

**The Sumter Watchman.**  
 (ESTABLISHED IN 1850.)  
 PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
 AT SUMTER, S. C.  
 BY  
 G. L. GIBBS, PROPRIETOR.

Terms:  
 One year, \$2.00  
 Six months, \$1.00  
 Three months, \$0.50

ADVERTISING RATES:  
 One square, first insertion, 10 cents per line per week.  
 Second insertion, 7 cents per line per week.  
 Third insertion, 5 cents per line per week.  
 Longer advertisements, by special arrangement.

**THE MEMORY OF LEE.**

# The Sumter Watchman.

VOL. XXI. WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 23, 1870. NO. 31.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

**JOB WORK**  
**EVERY DESCRIPTION**  
 PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THE  
 OFFICE OF  
**The Sumter Watchman,**  
 IN THE  
**Highest Style of the Art.**  
**MARBLE YARD**  
 THE UNDERSIGNED would most respectfully  
 announce to the people of Sumter and sur-  
 rounding country that he has just received a  
 SPLENDID LOT OF  
**Marble**  
 and is now prepared to receive and execute or-  
 ders of all kinds in his line, with neatness and  
 dispatch.  
 IRON RAILING FURNISHED TO ORDER.  
**W. P. SMITH,**  
 SUMTER, S. C.

**THE MEMORY OF LEE.**  
**MEETING OF CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS**  
 Speeches by Ex-President Davis, Gen. Gordon, Preston, and Other distinguished Confederates.

**ORGANIZATION OF THE LEE MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.**

The meeting of Confederate soldiers and sailors held at the First Presbyterian Church last night was very largely attended. Indeed, the crowd was so great that many were turned away for lack of accommodations. The body of the church was occupied by the soldiers and sailors, and the galleries were filled with spectators as arrived early enough to secure seats.

**TEMPORARY ORGANIZATION.**

At 7 o'clock the meeting was called to order by Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, who proposed the following temporary organization:

**President.**—Maj Gen. Jubal A. Early, of Virginia.  
**Secretaries.**—Capt. G. W. Lawrence, Capt. George Walker, and Sergeant George L. Christian, Jr.  
 These nominations were received with applause, and unanimously carried.

Gen. Early then took the chair. He was clad in the old Confederate gray, which he has never forsaken since the Confederate flag waved at Appomattox.

**GENERAL EARLY'S ADDRESS.**  
 He spoke as follows:

"Friends and Countrymen: When the information of the death of our illustrious commander was flashed over the telegraphic wires to all parts of the civilized world, good men everywhere mourned the loss of him who in life was the noblest exemplar of his times, of all that is good, and true, and great in human nature; and a cry of anguish was heard from the hearts of every true Confederate soldier, which was equalled only by that which came up from the same heart when the fact was realized that the sword of Robert E. Lee was sheathed forever and the banner to which his deeds had given such lustre was faded amid the gloom and disaster. After the first burst of grief had subsided, the inquiry arose in the breasts of all. What can we do to manifest our esteem and veneration for him we loved so well? It was but necessary that the suggestion should be made to elicit an expression of the general sentiment. I thought that I could take the liberty of making that suggestion to my old comrades and I therefore made the call upon you which you are here assembled. Although I made a call as the former senior in rank of all the officers of the Army of Northern Virginia now living in the State, I desire to say to you that at the tomb of General Lee all distinctions of rank are set aside and we are all equal. The private soldier or who in retired life followed the banner upheld by Lee and Jackson, and did not desert or skulk in the hour of danger, but did his duty to the end of the war, and is now doing his duty by remaining true to the principles for which he fought, is the peer of the most renowned in fame or exalted in rank among the survivors. He has an equal share in the proud heritage left in the memory of the glorious deeds and brave virtues of our great chief. All such I most warmly welcome here, claiming them as my friends, comrades, and brothers.

My friends, if it is expected that I shall on this occasion deliver a eulogy on Gen. Lee, you will be disappointed. I have not the language with which to give expression of my estimate of the greatness and goodness of his character. I will say, however, that as exalted as is his fame, the world at large has not fully appreciated the transcendent abilities of Gen. Lee, nor realized the perfection of his character. No one that has not witnessed the affectionate kindness and gentleness and often playful, his great self-control and dignity in dealing with his impetuous subordinates, the exhibition of his high and unyielding sense of duty on all occasions, and the majestic grandeur of his action and appearance amid the shock of battle, can form more than an approximate estimate of his real character.

Monuments of marble or bronze can add nothing to the fame of General Lee, and it is not necessary to preserve it that such should be erected. But the student of history in future ages, who shall read of the deeds and virtues of our immortal hero, will be lost in amazement at the fact that such a man was down to his grave a disfranchised citizen by the edict of his contemporaries— which infamous edict has been forced to be recorded on the statute book of his native State by the fiat of an inexorable despotism.

