WEEKLY CLARION

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE

☞ The speech of President Johnson which we published yesterday morning is another of his characteristically bold and honest demonstrations. While we were committing to paper our thoughts on the question of "how far the South should support the President," we did not know how powerful a reinforcement was advancing along the telegraph wires to the support of our views. We utterly repudiate the considerations of the purblind, mole-eyed policy which in such times, and under such circumstances as the present, would counsel reticence and reserve. We must speak plainly what we think. We do not repent—we speak not merely in our individual person, but in the name of the Southern people—we do not repent of the course which four years ago we entered upon; we leave it to posterity to say that we did right. Why Providence denied us success we know not now, but we shall know hereafter, and even now we watch with interest almost from day to day the unfolding of the divine purposes concerning the country which He has decreed shall be one, though many wise and good men thought different. How singular the turn that affairs have taken, and how completely Providential. The good-natured buffoon whom the people of the North chose to place in the chair of Washington and Jackson, was removed when his mission was accomplished, and the hearts of Southern men, already depressed by the great misfortune that was fresh upon them, sank deeper at the thought that a ruler was then set over them whose little finger would be thicker than his predecessor's loins. We well recollect the remark frequently made a year ago, that the death of Lincoln was the greatest disaster that could have happened to the South. But instead of the despot whose accession to power was so much dreaded, we see a man with all the honesty of Henry Clay, the firmness of Andrew Jackson, and the boldness of William Pitt, combined with characteristics peculiarly his own, which stamp him the man for the times. There is in President Johnson a disregard for conventionalities that makes him perfectly at home in novel circumstances where the cautious inquirer after precedents would be completely lost for want of a red-tape clue to guide him. Conservatism itself stands bewildered at a situation for which the traditions of conservatism supply no formula; but a radical of the radicals, steps forth as the preserver and restorer of the Union under the constitution.

If Southern men do not admire and applaud such a man as this, it is because the God that made them has reconstructed them in a way hitherto unheard of—taking away their old heart and giving them instead a heart of dirt. They are not the people to give a half-hearted approval, nor if they were, are these the times for it, or is Andrew Johnson the man to whom it is due.

NEW ORLEANS RACES.—At the Fair Grounds course, on Wednesday, the first race—mile heats, three in five—was won by Gilroy, time—scandalous; the second—two miles—by Charley Armstrong, in 4:06.

☞ The vitality of some men is immense. We see a paragraph in a paper to the effect that the health of Lewis Cass is rapidly failing; he scarcely sits up at all, and his death is daily expected. Since that paragraph started, a number of notabilities have died, including Daniel S. Dickinson, but Gen. Cass still survives.

☞ Belleville, Illinois, the home of Senator Trumbull and Gov. Koerner, has gone against the Radicals by two hundred majority.

☞ From rinderpest, hog cholera and petroleum fever, good Lord, deliver us! An exchange paper says:

The petroleum fever has reached Havana, and it is reported that many persons are boaring with success.

☞ It is somewhere stated that New York will have thirty theatres in twelve months. Twelve months is "a long look ahead" in these times.

☞ Four columns of the New York Times are devoted to a recent masked ball at the Academy of Music. One paragraph will suffice to give an idea of the style of the thing:

On complimenting the lady on her success she replied, proudly, "My husband gave me a check for a thousand dollars, with special directions and supplications that I should get myself up worthy of myself and worthy of the occasion, and he assures me I have done so, though I bought nothing new but my gloves and my slippers and the magnolias in my hair."

O, Shoddy and Petroleum!

☞ A Radical paper copies a story from the Memphis Post about a man who made his mark to a contract with a freedman, the latter signing his name. The groundwork of the story may be true—who knows? As the pastry-cook said to Sam Weller about the kitten pies, "it's all in the seasoning"; a slight sprinkling—just a pinch or so—of "one of the scions of chivalry," &c., adds an agreeable zest. But it has occurred to us, that as the Radicals must have this sort of stories, and of course are willing to pay liberally for them, it would be well for Southern workmen to take hold of the manufacture. From their better understanding of the actual truth they could dress up the stories with a more natural air, and quite exclude the Yankee article from the market.

☞ In San Francisco a man died recently, who, fifteen years ago, seduced two sisters at Cleveland, Ohio, under promise of marriage. When his double perfidy was discovered, they inveigled him into a secluded place and wounded him so severely with a knife that he passed a life of helplessness ever afterwards.

☞ The Circuit Court of Scott county opened on Monday last, Hon. John Watts presiding, A. G. Harper, District Attorney. A considerable number of members of the bar were present from Scott and the neighboring counties, and business was briskly transacted, there being no cases of special interest.

