacks made on the first northern volunteers by the Baltimore populace, had given that city the reputation of being peopled chiefly by roughs and rebels, it was thought to have a sufficient force there to overawe the violent.

The regiment, under command of Colonel Holman, arrived at night without accident. It was put into good condition, and a few days later, with Colonel Birney riding at its head, was marched with music, flying colors and fixed bayonets through the principal streets of the city, causing immense excitement and much apprehension among all classes. Doors and blinds were hastily closed and the police gathered in force to repress disorders. But none occurred; one man was arrested for hurrahing for Jeff Davis; but this, scarcely worth noticing, was the only incident that indicated rebel sentiment.

From that date the populace accepted the situation, and it was quite safe for recruiting squads of colored soldiers to march through every quarter of the city.

It was worth going some distance to see the sergeant selected to command these squads march his men out. Black as a coal, his grand, martial air and proud assumption of authority were most impressive, while his stern, ringing voice made itself heard all over the drill ground. No doubt his pompous manner, aided by his uniform, had much to do in bringing in recruits.

The business of recruiting was, however, one of peculiar danger in other places. About this time a lieutenant, who had been left at Norfolk by Colonel Birney, was foully murdered. A little later another was shot down near Benedict, and a recruiting agent was mobbed and killed in Frederick county. On two occasions armed men lay in ambush for the purpose of shooting Colonel Birney, but he was forewarned.

It very soon became evident that more energetic means must be adopted for filling up regiments. Accordingly, a requisition was made for a small steamboat for the purpose of recruiting along the eastern shore of Maryland. Before, however, completing his arrangements to do this, Colonel Birney's attention was called to another matter, the result of which did not tend to make him more popular with Maryland slave-owners.

Calling at General Schenck's office, one morning, a letter was handed him to be read by Adjutant General Piatt, which I here copy verbatim et literatim. It was addressed to Presiden Lincoln and dated:

BALTIMORE, June 15, 1863.

HON. PRESIDENT ABRAHAM LIOCLN. Sir: i would like to inquire from you sir that we slaves are entitled to Be confine In prison By our masters or not sir. We have bin In Prison for two years and a half and some are Bin in here for seventeen months and so our masters are Rible General A B Steward and are now in the Rible Army sir and put us slaves here Before He went into the Rible Army and we are Bin here Ever sence and we are waitin to Be inlisted in the army or navy sir to fite for the stars and stripes there is about 20 of slaves in the Balto city jail our masters says that they are going to keep we slaves in Prison until the war is over or soon as he can get a chance to send us slaves Down South to the Rebillious and we all would like to have our Liberty sir and i sir i wish you would do something For we Poor Slaves we have no shoes or clothing to put Put on only what we Beg from the soldiers and citizens that comes to the Prison i would like to have my liberty. Direct your letter to Captain James warden in the city jail then he will give the Slaves their Liberty from your humble servant

No name was signed to this document, probably from prudential reasons. The name of the warden was, however, repeated, as though to emphasize the address.

Such an appeal could not but make a profound impression on Colonel Birney. He caused some inquiries to be made among the colored people, and learned that there were in the city at least three slave pens in which men, women and children had been confined for safe keeping since the beginning of the war. Thirty cents a head per day was the charge for keeping them, and they were to remain in confinement until the close of hostilities.

Colonel Birney decided that no time should be lost in attending to this business. He called to see General Schenck about it, but the general had gone to Washington. Colonel Piatt was in the office, however, and unhesitatingly gave the required permit to open the jails.

Taking with him a few soldiers, Colonel Birney visited, one after the other, the dreadful pens where nearly one hundred human beings were found in a condition of misery almost incredible to the present generation. Nearly all the men and many of the women were chained in some manner or other. One aged man wore an iron collar to which a chain was fastened attached to an iron band around one ankle, and so short that it was with difficulty a step could be taken. Another, almost as old, was chained in a similar way from an iron belt to both ankles. Some were handcuffed and some had only their ankles chained together. The only place for fresh air or exercise was a small court-yard inclosed by high brick walls which, being whitewashed, had seriously affected the eyes of all the prisoners. Only a few of them could could see well at night, and some were almost totally blind. A few afterwards recovered, but several lost their sight completely. In this condition they had been kept for two years or more.

