

Ordinary advertisements, occupying not more than ten lines, (one square,) will be inserted in THE NEWS, at \$1.00 for the first insertion and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Larger advertisements, when no contract is made, will be charged in exact proportion.

For announcing a candidate to any office of profit, honor or trust, \$10.00.

Marriage, Obituary Notices, &c., will be charged the same as advertisements, when over ten lines, and must be paid for when handed in, or they will not appear.

THE SOLDIER'S REVENGE. A. D. 1655.

BY THEODORE TILTON.

This golden legend first was told When Swedes and Danes were foes of old.

One morn the Swedes gave way so soon The battle ended at the noon.

Two foes lay sweltering on the sand, Each wound by the other's hand.

The Swede exclaimed, "O day accurst, That sees our fathers die of thirst!"

The Dane replied, with anguish wrung, "My wat'ring gull shall cool thy tongue."

"I filled it at a mountain-spring; Drink thou to Denmark and the King!"

"But precious loss if any drips; So hold it steady to thy lips!"

The Swede replied, "If thee I kill, Thy flask is mine to drink my fill!"

Then, drawing poniard from his girth, He struck a blow, but stabbed the earth.

The Dane exclaimed, "O wretched Swede! How dost thou try so base a deed?"

"By Heaven! I take revenge, O knave!" Then, snatching back the flask he gave,

"Thirst thou," he cried, "while I shall quaff Thy throat shall swallow only half!"

"But curse thy loss, O dastard soul! I meant to bid thee drink the whole."

The King of Denmark overheard, And smiling at the deed and word,

Proclaimed in sight of all his train, "I doo thee knight, O noble Dane!"

Uprose a noise of Danish cheers— Heard yet through twice a hundred years.

So every hero hath reward— Of men, of kings, or of the Lord!

Jefferson Davis in Prison—Scenes and Incidents of the Life of the Ex-Confederate President in the Casemate at Fortress Monroe—Extracts from the Diary of the Post-Surgeon.

CONVERSATION WITH MR. DAVIS.

Speaking of how greatly the powers of the sight may be increased by practice, Mr. Davis upheld the theory that the brain, too, was also enlarged in its capacities, both physically and intellectually, by continual labor. He pointed to the large brains of nearly all who have been eminent in pursuits involving mental labor, contending that as the labor of the tailor develops the muscles of the right thumb and fore-finger, those of the deliver the muscles of the leg, and so forth, so the increased exercise of the brain increased its size. There was a fault in his parallel, he knew, or rather what appeared to be a fault—that we can establish no analogy between the mental and physical phases of existence. Still it was certain that labor enlarged all the organs involved in it, so far as we had means of judging, and that while we did not know how the brain acted in its reception or emission of ideas—whether purely, passively, or with some physical action, however slight—we did not know for certain that the brains of all great intellectual workers were much larger, on the average, than were those of men pursuing different callings.

Remark that with these ideas, he must to a great extent be a believer in phrenology to which he assented, while at the same time protesting against the charlatanism which had overlapped, for selfish purposes or gain, what truth there was in the science. Before the matter could be properly tested, the anatomy of the brain should be made a speciality, and studied with all the assistance of innumerable subjects for many years. But the men who now put themselves forward as professors of the science, had probably never seen the inside of any brain—certainly not of half a dozen—in their lives.

RELIGIOUS PHASE OF MR. DAVIS' CHARACTER.

There was no affectation of devoutness or asceticism in my patient; but every opportunity I had of seeing him convinced me more deeply of his sincere religious convictions. He was fond of referring to passages of scripture, comparing text with text, dwelling on the divine beauty of the imagery and the wonderful adaptation of the whole to every conceivable phase and stage of human life. Nothing that any man's

individual experience, however strange, could bring home to him, but had been previously foretold and described, with its proper lesson or promise of hope, in the sacred volume. It was the only absolute wisdom, reaching all varieties of existence, because comprehending the whole; and beside its inspired universal knowledge all the learning of humanity was but foolishness. The Psalms were his favorite portion of the word, and had always been. Evidence of their divine origin was inherent in their text. Only an intelligence that held the lifethreads of the entire human family could have thus pealed forth in a single cry every wish, joy, exultation, hope, passion, and sorrow of the human heart. There were moments, while speaking on religious subjects, in which Mr. Davis impressed me more than any professor of Christianity I had ever heard. There was a vitality earnestness in his discourse; a clear, almost passionate grasp in his faith; and the thought would frequently recur that a belief capable of consoling such sorrows as his possessed, and thereby evidenced, a reality, a substance, which no sophistry of the infidel could discredit.