Let my comrades, now to ourselves, at least in private ourselves of the tomb again by erecting an enduring monument to him, that will be a constant protest, for all time to come, against the righteousness of the judgment pronounced against him, without arrangement, without trial, without evidence and without justice. The exact location of that monument I do not now propose to suggest. When we are in a condition to erect it, it will, in my opinion, be no proper time to settle definitely its locality, when it will be accessible to all his boys and their descendants.

Something has been suggested with reference to the erection of a monument, that was mortal of our beloved commander. This is a question at the moment solely for the determination of the immediate friends of General Lee. Let us respect the feelings of those who have sustained so terrible a bereavement.

He was not educated by the Federal Government, but by Virginia; for she paid her full share for his education, and that institution, and was entitled to demand in return the services of her son. Entering the service of the United States, he represented Virginia there also, and nobly. On many a hard fought field he was a captive, but his native State was as much for as for the Union. He came from Mexico crowned with honors, covered by medals, and recognized, young as he was, as one of the ablest of his country's soldiers. And to prove that he was estimated as such, I will tell you that when Lee was appointed to the command of the 2nd Virginia Cavalry in the month of June, 1862, he was selected to be its leader in the battle of Brandywine, and he was anxious to secure his services, and offered him every temptation that ambition could desire. He thought the matter over, and I remember, came to Washington to consult me as to what he should do, and when I began to discuss the "complications which might arise from his acceptance of the trust," he gently re- buked me, saying that this was not the line upon which he wished to discuss the simple question was, "Whether it was right or not." He had been educated by the United States, and felt wrong to accept place in the army of a foreign power. Such was his extreme delicacy, such was the nice sense of honor of the gallant gentleman whose death we deplore. But when Virginia withdrew from the State to whom he owed his first and last allegiance—the same nice sense of honor led him to draw his sword and throw it in the scale for good or for evil, and to stand by this brief defender of his illustrious friend.

When Virginia joined the Confederacy, Robert Lee, the highest officer in the little army of Virginia, came to Richmond, and not pausing to inquire what would be his rank in the service of the Confederacy, went to Western Virginia under the belief that he was still an officer of the State. He came back, carrying the heavy weight of defeat and unappreciated by the people whom he served, for they could not know as I know, that if his plans and orders had been carried out the result would have been victory rather than retreat. You do not know, for I would not have known it had not been reported to me in my ear only at my earnest request, and begging that nothing be said about it. The rumor which then arose followed him when he went to South Carolina, so that it became necessary on his going to South Carolina to write a letter to the Governor of that State, telling him what manner of man he was. Yet, through all this, with a magnanimity rarely equalled, he stood in silence, without defending himself or allowing others to defend him, for he was unwilling to offend any one who was wearing a sword and striking blows for the Confederacy.

Mr. Davis then spoke of the straightness to which the Confederacy was reduced, and of the danger to which her capital was exposed just after the battle of Seven Pines, and told how General Lee had conceived and executed the desperate plan to turn her flank and rear, which, after seven days of bloody battle, was crowned with the protection of Richmond, while the enemy was driven far from the city. The speaker referred also to the circumstances attending General Lee's crossing the Potomac and the march into Pennsylvania. He (Mr. Davis) assumed the responsibility for that movement. The enemy had long been concentrating his forces, and it was evident that if they continued their steady progress the Confederacy would be overwhelmed. Our only hope was to drive him to the defence of his own capital, we being enabled in the meantime to reinforce our shattered army. How well Gen. Lee carried out that dangerous experiment need not be told. Richmond was relieved, and the Confederacy was saved, and time was obtained, if other things had favored, to reinforce the army.

But, said Mr. Davis, I shall not attempt to review the military career of our fallen Chief. Of the man, how shall I speak? He was my friend, and that word is included all that I could say of any man. His moral qualities rose to the height of his genius. Self-denial—always intent upon the one idea of duty—self-controlled to an extent that many thought him cold. His feelings were really warm, and his heart melted freely at the sight of a wounded soldier or the story of the sufferings of the widow and orphan. During the war he was ever conscious of the inequality of the means at his control; but it was never his to complain or to utter a doubt—it was always his to do. When in the last campaign he was beleaguered at Petersburg, and painfully aware of the straightness to which we were reduced, he said to my army in the morning of the 3rd of April, "I could carry on this war for twenty years longer." His men exhausted and his supplies failing, he was unable to carry out his plans. An untoward event caused him to anticipate the surrender he had anticipated conditions that have not been fulfilled—he expected his army to be respected and his paroled soldiers to be allowed the enjoyments of life and property. Whether these conditions have been fulfilled, let others say.

Here he now sleeps in the land he loved so well, and that land is not Virginia only, for they do injustice to Lee who believe he fought only for Virginia. He was ready to go anywhere, on any service for the good of his country, and his heart was as broad as the Atlantic States struggling for the principles that our forefathers fought for in the Revolution of 1776. He is sleeping in the same soil with the thousands who fought under the same flag, but first offered up

his life. Here the living are assembled to honor his memory, and there the skeleton sentinels keep watch over his grave. This citizen I soldier! left behind him the crowning glory of a true Christian. His Christianity enabled him in life, and affords us grounds for the belief that he is happy beyond the grave.

