Good Friday.

Bel.old your King! Though the moonlight 7 brough the slivery shade of the olive tree,

No star-gemmed sceptre or crown it reveals In the solemn shades of Gethsemane: Only a form of prostrate grief.

Fallen, crushed, like a broken leaf.
Oh, think of this sorrow, that we may know The depth of love in the depth of wool

Behold your King! Is it nothing to you, That the crimson tokens of agony
From the kingly brow must fall like dew. Through the shuddering shades of Geth-

Jesus Himself, the Prince of life. Bows in mysterious mortal strife. h, think of this sorrow, that we may know The unknown love in the unknown woel

Behold your King, with His sorrows crowned!
Alone, alone in the valley is Ho!
The shadows of death are gathering round. And the Cross must follow Gethsemane. Darker and darker the gloom must fall, Direct and darker the groom nees ton-filled is the cup-Ho must drink it all! Oh, think of His sorrow, that we may know His wondrous love in his wondrous woel [Frances Ridley Havergal.

## A KING AMONG MEN.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF COL. JAMES H. RION.

An Old Soldier's Recollections of the Gallant Deeds of the Leader whom he Followed in the Storm of Battle and whom he Loved in the Peacoful Walks of Life-Ex-Adjutant Thomas's Memories of the Commander of the Seventh South Carolina Battalion.

On the morning of Monday, the 13th of December last, I was surprised, at my home in Charleston, by reading an announcement in THE NEWS AND COURIER of the death of my friend. Col.' James H. Rion, at his home in Winnerboro'. He died on Sanday, the 12th, from a paralysis, with which he had been stricken on Saturday, the 11th, after entertaining his family physician. Dr. Hanahan, and others, at the anniversary dinner of his marriage. He had been unwell for some months; but I could scarcely realize that his life had ended.

Arriving at my office I found a business letter, marked No. 626, from him, dated the 11th -perhaps the last he ever wrote-requiring immediate answers in two directions. As the reminiscences of a life-time gathered around me, I recalled his wisdom, his reticence, his prudence and his systematic ability-so great as sometimes to be called "queer." What was I to do in answer to the dead?

I had a somewhat similar experience with him once before, in 1883. He was then in Charleston attending the United States Courts and while dining with him he asked me to accompany him on a visit to Sullivan's Island and Fort Sumter by the 10 o'clock boat of the succeeding day. On the next day, upon going to my office before taking the boat, I found a letter, of the same series as above mentioned. from him in his own handwriting, dated and

mailed from Winnsboro' on the day beforethe day we had dined together in Charleston. Inttended to the requirements of the letter, mailed to yans wer to Col. James H. Rion at

carelessly I had hurt Miss Annie's Union sen- When Hoke's division, of which we were a

years. He had several scholarships in various heart, his provision box and his mountain dew seminaries, and always filled them with sons or daughters of Confederates.

Just before little Major Fickling died Col. Rion authorized me to be the almoner of his bounty for clothing and anything the little Major wanted; but upon inquiring at the Almshouse; I found it was too late-he was dead. The Major was in the same brigade, and his martiel appearance as a sentry upon the ramparts at Cold Harbor, while the Federal bullets were flying around him, had been impressed upon the Colonel's memory.

Upon the threatening of hostilities in November, 1860, he was elected Captain of "minute men," in Fairfield, and on the 10th January, 1861, upon the call for troops, he was the Captain of the Fairfield Fencibles; on the 23d February, of the same year, he was elected Colonel of the 6th regiment of South Carolina Volunteers, and tendered it to the Hon. Jeffercon Davis, on the 2d April, 1861; on the 2d May, he was elected an honorary member of the Washington Artillery of Charleston, and on the 7th he was in command at Fort Pickens, on Battery Island. On the loth June Col. Rion resigned from the 6th regiment, at Summerville; and on the 21st November he organized and commanded the Lyles Rifles, mostly composed of 6th regiment men who had resigned with him. This company, with seven others, was shortly afterwards organized into a battalion under Lieut. Col. P. H. Nelson, of Camden, with James H. Rion as major. In 1863 with the batfalion he was engaged at the siege of Fort Wagner. In May, 1864, the battalion was moved with the rest of Hagood's brigade to Virginia, and on the 27th Col. Rion was wounded at Drewry's Bluff in the left forearm: and on the 18th of June, in tront of Petersburg, while commanding the Washington Light Infantry, of Charleston, as skirmishers, he was wounded in the right forearm. Col. Rion was then obliged to go home on sick leave of absence, and remained absent until about the 22d of August, when, after the bloody fight on the Welden Railroad, he returned to the command, and remained with it until the surrender.

When I joined the battalion at Battery Marshal Col. Rion had a handsome sword and belt which had been presented to him on the 10th of May, 1851, by the two companies of cadets 10 days. at Mount Zion. But upon going to Virginia a pistol was found more useful to an officer than a sword, and his sword was left in Richmond at the hospital with Mr. George H. McMaster for safe-keeping. They were forgotten at the evacuation, and doubtless some Federal carried it home—a bloodless trophy. It had Major engraved on it.

The 7th battalien consisted of eight large

ribilities.

It is also worthy of note that Col. Rion never cold night while the icicles were pendant from made any professional charge against the wildows or orphans of his war-comrades. Some duties were performed, in a car shed, where I found a jolly old client of mine from Green-told from the trees. I sought refuge, after my usual wildows or orphans of his war-comrades. Some duties were performed, in a car shed, where I found a jolly old client of mine from Green-told from the contract of the contract to me, around a roaring log-heap fire. I though to stay, we bunked that night in the Colenei hunted me up, and, though Smyer pressed him to stay, we bunked that night in an open plazza at the head of the battalion. He would not go inside of the house, though invited so to do; and next morning my blocket was frazen so and next morning my blanket was frozen so hard that I had to break it into seams so that it might be folded.
In Wilmington a relative of mine prepared a

fine dinner, with a \$100 (Confederate money) turkey, for the Colonel and myself. But we received orders to march to Fro-Lawk Landreceived orders to march to Fro-Lawk Landing, near Fisher, just at dinner time, and though I thought we could catch up, the Colonel sent his orderly, George McCauts, who was sick, with his respects and regrets, to represent us. George said he had a good time for a week or more. The Colonel tried to console a week or more. The Colonel tried to console me by walking me a race some twenty miles to the landing. He claimed to be the best walker in the brigade, but when his other orderly, John McIntyre, brought up his marsh tackey charger and the Colonel rubbed his hands with glee, then I knew that I had had my revenge for the loss of the turkey.

