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BY JAMES A. HOYT.

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The National Union Convention.

PHILADELPHIA, August 14.
Trains last night and this morning were heavily loaded with delegates and visitors to the great Convention, and the hotels are overflowing. The reception room of the executive committee has been thronged with delegates registering their names. Every State and Territory is represented. The harmonious feeling of yesterday is still more marked to-day. Fernando Wood, in a letter declining to appear as a delegate, has made him many friends. Vallandigham will not go into the Convention; he has written a letter to that effect.

At a meeting of the chairman of the various delegations last evening, the following business was agreed upon: Each delegation is to report one of its number for Vice-President, one for Secretary, two for the Committee on Finance, two for the National Union Committee, two for a committee to wait upon the President with a report of the proceedings of the Convention, one for a Committee on Credentials, one for that upon organization, and two upon resolutions and address. There will be no discussion on the resolutions. The interchange of opinions among the delegates has exhibited an unanimity of sentiment upon this subject that forbids discussion. The resolutions will substantially embrace the propositions contained in the call for the Convention, which is honestly and cordially approved by all the delegates here—North and South—Republican and Democratic. It is proposed that the Convention shall issue a general address to the country, and, in addition to the address of the Convention, proper Southern delegates should unite in a separate address, stating more in detail the position they occupy, and the reasons by which they are influenced, and the results they hope to obtain.

An informal meeting was held last evening of the soldiers of both Northern and Southern armies, in which a proposition was made and received with favor, to call a Convention of the soldiers of the two armies, at some central point, within a few weeks, where men who fought bravely against each other may meet in a spirit of conciliation and determine to stand together in maintaining the Union and the Constitution.

Governor Orr spoke at the National Guards' Hall last night. He said the people of the South believed they had the right to secede; the North did not agree on the question, and submitted it to the arbitration of arms. The Northern interpretation of the Constitution has been firmly and legally established; that decision was pronounced on the field of battle, and the decree is incontrovertible. The South has surrendered her principles, and accepts the Northern interpretation; we are willing to abide by it forever. By this war, the people of the South have, to a very large extent, been stripped of their property; their banks and their credit are gone. In many localities, the great stand-point of civil law has been lost. Thus, the people of the South have far more need of a stable Government than you have, and it is mad folly to charge that they will not fulfill their oaths to support this Government. We claim this as our Government as well as yours; but, that we may be equal, we must have representation in Congress. It is not just to tax us and exclude us from representation.

Montgomery Blair and others, also, spoke. The Convention will organize in the wigwam.

The Convention assembled in the wigwam at 12.30 P. M.

Mr. Randall opened the Convention, saying: Gentlemen, I have to announce that delegates from South Carolina and Massachusetts will now come, arm in arm, into this Convention.

This announcement was greeted with great applause. The entire audience rising at this moment, Major General Couch, of Massachusetts, and Governor Orr, of South Carolina, at the head of their delegations, marched, arm in arm, with banners flying and music playing. Shouts upon shouts spontaneously rent the air, and tears filled the eyes of the delegates and electors.

Gen. John A. Dix was nominated as temporary Chairman. In accepting, he said: I regard this as a Convention of no ordinary character, not only on account of the high social and political standing of the gentlemen who compose this Convention, but because it is a Convention of all the States of the Union, [applause.] and because we cannot doubt, if its proceedings are conducted with harmony and good judgment, that it will lead to important results. It may be truly said that no body of men have met on this continent under circumstances so momentous and so important since the year 1787. [Applause.] The year when our ancestors assembled in this city to form a better Government for the States which composed the confederation; a Government which has been confirmed and made more enduring, we trust, by the fearful trials which it has encountered and overcome. [Applause.] Ten States have yet no representation in the legislature of this country, and it is this wrong we have come to protest against, and as much as in our power to redress. When the President of the United States declared that the war had ceased, all the States had the right of representation. The exacting of new conditions is subversive to our national liberty, and dan-

gerous to the public peace. [Applause.] Is this the Government our fathers fought to establish, or which we have fought to maintain? He trusted that in the deliberations of the Convention the main idea would be to change the present complexion of Congress, to purify the Republic, and bring it back to its original standard—one country—one flag—one union of equal States.

After the appointment of the committee on credentials, resolutions and organization, the Convention adjourned until to-morrow, at noon.