But, while we mourn the loss of the great and the true, we also tears of sympathy with her who was his helpmeet in life—the noble woman who, while her husband was in the field leading the Army of the Confederacy, though an invalid herself, passed the time in knitting socks for the marching soldiers, and in her own hands, the mother of heroes—and heroes are descended from her. Mourning with her, we can only offer the consolation of a Christian. Our loss is not his, but he now enjoys the rewards of a life well spent and a never wavering trust in a risen Saviour. This day we unite our words of sorrow with those of the good and great throughout Christendom, for his fame is gone over the water—his deeds will be remembered; and when the monument we build shall have crumbled into dust, his virtues will still live, in the hearts of the imitation of generations yet unborn.

We have given but a faint idea of the eloquent thoughts and chaste oratory of the speaker. His words were heard with profound attention, and received with frequent applause.

**MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS.**

Col. C. S. Venable then presented the following report of the Committee on Resolutions:

Whereas it is a high and holy duty, as well as a noble privilege, to perpetuate the honors of those who have displayed eminent virtues and performed great achievements, that they may serve as incentives and examples to the latest generation of their countrymen, and attest the reverential admiration and affectionate regard of their compatriots. And whereas, this duty and privilege devolve on all who love and admire General Robert E. Lee throughout this country and the world, and in an especial manner upon those who followed him in the field, or who fought in the same cause, who shared his glories, partook of his trials, and were united with him in the same sorrows and adversity, who were devoted to him in war by the baptism of fire and blood, and bound to him in peace by the still higher homage due to the rare and grand exhibition of a character pure, and lofty, and gentle, and true, under all changes of fortune, and serene amid the greatest disasters: Therefore be it

**1. Resolved,** That we favor an association to erect a monument at Richmond to the memory of Robert E. Lee, as an enduring testimonial of our love and respect and devotion to his fame.

**2. Resolved,** That while donations will be gladly received from all who recognize in the excellencies of General Lee's character an honor and an encouragement to our common humanity, it is an abiding hope that coming generations may be found to imitate his virtues, it is desirable that every Confederate soldier and sailor should make some contribution, however small, to the proposed monument.

**3. Resolved,** That for the purpose of securing the efficiency and dispatch in the erection of the monument, an Executive Committee of seventy-five, with a president, secretary, treasurer, auditor, &c., be appointed to invite and collect subscriptions, to procure designs for said monument, to select the best, to provide for the organization of central executive committees in other States which may serve as mediums of communication between the Executive Committee of the association and the local associations of these States.

**4. Resolved,** That we respectfully invite the ladies of the Holywood Association to lend us their assistance and co-operation in the collection of subscriptions.

**5. Resolved,** That we cordially approve of the local monuments now proposed to be erected by other associations at Atlanta, and at Lexington, his late home, whose people were so closely united with him in the last sad years of his life.

**6. Resolved,** That while we cordially thank the Governor and Legislature of Virginia for the steps they have taken to do honor to the Memory of General Lee, yet in deference to the wishes of his loved and venerated widow, with whom we mourn, we will not discuss the question of the most fitting resting place for his ever glorious remains, but will content ourselves with expressing the earnest desire and hope that at some future proper time they will be committed to the charge of this association.

After reading these resolutions Colonel Venable spoke briefly but eloquently of his own affection for the departed hero, and related an incident connected with the last hours of his first death at Appomattox. At 3 o'clock on the memorable morning of the surrender, when our last hope seemed to have forsaken us, General Lee sent me forward to the gallant Gordon to know whether he could hold out longer. I will give General Gordon's reply in his own words. "Tell General Lee that my old corps is reduced to a frazzle and unless I am supported by Longstreet heavily I do not think that we can do anything more." I returned to Gen. Lee, and delivered the message. He then said: "There is nothing left to do but to go to God, and I would rather die a thousand deaths." In the sad and fearful consolation which ensued, one of us remarked: "What will history say of our surrendering if there is any possibility of escape?" "Yes, yes," he rejoined, "they will not understand our

situation; but that is not the question. The question is whether it is right, and it is right, I take the responsibility."

Colonel Venable then spoke of the proposed monument to Lee, and heartily seconded the proposition that it should be erected in Richmond, where his knightly ancestors lived; the objective point of military operations unequalled in history, and where rest so many of those who at his bidding marched gallantly to death; here, where their eyes closed on the city they defended, and where, when their eyes are unsealed on the resurrection morn, they shall first behold the figure of their beloved chief slain.

**OTHER EULOGIES.**

Gen. Jno. S. Preston, of South Carolina; Gen. Jno. B. Gordon, of Georgia; Col. Marshall, of Maryland; Col. Wm. Preston Johnston, of Kentucky; Gen. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, were then successively introduced and spoke in eulogy of the distinguished dead. We regret that the lateness of the hour precludes a notice of any of these efforts but more particularly of those of Gen. Preston and Gordon, which were master pieces of eloquence.

