The Norfolk Post.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1865.

All communications relating to business matters connected with this paper should be addressed to E. M Brown, Norfolk Post. All communications pertaining to Editorial matters, and all correspondence intended for the paper should be addressed to John Clark, Editor.

Advertisers are requested to hand in their advertisements before six o'clock in the evening, previous to publication.

Newsmen and newsboys desiring papers will please have their orders at the counting-room the evening previous, before six o'clock.

Mayhew & Brothers, Booksellers and Stationers, are authorized agents to sell the Norfolk Post, and all orders left with them will be attended to the same as if left at the office of publication.

S. M. Pettergill & Co. are authorized Advertising Agents for the *Post* in New York and Boston.

SECESSION LITERATURE AND SECESSION HISTORIANS—PLENTY OF NEW BOOKS.

Great wars, like great convulsions of nature, bury many old things under mountains of rubbish, and bring many new things to the surface. For example, before the late terrible war, which has turned the South upside down and inside out, the elements of Southern literature were Southern rights, Southern chivalry, King Cotton, and the almighty nigger, under the divine institution of slavery. During the war the literature was absorbed in the issues and elements involved—material, military and political—in the struggle for independence. With the decline and downfall of Jeff. Davis, all this secession literature goes to the grocery at six cents a pound. Slavery is dead—its divinity is gone; State sovereignty is laid out, King Cotton is shelved, and Southern chivalry, quite chapfallen, is fed upon government rations, including a daily allowance of Yankee codfish. *Think of that! Yankee codfish for the Southern chivalry!*—a relish as detestable to Southern stomachs, as Yankee fishing bounties or negro suffrage. Could Southern subjugation further go?

Secession literature, however, under various modifications, may survive on Yankee codfish. The living military chieftains, politicians, poets and philosophers whose lives have been devoted to the glories of a Southern Confederacy, on the corner stone of slavery, may now, like Napoleon at St. Helena, fight their battles over again, and give employment to a host of book-makers. Some of them have already thus appeared in print, others are well on the way with their manuscripts, and more are coming. Pollard, of the Richmond *Examiner*, has given us his "Southern History of the War," as an offset, we suppose, to Greeley's history of the rebellion. That famous female rebel spy, now rejoicing in exile in the blessings of matrimony, Belle Boyd, has published the book of her warlike adventures, from which we expect an equivalent from that loyal female surgeon, Dr. Mary Walker. Madame Le Vert, the celebrated literary queen of Mobile, is going to settle down in New York to write out her "Memoirs on the Late Civil War," and to balance that account on the Northern side we must call upon the most capable of our blue-stockings who have smelt gunpowder. No other than one of these can give an equivalent for Mrs. Le Vert's siege, battles and capture of Mobile, and the inside social life of that city during the war.

We learn that General Duff Green, returned to Washington, is preparing an autobiography embracing sketches of public men and measures of the last forty years. This will be a formidable book, including the rise of General Green as the Washtngton organ of General Jackson, and the decline and fall politically of General Green as a deserter to Calhoun. To meet the secession arguments and the historical statements concerning those "mahogany-stocked pistols" from General Green, our champion will be forthcoming in our fighting chevalier, James Watson Webb. Let General Duff Green, therefore, come on. We are ready for him. The irrepressible Webb is our man. His cry for the last twenty years has been, "Oh! that mine enemy would write a book."

"DECADES."

The *Old Dominion*, the other day, had an article, a column in length, all about "Decades of Nations." Now, everybody knows that decade is a period of ten years—but the insane individual who runs the *Old Dominion* fancies that the word means decay! Thus he commences:

"In the histories of the decades of nations, it is remarkable that their decline always commenced where a conquering power left off!"

We submit that the lucubrations of a newspaper whose conductors believe that decade means decayed, cannot be very valuable.

LETTER FROM A TOURIST.

NIAGARA FALLS, August 6, 1865.

Editor Norfolk Post:

It seems almost like profanation to say a word descriptive of Niagara Falls.—Yet Church has reproduced a portion of their beauty in his wonderful painting, and a multitude of poets and travelers have sung and spoken of their magnificence and sublimity; but, in the presence of this miracle of nature, the lip is dumb with awe, the eye is captivated by the strange, yet fascinating panorama, and the heart stands still in the depth of its pleasure. When the first feeling of wonder and awe passes away, and one begins to move around with the hosts of other pleasure-seekers, there are so many phases of the cataract to observe, so many new beauties flashing on one unawares, that weeks might be spent in watching Niagara, instead of one short day.

The American rapids, which first attract the visitor, are of themselves a spectacle. The water whirls and dashes over the irregular sunken rocks beneath it, twisting itself into every conceivable shape and dashing crested heads of foam on every side. The American Fall is a vast sweep of water over a perpendicular rock 164 feet high, into a boiling gulf, a sort of natural basin of rocks. Rainbows wreathe themselves around the foam, and the million tiny beads of spray flash like diamonds in the sun. The best view of this fall is obtained from Luna Island. At the head of this little Island is a round tower of rough stone, washed by the spray of the great Horseshoe Fall, the crowning glory of the cataract. Standing by Terrapin Tower, as it is called, the wind wafted the sheeted foam towards us, and an adventurous friend ventured out upon the rock, and plucked a flower that grew on the very edge of the fall.

