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NO. 3.

From the Pienyune.

A Mother's Memories.

Two twining buds their tendrils clasped
Around a mother's heart
Two loving little bosoms beat,
In unison apart.

Two loving little spirits cheered
The family circle dear;
Two loving little voices made
Sweet music to the ear.

Two pair of little pattering feet,
That roved from room to room;
Two pair of loving little hands,
Now clasped within the tomb.

Two little empty chairs, once filled,
Beside the family board;
Alas! they're but memories now,
Of gems in Heaven stored.

New Orleans, April 9. LETTIA.

[The above was written in reference to the sad loss recently sustained by Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler, in the death of two sweet children—lovely in life, and lovely in death. L. F.]

Selected Expressly for the News.

The Murder Hole.

AN ANCIENT LEGEND.

In a remote district of country belonging to Lord Cassilis, between Ayrshire and Galloway, about three hundred years ago, a moor of apparently boundless extent stretched several miles along the road, and wrenched the eye of the traveller by the sameness and desolation of its appearance—not a tree varied the prospect—not a shrub enlivened the eye by its freshness—nor a native flower bloomed to adorn this ungenial soil. Strange rumors arose, that the path of unwary travellers had been beset on this "blasted heath," and that treachery and murder had intercepted the solitary stranger as he traversed its dreary extent.—When several persons, who were known to have passed that way, mysteriously disappeared, the inquiries of their relatives led to a strict and anxious investigation; but though the officers of justice were sent to scour the country, and examine the inhabitants, not a trace could be obtained of the persons in question, nor of any place of concealment which could be a refuge for the lawless and desperate to hide in. Yet, as inquiry became stricter, and the disappearance of individuals more frequent, the simple inhabitants of the neighboring hamlet were agitated by the most fearful apprehensions.—Some declared that the death-like stillness of the night was often interrupted by a sudden and unearthly cry of more than mortal anguish, which seemed to arise in the distance; and a shepherd one evening, who had lost his way on the moor, declared he had approached three mysterious figures, who seemed struggling against each other with supernatural energy, till at length one of them, with a frightful scream, suddenly sank into the earth.

Gradually the inhabitants deserted their dwellings on the heath, and settled in distant quarters, till at length but one of the cottages continued to be inhabited by an old woman and her two sons, who loudly lamented that poverty chained them to this solitary spot. Travellers who frequented this road now generally did so in groups to protect each other; and if night overtook them they usually stopped at the humble cottage of the old woman and her two sons, where cleanliness compensated for the want of luxury, and where, over a blazing fire of peat, the bolder spirits smoked at the imaginary terrors of the road and the more timid trembled as they listened to the tales of terror, and fright with which their hosts entertained them.

One gloomy and tempestuous night in November, a pedlar boy hastily traversed the moor. Terrified to find himself involved in darkness amidst its boundless wastes, a thousand frightful traditions connected with this dreary scene, darted across his mind—every blast as it swept in hollow gusts over the heath, seemed to team with the ghosts of departed spirits—and the birds, as they winged their way above his head, appeared, with loud and shrill cries, to warn him of approaching danger. The whistle with which he usually beguiled his weary pilgrimage died away into silence, and he grouped with trembling and uncertain steps, which sounded too loudly in his ears, the promises of Scripture occurred to his memory, and he revived his courage. "I will be unto thee as a rock in the desert, and as an hiding place in the storm." Surely, thought he, though alone, I am not forsaken; and a prayer for assistance hovered on his lips.

A light now glimmered in the distance which would lead him, he conjectured, to the cottage of the old woman; and towards that he eagerly bent his way, remembering as he hastened along, that when he had visited it the year before, it was in company with a large body of travellers who had beguiled the even-

