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THE SENTINEL.

W. E. PELL, PROPRIETOR.

THE NORTH AND ITS CONDITION.

We copy, on our first page, this morning, an article from the *National Intelligencer* on the condition of the South. Its comments upon the situation of affairs are based on a mass of evidence from every quarter of the country. [illegible] the place for the production of it necessary. For almost every [illegible] the intense gloom which is upon our people and is filled with [illegible] apprehension in view of the future.

We [illegible] every one. There are exceptions to the general rule of which we are [illegible] the people of the North were [illegible] information from Southern [illegible] they would be apt to [illegible] there is but little of destitution [illegible] in the South, but that the New Year which will dawn upon us to-morrow, is really ushers in a season of great suffering and not actual prosperity. There are the reasons for this:

In the first place, the Radical papers publish none of the accounts, with which every breeze is laden, of the scarcity and privation that are felt everywhere throughout the South. They studiously suppress the plaints of the widows and orphans crying for bread and the cries of want and wo that come up from every quarter. They are silent on the demoralization of labor, the paralysis of enterprise, the increase of theft and other crimes, and the impotency which bows down the heads of the people. We have yet to see the first Radical paper, which has published an honest account of the alarming condition of affairs in the Fourth Military District. To give currency to these things would be to expose the effects of Radical rule and the disastrous influence of their unconstitutional, iniquitous and tyrannical policy of reconstruction. That party has had everything its own way, from the day of the surrender of the Southern armies, and all that has yet happened is its work. It is to the interest of *party*, that they should seek to glorify the ruin which they have wrought, and to palliate the evils which they have consummated.

Again. The negro, under the fostering wing of the Bureau, or otherwise, is protected, and enjoys a degree of freedom which is incompatible with the general character of the race, the necessities of the men of their own blood are matters of comparatively insignificant importance to Radical statesmanship. So the negro can secure, for their selfish, personal or political schemes of power and gain, the votes of the negroes, they care but little for the common distress. Negro suffrage, negro supremacy, the perpetuation of party ascendancy, the prostration of white men, women and children, the decay of public prosperity, and the prostration of Anglo-Saxon liberty, are with them all. In one word, if the *party* is flourishing, all else is unimportant, inconsiderable, unworthy of a thought of pity, or the palm of relief. What cares the despot, surrounded by all the trappings of power, the luxuries of place and the paraphernalia of royalty, for the groans of a oppressively-taxed and suffering people? Am not I "*the King*?"

And, thirdly, one of the principal reasons, perhaps, why there is so little said by Southern Radical leaders and presses about the sufferings of the people, is that, plethoric and [illegible] with emoluments of office or the stipends of party allegiance, themselves, they know that, because *they* are flourishing and well to do, the world moves smoothly on and the skies are bright and promising. It is the nature of intense selfishness to [illegible] everything by the standard which it [illegible] up. No native white man of the South, who loves his section or has manly, [illegible] any regard for his race, or who prides [illegible] to have any interests in common with the great mass of his fellow-citizens, can conscientiously and honestly support the Radical policy. The number of white Radicals in the South is comparatively small, therefore, as a matter of policy, and where they do exist, the reason of their fidelity is found in the emoluments of office in actual possession, or in the expectation of them. The press of that party live upon Government patronage, dispensed with a lavish and profligate hand, and a small army of that well-paid officials, in all the civil departments of government, root, hog and peculate, wrung from the toil and sweat of a groaning people. Little wonder that these men think this a good world and a good time and that Radicalism is the sum and substance of political perfection. (Great is Diana of the Ephesians!)

Yet for all this, and because of all this, the cries of distress go up on the stifled air—in every portion of the land, the voice of complaint, of suffering, almost of despair, is heard. The people are poorer, to-day, than at any period since the termination of hostilities. They are not only poorer, but they have less heart, energy, less, we fear, of recuperative spirit. They ask not charity, in the ordinary acceptation of the term, though it would be many a act of mercy to some of the many sorrow. They ask only to have their Anglo Saxon manhood recognized, their rights restored, their limbs untethered, their privileges in the Union restored and their Constitutional *rights* returned and guaranteed. In one word, they only ask a *white man's home*, in a *white man's government*, and, under the favor of Heaven, THEY WILL HAVE THEM!