A blacksmith was sent for, and in a few minutes every chain was broken and the captives were told that they were free. The younger ones received the announcement with shouts and laughter, and ran eagerly to gather up all their little belongings and make themselves as tidy as possible before leaving the prisons. Others were incredulous and timid about accepting the boon offered to them, while the older ones, more deeply imbued with the religious spirit, raised streaming eyes to heaven and thanked the Lord that their deliverance had come at last.

They were all marched to the barracks and examined by the surgeons. A few only were found available as soldiers. The others were sent to the Quartermaster's department in Washington and disposed of there. The expressions of gratitude from those who remained with us were most fervent, but often a little amusing. Colonel Birney was spoken of among them as a man sent by the Lord, a second Moses come to deliver and lead his oppressed people. He was prayed for in their evening prayer meetings, and the Lord implored to be with him and "purtect him always, on de right hand and on de left, in de front and in de rar;" and one earnest old man was heard to pray: "Eben as he hab done it unto de least of dese, my chillun, say de Lord, he hab done it unto me, and we, prays dat de Lord will recognize dat fact and bless him accordin'."

The opening of the slave pens, and the revelations concerning the treatment of the prisoners confined there, caused, as may well be supposed, a great sensation. Owners of slaves began to discuss measures to protect themselves from Colonel Birney's operations. Reverdy Johnson was appealed to and secured as their representative, and complaints were forwarded to Washington. That these were not noticed at that time was due, in a great measure, to the influence of the Hon. Winter Davis, then member of congress, and of Judge Hugh L. Bond, between whom and Colonel Birney a warm friendship existed as well as entire unanimity of opinion on the colored soldier question.

The colonel now felt free to carry out the plans he had matured, of the success of which he had not the slightest doubt. Taking with him a few of his most reliable officers, he embarked on the steamer that had been furnished him and started on his first voyage of discovery. He was absent a little over a week, and was so much encouraged by what he heard and saw that no delay was made in despatching the boat again, this time in command of one of the lieutenant-colonels.

And now all along the eastern and western shores the news flew that able-bodied men would be received as soldiers, transported to a place of safety, and no questions asked. On it went like the unseen blaze beneath the pine brush, darting out now here, now there, still traveling swiftly and silently until it reached the remotest districts of the state, and the black population knew that its emancipation was in its own hands. Soon one boat was not enough to bring away all who were willing to serve in the union army. A second boat, and then a third, were added to the service, and recruiting stations were opened in various parts of the state. To these flocked the slaves, fugitives from both rebel and loyal masters, many of them at the risk of their lives bringing their families with them, walking often forty and fifty miles to reach the station. Here they were protected until the boats came along which carried them to Baltimore. A crowd always gathered to see them land, and followed as—often 200 and 300 together—as they marched in double file through the streets to the barracks.

It was certainly a grotesque but pathetic spectacle, that of these people just escaped from bondage, all ragged, many of them with scarce tatters enough for decency, barefooted and bareheaded, or with handkerchiefs around their heads, dirty and forlorn, each one carrying a little bundle containing his entire earthly possessions.

Immediately upon their arrival at the barracks the men were examined, the able-bodied ones enlisted, the rest otherwise disposed of.

Before the 1st of August the Second and Fourth regiments were complete, the Seventh and Eighth more than half full, and the Ninth was begun.*

It was surprising how many men had to be rejected. Sometimes out of a hundred recruits fifty would be found physically unfit for service. But those accepted were, as a rule, fine, hearty fellows.

To be concluded to-morrow.

*The intermediate regiments were raised in Boston, Philadelphia and in Ohio.

Chicago Society Notes.

Mr. Tascott is still out of the city.

Mr. Grabcash is now residing in Montreal.

Annie Redmond is again at home to her young friends.

Mr. Myer, the prize fighter, has returned to his home at Streator, Ill.

Mrs. Gurley, the child stealer, has issued invitations for a children's party.

The rumor that a divorce is likely to come up in one of the courts next week is probably untrue.

The genial society favorite, Mr. Fillup Bowls, was registered last evening at the Harrison street station.

Mr. Whitestack entertained a number of friends at faro Thursday evening, and came out as a heavy winner.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Blank, after an unfortunate estrangement of six months, have effected a reconciliation and are again living together.

Miss Finucane, the handsome belle of Canalport avenue, has succeeded Miss Schwartz as the left half of the double-headed girl at the dime museum.

