

James Trevel Waddell. The subjoined letter from Capt. Waddell, of the Shenandoah, will not be without peculiar interest to his many relations and friends, who reside in this, his ancestral region:

I am now in exile, but far from being a ruined man. I won't go to sea any more if I can help it. The feeling I have toward me through the restriction placed on my wife is decided. It is just the feeling I like, though the tyranny to her is humiliating to the nature of man. I have written her to release her bondsmen and inform the government that I feel no allegiance to her husband. As my case now stands, I do not think the bond is worth the paper it is written on. In a court of law, I know it would fail.

You have seen Mr. Wells' report, I suppose. He does me justice when he writes that I "ceased my deprecations when I heard Mr. Davis was a prisoner." He willfully lies when he writes that I continued "crising against unarmed whale ships" when I knew that the armies of the south had surrendered. The facts are these: After reaching Behring's Sea, I captured the vessel William Thompson and Susan Abigail. Both had left San Francisco in April last. These captures were made about the 23d of June, and from each I received the San Francisco papers. These papers had the correspondence between Generals Lee and Grant, concerning the surrender of the army, and they also stated that Mr. Davis and cabinet were in Danville, to which the Confederate Government had been removed, and that Mr. Davis had issued a proclamation informing the southern people that the war would be carried on with renewed vigor.

I was made the prosecutor of late news by these captures, as any the whalers had, and I continued my work until it was completed in the Arctic Ocean on the 28th of June, when I had succeeded in destroying or dispersing the New England whaling fleet. I left the Arctic on the 29th of June, and shipped on the 1st of July, with a crew of about twenty very day-men of intelligence, all trained soldiers. It is not to be believed that these men would have taken service in the Shenandoah, if they believed the war ended.

After leaving Behring's Sea, I fell in with no vessel until I encountered the British bark Baracotta, from San Francisco 2d August, fourteen days, bound for Liverpool. She informed me of the capture of Mr. Davis and a part of his cabinet; also of the surrender of Generals Johnston's, Smith's and Magruder's armies. The Baracotta furnished me the first time I had heard it, and I instantly ceased to cruise, and steered for Cape Horn. Before communicating with the Baracotta I intended to look into the Gulf of Lower California, and then to await the arrival of a California steamer bound for Panama. The Baracotta's news, however, was so important, and among those officers I witnessed a terror which mortified me. I was employed to take the vessel to Australia; that to try to reach a European port would be fatal to all concerned; petitions were signed by three-fourths of the officers asking to be taken to Cape Town, arguing and picturing the horrors of capture, and all that sort of stuff. I called the officers and crew to the quarter deck and said calmly to them: "I intend taking this ship to Liverpool; I know there is risk to be run, but that has been our associate all this time. We will be sought after in the Pacific and not in the Atlantic."

They supported my views, and then followed a letter from the crew—signed by 71 out of 110—saying that they had confidence in me, and were willing, nay, desired to go with me wherever I thought best to take the vessel. I had, of course, secured my own private means, and because the officers had set a bad example to the crew. Their conduct was nothing less than mutiny. I was very decided with some of them; I had to tell one officer I would be captain or die on deck, and the vessel should go to no other port than Liverpool. I said and did my duty, and the men behaved nobly, and stood firmly to their decision.

THE SHENANDOAH ran from the Arctic to Liverpool in 130 days; from the line on the Pacific side to London in 26 days; from the line to Liverpool in 24 days. Two of my crew died of disease when near Liverpool; no accident occurred during the cruise. So ends my naval career—and I am called a "pirate" if I make it. I cannot be condemned by any honest thinking man. I surrendered the vessel to the British government, and all are unconditionally released. My obstinacy made enemies among some of the officers, but they now inwardly regret their action in the Cape Town affair.

The banking house, belonging to "the bank of North Carolina," situated in Wilmington, upon the intersection of Front and Princess streets, and until recently, used in part for a postoffice, was sold yesterday, at public auction, for seven thousand six hundred dollars—gold rates—one-third of the purchase money to be paid down; the payments to be made in specie or in the notes of the corporation, at the rate of four for one. Mr. D. Kahnweiler became the purchaser. If the rest of the lot could be purchased and a hotel built upon it, it would be a capital investment. The site is better adapted for such a purpose than any other in Wilmington, and a good hotel is the great necessity of the town.—Daily Journal, 16th inst.

COMMUNICATED. Liberty Acknowledged. WASHINGTON, N. C., Feb. 5, 1866. MESSRS. EDITORS: We desire to acknowledge through the columns of your paper, the great kindness and liberality of our former townsman, W. H. Willard, Esq., to those in our community who have suffered severely by the war and its consequences.