☞ Cicero maintains as the fundamental idea of his work *De Oratore*, that an orator ought to be familiar with every subject; while Cæsar, as we are informed, in his rival treatise, held that the grand essential was happy facility of expression. He must have sense, (or, as the learned Roman styles it, *gumptio*,) of course; then, given the faculty of using words, and he is an orator. The orator was the intellectual type of that age—philosophy had played out with Play-to—so is the editor of this. Our own theory, as to the requisites of the modern pen-paste-and-scissors orator, is a combination of Cæsar's and Cicero's, and we are sometimes painfully impressed, by the defective results of our own excursions into the realms of unknown sciences, with a sense of the ominiscience and omniverbosity necessary to make a complete editor.

What has forced the thought upon us just now, is a recurrence to the train of thought we were in yesterday, when we alluded to the bad consequences of healing up an unsound sore. We were speaking of the breaking out about the mouth that is so common,—some think too common—among Southern editors, and our idea was that so long as it was disposed to run, it ought not to be stopped. Indeed our own observation tends to the opinion that the matter discharged is not in any way corrupt, but is strictly *laudable pus*, though we are not prepared to say that every editor who discharges it is a strictly laudable pus-son.

There are many ways, says the Cincinnati Commercial, of killing negroes in Kentucky. Here is one of the latest methods. The paragraph is clipped from the Paris Citizen of the 29th:

"On Saturday morning last some workmen made a blast in a post-hole on Mr. Hukill's lot in Paris, when a rock was thrown up and fell upon the head of a colored girl, in Mrs. Webb's yard, killing her instantly. The girl was named Laura, formerly belonged to Major S. M. Hibler, and was about eleven or twelve years old."

What punishment do not such villains deserve! But—they must have aimed remarkably well.

☞ The Mobile's Tribune's local reports a piece of disorderly conduct of three of the colored gentry—Hercules Taylor, London Porter and another whom we expected to find named Brown Stout, but he was n't.

☞ A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial thus tells what they drink in Mexico. We've heard a Cerro Gordo boy tell of seeing Gen. Harney *tap* a barrel with the butt of a musket, and turn down a pint of it without winking:

The "rot-gut" (I trust the sensitive will excuse the term for its appropriate significance) of Mexico is *mascal*, distilled from the *maguey*. It is colorless and (Sherman's boys will recognize the comparison) tastes, at first, not unlike Georgia "pine-top." It is very strong. Every Mexican traveling party carries a bottle I suppose—at least we did—a drop of whose potency was enough to choke me upon my volunteer toast. "*Por la libertad.*"

☞ The once popular song of "Sally in our Alley" is now pronounced to be a mere fiction, a new one having come out under the title of "There's no such girl as Sally."

☞ A Hong-Kong correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial speaks of his voyage from San Francisco, as being made with a Malay or Lascar crew, the captain giving his orders in Bengalee, and naively remarks, "I never heard a profane word on the voyage." A little further on, the same intelligent correspondent speaks of Capt. Cook's death as having occurred in 1787, or as he afterwards remarks, seventy-eight years ago; showing that the blunder is his own, not that of the types.

☞ A London paper commences an article on a small subject (Bancroft's Oration) by saying, "America does great things." So does the water that tumbles over Niagara Falls, but it struck us, several years ago, as we were contemplating the catastrophe from the Terrapin bridge, that, however unpatriotic the idea may seem, the water was not entitled to any particular credit for it.

☞ The eighteenth annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad was held at Mobile on the 17th inst. The Tribune and the Register and Advertiser of Wednesday contain the President's Annual Report. A vote of thanks to the President, Hon. Milton Brown, was passed with but one dissenting voice. A unanimous resolution of thanks was passed to Maj. L. J. Fleming, the indefatigable Chief Engineer and General Superintendent.

WRONG CREDIT.—The Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer copies our description of Dr. J W. Hutchinson's new invention for packing cotton in barrels, and credits it to the Atlanta Bulletin. The editor should be more careful.—Mobile Tribune.

The Bulletin seems to be remarkably lucky in getting credit.

OLD TIMES REVIVED IN VIRGINIA.—A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch gives an account of a lynching operation performed at Christianburg by a party of negroes upon one of their own color for beating a woman. He says:

They first appointed an executioner, who was armed with a good hickory, and took off his coat for the free use of his arms.—The victim was then ordered to take off his shirt. To this he made violent objections, but was overruled by the unanswerable argument of a swarthy litigant, who said, "Yes, sir, you got to take it off. My old marse never whipped none of us doubt takin off de shirt." This was decisive, and he was at once rendered *sans culotte*, when the whipping commenced. At the first lick, the victim writhed, one of the murky bystanders gave a long-drawn exclamation, and said: "Don't dat sound like ole times?" Suffice it to say, they laid it on heartily, as only a negro or a Yankee can lash a negro, to the tune of nine and thirty, and bade him "go to his own business and let the old colored women alone."

☞ "Has you any envelopes?" inquired a ward (not Artemus but one of the wards) of the F. B. yesterday, at the counter of our friends Titcomb & Powell. "Do you want white or colored?" "Well, it's a colored lady I'se writing to; a light complected gal that used to belong to old master up in Yallerbushey. Dish yer one's about right," picking up one of a lemon-like hue. In this connection we would state that it is not a fact that a manufacturer of white and colored envelopes has been indicted under the civil rights act for making unlawful distinctions between his customers of European and African descent.

