

A railway accident, one of the most serious that has occurred in Ireland for many years, took place on Saturday evening, Oct. 29th, about two and a half miles from Ballinasloe. The parliamentary train, which left Dublin at one o'clock that day had reached that place shortly before five o'clock, when from some cause not yet satisfactorily ascertained, a third class carriage in immediate connexion with the engine ran off the rails, and was propelled down the embankment, throwing the tender off the rails and breaking the coupling between the tender and the train. The train consisted of the engine, a carriage-truck, a third-class carriage, two composite carriages, and a break van. There were thirty-five passengers in the carriages. Two named George Glanville, a contractor, of Ballinasloe, and Thomas Henry, a mason, from Galway, were killed. Nine others, mostly barretmen, suffered severe injuries, and were taken, for surgical treatment, to the Railway Hotel in Ballinasloe. Their names are: John Hynes, Barndarrig Edward Glanville, Moate; John Dempsey, Gorralline; Patrick Rush, Tuam; Edward Jones, Nenagh; Pat Mahon, Austin Fleming; Roger Walsh, Coosellobeg; John Lynskey, Tuam. An inquest was held over the bodies of the dead, at which a verdict was rendered that the deaths were caused by excessive driving over a bad line of railway.

A melancholy occurrence took place at Athy on Saturday night, which resulted in the death by fire of three persons, and the serious, if not fatal, injury of two others. A cabin in the outskirts of the town, containing seven persons, took fire about midnight. As the roof was thatched with straw, it was soon a mass of flames. A brave fellow named Curry rushed into the house, and with the aid of his son, rescued five of the inmates. The other two escaped. Of the five saved three died before morning. Their bodies presented a terrible spectacle.

UNREGISTERED ARMS.—At the Thurlow Quarter Sessions, a man named John Connors pleaded guilty to the charge of having seven percussion caps in his possession, found in old boxes. He was sentenced to three days' imprisonment. Seven percussion caps! For the possession of these, a man has been sentenced to incarceration for three days! A man of good character, too, and to whose good character testimony has been borne by the Constabulary themselves.—Nation.

GREAT BRITAIN.

We (Tablet) are authorized to state that the Very Rev. Canon McDonnell, of St. Mary's Catholic Chapel, Bath, has written to the Secretary of the Association for Promoting the Unity of Christendom withdrawing his name from all connection with that Society, into which, like many other Catholics, he was entrapped without being aware of its true nature and tendencies.

PROPOSED CATHOLIC COLLEGE AT OXFORD.—Although various statements have been made by the press in reference to the site of the old Oxford Workhouse, we understand there is now no doubt of the use for which it is intended, as Dr. Newman has become its purchaser, and a Roman Catholic college and establishment will shortly be erected thereon. When the workhouse land was bought a few weeks ago, by the late Mr. Ambrose Smith, it was currently rumored it was intended for a Roman Catholic college, but such was not really the case at that time, although the matter was subsequently taken up by influential parties, and negotiations have resulted in the site being transferred to Dr. Newman, for 8,400*l.*, being an advance of 400*l.* upon the original purchase money. Dr. Newman, who was formerly fellow of Oriel College and Vicar of St. Mary's Oxford, was closely identified with "Tracts of the Times," and was one of the earliest converts of his party from the Church of England. It is stated this eminent scholar will be at the head of affairs, at Oxford. The site of the old workhouse comprises upwards of five acres situated in a central and healthy part of Oxford—viz., between Walton-place and St. Giles. Several Roman Catholics have been in residence at Oxford, and the son of Mr. Serjeant Shee has only this term commenced a course of study at Christ Church. There are six other Roman Catholics also in residence at Oxford.—Daily News.