After the evacuation of Washington and its partial destruction in the spring of 1864, Mr. W. contributed the sum of \$5,000 to the relief of the sufferers. In the ensuing fall, in view of the necessities of winter, he gave the additional sum of \$1,000.

During the present winter he has forwarded 250 lbs. of cotton yarn, for the same benevolent purpose. This has all been done in the most private and unostentatious manner.

As we are unable to make any return, except our grateful thanks, it will be a pleasure to us, and we think due Mr. W., to express them publicly.

MANY RECEIPTS. GENERAL SHERMAN MAKES A SPEECH.—General Sherman was honored with a public reception in Detroit last week, when he concluded a speech as follows: "I never expect to again command a military force. We are too powerful for our peace to be destroyed by the arms of a foreign foe. The country has too many men such as those whom I now see around me, some of whom accompanied me through the pine forests of Georgia and the Carolinas, for its quiet to be lightly disturbed. Applause. Michigan herself alone, and certainly when backed up by Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin, could raise an army large enough to not only repel, but crush any force or power that should dare infringe upon our borders. [Cheers.] Our national affairs will shortly be restored to a safe and permanent basis. Congress, when it has finished a certain amount of talk, as all popular assemblies must, will speedily settle all questions. [Applause.] A year ago you were anxious for the army which I had the honor to command. It had disappeared from your sight; you heard nothing from it, and knew not where it was, nor where it was going. Exercise courage, faith in the great work of suppressing the rebellion. I know the man at the head of affairs at Washington, and all we have to do is to trust him. [Applause.] Exercise forbearance and patriotism, [applause] and give the president our hearty and earnest support. [Applause.] We certainly have a bright prospect before us."

At the seventh regiment ball, New York, last week, the flowers alone for decorating the "Colonel's Box" cost \$800. Go it—but there will be a round turn before long.

Speech of Colored Delegation to the President.—Speech of Fred. Douglass in Reply to the President.

The telegraph has already briefly announced the views of the President on negro suffrage, as expressed to a delegation of colored men, who recently had an interview with him. The delegation consisted of thirteen persons, from different portions of the Union—among the Calvin Pepper (white), and John M. Brown and Alexander Dandridge (colored) from Virginia. The president shook hands kindly with each member of the delegation—Fred. Douglass first advancing for that purpose. George T. Downing then addressed the president, saying:

Mr. President: We come to you in the name of the colored people of the United States. We are delegates from Alabama, Florida, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, the six New England States, and the District of Columbia. We are not satisfied merely with an amendment prohibiting slavery, but we want it enforced. We are Americans with a doubtful record. Our only hope is in the United States. We also cherish the hope that we may be fully enfranchised, not only here in this District, but throughout the land.

Fred. Douglass then said: "Mr. President, we are not here to enlighten you as to your duties as the chief magistrate of this republic, but to show our respect, and to present, in brief, the claims of our race to your favorable consideration. In the order of Divine Providence, you are placed in a position where you have the power to save or destroy us—to bless or blast us. I mean our whole race. Your aid and protection, as to your duties, in our hearts we would assist in saving the nation, and we do hope that you, his able successor, will favorably regard the placing in our hands the ballot with which to save ourselves. The fact that we are the subjects of government, and subject to taxation, subjects us to being drafted, subject to bear the burdens of the state, makes it not improper that we should ask to share in the privilege of this condition. I have no speech to submit on this occasion. I simply submit these observations as a limited expression of the views and feelings of the colored people of the United States."

The president said: "I have not given evidence in my past course that I am a friend to humanity, and especially to the colored population, then I can give no evidence for what I may do hereafter. Everything that I have had, both as to your duties and propriety, has been given in this case, and I feel and think that I understand what should be the true direction of this question, and what course of policy would result in the amelioration and ultimate elevation, not only of the colored, but the great mass of the people of the United States. I am not given evidence, but I am a friend of humanity, and especially the friend of the colored man in my past conduct, there is nothing that I can do now that would be a guarantee for the future. I repeat, all that I possessed, in life, liberty and property have been put up in a pledge to the colored man, and I hold out to take the other course, by adopting which I would have accomplished, perhaps, all that the most ambitious might have desired. If I know myself, and the feelings of my own heart, I feel that I am not a friend of the colored man, but a friend of the white man, and I never sold one of my own people into slavery. I might say, however, that practically, so far as my connection with slaves has gone, I have been their slave instead of their being mine. Some have even followed me here, while others occupying and enjoying my property, have become free. Hundreds of thousands of these young men have gone to a land from which there is no return. Will those who remain leave the family hearthstone, shrouded as it is in the weeds of mourning, to seek a distant shore, and become a stranger in the hour of adversity. The young men of the South are its jewels—all of its treasure that a desolating war has left. Much of this treasure has gone forever, buried beneath the ruins of a shattered nation, and making that soil desert that never before to its possessors. 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