

vention of such acts. 'It is like a drop of water in the ocean.' On the 8th of August the Orangemen paraded an effigy of O'Connell near the Roman Catholic district. They set the image on fire, and next day put the ashes in a coffin, and conveyed it to the Friar's Bush Burying-ground. No arrests were made that night. Belfast was proclaimed a riotous district. On the 10th the Roman Catholic party showed a spirit of retaliation. The two factions met and began to fight with stones. In consequence of the violence that prevailed witness read the Riot Act. The windows of the houses were smashed, including a Presbyterian chapel. A gunsmith's shop was broken open and weapons were carried away from it. The outbreak of the shipcarpenters was so sudden that no steps were taken to quell the riots. The mayor returned on the 18th, and was present at a meeting of the magistrates. When the funeral of Mr. Connell, one of the persons killed in the riots took place, it was intended that a seditious magistrate should attend to preserve order, but Mr. Lyons, a local magistrate, undertook the duty. Mobs belonging to each party came into collision on that occasion, whenshots were fired and a dreadful riot took place. This firing took place in presence of a large military force but no attempts were made to arrest the offenders. Thought it very important that the additional constabulary force should not be withdrawn from Belfast. If they were withdrawn he would like to go too.—Times Cor.

DUBLIN, Nov. 12.—Lord Wodehouse will require all his diplomatic skill to give agreeable answers to the numerous deputations he will have to receive for the next few weeks, and it needs no small ingenuity to vary the phraseology of his replies. Some deputations come to give him instructions in political economy and statesmanship; some to make him acquainted with the peculiar circumstances of Ireland, and the sort of government it demands; some to guard him against the dangers he is likely to incur if he listens to the advice of clerics; some to complain of their own special grievances, and others which are the most numerous class—to seek his support and patronage, all, of course, introducing their remarks with warm professions of loyalty.

Yesterday two more deputations waited on his Excellency at the Vice-regal Lodge in the Park. The first was from the Dublin Chamber of Commerce, and consisted of some of the most eminent merchants in the city. The President, Mr. Thomas Crosthwait, introduced the deputation, and Mr. Francis O'Connell, the hon. secretary, read the address. After the usual assurances of loyalty to the Queen, and congratulations to his Excellency, the address states that he undertakes the Government 'at a moment of no ordinary interest; that the 'short but brilliant course of prosperity, unsurpassed in rapidity and extent, which marked the latter period of our history has, unhappily, been arrested by a succession of unfavorable harvests, which impoverished and depressed some of the most valuable classes of our community, and assisted those allurements which attracted emigration from every quarter of Europe.' The Chamber did not state how a course of prosperity which was brief could at the same time be unsurpassed in extent, or why it required a succession of unfavorable harvests to arrest it since one might have sufficed. But happily the effects of the arrest have quickly disappeared, and Ireland has already resumed her career of improvement and prosperity. 'It would seem, according to this respectable authority, that she has done so in a manner quite unprecedented in her history. For his Excellency is assured that 'in every quarter of the land, in agriculture, in commerce, and in manufactures, we recognize evidence of patient industry, of prudent enterprise, and of energetic self-reliance.' Apparently believing that Lord Wodehouse had not read Adam Smith, the deputation informed him that these qualities are the truest elements and the surest foundations of national wealth and independence. But they add:—

'May it please your Excellency, they can be largely aided by the rulers of the State, especially in a country like Ireland, where the memory of the past is embittered by asperities, and the hope of the future is not unclouded by distrust.

Then follows a prescription for the Government of Ireland, and it is for the Lord Lieutenant to see that the ingredients are accurately compounded, and duly administered, in which case he has every reason to expect that the patient will be able to continue the career of improvement and prosperity which she has resumed.—

'To silence the whisperings of sedition and the clamour of faction, by fostering and respecting a sound and enlightened public opinion; to attract the willing homage of every class of the community to the unqualified supremacy of the law, by its firm, impartial, and dignified administration; to promote among the people a love of the arts of peace and civilization, by a general patronage of science and literature; and to bind the interests and affections of Ireland to the glorious empire of which she is a part, by an equal distribution of the favors as well as the burdens of the State—these are means to supplement a nation's efforts not unworthy a Statesman's care. Should these be numbered among the objects of your Excellency's solicitude—and in your personal character we find the best assurance that they will—your Excellency will not fail to secure for your Government the earnest and cordial support of the rank and wealth, of the industry and intellect of Ireland.'