☞ We noticed, lately, the *appearance* of Meininger's "Reqniem." A young lady to whom we are sometimes indebted for an idea about music, informs us that it is an admirable piece, the passage, in particular, which represents the services at the chapel, with tolling bells and choral lamentations, being very effective. In the piece, as a whole, the author seems to have caught and expressed the idea of Sir Walter Scott:

"The harp's wild notes, though hush'd the song,
The mimic march of death prolong;
Now seems it far, and now anear,
Now meets and now eludes the ear,
Now seems some mountain side to sweep,
Now fading dies in valley deep,
Till lastly, o'er the warrior's grave
Swells the full choir in choral stave."

☞ J. D. Stewart, Esq., has been appointed agent at this place for the Mississippi Central Railroad.

☞ The "bloody duel" in Mississippi, (an account of which was sent to the New York Tribune, and of which we made mention yesterday in a paragraph,) between "Col. McIvor," a Confederate, and "Maj. Tomlins," of Vermont, late of the U. S. Volunteers, was probably a hoax. Northern papers say there was no such person as Major Tomlins, of Vermont.—[Mobile Register.

And Southern persons say there was no such person as Col. McIvor.

☞ The hop at the Dickson House, on Thursday evening, was a most complete success. Although it was largely attended, the house was not crowded, and all seemed to enjoy themselves with a *vehement energy*.

The liberal and gentlemanly proprietor, Rank Dickson, did his utmost to contribute to the enjoyment of the evening, and had the satisfaction of seeing that his efforts were not in vain.

Some of our most distinguished citizens were to be seen in quiet groups about the hall, showing by their presence and genial smiles their kind appreciation of the time

"When youth and beauty meet
To chase the glowing hours——."

☞ Our Mayor moved thereto by the complaint of several young ladies, publishes in the city journal, a notice that he shall enforce the ordinance concerning nuisances and obstructions against all parties who deposit lard barrels and kegs, greasy meat, dirty fish boxes, boxes or barrels with nails or hoops projecting on the pavement, who hang greasy meat on the sides of their door and awning posts, &c., for though these practices may be sport to the millinery and dress makers, they are utterly disgusting to the ladies whose dresses and bonnets are hereby ruined. Our Mayor is a good Mayor, but if he holds office till he does a better thing than that, he'll be superannuated.

☞ The Messenger publishes the resolutions of a meeting of the citizens of Meridian complimentary to Col. George M. Zeigler, who is about to leave that place.

☞ It is proposed in the Courier, to erect a monument at Natchez to Capt. Richard A. Inge.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the New York Express says:

IMPEACHMENT OF THE PRESIDENT—This is certainly in contemplation, and is certain to take place, if the August, October and November elections justify the hazard. The work is to be done next—not this—winter, and thus Congress is to sit this session as long as the members can be held together.

At Yreka, California, they do things fast. A woman there was divorced at noon, and married again at 2 P. M. on the same day.—On the main street of this town is a skeleton sign, bearing the name of the town, terminated in a letter B.; so that passers-by read

YREKAB AKERY.

The mineral wealth of our State, says the New Orleans Times, is attracting the attention of Northern capitalists. A gentleman of large experience, both in prospecting and mining, who has spent several months in the Ouachita country, has just returned to this city, and thinks that unearthing the mineral wealth of that section would prove a very profitable undertaking. He has in his possession very fine specimens of silver, lead and copper ore, the former being particularly rich in particles of the pure metal.

ANOTHER INSURANCE COMPANY.—They have started in Louisville a "National Horse Insurance Company"—against theft. In case of a loss, if the animal is recovered within twenty days, it is returned to the owner. If the animal is not recovered, the company pay the amount insured. The next thing will be insurance on pins lost in the hay-mow.

When in Jacksonville, Illinois, Anna Dickinson refused to stop at a hotel because the landlord, a few days previous had declined to entertain Fred. Douglass. Poor girl! It is too bad that the lion and the lamb cannot lie down together, and have a little child to lead them.—Brick Pomeroy.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—A country friend informs us that upon calling on yesterday, at one of the principal stores in this city, for the sale of agricultural implements, he was astonished when the tradesman informed him that there had been a very great advance in the prices of almost every farming implement and labor saving machine, which was imperatively required by the impoverished Southern farmer. Corn planters, shovels, hoes, axes, plows, in a word, everything needed by our poverty stricken people, he was told had advanced, while in the price of gold and of almost everything else, there is a very great decline.

The tradesman in question laid the blame at the doors of the Northern manufacturers of these articles, who, he said, have recently advanced their prices for the very *honest and honorable* reason that they could, with the utmost difficulty, supply the Southern demand. They do not pretend that they are paying more for either material or labor than heretofore, for it seems to be conceded that the cost of manufacturing agricultural implements is twenty per cent. less than it was a year ago.

