## FAYETTEVILLE NEWS. THR THE FLOWERS LECTION VOL. 1.} TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1866. {NO. 10. THE NEWS. as with a hot iron. We can only relate MRS. BROWN LOSES A DOG. FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING. A WARD AT A FENIAN MEETING. kindness he wasn't able to throw no lights the strange story that in its marvellous (PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY.) I did say as I never would have a dog over my dog. So I says, I turns you many Harper's Magazine and Weekly, before The great showman has been to a Fenian truth has no equal in any fiction we know thanks for your kindness; for, I says, kind for to darken my doors, but when Brown the war, used to pander to extreme South- meeting and delivered an address on that -:0:-of, and only proves that there are trage-**ROBINSON & SMITH**, brought it in I must say I never see such a you are and a feelin' heart, for I could see ern opinions. During the war they found occasion to his "Irish frens," concluding as dies enacted in our midst every day that beauty, as is called Sikey, though its wrote as tears was a comin' into his eyes when that something else paid better, and re- follows: EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. are without parallel in literature. on the collar "Physic," as plain as can be, he spoke of his loss; and, bless you, the versed their course. There have been of No, my Irish frens, I am here as your "Mr. S---- tells the following story: Or but I suppose that's what it is in French, place full of the very lords in the land, as late no more unscrupulouus and reckless naber and fren. I know you are brave and the evening of his disappearance he left his he showed me himself a duke as he nuss'd where it come from. TERMS: hotel about 8 b'clock and proceeded tovillifiers of the South, to say nothing of warm-hearted. I know you are honest in I never see a lovlier coat than that cree- a babby, and pr'aps 've christened, not as Northern Dememocrats, than those two this Fenian matter. For One Year, (payable in advance,)......\$3 00 wards East river, with the intention of tur had got, as soft as silk, with an eye as he carries on the bishop now through havin' publicans. They calumniated both with But let us look at them Head Centers crossing over to Brooklyn, where he purseemed for a beam on you, as the sayin' is. retired, but he's a noble-"arted man as ever RATES OF ADVERTISING: pen and pencil. Now that the war is over, Let us look at them rip-roarin' orators in posed spending the evening. He was I never did see such a dog in a house; no I see. One Square of ten lines, first insertion, .... \$1 00 they find, like the Herald, that it is impos- New York, who've bin tearin' round for sauntering carelessly along when his arms I was a-goin home with a 'eavy 'art, trouble no ways, except a nasty 'abit of to recover their Southern circulation, and up'ards a year, swearin' Ireland shall be were suddenly pinioned from behind, a gnawin' things, as I very soon cured it on. and a walkin' slow down Parliament Street Fractions of squares charged as whole squares. they whine accordingly. Whereupon says free. gag was placed in his mouth, and he was I'm sure that dog know'd what I was for the 'bus to overtake me, when what the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail: Business or Professional Cards, not exceeding eight There's two parties-O'McMahony's and dragged along rapidly through a back a-thinkin' about, with a temper like a lamb, should I see in a man's arms but the very McO'Robert's. One thinks the best way is lines, inserted as follows: Our objection to the Northern illustrated street. Continuing to make resistance he or else our cat never would have took to dog itself. to go over tu Canady and establish a Irish For three months.....\$6 00 newspapers was based upon the indecent received a blow upon the head which com-Well, just as I come up he puts it down it as she did, though a mother herself Republic there, kindly permittin' the Canaand immoral effect of the sensational en-pletely stunned him. When he awoke to through me 'avin' saved two beautiful kit- for to light his pipe. I gives a chirrup like dians to pay the expenses of that sweet tens, one a tabby and the other a black, as for to make sure as it were the dog. The gravings upon which those papers depend consciousness he found himself in a small boon; and the other wants to sail direct. for Advertisers are requested to mark the number of in or their circulation. The tendency of the boat, being rowed away from the city. both promised, for parties as knows me ammal