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MY FIRST CLIENT.

I received my diploms and took my oath of

I received my diploms and took my dath of office, as attempt and counseller at law, at a general term of the Supreme Court in October. It is moster following but three weeks later, there was a term of the Over and Terminer, at the criminal calender, contained, in the order here mentioned, the following charges manulaughter, burglery forgery riot, and several minur effences assaults batteries, petit larcenter, and the like. Of course the principal assets attached to the accusations of the operation was entire where ready for trial, the curious specular magnitude the first two r but as not specular magnitude the first two r but as not specular magnitude the first two r but as not specular was entired to content themselves with a forgery.

with a forgery.

"The People against John Smith," coatinued

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the John Smith, "coating from the calender."

the John Smith, "coating from the calender." "The People are ready," replied the District

The Beneat House are office and collections and contains and contains a contains a contain against a contains a contain against a contains a co

A young man, about two-and-twenty years of

A young man, should two-and-twenty years of are, of medium size, slight, in person, with fair bonn leaves, soft white hands, stylishly dressed, rosel to his feet, and instantly became the center of attraction.

"Have you consel to inquired the Court.

"In where not," raplied the prisoner.

"You whereid have coursel," pontinued the

The prisoner made no reply but seemed absorbed in meditation. The truth is, he knew not what to answar.

minet the defense;" suggested the

indiger and avail nothing," replied the youth, with an air of despondency.
"It will ensure you a fair trial," returned the

"I shall expect that stoyeus hands, in any event," said the prisoner. "But if the evidence and before the committing magistrate is to be republiced upon this trial, the ablest counsel in this city could not secure my acquittal."

"If there be sufficient reason, it may be expected and the Chart." cluded," said the Court.

in the court replied the youth frank-ly. "It is every word true."

"Then you wish to plead guilty," replied the

Judge.

The sir, "exclaimed the young man deflectly. "It would lessen my punishment, perhaps, but I would not stain my soul with a falsehood if I knew it would secure my liberty."

I am inaccent."

The Judge seemed a great deal perplexed.

Paterting his difficulty, the man uttered a stood of explanation: "There was no intent to have a stood of the second of the s

Here was language that indicated a greater nowledge of law than usually falls to the lot of these who have not made it their duty. Evidently such was the thought upper the state of the minds of the court at that moment. But he let it pass without remark. Turning to the District Attorney he inquired: "What are the

"There are few, your honor," replied the prosecutor. "The prisoner passed a bank note in payment of his hetel bill, and another in purchase of some goods, receiving change in the stances; when he had small money of sufficient amount to cover both expenditures. Their arrested several other bills of the same sections also found in his possession. These bills were all counterfeit."

The Judge mused a moment, and said sud-"What is your name? dispose the prisoner was not to be surprised into a disposery of any fact pertaining to his past littory. Tam indicted by the name of John Smith, he replied.

But who or what he was, or where from, or whither bound, none had been able to ascer-tain. He seemed to be impressed with the be-lief that he should certainly be convicted, and his most earnest desire was to conceal his iden-

"All the gentlemen within the bar," said the gentlemen within the bar," said the gentlemen within the bar," said the gentlements, "are counselors at law, and yet has select from among them some one to the bar, letting them rest for a twinkling on each member until they reached a gray-haired old gentleman, familiarly known as Father Miles, who years before had been an advocate of distinction, and even them was regarded as the Nester of the bar. Here they lingered a moment with a look of indecision.

He then resumed his survey, glancing esch constenance as he proceeded until his eyes fell upon a young man of brilliant appearance who has since risen to a high posi-tion. Here he paused again, reflected and hes-

"All we alike shangers to me," he said at length, addressing the court. "We cannot al-vive safely judge from appearances. I shall he grateful if your honor will assign me coun-

I observed Father Miles busily engaged in writing something on a scrap of paper, which, include a see he had torm from the fly leaf of a volume at his elbow. New, Father Miles had been one of the examiners at the time my legal acquirements were subjected to the inquisitorial order of the Court, and I intuitively felt as if that scrap of paper was to have some connec-tion with myself.