PRISON MINISTERS ACT.—It was scarcely to be expected that the administration of the Prison Ministers Act would take place without some of that bitterness which belongs to all polemical discussions. But, on the whole, we think we may fairly say that that element has been introduced to an extent as could be well anticipated, bearing in mind that there were on the one side strong feelings and prejudices to be overcome, and on the other some inducement at least to indulge in a sort of triumph. Generally speaking the Act has been carried into effect by the local bodies entrusted with its administration in the fair spirit in which it was passed by the Legislature. Reformation is one of the prominent features of our present system of prison discipline; the teachings of any Christian religion tend to its reformation, for honesty and charity belong to all, and it was but right that the country should give to all evil doers of the Roman Catholic faith the same opportunities and even inducements to repentance and reform which are open to criminals of other denominations. In this spirit the Act was passed, and in this spirit it has been in the main administered. But while we may feel satisfaction at this, we have here and there reasons for qualifying the feeling, and it is to be regretted that in the metropolitan country, where a large-minded enlightenment might be peculiarly expected to prevail, a tendency the other way has been shown. The Middlesex magistrates would appear to have accepted the measure in a sullen and reluctant manner. On the different occasions on which the application of the Act to the prisons within their jurisdiction has been mooted, a spirit by no means harmonising with the liberality and wisdom of the Legislature has been shown, and, judging by the proceedings at Olerkenwell on Thursday, that spirit does not seem likely to be softened by time. Great anxiety was manifested lest the Act might have been carried out, "withdancer to the national faith of the country," and a very special solicitude was expressed lest the country funds might have been devoted to the purchase of articles employed in the celebration of the ceremonies of the Roman Catholic Church. As if the national faith rested upon such an unsubstantial foundation as to be affected by the mode of communication permitted between any minister and those of his own persuasion, or as if any religious principle were invaded by the employment of the public funds in what are the usual appliances of Roman Catholic worship. The Prison Ministers Act would appear to be little more than a dead letter so far as Middlesex is concerned. It was stated on Thursday that the Roman Catholic Priest had access only to those prisoners of his own sect who desire to see him, and that one in three had expressed this desire. It may fairly be assumed that the remaining two-thirds were those whose hearts were the hardest, and upon whom the chastening influence which belongs to every form of Christianity might have been employed with most advantage to themselves and to the community amongst which they must one day or other return; expressed great satisfaction at the restrictions imposed; and Sergt. Payne made a speech, the tone of which seemed almost to indicate his pleasure that two-thirds of the Roman Catholics chose to remain isolated from all religious ministrations rather than hold communion with the minister of their own religion. We could understand all this jealousy if the Act gave opportunities of proselytism. But all it prescribed is that had Roman Catholics, who rob and commit violence, should have an opportunity of becoming good Roman Catholics, who do not molest society. In seeking to procure the salutary operation in this respect, Sergeant Payne and his associates have certainly not intended to raise the reputation of their

own church for that charity and toleration which are among its most prominent distinctions, and without which it would become like the sect of whose approaches they profess such jealousy and alarm.

