

ought of who served in the cause of

war, whose glorious deeds history ever took pen to record, were, I exultingly claim, the private soldiers in the armies of the great Confederate cause. Whether right or wrong in the cause which they espoused, they were earnest and honest patriots in their convictions, who thought that they were right to defend their own, their native land, its soil, its altars and its honor. They felt that they were no rebels and no traitors in obeying their State sovereignties, and they thought that it was lawful to take up arms under their mandates, authorized expressly by the Federal Constitution, to repel invasion or to suppress insurrection, when there was such "imminent danger as not to admit of delay." The only reason for delay which could have been demanded of them was to have appealed to the invaders themselves for defense against their own invasion; and whether there was imminent danger or not, events have proved.

They have been invaded until every blade of grass has been trodden down, until every sanctuary or temple, and pane, and altar, and home has been profaned. The most of these men had no stately mansions for their homes; no slaves to plow and plant any broad fields of theirs; no stocks or investments in interest-bearing funds. They were poor, but proudly patriotic and indomitably brave. Their country was their only heritage. The mothers and wives and daughters buckled on the belts, and sent husbands and sons and brothers forth, and women toiled for the bread and spun the raiment of "little ones" of "shanty" homes in country, or shops in town, whilst their champions of defense were in their country's camps, or marches, or trenches, or battles! They faithfully followed leaders whom they trusted and honored. Nor Cabinets, nor Congress, nor Commissaries, nor Quartermasters Department, nor speculators, nor spies, nor renegades, nor enemy's emissaries, nor poverty, nor privation, nor heat, nor cold, nor sufferings, nor toil, nor danger, nor wounds, nor death could impair their constancy! They fought with a devout confidence and courage which was unconquerable save by starvation, blockade, overwhelming numbers, foreign dupes and mercenaries, Yankees, Negroids and death! Prodigies of valor, miracles of victories, undoubted and undoubting devotion, and endurance to the last, entitled them to honors of surrender, which gilded the arms of their visitors and extorted from them even cheers on the battle-field where at last they yielded for Peace! Alas! how many thousands had fallen before their few surviving comrades laid down their arms, of these men of the ranks their beloved leader, Gen. R. E. Lee, said to me, during the last winter on the lines: "Sir, the men of war who will deserve the most honor and gratitude, are not the men of rank, but the men of the ranks—the privates!" I cordially concurred in the justice and truth of the compliment for I had seen them tried on the rocks of Coal river, of Gauley and the Pocotaligo. I had tested their endurance in the marches and counter-marches, and scouting and skirmishing of the Kanawha Valley; and I had seen them in a first fight and victory against all odds at Scary, and their last stand against greater odds on the Seward Mountains; I had seen their constancy and courage proved at Hawk's Nest, at Honey Creek, at Big Creek, at Carnifex Ferry, and at Camp Defiance, in Northwestern Virginia. I had seen them lead with alacrity to the defense of Roanoke Island, knowing when they went that they could not return only as captives or corpses. I have seen them in the "Slaughter Pen" there slay twice their own numbers bafre they stacked the arms for which they had no ammunition. I have seen them employ their leisure and amuse their ennui at Chatlin's Farm by mechanical arts for the army of a blockade country! I have seen their efficiency on the Peninsula of the James and York, and of the Cauchahominy and Pamunkey. I have seen their successful strategy at Williamsburg and Whitaker's Mill, and their steadiness in the din of metal at Malvern Hill. I have seen their temper and spirit tried in the lagoons and galls of the Edisto and Stone, and their pluck on John's Island, in South Carolina. I have seen the shouts of the Virginia men when ordered back from South Carolina and Florida to rally again around the altars of home, and heard them raise the slogan of "Old Virginia Never Tire," when they pressed forward to open the defile at Nottoway Bridge, and rushed to Petersburg in time twice to save the Cockade City against odds of more than ten to one. I have seen them drive through the barbed wire and cut at Walthall Junction, and storm the lines at Howlett's, not for five days only, but for twice five days successive fighting. I have seen them, on the picket lines and in the trenches, throughout all seasons of the year, in heat and cold, day and night, in storm and sunshine, often without food fit to feed brutes, with not enough of that, without half enough of fuel or clothing or blankets, under the almost incessant fire of shot and shell, without forage for transportation and without transportation for forage, scarce of ordinance stores, not supplied with medicines for the hospital, all the time rolling a Syssyphian stone of parapet, and traverse and breastwork and bomb-proof, for the want of material for revettment, and for the want of tools to dig out and work up the indispensable lines of defenses. I have seen their manhood worn by every variety of disease and wounds in the hospital wards. Starved, half naked, rest broken, I have seen them summoned to stand to or to storm the breach, and do it, filling ditches and a