**FASHIONS.**

As marriages are now the order of the day, or rather of the night, it will probably be interesting to our lady friends to read something of the late style of

**WEDDING DRESS OF WHITE TARLETON,** made over tarleton petticoats. The skirt is trimmed with one deep and full plaited flounce around the back; this flounce is deeper at the sides, and narrower again in front, where it forms a curve, and has a heading of narrow tarleton, which stands up, and a puffing of tarleton with orange blossom and myrtle, mingled with the puffing. The heading to the flounce extends all around the skirt, but the flower ornament is only in front; a second flounce on the front, made in the same way, surmounts the lower one; a quilling of white ribbon extends from the waist to the lower ruching with flowers. Plain high waist made with points back and front, with Louis XVI. knots of ribbon. Long sleeves, with full plaited ruffles and ruching above them. A very fine tarleton lace shawl, as suggested, when obtainable, lace shawls have the preference, as tarleton, at best, is apt to be stiff, while lace has always a "sway grace." The hair is to be dressed with myrtle and orange blossoms.

—An undertaker thus gratefully responds to a friend who had done him a favor: "If you ever want a coffin call on me. I shall be happy to bury yourself and family at the lowest cost price."

Spriggin (grinning): "Well, I think I'll take a rule to you." "We know not whether he obtained the rule, but we saw him rush from the shop with a side eye, that confirmed him to his lodgings for a fortnight."

—Suspending his Judgment.—Brown, speaking of Robinson to Jones the other day, said, "His virtues may be summed up in a single line, 'a horse,' and a dog a 'bow-wow,' and that for the present he'll address his material parent as his mudder?" This seems sufficiently ridiculous; but this is not all—it would be unjust to the learner; it would teach him pronunciations which he must unlearn as laboriously as he learned them. You would thus in fact, double his task. The folly and injustice are the same when you teach a little child to speak a distorted, manful, but ungrammatical, language, of which it becomes ashamed, when older, and tries to unlearn it.

Little folks should be taught correct language as early as possible; not a slip of the tongue should pass without correction.

We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and in writing, and to abandon forever the use of slang words and phrases, else the unfortunate victim of neglected education is very probably doomed to talk slang for life.

The first infantile lisping should be marked with critical precision. Everything vile, vulgar, clownish, impolite, untruthful, ungrammatical, immoral, all slang phrases, should be sedulously avoided, and all things true, honest, just, pure, lovely, incultured. All habits, once formed, are formed forever!

"Fill first the bushel with the wheat, and then the ear of corn will grow." "The child who is first taught to lie, will find no place and blow away."

Parents, the habits formed now in the hearts of your offspring will be life-long. It was a principle with the old Jesuits—that if they might have the first seven years of a child's life, they cared not who had the after training.

In teaching your children these little sweet courtesies of life, you must repeat over and over the same lessons for the first few years. It requires time upon time, and be not discouraged, even after every time repetition. The reward will come at length, and you rejoice to see the little child you have taught so laboriously acting voluntarily on principles you have instilled, requiring no prompting or correction, for courtesy has become habit.

In no place is the distinction between the refined and the ill-bred more marked than at the table. If your children are not early taught politeness here, you must prepare yourselves and them for a thousand mortifications in future life, and must look to see them regarded as annoying and disagreeable to those whose good will you may most desire to secure. "A child left to himself brings his mother to shame."

However humble your position in life, though your family gather about a table of pine instead of mahogany, your children may and should be taught the same lesson of respectful behavior. It is a duty which God requires of you,

and he holds you responsible for every uncheckered manifestation of disrespect or disobedience you allow in your presence. Let your children learn to sit quietly until all older than themselves are helped, and do not begin compromising with some little insubordination by a lump from the sugar-bowl. If you do, it will by no means be "the beginning of the end." As they advance in years, encourage them to join pleasantly, but always modestly, in the family conversation around the table. Let the mealtime be one of the most cheerful and heavenly hours of the day. Come to the festive board with something good to communicate, edifying, administering grace to those present—that every thought, word and deed may be "apples of gold in pictures of silver." The table spread with heaven's choice bounties is the appropriate place to inculcate order, sobriety, courtesy, politeness of manners, gentlemanly deportment, strict temperance in all things.

"The family is a little book. The children are the leaves. The parents are the cover, that should be read every day."

[Author of "Apples of Gold."]

**ORGANIZATION OF THE LEE MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.**

The resolutions having been adopted, the organization of the Lee Monument Association was effected with the following officers:

**President.**—Lieut. Gen. Jubal A. Early.  
**Secretary.**—Col. T. M. R. Talcott.  
**Treasurer.**—Col. Wm. W. Palmer.  
**Auditor.**—C. R. Allen.  
**Executive Committee.**—Walter H. Taylor, Bradley T. Johnson, Robert Stiles, R. D. Minor, R. H. Maury.  
 The meeting then adjourned.

**HOME POLITENESS IN LITTLE FOLKS.**

"True wisdom, early sought and gained, Oh, then improve the morn of life, To make its evening blest."