The capture of the Florida by the Wachusett in Brazilian waters was reported by telegraph from Lisbon some days ago, but it was not until yesterday that the flagrantly lawless nature of this proceeding could be appreciated. The story, as it has now reached us from authentic sources, bears those related of Paul Jones, and carries us back to the time when the Spanish Main was made infamous by the practical deeds of civilized nations. Most aggressions on neutral rights, such as the pursuit of a flying enemy within the jurisdiction of a neutral State, have some kind of excuse, whether in authority or usage, but we cannot even conjecture what defence can be set up for this. The United States have invariably claimed the absolute inviolability of neutral territory, and the American text books of international law are full of the most dogmatic assertions of this principle. One of the most recent of these, which bears the name of Halleck on its title page, recapitulates the law on this subject with great force and clearness. "The armed cruisers of belligerents, while within the jurisdiction of a neutral State, are bound to abstain from any acts of hostility towards the subjects, vessels, or other property of their enemies; they cannot increase their guns or military stores, or augment their crews, not even by the enrolment of their own countrymen; they can employ neither force nor stratagem to recover prizes, or to rescue prisoners in the possession of the enemy; nor can they use a neutral port or waters within neutral jurisdiction, either for the purpose of hindering the approach of vessels of any nation whatever, or for the purpose of attacking those which depart from the ports or shores of neutral Powers. No proximate acts of war, such as a ship stationing herself within the neutral line, and sending out her boats on hostile enterprises, can, in any manner, be allowed to originate on neutral territory; nor can any measure be taken that will lead to immediate violence." We owe our readers an apology for re-entering upon ground already familiar to most in connexion with the Alexandra case, but this summary may at least serve to remind them how far beyond the extreme pale of international law the Wachusett placed herself by cutting an enemy's ship out of a neutral port. Had the Florida for instance, actually sailed from Bahia, the Wachusett could not have followed her till after the lapse of twenty-four hours without infringing the law of nations. To attack her by night in the harbor, and that after a solemn pledge had been given that neutral rights should be respected, was neither more nor less illegal than it would have been to kidnap Mr. Mason in the streets of London. The plea that was urged by Lord Ashburton and admitted by Mr. Webster in the very similar case of the Carolina—that of a necessity of self-defence, instant, overwhelming, leaving no choice of means, and no moment for deliberation, was here conspicuously wanting, and we cannot believe that the Federal Government will condescend to make use of it. It may possibly be alleged that the Consul was carried off against his will by the captain of the Wachusett, who is likely enough to claim the whole credit and responsibility of the exploit, and it is to be feared that some of Mr. Barnum's countrymen may chuckle over its shameless audacity. But the New York Chamber of Commerce has a character to lose, and, unless we are greatly deceived, will scruple to forfeit it by rewarding or justifying a crime so utterly subversive of confidence between neutrals and belligerents.—Times.

Within the last few days a story has been set afloat, which some people fancy may have had some connexion with the murder of Mr. Briggs. It is to this effect, without in any way vouching for its truth. About two o'clock, it is said, on the morning of the 10th of July last, a few hours after the murder, a Mr. Poole, who resides at Edmonton, was in his bedroom, when something, which afterwards proved to be a parcel, was thrown against his house and broke one of the windows. This parcel, it is alleged had been thrown from a cab, which was passing along the main road, away from London.—Mr. Poole, with the view of getting some payment for the damage done—so the story runs—immediately followed the cab, which after a long chase he overtook. There were four men inside, about whom there was an appearance of considerable disorder.—One of them was without a hat, and with a handkerchief bound round his head. Mr. Poole was told the bundle was thrown for a lark, but that he would be paid, and the cab drove on. The parcel which had been thrown against his window was found, on being examined, to contain a pair of trousers. Later on the same (Sunday) morning, about eleven o'clock Mr. Poole saw the same cab returning towards London, and noticed that there were then two of the same men in it, and this time Mr. Poole was accompanied by one or two respectable inhabitants of the neighborhood. The sequel to the story is, that the German society had succeeded in discovering three, if not all four, of the men, and that they are in possession of the trousers, which are found to be stained with human blood. On the other hand, an attempt has been made to connect Muller with the murder of the young woman Emma Jackson, which took place in a house of ill-fame in George street, St. Giles's, on the 9th of April 1863, from some alleged similarity in personal appearance between him and the man, a foreigner, who had accompanied her to the house, and who was last seen in her company. At first it was said that a handkerchief had been found in Muller's box, which it supposed to have belonged to the murdered woman. We believe there is not the slightest foundation for the story about the handkerchief. Certainly no such handkerchief was shown at the trial, and Inspector Tanner at one part of the proceedings, at the request of the Solicitor-General, produced the box of the prisoner, with the whole of its contents, just as it was found on board the Victoria as the vessel was approaching New York. With respect to the alleged similarity of personal appearance, it is said that both the shoe-black boy who cleaned the alleged murderer's boots previous to his entering the house in George street, and the girl who was a servant there; have seen Muller and they declare he is not the same man.—This is not the first time a convict under sentence of death has had other murders laid to his charge. It is a somewhat common practice in the case of noted criminals.—Times.