The "increased demand" furnishes no honest, reputable excuse for the advance. Nothing can be more disreputable than this cold-blooded conspiracy to extort unrighteous profits out of the impoverished and unfortunate Southern people.

If this combination of the Northern manufacturers can be punished by the encouragement of our own manufacturers, we sincerely hope that our farmers will take immediate steps to protect themselves.—Richmond Times.

TO KEEP BEDS WELL AIRED.—Nothing is more necessary than to fill a large stone bottle with boiling water, and to put it into the bed, which, with the bolster and pillows, should be pressed round it in a heap. It is astonishing the number of hours it will be found warm. By this simple contrivance no one need fear giving a friend a "damp bed," even if it is only done once a fortnight. Care must be taken to have the bottle corked, and, to prevent accidents, it would be as well to tie it down.—Cotton Planter.

TELEGRAPHIC

SPEECH OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON

WASHINGTON, April 18.—In reply to the crowd of soldiers and sailors assembled at the White House this evening to pay their respects to the President, President Johnson said: I confess that in the peculiar position of public affairs, your presence and address give encouragement and confidence to me in my efforts to discharge the duties encumbent on me as Chief Magistrate of the Republic, and in what I have to say I shall address you in the character of citizens, sailors and soldiers. (Applause). We are to-day involved in one of the most critical and trying situations that have occurred since the Government came into existence. Our nation has another test still to undergo, and that is to give evidence to the nations of the earth, and to its own citizens, that it has the power to restore internal peace, that it has strength enough to put down treachery and treason within its own borders. (Cheers.) We have commenced an ordeal, and I trust in God, we will pass through it successfully. (Cheers) I feel complimented by the allusion of one present to the fact that in the Senate, in 1860 and 1861, when the nation was entering on this ordeal I raised my hands against treason, treachery and traitors. (Cheers and cries of good.) I stand here to-day holding to and maintaining the same position which I then enunciated. (Cheers.) I stand here to day opposing traitors and their treason, whoever they be, in the South or in the North, (loud cheers.) I stand here to day as I then stood, using all my powers, mental and physical, to preserve the nation in going through the third phase of its existence. The organized forces and combined powers that recently stood arrayed against you are disbanded and driven from the field. But it does not follow that there are still no enemies against our present form of government and our free institutions (applause.) I then stood in the Senate of the United States, denying the doctrine of separation and secession. I denied then, as I do now, that any State has the right of its own will to separate itself from the other States, and the right to destroy the Union and break up the government, and I think I have given some evidence that I have been sincere and in earnest, and now I want to know why it is, that the whole train of slanderers and calumniators have been barking and snapping at my heels (cheers)? Why is it they have arrayed themselves against me? Is it because I stand on the side of the people? and when I say the people, I include sailors and soldiers (cheers). Why is it that they are arrayed in traducing and falsifying, and calumniating me? Where were they during the rebellion just ended? I answer at home in bed. (Laughter.) In the Senate I raised my voice against it, and when it was believed that it would be to the interest of the nation and would assist in putting down the rebellion, did I not leave my place in the Senate, a place of emolument, ease and distinction, and take my position where the enemy could be reached and where mens' lives were in danger? (Cheers and cries of that's so.) While I was thus exposed, personally and publicly, some of my present traducers and calumniators were far removed from the foe and were enjoying ease and comfort. (Cheers.) All these foul whelps of sin have been turned loose against me. I care not for all that they may tell you, sirs, to-day. Although pretty well advanced in life, I feel that I shall live long enough to live down the whole pack of traducers and infamous slanderers. (Applause.) They have turned the whole pack loose to lower me in your estimation. Verily they can't do it. Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart, little dogs and all, come along snapping and snarling at my heels, but I heed them not. (Cheers.) The American people, citizens, soldiers and sailors know that from my advent in public life to the present time, I have always stood unwaveringly the advocate and defender of their rights and interests (Cheers.) We are now in the nation's third ordeal. We are not yet through. We denied that States could go out of the Union, We denied the doctrine of secession and we have demonstrated that we were right. We demonstrated it by the strong arm. Yes, the soldiers and the sailors, God bless them, have demonstrated by their patriotism and strong arms that States have not the power to leave the Union. [Applause] What followed? The Confederate armies were overpowered and disbanded, and there was a willingness on the part of the people of those States to come back in obedience to the law, and acknowledge the supremacy of the Constitution of our fathers. For what have we passed through this third ordeal?