The Freeman reproduces this passage in a leader, and lays great stress upon it, describing the address as an able, eloquent, and 'philosophic document.' Government should ponder its words, and not imagine that they were adopted haphazard, or selected to produce sympathy or to round a sentence. The writer would not have introduced the terms 'sedition' and 'faction' if there were not present to his mind some facts to convince him that the existence of the one is as real as the existence of the other is palpable; and if the whisperings and the clamor are not silenced, they will assume the place of the public voice, and, at no far distant period, stifle every utterance save their own.'

This is ominous; but how is the threatened calamity to be averted by the Lord-Lieutenant. He is told it is to be done by fostering and respecting 'sound and enlightened public opinion.' But in what is the fostering to consist. Every Government will consider the public opinion of its own supporters the most sound and enlightened, and it is to be fostered only through its principal organs. How is that to be done? By invitations to dinner, or by places and pensions? This would have no effect on sedition or faction except to cause them to whisper fonder or clamor louder. The public opinion so fostered would be said to be bribed and suborned, and would lose all its influence on the parties to be converted to loyalty.

Lord Wodehouse, by quietly ignoring the 'philosophic' portion of the address, plainly intimated that he wanted a lesson in statesmanship from the Chamber of Commerce as little as he needed instruction about the state of Ireland. He said:—

'Mr. President and Council of the Chamber of Commerce of Dublin.—I receive with the greatest satisfaction your assurances of loyalty and devotion to our gracious Sovereign, and on my own part I cordially thank you for the congratulations which you have addressed to myself. I am well aware of the difficulties with which Ireland has had to contend from a succession of unfavorable seasons, and I entirely concur with you in believing that the industry, enterprise, and self-reliance of Irishmen are the surest foundation of national wealth. It is most gratifying to me to learn from gentlemen so well acquainted with the resources of the country that you trust that the late abundant harvest has enabled Ireland to resume her career of improvement and prosperity. No wise Government can be insensible to the benefits which a nation derives from a widely-extended trade and a flourishing agriculture; and it will be my earnest endeavor to obtain the co-operation of all classes in maintaining that peaceful su-

premacry of the law which is the first and most essential condition of all commercial and agricultural progress.

At the late Quarter Sessions in Armagh, a rather novel case came before the court, as follows:—The debt was admitted; but the legality of the service of the process impeached. The process-server, John M'Quade, had seen defendant pitching hay, and the latter having run off, leaving his fork behind, John served the paper on the fork, sticking it thereupon, and calling out to defendant. The Assistant-Barrister held the service good in law.

The Limerick Reporter has the following:—On Saturday evening (Nov. 12th), an old man named Wm. Moloney, who had lived at Rosbrien in the vicinity of Limerick, was found dead in his house by the daughter of a neighboring farmer. His head and face were greatly mutilated, and bore the marks of the feet of some animals, probably rats. He led a very lonely life since the death of his wife and children, and it is supposed that he died from natural causes. The police were promptly sent for, as deceased had the name of being wealthy, but there is no ground for suspicion of foul play.

A Portunna, county Galway, correspondent, under date Nov. 16, writes as follows:—Martin Pelly, Esq., coroner, held an inquest here yesterday, to ascertain the cause of the death of Patrick Hara. The sworn testimony given at the inquest clearly shows the awful state of the poor in Portunna. The verdict of an intelligent and respectable jury is:—'We find that the said Patrick Hara's death was caused by the want of the common necessities of life, and that his death occurred at Portunna, on Sunday, 13th inst. For self and fellows, Thomas M'Donnell, Foreman of the Jury.'