The friends of Mr. Smilkins, who was charged before Justice White with being drunk and disorderly, will be pleased to know that he was let off with the light fine of $5.

Mrs. Tubb, who keeps a popular laundry on Butterfield street, gave a party on last Wednesday evening. No Chinamen were invited, and the affair passed off very pleasantly.

At an entertainment tendered a few friends an evening or two ago at the Rounders' club, by Mr. Sharp, the host excited considerable suspicion by three times holding four aces.

Considerable latitude in gentlemen's attire is allowed at prize fights. In the recent affair at North Judson, although an evening entertainment, but few of the gentlemen were in full dress.

The most efficacious stimulant to excite the appetite is Angostura Bitters, the genuine of Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. At all druggists.

A Man of Resources.

Chicago Tribune: Assistant night editor (calling down speaking tube)—Got to have about seven more lines on the telegraph page to fill out the last column.

Night Editor—Run in a dispatch from Ujijijijijiji or somewhere else in Africa announcing the discovery that Stanley has been killed by natives.

Assistant (some minutes later)—Got to have two more lines. Dispatch didn't fill column.

Night Editor (roaring up speaking tube)—Put in a dispatch contradicting it, you everlasting gourdhead.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy.

A HORSE OF KINGLY MIEN.

The Black Stallion of Texas Was Not a Myth.

VAIN ATTEMPTS TO CATCH HIM.

How One Man's Fleet Steed Was Quickly Distanced—The Various Methods Employed to Capture Wild Horses.

Laughed at the Lasso.

In 1869 the writer, then a resident of the extreme western frontier of Texas, had heard with astonishment of the existence of a famous black stallion which had defied the efforts of the fastest horses to overtake. That he was regarded by the superstitions Mexicans as a "spirit horse," and by the almost equally superstitious frontiersmen as "no good," is well known. Many hunts were organized in those days for his capture, and as each resulted in absolute failure, the expressed opinion of these men obtained, and many tales were told of the "phantom horse" of Texas.

Over the Sakatcho mountains was an uninhabited country neary one hundred miles long by forty miles wide, that abounded in those days with wild mustangs. This territory was watered by streams nearly twenty miles apart and on the divide between these wild horses made their home. There were three methods of capturing these horses. First, by running them down and lassoing them; second, by "creasing" them, and third, by trapping them. "Creasing" a wild horse consists in having a man who is a good shot lie close to the watering-place of the herd and as they come down to drink select the finest animal and put a ball into his neck just above the spinal column. This stuns him, and he fall an easy prey. Trapping consists in suspending from the branches of the trees overhanging the watering places long nooses into which the animals, in their eagerness to drink, sometimes insert their heads, and are choked into submission.

It was early in the summer that a party composed of eight men, of which the writer was a member, started out in search of what we took to be a myth—the Black horse of Texas. We had carefully examined the country and had with us as guide one of the most expert scouts then on the frontier, a Mr. Kirkpatrick, who may be alive now for all the writer knows, but whose career then would not recommend him as a safe risk for a life insurance company to take.

After traveling several days we found, after considerable search, the watering place of the herd on one stream. We then crossed the divide, about twenty miles and on reaching the other stream (both branches of the Concho river I believe) we succeeded in locating the other watering place of the herd.

After a council of war had been held it was decided that the two best mounted (of which the writer was one and the scout, Kirkprtrick, was the other,) should remain at the last located watering place; that the two with the next fastest horses should proceed to the watering place across the divide, while the other four should gradually close in from east to west, and about noon, the watering time, jump them, and chase them to within a mile or so of the stream, and as they always made for the same water hole the party of two left there were to make the chase. As they would naturally select the old places across the divide there was a chance that with a fleet horse, after the severe chase, the celebrated black stallion might be run down and lassoed. The writer was mounted upon one of the fastest horses in the state, of Blackhawk stock, a horse that had won several races from officers in the army and from civilians.

At early dawn the location of the different water holes was taken, and our flankers moved out on the divide. Hour after hour passed, but no wild horses. Suddenly, at about 3 p. m., the hoof-strokes of a horse were heard, and looking through the bushes which fringed the banks of the stream the writer saw—the famous Black Stallion of Texas.