THE REMOVAL OF GEN. POPE AND ORD.

The telegraphic announcement, on yesterday, of the removal of Gen. Ord and Pope from the command of Military Districts third and fourth, was not surprised no one. Such a step has for months been rendered a necessity, on account of their manifest [illegible] and violations the supreme behest and mandate of President Johnson, [illegible] of the Grant, in his letter [illegible] to appoint them at first [illegible] the wishes of Gen. Grant and their [illegible].

The amount of suffering, misrule, and injustice which the people of the South have been compelled to endure, on account of the manner in which the Reconstruction Acts have been administered, is hardly to be contributed to the disgust and dissatisfaction which have been excited in the North against these Acts, and this may be attributed, in some measure, to reaction in that quarter. [illegible] perhaps, it would [illegible] in the discharge of the unconstitutional duty, the President had [illegible] of the District Commanders, [illegible] Gen. Grant's influence, [illegible] the wishes of the Radicals, to have [illegible] in office, and to have done [illegible]. The instances of Radical Reconstruction, in the first mentioned, it is true, are not sufficient of themselves to outrage public sentiment and to call forth the denunciation of the American people, but when these instances are actually put into operation and their legitimate effects are seen, no one, who has a drop of Anglo-Saxon blood in his veins, who sympathizes with the white race and who feels any of the emotions of American liberty, justice and right, can for a moment withhold his utter condemnation of those measures and of the instruments employed to excite them.

Gen. Schofield is certainly one of the ablest commanders who seems to have even artfully exhibited such a temper in the execution of the Reconstruction Acts, as to have secured the confidence of the people in his good intentions, but that even his administration, as a whole, has been acceptable, either to the President or the people, can hardly be affirmed. In his case, he has exhibited more of the high traits of the soldier, and more of the partizan and the politician, than the rest. He has seemed to have some little respect for the machinery of civil law in a free government, perhaps, yet he has fallen, in great measure, into the misinterpretations put upon the Reconstruction Acts by extreme Radicals, with the rest of his co-commanders, and necessarily, therefore, has sanctioned what a strict construction of the Reconstruction Acts do not bear.

For instance, the Reconstruction Act, recognizing the abolition of slavery as the constitutionality of the civil rights bill, which no one, we believe, interprets to mean anything else, but to secure to the freed race equal protection with the white race to life, to liberty and to property or the pursuit of happiness, simply confers upon all males in the South (except the disfranchised) the right to vote in the call and election of a State Convention and in the ratification of the Constitution. Further, the Reconstruction Act, although the preamble declared the Southern States without *legal* governments, yet legalized, so far as it could, those governments by making them *provisional*, thus evidently intending that the civil laws and governments, as existing, should stand until superseded by the provisions of the Act, empowering the Commanders to remove or make changes *when*, in their operation, they interfered in preventing the execution of the Reconstruction Act.

But how has the Reconstruction Act been administered? In the first place, not only was the newly enfranchised race authorized to vote, but every voter was declared eligible to a seat in the State Convention to form a new Constitution. Did the Reconstruction Act order or intimate that every such voter was eligible? It appears to us that such a construction was either forced, or, at least, unnecessary, and was evidently alienating and derogatory to the former governing classes. The civil courts, and, of course, the rules which had governed them, were left intact by the Act, and it would seem that no essential change should have been made in the *interim*, unless the courts failed to administer justice and the law. But the character of our juries was essentially changed, so as to excite doubt in the public mind, whether justice and the civil law could be duly enforced. Every voter was made eligible to the jury box, leaving a slight discretion to the court in their selection. Chief Justice Chase went so far as to recognize the right of colored men to sit on juries in the Federal court, but he required the same qualifications which the State law had required. Our State civil courts, however, were required to make very serious changes in the character of the juries. Was this change required by the terms of the Reconstruction Act? We do not so understand it.

