

idolaters. Now, what has the Mass to do with the functions of a Lord Lieutenant? Would it not be sufficient for his Excellency to swear that he was a Protestant, and that he would administer the duties of his office without fear, favor, or affection, and to the best of his skill and knowledge? It was the oath tendered to members of Parliament which kept Catholics out of the legislature, for they would not swear to what they knew to be untrue. The oath was altered at the passing of the Emancipation Act, but, as will be seen by a copy of it, as it now stands, it will be still found most objectionable. The following are the terms of the oath administered to Catholic members of parliament:—

I, A. B. do sincerely promise and swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, and will defend her to the utmost of my power against all conspiracies and attempts whatever which shall be made against her person, crown, and dignity, and will do my utmost endeavors to disclose and make known to Her Majesty, her heirs, and successors, all treasons and traitorous conspiracies which may be formed against her or them. And I faithfully promise to maintain, support, and defend to the utmost of my power the succession of the crown, which succession by an Act entitled 'An Act for the further Limitation of the Crown, and better securing the Rights and Liberties of the Subject,' is, and stands limited to the Princess Sophia, Electress of Hanover, and the heirs of her body (being Protestants), hereby utterly denouncing and abjuring any obedience or allegiance unto any other person claiming or pretending a right to the Crown of this realm: And I do further declare that it is not an article of my faith, and that I do renounce, reject, and abjure the opinion that princes excommunicated or deprived by the Pope, or any other authority of the See of Rome, may be deposed or murdered by his subjects, or by any person whatsoever: And I do declare that I do not believe that the Pope of Rome, or any other foreign prince, prelate, person, state, or potentate, hath, or ought to have, any temporal or civil jurisdiction, power, superiority, or pre-eminence, directly or indirectly, within this realm. I do swear that I will defend to the utmost of my power the settlement of property within this realm, as established by the laws. And I do hereby disclaim, disavow, and solemnly abjure any intention to subvert the present Church Establishment as settled by law within this realm. And I do solemnly, in the presence of God, profess, testify, and declare that I do make this declaration, and every part thereof, in the plain and ordinary sense of the words of this oath, without any evasion, equivocation, or mental reservation whatever. So help me God.

Last reports fever was spreading rapidly in Carrick-on-Suir, no less than thirteen cases having been admitted to the hospital during the four last days of the previous week (ending March 18), many of them, however, being children. In addition there are many cases attended at the patients' houses, the locality most marked by it being the Ballyrichard road, leading to the railway, where the houses are wretched and the locality filthy.

The third and fourth reports of the Inspector of Reformatory Schools in Ireland have been issued.—They show that on the last day of 1864 there were 638 young offenders in the schools, 606 in 1863, and 591 in 1862. The Inspector says, in reference to the working of the system in Ireland, he is satisfied beyond his most sanguine expectations.

On Saturday night, 18th ult., some miscreants in Downpatrick smashed the windows of the John Street National School—the edifice lately erected by Rev. Father O'Keefe, P. P. (This says a correspondent) taken in connection with the misconduct of the misguided boobies who had their drums and bonfires at Down Course on the night of Saint Patrick's day may be very naturally attributed to the ill-advised teaching of firebrands.

The Assizes came to a close on Thursday morning. Never was a lighter Assize or a lighter Calendar in the county. There was hardly a case which deserved the name of crime in the ordinary acceptation of the word. And yet, with all that, our representatives refused to go before the government to demand the loan of £150,000 to employ the starving poor of the town and county. It is too bad that so peaceable a county is denied justice; but had the people been a little more troublesome and dangerous like the men of Lancashire, their demands should be heard.—*Connaught Patriot.*

The Belfast News Letter says that—The magistrates of the county Down have held a meeting with reference to the act made upon them by Chief Justice Monahan at the Down Assizes. It is understood that the Lord-Lieutenant of the county will be asked by requisition to call a public meeting, at which the matter will be discussed; or that some other mode will be adopted whereby the justices will have an opportunity of vindicating their conduct.

