

The following incident occurred yesterday in connection with the assembling in our city of the Volunteer Soldiers from various parts of the State, preparatory to their leaving for Pensacola, and serves to illustrate the character and condition of the slaves of the South.

A faithful negro man 55 or 60 years of age, belonging to John Neal, Esq., of Atlanta, accompanied the "Gate City Guards," from Atlanta to Macon as Fifer, without any expectation of going further, and having a son living in Macon, whom he of course wished to visit. Yesterday morning I received a letter from Mr. Glasgow, a Volunteer Company of Quincy, Fla., and en route for Pensacola, via Montgomery, Ala., and requested me to see Glasgow—inform him of his young master being in the army, and that he desired Glasgow to meet him at Montgomery, and to request Capt. Ezzard, of the "Gate City Guards" to let Glasgow continue with his Company as far as Montgomery, to meet young Neal, all of which was arranged as desired, and much to Glasgow's joy. Late yesterday evening Glasgow called upon me, accompanied by his son, to have his worldly affairs arranged, (as all prudent men do when embarking in hazardous enterprises;) and stated he wished it to be "put in writing" for him, that if he never returned, or fell in "the service and defence of the country," he wished his money to be paid over to his son Washington, (who was present with him,) that his young master in Atlanta had it loaned out for him—mentioned what it would amount to next Christmas—(a very handsome sum) I promised him in presence of witnesses I would reduce his *non-cupative will* to writing, and send it to his master, who would faithfully carry it out, I knew. I bade Glasgow farewell, and with a hearty shake of hands, he left me, satisfied he had arranged his *pecuniary* affairs properly, and rejoicing that he would soon be with his "young master" in Montgomery to share his fortunes in defence of Southern Rights and Southern institutions. Wonder what Greeley, "*et id omne genus*," thinks of such evidence, (and there will be thousands of such whenever opportunity offers, throughout the entire slave States,) of dissatisfaction of our negroes—their feelings and attachments to their masters? B.

MACON, April 6th, 1861.

We happened to see Glasgow when he left, and feel confident that no one went forth, "in defence of the country," feeling the responsibility more than he. As to what "Greeley thinks" that we will never know, for his peculiar province lies in suppressing the truth in relation to anything which may occur in the South, and as an evidence of his success in this branch we refer the reader to a perusal of the *Tribune*, where he will see statements of famine, insurrections, Union sentiments in the Gulf States, &c. &c., which we, right in the heart of it, see or hear nothing of.

But if some vagabond correspondent should write the immaculate Horace that some negro had received a proper chastisement for villainy done, (as none others are punished,) our correspondent would quickly see "what Greeley thinks," in a long leader depicting the "barbarism" of the South, and an urgent appeal to the "Friends of Freedom" to pass round the hat.—Although such instances as Mr. B. relates are so common that they fail to attract much attention, yet, the sworn evidence of the most reliable men in our community would fail to convince a Black Republican of their truth, or if so, he would be loth to consider them more than an exceptional cases; because, the Abolition press, which has been making a good thing of the "nigger" in the way of preferment to fat offices—for example, the evacuation of the *Tribune* office—has, at the same time, convinced its intelligent (?) readers that the "colored brudder" is in an awful condition "down South," and the only way to relieve him is to vote the Black Republican ticket. But, while they have succeeded by the grossest misrepresentation,

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in bringing their legions to the ballot box, and effecting a dissolution of the Union, they have waxed lusty in lying, and are now engaged in the up hill business of trying the mettle of their people at the coercion programme. In this they are not likely to succeed; for, voting for a fanatical delusion, and maintaining it at the point of the bayonet are two very different things in the mind of an abolitionist.

In the meantime if they do get their fanaticism up to the sticking point, we can assure them that they will find the negroes of the South to be all Glasgows, for the broadest grin we've seen yet, was yesterday while listening to a boy on the street, who was bidding good-bye to several others of the same ilk and dilating upon his good fortune in being permitted to go 'wid young maus to fight de Abolitioners.

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