

# THE ALABAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. 1.

GRAHAM, N. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1875.

NO. 20.

## THE GLEANER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
**PARKER & JOHNSON,**  
Graham, N. C.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION, Postage Paid  
One Year \$2.00  
Six Months \$1.00

CLUBS! CLUBS!  
For 6 copies to one P. O. 1 year \$10.00  
" " " " 6 months \$5.00  
" " " " 3 months \$2.50  
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15 " "	16.00	24.00	25.00	34.50	39.50
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19 " "	20.00	30.00	31.00	42.50	47.50
20 " "	21.00	31.50	32.50	44.50	49.50

Transient advertisements \$1 per square for the first  
and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.  
Advertisements not specified as to time, published  
until ordered out, and charged accordingly.  
All advertisements considered due from first  
insertion.  
One inch to constitute a square.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### J. A. LONG,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law

YANCEYVILLE, N. C.

GRAHAM & GRAHAM,

Associate Counsel,

#### G. F. BASON,

Attorney at Law,

GRAHAM, N. C.

SCOTT & DONNELL,

GRAHAM, N. C.,

Buy and sell

COTTON, CORN, FLOUR, BACON  
LARD, AND ALL KINDS OF  
COUNTRY PRODUCE,  
Feb. 16-3m

GEORGE W. LONG, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Graham, N. C.,

Tenders his professional services to the public.  
Office and residence at the "Graham  
High School" buildings where he may be found,  
night or day, ready to attend all calls, unless  
professionally engaged.  
Feb. 9-ly

#### P. R. HARDEN,

Graham, N. C.

DEALER IN

Dry-Goods Groceries,

HARDWARE.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuff

Clothing; Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

Rubbers, Tobacco, Cigars, Seeds, Teap,

KE ROSENE OIL, CROCKERY,

Earthenware, Glassware, Coffees, Spice

Grain, Flour, Farming Implements.

Feb. 16-ly

HOUSTON & CAUSEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS,

GREENSBORO, N. C.,

Have now in store, and are daily receiving,  
a large stock of GROCERIES, which they will  
sell to village and Country Merchants on better  
terms than they can buy elsewhere—which will  
enable them to sell at a better per cent, than  
purchasing North.  
We give our attention exclusively to Groceries.  
Orders solicited, which shall have prompt  
attention.  
Apr. 27-3m

### ALL PERSONS

Having claims against the County of Ala-  
bama are requested to present them to the  
Register of Deeds before the first Monday in  
May, 1875.

By order of the Board of Commissioners  
T. G. McLEAN, Clerk.

### King Alfonso

is giving the Carlists a lively time, and

#### A. B. TATE & CO.,

at the old stand of Murray & Tate, in Graham,  
are giving all who try to undersell them a lively  
time. Alfonso and Tate & Co. are both bound  
to succeed. Tate & Co. will buy at the highest  
prices all you have to sell, and at the lowest  
prices sell you all you want to buy.

\$5 to \$20 Per Day at home. Terms  
free. Address G. STINSON  
and Co., Portland, Maine.

### POETRY:

From the New York Observer.  
IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

'O winds of March, how soft ye blow  
Across this lonely land of flowers,  
The very winds that toss the snow  
On far-off Northern hills of ours!  
How strange to dream of storm and cold,  
Of frosty nights and days of gloom,  
When jasmine twines its wreaths of gold  
And bright azaleas gaily bloom!

So musing, wandering on apart  
With idle steps, I chanced to stray  
To where, against the city's heart,  
An ancient churchyard nestling lay.  
A sapphire sky was o'er my head,  
Fresh springing grass beneath my feet;  
That quiet dwelling of the dead  
Seemed made for slumber calm and sweet.

Great names of old, their country's pride,  
Were graven here on many a stone:  
But, passing these, I turned aside  
To one low cross that stood alone.  
'He died at Gettysburg' it said,  
'An only son. Aged twenty years.'  
Down on the grass I laid my head  
And wet the grave with bitter tears.