"Don't you want to go under the Fall?" said some one, and we were straightway conducted to a building at the top of one of the large, lofty rocks. Here we saw a railway, called by courtesy a ferry, and seating ourselves on one of the comfortable benches, which are arranged like the steps of stairs, we were chatting gaily with our companions, when we suddenly found ourselves going gradually, but surely, down, with a sensation similar to that of sliding down hill on a hand-sled. Two or three minutes descent, landed us under the American Fall, and looking up we saw the vast pile of rocks, far above our heads, and a rushing of mighty waters as they tumbled into their bed at our feet.

The suspension Bridge over the river to Canada is a *triumph in* mechanical art. It hangs *in the air* over the deep torrent, and, as we slowly rode over it, we heard *the shriek* of the locomotive and the noise of the cars as a heavily laden train passed over our heads. The Horseshoe Fall is best seen from the Canada side; its waters are precipitated into a basin, not of rocks; but of deep green water. It must be fathoms deep, to lie there so untroubled and calm, as if the wail and terror of the tempest that heaves itself into its bosom, had no power to vex its benignant tranquility. Its color is that of the emerald—a clear, deep, glassy green, and so is that of one portion of the Horseshoe.

It seems as if the sublime and the ridiculous are always meeting in this world, and it was truly but a step from one to the other when we beheld to the right of the bridge, a tight rope stretched from the Canadian to the American side, and found for twenty-five cents we could obtain admittance to the enclosure which was surrounded by a high board fence. Over this rope walked a rival of Blondin, and *in imitation of* that *daring acrobat, Harry Leslie*, when *at the centre of the rope*, and suspended only by that quivering thread from the water that wreathed its cruel waves below, cooly unstrapped a stove from his back, kindled a fire, broke some eggs, and presently waved aloft in his triumph, a tin plate of that comestible which forms so prominent a feature in the restaurants of your goodly city, Ham and Eggs! He then re-strapped his stove, and made, with long, fearless steps, for a safer footing on *terra firma*. Having reached our side, he set out again, and performed many feats, familiar to rope-dancers, such as lying on his back, standing on one foot, and the like.

Well, if people will be so foolhardy as to peril their lives in so hazardous a manner, there is no earthly reason why other people should not look at them. But the sensations of at least one bystander were far from pleasurable, and not such as to cause any great anxiety ever to witness another such performance.

Time fails me to tell of the Cave of the Winds, the romantic nooks by the whirlpool, and all the ins and outs of this wonderful place. There is a great and lasting pleasure in store, however, for those of your readers who have yet to go to Niagara.

M. E. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

CITY COUNCIL.—The Council met at the City Hall on Monday afternoon, 7th inst. Present—J. B. Whitehead, President; Charles Reid, Vice President; Edward Delaney, Chas. T. Allmand, C. Windsor, Sylvanus Hartshorn, S. H. Hodges, Chas. H. Rowland, B. W. Gatch, John T. Redmond, members of the Council. A communication was received from Lewis W. Webb, Collector of the Customs of Norfolk, Virginia, asking permission to erect a wooden shed at the foot of Wide-Water street, for the protection of United States Boarding Officers' Boat—that the shed will not be more than 10x20 feet, and will be removed whenever the Council shall require it. On motion of Mr Rowland, the permission asked for was granted on conditions therein asked for.

A communication was received from Kimberly Bro.'s stating, that in September last, by permission of the military, they erected on their premises two wooden structures, one to be used as a bakery and the other as an oyster house, but now used as a soap factory by Todd & Co. and asking the sanction of the Council for them to remain. Whereupon, on motion of Mr. Rowland, the said communication was referred to the Committee on Fire Departments and Pumps for examination and report.

A communication was received from Marshall Parks on behalf of the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal Company, stating that they wished to lease or purchase the dock and shed of the old city ferry. Whereupon, on motion of Mr. Hartshorne, the same was referred to the Committee on Markets and Docks for examination and report.

A communication was received from W. B. Deggs, Sergeant of the City, stating that the following articles are necessary for the use of the jail of this city, viz: one cooking stove, 30 tin pans, 30 tin cups and spoons, 6 common knifes, 10 small water buckets, 2 brooms, 1 scrub broom. The same was referred to the Committee on Public Buildings, with authority to the said Committee to procure the said articles, if the city is bound to furnish the same.

Present: W. T. Harrison, Jas. A. Saunders. Mr. W. W. Lamb, who at the last meeting was elected a member of the Council for the Second Ward, by his note received to-day, declined to qualify.

On motion, the Council proceeded to an election to supply said vacancy, when Mr. Marshall Parks was nominated, and there being no other nomination, the rule was suspended, and Mr. Parks was unanimously elected a member of this Council for the Second Ward.

Bill of George Staylor for a horse for the use of the Alms House, purchased by the committee, amounting to $60, was allowed and ordered to be paid.

On motion of Mr. Delaney, the Committee on Streets and Docks, was instructed to apply to the military authorities for the possession of the tobacco warehouse, wharf and other public property in the possession of the military.

The Council having received a request from the Select Council to meet them in joint meeting, for the purpose of electing a physician to the Alms House, on motion, proceeded to unite with the Select Council in the said joint meeting.

The joint meeting of the Council having adjourned, this council reassembled, the same members being present as at the first meeting.