We (Down Recorder) regret to state that fever is at present, and for some time past has been, very prevalent in Downpatrick. The reluctance of the lower classes, in many cases, to enter the workhouse hospital or the fever hospital in connexion with the County Infirmary, until the disease almost approaches a crisis, has increased the rate of mortality, and embarrassed seriously the efforts of medical men to check the spread of this dangerous malady.

AN IRISHMAN'S PITY.—When a poor countryman of mine—how invariably it is an Irishman has to be brought in when one would illustrate the law's oppression—was once bound to keep the peace towards all her Majesty's subjects, he left the office exclaiming, 'well, then, God help the first furrer I meet with!—Blackwood's Magazine.

ARREST OF AN AMERICAN RECRUITING AGENT IN IRELAND.—The Federals seem to have begun recruiting in Ireland again. One of their agents has just been arrested in Athlone. He is a man named Murphy, a native of this country, but for years resident in America; and the charge against him is an attempt to enlist four soldiers of the Twenty-fifth regiment. He met them in a public-house, and soon got into their good graces by paying for drink. After some time he introduced politics, and abused the English government, spoke of the probabilities of a rising of the patriots in this country, when Ireland would have her own again; that America was willing to assist her in the struggle, and thought that Irishmen ought to take his adopted country in the present war. He then asked one of the soldiers in a whisper, if he was Irish and a Roman Catholic. The soldier, a lad from Galway, replied in the affirmative. He then asked him if he was willing to take service under the American flag, promising him, if he got nine others to go along with him, a liberal bounty and commission for himself. Four of the party seemingly assented, when an oath was attempted to be administered. In the meantime one of the soldiers, having left the house with the police, and the prisoner was taken into custody. Murphy has been committed for trial.—Dublin Cor. of the London Post.

The house of a man named Hopkins, living in the village of Burren, within a few miles of Castlebar, took fire from the igniting of some flax which the household had been preparing for sale, and, melancholy to relate, two of his children were in a short time burnt to ashes, together with the servant girl, who lost her life in her heroic efforts to save the children.

HOW IRISHMEN PROGRESS IN ENGLAND.—The Universal News says: Past Scotchmen and Englishmen our compatriots force their way. An impediment arises—they overtop it. A sneer is circulated with eclat—they despise or answer it. Some fail, some progress, but the story of the latter is the story of the majority. The ridiculously sensitive never go forward, because they are in constant opposition with obstacles which provoke the exercise of their self-esteem, and render them objects of detestation to those with whom they work. In the face of those disadvantages our countrymen in England go ahead. To none but the wavering and timid are the impediments placed in their way by British jealousy regarded as other than incentives to competition and victory. Now and then some poor souled wretch may turn up, lamenting the bitterness of his fate, as connected with British prejudice, and complaining that his talents and energies can get no fair field. Sometimes, as we pointed out last week, this elegy may be sincere and sometimes the reverse. Cases do occur in which Irishmen, anxious to move away from the sphere in which circumstances have cast them, are beaten and mercilessly baffled. But the majority of Irishmen in England do not tell this sorrowful tale. If they entertain you with the history of their vicissitudes, they append to it the narrative of success. It is a proud boast of many of our countrymen that they fell like rockets into England without a shilling or a friend to call their own. The prospect of starvation, if nothing else, gave them their wings. They had nothing to look to except the workhouse or beggary, and they determined to resort to neither. By indefatigable labor, by noble economy, many of them have worked their way to high positions. Scores have built houses and made properties out of the suburban waste which encompasses London. Others have ventured into trade and contrived to extract enormous profits out of the simplest necessities of life. Others again have baffled their way into positions of trust, not to say emolument, and have grown so able in the services of employers, that their labors at last have grown indispensable.

GREAT BRITAIN.