For at that moment, to my thought,  
Another cross appeared to rise:  
Upon the marble where he lies:  
'At Gettysburg; just twenty-one—'  
My boy, my hero, young and brave!  
'He was his mother's only son—'  
Her heart is buried in his grave.

A voice was sounding in my ears,  
A voice that spoke with cruel tone:  
'O foolish woman! Useless tears!  
Far better had you kept your own!  
Who knows which side the right doth lie?  
Dispute the question as you may,  
Two noble boys went out to die—  
One life was surely flung away!'

'No, no!' I cried. 'We need must take  
Our journey off through cloud and night;  
Yes, even at the morning's break.  
We turn, bewildered, from the light.  
The eagle minds, whose steady eyes  
Can face the sun, alas! are few,  
But since we cannot all be wise,  
Thank God, we can at least be true!

'The gold is mixed with baser ore,  
But yet the furnace can refine;  
In self-devotion, evermore  
Some sparks of heavenly metal shine;  
And so the soldier who laid down  
His life for what he deemed the right,  
He surely shall not miss the crown  
Kept for all heroes in the fight.'

'In years to come, when men shall learn  
To view this conflict from afar,  
True faith and courage then will burn,  
Amid the darkness, like a star.  
Perhaps the children may exclaim,  
'Our fathers stumbled in the night;  
Their grand devotion shall not shame  
Our better wisdom, wider sight.'

Then, rising from that holy ground,  
I plucked a leaf of budding palm  
And laid it gently on the mound,  
'After the tempest comes the calm;  
Sleep, gallant boy—the life you gave  
His precious fruit one day shall bring,  
As, even now, from out your grave,  
The flower of sympathy doth spring.'

From the St. Louis Times,  
DAVIS ON SHERMAN.

The ex-Confederate President's Notions  
about the General of the Army and his  
book

MEMPHIS, TENN., May 27, 1875.  
COL. W. F. MELLE: My Dear Sir—  
Please accept my thanks for your kind  
letter of the 9th instant, and the accom-  
panying copy of a St. Louis paper con-  
taining an extract from the forthcom-  
ing work of General W. T. Sherman.  
My absence delayed the receipt of your  
letter and this reply to it.

The malice that seeks to revive the  
nefariously concocted and long since  
exploded slander which connected my  
name with the assassination of Presi-  
dent Lincoln is quite in character with  
the man who so conducted his invasion  
of the South as to render "Sherman's  
bummers" the synonym of pillage,  
arson, cruelty to the helpless, and mur-  
der of non-combatants, and who closed  
his career of arson with a false accusa-  
tion against Gen. Hampton in regard to  
the burning of Columbia, S. C.

But the question arises, why did Gen-  
eral Sherman, at the date of his report-  
ed conversation with General Joseph E.  
Johnston, suppose me capable of com-  
plicity in the assassination of President  
Lincoln?

Gen. Sherman never was personally  
acquainted with me; and from those  
who knew me either in the United  
States army or civil life, surely learned  
nothing to justify such suspicion. In  
the conduct of the war between the  
States, despite of many baseless accusa-  
tions, we can proudly point to a record  
which shows a strict adherence to the  
usages of war between civilized  
nations. On what then did the suspi-  
cion of Gen. Sherman rest? Was it not  
that, proceeding on the rule of judging  
other's by one's self, he ascribed to me  
the murderous and malicious traits of  
his own nature?

He reports a conversation with Presi-  
dent Lincoln, from which it is to be in-  
ferred a desire to have authority for  
departing from the course which as a

soldier he must have known was usual  
and proper towards prisoners of war.  
Did he hope to get instructions for the  
slaughter of the Confederate Presi-  
dent and Cabinet officers, as set forth  
in the order of Col. Dahlgren, when he  
made his raid against Richmond? If  
the good-natured characteristic reply of  
President Lincoln taught him that mur-  
der was not the approved measure, it  
seems to have failed to inspire him with  
the generosity and charity which are  
ever found in noble minds, or with the  
chivalry which ever adorns the charac-  
ter of a true soldier and gentleman.

