

reference to those circumstances which have during the past few years kept me away from Tamworth (hear, hear). Now, I have the honor of representing in Parliament the duties of the government in Ireland, and this naturally engages much of my attention; and I must say, without concealment, that it is impossible for any man to have the opportunities which have fallen to my lot of witnessing the social and intellectual character of the country, of remarking upon the industrial resources and upon the miserable wealth of Ireland, without being impressed in a remarkable degree, not only with the acute intelligence, the genial good humor and the high moral character of the Irish (hear, hear), but also with the abundant resources of the country, which only require development—and that development they are daily acquiring in the markets of the United Kingdom—to attain that position which they are likely to occupy (hear, hear). A good many people talk about the sweets of office, but I must say that I should be very sorry to pass over again the first twelve months of my office as Chief Secretary of Ireland. I am happy, however, to think I was able to bear the trials to which I was then subjected. When first I went to Ireland, knowing the defects under which I labored, I strove to improve myself for the benefit of the country whose interests I was involved in, and to make myself worthy of the position I occupied, and the confidence of those who had conferred the appointment (hear, hear). And I rejoice to think that at the present time there are a very large number of those who represent Irish interests in Parliament who, if I cannot call them my personal friends, at all events are upon terms with me of that kindness and cordiality which is most valuable in conducting the public business of the House of Commons (cheers). I am afraid, gentlemen, I shall weary you with these lengthened remarks—'No, no,'—but I wish to add, that in the discharge of the business of Ireland we have, in a most remarkable degree, to do with men of considerable ability and great powers of expression. The other day I saw a very interesting observation made by a most distinguished Catholic judge, which shows how the Irish people, now that they are relieved from the trammels of intolerance and those oppressive laws which once encircled them, are able to rise into public life, and into Parliament. It is a most remarkable fact that, if you take the colonial dependencies of the United Kingdom, you will almost always find the Irish people there in prominence—in Canada, in India, in Australia, and in all those dependencies and colonies of England, the government is in the hands of Irishmen. And, therefore, when Irishmen observe that they are kept back from the public service, it is well known that, at all events, they are making a sufficient way for themselves. I don't believe that there is an office which they do not hold, or covet to hold, where they can [laughter]. For I have heard it said in Ireland that you must consider Ireland first, and everything else afterwards; but I don't think that is a fair way to judge of the position of Ireland in the Imperial concerns of the United Kingdom. I think the time has passed when you should make separation between different parts of the kingdom (cheers). We ought to endeavor to frame the wisest laws, which will be equally beneficial for all our fellow-countrymen who are subjects of the Queen, in whatsoever part of the kingdom they may be [hear, hear]. And therefore I think that to talk about Ireland first and everything else afterwards is putting great political questions in a way not altogether worthy of the times (hear, hear). I admit that in a most remarkable degree the Irishman keeps what is vulgarly called the maunchance in view. This reminds me of a most amusing anecdote that is told of the famous Irish orator, Curran, which is a case in point. Curran once met his friend Father O'Leary, and says he to Father O'Leary, 'Rev. Sir, I wish you were St. Peter' [laughter]. 'St. Peter' says Father O'Leary, 'why so?' 'Why,' says Curran, 'if you were St. Peter, you would have the keys of heaven, and then might be inclined to let me in' [renewed laughter]. 'O, be dead,' says Father O'Leary, 'perhaps it would be better if I had the keys of the place below, for then I might let you out' [loud laughter]. This shows that the Irishman, with all his acuteness and his genial good humor, has always an eye to the maunchance, and I trust that in my connection with that country I may continue to find the people, as I have always found them hitherto, a most amiable and a most kindly people. And I hope this will last as long as I have anything to do with the political concerns of Ireland, because no one knows what a burden it is to fight bills through the House of Commons, and master their details clause by clause. I recollect, on one occasion, we had a most interesting debate, which lasted for three hours, and the whole of it turned upon these words—'or otherwise'—which shows what a power of discussion and argument an Irish member can bring into the debates before Parliament. I say this, and I am glad to conclude with such a statement, that it is with extraordinary satisfaction I can say that during my connection with that country, which has kept me away from this neighborhood, I have ever experienced, no matter the creed of the person, and with the very rarest exceptions, the most generous and honorable treatment at the hands of gentlemen in Ireland; and if I were to leave that country and heartiest satisfaction at having, at all events, devolved upon me in an honorable independent, and straightforward manner. The right honorable baronet resumed his seat amid loud cheers.

