

### THERE COMES A TIME.

There comes a time when we grow old,  
And like a sunset down the sea,  
Slope gradual, and the night-winds cold  
Come whispering and chillingly;  
And locks are gray  
As winter's day,  
And eyes of saddest blue behold  
The leaves all weary drift away,  
And lips of faded coral say,  
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when joyous hearts,  
Which leaped as leaps the laughing maid,  
Are dead to all save memory,  
As prisoner in his dungeon chain;  
And dawn of day  
Hath passed away,  
The moon hath into darkness rolled,  
And by the amber, wan and gray,  
I hear a voice in whisper say,  
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when manhood's prime  
Is shrouded in the mist of years,  
And beauty, fading like a dream,  
Hath passed away in silent tears;  
And then how dark!  
But, oh! the spark  
That kindled youth to heat of gold,  
Still burns with clear and steady ray,  
And fond affections, lingering say,  
There comes a time when we grow old.

There comes a time when laughing Spring  
And golden Summer cease to be,  
And we put on the Autumn robe,  
To tread the last declivity,  
But now the slope,  
With rosy Hope,  
Beyond the sunset we behold—  
Another dawn with fairer light,  
While we watch in whisper through the night  
There comes a time when we grow old.

FLORUS B. FLEMINGTON.

### SHERMAN AND LEE

The current number of the North American Review contains an elaborate article by General William T. Sherman in the nature of a reply to General Lord Wolseley's article in Macmillan's Magazine of a few months since, a very full abstract of which was cabled from London at the time of its publication. Gen. Sherman takes for the text of his paper the following extract from General Wolseley's article:

When all the angry feelings roused by secession are buried with those which existed when the Declaration of Independence was written, when Americans can review the history of their last great rebellion with calm impartiality, I believe that all will admit that General Lee toward far above all men on either side of the struggle. I believe he will be regarded, not only as the most prominent figure of the Confederacy, but as the great American of the Nineteenth Century whose statue is well worthy to stand on an equal pedestal with that of Washington, and whose memory is equally worthy to be enshrined in the hearts of all his countrymen.

Concerning this General Sherman says:

As I happen to be one of the very few survivors of the great civil war in America who had a personal and professional acquaintance with the chief actors in that grand drama, I am compelled to join issue with General Wolseley in his conclusion, while willing to admit nearly all his premises. Though he is much my junior in years, I entertain for him the highest respect and admiration; he has deservedly gained fame by deeds here in America, in South Africa, Egypt and in Great Britain. His estimate of the men whom he has met in life will command large attention, but I trust his judgment in this case will not be accepted by the military world as conclusive and final. In all wars, in all controversies, there are two sides and the old Roman maxim applies, "Audi alteram partem."

### A FEW MISSTATEMENTS.

We all admit that General Robert E. Lee was, in the highest acceptation of the term, "a gentleman and a soldier." He did not graduate at the head of his class at West Point, as stated by General Wolseley, for "Cullum's Register" shows that Charles Mason, of New York, afterwards of Iowa, was No. 1 of the date of 1829; that Robert E. Lee, of Virginia, was No. 2, and that Joseph E. Johnson, also of Virginia, was No. 18 in that class of forty-six members. Lee was very handsome in person, gentle and dignified in manner, cool and self-possessed in the midst of confusion and battle, not seeking strife, but equal to it when it came and the very type of manhood which would impress itself on the young enthusiast, General Wolseley. That special phase of his character, which General Wolseley thinks a "weakness," his invariable submission to the President of the Southern Confederacy, is probably better understood on this than the other side of the Atlantic, where from childhood to manhood is impressed on us the old fundamental doctrine that the pen is mightier than the sword and that the military must be subordinate to the civil authority.

General Lee was a typical American and knew that the Southern States could only succeed in forming an independent nation by united action under a president armed with both military and civil functions and he was unquestionably right in subordinating his conduct to the head of the government which he had chosen and undertaken to support and defend.