At a joint meeting of the Select and Common Councils held at the City Hall on Monday, 7th August:

Present: James Cornick, President; Charles A. Santos G. W. Cowdery, William Ward, C. G. Armistead, J. T, Daniels, A. L. Hill and Ryland Capps, of the Select Council, and J. B. Whitehead, President; Charles Reid, Vice President: Edward Delaney, Charles S. Allmand, C. Windsor, Sylvanus Hartshorne, J. H. Hodges, Charles H. Rowland, B. W. Gatch, W. T. Harrison and James A. Saunders, of the Common Council.

On motion, J. B. Whitehead was called to the Chair.

Dr. Wm. M. Wilson, who was at the last meeting elected physician to the Almshouse of this city, having, by his note in writing declined to qualify, on motion, the meeting proceeded to an election to supply said vacancy.—The following gentlemen were respectively nominated:—Dr. F. A. Walke, Dr. James H. Gaskins, Dr. James H. Southall and Dr. Alexander T. Bell. After several ballotings, Dr. Alexander T. Bell, having received the majority of the votes of the members present, was declared to be duly elected physician to the Almshouse of this city.

Mr. Whitehead called Captain James Cornick to the Chair, and resumed his seat as a member of the joint meeting.

Mr. A. L. Hill moved that the joint meeting now proceed to an election for Commissioners of Schools in this city for the 1st and 4th Wards, and Mr. Whitehead, as a substitute therefor, moved that the meeting proceed to the election of the four several Wards; and the question being taken on the substitute the same was adopted, whereupon Mr. J. B. Whitehead was nominated School Commissioner of the 1st Ward, and there being no other nomination, the rule was suspended, and the said J. B. Whitehead was unanimously elected as such in the said ward. Then the Council proceeded to the election of Commissioners of Schools in the 2d, 3d and 4th Wards; and after several ballotings W. W. Lamb was elected Commissioner for the 2d Ward, Alexander Bell was elected Commissioner for the 3d Ward, and Chas. Reid was elected Commissioner for the 4th Ward, and the meeting adjourned.

MAYOR'S COURT.—This court has been for several days past engaged in examining and disposing of cases for violation of the city ordinances in failing to take out licenses for drays, wagons, hacks, and the ordinary routine of business, &c. It does appear to us that the proper officers, for the general information of the public, should publish a notice that "all who run may read," and order them up to the Clerk's Office to settle. This bearing down on the public is rather heavy when, in many instances, they are entirely ignorant of the city ordinances "in such cases made and provided for." It is customary in all well regulated cities to fully post the parties required to take out licenses by their ordinances, and, while all things may be in accordance with the full spirit of the law, it is but a principle of equity that the public should know what those laws are. Our ordinances have not been revised since 1852, and all fines and penalties are now exacted under those ordinances. Is the Mayor or City Attorney prepared to decide or prove that the ordinances now enforced have not been repealed or modified since that time? Should the sequel develope such a fact, it would place our principle of litigation in rather an unenviable light. Perhaps some over zealous individual may take us to be rather verdant for advancing the doctrine "that ignorance is an excuse for a violation of the law." We do not want to be placed in any such light, but argue where there is a doubt upon the law enforced, the public should receive the benefit of that doubt, by a fair notification of what *was* the law, and in the absence of any record of subsequent legislation to 1852, those ordinances will be enforced, this would not only be fair but impartial to all concerned.

MILITARY COURT.—Lieut. John H Keatley presiding.

City of Norfolk *vs.* Aaron Green (colored), charged with violating the city ordinances in buying and selling watermelons within the limits of the market—plead guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and melons confiscated.

City of Norfolk *vs.* James Johnson (colored), for same offence, like sentence.

Commonwealth *vs.* Sophia Lawton and Louisa Ackiss (colored), charged with using abusive language and suspicion of stealing—case not sustained and accused dismissed.

Commonwealth *vs* W. H. Sparrow (colored), charged with drunkenness—fined $10,

Commonwealth *vs.* Sam Keeling and Robert Cassell (colored), charged with larceny—case not sustained and accused dismissed.

Francis Quaintel (sailor), charged with drunkenness and disorderly conduct—discharged for want of testimony.

Daniel Jackson (colored), charged with selling liquor to soldiers—charge sustained and accused sentenced to pay a fine of $28 and to hard labor prison for 28 days.

Paris Baker (colored) *vs.* Charlotte Grandy and Helen Woodhouse (colored), action to recover property—continued.

MAYOR'S COURT, *Portsmouth.*—Nicholas Butler, arraigned for permitting a horse to run at large in violation of City Ordinance, was fined $3.00.

William Wakefield and Joseph Smith, charged with trading horses on Sunday in violation of law. Case dismissed on the ground of informality in the proceedings.

Michael Burke, arraigned on complaint of Farrel Fitzpatrick, for abusive language. Case dismissed.

James Shanahan, fined $1.00 for allowing horse to run at large in violation of City Ordinance.

Samuel Keeling and Robert Cassell (colored), charged with stealing one canteen, one haversack and one chest of clothing, valued at $50, from a store on High street, on the 7th of August. Turned over to military authorities.

