

A FAITHFUL SLAVE SEEKING THE BODY OF HIS MASTER FROM THE BATTLE-FIELD.—The Sumter (S. C.) *Republican* tells the following story of the faithfulness and devotion of Peter, a servant of Major Farlow, in obtaining the body of his deceased young master, and transporting it home, under the most trying, and to many persons insurmountable, difficulties. We commend this instance of genuine and unyielding affection of the slave for the master to the false friends of the race who are warring upon us:

After hearing of the death of Captain Farlow, Peter earnestly sought permission to visit the battlefield in search of his body; this, however, was denied him, and it was not until next morning that he obtained possession of the body. In view of the heavy loss which the Twelfth Georgia regiment had sustained, and the designed pursuit of the enemy, it was determined to bury all who had fallen at some spot near that on which they had yielded up their lives in the cause of liberty. This, Peter insisted, should not be done with the body of Captain Farlow; he besought them for permission to carry it home to his sorrow-stricken and bereaved family. For a time his entreaties were unavailing; at length, however, the devotion of this humble boy overcame the rude necessities of war, and consent was given for him to take charge of Captain Farlow's body.

After much difficulty, Peter obtained a wagon, for which he paid twenty-three dollars, to transport the body to Staunton. It was now determined to place several other bodies, among them Lieutenant Turpin, in charge of Peter; this was done, and with them all, he entered upon his sad journey, we have no doubt, with a heart comparatively light. At Staunton he procured coffins for all in his charge, paying for them with his own money and that of his deceased young master. (Of course this has been refunded.)

It is needless to recount the numerous and constantly recurring difficulties of his mournful journey home; no one who has not travelled under similar circumstances can appreciate them. Suffice it to say that many a torn and bleeding heart is indebted to this slave Peter for the melancholy, though inestimable privilege, of watering with their tears the graves of their loved ones. With a tearful eye and quivering lip, Major Farlow acknowledges the debt of gratitude he owes to Peter, and, in the depth of his thankfulness, knows not how to regard him henceforth as a slave.