STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

THE MAIDEN'S DREAM.

A rustic maid sat on the hay,
Under an apple tree;
And softly the song of the summer day,
Chimed with her reverie.

The music of the mower's scythe,
The cricket on the wall,
The bird song, ever sweet and blithe,
Breathed through her musing all.

"Oh! would I were a lady fair,
In a castle by the sea;
And I'd sit and dream the livelong day,
While the wave should sing to me

"I'd dream that a fairy skiff should land,
'Neath my castle by the sea,
To bear me away from the golden strand—
My lordly knight and me.

"To a place grand on another shore
We'd go—my knight and I—
And we'd happy be forever more,
While the hours of life flew by."

So the maiden dreamed, but dreamed aloud,
A stalwart mower heard,
As he stopped to watch a passing cloud—
And he answered this bold word:

"Play, then, that the breeze in these grand old trees
Is the murmur of the sea;
And, faith, thou art a maiden fair,
As any queen could be.

"Play I'm thy knight, for I love thee well
As any knight can do!
And I'll be to thee, no tongue can tell,
How brave and good and true.

"There are blushes bright on each fair cheek,
Do they bid me stop my tale?
Or shall I tell of a cottage meek,
'Neath an elm tree grand and hale?"

The maiden blushed at her dreams agone,
But said, nor tried to sigh—
"Together and ever we'll happy be
While the hours of life flit by."

She cared no more for the castle grand,
The silver waves above;
The maid had found her heart's demand
In the yeoman's honest love.

COMPANY "E" ON THE RAMPAGE.—A letter from a member of Co. "E" Oregon Volunteers, stationed at Fort Colville, informs us of the arrest, on a warrant of the justice of the peace, we presume, and examination before such justice, of Captain McCown, and of his being ordered to give $500 bonds to keep the peace and to appear at the next court to answer for assault with intent to kill. The assault was committed outside the military post and while Capt. McC., was playing the citizen, we suppose.

After judgment of the court, 'tis said the Captain walked out of the court room deliberately denouncing the court, and refusing to give bond. (Where was the sheriff or constable?) He went home to the Fort—happened out in the village a few days afterwards, was arrested by the sheriff and posse and lodged in jail. The under officers of the Company hearing of it, ordered out a squad of men, marched to the jail, ordered the sheriff to let the Captain come out, which being refused, they procured axes, cut down the door and took their Captain home with them. Quite a gallant set of men and officers, those of Co. "E" are, to be sure,—though there may be some doubt of the *legality* of the proceedings.—[Astoria Gazette.

We are are glad to see one Republican journal in the State honest enough and fair enough to *imply* censure for such outrageous conduct on the part of the military. The opposition organs usually approve such acts, or else refrain from publishing them.

THE SPARTAN BAND.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial makes the following expose of the new secret political organization denominated the "Order of S. B.:"

"There has been considerable mention of the existence of a secret political organization, called the 'Order of the S. B.,' or 'Spartan Band;' but we do not remember to have met any former exposure of it. The purpose of the order is set forth in a circular, issued to the several jurisdiction, by the National Convention of the order, which, it seems, it seems met in this city on the 14th day of June. It appears that the S. B. believe in co-operation with the Government officials, where it is possible, without sacrifice of principle, to secure friends. They profess the Democratic doctrine, and something over. They submit a negro suffrage with State legislative qualifications, and they announce, emphatically, that a cardinal purpose of the order is to cause the Government to reward meritorious, energetic and faithful comrades. The circular bears on its seal the words, 'Register of Office S. B.,' encircled by an endless chain, each link of which bears the name of a state."

HORSES FEEDING ONE ANOTHER.—M. de Boussanelle, captain of cavalry, in the regiment of Bauvillers, relates in his Military Observations, "That an old horse of his company, that was very fine and full of metal, had his teeth all of a sudden so worn down that he could not chew his hay and corn; and that he was fed for two months, and would still have been so, had he been kept, by two horses on each side of him, that ate in the same manger; that these two horses drew hay from the same rack, which they chewed, and afterwards threw before him; they did the same with the oats, which they ground very small, and also put before him; this," added he, "was observed and witnessed by a whole company of cavalry, officers and men."

EMIGRATING TO BRAZIL.—The seems to be an emigration mania in parts of the South. Brazil appears to be the objective point of most of them. We observe in a Selma paper a notification in which the public is informed that, at the solicitation of friends, the advertiser will proceed to that country to look at the soil, see what can be done there, and to engage the good offices of the Imperial authorities for emigrants.—[Mobile Tribune.

The English people are very much surprised that the Duke of Wellington should have written to his tenants to vote as they please.

It would be more surprising to the American people if the Factory lords of New England should permit their employees to vote as they pleased.

A physician, learned, skilled, but poor, once asked a quack who lived in purple and fine linen how he succeeded so well. "Look out of the window," said the quack. It was done. "There have a dozen men passed," said he; "how many are capable of close reasoning?" "Possibly one." "Very well, you may get that one; I am sure of the other eleven."