Among the articles of surrender of  
Gen. J. E. Johnston, there was one  
prohibiting military expeditions in the  
country east of the Chattahoochee river.  
That was the best consideration obtain-  
ed for the surrender of armies, arms,  
munitions, and manufactories in that  
section, and it was in violation of that  
article that the brigade of cavalry, by  
which I was captured, was scouring the  
country and freely taking from the un-  
protected people the little which was  
left them for their future subsistence.  
From the statement of General Sherman  
we learn that a story had been told to  
the effect that I had been carrying in  
wagons millions of specie to the South,  
and therefore we are left to conclude  
was made that expedition in violation  
of the agreement of surrender. Though  
the story of the millions of specie is now  
admitted by Gen. Sherman to have been  
a fiction, the admission is made in  
such terms as would leave the  
reader to suppose I had been  
traveling with wagon transportation,  
and had a few thousand dollars of specie  
in a valise. But neither supposition  
would be true. I had recently joined  
the wagon train, and was about to leave  
it when captured; my only baggage  
was a valise, which was packed on a  
mule, and contained no specie. The  
few thousand dollars of specie were in  
a pair of saddle-bags, belonging to Sec-  
retary Reagan. Whether that money  
ever reached the United States Treas-  
ury, Mr. Reagan, from whom it was  
taken, may be able to learn after he  
shall have assumed his functions as a  
Representative in the United States  
Congress.

Should the course of the commanding  
general of the army, in attempting, at  
this late day, to resuscitate a defunct  
slander against the President of the late  
Confederacy, and to which slander not  
even unborn witnesses could give the  
semblance of truth, be taken as the ex-  
ponent of the feeling of the army, that  
arm of the General Government would  
seem to be ill-suited to the task, of late  
so largely assigned to it, of preserving  
civil order, and restoring harmony  
among the peoples of the United States.  
For public considerations it is hoped  
that the ineradicable malignity of Sher-  
man may be an exception to the pre-  
vailing sentiments of the United States  
army.

Again thanking you for your friendly  
consideration, I am very truly yours,  
JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Where is Tommy? One year ago to  
a fashionable mother was born a baby  
boy. She got a wet-nurse, who remain-  
ed with her six months, and then, as  
the child liked the bottle best, the wet-  
nurse was discharged. When the baby  
was born the grandmother was there  
from her distant Western home, and  
shortly thereafter returned, to come  
no more till this summer. In the mean-  
time the young mother has seen her  
child sometimes once a day, sometimes  
once a week, as the case might be. The  
first thing on grandma's arrival was a  
loud call for Tommy, and Tommy was  
forthcoming. He was kissed and hug-  
ged and praised and petted, and grand-  
ma just lugged him about till finally,  
old lady like, she stripped him to see  
how much he had grown. Then came a  
shriek, "Where was Tommy's extra toe?"  
Tommy was born with six toes; grand-  
ma knew it. The family doctor  
was sent for, and when an examination  
of Tommy was made the M. D. unhesi-  
tatingly pronounced it not the Simon-  
pure Tommy by any means. There had  
been a malformation of the original  
Tommy's feet that time would not have  
remedied. Then all sorts of specula-  
tions were in order. But one servant  
had anything to do with the baby, and  
she had been six months away, no one  
knew in what direction. Thomas sets  
up in a dubious position. If he ain't  
Tommy, who is he?—New York Cor  
to St. Louis Republican.

The colored Emigration Convention,  
recently in session in Nashville, unani-  
mously recommended that every negro in  
Tennessee should leave that State as  
soon as possible.