PATRICK'S DAY IN DUNDALK.—The great festival of our National Apostle St. Patrick was observed in Dundalk, on yesterday, with the usual Catholic spirit. The several masses were largely attended in the morning, and a great many persons received Holy Communion. The Shamrock was universally worn, and the day having been dry, the streets were crowded by people belonging to the town and country. The young men's band played several national airs through the town, and were accompanied by a vast crowd of sober and orderly people, who seemed much delighted. We call say for ourselves that during the day and night we did not observe any one having the sign of drink. Ireland is now the most sober and orderly country in the world.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

SALE OF LAND IN LOUTH.—During the present week that part of Thomson's Estate at Annagassan and Dillinstown which remained unsold, has been purchased by the Rev. R. Le Poer O'Molloy, of Spencer Hill. It lies long the shore from Annagassan to Saulestern, and contains nearly two hundred acres. It was bought at £5,000. On the same day John O'Molloy, Esq., Drumcar, purchased that splendid property situated at Cappock, in Castlemoyne near Dunleer. It contains about nine hundred acres of splendid land. Mr. O'Molloy has given £25,000 for it. Verily Mr. O'Molloy is going ahead of his neighbors in buying property in the county Louth; and more power to him; he is a right good landlord, a kindhearted, generous employer, and a sterling gentleman.—*Corr. of Dundalk Democrat.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

Sir,—I solicit a place in your columns for the following report of an accident which happened on Wednesday last to Michael Driscoll, master of the steamer Marseille, employed off the port of Crookhaven in intercepting the mail steamers from America.

Cork March 16. We have had a sad accident at Crookhaven.—Poor Driscoll was drowned by the capsizing of the boat near the Fastnet. He has left a wife and seven helpless orphans. I am trying to raise a subscription here for them, poor things, to try and keep them from the workhouse—at any rate, what little I can raise will help them in this their hour of dire distress. I am sure you will do something handsome for them in London. But every one who benefits by the early receipt of American intelligence should spare a trifle for the children of him who has lost his life in their service.

Cowan, agent of the company, reports that the accident happened about noon yesterday; weather fine. Flg flying on Fastnet, signifying landing practicable, Driscoll, Cowan, the mate, and one hand left the steamer in the lifeboat in order to get on the rock to get a good look-out for the City of Boston. While endeavoring to get on shore, the ground-swell sent the boat too far on the rocks, and she went down stern foremost. She afterwards came up bottom up. Four times they got on her bottom, only to

be swept off again. Driscoll and the mate abandoned the boat for an ear, assisting each other as much as possible. The 'draw' on the rocks was something fearful, and the tide running 3½ knots, hurrying them into broken water. Cowan managed to swim about till he got rid of his coat, vest, and boots, and then tried to assist the boy, who was clinging to the ship's bottom. In the meantime the lighthouse-keepers threw out buoys, ropes, &c., one of which Cowan caught, and passing it to the boy they were both dragged on to the rocks at the imminent risk of being killed. Driscoll at this time was beside Cowan, fast sinking, and although Cowan tried to encourage him, and a man with a life-belt dashed in from the rocks and tried to save him, he sank. The mate's hair was then only just visible, and after a good many efforts he was dragged on the rocks, senseless, but is now slowly recovering. They were afterwards taken off by a hooker's boat. The Marseille was only a short distance from them, but could not render them any assistance.

As I said before, Driscoll's widow and seven orphans are totally unprovided for. We can hardly expect so risky a service to be performed without some fatal accidents occasionally. God help the poor widow!