TO START A BALKY HORSE.—Fill his mouth with dirt or gravel from the road, and he'll go. Now don't laugh at this, but try it. The plain philosophy of the thing is—it gives him something else to think of. We have seen it tried a hundred times, and it has never failed.—[Exchange.

It is proved that married printers are smarter than unmarried ones. The married nine, at the Printers Base Ball match, in Albany, beat the single nine badly. We hope they don't beat their wives.

A young lady has discovered the reason why married men, from the age of thirty years or upward, are more or less bald; they scratch all their hair off in dismay at their wives' long milliners' bill.

"Now do take this medicine, wife, and I'll hanged if it doesn't cure you." "O, I will take it then, by all means, for it is sure to do good one way or the other."

The Troubles in Virginia.

The Overland dispatches inform us that notwithstanding the stringent regulations enforced in Virginia, it is found impossible to check or subdue the spirit of the people there. We propose to give our readers some idea of the "regulations" imposed on that people, and to be correct, in Abolition estimation, as to our authority, we extract from the New York Tribune. It gives General Order No. 77, issued by Gen. A. H. Terry, from the Headquarters of the Department of Virginia, June 23d, as follows:

The laws of the State of Virginia, and the ordinances of the different municipalities within the State, having especial reference to, and made to restrain the personal liberty of free colored persons, were designed for the government of such persons while living amid a population of colored slaves, they were enacted in the interests of slave-owners, and were designed for the security of slave property; they were substantially parts of the slave code.

Slavery has been abolished in Virgina, and therefore, upon the principle that where the reason of the law ceases the law itself ceases, these laws and ordinances have become obsolete. People of color will henceforth enjoy the same personal liberty that other citizens and inhabitants enjoy; they will be subject to the same restraints and to the same punishment for crime that are imposed on Whites, and to no others.

Vagrancy, however, will not be permitted; neither Whites nor Blacks can be allowed to abandon their proper occupations, to desert their families, or roam in idleness about this Department; but neither Whites nor Blacks will be restrained from seeking employment elsewhere, when they cannot obtain it with just compensation at their homes; nor from traveling from place to place on proper and legitimate business.

Until the civil tribunals are reestablished the administration of criminal justice must, of necessity, be by military courts, before such courts, the evidence of colored persons will be received in all cases.

By command of Major-Gen. A. H. Terry.

After having, by this single order, wiped out all laws and ordinances of the State, abolished slavery, and established negro equality, instituted military courts to try all offenders, and taken upon himself the administration and interpretation of the laws declared in force, it is singular that Gen. Terry did not succeed in preventing all causes of troubte, in an open way, at least, throughout his Department. The Despot of Russia never issued a more absolute or crushing ukase than General Order 77, and never did any tyrant pen or dictate a more insulting one to a suffering, wretched people. Yet, lowly as their losses and privations have brought them, it is apparent that they are not abject and base enough to crouch before the man who undertook to play the master over them. If they had saved nothing else from the general wreck, they had brought off undimmed and intact their manliness and determination to be free. Hence, no doubt, the cause of the troubles we are told of by the dispatches. Similar troubles, and even worse, will continue so long as the attempt shall be made to rule them by a rod of iron instead of by mild, just, lawful government. It is worse than folly, it is madness, to attempt to subjugate American freemen to the condition of vassals. Such troubles are the only fruits which can be reaped from such attempts. If Virginia and the other rebellious States are back again in the Union, let them be treated as States of the Union. If they be not in the Union, let the Administration declare what their status is, so that the people of those States, and of the "loyal" States as well, may know in what light they are viewed by the powers that be. To declare a State in the Union, and then to treat all its people like criminals and vassals is not only an absurdity but a cheat. If they are States in the Union, they are sovereign States; if they are not States in the Union, what are they? Who can inform us? There will be troubles until this question is definitely settled, and the quicker it be decided the better for the whole country.

Negro Equality Unpopular.

The following, from a late Missouri Republican, would indicate that, notwithstanding the new Constitution, negro equality is not very popular in some portions of that State:

A preacher named Slater was seized and taken from the pulpit when he was preaching, on Sunday week, in the neighborhood of Carrollton, Caroll county, and notified that he could preach no more in that neighborhood. He had created considerable talk by expressing himself in favor of negro equality. This appears to have been the head and front of his offending. The inference is fairly deducible from this that the Ethiop has not changed his skin, nor the leopard his spots, up in Carroll.

A BRICK.—A specimen of Owyhee manufacture, gold and silver, weighing 27 pounds, the yield of 4,474 lbs of rock, from the Jordan Company's extension of the Morning Star lode, near Ruby City, has been on exhibition at Hill & Kane's, and goes to the Atlantic States. The rock was crushed by the Ainsworth Mill Company, and was hauled a distance of ten miles over a difficult road. Every mill in Owyhee is being worked to its full capacity, and mills a mile distant from the ledge this brick is from could not find time to crush the small amount of rock reqired. No assay has yet been had, but judges pronounce it worth not far from $4 00 per ounce.—[Umatilla Advertiser.