There was a fair election in November, 1860, for a president under that constitution. The Southern people freely participated in that election. After they were fairly beaten and Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, was duly elected, some of the Southern leaders, delving back into the old abstractions of 1776-

1789, revived the doctrine of state allegiance, that a man happening to be born in a state (an accident which he could not control) his allegiance became due thereby to that state and not to the aggregation of states, the Union. I have too high an opinion of General Robert E. Lee to believe that he could have been humbugged by such shallow doctrine. No! many of us believe that Lee, in 1861, saw and felt the approaching horrors and tortures of a civil war, resigned his commission in the army, hoped to hide away: first declined service in the so-called confederacy, and accepted temporary service to defend Virginia, his native state; but being possessed of large qualities he was imported, dragooned and forced to "go in" to drift over the Niagara, which was inevitable and which he must have foreseen. His letter of April 20, 1861, addressed to Lieutenant General Scott, was in that direction.

Since my interview with you on the 18th inst., I have felt that I ought no longer to retain my commission in the army. I therefore tender my resignation, which I request you will recommend for acceptance. It would have been presented at once but for the struggle it has cost me to separate myself from the service to which I have devoted all the best years of my life and all the ability I possessed. During the whole of that time—more than a quarter of a century—I have experienced nothing but kindness from my superiors, and the most cordial friendship from my comrades. To no one, General, have I been so much indebted as to yourself for uniform kindness and consideration, and it has always been my ardent desire to merit your approbation. I shall carry to the grave the most grateful recollections of your kind consideration, and your name and fame will always be dear to me. Save in defense of my state, I never desire to draw my sword. Be pleased to accept my most earnest wishes for the continuance of your happiness and prosperity.

His resignation was not accepted until April 25, 1861 (Townsend, p. 81). Yet, on the 23d day of the same April, he issued his general orders No. 1 from his headquarters in Richmond, Va.:

In obedience to orders from his Excellency John Letcher, Governor of the state, Major General Robert E. Lee assumes command of the military and naval forces of Virginia.

To us in the United States of America this seems a sudden descent from the sublime to the ridiculous. Virginia had neither an army or navy, and such were forbidden to state by the Constitution which Lee had often sworn to maintain. (Article 1, section 10.)

### HIS SPHERE A LOCAL ONE.

Lee's sphere of action was local. He never rose to the grand problem which involved a continent and future generations. His Virginia was to him the world. Though familiar with the geography of the interior of this great continent, he stood like a stone wall to defend Virginia against the "Huns and Goths" of the North, and he did it like a valiant knight that he was. He stood at the front porch battling with the flames while the kitchen and house were burning, sure in the end to consume the whole. Only twice, at Antietam and Gettysburg, did he venture outside on the "offense defensive." In the first instance he knew personally his antagonist, and that a large fraction of his force would be held in reserve; in the last he assumed the bold offensive, was badly beaten by Meade and forced to retreat back to Virginia. As an aggressive soldier Lee was not a success, and in war that is the true and proper test. "Nothing succeeds like success." In defending Virginia and Richmond he did all a man could, but to him Virginia seemed the "Confederacy," and he stayed there whilst the Northern armies at the West were gaining the Mississippi, the Tennessee, the Cumberland, Georgia, South and North Carolina—yes, the Roanoke, after which his military acumen taught him that further tarrying in Richmond was absolute suicide.

Such is the military hero which General Wolseley would place in monument side by side with Washington, "the Father of his Country"—first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." All that is good in the character of General Robert E. Lee is ours, and we will cherish it, and we will be charitable to his weakness, but so long as the public record tells of U. S. Grant and George H. Thomas we can not be at a loss for heroes for whom to erect monuments like those of Nelson and Wellington in London, well worthy to stand side by side with the one which now graces our Capital City of "George Washington."

