

The Man

The weeds 'er ran the garden. The weeds 'er run the field. For nothing but weeds and briars...

Capture of Mr. Davis

Preparation for flight—Desertion of his Escort—Threatened Attack of Guerrillas—Betrayal by a Ferryman—The Flight and Capture—Arrival in this City.

LEAVING CHARLOTTE.

When the armistice agreed upon by General Johnston, of the Confederate army, and Major-General Sherman, commanding the Federal army, was communicated to Mr. Davis, and all hope of further resistance on this side of the Mississippi thus vanished, he determined to escape to Texas.

A strong cavalry escort, consisting of Ferguson's, Vaughan's, Duke's, and Breckinridge's brigades were selected to accompany and protect Mr. Davis and his family, and immediate personal attendants in their flight.

The men and officers of all these brigades were considered of the trust South-river cavalry, and it was known that they had each fought a thousand times during the sanguinary conflict which has just terminated.

The whole party, consisting of Mr. Davis, Jno. H. Reagan, Ex-Gov. Lubbock, of Texas, A. D. C., Burton N. Harrison, Private Secretary to Mr. Davis, Col. Wm. Preston Johnston, and the brigades above mentioned, arrived at Abbeville, S. C., on the 27th of April, without any particular incident having occurred along the route.

When Mr. Davis arrived at Abbeville, which was on the 27th of April, he discovered that there was universal dissatisfaction among his escort, and they were determined to make no resistance in the event they were attacked, no matter how great or small the attacking force might be.

But little or no effort was made to induce them to follow the fortunes of their chosen and once revered leader-father. They all chose to remain behind, except six noble Kentuckians, of Duke's brigade, who manfully remained by him.

The following are the names of the soldiers who refused to leave Mr. Davis. They all belonged to the 2d Kentucky Cavalry: Lieut. Baker, privates Sanders, Smith, Heitz, Walbert, and Harkeless.

Mr. Davis and family. Mr. Davis had several days before leaving Charlotte, sent off his family, consisting of his amiable lady and four sweet little children. They were accompanied by his wife's sister, Miss Howell, of New Orleans, and her brother, Midshipman Howell, C. S. Navy, Lieutenant Hathaway, C. S. Army, and perhaps one or two other individuals.

Mr. Davis arrived at Washington, Ga., on the 4th instant, and much to his chagrin, found that only eight men of his escort came up with him; and to still further aggravate the case, unpleasant rumors reached him of the probabilities of an attack upon his family, who were one day yet in advance, by guerrillas. Passing through Washington, he took the Sanderson road, almost due south, but for certain reasons left the village to the right.

At Irwines Cross-Roads in Washington county a band of desperadoes made a demonstration upon the carriages and ambulances containing Mr. Davis' family, and again at Dublin, but after hearing who the distinguished occupants were, and being assured they could not rob the party without first shedding blood, they desisted and drew off. At Dublin they encountered at least thirty men, and consisted of deserters from both the Federal and Confederate armies, banded together for the purpose of highway robbery.

Mr. Davis had at midnight on the 6th, overtaken and rejoined his family, six miles north of Dublin, and just before the desperadoes organized, these intended to make the attack, to justice to them, however, it may be said that they, villains though they were, upon learning who the party was divided in opinion and finally determined to respect the distinguished statesman (South had honored as his chosen leader during the war. He passed them unmolested.

Leaving Dublin, on the camp in the woods near that miserable little village, on the morning of the 7th, the whole party traveled leisurely along until they reached the Ocmulgee river at Abbeville, Wilcox county, on the 9th. But before reaching there Mr. Davis had again separated from his family retaining only a few persons with him. His lady crossed before him, but coming up on the summit he was recognized by the ferryman, who made haste to tell his pursuers a few hours afterwards, when he had crossed the stream.

At Abbeville the party learned from citizens that the Federal cavalry were at Hawkinsville, and at midnight left their encampment and took the Irwinville road. Arriving within one mile of that place at a late hour in the afternoon, they went into camp, which they were destined to leave as prisoners.

When General Wilson received orders from Washington, to take measures to arrest, if possible, Mr. Davis, Col. Pritchard, of the 4th Michigan, in command of one hundred and fifty men of his own regiment, and perhaps fifty of the 2d Wisconsin, were dispatched down the Ocmulgee, to watch the crossings.