PATTERSON'S CASE AGAIN.—The persecutors of Ferd. Patterson are determined to have him hung, or otherwise severely punished, if energy in prosecution will avail. Notwithstanding his discharge by the Grand Jury, he has been again arrested on the same charge, examined before a magistrate, and committed for trial at the next term of the District Court of Idaho. Would all this have been done against Pinkham, had he killed Patterson, by the men who now urge on the present process? Patterson's chief crime, even in their eyes, appears to be his Democracy.

GOV. PERRY'S SPEECH.

Remarkable Speech by the Provisional Governor of South Carolina—The Radicals Have Caught Another Tartar.

Gen. B. F. Perry of South Carolina, who was lately appointed Provisional Governor of South Carolina, made a remarkable speech at Greenville Court House, in that State, on the 3d of last July, from which we copy the extracts given below. It is apparent that President Johnson is attempting the policy essayed by President Tyler—that of building up for himself a great party out of the Democratic party and the Opposition. He will fail more signally than Tyler failed. The Democrats will not trust him again, because of his shameless betrayal of their principles, his odious, arbitrary acts while Provisional Governor of Tennessee, and his anti-Democratic, unconstitutional, and proscriptive course since he has occupied the Presidential chair. The Radicals of his own party will no longer support him, because of his failure to adopt the full measure of their fanatical policy; and hence he will have only the Perrys, Sharkeys, Wellses, and his other Provisional Governors, with the Blairs and their ilk, to rally around and sustain him.

It is noteworthy that President Johnson appointed Mr. Perry Provisional Governor of South Carolina *after* that personage made this extraordinary speech. Here are the extracts:

MR. CHAIRMAN: This public meeting of the citizens of Greenville is one of deep humiliation and sorrow. A cruel and bloody war has swept over the Southern States. One hundred and fifty thousand of our bravest and most gallant men have fallen on the fields of battle. The land is filled with mourning widows and orphans. There is scarcely a house in which there has not been weeping for some loved one lost. Three thousand millions of dollars have been spent by the Southern States in carrying on this war. And now we are called upon to give up four millions of slaves, worth two thousand millions of dollars more. Our country has been ravaged and desolated. Our cities, towns and villages are smouldering ruins. Conquering armies occupy the country. The Confederacy has fallen, and we have been deprived of all civil government and political rights. We have neither law nor order. There is no protection for life, liberty, or property. Everywhere there is demoralization, rapine and murder. Hunger and starvation are upon us. And now we are a disgraced and subjugated people to petition the conqueror to restore our lost rights. * *

Mr. Chairman, I will here frankly say, as I have often said during the past four years, that there was not a man in the United States who more deeply regretted the secession of the Southern States than I did at the beginning of the revolution; and there is not now in the Southern States any one who feels more bitterly the humiliation and degradation of going back into the Union than I do. Still, I know that we shall be more prosperous and happy in the Union than out of it.

It has been too common, Mr. Chairman, to attribute the failure of this great revolution to the President of the late Confederacy. This, sir, is a mistake. The people were themselves to blame for its failure. They were unwilling to make those sacrifices which were essential to its success. Many who were most prominent in the movement never did anything for it after the war commenced. Instead of seeking their proper position in front of the battle, they sought "bomb-proofs" for themselves and their sons. There were others who got into "soft places" and official positions, where they could speculate and make fortunes on Government funds.

In fact, toward the latter part of the war it seemed that every one was trying to keep out of the army, and was willing to pay anything and make any sacrifice to do so. When Gen. Johnston surrendered his army he had on his muster roll seventy thousand men, but only fourteen thousand to be carried into battle—nearly four-fifths were in the same condition. Where were the absentees? At home, on furlough, staying over their furloughs, deserted and straggling! At no time during the last three years of the war was there more than one third of the army ready to march into battle! How was it possible for the South to succeed, among the Confederacy, is greatly to blame. Conscripts, cowards! All between the ages of sixteen and forty-five should have been forced into the army and kept there. It mattered not whether he was doctor, lawyer, preacher, politician, editor or school teacher, if an able-bodied man, he should have been sent to the army. But, strange to say, the three classes of men who were mainly instrumental in plunging their country into this mad revolution, were all exempted by Congress from fighting! I allude to the politicians, newspaper editors and preachers of the Gospel. This was not fair. The man who gets up a fight should always take his share of it.