THE TOMB OF AN ANCIENT BRITON.—On Tuesday last a barrow was opened near to Seale-house, Rye-stone, under the direction of the Rev. Mr. Greenwell an antiquary of great experience, and in the presence of a great number of persons. The tumulus was 3ft in diameter and about 7ft. high, and situated in a meadow. It was opened from the south-east, and immediately under the sod was found to consist of yellow clay to a considerable depth; then come layers of blue clay, which had evidently been puddled, or worked to a finer consistency, doubtless to keep out the water. Exactly in the centre of the tumulus at a depth of 7ft. and on a level with the plane of the field, was found an oak coffin formed out of a tree which had been split and hollowed out, and placed due north and south, the head being placed to the south, as that was the larger part of the tree. When completely divested of the surrounding earth it was considered desirable to lift it out, so that it might be examined with greater care, but after being exposed to the air for about ten minutes it parted at the sides and it was found impossible to move it except by detached pieces. The body had been wrapped in a cloth of fine texture resembling wool coarsely woven of which there was a considerable quantity remaining, but the body itself was dissolved by the action of the water which had gained access to the interior of the coffin. Mr. Greenwell considered the interment to have been that of an ancient Briton, and decidedly pre-Roman, and that it was doubtless 2,000 years

since.—He said it was the only instance (with one exception, found at Grinstead, near Scarborough) where an interment in an oak tree hollowed out had had a tumulus placed over it; and that it was a very remarkable one, and worthy of being placed on the records of the Archaeological Society. The coffin was more than 6ft. in length inside, and about 1ft. 6in. outside. The remains were carefully collected and replaced, and the mound restored to its former shape, a small leaden tablet being placed within stating that it had been opened A. D. 1864.

MR. FARADAY AND SPIRITUALISM.—Mr. Faraday, in answer to a spiritual invitation, has sent the following characteristic reply:—"Gentlemen, I am obliged by your courteous invitation, but really I have been so disappointed by the 'manifestations' to which my notice has at different times been called that I am not encouraged to give any more attention to them, and I therefore leave those to which you refer in the hands of the professors oflegerdemain. If spirit communications not utterly worthless should happen to start into activity, I will trust the spirits to find out for themselves how they can move my attention. With thanks, I am very truly yours, M. FARADAY. Royal Institution, Oct. 8."

A CURIOUS WEDDING SCENE.—The Bristol (England) Post tells the following story: On Monday morning a youthful couple with attendant groomsmen and bridesmaids, set out together for the Register office at Merthyr, to be united in the holy bond of matrimony. On the way, however, it was deemed necessary to screw their courage to the sticking point to brave the trying ordeal, by a draught of some stimulant. For the purpose of accomplishing this, the whole party turned into an inn, and called for the necessary liquor. Whilst musing on the approaching end of his bachelorhood, the bridegroom suddenly got up and swore that he would not be a fool or a 'deluded victim' that day. The bride demanded an explanation, and her beloved informed her that, after giving the matter due consideration, he had come to the conclusion that the sacrifice was greater than he could bear, and he could not—nay, would not—marry her. The ladies were in a fix, when the groomsmen hit on a plan, and told the ladies to go and walk boldly into the register office.—They did so. Having persuaded his friend that he had got rid of them, he got the reluctant bridegroom to walk into the street with him, and cautiously led him towards the dreaded goal. When close to it the faithless swain rushed into a public house, but was promptly stopped by his 'best man,' who, on this occasion proved the better man, and seizing him with a firm grasp, carried him across the road and thrust him into the office, where he was confronted by his trembling spouse and awed into obedience by the presence of the registrar, who speedily bound them 'indissolubly firm.' Some time ago a couple went from Freetown to be married, but the bridegroom walked off with the money which the bride had given him to pay the registrar, and lost it in playing pitch and toss with his companions. The wedding had thus to be put off till the next day, when the young woman kept a sharp look out on her lord, nor left him until she had secured his person, if not his allegiance.

UNITED STATES.