Your readers look anxiously day by day for news from America, and I trust that many of them will willingly spare a trifle for the family of a hard-working man who has lost his life in a service carried on for the supply to the public of the earliest intelligence from that part of the world. It appears that on last Sunday night, four houses situated near the village of Glogher, were discovered to be completely on fire; and it is stated that the caretaker, in charge of them, was found fast asleep by the police, lying in one of the burning houses. It further seems, that a short time since, Mr. A. Newcome, sen., of Glogher, evicted several parties from land, &c. which they had previously held under him, and upon which four houses stood. Mr. Newcome has stated, extensively, that he is quite sure the burning was the work of an incendiary. On the other hand, farmers and fishermen from the district, assert it was purely accidental. One thing, however, is quite certain, that Mr. Newcome is not the most popular landlord in Ireland, because he is constantly guarded, when he leaves his house, by two or three of the active constabulary of the neighborhood. And in my opinion, founded on various sources of correct information, he would be much better liked if he had acted with kindness to the people; and administered a strong dose of that excellent healing medicine, called in Ulster, 'full Tenant Right.' What can be gained by marching about, constantly, flanked by two stalwart policemen; and although he is not actually handcuffed, can he say he is a 'free citizen?' In conclusion, I sincerely hope that no 'new comers' burned the four houses purposely; but let there be a searching investigation first; and a Tenant Right mee log at Glogher next; and by those simple means the popular voice could be fairly heard, and the popular sentiment embodied in petitions to the House of Commons.—*Cor. of Dundalk Democrat.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

No one who has heard the terms of the oath which is imposed on Roman Catholics by the Act of 1829 will be surprised that they should make an effort to substitute another for it. The wonder is that they should have gone on for thirty-six years without any more serious demonstrations of discontent. Mr. Monsell has asked leave to bring a Bill which will relieve Roman Catholics from swearing that they do not hold the lawfulness of murdering Protestant Princes, that they will not exercise any privilege to which they may become entitled to disturb or weaken the Protestant religion and Government, and that they will defend to the utmost of their power the settlement of property within the realm as established by law. They are also made to profess, testify, and declare that they 'make this declaration, and every part thereof, in the plain and ordinary sense of the words, without any evasion, equivocation, or mental reservation whatever.' It is, perhaps, a proof of the little importance which men attach to the terms of political oaths that a generation of Catholics have peacefully accepted these stringent formulas, which attribute to them by implication a desire to recover supremacy by the assassination of the Sovereign, the plunder of the Protestant gentry of Ireland, the overthrow of the present settlement of the Crown, and the imposition of the Roman Church on the people of the three Kingdoms; which, moreover, intimate that every Roman Catholic is versed in the most unholiest casuistry of the old Jesuits, and is capable of inserting a mental negation wherever the affirmations of the oath may seem to him inconvenient. Mr. Monsell last night dealt with the subject in a temperate speech, and was met on the part of the Government and the House in a spirit of conciliation. It is a matter, we are well aware, in which there are strong prejudices in the country, and in which professional politicians and the highly educated class generally may be apt to underrate the depth of public feeling. But, looking to the length of time which has elapsed since the passing of the Emancipation Act, the changed state of Ireland and Europe, the progress of liberal principles in all matters secular and ecclesiastical, the extension of education, the growth of a higher political morality, and the effect of all this general progress on the minds of the great mass of the Roman Catholic people, we think the time has arrived when the absurd stipulations contained in the oath may be abandoned.—*Times.*

Speaking of Colonial Protestant Bishops, the Times says:—The upshot of the matter is shortly this, that, although the Bishop of Capa Town has no authority at all over the Bishop of Natal, yet, on the same principle, neither the Bishop of Natal nor any other colonial Bishop not created under special legislative provision has any authority over any one else. They are Bishops, and nothing more; they are not Bishops of any place or over any body in particular. If their ordination of itself conveys the capacity of exercising spiritual functions, such as Confirmation and Ordination, they of course possess that capacity; but they they have no authority to exercise it. They are, in short, in very much the same position as any clergyman of the Church of England who is not appointed to a definite cure.—He is a priest or a deacon, but he holds no local office and has no authority over any one. They are, in fact, as much Bishops in the Pezize Islands as in their nominal dioceses, and, on the other hand, they are to no greater extent bishops in their dioceses than they would be in the Pezize Islands. The principles from which these sweeping results follow are very clear and simple. It is laid down as 'clear upon principle,' that after the establishment of an independent Legislature in any colony or settlement there is no power in the Crown to create of its mere prerogative 'any ecclesiastical corporation whose status, rights, and authority the colony should be required to recognize,' still less to establish a metropolitan see, with jurisdiction over the sees of other independent settlements. Now, the Letters Patent both of Dr. Gray and of Dr. Colenso were issued after distinct legislative powers had been granted both to the settlement of the Cape of Good Hope and to the colony of Natal. The case, indeed, of a 'Crown colony, properly so called,' is reserved, but the judgment goes so far as to decide that, 'although the Crown, as legal head of the Church, has a right to command the consecration of a Bishop, it has no right to assign him any diocese, or give him any sphere of action within the United Kingdom; and after a colony has received legislative institutions, the Crown (subject to the special provisions of any Act of Parliament) stands in the same relation to that colony or settlement as it does to the United Kingdom.' It is necessary, therefore, in order that a Bishop may have a legal status in such a colony that his authority should be confirmed and

