THE NORFOLK POST
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Residents in the city of Norfolk or Portsmouth, desiring the paper left regularly at their houses or places of business, will be served by a carrier, by leaving the name and address at the counting-room of the publication office. They will settle with the carrier weekly for the same.

The Norfolk Post.

VOLUME I. NORFOLK, VA., THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1865. NUMBER 1.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
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Offers the best terms to ADVERTISERS, and its prices will always correspond with the general advertising prices in other cities.
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The Norfolk Post.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1865.

Judge Underwood and Generel Lee.

[From the Petersburg, (Va.) News, June 10.]

John C. Underwood, an itinerant schoolmaster from a Northern State, settled many years ago in the county of Fairfax, Virginia, took charge of a country school, and began in a modest way to correct the ignorance of this benighted State. In the course of time he married a very worthy lady of that county, and obtained, through her connections, a large and useful acquaintanceship in that region, which he improved financially and otherwise.—His sentiments on the subject of slavery were obnoxious to the people, and, therefore, modestly concealed until an opportunity of their safe exposition was afforded, as he thought, at the time of the Fremont campaign, we believe, when, in the midst of a few fishermen, he raised a pole at Occoquan, bearing a flag inscribed with the name of the abolition candidate for the Presidency.—This was more than his neighbors felt like enduring, and Underwood was forced to leave, to avoid sharper castigation than he had been wont to inflict on the rising heirs of Fairfax. During the war he was appointed to a judgeship—why, we cannot conceive; probably on the ground that as there was nothing to be done, he could do no harm; but the conclusion of peace leaves him the highest judicial officer in the Eastern District of Virginia; and the first official functions of a public nature which he discharges, on the return of peace, is to launch against a citizen of this State, the lachets of whose shoes he is unworthy to loose, a proclamation, which, for violence, blasphemy and unfounded aspersion of a brave and chivalrous people, beggars imagery, and defies comparison. No sooner had this charge been issued than its object was unfolded in the summoning of a cloud of witnesses before the grand jury, in order to base on their evidence an indictment against General Lee! General Grant could afford not only to pardon Gen. Lee, but to exhaust the etiquette of conventional respect in all his intercourse with him. The great Army of the Potomac could doff their hats with the involuntary homage of the soldier to genius, courage and chivalry, as the old leader of the Army of Northern Virginia passed their lines after his surrender. The Northern visitors could vie with the residents and natives of Richmond in paying him the most touching marks of respect, as he wended his way to his home through the streets of our capital. The stalwart heroes of Sherman could break out into cheers, not of insult, but of appreciation, as they passed his door in their triumphal march. The government at Washington, which has thought proper to arrest governors, ex-governors, commissioners and congressmen, bureau-chiefs and blockade-runners, presidents and preachers, has not laid the weight of a finger, or a threat, on the man to whom Gen. Grant has given his soldier-word for safe-guard. No, the foul deed was left for the congenial performance of an imported judge, who, after maligning the State whose people gave him bread in his poverty and consequence in his obscurity, summons these people to aid him in hunting to his death their most eminent fellow-citizen. We are glad to say, for the honor of the American people of all States and sections, that no word has been heard in any quarter of sympathy in the prosecution, and we learn from private sources that so great is the indignation among all classes in Norfolk at this attempt to stain their city with so foul a crime, that the friends of General Lee have no apprehension of any unpleasant results from this bulletin of persecution from the pole-raiser of Occoquan.

REMARKS.

The foregoing article is as false in statement as it is malignant in spirit. This attack upon "the highest judicial officer * * of Virginia * * for violence, blasphemy and unfounded aspersion, * * beggars imagery and defies comparison." It is but fair to presume that its author has not been long enough within the pale of that Federal authority, by whose *permission* he fulminates such gross personalities against one of its chief administrators, to have perused its laws or become familiar with its statutes. We heartily commend both to his immediate attention and careful perusal. He will then learn that treason is the highest crime known to the law, and that it is made the imperative duty of the Federal judiciary to fearlessly administer that law. We also commend to his serious personal reflection those other provisions of that same law, which provide for the punishment of those who "aid and abet" treason or are guilty of "treasonable practices." If he will follow our suggestions carefully, intelligently and prayerfully, as we think he ought to, he may arrive at the very correct conclusion that Judge Underwood, in his late charge ("proclamation") to the Grand Jury in this city, merely enunciated the law and explained the statutes of the United States, as it was his duty to do; and that if he himself has violated that law as explained by the Judge, he better at once commence "works, meet for repentance," rather than, by personal abuse and appeals to local prejudice, seek to revive that sectional bitterness and animosity which have already deluged the country in blood, and made the fair fields of Virginia a barren waste.

MITCHEL AND McGEE.

