

A few weeks ago certainly not more than six, P. B. Randolph, a colored man, became famous by eating some cold victuals and drinking a grateful glass of wine at the President's House. He sounded loud the praise of the President. Suddenly the tune changed, and he began to denounce Mr. Johnson. We wondered for the cause. We find it in the report of the New York meeting of Southern loyalists :

Mr. Randolph, of Louisiana, is now addressing the audience. He began by saying that he came as an auctioneer. Andy Johnson had put down his name for \$200 for a freed-man's school in Louisiana, but although often dunned he would not pay it. "Who bids 50 cents?" Nobody did.

So it seems Mr. Johnson did not pay, and we do not blame him. This Randolph is a creature without credentials, and has no manner of right to make any such collections.