Senator Doolittle has been nominated in the committee organization as permanent chairman.

Vallandigham sent a letter to the Ohio delegation, declining to go into Convention; it will be read before the body to-morrow.

PHILADELPHIA, August 15.
The Convention was called to order at noon. The wigwam was crowded with delegates and spectators. A large number of ladies were present. General Dix was in the chair. Mr. Blair, from the Committee on Organization, announced Mr. Doolittle for President, which was received with great applause.

The Committee on Credentials reported in favor of the admission of Gen. Crosby's Maine delegation. The letter of Vallandigham met with great applause. After stating that the Ohio delegation had passed resolutions endorsing him as duly elected a delegate, his patriotism and fitness to represent his constituents, and declaring their readiness to stand by him in the assertion of his rights as a delegate, should he deem it proper to present himself to the Convention, he says, yielding my own deliberate conviction of duty and right to the almost unanimous opinion and desire of friends whose wisdom and soundness of judgment, and sincerity and purity of motives I may not question, to the end that there shall be no pretext even from any quarter for any controverted question or disturbing element in the Convention to mar its harmony or hinder in any way the results to the cause of the Constitution and Union, the public liberty which shall follow from its declarations and its action, I hereby withdraw from the Ohio Democratic delegation, and decline taking my seat in the Convention. I am profoundly conscious that the sanctity and magnitude of the interests involved in the present political canvass in the United States are too immense not to demand a sacrifice of every personal consideration in a struggle upon the issue of which depends, as I solemnly believe, the present peace and ultimately the existence of a free republican Government on this continent. In conclusion, he trusts the proceedings will be harmonious, the action wise, and that the results will be crowned with triumph.

The following despatch was received from the President:

WASHINGTON, August 13.
To Hon. O. H. Browning and Hon. A. W. Randall, Convention, Philadelphia:

I thank you for your cheering and encouraging despatch. The finger of Providence is unerring, and will guide you safely through. The people must be trusted, and the country will be restored. My faith is unshaken as to the ultimate success.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

The Convention adjourned until to-morrow, at 10 o'clock, when the Committee on Resolutions will report. Senator Cowan is Chairman.

PHILADELPHIA, August 16.
The Convention met at 10 o'clock. The wigwam was crowded to its utmost capacity—half of the audience being ladies.

Senator Cowan, from the Committee on Resolutions and Addresses, presented a declaration of principles, which was unanimously and enthusiastically adopted. It declares that the war just closed has maintained the authority of the Constitution, and has preserved the Union, with the equal rights, dignity and authority of all the States unimpaired. That representation in Congress and in the Electoral Colleges is a right abiding in, and a duty imposed upon every State, and that neither Congress nor the General Government has any authority or power to deny the right of any State; that Congress has no power over the elective franchise, but that right belongs exclusively to each State; that no State has the right to withdraw from the Union; that, on all constitutional amendments, all the States have an equal right to vote; that slavery is abolished and forever prohibited; that the national debt is sacred and inviolable; and the Confederate debt invalid; recognizes the services of the Federal soldiers and sailors, and the debt due by the nation to them and their widows and orphans; and endorses President Johnson for his steadfast devotion to the Constitution, laws and interests of the country. The address was prepared by Raymond, of New York, and was unanimously adopted.

The National Committee, Executive and Financial, were then announced.

Senator Doolittle said, in his opening address: It was the first National Convention in six years, and, in the interim, there had been bloody agony and tears; our brothers had fallen and our resources been wasted on a thousand battle-fields; but, thank God, the assurance here tell us peace has come at last. If the people of the whole country could see the fraternal feeling here, there would be no struggle at the polls this fall; [great applause.] but, as a whole people cannot be here, to witness what is transpiring, the greater work rests on us; from this time until the election of the next Congress, we should be untiring in our efforts to see that the next Congress, if this one shall continue to refuse this sacred right of representa-

tion to the equal States, shall recognize them. [Applause.] When that is done, the Union is restored, and when the Union is restored, we shall be prepared to enter upon a higher and nobler career among the nations of the earth than has ever yet been occupied by any Government upon which the sun of heaven ever shone. [Applause.]