Parents, as soon as your little ones begin to totter about, and speak, say "please," "ma," and "pa," that very instant teach them courtesy, good manners, to use correct language, chaste, delicate, refined, avoiding every thing vulgar, uncouth, clownish, indelicate, or ungrammatical.

Even baby lips can be taught refinement, courtesy, politeness of manners, things delicate, tasteful, beautiful, heavenly—the little word "please" and "thank you," when favors are conferred; and far easier will they learn them than older children.

What is termed baby talk, when addressed to children old enough to understand and imitate it, is detestable. The parents must remember that when the child can comprehend one word its education is begun. The mother, especially, is called to officiate as professor of languages in the domestic university. But who, in teaching a foreigner the English language, would say to him that until he becomes father advanced he must call a horse a "horse," and a dog a "bow-wow," and that for the present he'll address his material parent as his mudder? This seems sufficiently ridiculous; but this is not all—it would be unjust to the learner; it would teach him pronunciations which he must unlearn as laboriously as he learned them. You would thus in fact, double his task. The folly and injustice are the same when you teach a little child to speak a distorted, manful, but ungrammatical, language, of which it becomes ashamed, when older, and tries to unlearn it.

Little folks should be taught correct language as early as possible; not a slip of the tongue should pass without correction.

**O. F. HOYT,**  
 SUCCESSOR TO  
**P. HOYT, SUMTER, S. C.**

**Watches.**  
 JEWELRY, SILVERWARE,  
 SPECTACLES, &c., &c.,

He stock embraces all the latest styles, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

**F. HALTOM FOLSOM,**  
 Watchmaker and Jeweller.  
 SUMTER, S. C.  
 Calls the attention of the public to his assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewels, Spectacles, and a Fine Article of SILVER PLATED WARE, Bridal Presents, &c.

Persons purchasing of him can rest assured of getting articles as represented. All work in my line neatly repaired and guaranteed.

Barrett's Building, South West Corner Main and Liberty-streets.

**J. P. BROWN,**  
 No. 136 Meeting Street, and No. 51 Broad Street, Charleston, S. C.  
 Agent for State of South Carolina, GREEN & WALSH, Agents for Sumter, Sept 5—2m

**For Sale.**  
 THE PLANTATION ON WHICH I RESIDE, containing about  
**Three Thousand Acres.**  
 —ALSO—  
 My Plantation in Clarendon County, containing about  
**Two thousand & two hundred acres.**  
 Either of the above will be sold as a whole, or divided to suit purchasers.

I also offer for sale the residence of Mrs. Julia Frierson, with  
**THREE HUNDRED ACRES LAND,** making a compact and desirable farm  
 JNO. N. FRIERSON, S. C.  
 Aug 10—3m

**EXECUTOR'S SALE OF LAND.**  
 BY CONSENT OF THE PARTIES INTERESTED in the Real Estate of Mrs. MARGARET McLEOD, deceased, according to the terms of her will, I will sell at Sumter Court House, on sales day in November next, a tract of land belonging to said Estate, in the County of Sumter, in the State of South Carolina, containing **THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE ACRES** or more or less, bounded as follows: land of John Montgomery, on the North; land of John W. Wilson, on the South; land of Robert W. Wilson, on the West; and land of James McLEOD, on the East. Terms: one half cash and the balance on credit of twelve months, with interest, the purchaser to be secured by bond of the purchaser with mortgage of the premises. Purchasers to pay for taxes and stamps. G. M. McLEOD, Executor.  
 Oct 5—1d

**General Life and Fire INSURANCE AGENCY.**  
 SUMTER, S. C.

The following Companies having complied with the Law, and deposited \$25,000 each, with the Comptroller General, offer protection to householders against loss or damage by fire:

Phoenix Fire Insurance Company of Brooklyn, N. Y. Cash Assets, \$1,750,000.  
 Southern Life Insurance Company of Atlanta, Ga. Gen. J. B. Gordon, President, M. C. Morris, Secy.  
 Security Fire Insurance Company of New York, Assets, \$2,077,879.81.  
 German Fire Insurance Company of New York, Assets, 1,023,951.01.  
 Georgia Home Insurance Company, Columbus, Ga., Assets, 458,751.14.  
 Richmond Banking Insurance Co., Virginia, Assets, 270,516.21.  
 June 22  
**A. WHITE.**

**Two Dwelling Houses in Town, and a Farm NEAR SUMTER FOR SALE.**  
 A HOUSE with five Rooms and Outbuildings, on Washington Street.  
 A HOUSE with four Rooms and Outbuildings, on 7th Street.  
 Also a Small Farm Fifty Acres, within two miles of Sumter.  
 Terms easy. Apply to  
 Oct 5  
**ROBERT BRUNN,**  
 Architect, County Surveyor, &c.

**Mechanical Engineer.**  
 WILL AT END TO ANY BUSINESS entrusted to him with neatness and dispatch. Refer to P. H. HOYT, S. C.  
 Oct 5  
 A. WHITE, M. CLEOD, &c.