He was fully sixteen hands high, and completely black. His mane reached back over his croup and his tail trailed on the ground. He was followed by a milk-white and two cream-colored mares, and one white colt. All showed evidence of fatigue, and the stallion approached warily and with caution the stream ahead, and cast many an anxious glance behind.

When within about one hundred yards of the stream the leader threw up his head, with a loud snort. That was the signal, and we dashed out in pursuit. The mare and colts immediately fled, but the black horse, describing a circle, permitted us to come almost up to him before he moved, and it was in a trot—but what a trot!

With his head up, and an angry snort, he moved with the dignity of a king.

Determined to test the reputed speed of this celebrated animal, I put spurs to my own justly celebrated horse, and made ready my "riata." Going with ease at first, the stallion soon found he had no common piece of horseflesh behind him and lengthened his stride, at the same time keeping his head in the air and signalling now and then to his scattered family. Putting my horse to its full speed, I had come sufficiently near, as he thought, and swung my lasso. The circling coil but just reached his back. But that was enough. The arched neck strained, and my blackhawk thoroughbred was—nowhere. With the speed of the wind the stallion shot ahead, putting several feet between himself and his pursuer at every jump, and soon disappeared down a ravine.

There are many tales concerning this celebrated horse told by army officers and others, but this was the only sight ever caught of him. Kirkpatrick managed to gobble the little white yearling colt.

HENRY D. GREGG.

Bill Nye's Double.

Ever since Bill Nye's facial contortions were represented in the World, Detroiters have known that his double was in the midst of them, says a Detroit dispatch to the New York World. Visitors to the World office reported on coming back to Detroit, that Nye and the Detroiter, whose name is C. F. Leidy, had many startling points of resemblance. Both have polished domes of thought that extend from the eyes to the coat collar behind. Both are witty. Both have legs which, when started, are as likely to kick the owner backward as forward. Both are clean shaven, and both are modest and freely admit it. To-day these two modern dromios met in Detroit. J. Whitcomb Riley was present, and when he saw Mr. Leidy burst forth into this fine poetic sentiment: "By thunder, Bill, he does look like you."

Nye himself was too much moved for words. He could only weep at the thought that there were two of him that the world must put up with. When he recovered he examined Mr. Leidy minutely and decided that he lacked a very essential resemblance the traditional strawberry mark on his left arm. Otherwise Nye said he was perfect. Then he invited Mr. Leidy to appear on the stage with him at his lecture that night. This was done to the great mystification and amusement of the audience, many of whom could hardly tell one from the other.

WHAT IS HEAVEN?

Father Dowling's Ideas of Eternal Happiness.

The Very Rev. Father Dowling, S. J., president of Creighton college, was interviewed among others on his ideas of heaven, a few weeks ago. His remarks were a little too long to be utilized at that time and are given below in full. The interview was taken in short-hand.

"After all it is not surprising that theologians are unable to speak satisfactorily of heaven, because God has said: "The eye has not seen nor the ear heard, nor has it entered the heart of man to conceive what glorious things are laid up for those who love him." St. Paul, the apostle was unable to express the marvels he saw when raised to the third heaven. Even the oracle of Patmos was compelled to express his revelation of heaven under the veil of an allegory. It is easy enough for a man to speak of sorrow, suffering and pain because all are acquainted with those penalties by experience, but in our earthly condition we cannot understand fully or express clearly what is the meaning of unalloyed happiness. In general it may be said in heaven is the absence of all evil and the possession of all good. The evils which are absent are those which belong to mankind in consequence of our first parents' sin. When Adam issued from the hand of God perfect, naturally and supernaturally, he was free from death, sickness, ignorance, weakness of will, concupiscence and rights of every kind, but when he sinned the evils were flung back upon him. In heaven man will be freed from all these penalties just as he was in the original state of justice. Instead of death he will enjoy everlasting life without a shadow of vicissitude or pain. Life will flow in one entrancing fulness through the veins of his glorified body. There will be no sickness, no disease, no old age, none of the ills to which the flesh is heir in this life. There will be no such thing as ignorance then. He will enjoy all that supreme natural and supernatural knowledge that our first parent enjoyed before his fall. This first professor of the human race knew at least in germ all the wonderful things which subsequent ages have revealed to the industrious seeker after truth and knowledge. The single circumstance that Adam was able to give the various animals names indicative of their nature shows with what wonderful knowledge he was gifted. Concupiscence, that strange fire which burns in the members of sinful man and leads to so much misery in this world, will exist no more, with its heart aches, its burnings, and its unsatisfactory longings, its cruel disappointments, its sorrowful heritage of sin and pain. The absence of these evils in heaven signifies that man will be restored fully to the possession of what he lost in losing sanctified grace. But in addition to the absence of all evil man will possess all good things, whatever he can conceive that is joyful or can be of aid to his happiness man will enjoy in heaven. Foremost among them is the beatific vision. Man will be like God because he will see Him as He is. In thinking of heaven we are often so much taken up with the glories of the risen body, and so much engrossed with the thought of enjoyments which are to come from creatures in heaven that we are prone to forget all about the beatific vision, which will be the main source of happiness hereafter. We are apt to make heaven nothing but an intensified earthly condition with the same sources of enjoyment as in this life, and forget that enjoyment which comes from creatures must necessarily be finite.