Mr. Thomas D. McGee, is a "patriot," who escaped from Ireland in 1848, in a [illegible]y's suit, and who, upon his arrival in America delivered speeches to prove that the Tipperary revolution was a failure only because the Catholic clergymen were against the movement. Subsequently, Mr. McGee "turned up" in Montreal, and is now a member of the Provincial Parliament. The government of Canada have sent Mr. McGee to Ireland, and he is now in that country, advising the people that this is no longer a good place for them, and urges them to go to Canada instead.

Mr. John Mitchel, another Irish "patriot" of 1848, came to this country some years ago, and has succeeded "most ably" in keeping himself in trouble ever since. He was a leading journalist in the Confederacy, and he lost a son in one of the fights in defence of Charleston, S. C. After the fall of Richmond, he went to New York, to become one of the editors of the *News*, of that city. On Wednesday he was arrested, by order of General Dix, and conveyed to Fortress Monroe. The *Herald* of Thursday, in alluding to this matter, states that "it was becoming a question of pretty general discussion how long the impudent and boasted transfer of John Mitchel from the rebel Richmond *Enquirer* to the editorial chair of the Hon. Ben Wood's *Daily News* would be tolerated by the government, when, on Wednesday, all doubts were ended by Mitchel's arrest as a traitor. We guess that this [illegible] expounder of State rights 'put his foot in it,' in the following impudent declarations with which he closed an editorial letter addressed, over the signature of 'John Mitchel,' to the Hon. Ben. Wood:

"'I say that I asked leave of nobody to come to this city and to write in the *News*. Further, I do not conceive myself to be here and going at large by virtue of the 'amnesty' that some papers have mentioned. Neither have I asked any 'pardon;' and I trust the President will not press a pardon upon me until I shall have been first convicted of something. I should be obliged, with thanks for his politeness, to decline it. He is very kind, but I do not use the article.'

"This is a pretty bold bid for an arrest on the part of Mitchel, and it involves a somewhat desperate adventure in the way of a speculation on the part of the Hon. Ben Wood; but we fear that the profits of this additional chapter of notoriety to the co-partnership will hardly pay expenses. There is nothing in the insolence of Mitchel of which to make a profitable martyrdom."

Should Mitchel be convicted of crime, we hope the sentence may be, "banishment to Newry, Ireland." That's his native place, and 'tis a good place for the scatterbrain to be! We turn McGee over to the Fenians.

Southern Men for Southern Offices.

President Johnson consults the dictates of good policy in selecting, so far as possible, for official stations in the Southern States, loyal Southern men. In the appointment of Mr. Holden to be Military Governor of North Carolina, and in selecting Southern residents for Collectors of Internal Revenue in Savannah, Charleston, Mobile, and Pensacola, he has indicated the general policy to be pursued in this respect. It is much wiser than the policy which has been warmly pressed upon him, of sending Northern men to all those offices in the rebel States. The latter course would be a distinct practical proclamation that we had achieved a conquest of the Southern people, and that we intended to hold and to treat them as a subjugated community; that we would not entrust them with any of the duties and powers of office, but would send men among them from other States to execute the law and represent the authority of the victorious and conquering Government. Such a course could not fail to exasperate and alienate the great body of the Southern people.

It is not wise for us to forget that our interest, as well as justice, now demands that we should do everything in our power to appease the resentments, allay the distrust, and win the confidence of the people of the Southern States. They are henceforth to be our fellow-citizens. They are to constitute part of our Union. They are to be sharers with us in the duties, the privileges, the rights and responsibilities of a republican government, and foremost among those rights and duties is that of taking part in the government themselves. This they will do from this time forward. It certainly is not, therefore, a matter of small importance that we should win their confidence, and secure their co-operation in all great measures for promoting the welfare and securing the prosperity of the whole country.

Nothing could do more to alienate the Southern people than sending hosts of Northern men to fill all the offices of power and trust among them. It would be a practical exclusion of them all from what, under a republican government, is the common right of all. They could regard it in no other light than as an actual disfranchisement of the whole Southern population. So long as men can be found among them capable of performing the duties of those places, we should never send Northern governors, Northern judges, Northern marshals, or Northern officers of any sort to execute the law among them.

Nor should it be of necessity fatal to the claims of Southern candidates for office that they have not always been bold, active Union men throughout the rebellion. It was impossible that they should be. They were compelled, at least silently, to acquiesce in the action of the community in which they lived. No man finds it easy to do otherwise anywhere—nor has it been easy at any time since the rebellion broke out for any man in the South to escape active connection of some kind with the movements of the State in which he lived. We must cease to inquire *mainly* what men have been hitherto, and find out what they are now and will be hereafter, if we would judge aright of their fitness to take part in public affairs.

President Johnson, himself a Southern man, and exposed to all the fury of the rebellion in a Border State, can judge accurately and wisely of this class of cases. We think the course he is pursuing is eminently calculated to insure and hasten the return of peace and prosperity to the Southern States.—[*New York Times.*

Arrest of John Mitchel.

