

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.
The Reporter is published every Thursday Morning by E. O. GOODRICH, at \$2 per Annum, in Advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at TEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and FIVE CENTS per line for subsequent insertions. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half-year or year. Special notices charged one-half more than regular advertisements. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest; and notices of Marriages and Deaths exceeding five lines, are charged TEN CENTS per line.
1 Year, 6 mo. 3 mo.
One Column, \$50 \$35 \$20
Two Columns, 40 25 15
One Square, 10 7 5
Administrators and Executors Notices, \$2 00
Advertisements in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.
JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fancy styles, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-sets, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The Business Office has just been re-fitted with Power Presses, and in every thing in the Printing line can execute in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Selected Poetry.
THE FUNERAL.
BY HENRY B. HEIST.
I.
The ground is white with apple blossoms,
As though a fragrant snow lay there;
And from the meadows breezy bosoms
The blackbirds' music floods the air;
But he who heard the robin whistle
Last spring, among the apple's bloom,
The Martyr! passes to the tomb.
II.
Through the long avenues of cities,
Through the commingling people's hum,
Marshaled by sighs, and sobs, and pities,
The sacred relic onward come.
The very heavens themselves are weeping,
While tears fall every earthly eye,
As, mournfully, the cortege, sweeping
To solemn dirges, passes by.
III.
Toll slowly bells, toll very slowly!
Mourner in moans a nation's woe!
From minute guns—most melancholy—
Heaven's thunder echoed from below!
Close every door, shut every casement;
Draw every hammer's fold with black;
Along silent streets, from roof to basement,
He journeys hence who comes not back!
IV.
Through the long cycles of the ages,
Searching the catacombs of Time,
No other name stands more sublime;
A voice the awful creation,
And since the damned deed of Cain,
No second lives of such affliction,
None greater numbered with the slain.
V.
The ground is white with apple blossoms,
As though a fragrant snow lay there;
And from the meadows breezy bosoms
The blackbirds' music floods the air;
But he who heard the robin whistle
Last spring, among the apple's bloom,
The Martyr! passes to the tomb!
Philadelphia, April 22, 1865.

Miscellaneous.
REMARKS OF HON. J. HOLT.
AT A
Dinner in Charleston, S. C., April 14, 1865.
At a dinner given on the evening of the 14th of April, 1865, at the Charleston Hotel, Charleston, South Carolina, by Major General Gillmore, to the guests on board of the steamer Arago, invited by the Secretary of War to witness the ceremony of raising the United States flag on Fort Sumpter on that day, Major General Anderson having been toasted in the course of his reply, and a warm tribute to the Secretary of War, Major General Dix, and the Hon. J. Holt, and the support they had given him in the command of that fort; whereupon, called upon by the guests present, he, Holt spoke, in substance, as follows:
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: While I am most grateful for the kind words of Major General Anderson, and for the generous reception which has been given to me, I feel little able to speak to you tonight, much as you have encouraged me to do so. As I have passed the ruins of Sumpter to-day, and the memories and associations which they recall, and as I looked out upon this historic surroundings, and upon that magnificent panorama of ruins which stretches away from its crumbling walls, I experienced emotions too profound for utterance, and was deeply conscious that its grandeur would best express the awe, and wonder, and admiration, and thanksgiving with which I was filled; and so I feel now. We all thank the President of the United States for that delicate and earnest appreciation of the cravings of the popular heart, which prompted him to order that the flag which four years ago was lowered before the insolent and treacherous foe, should, by the hands of the then gallant commander of that fort, be to-day flung to the breeze, saluted and honored by imposing ceremonies on the part of both the land and naval forces of the republic. It was an epoch, truly a proud epoch, in our lives, to have been privileged to witness this intensely dramatic and poetic triumph of the symbol of our country's honor and independence. Seen in the light of the gigantic struggle in which the nation has since been engaged, Sumpter and its heroic garrison stand transfigured before us, and we realize at once the vastness of the influence which upon courage and faithfulness have exerted upon the subsequent history. The cannonades which were heard upon more than a hundred fields of battle are but the multiplied echoes of the guns of Sumpter, while the brilliant charging of the Spartan fortitude, and the irrefragable enthusiasm which have marked the progress of our conquering army and navy, are but answering pulsations to the sublime spirit that there met and defied the wave of the rebellion. The wave of that first rolled away from the walls of that fort, and swept on from stronghold to stronghold, and surging in its course until, in its gory circuit, it came back to Sumpter again, bearing high on its crest the banner upon which we have looked with gladdened eyes to-day; not a star lost, not a glory dimmed—emblematic in its entirety and in its parts of the future of our beloved country, as are the blackened and shattered fragments over which it floated emblematic of the fortunes of the rebellion, whose death-rattle is now heard on the plains of a shattered and desolated Virginia. I shared the satisfaction common to you

