

# THE NEWBERRY HERALD.

Devoted to the Dissemination of Useful Intelligence.

EDITORS T. F. GRENEKER.  
R. H. GRENEKER.

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## THE HERALD

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and Communications of personal interest charged  
as advertisements.

### A Visit to Holiday House. OR, THE FANCIFUL AND REAL.

By Mrs. CREAMCHIESE.

(Concluded.)

There was to be a dancing soiree at  
Elmwood, the elegant country seat of  
the Dowager, Mrs. Rivulet, within twelve miles  
of Holiday House; and all within that radius  
who were on her visiting list, were on the  
eve in anticipation of the expected event,  
for the Dowager's house had long been closed  
to gaiety, and all who remembered her as  
one of the queens of society, and her  
recherché entertainments in a "y-gone era," looked  
forward to this soiree as a very elegant  
affair, and the event of the season.  
Young ladies were in an agreeable state  
of excitement in preparation for the fete, but all  
declaring themselves like Flora McFlinchy,  
with "nothing to wear," though with much  
more excuse for their plea than Mrs. Flora,  
for the war and blockade had rendered their  
wardrobes sufficiently scanty no doubt, and  
therefore, great was the excitement in renew-  
ing and returning old muslins, or, where  
circumstances permitted, in getting new ones  
for the occasion. Lurline wrote to her dear  
mother, "do to send me a new Swiss muslin  
dress for Mrs. Rivulet's party, otherwise she  
must wince at home;" and forthwith the next  
train bore to the expectant damsels the deli-  
cate fabric neatly done up in a brown paper  
parcel, accompanied with a pair of balmain  
gaiters by way of surprise. The kind-hearted  
Georgian and his clerical chum, were des-  
patched into the sylvan haunts around Hol-  
iday House, for the earliest bright autumn  
leaves and scarlet berries, to compose a wreath  
for her hair in the absence of roses, which  
out of season, and the forgetfulness of  
the young lady in not having thought to send  
a wreath of artificial flowers, as a coronal for  
the occasion. Armed with a large wicker  
basket, the two set out with great gusto in  
search of these sylvan treasures, and after  
aversing verdant meadows, shady ravines,  
sunny dells, and sunny slopes, they suc-  
cumbed to the heat of the day, which was  
excessive, and returned without the berries,  
but with a quantity of dark red leaves which  
were discarded as too sombre; and the some-  
what hackneyed ivy wreath was adopted as a  
"bernic resort."

As we had twelve miles to go to reach the  
festive scene, the necessity for early toilette  
on the part of the gentlemen, was imperative.  
In lieu of carriages we were fain to take  
passage in a four horse omnibus, but were  
dreadfully shaken up and jolted in conse-  
quence of the rough roads. The young la-  
dies Lurline and Undine very prudently pos-  
sessed making "de grand toilette," until they  
had arrived at Elmwood, and as we arrived  
early there was ample time.  
Elmwood is superior to most country resi-  
dences, and it owes this superiority, in a great  
measure, to its tasteful and energetic owner,  
the Dowager. Her town residence, in days  
of yore, was a model of elegance and taste,  
especially in its surroundings, for her flower  
garden was a "wilderness of sweets," and the  
lovers of the beautiful and the devotees of  
Flora here found their appropriate temples of  
worship. It was in fact quite celebrated. The  
country residence was not inferior in any re-  
spect to the former. There was the same  
commodiousness and elegance in the mansion  
which was immediately surrounded with a  
grove of elms and other shade trees, whilst  
outside of these fine trees there was an ex-  
tensive flower garden, which might have com-  
pared not unfavorably with the gardens of  
"Araby the blest," especially when viewed  
by moonlight. Arrived at the front entrance  
we were politely received by the only surviv-  
ing son of the Dowager, who is courteously  
and polished in his manners, and upon whom it  
devolved to do the honors, but who was as-  
sisted by the dignified and courteous brother  
of the Dowager, who is a gentleman of the  
old school and is high in civil office. The  
drawing room, which opened with large fold-  
ing doors, with stuccoed walls and high ceil-  
ing, is a noble room, and is hung with por-  
traits of the family done by the first artists.  
The one which occupied the centre of the  
group and was most prominent and of un-  
usual size, was the portrait of a distinguished  
son, who was also the eldest.  
The "lady chateaine" of Elmwood is a per-  
fect type or model of a fashionable lady,  
thirty years ago, and as such possesses inter-  
est to the observer of manners. Her por-  
trait, taken years ago, still retains much of  
elegance in the style and costume. It would  
look well in an engraving at any period, and  
is therefore classic. The tasteful cap and  
short curls would not have been unbecom-  
ing to the celebrated female *dalle esprit*—Lady  
Blessington. One of the first persons who  
attracted my attention after entering the  
drawing room, was a middle aged married