The course marked out by General Hancock, in Louisiana, shows that he is a law-abiding man and statesman, as well as soldier, and understands his duty under the law, truly and correctly.

[illegible] the first printer, in America, and he [illegible] printed the *Freeman's Oath*, in Cambridge Mass. *Exchange.*

The first stenographer in America was Joseph Gales, the elder, who emigrated to this country from England, about the year 1794. He reported the celebrated speech of Fisher Ames on the Jay Treaty, with which that gentleman was so much pleased, that he presented him with the gratuity of $50.—a God-send to the expatriated printer.

STATE NEWS.

Mr. J. Quinn of Wilmington, who was seriously wounded in an affray at Lumberton, some weeks since, died on the day 1st.

The Newbern papers state that Mrs. Netherwitt (colored) reported to have died of her injuries, has identified the clothing found upon the robber Carmer, who was shot by Mr. Bratcher at Batchelor's Creek in Craven, at the time of her husband.

It would seem from this that Carmer, alias Alphonso Jones, is the negro who murdered Col. N. Lee. The negro Patrick Artis, who is in jail upon his own confession of being implicated in the Netherwitt murder, refuses to give further names of his accomplices. He admits that the men recently arrested upon his evidence, and who were subsequently released, had nothing to do with the murder. His stories are very conflicting.

MISCEGENATION IN NORTH CAROLINA.—A correspondent of the New York *Herald* furnishes the following fact to that paper. We had hear d of the case, but had some doubt and therefore did not notice it. It is only one of thousands, however, which must occur as a consequence of Radical reconstruction, if it should become permanent.

"On the way North he witnessed a striking illustration of the effect of radical teachings. At Greensboro, N. C., a party of negro emigrants entered the cars. In the party were two very pretty white girls. Investigation resulted in learning that they were the daughters of an English gold miner in Guilford County, N. C., and had voluntarily left their homes as the mistresses of two coal black negroes. They are destined to Vincennes, Ind., and Xenia, Ohio. Much indignation was manifested by the white passengers, and threats of lynching the negroes were indulged in, but not carried out."

RIOT AT HAMPTON, VA. SEVERAL PERSONS INJURED.

FORTRESS MONROE, VA., December 26.—Christmas in this vicinity has not passed off so quietly as usual. An affray occurred in Hampton by which one man was shot and another almost beaten to death, while several others were injured by flying missiles.

At about four o'clock this afternoon Thomas Lattimer, deputy sheriff of Elizabeth City County, who resides in Hampton, had some difficulty with a colored lad ten or twelve years old, when a colored man came along and took the boy's part, and in the affray which ensued the negro was shot through the head. The ball entered the right side of his neck, forward of the ear, coming out on the opposite side. His wounds were dressed by Dr. Mclaughlin, and although he still lives, little hopes are entertained for his recovery.

As soon as the negro was shot, Lattimer went into his house and locked all the doors. The news among the freedmen spread very rapidly, and soon a crowd of them began to assemble about Lattimer's house. Some of the citizens, hearing a riot, endeavored to quell the excitement, but seemingly to no purpose. The riot act was then read, but before it was finished the bricks began flying through the windows, and a rush was made for Lattimer's house. He saw them coming, and endeavored to escape by jumping through a window, but was met by a crowd of the now infuriated mob, who proceeded to beat him unmercifully. He was shot in the neck, a brick cut open his head, and he would have been a dead man in a few moments but for the timely interference of two or three colored men, who had not let their passions get the better of their judgment, and who seized him and carried him through the crowd to the jail for protection. Just as the door closed on him some half a dozen bricks struck it as a parting salute. The riot lasted about half an hour, during which time the excitement was intense. Guns, pistols, and bricks were used promiscuously, and several persons on both sides were injured. Dr. Hope is reported to have been shot while dressing the wound of a colored man injured in the melee, but the wound is not serious.