The commission for the city and county of Dublin was opened yesterday at the Court-house, Green-street, with the usual formalities, by Mr. Justice Keough, Mr. Justice Christian, and the Lord Mayor. Judge Keough addressed the grand juries. He remarked that on the city calendar there were eight cases, none of which called for any special observation. There were but five cases on the county calendar, in one of which a man stood charged with a very dreadful murder, on which, however, it was not the intention of the Crown to send bills before the grand jury at the present commission. The case referred to by his Lordship was that of Richard Murphy, charged with the murder of his two sisters, who lived with him in a farmhouse at Hollywood, near Balbriggan, in this county. On his behalf Mr. Sidney, Q.C., made an application to the Court under the Habeas Corpus Act, praying that he might be brought to trial, and an indictment sent up against him. The application was granted, and the prisoner was placed at the bar and shortly afterwards removed. On the part of the Crown Mr. J. E. Walsh, Q.C., applied to have the trial of the prisoner postponed till the next commission. The application was based on an affidavit made by the Crown Solicitor, who stated that he had spent several days in making inquiries in the neighborhood where the crimes were committed, and that he verily believed there was much important testimony yet undiscovered against the prisoner in this case. Of course, as Judge Christian remarked, that they could not keep the man in prison on the statement that other evidence would be discovered. But the application rested on better ground. In compliance with an order of the Chief Secretary, and the advice of counsel, the bodies of the murdered sisters were disinterred on the 25th of last month, and re-examined by Surgeon Porter, and the evidence of that gentleman with regard to the nature of the wounds and the instruments with which they were inflicted would be very important. But when making the examination he took a cold, which had confined him to his bed ever since, and he was unable to appear and give evidence at the present commission. Substantial bail was offered by the prisoner's counsel. After some discussion and consultation Mr. Justice Keough announced the decision of the Court—that the application of the Crown ought to be granted, and the case should be postponed till the next commission.—Times Dublin Correspondent.

GREAT BRITAIN.
Lord Russell's reply to the Confederate Commissioners is more civil than his missives usually appear to be, but in substance it repeats a species of humility, which does not and ought not to exist, and affects a strict impartiality which ought to exist, but does not. 'Of the causes of the rupture,' says Lord Russell, 'Her Majesty's Government have never presumed to judge.' This is very humble indeed! If it be true, Her Majesty's Government are the only persons in Her Majesty's dominions who have not been guilty of this vast presumption. But what possible presumption can there be in judging of the construction of a public written constitution and public manifestos made by both parties, appealing in express terms to the judgment of the world? It was, and is, one of the plainest of the duties of Her Majesty's Government, from the commencement and throughout to judge of the causes and the progress and the probable results of this rupture. By those means alone, can Her Majesty's Government act with strict impartiality; or, indeed, with common intelligence on the subject. Is it, for example, strictly impartial to exclude the naval prizes of both parties from Her Majesty's ports? What man or statesman can honestly or fairly determine this question without presuming to judge of all the causes, and the circumstances, and the progress, and probable result of the contest? Was not one of the causes of the rupture the great power of the North by sea to enforce its requirements, and was not the comparative impotence of the South to carry on a naval warfare that which led to the blockade? The North declared by a public manifesto, the strict blockade of every port in the South, even for 3,000 miles of coast. Thereupon this strictly impartial statesman forthwith excludes the naval prizes of both parties. That one act we say, and have always said, was an act of gross partiality towards the North, being in form a neutral act, but in substance, one entirely in favor of the belligerent who is strong by sea. In such a case a really strict honest impartiality would have been shown by considering this great inequality, and by freely admitting the naval prizes of both sides. That course, in truth, would have already alleviated the horrors and the losses of this frightful civil war, by saving to the world some ten millions sterling at least of property, all of which has been burned and destroyed at sea, but which if it had been sold and disposed of in our ports throughout the world, would have been applied in efforts to hasten the most likely or any possible termination of this war, viz., the independence of the Southern States. In truth, if Lord Russell's statement is true, that Her Majesty's Government have never presumed to judge of the causes of the rupture, his letter confesses the utter incapacity of himself and his colleagues for their places and duties.

