

A FAITHFUL NEGRO. — We learn that on Tuesday last some straggling cavalry men went to the house of Mr. Hardy Britt, an old and highly respectable citizen of this county, and asked for food, with which they were supplied, and they then went off; but seeing a negro boy belong to Mr. B. ploughing with a very fine horse in a field near by, two of the number, poorly mounted, lagged behind, then rode up to the boy and ordered him to ungear the horse, as they had come for him. The boy complied, but managed to get hold of a stout switch while ungearing, and as he threw back the gear he suddenly sprang with his breast across the horse's back, at the same instant plying his switch, and away he went, recovering an upright position as he fled. The cavalry men gave chase, but with their sorry wags it was no use. Reaching the fence, horse and negro leaped it and soon were out of sight of the pursuers. The negro did not return until Friday night. He says he thought the two men were Yankees, and he had no idea of letting either himself or horse fall into their hands if he could help it, and he stayed away three days in order to prevent a capture by a too early return. He is a shrewd and faithful servant.

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