Interview with Ames—His Views of Social Equality.—No Chance to Split the Party—Crops—Corn Neglected—The Army Worm in the Cotton Granges.

MACON, Miss., July 25, '75. Editor of Standard.

Hans is at Macon, and has been in bad company, listening to a conversation between Ames now in search of nomination for gubernatorial honors, and some of his partisans. Ames highly recommended Beauregard, and thought the logic on which they were based, irrefutable. He said his party would not take up Beauregard, because they doubted his sincerity. Social equality, he thought, is simply a matter of taste, and would prevail when the absurd prejudices of the past shall have been swept away. The Civil Rights Bill must be enforced to hasten the oblation of all distinctions on account of color or nationality. A car filled with negroes is no more to the olfactory nerve than one crowded with emigrants from Europe.

The odors are different, but equally disagreeable. In the civilized countries of Europe negroes and semi-negroes hold the same social status as people of fairer hue. He had not, he said, yet experienced the fact of sharing a bed with a negro fellow, and could not speak with authority on that point, and didn't know that it would be more unpleasant than sleeping with many others with whom he had been put at public expenses. Being the great French author, is a negro, and is yet admitted to the first circles of society. Fred. Douglass is one of the best orators in America, and should have social privileges inferior to none. Ames was not drawn out on the question of miscegenation, and seemed inclined to be reticent upon the subject. But from what he did say the inference is natural and rational, that he would not oppose the inter mingling of the Afric with Anglo Saxons.

Ames can wait here to speak today, and had sent out circulars and expected an audience of three or four thousand negroes. It is now 12 o'clock, and yet there are no more than one hundred negroes in town. Isham Stuart, the Moses of the party, as black and as mean as his Satanic Majesty, holds the negroes of Noxubee in a swing. They obey him more implicitly than ancient Israel followed the behests of Moses. Isham is for