At the time of my examination he had asked but a single question. It may not seem of much importance in testing the legal qualifi-cation of an applicant for admission to the har, ret I can assert truthfully, from experience, that It is an essential requisite of a successful

"What is the first duty of a lawyer when a

client seeks his services? The question was put to the class, of which, as the members were arranged alphabetically, Lehanced to be the tail and last to answer. The Lobanced to be ine tall and in any of the elementary works read by the applicants, but be-longed rather to the unwritten law of practice, with which they hadn't then become acquainted. Is was to be expected they successively failed

to give a satisfactory answer.

Fortunately, it was otherwise with myself. I know enough of the previous life and practice of the questioner to form a right conclusion as to what he regarded as the first duty of a law-

"To receive a fee," I replied.
"Right," said the old gentleman with a smile of satisfaction. "You are qualified to prac-

It is not easy to conjecture why, but this little incident came to my mind the moment I new him scribbling on the scrap of paper. And Inhought of it afterwards when I discovered

the purpose for which the writing was intended.

Having folded the paper in the middle, he Having folded the paper in the middle, and specifically word or two on the back of it, and handed it to the gentleman next to him, and handed it to the gentleman next to him, and ment to the shortest period—nay, even if it with rage and disappointment. "I do not know," I replied carelessly, continuity it is the shortest period—nay, even if it ment to the shortest period—n ever they were it was evident from what immediately followed, that they met his entire approbation, for a smile passed over his counter the counter of the district, directing his remark to the court.

"I have no desire to retort in my circum"

could not have been more suddenly surprised. I started to my feet, stared at the Judge for a moment, and then resumed my seat, complete-

I drew a long, deep breath, to expel the the thuntary emotion, which, if not absolutely fear, was something so near akin to it, as scarceiresed the court. "If your honor please." I

ly to deserve another name. And then I addressed the court. "If your honor please." I began—but my voice sounded unnatural, and the words stuck to my throat.

The Judge looked down into my confused countenance with a benign smile, and spoke to me in a tone of encouragement, producing the very effect he desired. "Proceed, Mr. Carville," he said, laying aside his pen, with which he had been making memoranda on the calender. "This is very sudden," I stammered. "Surely," he replied. "But no more so than it would have been to another."

"It is a duty with which many present are familian." I returned.

familiar," I returned. "And one you ought to be able to discharge," he argued. "It is entirely new to me," I insisted.

This entirely new to me, I missed.

I was completely nonplused.

Besides," he continued, glancing at the scrap of paper which Father Miles had sent him, "competent examiners have certified your ability, and one of them assures me that you

evinced a practical knowledge of your profession greatly in advance of your class."

I knew in an instant what it was the examiner alluded to, though I am confident the Judge did not till afterwards. And I as quick-

y perceived that it was the determination of my aged friend, then and there to put into On this discovery, my first impulse was indignation. But I had a desire not to be the lowest in my profession, and instantly resolved to disappoint the enemies who hoped I would fail, and the friends who feared I would not succeed. With an effort I completely mastered

"I beg your honor's parden," I remarked with my usual composure. "You mistake the object of my objection. It was because I sympathized with the unfortunate prisoner, who being here without friends, is, in my opinion entitled to a defense which shall embrace al he advantages of a long experience."

To every person present, the change was nanifest. It could not be otherwise, for it was extraordinary. The envious young men were not a little disappointed. The spectators who began to comprehend the scene were pleased. My friends were delighted.

The court has entire faith in your ability,

said the Judge.
"In that case," I replied, "I shall most wil-

lingly undertake the defense of the prisoner, if I have his approbation!" As I pronounced the last words I turned in-quiringly to the young man, who, with an ex-pression of deep anxiety upon his countenance, had observed every emotion of mind and heart, and seemed to know my feelings at the mo-

ment, as well as I did myself. "Into your hands," he replied, "I am willing to entrust my liberty."

Here was a turn in the scene entirely unexpected. My composure inspired the prisoner with hope. His answer increased the sympathies of the spectators. Even the Judge began to regard the youth with emotion of pity, but not so with the District Attorney, who hoped to enlarge his reputation by incarcerating the friendless stranger for a term of years in a loathsome prison.