THE ARREST AND TRANSFER TO THE STEAMER HENRY BURDEN—SHE SAILS FOR FORTRESS MONROE.

John Mitchel, the Irish exile, lately connected with the Richmond rebel press, was arrested yesterday afternoon at the *Daily News* office, by order of the government. The arrest was so sudden and unexpected that few knew of it until Mr. Mitchel was outside the harbor on his way to Fortress Monroe.

At one o'clock Lieutenant Morris, of the Twentieth New York battery, in company with detectives Kelso and Elder, proceeded to the *Daily News* office. On arriving they inquired for Mr. Mitchel, and were immediately shown to his room. The officers then related the object of their visit—that they had come, by orders of Major General Dix, to make the arrest. Mr. Mitchel acquiesced without a murmur (at least so it is stated), and the entire party then entered a carriage, which was in waiting, and drove to the Battery. In ten minutes after leaving the *News* office, Mitchel was safely placed on the decks of the government steamer Henry Burden. The vessel soon after weighed anchor and put out to sea, bound, it is said, to Fortress Monroe.

The precise reasons for this arrest have not transpired, but it is supposed that Mr. Mitchel will be tried for treason.

Several persons called at the *News* office during the afternoon and last night, anxious to obtain information in regard to the arrest. Mr. Wood knew nothing; the *attaches* of the Department of the East knew nothing; the detectives who made the arrest kept shady; so that the friends of Mitchel had to remain in total ignorance of the precise facts.—*N. Y. Herald, of Wednesday.*

STUDIES OF STYLES.

Preposterous and Eccentric Literature.

SUGGESTIONS TO AMATEURS.

To a young writer desirous of entering the field of literature with some peculiarity about his writings which shall preserve his individuality, it must be exceedingly embarrassing to decide what style he shall adopt and make his own. Hosea Biglow, Sam Slick, Artemus Ward, The Disbanded Volunteer, Orpheus C. Kerr, Doesticks, Josh Billings and many others have chosen distinctive methods, and have achieved notoriety if not fame. Whether they add to the permanent riches of literature may be a question, but there is no doubt that they amuse and in some degree instruct the living generation.

THE EXTRAVAGANT STYLE.

The extravagancies of style—similie or hyperbole run mad—are old and familiar, but are still in use. Curran describes a politician as "one who, buoyant by putrefaction, rises as he rots." Belthazar Gratian, in discussing the recondite subject of mental philosophy, says: "Thoughts flow from the extensive coasts of Memory, embark on the sea of Imagination, arrive at the port of Genius, to be registered at the custom-house of the Understanding." Mather says: "We often childishly cry for a knife to cut the fingers of our souls." A German writer says that a young girl is a fishing-rod: the eyes are the hook, the smile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and marriage the batter in which he is fried. A young gentleman once began a romance in the figurative style:

"Albert rode with the speed of an arrow to the garden, sprang like the wind from his steed, like a squirrel over the hedge, writhed like a snake through the palings, flew like a hawk to the arbor, crept up to her all unseen, threw himself passionately at her feet, swore frantically that he would shoot himself, was, however, immediately heard, seated himself in blessed delight at her side, sank on her bosom, swam in a sea of bliss—*all this was the work of a second.*"

THE MIXED-POETIC STYLE.

The first exhibitions of poetic genius are generally rather striking. An editor gives a few specimen verses of a poem which he cruelly rejected:

"I had a dreme;
I thort I was alone, alone;
Oh, it did seme
So sad away from home, from home.
My hed upon my hand
I lent, I lent;
Mi ise upon the sand
I bent, I bent.
I thort of other days:
And things, and things;
Of happy, childish plase,
And strings, and strings."

This is neither so bold in conception nor so affecting in its conclusion as the following:

"Poor Jonathan Snow
Away did go
All on the ragen mane,
With other males
All for to ketch wales
& nere come back agen.
The wind bloo hi,
The billers tost
All hands were lost,
And he was one,
A spritely lad,
Nigh 21."

Lines may be shortened or lengthened to express the idea, as in the odes to Commodore Nutt and the Giant at Barnum's. One commences:

"Hail, small man!
Short 'un, but
Great, though small,
Hail, O Nutt!"

The other begins:

"Phenomenon egregious! Elongate and gigantic
Mammoth man of muscle! O, immense in osteology!
Surpassing all the tall 'uns in the chronicles romantic!
With genuflections humble and with terrified apology,
Diminutive six-footers with trembling knees behold thee
And take an observation of thy longitude extensive:
Being struck with admiration that thy pantaloons will hold thee,
And wondering who made 'em, and if they came expensive."