### A SELF-CONFESSING SLANDERER GEN. SHERMAN AND WADE HAMPTON.

There have been some terrible ex-  
coriations of Sherman's memoirs, nota-  
bly by George Wilkes, ex-President  
Davis, the New York Day Book, Gen.  
Boynton, Montgomery Blair, and Gen.  
Hooker; but nothing they have uttered  
paints the man in such black and dam-  
ning colors as he has portrayed himself.  
Take this sample referring to the burn-  
ing of Columbia:

[From Sherman's Memoirs]  
Many of the people thought that this  
fire was deliberately planned and ex-  
ecuted. This is not true. It was acci-  
dental and in my judgment began with  
the cotton which Gen. Hampton's men  
had set fire to on leaving the city,  
(whether by his orders or not is not  
material), which fire was partially sub-  
dued early in the day by our men; but  
when night came, the high wind fan-  
ned it again into full blaze, carried it  
against the frame houses, which caught  
like tinder, and soon spread beyond  
control. \* \* \* In my official re-  
port of this conflagration I distinctly  
charged it to Gen. Wade Hampton,  
and confess I did so pointedly to shake  
the faith of his people in him, for he  
was in my opinion a braggart, and pro-  
fessed to be the special champion of  
South Carolina.

Quoting the above paragraphs, the  
N. O. Times thus punctures the Gen-  
eral of the Armies: "He says, in the  
extract above quoted, and in clear and  
unmistakable language, that when he  
officially charged General Wade Ham-  
pton with burning up his native place,  
he, General Sherman, knew him to be  
innocent. He acknowledges to have  
said this solely to injure a gallant sol-  
dier and gentleman with his own peo-  
ple! To every true soldier who wore  
the blue, this statement of General Sher-  
man must be mortifying in the extreme.  
How can it be otherwise, when an officer  
of General Sherman's rank confesses to  
have knowingly misrepresented a man  
who had done no wrong to him?"

Without a word from him, General  
Hampton can let the public decide be-  
tween himself and Sherman upon the  
confession of the latter.

But it required no publication from  
Sherman, nor even a denial from Ham-  
pton to decide the question of who was  
responsible for the pillage and burning  
of Columbia. The military exploits of  
these two commanders will tell the tale.  
Hampton's march in Maryland and  
Pennsylvania shows how he regarded  
the rights and property of enemies.  
Sherman's march to the sea is in marked  
contrast thereto. Towns sacked,  
houses burned, farms despoiled, prop-  
erty stolen, women outraged—a broad  
black track of desolation and ruin  
marked the route of Sherman from  
Chattanooga to the sea, and from Sa-  
vannah to Raleigh.

But with all these horrid recollec-  
tions we were not prepared for the un-  
blushing and shameless confession of  
baseness and falsehood which is con-  
tained in the above extract from Sher-  
man's Memoirs. A self-confessed false-  
sland to injure a man who had done him  
no wrong, will rob his writings of every  
sting with which he has attempted to  
wound the most humble and the most  
sensitive of those who may have provo-  
ked his wrath.

A correspondent of the Courier-  
Journal succeeded in getting up an in-  
terview with Spotted Tail on religious  
topics. The noble redman said:

"Most Indians believe in the Great  
Spirit, in a heaven and in a hell. But  
some are unbelievers, and think that,  
when they die, they are no more, just  
like the dog and the horse. There but  
two worlds, the one where the Great  
Spirit dwells. The spirit world is more  
than ten thousand times larger than  
this, its hunting fields have no end, and  
the game there is inexhaustible. Its  
flowers are more beautiful and fragrant  
than any we have ever known, and its  
mildness are lovely as the color of the  
clouds before a setting sun, and never  
grow old. The land does not have to  
be cultivated there, but every kind of  
good fruit, and in the greatest abun-  
dantly, hang upon the trees and vines  
continuously waiting to be plucked.  
Nothing ever dies there, and the wants  
of all who go there are constantly and  
forever supplied without the necessity  
of any work. All good men, whether  
they are white or red, go to heaven,  
but a great difference will exist between  
the conditions of the races of men and  
individuals."

Commodore Vanderbilt is eighty-  
one years old. He says he has always  
been a temperate man, and does not feel  
a day older.

### A TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE!

Whole Cities Destroyed and Many  
Thousands of Lives Lost Within One  
Moment!