I offer another name more nearly resembling General Lee in personal characteristics, General George H. Thomas, probably less known in England, but who has a larger following and holds a higher place in the hearts and affections of the American people than General Lee. He, too, was a Virginian, and when Lee resigned from the army in 1861 Thomas succeeded him as colonel of the 2d Regular Cavalry. A graduate of West Point of the class of 1840, who had served his country in the Florida war, in the Mexican war and in the campaigns against hostile Indians, rising with honor and credit

through all the grades, at each stage taking the usual oath to defend the United States against all her enemies whatsoever, foreign and domestic, when the storm of civil war burst on our country, unlike Lee, he resolved to stand by his oath and to fight against his native state to maintain the common union of our fathers. In personal appearance he resembled George Washington, the Father of our Country, and in all the attributes of manhood he was the peer of General Lee, as good if not a better soldier, of equal intelligence, the same kind heart, beloved to idolatry by his Army of the Cumberland, exercising a gentle, but strict, discipline, never disturbed by false rumors or real danger; not naturally aggressive, but magnificent on the defensive; almost the very counterpart of his friend, General Lee, but far excelling him in the moral and patriotic line of action at the beginning of the war. Lee resigned his commission when civil war certain, but Thomas remained true to his oath and his duty, always, to the very last minute of his life.

Of all governments on earth England is the last to encourage rebellion against lawful authority, and of all men in England, General Lord Wolseley is the last who should justify and uphold treason. Ireland to-day has many times the cause to rebel against England which the South had in 1861, and when in some future Emmet manifests the transcendent qualities which scintillates and sparkle in the Irish character, and some enthusiastic American applauds him and awards him national honors, then will Gen. Wolseley, or his successor in office, understand the feelings of us in America, who though silent, watch the world's progress toward the conclusion in which truth and justice must stand triumphant over treachery and wrong.

When the time comes to award monuments for service in the civil war, the American people will be fully prepared to select the subjects without hint or advice from abroad.

W. T. SHERMAN.

### Manifestations of Character.

The following suggestive results of observation are contributed by a student of the various outward manifestations of character:

Eyebrows that are far apart show warmth, frankness, impulse, and a generous, unsuspecting nature. Where they meet the owner will be ardent in love, but jealous and suspicious. Eyebrows which are higher at starting, and pass in long sweeping lines over the eyes, drooping slightly downward at the termination, give artistic feeling and a sense of beauty in form.

When they are very close to the eyes, forming one line on strongly defined eyebrows, they indicate strength of will and determination. Strongly marked at the commencement and terminating abruptly without sweeping past the eyes, they reveal an irascible and impatient nature.

The slightly arched eyebrows are indicative of sensitiveness and tenderness. If arched at the temples, they show firmness of purpose and tenderness of heart. The eyebrows of persons who are deficient in the science of figures are very much raised at the termination, leaving a wide space between them and the corners of the eyes. If they are close to the eyes at the end, it is an almost invariable sign of mathematical talent.

When the eyebrows are of the same color as the hair, we may look for firmness, resolution and constancy, but if lighter than the hair, they signify weakness and indecision; if darker, the temper is ardent, passionate and inconstant.

When the hair is ruffled and growing in contrary directions it accompanies an energetic, easily irritated nature. The hair is fine and soft when the disposition is ardent but tender. Short hairs lying closely together and leaning one way show a firm mind, and good, unerring perceptions. Eyebrows whose hair is bent downward, almost meeting the eyelashes when the eyes are raised, indicate tenderness and melancholy. The nearer they are to the eyes the more earnest, deep, and firm his character. The more remote, the more volatile and less resolute.—*Tid Bits.*

### Economy a Necessity.

Omaha man—"I thought you were engaged to Miss Beauti, who is so divinely tall and fair, as you used to say."

Kansas man—"I was; but that was before the real estate boom began. I have married Miss Petite."

"That little lady scarcely four feet high?"

"Yes; you see when a man's wife dies a grave must be bought for her, and with land at present prices, I could not afford a full-sized woman."—*Omaha World.*

### Legislative Requirements.

"Have you got a copy of the laws passed by the last Texas Legislature?" asked a stranger of an Austin stationer.