A PROTESTANT ON MARTIN LUTHER AT HOME.—But I could not bring up my conception of Luther in Germany to the idea I had of him before. I saw his manuscripts, collections of his works, portraits; but his big drinking-cups were, after all, the most prominent memorials he left behind him. He was a jolly old soul, hearty and honest, I dare say, and banged away at the Pope and the devil with good will and good effect. But there was nothing high and grand about him. I went to see the place where the devil is said to have helped him over the walls of Augsburg; but, even there, not a gleam of poetry associated itself with his name. The huge drinking-cup seemed to swallow up everything, and the couple, said to be his, appeared to tell the whole story: 'Who loves not wine, women, and song, Remains a fool all his life long.'

In short, his burly face and figure, and the goblets that testify to his powers, made it absolutely impossible for me to connect any heroic idea with the man.—Prof. Felton.

AFTER 'SLAVERY' COMES 'POPERY.'—The Catholic part of these Northern communities have been fully warned by Puritan papers, that so soon as 'slavery' is done with, 'Popery,' or the Catholic religion, must take its turn of purification or extinction. It is just possible that all of us Catholics who have been born on the soil, if we learn to talk through the nose, may be let off. As to you others—you Irish, above all—God help you!—N. Y. Freeman.

A Richmond paper suggests that in retaliation for the devastation ordered by General Grant and committed by General Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley it would be easy for the South to employ '20 or 30 trusty friends in the North to set New York or Boston on fire in as many different places simultaneously, on some dry windy night, and publicly recommend the Confederate Legislature to vote a million dollars for the purpose.' 'The man,' it adds, are already there, and New York would be worth 20 Richmonds.' It is evident, not only from this passage but from the whole tenor of many recent articles in the Southern and Northern press that the war has lost its original character, and is fast degenerating into a savage contest. The North more than the South is to blame. The North is the invader. The North first commenced hostilities against women and children, and forgot the decencies and amenities of civilization in its treatment of the helpless inhabitants of conquered cities. The North first appointed 'rowdies,' pig-drivers, mule-breeders, and habitual drunkards to high command, making choice of ruffians who did not look upon war as at the best an unhappy necessity, but who loved it for its own sake, and considered it a glorious opportunity for unlimited indulgence in the most brutal passions. It was the North, through its press, its politicians, and, worse than all, through its pulpit, that the first broached the idea of 'exterminating' the whole of the white male population of the South, in preference to the acknowledgment of their right of self-government. The coolness with which this idea is advocated is enough to make the blood of the unimpassioned bystander curdle with horror. A quiet thoughtful man, filling an official position in connexion with the library of a Legislative Assembly in a Northern State, a person of culture and refinement, who has made himself a name in American literature, undertook some days ago to prove to me that the Southern people were wicked rebels against 'the best Government in the world,' and that if they did not immediately lay down their arms there was nothing left for the Federal authority but to exterminate them. On this being asked what he meant by 'extermination,' he replied that he would not leave a single male inhabitant alive in the whole South except the negroes, and that from the newborn boy to the old man of three score and ten, he would put them all to the sword. 'And what then?' 'Colonize the country with Northern people,' he replied, 'and develop its resources to such an extent that it shall become the garden and the Paradise of the world.' 'And what would you do with the negroes?' 'We shall prepare them for ultimate freedom by establishing a system of serfage, to be followed by a period of apprenticeship.' 'And you would deliberately slaughter the whole white male population to attain a result which had not the Northern people interfered with the question of slavery, the South would in all probability have accomplished ex proprio motu.' 'I would,' he replied. 'We have got to do this thing, and by God we'll do it.' Another educated man, educated at America's, are up to the age of 14, and then thrust into the business of life in a