He was not educated by the Federal Government, but by Virginia; for she paid her full share for his education, and that institution, and was entitled to demand in return the services of her son. Entering the service of the United States, he represented Virginia there also, and nobly. On many a hard fought field he was a captive, but his native State was as much for as for the Union. He came from Mexico crowned with honors, covered by medals, and recognized, young as he was, as one of the ablest of his country's soldiers. And to prove that he was estimated as such, I will tell you that when Lee was appointed to the command of the 2nd Virginia Cavalry in the month of June, 1862, he was selected to be its leader in the battle of Brandywine, and he was anxious to secure his services, and offered him every temptation that ambition could desire. He thought the matter over, and I remember, came to Washington to consult me as to what he should do, and when I began to discuss the "complications which might arise from his acceptance of the trust," he gently re- buked me, saying that this was not the line upon which he wished to discuss the simple question was, "Whether it was right or not." He had been educated by the United States, and felt wrong to accept place in the army of a foreign power. Such was his extreme delicacy, such was the nice sense of honor of the gallant gentleman whose death we deplore. But when Virginia withdrew from the State to whom he owed his first and last allegiance—the same nice sense of honor led him to draw his sword and throw it in the scale for good or for evil, and to stand by this brief defender of his illustrious friend.

When Virginia joined the Confederacy, Robert Lee, the highest officer in the little army of Virginia, came to Richmond, and not pausing to inquire what would be his rank in the service of the Confederacy, went to Western Virginia under the belief that he was still an officer of the State. He came back, carrying the heavy weight of defeat and unappreciated by the people whom he served, for they could not know as I know, that if his plans and orders had been carried out the result would have been victory rather than retreat. You do not know, for I would not have known it had not been reported to me in my ear only at my earnest request, and begging that nothing be said about it. The rumor which then arose followed him when he went to South Carolina, so that it became necessary on his going to South Carolina to write a letter to the Governor of that State, telling him what manner of man he was. Yet, through all this, with a magnanimity rarely equalled, he stood in silence, without defending himself or allowing others to defend him, for he was unwilling to offend any one who was wearing a sword and striking blows for the Confederacy.

Mr. Davis then spoke of the straightness to which the Confederacy was reduced, and of the danger to which her capital was exposed just after the battle of Seven Pines, and told how General Lee had conceived and executed the desperate plan to turn her flank and rear, which, after seven days of bloody battle, was crowned with the protection of Richmond, while the enemy was driven far from the city. The speaker referred also to the circumstances attending General Lee's crossing the Potomac and the march into Pennsylvania. He (Mr. Davis) assumed the responsibility for that movement. The enemy had long been concentrating his forces, and it was evident that if they continued their steady progress the Confederacy would be overwhelmed. Our only hope was to drive him to the defence of his own capital, we being enabled in the meantime to reinforce our shattered army. How well Gen. Lee carried out that dangerous experiment need not be told. Richmond was relieved, and the Confederacy was saved, and time was obtained, if other things had favored, to reinforce the army.

But, said Mr. Davis, I shall not attempt to review the military career of our fallen Chief. Of the man, how shall I speak? He was my friend, and that word is included all that I could say of any man. His moral qualities rose to the height of his genius. Self-denial—always intent upon the one idea of duty—self-controlled to an extent that many thought him cold. His feelings were really warm, and his heart melted freely at the sight of a wounded soldier or the story of the sufferings of the widow and orphan. During the war he was ever conscious of the inequality of the means at his control; but it was never his to complain or to utter a doubt—it was always his to do. When in the last campaign he was beleaguered at Petersburg, and painfully aware of the straightness to which we were reduced, he said to my army in the morning of the 3rd of April, "I could carry on this war for twenty years longer." His men exhausted and his supplies failing, he was unable to carry out his plans. An untoward event caused him to anticipate the surrender he had anticipated conditions that have not been fulfilled—he expected his army to be respected and his paroled soldiers to be allowed the enjoyments of life and property. Whether these conditions have been fulfilled, let others say.

Here he now sleeps in the land he loved so well, and that land is not Virginia only, for they do injustice to Lee who believe he fought only for Virginia. He was ready to go anywhere, on any service for the good of his country, and his heart was as broad as the Atlantic States struggling for the principles that our forefathers fought for in the Revolution of 1776. He is sleeping in the same soil with the thousands who fought under the same flag, but first offered up

his life. Here the living are assembled to honor his memory, and there the skeleton sentinels keep watch over his grave. This citizen I soldier! left behind him the crowning glory of a true Christian. His Christianity enabled him in life, and affords us grounds for the belief that he is happy beyond the grave.

But, while we mourn the loss of the great and the true, we also tears of sympathy with her who was his helpmeet in life—the noble woman who, while her husband was in the field leading the Army of the Confederacy, though an invalid herself, passed the time in knitting socks for the marching soldiers, and in her own hands, the mother of heroes—and heroes are descended from her. Mourning with her, we can only offer the consolation of a Christian. Our loss is not his, but he now enjoys the rewards of a life well spent and a never wavering trust in a risen Saviour. This day we unite our words of sorrow with those of the good and great throughout Christendom, for his fame is gone over the water—his deeds will be remembered; and when the monument we build shall have crumbled into dust, his virtues will still live, in the hearts of the imitation of generations yet unborn.