THE YELVERTON MARRIAGE CASE.—On Saturday this case was again called in the first division of the Court of Session, Edinburgh. The Lord President asked the parties what they had to say. Mr. Gordon [for Major Yelverton].—We on our side of the bar propose that the judgment should be applied. The Lord President.—What is the objection to the application of the judgment? Mr. J. Campbell Smith [for Mrs. Longworth or Yelverton].—That that should not be done at present, and that the consideration of that motion should be delayed until this question regarding the *res noviter* is disposed of. His motion in opposition to that was that the pursuer should be allowed to state facts that had come to her knowledge since that judgment had been given, and to prove them. It was a motion, so far as he was aware, that was quite unprecedented and that, no doubt, laid it open to the ready, but by no means conclusive, observation that it never was granted on the one hand, while on the other hand it was granted for it is observed that it never was refused [laughter.] Mr. Smith then stated shortly what he proposed to prove as *res noviter*.
The Lord President stated that judgment would be given next week.
The following are the affidavits referred to:—
I.—Affidavit of the Rev. Edward George Campbell, A.M.
'I, Edward George Campbell, A.M., clerk, rector of Kilderry, in the diocese of Ossory, make oath and say—That in the year 1861, and about the beginning of the year 1862, I visited on several occasions a person called Sarah Mallins, who was a patient in the Meath Hospital, Dublin, and in which she died early in the month of January. I attended her as her clergyman, she being then in a dying state, and had several conversations with her, in the course of which she informed me that she attended on the late Hon. Frederick Yelverton in his last illness, which terminated in death, in or about the month of Feb., '60. That he expressed much uneasiness of conscience at the part he had taken with his brother, Major Yelverton, in relation to the marriage of the latter. She also stated that she heard the said Frederick Yelverton say to the said Major Yelverton, 'We are ruined by your marriage with Mrs. Forbes; how could you take her after reading the marriage service with Miss Longworth in Scotland, and afterwards being again married in Ireland?' That the said Major Yelverton replied, 'It is a sad thing to have acted so, but it can't be helped now. When I read that marriage service with her I had fully resolved to have her as my wife, and it was to satisfy her importunities that I renewed it again in Ireland; I had no thought of deserting her then, or to marry Mrs. Forbes, or anybody.' And I say that the said Sarah Mallins appeared to me to speak with candor, and I have remembered what she said distinctly, and have given the substance of it correctly and accurately.'
II.—Affidavit of William Biggs, of Banagher.
'The affidavit of William Biggs, of Banagher, in the King's County, in Ireland, who, being duly sworn this nineteenth day of October, 1864, A.D., maketh oath and says—That I am over thirty years of age. That I have for many years been most intimately acquainted with Lord Avonmore and his family. That I have been agent over his estates in Ireland for some years prior to the death of Frederick Yelverton, second son of Lord Avonmore, and that, during the time in which I was agent as aforesaid, I permanently resided at Bellisle, and associated with the Yelverton family there. That I was acting agent and residing at Bellisle when William Charles Yelverton, third son of Lord Avonmore, effected a marriage with a certain Emily Forbes. That I perfectly recollect Frederick Yelverton, brother to the said William, going to Scotland about the time of said marriage between the said Wm. and Emily Forbes. That I fully and distinctly recollect that some time in the year A.D. eighteen hundred and fifty-eight, said Frederick Yelverton told me that his brother, William Yelverton, had made a perfect fool of himself. That he had married a Mrs. Forbes [meaning Emily Forbes aforesaid] while in reality he was married to a Miss Theresa Longworth, with whom he, William, had contracted a legal Scotch marriage prior to that. In frequent subsequent conversations which I have had with the said Frederick Yelverton, he, the said Frederick, told me, that beyond all manner of doubt his brother William had positively married Miss Theresa Longworth, according to all the requirements of Scotch law, and had been living with her as his wife in Scotland. That he, Frederick, had come to these conclusions from the statement William made to him in regard to his marriage with the said Theresa Longworth, in which he, the said William, detailed the facts of his Scotch marriage with Miss Theresa Longworth, and acknowledged to him, the said Scotch marriage had really taken place between him, William Charles Yelverton, and the said Theresa Longworth; and that the said several admissions and statements of said William, and his acknowledgments in reference to said Scotch marriage with Miss Theresa Longworth, did impress and fully convince the said Frederick with the full conviction that William's marriage with Theresa Longworth,