character, in whatever place, circumstane or inclination may have placed him. But of all the abominable hypocrites who at this time disgrace the country, the men who, under false pretences obtained their seats in Congress, at the last election, are the most contemptible. The leaders of the Republican party started out with a pledge to the people, that the reconstruction policy of President Johnson should be sustained and upheld. The President was claimed by them as their leader in the effort to restore a distracted and divided country to a Union in sentiment, as well as under law, while they denounced the Democracy as insincere in their professions of administration and respect for the Chief Magistrate, who was seeking to bring order out of chaos, and restore the country to peace and prosperity.

Why did Greely denounce Wendell Phillips, when that great radical proclaim before the elections, what Horace Greeley is ever insisting upon as law and gospel? Why did Mr. Stevens, and Mr. Sumner remain so quiet just before the elections? Why were the people everywhere impressed with the idea that the Republican party was to endorse and sustain Mr. Johnson? Did not these men know what they intended to do when they got to Washington? If they did, they deceived the people who supported them by appearing to endorse the policy of the President. If they did not know what they intended to do, they are falsehoods to betray the trust reposed in them by those who do honestly desire to see Mr. Johnson's policy carried out.

Horace Greeley, who was dumb on the negro suffrage question, pending the election, and attended meetings where the discussion of this subject was ignored, is now rampant, and declares that if one race of the people have the right to legislate for another, then have the loyal States the right to legislate for the States late in rebellion, and until the right of suffrage is conceded to the black race if the South, he contends that the North, must, in good faith, withhold from Southern men the rights and privileges they claim under the Constitution. The right of suffrage, is, in all probability, to be extended to the negro in the District of Columbia—forced upon a people, who will like the people of the Southern or Western States, have no power to avoid this curse, at the ballot box. Negro senators, negro representatives, negro officeholders, negro jurymen and witnesses! God preserve us, for bad men are in power, and seem bent upon the destruction of the country.

Nevertheless, we believe that the President and the conservative element of the country will finally whip the fight, and strangle the monster before whom so many prominent men fell down and worshiped. Let not Southern men despair, nor be betrayed into hasty words or actions. Their day will come if they are only true to themselves. Mr. Johnson does not desire to see the South more humbled than she is, and he is in a position where he can do much to thwart the unholy desire of the radicals, who are, and always were, the real disunionists.

Either the day must come when fanaticism will no longer rule, or our country must fall beneath baseless influence. It used to be thought that if slavery was once extinct, the North and South might dwell in unity and peace; it is numbered with the things that were, and yet there is no peace. The battle is over, and surrounded by desolated homes and a wasted country, the Southern people have laid down their arms and yielded the institution." Nay, more than that. They have terms dictated to them which they never dreamed would be required before they could "come back" to a Union "out of which," it is still insisted, was exercised because of our extraordinary merits and enterprise. Believing that a republican government was a good thing, we endeavored to make two out of one, under the impression that the more of a good thing the better. We failed, but the Government thought it but justice to give us a certificate of the fact that we did make the effort. And this is what the Journal's correspondent calls "clemency." How absurd!—Lou. Courier.

SLIGHTLY MISTAKEN.

A writer in the *Journal* of yesterday, in a letter from Lebanon, Kentucky, says that the editor of the *Courier* "has been guilty of treason," and "owns his life through the clemency of the Government." This is a mistake. We own our life—first, through the favor of God; second, to a remarkable exemption from all epidemic, infectious and contagious diseases; third, to regular and abstemious habits; fourth, to a clear conscience; sixth, to the fact that we did not happen to get in the route of a bullet or a cannon ball during the war; and, finally, but not exhaustively, for the reason that we have not heretofore died. The "clemency" of which the correspondent speaks, we suppose, was exercised because of our extraordinary merits and enterprise. Believing that a republican government was a good thing, we endeavored to make two out of one, under the impression that the more of a good thing the better. We failed, but the Government thought it but justice to give us a certificate of the fact that we did make the effort. And this is what the *Journal's* correspondent calls "clemency." How absurd!—Lou. Courier.