We have given but a faint idea of the eloquent thoughts and chaste oratory of the speaker. His words were heard with profound attention, and received with frequent applause.

**MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS.**

Col. C. S. Venable then presented the following report of the Committee on Resolutions:

Whereas it is a high and holy duty, as well as a noble privilege, to perpetuate the honors of those who have displayed eminent virtues and performed great achievements, that they may serve as incentives and examples to the latest generation of their countrymen, and attest the reverential admiration and affectionate regard of their compatriots. And whereas, this duty and privilege devolve on all who love and admire General Robert E. Lee throughout this country and the world, and in an especial manner upon those who followed him in the field, or who fought in the same cause, who shared his glories, partook of his trials, and were united with him in the same sorrows and adversity, who were devoted to him in war by the baptism of fire and blood, and bound to him in peace by the still higher homage due to the rare and grand exhibition of a character pure, and lofty, and gentle, and true, under all changes of fortune, and serene amid the greatest disasters: Therefore be it

**1. Resolved,** That we favor an association to erect a monument at Richmond to the memory of Robert E. Lee, as an enduring testimonial of our love and respect and devotion to his fame.

**2. Resolved,** That while donations will be gladly received from all who recognize in the excellencies of General Lee's character an honor and an encouragement to our common humanity, it is an abiding hope that coming generations may be found to imitate his virtues, it is desirable that every Confederate soldier and sailor should make some contribution, however small, to the proposed monument.

**3. Resolved,** That for the purpose of securing the efficiency and dispatch in the erection of the monument, an Executive Committee of seventy-five, with a president, secretary, treasurer, auditor, &c., be appointed to invite and collect subscriptions, to procure designs for said monument, to select the best, to provide for the organization of central executive committees in other States which may serve as mediums of communication between the Executive Committee of the association and the local associations of these States.

**4. Resolved,** That we respectfully invite the ladies of the Holywood Association to lend us their assistance and co-operation in the collection of subscriptions.

**5. Resolved,** That we cordially approve of the local monuments now proposed to be erected by other associations at Atlanta, and at Lexington, his late home, whose people were so closely united with him in the last sad years of his life.

**6. Resolved,** That while we cordially thank the Governor and Legislature of Virginia for the steps they have taken to do honor to the Memory of General Lee, yet in deference to the wishes of his loved and venerated widow, with whom we mourn, we will not discuss the question of the most fitting resting place for his ever glorious remains, but will content ourselves with expressing the earnest desire and hope that at some future proper time they will be committed to the charge of this association.

After reading these resolutions Colonel Venable spoke briefly but eloquently of his own affection for the departed hero, and related an incident connected with the last hours of his first death at Appomattox. At 3 o'clock on the memorable morning of the surrender, when our last hope seemed to have forsaken us, General Lee sent me forward to the gallant Gordon to know whether he could hold out longer. I will give General Gordon's reply in his own words. "Tell General Lee that my old corps is reduced to a frazzle and unless I am supported by Longstreet heavily I do not think that we can do anything more." I returned to Gen. Lee, and delivered the message. He then said: "There is nothing left to do but to go to God, and I would rather die a thousand deaths." In the sad and fearful consolation which ensued, one of us remarked: "What will history say of our surrendering if there is any possibility of escape?" "Yes, yes," he rejoined, "they will not understand our

situation; but that is not the question. The question is whether it is right, and it is right, I take the responsibility."

Colonel Venable then spoke of the proposed monument to Lee, and heartily seconded the proposition that it should be erected in Richmond, where his knightly ancestors lived; the objective point of military operations unequalled in history, and where rest so many of those who at his bidding marched gallantly to death; here, where their eyes closed on the city they defended, and where, when their eyes are unsealed on the resurrection morn, they shall first behold the figure of their beloved chief slain.

**OTHER EULOGIES.**

Gen. Jno. S. Preston, of South Carolina; Gen. Jno. B. Gordon, of Georgia; Col. Marshall, of Maryland; Col. Wm. Preston Johnston, of Kentucky; Gen. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, were then successively introduced and spoke in eulogy of the distinguished dead. We regret that the lateness of the hour precludes a notice of any of these efforts but more particularly of those of Gen. Preston and Gordon, which were master pieces of eloquence.

**FASHIONS.**

As marriages are now the order of the day, or rather of the night, it will probably be interesting to our lady friends to read something of the late style of

**WEDDING DRESS OF WHITE TARLETON,** made over tarleton petticoats. The skirt is trimmed with one deep and full plaited flounce around the back; this flounce is deeper at the sides, and narrower again in front, where it forms a curve, and has a heading of narrow tarleton, which stands up, and a puffing of tarleton with orange blossom and myrtle, mingled with the puffing. The heading to the flounce extends all around the skirt, but the flower ornament is only in front; a second flounce on the front, made in the same way, surmounts the lower one; a quilling of white ribbon extends from the waist to the lower ruching with flowers. Plain high waist made with points back and front, with Louis XVI. knots of ribbon. Long sleeves, with full plaited ruffles and ruching above them. A very fine tarleton lace shawl, as suggested, when obtainable, lace shawls have the preference, as tarleton, at best, is apt to be stiff, while lace has always a "sway grace." The hair is to be dressed with myrtle and orange blossoms.