OUR LADY OF ST. ANDREW'S, GALASHIELS.—The fine church founded at Galashiels by the liberality of J. R. Hopp Spott, Esq., but not yet completed, has recently received an accession to the attractive features of the interior, of which we are glad to be able to present a few words of description to our readers:—

'The spacious and hitherto somewhat desolate looking sanctuary, has been worthily occupied by a stone altar of great beauty and scale. The front of the altar itself contains three large alto-relievs, cleverly executed by Mr. Currie of Darnick, after choice examples of German sculpture, representing in the centre the Pietà, or dead Christ, on the knees of His Blessed Mother, with ministering angels, and on the sides Our Lady kneeling to her Divine Infant newly born, and the apparition of Our Lord to His Blessed Mother after His resurrection. These groups are divided from each other by shafts of polished red marble which define the general architectural spaces of the frontal. Behind the altar stretches a low re-tesco extending to several feet on either side, richly paneled with various marbles, and adorned with beautifully sculptured ornaments; whilst from the centre, towers up the canopy destined to receive the Blessed Sacrament on the occasion of the solemn rite of Benediction. This striking feature is based on the Tabernacle used for the reservation of the Host, and is secured behind, richly engraved gilt and enamelled brass doors. On a higher stage is a beau-

tifully carved bracket for the Crucifix, and above that again, with large statues of reverent angels sustaining it as it were, standing themselves on the richly carved capitals of octagonal shafts of marble, rises, tier above tier, in an elaborate and graceful composition of canopies and pinnacles, the spire which crowns the whole, which rises to a height of 20 feet from the pavement of the church. When at some late period the two eastern windows which flank the throne shall be filled with rich stained glass, and the now blank end wall be clothed by a re-tesco in keeping with the altar, we have described, few churches will present so striking a termination.

A writer in a Protestant journal of London, as if frightened at the progress of Catholicism in England, speaks as follows:—In the decade comprised within 1831 and 1841, while the population increased at the rate of 14 per cent. the Priests numbered 25 per cent. In the next ten years the proportion of the Priests was more than thrice that of the augmentation of the people; from 1851 to 1861, when the population increased 12 per cent, the number of Priests was nearly 37 per cent. In 1830, there were but 434 Priests for the whole of England; but there are now 1,242. The churches in that period, also, have more than doubled, now numbering upwards of 872. From 16 Convents, which the Romanists possessed in 1830 they have risen to 162. Lastly, while in 1830 no house of Religious men existed, in 1850 there were 11, but now they number upwards of 53.

The ship Great Western was still detained at Liverpool, pending the inquiry into the case of the alleged recruits for the Federal army, who were to have been taken to New York by her. The matter had not been brought before the Liverpool magistrates, as the local authorities did not intend moving alone in the affair, but were waiting instructions from the Government. A large number of affidavits, made by the men as to the terms of their engagement for the New York Glass Works had been sent to the Home Office for the consideration of the Home Secretary. At the instance of Captain Cunningham, the commander of the Great Western, who wished to put to sea, some police authorities went on board, and asked the passengers—some 400 or 500 in number—if they wished to go to New York or to go ashore. All, with the exception of four young men, said they wished to go in the ship, and these four were allowed to go ashore. Of course on board it is said that from 150 to 200 had been brought from different parts of Lancashire, and engaged to work in the glass manufactory. A considerable number, who refused to go on board the ship, had been sent to their homes, while others remained in Liverpool in a state of starvation.

The Times gives the following particulars with respect to the convict Muller, and his confession on the scaffold:—

'After the convict had been placed upon the drop and the rope adjusted round his neck, Dr. Gappel, addressing him with great animation and solemnity said, 'In a few moments, Muller, you will stand before God; I ask you again, and for the last time, are you guilty or innocent?' He replied, 'I am innocent. Dr. Cappel said, 'You are innocent?' repeating his own words in the form of a question.—'God Almighty knows what I have done.' Dr. Gappel, 'God Almighty knows what you have done' again repeating the convict's own words;—'Does God know that you have done this particular deed?' Muller replied, 'Yes; I have done it;' speaking in German, in which language the whole conversation was conducted. The German expression used by the convict was 'Ich habe es gethan;' and these were his last words. The drop fell, and he soon ceased to live. So greatly relieved was the rev. gentleman by the confession, that he rushed from the scaffold, exclaiming, 'Thank God! Thank God!' and sank down in a chair, completely exhausted by his own emotion. After recovering, he repeated in English, in the presence of the Sheriffs and Under-Sheriffs and the representatives of the press, of whom there were four, what had just passed between him and the convict, precisely as it had been related above. The body, after hanging the usual time, was removed from the public gaze, and will be interred towards evening within the precincts of the prison.'

