

THE HERALD.

MALLACE GRUELLE, EDITOR. HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1875.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Wednesday, January 27.

Andrew Johnson was elected to the U. S. Senate yesterday by the Tennessee Legislature.

A fire in the upper story of the Navy Department building, yesterday afternoon, was the sensation at Washington.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict of willful murder against Christopher McGowan at Chicago yesterday.

The suit of Theodore Tilton against Henry Ward Beecher, for posting on his marital preserves, is dragging its slow length through the Brooklyn city court.

Antonio Vaccaro, an Italian saloon keeper of Vicksburg, Miss., was found dead in his doorway Sunday morning, having been murdered the previous night. It is supposed by some negroes who were seen in his saloon at a late hour, and it was known that he had about \$3,000 on his person.

Tom Johnson, colored, who was to have been hung next Friday, at Montgomery, Ala., for murder, was yesterday sentenced to imprisonment for life.

The wife and eight children of Pierre Dulude, a Canadian farmer, perished in the flames of his house, which was destroyed by fire yesterday in Baucherville, province of Quebec.

The Texas papers teem with fatal cases of freezing that occurred during the late spell.

Thomas Footman, alias Phinizis, at Savannah, Ga., robbed a man on Thursday at 10 o'clock; Friday at 11 o'clock he was indicted by the grand jury; at 12 o'clock he pleaded guilty, and at half past 12 he was happy in the knowledge that his appropriation on Sunday morning had brought him twelve years in the penitentiary.

A marriage extraordinary took place at Jasper, Tenn., the other day, which was a regular wedding of December to May.

The bridegroom, Mr. Martin, had attained his fifth year, while the bride was a girl of only 13. To add to the charms of the little, modest maiden, the three-score and sixteen gave his bride \$3,000 as a marriage gift.

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at Memphis Tenn., Col. F. A. Tyler, while sitting in the Ledger editorial room, was shot through the left thigh. The cause of the shooting was the accidental discharge of a derringer pistol, which he carried in his pants pocket.

Capt. R. F. King, the Secretary of the Virginia terra cotta and porcelain works, died very suddenly at the Virginia Hotel, Staunton, on Tuesday afternoon last.

Henry T. Martin, deputy sheriff of Alexander county, Ill., committed suicide at Cairo, last night by shooting himself through the head with a revolver.

The late Mrs. Ann White Vose, in a will made public yesterday, bequeathed \$255,000 to the public institutions of Boston.

A negro man who fatally shot a white federal soldier in the suburbs of Wheeling, La., in a quarrel about a wench, some weeks ago, was yesterday sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Pleasant Phillips, a colored candidate for the Legislature of Georgia, was defeated, since which time he has committed suicide.

Dawson, Ga., was visited by another disastrous fire yesterday morning, between midnight and day, which destroyed twelve buildings.

A dog believed to be mad attacked the adhering attendant of Mr. E. C. Stockton, of Houston, Texas, last Friday, and bit her on the leg.

Mr. S. succeeded in killing the animal, and then started off post haste to borrow a "mad stone," which he fortunately heard of as being in the possession of Mr. Andrew Hutchinson, of the Central railroad office. By the time he secured it his little daughter's leg had become swollen.

He applied the stone and it adhered to the wound for two hours, reducing the swelling and then dropped off, and was found to be covered with a greenish substance apparently extracted from the wound. The stone was then freed from the adhering substance by immersion in hot water. The little girl is about well, and Mr. Stockton thinks permanently cured.

At Georgia is clamoring for Ben Hill to go Congress.

Information has reached Corpus Christi, Texas, that several Mexicans were seen hanging last week near the pasture fence of Capt. R. King. They have expiated their crimes in a summary manner, the supposition existing that they were hung for stealing cattle.

A person professing to be a Baptist minister, who was arrested at Hearne, Texas, Monday, by deputy marshal Blood, and arrived at Austin yesterday, charged with robbing a postal car of thirty registered packages.

At Jefferson, Texas, a man named Wm. Spotts, employed on a dredge boat down the bayou, while carrying a can of nitroglycerine, committed suicide last Saturday night by shooting himself in the head.

He was an opium eater, and left a wife and four children in destitute circumstances.