Going directly to Hawkinsville, information was there received through unknown agencies, that Mr. Davis would cross, or had crossed at Abbeville. Going to that ferry, the ferryman at once offered "to bet \$100,000 that he had set Jeff Davis and his family over the river." Such was indeed the fact, and from thence to their encampment was a straight and smooth road.

Mr. Davis had posted two videttes respectively on the Hawkinsville and the Abbeville road, but from utter exhaustion they slept instead of watching, and were either captured or passed by before they were aroused.

As a consequence, Colonel Pritchard's advance came up to the very camp without being observed. The 2d Wisconsin made a detour and gained the road in advance, whilst the 4th Michigan came directly up to the camp, whose inmates were all sleeping, and perhaps "dreaming," underneath green oaks and beneath their own native blue Southern sky.

With one bright star upon her forehead hung St. Od blushing in the Orient; And twittering birds came forth To carol out the day.

Then giving the signal, the 4th Wisconsin charged into the camp, and captured all its inmates. Colonel Johnston and one or two servants were alone awake at the time. They at first thought that they had been attacked by the hated and detested guerrillas, but the truth soon became known that they had fallen into other hands.

Leaving a guard over Mr. Davis, his family and escort, the remainder of the 4th Michigan, supposing that a large force of Confederate cavalry must be on ahead, went forward to attack them. At a short distance they met the advance of the 2d Wisconsin, and firing at once commenced. Many volleys were exchanged, Mr. Davis assuring the men with him that they were killing one another, and that he had no men upon that road. After the firing ceased, it was ascertained that four men out of the 2d Wisconsin were killed and two wounded, and that of the 4th Michigan two were killed and two were wounded, among whom was one officer.

Nothing worthy of note occurred on the road from Irwinville to this city. Mr. Davis and his family were treated with the utmost civility by their captors, and many tokens of affection and esteem were shown them by the people along the road.

Going down the Houston road at noon yesterday, the reporter took a position two miles from town, and there awaited the arrival at 2 o'clock.

The advance guard came in sight, and quickly the whole party came up. First after the advance came a fine carriage containing Miss Howell, Lieut. Hathaway and two others. Next an ambulance drawn by four splendid mules, containing Mr. Davis, his lady and little daughter. The sweet little girl occupied a seat in front and looked out upon the vast throng of soldiers and citizens, who crowded each side of the road with a pleasing smile. Perhaps the little girl thought that it was one of those pageants she had often seen assembled to do reverence to her beloved father.

At every step the crowd increased. When the carriages crossed the Moon and Western Railroad, so vast had it become that it was necessary for men to clear the way with drawn swords and pointed rifles. From all parts of the city men, women and children, soldiers and negroes, flocked to the sidewalks and blocked up the way. Passing the Brown Hotel, the throng moved directly forward to Mulberry street, and from thence up to the Lanier House. In front of that hotel the crowd had grown so dense that it was with difficulty the way could be cleared.

At last the carriages and the ambulances were stopped, and the party alighted. They were received by General Wilson's officer of the day, and taken to rooms prepared for them by Messrs. Logan and Mears, the proprietors.

General Wilson's steward says that he is a personal friend of Mr. Davis, the latter having partaken of many a good meal with him at his restaurant in Washington in the olden time, and therefore he is determined to cater well for him while here.

Not a shout or token of exultation was manifested during the whole time by the Federal soldiery, while the citizens looked on with countenances generally expressing regret.

Mr. Davis, his family, and the gentlemen captured with him, were sent forward by special train to Atlanta. He is in feeble health.

Two good old dandies, whose work on earth is well nigh finished, and who are mouldy with Time, were discussing the doctrines of their respective religious persuasions. One was a Baptist, the other a Presbyterian. The former argued that the rite of immersion was as old as the globe itself. "Case why," he remarked, "case de Lord-baptized de whole weath in de beginning, and cubbered it all ober wid water, and drowned out ebbery body but de ole man Noah, an de big ship dat he sail 'roun in." "All dat berry tree," was the response of the Presbyterian brother; "but dat rain, was only jist to try de power ob de water for de dus time, and when de Lor' he find um out, he berry sorry, and dat's why he allers sprinkle ebbery since."

Washington News.