lady, who was dressed in a rich black rept  
silk, and whose raven black hair was braided  
in Madonna-like folds over her temples, and  
whose rich brunette complexion and French  
cast of face, rendered her very attractive in  
appearance. I was afterwards introduced to  
her and to my most agreeable surprise, found  
that she was the sister of one of my most  
cherished friends of by-gone days. Her great  
vivacity in conversation and general agree-  
ableness in manners and person, and the in-  
teresting reminiscences which we were able  
to recall regarding my much-loved friend, her  
brother, made our *le-to-a-toto* the most agree-  
able incident of the evening to me. This lady,  
whom I shall call Madame Reparte, because  
her name in an anagram would make this  
meaning, was a niece of the Dowager, and  
when a young lady of sixteen was as wild or  
joyous as a bird or fawn.

Two young ladies, the Misses Burns, grand  
daughters of Mrs. Rivulet, were very beauti-  
ful, and the eldest unsurpassed in beauty any  
where. A married sister, a recent bride, Mrs.  
Col. Avis, was equally beautiful with gay and  
joyous manners. Col. Avis had a very high  
bred air, with an aristocratic figure and cast  
of face. The young daughter of Madame Re-  
parthe, just fifteen, with naive man-  
ners, and clinging yet fondly to her ma-  
ma, was pretty and piquant, and was most  
becomingly attired in white tulle and  
cherry colored ribbons, which set off her rich  
brunette complexion, and very black and  
short curling hair, which was an especial  
beauty. She was true to her school-girl tastes,  
and scorned to eat anything at supper, but  
pickles and green apples. Two young ladies  
from N—, were beautiful enough to re-  
alize the dreams of a poet, *mon ange et ma  
reine*, and might aptly have personated the  
denizens of fairy-land, or the Peris and  
Houris of Eastern fable. Their delicately  
chisled features, petite figures and attire of  
azure and white, with rose-buds adorning  
their temples and hair, rendered them almost  
visions of loveliness. Supper came off at 1  
o'clock, and all were ready at the announce-  
ment to do justice to the delectable viands  
and *recherche* delicacies, though there was no  
ill-bred hurry to rush into the supper-room.  
There was no vulgar profusion on the table,  
as the custom of overloading tables as former-  
ly, is now exploded. The company began to  
break off after supper, as many had a long  
distance to go, and the party from Holiday  
House arrived at home after day-light had  
fairly set in. The tutor shared my room with  
me for the few hours of repose which I might  
be able to snatch before breakfast, and when  
we met at breakfast we entertained our host-  
ess with reminiscences of the evening,  
as she had declined going herself to the  
soiree.

### Who Killed Stonewall Jackson.

The details which follow are given on the  
authority of Jackson's staff officers, and one  
or two others who witnessed all that occur-  
red. In relation to the tragic portion of the  
scene, there remained, as will be seen, but a  
single witness.

Jackson had ridden forward on the turn-  
pike to reconnoitre, and ascertain, if possible,  
in spite of the darkness of the night, the po-  
sition of the Federal lines. The moon shone,  
but it was struggling with a bank of clouds,  
and afforded but a dim light. From the gloomy  
thickets on each side of the turnpike, looking  
more weird and sombre in the half-light, came  
the melancholy notes of the whip-poor-will.  
"I think there must have been ten thousand,"  
said Gen. Stewart, afterward. Such was the  
scene amid which the events now about to be  
narrated, took place. Jackson had advanced  
with some members of his staff, considerably  
beyond the building known as "Metz Chan-  
cellor's," about a mile from Chancellorsville,  
and had reached a point nearly opposite a  
dismantled house in the woods, near the road,  
whose shell-torn roof may still be seen, when  
he reined in his horse, and remaining per-  
fectly quiet and motionless, listened intently  
for any indications of a movement in the Fed-  
eral lines.