At Savannah, Ga., in the autumn of 1872 a colored watchman by the name of Samuel Houston, on the steamer Maggie Saffold, was brutally murdered by four negroes. The parties were arrested some time after, one turned State's evidence and was released. The others were convicted and sentenced, but counsel delayed the execution of the law by motions for a new trial. In the meantime one, Zeke Jackson, died in jail, and a short time after Wm. Senbrook, another of the same color, died in his cell. Jack Middleton, the third and last, whose case was assigned for trial yesterday, has been transferred from the jail to the hospital, and is now at the point of death.

Monday, February 1.

One of the children of Letty Lotts, colored, near Hillsboro, N. C., died a few days ago from drinking milk poisoned by staying too long in a crock, and two others are expected to live.

recently murdered H. K. Thomas at Dallas, Texas, has been sentenced to six years in the penitentiary.

One day last week an excitable young man, while feeding the river near Fort Worth, Texas, flew into a passion and struck his horse over the head with his gun, which was discharged at the moment, the contents lodging in his bowels. A funeral followed.

A bill has been introduced into the Texas Senate which, in effect, declares bodies of armed strangers and Indians, who may be overhauled while stealing horses and cattle on the frontier, to be outlaws, and provides that, in the name and authority of the State, they be quickly dispatched when caught.

Thursday night the body of a negro man named Rube was found hanging to a tree on Mountain creek, fourteen miles from Dallas, Texas. The head and face were horribly mutilated and the throat was cut. No clue was evident, and a man by the name of D. who went to Rube's home two weeks ago and took him out, is suspected of the horrible crime, as nothing was heard of Rube until his body was found as stated above.

Robert Moore, a Nashville saloon keeper, committed suicide last night, by cutting his throat.

A young man named Moss had a difficulty at Carnesville, Ga., on Monday, with a negro, who threw a rock at him and stooped for another, when Moss cut him in the bowels with a dirk. The negro fell, exclaiming, "I'm dead!" when another negro intervened, and made at Rube with a rock. Moss received him on the point of his dagger, penetrating the jugular vein, when he threw up the sponge. Another sable combatant now appeared on the field, and doubtless would have shared the same fate had not the marshal interposed.

One of the negroes died that night, and the other in two days. Moss made his escape.

Friday, January 29.

Son-in-law Sartoris and Nellie, his wife, arrived at New York yesterday. It is hinted that they have been an industrious couple, and will in two weeks be going.

Thos. U. Dudley, D. D., was consecrated Assistant Bishop (Episcopal) of the diocese of Kentucky, yesterday, at Baltimore.

An Italian fire vendor of Memphis, named Longonetti, was fatally stabbed yesterday, by a youth of the same nationality, aged eighteen, named Louis.

Henry T. Martin, deputy sheriff of Alexander county, Ill., committed suicide at Cairo, last night by shooting himself through the head with a revolver.

The late Mrs. Ann White Vose, in a will made public yesterday, bequeathed \$255,000 to the public institutions of Boston.

A negro man who fatally shot a white federal soldier in the suburbs of Wheeling, La., in a quarrel about a wench, some weeks ago, was yesterday sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Pleasant Phillips, a colored candidate for the Legislature of Georgia, was defeated, since which time he has committed suicide.

Dawson, Ga., was visited by another disastrous fire yesterday morning, between midnight and day, which destroyed twelve buildings.

A dog believed to be mad attacked the adhering attendant of Mr. E. C. Stockton, of Houston, Texas, last Friday, and bit her on the leg.

Mr. S. succeeded in killing the animal, and then started off post haste to borrow a "mad stone," which he fortunately heard of as being in the possession of Mr. Andrew Hutchinson, of the Central railroad office. By the time he secured it his little daughter's leg had become swollen.

He applied the stone and it adhered to the wound for two hours, reducing the swelling and then dropped off, and was found to be covered with a greenish substance apparently extracted from the wound. The stone was then freed from the adhering substance by immersion in hot water. The little girl is about well, and Mr. Stockton thinks permanently cured.

At Georgia is clamoring for Ben Hill to go Congress.

Information has reached Corpus Christi, Texas, that several Mexicans were seen hanging last week near the pasture fence of Capt. R. King. They have expiated their crimes in a summary manner, the supposition existing that they were hung for stealing cattle.

A person professing to be a Baptist minister, who was arrested at Hearne, Texas, Monday, by deputy marshal Blood, and arrived at Austin yesterday, charged with robbing a postal car of thirty registered packages.

At Jefferson, Texas, a man named Wm. Spotts, employed on a dredge boat down the bayou, while carrying a can of nitroglycerine, committed suicide last Saturday night by shooting himself in the head.