Francis Quaintee (sailor), arrested for drunkeness and disorderly conduct. Turned over to the military authorities.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The vacant lot and gutter in the rear of N. S. Clark's office, on Catherine street, is in a filthy and disgusting condition. It appears that the filthy and nauseous matter deposited there, comes from the premises of the colored people. Therefore, for the sanitary benefit of our city, will not some one see to its cleanliness? If the Freedman's Bureau, and Military Court have control of "all cases wherein the colored population are interested," will not they take a slight interest in that neighborhood for the general benefit of all concerned, or authorize our Street Inspector to do it for them. Gentlemen, "do not stand upon your order of doing, but do at once," for we feel assured the neighborhood would be benefited and the health of the surrounding premises vastly insured.

APPOINTED.—The public will be gratified to learn that W. B. Deggs, Sergeant of our City, has shown his good sense by appointing R. L. Nelson as turnkey to the City Prison. A more efficient and determined officer could no have been selected.

DO NOT forget the horse sale to-day, at 10 o'clock, a. m. at Shaw & Roberts' sales rooms, corner of Roanoke Square and Wide Water street.

AFRAID TO LAUGH.—Ladies sometimes repress their laughter to avoid revealing the discoloration and imperfection of their teeth. Fair ones, we would advise you to try the Fragrant SOZODONT. It will remove, at once, all impurities, arrest the progress of decay, and whiten such parts as have already become black by decay, and leave the breath as fragrant as a rose.

CORTINAS WHIPPED BY LOPEZ.—The last letter of our Brownsville correspondent (says the New Orleans *Times*, of July 24) alluded to rumors to which the following, from a morning cotemporary, makes more definite reference:

By a friend, recently arrived from Brownsville, we have obtained the following information: General Lopez (Imperialist) met General Cortinas' force at a place between Camargo and Matamoras, when a battle ensued, the result of which was that General Cortinas barely escaped with his life, leaving all his forces in the hands of the enemy.—The number killed and wounded is estimated at 300. General Cortinas has returned to his mother's ranche, this side the Rio Grande, about nine miles above Brownsville. He has not one follower left.

SEIZURES OF PROPERTY.—The seizure of property under the Confiscation Act commenced in Petersburg on Monday last. The Assistant United States Marshal, Colonel Byron Laflin, took possession, in the name of the Government, of property belonging to the following gentlemen:

R. D. McIlwaine,	R. A. Young,
Wm. H. Tappey,	Charles Friend,
Andrew Kevan,	Sylva. Johnson,
Thomas Branch,	Jas. R. Branch,
Thos. Branch, Jr.,	Jno. P. Branch,
James Chieves.	

Railroad stock was taken owned by

Robt. B. Bolling,	John Rowlett,
A. G. McIlwaine,	T. Branch & Sons,
A. Kevan & Bro.,	Jno. P. Branch,
Wm. T. Joynes,	Thos. Wynne,
R. A. Young.	

To break down the monopoly of butchers, the New York *Times* advises people not to buy any meat for two weeks, commencing on the 5th of August.

Glimpses of Southern Sentiment.

"Agate" writes to the Cincinnati *Gazette* gleanings from his convesations with a prominent Southern citizen:

In giving, the other day, the talk of a South Carolinian, just appointed to help in the work of reorganization, I was compelled to leave out some miscellaneous statements of his, which may still possess an interest for many.

"Was the South exhausted of men when the rebellion broke down?" I asked. "Was it really impossible to reinforce Lee's army; and if so, what citizens have you now for your reorganizing except the rebel soldiers—unless, indeed, you reckon the negroes?"

"The South was never exhausted of men, sir; there were plenty of them everywhere. Disaffection, weariness, indisposition to the long strain of an effort that took more than four years to accomplish its purpose—that was what broke down the Confederacy. There were plenty of men all the time, but they dogged the conscripting officers, or deserted at the first chance they got."

Ex-Speaker Orr said something of the same sort: "You never subdued us on the battle-field. You did it in the Treasury Department. Then our people, impetuous at the outset, but not enduring in their passion, got weary and discouraged, and the thing broke down."

At the dinner table, by the way, another South Carolinian was rallying Orr on the material results of the Rebellion in his individual case. "Before the war Orr was, for an ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, quite a respectable man. He comes out of it with a homespun coat and leather buttons on his vest, and is worth exactly one thousand dollars, all told, clothes included. That's a pretty estate for a gentleman in his position in the country, and at his time of life, isn't it?" And the red-faced ex-Speaker looked as if there was some twitting of facts in the conversation.

"I tell you the South could have continued the war for ten years if it had had your Northern gift of perseverance." Thus said the South Carolina delegate first mentioned. "We were neither exhausted of men nor of provisions; it was only that the flame of enthusiasm had burnt out. I have myself traveled within the past month," he continued, "through sections of South Carolina from Greenville to Columbia, and thence northeast and northwest, so as to know accurately the condition of the crops in one-half the State. There is no trouble about starvation. The people are not suffering, except in such isolated cases as you will always find, and there is a larger breadth of grains planted than ever before. With reasonable care there ought to be no suffering this winter."

I asked about the relations of the negroes and their old masters.

"In the main, the niggers are working just as they used to—not having made contracts of any sort, because there was no competent officer accessible, before whom the contracts could be approved. A few have been hired by the day; and some others have gone to work for a specified share in the crops. In a great many cases the planters have told them to work ahead, get their living out of the crops, and what further share they were entitled to should be determined when the officers to approve contracts came. Then, if they couldn't agree, they could separate."