The Convention was organized by the election of J. R. Doolittle as President. Among the Vice-Presidents are J. W. Brockenbrough, of Virginia; John A. Gilmer, of North Carolina; Richard S. Lyons, of Georgia; Judge Randall of Florida; Cuthbert Bullitt, of Louisiana; J. M. Tibbets, of Arkansas; D. J. Burnett, of Texas; George H. Houston, of Alabama; Thomas A. R. Nelson, of Tennessee.—Edgar Cowan, of Pennsylvania, is Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions.—In this committee, are Gen. Couch; Senator Dixon, of Connecticut; Raymond, of New York; Bigler, of Pennsylvania; Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland; Graham, of North Carolina; Governor Perry, of South Carolina; C. C. Kagdon, of Alabama; Wm. Younger, of Mississippi; John Ray, of Louisiana; McDougal, of California, and others.

The Convention adopted a declaration of principles and adjourned, *sine die*.—There will be an address issued to the people of the United States.

PHILADELPHIA, August 17.
Many of the delegates to the Convention left last evening; the balance leave to-day. The proceedings throughout were most harmonious—not a single event to mar the good feeling. The address, but not the resolutions, was written by Henry J. Raymond. It is merely the resolutions elaborated. During its reading, for a time, almost breathless silence was preserved. The President requested the delegates and spectators to manifest no sign of approval, or to make other demonstrations, till the reading was completed. This request secured quiet, until the speaker arrived at the following paragraph:

"And the 10,000,000 of Americans who live in the South would be unworthy citizens of a free commonwealth, degenerate sons of an heroic ancestry, unfit ever to become guardians of the rights and principles bequeathed to us by the fathers and founders of the republic, if they could accept with uncomplaining submission the humiliation thus sought to be imposed upon them."

The entire audience then broke forth in an unrestrained burst of applause, which lasted for several minutes. At the conclusion of this enthusiasm, a demand was made that the paragraph quoted be read over again, which was assented to, and again the applause broke forth with redoubled effect. The press club gave a splendid banquet to the members of the press last night, at which radicals and Southerners fraternized, and high hilarity prevailed.

Result of the "Air-Line Railroad" Meeting in New York.

Mr. E. M. Johnson, one of the Directors of the Air Line Railroad, has just returned from the meeting of officers of the above road, held in New York.

From him we have been able to gather the following facts. The first business before the body was to elect officers. This was dispatched without delay. Then a committee was appointed to prepare by-laws, which being done, they were brought before the meeting for adoption first singly, then as a whole. One of the resolutions adopted, was to this effect: "That this road shall run from Atlanta to Gainesville." When it reaches Gainesville, two surveys are to be made from that point. One route to run to Chester via Anderson C. H. The other to Charlotte or Salisbury, N. C., via Old Piedmont. The Engineer elected, Mr. Sage, was to proceed immediately to the surveying of these lines, and be prepared to report at their next meeting, which was to be held in Atlanta upon the 4th Monday in September.

Mr. Johnson speaks very sanguinely, and thinks the building of this road is a foregone certainty. Great inducements were of course held out to bring the road through here. Our immense mineral wealth and mining operations are sufficient guarantees that this road will pay, besides it was a very slight deviation from an Air Line, and was the only practicable route to bring it.

There are many persons who are entirely ignorant of this proposed road. It is believed by many that it is only intended to run from Atlanta to Anderson Court House. This old line, about which there was some excitement a few years ago, is to be a grand link in one of the greatest roads in the United States. The "Air Line" Road proper is to run from New Orleans to New York in as near a direct line as will be practicable. They propose to traverse this distance in fifty hours. They know they can do it, and they feel confident that it must be the most desirable line for transportation, for the very sensible reason that it will be the most economical and expeditious. These facts induce capitalists to invest—they care not one fig for the road from Atlanta to Anderson only as a connecting link in this proposed line.

Congress has incorporated a company to be formed the "Air Line Company" to build this road, and appropriated one million dollars towards the building of it. True this amount is not to be reckoned as dollars and cents, and is but a drop in the bucket, but the name means nothing, and the mere fact that some action was taken upon it by that body proves that the road is not considered impracticable, and is destined to be a national benefit.

We have sketched the proposed line

so that our people may readily see the incalculable advantages to the whole country, which are to be derived from the running of this line. They may well rejoice at the prospect of the road being built, for it will be the road, in every sense, on this continent.—*Air Line Eagle*.

Stay Laws.