"No, sir; the laws of the last Legislature have not been published, but we have 'Schenck's Handbook on Poker,' pocket flasks, and almost every other legislative requirement you can think of."—*Texas Siftings.*

### ROMANCE FROM LIFE.

The account of the decision of the Supreme Court of Illinois, says the Nashville, Tenn., American, in the case of Ann Mary Caswell against Daniel H. Caswell, a prominent gentleman of that city, confirming the decree rendered by the lower court, which declared a divorce obtained by the defendant nineteen years ago from the plaintiff to be null, void and fraudulent, created a sensation yesterday. Mr. Caswell is a well-known millwright, whose office is on Cherry street, and has been a citizen of Nashville many years. He and his present wife and family have won the esteem and respect of every one here and in this great calamity the expression of sympathy for them is universal. They have six children, one a girl just blooming into womanhood. On them the blow falls heaviest.

The story of Mr. Caswell's connection with the woman who has caused all this trouble is most remarkable and strange. Twenty-eight years ago Daniel Caswell, then a young man, and a friend named Bixby, who has since died, went to South America for the purpose of seeing the country. They were both millwrights and hoped to make money in their business as well as to have pleasure. They located for some time at Montevideo. One day a ship from the United States came into the port. Among the passengers on board was a fair young lady of prepossessing appearance and sprightly manner. She was the only lady except the captain's wife on board and was under the charge of that personage.

Caswell and Bixby went down to the vessel before the passengers came off and met the young lady, Miss Ann Mary Willis, who was from Brooklyn, N. Y., and on a pleasure trip with her friend, the captain's wife. After Miss Willis had gone into the city the two young men went to see her several times. Caswell was especially struck with her and sounded her praise to all the circle of his acquaintance. Business called him and his companion off for a week or more to a point in the interior. Several days after they had been there news was received that the captain of the vessel had, after selling the cargo and ship, absconded, taking his wife with him. There was no report of what had become of the fair girl, but both friends thought with alarm what must be her situation in the foreign city alone.

Deserting their places they hurried back to Montevideo, when they found all they had feared realized. The young lady was almost penniless, the unscrupulous captain having taken all her money along with the other booty. Her condition in this city of strangers may better be imagined than told. She welcomed her two countrymen as friends indeed, as they proved to be. They provided her with all the funds necessary, and paid her every attention. Three weeks from the day on which he first met her, Caswell, whose sympathy, added to his admiration, had grown into love, asked her to marry him and was accepted. That same night the nuptials were celebrated. They lived together for several years in South America, and then the wife, on the death of two sons which had been born to her, announced her decision of coming back to her native land.

Her husband, of course, came with her. About this time the trouble began. Mr. Caswell, went to California with Mrs. Caswell, who, however, deserted him and went to Brooklyn, her maiden home. He went East and persuaded her to return with him to the Western slope. She did so, but stayed only a short time before leaving her spouse once more.

Mr. Caswell moved to Illinois, where his wife came and lived a year or two with him, during which time a daughter, living now and whose name is Kate, was born. Not very long after the little girl came into the world Mrs. Caswell deserted her husband. He at once instituted proceedings for a divorce. While action was pending he met and loved a beautiful and true woman, Miss Mary Broodwell, from Dayton, O., who was visiting relatives in Belleville, Ill. When the decree of divorce was declared he went to Miss Broodwell's home in Dayton, O., and won her for his second wife.

He soon afterwards moved to Nashville and entered business and has been here ever since. Three years ago this spring the first wife made her appearance in the city, claiming she had just learned where Mr. Caswell was and created a sensation, the facts of which were suppressed from publication. She demanded money from the man whose name she still bore, fixing the amount at \$10,000. She took lodging near Mr. Caswell's house and was often seen in the early morning in the alley near the yard talking to the servants. One night she walked into the house without knocking and nearly frightened the children into fits.