"Have there been no disturbances between the negroes and their former masters—no refusal to recognize the destruction of slavery?"

"In our part of the State, none. Elsewhere I have heard of them as you have. With us the death of slavery is recognized and made a basis of action by everybody. But we don't believe that because the nigger is free he ought to be saucy; and we don't mean to have any such nonsense as letting him vote. He's helpless and ignorant and dependent, and the old master will still control him.

"I have never been a large slaveholder myself—for the last year or two I have had but twelve, little and big. Every one of them stays with me, just as before, excepting one, a carpenter. I told him he'd better go off and shift for himself. He comes back every two or three nights, to tell me how he is getting along; and the other day he told me he hadn't been able to collect anything for his work, and I gave him a quarter's provisions, to get started with."

"I had to give him," he significantly added, "a sort of paper, not of course pretending to be legal, certifying that he was working for himself, with my consent, in order to enable him to get along without trouble."

There was a world of meaning in the phrase, "to enable him to get along without trouble," though he was as free as the man that gave the paper. But that was in the "loyal" part of South Carolina—about Greenville. What "trouble" the freedmen may encounter in the heart of the slave region, this South Carolinian could not assume to tell!

Peace After War.

The Arctic summer follows winter with but a night between. To-day the heaped materials of months of frost, to-morrow verdure fills the fields. Our recent magical return from war to peace suggests the figure. A few weeks ago we had six hundred thousand men in arms, with war material—the vast accumulations of four campaigns. The army that, with Grant, had throttled Richmond, the troops that had followed Sherman's march to the sea, and the force in the Southwest stood suddenly amid the total wreck of the rebellion. The watch and ward of our fleets along our coasts was suddenly at an end. It was a new phase in the test of our Republic. Could the war spirit, so powerfully roused, be laid or would it resemble the released genius of the fable, and resent its former bounds? We have had the answer.—The small number of troops still in arms has removed to remote fields, of no present momentous duty. The weapons of our army lie in silent heaps as ordnance stores. Our boys in blue have returned to the farm, the shop and the mill. Labor, hungry for recruits, has pressed her peaceful implements into hands that have not forgotten their use.

Our vast army has dissolved into rills that are everywhere swelling the channels of peaceful industry. The long army trains have given back their material to the uses of peace. The steeds of the troop and the artillery have been led away, by thousands, to the plough and the farm wagon. A few weeks ago, an immense fleet was in government service on our coasts and rivers. Commerce has claimed these all back, and the prices realized in the recent sales of these vessels have sent activity through all the ship yards. The world found a marvel in the suddenness of our arming. It has seen a greater marvel in the turning from arms to the pursuits and purposes of peace. The old world will not forget the spectacle. History will record it as the crowning test of popular government, the supremest proof of power that it could launch a force irresistible against an armed rebellion, and, at the end of war, instantly receive its war material back into the elements of prosperity under peace.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The alumni of Bowdoin College have voted to raise twenty-five thousand dollars to erect a memorial to the sons of the college who have fallen in the war.

The Great Cavalry Expedition Through Texas.

Marshall, Texas, Cor. (June 11) N. O. Times.

The head of the cavalry column passed through Marshall yesterday evening, marching toward the Sabine, distant twenty miles; here they will cross at Ramsdale's Ferry. Though the scarcity of forage has not been severely felt as yet, citizens predict a greater dearth as the command progresses.

From Greenwood, a village located at the terminus of that part of the Shreveport and Vicksburg railway, yet in running order through to Marshall. Cotton plantations have been given up to the culture of corn and the cereals. The owners do not part with their cotton on hand except negotiated in cash prices—money paid down.

As the cavalry command passes through the country, negroes, notwithstanding the order of the post commandant at Shreveport, flock to it, stealing a horse or a mule; in lieu of these, whatever they can lay their hands on to take with them. The freedom of the negro uproots the old established institutions of the country, tears them asunder, and so sudden does this blow come upon the large mass that the people find themselves ruined; no hopes to fill the markets with their cotton, tobacco, or sugar; he turns his own attention to labor, but can only raise sufficient for his use.

At least for a short term of years the Red River Valley sends not a thousandth part of the former raised cotton to market. The cotton districts of Texas, the Eastern and the Southern, are ranked in the same category. The suddenness of freedom to the negro has shattered the agricultural strength of this State.

The freedom destroys them; mortuary statistics show them to be melting away; the day of the negro is gone. As the Indian fled before the steps of civilization that, facing the setting sun, advances in footsteps of civilization through these States; as the Indian fled and disappeared, so the negro, once happy, careless, well to do, is fast disappearing as the army nears the Rio Grande.

All these evils arise from the suddenness of the blow. These calamitous events are more like the sudden ruin of the lightning stroke, the instant shock of the thunderbolt, than like the slow and steady inroads made by that decay which sooner or later attacks all institutions. Unprepared for this change so unforseen, the people are outcasts from their own homes.

The people do not meet strangers with their wonted hospitality; they are morose in view of the present state of affairs, and inclined to believe all strangers as enemies; they do not look upon this freedom to the negro as an act of justice to them, even considering them as rebels.

It is scarcely justice, they say, to deprive us at one blow of the property wherein we had a vested right, to give us no opportunity of making the capital we had invested, change its location without loss. We are ridden of power to cultivate our fields; we cannot be represented in the markets; the plow stands idle; the country is gone to ruin and weeds; our country towns are changed to a contraband camp.