—It was to prove the principle that no State had the power to break up the Government. It was to put down rebellion. The rebellion has been put down, and for what? Was it to destroy the States? Verily, never! For what have all these lives been sacrificed and all this treasure been expended? Was it to destroy the States? No. It was for the purpose of preserving the Union of the States. That is what we have been contending for, and to establish the fact that the nation can lift its own head above and beyond internal wars, and treason and traitors at home. When the rebellion in Massachusetts was put down, did that put Massachusetts out of the Union, and destroy the State? When the rebellion in Pennsylvania was put down, did that destroy the State and put it out of the Union? So, when the great rebellion was put down and the Constitution and laws of the country restored, the States being engaged in the rebellion being crushed, the laws restored and the Constitution acknowledged in them, they stood in the Union and under the Constitution a portion of this glorious and bright galaxy of States. In passing through this ordeal, much has been done in them, under the direction of my lamented predecessor. We commenced the work of reform—we succeeded before I came here in restoring the relations which had existed between Tennessee and the rest of the Union, with one exception, the relation of representation. I came to Washington, and under extraordinary circumstances, succeeded to the Presidential chair. The Congress of the United States had adjourned without prescribing any plan. I then proceeded as I had done in my own State, in reconstructing the government, to restore the other States; and how did we begin? We found that the people had no courts, and we said to the judges, district attorneys and marshals, go down and hold your courts, the people need the tribunals of justice to be opened. Was there anything wrong in that? The courts were opened; what else? We looked out and saw that the people down there had no mails; they had been cut off by the operations of the rebellion. We said to the Postmaster General, let the people have fair chances for mails, and let them again begin to understand what we all felt, that we are again one people. We looked out again and saw that there was a blockade, that the custom houses were all closed. We said, open the doors of the custom houses and remove the blockade; let the pursuits of peace go on, and it was done. We thus traveled on, step by step, opening the custom houses, appointing collectors, establishing mail facilities and restoring all the railroads that had been interrupted during the rebellion. Was there anything undertaken to be done here that was not authorized by the Constitution, that was not justified by the great necessities of the case, and that has not been clearly consistent with the Constitution and with the generous spirit of our government (cheers)? What remained to be done? One other thing remained to show the civilized world that we had passed successfully through the third ordeal of our national existence, and proved that our government was popular. A great principle was to be restored, which was established in our revolution. When our fathers were contending against the power of Great Britain, what was one of the principal causes of their complaint? It was that they were denied representation. They complained of taxation without representation. (cheers.) One of the great principles laid down by our fathers, and which fired their hearts, was that there should be no taxation without representation. How then, does the matter stand? Who has been usurping power? Who has been defeating the operation of the Constitution? What now remains to be done to complete the restoration of these States to all their former relations under the Federal Government, and to finish the great ordeal through which we have been passing. It is to admit representation? (cheers). When we say admit representation, what do we mean. We simply mean representation in the constitutional and the law abiding sense which was understood at the beginning of the government. The Constitution declares in express terms that the Senate and House of Representatives, each acting for itself, shall be the judge of the returns of elections and the qualifications of its own members. It is for each House to settle that question under the Constitution and under the solemn sanction of an oath. Can we believe that either house would admit any member into its body to participate in the legislation of the country, who has not been qualified. They have the power, not the two houses, but end house for itself. The Constitution further declares that no State shall be deprived of its equal suffrage in the Senate of the United States without its consent. Where do we stand? All that we have need of to finish the great work of restoration is for the two Houses, respectively, to decide the question. Oh, but say some, a traitor might come in. The answer to that is that each House must be the judge of it, and if a traitor presents himself I cannot help it. The House will know that he is a traitor, (applause) and if he is a traitor, can they not keep him out of doors and send him back, saying to the people who sent him, you must send us a loyal man? (Cheers.) Is there any difficulty about that? (No, no, and cheers.) If a traitor presents himself to either House, cannot that House say to him, no you can't be admitted into this body; go back, we will not deny your people the right of representation, but they must send a loyal representative. (Cheers.) And when the States do send loyal representatives, can you have any better fidelity to the Constitution and laws. There is no one learned in the Constitution and laws who will say that if a traitor happens to get into Congress, that that body cannot expel him after he gets in. That makes assurance doubly sure, and confirms the action of the Government to the Constitution of our fathers. Hence I say, let us stand by that Constitution, and in standing by it, the covenant will be preserved. While I have been contending against traitors and treason, and the disolution of the Union, I have been contending at the same time against the consolidation of power here. I think consolidation of here equally dangerous with separation. [Cheers.]