with some punishment, and we hope it will encourage other victims to their practices to resist and prosecute. To do so is to perform a public service, for one such conviction weakens the chains of every other slave to this tyranny. The sole power of these men consists in a moral certainty that their victims will prosecute. Let that certainty be removed, and all their power is gone. We regret, indeed, heartily with Baron Bramwell, that it was not possible to award a heavier punishment. We do not discharge the unpleasant duty of making these remarks from any notion of affection for the criminals themselves; they must be dead to all human feelings before they can engage in such a trade. But to give publicity to their proceedings may be the means of saving many victims from their toils; and there are one or two means in the power of the public by which their system of extortion may be greatly checked. First of all, we appeal to the press to consider whether it is not disgraceful to promote the ends of these wretches by publishing their advertisements. It is impossible to plead that these advertisements are inserted in ignorance of their meaning, for no man of common sense can be blind to what is meant by their suggestions. Every one, in fact, knows the sort of advertisements we allude to, and we are sorry to add that every one is daily liable to be insulted with it. In the best conducted and most costly papers, as well as in the least respectable, may be seen these vile baits. Let it be considered that these advertisements are the very instruments by which this infamous business is carried on. It is solely through the allurement held out in them that persons are induced to avoid a regular practitioner in the vain hope of a speedy and secret treatment. And, worse than this, such advertisements in innumerable cases are the means of creating the very evils which they advertise the remedies; and the extortion practised is, probably, of even less importance than the moral evil thus produced. If, therefore, our contemporaries would resolutely exclude from their columns any advertisements of this nature, they would strike at the very root of this infamous trade, and prevent an incalculable amount of moral corruption. We are satisfied that they have only to consider the matter to decide on the course at once.—Times, November 26th.

THE REWARD FOR THE CONVICTION OF MULLER.—The Home Secretary has decided that the cabinet Matthews is entitled to the whole of the reward of £300 for giving information which led to the conviction of Muller for the murder of Mr. Briggs. The sum has been ordered to be paid to him in a few days. In the meanwhile, unfortunately for him, he has been arrested for a debt of £30 by one of his numerous small creditors, whose aggregate claims amount to £500. Though the present claimant only demands £30, the others will probably lodge detainers against him, and a vesting order will be immediately obtained for the assignees to receive the whole of the money payable to him from the government. He will thus not only enjoy no benefit whatever from what has been called the 'blood money,' but before he can regain his liberty he will have to go through the Court of Bankruptcy for the remaining £200. The place of Mr. Matthews' confinement is the debtor's prison for the county of Surrey [Horsewanger-lane Gaol].—Express.