counting house, a store, or a workshop, expressed in still more forcible terms his approval of the policy of exterminating the Southern people. On being asked whether the public opinion of the world would permit the perpetration of such a stupendous atrocity as the slaughter of a whole people, he replied with the greatest unconcern, 'Why not? Did not the British Government authorize the massacre of Glencoe?' 'But that,' said I, 'was a small matter, even if the Government of King William were guilty of it.' 'Great or small, it was all the same in principle. Besides, there is a more recent case in India, when the British Government blew a whole nation of Sepoys from their guns.' 'Do you know what a Sepoy means?' I enquired. 'Yes, a native of India, which the British Government holds by military force against the will of the people. And by the same kind of force we will hold the South, if need be. They must give up the struggle, or be driven out, till not a remnant be left, from the Potomac to the Rio Grande.' There is no necessity to fill up the hiatus. Any one at all conversant with the habitual profanity of the American multitude can supply it without difficulty. Were persons such as these alone in the expression of such sentiments their words might pass for nothing better or worse than the frenzy of lunatics; but, unhappily, the same sentiments are entertained by thousands of blood-thirsty doctrinaires, who have convinced themselves that the restoration of the Union will make the Americans the masters of the world—and that Union, in this sense, is worth more than the liberty of the white race, or than the lives of any number of millions, who may oppose it by force of arms. 'Unconditional submission,' or extermination, these are the sole alternatives which they hold out to the South. The New Englanders, or the 'Yankees,' properly so called, are the persons who most commonly give utterance to these extreme opinions. They do not lose temper in expressing them, but are as cool and quiet in tone and manner as if they were discussing the most ordinary business of life. They snivel and draw in preaching extermination just as much as they would snivel and draw in if they were selling 'dry goods' behind a counter, or interchanging a casual remark with an acquaintance about the weather or the crops. They leave, however, upon the mind of the listener the impression that they are thoroughly in earnest, and that when they threaten murder and extermination they mean what they say and would be as ruthless in act as they are reckless in assertion.—Times N. Y. Cor.

A sharper took passage in an emigrant ship from Bremen to Baltimore, and, convincing the emigrants that gold was not current in the United States, succeeded in buying with greenbacks nearly all the gold in the possession of the passengers, at a discount of 30 per cent. The sharper cleared upwards of 3,000 dollars by his rascality.—Guardian.

The midnight telegram in our last impression gave us (Montreal Gazette) an account of another raid at Rouses Point in the shape of a report from Boston which we subjoin:

Boston, Nov. 23.—A gang of rebel raiders, on horseback, are reported to have made their appearance at Rouses Point on Saturday night. On being challenged, they fired on the picket guard. Their fire was promptly returned, and one of them fell from his horse. The raiders immediately fled, taking the wounded man with them.

This dreadful affair, so like in the exactitude of its recital, to many which the war of sections has furnished, is thus described by the St. Albans Messenger which we received yesterday, and which is, no doubt, a most reliable authority for an event happening so near its office of publication:

'We have heard the following explanation given of the origin of the alarm at Rouses Point. A sentinel, whose fears of the enemy were not sufficient to keep him awake, fell asleep, and wrapped in slumber's strong but soft embrace, was approached by a fun-loving comrade, who, with a view of rousing him to a sense that 'this cruel war was not yet over,' snuffed a percussion cap in his ear. The sleeping hero awoke, thought his bright dream was to be his last, became excessively demoralized, and told a story big enough to scare the whole community. The mysterious horsemen who lingered near Champlain are said to have been peaceful hunters.'—St. Albans Messenger.

WILL THE FLORIDA BE RESTORED.—There appears to be no doubt that the Florida was captured by the Wachusett in neutral waters, and therefore in violation of the laws of nations. It is expected as a matter of course that Brazil will demand the restoration of the vessel with damages. Will the administration give her up and foot the bills? Probably. It seems that Capt. Collins of the Wachusett has before performed a similar exploit of making a capture in neutral waters. This occurred December 21st 1863, while in command of the Octorara, when he seized the British schooner, Mont Blanc, a small craft of 9 tons, while she was lying at anchor within a mile of Bahamas Banks and took her to Key West. The Prize Court at that place soon released her, on the ground that she was clearly within British waters at the time of capture. Lord Lyons brought the matter to the attention of our Government, and, after a full examination, Mr. Seward acknowledged the error of Capt. Collins, admitted the right of the owner of the schooner to damages, and that Captain Collins would be notified that he had incurred the disapprobation of the President.—Portland Argus.