"We are apt to reduce the happiness of heaven to the pleasures that we will enjoy in the possession of creatures, to dwell upon the rejoicing that will follow our reunion with friends and kindred, our communication with the saints and angels, the entrancing music and all the happiness that we are used to in this life; but we must not forget that the mainstay of our happiness hereafter will be the blessed sight of God. We cannot understand it now and yet we know that St. Peter was prostrated by the glorified body of Christ on Thabor, and that St. John, who had witnessed so many wonderful things was on the point of kneeling down in adoration before an angel of God whose brightness he mistook for that of divinity until he was admonished that that glorious spirit was only a fellow creature of his. But because we will see God as He is it does not follow that we will comprehend fully all that He is. To do that we must needs be something more than finite. We will understand Him as fully as our faculties even in their glorified state will permit. We will understand the mystery of the trinity, of the incarnation and so many other truths before which our intellect must bow in humble reverence here below. St. Paul, in the first epistle to the Corinthians, speaking of the resurrection of Christ, and comparing our resurrection to his, tells us what will be the character of the glorified body, for he says, "It is sown in corruption, it shall rise in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor, it shall rise in glory, it is sown in weakness, it shall rise in power; it is sown a natural body, is shall rise a spiritual body." This indicates that the resurrected body will possess four distinct attributes, agility, brightness, subtility and impassibility. His body will be deprived of all those qualities which would interfere with his happiness. It will be penetrated with happiness just as the crystal is with light. There would be no heaven to man if he possessed organs sensible to pain, and therefore his body must enjoy impassibility, that is he must be incapable of suffering, he must be free from weakness. Paradise would not be complete if his body was opaque, if it had the color of ashes and resisted light instead of reflecting it. This noble matter of which the body of man is made shall at last shine like the stars in heaven. There would be no paradise if his body were weighed down and incapable of swift movement, as it is in this life. His movements must be instantaneous like the motion of his will. His body should not be the prison of his soul, and yet it would be if it did not possess the quality of agility or subtlety. In this world man serves God by means of faith, hope and charity. In the next life it will be by means of their fulfillment. What was the object of faith below will be clear to his intelligence then. What he hopes for in his earthly pilgrimage he will enjoy in heaven. He will be bound to God by charity and the union between his soul and God which began on earth by means of virtue and grace will be completed and purified and made perfect by the beatific vision."

The New Lochinvar.

New York World.

O, Young Lochinvar has come out of the west;
On all the wild broncbos his seat was the best;
He was counted a whooper, one who would "lift ha'r;"
A bad man from Wayback was Young Lochinvar!

He would crush a cayuse with a grip of his knees;
He was boss o'er the rest of the cowboys with ease;
There was nothing could "faze" him, was nothing could "scar"
Such a roarer and shooter as Young Lochinvar.

He's come out of the west, to the city he's come;
He's walked into the bar-room, and suddenly mum
Are the drinkers; they whisper: "'Twere better by far
To keep clear of such terrors as Young Lochinvar!"

O, Young Lochinvar has made patent his gait;
He's announced he's a killer from Killerville straight,
And he's called them all up into line at the bar:
"You will drink with me, fellers!" says Young Lochinvar.