The Bradford Reporter.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. \$2 per Annum, in Advance.

VOLUME XXV. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., MAY 11, 1865. NUMBER 50.

all, that General Anderson, and a part of his command, embracing that loyal and fearless man of God, the then chaplain of Sumpter, have been spared to participate in the rejoicings of to-day, and to be with us to-night. Those august ceremonies derived a new grace and dignity from the presence of these well-tried patriots. There is not a brick or stone in those walls which did not speak to us in their praise, and to our unquarreling armies and navy, there is also ground for boundless rejoicing and exultation. We exult in no unhalloved or merciless spirit. Before him who sat on the circle of eternity we bow our heads in adoring thankfulness, for these proofs that he still rests among the children of men, and that we are still the people of his care; but before the world we stand and shout aloud for joy—joy with a thousand tongues, and a thousand songs—that this rebellion with all its crimes, with all its fetid and pestilential baseness, is at length being trodden down—down to the hell from which it came. We accept this as evidence that the demon of all evil seen in the apocalyptic vision in chains, has not yet broken his fetters, and the ruined fortresses and devastated cities of the rebellion, its palaces and homes in ashes, its people exhausted and impoverished, we hail these as the footprints of Him who dwelleth among the seraphim, and who hath said: "vengeance is mine, and I will repay." We to those people who, under the leadership of a Christian humanity, shall presumptuously throw themselves between that vengeance and its victims.

Victory is often attended with dangers for the victors, quite as great as those that marked the battle, though of a totally different character. The crisis which the American people are now approaching cannot fail to perceive these dangers as belonging to those all-absorbing questions which must arise on the overthrow and dispersion of the rebel armies. The triumph which is being achieved by the Republic is not one of mere material forces, but it is the triumph of truth, of justice, of honor, of loyalty, of freedom, and of civilization itself, and the very air which kiss our flag are luminous with the moral glories which are inseparable from these victories. From every church and praying household, aye, and from every devout heart in the land, a continual prayer should go up that the fruits of this prolonged and sanguinary conflict may not be suffered to perish, and that nothing may be done to abate the moral grandeur of the sacrifices which have been made, or to bring contempt upon the memories of those martyred armies which have so nobly died that liberty might live. But if the work is to pause while treason is only scotched, not killed; if the knife is to be stayed while there remains a single root of that cancer of slavery which has been eating into the national vitals, then in vain shall we have expended thousands of millions of treasure, and in vain will the country have offered on the red altars of war the bravest of its sons. It is the duty of the Government, not by words, for they have already found in our Constitution and laws, but it is its duty by stern and immoveable action to stamp upon this monstrous crime against our national life, and upon the patriotes who have committed it, the brand of an undying infamy—an infamy so black and loathsome that the generation to which we belong shall shrink from it with horror, and those which are to follow us will recall it with a shudder. Let us beware, lest under the impulses of a mis-called magnanimity, we impudently assume to be wiser than God in claiming that crime can be repressed without punishment. Let it then be our fond contention upon the part of the Government to maintain to the end the position which it has occupied from the beginning—that this, in very deed, is a war upon crime and criminals—criminals with whom we cannot fraternize, with whom we can make no compromises, without in the judgment of mankind, and at the bar of history, becoming criminals ourselves; without giving an absolute respectability and a new growth to the sentiment of treason in the South, and turning loose in these distracted States a band of unwhipped malefactors, with their hands filled with the seeds of another rebellion, to be by them scattered and planted at their will. As for the masses, the ignorant deluded masses, who have blindly followed the standard of this revolt, let there be full and free pardon, if you will, on their sincere return to their allegiance; though it does seem to me that it would be but dejection to allow these three guilty rebels a little time in which to wash the blood of our brothers from their hands before we hasten to offer them our own. But as for the original conspirators and leaders, who, through long years, in the Capitol, in the Cabinet, and in all the army too, deliberately prepared this rebellion; who, without the pretence of wrong or provocation, traitorously set it on foot; who have pressed it forward with all the magnificence of fiends, and with all the cowardly, revolting cruelty of savages; who, through perjury, and rapine, and arson, and butchery, have made our once happy country one great house of mourning, and from whose skirts, in the sight of the Eternal, there is now dripping the blood of near a half a million of our people—for these miscreants, these scoundrels of the human race may God in His eternal justice forbid that there should ever be shown mercy or forbearance.