They were scarcely two hundred yards in  
front of him, and seeing the danger to which  
he exposed himself, one of his staff officers  
said, "General, don't you think this is the  
wrong place for you?" He replied quickly,  
almost indignantly, "The danger is all over!  
The enemy is routed; go back and tell 'A. P.  
Hill to press right on!" The officer obeyed,  
but had scarcely disappeared when a sudden  
volley was fired by the Confederate infantry  
in Jackson's rear, and on the right of the  
road—evidently directed upon him and his  
escort. The origin of this fire has never been  
discovered, and after Jackson's death there  
was little disposition to investigate an occur-  
rence which occasioned bitter distress on all  
who, by any possibility, could have taken any  
part in it. It is probable, however, that some  
movement of the Federal skirmishers had pro-  
voked the fire; if this is an error, the troops  
fired deliberately upon Jackson and his party,  
under the impression that they were a body  
of Federal cavalry reconnoitering. It is said  
that the men had orders to open on any ob-  
ject in front, especially on cavalry, and the  
absence of pickets or advance force of any  
kind on the Confederate side explains the  
mistake. The enemy were almost in contact with  
us; the Federal artillery, fully command-  
ing the position of the troops, was expected  
to open every moment, and the men were  
just in that excited condition which induces

troops to fire at any and every object they  
see.

Whatever may have been the origin of this  
volley, it came, and many of the staff and es-  
cort were shot, and fell from their horses.  
Jackson wheeled to the left and galloped into  
the woods to get out of range of the bullets;  
but he had not gone twenty steps beyond the  
edge of the turnpike, in the thicket, when  
one of his brigades, dawn within thirty  
yards of him, fired a volley in their  
turn, kneeling on the right knee, as the flash  
of the guns showed, as though prepared to  
"guard against cavalry." By the fire Jackson  
was wounded in three places. He received  
one ball in the shoulder joint, shattering the  
bone and severing the chief artery—a second  
ball passed through the same arm between  
the elbow and wrist, making its exit through  
the palm of his right hand, about the middle,  
and passing through, broke two of the bones.  
—At the same moment when he was struck,  
holding his rein in his left hand, and the  
right was either raised in the singular ges-  
ture habitual to him at times of excitement,  
or to protect his face from the boughs of the  
trees. His left hand immediately dropped at  
his side, and his horse, no longer controlled  
by the rein, and frightened at the firing,  
wheeled suddenly and ran from the fire in the  
direction of the Federal lines. Jackson's  
helpless condition now exposed him to a dis-  
tressing accident. His horse ran violently  
between two trees, from one of which a hori-  
zontal bough extended, at about the height  
of his head, to the other, and, as he passed  
between the trees, this bough struck him in  
the face, tore off his cap and threw him vio-  
lently back on his horse. The blow was so  
violent as nearly to unsettle him, but it did  
not do so, and, rising erect again, he caught  
the bridle with the broken and bleeding fin-  
gers of his right hand and succeeded in turn-  
ing his horse back into the turnpike. Here  
Capt. Wilbourne, of his staff, succeeded in  
catching the reins, and checking the animal,  
who was almost frantic with terror, and at  
the same moment, when from loss of blood  
and exhaustion, Jackson was about to fall  
from the saddle.

The scene at this time was gloomy and de-  
pressing. Horses, mad with fright at the  
close firing, were seen running in every di-  
rection, some of them riderless, others defy-  
ing control, and in the woods lay many dying  
and wounded men. Jackson's whole party,  
except Capt. Wilbourne and a member of the  
signal corps, had been killed, wounded or dis-  
persed. The man riding just behind Jackson  
had his horse killed; a courier near wound-  
ed, and his horse ran into the Federal lines;  
Lieut. Morrison aid-de-camp, threw himself  
from his saddle, and his horse fell dead a mo-  
ment afterward; Captain Howard was wound-  
ed and carried by his horse in the Federal  
camp; Captain Leigh had his horse shot un-  
der him; Captain Forbes was killed, and  
Captain B. Sewell, Jackson's Chief Engineer,  
was shot through the heart, and his dead  
body carried by his frightened horse into the  
lines of the enemy, near at hand.