The manner of "Hiawatha" is easy to imitate, as, for instance, in a description of a cat and dog fight by the author of Tom Hyerwarther, beginning:

"'Neath a tree as I was wanderen,
Spide I a maultee grimalkin
Cat of venerable kuilor
Neath the great umbrajus shader.
Then she walked upon the grene sod
Berrid depe in contemplation
Thinkin on the past and futer."

Here is a specimen of involuntary rhyme:

"Didst ye ever see a steamboat?
Goes to Albany and back,
And whenst ye see it
The smoke's black."

A method by which persons with short memories may sing songs which have been partly forgotten, and also supply rhymes, is suggested by the following:

"Oh, if I had a lumty tum lumty tum too
In the land of the olive and fig.
I would sing of the lumti tum tumti to you
And play on the thing umy-jig.
"And if in the lumty tum battle I fall,
A tumti tum's all that I crave;
Oh, bury me deep in the what-you-may-call,
And plant thingumbobs over my grave."

THE PRINTERS'S STYLE.

The following mild and perfectly proper and intelligible directions of the foreman of a newspaper composition-room to one of his hands will give an idea of this:

"Jim, put General Beauregard on the galley, and then finish the murder of the negro you commenced yesterday.—Set up the ruins of Guyandotte; distribute the small-pox; you need not finish that mutiny; put the mumps in the paper this week. Pitch that pi into hell, and then go to the devel and he will tell you how to dispose of the dead matter."

This style might be varied in a very picturesque manner by the use of signs as in the following statement of the death of a printer:

"George Woodcock, the * of his profession, the *type* of honesty, the ! of all and although the ☞ of death has put a . to his existence, every § of his life was without a ‖."

THE OUTRAGEOUS-OTHOGRAPHIC STYLE.

This style, perhaps, has already been overdone; but possibly the illustrations we present may give new suggestions to experimenters in it. The following which commences a "phable," by the author of "John Brown's Tract," is romantic and affecting beyond anything we have lately seen:

"There wus a phrog, onst. In fack there wus sev'ral phrogs—but 2 my tail. There wuz a phrog, onst, and he wuz bro't up by his respeckted parients cording to the weigh in which a good phrog orter go. They tort him to squeak—owe! he squoke so musical!—they tort him to jump, and they tort him to refleck how he wuz only a tadpowel onst, and hadn't orter to look down upon them as wuz nothink but tadpowels yet. The hoam of this youthful phrog wuz asweet hoam, indeed. The bottom of the ditch in which he resided with his parients wuz puffeckly lively: the wurrems in it wuz large, and the snaiks wuz remarkable small. What more could a phrog desire?"

The following letter was written by a young lady:

"Der kuzzen: We is all well, and mother's got the his Terrix; brother Tom is got the Hupin Kaugh and sister Ann has got a babee, and hope these few lines will find you the same. Rite sune. Your apfhectionate kuzzen."

The following order, *verbatim et literatim*, is said to have been received by an undertaker from an afflicted widower:

"Sur: My waif is ded, and Wants to be berried to morro. At Wunor klok. U nose wair to dig the Hole—bi the side of my too Uther waifs—Let it be deep."

The recording secretary of a division of Sons of Temperance made this entry in his book, showing a remarkable ingenuity in spelling "usual:"

"Arter gwine threw they yewzewal fawms thair wais a coleckshun takin up but nothin pad."

In a window of a beer-house in one of our large cities is this notice: "Table Bear Sowld Hear tuppens a cwart."

THE LACONIC STYLE.

As applied to epistles and telegrams this is excellent. A husband telegraphed to his wife: "What have you for breakfast, and how is baby" The answer came, "Buckwheat cakes and the measles."

The cheapest telegram ever sent was by an Irishman. Said he to the telegraph operator, "Do you ever charge anybody for the address in a message?" "No," replied the operator. "And do ye charge for signing his name, sir?"—"No, sir." Well, thin, will ye plase send this? I jist want me brother to know I'm here"—handing the following: "To John McFlin, at New York—signed)—Patrick McFlin." The message was sent, and no charge made.

Humphreys, the boxer, after he had conquered Mendoza, the Jew, wrote a friend as follows:

"Dear John: I've done the Jew,
"Yours, T. Humphreys."

Everybody has heard of the famous letters which passed between the adverse chiefs of Sir O'Connell and Tyrone:

"Pay me my tribute, or if you don't— O'Connell."
"I owe you no tribute, and if I did— O'Neil."

After Kean's performance of Abel Drugger, for his own benefit, at Drury Lane Theatre, Mrs. Garrick, with more sincerity than politeness, wrote as follows:

"Dear Sir: You can't play Abel Drugger.
Yours, S. Garrick."
"To Edmund Kean, Esq."

To this the modern Roscius laconically replied:

"Dear Madame: I know it.
"Yours, E. Kean."
"To Mrs Garrick."