The one would run into anarchy while the other would concentrate and eventually end in a monarchy; but there is an idea abroad that one man can be a usuper. Mr. Jefferson, the apostle of liberty, tells us, and so does common sense, that tyranny and despotism can be exercised by many more vigorously and more tyrannically than by one—what power has your President to attain—what can he do—what can he originate? Why, they say he exercises the veto power [Laughter], what is the veto power? [A voice, to put down the nigger.][Laughter.] Who is your President? [Several voices, Andy Johnson.] Is he not elected by the people? The President is the tribune of the people. In olden times when tribunes were first elected in the Roman Republic, the people chose a tribune and placed him at the doors of the Senate so that when that body ventured an oppressive act, he was clothed with the power to say, veto and forbid—your President now is the tribune of the people. I thank God I am and I intend to assert the power which the people have placed in me. [Cheers.] Your President, standing here day after day, discharging his duty is like a horse on a tread-wheel, and because he dares differ in opinion in regard to public measures, he must be denounced as an usurper and a tryant. Can he originate anything under the veto power? I think the veto power conservative in its character and affirmation. All that can be done by the veto power is to say when legislation is improper, hasty, unwise and unconstitutal, stop action and wait till this can besubmitted to the people, and let them consider whether it is right or wrong, [Applause] that is all there is it. Hence, I say that tyranny and power can be exercised some where else than by the Executive; he is powerless; all that he can do is to check legislation, to hold it in a state of abeyance until the people can consider and understand what is being done. Then what has been done? I have done what conscience I believed required me to do. So believing, I intend to stick to my position, relying on the judgment and the intelligence of the people—the soldiers and sailors expressly. [Cheers.] Then for my life I cannot see where there is any tyranny. It is very easy to impugn motives, and suspect the purest and best acts of a a man's life. If you come forward and propose a certain thing, your motives are suspected and condemned; and if you withhold your opinion, you are regarded as being opposed to the matter, so that it is very hard to move one way or the other, so far as certain positions are concerned. In the American people is my hope for the salvation of the country. I am with you, soldiers, sailors and citizens. Who has sacrificed or periled more? Has not my all been put on it? My life, my property, everything sacced and dear to man has been staked upon it, and can I now be suspected of faltering at the close of the third ordeal of the nation. Where is he in public or private life, who has sacrificed more or who has devoted more of his time and energies to the accomplishment of the great end than I? I have done it from the promptings of my own heart. I believe it was right, and with your hearts and your countenances, and your encouragement, I shall go through on that line. [Cheers and laughter.] And when I come to talk about sailors and soldiers, about this to be done and that to be done, all I want is for you to wait and see. So far as you are concerned, wait and see if I don't stand by you, although every other man may falter and fail. [Cheers.] I wait to see measures of policy brought forward that will advance the interest of the people and of that portion of the people who constitute the gallant and brave men who in both branches of the service have upheld the national flag and sustained the country in the recent struggle. I thank you, gentlemen, for the encouragement! I thank you for four countenance on this occasion—it cheers me on, and gives me strength to perform the work before me. If we are true to ourselves, if we are true to the Constitution, the day is not far distant when this government will be restored. Let us enlarge the area of our commerce and trade, and let us not only insure confidence at home, but respect abroad, by letting the nation resume its career of greatness. I know that some will find fault with me, and say I am too lenient, too kind, and all that. If we were all to be put to death, or punished, or thrown away for one offense, or for the second offense, and were to be lost and excluded from society and communion with our fellow men, how many of us would be left. We must reason with each other and understand our nature and what is and concord to a distracted and divided people. In time of war it is right to burn villages, sack cities and devastate fields; to lay waste a country and cripple and reduce the enemy, but in time of peace the reverse of that course is precisely the right one, and the true policy of a nation is to rebuild its cities, restore its villages and renew its fields of agriculture. I know there are some who have been cultivating during the war, and who bring to the consideration of the questions of peace, harmony and the avocation of civil life all the feelings of resentment which animated us when the war was running high. But take the brave men who sustained the flag on the field and on the wave and you will necessary to restore peace and harmony find better feelings and better judgement on these questions than you will find with those who have been sitting in the closet and never smelled gunpowder. [Cheers.] Yes, from the private to the general they know how to treat the present circumstances better than any of these closet patriots and humanitarians. Then my countrymen, fellow-citizens, soldiers and sailors, let us rejoice that peace has come; let us rejoice that the relations of the States are about being restored. Let us make every effort we can on proper principles to restore the relations which existed between the federal Government and the States. I thank God that peace is restored. I thank God that that our brave men can return to their families and homes and resume their peaceful avocations. I thank God that the baleful planet of fire and blood, which a short time ago was in the ascendant, has been chased away by the benignant star of peace. Now that the star of peace is suspended in the heavens, let us cultivate the earth and the relations of peace and all those associations which appertain to men in peace. [The time is not distant when we can have a political millenium—a political jubilee—and when we can proclaim to all the nations of the earth that we are again a united people, and that we have triumphantly passed through our third ordeal—have peace at home, and power to bid defiance to all the world. [Loud cheers] Remember one thing, gentleman, that in my past life, though slanderers misrepresent, none can say that I ever deceived or betrayed him. It will be for you to see, in the future, who will redeem all his promises, and who will be most faithful. I thank you, gentlemen, for the compliment you have paid me.

The Latest News.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Wm. Townsend, of the War Department, writes Gen. Brannon at Augusta: "The Secretary of war, with the approval of the President, directed me to inform you that the Presidential proclamation does not remove martial law or operate in any way upon the Freedmen's Bureau in the exercise of its jurisdiction. It is not expedient, however, to resort to military tribunals in any case where justice can be obtained through the medium of civil authority.