As soon as the riot began, a messenger was immediately dispatched to the military post of Camp Hamilton, about a mile distant, when a guard was at once sent by Maj. Putnam, which arrived upon the spot about the time Lattimer was locked up, which soon succeeded in restoring quiet.

There is no longer anything like regular government in this country. Everything is done according to the wishes of a few individuals. A specimen of what we mean is given in the late visit of Senator Wilson, of Mass., to Richmond, to give directions to the Constitutional Convention there. Does any one doubt that the Convention will obey his injunctions, without reference to the good of Virginia? And was it not evident that Stanton, while Secretary of War, dictated everything that was done at the South, with a view to the benefit of the Radical party? Half a dozen men are now the law makers for the whole country, or dictate what is to be done without any law on the subject. The base greed of the Radical party makes it thus subservient to the few who profess to guide its fortunes solely with a view to party success, utterly regardless of any other consideration, or of what consequences may follow. Never before was a great country so thoroughly and deeply degraded.—*Galveston News.*

GRANT'S VIEWS.—A gentleman, by the name of Rogers called on General Grant recently, and in the course of conversation asked him what he thought of Hancock's New Orleans order. The General paused, gazed gravely into vacancy for a moment, and replied, "Well, Rogers, if I go to Europe next summer, you may take that black horse of mine and use him while I'm gone. He's first-rate under the saddle, and trots good to a buggy. I'll tell Jim to let you have him whenever you want him."

"Thank you, General, thank you," said the obliged, but still inquisitive Rogers. "But I think that was a good order, don't you?"

"You'll find a good McClellan saddle in the stable," was the General's response.

Rogers gave it up in disgust.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

It is said that persons are going out to "Russian America" in the hope of being elected the "first delegate to Congress from the Territory of Alaska"—and drawing mileage and pay for the same!

EX-SECRETARY STANTON PREPARING HIS DEFENCE FOR THE SENATE. ADDITIONAL REASONS FOR HIS SUSPENSION FROM OFFICE.

Ex-Secretary Stanton has returned to this city and is busy, it is said, preparing his defence before the Senate. What line he will adopt is unknown to men in public affairs, as since his retirement from office he has practiced the utmost reticence, and seldom emerges from his retirement except to visit his friends, what he is about. The general impression now seems to be that he has a good case, and that he cannot under a respectable guard of supporters in the Senate. In this connection it may be stated that the causes assigned in the President's Message for the removal of Mr. Stanton are by no means the only ones which led to that result. There were others which, in the mind of the President, furnished strong grounds for the decapitation of the Secretary. Among these were charges of divulging Cabinet proceedings and of conniving at the circulation of slanders against the President. As an illustration I may mention that it was charged against Mr. Johnson that he had spoliated the secretary by tearing out of it a number of leaves containing positive evidence of complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln. These leaves, it was said, were hidden away somewhere in the War Department, under the control of Mr. Stanton and Judge Advocate General Holt. Whether such leaves existed or not it was deemed to President John on to be the duty of the Secretary of War to make the fact known. If the story of the existence of evidence of the kind mentioned was true, Stanton ought to have had the parties implicated by the evidence brought to justice and convicted, even though one of them happened to be the President of the United States. That the President believed, was a duty the Secretary of War owed to the people. If it were not true, then, as a Cabinet officer, as a confidential adviser of the President, it was his duty to clear away such a black cloud from the fame of his superior. Mr. Stanton did neither the one nor the other, though he knew all along that the story of President Johnson's complicity in the crime was utterly unfounded. This alone, in the President's opinion, was a sufficient ground for Stanton's removal. At the summer meeting of Congress General Schenck introduced a resolution calling specifically for the President to furnish to Congress a copy of the Cabinet proceedings on unfinished and too complete discussions relative to arrections to the five Military Commanders. It is charged that Stanton penned that resolution, and must have informed Schenck of the character of that part of the Cabinet proceedings not given officially to the public. The President, as will be remembered, refused to accommodate Schenck and Congress on the subject until such time as, in the opinion of the Executive, it would redound to the public benefit to do so. Notwithstanding this declaration of the President, Mr. Stanton, it is charged, furnished the particulars of the Cabinet discussions sought for by Schenck to the correspondent of a Western paper, thus violating the good faith deemed essential in an honorable Cabinet officer. The particulars, the President considers, leaked out from no other quarter.—*Wash. Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY FOR THE UNITED STATES.—The London *Globe* says: "A project is on foot for the establishment of a Southern University in the United States, and the assistance of English churchmen in attaining that object has been sought by the Rev. F. W. Tremlett, of St. Peters, Belsize Park. The movement is not a sectional one. It is intended as an offering to the whole American Church, and not to the Southern States as against the Northern. Nor does it proceed from any single party in England—both High Church and Low Church are associated in it. All the archbishops and most of the bishops, all the colonial, metropolitans, and many well-known leaders of Church opinion, approve of it, and have expressed their willingness to cooperate. Several eminent statesmen, both conservative and liberal, have promised to assist. Among the subscribers are Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Gathorne Hardy, Earl Stanhope, the Earl of Shaftsbury, and Lord John Manners. Upon the committee are the Earl of Carnavon, Lord Cranborne, Earl Nelson, the Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Oxford, Mr. Beresford Hope, and Mr. Gladstone. There certainly could be no better representation than this of different sections of churchmen. The feeling which has led to the movement is the desire to draw closer the bonds of sympathy between England and the United States and the English and American churches. The cordial reception given to the American bishops who attended the Pan-Anglican Synod has already produced very gratifying results, and it is felt that to assist in the establishment, or rather the restoration, of the Southern University would further strengthen friendship and mutual respect. It will be a pleasing memento of the visit of the American prelates to England."