All things in Texas seem to be in a state of confusion. There is neither Legislature nor convention, the steps taken to call a convention having been arrested in an order from General Granger.

Emigration to Brazil is openly talked of; it is reported that an emigrating agency has been established that offers a bounty of two or more hundred acres of land to all emigrants desirous of leaving the land of their fathers. Your correspondent has heard that the Brazilian government has offered these inducements. Certain it is, there are hundreds of families who are leaving the country, offering for sale their estates at less prices for land than when it was entered, when it was a wilderness years ago.

The mania for emigration is called the Brazil fever, and as it spreads it takes in its scope, all ages, sexes, and conditions, many of the negroes going along with their masters. The emigration fever is epidemic. One reason why the owners of farms are so anxious to sell their estates is from the belief that they will not pay the taxes on the land remaining uncultivated; to cultivate them they cannot afford, under the regime at present in vogue.

The cotton—a great deal of it—that finds its way to market is four years old; little there is of later date. They who had cotton are fortunate, for they have the material with which to obtain supplies other than those products of the spinning-wheel and farm. Coffee is everywhere a luxury.

The people have for the last three years made their own clothes; even the ladies making a fine garment from the spinning-wheel. In every house the implements are seen, and are as ordinary as a tea-kettle. Confederate money, coupons, two per cent. bonds, are throughout the country, as common as leaves in the forrest. One lady in this section stuffed a mattress with five hundred thousand dollars of it, sleeping in it at night to keep it in security from robbers.

To this loss of a currency and the loss of hope for the future in the cotton districts, owing to the freedom of the negro, and it will readily be seen how impoverished the people *en masse* are at present. Hard money in portions of Texas further west, is the only money they use, an experience of Confederate money having weakened their faith in all that which bears a resemblance of—"I promise to pay." In some places not so far to the west, but even between this point and Shreveport, should you ask lodging for yourself, food for your horse, the following is the dialogue:

"Have you any change?"

"A hundred dollar bill."

"Haven't got anything to give away, sir—no change at all."

"How much do you ask?"

"Fifty cents in specie—two dollars in greenbacks."

So sudden has been this depreciation of Confederate money, that the people are loath to believe a thousand dollars of it would buy a dozen eggs. The lack of fractional United States currency is severely felt all through the Red River Valley, and in this portion of the country drained by the headwaters of the Sabine. Certain small tradesmen have, in view of this scarcity, issued 50 and 25 cent shinplasters, which, in view of the fact that there is abundance of the regular small currency, is much to be deprecated. On one place—a small store in this town—is seen occasionally a sign hung out on the outer wall, "Gone out to get change," accounting for the absence of the proprietor.

The business of this place is confined to small huckstering. The people have no money to buy. Placards of the sale of residences, furniture and other household incidentals, are (an unusual thing) seen on several public posts. They are offered by the emigrants who wish to leave, but who lack the ready means. The want of money is the only thing that, spite of his inclination to leave this country, makes a stay-at-home of a man. The fever is raging wide-spread, nevertheless.

All of the emigrants seem possessed with the idea that the Government will in future taunt them on their failure and be loth to give them the privilege of citizens without passing them through humiliation. The class who leave are the orderly, oldest and best citizens, and their loss will be felt severely in the State.

Paroling of prisoners is still going on at the hands of the Federal authorities. It is the general impression that the State will be reorganized by the assembling of a convention before long.

Marshall is a point where roads radiate to all points of the compass through the State of Texas. Before the war there were eight stage routes to as many different points—the travel to Arizona and the plains passed through this central position, to the northward and southward. A powder, a shot, shell and percussion cap manufactory were located there. The stores of fulminates here collected have passed into the possession of the Government. Government has no difficulty in collecting the arms of citizens as well as of soldiers; all having a general desire to obey the laws as well as to comply with regulations. The dissatisfied are making preparations to leave the country—to emigrate. Loyal to the dead Confederacy, repining over the loss, unwilling to live under the United States Government, unwilling to remain and suffer the spoliation of their cherished institutions, the exiles turn their steps southward, preferring, as they hold, the empire of Brazil to the great Republic.

From Washington.

THE TRIAL OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6. 1865.

I am prepared to put at rest all speculation concerning the trial of Jefferson Davis so far as it relates to a Military Commission. I positively assert that President Johnson has decided that Mr. Davis shall not be tried by a Military Commission, notwithstanding he has been persistently urged to that course by the radicals who thirst for more blood. And moreover, I feel perfectly satisfied that he will never be tried, but eventually will be permitted to leave the country.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE—THE SUCCESSOR OF MR. SEWARD.

Rumors are again received that Mr. Seward will leave the Cabinet at an early day. He desires relaxation from the cares and responsibilities of office. If he shall remain any length of time, it will be for the purpose of carrying out the Monroe Doctrine, as applied to Mexico. He is determined that Maxmilian shall be expelled from that country, no matter at what cost. I have reason to believe that our Minister at the Court of France has been instructed to say that the United States will adhere to its traditional policy, and that its people will not tolerate a monarchy founded, as it is, on the ruins of a sister Republic. It is doubted, however, that President Johnson is prepared to acquiesce in the present extreme views of the Secretary. In the event of Mr. Seward retiring, which I think probable, the Hon. Preston King will be his successor.