ing with those tales of mystery which had so lately filled his brain with images of terror. He recollected, too, how anxiously the old woman and her sons had endeavored to detain him when the other travellers were departing; and now, therefore he confidently anticipated a cordial and cheering reception. His first call for admission obtained no visible marks of attention, but instantly the greatest noise and confusion prevailed within the cottage. They think it is one of the supernatural visitants of whom the old lady talks so much, though the boy, approaching a window, where the light within showed him all the inhabitants at their several occupations; the old woman was busily scrubbing the stone floor, and streaking it thickly over with sand, while her two sons seemed with equal haste to be thrusting something large and heavy into an immense chest, which they carefully locked. The boy, in a frolicsome mood, thoughtlessly tapped at the window, when they all instantly started up with consternation so strongly depicted on their countenances, that he shrank back involuntarily with an undefined feeling of apprehension; but before he had time to reflect a moment longer, one of the men suddenly darted out at the door, and seizing the boy roughly by the shoulder, dragged him violently into the cottage. "I am not what you take me for," said the boy, attempting to laugh, "but only the poor pedlar who visited you last year." "Are you alone?" inquired the old woman, in a harsh deep tone, which made his heart thrill with apprehension. "Yes," said the boy, "I am alone here; and alas!" he added, with a burst of uncontrollable feeling, "I am alone in the wide world also! Not a person exists who would assist me in distress, or shed a single tear if I died this very night."

"Then you are welcome!" said one of the men with a sneer, while he cast a glance of peculiar expression at the other inhabitants of the cottage. It was with a shiver of apprehension, rather than of cold, that the boy drew towards the fire, and the looks which the old woman and her sons exchanged, made him wish that he had preferred the shelter of any one of the roofless cottages which were scattered near, rather than trust himself among persons of such dubious aspect. Dreadful surmises flitted across his brain, and terrors which he could neither combat or examine, imperceptibly stole into his mind; but alone, and beyond the reach of assistance, he resolved to smother his suspicions, or at least to increase the danger by revealing them. The room to which he retired for the night had a confused and desolate aspect; the curtains seemed to have been violently torn down from the bed, and still hung in tatters around it—the table seemed to have been broken by some violent concussion, and the fragments of various pieces of furniture lay scattered upon the floor. The boy begged that a light might burn in his apartment till he was asleep and anxiously examined the fastenings of the door; but they seemed to have been wrenched asunder on some former occasion, and were still left rusty and broken.

It was long ere the pedlar attempted to compose his agitated nerves to rest; but at length his senses began to "steep themselves in forgetfulness," though his imagination remained painfully active, and presented new scenes of terror to his mind, with all the vividness of reality. Suddenly the boy was startled from these agitated slumbers, by what sounded to him like a cry of distress; he was broad awake in a moment, and sat up in bed; but the noise was not repeated, and he endeavored to persuade himself it had only been a continuation of the fearful images which had disturbed his rest, when, on glancing at the door, observed underneath it a broad red stream of blood steadily staining its course along the floor. Frantic with alarm, it was but the work of a moment to spring from his bed, and rush to the door, through a chink of which, his eye nearly dimmed with fright, he could watch unsuspected whatever might be done in the adjoining room.

His fear vanished instantly when he perceived that it was only a goat that they had been slaughtering; and he was about to steal into his bed again, ashamed of his groundless apprehensions, when his ear was arrested by a conversation which transfixed him with terror to the spot. "This is an easier job than you had yesterday," said the man who held the goat. "I wish all the throats we've cut were so easily and quietly done. Did you ever hear such a noise as the old gentleman made last night? It was well we had no neighbour within a dozen miles, or they must have heard his cries for help and mercy."

"Don't speak of it," replied the other; "I was never fond of bloodshed."

"Ha! ha!" said the other with a sneer, "you say so, do you?"

"I do," answered the first gloomily.

"The Murder Hole is the thing for me—that tells no tales—a single scuffle—a single plunge—and the fellow's dead and buried to your hand in a moment. I would defy all the officers in Christendom to discover any mischief there."

"Ay, Nature did us a good turn when she contrived such a place as that. Who that saw a hole in the heath, filled with clear water, and so small that the long grass meets over the top of it, would suppose that the depth is unfathomable, and that it conceals more than forty people who have met their deaths there?—it sucks them in like a leech!"

"How do you mean to dispatch the lad in the next room?" asked the old woman in an under tone.—"The elder son made her a sign to be silent, and pointed towards the door where their trembling auditor was concealed; while the other, with an expression of brutal ferocity, passed his bloody knife across his throat."