To the Editors, Legislature and People of South Carolina:

The Legislature will soon be convened for the purpose of modifying our District Court system, so as to meet the requirements of the legislation of the late Federal Congress. It is the design of a strong influence in the State to use this extra session for the purpose of passing laws to delay or hinder the collection of debt. I wish, briefly, to state the effect of the attempt to carry out such a design.

Such laws cannot be made valid without an amendment of the Constitution of the United States. Lawyers who say otherwise are badly informed or wilfully mislead the people.

Our present distress is owing, not so much to the devastations of war and emancipation, as to the shock given to our credit by the passage of our late stay law. Otherwise, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with millions seeking investment, would not refuse to sell to us on a credit. This is not opinion but fact. The merchants of these cities so say. They are alarmed at the *animus* of our legislation, and it will require at least one regular session of our Legislature to pass, without an attempt at the passage of such laws, to restore commercial confidence. No law has ever been passed, interfering with the laws of trade, that has not produced evil and harm to those intended to be benefited. There are cases where the prevention of the collection of a debt would be almost a moral crime. There are others where the sacrifice of a debtor's property would be an act worthy of Shylock. An honest public opinion will regulate the action of the law in these cases. Why is it that now, with Sheriffs armed with *fi. fa.'s*, very few loaves are made?

The agitation of the subject of stay laws holds out false hopes, and prevents creditor and debtor from compromising.

It is not true that creditors, as a general rule, design the collection of their claims; they desire to have them secured, which, being done, they are ready to grant any reasonable indulgence.

Our Legislature, if they close the civil courts and leave the criminal courts open, will thereby leave the Judges in a position which will enable them, as *honest* Judges, to declare all laws delaying or hindering the collection of debts, "repugnant to the Constitution of the United States." To close the civil courts, then, all courts must be closed. What follows? *Vide* Gen. Grant's order: "The United States military will have cognizance of all crimes and misdemeanors, without regard to the color of the parties!" Liberty has already gone, this will take away her shadow now left us.

Suppose, however, the civil courts be closed, what then? The Freedmen's Bureau will collect the debts owing to freedmen. What follows? The white man will transfer his dead claim to a negro! This is not conjectured—it was done in one District, to some extent, before the annulling of the late stay law.

Again, suppose the hands of creditors, who are citizens of the State, to be tied; then creditors, who are citizens of other States, (now a large class,) whose claims exceed \$500, will sue in the United States courts, and the marshals will collect, aided by a posse of Federal bayonets, if necessary.

This is not all. Debts above \$500, founded on bills of exchange, (Act of Sept. 24, 1789, Sec. 11.) promissory notes, (1 Mason, 251,) and notes payable to bearer, (11 Peters, 318,) *bona fide* conveyances of titles to land, (11 Sumner, 252,) which four classes of causes of action will embrace in amount three-fourths of all debts, will leave the State and become the property of citizens of other States, who will sue in the United States Courts.

Is it true that creditors have no conscience? Is it true that all debtors are honest? Is it true that creditors are always rich and the debtors poor? Is it just to disregard the rights of the creditor, although a poor widow or orphan, and to protect the debtor who may be in possession of the widows' or orphans' property, without any consideration paid? Is it not true that those who favor repudiation and stay laws are, as a general rule, either popularity-seekers, or those who owe more than they expect to collect from their debtors?

I pity the man reduced to poverty by the late war, and can sympathize with him in his struggles, even when, in his extremity, he desires to stay the hand of justice; but great is my contempt for the lawyer, or well-informed man, who for a little popularity, will delude his fellows and ruin his country—for it is too true that our honor and our credit are all that are left us; take them away and we are poor indeed.

Let public opinion alone, and fear not the bug-bear of the poor debtor being "sold out of house and home." I ask when, and in how many instances in our State, from its earliest history, has a man and his family been sold out of house and home and turned out of doors by his creditor, unless the debtor connived at it himself, in order to take the benefit of the Insolvent Debtor's Act, or where the debtor was fraudulently making way with or screening his property?

LAISSEZ NOUS FAIRE.

—Mississippi physicians think the vast floods of rain which fell in that State last spring caused unhealthiness in the present crop of fruit and vegetables.

A LITTLE SUNBEAM.

A little sunbeam in the sky
Said to itself one day:
"I'm very nice, but why should I
Do nothing else but play?
I'll go down to the earth and see
If there is any use for me."