The celebrated Foote's correspondence with his mother is equally pithy:

"Dear Sam: I'm in prison.
"Your loving mother, A. Foote."
"Dear Mother: So am I.
"Your affectionate son, Sam. Foote."

DORSET.

Dorset is a maritime county in England, on the Channel. A book has been published in Boston in the Dorset dialect, by William Barnes, the original pronunciation being preserved by the spelling. Here is a pleasant example:

FALSE FRIENDS-LIKE.

When I wor' still a bwoy, and mother's pride,
A bigger bwoy spoke up to me so kind like—
"If you do like, I'll treat ye wi' a ride
In thease wheel-barrow here." Zo I were blind-like
To what 'e had a workep in his mind-like,
An' mounted vor a passenger inside:
An' comen to a puddle perty wide,
He tipp'd me in, a grinnen back behind-like.
Zo when a man do come to me too thick-like,
An' sheak my hand, where oonce 'e pass'd me by,
An' tell me he would do me this or that,
I can't help thinken o' the big bwoy's trick-like,
An' then, for all I can but wag my hat,
An' thank 'en, I do veel a little shy.

[*N. Y. Post.*

Great Fire at Saratoga.

SARATOGA, June 18.—About half-past four o'clock this afternoon a fire was discovered in the north wing of the United States Hotel. A short time after a second fire broke out in another and distant part of the building. The flames spread with fearful violence, and in a few moments the north wing was a sheet of fire, and soon after the whole edifice was a mass of flames. So rapid was the progress of the fire that it was with difficulty that the guests succeeded in escaping without their effects. Before six o'clock the building fell in with a frightful crash. A portion of the furniture only was saved.

The flames communicated to the Marion House, which was also speedily destroyed. The bank adjoining is seriously threatened.

The fire is still burning at this hour, (eight o'clock p. m.) The fire is generally believed to be the work of an incendiary.

All the other hotels are safe, and the prospects for a good season were never more flattering.

SARATOGA, June 18—9:45 P. M.—A fire broke out at half-past four o'clock this afternoon in the United States Hotel, in the north wing, over the office. The hotel and ten cottages are destroyed together with the Marvin House, three club houses, telegraph and express offices and Marvin row.

Morrissey's Club House is saved, and Gridley's block is out of danger.

The Troy steamer Hugh Rankin, also two engines from Ballston, have arrived.

No lives were lost.

The fire is now under control and will be stayed at the Davidson residence, next door to the north of Marvin House.

The First National Bank (late Bank of Saratoga Springs) was not damaged.

SARATOGA, June 18—10:15 P. M.—Officer Case was killed by the falling of a chimney.

The cottages belonging to the United States Hotel are all destroyed, and the fire will extend no further.

The guests of the United States Hotel are all removed to the Union, Clarendon, and Congress Hall.

[Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

Reception of the Richmond Colored Delegation by the President.

ADDRESS OF THE COLORED DELEGATION FROM RICHMOND.

WASHINGTON, June 16, 1865.

In accordance with a resolution passed at a meeting of colored people in Richmond, a delegation of colored men waited upon the President to-day, and were received by him with kindness and attention. The object of the delegation, like that of the meeting, was to make known to the President and through the press, to the country, certain grievances which the freedmen of Richmond allege they are suffering from a collision between the military and civic authorities. The members of the delegation were introduced by Mr. Van Vleet, President of the Richmond Union League, and one of their number, named Chester, read to the President an address, in which was set forth a list of their sufferings, chief of which was the interference of the provost guard and local police with the liberty of the colored men. After stating that they represented men of wealth from the sum of two hundred dollars to twenty thousand dollars, and that they had ever been loyal, serving the Union forces as scouts and guides, and after a recapitulation of the services of colored men in the armies of the United States, the address—written not by a negro, but by Mr. Van Vleet—went on to say how disappointed the people of the South felt at the issue to them of the war. The address also states that the position of the colored people is worse than it was when they were slaves and living under slave *law*. It states that under the old system they had the protection of their masters, "who were financially interested in their physical welfare. But their old masters," continues the address, "have become their enemies, and are seeking not only to oppress them, but to thwart the designs of the Federal government." They claim that they cannot appeal to the laws of Virginia for protection; for there the old negro laws still prevail, and, worse still, as they claim, the oath of a colored man against a white man will not be received in the courts; so that they have nowhere to go for protection, and hence apply to the President, or, as they say, "to the power that set them free." The address next complains of the difficulties they are experiencing in regard to church property, which are twofold. In the first place, by the laws of Virginia colored churches were compelled to accept of white preachers devoted to Southern institutions; in the second place, their church property, according to law there, must be deeded to white trustees. They say the first evil may, perhaps, be remedied in time; but "how to get possession of their own church property passeth their understanding." From this they pass to more practical grievances, saying:—"In the city of Richmond the military and police authorities will not allow us to walk the streets by day or night in the regular pursuit of our business or on our way to church without a pass, and passes do not in all cases protect us from arrest, abuse, violence and imprisonment." They add that the police, in conjunction with the provost guard, have taken them from their workshops and dwellings and put them into prison simply because they had no passes, and that even if they had passes the guards would not recognize them as genuine or sufficient. They state, too, that many a husband whose wife had been sold from him under the old system, and many a wife who had lost her husband in the same way, has come to Richmond searching for the missing one, and been placed in jail for lack of passes, whose necessity they were not apprised of. They further assert as a grievance that a few days ago General Gregg, whose headquarters are at Lynchburg, published an order to the freedmen, in which he told them that "they have all the rights at present that free people of color have heretofore had in Virginia, and no more." They add that they were sorry to see this announcement, because they "supposed that the recent freedmen were a class of persons unknown to the laws of Virginia or of any other State, and that they were subject only to special acts of Congressional enactment. Of the reinstatement of Mayor Mayo the address complains most bitterly. They charge him with original and continuous rebellion, and, after dwelling on the fact that he was the man who used to order them to the whipping post, they remark that his now restored police is composed of the men who used to inflict the stripes on "our quivering flesh." They add, "in justice to Governor Pierpoint," "that he has been their friend," "and has sorrowed over the reappointment of Mayo, and they" (or rather Mr. Van Vleet) "conclude the address by reminding the President of that sublime motto once inscribed over the portals of an Egyptian temple—"Know all ye who exercise power that God hates injustice." The address is signed by Fields Cook, Richard Welles, Wm. Williamson, W. J. Snead and T. M. Chester.