established by an Act of the Colonial Legislature, and this course was pursued in the instance of Jamaica in 1824. Where this cannot be done an Act of the Imperial Parliament is necessary to make his authority valid. This condition was observed in the creation of the sees of Calcutta, and subsequently of the subordinate sees of Madras and Bombay; and it has always been observed within the United Kingdom, even by so arbitrary a monarch as Henry VIII.—*Times.*

In London alone there is said to be above a million of professing Protestants of both sexes, who never enter a church. Of this number a great proportion, perhaps the majority are Protestants only in name, without any faith in the teaching of a Church whose highest authority is a state council, having passed through the howling waste of opinionism from bigotry to unbelief, and sought the truth in every place but that in which alone it is to be found, viz. the old Catholic well of Christianity, into which they will not look, erroneously believing it to be the source of the nominally Catholic, but which should rather be called anti-Catholic sludge streams of the lanes and public-houses.

SEARCH FOR LEGAL DOCUMENTS IN A GRAVE.—There is a remarkable case pending in the Scotch courts ('M'Leod v. Leslie and Others') in which it is asserted by the plaintiff that a marriage contract of the late Mr. Leslie, of Deabrigs, in Banffshire, under which he and his children, as representing Mrs. Leslie, are entitled to a sum of £20,000, has been improperly concealed or destroyed. In the pleadings it was stated that a packet, which from its size and shape might have contained documents of the missing description, were buried with Mr. Leslie in his coffin. The plaintiff maintains that he has proved his case by showing the tenor of the lost writings without the necessity of disturbing the grave, but left it to the Court to determine for themselves whether such a step should be adopted. The Court decided to have the grave opened, and have accordingly ordered the Sheriff of Banffshire 'to take such steps, and after such notice as he shall consider proper, to have the grave of the deceased, Haas George Leslie, opened, and to search for the parcel, and, if found, to examine the contents thereof, so as to ascertain whether it does or does not contain the writs, or either of them, and to report the result of the search.'

THE CANDLER FISH.—I have never seen any fish half so fat and good for Arctic winter food as these little lamp-fish. It is next to impossible to broil or fry them, for they melt completely into oil. Some idea of their marvellous fatness may be gleaned from the fact that the natives use them as lamps for the lighting of their lodges. The fish, when dried, has a piece of rush path, or a strip from the inner bark of the cypress-tree (Thuja gigantea), drawn through it, a long round needle made of hard wood being used for the purpose; it is then lighted, and burns steadily until consumed. I have often read comfortably by its light; the candlestick—literally a stick for the candle—consists of a bit of wood split at one end, with the lamp fish inserted in the cleft. These ready-made sea candles, little dips wanting only a wick that can be added in a minute, are easily transformed by heat and pressure into liquid. If the Indian drinks instead of burning them, he gets a fuel in the shape of oil that keeps up the combustion within himself, burnt and consumed in the lungs, just as it was by the wick, but giving only heat. It is by no means scarce that myriads of small fish, in obedience to a wondrous instinct, annually visit the northern seas, containing within themselves all the elements necessary for supplying light and heat and life to the poor savage who, but for this supply, must perish in the bitter cold of the long dreary winter.—*Dickson's All the Year Round.*