"If it is consistent with a true sense of jus tice," I remarked, addressing the court, "I crave your indulgence until to-morrow to prepare the defense of the prisoner?"
"I must object to any postponement," said

the District Attorney, springing quickly to his feet. "The prisoner has no defense, and time for preparation is therefore wholly unneces-

sary."
"I do not know he is without defense," I replied.

"I know it, however, so does he," replied the prosecuting attorney very considently.
"It may be that you are both mistaken," I returned. "It is to ascertain this that I ask returned. 'the favor."

"The request is not unreasonable," remarked the court, "and I feel inclined to grant the postponement"

There was a murmur of approbation through out the room, for the pertinacity of the public prosecutor had enlarged the general sympathy for the prisoner, who began to be regarded as the victim of untoward circumstances, and wholly innocent of the crime with which he stood accused.

"I assure your honor that it is an unnecess ry indulgence," insisted the District Attorney, adding still to the growing sympathy, of which he alone seemed to be insensible. The facts are precisely as I stated them a few moments ago. And the testimony is simple and conclisive."

"Precisely," he answered, with something on his face like a sneer. "I grant it," said I calmly, "and yet he may have a defense." "No, sir, impossible!" he answered emphat-

ically.

"If it please your honor," I replied, addressing the court, "I desire time to ascertain if there are not connected with this transaction some extenuating circumstances, which, how-ever conclusive the facts may be, will show the absence of any wrong intent, without which

there can be no criminality." "I do not conceive that any postponement is necessary for that purpose," said the court.—
"Time cannot change the facts, whatever may be the extenuating circumstances. If this is the only ground of application—"

"By no means," I interrupted, anticipating his conclusion, which I did not care to have uttered

"Well, then I will hear you on some other,"

"A knowledge of the prisoner's antecedents," I continued, "if it fails to establish his innocence, as it is likely to do, I confess, may nevertheless enable me to offer something in mitigation of his punishment."

"This is true," replied the Judge, "and for that purpose I will grant you the adjournment."

"Oh, sir, I beg you will," cried the prisoner very earnestly, rising to his feet, and extending his hands toward the bench entreatingly. "My parents and friends are honest and high-minded. My connections are all honorable-Then you need not be ashamed of them.

said the prosecutor sarcastically. "Ashamed of them?" repeated the young man, with an accent of surprise. "I desire, sir, not to have them ashamed of me; and, for that reason I would not avail myself of their aid, if I knew it would diminish my punish-

nance, and he said, addressing me by name—
"Charles Carville, I assign you as counsel for would rather drag out five of the best years of the prisoner."

the court. "But I do assure your honor that I would rather drag out five of the best years of my existence in a louthsome dungeon, than to my existence in a louthsome dungeon, than to have one of my friends know that I have ever

have one of my friends know that I have ever been suspected of crime."

At first I felt a little charrined because of this unexpected interruption when my desire was to gain time for preparation, which if it failed to secuse the sequital of the prisoner, might rebound greatly to my salvantage. My vexistion was only momentary, however, for I perceived that the earnest protestations of the prisoner had made a deep impression upon the spectators, and that I had only to keep up their sympathy to the end of the trial, however it might terminate, to realize all the advantages that could have resulted from a preparation.

"I think you had better proceed," said the Judge, who comprehended my motives, and perceived the state of feeling among the audience. He was one of those good men who delight to aid young men in their laudable aspirations. Alas! there are few such men upon the bench at the present day.

the bench at the present day.

"Your honor will at least allow me a few moment's conversation with the prisoner?" I inquired with a desponding accent.
"Undoubtedly."

In making this request I had in view no definite object, beyond the desire to attract the attention of the spectators. But as I turned from the court to the prisoner, my eye caught a glimpse of the humorous countenance of Father Miles, and I instantly thought of what he

er Miles, and I instantly thought of what he considered the first duty of a lawyer.

