

AUGUSTA, May 28.

On Thursday week, the Augusta Volunteer Light Horse encamped, about 10 o'clock, on the bank of the river. By two o'clock, they pitched their tents, finished their pickets, and completed a very handsome grove, which looked as if the beautiful hand of nature had exerted herself on this joyous occasion, and seconded their efforts in honor to the saviour and friend of his country. About 3 o'clock, they paraded to receive the illustrious President of the United States of America—during the discharge of a salute from the artillery, the horses stood extremely well—When the President passed, the officers saluted; and as soon as he was seated, and the firing over, they sat down to an elegant dinner, provided by themselves, on the occasion, and drank the following toasts:

1. The President of the United States of America; may he return safe and in health to his favorite seat.

2. The Vice President of the United States of America.

3. The Congress of the United States.

4. Louis the XVI. and the patriots of France.

5. The memorable era of Independence.

6. The Governor of the state of Georgia.

7. The fair sex of Georgia.

8. Population and industry.

9. The friends of freedom.

10. Salutary laws and well supported.

11. The memory of those brave heroes who fell in defence of their country's independence.

12. May we never want a heart or a hand to support the Federal Government.

13. Improvement and extension to the navigation and commerce of Georgia.

14. May unanimity and virtue ever be the characteristics of Americans.

15. May merit ever be the only foundation of distinctions among freemen.

They made a handsome figure, vying with each other in adroitness and soldier-like behaviour. They spent the remainder of the evening together with that conviviality, hilarity and harmony, due to the joyous event for which they had been embodied.

On Saturday morning, at 4 o'clock, they paraded by the entrance of the bridge, in order to pay the beloved President their last compliment at his departure. When he had passed over the bridge, they fired a salute in concert with the artillery—They then returned to the grove; and, by their Commandant's order, demolished it in an instant—"and, like the baseless fabric of a vision, left not a wreck behind."—

This done, they formed on their old ground, and were discharged, agreeable to their volunteer engagements.