IMPORTANT CABINET MEETING.—There was a special Cabinet meeting to-day, continuing over four hours, at which important and confidential matters were discussed. The subject of trade and commerce with the insurrectionary States was under consideration at the meeting, but will again be considered at the regular Cabinet meeting to-morrow, when it is hoped that matters may be arranged so as to throw open the door as widely and as freely as existing legislation will permit. The importance of unrestricted commercial intercourse, as an agent of reconstruction and pacification, is fully appreciated by the President and Cabinet; and the only discussion is as to how this can best be accomplished under the laws of Congress framed for a very different condition of affairs. The general financial condition of the Southern States, as affecting commercial returns, has also been fully considered in the Cabinet consultations upon the subject.

It may safely be stated, that the country will be gratified by the promulgation of much more liberal and satisfactory regulations in reference to Southern trade than have heretofore been deemed advantageous.

The statements of a general discharge of rebel prisoners, on the taking of the oath of allegiance, are premature. Until the issuance of the order of to-day, directing the discharge of all who had made application for permission to take the oath previous to the capture of Richmond, it had only been administered on special order of the Secretary of War in individual cases. It is true that a large proportion of the prisoners now express a desire to be allowed the same privilege, and it is probable that an arrangement to that end will soon be made; applicable to all but exceptional cases.—New York Herald 7th.

That we should be a restless people is not wonderful. The blood of emigrant sires is in our veins. And local attachments, so strong in European nations, have, among us, been affected by the knowledge that vast and fertile regions in the West invited occupancy. Hence a result which, however unfavorable in some respects, has had many counterbalancing advantages. There has been room for enterprise and adventure; the soil has been reclaimed; the outlying fastnesses of barbarism have been subdued; and the arts, the sciences and the virtues have discovered new spheres for their beneficent activity.

We might as readily explain, but can not so easily justify, the resolution avowed by a few of whom we have heard, to emigrate from home and country at the present time. Some to whom the excitement of the conflict was habitual, are impatient of the sudden calm which has succeeded the storm. Others are moved by dread of great social changes and reverses of fortune. While others are oppressed by the fall of hopes that sustained so many hearts, and marshalled such mighty hosts in arms—their only hope, now, is to save their traditions and recollections, and bear them away, as two Trojans their household gods, to some foreign shore? Is this desire wise? When the patriarch of Hebrew lineage left his country and his kindred, the great sacrifice was not made until he was first assured of a Divine mandate and the guidance of a Divine hand. Have any of us such a call to leave home?

Yet bow shall one coldly argue upon such a theme? It is Providence that has placed us here—that has made us familiar with all the conditions necessary to the development of the resources of this broad, fair land—that has endowed us with a bounteous industry whereby the nakedness of the world has been clad—that has revealed the priceless treasures of the soil to our ploughshares. The soil, the climate, the culture, the society of our native land, have made us what we are. We are held to it by ancestral and domestic associations, by the subtle inspiration of its mountains and cascades, the plenty of its harvests, and the wild, free air of its gulfs and seas; by all the golden hours of life; by the riches, honours and rewards it has conferred, and the ashes of the dead it has kept inviolate. To forsake our country is to forsake the better part of life.

And where would the Southern emigrant go? To Central America? Sonora? California? Brazil? How few, at such a time, when there is no money in the country, can bear the expense of such a journey. What hardships and privations to delicately nurtured women and tender children, both on the way and at its end! A solitary adventurer, "making his legs his compasses," might travel anywhere, and endure everything; but what a mournful return would be a Southern household travelling to regions where their religion would be under ban—where all the civil and social disfranchisements of a foreigner must be endured—where they themselves would be lost among new men, manners, morals—and where the children would unlearn the accents of our sweet Saxon speech! where all that gave beauty and glory to domestic life would be like the ivy which, torn from its supports, is left to trail and die upon the ground.

To us it seems that a manly acceptance of the situation is far better. If these are times of peculiar trial, let it be remembered that it is not the trial of Providence, but that of course of Providence; which makes its object "a fugitive over the earth." Trials involve discipline; and discipline is sent to call forth the nobler virtues—piety submission, dignified attitude, uncalculating and unwavering consistency to principle. And why not here and now display at once the resignation of Faith, that bows at the outspoken will of God, and the hopefulness of Experience, that discerns His guiding hand and His holy majestic purpose in history?—at once the magnanimity of the warrior who sheathes the sword that can effect no more by slaughter, and the spirit of the patriot who cherishes and perpetuates what is highest in national renown; yea, who esteems the "blessed acres" of his own country more than the world beside!