Such was his reputation as a skirmish leader that in such position he has been perfected to

that in such position he has been assigned tho place of priority. But to my mind he was better as an engineer. His burning the bridges and covering the retreat from Fort Anderson was masterly. His sallyports which he cut through the breastworks from the fosse in front, (while we were below Richmond,) were adopted first by Gen. Lee's engineer officer and then by the whole army. By means of it the ekirmish line, in falling lack, was protected from exposure in crossing over the breast-

from exposure in crossing over the breast-works. It is true he had many a brilliant skir-mish, especially on the 18th of May, 1864; but Rion's sallyport will last white wars continue. During our Virginia campaign I had written for Col. Nelson the accounts of several of our battles, and he had me to promise him to be the listorian of the lattation. Col. Nelson (the fa-ther of the present talented Solicitor of Camdon) was the first honor report the closs of 1844 in was the first honor man of the class of 1844 in the South Carolina College, of which Prof. J. H. Carlislo was the second honor man. No braver or nobler soldier eyer lived than Col Nelson; and after he was killed upon the Fedcrail breastworks in front of Petersburg on the 24th June, 1884, while leading a storming party. I wrote his obitunry. And now in dis-charging that duty for Col. Ition I give those events which either came within my own experience with him, or were gathered from him as my messmato and bed-fellow in the bi-youac, or from others who have authenticated them to me. He was the most remarkable man I over knew, and were it not for our pecu-

llar relations I would shrink from the duty of describing him and his career. James H. Rion was born in Montreal, Canada, on the 17th of April, 1828. His mother was Miss Margaret Hunter, born in Liverpool, England, on the 1st of December, 1810. She knew her husband as Henry Rion, an engineer offi-cer of the English army, who died on the 7th of March, 1828, aged 42 years, 11 months and

On the 19th June, 1881, Col. Rion left home, and spent a month in visiting the place of his nativity, in Montreal, Canada, and verifying

his early recollections.

Young Rion was thus a posthumous child;
and a French nurse, who had been employed by his father, clandestinely had him baptized in the Catholic Church—the memento of which was in his possession, and is now a cherished souvenir in the family. His mother was an Ediscounting, and when she learned of this aptism had him again haptized in her own thurch. In after years, however, when Col. Line joined the Prophetation Church he had companies of as brave soldiers as the Confed- lion joined the Presbyterian Church he had ency controlled. Company A was first com-

friend Col. Rion, and recalled his story to my mind. After my return home I went to soo the Colonel, at his home in Winnsboro. I had brought back with me hundreds of stereo coptio viens, which he desired his family to see. While explaining the pictures to the group, I came across the pictures of this cathedral, and recalling thecenotaph I said: "Col. Rion; I gaw your name in an epitaph there, and having never seen Rion spelled so before or since except in your name, I was rominded to tel you about it;" and gave my remembrance of it. To my observation he changed the subject, and scon afterwards the family retired. He and I were then alone; and with some old Amonti-laddo sherry, which he said he had gotten from Mr. John Krinck, and some fine Spanish James Salvo, of M. C. Mordecal & Co., I thought we were to fight our battles over thought we were to fight our battles over again, but he was quiet and pensive for a while, and then asked "Can you get that eptaph for me?" He said that it was his father's. I suggested that he write to the American minister, or to the consul and get a copy, or that I could write, as I knew them personally. He said, no, that he did not want any official to have anything to do with it, but that I certainly had some accountances, hotsl-keeper. tainly had some acquaintances, hotel-keeper, host or merchant, who would get a copy for me. I promised him to write to a haber-dasher, whose card I had, and who kept opposite to the door by which I had entered. I kept my promise. I had been a good customer of the haberdasher, and asked that he would send one of his clerks over and transcribe the epitaph. By due course of returning post my epitaph. By due course of returning post my correspondent sent me a printed guide-book of the cathedral. Upon one of the pages was the picture of the cenotaph, with the epitaph printed below. This I gave to Col. Ition, aud, after thanking me, he said it was what he wanted. I never pressed him further upon the subject, and he never volunteered his confidence to me. fidence tome.

This circumstance I have mentioned to sevoral friends, and among them Mr. Snowden, of THE NEWS AND COURIER, who asked to pub-

THE NEWS AND COURTER, who asked to puo-lieh it, but, owing to private reasons, I have heretofore declined so to do.

Col. Rion was very fond of Mublicable the trical novels, and the officers most at the old Trical ale nouse, near Battery Marshall, had them when I joined it. Of these novels, the Court of Joseph II and Queen Hortense were the subjects of several convergation with (b) the subjects of general conversation with Col-Rion, and he would always maintain that the Commune did save the Dauphin (who was born in 1785) when they took him from his father and placed the lad beside their President, saying that "the Dauphin belongs to France," and that he was finally saved through his grandmother, Maria. Theresa of Austria, by some of her countesses, and brought to America. Col. Rion had a beautiful likeness of the Dauphin, which he carried with him for years. Beyond his father we cannot positively go; but certainly Col. Rion was not a man who would nurse a chimera for a lifetime!

To me Col. Rion was so good and great that I looked upon him as the progenitor of his own race, who required no antecedents to add their lustre to his name; and to know that he had the blood of the Bourbons in his veius would not increase my love and admiration for his

Young Rion's mother in his early life was a housekeeper in Savannah, Ga., and young Rion's first job in life was to lay out Bonaven-tura Cemetery. Col. Wiltberger, who kept the Pulaski House in these days, purchased the plantation upon which Bonaventura was loca-ted and employed young Rion, the intuitive engineer, to lay it out for him, with a view of making it one day a public cometery. How well did the young artist perform his task! It is to day a marvel of boauty. On the 25th of July, 1849, in a communication to the Savan-nah Republican, young Rion wrote:

"This reputiful place. Ronavonture, for there certainly is a beauty in silent loveliness when united with variety of scene,) is situated four miles below the city. It is quite a level place, but none the less beautiful on this account, as Clerk of the Senate; T. J. Goodwyn, James P. McFee and John J. Mobley, of Fairfield; Horace Sains, of Legislery, and Confederate Gens. States Rights Gist. ohn Bratton, Stophen Elect, and Io: n A. Wharton, of Texas; Capt. James Carson and Dr. Robert Lebby, of

Charleston.
Such was the popularity of the two men that
Prof. Barnwell was elected the first orator of
their dass for its fifth year reunion after gradnation, and Col. Rion for the second reunion,
which took place 13th November, 1860.