The pedlar boy possessed a bold and daring spirit, which was not roused to desperation; but in any open resistance the odds were so completely against him, that flight seemed his best resource. He gently stole to the window, and having by one desperate effort broke the rusty bolt by which the casement had been fastened, he let himself down without noise or difficulty. This tokens good thought he, pausing an instant in doubtful hesitation what direction to take. This momentary deliberation was fearfully interrupted by the hoarse voice of the man calling aloud, "The boy has fled—let loose the blood-hound!" These words sunk like a death-knell on his heart, for escape appeared now impossible, and his nerves seemed to melt away like wax in a furnace. Shall I perish without a struggle! thought he, rousing himself to exertion, and, helpless and terrified as a hare pursued by its ruthless hunters he fled across the heath. Soon the baying of the blood-hound broke the stillness of the night and the voice of its masters sounded through the moor, as they endeavored to accelerate its speed.—panting and breathless the boy pursued his hopeless career, but every moment his pursuers seemed to gain upon his falling steps. The hound was unimpeded by the darkness, which was to him impenetrable, and its noise rung louder and deeper on his ear.—While the lanterns which were carried by the men glared near and distinct upon his vision.

At his boldest speed, the terrified boy fell with violence over a heap of stones, and having nothing on but his shirt, he was severely cut in every limb. With one wild cry to Heaven for assistance, he continued prostrate on the earth, bleeding, and nearly insensible. The hoarse voices of the men, and the still louder baying of the dog, were now so near, that instant destruction seemed inevitable. Already he felt himself in their fangs, and the bloody knife of the assassin appeared to gleam before his eyes.—despair renewed his energy, and once more, in an agony of midnight that seemed verging towards madness, he rushed forward so rapidly that terror seemed to have given wings to his feet. A loud cry near the spot he had left arose on his ears without suspending his flight. The hound had stopped at the place where the pedlar's wounds bled so profusely, and deeming the chase now over, it lay down there, and could not be induced to proceed; in vain the men beat it with frantic violence, and tried again to put the hound on the scent—the sight of blood had satisfied the animal that its work was done, and with dogged resolution it resisted every inducement to pursue the same scent a second time. The pedlar boy in the meantime paused not in his flight till morning dawned—and still he fled, the noise of steps seemed to pursue him, and the cry of his assassins sounded in the distance. Ten miles he reached a village, and spread instant alarm throughout the neighborhood—the inhabitants were aroused with one accord into a tumult of indignation—several of them had lost sons, brothers, or friends on the heath, and all united in proceeding to seize the old woman and her sons, who were nearly torn to pieces by their violence. Three gibbets were immediately raised on the moor, and the wretched culprits confessed before their execution to the destruction of nearly fifty victims in the Murder Hole which they pointed out, and near which they suffered the penalty of their crimes. The bones of several of the murdered persons were with difficulty brought up from the abyss into which they had been thrust; but so narrow is the aperture, and so extraordinary the depth, that all who see it are inclined to coincide in the tradition of the country people that it was unfathomable. The bones of these victims still continue nearly as it was 300 years ago. When you are told that for 300 years the clear waters in this diamond of the desert have remained unaltered by mortal lips, and that the

solitary traveler is still pursued at night by the howling of the blood-hound,—it is then only that it is possible fully to appreciate the terrors of the Murder Hole.

Written for the Shreveport Daily News.

Advice to Old Abe.

Alas!—The Last Rose of Summer.

Tis the last days of Abraham,
Left friendless, alone,
And his negro companion,
To Maine, now is gone.
No warriors around him,
But Seward is there,
To whisper to Abraham,
That Beauregard is near.

Scott leaves thee, thou lone one,
To mend thy old ways,
If you don't take this lesson,
You'll see much worse days,
For future refection
Will make you head hard;
Now take your selection,
Or beware of Beauregard.

Then fly now, poor splitter,
To some desolate spot,
Where Douglas is near thee,
And Jeff Davis not;
For surely he'll scatter
Thy hopes now so sweet,
So give up the White House,
And let Jeff take his seat. P. M.

A *Windfall*.—The Louisville Courier says that Wm. Davis, of that city, has recently come into the possession of a great fortune. His brother died a few weeks since in Mississippi, leaving a fortune of \$180,000 to be divided between Mr. Davis and his two sisters.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Special Dispatch to the News.

Lake Providence, April 22, 9 A. M.—The Peyrona has just passed. We hoisted our flags as he was passing, and were greeted with hearty cheers from the boat. We could not see distinctly, but think she had troops on board.

Our military companies have sent one of their members to Baton Rouge on the Mary Keene, to buy rifles and get instructions from Gov. Moore.

Gen. Sparrow, of this place, a member of the Provisional Congress, from Louisiana, leaves on the Quitman en route for Montgomery, to attend the called session of the Congress.