GEN. DICK TAYLOR AND THE PRESIDENT.

I desire to correct the lying reports of the press about General Dick Taylor's interview with President Johnson. He was received most cordially. He told the President that he had two favors to ask: "To go to Liverpool, and to see my brother-in-law, Jefferson Davis." The President said: "You shall have permission to go if you wish, but I do not want men like you to leave the country." The President said he would consider the request for an interview with Mr. Davis. He at once granted a pardon to General Taylor, and next day brought up before the Cabinet the proposition to see Mr. Davis.

No decision was arrived at, Secretary Stanton getting into a violent passion and denouncing it. He went back to his office and instructed General Hancock to issue an order to prevent paroled Confederate officers coming to Washington without his sanction. This was especially intended to keep General Taylor away, but the President wrote to him that he was at liberty to go wherever he pleased. He is expected in Washington to-day.

GUANO DISCOVERED.

The State Department has been officially informed that a new source of industry is in process of development at Antigua, W. I., by the discovery of a very valuable deposit of guano on the island of Reduida, some of which will soon be sent to this country.

VISITS TO JEFF. DAVIS—HIS HEALTH.

WASHINGTON, August 2.

Several applications have lately been made to the Executive authorities for special permission to visit Jefferson Davis. One of these were made by his former physician, who, at the request of his family, desires to professionally ascertain the actual condition of that individual's health. To this no answer has yet been made. The Government, however, has abundant means of constantly being advised on that subject, and so far as is known here, the prisoner's health is not suffering for his present treatment.

NEUTRALITY AND MEXICO.

The General Commanding the Department of Texas is enjoined to a strict and faithful observance of the instructions heretofore issued, which require him to forbear from any form of intervention in the war between France and the sovereign power of Mexico, of which President Juarez continues to be recognized as the chief.

The Burning of the Wm. Nelson.

A Remarkable Story—A Woman Two Days Afloat on a Spar with an Infant.

In the steamship Bellona, Captain Dixon, just arrived at this port, were two steerage passengers, concerning whom a thrilling incident is related.—Franz Meyer, aged 23, and his wife, Anna, aged 19, from Canton Soleure, Switzerland, were passengers in the ill-fated ship William Nelson, recently destroyed by fire at sea. In the confusion incident to the efforts to save life, the husband and wife were separated. The husband was picked up by one of the ship's boats, which was soon fallen in with by the brig Mercury. The wife, young and *enciente*, was not discouraged at the uncertainty of her husband's fate, but prepared for her own safety. Self-preservation could not suppress her womanly instincts so far as to ignore the feeble cries for help from an infant only 14 days old, left to perish by its distracted parents, but, regardless of her own state, she plunged, with her self-imposed charge, into the sea. For two whole days did this brave young girl support herself without food or water, sustaining the infant's life by the moisture from her own mouth!

Late on the second day the same vessel in which her husband was saved, having ceased cruising, without hope of rescuing more life, fell in with this heroine, and saved her and her little charge. Eventually, the family were landed at Havre, France. The Prussian Consul at that port took charge of the infant, and its parents were supposed to have been lost with the wreck.

Many ladies at Havre interested themselves to enable this brave young creature, with her husband, again to venture to cross the Atlantic in search of a Western home. Destitute of everything necessary as an outfit, having lost all, the kindness of the ladies at Havre was doubtless most acceptable, and on the Bellona, although poverty was apparent, a remarkable cleanliness in the family was quite noticeable.

This heroine of real life, during her recent voyage in the Bellona, gave birth to a child. She is a real object of interest to the benevolent ladies of New York, and is worthy to receive at their hands that aid, for the promptness of which they have a world-wide reputation.

Dr. Blewitt, the surgeon of the Bellona, has kindly offered to give authentic information regarding this woman, as he possesses documents establishing the truths of the facts stated.

THE NEWS

The fractional currency in circulation is estimated at twenty-one million dollars.

In St. Louis, female as well as male convicts are put at work breaking stones for the road.

The agricultural Bureau is in receipt of gratifying reports of the condition of crops of every description.

Hot drinks are best at meals; the less of any fluid the better. Anything cold arrests digestion on the instant.

A slight shock of an earthquake was felt last week near Ogdensburg. It was felt and noted by many persons.

Applications for pensions are on the increase. It is said that thirteen millions will be required to pay pensions this year.

Among the banns of marriage proclaimed recently, in Paris, are those of Madame de la Pommerals, wife of the poisoner.

The Mobile and Ohio Railroad is completed from Columbus, Ky., to Trenton, Tenn. Cars will be running through to Mobile in a few weeks.

The Secretary of War has ordered the immediate muster out of all commissioned officers and enlisted men serving in the Signal Corps in the Department of Washington.

General Grant arrived at Quebec at 7 o'clock on Saturday. Admiral Hope, with the war steamers Styx and Liffey, also arrived there on the same day. General Grant dined with the Governor General and Admiral Hope on Sunday.

A St. Louis dispatch states than an arrangement has been made by which a controlling interest in the Union Pacfic Railway has virtually passed into the hands of the Pennsylvania and Ohio Central, and Little Miami railroads.

The foundation stone of an institution for the "safe accommodation and reformation of females in a respectable position in society addicted to habits of drunkenness," was laid at Edinburgh, on the 17th of July, by the Lord Provost.