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY TO THE ADDRESS.

The reading of the address being concluded, the President called for one of the city papers, and read to them the dismissal of Mayo from office, and then said: "While you are in this state of transition, there are many things which we might prefer to be different—that we should like altered—that yet must be submitted to till they can be remedied. Whatever can be done, so far as I am concerned, will be done most cheerfully. I have no set speech to make to you. If my past has not been a sufficient guarantee of my future course on this subject, my professions now would be none. I will endorse this document, 'a series of depositions to prove arrests by Mayo and provost guards,' to Major General Howard, and you can take it to him yourselves. Why did you not apply to General Halleck?

To this Fields answered that they had applied to General Patrick; but he had told them he was acting under orders, and did not wish to be dictated to. They had applied to Governor Pierpoint and he had sent for Mayo, and deposed him the next morning.

The President then remarked that Governor Pierpoint was there without any law to guide him, and he should adapt himself to the necessities of the occasion.

The delegation then proceeded to the Freedmen's Bureau, on I street, and on their way emphatically stated that Mr. Johnson was "not like Uncle Ab[illegible] Whether they admired him for what they found different in him they did not say.

HOW VICKSBURG WAS TAKEN.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF GRANT'S PLAN AND SHERMAN'S PROTEST.

[Springfield correspondence of the Chicago Republican.]

In the *Republican* of June 3d, was published an editorial article with an extract headed "A Scrap of History," and which gives an account of General Sherman's written protest against General Grant's circuitous march around Vicksburg, and by which he cut himself off from his base of supplies; describes how General Sherman directed that the protest be forwarded to Washington; how General Grant never did so forward it; but afterwards, when Vicksburg was about to surrender, tore it up in General Sherman's presence, much to the satisfaction of the latter.

I have no doubt of the truth of the story, as it perfectly tallies with an account, which I have often heard related by parties who were present, of the way in which General Grant is said to have come to the determination of making the extraordinary and novel military movement by which he captured Vicksburg, and which movement was evidently entirely one of his own invention, and greatly adds to the military genius of the man. The people have not (probably because of General Grant's native modesty) been heretofore willing to give him credit for originality of mind or for that military genius, which is the highest form of mental power, and which conceives as well as executes. In fact, I have heard officers and soldiers assert that to General Sherman alone was due the credit of planning the entire campaign which resulted in the capture of Vicksburg; when the truth is, that campaign was the *conception* of General Grant himself. And more than this, the most brilliant movement of it was undertaken contrary to the advice of General Sherman, and in the teeth of his written protest. *To General Grant, then,* must be accorded the praise of having not only *conceived* it, but also of having, by his indomitable pluck, self-reliance and dogged obstinacy, the latter trait rising to heroism in the case, carried this great movement to a successful termination, in spite of the opposition of General Sherman, in whose judgment and military talent he reposed such great confidence.