He had great power among his fellow-citizens. During the recent earthquake shocks at winsboro', one evening, there was an enter-tainment at the Courthouse and the gathering crowd were just entering the building when the shock came. "Half!" cried Col. Rion. "Halt Col. Rion says so." shouled the sheriff, and the multitude stood fast until the danger

ME would frequently amuse me with queer scientific rules. For instance, he had a rule by which he could calculate, in his head, and the correctly the day of the week for the given date of any month in any year, making allowances even for leap years, and every fourth century year. He told me that he once won a case by the application of this rule to the testimony of a witness against him-who misstated the day of the veck.

He ead mathematics could lie, as well as any other method of reasoning, and he actually proved to me by an algebraical problem that

proven to me by an algebraical problem that twice two were not equal to four, at least tould not find the error, if there was one. Cal. Rion was an Odd Fellow, and belonged to DeKalb Lodge, No. 6. In 1852 he was elected Scribe, and in Kovember Vice Grand, and on 30th June, 1857. Noblo Grand.

He was also a Mason, and was elected senior warden of the Winnsboro Lodge, No. 11, on the 23d December, 1858, Worsthipful Master on the 16th December, 1859, and again on the 16th December, 1859, and again on the 16th December, 1860, he became a Royal Arch Mason of Flint Hill Chapter, No. 2, and on the 18th May, 1875, he was made Knight of the Red Cross, Templer and Nation

plarend halts. In Lauring matters he was prominent, and are a clected a director of the Planters' Bank of Fairfield on the 10th October, 1857, while Jas. R. Aiken was its president; and he was re-elected in 1858 and 1859, and on the 4th October, 1860, he was made its president. I remember his telling me that he was so elected bacause he could say no. He was re-elected in 1861. On the 18th January, 1873, he became a director in the Central National Bank of Co-

In railroad matters, on the 23d April. 1863, he became a director in the Charlotte. Columbia end Augusta Railroad, and remained so to list death; and lithink he was also a director of the Union and Spartanburg Railroad.

In the State militia he was elected major of the East ligitation, 25th regiment, on the 17th May, 1854; licutement colonel on the 25th May. 1869, and colonel on the 18th October of the rame year; and after the war he was appointed by Governor Orr as colonel to reorganize the

He never would allow his name to be used for any civil office, though frequently requested so to do. He n ight have been Circuit Judge, Asso-Senator, but he always declined. I have before me a letter saying, politicly but concisely, that he "cannot consent." But he always took a great interest in public affairs, and in party matters, and in popular conventions he always had a place. In 1852 he was secretary and treasurer of the Auxiliary Calhoun Monument Association; on the 25th July, 1857, Governor R. F. W. Alston appointed him a delegate to the Southern Commercial Convention, at Knoxville. Jenn.; on 9th June, 1859, he became the corresponding secretary of the Fair-field Agricultural Association; on the 9th July, 1866, he was appointed, by Governor Orr, to distribute charties to widows of Confederate soldiers in Fairfield County, under a contribution from Mrs. J. J. Abell, of St. Joseph, Mo. (n. a. The America) tribut, he was a delegate to

comes or so carried queer. What was I to do in answer to the dead?

I had a somewhat similar experience with him once before, in 1883. He was then in Charleston attending the United States Courtand while dining with him he asked me to accompany him on a visit to Sullivan's Island and Fort Sumter by the 10 o'clock boat of the succeeding day. On the next day, upon going to my office before taking the boat, I found a

letter, of the same series as above mentioned, from him in his own handwriting, dated and mailed from Winnsbore' on the day beforethe day we had dired together in Charleston. Lattended to the requirements of the letter, mailed my answer to Col. James H. Rion at Winnsboro', and got to the boat just in time to get aboard. I told him I had been delayed by answering his Winnsboro' letter. He was pleased to know the answer had been mailed; and then he dismissed the subject with the remark. "That was funny!" I knew him so well. I had done just as he supposed I would do-I had kept up the system, regardless of appearances to the contrary.

So when the dead man's letter was before me I attended to it, and mailed the unswers as usua'-one of them directed to Col. James H. Rion, Winnsboro', S. C. I knew his system would survive him, by his own provision; and my calculation was correct, for in a few days the system was satisfactorily closed.

I have been associated with Col. Rion in College, in the Courts, in the war, and since the war. During the war I had been, during its earlier years, Commissioner in Equity for Greenville district and had done military -y only as a detached volunteer in Virginia; but when the time came for all young men to go regularly into ranks I joined my friend's command on Sullivan's Island, at Battery Marshall, as a private in Company H, contmanded by the gallant Capt. J. Hampden Brocks. One of my brothers was in the signal station at Pattery Marshall and I was permitted by my friend to mess comfortably with my brother at the station. Upon reporting for duty I found I was appointed as acting sergeant major in the place of Sergt. J. W. Fouché, of Abbeville, who was absent on furlough. My duties from that time threw me in close contact daily, to the end of the war, with Col. Rion. I soon after acted as adjutant, until I was regularly appointed as such.

Since the war there has been a call for a ros-; , ter of the officers and men of the South Carolina Confederate soldiers. Col. Rion prepared the list of the 7th Battalion, which is now recorded in the secretary of State's office, from which I copy the following:

Lieut, Col. Patrick H. Nelson, aged 40, Kershaw, wounded at Morris Island, July 14, 1863; Drewry's Bluff, May 10, 1843; Potersburg, Va., June 18, 1864; killed at Petersburg, Va., June

24. 1864, while storming enemy's works.
Lieut. Col. James H. Rion, aged 34, Fairfield, surrendered at Johnston's capitulation, April 26, 1865. Living.

Surgeon R. B. Hanshan, aged 34, major, Charleston, captured at Morris Island, July 15, 1864, and, being exchanged, surrendered with Johnston. Living.

Adjutant W. M. Thomas, aged 32, 1st llen-Adjurant W. M. Tromas, aged 32, 18t lieutenant, Charleston, promoted from ranks for gallantry, December 12, 1864, surrendered April 26, 1865 Living.
Ensign A. P. Irby, aged 20, 1st lieutenant, Faitheld, wounded at Drewty's Bluff, May 16, 1863; remonted for softmark May 20, 1864;

shal Col. Rion had a handsome sword and belt which had been presented to him on the 10th of May, 1851, by the two companies of cadets at Mount Zion. at Mount Zion. But upon going to Virginica pistol was found more useful to an officer than a sword, and his sword was left in Richmond at the hospital with Mr. George H. McMaster for safe-keoping. They were forgotten at the evacuation, and doubtiess some Federal carried it home—a bloodless trophy. It had Major engraved on it.