The violet beds were wet with dew,
Which filled each heavy cup;
The little sunbeam darted through,
And raised their blue heads up.
They smiled to see it, and they lent
The morning breeze their sweetest scent.

A mother 'neath a shady tree,
Had left her babe asleep;
It woke and cried, but when it spied
The little sunbeam peep
So slyly in, with glance so bright,
It laughed and chuckled with delight.

On, on it went, it might not stay;
Now through a window small
It poured its glad but tiny ray,
And danced upon the wall.

A pale young face looked up to meet
The sunbeam she had watched to greet.
And now beyond the sea
The merry sunbeam went;
A ship was on the waters free,
From home and country sent;
But sparkling in the sunbeam's play,
The blue waves curried around her way.

But there was one who watched them there
Whose heart was full of pain;
She gazed and half forgot her care,
And hope came back again.
She said, "The waves are full of glee;
And there may yet be joy for me!"

And so it traveled to and fro,
And glanced and danced about;
And not a door was shut, I know,
To keep that sunbeam out;
But ever as it touched the earth,
It woke up happiness and mirth.

I may not tell the history
Of all that it could do;
But I tell this, that you may try
To be a sunbeam, too.
"A sunbeam, too!" perhaps you say;
Yes, I am very sure you may.

For loving words, like sunbeams, will
Dry up a fallen tear,
And loving deeds will often help
A broken heart to cheer.
So loving and so living, you
Will be a little sunbeam, too.

A Northern Editor's Comments on the Memorial Flowers.

How touchingly beautiful must have been the sight of thirty thousand Southern women and children in Richmond, strewing the graves of their fallen dead on Memorial Day! Truly it is sweet for one's country to die, when the hand of beauty, the tear of sorrow and the sweets of the floral kingdom are brought to the last resting place of the loved who died in defense of their land, their loved ones and their liberties.

The women may weep—
The mothers may pray—
The heroes may sleep—
There cometh a day

When history will do full justice to those who went forth to do or die for their country, North or South.

Who is there with a heart in him that would not rather be a dead soldier in that cemetery, watched by beauty, covered with tear-wet flowers, and shrined in memory as they are by those who admire bravery, than to be one of our Northern vandalic generals like Butler, Banks, Curtis, Washburn, Prentiss, Schurz, Burnside, Hurlbert, and others of that class of patriots, who fought for spoils and not for principles, and who were most active when the enemy were in their rear?

There is not a soldier-grave in all the South filled with him who wore the faded gray, but is before God and the true world more of a man and a patriot than his official position to win wealth instead of honor, and whose most successful warfare was carried on against women and children, alone and defenseless. Who will strew flowers over the grave of thief Butler or cotton-stealing Banks? Who will, with roses, perfume the air over mule-loving Curtis, or piano-loving Prentiss? Who will shed tears over the graves of hundreds of Northern officers, who robbed, burned and pillaged the homes of innocent parties? Angels may weep over their sins, but mortals never will weep over their virtues.

And who will weep over the graves of the tyrants, cowards and tools of tyrants who went about the country mobbing men for an opinion, imprisoning men for their belief, and beating their brains out with clubs for not shouting a lie in praise of tyranny, cowardice, wrong and usurpation? God bless the good woman of our land, be they North or South. God bless those who are true to themselves, and who honor the heart which alone makes woman lovely. Women of the North, as you read of the sorrow of those of your sex of the South, those who have suffered beyond their strength, as you read of their love for those who fought for them, let your hearts warm and soften for those who never wronged you. As you sit down to run your jeweled fingers over pianos, harps and guitars, if these instruments be the ones your sons or husbands stole from Southern homes and sent North as trophies of their bravery, (?) let your fingers draw forth at least one strain of sadness and sorrowful melody in remembrance of the ones your stolen musical instruments rightfully belong to. And as your eyes rest on rings, pins, and other jewelry stolen from Southern women, let your hearts go down to the land of ashes and graves, and ruined

homes, and see from whence come these mementoes you so glory over.

And when you sweeten your tea from silver tongues, or sip it from silver spoons sent you from Southern homes, think for one moment on the bitter tears shed on memorial day by the ones whose initials are on those things, or were on before you had them made over to hide the ugly marks.