PANAMA, June 14th.—The Royal  
mail steamship Balise, which arrived at  
Aspin wall to-day from Savauillo,  
brings the following particulars publish-  
ed in an extra of the Barranquilla "Ship-  
ping List" of May 29, of a terrible earth-  
quake in Andes:

"The steamer Isabella, which arrived  
yesterday from the interior, narrated our  
city with her flag at halfmast, indicat-  
ing that she was the bearer of unwell-  
come news. While there were various  
conjectures as to its import, none had  
for a moment pictured the colossal mag-  
nitude of the awful calamity which had  
taken place. The information which  
has reached us on the subject is contain-  
ed in a letter dated Salaza, 7 leagues  
from Curcutta, the 19th inst., from  
which we extract and translate the  
following: At 11:10 a. m. yesterday  
the 18th, severe earthquakes visited this  
city and region. In this city a large  
part of the church fell, several houses  
were destroyed and some people killed.  
The city of Curcutta is entirely destr-  
oyed, only a few families being saved.  
A German drug store was set on fire  
by a ball which was thrown out of a  
volcano which is constantly belching  
out lava. This volcano has opened it-  
self in front of Santiago in a ridge  
called El Alto. De Esgracia, San Cay-  
etano was destroyed. Santiago in a  
larger part. In Gramalote there was  
great destruction. Arboleda, Cucurta  
and San Cristobal are nearly destroyed.  
The population of these towns is esti-  
mated by persons well acquainted in  
that region more or less as follows:  
San Cayetano 4,000; Santiago 2,000;  
Gramalote 3,000; Arboleda 5,000; Cu-  
cutta 2,000; San Cristobal 16,000.

The section of country above referred  
to embraces regions found about where  
Colombia and Venezuela join, the Col-  
ombian portion embracing the State of  
Santander. It is in some respects the  
most productive part of this republic  
and the coffee of this section is famous  
all the world over. One of the destr-  
oyed cities, San Jose de Cucuta, the city  
of the most importance of any in that  
section, was situated on the boundary of  
the republic Solitude, seven degrees and  
thirty minutes north, longitude 72 de-  
grees and 10 minutes west, and was  
founded by Juan De Maaten in 1534. It  
was a port of entry, if an inland town  
can be called a port; here was establish-  
ed the Custom House. The population  
of the city at the time of the disaster  
estimated at about 18,000. It had large  
commercial business and was a great  
depot for coffee and cocoa for shipment.

### DECLINING AN OFFICE.

Not many Americans decline a pay-  
ing place or position of distinguished  
honor. One such person is ex-Gov.  
Charles J. Jenkins, of Georgia. Urged  
by all the influential newspapers of his  
State as the most suitable Democratic  
candidate for Governor, a nomination  
being the equivalent of an election, he  
declines in a graceful letter to permit  
his name to be used in that connection  
in any manner whatever. The letter  
concludes:

"I am not ungrateful for past honors.  
I know that they are immeasurably  
greater than any service I have render-  
ed. But I know, also, that 'to every-  
thing there is a season, and a time to  
every purpose under the sun'—a time  
to be active, and a time to be quiet.  
My manhood has been active, but its  
day-dream throughout has been quiet  
in the evening of life. Quiet I now  
have, and in it I rejoice.

Commend us to Jenkins—commend  
us ever to the man who does not want  
an office—this is a philosopher 'greater  
than a King,' true enough to be relied  
upon in emergency, and is the very  
man as a rule upon whom to confer the  
illustrious and responsible honors of  
State and Church.

A lady well known in Paris society  
lately cured her husband from stopping  
away from home at night. She wrote  
him an anonymous letter to this effect:  
"Coward! We have heard what you  
said of the Commune and the Republi-  
cans. We will not be insulted by such  
a fellow as you. And though we are  
at work till night, be sure that when  
we meet you will be revenged. Long  
live the Republic.—A Workman." The  
husband took no notice of the letter to  
his wife, but he is careful not to go out  
at night now, but remains at home,  
much to his wife's delight, who rejoices  
at the success of her stratagem.