Immediately I cast my eyes around the bar as if in search of a place where I might converse with the prisoner unheard; but it was everywhere full, and in some places crowded. There was not the slightest opportunity. Perceiving this, I motioned the young man to follow me, and walked directly into the lobby. But here the crowd was even greater than within the bar, and curiosity much more intense. in the bar, and curiosity much more intense.— The only vacant space was at the door, which was double, opening lengthwise at the middle, one-half of which stood open and the other

When I passed into the lobby I looked on each side of the passage, as if in search of a suitable place for conversation. My purpose, had it not been announced, could not have been mistaken. But every person, even the court constables, seemed to be too much engaged in thoughts or remarks of their own to observe my approach to the entrance. In truth, it alone afforded the desired opportunity, and all

atone anorded the desired opportunity, and all appeared to regard my action as necessary.

At the door I placed myself between the prisoner and the people, and opened a conversation, the purport of which was plain enough to all whose position could command a view of the door. Father Miles was among the number, and manifested such delight as to divide the attention of the engines practators between the attention of the curious spectators between us and himself.

"What is your name?" I inquired. "You do not hope to effect my liberation?"
he returned anxiously.
"Hardly," I replied.
"Then it is John Smith," he answered. "I have no other if I am obliged to undergo puntabuses."

ishment." "Where do you reside?" I continued.

"For the same reason that has induced me to withhold my name," he replied, "I must also decline to answer this question." As neither fact could be of any use on his trial, I did not urge the matter, though to con-

s the truth, I was very c "Have you any money?" I continued rather abruptly. At this he started and gazed into my face, as if he did not comprehend my question. I thought, too, that I could perceive a shade of disappoint-

ment creeping over his handsome features, as if he supposed the interest I manifested in his behalf was entirely above and beyond pecunia-

"Of course I have no right to expect you to defend me for nothing," he remarked presently with an effort to conceal his mortification. "Yet that is not the principal motive," returned. "Your own is sought."

He turned upon me with a look of increduli ty: I could not perceive in what way such an inquiry was going to operate to his immediate benefit. But he answered—"I have some mon-

"How much ?" "Fifty dollars,"

He took his purse from his pocket, and turned the contacts in the pain of his hand. This was the action which attracted the attention of the spectators, and delighted Father Miles.— The prisoner handed me two half-eagles, and returned the other to his purse piece by piece.
"I had a hundred dollars in bills," he remarked, "but the District Attorney said they were all counterfelt, and took them in his pos-

Our conversation took place immediately in the entrance, and no one could pass in or out without changing our position. Three or four times we were obliged to step back that new comers might enter:—but each time, on resuming our places, I managed that he should more completely obstruct the entrance, until at length he stood directly under the lintel. At this moment there was another new arrival and as I maintained my position, he was ob-liged to step aside. I then leaned against the side of the door that was closed, and addressed

"John Smith, if the District Attorney stated the evidence against you correctly, the best efforts of the best lawyers in the land could

not save you from conviction."
"Oh, my God!" he exclaimed, despairingly "I thought so from the commencement."

"You are young," I remarked.
"Not young enough to outlive this disgrace," e remarked with emotion. "You have legs," I continued.

"Well, I see no reason why you should not use them now," I suggested, with stress upon the last adverb.

He understood me then. never saw the expression of a countenance change more suddenly. Joy beamed in every feature, which a moment before was clouded with despondency. Leaning forward he whispered softly in my ear his name and place of residence. The next moment he leaped from the steps of the City Hall and bounded away across the Park with the swiftness of an antelope.

I stood still till be had made forty or fifty yards, then turned about and walked toward the bar, jingling my two half eagles with an air of self-satisfaction. All eyes were immediately turned towards the door, each observer expecting to see the prisoner at my heels. But very soon it became evident he had gone in another direction. There was a sensation throughout the multitude.
"Where is the prisoner?" demanded the

District Attorney, starting to his feet, pale

But it did not require this remark to remind the Court officers of their neglect of duty. en cloths by wrapping the fabrics One of them had already started in pursuit, Moths cannot eat through calico.

followed by half-a-dozen special deputies, and From Gov. Perry's Reminiscences of Greenville. a score of young men, who joined in the chase from a mere love of excitement.