He was an opium eater, and left a wife and four children in destitute circumstances.

At Savannah, Ga., in the autumn of 1872 a colored watchman by the name of Samuel Houston, on the steamer Maggie Saffold, was brutally murdered by four negroes. The parties were arrested some time after, one turned State's evidence and was released. The others were convicted and sentenced, but counsel delayed the execution of the law by motions for a new trial. In the meantime one, Zeke Jackson, died in jail, and a short time after Wm. Senbrook, another of the same color, died in his cell. Jack Middleton, the third and last, whose case was assigned for trial yesterday, has been transferred from the jail to the hospital, and is now at the point of death.

Monday, February 1.

One of the children of Letty Lotts, colored, near Hillsboro, N. C., died a few days ago from drinking milk poisoned by staying too long in a crock, and two others are expected to live.

Last Thursday at Dallas, Texas, when the jury gave a verdict of six years in the penitentiary against J. P. Horbach for the killing of H. K. Thomas, Mrs. and Miss Horbach were overcome by the sad tidings, and their shrieks and cries reverberated through the court-room, and excited the pity of every one present, and tears at the sight were forced into not a few eyes.

As Mr. Daniel Fleming was standing was standing in front of his store in Spar-tanburg, S. C., on Thursday, conversing with some of his friends, several hundred bricks became detached from the top of the store and fell, striking a Mr. Fleming and killing him instantly.

Dauchlo Lernano the guide of Hawaii,

ton, the Jersey City defaulter, sank a refugee from Corpus Christi, Texas, returned to that city Friday. As he was entering towa he met another Michigan nauticist, to fix and shot him dead. The murderer was drunk.

Tuesday, February 2.

Andrew Gano Burt, for many years a prominent banker of Cincinnati, died Saturday morning, aged sixty-five years.

Capt. J. W. Groom, of Clay county, Mo., with a posse of twenty men, surrounded the house of Samuel, the home of the James boys, Friday forenoon, and captured the following persons, who were taken to Liberty that evening: George James, Edward Miller, and Ned Samuels. The others had fled. Miller was heavily armed, and bears a bad reputation.

A very bad mistake occurred at Cross Plains, Tenn., Saturday. The wife of Mr. Ewing Burney put poison in some meal and set in a cupboard, with a view to poisoning a rat. The cook, having no knowledge of the fact, subsequently went to the cupboard, got the meal, mixed it with more from the barrel, made it into dough and cooked it for breakfast. Mrs. B. and child ate heartily of it, and both shortly after became deathly sick. She asked the doctor whether she had not used the poison, who answered in the affirmative. A physician was speedily summoned, but she was past all human aid. She died within an hour after eating the bread. The child is still in a critical condition, but hopes are entertained of its recovery.

A man in Jackson, Tenn., has built his dwelling house on wheels.

The Constitutional Commission of the State of Maine, Saturday, by a vote of six to two, defeated the proposition to amend the constitution so that women can be electors under the same regulations and restrictions as men.

At Richmond, Va., early yesterday morning, a colored burglar named Cornelius Robinson was shot dead by Rush Burgess, Collector of internal Revenue, while attempting to break into his house.

Saturday night James Lull, alias Slippery Jim, a notorious thief who was confined in the Chicago jail as a witness in a recent case of robbery, attempted to escape, and getting upon the roof slipped and fell into the corridor, a distance of forty feet, mangle himself fearfully and receiving injuries from which he died last night.

Mrs. Mary Fellows, wife of Col. John Fellows of Chicago, Mass., was badly burned yesterday by her clothes taking fire at the stove, that she died two hours afterward.

About a thousand persons, including the members of the Legislature and the State officers, visited the chapel of the Ohio Penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio, on the marriage of Thos. Miles and Nancy Scott, two convicts whose terms of service expired that day. The parties were engaged to be married at the time the burglary was committed, and rather than be separated from her lover the woman pleaded guilty and consented to an imprisonment for two years.

KENTUCKY NEWS.

Owensboro is talking of a public library. Metcalf county has instructed unanimously for Hon. John C. Underwood for Lieutenant Governor.

The Democracy of Washington county will meet in convention at Springfield on Monday, March 22, to select delegates to the State convention.

Hon. H. H. Skiles announces himself as a candidate for the State Senate in the district composed of Allen and Warren counties. He has served one term in the lower house.

A young man named Lyle killed an Irishman named Conroy in Trig county, last Saturday night. After the fatal blow had been struck the Irishman fell in the fire, or was thrown into it by his murderer, and when assistance arrived it was found that the top of his head was severely injured, and that he died.