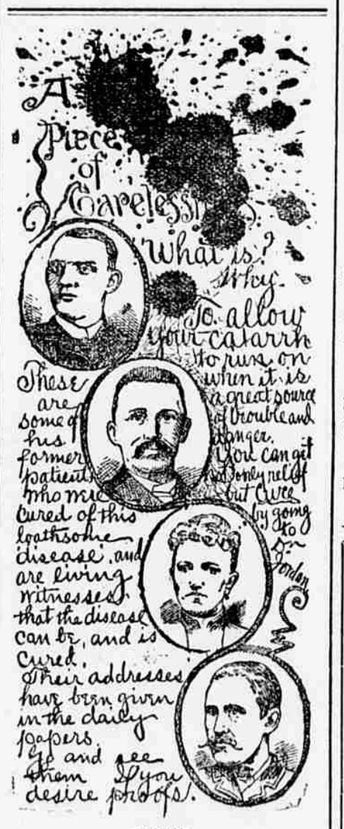
O, a pallid young man has declined to take more,
And the Young Lochinvar has demanded his gore!
He proposes with bullets the body to mar,
Of the reckless insulter, does Young Lochinvar!

O, Young Lochinvar has had no time to "draw,"
When something has caught him just under the jaw,
And it's floorward he's gone with a sickening jar;
Knocked out in two seconds is Young Lochinvar!

There is hustling and bustling and opening a door,
And the cowboy is dragged o'er the sawdusty floor,
He's out on the sidewalk, and way below par
Is the stock of the terrible Young Lochinvar.

Mrs. Langtry's Plans.

Mrs. Langtry confirms the statement that she will probably play in London and through the British provinces next season. She said: "I have not yet come to any definite determination, but I think I shall accept the offer to play at Drury Lane. I have, however, found it impossible to conduct negotiations by cable, as there are so many details to be attended to. I have sent over a representative, and until he arrives and cables me I shall know nothing positive."



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Charles M. Jordan

Successor to

DOCTOR

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(Late of the University of New York City and Howard University, Washington, D. C.

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FORTY-THIRD ANNUAL

STATEMENT

OF THE

ConnecticutMutual

LIFE

Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD, CONN,

NET ASSETS, JAN. 1, 1888,		$55,128,568 55
RECEIVED IN 1888,		
For Premiums,	$ 4,436,285 32	
For Inter'st & Rents,	2,987,190 64	
		$ 7,423,475 96
		$62,552,044 51
DISBURSED IN 1888.		
For claims by death and matured endowments,	$ 3,695,752 04	
Surplus returned to policy holders	1,160,367 77	
Lapsed and surrendered policies	528,228 52	
Total to policy holders	$ 5,385,348 33	
Commissions to agents salaries, medical examiners' fees, printing, advertising, legal, real estate, and all other expenses	694,885 24	
Taxes	294,383 47	
Profit and loss	354,527 60	
		6,699,144 64
Balance net assets, Dec. 31, 1888		$55,852,899 87

SCHEDULE OF ASSETS.

Loans upon real estate, first lien		$31,930,448 00
Loans upon stocks and bonds		391,183 00
Premium notes on policies in force		1,163,501 18
Cost of real estate owned by the company		9,045,869 86
Cost of United States and other bonds		9,810,577 34
Cost of bank and railroad stocks		409,341 00
Cash in banks		1,568,752 64
Balance due from agents, secured		105,088 25
		$55,852,199 19
Add		
Interest due and accrued	$1,062,250 80	
Rents accrued	11,552 29	
Market value of stocks and bonds over cost	488,560 80	
Net deferred premiums	105,431 41	
		$1,667,749 31
Gross assets, December 31, 1888		$57,460,049 20
LIABILITIES:		
Amount required to reinsure all outstanding policies, net, assuming 4 per cent interest	$50,957,553 00	
Additional reserve by company's standard, 3 per cent. on policies issued since April 1, 1882	370,370 00	
All other liabilities	908,016 61	
		52,215,939 61
Surplus by company's standard		$5,244,109 59
Surplus by Conn. standard, 4 per cent		5,555,059 59
Ratio of expenses of management to receipts in 1888		8.96 per cent.
Policies in force Dec. 31, 1888, 63,660, insuring		$151,361,913 00

JACOB L. GREENE, President.
JOHN M. TAYLOR, Vice-President.
WILLIAM G. ABBOT, Secretary.
D. H. WELLS, Actuary.

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