After remaining several months she left, and going to Illinois instituted suit to set aside the divorce with the result as stated. She keeps a novelty store in Brooklyn, N. Y., and her lawyer, a man named Chester, lives next door. The woman openly admits that money is all she wants, and her intention in getting the divorce set aside is only to get another with alimony.

Mrs. Caswell is a pretty woman, and one with strong character marked

on her face. Few ladies could bear up as she does under this terrible affair.

### Beecher's Proverbs.

D. Appleton & Co. have just published "Proverbs from Plymouth pulpit," partly revised by Mr. Beecher himself. The following specimens of the great preacher's sententious wisdom will be read with interest:

The more important an animal is to be the lower is its start. Man, the noblest of all, is born lowest.

Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made and forgot to put a soul into.

Every farm should own a good farmer.

The greatest event in a hen's life is made up of an egg and a cackle. But eagles never cackle.

A cow is the saint of the barn-yard. She could be fat if she would only be selfish. But she economizes beauty that she may be profuse in milk.

No city-bred man has any business to expect satisfaction in a pure country life for two months unless he has a genius for leisure and even laziness.

The elms of New England! They are as much a part of her beauty as the columns of the Parthenon were the glory of its architecture.

It takes longer for man to find out man than any other creature that is made.

A proud man is seldom a grateful man, for he never thinks that he gets as much as he deserves.

A man is a great bundle of tools. He is born into this life without the knowledge of how to use them. Education is the process of learning their use, and dangers and troubles are God's whetstones with which to keep them sharp.

A man who does not love praise is not a full man.

A man must ask leave of his stomach to be a happy man.

Clothes and manners do not make the man, but when he is made they greatly improve his appearance.

A man who cannot get angry is like a stream that cannot overflow, that is always turbid. Sometimes indignation is as good as a thunder-storm in summer, clearing and cooling the air.

This world is God's workshop for making men in.

A man without self-restraint is like a barrel without hoops and tumbles to pieces.

Theology is nothing but mental philosophy applied to the divine mind and the divine government.

One of the original tendencies of the human mind, fundamental and universal, is the love of other people's private affairs.

In things pertaining to enthusiasm no man is sane who does not know how to be insane on proper occasions.

It takes a man to make a devil, and the fittest man for such a purpose is a snarling, waspish, red-hot creditor.

Debt rolls a man over and over, binding him hand and foot and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long-legged interest devours him.

Every mechanic should make himself a respectable mathematician.

This is a good world to sin in; but, so far as men are concerned, it is a very hard world to repent in. It is a bitter world; it is a cruel world.

### A Cloak of Gold Feathers.

At the coronation of King Kalakaua in 1883, writes a correspondent from Honolulu, he wore the royal mantle of Kamehameha I., one of the most superb emblems of royalty ever worn by king or kaiser. As may be supposed, it is carefully kept at the palace. It is a semi-circular cloak about four feet in length, covering an area of 25 square feet when spread out, and it is made of the small golden-hued feathers of the O-o. These feathers, each about the size of one's little finger nail, are fastened to a fine network of fibre, laying each other. There are at least 5000 of these feathers used in the cloak there are but two taken from each bird, which have to be snared in the dense woods, the feathers plucked and the birds released; it was a crime to kill them. The birds are by no means abundant, necessarily the value of the cloak is very great, and the keeping of it an endless task. This mantle is worn only by the reigning sovereign. There are shorter capes and cloaks worn by Alies or chiefs, their length being regulated by the rank of the wearer.

### Maxie's Nose.

Maxie was the little six-year old daughter of a clergyman who had taken great pains with her religious instruction, and had held before her the goodness of a Supreme Being, so that she should have in her mind always. His kindness and mercy as well as power. One morning her mother, passing the open door of the room in which the child was playing, saw Miss Maxie standing before the mirror, with her face close to it, scrutinizing her little pliz with great earnestness, and with a long sigh she remarked, "I don't see how God could have given me such a nose, when he knows how particular I am."—*Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for May.*