—An undertaker thus gratefully responds to a friend who had done him a favor: "If you ever want a coffin call on me. I shall be happy to bury yourself and family at the lowest cost price."

Spriggin (grinning): "Well, I think I'll take a rule to you." "We know not whether he obtained the rule, but we saw him rush from the shop with a side eye, that confirmed him to his lodgings for a fortnight."

—Suspending his Judgment.—Brown, speaking of Robinson to Jones the other day, said, "His virtues may be summed up in a single line, 'a horse,' and a dog a 'bow-wow,' and that for the present he'll address his material parent as his mudder?" This seems sufficiently ridiculous; but this is not all—it would be unjust to the learner; it would teach him pronunciations which he must unlearn as laboriously as he learned them. You would thus in fact, double his task. The folly and injustice are the same when you teach a little child to speak a distorted, manful, but ungrammatical, language, of which it becomes ashamed, when older, and tries to unlearn it.

Little folks should be taught correct language as early as possible; not a slip of the tongue should pass without correction.

We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and in writing, and to abandon forever the use of slang words and phrases, else the unfortunate victim of neglected education is very probably doomed to talk slang for life.

The first infantile lisping should be marked with critical precision. Everything vile, vulgar, clownish, impolite, untruthful, ungrammatical, immoral, all slang phrases, should be sedulously avoided, and all things true, honest, just, pure, lovely, incultured. All habits, once formed, are formed forever!

"Fill first the bushel with the wheat, and then the ear of corn will grow." "The child who is first taught to lie, will find no place and blow away."

Parents, the habits formed now in the hearts of your offspring will be life-long. It was a principle with the old Jesuits—that if they might have the first seven years of a child's life, they cared not who had the after training.

In teaching your children these little sweet courtesies of life, you must repeat over and over the same lessons for the first few years. It requires time upon time, and be not discouraged, even after every time repetition. The reward will come at length, and you rejoice to see the little child you have taught so laboriously acting voluntarily on principles you have instilled, requiring no prompting or correction, for courtesy has become habit.

In no place is the distinction between the refined and the ill-bred more marked than at the table. If your children are not early taught politeness here, you must prepare yourselves and them for a thousand mortifications in future life, and must look to see them regarded as annoying and disagreeable to those whose good will you may most desire to secure. "A child left to himself brings his mother to shame."

However humble your position in life, though your family gather about a table of pine instead of mahogany, your children may and should be taught the same lesson of respectful behavior. It is a duty which God requires of you,

and he holds you responsible for every uncheckered manifestation of disrespect or disobedience you allow in your presence. Let your children learn to sit quietly until all older than themselves are helped, and do not begin compromising with some little insubordination by a lump from the sugar-bowl. If you do, it will by no means be "the beginning of the end." As they advance in years, encourage them to join pleasantly, but always modestly, in the family conversation around the table. Let the mealtime be one of the most cheerful and heavenly hours of the day. Come to the festive board with something good to communicate, edifying, administering grace to those present—that every thought, word and deed may be "apples of gold in pictures of silver." The table spread with heaven's choice bounties is the appropriate place to inculcate order, sobriety, courtesy, politeness of manners, gentlemanly deportment, strict temperance in all things.

"The family is a little book. The children are the leaves. The parents are the cover, that should be read every day."

[Author of "Apples of Gold."]

**ORGANIZATION OF THE LEE MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.**

The resolutions having been adopted, the organization of the Lee Monument Association was effected with the following officers:

**President.**—Lieut. Gen. Jubal A. Early.  
**Secretary.**—Col. T. M. R. Talcott.  
**Treasurer.**—Col. Wm. W. Palmer.  
**Auditor.**—C. R. Allen.  
**Executive Committee.**—Walter H. Taylor, Bradley T. Johnson, Robert Stiles, R. D. Minor, R. H. Maury.  
 The meeting then adjourned.

**HOME POLITENESS IN LITTLE FOLKS.**

"True wisdom, early sought and gained, Oh, then improve the morn of life, To make its evening blest."

Parents, as soon as your little ones begin to totter about, and speak, say "please," "ma," and "pa," that very instant teach them courtesy, good manners, to use correct language, chaste, delicate, refined, avoiding every thing vulgar, uncouth, clownish, indelicate, or ungrammatical.

Even baby lips can be taught refinement, courtesy, politeness of manners, things delicate, tasteful, beautiful, heavenly—the little word "please" and "thank you," when favors are conferred; and far easier will they learn them than older children.

What is termed baby talk, when addressed to children old enough to