The 7th battalion consisted of eight large companies of as brave soldiers as the Confederacy controlled. Company A was first commanded by Major L. W. R. Blair, (who would fight a buz-saw.) and was divided. Benj. S. Lucas' becoming captain, and Dove Seegers. captain of Company F: Company B, (Col. Rion's old company.) lost all its officers on the 21st August, 1864, Capt. Kennedy and his brother. Lieut. Robert Kennedy, Lieuts. Isbell and S. Wade Douglass, (M. D. and ex-member S. C. I cgislature:) Company C was originally Bird M. Pearson's company, afterwards his son's, and then Capt. Mankin's; Company D was officered by Capt. J. L. Jones and Lieuts. Eugene and Kobert Young; Company E by Capt. Phil. Gaillard, (auditor of Sumier County, the bray and capt.) I feats Begand Richard. Capt. Phil.Gaillard (anditor of Sumier County, the brave and gentle Lieuts. Ross and Richardson; Company G was commanded originally by Major Wm. Clyburn, then Stephen and then others of that bave family group. Lieuts. Wm. Taylor and Thos. Sligh were with them, but the company in which I enlisted, "H." had as officers J. Hampden Brooks, Lieuts. Wm. Weston, (M. D..) Burr J. Randall and Thos. J. McCants, (killed at Cold Harbor.) At the battle of Drowry's Bluff the battalion lost over 200 men. killed or disabled. Company H alone men, killed or disabled. Company H atone lost 59. (I write from memory, but I bave the memoranda of the battalion for some more extended sketch )

Col. Rion was very proud of the battalion, and the men equally so of him. At a reunion n Kershaw County two years ago, the veterans would bring their children and introduce them to him-saying "Shake hands with our old colonel and never do you forget him."

He weed frequently to recall a story I ones told him. It happened just after the fight on the Weldon Raitroad of the 21st August 1864, when the brigade was decimated and dishear ened. I was going down the line one night and, thearing some soldiers of another regiment talking, I stopped to listen. They generally agreed that charging Federal breastworks had agreed that charging Federal breastworks had played out, and that they never would do it main. One fellow, however, spoke up and said: "Boys, it's no use talking, you would have to do it, for that d—d battalion would charge hell o-morrow morning, and you wouldn't be behind them, would you?"

At the battle of Drewry's Bluff Jefferson Davis came rerronally to the field, and in the apple orchard near the main road, amid the wounded and dead, complimented Col. Rion for his own gullantry, and that of his command, "one of the very best regiments, as he called it, in the whole service."

Col. Rion had his ambulance corps to carry

an axe, a broad-axe, spades and a trough (to splitchingles) so that if we were stationary for a day a comparatively comfortable shelter was provided for. He carried at his sword-belt the half of a linen fly tent, which we had capture from the Yankees, and I carried the other half, for temporary quarters. These flies had several while the half shelt shelt several bullet holes through them.

In the army he carried a little satchel, which had medicines. Hint, bandages, a tourniquet, a lump of loaf-sugar and a small flask of French tump of loaf-segar and a small flask of French brandy. I applied the tourniquet for him when he was wounded in front of Petersburg.

After crossing the James River, on a pontoon, foun's housekeeper and business manager at towards Chester Station, on the day Wise's Fort Hill, and during that time she had almost brigade was driven from their works in front following, we were tired and chilled. It said "the whitped Wishie Calhoun and her son James with the rame switch," and that many field. Suddould a chillentful dayor. held. Stadenty I suiffed a deligntful dayor of the agricultural improvements were due to and asked what it was. The Colonel had her. She atons and unaided provided for and

and spent a month in visiting the place of his nativity, in Montreal, Canada, and verifying his early recollections.

Young Rion was thus a posthumous child; and a French nurse, who had been employed by his father, clandestinely had him baptized by his father, clandestinely had him baptized in the Catholic Church—the memento of which was in his possession, and is now a cherished souveilr in the family. His mother was an Kriscovalian, and when ahe learned of this laptism had him again baptized in her own hurch. In after years, however, when Colling in the Presbyterian Church he had imself immersed according to the ordinances if the Baptist faith. He thus had a broad and ruly catholic religion. But, nevertheless, it was real, practical and devotional. So much the base was great outpost. as rear, practical and devotional. So much, b, that when in 1850 there was great opposi-on among church people in South Carolina to lee teachings of modern geologiste, as opposed the Biblical history of the cosmogony, young tion, being the first honor man of that year's less, was requested by Dr. Brumby, the pro-secor of geology, to deliver his graduating adress upon that subject. This be did by proving, the satisfaction of his large audience, that be teachings of geology did not interfere in the ightest degree with those of the Bible. One his constant pleasures was the reading of New Testament in the original Greek. And when last year (1886) he was chosen as the an-ual orator of the South Carolina Colleze, he elected for his subject "Our knowledge of the jaknown as deduced from the known." It is p: y this oration was never written out. My on res chairman of the committee of students vho had invited him to deliver the address. Ed when he wrote to Col. Rion for a copy for ublication he answered that he had written to thing, and must be excused. Several amaur stenographers attempted to take it down. ut be roon lost them, in the interest he ex-tied, and they failed. The wonderful mem-ry of Pistrict Attorney Youmans was called no requisition to give his version of the argucents, but he said there were too many technial phrases, illustrations and scientific rocarches in it for him to attempt to rehearse it. was really a wonderful production, and one the professors remarked "that no other man south Caro!in: could have done the like." During the delivery he failed at one time to reall the name of an author, from whom he de-ired to quote, and he called in vain upon lugges and Professors to assist him; but after oing on with his discourse the name came ack to him and he called it himself. Upon lis return home his wife, a lady of great taste and learning, took the credit for suggesting ome of the ideas pertaining to the lost name, and the Colonel said to her: "Miss Kitty, if ou had been there you could have told me hat name, and not subject to me to that

Dr. Woodrow, of evolution fame, was his avorite theologian, and when he came to die, re requested that the Doctor should preach his meral sermon. The Doctor did so, and in his ulogy described his deceased friend "as a ing among men." Another favority of Col. icn was Dr. Brackett, of the Second Presbyteian Church in Charleston. Dr. Brackett was formerly his pastor in Wiansboro, and Col. Rion always said "he derived a beneut from the dector's preaching."