The problems yet await solution: What shall be the fortunes of our country—what our own? The issues of the future, there is no prophet to foretell. Who knows what new relations are to be adjusted, what new order is to be established, what conditions of life shall exist? Amid such complexities how can a wise plan of life be adopted? It is not time to embark upon strange adventures, when the whole surface of society, lashed by recent storms of war, is in such tumultuous agitation.—Augusta Transcript.

Whisky Raid.—A raid was made yesterday upon the bar-rooms, saloons, groceries, quiet back parlors, out-of-the-way nooks, cosy retreats and "holes in the wall," where the agent has of late been disposed of. Quite a quantity of the precious fluid was thrown into the street to "waste its fragrance on the desert air." A better disposition of it than those men would have made of it, who are so fond of putting an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains, eat up their stomachs, paralyze their bodies and debase their manhood.—Augusta Constitutionalist, 17th inst.

A special to the New York Tribune says that most of Crook's cavalry have gone to Lynchburg, where it is said disturbances have occurred between the whites and blacks. There are various rumors concerning the trouble, some saying that the whites are to blame, and others that the blacks commenced it with arms picked up by them on the battle-field.

News and Miscellaneous Items.

Suspicious persons have recently been discovered lurking in the vicinity of Chief Justice Chase's residence in Washington, and a guard has been placed around the house.

The Levant Herald says the Circassian slave trade has received of late an immense impetus. At Trebizond and Tausoum boys and girls go off in large numbers at low prices. "Prime samples" bring about \$100 each.

The results of the court-martial which tried the alleged rebel conspirators charged with the heinous design of destroying Chicago by fire on the day of the Presidential election last fall, were made public by General Hooker on Saturday, so far as relates to five of them. Charles Walsh and R. T. Summes were found guilty, and sentenced to hard labor in the penitentiary, the former for five years and the latter for three. Buckner, Morris and Vincent Marmaduke have been acquitted, and will be discharged on taking the oath of allegiance. The decisions in the cases of the two others accused—Greenfield and Daniels—have not yet been promulgated.

The military commission at Washington has begun the trial of the seven engravers of Confederate notes and bonds who came from the South after the capture of Columbia by Gen. Sherman. They are all young Scotchmen, who entered the service of the rebel Treasury Department from Scotland in 1862. They were arrested in Washington March 15. They are defended on the ground that they are entitled to the amnesty terms of the President's proclamation of March 14, providing that all domiciled aliens who should leave the South within twelve days thereafter should be free from prosecution.

Edmund Burke said that a man had not command of language unless he could express his thoughts without the use of italics.

Mr. Smith said the counsel, "you say you once officiated in a pulpit—do you mean that you preached?" "No, sir, I held a candle for a man who did." "Ah, the court understands you differently. They supposed that the discourse came from you." "No, sir, I only threw a light on it."

To do things on an immense scale is a matter of course in the great West. Speaking of the lumber business on the Upper Mississippi, a Minnesota paper records the movement of a vast amount of logs, just after the ice gave away. It says: "The spectacle now presented is grand. It is estimated that there are from fifteen to twenty million feet of lumber piled in every imaginable way, in some places towering up twenty or thirty feet, and reaching to the bottom of the river."

A recent official report shows that 21,000 colored men have been enlisted in the army in Kentucky; 1,000 were drafted, 2,000 ran away and enlisted in Indiana, Tennessee and Ohio. Eleven new regiments are being organized, which, when completed, will make a quota of 30,000 colored men for Kentucky. Over one hundred negroes a day are enlisting.

Gen. Halleck, now commanding in Richmond, has issued an order designating one particular locality in that city at which all rebel officers and soldiers are to rendezvous, and ordering all of them stopping at the Spottwood House to leave that hotel. Arrangements have also been perfected by the national military authorities to furnish good bread at a very low price to the indigent of the city, of whom there are several thousands.

The income of the four Rothschilds, of England, is estimated at 9,000,000 a year, or a thousand dollars an hour.

A young professor at one of the colleges inquired a lady twenty years his senior. This was said, by a witty friend, to be a proof of his ambition, as he appeared desirous of studying "the ancients."

A gentleman at a whist party, when he proposed going home, was urged to stay a little longer. "Well," he replied, "perhaps I may as well; my wife probably is already as mad as she can be."