Such was the result of the causeless fire.  
It had ceased as suddenly as it had begun,  
and the position in the road which Jackson  
now occupied was the same from which he  
had been driven. Captain Wilbourne, who,  
with Mr. Wynn, of the Signal Corps, was all  
that was left of the party, notices a singular  
circumstance which attracted his attention at  
this moment. The turnpike was utterly des-  
erted, with the exception of himself, his com-  
panion and Jackson; but in the skirting of  
the thicket on the left he observed some one  
sitting on his horse, by the side of the road,  
coolly looking on, motionless and silent. The  
unknown individual was clad in a dark dress,  
which strongly resembled the Federal uniform;  
but it seemed impossible that he could have  
penetrated to that spot without being dis-  
covered. Captain Wilbourne directed him to  
"ride up there, and see what troops those were."  
The man who had fired on Jackson—when the  
stranger slowly rode in the direction pointed  
out, but never returned with any answer.  
Who that silent personage was is left to con-  
jecture.

MARRIAGE IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The Ra-  
leigh Standard, of 29th ultimo, says:  
We have heard various complaints from  
different portions of the State, in objection to  
a supposed regulation, to the fact that ladies  
were required to take the oath before they  
were permitted to marry. Such was at one  
time the military order, but we are happy to  
say that civil law is so far restored that this  
hard and inconvenient regulation has been  
abolished; and now, any and every lady in  
North Carolina is free to marry when and  
whom she pleases without taking the oath of  
allegiance, except to her spouse, which we  
hope to see duly administered.

BUSINESS WITH THE NORTH.—A Northern  
paper says:  
It is estimated that fifty per centum of the  
Southern indebtedness of 1860-61 will be  
paid, and that one third of the present busi-  
ness of New York is the Southern trade. Bos-  
ton is, also, beginning to feel the benefit of  
the presence of Southern purchasers, and this  
benefit will be increased as all customers as-  
certain that the unforgiving and proscriptive  
feelings expressed toward them by Sumner,  
Butler & Co. are not entertained by our mer-  
chants, who receive them as cordially as ever  
they did, and extend to them as much confi-  
dence and credit as advantages.  
The secret of trade—advertising.

### Important from Washington—Our Con- vention's Delegation's Interview with the President.

WASHINGTON, October 13.—Judge Ward-  
law, Alfred Huger and Col. Dawkins, of South  
Carolina, this afternoon, had an interview, by  
appointment, with President Johnson. They  
were accompanied by W. H. Trescott, who is  
here on business as Executive Agent of that  
State. The President, after the customary  
preliminaries of reception, invited them to be  
seated, when at once the conversation com-  
menced by Judge Wardlaw informing him  
that they were a delegation from the State  
Convention of South Carolina, sent hither to  
present certain memorials of that body. These  
memorials had been carefully considered in  
the Convention, and he believed they told ex-  
actly the truth.  
The President inquired the object of the  
memorials. Judge Wardlaw informed him  
that one of them was in behalf of Jefferson  
Davis, A. H. Stephens, George A. Trenholm,  
and Governor Magrath. He said they had  
understood that, by the kind interference of  
the President, Messrs. Stephens and Tren-  
holm had already been released from close  
confinement and permitted to return to their  
homes. He would ask for Governor Magrath  
either a pardon or that he might be released  
on his parole. They could assure the Presi-  
dent that no harm would result from such an  
act of clemency. The President replied that  
all could not be pardoned at once. The busi-  
ness must be proceeded gradually, and an ef-  
fort made to execute the law. A discrimina-  
tion was necessary as we go along. It was a  
two coin expression, by way of argument  
for clemency, that such a one had been par-  
doned, and that he was just as bad as another  
who had not. Judge Wardlaw replied that  
the delegation presented no such argument as  
that. The President said sometimes the pec-  
uliar locality had much to do with pardons.  
Like many other things in human affairs we  
cannot have a fixed rule. Much depends on  
discretion and circumstances. If we know  
ourselves, we want to do what is best and  
just, and to show a proper degree of humanity  
on the part of the Government.

Judge Wardlaw remarked that they had not  
come hither to express their own hopes and  
desires, but as delegates from the South Car-  
olina convention, to present the memorials of  
that body in a formal manner.