PAINFUL SCENE.—On Friday last an extraordinary and painful scene took place at Woodston, near Pinnerborough. The eldest son of Mr. Thos. Powell, a highly respectable farmer of the village, having died, his parents wished to have him buried in the pretty little churchyard of the parish. As a matter of courtesy, the Rev. A. Murray, independent minister, to whose congregation Mr. Powell belonged, waited upon the Rev. J. Ellaby, the incumbent, and informed him that Mr. Powell was a strict Nonconformist, and objected to the use of some portions of the Burial Service. Subsequently, Mr. Ellaby went with Mr. Powell himself to the churchyard, and chose a site for the grave, and no objection of any kind was anticipated. On Friday afternoon, when the funeral procession approached the churchyard, the grave was found prepared. Halting at the entrance the corpse was placed on a chair, while the Rev. A. Murray read a simple service, such as Dissenters use on such occasions. He was so engaged when a messenger arrived with the intimation that the Rev. J. Ellaby was waiting in the church. A courteous reply was returned that the services of a clergyman would not be required, and a move was made towards the grave. Mr. Ellaby issued from the church, and declared in an excited manner that the corpse should not be buried there. Mr. Murray stepped on one side, and said, 'You are aware, Sir, we have the privilege of silent interment.' 'I do not care for your privileges,' the incumbent replied, 'I will throw you into the Ecclesiastical Court.' He then left the churchyard, bidding the sexton stand by the grave. Many of the afflicted mourners were looking on in a state of grief and perplexity, which may well be imagined. At last the father stood forward, and said, 'If no one would fill in the grave of his child he would do so himself.' He took a spade for that purpose, but the sexton wrenched it by force out of his hands. A crowd had gathered round, and hoootings and cries of 'Shame' were raised, but Mr. Ellaby did not return, and without his authority the sexton would allow no one to touch the grave. Eventually the relatives reluctantly withdrew, leaving the body unburied. On the following day the grave was filled in by the incumbent's orders, but whether the Church Burial Service was read over it or not our reporter has been unable to ascertain.—Manchester Examiner.

UNITED STATES.

THE BAY STATE IN TROUBLE.—Massachusetts is in trouble. Her importations of Swedes, Poles, Germans, Hungarians, &c., by the cargo, to fill her quotas under the various recent calls for troops, have turned out badly, and the War Department is thinking of refusing to give her credit for the sum thus foisted upon the public service. The fact is nearly all of these imported mercenaries have deserted to the enemy, under the liberal terms of General Lee's proclamation, and that such as have yet been unable to desert are utterly unable to fight. In a recent case in the rifle pits before Petersburg they dropped their arms and lay down flat on their bellies in the trench while a charging column of rebels swept over them, carrying all that were in the party back to Petersburg as prisoners. They plead an excuse that they know nothing of our quarrel and have no interest in it; that they were hired in Europe for peaceful and non-belligerent labors on railroads, canals, &c., and that have been utterly awindled and cheated in the manner of their being induced to enter the service. It would not be one of the worst of the President's jokes if he should refuse to recognize this abominable foreign refuse as fit representatives of the hero sons of the Old Bay State, demanding of Governor Andrew that another man should be furnished in place of every one of these deluded deserters.—N. Y. Freeman.