NEW YORK, April 18.—True men on all sides commend the President's courage in breaking clear of partisan pressure in the appointment of Mr. Smythe as collector of the port of New York, to the interest solely of the commercial class.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 18.—Hon. C. C. Clay was released on parole this morning.

CHICAGO, April 18.—The city election yesterday resulted in ten Radicals and six Democrats being chosen.

TORONTO, April 18.—Mrs. Jefferson Davis is in Montreal.

Foreign.

HALIFAX, April 18.—A resolution in favor of the confederation of the British Provinces of North America, and appointing a delegation to England to arrange the details, has passed both Houses of the Nova Scotia Parliament.

NEW YORK, April 18.—South American reports via England say that the inactivity of the Brazilians is the subject of comment. Buenos Ayres is tired of the war, on account of the effects upon its financial and internal affairs.

St. Domingo advices represent the late attempt at a revolution at San Cristoval, as having been a complete failure.

The steamer Columbia, from Havana, has arrived. The Diario has a report, that on February 28th, the Spanish frigates Blanca and Bernejuela bombarded a part of Conception and landed a force, which captured the town. One vessel is reported sunk by them.

The health of Havana is good. The smallpox was reported raging at Ponce, Porto Rico. A shock of earthquake was felt at Ponce, March 26.

Fenians.

EASTPORT, Maine, April 18.—Much of the news sent by specials from this place is false.

There has been no fight at Calais, and there is no Fenian privateer here. The Fenians confine themselves to speech-making and the issuing of proclamations.

PORTLAND, Me., April 18.—The United States Government has chartered the steamer Regulator to take a company of United States regulars to some eastern point. She will probably leave on the arrival of the noon train, upon which Gen. Meade is expected.

CALAIS, April 18.—At a large Fenian meeting Killian declared his intention to hold a convention on the border until the confederation question was settled. It was not intended to invade the Provinces. Three hundred regulars are expected to-morrow at St. Stephen and a similar number at St. Andrews.

ST. ANDREWS, April 18.—A good deal of excitement prevails in this quarter. Volunteers are flocking from all points. The British steamer Rosalie is in port. Business is almost entirely suspended. It is said that the incoming Government will suspend the writ of habeas corpus.

MONTREAL, April 18.—A Government detective reports that on the American side of Lakes Erie and Michigan, the Fenians have nearly ready for armament fifteen vessels, besides schooners and transports loaded with field artillery and munitions of war. He also reports that large shipments of arms are being made to frontier points.

☞ The Paraja (California) Times says that the great lost silver mine of Monterey has been discovered. It is a wide belt of rich ore thirty-five miles long.

THE LAST MAN OF THE RETREATING ARMY. The Petersburg Index, speaking of the desecration of a burial lot in Pocahontas, near that city, makes the following interesting mention of the last devoted North Carolinian:

"There is buried here one soldier—a North Carolina Curtius—who, on the night of the evacuation, was left at Pocahontas bridge to fire it, and was killed there, the last man of the retreating army. He was found dead by the Federal forces in advancing, and by them interred in a blanket, his only coffin, and the apron of a woman who came there to weep, his only shroud."

We add, disturb him not, but let a monument be erected to heroic memory.

Our Circuit Court closed its session last week. There were no trials that elicited much interest. The cases that were tried were principally attachment suits. Thos. H. Johnson was indicted for the killing of D. W. McKey, and arraigned upon a charge of murder; to which he pleaded not guilty. An effort was then made by his counsel to change the *venue*; but the Judge, upon hearing all the proof for and against the application, became satisfied that the prejudice was not so great in the public mind but that he could get a fair and impartial trial in Choctaw county, and consequently refused to change his trial to any other county. He then made a satisfactory showing for a continuance to the next term of the Court, and was remanded to the jail in Carrollton for safe keeping.—Vidette.

Rankin County Savings Institution.

We are gratified to announce that this Institution chartered at the last session of the Legislature has been organized and is now ready for the transaction of business. Those who know any thing of such institutions need not be told of the benefits they confer upon the public. The small earnings of every one may be deposited and interest allowed the depositor, as well as large sums taken care of and depositors receive a fair rate of interest. This Institution is not only safe for depositors but is also of great convenience and use to the country, as it concentrates the surplus money in the country and enables those who need money to get it on fair terms. We all know the danger now-a-days of keeping money on hand at private residences.

This Institution will take money on general or special deposite for any given time, and should any of its managers die, depositors would have no trouble in getting their money, as it is a corporation and there would be no necessity to wait for the settlement of estates, as would be the case if lent to an individual.

The following are the names of its officers and managers, whose character in this community afford the highest assurance of the honesty and fair dealing of the Institution:

TRUSTEES.

JOSEPH M. JAYNE, Cashier.

W. K. Easterling, Dr. H. C. McLaurin,
Robert Maxey, Robert Lowry,
A. G. Mayers, Jno. S. Hobson.

—[Brandon Republican, April 5th.