The career of the famous Red river Confederate ran, Webb, has ended. A few days since he passed New Orleans at broad day at a rapid rate, displaying the stars and stripes, but after passing hoisted the Rebel flag. When a few miles above Port St. Philip he ran condensers got out of order, and she was deserted and blown up. As far as is known she had inflicted no damage save cutting the telegraph line. A portion of her crew arrived in New Orleans. The remainder left for parts unknown.

Several persons were severely lynchd in San Francisco, for expressing gratification at the assassination of President Lincoln, and General McDowell issued an order for the instant arrest of any person, and suppression of any journal, expressing approbation of the same.

A terrible accident recently occurred in the Charlestown Navy Yard, near Boston. One of the workmen was engaged in drilling out the fuse of an old Schenck 150 pound shell, when it exploded, instantly killing Timothy Lyons, John Murphy, Nathaniel Burch and Daniel Drew. All the workmen in the yard are more or less wounded, and ten or twelve others, it is feared, fatally. The explosion took place near the house of the Commandant.

Brig. Gen. Gideon J. Pillow of Tennessee is said to have requested permission to be allowed to return to his home at Columbia, and offers to take the amnesty oath and give bonds for his future good conduct. Gen. Pillow has, or had, a large plantation near Columbia, and was joint owner with his sister, Mrs. Governor Aaron V. Brown, in another, still more extensive one near Helena, Arkansas. He has lost over seven hundred slaves by the failure of the rebellion.

The explosion at Erith, near London, has led to the manufacture of a new gunpowder, the discovery of Mr. L. H. G. Erhardt, a German. It consists of tannic gallic acid, or the resin of commerce, and chlorate or nitrate of potash. The new gunpowder is stated to be of three times the explosive force of that now in use, and one half cheaper. It leaves no residuum when exploded. It can also be kept in magazines with safety, by the rosin and preparation of potash being kept separately, and mixed as wanted, both the articles named being incombustible by themselves. It lacks the test of actual experiment, a saying of one-third will be effected; and the conclusion being entire, it will move all objections to rifled firearms, such as the fouling of Enfield rifles and Armstrong guns.

The West Point and Montgomery Railroad Company (says the Constitutionalist) have patched up the damaged engines and five flat cars, and are now running trains from the former place to Chehaw within forty miles of Montgomery, Ala. Trains could pass over the whole line but for a bridge destroyed near Chehaw which is being rebuilt. Passengers going west had better go through Atlanta and that place, and from thence take their chances to Montgomery. We know nothing beyond except that steamboats can be obtained on the Alabama to Mobile and also on the Tombigbee to Columbus and to Aberdeen.

Never think less of another on account of his differing from you on political or religious subjects.

Gov. Brown's Arrest.

H. D. Q. R.'S CAVARTY COURTS, M. D. M. & Co., Macon, Ga., May 9, '65, 2:30 P. M.

Str.—In pursuance of instructions received this day from Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, I have the honor to inform you that your telegram of the 7th inst., forwarded by my secretary, has been laid before the President of the United States, and the following are his reply and orders.

1st. That the collapse in the currency and the great destitution of provisions among the people of Georgia, mentioned in your telegram, have been caused by treason, insurrection and rebellion against the laws of the United States, incited and carried on for the last four years by you and your Confederate rebels and traitors, who alone are responsible for all the waste, destitution and want now existing in that State.

2d. What you call "the result which the fortunes of war have imposed upon the people of Georgia," and all the loss and woe they have suffered are charged upon you and your Confederate rebels, who have usurped the authority of the State and assumed to act as its Governor and Legislature, made acts treasonable to the United States, and by means of that usurped authority provoked the war to extremity, until compelled by superior force to lay down their arms and accept the result which "the fortunes of war" have imposed upon the people of Georgia, as the just penalty of the crimes of treason and rebellion.

3d. That the restoration of peace and order cannot be entrusted to rebels and traitors who destroyed the peace and trampled down the order that had existed more than half a century in Georgia, a great and prosperous State. The persons who incited the war and carried it on to such a sacrifice to the people of Georgia and of all the United States, will not be allowed to assemble at the call of their accomplices to act as a Legislature of the State, and again usurp its authorities and franchises. Men whose crimes spilled so much blood of their fellow citizens, and pressed so much woe upon the people, destroyed the finances, currency and credit of the State, and reduced the poor to destitution, will not be allowed to usurp legislative power that might be intended to set on foot fresh acts of treason and rebellion. In calling them together without permission of the President, you have perpetrated a fresh crime that will be dealt with accordingly. I am further directed to inform you that the President of the United States will, without delay, exert all the lawful powers of his office to relieve the people of Georgia from destitution by depriving them from the bondage of military tyranny which avowed rebels and traitors have long imposed alike upon poor and rich.