The account of the manner by which General Grant was led to make the great movement which resulted in the capture of Vicksburg is as follows:—On the 1st of April, 1863, Generals Grant, Sherman, Oglesby, Secretary of State O. M. Hatch, of this State; Auditor Jesse K. Dubois, United States Marshal D. L. Phillips, Congressman Mitchell, of the Fort Wayne district, Indiana; Commodore Porter, and various other naval officers, were on board the flagship of Commodore Porter's squadron (The Black Hawk, I think). They had been up the Yazoo river to Haines' Bluff on a reconnoissance of the fortifications, and were returning. The party were seated in the cabin of the flagship, and an animated discussion was going forward between General Sherman, Hon. Jesse K. Dubois and Hon. D. L. Phillips, all good talkers, and loving to talk, too. The topic was the question of slavery, the effect of the war upon it, &c. General Sherman contended that slavery had nothing to do with the war, and should not be made to enter into it; that the Southerners were high-toned gentlemen; that he had no objection to slavery *per se;* that the war would last fifteen years, and that the South could only be made to succumb after they had been virtually all but exterminated; also that it was a war between the Puritans and cavaliers, Messrs. Dubois and Phillips, especially the former, stoutly combatted these ideas. Mr. Dubois contended that slavery was the cause of the war, and that it must be removed before a permanent peace could be secured; also, that, as regarded the duration of it, if those in charge of it would only do their duty it could be closed up in a short time; that the people of the North had given men and money in almost unlimited numbers and amounts, and that the result was in their hands, with every appliance to a successful termination. Mr. Phillips then took up the conversation with General Sherman on the question of slavery, and General Grant, who had remained a silent listener during the other discussion, with the inevitable cigar between his lips, withdrew from the cabin to the deck, and Mr. Dubois followed him. The General had not beckoned the Auditor from the room, but both appeared to be drawn together by one of those mental attractions for which there is no accounting. Upon deck a conversation ensued between the two, the utterance of which is as follows:

General GRANT—Uncle Jesse, to tell you the truth, I have come to my wit's end as regards the capture of Vicksburg. I do not really know what next move to make. I have tried everything I could think of, and here we are yet. I have been advised that we go back to Memphis and commence an overland march from that point.

Mr. DUBOIS—General Grant, you cannot do that. If you take this army back to Memphis, with all this array of gunboats and transports and all your *materiel* of war, the effect will be disastrous on the country. This infernal constitution in our State was only defeated by super-human exertions. Another election is almost upon us, and the whole Northwest is on the verge of revolution. If you go back you strengthen the hands of the traitors and K. G. C.'s at home. They will call your movement a retreat, and more loudly than ever assert that the South cannot be conquered. If you can do no better, you must storm Vicksburg. If it costs the lives of forty thousand men it must be taken. It is a terrible thing to think of, but it must be done.

General Grant replied that he would reflect upon the matter during the night and let Mr. Dubois know of his determination in the morning. When the morning came, Gen. Grant met Mr. Dubois with a cheerful countenance, and the following coversation took place:

General GRANT—Uncle Jesse, you are going home to-day; tell Governor Yates and the people of Illinois for me that I will take Vicksburg in sixty days.

Mr. DUBOIS—General Grant, I am glad to hear you say this; but all I ask you to allow me to tell them is that you will take Vicksburg. I don't care whether in sixty days or in six months.

General Grant—I am bound to take it. I have decided on my plans. I will not tell you what they are. Even with the best intentions you might disclose them to the detriment of the movement.

They then parted, and General Grant detailed his plan to General Sherman, who protested in writing, as detailed in the article, but placed himself under the General's orders.

Auditor Dubois went home and told Governor Yates that Grant would take Vicksburg; that he had no doubt of it; that General Grant told him to tell him so, and that he must tell it to the people as coming from General Grant. It will be remembered that the promise of General Grant was published in the papers at that time, and that Governor Yates repeated it from the stump.

General Grant's next move was to send for General John A. McClernand, and ordered him to march his corps from Milliken's Bend to Grand Gulf. General McClernand proposed some changes in the details of the plan; but General Grant cut him short by saying that he had digested and arranged the entire details for the movement, and only required him—General McClernand—to execute his orders. General McClernand then said he would do that to the best of his ability, and departed on his expedition.

And here it may be well to add, that at this time strenuous efforts were being made at Washington for the removal of General Grant. Not only [illegible] was arrayed against him, but republican members of Congress, some of them from this State, went to Mr. Lincoln and urged his removal, taking back their former endorsements of him. Leading republican papers in this State also loudly denounced him, and clamored for his supercedure. At this time a leading republican and retired office-holder from this State, who had been down the river buying cotton, wrote a letter to Mr. Lincoln denouncing General Grant, predicting his failure, and urging the appointment of General Pope to his command. He brought the letter to Hon. O. M. Hatch, then Secretary of State, and one of Mr. Lincoln's most intimate friends, and asked him to direct it, but did not show him its contents. He represented to Mr. Hatch that Mr. Nicolay, who had been Mr. Hatch's deputy clerk, seeing the hand writing, would hand it to Mr. Lincoln. Hearing of the occurrence, and suspecting a trick, Mr. Dubois made Mr. Hatch write a letter to the President, which both signed, and which urged him to do nothing against General Grant; that they had been down the river, and, so far as they had anything to say in the matter, they were perfectly satisfied with him.