THE CONFESION.—The Church Review remarks on Muller's acknowledgment of his guilt—'Only Protestantism could have produced a religious monster who dies in firm hope of his own salvation, and professes at peace with God and man, and yet takes what he believes to be the sacrament in corroboration of his daring perjury, carries a lie with him to the very scaffold, and dreams that he can repair his contumacious wickedness by three words uttered almost half in and half out of the next world. His own remark that 'man cannot forgive sins,' reveals the subtle influence of a system which, with all its good intentions, destroys the souls that our Divine Lord has sent gracious gifts of healing upon the earth to save.'
DEATH OF THE EARL OF CARLISLE.—The death of Lord Carlisle took place at Castle Howard on Monday. His Lordship, though seriously unwell, was not believed to be in immediate danger of death, and an announcement issued to his friends on Sunday last, assured them that his health was greatly improved. The death of Lord Carlisle will be regretted widely and sincerely. His many amiable qualities and liberal spirit have endeared him to a large circle of the public.
George William Frederick Howard, K.G., Earl of Carlisle, eldest son of the late Earl, better known until his accession to the Earldom, in 1848, as Lord Morpeth, was born April 18, 1802. Having been educated at Eton and Christ Church, Oxford, where he obtained two University prize poems and the highest classical honors, he commenced his public career at an early age, and sat first in the House of Commons as member for Morpeth. He was afterwards elected to Parliament for the West Riding of Yorkshire, and up to 1841, under the Melbourne Ministry, was Chief Secretary for Ireland, where he was universally beloved. When the Whigs came again into power in 1846, he was appointed Commissioner of Woods and Forests, and succeeded Lord Campbell as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. He has acquired a high reputation as a man of letters and high mental culture. He travelled in America a few years ago, and shortly after his return to England, in the autumn of 1850, delivered before the Mechanics' Institute at Leeds, a lecture on America, and another on the 'Life and Writings of Pope,' which attracted no small attention, partly from the intrinsic value of the lectures themselves, and partly from the then novelty of a lord's lecturing to a society of mechanics. He has since visited the East, and has published his impressions of his tour under the title of 'Diary in Turkish and Greek Waters.' He was also the author of a work on property. On the accession of Lord Palmerston to the premiership, in 1855, the Earl of Carlisle was nominated by Her Majesty Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, to which he was re-appointed on the return of that party to power, in 1859. In that capacity he devoted much labor and pains to the development of the agricultural resources of Ireland, and to the spread of education.

THE PENIENS IN JERSEY—GREAT DOINGS THERE.—These redoubtable warriors [that are to be] and intending liberators of Ireland, are making a dust now *apropos* to the Canadian difficulty. They had a meeting the other evening at Hudson City, N.J., or somewhere there, and were, as usual making great fools of themselves, and of Irish independence a great farce, when the Rev. Father Venuta, the respected pastor of that parish, thought it his duty to interfere, and warn the people committed to his pastoral care against the danger of associating themselves in such organizations, and the little good likely to be effected by them. Many of those present had the grace to follow their pastor's advice and go home, but many more did not, and they, of course, being true Peniens, were mightily indignant at Father Venuta, for that he, 'an Italian clergyman,' should dare to interfere between 'valiant Irish patriots and their objects, the liberation of Ireland! An indignation meeting was got up in Jersey City for the very purpose, at which meeting torrents of burning talk [like John Mitchell's burning oil of other days] were poured out on the head of Father Venuta (convicted of being an Italian, and not Irish, as before indicated and the Catholic Church generally,—of course, not forgetting Archbishop Cullen, and the Bishops of Ireland, those sad anti-Irish and pro-British individuals! A mighty great tempest raged then and there and resolutions were passed, Fenian-like, against the interference of 'Father Venuta or any churchman,' and warning such meddling individuals that such interference the Peniens will 'steadily and boldly resist, recognizing no right such churchmen have to exercise authority over them, and that they will not submit to be dictated to by them.' So the work goes bravely on, and we are well content that the valorous Peniens should have opportunities given them of showing the spirit that is in them. No tongue or pen could show them worse than they are showing themselves, and if any Catholic doubts what we say, he has only to read their speeches and Resolutions at the Jersey indignation meeting against Father Venuta.—N. Y. Tablet.