It has been said and repeated all over the Southern States, that the South has sustained a great loss in the death of President Lincoln. I do not think so. President Johnson is a much abler and firmer man than Lincoln was. He is in every way more acceptable to the South. In the first place he is a Southern man, and Lincoln was a Northern man. He is a Democrat and Lincoln was a Whig and Republican. President Johnson was a slaveholder, well acquainted with the institution, and knows what is proper to be done in the great change which is taking place. President Lincoln was wholly unacquainted with slavery and Southern institutions. President Johnson is a man of iron will and nerve, like Andrew Jackson, and will adhere to his principles and political faith.

On the other hand, President Lincoln showed himself to be nothing more than clay in the hands of the potter, ready to change his measures and principles at the bidding of his party. President Johnson has filled all the highest and most honorable offices in the State of Tennessee with great ability and satisfaction to the people. There is no stain or blot on his private character. The ablest speech ever delivered in the Senate of the United States on the issues between the North and South was made by President Johnson. He voted for Breckinridge in the Presidential canvass of 1860. Judging, then, from his antecedents, the South should have every hope and confidence in him.

* * * * * * *

There have been few national wars in Europe in which greater armies were carried into service and on the field of battle. To call such a war a rebellion simply is a misapplication of terms. The greatest and best men of the Southern States were most conscientiously leading this war, either in council or on the field of battle. In all there is not a more perfect model of a pure and great man (save Washington) than General Lee. That he should now be hung as a traitor would be an act of national infamy that would shock the whole civilized world, and render the name of the United States odious in history.

Whilst I do not think, Mr. Chairman, that the whole people of the Southern States have behaved well in this war, and done their duty at home and on the field of battle, yet there is a very large proportion of them who have won immortal honors, and whose glory in war and wisdom in council will illustrate many a bright page in history. They have been unsuccessful in their revolution, but this should not, and does not, detract from their heroic gallantry on the field of battle, or their statesmanship in the Cabinet or halls of legislation. They will be remembered and honored as heroes and patriots, not only at the South, but in the North too, as soon as passion subsides, and sober reason and calm reflection assume their sway over the public mind.

I cannot and would not, Mr. Chairman, ask my fellow-citizens to forget the past in this war so far as the North is concerned. There have been deeds of atrocity committed by the United States armies which never can be forgotten in the Southern States. But I do now entreat them to become loyal citizens, and respect the national authorities of the Republic. Abandon at once and forever all notions of secession, nullification and disunion. Determine to live, and teach your children to live, as true American citizens. There will be in the future, if there is not now, as much of pride and grandour in the name of "American citizen," as there once was in that of "Roman citizen." The Republic is destined to go on increasing in national power and greatness for centuries to come. As soon as the ferment of the revolution subsides we shall be restored to all our civil rights, and be as free and republican as we ever were. There is no reason why there should be any sectional jealousy or ill feeling between the North and the South. They are greatly necessary to each other. Their interests are dependant, and not rival interests; and now that slavery is abolished there will be no bone of contention between the two sections.

I thought, Mr. Chairman, that when the Southern States seceded there was an end to Republican institutions, that the great American experiment was a failure, and that we should soon have, both at the North and in the South, strong military Governments, which would be republican in name only. But, sir, my hope of republican institutions has revived with the restoration of the Union. It is a crying shame to think that mankind, free and enlightened, are not capable of governing themselves. That they must have a master, a ruler, in the shape of a King or Monarch, to govern them, who may not have as much sense or virtue as the humblest of his subjects. If civil government is once more restored in the South, and the ship of State gets fairly under way again, we may be assured of the perpetuity of republican principles. In all the seceding States except South Carolina and Florida, provisional Governors have been appointed with a view to the restoration of civil authority in those States. This has not been done in South Carolina, because the people have not yet given sufficient demonstration of their willingness to return to their allegiance to the United States. As soon as this is done by the people, in their primary assemblies, a Provisional Governor will be appointed by the President, with power to call a Convention of the State, for the purpose of reforming the Constitution and abolishing slavery. When this is done, and the Constitution approved by Congress, the State will be allowed to resume her position again in the Federal Union. The people will elect their members of the Legislature, and govern themselves as they heretofore have done. The military authorities will be withdrawn and civil government restored. In North Carolina all legal citizens are allowed to vote for members of the Convention who were legal voters there previous to the revolution. The same course will be pursued in all the States. The right of suffrage, afterwards, will be regulated by the Legislature of each State.

Coming to His Senses.

Even Horace Greeley is disgusted with the military tyranny of Stanton, Holt, & Co. In a late number of the Tribune, he says:

The war being over—not a shot having been fired for weeks, and not a man on earth being now in arms to resist the authority of the United States—we renew our prayer for a prompt, full, unequivocal restoration of the privilege of *habeas corpus* coupled with the clearing out of our military prisons by the liberation of their inmates or their remission to the civil authorities for deliberate trial and punishment. We can imagine no good reason for the further dominance of martial law in any State north of the Potomac and Ohio.