THE TRUST OF THE FLORIDA.—'Honest' Abe's Government has contrived so to distinguish itself that we have long ceased to be surprised at any rascality it commits. Therefore, if we are told that it carries fire and sword into unoffending homesteads, if its generals and captains plunder women and old men, and burn their roofs over their heads, if it lays waste fertile regions for no strategic purpose, but solely to inflict suffering, we say only that it acts in harmony with its nature, and pursues to a logical conclusion the vulgar tyranny on which it is based, and from which it derives its inspiration. When it stole the Southern Commissioners from the deck of an unarmed British steamship, it made a manifestation of its lawlessness. When, in the fear of drawing upon itself the hostility of England, it gave them up it made a manifestation of its cowardice. When, while giving them up, it said that if its interests required it would have violated the laws of nations and kept them, it confessed that it would bite if it dared. This was the first notable sample of the morality of 'Honest' Abe's Government which immediately concerned us. We have had since then other samples, and we know for a truth that the Washington Government is to be ranked amongst the 'dangerous classes of the civilized world, but not to be judged by any code of law or honor.' That it has stolen the Florida is, therefore, a fact which not at all surprises us. Its captives have tolled after the Confederate vessel long and in vain. That it has stolen her while under the protection of a Power which could easily be defied is the explanation of the 6th. It would not have been committed if the Florida had lain under the protection of a British or a French instead of a Brazilian battery.—On a large scale, the transaction is similar to one which we sometimes see amongst our dangerous classes at home. The gentleman in difficulties who posts himself upon a country road with a view to stimulate the charity of the passers-by, whines before the able-bodied passenger, but growls and exhibits his bludgeon to the unprotected female. With similar courage did the captain of the Federal Wachusett steal the Florida out of the harbor of Bahia. The Florida arrived at Bahia on the 4th Oct. She put in for a supply of stores and coals, and to make some repairs in her machinery. Soon after she anchored in the outer harbour a boat came alongside of her and demanded the name of the vessel. The answer was honestly given.—'The Confederate States' steamer Florida.' That was true. A person in the boat replied, 'This boat is from her Britannic Majesty's steamer Curlew.' That was untrue. Neither the Curlew nor any of the Queen's ships was at the port at the time. But Federal chicanery had gained a point. It had at last discovered the Florida. It gained another great point when the American Consul, Mr. Wilson, gave his word of honor to the governor of the province, that the Wachusett would not violate the laws of neutrality within the Brazilian waters. The Federal word of honor had, it appears in this instance, two advantages. It assured the governor, and was not binding on the Wachusett. Upon this, and after pledging himself that he too would respect the neutrality of the Brazilian waters, Captain Morris obtained from the governor permission to move the Florida from the outer to the inner roads, so as to be out of danger, and to facilitate coaling operations. By way of emphasizing this permission an admiral of the Brazilian navy, who was present at the interview with the Governor and Captain Morris when the latter made this request, said to him, 'Oh yes; move her in and come inside of me, and you will be out of danger.' So the Florida was removed to the berth appointed her, where there were two Brazilian ships of war between her and the Federal Wachusett, close under the guns of a steamer of war and a Brazilian fort. It was found too that the repairs to her machinery could not be completed under four days. Capt. Morris hearing this sort part of his crew ashore. On the morning of the 6th the Federal consul, who had pledged his honor to respect the neutrality of the Brazilian waters, sent Captain Morris a messenger with an offer to urge the Brazilian Government to complete the repairs of the Florida, if Captain Morris would accept a challenge to come out and fight the Wachusett. This challenge Captain Morris declined, and in the afternoon the first batch of liberty men having returned to the Florida, the starboard watch was released, and Captain Morris and some of his officers went ashore at the same time; not doubting the Federal word of honor. On the following morning about 3.15 a.m. while it was dark the Wachusett left her anchorage, steered for the Florida, and struck her on the starboard quarter, cutting her rail down to the deck, carrying away her mizen mast, and at the same time pouring a volley of musketry and a charge of canister from her starboard pivot gun upon the Florida's decks. Then she backed off and demanded a surrender, which was refused. More firing from the Wachusett returned by the officers and men of the Florida; but the struggle was unequal and vain, and the lieutenant in command surrendered conditionally. When he did so, many of the crew jumped overboard, and more than half were shot in the water by men in the forecabin of the Wachusett, and in her boats.—Thus master of the position, the Wachusett towed the Florida out of harbor—stole her as a grotter plunders the man whom he has knocked on the head or half-strangled. So much for Federal 'honor'! We are not in the least surprised. We have watched the brutal contest waged on the part of the North by mercenaries against men who are fighting for the inalienable right of freedom, the choice of their own Government, and have looked for some redeeming trait, for a token of that chivalry which soldiers and seamen even in an unjust cause will show if only for the honor of the cloth. But in the abyss of depravity into which the Northern States have sunk we have looked for such a token in vain. The spirit of the filibuster and the border ruffian has obliterated from the armies and navies of the North the commonest virtues of humanity. 'Honest' Abe and his officers, on sea and on land, illustrate the 'good old plan.' They take what they can get, no matter how they can get it, and they keep it as long as they can or dare. If the Florida had lain within British waters, their neutrality would have been respected, not out of deference to law, but to fear. She lay in a Brazilian harbour, and the Federals stole her, because they had no thing to restrain them; not the dread of the Brazilian Government, which is weak; nor law and honor, because they they respect neither.