THE REV. JAMES SHEERAN a priest of the Redemptorist order, while in the performance of his ministerial duties at Winchester, Va., and in possession of a paper 'pass' from the Federal General Wright, has been arrested by order of General Sheridan, and confined in a 'slave pen' for five days. The officer who executed General Sheridan's order told Father Sheeran that he was 'only a d-d old Catholic priest'; he is now a prisoner in Fort McHenry, near Baltimore. Father Sheeran in writing to Mr. McMaster of the N. Y. Freeman's Journal says:—
'It is not this a beautiful recompense for one who devoted much of his time in binding up the wounds

of unfortunate men left by Gen. Grant in his bloody march from the Rapidan to the James, during the month of May? Let the remnant of the Irish brigade know how the Catholic priest is treated, who cared for them on the battle-field of Chancellorsville when Gen. Hooker abandoned them! Thank God I labored not for the thanks or gratitude of men. My present treatment I will take as coming by the permission of God for some wise end, and will endeavor to bear it with patience. My great privation here is, that I have no opportunity of offering the Holy Sacrifice.'

Good encouragement for Catholics to enter the Union armies!
Boston papers tell us of a recent meeting of Fenians held there in a public hall, when volunteers were called to fight against Great Britain, and many hands were held up. Arms were talked of as to be procured of the United States Government for the purpose of this organization. This is but a repetition of what has occurred elsewhere repeatedly.—And yet we see no signs of any movement by the authorities at Washington or at Boston or any other State capital to repress this organization of armed bands, in a time of peace, to attack a friendly power. This sort of thing was begun before any English vessel had been purchased for the Confederate service, and set to work to prey upon American commerce. It was not repressed then. It was continued ere any raiders had gone from the British Provinces. It was unrepented, and no step taken to stop it. It is continued now. The British Government has almost strained the law to prevent the Confederates from the purchase of more vessels fitted for war in her ports. Canada is using all legal means, and sending troops to the frontier to maintain her neutrality. What are our neighbors doing to reciprocate this good faith on our part? Absolutely nothing. On the contrary, they seem to be studiously getting and fostering all special animosities (and classes bearing them) which seek to damage either by legislation or by arms, Great Britain and her Colonies. It is the old cry of the wolf and the lamb. We receive the blame; but the good faith is with us the chief part of the blame with those loudest in their complaints. But forewarned is forearmed.—Mont. Gazette.

Concord, N.H., Dec. 27.—Three of the St. Albans Raiders made their escape from Canada by secreting themselves in the cars until across the line. They then proceeded to Lebanon, N.H., and enlisted, receiving the bounty hoping to get back to Dixie at Uncle Sam's expense. They were however detected and are now in the State Prison at Concord. A considerable amount of money was found in their possession.

The St. Louis Republican comes to us to-day with an account of the shooting of six Confederate soldiers at St. Louis, by order of the Federal General commanding, in retaliation for the killing of Major White and his six comrades, by guerrillas, under circumstances heretofore narrated.
The names of the men so led to execution were James W. Gates, 3rd Missouri cavalry, C.S.A.; Harvey H. Blackburn, Co. A, Coleman's regiment Arkansas cavalry, C.S.A.; John Nichols, Co. G, Second Missouri cavalry, C.S.A.; Charles W. Minnick, Co. A, Crabtree's Arkansas cavalry, C.S.A.; Asa V. Ladd, Co. A, Burbridge's Missouri regiment of cavalry, C.S.A., and George T. Bunch, Co. B, Third Missouri cavalry.