Pittsburg, April 22.—(Directions to Telegraph Operators.) No line working South of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, April 22.—Working South of Philadelphia. Take no Baltimore or Washington business, or points South of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, April 22.—It is reported that the President has called for additional troops from the Northern States.

The police have seized a quantity of contraband goods directed to Jackson, Miss.

It is reported the Baltimoreans have demanded the surrender of Fort McHenry. The commandant replied he would fire on the city before he would evacuate.

It was also reported that Gen. Cadwallader's mansion, nineteen miles from Baltimore, had been destroyed.

New Orleans, April 22.—The free colored population at a meeting, resolved to tender their services to the Governor for the defence of the State.

A meeting has been called for tonight, to adopt measures to clear the city of Abolitionists. Two are already under arrest.

New York, April 22.—The seventh regiment reached Annapolis safely.

New Orleans, April 22.—The Calhoun has arrived from Havana, with dates to the 18th.—The reduction of Fort Sumter caused great sensation, and almost an entire suspension of business.

The U. S. war vessels Mowhawk arrived at Havana on the 18th. The Empire City was also there from Texas, with 600 troops.

Advices from Key West to the 15th, state that the Atlantic, from New York, with troops, was anchored near Triangle Shoals, on the 13th. She communicated with Fort Taylor, and left on the 14th, bound to Sand Key. The Powhatan appeared off the harbor on the 14th, and exchanged signals with the United States steamer Crusader.

The Illinois was expected to garrison Fort Taylor. Key West barracks were engaged drilling guns. The Atlantic brought commissions for some new Federal appointees.

The commanding officer at Fort Taylor has been appointed postmaster at Key West. The city of Key West was healthy.

New York, April 22.—The steamer Mercury has been chartered and stationed at the narrows to examine all vessels.

Colonel Ellsworth's regiment of Zouave firemen have been mustered into service.

Louisville, April 22.—New Albany and Jeffersonville are preparing to prevent Northern or Southern troops crossing their Territory.

New York, April 22.—The Harriett Lane has sailed with scaled orders.

Harrisburg, April 22.—Two battalions have arrived here.

New York, April 22.—Business is suspended.

The largest Union meeting ever known was held on Saturday night. It was addressed by Hon. John A. Dix, Robert T. Walker, Fernando Wood, John Cooltaue, Washington Hunt, and others.

The city is a unit for the Union. The steamer State of Maine has landed the Massachusetts regiment at Fort Monroe. She reports that the steamer Spaulding was also landing the Boston regiment there.

The fifth regiment, a company of flying artillery and a battalion of rifles have arrived.

Harrisburg, April 22.—Soldiers escaping from Harper's Ferry report the destruction of arms and buildings complete.

7,000 Virginians had arrived there, and more were expected. They design invading Maryland.

Louisville, April 23.—The communication with Baltimore and Washington has been stopped by order of the government. No fears are entertained, it is said, for the safety of Washington.

Boston, April 22.—Fletcher Webster, son of Daniel Webster, addressed a vast Union meeting Saturday, and has raised a regiment under his command.

Harrisburg, April 22.—1300 troops, including 600 from Ohio, have arrived.

Troy, April 22.—Gen. Wool leaves for New York, to constitute it the head quarters of the Eastern department.

Philadelphia, April 22.—Two steamers have been taken possession of by the government for the Massachusetts regiments.

From the Vicksburg Whig—Extra.

Annapolis, April 23.—Gov. Hicks protested against Gen. Butler of Massachusetts, landing his forces here, and they were therefore landed at the Naval Yard.

Harrisburg, April 23.—Caleb Cushing has arrived here. He says Gen. Lee with 5000 Virginia troops, was covering Arlington heights.

Lieut. Jenifer has been reported as a deserter.

Fort Milling has been garrisoned.

Baltimore, April 23.—The American continues the report of the scuttling of the Pennsylvania, Columbus, Delaware, Karitan and Merimac at the Norfolk navy yard, by order of Capt. Pendergast. The Pocahontas and Cumberland were the only vessels saved to carry away the government forces. The ship houses in the navy yard are being torn down, and the factories levelled. It is their intention to fire and abandon them.

The Mayors of Norfolk and Portsmouth sent a flag of truce to Pendergast. He replied, that if he was fixed upon by the navy yard attacked, it would be his duty to return the fire.

The women and children are flying, and the men rallying to arms. It is expected that the ship-of-the-line New York, on the stocks, will be fired before the yard is abandoned. The buildings are being blown up with powder, not being fired, for fear the conflagration would extend to the city.