To this phase of the prisoner's character I have heretofore rather avoided calling attention for several reasons, prominent of which though an unworthy one was this: My knowledge that many, if not a majority, of my readers would approach the character of Mr. Davis with a preconception of dislikes and distrust, and a consequent fear that an earlier forcing on their attention of this phase of his character, before their opinion had been modified by such glimpses as are herein given, might only challenge a base and false imputation of hypocrisy against one than whom, in my judgment, no more devout exemplar of Christian faith, and its value as a consolation, now lives, whatever may have been his political crimes or errors.

THE PORK DISEASE.—A Western letter-writer says the pork disease has appeared in Marion, Linn county, Iowa. A whole family, consisting of eight or ten persons, was taken sick, and after an investigation it was found that they had been eating dried and smoked ham, in its raw state, as dried beef is eaten. The physicians, who were called in at once, decided that their illness was due to trichinosis. One member of the family died on Friday and one on Saturday, and at the time of writing three more were in a dangerous state, while three others were apparently convalescing. Before death the victims became bloated in the limbs, face and neck. They would throw up bloody mucus, and they died delirious.

The symptoms here given are not those ascribed to trichinosis, and it may be remarked that the jack-leg doctors of the far west are not the most reliable authority on subjects pertaining to the science and practice of medicine. The letter-writer seems to attribute the delirious death of the voracious family to an obstinate and wilful persistence in throwing up bloody mucus. He says, "They would throw up bloody mucus, and they died delirious."

THE BACKWARD SPRING—CONJECTURED CAUSE.—Discarding the theories that the usual coldness of this Spring and Summer so far has been caused by icebergs drifting into Southern seas, the *Pall Mall Gazette* says:

"An explanation was suggested some years ago which is now being more carefully investigated. The two well-known flights of asteroids through which we cut our way about the 10th of August and the 13th of November of each year, will, in accordance with a rational hypothesis regarding their motion, interpose themselves between the sun and earth at a distance of six months from our annual encounter with them respectively. In this case they would tend to stop the heat rays of the sun from reaching us, much as a cloud of dust might. It is remarkable that these hypothetical periods coincide exactly with the observed lowering of the temperature in February and May, the last specimen of which has been so intensely disagreeable. It seems by no means improbable that further investigations will give support to this curious theory of the complicity of 'shooting stars' in our May influenza."

President Lincoln's Last Telegraph.

We give below Mr. Lincoln's last telegraph. It is only important as showing that he considered himself to possess full powers to reconstruct the Union. There is no hesitation or doubt on his part as to his authority to make what terms he pleased with the South:

OFFICE U. S. MILITARY TELEGRAPH, WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 11, 1865.

Major-General Weitzel, Richmond, Virginia.

I have just seen Judge Campbell's letter to you of the 7th. He assumes, as appears to me, that I have called the insurgent Legislature of Virginia together, as the rightful Legislature of the State, to settle all difficulties with the United States. I have done no such thing. I spoke of them not as a Legislature, but as "the gentlemen who have acted as the Legislature of Virginia in support of the rebellion." I did this on purpose to exclude the assumption that I was recognizing them as a *rightful* body. I deal with them as men having power *de facto* to do a specific thing, to wit: "To withdraw the Virginia troops and other support from resistance to the General Government," for which, in the paper handed by Judge Campbell, I promised a specific equivalent, to wit: A remission to the people of the State, except in certain cases, the confiscation of their property. I meant this and no more. Inasmuch, however, as Judge Campbell misconstrues this, and is still pressing for an armistice contrary to the explicit statement of the paper I gave him, and particularly as General Grant has since captured the Virginia troops, so that giving a consideration for their withdrawal is no longer applicable, let my letter to you and the paper to Judge Campbell both be withdrawn or countermanded, and he be notified of it. Do not allow them to assemble; but if any have come, allow them safe return to their homes.