ANECDOTE OF GENERAL LEE.—A gentleman who was in the train from this city to Petersburg, a very cold morning not long since, tells us his attention was attracted by the efforts of a young soldier with his arm in a sling to get his overcoat on. His teeth as well as his sound hand were brought into use to effect the object; but, in the midst of his efforts, an officer rose from his seat, advanced to him, and very carefully and tenderly assisted him, drawing the coat gently over his wounded arm and buttoning it up comfortably; then, with a few pleasant words, returning to his seat.

Now, the officer in question was not clad in gorgeous uniform, with a brilliant wreath upon the collar and a multitude of gilt lace upon the sleeves, resembling the famous labyrinth of Orde, but he was clad in a simple suit of gray, distinguished from the garb of a civilian only by the three stars which every Confederate col. in the service by the regulations is entitled to wear. And yet he was no other than our chief general Robert E. Lee, who is not a braver and greater than he is good and modest. On Gen. Grant's recent return from New Jersey to the Army of the Potomac and James, by the detention of the train he was forced to stop in Philadelphia. Being recognized by a soldier, he was as crowded by the gazing multitude—ever ready in Northern latitudes to harass every military hero of the hour, by the McClellan, Hooker, Burnside, Pope or Grant—that he was forced to take refuge in the Mayor's office.

Well, General Lee comes to Richmond, visits the War Department and the President, attends divine worship at St. Paul's almost every week, and, though our people love him as our fathers did George Washington, yet he is never subjected to any annoyance, save a look from each passer by, which silently says:—May God protect and bless you.

A Southern editor dreamed that he awoke from a sleep of fifty years, and found himself upon the south side of the Rapidan. He saw, a little distance from the spot where he awoke, a corporal with seventeen men and a wheelbarrow. He approached and asked the corporal what the little gathering meant. 'This,' replied the corporal, 'is the army of Northern Virginia.' 'Where are the Yankees?' inquired the editor. 'They are on the other side of the river,' replied the corporal. 'They have the advantage of us in numbers and transportation, as they have twenty-one men and two wheelbarrows; but we expect to get the advantage in position, will whip them, and then the war will end.'

A French Canadian named Loge was hung at Harper's Ferry on the 2nd inst., for deserting from the 60th New York Regiment, and joining a Confederate guerilla band in Loudon County, Virginia. The rope broke and Loge fell to the ground, calling on the Provost Marshal to shoot him at once and finish the tragedy. A court marshal had, however, sentenced him to be hung, and hung he was, as a knot was tied in the broken rope and he was again swung off, this time effectually. He was a fine looking man, 21 years old, and met his death in a bold and defiant manner. When the rope was adjusted about his neck he waved a small crucifix as a signal to draw the bolt.