We want some new guns, and we are making them, and it seems to be agreed that we shall want some 2,000, or, to speak with the accuracy the problem requires, 1,944. Sir Morton Peto calculated minutely that these guns, at the moderate price of £4,000 each, and with a reasonable supply of ammunition at say, £20 a round, could not cost less than £14,628,000, or, as he had put it in round numbers, £17,000,000. Lord Hartington added up the probable bill with equal care, but brought it out only £2,760,000. The difference arose in this way:—that whereas Sir M. Peto took every piece and every projectile at the cost in each case of the first-rate article, Lord Hartington made allowances for places and dates where a less expensive gun would serve our turn. But there was enough admitted in the controversy to make everybody think seriously of war under the modern system. A ship costing half a million is to be battered with shot costing £20 a piece from guns worth upwards of £4,000, the object on each side—only too likely to be attained—being destruction. But if such is to be the scale of charges, what will be the cost of a war, with its series of actions, in which whole squadrons may be crippled and whole batteries disabled in an hour.—*Times.*

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN GLASGOW.—For the first time, in the history of the Irish people here, an attempt has been made to celebrate the national festival of Ireland in a manner befitting the occasion, and the number of Irish people located in Glasgow. This attempt has been successful to a degree unprecedented in this country. Neither in England or in Scotland was there such a demonstration this or perhaps any year on the 17th March. This is attributable to the fact that its management was under the auspices and careful supervision of the members of the Irish National Association of Scotland.—This body deserves the thanks and praise of the community for the superior manner in which they have acted in this matter. These arrangements were on a very large scale, and were carried out judiciously, and with great tact and judgment, giving entire satisfaction to all. The demonstration consisted of a concert and soiree, the details of which were carefully and satisfactorily carried out. At eight o'clock the City Hall was well filled, and in some places closely packed with as respectable an Irish audience as was ever gathered together in Glasgow, the exact number present, as per purveyor's return, being thirteen hundred and twenty-four. Immediately before the service of tea, the grand oration sent forth the thrilling notes of St. Patrick's Day, when cheer after cheer from the assembled multitude bespoke with what feelings of appreciation the services of Mr. H. A. Lambeth were received.—Immediately after, the magnificent brass band of the 19th L. R. V. (massons) stationed in the west gallery, performed a selection of Irish national airs in really splendid style. The members of this band rank second in Scotland; but, to judge of their performance on St. Patrick's night, they would willingly have been accredited the first position. The spirited leader of this band deserves great credit for the perfection to which its members have arrived. A finer body of amateur performers cannot be found in the city of Glasgow. At a few minutes after eight o'clock, the members of committee of the association entered the platform, each gentleman wearing a handsome rosette of white and green.—*Glasgow Free Press.*

The Atlantic Telegraph.—Preparations for Laying the Cable.—Captain James Anderson, of the Guard-maile steamer China, has been appointed to command the Great Eastern during the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph cable. The Great Eastern will sail from Valencia, Ireland, about the 1st of July, and may be expected at Heart's Content, Trinity Bay, by the middle of that month. There were sixteen hundred and sixty-two nautical miles of cable completed on the 21st of March, and the whole twenty-three hundred miles will be made and on board of the Great Eastern in May.

The English Admiralty have agreed to order two powerful steamers of the Royal Navy to accompany the Great Eastern from Ireland to Newfoundland, and also to direct Vice admiral Sir James Hope to afford such assistance on the approach of the expedition to Newfoundland as may be in his power.

It is confidently expected that Europe and America will be in telegraphic communication before the 20th of July.

UNITED STATES.

The following are extracts from the Message of His Excellency Henry Wallen, (Confederate) Governor of the State of Louisiana, transmitted to the (Confederate) Senate and House of Representatives of that State, on the 15th of January last, [1865], conveyed at Shreveport in that State. Neither the Confederate Legislature nor that claimed by the Federalists under Governor Hahn, [put in by the army of Gen. Banks, under President Lincoln's proclamation, authorizing the "Loyalists," if comprising one-tenth of the population of the State, to organize a government] hold their sessions at the Capitol [we forget whether it is Baton Rouge or Donaldsonville] both of which places, with the State archives, were burned by the Federal troops:

Banks' Last Raid.—In the month of March last, Maj. General N. P. Banks of the Federal army, arrived at Alexandria, with a force estimated at forty thousand men, and a co-operating navy of sixty gun-boats and transports, with a legion of camp-followers and speculators in their train. He pushed his columns up the Valley of the Red River, meeting with no obstacles until within a few miles of Mansfield, where he found what he did not look for—a fight. The gallant Taylor was there, surrounded by the men of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Louisiana. The battle was fought, and such a battle! History will record it as one of the most brilliant conflicts of the war. Banks & Co were routed, horse, foot and dragons. They were pursued to Pleasant Hill, where another severe engagement ensued, and the 'grand army' fled in wild confusion to Grand Ecore. Here was the most disgraceful retreat of modern times. Every transportable article of value was carried off, and the rest destroyed. I saw feather beds ripped up—windows smashed in—looms and spinning wheels broken to pieces—the rich and poor fleeing alike. Gen. Banks slept at the residence of a highly respectable lady at Pleasant Hill during his helira. Upon leaving the house of this gentleman, his body guard stole all the furniture, bedding, etc., from the room which this gallant General occupied! From Mansfield to the Mississippi the track of the spoiler is one scene of utter desolation. The fine estates on Care and Red Rivers, on bayous Rapides, Robert and DeGlaize, were all devastated. Houses, farms, mills, barns and fences were burned—the negroes, old and young, were carried off—horses, cattle, hogs, and every living thing driven away or killed. When they left the beautiful town of Alexandria, it was fired in many places by order of the commanding officers. While it is in flames, and the women and children flying in terror from their burning houses, the drunken and redoubtable Gen. A. J. Smith rode amid his infuriated myriads, and exclaimed with goddish delight: "Boys this looks like war!"

It is a sad commentary on human nature, and sickening to the hearts of all honorable men, to see to what extent the Yankees have carried their thieving propensities, and how low they have descended in the scale of common decency. Yankee preachers honestly exhibit on their shelves rare and costly books stolen from the libraries of Southern gentlemen. Yankee women are daily seen in the streets of Yankee cities and towns bedecked in the stolen silks and bejewelled with jewels of which their husbands and paramours have robbed the persons of our countrywomen. Yankee boys drink from stolen silver cups, while Yankee babies out their teeth on stolen silver spoons! As a steamer descends the Mississippi, a Yankee schoolmistress calls to the commander from the bank to capture her piano. These are facts—notorious, well authenticated and undeniable. Such are the Christian men who are fighting us! Such are the Christian women who receive the fruits of all these robberies.

In order that the world may know, in part, what Louisiana has suffered, and that future generations of her sons may recur to these sufferings as a perpetual incentive to hate the Yankee race, I have perused reports of Yankee outrages in the several States, to be prepared, supported by affidavits, made under the supervision of men of great respectability and integrity. These reports when published will comprise a mass of information of a reliable and documentary character, interesting to all civilized people.

In perusing this volume of crime and infamy, the very blood will boil in our veins. The evidence was taken under oath, carefully weighed and strictly scrutinized; my instructions having been to learn and record the truth, without coloring of any kind. One occurrence has come to my knowledge not mentioned in these pages. On the retreat of Banks last Spring, one of his generals rode to a lady's house and asked for a drink of water. She gave him with her own hands a silver goblet full of cold water. After satisfying his thirst, the unbuttoning scoutmaster examined the cup with the eye of a fox; and deliberately put it in his pocket and rode off! One day age crime or nation show in the dark and bloody annals of war, an act of meanness to exceed this theft by a Federal General dressed in full Yankee uniform.

Orders were issued by their commanding Generals to take all personal property and to destroy what could not be carried off. No Christian or even civilized people have heretofore pursued this brutal policy. It was reserved alone for the Yankee race to sanction and applaud in this nineteenth century, that which shocks the moral sense of the Christian world. Even when the Czar of all the Russias confiscates whole Polish villages, seizes the lands, biots out the very name of the department, and exiles the victims of his wrath to Siberia, he respects their personal property, and allows them to carry it with them; but the Federalists rejoice in destroying all they cannot steal.