CONSERVATIVE VIEWS OF THE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, January 28.—The President to-day stated to a distinguished Senator that the agitation of the negro franchise question in the District of Columbia, at this time, was a mere entering wedge to the agitation of the question throughout the States; that it was ill-timed, uncalled for, and calculated to do great harm. He believed it would engender enmity and strife between the two races, which would result in great injury to both, and the certain extermination of the negro population. Precedence, he thought, should be given to more important and urgent matters of legislation which was essential for the restoration of the Union, the peace of the country and the prosperity of the people. The above is strictly true.

MEXICAN AFFAIRS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Official news up to 28th December has been received here from El Paso, the present seat of the Mexican Government. After the occupation of Chihuahua by the French, they sent an expedition to El Paso against President Juarez, who collected at that place General Terrazas' Division, and made other preparations to resist the invaders with every show of success. When the French heard this they marched back to Chihuahua, thus abandoning all idea of attacking El Paso.

The news from the interior is represented as quite encouraging. The impression prevailed in the whole country that the French would soon abandon Mexico.

Baltimore, Jan. 27.—Flour heavy. Wheat scarce and steady. Corn dull, yellow 75 cents. Oats heavy at 48-49 cents. Clover firm. Flax seed dull. Provisions heavy. Lard 28 cents. Coffee sugars drooping. Whiskey steady at \$2.81 a 2 31².

An illustration of the advantages of holding office in the New York custom-house it may be stated that as seldom ever occurred that, while the nominal salary of the collector is about \$7,000 per annum no one who has filled it has cleared less than \$50,000 to \$100,000 per annum. There is not a place in the custom-house, even down to that of the lowest clerk, that cannot be made lucrative to the holder, if he is so minded. Deputy collectors, whose salary is \$2,500 often make \$5,000, \$6,000, and even \$10,000 in their office, and clerks, who nominally obtain \$1,000 per annum, realize five times the sum.

Review of President Johnson's Position;" "Pen Pictures of Puritanism, chapter II," and several pieces of poetry. Van Evrie, Horton & Co., publishers, New York. Single copies, 25 cents; \$3.00 per annum.—Ib.

Under the sun are the roses of June; Gold in our bosoms the hopes of our youth; Gone are the wild birds that warble in time; Mute are the lips that have pledged us their truth;

Wind of the winter night, lonely as I, Wait we the dawn of the bright by-and-by;

Roses shall bloom again;

Sweet love will come again;

It will be summer-time by-and-by.

Patience and toil are the need of to-day—

Toil without recompense, patience in vain;

Darkness and terror be thick on our way;

Our footsteps keep time with the angel of pain,

Wind of the winter night, far in the sky,

Watch for the day star of dear by-and-by.

Parched lips shall quench again;

Sad souls shall laugh again;

Earth will be happier by-and-by.

Ornel and cold is the judgment of men—

Cruel as winter and cold as snow;

But, by-and-by, will the deed and the pain

Be judged by the motive that lieth below.

Wail of the winter wind, echo our cry,

Pray for the dawn of the sweet by-and-by,

When hope shall spring again;

When joy shall sing again—

Truth will be glorified by-and-by.

Weary and heart-sick we totter along;

Feeble the back, though the burden is large;

Broken the purpose, and crushed is the song,

Why should we linger on life's little marge?

Wind of the winter night, hush and hush;

Is there—O, is there—a glad by-and-by?

Will dark grow bright again,

Burthen light again,

And faith be justified, by-and-by?

Dreary and dark is the midnight of war,

Distant and dreary the triumph of right;

Homes that are desolate, hearts that are sore,

Soon shall the morning star gladden our sight.

Wind of the winter night, so like a sigh,

Herald the dawn of the blessed by-and-by.

Freedom shall reign again;

Peace banish pain again,

Right will be glorified by-and-by.

GENERAL NEWS

Mazzarri in London.