OUR DESSERT INTO BARBARISM.—The brutalities of the Kansas-Missouri conflict under the old Union have characterized, from the beginning of the war of the sections, the conflict in Missouri. That fierce "guerilla," Quantrell, has been goaded to his desperate revenge by outrages in that quarter, and the same causes have, it appears, directed the bloody knife of 'Bill Anderson.' His father and brothers' says the St. Louis Republican, speaking of that fierce man, 'have been killed in the rebel service. Anderson, it is also said, has stated that his mother and two sisters were killed a year or two ago at Kansas City, by the fall of a building in which they were confined, with others, as prisoners, and charged that the fall of the building was intentionally produced by the criminal acts of the Federals having them in custody for the purpose of destroying the inmates.' This set fire to the man's passions, and his hand became red with the blood of an indiscriminating vengeance.

The army came one day, said a man from Missouri to a clergyman of Baltimore, 'and tried to force my noble boys into the racks, and because they refused to go, shot out both their brains before my eyes; burned, sacked and destroyed everything I possessed in the world in a few hours. Then my angel wife and I had to flee for our lives to the woods, where we existed for three months; and from thence I came here; and, as hell means a place of torment, I say I am a refugee from hell.' These barbarities appear to have fallen upon their survivors in despondent madness!

Atrocities have moved toward the Atlantic beyond the Mississippi. Having commenced in Missouri, it has broken out in fearful fatality in Kentucky. The bloody monster under whose jurisdiction it ruined and murdered so recently at Paducah, does not appear to have taken with him to his retirement in despondent madness!

An eye-witness informs the writer that the prisoners, thinly clad, were taken into a lot just on the edge of the town, and there kept waiting for some time, in a cold, damp atmosphere, for the captain charged with the duty of killing them. A humane citizen asked the soldiers if he might talk to the prisoners a moment, and they said no, he could not. The captain came, pulled out his piece of paper, and commanded the prisoners whose names he should call to step to the front. He attempted to read the order, but could not. The gentleman alluded to

read it. The order was to take the first four on the list to Frankfort, and to shoot them to death in the vicinity of that town. The order did not state for what. . . . While he was praying, an old man, said to be from Kenton County, slipped the irons from him and started to run. The soldiers, without order, began to fire on the other three, as well as on the old man. One of the three fell dead—the other two fell over, but were not killed. The captain made them stand up, cursing and damning the soldiers for firing without orders. They requested to be allowed to turn their backs, and were so allowed. A volley was fired and both fell. One groaned after he fell, when a soldier put a pistol to his head and fired into his brain. . . . What motive there was, except a refinement of cruelty, to take the other four to witness the death in store for them, no one can tell!

The explosion of thousands of women and children from Atlanta shows that even the genius of Sherman cannot save the war in Georgia from utter barbarity. Speaking of 'foraging' around Atlanta, a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune holds the following language: 'Extraordinary booty is any mortal thing, from a library of books to a woman's underclothing or a child's dress!' In enumerating the articles plundered on these occasions, he includes 'one hundred and fifty vehicles, such as buggies, carriages etc. Officers and men, the narrative states, participate in these robberies. 'Some soldiers,' says the account in Chicago Tribune, 'stole a masonic apron and emblems from the house of a lady whose husband was in the rebel army. She had previously been deprived of nearly everything else, and seemed heart-broken as she implored pity and protection. At another house it was ascertained that the family had not eaten anything for 36 hours. Their clock was gutted and their children's clothes stolen.' And these horrors have been perpetrated by men whom we must receive by and by into the bosom of civil society! The curses we have thus heaped upon innocent women and children may, we fear thus come home to rest.

There is, however, another bloody side to the picture we have been drawing of crime. The reverse is glaring with the lurid light of retaliation. Speaking of the barbarity of placing inoffensive non-combatants on trains exposed to attack in Western Virginia, the Richmond Examiner recommends that Mosby 'redouble his efforts to capture, overturn and blow up the trains running on that road, with the special object of striking and capturing those particular trains which contain some of these hostages. But, having brought down and captured the trains thus hideously defended, what remains to be done? To kill without sparing one, and without delaying an instant every living thing on board except the Confederate citizens exposed thereon.' And thus the tragedy goes on, deepening into atrocity, until men and angels must turn from its bloody spectacles with a thrill of horror.—N. Y. News.