You must well remember that while Sumter was besieged, and daily threatened with bombardment, rebel commissioners went up from the city—the political Sodom from which all our sorrows have come—to Washington. They were sent to announce to the Government of the United States the terms on which it could have peace with the slave aristocracy of the South, and they went with all the hauteur and insolence of the Roman ambassadors of old, who claimed to carry the destinies of nations in the folds of their robes. At length, however, he succeeded in constituting the commission, and for a good while these peace commissioners, with all necessary credentials, and plenary powers, have in a most becoming manner and with entire success been treating with the public enemy throughout the South. Though these commissioners are well known to you, it may not be irrelevant for me to name a part of them. They are Grant, and Sherman, and Sheridan, and Farragut, and our noble host who sets to my right, Major General Gillmore—God bless him—and a long line of illustrious commanders, who, on many hard-fought fields, and in "the imminent deadly breach," have displayed those lofty qualities of

courage and incorruptible loyalty, which must crown this generation of our people with an imperishable halo. More unselfish, more patriotic commissioners never set out in pursuit of a nation's peace. Rest assured that the work which they are doing will be well done. The peace which they shall make will not be a wretched, hollow truce, patched up between cowards upon one hand and traitors on the other, and which, based on the shattered fragments of a broken people, would be broken by the first whipped slave, who, escaping from his master, should seek an asylum on the soil of the free. No, the peace they are conquering will be negotiated on the field of battle amid the triumph of our arms, and with the stars and stripes streaming as a meteor over the heads of the commissioners. Such a peace, and such only, will endure, because it will rest, not on the perfidious promises of red-handed conspirators, but on the broken swords and dismantled fortresses of the rebellion.

Such a peace cannot follow from the overthrow of the military, for the rebellion being secured, the obligation will then press upon the nation, not only to strike the last fetter from the limbs of the last slave, but also to see that guarantees are created against the re-establishment of slavery, through some cunningly-devised system of tutelage, which, enforced by State law, would entail upon this oppressed race the same ignorance, and poverty, and social and political disfranchisement to which they have heretofore been subjected. That the lingering sentiment of disloyalty in the South, added to ancient prejudices, and to the treacherous and seditious influence of a few unprincipled men, is known to be inspired by this institution, will, under a changed nomenclature, seek to accomplish this result, can scarcely be doubted. Upon the solution of this momentous question of reconstruction, the American people can well afford to wait, and it is their duty to wait, lest by precipitation false steps should be taken which could never be retrieved. There should be the utmost patience and circumspection, but no haste. The country wants no more traitors in the Capitol, and no more State Governments into whose organizations the spirit of treason has been breathed. If a loyal population cannot be found to put the machinery of State government into operation, then let us wait and see if the next will not be a wiser and better generation. In the meantime, let these former States be subjected to military rule. They constitute part and parcel of the territory of the republic, and no apology is to be made for holding and governing them as such. While the ballot-box is the rightful source of authority over loyal men, the legitimate and reliable foundation for the authority of the Government of treason has been broken. It must be restored, and with the duties it must impose performed, upward toward Him who, from the councils of eternity, hath declared that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," we may turn our eyes, and in humble confidence invoke his blessing; because through carnage and sacrifices of every kind we shall at last have had the courage to do unto others as we would have them do unto us, and shall have lifted up to the high plane of our own Christian civilization and political rights millions of human beings, whom the wrongs and sorrows of centuries have been pressing down. Then, too, we will be able to look the nations of the earth in the face without a blush, because we shall have faithfully acquitted ourselves of the solemn trust that humanity has committed to our hands, and by restoring the republic, in despite of all the power and crimes of the enemies within its bosom, we will have afforded a demonstration of the capacity of our race for self-government, transcending far in its impressiveness even that furnished by our fathers in founding our institutions. On the issue of this struggle has been pressing, and verily believe, the concentrated fruit of the battles for free governments in all ages and climes of the world, and we shall have preserved them; and this extended land, which, in its soil and climate, in its rivers and lakes and mountain ranges, seems to have been fashioned by the hand of the Almighty as a temporal paradise for his people, who shall proudly present to the nations of the earth as no longer disgraced and degraded by the mockery of institutions which, while claiming to be free, rest upon a foundation of crime, and which, through long years, in the Capitol, in the Cabinet, and in all the army too, deliberately prepared this rebellion; who, without the pretence of wrong or provocation, traitorously set it on foot; who have pressed it forward with all the magnificence of fiends, and with all the cowardly, revolting cruelty of savages; who, through perjury, and rapine, and arson, and butchery, have made our once happy country one great house of mourning, and from whose skirts, in the sight of the Eternal, there is now dripping the blood of near a half a million of our people—for these miscreants, these scoundrels of the human race may God in His eternal justice forbid that there should ever be shown mercy or forbearance.