A. LINCOLN.

THE PROBABLE RELEASE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.—A correspondent writing from Fortress Monroe under date 19th, declares the following of the much agitated question of Mr. Davis' release, and the facilities he is 'at present allowed in the fort:

The various statements in regard to the probable release or parole of Jefferson Davis, and the much agitated question as to his health, are fast ceasing to be a matter of discussion in this section of the country. With the freedom of the fort granted him, and the consequent relaxation of the vigilance over his movements kept by the military authorities, ceases all the anxiety of an anticipated release of escape, and travellers or visitors sojourning temporarily on the Point would scarcely be aware of the imprisonment here of Jefferson Davis, were it not for the system of prohibiting passes to other officers and employees of the Government, to enter the fortress.

In the handsomely fitted up casement set apart by General Miles for their accommodation, Mr. and Mrs. Davis and family live far more comfortably than any of the officers of the garrison, and as they are not stinted by their numerous friends, and the provisions made by the Government are all the various luxuries of the season, their residence by the sea side is by no means as unpleasant as many seem to suppose.

HORSE THIEVES ARRESTED.—Two parties, suspected of horse-stealing, answering to the titles of Wm. Blizzard and Charles Parker, were arrested in Charlotte, N. C., by Messrs Joel Medlin and James Power, on the charge of entering the stable of Mr. Joel Medlin, and taking a horse and mule, and a saddle, bridle, &c. The gentleman who arrested the parties brought Parker here on Saturday, but he being arrested by virtue of a warrant in Fairfield district, he was remanded to the jail in Winnsboro, as our jail has "gone up." Parker will, however, we learn, be brought to this district for trial, as the crime was committed here. Blizzard, after having been arrested, managed to effect his escape.—*Patriot*, 25th.

That Overcoat.

If Dr. Craven had not wisely published the whole official correspondence, the following statement would seem incredible:

On the 25th of October last "Mr. Davis having complained that his clothing was too thin for the increasing cold" of a room in which there was no fire, Dr. Craven requested a "friend to procure a good heavy black pilot overcoat" and "some flannels for the prisoner."

"These acts," says Dr. Craven, "appearing to me innocent, and even laudable, caused me great trouble, as may be seen by the following correspondence, finally leading to a peremptory order which altogether broke off the previously free relations I had exercised with Mr. Davis."

All of us probably recollect the delectable Forney's noble rage about this memorable overcoat. That incomparable wretch was indignant at President Davis having good warm clothing. When Forney heard that a tailor named "Owens" was making an overcoat for Mr. Davis the *Chronicle* spat out water for a week. It favored Mr. Davis' freezing to death and charged that the conspiracy to keep him warm was the work of "traitors." It is consoling to reflect, however, that if there is any heat in Orcus, that Forney will not require an overcoat when the devil gets his own.

As a matter of course Miles is an attentive reader of the *Chronicle*, and Forney's clamor about Ex-President Davis' overcoat greatly exercised that humane hero.

Dr. Craven states that on the 10th of November last, in consequence of "certain comments in the newspapers upon an overcoat having been ordered for Mr. Davis of S. W. Owens, a tailor of Washington city, he received a brief official letter from the Major General commanding" (Miles,) "inquiring if any orders had been given by him" (Craven) "for an overcoat for Jefferson Davis?"

To this important official interrogatory Craven at once replied "respectfully," that "he did order a thick overcoat, woolen drawers and under-shirts for Mr. Davis, because the prisoner was feeble in health and the winds of the coast cold and piercing."

Upon this reply Miles chewed the cud of both sweet and bitter reflection for the space of eight days, and on the 18th of November, hurled a second official order at Craven to the effect that "in future you give no orders for Jefferson Davis without first communicating with these Head Districts, and also that in future your conversations with Jefferson Davis must be confined strictly to professional matters." "Head District" Miles then closed his angry order with the following reference to the "momentous overcoat": "You will also report the price paid for Jefferson Davis' overcoat, and by whom paid?" To this note Craven replied that he did "not know the cost of the overcoat—had not received the bill, but would send it to General Miles when received."

A few days afterwards the noble Miles, burning with patriotic impatience, again wrote to Craven asking "if the overcoat furnished to the prisoner had been paid for?" To this letter Craven responded "that parties unknown had paid for the overcoat without his approval, knowledge or consent." Thus ended the famous "overcoat correspondence," which terminated the humane and pleasant intercourse of the illustrious prisoner and his kind physician, and we allude to it editorially, as the picture which is elsewhere drawn of Miles, would be imperfect if this characteristic correspondence was omitted.—*Richmond Times*.