In a few moments the court room was almost entirely deserted, for it was a furlong and up-wards to the lower end of the Park, and the entire distance by in full view of the court room entrance. The scene was new to most of the spectators. It is not often we hear the his and cry, or see a human being hunted like a beast of prey. The excitement was most

But the prisoner had the start, and fled for his liberty. Withal he was sure and swift of foot. And though several of the pursuers turned aside into the cross streets hoping to intercept him in his course, he succeeded in gaining the Washington Market, where he was almost immediately lost in the crowd. The pursuit was continued till night, but no trace of the facilities was discovered.

Meanwhile, the District Attorney moved the Court to hold me for punishment, on the charge

of aiding a prisoner to escape.

The Judge said he would take the matter under consideration, and directed me to be present at the opening of the morning session. Father Miles hearing the clink of my half eagles, volunteered his services in my vindica-

"You are a man after my own heart," he said. with a smile of congratulation.

"In a strait?" I replied, interrogatively.
"Carville, I'll save you if it costs me a thousand dollars," said the old man with a warmth of manner that could not be mistaken.

But here the matter ended; for immediately on the adjournment of the court the crowd seized me hand and foot, and lifting me above their heads, carried me about the park in tri-umph. Ner did they stop with this mark of approbation. The District Attorney was in-formed that if he referred to the matter again, he would be ridden on a rail and presented with a coat of tar and feathers. It was not likely that the threat would have been executed; but as popularity was the foremost desire of his heart, he swallowed his chagrin, and affected to

regard it as a capital joke.

From that time forward, as long as I remained in active practice at the bar, I had criminal business in abundance; though the Sheriff took good care never to entrust a prisoner to my keeping, and the District Attorney never to oppose a request of time to confer with a

Four or five years afterwards, when traveling through the Southern States, among the first persons I encountered in the Old Dominion, was my quandom friend, John Smith. We were rejoiced to meet each other; and have ever since, and I hope we will ever remain, de-

But there he is known by the name which he whispered in my ear on the steps of the City Hall, in which we first became acquainted. I need not give it now, as it would add little interest to these pages; though, if I did, I would detract nothing from the honorable position which he at present occupies; for, shortly after his escape, it was ascertained that the bills supposed to be counterfeit, were really genuine, and were returned to him by mail as soon as the facts were discovered.

THANKSGIVING UNDER MARTIAL LAW .proclamation appointing Thursday, the 30th day of November, as a Thanksgiving Day, and recommending the people of the different knew that he had the control of unlimited U.S. Grant, President General, has issued a States to meet together in their places of wor-ship and thank God for the blessings he has conferred, and for their merciful exemption from evils. If the proclamation did not also suggest that we should invoke his protection it showed that there was no one, in part would be regarded by many of us as a cruel whom he cared to have his fortune. mockery. When a large portion of the country is under martial law, part of it actually and much more virtually, when people are driven from their firesides and forced to abandon fields on which they find it hopeless to attempt to garner their harvests; when there is no tranquility at home, although there may be peace abroad; when many States are suffering under an oppression greater than that which conquering Germany forces upon France; when the grievous calamities with which we are afflicted come from the very hand that issues the proclamation, it does indeed seem almost a profanity. There are many, doubtless, who will meet on that day and bow submissively, imploring protection against ills which they cannot avoid, and invoking relief from burdens which are too heavy to bear. To them it will be a day of fasting and prayer, and there will doubtless be more voices lifted in humble supplication among those who really suffer, than will be raised by those whose hearts are too hardened to allow them to be grateful for blessings which they scarcely appreciate, and certainly do not deserve.—Battimore Gazette.