The President—We will, gentlemen, extend  
the facilities and civilities which the questions  
require. We would prefer to pardon twenty  
men than refuse one. Judge Wardlaw re-  
plied that they did not design to say anything  
with reference to Governor Magrath, further  
than that they believed much good would re-  
sult by the exercise of the Executive clemency  
toward him.

Col. Dawkins said if he could get Governor  
Magrath pardoned, it would be a great relief  
to him at the present time.

Judge Wardlaw thanked the President for  
having released Messrs. Stephens and Tren-  
holm.

The President—We have that far, then, an-  
ticipated your memorial.

Mr. Huger said Mr. Trenholm was one of  
the most useful men, and there was no doubt  
he would exert all his power with a view to  
entire harmony between the State and the  
Government.

The President replied that he understood  
that was so, adding: If treason has been com-  
mitted, there ought to be some test to deter-  
mine the power of the Government to punish  
the crime. He was free to say that it was  
not a mere contest between political parties  
or a question as to *de facto* Governments.  
Looking at the Government as we do, and the  
laws violated in an attempt at the overthrow  
of the nation, there should be a vindication  
of the Government and the Constitution, even  
if the pardoning power were exercised there-  
after. If treason has been committed, it  
ought to be determined by the highest tri-  
bunal and the fact declared, even if clemency  
should come afterwards. There was no malice  
or prejudice in wishing to carry out that  
duty. Judge Wardlaw remarks that they  
were well aware of that.

The President, resuming, said: There may  
be some unkind feelings on this subject, but  
it did not exist to a great extent.

Judge Wardlaw said: Although not in-  
structed by the Convention, he was induced  
to ask whether Mrs. Jefferson Davis, who was  
now confined to Georgia, could not cross into  
South Carolina to see her friends. The Presi-  
dent replied that he had received letters from  
Mrs. Davis, but they were not very commenda-  
ble. The tone of one of them, however,  
was considerably improved, but the others  
were not of the character becoming one ask-  
ing leniency.

Judge Wardlaw interposed by saying that  
she was a woman of strong feelings.

The President replied: "Yes; I suppose  
she is a woman of strong feelings; and temper,  
but there is no intention to persecute her.  
There is as much magnanimity and nobleness  
of spirit in submitting as in trying to put the  
Government at defiance."

Mr. Huger remarks that they had a deep  
consciousness of the truth of all the President  
said. The President, resuming, observed that  
the character of an individual may character-  
ize a nation, which is nothing but an aggre-  
gate of individuals, and when a proper spirit  
is manifested, all can act harmoniously. "The  
man who goes to the stake is almost digni-  
fied by his bearing. It lifts him above humili-  
ation. In these cases, gentlemen, we will do  
the best we can. While there was a public

judgment which must be me. I assure you,  
gentlemen, no disposition exists for persecu-  
tion or a thirst for blood.

Judge Wardlaw remarks that the tone of  
the newspapers was more favorable, and dif-  
ferent from what it was. He then asked if the  
President had seen a copy of the amended  
Constitution of South Carolina. Of course,  
he said we accept emancipation. He felt per-  
fectly satisfied that the person and property  
of the negro will be protected, and he spoke  
of the great difficulties of regulating labor  
and of restraining vagrancy, etc.

The President thought that many of the  
evils would disappear if they inaugurated the  
right system. Pass laws protecting the colored  
man in his person and property, and he can  
collect his debts. He knew how it was in the  
South. The question, when first presented,  
of putting a colored man on the witness stand,  
made them shudder, but the colored man's  
testimony was to be taken for what it was  
worth by those who examine him and testify  
who hear it. After all, there was not so  
much danger as was supposed. Those com-  
ing out of slavery cannot do without  
work. They cannot lie down in dissipation.  
They must work. They ought to understand  
that liberty means simply the right to work  
and to enjoy the products of labor; and that  
the laws will protect them. That being done,  
and when we come to the period to feel that  
men must work or starve, the country will be  
prepared to receive a system applicable to  
both white and black—prepared to receive a  
system necessary to the case. A short time  
back, you could not force the vagrant law on  
the black, but you could on the white man.  
But get the public mind right, and you can  
treat both alike. Let us get the general  
principles, and the details and calculations  
will follow.