You must well remember that while Sumter was besieged, and daily threatened with bombardment, rebel commissioners went up from the city—the political Sodom from which all our sorrows have come—to Washington. They were sent to announce to the Government of the United States the terms on which it could have peace with the slave aristocracy of the South, and they went with all the hauteur and insolence of the Roman ambassadors of old, who claimed to carry the destinies of nations in the folds of their robes. At length, however, he succeeded in constituting the commission, and for a good while these peace commissioners, with all necessary credentials, and plenary powers, have in a most becoming manner and with entire success been treating with the public enemy throughout the South. Though these commissioners are well known to you, it may not be irrelevant for me to name a part of them. They are Grant, and Sherman, and Sheridan, and Farragut, and our noble host who sets to my right, Major General Gillmore—God bless him—and a long line of illustrious commanders, who, on many hard-fought fields, and in "the imminent deadly breach," have displayed those lofty qualities of

of the exciting questions of the day; and loud threats were uttered that, if he dared to appear, he should not leave the hall alive. At the appointed hour he ascended the platform, and, advancing to the desk, laid his pistol upon it. He then addressed the audience in terms as near like the following as our informant could recollect:
"Fellow citizens: It is proper when frequent assemblies for the discussion of important public interests, that everything should be done decently and in order. I have been informed that part of the business to be transacted on the present occasion is the assassination of the individual who now has the honor of addressing you. I beg respectfully to propose that this be the first business in order. Therefore, if any person has come here to-night for the purpose indicated, I do not say let him speak, but let him shoot."
Here he paused, with his right hand on his pistol, and the other holding open his coat, while with his eyes he blandly surveyed the assembly. After a pause of half a minute he resumed:
"Gentlemen, it appears that I have been misunderstood. I will now proceed to address you on the subject that has called us together."
Which he did, with all his accustomed boldness and vivacity, not sparing his adversaries, but giving them plenty of pure Tennessee.
"Tailor as he was, he is no snob. Soon after he was inaugurated Governor of Tennessee, a high official of the State, who had been bred a blacksmith, presented him with a set of elegant fire-arms, made with his own hands. 'I will give him a return in my kind,' remarked the Governor. He bought some of the finest black broad-cloth that Nashville could furnish, procured a set of tailor's implements, got the judge's measure from his tailor, and made a complete suit of clothes, setting every stitch himself, and presented them to his friend. The work, we are told, was all done in the Governor's room in the State House. The happy wearer of the garments pronounced them a perfect fit, and when we heard the story, in 1858, he had them still."—N. Y. Review.

A FLORAL TOWN IN FLORIDA.