Col. Rion inherited from his mother his won-lerful memory and systematic practicability. Once in camp, while bivouscking together, he seked me to repeat some book I had read. Of recurse I could not comply. He said he could recall anything he had read, and actually did rereat from the "Scottish Chiefs" until I went o sleep. On another occasion I selected Cousin's History of Modern Civilization, and he did the

or end his flash. Many a time in after years educated her son until he went to cother, and

Yourg Rion's mother in his carly life was a Young Ridn's mother in his early life was a housekeeper in Savannsh, Ga., and young Rion's first job in life was to lay out Bonaventura Cemetery. Col. Wiltborger, who kept the Pulaski House in three days, purchased the plantation upon which Bonaveniurs was located and employed young Rion, the intuitive engineer, to lay it out for him, with a view of making it one day a public cometery. How well did the young artist perform his task! It is to day a marvel of hearty. On the 25th of

well did the young artist perform his task! It is to day a marvel of beauty. On the 25th of July, 1849, in a communication to the Savannah Remblican, young Rion wrote:
"This beautiful lance, Ronaventura. Horthera certainly is a beauty in silent loveliness when united with variety of scene, is situated four miles below the city. It is quite a level place, but none the less beautiful on this account, as it is considerably elevated by two intervening terraces above the water, which courses around a large portion of it; for mere evenness is never objectionable, in point of beauty, if not rendered monotonous by its continuance. Its rendered monotonous by its continuance. Its situation gives an extensive view down the river, but the eye of the visitor will not wander here before it has traversed the beauties which are presented by the spot immediately around him. Long rows of venerable oaks meet the eye on every side, running in single lines in some places, again forming extensive avenues, beautifully arched d la Gothique, by the interlacing branches of the lofty trees on either side. These rows cross, not in stiff right angles, but in angles varying from the quite acute to but in angles varying from the quite acute to the very obtuse. The hand of man has done this much in planting these living colonnades, and Dame Kature has not been sparing in her favors, but besides having kindly as-sisted the growth of these 'sturdy sons of' the forest,' she has richly festooned them with a magnificent drapery of moss, which hangs in all possible forms and conceals the blending of the branches of the trees that form the avenue, thus completing the arch and giving it at once a strange appearance. In and giving it at once a strange appearance. In the space not occupied by these long lines of caks is seen the gloomy cedar, which, as if to give variety to the scene, is planted 'in orderly disorder,' while around are branches of low ralmette, and correlating the control of t order, while around are trancines of low palmetto, and occasionally Georgia's favorite tree, the stately magnolia. \* \* \* The tombs and menuments hear upon them the name of some of the Tatnall family. Bonaventura is indeed wonderfully adapted for a cemetery. A plank read is being contemplated to obvint the difficulty of the distance from the city. \* \* Capt. Willberger (the proprietor of Bonaventura) intends completing the arrangements at tura) intends completing the arrangements at this place with all possible speed. His plan it cludes a neat chapel and a spacious receiving vault, as well as other improvements necessary for the purpose intended. \* \* \* I am confident that with advantages which a South-trn sun gives for calling in Nature to assist in the decoration, this cemetery will, before many generations pass away, yield to neither Alount Auburn or Chapel Hill in melancholy beauty.

On the 15th of November, 1858, Col. Rion was appointed, by Governor J. H. Adams, a delegate to the Southern Commercial Convention, at Savannah, Ga., and embraced the op-portunity of revisiting Bonaventura. Again, some four years ago, he carried his wife to see it; and though justly proud of his youthful conception, he regretted the alteration of his rlans in the cutting away of the trees towards

the river front. I entered college in December, 1839, as a sophomore, and joined the Euphradian Society. Rion was my senior in years, and was then in his senior year and a member of the Clarioscophic Society. He had received the scholarship of the Clariosophic Society, through the kind influences of James E. Calhoun, (a cen of the Hon. John C. Calhoun,) and was the recen-mate of Willis Calhoun, the youngest of the formir. the family. My attention was first called to Rien by the late Capt. Cate Ashbeckett Sca-brock, (whose gentle and brave spirit was leided to his country at the second Alamassas.) Senbrook roomed across the passage from my reem, and in talking over the various debates in his reciety, the Clarlosophic, he told need young Rion, "a prodigy of learning and logic," the favorite of Profs. Lieber and Brumby, and Williams, and Preston, and Laborde for the honor. Of course, I had my story

clato Justice, momber of the Laslature and Senator, but he always declined. I have before me a letter saying, politely but concludy, that he "cannot consent." But he always took a great interest in public affairs, and in party matters, and in popular conventions he always had a place. In 1852 he was secretary and treasurer of the Auxiliary Calhoun Monument Association; on the 25th July, 1857, Governor R. F. W. Aiston appointed him a delegate to the Southern Commercial Convention, at Knexville. "can.; on 9th June, 1850, he became the corresponding secretary of the Fairfield Agricultural Association; on the 9th July, came the corresponding secretary of the Fair-field Agricultural Association; on the 9th July, 1860, he was appointed, by Governor Orr, to distribute charities to widows of Confederato soldiers in Fairfield County, under a contribu-tion from Mrs. J. J. Abell, of St. Joseph, Mo.; on be 2d Aurers, 1866; he was a delegate of the State Convention from Fairfield; on the the State Convention from Fairfield; on the 5th June, 1808, he was chosen a delegate, from the Congressional district, to the Democratic Convention which meton the 4th July, in New York city, and nominated Seymour and B'air: on the 18th November, 1809, he was made one of the executive committee of the State Survivors' Association; on the 5th September, 1872 he was elected a delegate from Fairfield 1872, he was elected a delecate, from Fairfield 1872, he was elected a deferate, from Fairfield County, to the Congressional Convention in Columbia, and was elected its chairman on the 10th, and county chairman for Fairfield on the 11th; on the 3d July, 1876, he was the South Carolina representative in the National Domocratic executive committee; in 1874 he was a delegate, from Fairfield, to the Taxpayers, Convention; in 1876 and in 1878 he was a member of the State Democratic Convention: member of the State Democratic Convention; on the 8th March, 1877, he was one of the dele-gates who called upon President Hayes, and presented him the letter of Governor Hampton; on the 24th February, 1880, he was one of the executive committee of the National Demo-cratic party to Washington, and in Novem-ber, 1886, he was elected president of the State