The Empress of Japan cautions her  
young lady friends about "talking  
loudly on the street like the vulgar  
American girls

### A ROYAL ROAD TO THE BAR.

An ancient sage was once charged  
with the education of a scion of royal-  
ty. The young gentleman, appalled at  
the labor of mastering the mathematics  
and accustomed to have things made  
easy for him, asked his instructor to  
have his path to knowledge smoothed  
away. A very concise and matter of  
fact answer was given. "There is no  
royal road to learning."

What the son of a King could not find  
has been easily attained by the negro  
in these halcyon days of the African.  
The gates of the Temple of learning fly  
back on their hinges to invite his easy  
careless entrance. The paths leading  
to it are strewn with flowers and all the  
forbidding features of access are care-  
fully concealed by the drapery of luxu-  
rious ornament. The Temple of Fame  
no longer frowns from its accessible  
height. The forbidding inscription  
"Oh! who can tell how hard it is to  
climb, &c."

has disappeared, and the Goddess of the  
Temple emerges from her sacred seclu-  
sion to meet the indolent aspirant for  
her favors. It is stated on what appears  
to be good authority, that at the recent  
examination of Candidates for license  
by the Supreme Court, two colored ap-  
plicants were admitted to practice who  
failed to answer correctly a single ques-  
tion, and one of the Court being asked  
why these were admitted, when a  
young white applicant was put back,  
replied, "Oh! these are colored men, and  
if we had rejected them, it would have  
been said that the Court was influenced  
by prejudices of race and color."

So it seems, that all that is necessary  
to disarm the court of its terrors, is to  
appear in the proper color. The favor-  
ed tints of Africa are an "open ses-  
ame" to the portals of the bar. No  
learning, nor character are required,  
only the right complexion.—Raleigh  
News.

The papaw, or "forbidden fruit,"  
grows to the weight of three pounds or  
more in Florida. It is of light yellow  
color when ripe, and has a flavor sim-  
ilar to a musk melon. The juices of  
this tree tend to separate the fibres in  
meat when immersed therein, and the  
vapor of the tree answers the same  
purpose. The toughest joints of meats,  
poultry, etc., are rendered tender by  
being hung among the branches.

Under the ruins of the old castle of  
King Dagobert the Abbe Denis found a  
hen's nest full of eggs. They had been  
there 1,500 years, hidden from the light  
the air and the changes of the tempera-  
ture, and the hen herself, had, perhaps,  
barely escaped when the falling walls  
sealed her eggs, hermetically for future  
times. Abbe Denis put three eggs un-  
der a hen, and they were hatched.

A lady returning from an unprofitable  
visit to church, declared that "when  
she saw the shawls on those Smiths,  
and then thought of the things her own  
poor girls had to wear, if it wasn't for  
the consolation of religion she did not  
know what she would do."

An ex-Confederate soldier and an ex-  
Federal met in the top of Bunker Hill  
monument, a few days ago, and form-  
ally shook hands at the top of two hun-  
dred and ninety-five steps, "over the  
bloody chasm." They were perfect  
strangers.

A woman in Manhattan, Kansas  
wished to plaster a room, but she could  
buy only the lime and sand. Then she  
sheared her dog to get hair, put the  
plaster on herself and paped the  
walls. That's the way grit works in  
Kansas.

The word "put," meaning the right  
of delivery of stock in the future at a  
price named, is generally supposed to  
have originated in Wall street, but was  
in use in London in the same sense dur-  
ing the "South sea" excitement.

One of Tennyson's friends quoted  
one of Tennyson's lines to the poet as  
the natural expression of a spontaneous  
thought, and the poet said: "I smoked  
a dozen cigars over that line."

An interviewer tried to get something  
out of Butler touching Grant's letter.  
"Nay," said Bully Ben; "I renounce  
the Devil and all his works." This  
is said to be the most sudden conver-  
sion on record.

Jefferson Davis has been invited to  
deliver an address before the Bartholo-  
mew county, (Indiana.) Agricultural  
Society this fall, and will accept.

McMahon's coffin warehouse in New  
Orleans broken into and thirty coffins  
stolen.