A traveller visiting the field of Solferino a few months after the collision of the hostile armies the e would scarcely have known that a great battle had occurred. A few fallen mulberry trees, a few rifle pits, and the long trenches that held the silent dead, were all the marks of the terrible conflict where forty-thousand brave men fell. No farm houses were burned, no villages sacked, no blackened ruins were seen. Two Christian nations were contending for the mastery, and their campaigns were conducted by the rules of civilized warfare. Here, how different! To the Christian stranger I would say: Come and see our blackened walls—our smoking ruins—our desolated homes—our demolished villages. Come oh! come and see the widow and the orphan, robbed by a General, begging bread from door to door. Come and see tender women with their little children flying from the torch of the incendiary and the brutal touch of the Yankee officers. See the venerable mother, seventy years of age, hung by the neck and stripped of her own clothing to make her disclose where she had placed her own treasure. [This was done by Colonel McDowell of the United States Army, now stationed at Natchez, in his raid upon Sicily Island, who, at the same time, robbed many young ladies of their jewelry, tearing open their dresses and exposing their persons.] Think of all this, ye Christian strangers, and tell us are we wrong or are we right in fighting these fiends of hell to the last extremity? Tell us, would it not be right in the eyes of God and man, to arm the whole population—to arm every man, woman, and child—every free negro and slave—and fight these devils with burning hate and holy revenge? We are told that this world and all that is in it will one day be destroyed by fire, and that matter itself will return to the God who made it. Yet one thing will remain: it is Eternal Justice. To the justice of the Great Ruler we appeal, and with His blessing we mean to triumph.

General Banks had emblazoned upon his banners, 'Shreveport or Hell!' He did not reach Shreveport. His legs saved him from hell. It is believed, how-

ever, that he will reach the latter place—for it is prepared for those who have shed their brothers' blood for the Devil and his Angels.

If the 'dark and sulphurous pit' was paved with cotton bales, I verily believe that N. P. Banks with his copartners in trade, Messrs. Mansfield & Co., of New Orleans, would get up an expedition with government transportation, in order to beg, buy or steal from the devil the aforesaid cotton. The disgraceful overtures which they made, and which they are now making, for cotton, are disgusting to every honorable man.

And now the country presents the appearance of the Gannet, as described by Edmund Spenser, after the terrible raid of Hyder Ali upon its plains. "You can travel for miles in many portions of Louisiana, through a once thickly settled country, and not see a man nor a woman, nor a child, nor a four-footed beast. The farm houses have been burned, the plantations deserted, the once smiling fields are now grown up in briars and brakes, in parasites, and poisonous vines, a painful melancholy broods over the land and desolation reigns supreme."

Yankee Treatment of Slaves.—To the English philanthropist, who professes to feel so much for the African slave, I would say—Come and see the sad and cruel workings of your favorite scheme. Come, and see how the negro is now, in the hands of his Yankee liberators. See the utter degradation, the ragged want, the squalid poverty. These false, pretended friends, who have taken him away from a kind master and comfortable home, now treat him with criminal neglect, and permit him to die without pity. I give you good Yankee authority—one Wm. H. Wilder, a convict in the penitentiary at Baton Rouge, pardoned by the President of the United States, and made the agent for Yankee plantations. He says the negroes on these estates have died like sheep with the rot. On one in the parish of Berwick, out of six hundred and ten slaves, three hundred and ten have perished. Tiger Island, at Berwick Bay, is one solid graveyard. At New Orleans, Thibodaux, Donaldsonville, Plaquemine, Baton Rouge, Port Hudson, Morganza, Vidalia, Young's Point and Goodrich's Landing, the acres of the silent dead will ever be the monuments of Yankee cruelty to these unhappy wretches. Under published orders from General Banks, the greatest farce was perpetrated on the negroes. The laboring men on the plantations were to be paid from six to eight dollars per month, and the women from two to four dollars. In these orders the poor creatures were being promised this miserable pittance, were bound by every catch and saving clause that a New England lawyer could invent. For every disobedience their wages were docked. In the hands of the sbrewd, grasping Yankee overseer, the oppressed slave, without a friend or guardian, has been forced to oil free of cost to his new master. I saw a half starved slave who had escaped from one of the Yankee plantations. In his own language he said "that he had worked hard for the Yankees for six long months—that they had 'docked' him all the time, and had never paid him one cent! This is the sad history of them all. The negro has only changed masters, and very much for the worse. And now without present reward or hope for the future, he is dying in misery and want. Look at this picture, ye negro worshippers, and weep, if you have tears to shed, over the poor down-trodden murdered children of Africa.