looked up and knowed me. I pictures is to instil into the minds of chil-Dublin Bay, where young McRoy and his The boat stopped by the side of a large is glad to have a cat out of my house. sertions required, or their advertisements will be con pounces on him and ketches hold of his neck. fair young bride went down and was drown dren and the more ignorant adults, inceninued until forbid. ship, and he was rapidly hoisted up its Let my dog alone, says the fellow, adiary ideas and false impressions, which ing, according to a ballad I onct heard. I'm sure the way as that dog took to side, and in an hour afterwards she put to scowlin' at me. Shan't, says I, "it aint, time can never erase. Their continual But there's one pint on which both sides them kittens if he'd been their own uncle sea. Remonstrance was wholly useless, LOSSES. he could'nt have been kinder, though at your dog, abuse and villification of the Southern peoagree-that's the Funs. They're willin', and he found himself enrolled as a common It is, says he. Your'e a falsehood, says BY FRANCIS BROWN. times more free than welcome, as the sayin' them chaps in New York, to receive all the ple, their lampoons and caricatures of the seaman on a vessel bound upon a whaling is, through a-takin' them out of the basket I, for its mine. Upon the white sea sand noblest sentiments and aspirations, have Funs you'll send 'em. You send a puss voyage to the Pacific. There were two Well, I'd got the dog that tight as he There sat a pilgrim band, whenever the mother had turned her back, to-night to Mahoney, and another puss to others upon the vessel who, like himself, done more to retard restoration and engen-Telling the losses that their lives had known, der reciprocal bad feeling in the people of Roberts. Both will receive 'em. You bet. could'nt jerk it out of my hand, and there as was a good mother I must say. were victims of a press gang; they were While evening waned away was plenty of people a-passin' as stopped. Brown was always at me about not over-And with other pusses it will be sim'lar. the South, than have all the speeches, essays, both countrymen from the interior of New From breezy cliff and bay, What's the row? says a fellar. Why feedin' that dog, and I'm sure I never did, I was into Mr. Delmonico's eatin' house poems and sermons of all the Radicals York State. One of them, named Wm. And the strong tides went out with weary moan. this old female's tryin' to grab my dorg, combined. We have not forgotten; and the other night, and I saw my friend Mr. not as he were a greedy dog, nor ever Allison, died four years ago, and was bur-One spake with quivering lip, says the other. touched the cat's dinner, as I considers Terrence McFadden, who is elekent and will never forget, how those papers repreied in the ocean. And she's agoin'. to grab it too, says ] sented the women of the South, haggard, enter prisin' deputy Center. He was sittin' Of a fair freighted ship, honorable, and might make many a Chris-"It would be impossible to give the de-With all its household to the deep gone down; tian blush, as I've knowed take mean ad- Are you? says he. at a table, eatin' a canvassback duck. contemptible, ornamented with bones tails of his adventures in our limited space. But one had wilder woe vantages at my own table in helpin' their- Yes, says I, and here's the police, and Poultry of that kind, as you know is rather of Union soldiers hanging from their Mr. S- will publish them himself at For a fair face long ago selves to the best, a-thinkin' me to be un- up one come in the very nick. I says, high just now. I think about five dollars Lost in the darker depths of a great town. some future day. Suffice it to say, that in ears and wrists. We have not forgotten Policeman, this is my dorg as I lost last per Poult. And a bottle of green seal stood awares. June, 1862, he was seized with the scurvy, how the Southern man was always painted The trouble as I took with washin' and Thursday week in the Wandsworth Road, as little better than a dog and much worse There were who moaned their youth before him. and being, it was supposed, beyond hope combin' that dog nobody would'nt believe, as this fellar has got. The man says, Who than a bear, hunted in swamps by his own With a most loving truth, "How are you, Mr. McFadden?" I said For its brave hopes and memories ever green; of recovery, he was abandoned upon one as knowed Friday by his instinct, and are you a-calling a fellar? I tell you this negroes clothed in uniform or wallowing in "Oh, Mr. Ward, I am miserable-miserof the Marquesas islands, in the South Sea, And one upon the west'