We have had abundant exhibitions of "Military Justice" throughout the past four years, as was reasonable and fit—in fact, rather more than that. And, so long as Military power and law were required to keep treason under, we heartily upheld them. We never supposed that their administration would be perfect; but we wanted the Republic saved, even at the cost of some temporary encroachment on public liberty and private rights. And, now that the work is done, we want to get back to old fashioned civil law at the earliest practicable moment. Let military men be subject to military law, if they must; but give us civil law for every body else.

Next winter, we trust the Secretary of War will report, either voluntarily or by order of Congress, on these points:

1. How many Courts-Martial have been held since 1860?

2. What was the duration of these Courts respectively?

3. What their cost respectively and in the aggregate?

4. In how many cases were the finding reversed or modified, or the penalties imposed thereby remitted, by the revising authority?

5. What would be the probable effect of confining these courts to the trial of offenders in the military service of the Union, and to those arraigned for disloyal acts in the States which are the arena of actual hostilities?

There have been instances when we needed in the field all our officers who possess any fighting capacity, yet when not less than fifty of them were serving or dancing attendance on courts-martial—half a dozen of them being engaged for three months or over, in the midst of a momentous campaign, in proving one Brigadier a scoundrel, at a cost to the Government of not less than $20,000, when any Tombs lawyer would have done the same conclusively in three hours, at a cost of $25.

We hear talk of more courts-martial for the trial of other than persons in our military service, and we protest in advance against them. We have courts enough, law enough, and at least as fair a chance for justice with them as with any that can be improvised out of our army by an order by the War Department. We do not much care what Europe may say of our jurisprudence, we are only anxious that she shall have no just cause for censure.

If any rebel has conspired to starve our soldiers, or infect our city with pestilence, or incite to the crime, or if it is thought best to make some of the rebels pitch for treason, so be it—let us deal with them according to law. It will be a grievous mistake—an avowal of weakness—to hang them out of hand—to hold another Court Martial for the trial of other than military offenders—hanging to our own army. Such a Court can give no verdict that will carry weight with it to the judgment of impartial Christendom—the fact that such a tribunal is resorted to will be treated by thousands as a virtual confession that fair trial was not desired—its verdict of guilty will be decided as pretending and preparing a judicial murder. Let us return to the dominion of Law.

The Present in the Past.

Sir Walter Scott presents the following suggestive picture in the closing chapter of "The Betrothed." The close of the twelfth century is the period to which the sketch refers, but every reader of it now will find no difficulty in making an application of it to a condition of things that exist in the middle of the nineteenth century.

"Damian had, for sometime been the inhabitant of what *our age* would have termed a *dungeon*; but which in the ancient days they called a *prison*. But this is a venial error compared to that of of our *ancestors* who, considering a *charge* and a *conviction* as synonymous, treated the accused being sentence in a manner which *would have been deemed a severe punishment after he was found guilty*. Damian therefore, *notwithstanding his distinguished rank*, was *confined after the manner of the most atrocious criminal, was heavily fettered, fed on the coarsest food*, and experienced only this alleviation that he was permitted to indulge his misery *in a solitary and separate cell, the wretched furniture of which was a mean bedstead and a broken table and chair*. A coffin—and his own arms and initials were painted on it—stood in one corner to remind him of his approaching fate; and a crucifix was placed in another to intimate to him that there was a world beyond that which must soon close upon him. *No voice could penetrate into this iron silence of this prison—no rumor either touching his own fate or that of his friends.*

This picture by Sir Walter Scott of the treatment of *unconvicted* prisoners of State in the darkest days of feudal despotism, with perhaps the coffin omitted, and the crucifix replaced by the Bible, have, under a Republic, which pretends to guarantee to even its meanest citizen a speedy trial, has become—cell, silence, furniture, fetters—a reality of now some months continuance in those casemates of Fortress Monroe assigned to Mr. Jefferson Davis, Mr. John Mitchel and Mr Clement C. Clay.

Coal Miners' Movement.

The following quaintly worded document is being circulated among the miners in Mahoning and other mining counties in Pennsylvania, by which it appears that the miners have discovered the attempt of their Republican friends to enslave them by the riot act introduced in the Legislature of that State last winter;

1st, Being that we are citizens, as a working class called Miners, are well aware that the public works in the United States are chiefly in the hands of Republicans, which party the majority of us heretofore, mainly and cheerfully voted for.

2d. Being that we now have to feel that we are pressed by the operations of our Republican employers to bear the yoke of oppression and bondage to a great extent.

3d. Being that we are conscientious that a change of our political sentiments could not injure our circumstances nor diminish our rights as citizens, consequently we resolve and determine unanimously in future to cast our votes in favor of the opposition party.

4th. We call the attention of all citizen miners, in the different coal districts, to hold meetings in order to encourage each other to that effect.

THE ANTI-CATHOLIC WAR.

Opening of Hostilities against the Roman Catholics. - - - Sweeping Charges made against them.