Jacksonville, as stated in my recent sketch of the St. John's river, is situated twenty-five miles from its mouth, directly at the point when the river, after its flow of over two hundred miles from the south, turns suddenly to the eastward for the ocean, and being on its north bank, is outside of the right angle. Its location, therefore, is most delightful. From the wharves on Bay or River street, the view is exceedingly fine in every direction. The broad surface for many miles beyond it. Occasionally, a jutting headland or promontory, large enough for a splendid plantation, with sufficient improvements to make a delightful and even magnificent island-like home, meets the eye. Some of them are plainly distinguished seven miles away. On the western side of the angle an equally grand and splendid view is had down the river. The principal improvements were on the north side, though just before the war a number of beautiful houses were put up on this western angle—giving promise of a rapid growth for the town in that direction. The streets of the lower portion of the town run east and west, parallel with the river's bank, and are intersected by streets at right angles from the river. The original projectors had given themselves room; the streets being 100 feet wide, separated so as to leave the blocks 300 feet on each side. Each street had its shade trees of water oak, China or Tree of Paradise, and magnolia, all evergreens except Tree of Paradise; but as there were only a few of these as shade trees, each street might be regarded as an avenue completely unobscured with evergreens, and being provided throughout with plank pavement, the entire town was one superb promenade. The court-yard afforded a great variety of flowers and flowering trees and shrubs, a little skill only being required to have them in proper succession, so that each day of the year would furnish its appropriate banquet from one's own garden. A glance at a partial list will give your lady readers an idea of the charm a floral town presents. Here, then, are roses in endless variety; lilies, such as they cultivate at the north with great care in green-houses and conservatories, flaunting their beauties and shedding their fragrance as if Jack Frost were a myth; cactus in variety; of trees, the orange, and lemon, and date palm; of shrubs, the oleander, pomegranate, cape myrtle, cape jasmine; of vines, the yellow jessamine, honeysuckle, and a verberna, which, because it knows no winter, grows without stint, gamboling at will any and everywhere. Geraniums, too, as they do not freeze down, attain sturdy proportions, astonishing to those who are accustomed to protect them with glass and care.

Before the war the population of the place was three thousand. The amount of goods brought annually from Northern markets was estimated at five hundred thousand dollars. There were in the immediate vicinity of the town on the river bank, 15 steam saw-mills, turning out over 60,000,000 feet of lumber yearly. Of churches, the Methodists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Baptists, and Catholics each have one; of hotels there were five, the Judson House, Florida House, Taylor House, Burlington House, and the Merchants' Hotel. The Judson House was an imposing edifice, standing in a position to command a view both up and down the river. It had rooms for the accommodation of 600 boarders. And, by the way, it may be proper just here to say, that commencing here at Jacksonville, and counting Magenta Springs, 2 miles up on the west side, Green Cove Spring, 14 miles off, Mandarin, directly opposite, Piletka, 75 miles distant, Valusia, 140 miles, Enterprise, 175 miles, and Smyrna, including St. Augustine, there were, as I have been told, fifteen thousand invalids from the North stopping every winter for recreation and the benefit of their health.

But war has spread its desolations over this fair land, and this pleasant town, whose beauties I have briefly described, has felt its terrible shock. On the evening of March 10, 1862, ten of those saw mills were fired, and, together with 10,000,000 feet of lumber and several wharves and storehouses, were at one time in flames.—This was one year after the State seceded,

and only one month after the completion of the Jacksonville and Tallahassee railroad. The town was taken March 11, 1862; evacuated April 8, captured again in October, and held four days, and taken again November 10, 1862, and held till March 29, 1863—each party burning more or less as they left, the greatest conflagrations being when the rebels last left, and when our troops left in this last instance. It was again occupied by our troops on February 7, 1864, and has been in our possession ever since. It presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of the proud magnolia and live oak. The Protestant Episcopal and Catholic churches were gone. The famous Judson House, the Burlington and the Merchants Hotel, the spacious warehouses and splendid stores, and perhaps one-half the magnificent residences since that presented at that time a sad and sickening picture. Entire blocks were naught but piles of blackened bricks. The long avenues of evergreen shade trees that once arched the streets from end to end, were broken into sections, and vacant places showed only the charred trunks of