The Postmaster General has ordered the renewal of mail service on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, from Mobile, Alabama, to Columbia, Kentucky, including Macon and other points. Additional post offices in the South and Southwest have been re-opened.

The police detectives at Cincinnati, a few days ago, broke up a gang of burglars and thieves at Covington. Seventeen noted professionals are under arrest. Their headquarters at Covington were filled with stolen goods of every description, valued at about one hundred thousand dollars.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.—The two-train-a-day arrangement between Petersburg and Richmond began on Monday last. The company has procured another handsome new locomotive, the Buffalo, from the United States Military Line, and an additional passenger car, by which means it is enabled to increase its transportation to this extent.

Captain Walter Daniel has been again employed by the authorities of the road as conductor, Captain Hoffman having been engaged in similar duties for several weeks past. It would be difficult to find two gentlemen better fitted for those positions.

OUR FIGHTING STRENGTH AT THE END OF THE WAR.—At the Yale College commencement dinner, Gen. Ullman said he was authorized by the Secretary of War to say that there had been recently disbanded, or were now in process of disbandment, seven hundred and eighty-two thousand six hundred and forty-two soldiers, and that we had a million of men in the field when Lee surrendered.

Teacher: "Now, boys, this is a whale. Can you tell me what the whale does with all the water he swallows?"—Smart boy (whose father is a pawnbroker): "Please, sir, he spouts it."

The Western ladies kissed Sherman whenever they got a chance. Mrs. S. thinks it is "shameful."

Arrivals at the Atlantic Hotel, Aug. 8.

L A Green, Alexandria; Thos D Kelly, Richmond; Lieut J B Newell, 10th C V, Richmond; Edward S Jones, Accomac; H Clay Elliott, Wilmington, N C; N H Roberts, Miss Sue Underwood, Baltimore; R Stephenson, W B Brokan, N Y City; J C Sample, Capt 11 Pa Cav; O G Thomas, Va; R O Sidney, U S A; A P Wheeler, Q M, U S A; E W Bayly, lady and neice, Mrs Koysen, H L Follett, Va; Nathaniel White, W D Hollman, Plymouth, N C; John A Vann, N C; Edgar Rawls, Carrsville, Va; R C Wells, Suffolk, Va; F C Jones, G W Willis, Robt Freeman and friend Va; Francis A Boyle, Plymouth, N C; W Kock, Balt; Jos Wescott, M E; D F McManis and lady, Phila; Lieut Chas F Branch, Va; F N Mulling, N C; Wm R Abbott, Camden County, N C; Thos F Owens, E C Lindsey, Va; Robt J Neely, Southampton County, Va; Jacob Lanord, Southampton Co., Va

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF NORFODK, AUGUST 8.

ARRIVALS.

Steamer James T. Brady, Landis, Baltimore.
Steamer Louisiana, Russell, Baltimore.
Schooner William Serese, Harris, Georgetown.
Schooner Jane Fisher, Swerman, Baltimore.
Schooner Gen. Sheridan, Buell, N. Y.
Steamer Daniel Webster, Roix, Baltimore.
Steamer City Point, Talbot, Richmond.
Steamer Thomas Colyer, McCarrick, Richmond.

DEPARTURES.

Steamer Dictator, Deering, Richmond.
Steamer M. Martin, Livingston, Richmond.
Steamer James T. Brady, Landis, Baltimore.
Steamer Louisiana, Russell, Baltimore.
Steamer Favorite, Dunn, Suffolk.
Steamer Clarion, Morse, Williamston.

LIST OF ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES AT FORTRESS MONROE, August 8.

ARRIVALS.

Schooner J. B. Henry, Newbern.
Steamer Winisimet, Fredericksburg.

DEPARTURES.

Steamer Columbia, Richmond.
Schooner J. B. Henry, Richmond.
Steamer E. C. Biddle, City Point.
And the Regular Mail Boats.

THE Steamship WM. KENNEDY
(CAPTAIN HALLET),

Will sail for Boston on SATURDAY, August 12, at 10 o'clock, A. M. No passage secured until paid for.
For freight or passage, apply to
W. PATTEN, JR., Agent,
Chamberlaine's Wharf.
aug9—3t

FOR RENT, TO A GENTLEMAN—
A LARGE CHAMBER, newly Furnished, in the most pleasant part of the city. For further particulars, inquire at this Office.
aug9—3t*

SCHOONER EUGENE,
CAPT. ASHER,
Will leave for Elizabeth City, N. C., on FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11. For Freight apply to
NASH & COBB,
No. 3, Commercial Row.
aug9—3t*

REFRESHING.
A bottle of that St. Julien Claret from the "TIP-TOP" Wine and Liquor Store, No. 12, under the Atlantic Hotel, with small ice, is a truly refreshing drink this hot weather. Price only 75 cents per bottle in greenbacks.
aug 1—tf

LESLIE'S STOMACH BITTERS.—
The best in the world for mixed drinks, i. e. Cocktails, and where bitters are wanted. For sale on draught by the measure, and for the accommodation of family purposes, we shall put up in small bottles at half the price charged for the usual packages. For sale at the
"TIP-TOP" WINE AND LIQUOR STORE,
No. 12 Atlantic Hotel Building.
aug 1—tf