News from Richmond state that on Sunday the churches of that city were well filled—in part by the army of occupation. It is remarked that, in the Episcopal Churches, the prayer for the President of the Confederate States was left out, and the words "those in authority" substituted. The Federal reporter is satisfied with this, as meaning the President of the United States. The Richmond clergyman are of course, in this way constrained to pray for him, in preference to Jefferson Davis, and probably he may not be any the worse for it.

According to the telegrams the number of men surrendered by Lee did not exceed twenty or twenty-two thousand—a force totally unable to cope with the Federal armies opposed to it.

A city member of the New York Assembly, sent up the following resolution one day last week—Resolved, That the clerk of this house furnish a copy of Webster's unabridged Dictionary to each member.—Let them have the dictionary.

A DEAD WITNESS.—General Butler brings the dead General Whiting into court to excuse his failure in not assaulting and capturing Fort Fisher.—He publishes a number of interrogations which, he says, he submitted to the dying officer, together with the replies of the latter. It is strange that this document did not see the light until after Whiting was dead and buried. Its authenticity rests entirely upon the evidence of Butler's unsupported statement, but, of course that is sufficient to substantiate it with all who know the noted criminal lawyer of Lowell.

ZACHARY'S GOSPEL.—In a discourse preached to his congregation before setting out to celebrate the Union victories at Fort Sumpter, Mr. Henry Ward Beecher congratulated himself, his hearers, and the country, that the restoration of the flag to Fort Sumpter would take place 'on Good Friday, on which occurred the resurrection of the Saviour.' Mr. Beecher of course, then, must have a theory of his own as to the crucifixion and the resurrection, and for this theory he must have warrant in some gospel unknown to the masses of Christendom. We confess a curiosity to see this gospel. We should find it probably such texts as the following: 'Blessed are the rich, for they can pay high prices for good places in the synagogue'; 'Blessed are the war-masters, for to them profits shall accrue, and they shall become as a city set on the heights';—a clear prophecy of the eminence and prosperity of Brooklyn and Plymouth Church.

NO USE RAPPIN.—Upon the Salisbury road just outside of the town, there is a cemetery, the broad gate of which is seldom closed. Just at the entrance is a receiving tomb with high front and iron door. Neighbor L., so called for the want of a better name, had been out of town and was on his way home. During his absence he had indulged somewhat in these libations which inebriate. Approaching the cemetery he, supposing the tomb to be a tavern, and, hitching his horse to the gate, walked leisurely to the iron door and commenced knocking. The length of time which he continued knocking depended on his wit; he only knows that a gentleman driving by the scene, halted, and inquired of the man in search of the landlord under difficulties, what he was about. 'Trying to wake the folks in here—can't rouse 'em—should think they were all dead!' 'Why this is a cemetery, sir, and you are rapping at the door of a tomb.' 'Am I,' said the man, who took the information very coolly, 'then I guess it's no use rapping any longer,' and off he went.—*Springfield Republican.*

The Army and navy Gazette says the work of the United States has now been accomplished, and it must be confessed that in the hands of Farragut and Porter, the high reputation which the officers and seamen of that power, soon after established, the national existence, of itself has been greatly enhanced.

The correspondent of the London Times, writing from Richmond on the 4th of March, says: 'I am daily more convinced that if Richmond falls, and Lee and Johnson are driven from the field, it is but the first stage of this colossal revolution which will then be commenced. There will ensue a time when every important town of the South will require to be held by a Yankee garrison; when exultation in New York will be exhausted for sobriety and right reason; and when it will be realized that the closing scenes of this mightiest revolutionary drama will not be played out, save in the time of our children's children.'

'Can't change a dollar bill, eh? Well, I'm glad of that. I've had thirty-six drinks on it in three days, and it may stand a good deal of wear and tear yet!'