A conversation of some length ensued be-  
tween the President and Judge Wardlaw and  
Mr. Trescott as to the legislation of the State  
necessary in reference to the condition of the  
freedmen, and the scope and consequences of  
the circular No. 145 of the Adjutant-General's  
Department, relative to abandoned lands in  
South Carolina and other Southern States.  
The examination of these subjects, it is un-  
derstood, is to be continued at another inter-  
view.

The President said: We must be practical  
and come up to surrounding circumstances.

Judge Wardlaw, Col. Dawkins and Mr. Huger  
all expressed to the President their con-  
viction that their State had accepted, in good  
faith, the results of the issue which had been  
made; and that the people felt that the Presi-  
dent had stood between them and a harsh use  
of the power of the Government; that they felt  
entire confidence in his purposes and actions,  
and hope, in return, to entitle themselves to  
his confidence as to their feelings and actions.  
The President replied that he was glad to hear  
of that; that wherever such mutual confidence  
existed, there would, he thought, be an open  
road to the restoration of good feelings and  
prosperous condition, and that if he knew  
himself, and thought he did, he would recom-  
mend nothing but what would advance their  
interests. So far from pandering to or look-  
ing to future elevation, he must be believed  
when he said he had no eye, single, to such  
preference. If, he continued, I could be in-  
strumental in restoring the Government to  
its former relations, and see the people once  
more united and happy, I should feel that I  
had more than filled the measure of my am-  
bition. If I could feel that I had contribu-  
ted to this in any degree my heart would be  
more than gratified and my ambition fully.

Judge Wardlaw—Every man in South Car-  
olina would respond to that.

Mr. Huger—I am sure there is, on their  
part, no want of faith. They deserve your  
confidence, and I am sure they will earn it.

The President expressed himself gratified  
with what had been said by these gentlemen.

Dr. Dawkins remarked that all South Car-  
olina reposed confidence in the President, and  
that the memorials presented by the chair-  
men of the delegation represented the true  
sentiments of the people of that State, both in  
regard to those whom they wish pardoned  
and the feeling and position of South Car-  
olina.

The Mobile Advertiser gives the following  
important information in regard to the ques-  
tion of labor supply for the South:

"We received a call, yesterday, from Capt.  
Thomas H. Boyle, formerly of the ship Ticon-  
deroga, for some time engaged in transporting  
Chinamen to Havana. He is well acquainted  
with the people, and believe they will afford  
the best and cheapest labor in the world.  
He proposes, on guarantee of payment of their  
passage money, to bring here first from Cuba,  
where their contracts are about expiring, and  
afterwards from China, such numbers as may  
be required.  
"They make good plantation hands, and  
are unsurpassed as house-servants. They are,  
of course, free, and can be hired for from  
\$4 to \$6 per month, and require to be fur-  
nished board and four suits of clothing a  
year."

The President, on the 10th instant, granted  
one hundred and seventy-five pardons—all  
North Carolinians of the \$20,000 class.  
Military buttons are very attractive to a  
woman, especially if they are a bachelor's but-  
tons.

When you offer oats to a horse he may say  
no, but he doesn't mean it.

Sixty returned miners, from Montana, bring  
\$100,000 in gold.

### The Cholera.

Ever since early Spring, we have been  
reading, says the Edgefield Advertiser, the  
fearful ravages of cholera in Egypt, Tur-  
key, and along the shores of the Mediterranean  
Sea. And now, on the arrival of every  
steamer from Europe, we are informed that  
this full and merciless destroyer of the hu-  
man family is rapidly progressing Westward.  
It is already raging in Italy, in the South of  
France and in the East of Spain. Considering  
this fact, and in view of the immense and con-  
stant intercourse between Europe and Amer-  
ica, who can say that this dread plague may  
not very soon make its appearance on our  
shores? And should it do so, it would not be  
for the first time; in 1831 and 1832 it pre-  
vailed to a large extent, and was attended  
with terrible mortality, in Canada and the  
Northern States. Not, however, with the de-  
vastating malignity that characterized it in  
the old countries. This malady had reached  
Ancona, an important city of Italy, in July  
last. A traveller may easily reach Paris  
from Ancona in two days. Or from Mar-  
seilles and Toulon, where it is sweeping off  
hundreds daily, a traveller may reach Paris  
in one day; on the following day he may be  
in London; in eleven days more he may be in  
New York; and in two days more he may be  
walking the streets of Charleston, S. C. We  
may well say of the cholera when in Europe,  
"Thou art so far, and yet so near!"