The President hopes that by restoring peace and order, giving security to life, liberty and property, by encouraging trade, arts, manufactures and every species of industry, to recover the financial credit of the State and develop its great resources, the people will again soon be able to rejoice under the Constitution and laws of the United States and of their own State in the prosperity and happiness they once had. To all good people who return to their allegiance, liberality will be exercised.

If any person shall presume to answer or acknowledge the call mentioned in your telegram to the President, I am directed to cause his immediate arrest and imprisonment and hold him subject to the orders of the War Department.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant, J. H. Wilson, Brevt. Maj.-Gen'l. Joseph E. Brown, Milledgeville, Ga.

LETTER FROM C. C. CLAY, JR.—In the Atlanta Journal we find the annexed letter from C. C. Clay, Jr.:

May 10, 1865, 4 o'clock P. M. Brevet Major Gen. Wilson, U. S. A., Macon, Georgia:

General:—I have just seen a proclamation from the President of the United States offering a reward of one hundred thousand dollars for my arrest, on a charge of having, with others therein named, incited and executed the murder of the late President.

Conscious of my innocence, unwilling even to seem to fly from justice, and confident of my entire vindication from so foul an imputation, upon the full, fair and impartial trial which I expect to receive, I shall go, as soon as practicable, to Macon, to deliver myself up to your custody.

I am, respectfully, C. C. Clay, Jr. P. S.—This will be delivered by Hon. P. Phillips, of this place. C. C. C., Jr.

LA GRANGE, GEORGIA, May 11, 1865. Brevet Major gen. Wilson, U. S. A., M. con, Georgia:

Seeing the proclamation of the President of the United States, I go to day with Hon. P. Phillips, to deliver myself to your custody. C. C. CLAY, JR. A true copy of original. P. PHILLIPS. May 11th, 1865.

Truly Yr. Obedient. We know not what or when we have seen with anything in progress more striking than the burst of eloquence we are about to enjoy. One P. M. Denton, of Texas, a Methodist preacher, it appears had advertised a lecture with some signs, these are generally unorthodox. When the people were assembled to a discourse in the crowd cried out, "Mr. P. M. Denton your reverence, hallowed, but not recognized, what's the figure?" "There!" answered the man, "in a tone of thunder, and pointing his motu-ous finger to the marauder's double sprigs, rushing up into two strong columns with a shout like a shout of joy from the bosom of the earth. "There!" he repeated, with a look terrible as lightning, while his enemy actually trembled at his feet; "there is the figure which God, the Eternal, brews for all his children. Not in the shimmering stilly, over-sun-drenched, choked with the poisonous gases, surrounded with the stench of sickening odors and corruptions, doth your father in Heaven prepare the essence of life—the pure gold water; but in the green glades and grassy dell, where the red deer wanders, and the child loves to play, there God brews it; and in the deepest valleys where the fountain murmurs and the rills sing, and high upon the mountain tops, where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun, where the storm clouds broods and the thunder storms crash, and away far out on the wild wide sea, where the hurricane howls music, and the big waves roll the chorus, sweeping the march of God—there he brews it, that beverage of life, health-giving water. And every where it's a thing of life and beauty, glowing in the dew drop, singing in the summer rain; shining in the ice gem that fills the air; shining in the jewel, spread in a golden veil over the setting sun or white gauze around the moon; spouting in the cataract; dancing in the hail shower; sleeping in the glacier, folding its bright snow curtains softly about the wintry world, and weaving the many colored iris, that symbol, whose warp is the rain drop of the earth, whose woof is the sunbeam of heaven, all checked over with celestial flowers by the mystic hand of refraction. Still alway it is beautiful—that blessed life water, no poison bubbles on its brink; its foam brings on madness and murder; no blood stains its liquid glass; no widows and orphans weep not burning tears in its depths, no demark'd sbricking ghost from the grave, curses it in words of eternal despair! Speak out, my friends, would you exchange life for the demon's drink, Alcohol! A shout like the roar of a tempest, answered, "NO!"

Something Too Much of This.