The Norfolk people have seized the powder house on Croney Island, and removed the powder to the city, preparatory to Virginia's defence.

New York, April 23.—Washingtonians recently arrived here, report that the Baltimoreans telegraphed to the Virginians at Harper's Ferry to come and support them.

The house of Winter Davis was entered by a mob, who retreated, finding him absent.

The German Turners' Hall was sacked.

Louisville, April 23.—A private dispatch from Cairo says that place is infested by 1000 federal troops, and 4000 more expected soon.

Baltimore, April 23.—The mob element is powerless to act with system. They have arms in plenty, but no ammunition. It is believed the people and the mob will compete the troops to fight their way through the city, step by step.

The railroad between Baltimore and Washington was to be obstructed and some bridges destroyed yesterday.

New York, April 23.—The authorities have decided to muster the whole of the 30,000 volunteers authorized by the Legislature into immediate service.

New Orleans, April 23.—The Governor has received information that 1,500 Tennesseans are on their way to join the army of the Confederate army.

Governor Houston spoke at Galveston on Friday. He emphatically denied having communicated with Lincoln's Government. He also denied claiming still to be Govern-

nor of Texas. Said he had retired to private life, and should never leave it but in defence of his country.

New York, April 23.—Thoschooner Morton, from Boston to Baltimore, and a three-masted schooner with provisions and clothing has been seized by Government.

Washington, April 24.—Col. May, U. S. Army, and other Marylanders, have resigned.

New York, April 24.—The steam tug Yankee, from Norfolk, details the destruction of the navy yard and all the vessels of war except the Cumberland (Capt. Pendergast's ship) which is now at fortress Monroe.

Philadelphia, April 24.—Gen. Beauregard sent Lincoln a note from Richmond, recommending him to remove the women and children from Washington before Saturday.

Montgomery, April 24.—Two regiments of Alabama troops will leave here the coming week for Virginia. Among them will be three companies for Mobile.

Have de Grace, April 25.—It is reported that Fort McHenry has been re-inforced. The supplies, arms, and munitions were stopped.

The Virginians fired the light boats in the Potomac, to prevent the conveyance of troops to Washington.

The Washington and Baltimore trains run regularly. Yesterday, the mails from Richmond were detained by the government. The road between Annapolis and Washington is guarded by government troops.

Gen. Butler is having rails replaced on the Annapolis railway.

St. Louis, April 25.—Volunteers are enlisting rapidly. About 25,000 are on the arsenal ground subject to the order of the Secretary of War.

It is said here that the troops at Cairo are all quiet.

Indianapolis, April 25.—The Legislature convened yesterday. Sen. Roger Douglas addressed the soldiers congregated here.

New Brighton, Mass., April 25.—Hon. Caleb Cushing spoke here last night. He declared himself ready to defend the Union.

New Orleans, April 25.—The steamer Calhoun, of the New Orleans and New York line, was seized at 1 o'clock this morning, but released by order of Montgomery Government, and sailed at six o'clock this evening.

Accounts from the upper parishes say the military spirit is increasing and military companies forming rapidly. The planters are offering money freely. A rumor, from authentic sources, reached Brazos that the Mexicans are getting up another guerrilla warfare against the citizens of the Rio Grande, above Brownsville. The town of Roma has been pillaged and burnt, and many of the American families murdered. Brownsville has also been threatened.

The number of Federal troops left in Texas are about one thousand. They are abundantly supplied with provisions and means of transportation. The number in the vicinity of Indianola are about five hundred.

Have de Grace, April 25.—Numerous troops are concentrating here from Harrisburg. It is said a stand of arms has arrived from Harper's Ferry. The Virginians possess no rifles.

The Governor of North Carolina has convened the Legislature for the 1st of May.

New York, April 25.—Citizens of Maryland and Virginia positively protest that it is not the design of those States to invade the capital.

It is reported that Gen. Beauregard arrived in Richmond on Monday.

The secessionists ordered Gen. Tilghman to take possession of the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal.—The Unionists of Cecil county are endeavoring to protect the Canal.

Harrisburg, April 25.—Five hundred Carolinians passed Thomsville on Sunday, on their way North. All along the route troops were entering the cars saying their destination was the Southern Camp at Aqua Creek, 24 miles South of Washington. It is judged that there are about 3000 troops at Harper's Ferry.