At intervals from thirty to fifty years,  
the old world has been ravaged by the cholera  
ever since the earliest ages. In the year A.  
D. 542, during the reign of Justinian, Emper-  
or of the Byzantine Empire, it broke out and  
prevailed for a calamitous period of fifty-two  
years. Such was the universal corruption of  
the air that the pestilence was not checked  
or alleviated by any difference of the seasons.  
In time, its first malignity was abated and  
dispersed, but the disease alternately lan-  
guished and revived; and it was not till the  
end of fifty-two years that mankind recover-  
ed their health or the air resumed its pure  
and salubrious quality. No facts have been  
preserved to sustain an account, or even a  
conjecture, of the numbers that perished in  
this extraordinary mortality. We only find  
that during three months, five, and at length  
ten thousand persons died each day at Con-  
stantinople; that many cities of the east were  
left vacant, and that in several districts of  
Italy, the harvest and vintage withered on  
the ground. The triple scourge of war, pesti-  
lence and famine afflicted the subjects of Jus-  
tinian; and his reign is disgraced by a vis-  
ible decrease of the human species, which has  
never been repaired in some of the fairest  
countries of our globe.

The pestilence now raging with such vio-  
lence in the cities on the Mediterranean coast,  
and making such rapid strides Westward, is  
believed by some to have been brought from  
Asia by Mahometan pilgrims returning from  
Mecca and Medina in Arabia. But a far  
greater number of people believe the cause  
of the mortality is to be found in the cattle  
distemper which raged in Egypt last year. In  
the course of a few months, during the fall  
of 1864, there died in that country, eight  
hundred thousand oxen, and as many sheep,  
goats, camels, and other animals. Three-  
fourths of these dead bodies were thrown into  
the Nile, whose water is the only drink for  
man or beast in Egypt. And at the same  
time that this modern plague commenced its  
ravages in Ancona, Italy, a pestilence was  
raging among the cattle of that country. And  
at this very day, such a pestilence is raging  
among the cattle in certain parts of Russia.

Some idea may be formed of the destruc-  
tiveness and malignity of the cholera now ex-  
isting on the Mediterranean, when we record  
the fact that, on the 26th June last, nine hun-  
dred human beings died in Alexandria, Egypt.  
It approaches like an infuriated storm the  
silk built man; it falls with equal violence  
upon the innocent child; it slops not at the  
sentinel-guarded palace; it walks boldly into  
the Senate chambers of empires.

Wise men of every age agree that great  
plagues are apt to follow great wars; where a  
vast number of animals of different kinds have  
been slaughtered or improperly buried; or,  
as is often the case, not buried at all.

Having informed ourselves concerning the  
cholera or plague in the old countries, let us  
apply attention to our own laws. Let us ask  
ourselves if we have no danger to fear from  
a plague. We have just passed through a war  
whose magnitude was, and still is, the won-  
der of nations. In that war an innumerable  
host of men and beasts were killed, and  
thousands upon thousands of them to this day  
remain rotting but a few inches under ground  
—at least not so deep but that the miasma  
arising from the decomposed bodies may be  
way through the thin crust of earth and then  
spread into the drifting air above. We have  
been told again and again that after heavy  
rains, one might, in walking over a cattle-  
field, see the limbs protruding above the sur-  
face, in a decayed condition. Next year may  
face, in a decayed condition. Next year may  
tell the sad result. During this war there  
has been enough blood shed upon the Repub-  
lic of America to make a long, wide and deep  
river. This blood was not buried. Soldiers  
do not bury blood; they leave as an in-  
delible mark of their victory or defeat. Blood  
being the very essence of animal life, when  
forced from its cells meets with the same  
changes as does the body from whence it  
came; it rots, and its odors mingle with the  
air, and contaminate it as it drifts from  
pure air, retarding it. This government cannot  
be placed to place. This government cannot  
be more vigorous than in its endeavors to arrest  
this most fearful of all human calamities. State  
authorities, street commissioners, and boards  
of health, have a weighty responsibility resting  
upon them. Whether or not they assume  
it does not lessen the fact.