Some days ago, an old-time chair, plain and substantial, made of walnut, rectangular frame, and with a plain leather cushion across the seat, was given by ex-Lieutenant Governor Hon. J. R. Underwood to the same chair used for a number of years by Henry Clay as an office chair; by him bequeathed to the late Judge Robertson, and by him to Judge Underwood. Mr. Clay and Judge Underwood having both died, the chair is now in the hands of Congress, and being infinitely highly appreciated this souvenir of his deceased and distinguished friend.

Captain Dick Simpson of Bowling Green, while visiting his mother at Woodbury, Ky., a short time since, joined a party of some friends to the woods, where they discovered a heavy vein of lead ore, which has been tested and proved to be eighty per cent. of pure lead. They have not given any information in regard to its location, more than it is in the vicinity of Woodbury. There is great excitement in that section in regard to it. Some believe it to be on a widow's farm who has several marriageable daughters, and we have been informed by good authority that a young man has actually married one of them on the strength of it.

One dark night, not long ago, a burglar entered a residence at Lexington, on ascending one flight of stairs, he observed a light in a chamber, and while deliberating what to do, a large woman suddenly descended upon him, seized him by the throat, pushed him down through the hall, and forced him into the street before he had time to get away.

Republic of a Burglar by a Woman" was the way the story was told the next day. But when friends called and congratulated her upon her courage, she exclaimed, "Good gracious! I didn't know it was a burglar. If I had I should have been frightened to death. I thought it was my husband come home drunk, and I was determined he shouldn't stay in the house in that condition."

Caleb R. Brooks, a promising young lawyer of Owensville, has been called upon through the columns of the Owensville News, to become a candidate for the counties of Bath and Rowan in the Lower House of the next Legislature.

Chicago will be represented in the next Congress by two Lexington men—Hon. Barney Caulfield and Hon. Carter Harrison.

A Negro child was born a few miles from Columbia last Monday that had six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot. The doctor in attendance cut off the extras.

A colored boy, twelve years of age, while playing ball at Maysville, Mason county, a few days ago, was struck in the face with a bat, injuring him so severely as to cause his death on Sunday last.

During the progress of a trial at Squire Cram's court, in Hughes district, Pendleton county, on the 21st instant, an old man and his sons attempted to put a stop to the proceedings. Quite a stormy time was had, during which the court ad-

journal. County Attorney Simon, who was present, in order to protect himself, had to draw his pocket pistol. Dr. Pratt, President of the Central University, and pastor of the Presbyterian church in Richmond, recently preached a severe sermon against dancing. The young people of his congregation not paying proper attention to his admonitions, Dr. now publishes a card, in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

Under the caption of "The Quintessence of Cheek," the Cincinnati Star reports that he attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, when he was the guest of the Court of appeals, published a card in which he says he will dissolve his relations with the congregation unless they discontinue the practice of dancing at private sociable gatherings.

Col. John F. Davis, of Shelbyville, who has been for some time past in the field as a candidate for the nomination as Clerk of the Court of appeals, publishes a card in the Shelby Courier withdrawing from the race.

THE TRUE STORY OF THE MODERN RONCEVALLES.

As Told by a Candidate for the gubernatorial nomination to an Astonished Voter.

"You see, I was gettin' rusty, and wanted sharp work. I intercepted a dispatch from General BURBRIDGE to General GILTNER, saying that he intended to attack and destroy the salt-works on the 10th of October, and gave the number of his men at ten thousand.

"Dash it to dash, that was the best news I ever heard. I had only a hundred and fifty men—the balance off on furlough—but they were regular dash-rippers, you can bet your bottom dollar.

"I ordered a dress parade, and read the dispatch to them. I then made them a dash of a speech—a regular heart-stirrer, blood-boiler, such as nobody outside of dash-but me can make. I told them the dashed Yankees were coming, and that dash would probably be to pay. I spun to them a whole dashed lot of eloquent stuff about LEONARD and his spartan band at the pass of Trigonometry. I told them the eyes of their mothers, wives and sweethearts were upon them—that the fate of the Southern Confederacy would hang upon their gallantry that day.

"For, you see, I knew that old LEE had got himself cornered in a way he could not get out of short of a surrender. I knew that dashed fool HOOD had got the other army destroyed, and I was conscious that the whole dashed fabric rested on my shoulders.