Turned an eye that would not rest For far-off hills whereon its joy had been.

Some talked of vanished gold; Some of proud honors told. Some spake of friends that were their trust no more; And one of a green grave Beside à foreign wave That made him sit so lonely on the shore.

But when their tales were done, There spake among them one, A stranger seeming from all sorrow free-"Sad losses have ye met, But mine is heavier yet, For a believing heart hath gone from me.' "Alas!" these pilgrims said, "For the living and the dead, For fortune's cruelty, for love's sure cross, For the wrecks of land and sea!

But however it came to thee, Thine, stranger, is life's last and heaviest loss!"

## A STRANGE STORY.

From an exchange, we copy the following: "Many of our readers will recollect that some six years ago this community was startled to learn that a young man, well known in our best social circle, the son of a prominent citizen, had suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. The papers for a short time were filled with accounts of this strange occurrence, and enormous rewards were offered by his bereaved and agonized family.

"Detectives were sent to every town in feet five, I forget which. Weigh 135, 315, some without the poor thing. the Union, and for a whole year strove to or 531 lbs., one of the three. I recollect find some clue to the missing man. He each figure perfectly well, but as to their had gone to New York city upon business, true arrangement I am somewhat puzzled. and had stopped, as usual, at one of the Have a whole suit of hair, died by nature largest hotels in the city. About S o'clock and free from dandruff. Eyes buttermilk the evening he gave the key of his room brindle, tinged with pea green. Nose collar and string. to the clerk and went out never to return, blunt, according to ionic order of architec-Long, long after experienced detectives had ture, with a touch of the composite, and days when I was a-mentionin' of my loss to day. The poor man you met with it was given up the search, the family still hoped a mouth between a catfish's and alligator's that some day he would return, and the made especially for oratory and the recepterrible mystery be unravelled; but even tion of large oysters. Ears palmated, long to the bishop for him. they in time came to accept the theory that and elegantly shaped. My whiskers are a he had been foully murdered and his recombination of dog's hair, moss and briar mains destroyed. Mr. W-S-, be- brush-well behaved, fear fully luxuriant. fore his departure, was betrothed to a I am sound in limb and on the negro ments for 'em, and there ain't a dog-stealer coat man down from the club into Westcharming girl, and an early day had been question. Wear boots no 9 when corns in London as don't quake at his name. fixed for their union. She was now filled are troublesome, and can write poetry by with sorrow. The blow fell upon her with the mile, with double rhyme on both edges even greater force than upon the parents where he's bishop of.' -to read backwards, forwards, crosswise of Mr. S-, and for six long years past or diagonally. Can play the jew's harp or she has led a secluded life, mourning in sa- brass drum and whistle Yankee Doodle in cred privacy her worse than widowhood. Spanish. Am very correct in my morals, "A cloud had settled down that was even and first rate at ten-pins; have a great rehis lordship?" He says, "Not at all." more gloomy than it would have been had gard for the Sabbath, and never drink un-I says, What's the number? Says he, dog. Not if I knows it, says I. death quietly severed the ties that bound less invited. them to each other. The awful suspense, body knows him and everyone looks up to Am a domestic animal, am perfectly dothe long hopeless search, the immages of cile when towels are clean and shirt buthim. I says, I'm there the first thing terrible murder which an excited imagina- tons all right. If I posesses a pre-eminatto-morrow. tion conjured up, all made despair more ing virtue it is of forgiving every enemy complete, and her anguish more uncontrol- whom I deem it hazardous to handle. wantin for to surprise him in bringin the girl, you keep a civil tongue in your head, say my prayers every night, musquitoes dog back with me, but off I went by the and take yourself off, or I'll have a police-"One week ago on the 10th day of March, permitting; as to whether I snore in my West-end 'bus, as put me down in Picca-Miss L- received a dispatch from New sleep I want somebody to tell. Money is dilly, and soon found my way to Bond gang. York that was wholly incomprehensible. no object, as I was never troubled with it, street, as I walks up till I meets a police-It read: "Prepare for an important revela- and never expect to be. I should like for man, as I asked for to direct me to the tion." Signed 'W.' in the midst of her some lady who as perfectly able to support bishop's. "Bishop of What?" says he. surprise, a letter was received, in a strange a husband, or if she could introduce me to Why, of Bond-street, of course, says I. Landwriting, insinuating that there was a family where religious example would Oh, he says, there it is, and him a-standin' as goes dashin' about dressed up for to some reason to suppose that Mr. S- be considered sufficient compensation for in the doorway. was still alive, but at the same time warn- board, it would do just as well. ing his family against hoping for too much, driven snow, as I've heerd says bishops gets a-hold on Sikey again they may keep as there might be a mistake. The next AUSTRIAN TROOPS FOR MEXICO .- A always wears. Of all the kind parties as him. day a letter came from W-S-him-Washington correspondent writes to the ever I see he was the kindest. He felt for self, stating that he would be home on that New York News that the State Department | me like a father over that dog. evening. has received positive information that the Ah, he says, my dear. I've had losses; "It would not be becoming for us to first detatchments of Austrian troops have but, he says, I'll try and help you. Walk a correspondent writes: describe the joy, the great overpoweringsailed for Vera Cruz, and that others will in, says he. sense of thankfulness, that swept through follow. The Austrian Minister here has I did walk in, as is noble premises, and of her admission to the fort she was with the hearts of all the little family circle, or made all his arrangements to leave this the guns all about the place, as, of course, him in Carroll Hall. Lieutenant Fessenden to depict the touching scene that ensued at capital, and will depart in about three is a terror to them dog-stealers. Well, he bore her company. She has remained with the meeting which took place when he weeks, independent of the action of Mr. shows me his dogs as is picters, and told Mr. Davis all day, and took dinner with him. he has nothing else to do he casts up his that was lost at last returned, altogether Seward. He acts under instructions from me how he'd lost a hangel through a fancy An officer has been constantly in the same eyes. changed in appearance, it is true, but still his own government. People are now be- old maid a-takin' it into her head as it was room. Their meeting was a tender and the same true hearted man as of old, but ginning to see the point of what Reverdy a rabbit, and had it destroyed. with a great sadness in his heart and a ter-Johnson said in the Senate the other day, She must have been a fool I should say, rally be after such a protracted separation, rible bitter experience seared into his life that the instructions to Mr. Motley by Mr. and wanted lockin' up herself, as nobody and particularly under the circumstances Seward will result in war with Austria. wouldn't be safe with; but with all his attending their separation.