The Indianapolis Journal of a recent date says:—'Yesterday afternoon Colonel Warner treated our citizens to another of his rare and unique entertainments, in the shape of a dress parade of bounty jumpers. The vaulting scoundrels were lashed two and two to a long rope, with a herculean African heading the column, and ringing the bell. Each jumper carried a large placard upon his back, as an advertisement of his profession. A line of friendly bayonets on each side kept off the curious crowd, and the soul-stirring notes of the 'Rogue's March' kept time to their tramping feet. The material of this batch was better looking than that which composed the other, and some of them, who were well dressed, sported fierce sorrel moustaches, with curly hair, and were decidedly distingue in appearance. Of agents and jumpers there were something over a hundred in all. We presume they are now on their way to the front, and may they have a happy time.

NEW YORK IMMIGRATION.—The New York Commissioners of Emigration report that in the year 1864, up to October 5, 153,393 immigrants had arrived; in the corresponding period of 1863, the number was only 119,512.

THE DETERMINATION OF THE NORTH.—Lincoln is elected. The great Yankee nation, numbering 20,000,000 of souls, or of creatures who are supposed to have souls have decreed by large majorities that this war, infernal in its conception, infernal in its execution, infernal in all its aspects and details, is to be prosecuted on the same bloody and barbarous plan for four years longer. That whole people have voted themselves out remorseless and determined enemies—have put upon record their determination to reduce us to the condition of serfs, or to extirpate us entirely. There is no middle ground for us to occupy, if we were so disposed. It is fight, be enslaved, or die; and we feel no hesitation in deciding what to do. The first question which now occurs is, when will the attack on our lines be renewed? We have no hesitation in expressing the belief that it will be done before this month shall have passed away. As for supposing it possible that Grant will throw away all the fine weather yet to come this autumn, that is folly. He will fight again, as soon as he shall have received reinforcements sufficiently numerous, as he conceives, to accomplish his purpose. With his present force he is well aware he can accomplish nothing. He has never yet accomplished anything without the use of overwhelming numerical superiority, and he will not attempt it now. But when he shall have received all the men he expects, when his canal shall have been completed, and his fleet all assembled—we may then expect a grand assault, military and marine. For the army we fear nothing. We are disposed to think, in its present position, unless its character has undergone a most unaccountable change, it would be able to repel the attack of a force doubly or trebly as large as any that Grant can possibly bring against it. Our only apprehension is from the water, and that arises, probably, from our total ignorance of the character and ability of the obstructions in the river. We learn that they are too formidable to be overcome by the Yankee fleet, and we hope it is so; for we are as confident that an attack will be made before Grant goes into winter-quarters as we are that the sun will set to-day and rise again to-morrow.—From Richmond Whig, Nov. 12.

SUFFERINGS IN THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY.—Heroism of the Rebel Women.—The Valley is still quiet. The enemy are so glutted with the fruits of their last victory that they seem to be completely enervated. A private letter from a lady in Clark county gives a sad account of the sufferings of the people from the vandals, and the heroism of our Southern ladies. The letter says that they had left desolation in their track. Many persons are kept away all luxuries, destroyed all grain, and killed or carried off stock of all kinds. At the house of the writer they killed all the sheep but six, took the only horse on the place; killed twenty hogs and fifty turkeys; broke open the meat house and took all the meat; destroyed all the fruit trees; tore the carriage to pieces, and carried away all the hay, oats and corn. The lady told them to take all, for it would not subdue her spirit, and that she would not shed one tear over the loss of anything but friends.

They went to the house of one old lady, nearly 80 years old, and robbed her of everything. For three days she had nothing to eat, but green corn and salt.

Three ladies had kept forty of the brutes, from entering the house by stationing themselves in the door, with knives in their hands, and telling them that they would stab the first man that entered. They, before resorting to these measures, appealed to their humanity, asking if there were none present who had brothers and sisters. They only laughed and said they never heard of such things. The bravery of these ladies saved them, and the Yankees did not enter.