ber, 1886, he was elected president of the State
Par Association.
In educational matters he was always deeply
interested. Upon his graduation he became,
on the 27th January, 1851, a professor of
mathematics and history, under President
Busson, in the Mount Zion Institute at Winnsboro', and was connected with it for nine years.
During this period he introduced a military
training as a part of the school course, and
many of his scholars, thus trained, did him
honor in the Confederate war. On the 28th January, 1860, he was elected a trustee of this institute, and continued so for twenty-six years-until his death; on the 1st April, 1876, ne built and orened the kindergarten schoolhouse, for an infant school, in Winnsboro', which diss Kais Obear, the sister of his law partner. At the reorganization of the South Carolina University he was elected a trustee of the South Carolina College, and continued such

until bis death. Col. Rion was made master of arts on the 5th December, 1853, by his alma mater, and was honored with the title of Doctor of Laws by Davidson College of North Carolina in

On the 6th December, 1853, he was admitted On the 6th December, 1853, he was admitted to the Bay in a class with Theodore G. Barker, J. G. Earneell, S. G. Earle, J. Lucious Gaston, W. Z. Leitner, William Lowndes and J. L. Richardeen. On the 30th he commenced the gractice of law at Winnsbore', and on 1th May, 1854, he was admitted to practice orgulty; and on the 10th April, 1867, he was admitted to practice in the United States Courts. In 1870, after the adoption of the new Code by the Kenyblican Legislature Col. Elements to the Republican Legislature, Col. Rion went to New York, and went into a lawyer's office there as a student to study the Code, and so remained for more than a month. After his return, on the 15th September, a committee of four from the State Bar waited on him, to confer with him "and invite his aid by soliciting such plans and yews as are put into shape by him to needly the existing Code of Procedure in this State, to conform more nearly with the need of the people." Col. Rion managed many notable cases, and among them on the 26th September, 1875, was the famous trial of Treasurer Parker, and in 1876 he defended Judge Montgomery Moses, of the Seventh cir-

Cel. Rien was always a fair practitioner, and rsan acciens carlo, was perfectly reliable.

conved in the recreinty of State's office, from which I copy the following:

Lieut, Col. Patrick H. Nelson, aged 40, Kershave wounded at Morris Island, July 14, 1863; Drewiy's Bluff, May 16, 1864; Petersburg, Va., June 16, 1864; killed at Petersburg, Va., June 24, 1864, while storming enemy's works.

Lieut. Col. James H. Rion, aged 34, Fairfield. surrendered at Johnston's capitulation, April 26, 1865. Living.

Surgeon R. B. Hanahan, aged 34, major, Charleston, captured at Morris Island, July 15, 1864, and, being exchanged, surrendered with Johnston. Living.

Adjutant W. M. Thomas, aged 32, 1st lientenant, Charleston, promoted from ranks for gallantry. December 12, 1864, surrendered April 20, 1865 Living.
Ensign A. P. Irby, aged 20, 1st lieutenant, Fairlield, wounded at Drewry's Bluff, May 16, 1864; promoted for gallantry, May 20, 1864; office abolished December, 1804, Living.
Color-bearer Wm. Mayrant, 1st sergeant, killed Morris Island, July 10, 1863; fell with colors in his banad.

colors in his bands.

Color-bearer J. H. Outz, 1st sergeant, Richland, killed Drewry's Bluff, May 10, 1884; fell with colors in his hands.

Color-bearer John B. Robertson, aged 17, 1st sergeant, Fairfield, killed Drewry's Bluff, May

16. 1864, fell with colors in his hands.
Color-bearer Preston Cooper, aged 20, 1st sercontributer Presion Cooper, aged 20, 1st ser-ceant. Fairfield, wounded Petersburg, August 21, 1864, picked up colors and brought them out with 57 holes in them and staff riddled and shot in two. Living. Color-bearer G. W. Kennington, aged 28,

Lancaster, wounded Drewry's Bluff, May 16, 1864; surrendered, April 26, 1865. Living.

It will be noticed that Col. Rion kept up his army associations to the last. He had his adjutant reporting almost every day to him, and his regimental doctor as his family physician.

The name of George W. Kennington also recalls his liberality. Once, while I was holding Court at Luncaster, Kennington came to see me, and gaye mea brass ball and socket, which I recognized as a trophy we had taken from the cornet of a Federal cavalry regiment, and which Col. Rion had appropriated for our own colors. It had been saved at the surrender by Kennington. I gave it to Col. Rion, and he .preserved it, along with a remnant of our last flag, in bis cabinet. Afterwards Col. Rion brought Konnington one day to his house, and surprised Mrs. Rion by paying Kennington's hotel bill. She was, however, more surprised when she found that he had paid Kennington's railroad fare to Baltimore and back again, together with Dr. Chisolm's professional bill for an operation upon the color-bearer's eyes.

The flag, with its fifty-seven bullet-holes through it, was his joy. Ho had a cover made for it; and never having "trailed the dust." it was free from stain. He delighted in a story I told him of my visit to the tomb of Napoleon, in Paris. I was accompanied by a pretty New York lady, and momentarily forgot her white looking at the conquered flags which surround the sorcophagus. "Come, let us go," she said: "what are you looking at so intently?" I answered: "There is not one of these flags so clean and stainless, with half as many honorable scars upon it as the flag of our old Confederate battalion!" She did not speak to me again for weeks. But the next day, when I called,

Cel. Rion had his ambulance corps to carry an axe, a broad-axe, spades and a frough (to split shingles) so that if we were stationary for a day a comparatively comfortable shelter was provided for. He carried at his sword-belt the provided for. He carried at his sword-belt the lerful memory and systematic practicability. from the Yankees, and I carried the other nait, for temporary quarters. These flies had soveral bullet holes through them.