Thank God, the vandals who disgraced the names of American soldiers, and who plundered defenseless Southern homes under the sanction of Lincoln and Stanton, had not the power to beat back the God-given right to shed tears, and to hold sacred in memory the ones who were to them dear and worthy. They have lost their homes—they have lost their loved ones—they have pilloved their heads on tear-wet graves, and given us renewed faith in the purity and goodness of woman.—*La Crosse (Wis.) Democrat*.

Brick Pomeroy on Brownlow.

Among those who feel themselves called upon to compliment the mild and gentle spirit who rules the district of Tennessee for his gentlemanly dispatch to D. D. Forney, wherein he elegantly applies to the President of the United States the epithet of "Dead Dog," is that incorrigible "cuss," Brick Pomeroy, who discourses of the Governor after the following fashion:

Low Parson Brownlow—Preacher Brownlow—Minister Brownlow—Governor Brownlow of Tennessee—calls President Johnson a dead dog. If so, Brownlow is brave enough to attack him. And if Johnson is a dead dog, who would not rather be in his place than to bear the name of Brownlow, the reeking cowardly, red-mouthed, radical, lecherous, ranting, praying, blasphemous carved lava of hell, now sitting as Governor of Tennessee? In all the annals of sinners, whelps, hypocrites, lunatics, blackguards, and blood-loving hyenas of humanity, we know not one so saturated with hate and brimstone as this lantern jawed structure dignified in sarcasm with the name of man. Who is Brownlow? He is a reckless radical adventurer. He is an ordained minister of the gospel. He is an illegitimate child of hell, let loose on speculation. He is a blasphemous old tyrant—a drunken politician—a dishonest Governor—a nigger traitor at heart than ever was John Brown, Thad. Stevens, or any other of that corps of Union-laters. He is a minister without religion. A preacher without a convert. A Governor without brains. He has the tongue of a bedeviled of hell—a heart without mercy—he is an adventurer without bravery—a rascal without discretion—a libertine without taste and decency—a sinner without the least show for heaven—a man with the heart of a fiend—a brute by instinct—a ruffian by nature—a blackguard by profession—a hypocrite certain of hell—a foul, nasty, reeking sore on the political mass of corruption to which he belongs—a stigma—a disgrace—an insult—a byword and a reproach to the list of Governors of American States. When he prays it is to the devil. When he sings it is the drunken ravings of a fiend. When he indorses it is to damn. When he loves it is to destroy. When he speaks it is to insult. When he interferes it is to blacken. When he smiles it is to hide some of the deep and diabolical villainies his blasphemous soul is ever planning.—There is not a devil in Pluto's dominions but is more of a true Christian—there is not an ourang-outang in the world but is more of a statesman—there is not a pismire on the prairie but is more of a warrior—there is not a robber in prison but is more honest—there is not a beast in the forest but is more lovable—there is not a murderer in the land but is more innocent—there is not a fisherman in all the Billingsgate district but is less of a blackguard—there is not a lost soul in hell but is more of a saint—there is not a name in the history of traitors but is more patriotic—there is not a wariy, swartly, slimy toad in all the dungeons of the world but is sweeter, purer, and more attractive than Parson Governor Blackguard Brownlow, the ranting, lunatic, radical whelp of the devil now acting as Governor of Tennessee. Should Butler, Stanton, and Brownlow reach hell the same day we should have the devil on earth at once, for either of the above named exorcises are more fit to rob, torture, and destroy than all the satan's fiends of hell acting in concert.

The Charleston and Savannah Railroad is to be sold at auction in November.

—P. S. Jacobs, Esq., has been appointed Deputy Marshal of the United States for the District of South Carolina.

—The Cape Fear Flour Mills at Wilmington, N. C., were burned on Saturday. Loss, \$20,000.

—General Grant has been invited to deliver the address at the Wisconsin State Fair, in Janesville, in September.

—General Howard, in a communication to Hon. Roswell Hart, member of Congress, states that the number of poor whites dependent on the Freedmen's Bureau for rations is equal to the blacks.

—The Washington National Monument Association are making another effort to secure contributions to finish the monument. It is estimated that it will take \$2,000,000 to complete the work.

—John Fabor has caused a decided sensation at New Orleans by starting the New Orleans Herald, a small five cent daily paper, the only paper in that city that is sold for less than ten cents a copy. The other newspapers refuse to allow the Herald, or any other paper that is sold at less than ten cents, to have the Associated Press dispatches; the newsboys refuse to sell the paper on the street, and the first number was published without a paying subscriber or advertiser.