MINORITY REPRESENTATION .- The 'people of Pennsylvania decided at the recent ele to call a convention for revising the State Constitution, which, with an amendment or two-such as that which provides for the election of judges by the people—adopted without the aid of a convention, has stood the test of a whole generation. The journals of the State are already suggesting work for the convention in advance of the election of delegates; and in particular are urging attention to the question of minority representation, which is probably as important a subject as is likely to engage the deliberations of the body. This is fortunately a question which can be considered upon its intrinsic merits, inasmuch as it can have no exclusive party bearing. While no one party can be benefited by it more than another, all par-ties may well unite in the material reform which it contemplates of rendering representa-tion more just and equal than is possible under the existing system. Pennsylvania is entitled to the credit of having introduced, and to a limited extent given practical effect to this re-form. It was through the preservering and truly patriotic efforts of ex-Senator Buckalew that the experiments vas made in the local elections, at the place of his residence, and which has been repeated with so much satisfaction to the people. With such sid as Mr. Buckalew's sound judgment and experience will afford, it is hoped that some plan will be devised by the the Pennsylvania convention for a successful introduction of the system which will commend it to general adoption .- Charleston News.

The Gilman (Illinois) Star has an account of an elopement recer ly perpetrated near that town. The lover went after his girl in a light vehicle with muffled wheels, while an accomplice drove a heavier machine, adapted to makng as much noise as possible. The lady being duly received at the window and deposited in the muffled vehicle, the heavy one dashed off he deep toward Gilman at a furious rate, with papa in his life. hot pursuit while the lovers were noiselessly driving in the opposite direction. Before morning Mr. Ward and Miss Green were made

- Moths may be kept out of furs and woolen cloths by wrapping the fabrics in calico .- Sketch of Judge Earle.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.] Judge Baylis J. Earle was a proud man, and an ambitious man, but without that energy of character, perseverance, and indomitable will which are necessary to crown ambition with

which are necessary to crown ambition with success. In fact, he was too constituting too modest, and too proud for ordinary success in life. He despised the unscruppilous, and had a contempt for ignorance which he could not conceal, and did not wish to conveal. No man conceal, and did not wish to conceal. No man ever lived who had less of the tricks and arts of the demagogue about him: He courted no popularity, and was too sincere and proud to do so. His talents, learning, probity, and sincerity of character, gave him all the popularity he ever possessed: The wise and virtuous required nothing more, the base and vulgar had to seek their idol in some less deserving favorite. That he was not suited for political life, he well knew. In the first place, he was not calculated to win the popularity of the masses, and he was too housest and sincere to struggle with the art and cuming of politicians. I with the art and cliniting of politicians. I know, however, he would have liked to have been in Congress, and he said that a seat in the Senate of the United States was the height of

his ambition. The human heart must have something to love—wife, child, horse, dog, honor or riches. Judge Earle had neither wife nor child to share his affections, and the love of money seemed to occupy their place. The love of money is a strange passion in the human heart, and cannot be accounted for on any philosophical prin-ciples. Men who have no children, and no very great love for any one in particular, will often toil and strive through life to accumulate wealth. They do very often deny themselves all the pleasure and comforts of living, to make money and hoard it up. Why they will do this, when there is no one to whom they care to leave their riches, is very strange and unatcountable. They know they cannot take their wealth with them to another world, and they know, too, that no one is left behind for whom they have the slightest affection, or for whom they would put themselves to the slightest in-convenience to serve whilst living. It seems that it is an absolute pleasure to accumulate riches without any reference to the use or benefit they may be to themselves or any one else.
That a man should love to make money to gratify his own wants or the wants of his family, is most natural and laudable. That he should love the possession of wealth for the purpose of making a display of it, is easily understood. That he should desire to make money for the purpose of doing good with it, assisting the poor and needy, and improving his country, is noble and worthy all praise. But that any sensible man should love to make money to hide and conceal from the world, and live in poverty and want whilst doing so, without any purpose of using that money for himself or others, is what the human mind is hardly able to comprehend:

In the latter part of his life, Judge Earle was attacked with paralysis, and threatened with a renewal of the stroke. I knew that he had long desired to make the tour of Europe, and I urged him to resign his seat on the bench, and take a trip across the Atlantic, which might possibly restore his health. He replied that he could not afford the expense of such a trip. I that ground solely, and afterwards fell dead on the floor of the Mansion House, in Greenville He had a large fortune, but left no will, which showed that there was no one, in particular, for