by the captain of the whaler. Here he was nursed, cared for by the natives, among whom he lived for three years, but was wholly unable to communicate with any vessel, as they detained him in the interior of the island. In August last, however, he managed to escape to the coast, and there finding a Russian vessel procuring water, obtained passage to Hong Kong, which he reached in the latter part of October, and, upon proper representations to the American Censul, was furnished means to return to the U.S.

As an ending to this romance, Mr Swill, in the month of April lead Miss Lto the altar. He is curiously tattooed upon his hands and arms, and has a necklace of blue pricked upon his neck. He intends prosecuting the owners of the ship who are now doing husiness in Boston, to the fullest extent of the law.

## WANTS A WIFE.

WANTED.-I have lived solitary long enough. I want some one to talk at, quarrel with-then kiss and make up again. Therefore I am ready to receive communications from young ladies and blooming widows of more than average respectability, tolerable tame in disposition and hair of any color.

As nearly as I can judge of myself, I am not over eighty nor under twenty-five years of age. I am either five feet eight or eight

like silver, and not a tangle in it, and got it back for him. would'nt have trusted him to our Liza, as is

too hasty in her ways. Well, I must say as I was anxious about the animal, for Brown was a-talkin' constant about that dog bein' lost, "For, says he, "there's money in him. I says, "Well, then, if he should be lost through Says the policeman, 'Walker.'

my fault I'll find him." I don't think it was three weeks after

as I'd said it when one day I wanted to go as far as the Wandsworth road, and took poor thing were a-pinin' for exercise.

I'm sure I can't a-bear lookin' after a dog, for turnin' round constant don't suit just before Brown, and to see that dog me, but I'd had it once or twice quite safe, jump over him when he come in it was lowed beautiful, till all of a minute I look- beneve the cat was a glad to see him back ed round and he was gone. I stared again,

for I thought he must have flowed away, and then I says to myself, "He's been and run into a shop or somewhereas." So I stops and calls "Sikey' Sikey," till parties asked me what I'd lost, and one young chap with his impudence told me I'd better whistle for him I'm sure I was up and down that road two good hours, but not a vestment of him could I see, and as it

was a-gettin' dusk I give him up. I could have cried when I got home, and Brown was put out, for we really felt quite lone- I says, walk in.

