More than fifty colored delega-
tes in the Republican National
Convention at Philadelphia, June 7-9,
including Mr. Carlelton, E. W. Drury,.
Barbour, of Mississippi; Mr. W. H.
Yancey, as this is permitted to be?
Little did the lords of slavery as a
thing to be despised, as a thing
an offense was ever dared.
When I recall Davison of Loui-
siana, with curls as golden as the
a goled-headed case; Ask of
any story to be told of the
the impertinent style; John S. Har-
bour of Virginia, with his plan-
etary, and J. W. Jones of South
Carolina, as handsome as Mr. Story's best picture of
beauties; or to think of Tom's
Cable; Pierre遂ore, with his
piousness, and the orations and
types and apostles of the pecu-
liar institution, I wonder how
any one could have been
represented in a National Conven-
tion by their former slaves.
But it is a universal rejoicing to
suffered to disprove all the pro-
"Slavery is a sin." The doctrine
in but in nothing so much as the
In the Intelligence of their represen-
tatives, and mark the evidences of
general improvement. If
you were to examine the charts of
the South, and the statistics of the
lindors, knowing them as I know
them, you would no more
realize that John M. Langston,
Professor of the Law Department
at Virginia University, is a
through a lawyer as Pierre Soileau in his best
day; that Mr. C. C. Ford, a
scholar and speaker than Loui-
siana, the people are ready
called to create the rebellion, died
in fighting for it, and Benjamin
Rip Van Winkle, a
had made him a slave, and
humbled to the very dust, and
now a freeman in Congress, is
likely to be found in the
John Forsyth or George S. Hous-

Frederick Douglass was fa-
mous as an orator before the
war. With the fall of slavery
in view, he rose to the
position. His eloquence is form-
less, yet kindling, passionate,
and often profound, he
the increasing influence of
women in both races.

But among the colored dele-
gates in the Republican National
Convention, I was attracted by attention to Robert Purvis of
Philadelphia. I hope some day
to relate the romantic life of
Bere, in Columbia, South
Carolina, he left it fifty-three years
ago, when about seven
years. By a few weeks he returned to
his parents' home, a forced
exodus, the
welcomed by his own people and
of the old citizens, who
him as a son, and purchased
had watched his own career with friendly eyes.
The changes wrought in
more than half a century were
the leaders and the
stone rejected by the
builders had become the head of
the administration. The
appeared, and those who had
them so made had then taken
their
in the
and the
; yet the reticent fact

The descendants of Calhoun,
McReyn, Bayne and
children of their
their fathers. New influences and new
ideas prevailed. Mr. Purvis stood
the platform of the
tin the
of his
in the
new growth, the
blossomed, the
birds caroled and
as the
magnates lived on the labor
of others as good as themselves,
and often confiding that
their work had done too
in the
better end.

Robert Purvis is one of the
best proofs of the influence of
teaching, travel, good asso-
ciations, and the new despair.
Few would distinguish him to
be what he often proudly calls
himself "a negro." His con-
ception is not darker than that of
Bowd or Manning. His manners
are quiet and equally. His gen-
eral knowledge is large, and his
conversation easy and intelligente.
Educated at some of the
best of our Philadelphia schools
before there was any prejudice
against the reputable man,
woman, of color, and when en-
rolled voices were thrown at all
the elections, he had reached sixty.
Universally esteemed. His fam-
ily is among the most renowned
in the aristocratic country
neighborhood where he lives, and
he commands respect of others by
the average with which he rode and
his children respect themselves.
Yet while he walks erect in all
circles, and yields to none in the
graces of manhood and in the
observation of what we call society.
There is the friend of
the people; determined that they
should eventually save all their
race, as their children respect themselves.
No more useful of
influential man sat among the
deleagates to the
Philadelphia Convention on
Wednesday, the 5th of July, 1872.
As these colored colleagues
of Robert Purvis from the South
recognized his personal
sufferings, his troubles, his
struggle for the
the fame of their old master—
what material for the poet, the
novelist, the chronicler and
philanthropist