When the prisoners arrived on the ground they were marched to the places fixed for the execution, there being six upright pine posts in the ground with square hard seats attached for each man to sit upon. They took their places upon their seats, each with comparative calmness, and nearly all with appearances of resignation to the dreadful fate that stared them so immediately in the face. But little emotion was displayed by any of the six, except Nichols and Minnick; the latter commenced prayerful ejaculations in a subdued tone of voice, soon after being seated, which he kept up until the bandage was tied over his eyes; after that his only remark was, 'Boys, when you shoot me, kill me dead.' Nichols made no remarks, but kept weeping from the time of taking his seat until the bandage was placed over his eyes. Ladd and Bunch exhibited some slight evidences of dejection, but not a word escaped them during the whole scene. Blackburn sat still and stolid upon his seat, and throughout was as unperturbed as a statue. No music of his face—there was no wildness in his eye—not a movement that denoted the slightest uneasiness in his manner.

Gates, who was only 21 years of age, and perfectly beardless, displayed at first most singular indifference. He had the manner of a young man just the least embarrassed upon the introduction to strangers. Yet, withal, there was fear in the expression to one of the attending physicians, who was standing near by, asked, 'Don't you think there is any hope that it will be postponed?' and on being answered in the negative, he moaned occasionally, and at intervals made use of the following expressions: 'Oh, Lord have mercy upon me.' Oh, to think of the news that is to go to my father and mother.' 'Well I ain't the first and I don't reckon I'll be the last.' 'Lord have mercy upon me.' 'To be tied to a stake and shot? I tell you it's awful!'

After he had been tied to the stake, and Chaplain McKim had prayed with him, he said [addressing the guard], 'Boys, I hope if any of you are ever shot, you won't be shot as innocent as I am.'

Chaplain McKim having said prayers with each prisoner, and bid them good bye, Colonel Heinrichs read the order of execution, after which he informed the prisoners that if they desired to say anything they could have an opportunity. There was no response except from Minnick, who said, 'I would like to say a few words.' He then, with firm and distinct voice, and rapid utterance, said; 'Soldiers, and all who hear me, take warning! I have been a Confederate soldier four years, and as such have served my country faithfully. And I am taken out now and shot for what men have done that I know nothing about, and for what I had nothing to do with. I never was a guerrilla, and I am very sorry that I have to be shot for the acts of men that I had nothing to do with, and for what I am not guilty of. If I had taken any of you soldiers prisoners, I would have treated you as such; I never would have had you shot. I never would hurt anybody. I hope God may take me to his bosom after I am dead. O Lord, be with me.'

Each prisoner's eyes were then bandaged. When the sergeant approached Minnick to put the bandage on his eyes, the prisoner said:—'Sergeant, I don't blame you; I hope I'll meet you all in heaven. O Lord have mercy on my poor soul! Bunch and Blackburn still remained silent and almost motionless. Minnick said: 'Lord have mercy upon my poor, sinful soul.' Gates said: 'John Nichols, we are going to die. Farewell.'

Minnick replied: 'Farewell; we will meet in a better world.' Gates responded: 'Farewell to all the boys.'
Nothing further was said, and the command to make ready was given. There was a momentary suspense, and then a further command. 'One, two, fire!' and the entire volley was discharged almost as one gun. Instantly the blood spouted from the breast of each prisoner, and quivering for a moment their heads fell upon their shoulders, and their bodies lurched to one side, and fell as near the ground as they could with their arms pinned to the stakes. In this position the blood streamed from their wounds, which were nearly all in the breast, and in one or two places formed little pools upon the ground. The attending physicians examined the bodies as soon as the firing ceased, and found no signs of life in any except Blackburn. In five minutes from the time the volley was discharged, they were all dead.
Gates, after he was shot, uttered the exclamation, 'Oh, and Blackburn cried out, 'Kill me quick!' but in an instant, later they were evidently insensible.

When the prisoners were bandaged all had indicated