I says, "I'll have bills and offer five shillins reward. He says, "Don't be a fool, you'll never get him back for five pounds. liament Street, she says, it's mine. I says, I says, "If I know'd he was that valuable begggin' your pardon, it ain't. he never should have moved but with a

Mr. Rawlinson, as keeps the Risin' Sun, bringing it home to me when you took it as says to me, "Why ever don't you apply from him. I says, a poor man he may

with lost dogs? "Oh, he says, "everythin', dog bein' yourn in the time? Why, bless you, he's got Acts of Parlia-

I says, "Wherever is he to be found, bless him?' Says he, "In Bond-street, that's Sunday morning. Well, says I, tracks on a and persuaded several thousand jackasses

it be a liberty in me to go and speak to a tracks or no tracks. bishop about my dog, as is unbeknown to

Ask any one when you gets there, every

would hide in the copper-hole, for I must dog is the property of a gentleman in St. say I did take a pride in his coat, as shone John's Wood as lost it on Friday, and I've

> I says, Policeman its all lies, I sware to the dog. I says, my name is Brown, I'll give you my address.

So he wrote it down, and asks the man as he said he forgot, but know'd the house.

If you'd seen them two fellars step it at that you'd have smiled, and was reg'lar roughs, and that dog got that dirty as don't think any one would have know'd had been evident tied up. I was, that pleased as to 'ave a cab, and so got home

as any of us. About a day or two after up comes a brougham to the door, and out gets a young lady, leastways she was dressed handsome, but when she opened her mouth she split it all through her talkin' that loud, with her face painted and floured up, as I could I considers rude in speakin' to any one. So she bonnces up to the door, and says, I want to see Mrs. Brown. I says, 'By all means', through bein' at the parlor door.

She says, I've called about that dog. What dog, says I.

The one you claimed on Monday in Par-She says, "A friend of mine gave it me

on Saturday; he paid five pounds for it, and Well, there, he was gone more than ten it was stolen before three o'clock the same be, but he has robbed you as well as me. I says, "What's the bishop got to do Why, says I, how could he know about the

Oh, she says, my friend sent a redminster Saturday night to ferret it out, and Sunday morning may be all very well for I says, "Oh, indeed; but, I says, "won't them as likes 'em, but that man is a thief.

> Come, she says, Mrs. Brown, you're dear jolly old soul, you'll let me have the

What will you take for him? says she. Nuthin Savs 1. Then, she says, I'll summons you and I didn't say nothing to Brown, through look at home, she says. Now my good

the filth of debauchery.

Much of this may have been overlooked as the effervescence of malignant cowards who desired to sell pictures, even though it were at the expense of covering an honorable people with infamy, and corrupting the brutish senses of their black allies. the gentleman's address in St. John's Wood, Since the war has stopped, there could be no excuse for continuing these things. Still it has been continued, and weekly we are informed that the negro is our superior, by engravings which represent graceful, well dressed, attractive negresses, sitting beside Southern women, who pull away the dog with me, through a-thinkin' as the him with a bit of rope round his throat, as their tattered, soiled garments, and turn up their hideous noses. Not only so, but these pictorials bid defiance to the decency of humanity. If a terrible outrage has been committed, the faces of poor fallen women, and so hadn't no fears, and certainly he fol- for all the world like a Christian, and I do the houses where they lived, the minutest circumstances of their infamy, are thrown broadcast before the eyes of a Christian people. Shop windows herald the infamy to the wondering eyes of young boys and girls. Book-stalls thrust the disgraceful scenes before the shocked senses of modest women. And still, forsooth, we must stand it all; and if we object to being vilisee though she did keep her wail down, as fied and cursed; if we attempt to save the morals of our children from corruption, we must be charged with going a step back to

> barbarism!" Shortly after the Republicans had carried the Indiana election, in the fall of 1864, by the wholesale importation of outside votes (soldiers, and others,) as shown in the increased vote on the railroad lines, along which they were dumped and carried, and dumped again, to vote at every district within a day's ride. Whereupon Secretary Seward, in collusion with Stanton and Dana, got up the story of great election frauds that were intended to be perpetrated in this State by the New York State grate injoory, too; because they b'lieve agents.

Arbitrary arrests were made, and protracted imprisonment in loathsome dungeons inflicted upon, and trials long refused to Col. North and others falsely charged with these projected frauds. The Secretaries, and their journals here, made an he came and told me he was on the track enormous hullaballoo about the matter, this State that they were telling the in. truth. We lost the State.

> We have not meant to intimate that the Harpers were of the number of these several thousand. Quite the reverse. They reiterated with the pencil the forgeries and

able! The wrongs we Irishmen suffer! Oh, Ireland! Will a troo histry of our sufferins ever be written? Must we be forever ground under by the iron heel of despotic Briton?-but, Mr. Ward, won't you eat suthin?"