The following from the New York Methodist organ, will give some idea of the character of the crusade about to be prosecuted against Catholicism and Catholics in America:

Recent numbers of the Canadian papers inform us that the Rev. Mr. Cameron, a Protestant clergyman, who has gained certain notoriety for his zeal in behalf of the rebels, and who recently attracted general attention by openly expressing joy over the assassination of President Lincoln, has been received into the Roman Catholic church. The same step, it is stated, has been taken by Dr. Blackburn, who is now under trial for conceiving the fiendish plan of importing, by means of infected rags, the yellow fever into New York. Lieut. Young, also, the chief of the Vermont raiders and bank robbers, has declared that he is utterly dissatisfied with Protestantism, and has a decided preference for Roman Catholicism. Mrs. Surratt, whose house was the rendezvous of the assassinators of President Lincoln, and who swore, when her house was searched, that she did not know Paine, and had never seen him, while at the very moment he was within sight off her, and had been a regular visitor of the house since February, is a devout member of the Roman Catholic church, and has been accustomed to go to confession every other week. It is said that a majority of all the assassins are Roman Catholics.

The instigators of the bloody riots in New York, in 1863, were known to be so predominantly Roman Catholic, that the Archbishop of New York expected that his word would have a soothing influence upon them, and invited them to meet before his house, to hear an address from him. While the entire Protestant press, of all denominations, has been almost a unit in loyally supporting the Government, the great majority of them speak of the attitude of the Freeman's Journal and the Metropolitan Record, of this city. Whoever has read a few numbers of either of these periodicals, especially the latter, will have seen that, if a paper here in the North wishes the success of the rebels, the overthrow of the land, insurrection and revolution, and the removal, by force, of the President twice chosen by the people, it could not have spoken more to the point than these two did. The Roman Catholic periodicals have distinguished themselves by factious and violent opposition to the Government, and open sympathy with the rebellion.

The Herald and Visitor, of Philadelphia, used language so violent and abusive, that it was openly censured by some of the bishops, and had to be discontinued. The Monitor, of San Francisco, was recently mobbed, being regarded as one of the most obnoxious rebel sheets. The Baltimore Mirror has always been in sympathy with the party who intended to carry Maryland over to the Southern Confederacy. In Missouri there is hardly a Roman Catholic [illegible]

THE ANSWER.

In a few minutes the above was returned with the following endorsement on the back:

"Referred to the Judge Advocate General, Chief of the Bureau of Military Justice, for report, and to give such directions as to the disposition of the body as he deems proper.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

To the Judge Advocate General, Chief of the Bureau of Military Justice."

General Holt had likewise given orders that no one should be permitted to see him during the day: but the note was sent to him, and by him referred back to the Secretary of War, and by the Secretary back to General Holt, and by General Holt again to the Secretary of War, again to General Holt, who at last sent the following verbal message to Mr. Aikin, through one of his clerks, a Mr. Wright:

"Request will be considered and at a proper time *may* be complied with; but not at present."

This is a simple statement of the facts.

GREAT RACING CHALLENGE.—Mr. Alexander of Kentucky, the celebrated

THE AULD WIFE'S ADDRESS TO HER TEAPOT.

My little brown teapot, thou'rt dearer to me,
Than a little brown teapot to mainst folk would be,
Though many a longe year has come and has gone
Since the day that I got thee from Chinaman John.

While the drunkard wi' liquor fills up his can,
Till the onger is metamorphosed in the man,
My little brown teapot her canty supply
O' innocent joy to my bosom brings nigh.

When, like me, thou art turned frail, auld and dun,
And art nae longer able to hand nor to hing,
To thy little bit pottle, weel filled to the mou',
Wi' the best of guid mood o'en stappit sae fu'.

I'll set a wee flower, a perfect bit treasure,
Whilk to keep and to watch will aye be a pleasure,
In a corner sae snug in my window sae wee,
My little brown teapot, thy last days shall be!

What They Say of Each Other.

A. J. Williamson, editor of the New York Dispatch, and a leading Abolition politician, thus expresses his opinion of the character of the members of the last Legislature, who were of his own political stripe:

And now the Legislature of our present writing is departing to the shades, which cannot be blacker than its reputation. We have seen debased political bodies before this; truckling assemblies, packed caucuses, dragooned committees; we have seen Common Council "rings" and bribed nominating conventions, and half-and-half Utica split pow-wows; *but we have never seen any body of wretched politicians or graceless partisans that ever came up to the present Legislature in sheer, downright corruption, sordid knavery, and unblushing barter-and-bargain selling of influence.* During this notorious session of a Legislature soon (thank Heaven!) to be defunct, *we have witnessed Assemblymen openly exhibiting themselves as shameless bidders for bribes*; Senators changing with every wind of influence; lobbymen playing with notes as anglers play with gudgeons, which they can hook at any time. We beheld a nominally Republican majority held as the post and worked as the mere machine of thieving office-holders in your city of New York, who—sometimes without disguise, or with the flimsiest veil—bid off the voices and ballots of legislators, as black wenches were once bought for like purposes in the shambles of Southern markets.

