

General Sheridan and staff called on Gen. Scott while he was in New Orleans. In discussing the late war, General Scott spoke in high terms of the late Generals Lee, Johnston and Longstreet.

SHERMAN AND JOHNSON AT THE GAYOSO.—The Memphis Commercial of the 21st says: For the first time since his deposition by Jefferson Davis, Joseph E. Johnston met General Sherman, evening before last, at the Gayoso House. It is needless to say that the greeting of these soldiers was kindly and cordial.

The principal part of the malice engendered by the war now remains among the cowardly stay-at-home politicians of the North.—Washington Union.

the water courses are, consequently, much swollen. The present rain could not effect the water courses very much, were it not that we have had previous rains that had already greatly raised them. It will require but a few more days of such weather as the last two to produce a great freshet. Our people should prepare for it and not be caught napping as they were in the spring of last year.—Daily Banner.

QUIET.
The quiet of our town is really remarkable in the absence of a civil force. Our people, however, are naturally quiet. Now and then we hear a whoop on the streets, which amounts to nothing more than an outburst of some devotee of Bacchus who has forgotten that Christmas is over. His cries are soon hushed, as he is reminded of the presence of our indefatigable police who are ever on the qui vive for all such, and to this fact may be attributed the general quiet and good order that everywhere prevails.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.
This day passed off quietly. Very few persons from the country were in town. The elephant that had attracted the crowd heretofore, on this day, had changed his occupation. Many negroes, however, were to be seen on the streets trudging through the mud and water with an air of indifference and unconcern, as to what was going on around them. They seemed to have no anxiety about homes as heretofore, and doubtless the majority have not where to lay their head, and, perhaps, not a day's rations for the morrow. Upon the whole, the day presented quite a contrast to those formerly witnessed in these quarters.—H.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.
We understand that a number of persons in this city, are engaged in the illegal practice of retailing spirituous liquors without the proper license. This is a violation of the law that should not be tolerated, and it is the duty and interest alike of every good citizen to see to it that it be stopped. Many persons suppose that the Internal Revenue officers, or the town officers, give them the right to sell liquor with impunity and in defiance of the law of the State, but this is a mistake; neither is worth the paper upon which it is written, as a justification for these lawless acts, and those who go to the expense to procure either, under the impression that it will authorize them to retail, and at the same time, exempt them from the penalty of violating the law, will find that they are in error, and that it is simply throwing away their money. No person can lawfully retail liquor, in a less quantity than a quart unless he has a license from the County Court; nor can he do so without proper authority from the County Court, as there is a law which prohibits such sales within two miles of a church, except by the permission of this Court.

We have called attention to this illegal traffic before, and we feel it our duty, as a public journalist to renew our protest, in the name of the law and the interests of the community which demand that these acts shall not go unpunished. Every good law-abiding citizen should exert himself to have these irresponsible liquor dealers brought to justice. Nor is it less the duty than the interest of those who have license to sell, to see that these illegal traffickers are exposed; otherwise the military may deem it necessary to close all, regardless of license. We doubt not any information, sufficient to let these irresponsible law-breakers, who are cheating the treasury, ruining the morals of the community, and bringing reproach upon our citizens, be made to feel that we still have laws for the punishment of crime.—H.

SALISBURY BRASS BAND.
We are glad to know that this excellent band has been again organized, and is nightly under the tutelage of that incomparable music teacher Professor NERVE. It promises to be very soon the best band in the State.—H.

GOV. WORTH'S ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE.
This important document will be found in another column. It is short but to the point. It throws some light upon the dark path over which our people are traveling for the first time, and points out the proper course to be pursued in the transition from our present anomalous condition to civil government.

His position is, in the beginning, very embarrassing, and he calls upon the people to co-operate with him in his efforts to restore to them, as far as he may, the glorious boon of civil government. We commend his address to the careful consideration of our readers.—H.

THE NEW YEAR'S NIGHT OF AN EKKING ONE.
(Translated from the German of Richter.)
At midnight of the New Year, an old man stood at his window gazing with a look of despair upon the unwarying and wide extent of the blue heavens, and down again upon the quiet earth, so purely white, upon which no other mortal was so joyless and sleepless as himself. Close at hand was his grave, concealed only by the snow of old age; not the verdure of youth—the only fruits of his whole rich existence, his errors, his misdeeds, his infirmities, a ruined body, a withered soul, a heart filled with poison, and an old age of remorse. Now the days of his beautiful youth passed before him as a spectre train, and carried him back to that fair morning on which his father first placed him at that starting point in life from which two roads diverge: The one to the right, leading through the sun path of virtue into a wide and quiet land, the dwelling place of pure spirits, ever bright, ever glorious, where the wearied pilgrim meets his reward. That to the left, leading through the mole tracks of crime, into that dark pit, around whose sides deadly poisons continually distill; where venomous serpents coil around their victims with deadly fang and dense and gloomy exhalations. Ah! now the serpents hang upon his breast, and the poison drops fall upon his tongue, and a terrible certainty of his fate seizes him. Madly, and with unutterable grief, he cries to Heaven: "Give me back my youth! Oh! father, again place me where I can choose the better path." But his father and his youth had long since passed away. He saw the *ignis fatuus* flitting over the bog and finally disappearing amid the tombs, and exclaimed: "These are the days of my folly!"

A star fell from the heavens, glittering in its fall, only to be dissolved upon the snowy earth. "Such an I," burst from his bleeding heart—and Remorse, with his serpent teeth, dug yet deeper into his wounds. His excited imagination conjured up before him the stealthy night-walker upon the house top; the wind-mill, with its ponderous arms, threatening to crush him, and a mask which had been left in the empty charnel-house, gradually assuming his own features.