"Well," I said, "if there's another can vass-back and a spare bottle of that green seal in the house, I would'nt mind jinin you n bein' ground under by Briton's iron heel."

"Green turtle soup first?" he said.

"Well, yes. If I'm to share the wrongs of Ireland with you. I dont care if I do hav' a bowl of soup. Put a bean into it," I said to the waiter. "It will remind me of my childhood days, when we had embank? ed in conjunction with pork every Sunday mornin', and then all went up to the village church, and had a refreshin' nap in the tamily pew.

Mr. McFadden, who was sufferin' so hurly for Ireland, was of the Mahony wing. I've no doubt that some ekally patriotic member of the Roberts wing was sufferin' in the same way over to the Mason-Dory eatin' house.

They say, feller citizens, soon you will see a Blow struck for Irish liberty! We hain't seen nothin' but a blow so far-it's bin all blow, and the blowers in New York won't git out of Bellusses as long as Irish frens in the rooral districts send 'em mony.

"Let the green float above the red, if that'll make it feel any better, but don't you be the Green. Don't never go into anything till you know whereabouts you are goin' to.

"This is a very good country here where you are. You Irish hav' enjoyed our boons, held your share of our offices, and you certainly hav' done your share of our votin'. Then, why this hullabaloo about freein' Ireland! You do your frens in Ireland a you're comin' sure enuff, and they fly off the handle and git into jail. My Irish frens, ponder these things a little. 'Zamine 'em closely, and above all find out where the pusses go to."

THE RIOTS AT MEMPHIS .- The details of this affair reach us by mail. On the second day of the melee a body of five hundred freedmen attempted to gain admission to the fort and secure the arms in the arsenal, but were defiantly met by the commanding officer, who threatened them with grapeshot if they did not instantly disperse, when they immediately retired. General rioting commenced about 9 o clock, beginning by falschoods of Seward's and Stanton's pens. the declaration of a negro that every white man in the city would be killed before the cessation of hostilities, which declaration reaching the ears of several white men, resulted in the death of the negro. Then the war began in earnest. Citizens, arming themselves with all sorts of weapons, rushed in crowds to the scene of the riot, breaking into gun and pistol stores as they went, and appropriating all the arms they could find. South street was again the battleground. Here the negroes had collected to the number of 1500, bearing a black flag as their standard, and firing in every direction. Most of them were discharged soldiers, still wearing their uniforms, and were armed with muskets. The citizens, pouring in a volley, charged them; the negroes running, leaving some fifteen or twenty dead and wounded on the ground. The respectable whites and blacks had nothing to do with the riot, and used every effort to preserve the peace.

man in, for I do believe you're one of the

She bounced out of the place a-wowin' wengence, as I says, let her have, but she as is no doubt one of a gang of swindlers, take parties in, but I ain't such a fool as

MRS. DAVIS .- Of the interview with Mrs. Jefferson Davis with her husband,

Within fifteen minutes from the time

affecting one, as such a meeting must natu-

Harper's Weekly contained a cartoon, representing Democrats transcribing by night, make you give it up, you call people theives, from the tombstones of dead soldiers, the names of which voting proxies were to be sent on.

Bribery, which was attempted by a principal member of the administration, long imprisonment and cruel hardships inflicted by Secretary Stanton, a raking of the whole State of New York for witnessess, and trial don't get that dog for all her impudence, by military commission-all failed to get one atom of evidence against Col. North or one of his employees. They were found innocent and discharged without a stain A noble figger with a apron on like the I looks, as the saying is, and if they ever on their garments. Secretary Seward has never atoned to the State which he calumniated, nor Harper's Weekly to the public

it deceived .- N. Y. World.

It is stated that the Committe on Banking decided to report to Congress adverse to the creation of any more national banks.

Punch mentions a great financial reformer who is so devoted to figures that when

ment.

The P. M. General has appointed and commissioned Jacob Reardon Postmaster at McNeill's Ferry, Harnett County.

Negro suffrage was not even demanded Mr. H. B. Kingsbury, of Oxford, has been of Colorado, as the qualification for admisappointed at large by the President a Cadet sion, whilst the Radicals are rending the at West Point-the first Southern appoint- Union to compel South Carolina to extend it to the freedmen!