state -

In describing the elder Frierson, Mr Hunt said - He was tall, erect, square of shoulders - always faultlessly dressed in Prince Albert suit - high beaver hat - kid gloves - ebony cane with a gold head. He travelled in the latest make of carriage, behind a pair of glossy black horses - driven by a black man in livery - seemingly a person of greater importance than his master. Despite the austere dignity of this notable man - there was no assumption of superiority in his intercourse with others. Courteous and considerate always, he was a gentlemen of the old South - a type that has disappeared in the changes wrought by time and destiny. The old order changeth - all things are new - Men of his stamp served their day and generation - The place that knew them once - shall know them never again -

It was men of his sort, who steered the colonies through the rough sea of