In the midst of this terrible conflict, suddenly the street music for the New Year chimed down from the steeples, like the anthem strains of some far off church; he was soothed; again he raised his eyes to the horizon, and gazed around upon the wide earth; and memory busied itself with the friends of his youth—they were now leaders and teachers of their race—fathers of happy children and blessed among men—and he said: "Ah, had I chosen, I could have sweetly slumbered as you do on this first night of the year—with no tears to break my rest—ah! I, too, could have been happy, ye sainted parents, had I obeyed your instructions and listened to your wishes for a "happy New Year." Amid these feverish reminiscences of his youth there again arose before him the mask, with his own features in the charnel house, and at last, through that superstition by which one on New Year's night can behold spirits and look into the future, it was changed into a living youth. "I can bear no more," and he covered his eyes; hot, burning tears streamed down, and he dissolved amid the snow, and he sighed forth only the more piteously, hopelessly, frantically—"Oh, youth, youth, return unto me again!" and his youth returned, for he had only dreamed a fearful dream on New Year's night; he was still young; but his wanderings were no dream. He thanked God that he was yet young enough to forsake the dark, thorny path of evil and of crime; and to turn back into the sunny path which leads to the land of purity and blessedness. Turn with him, youthful reader, if thou too, hast wandered, lest this fearful dream shall be thy future Judge and Accuser, when thou shalt in thy extremity cry out—"O! come back, come back—my beautiful youth, and the mocking echoes shall reverberate, "Come back—Come back"—and it returns not.

PETERSBURG, Jan. 1, 1866.

A PROCLAMATION
By His Excellency, JONATHAN WORTH, Governor of North Carolina.
Whereas, J. JONATHAN WORTH, Governor of North Carolina, with the concurrence and advice of the Council of State, do deem it absolutely necessary that the General Assembly of this State be assembled before the time appointed for its meeting;

Now, therefore, I do hereby issue this my proclamation, notifying and requesting the members of the General Assembly of North Carolina to meet in special session, at the Capitol, in the city of Raleigh, on Thursday the 18th day of this month. Given under my hand, and attested by the great seal of the State, at office, in Raleigh, this the [31] 31 day of January, A. D. 1866, and in the year of our independence the nineteenth.

By the Governor: JONATHAN WORTH.
W. H. BERRY, Privy Sec.
43189-w21

Dr. Whithead & Henderson.
HAVE associated themselves in the practice of MEDICINE, and offer their professional services to the citizens of Salisbury and vicinity. Office—next door to Owen & Seiffel's store.
M. WHITEHEAD, M. D.
C. A. HENDERSON, M. D.
Jan. 1, 1866.

BROWN'S HOTEL.
LATE ROYDEN HOUSE.
H. AMES having leased the above named Hotel, I am now having it thoroughly repaired, determined that it shall be second to no Hotel in North Carolina. With seven years experience as a Hotel manager, I feel confident that I can give entire satisfaction, all that I ask is a call. My table will be supplied with the best provisions that this market will afford, heads.

Oysters, Fish and Game,
From Norfolk, Newbern, and Wilmington, whenever they can be procured.

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PETERSBURG, Jan. 1, 1866.

TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.
THIS COMPANY, CHARTERED BY THE State of Virginia, and organized with JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON, AS ITS PRESIDENT, has opened an agency in Salisbury, N. C. and is now prepared to do a GENERAL EXPRESS BUSINESS, in the transportation of Freight, Currency, Gold, and Valuable, of every description between Salisbury & the following named cities and towns: New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Georgetown, Alexandria, Lynchburg, Staunton, Richmond, Greensboro, Petersburg, Danville, Raleigh, Charlotte, Wilmington, Walton, Goldsboro, Newbern, Norfolk, Bristol, Knoxville, Tenn., Knoxville, Tenn., AND all accessible points in the States of NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA, MARYLAND, VIRGINIA AND N. CAROLINA. AND Way Stations on the following named Railroads: BALTIMORE AND OHIO, ORANGE AND ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA AND TENNESSEE, VIRGINIA CENTRAL, PETERSBURG & WELDON, RICHMOND & DANVILLE, PETERSBURG & YONKURG, RALEIGH & GASTON, NORTH CAROLINA CENTRAL, WILMINGTON & WELDON, ATLANTIC & N. CAROLINA.

As the line of Railroads is opened, they will extend their business to all points in the South, in addition to those named.

The company has also such favorable contracts with steamer lines from all Northern ports to those of the South, as will enable it to deliver goods at all inland points at rates below the usual charges. The tariff of charges will be based upon a fair business percentage above the cost of transportation, without being onerous or oppressive; nor will it be made to break down or drive off any rival, to advance to oppressive and unnecessarily high rates. Upon this basis the Company solicits public patronage.

JOHN A. RAMSAY, Agent.
Salisbury, Nov. 23, 65. pd 7-15

The Gem Saloon.
THE FINEST AND BEST STOCKED BAR IN NORTH CAROLINA IS TO BE FOUND AT Brown's Hotel.

HOT Sliced Ham, Old Irish Whiskey, Milk Punch, Hot Tom and Jerry, Hot Whiskey, Hot Apple Toddy, Old Bourbon Whiskey, Brandy Smash, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Rum, Blackberry Brandy, Champagne, French Brandy, Blended Opium Port and Sherry Wine, Edinburgh and Philadelphia Ale, Brown Stout &c. Call and see us.

Jan. 5, '66.

BRADSHAW, BROWN & CO.
HAVE ON HAND AND ARE RECEIVING weekly from the Eastern States, a general assortment of DRY GOODS, HATS and SHOES, GROCERIES and HARDWARE, which they are selling wholesale and retail, at their low figures, for cash or by order.

BRADSHAW, BROWN & CO., No. 5, Granite Row.
Jan. 5, '66.