In the character of Judge Earle, there was another weakness more inexcusable than his love of money, and far more injurious to his health and happiness. He was, as I have al-ready said, a man of high character, pure and conscientious in discharge of every duty to his fellow-men. He was a proud man, an accom-plished gentleman, exceedingly handsome person, with talents and acquirements which would have adorned any station. He was ambitious, and as sensitive as a woman to his honor and reputation: And yet with all those high and noble qualities of head, heart and person, he could not restrain himself, in the use of spiritnous liquurs, from gross exposure. He was not like some men, whom I have seen, and who hir. Petigrew said had their gauge, and who could drink a great deal and keep up. The Judge was not an habitual drinker, but when he did drink he exercised no prudence or concealment. It seemed he was too honest to conceal his faults and foibles. Governor Wilon once preferred charges against him to the Legislature for intemperance, in order to gratify his revenge for a supposed insult in court. I was at that time a member of the House of Representatives, and, with the assistance of Major Henry, of Spartanburg, had the charge laid on the table. I went immediately to the Court of Appeals, to inform Judge Earle of the result. I found him anxiously pacing the portico, and after telling the fate of the charges against him, I cantioned him as to the future in very strong terms. I said to him that it was a scandal to see a gentleman of his character and position, go into a grog shop or bar-room and call for a drink. His friends would always be glad to join him in a social glass at their houses, and when at home he could drink as he pleased. I knew that at his own house he never indulged to excess. He promised most solemnly that he would do so. But like all

such promises, they were soon forgotten.

I was in Columbia attending the Court of Appeals when Judge Earle died. Judges Richardson and Butler came to my room inmediately after hearing the intelligence, and requested me to draft suitable resolutions for quested me to drait suitable resolution presented to the court the next morning. William C. Preston presided at our bar meeting, and on presenting the resolutions to the court, they were ordered to be copied on their minutes. Judge Earle was greatly esteemed by his brethren of the bench and the bar of South Carolina, as well as all who knew him. In politics, Judge Earle was a States rights

man of the Crawford and Smith school, and was opposed to Mr. Calhoun and his National doctrines whilst Secretary of War. The Judge afterwards became a Nullifier, and identified with that party. We differed widely in our political creeds in 1832, and this difference was painful to me. It did not, however, interfere with our social relations. He was my friend and adviser in a difficulty growing out of politics, and stood by me in one of a more serious character which also originated in politics.

retrieve the great error of his life. But he dislikes, capricious fancies and romantic ideas, said it was. He could not then expect to live to see his children brought up and educated. ceived by mere externals. That the sexual ten-Moreover, he had doubts all his life whether he sion be developed as late as possible, and that was suited to a married life. He was afraid he might repent marrying. Some one, it is said, asked Socrates whether it was better to marry of the sexes on the plane of intellectual conor live single. The old philosopher replied, test is the safest course to secure this end.

"do which you will, and you will repent of it." Judge Earle verified the truth of Socrates' remark by living single. Had he married, he might not have repented. Some remain single in consectiones of early disappointments, but this was not the case with Judge Earle. I feel assured he never addressed a lady in his life, and there were few who could have refused

Educational Reform.

A writer in the Charleston Neves has Beet giving a series of articles on this subject, and closes his thoughts as to the wants and necessities of our State by the following appeal for the co-education of the sexes. It may add some interest to state that Benj. R. Stuart, Esq., formerly of the Winnsboro News, is doubtless the author of this series, and his lengthened experience in the business of teaching gives force and pertinency to his suggestions:

The existence of two races in our midst neces

essitates the provision of two sets of public schools, one for each; but a further division of these into two other sets, one for the boys and one for the girls, is not necessary and is not even to be desired. It is best that the sexes should be co-educated. I know that some of my expressions (for instance, the one implying that women, as well as men, should be upon the State Board of Examiners, and the statement of my conviction that, just as at Oberlin College, Ohio, and Michigan University, and other flourishing institutions, both sexes attend the same lecture rooms; so; universally, the co-cit cation of young women and young men is pos-sible and certain to come;) may have surprised my readers: The reason may be, that I have studied this subject and the tendencies of Chris-tianity and of the age, and they perhaps, have not: It shocks nobody to see women, as well as their listening to a sermon together in church. It will, in course of time, shock no one to see women and men listening to scientific lectures together. For science, the handmaid of Christianity, is becoming a part of the religion of the world, and its students, priests that the world will acknowledge. This matter, so him as it concerns young men and young women need not be settled at all, however, so far as be subject; schools and co-educating boys and girls is concerned. The State of Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Tennessee and Missouri, have all tested the latter question, and now build their schoolhouses and arrange their play-grounds for the purpose of co-educating boys and girls. They find it possesses many advantages over the mo-nastic and convent system, which has its origin in the view of several relations that prevailed in the middle ages. That view still prevails in the East, where even brothers and sisters are studiously kept apart, which, surely, no one in our State approves. Our old-field schools priceeded on a much better and truer principle: What it is, has been so admirably set forth by Superintendent W. F. Harris; of the public schools of St. Louis, Missouri, that I propose now to close the subject of educational reform;

briefly touched in this series of papers, by quoting at length from his report of 1869-70:

"That which theory establishes and experience verifies may be safely followed. The co-education within the limits of certain ages and within certain sections of the United States may be considered approved by the two-fold demonstration of theory and practice. Within fifteen years the schools of St. Louis have been entirely remodelled on this plan, and the results have proved so admirable that a few remarks may be ventured on the experience they furnish. The co-education of the sexes makes it possible to have better classification, and at the same time, larger classes. While it is conceded by opponents that primary schools must be mixed to advantage, they oppose the system for schools of a higher grade. Now, what is singular in our experience is, the fact that high school was the first experiment on this plan for classes above the primary, and from the high school the system has crept down through all the intermediate grades. What had been found practicable and satisfactory in the highest grades could not long be kept away from the lower.

2. Good manners and discipline have continually improved with the adoption of mixed schools. Our change in St. Louis has been so gradual that we have been able to weigh with the utmost exactness every point of comparieon between the two systems. The mixing of has always been followed by improvement to discipline; not merely on the part of the boys, but on that of the girls as well. The rudeness and abundon which prevails among boys when separated at office gives place to self-restfaint in the presence of girls. The prurient senti-mentality engendered by educating girls from boys—it is manifested by a frivolous and silly bearing when such girls are brought into the society of those of the opposite sex—this disappears almost entirely in mixed schools. In its place a quiet self-possession reigns. The consequence of this is a general prevalence of milder forms of discipline. Boys and girls originating-according to Nature's plan-in the same family as brothers and sisters, their culture should be together, so that the social in-stincts may be saved from abnormal diseased action.

8. Instruction is also greatly improved. Where the sexes are separate, methods of instruction are unbalanced and gravitate continually toward extremes that may be called masculine and feminine. The masculine extreme is mechanically formalizing in the lowest shape; and the merely intellectual training on its highest side. The feminine extreme is the learning-by-rote system on the lower side, and the superfluity of sentiment in the higher activities. Each need the other as a counter-check; and it is only through their union that educational methods attain completeness and do not foster one-sidedness in the pupil. We find here that mixed schools are noted for the prevalence of a certain healthy tone which schools on the separate system lack. More rapid progress is the consequence, and we find girls making wonderful advances even in mathematical studies, while boys seem to take hold of literature for better for the influence of the girls.

4. Individual development is, as already indicated, far more sound and healthy. It has been found that schools kept exclusively for boys or girls require a much more strict surveillance on the part of the teachers. The girls, confined to themselves, develope the sexual tension much earlier, their imagination being the reigning faculty, and not bridled by intercourse with society in its normal form. So if is with the boys on the other hand. Daily association in the class-room prevents this tension and supplies its place by indifference.— Judge Earle, as I have said, was never married. He lived and died an old bachelor. This he deeply regretted to me in the latter part of his life. I told him it was not too late then to retrieve the great error of his life. The life is a life to the sex testing its strength with the other on an intellectual plane in the presence of the teachers—the other—learns to esteem what is retrieve the great error of his life. give way for sober judgments, not easily de-ceived by mere externals. That the sexual tenall early love affairs be avoided is the desiderafum, and experience has shown that association