In the army he carried a little satchel, which had medicines. lint, bandages, a tourniquet, a toaleep. On another occasion I selected Cousin's lump of loat-sugar and a small flask of French lump of loat-sugar and a small flask of French brandy. I applied the tournique for him same thing. when he was wounded in front of l'etersburg. After crossing the James River, on a pontoon,

This was more than Major Willis had har-

When we arrived in Petersburg and marched When we arrived in Petersburg and marched through the town, begrimed with smook, but with the steady trainp of veterans the city was in consternation. Wise's men were flying gungers. No one can initiate it. No one can unliable states and hatless. The ladies were gathered order, successful nursing, the Midway Hospital upon the pavements, fearing the appearance of the gap when the first of our beauting. The less and batless. The ladies were gathered upon the pavements, fearing the appearance of the enemy, and as we came up the street some of them saked, "What brigade is that?" At the head of the column I answered, "Hagood's Scuth Carolina Brigade." Down the ladies went on their knees, saying, "We are safe now." Hagood's Brigade had saved them twice helore, and we were great favorites in Petersburg.

No were marched through the city in the Schelies held at Charlotteaville, Va.

he were marched through the city in the direction of the enemy on the Churles City road, and twice during the night we were or- known. On one occasion it was my duty, as dered to charge, but the orders were counter- adjutant, to prepare a roster of the officers of derec in charge, but the orders were countermanded, and we passed the night throwing up breastworks, and with a picket line only in front. At daybreak I was with the nickets, and finding two forts, which had been deserted had been served to headquarters, with his own name at the lead, written in his little, belewby Wiee's more, unoccupied by the federals, it elled french handwriting, together with his noved the pickets for them, when the enemy age, when he entered service, (34,) and the did the same. We got there that Led. Rion place of his birth (Montreal, Canada). I was came up with the battalion. The enemy came surprised, for up to that time I had taken him come up with the battalion. The enemy came surprised, for up to that time I had taken him at us with a brigade at first, and in the subset for a Carolinian. I had too much respect for the with a company at the part of the fort of the country of the fort of the fire should be held until he gave no the fire of the fire should be held until he gave no the fire should be held until he gave no the fire should be held until he gave no the fire should be held until he gave no the fire should be held until he gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the fire should be the strict taction in the gave no the strict taction in the gave no the strict taction in the strict taction in the gave no the strict taction in the gave not taken in the gave not taken in the gave not taken in the strict taction in the gave not taken in the strict taction in the gave not taken in the word. The battle was fought by strict tactica by Col. Rion. "Rear rank! ready, aim, fire!" "Front rank, ready, aim, fire." (ich. Grant, in his off cial report, says that for three days he made no advance at this point; that he sent

But space will not permit me to give a detail namery, and not being bound to see of Col. Ition's buttles. It would be, indeed, a history of the buttailen. But my contrades can history of the buttailen. But my contrades can since, so they were impressed upon me. temember his ultiquity at Fort Wagner, his chericatic march at Walthall Junction, his reling over Swift Creek on a grandier, and his manning the guns of the deserted fort at Drew- an arch, in front of the side entrance through ry's Bluff, his ekirmish the night barre the battle, and again at early morn when he turned the right flank of the Federals; but I must stop or I would have to tell of Bermada Hundrels, Cole Earbor, Chickahominy, Haw's Shop, Fort Fisher, Fort Anderson, Ox Swamp and Ben-

min Church in Charleston. Dr. Brack it was councily his paster in Winnshore', and Col. sion always said "he derived a benefit from

Orce in camp, while bivouncking together, he reked me to repeat some book I had read. Of rcurse I could not comply. He said he could recall anything he had read, and actually did regat from the "Scottish Chiefe" until I went

Mrs. Margaret Rion was for years Mr. Cal-houn's housekeeper and business manager at towards Chester Station, on the day Wise's Fort Hill, and during that time she had almost towards Chester Station, on the day Wise's brigade was driven from their works in front of Petersburg, we were tired and chilled. It was at night, and our march was across an old field. Suddenly I sniffed a deligntful flavor, and safed what it was. The Colonel had or ench his flask. Many a time in after years he joked about my wanting it, and make us were due to first his rot tasking me to participate at the time. It was of this trip that Major Ed. Willis, or Chirleston, tells thus s'ory of Col. Riom. He had creers to move a good company immediately to Petersburg. He came down the line asking for volunteers. None offered until he came to the lattation. Col. Riom stepped forward and said: "Here is a full battation ready ntes of a long established hospital. She soon, by her great memory and anned for in providing transportation; but he holder tribute ability, made a model hospital. No higher tribute can be paid her than gained for in providing transportation; but he hitched on some additional cars. I broke the regiment into companies opposite such cardoor, and in a few minutes all were aboard except about a hundred of us; but, mounted on the tops of the cars, we went along as sately as if the head and heart of this, the noblest Barnwell of them and heart of this, the noblest Barnwell of them. vell of them all. He says:

She lies buried at Charlottesville, Va.

Of Col. Rion's father but little is positively that he died not long after his marriage. My inference at the time was he was a French Causdian. Col. Rion also said that it was from his father he derived his mathematical talent Gen. Smith, and then went in person, but it did no good. Gen. B. F. Butler says tuat drant life that they came to him as if intuitively, get drunk. We held the fort.

These revelations to me I cherished in my These revelations to me I cherished in my memory, and not being bound to secrecy, I have rejeatedly told them during the war and

In 1870, six years after these revelations, was a tourist in Europe, and one day, in visiting one of its grand cathedrals, I saw upon which I had come, an elegant cenotaph. The name was spelt the same as that of my friend. At that time I had nover seen the name so spelled elsewhere. The cuitaph described the deceased as a major of engineers in the Eugconception, he regretted the alteration of his lans in the cutting away of the trops towards the river front.

I entered college in December, 1859, as a sophemore, and joined the Euphradian Society. Rion was my senior in yours, and was then in his senior year and a monther of the the family. My attention was first called to Rien by the Into Capt. Cato Ashbeckett Sea-buck. (whose gentlo and brave spirit was yielded to his country at the second Manussas.) See brook soomed across the passage from my room, and in talking over the various debates in his reciety, the Clarlosophic, he told ne of young Rion, in prodigy of learning and legic," the favorite of Profs. Liebur and Brumby, and Willisms, and Preston; and Laborate In the house of the law in the learner of the law in the learner of the law in the learner of the law in the law in the learner of the law in the law i borde for the honor. Of course, I had my story to tell of the brilliant Euphradian, R. W. Barnwell, of Charleston. But Scabrook was right. I remember well the graduating examination. Major Williams, the professor of mathematics. gave Barnwell a coveted problem. "the measurement of the mountains of the moon." The figure wes well drawn, and Barnwell lectured beautifully and learnedly for twenty minutes, to the admiration of the audience. To Rion was given an out-of-life-way but difficult proposition in parallax. As Rion took the chalk and drew the figure Major Williams raised his eyebrows, as was his wont when anything was wrong. Rion, however, kept on with his lettering until he came to his "Q. E. D." In two monutes more ho had announced his proposiinduces more to had announced his proposi-tion, described his figure, stated his coasoning, and arrived at his conclusion. He had proved it by a different figure and in a shorter mad-ner than the problem in the text-book. When the bonors were announced I was un-town, and in walking down to the College with some fellow-students we met. Rion and Willie College with

Calhoun on the opposite side of the street. We nanted to know so badly who had won, but even then the respect for Rion was so great as to repress the desire. Willie Calhonn, the most regular, good-natured man in college, as he was, took in the situation at once, and patting, Rich good-naturedly on the back, relieved the tersion-for which both were rewarded by cheers.