"The boys were just as wild for the fight as I was.

"Well, the morning of the 10th of October, 1864, which my own good sword has cut from the calendar of ordinary days and pinned upon the scroll of fame as the epoch of the grandest victory known in the history of arms, arrived, and so did BURBRIDGE and his twenty thousand men.

"They hadn't more than got in sight 'till my dashed braves were spoiling to begin the battle.

"But you see there must be systematic work on such occasions, and I am a dashed of a military genius. I told 'em to wait until the dashed Yankee had made his dispositions, and then we would go in and whip dash out of him by detail.

"BURBRIDGE was not backward in taking up his positions. He posted twenty-two thousand infantry on some rising ground on his right. He then put twenty-five thousand infantry in position on his left, and held back as a reserve force thirty-five thousand more of infantry and twenty-five thousand cavalry. Besides these he had two hundred and forty pieces of artillery.

"You may well look astonished, my honest friend. Things were a dashed bilious lot. But then each one of my men was equal to a thousand Yankees. And then they knew that I was there to lead 'em. If old BOB LEE had been in my place, he would have retreated on Richmond, but dash my soul to dash it there is such a word as "retreat" in my military dictionary.

"When I saw that the dashed Yankee had made all of his dispositions, I turned to my braves and shouted, "Boys! follow me!" and charged full upon the enemy's right, and before BURBRIDGE could realize what I was up to, had routed it entirely, and captured sixteen thousand prisoners and eighty-four guns, leaving twelve thousand Yankees dead as dash on that portion of the field. I then charged his center and reserve, and soon had them flying in every direction. Here I captured nearly thirty thousand prisoners and one hundred and seventy-five cannon. It was then that I discovered that the enemy's left, having witnessed the destruction of their right and center, had fled from the field and were out of reach; leaving all their artillery behind them, amounting in all to two hundred and forty-five pieces. I had the dead Yankees counted and buried, and they amounted to just forty-five thousand. He also left his wounded behind him, and they amounted to sixty-eight thousand. Next morning I started the hundred and twelve thousand prisoners and wounded, and the five hundred and forty guns I had captured, to Richmond, as a present to JOHN BRECKENRIDGE, who was Secretary of war.

"That, sir, is the exact truth about the battle of Saltville. It was the greatest battle ever fought on the top of the earth. JULIUS CÆSAR was the only General who ever captured at one time as many prisoners as I did. I am a candidate for Governor, and if you can find a better General, and one who has won more fame than me, vote for him. But I'm dashed if you won't have a hard time scaring such a man up. Let's take a drink, old fellow."

"OH, WILLIE, we have missed you," is what the parson, the wedding-ring, and the cradle sing to the editor of the Litchfield Herald.

THE AUTHOR OF "BEAUTIFUL SNOW."

Some of the school girls are racking their dear little brains as to the authorship of "The Beautiful Snow." When they settle the question satisfactorily, we would be glad to know the result. For the benefit of the young ladies, we will state that "The Beautiful Snow" was written by Charles Faxon, formerly editor of the Jeffersonian, at Clarksville, Tenn.—Louisville Ledger.

The Ledger is mistaken. The poem in question was written, not by CHARLES FAXON, but by his younger brother HENRY, who died during the war in the military hospital at Washington City. It was written and originally published about the year 1852, in the Buffalo Republic, of which young FAXON was the local editor. Before his own death, CHARLES FAXON, who wanted to establish his dead brother's title to the authorship of "Beautiful Snow," which had been stolen and claimed by a rhyming fellow at the East named WATSON, busied himself in hunting up evidence that the poem had appeared in print prior to 1862, at which time WATSON said he wrote it and it first appeared in print. We furnished CHARLES a copy of "The True Democrat," a paper we published in 1856, in which we had printed the poem, in October of that year, on the occasion of the first fall of snow, and credited it to the Buffalo paper. CHARLES FAXON died, however, before he could arrange his evidence for publication, and we suppose that in a few years WATSON will be in undisputed possession of the poem he stole from a dead man.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

The Tennessee Legislature did a wise thing when it elected ex-President ANDY JOHNSON to the United States Senate. He is a man of indomitable industry and energy, a man of brains, a man of unflinching courage, and the man for the place to which he has been chosen.

It is true enough that in the past he has done some things which he ought not to have done, and left other things undone which he ought to have done. But the past is past, and its deeds are dead and ought to be buried and forgotten. The present is what we are living in; its events we are contending with; and its issues are to