We have seen the mean, servile, grasping *misrepresentatives* of Union constituents offering their state influence, at the close of the session, at miserable prices, just as putrid fish is exposed and cried for sale in Saturday night stalls of your lowest venders of spoiled articles. *And at last, after pocketing their "base bribes" and licking the feet of grog-shop politicians from New York, in order to get the washings of their rum glasses, they tried to sneak some seventy dollars per man out of the treasury under pretense of getting stationery at the end of the session.*

Wretches! traitors, penny stealing knaves, and poor-souled political paupers are bad enough anywhere; but the specimens that have cursed the capital during the last legislative term are so many degrees below comparison and beneath condition and success [illegible] which they do justice in describing them.

We wish the Union party joy, we take joy to ourselves, we unite in general testimonials of joy, that the Legislature will be a corpse before morning. Let its offensiveness be dispersed, at least, if not dissipated. Meanwhile, let us speculate as to how many disgusting carcasses tied to its neck will suffice to drag our Union organization down.

——"deeper than plummet's line e'er sounded!"

Negro Equality.

Last winter the Legislature of Massachusetts passed a law fining every landlord who refused to allow his colored boarders to sit at table with his white guests, the sum of fifty dollars. It is said that several negroes have been making small fortunes in Boston by taking advantage of this law. They put up at certain hotels, demand places at the public table, and when they are refused they remind the landlord of his penalty and offer to compromise for five or ten dollars. Talk about black mail! This is the blackest kind of black mailing by the blacks.—[New York Herald.

Massachusetts sets the example for all Abolition States to follow. When she takes snuff, the Abolition party everywhere sneezes. It will not be long before every Abolition Legislature will be copying this enactment, to compel by law negro equality with the whites. In this connection we publish the following from the Boston Post:

"In the procession at Salem, on the 4th, on the middle seat of one of the carriages labeled 'the past, present and future,' were seated a beautiful white girl and a coal-black negro man. We pitied the poor girl, says the Essex Statesman, and she looked as if she desired commiseration, for the unpleasant position in which she was probably placed by others. There were few spectators who did not have feelings of disgust excited at this spectacle. We saw little in the scene to remind us of the past or of the real present, but much that was suggestive of 'the future.'"

The idea suggested in the above is, that while the white is the present dominant race, the future is to be the negro. He is the man of the future in Massachusetts' estimation.

HOW TO KILL APPLE TREE WORMS.—S. P. Snow, Amador, Wapello County, Iowa, describes a kind of measuring-worm which made its appearance in that section last year in great numbers, and destroyed the fruit and foilage of thousands of apple trees. He has now discovered how to destroy the worms, and wishes every body who reads these reports to have the same knowledge. He says: "A slight tap upon the limb and thousands of worms spin to the ground upon threads, and start at a jumping gallop, for the body of the tree, where there progress may be arrested by the application of soap, molasses or tar, until they can be destroyed by the handful. This slight amount of labor may save thousands of bushels of apples to the farmers of any section infested with this pest."

GAPES IN CHICKENS—SURE CURE!—G. Albert Louns, Shaker Village, Albany, N. Y., gives the following sure cure, or rather prevention of gapes in chickens, which he says he has proved by a number of years' experience to be entirely infallible: "Take four parts of common lamp oil, two parts of petroleum oil, and one ounce of origanum; mix, shake well; apply a small portion under the wings and on the breast of the mother hen the first night after leaving the nest; no more need be done.

A lady who painted her face, asked Parsons how he thought she looked. "I can't tell, madam," he replied, "except you uncover your face."

Dr. Johnson said of a widower who was about to marry, that it was a remarkable case of the triumph of hope over experience.

[From the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Mrs. Mary E. Surratt.

The conviction is strengthening, in the light of recent disclosures, that Mrs. Mary E. Surratt was innocent of any complicity in the murder of Mr. Lincoln, and if she had not been executed in such hot and indecent haste, it would have been made manifest to the world. Every thing in her personal character repels the idea that she could have lent her aid to the atrocious deed. The Washington correspondent of the Commercial says on this score:

"She was born of Catholic parentage, and was, in early life, designed for a convent. She grew up fervid in piety and strict in the observance of religious duty. She had borne a blameless life, but never made friends anywhere. If she was not cold and repellant, she was, at least, *reserved and not easily approached*. Her tongue was cautious, and her ways were circumspect. As a maiden, she was attractive and imperious; as a wife, she was at the head of a house, but was neither a scold nor a brawler; as a mother, she was passionately devoted to her children, whom she brought up in haughty seclusion and strict regard for Catholicism; as a neighbor she had few intimacies, but gave readily to the poor and needy; as a Catholic, she was constant, in season and out of season, to her religious duties, could talk fluently and understandingly thereof, and said her prayers with fervid and impassioned feeling. Lately she had been much retired, and saw but few of the inconsiderable number of persons who visited the house. She wholly sympathized with the South, but never allowed herself or her daughter to indulge in the usual flippancy of Southern rebel women. She ordered the ways of her household with vigor, was known by but few persons besides members of her own faith, and was spoken of in Catholic and Southern circles as a good Christian and most excellent matron. In prison she made no complaint; spoke none but very civil words to the guards and officers. On the scaffold she displayed no bravado and no insolence—was at first touched with faintness, but met her fate with calm strength."