During the year we were together in College. 1850, Rien was the anniversary orater of the Clariosephic Society, on the 8th of March. His subject was "The rise and progress of civil liberty, and the causes of its development." was brief, concise and compact in style, and evinced a remarkable power of generalization.

About this time Mr. Calhoun died, and Rion was appointed to deliver his 'eulogy," which he did on the 6th May. It was so well done as to draw forth the press compliment. "A re-markable performance for one so young, giving high promise of a brilliant and distinguished

Col. Rion returned the kindness of the Claricoophic Society by giving a scholarship in the College to one of its members. The condition he imposed was unique. "The beneficiary he imposed was unique. "The beneficiary should stand well in his class, must neither drink nor chew, and smoke but one civar only a week, on Sunday." John H. Littlejohn, de-ceased, a brilliant young man from Union burg, was the first to get it, and the students used to gather each Sunday to see Jack enjoy his Rion cigar.

Pesides Rion and Barnwell, the class of 1850 produced many able and well-known men, and the early honors of Rion seem resplendent when their names are recalled. There was the strong-winded Gabriel Mcl'heoters, of Vicksburg. Miss.; the affable gentleman, George W. Williamson, of Louisiann, since U. B. district Attorney, Minister to the Argentine Republic, &c.; Joe Berryman Sloan, of Pendleton; J. E. Baron, of Edgefield, now United States minister in South America; Senator B. W. Edwards, of Darlington; Courressman John S. Richardshe was playing the "Star-spangled Banner," while her mother was explaining "ue "how" like acceptance of the was with us.

While her mother was explaining "ue "how "is cevetion to duty was self-safficial" like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, but all of which immediately suggested my like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and other particulars, which I can not now recall, like army, and gave the time of his death, and the like army, and gave the time of his death, and the like army, and gave the time of his death, and the like army, and gave the time of his death, and the like army, and gave the time of his death, and the like army are all the like army and the like army are all the like a

phonone of link at Wantsoro, and on 11th Sur, 1852, he was admitted to practice equity; and on the 19th April, 1867, he was admitted to practice in the United States Courts. In 1870, after the adoption of the new Code by the Republican Legislature, Col. Rion went to . New York, and went into a lawyer's office there as a student to study the Code, and so remained for more than a month. After his return, on the 15th September, a committee of four from the State Bar waited on him, to confer with him "and invite his aid by soliciting such plans and views as are put into shape by him to medify the existing Code of Procedure in this State, to conform more nearly with the need of the people." Col. Rion managed many notable cases, and among them on the 20th September, 1875, was the famous trial of Treasurer Farker, and in 1876 he defended Judge Montgomery Moses, of the Seventh cir-

cuit. Cel. Rien was always a fair practitioner, and es an amicus curiu, was perfectly reliable. I remember once no brought an action on a joint bond and proved his case. The defendant, represented by Mp-Douglass (of Winnsbore') was equally short in his defence-part payment by one of the makers in full release. my culture Col. Rion arose and said: "I am willing that the poster be harded to the defendant."

Scon ofter returning home from the war he epered his office, and the first day he did so he made two double engles by recovering some cotion, and his client selling it immediately to a cotton speculator.

Col. Rion accumulated a large law library. the nucleus of which was the law office of Congressman Woodward. He kept abreast of the stimes, and each year added to his catalogue. Since the 1st of January his executrix has had to pay over \$100 for books, &c., he had ordered. They amounted to thousand the had on any one of them in the dark. His iron safe stood facing the door with reasons. the door, with ropes at the handles, ready to be pulled out in case of fire. He had his correspondence printed on many blanks so that it might lessen the writing on each letter. His trunk, when he went on the circuit, usually centained the books he intended to use, and was always equipped with saws. files. pails, hammer, medicines and even a rope ladder for a fire-escape.

Col. Rion married early in life an estimable lady, who has indeed been a helpmeet to him. She was a Miss Mary C. Weir. Her father had once edited a newspaper in Columbia of considerable literary ability. She is a fine musician, and at one time taught music. She never permitted Col. Rion to have the least never permitted Col. Atom to nave the least care about their domestic affairs, and the Colonel always called her Miss, Kitty. They have seven living children—three sons, Pres-ton, William and Holbrook, and four daugh-ters, bliss Margaret and little Hannah, and Miss Harron of Columbia, and Mes Edwards Mrs. Barron of Columbia, and Mrs. Edwards of Walterboro

Notwithstanding his large practice Col. Rion died comparatively poor. He had endorsed for triends and had to pay heavily for thom. Besides he had given away thousands with a princely hand, and, though he has valuable property, he was \$20,000 in debt at his death. of his seven children. Miss Margarat, and little Hannel, Preston, William and Holbrook reside in Winnshore': Mrs. Barron lives in Columbia, and Mrs. Edwards in Walterbore'. Eannah is said to be the physical type of the family, while Helbrook inherits his father's ramly, wello helbrook inherts his lather's reticence, and Miss Margaret his literary tasto and confidence. Preston is a practical lather, William is a lawyer at the old office, and seems intuitively to have acquired a good legal uncerstanding. Mrs. Barron and Mrs. Edwards have respectively material testeric words have respectively artistic tastes in pointing and music.
Lirs. Hien has set to work to relieve her

husband's estate from debt, and, with the as-sistance of a wealthy Now York friend of the Colorel, she his pass to accomplish her purpose.

Col. Fign left them as an inheritance a noble character. Be was a man of cirous passions, be be led the princely virtue of temperancen) ere ( I ru tiat character shows toself in seitre. if bi. A ay they all emulate his virtues.