AN ENORMOUS FOSSIL.—A recent issue of the *Montana Radiator* has an account of an important discovery made in that section. It says: The evidence adduced two weeks ago as to the existence at some far-off period of the past, of an antediluvian beast of monstrous proportions, by the discovery of a molar or jaw tooth in the claim of Doctor Fales in Last Chance Gulch, opposite the end of Broad street, has received further confirmation by the discovery of an ivory tusk, in a somewhat decomposed state, about fifteen feet in length. At the point of discovery it measures nineteen inches; and in a distance of six inches it increases to twenty-two and a half inches, in a distance of forty-six inches it increases to twenty-seven and a half inches in circumference. A hasty examination by Mr. Rumley, the assayer, shows its principal constituent part to be phosphate of lime; its surface, fracture, and nerve and vein lines are those of ivory. The tusk, which must have belonged to the father of all elephants, was found about twenty-five feet further up the gulch than where the molar lay, and some four feet from the bed-rock, and seventeen feet from the surface of the ground.—*New York Evening Post*.

In conversation, wit and talent often stand abashed before shallow confidence.

INDIAN COTTON.—India, perhaps, more than any other part of the world, is fitted to supply our markets with an abundant, good and cheap supply of cotton. Hitherto the quantity of this important staple that has found its way to Liverpool and other principal ports has disappointed the anticipation of those best acquainted with its immense resources and capabilities; but when we consider the difficulties which had and are still to be surmounted, we have reason to congratulate ourselves that so much has been accomplished. A glance at the list of countries contributing cotton will show that a very considerable increase has taken place in the quantity now imported from our Eastern Empire; and here we must, in justice, remark that this result is, in a great measure, if not altogether, attributed to the persistent exertions the Cotton Supply Association of Manchester have put forth to overcome the prejudices and natural conservatism of the native mind, and to stimulate both the large and small proprietors to the cultivation of the cotton plant wherever it could be grown with success. It has now been demonstrated satisfactorily that the land owners of India will, as elsewhere, give up the culture of their accustomed crops where they find it profitable to do so, and if, only the force of the soil is seconded by the use of modern agricultural, cleansing and pressing machinery, and the means of transport improved, we may confidently look to our possessions in the East ultimately standing at the head of the list as a source of supply.

In all these respects, however, India labors under very serious disadvantages. The culture of the plant is carried on in the most primitive manner, and with implements of the roughest and most antiquated character; the product is imperfectly cleaned; frequently no attempt whatever is made to subject it to effective and adequate pressure, and the means of transport and intercommunication are positively disgraceful. If we add to these drawbacks the fact that the article at present grown is mostly of inferior quality, simply because it is raised from inferior seed, we have a state of things presented deserving of the attention not merely of the mercantile community, but also of the Government.—*Oriental (London) Circular*.

Dwarf pears are no new thing in France, where notwithstanding the prevalent idea that they are short lived, there are dwarfs over a century old. There is a standard pear tree at Vincennes, Illinois, but fifty years old which nine feet above the ground girths 6 1/2 feet, and has in a single year borne 184 bushels of fruit—Pear trees should never be planted so low that their roots will come in contact with water. Dwarfs will do better in wet soil than in standard for the reason that their roots run nearer the surface.

The Morgan horses date their origin from a horse owned by and named from Justin Morgan, who removed from Springfield, Massachusetts, in 1775, to Randolph, Vermont, taking this colt with him. His exact pedigree is not known. Black Hawk was folded in 1833, and his parentage is a matter of dispute.

Noah is said to have cultivated the first grape-vines on Ararat, 2,350 years before Christ.

Potatoes are prevented from sprouting by placing them from ten to fifteen minutes in brine. Green fruit packed in wool ripens very rapidly and acquires a golden yellow color. Cotton retards ripening.

PASSING AWAY.—To the death of General Scott we must add that of General Cass and Mr. Seaton (late of Gale & Seaton, Washington). These three octogenarians have filled an important place in the history of the United States, and they have passed to their final account within a few days of each other. They were prominent citizens when Jefferson was President, and reached their highest influence in Jackson's administration. Verily, they were of a past generation—the last of a multitude of great men who flourished with them.