Subsequently to the capture of Vicksburg Mr. Dubois was in Washington, to obtain a sick furlough for his son, who had been at the siege and was then in a Memphis hospital. Mr. Lincoln himself went to the War Office with Mr. Dubois to obtain the furlough. Returning from the office, and while Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Dubois and Mr. D. L. Phillips were standing at the railing which separates the War Office grounds from those of the White House, the following conversation, in substance, took place:

Mr. DUBOIS—Mr. President, I do not like General Grant's paroling those prisoners at Vicksburg. We had better feed than fight them.

Mr. LINCOLN, straightening himself up to his full height, and his countenance beaming with that peculiar smile which indicated that he was highly pleased:—"Dubios, General Grant has done so well, and we are all so pleased at the taking of Vicksburg, let us not quarrel with him about that matter." He also added, "Dubois," placing his foot upon the base of the railing, and taking a less erect posture, "do you know that at one time, I stood solitary and alone here in favor of General Grant. Even —— (meaning a member of Congress from Northern Illinois) came and told me that he (Grant) was not worth a ——, and that I would have to remove him. But I remembered that you and Hatch and others had been down there about the first of April, and had not said a word to me on the subject."

West Point.

STANDING OF THE GRADUATING CLASS, 1865.

After Monday morning's dress parade, which took place at an earlier hour than usual, the final standing of the West Point graduating class was made known to the entire corps of cadets, the number as in the order *of* scholarship. Those marked with asterisks have their names published *in* all the succeeding catalogues. The present is the largest class ever graduated from the Academy. The names of the graduates, with the States from which they were appointed, are as follows:—

*1. Chas. W. Raymond, New York. *2. Lewis C. Overman at large. *A. M. Miller, at large. *4. M. R. Brown, Massachusetts. *5. M. B. Adams, Ohio. 6. Wm. B. Livermore, Massachusetts. 7. David W. Payne, New York. 8. Wm. H. Hener, Missouri. 9. Wm. S. Stanton, New York. 10. W. H. Chase, Pennsylvania. 11. Thomas H. Handberry, Penn. 12. R. W. Petrikin, at large. 13. Jos. C. Post, N. Y. 14. John K. Hezlep, Minnesota. 15. A. N. Lee, at large. 16. Jos. F. Gregory, N. Y. 17. A. E. Bates, Michigan. 18. Henry B. Ledyard, at large. 19. Thos. M. Tolman, Maine. 20. John R. Story, Jr., Wisconsin. 21. O. M. Mitchel, at large. 22. D. R. Porter, Pennsylvania. 23. J. H. Hall, at large. 24. Appleton D. Palmer, Ohio. 25. Jas. L. Sherman, Alabama. 26. W. A. Rafferty, at large. 27. Cyrus W. Allen, Jr., at large. 28. Albert G. Forse, Ohio. 29. Wm. H. McLaughlin, Pennsylvania. 30. C. J. Powers, Ohio. 31. S. H. Norton, Virginia. 32. C. M. Reid, Connecticut. 33. E. M. Totten, at large. 34. Geo. H. Burton, Delaware. 35. Geo. T. Olmsted, New York. 36. Edwin Mauch, Pennsylvania. 37. Fred'k N. Bailey, at large. 38. Thomas L. Brent, at large. 39. James H. Breckinridge, at large. 40. J. M. Marshall, at large. 41. M. S. Starring, Illinois. 42. M. Kranse, at large. 43. C. P. Smith, Pennsylvania. 44. Jared L. Rathbone, at large. 45. Thomas J. Lloyd, Pennsylvania. 46. Francis H. Ross, Iowa. 47. Edward Hunter, Maine. 48. W. A. Garland, New Hampshire. 49. A. W. Hoffman, Dakota. 50. Edgar C. Bowen, Wiscons[illegible] 51. Charles J. Keller, Pennsylvania. 52. Benj. D. Critchlow, Pennsylvania. 53. Malcomb McArthur, Maine. 54. John E. Hosmer, Massachusetts. 55. Paul M. Mills, Jr., Pennsylvania. 56. M. D. O'Toole, Missouri. 57. C. E. Moore, at large. 58. Joseph R. Hyer, Wisconsin. 59. George G. Greenough, New York. 60. Jam[illegible] large. 61. Warren [illegible] 62. Charles Morr[illegible] [illegible]e C. Plummer [illegible] H. Goodloe, K[illegible] ham, Pennsylv[illegible] at large. 67. P[illegible] large. 68. Charles A[illegible]