That is the portraiture of a woman the least likely to engage in a plot of assassination. It is admitted she had borne a blameless life, was fervent in piety, was cautious with her tongue and circumspect in her ways, and lived in retirement and saw but few people. It is admitted that she was humane and kind to the poor, and devoid of bravado.

Payne, the assassin of Seward, to whom all concede the virtue of truth, bore, in his last movements, his testimony to her innocence. Her religious confessor, to whom she opened her whole heart, is also solemnly impressed with the same belief. The evidence against her was given by two men, whom the Government spared upon the condition that they would testify against others. It was in many respects improbable and contradictory, and would not have availed much before an intelligent jury or before any tribunal not organized to convict. No time was given her to prepare for death, or for her friends to intercede in her behalf with the Executive, and the terrible tragedy was consummated in such a way as to leave a dark stain of cruelty behind that will never be effaced from our annals.

A "loyal" paper, not many months ago, gave the following among a number of similar definitions:

Copperheads.—Those who oppose the Administration.

How does this cap fit Beast Butler, Wendell Phillips, Charles Sumner, Ben. Wade, "Blood-letting" Chandler, and other prominent Republicans of the full-blooded negro stripe?

The Chancellor recently [illegible] scribed one thousand pounds sterling prize to the Wiseman testimonial, that she will give a similar sum for ten years to come, and that she has further promised to give one thousand pounds sterling a year toward the augmentation of the income of the new Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster.—[Pittsburg Commercial.

A fictitious marriage notice was lately sent to the Albany Journal, from Oneida Valley, Madison county, which was published much to the chagrin of the parties named in the notice. A respectable lady was charged with perpetrating the hoax, and her feelings were so wrought upon thereby that she went into spasms and died on the spot.

General Sickles, who lost a leg in the war, in his Fourth of July speech at Saratoga said: "Surely we of the army, if we who have fought these rebels, can forgive them, and treat them as brothers again, the civilians and stay-at-home politicians ought not to be vindictive or implacable."

The editor of the New York Independent says the method of treating the Southern States, proposed by the President, invokes the interposition of Divine Providence for its defeat. Does Mr. Tilton intend to invite another assassination?

A Republican exchange gleefully announces the fact that the writ of *habeas corpus* is yet suspended. The fellow who rejoices over this fact would willingly wear a collar, and perform all the duties of a dog.

The population of Dubuque, as ascertained by the census of the present year, is about 14,000. The assessed value of the real estate of the city is $2,500,000; of personal property $1,500,000.

A Mr. McCormick, who resides near Newburg, New York, is said to be the oldest man living in America. His age is one hundred and fourteen; his eye-sight is good, and his hair is not yet gray.

A contraband in Washington city being asked the other day how he liked freedom, said "Oh, very well; but I must have de right of suffering, (suffrage) afore I'se real satisfied."

"Do you know," said a Yankee to a Jew, "that they hang Jews and Jackasses together at Portland?" "Indeed! brother, said the Jew, then it's well you and I are not there."

The Worcester Spy says the niece of the late Rear Admiral Dupont, daughter of Commodore Shubrick, U. S. N., is the Superior of the Convent of Mercy in that city.

There are seventy-four divorce cases in the docket of the LaCrosse, Wis., Circuit Court, awaiting trial. Every applicant is either a returned soldier or the wife of one.

Henry Winter Davis says that if Gen. Lee was nominated for the Presidency, he would carry all the Southern States, and, perhaps several Northern States.

A cobweb marriage is thus noticed by one of our cotemporaries: "Married, John Cobb to Miss Kate Webb." Look out for the little spiders.

The Mayor of New York has ordered that the Coroner have photographic likenesses taken of all persons upon whom he holds inquests.

An eminent Coroner in London recently declared that there were 12,000 mothers in the metropolis who murdered their children.

Indiana papers are advising all the young men in that State to get married, and save three dollars and a half poll-tax.

The fact that a wealthy man in Biddeford, Maine, has married his servant-girl excites newspaper comment.

A black man married a white woman at New London, Connecticut, on the 12th inst.

One hundred and thirteen couples were married in Louisville last month.

In 1864 there were 100,000 surplus women in the State of Pennsylvania.

Marrying a woman for her beauty, is like eating a bird for its singing.

The best familey noose-paper: a marriage certificate.