A GOOD LOOK AT THE PRESIDENT.—As there was no crowd either behind or before, I had the opportunity for a very excellent look into Mr. Johnson's face, I am very sorry to say that I could not dislike it as much as I wanted to. The man who made that speech ought to have a very ill-tempered and vulgar face. But the hard, arrogant lines so marked in his pictures, are softened by a very kindly smile in the living face. It is so natural for me to see the pathetic side of every body that I may have been mistaken, but there seemed to be a very inquiring and almost wistful expression in Mr Johnson's eyes as he looked into the face of the only Republican member I saw there. In better days this gentleman had been one of his most enthusiastic admirers, had believed in him as he did in Washington. Now, in the keenness and bitterness of his disappointment, he met him with half-averted face. Perhaps it was all photographed by imagination; but Andrew Johnson leaning forward, taking his hand, and looking up into the eyes of his old friend, is a picture that I shall always remember.—Correspondence of the Springfield Republican.

The Adams Express office at Waynesboro was entered by burglars Saturday night and robbed. We understand the loss to have been inconsiderable.—Messenger.

The theory of Mr. Gerald Massey's new book, soon to be published, on Shakspeare's sonnets, is that instead of shedding any light on the life and feelings of Shakspeare himself, as many suppose, they were really written for pay for other people, chiefly for his patron, the Earl of Southampton, in relation to his progress at court and his courtship of Elizabeth Vernon, who afterwards became his countess.

☞ The excavation of the lake tunnel at Chicago has been pushed to a distance of 5,902 feet from the shore end, and about 645 feet from the crib, giving a total of 6,447 feet, and leaving 4,113 yet to be run. The work is going forward rapidly, the recent escape of gas having been but temporary, and the clay is in as good condition as ever

We have to record two more resignations of county officers this week: the Assessor of taxes, Jacob Holland, and J. P. Lewis, President of the Board of Police. What does all this mean? This inquiry is frequently made. Is it supposed that if we have no tax assessor that we will be exempt from taxation? We opine not; for long since we have learned that taxes, like death, are *certain*. —Greensboro Vidette.

THE JACKSON RAILROAD.—At a meeting of the Directors of the New Orleans, Jackson and Gaeat Northern Railroad, last evening, the following choice of officers was made: G. T. Beauregard, President; T. S. Williams, General Superintendent; B. H. Greene, Chief Engineer; R. S. Charles, Secretary and Treasurer; Augustus Wang, Storekeeper. The choice, in each case, was unanimous. This shows harmony in the Board, and confidence in these gentlemen, who have done so much towards placing our great trunk road to the West and North in an effective working condition, and who have since so ably carried it on. Under the management of Gen. Beauregard, the most active and accomplished engineer of the South, if not of the whole country, we shall soon see the Jackson Railroad in more than its former state of efficiency, and contributing more than any other of our public enterprises towards bearing us on to fortune. —Picayune, 18th.

☞ The Louisville Journal publishes a letter from Starkville, in this State, of which the following is a portion:

I have seen it stated in some of the Northern papers that a Yankee could not live in the South. Well, I am a "live Yankee," raised as an abolitionist in Owen Lovejoy's town, and have worn the blue about three and a half years, and, after coming out of the army, I came South to raise old "King Cotton." I lived in Tennessee last year, and came to this place last December, and found here a number of men whom I faced in more than one hard-fought battle; and yet better treatment was never given to a stranger than I have received at their hands. Some may say that I only live in one portion of the South, and cannot be able to judge of the other portions. I can state for the benefit of those that I have been in some four of the Southern States, and have traveled from eight to ten hundred miles, and my observation leads me to say that the Southern people can be trusted, and will do better by themselves than when guarded by the boys in blue. We have a good example of this in this county. We do not have one of those fine pieces of government furniture here that our honorable President (all honor to his name) so lately marred the beauty of, and the freedmen are all doing well, and you cannot see any of them loafing about, as you do where the bureau provides for them. Here they are all getting along well and getting good wages; and as long as the demand for labor is as great as it is all over the South, there need be no fear that the freedmen will not be treated well.

CROPS, ETC.—From what we can learn from persons living in different parts of the country, the crops are in a flattering condition, bidding fair to make a most excellent yield. The recent cold spell did not, as anticipated, interfere with the crop now growing; nor did it injure the fruit trees, a fact which we take pleasure in recording. The freedmen are doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances; not working as well of course as they did when in a state of servitude, but, taking everything into consideration, performing their duty in a manner that gives pretty general satisfaction to their employers. There is a disposition, it is true, among the negro women to eschew anything like field work, considering it unlady-like and not in accordance with the usages which obtain among their late mistresses. But we think it more than probable they will get the better of their "high-falutin" notions in this regard, and make themselves serviceable members of society. Every negro has some white person in his eye whom he would fain act like—imitation being one of the predominant traits of the African character.—Carrollton Conservative.