The Federal war department has reduced the standard for recruits to five feet, instead of five feet three inches, as heretofore. This is a significant illustration of the difficulty it is put to, to obtain food for powder, as the generality of men are much over instead of under five feet. Notwithstanding the straits the British Government were put to under like circumstances for men (during the Crimean war) the standard was never below five feet three.

CAPTAIN SEMMES.—Our readers will have seen a few days since that we announced the arrival of a large ship-rigged steamer of Madeira, which steamer signalled to the Lauro, then in Funchal roads, on board which vessel it was known that the Confederate commander, Captain Semmes, then was, and that both vessels put to sea together. In a subsequent announcement of this fact, we stated that we had every reason to believe that the full-rigged steamer was the Sea King, which vessel had recently cleared out of the East India Dock, ostensibly for Bombay, but in reality for Madeira. For this statement we had, as we knew, sufficient grounds, and we saw no reason for concealing or withdrawing a piece of intelligence of very great interest to the maritime and commercial community. It is well known that the Confederate Government would not leave Captain Semmes without a ship one hour longer than could be avoided, and it has been no secret that the loss of the Alabama would, if possible, be supplemented in this country. Our statement, however, of the meeting of the Lauro and the Sea King off Madeira had hardly appeared when it met with an emphatic contradiction from a Liverpool contemporary, who 'was in a position to state that there was no foundation for the report' which appeared in these columns. Seeing that the Sea King is owned, or unfil very recently has been owned, in Liverpool, our contemporary's local knowledge might be supposed to have lent authority to his prompt denial. It turns out, however, that our report respecting the Sea King and her destination is correct in every particular. A vessel, named the Calabar, has just arrived in Liverpool from Madeira and she states that the screw steamer Sea King was not only there, but that before the Calabar left she had joined the Lauro out at sea, and that both ships disappeared in company. There seems to be no doubt, therefore, that Captain Semmes, late of the Alabama is once more on the deck of a ship under the Confederate flag, capable, no doubt, of being converted into a most formidable and efficient cruiser. Captain Semmes, when he left for Madeira in the Lauro was accompanied by 80 men, most, if not all, of them members of the crew of his late ship. When, where, and in what manner the Sea King is to receive her armament we do not pretend to say, but we presume that, having accomplished the greater achievement of getting possession of the vessel, the lesser achievement of supplying her armament will not be too much for the Confederate captain and his followers.—The Shipping and Mercantile Gazette.

ANOTHER INCIDENT OF GENERAL PAINE'S ADMINISTRATION.—In all that has been written upon the administration of General Paine in Kentucky and Tennessee, it appears that but few of the transactions that combine to make his record so dark with infamy have been furnished to the public. Every day some new fact is brought to light, some new crime is added to the already extensive catalogue paraded before the people in public prints. We have a letter from a Union soldier, a member of an Illinois regiment, who served under General Paine at Galatin, Tennessee, and he writes that many incidents, equally revolting to the people of a civilized age, which marked the official career of General Paine, yet remain to be published. In July, 1863, a scout was sent out from Galatin, in command of the second lieutenant of company G, 120th Illinois volunteer infantry. The soldiers travelled in a southwesterly direction, and about fifteen miles from the town, surrounded a citizen's house, and made the husband and father a prisoner while sitting at the dinner-table. In spite of all entreaties, the soldiers carried the man some twenty yards from the house, and, by orders of the lieutenant, in the presence of his weeping wife and frightened children, shot him down, and left the corpse, weltering in its blood, stretched upon the green sward. The lieutenant then drove the wife and her three children from their pleasant home, and set the house on fire. The building, burned rapidly, and in one brief hour a wife was rendered a widow and with her fatherless babes left without shelter—homeless wanderers; and with hearts full of sorrow. As an excuse for this act it was claimed that a soldier had been murdered in the neighborhood some weeks before. When the facts of this transaction were reported to Gen. Paine he remarked: 'Served the d-d son of a b-d mother right.' 'I wish that the lieutenant had killed the man he brought in as a prisoner, also, so as to save me the trouble of doing so.'