

# COLUMBIA PHOENIX.

Daily Paper \$40 a Month.  
Payable in Advance.

"Let our just censure  
Attend the true event."—Shakespeare.

Tri-Weekly \$30 a Month.  
Payable in Advance.

By J. A. SELBY.

COLUMBIA, S. C., THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1865.

VOL. I.—NO. 31.

## THE COLUMBIA PHOENIX

IS PUBLISHED DAILY AND TRI-WEEKLY,  
BY JULIAN A. SELBY.

The Daily is issued every morning, except Sunday, at \$40 a month. Tri-Weekly, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at \$20 a month, invariably in advance. Single copies \$2.  
Advertisements inserted at \$10 per square (ten lines) for each insertion.

### The Desolation of Moab.

ISAIAH XVI.

Alas! the fields of Heshbon,  
They languish in their shame;  
The vine of Sibmah dieth  
Because of Moab's blame;  
The Princesses of the Heathen  
Have swept with wrath the land,  
And smitten, even to Jazer's walls,  
The green plants of her hand.  
I, too, bewail with Jazer  
The vine of Sibmah's fate;  
With tears will water Heshbon's fields,  
That now lie desolate.  
How lovely were their harvests all,  
How sweet their summer fruits!  
Alas! the sword of wrath that smote  
Their harvests to the roots.

The Lord of Hosts hath spoken,  
His wrath hath made to cease  
The shouting of the vintage,  
And Death takes place of peace;  
The vineyard song is silent  
That spoke of ample store,  
And they who trod the red wine out  
Shall taste of wine no more!

W. G. S.

### The Capitulation of General Lee.

The correspondent of the New York Herald writes as follows from Appomattox Court House, April 9—6 P. M.:

The glorious consummation so long devoutly wished for has at length been attained. The constant and unparalleled marching and fighting of the last twelve days has culminated to-day in the surrender of General R. E. Lee and his entire army to the victorious legions led on by General Grant.

The remnant of his army is variously estimated at from twenty thousand to thirty thousand. My own opinion is that it will exceed the outside figures.

The ranks have been terribly cut up and captured by us since the commencement of his retreat from Richmond. Besides these he has been compelled to abandon and destroy large numbers, until the remainder will fall below the usual allowance for such a force. His artillery has been suffering the same depletion, and is cut down to the minimum with which an army of equal size ever moves.

A correspondence, looking to the surrender of Lee's army, commenced between himself and General Grant day before yesterday. The purport of General Lee's first note was to ascertain the best terms on which he could surrender his army. General Grant is understood to have offered to parole the officers and men, and allow them to return to their homes until regularly exchanged. To this General Lee seems to have demurred. He at least tried the dodge of replying to this communication by requesting a personal interview at a certain place, at 10 o'clock a. m., to-day, to arrange terms of peace. As this was changing the question at issue and under discussion, and one which General Grant had neither the inclination nor the authority to decide, he replied in a note which admitted of no misconstruction, and which virtually ended the negotiations. On receipt of this General Lee at once dispatched another, requesting a personal interview for the object named in General Grant's communication of yesterday, viz: the surrender of his entire army.

General Grant and staff were at General Meade's headquarters last night, in rear of the second corps, where the flag of truce bearing the respective communications had been sent and received. Supposing all further negotiations referred to the arbitration of the sword, Gen. Grant breakfasted at 5 o'clock in the morning, and started immediately for the extreme left of our line, held by Gen. Sheridan, in the vicinity of Appomattox Court House. Consequently, when the communication was received, it was forwarded by Major Pence, of General Meade's staff, who overtook General Grant about five miles from the Court House, between 11 and 12 o'clock.

A communication was immediately despatched to General Lee, appointing Appomattox Court House as the place of meeting.

General Lee was soon reached by flag of truce, and repaired to the house of Mr. Wilson McLean, one of the three remaining householders in the village. General Grant arrived about fifteen minutes later, and entered the parlor where General Lee was awaiting him. The meeting was very nearly a private one at the outset. After a few moments' conversation, General Grant's staff officers were called in and formally presented. The conversation was sober, and confined solely to business, except a few allusions to the past between General Lee and General Seth Williams, and perhaps one or two others.

The terms of surrender were soon agreed upon, reduced to writing and signed, after which Lee soon departed to within the lines of his own army.

By the time the papers were drawn and signed, it was too late to proceed to the formal ceremonies of the occasion, and further proceedings were postponed until to-morrow.

General Lee was accompanied only by Colonel Marshall, formerly of Baltimore, at present aid-de camp on his staff, and Orderly Johns, who has served him in that capacity for fourteen months. Lee looked very much faded and worn, but, nevertheless, presented the same magnificent physique for which he has always been noted. He was neatly dressed in grey cloth, without embroidery or any insignia of rank, except three stars worn on the turned portion of his coat collar. His cheeks were very much bronzed by exposure, but still shone ruddy underneath it all. He is growing quite bald, and wears one of the side-locks of his hair thrown across the upper portion of his forehead, which is as white and fair as a woman's. He stands fully six feet one inch in height, and weighs something over 200 pounds, without being burdened with an ounce of superfluous flesh. During the whole interview, he was retired and dignified to a degree, bordering on taciturnity, but was free from all exhibition of temper or mortification. His demeanor was that of a thoroughly possessed gentleman who had a very disagreeable duty to perform, but was determined to get through it as well and as soon as he could. He rode an ordinary grey horse, with plain equipments similar to those of our cavalry officers, and his orderly stated, that this was the only animal he had here.

He bivouaced last night near a place known as the 'Stone Chimney,' in a grove, and made his breakfast this morning on a 'corn dodger.' His troops are even worse off.

No one but a few of his officers suspected that he contemplated surrendering his army, until this morning.

A number of our officers rode over to the rebel lines and conversed freely and frankly with both officers and men. They were very anxious to know when they would be paroled and allowed to go home; what had become of Johnston; if they would be permitted to retain their private property, and so an endless string of questions, to which answers were the prompt-

Concluded on Fourth Page.