A negro in Pomfret, Vermont, is 130 years old. Myriads of fish in Cape Cod Bay perished during the recent cold spell.

The Siamese Government has abolished the export duty on rice.

Southern's (Dundreary) income is said to be \$70,000.

Gorge Jordan, once so popular here, is now playing at the Lyceum Theatre, London.

The Spaniards have raised the blockade of the Cuban ports of Tomé and Talcabana.

The Empress of France gave up a proposed journey to America on account of the cholera.

Edward Eddy the tragedian, is playing in Mobile.

The wealthiest marquis of Naples dropped dead of cholera as he was about to sit down to dine.

A new counterfeit twenty-five cent note is out—the engraving is rather badly executed.

J. P. A. Mertz, of New Orleans, was robbed in Texas last month of \$119,000.

The Rev. Wm. Stott, of the M. E. Church, was assassinated in Dover, Ark., recently.

The Catholics of Concord are making preparations to erect a house of worship at an expense of \$30,000 to \$40,000.

R. T. Williams of Bangor, has sold his horse "Bob Williams," to a Mr. Griswold, of Boston for \$22,000.

Philadelphia has subscribed 500,000 dollars towards establishing several new steamship lines to Southern ports—100,000 dollars more is required.

Jas. A. Averett, chaplain of Asby's command, is preparing a life of that redoubtable cavalier and his companions.

The citizens of Atlanta, Ga., have held a public meeting to organize a regiment to "clear the city of murderers and robbers."

Augustus Tristam and Thomas Clark, two of the Adams Express robbers, have been arraigned at Bridgeport, Conn., for trial.

There are one hundred and seventy-five cases of small pox in the pest-house in Nashville. There are no less than five hundred cases in the city.

Dr. Dennis, superintendent of the State Lunatic Asylum at Worcester, has been for some weeks an inmate of a similar asylum at Philadelphia.

Seven dollars "conscience" money was handed to the Secretary of the Treasury Saturday, by a Catholic Priest.

A Doctor and his wife got into a row recently in St. Pie, Canada, in which row their daughter aged five years, was killed.

The Montana Post says the Blackfoot Indians broke their treaty two days after it was made, and began to murder and kill the white settlers.

The steeple of a meeting house in Sullivan, N. H., settled into the singers' seats, the other night. That's all right; not caring to longer preserve the tenor of its way, it changed its base.

Railroad communications between Atlanta and Augusta are so far restored that the line between Louisville and the extreme South will be complete early next month.

The Cincinnati Commercial prints a story about a girl who lived frozen and starving in a haystack near Petersburg, Ohio, for three weeks. Wonderful constitution and story.

Tis well to think of our mortality. The smell of a turf of fresh earth wholesome.

General Bushrod R. Johnson has settled down in Nashville, as a real estate agent.

The daughter of a wealthy farmer of Saline County, Missouri, eloped a few days ago with a negro.

Carpenters are getting \$12 per hour for repairing damages to boats injured by the ice at St. Louis.

Ex-captain J. M. Dunnington, of the Confederate States Navy, is engaged in planting in Bolivar county, Mississippi.

The Memphis Bulletin says that small pox and matrimony are the prevailing epidemics in many parts of the South.

Professor Blot says that the waste of the brain from mental labor is more readily restored by eating fish than meat.

The government has relieved Provisional Governor Marvin, and recognized D. S. Walker as the constitutionally elected Governor of Florida.

Bills have been introduced in both Houses of the Wisconsin Legislature to revive capital punishment, and a strong effort will be made to secure their passage.

Hon. G. W. Julian, of Indiana, received at Washington, during the past week, inclosed in a threatening letter, a large piece of negro scalp with the hair attached.

Agate, the usually well-informed correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, says there is little doubt that Mr. Stanton will leave the Cabinet on the first of February.

Major Hastings and his second colony of Alabama emigrants to Brazil will sail from New Orleans early in February. They design settling on one of the tributaries of the Amazon.

NEWS IN A GENERAL WAY.

Mr. Benj. F. Butler who lately held the rank and title of General in the U. S. service, has just unbottled himself in Washington city, and the stench is none the more agreeable than when he was in office. Van Evrie, Horton & Co., publishers, New York. Single copies, 25 cents; \$3.00 per annum.—Ib.

Patience and to