New York, April 25.—Colt's and Sharps' armories are making 400 arms a day.

Gen. Wool has been informed that two privates fitted out at Norfolk before Virginia seceded.

It is stated that the secessionists captured 7000 stand of arms within the Fayetteville arsenal. The Adjutant General of North Carolina calls for 30,000 troops.

The Pocahontas has arrived at Washington with 120 marines and 250 soldiers.

New York, April 25.—The steamer Empire City from Texas arrived here today.

Detroit, April 25.—The governor has called the Legislature to meet on the 7th of May.

Five regiments have been ordered to the government and new ones are organizing.

Boston, April 25.—The southern officers on the Niagara have resigned. A company of flying artillery, with

fitted cannon, was organized yesterday.

The following resignations have been received: Commander McBlair, of the Navy; Lieutenants Fennett and Winder, of the Observatory; Lieuts. Brooke, Powell, Davis and Simms, of the Navy; and Col. Johnson, Quarter-Master General of the Army.

The Mohawk put into Havana, for supplies she sails for Texas in a day or two.

The schooner Commerce brings the crews of several small craft, seized in York river, Virginia.

Annapolis advices say five more regiments of sappers and miners have arrived.

Philadelphia, April 25.—Schooner Lanas was fired into in Chesapeake bay, but escaped.

It is reported that 2,000 Charleston troops are on their way to Washington, N. C. Arrangements are making to bring them to Baltimore.

Boston, April 24.—The steamers Massachusetts and South Carolina have gone to the Navy Yard to be made into war vessels.

Wiesling, April 25.—A strong Union feeling exists here. 2500 soldiers are under arms.

New York, April 25.—The steamers Kinder and Champion have been chartered by the Government.

Sixteen rifled cannon have been purchased at West Point for the use of the volunteers.

The citizens of Wilmington, N. C. have seized the steamer Georgia.

The Baltic, Columbia, Harriett Lane and Crasider were seen in Chesapeake Bay.

It is reported that the sloop Sunshine was fired into off Yorktown, and capsized in trying to escape.—The schooner Alice Ellis was seized.

Norfolk advices say that Captain Rogers and White are prisoners in the houses of the authorities.

Of the burnt vessels at Norfolk, the Pennsylvania is the only one that can be made serviceable.

New York, April 25.—It is reported the secessionists have planted a battery of four guns at Harper's Ferry, and are examining the trains.—The road for a mile is lined with soldiers.

Louisville, April 25.—The Governor of Kentucky has proposed to the Governor of Ohio that the Governor of the border States offer to become arbitrators between the contending parties in the present difficulties.

Louisville, April 25.—A detachment of Col. Ducaun's regiment of about 400 men, left by the Nashville cars this afternoon, under Capt. Desha, for the Southern Confederacy.

New York, April 25.—Engraved plates for the bonds of the Southern Confederacy have been seized in the Wall street engraving establishment.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

In the House of Commons Foster gave notice by motion, that he will not express an opinion on the new American Confederacy without security for the suppression of the slave trade.

Lord Russell said that France, Sweden, Russia, and England had agreed on Holstein's question, hoping for a peaceable solution.

It is stated that sixty thousand troops had suddenly been ordered to leave Marseilles for the occupation of Syria.

The report that sharp notes had been exchanged between England and France relative to Syria was unconfirmed, but caused great uneasiness.

Paris bourse heavy.

The American Minister was insulted by the troops during the festivities. He asked for better protection from the government which was granted.

JEFFERSON DAVIS TO TAKE THE FIELD.—MR. STEPHENS TO ASSUME THE PRESIDENCY.—We take the following from the Montgomery Advertiser of the 17th. This journal is said to be the organ of the government at Montgomery, and its information is, therefore, in all probability, correct.

Vice President Stephens arrived in the city on Monday night, and it is authoritatively understood that he is to assume the administration of the government while President Davis is to take the field as Commander-in-Chief of the army of the South, proposing to make Richmond his headquarters in the event of the secession of Virginia.

MODESTY.—A modest young lady at the table desiring a leg of chicken, said: "I'll take the part which ought to be dressed in drawers." A young gentleman opposite, immediately replied: "I'll take the part which ought to wear the bustle." The young lady faint and was carried out on a salver.

To prevent grubs from attacking peach trees, place around the tree, above the ground, the saw-dust and chips of cedar.