We fear that President Johnson will have cause to exclaim, "heaven save me from my friends." He has been President six days; six days of unexampled sorrow and distress; six days, during which, in consequence of the extraordinary duties suddenly thrown upon him, and out of respect to the memory of his predecessor, who lay in-buried, he should have been left alone. Yet so little thought or feeling has there been among those who are undoubtedly his friends, that he has not only been troubled every day, but several times in each day by delegations of self-invited visitors, who have determined to wait upon him and allure him into making speeches. Some of these delegations were of sufficient importance to require attention. The only regret is that the persons concerned in them had not taken counsel of propriety and postponed their offers of assistance, and support for a few days. Others have been simple assemblages of politicians, who, in their less selfishness, were eager to be noted among the early worshippers of the rising sun, hoping to obtain personal advantage thereby hereafter. Some went out of curiosity, and others were eager to satisfy their restless desires to know in advance what the policy of the new administration will be. Such proceedings must be very annoying to the President, whose time should be given to more important affairs, and they are, in addition, in the worst possible taste. We trust that there will be fewer of them hereafter. The President has declared his policy as far as it is at present prudent for him to do so. There let the matter rest and let us rest also.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

GEN. A. J. SMITH AND THE TOWN CLOCK.—The confirmation of Gen. A. J. Smith as a Major-General of Volunteers, reminds me of a little incident in connection with the Vicksburg campaign. Gen. Smith commanded a division in McClernand's (13th) corps. His line was directly in the rear of the centre of the besieged city, and the court house was in full view of his headquarters. An artillery officer entered the General's tent one morning after a severe cannonading all along our lines, to request permission to go to the Yazoo river, where our fleet of steamboats were lying.

"What time is it?" asked the General, who had not yet left his cot.

"It is ten minutes to seven," said the artilleryman.

"How do you know it's that late?" inquired the General, a little vexed at the idea of having slumbered so long.

"I can see by the town clock," replied the artilleryman, referring to the clock of the Vicksburg Court House, which, I may remark just here, furnished the time of day for both armies for more than six weeks.

"Town hell and damnation," exclaimed the General, jumping out of bed. "Have you been shooting all morning without hitting that old clock?"

"Yes, sir; we couldn't hit it. Tried our best, but couldn't make the shot."

"All right then. Men who can't hit such a good mark as that can't get any leave of absence from me. You can't go to the river to-day."

Thousands of shots were aimed at the clock, to my certain knowledge. It was the target for at least twenty batteries every day, but was never struck, and is keeping good time to this day, I believe.—N. Y. Herald.

Factory Goods.

WE will now take all Cottons at our Factory, at 10c in bagging or staves. Will give market price in currency, or better Ocmulgee for it, giving at present one yard Ocmulgee for four pounds Cotton.

Ms. 1 4 J. GREGG & CO. 19

We have been authorized by the Friends of Capt. H. BULLVARE to announce him a Candidate for Sheriff of Edgefield District at the next election.

Apr 12 16 18

For Tax Collector. The Many Friends of D. A. J. BELLINGHAM, respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

Oct 18 16 45

For Tax Collector. The many Friends of Capt. JAMES MITCHELL, respectfully nominate him as a Candidate for TAX COLLECTOR at the next election.

Dec 6 16 56

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Robert A. J. Bell, late of Edgefield District deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment, and those having demands against said Estate will present them in due time, and properly authenticated.

Oct 15 15 20

Notice.

ALL persons having any claims or demands against the Estate of Walker G. Samuel, deceased, are required to present them, properly proven, and all persons having any Notes, Papers or Property of any kind belonging to said Estate are requested to hand them in to the undersigned, who is the lawful Administrator; and also those indebted will please pay up immediately, in lawful money of the State, or its equivalent, in currency. A bond to the wife is sufficient in currency. W. B. SAMUEL, Administrator.

Mar 31 15 15

Estrayed or Stolen.

FROM the Subscriber, TWO COWS, one a white spotted and the other a brindie, with white back and belly—both probably have calves before this. Also, a red heifer—all three marked with a crop in both ears, and in the left and under bill in the right. Also, one red and white pig, which, if not stolen, they are making their way to the Dark Corner. A liberal reward will be paid for their recovery. Any information concerning them thoughtfully received.

W. D. JENNINGS. May 1 15 19

Fine Bay Mare.

I desire to exchange a fine BAY MARE, three years old with foal, for a good draft horse, black or dark brown, medium size. Also, two YEAHUNG for a good Mule Cow.

JOHN E. BACON. May 15 15 24