THE UNITED STATES AGAINST MCRAE.—The arguments in the above case were concluded on the 20th, of December before the Lord Chancellor. It was an appeal from the decision of Vice-Chancellor Wood, who had held that the plea of the defendant of an act of Congress declaring forfeiture of property of persons holding office or agency under the Confederate Government was a bar to the discovery and relief sought by the plaintiffs against Mr. McRae as an agent in England of the Confederate States. The Lord Chancellor said he would consider the arguments and give judgment at an early day.—*London Globe.*

Robert S. Pringle, one of the Registers of the twenty-third Senatorial District of Georgia, was a candidate before the Reconstruction Convention for Sergeant at Arms, but was defeated by a negro. He took the matter so much to heart, and was so taunted by his neighbors, that he committed suicide.

Major General Halleck says that Alaska "must soon become worst nature, means it is to be, and what it has ingeniously been called, the New England of the Pacific."

"Ministers of the gospel supplied with goods at cost, if they agree to make the fact to their congregations." [illegible] advertisement of an Ohio trader.

The Vermont legislature has passed a "bankrupt law" by enacting that paupers [illegible] into towns in which they do not [illegible] shall be punished with a fine.

WHAT [illegible] American [illegible] world.—[illegible] *Herald.*

GRANT'S VIEWS.—That the [illegible] is the finest trotter in the [illegible]

(From the National Intelligencer.)

THE CONDITION OF THE SOUTH.

At the season of Christmas, when all, according to time honored custom, are making merry and rejoicing in the goodness and cheer with which Providence has blessed us, it is not easy to give a thought to those for whom this season of general gladness is, in no sense of poverty, oppression, or other cause, an hour of trouble and distress. Religion requires us to send out Angels, this far and no farther, to the relief of whom, everywhere, race, or color, and not merit is heed, but, as far as it lies in us, to share the suffering of our fellow-men. More especially at this time, when we all more than each other, when we and our children are enjoying many, so many blessings, and so great an extent, it never, at any time in the history of this favored people, has there been so much of misery and want.

It would be matter, and it is a subject, for commiseration, if the misery, poverty, and suffering which is distinctly, even numerous, and agriculture which the party of the dominant party exists as the cause and condition of their perpetuation in power. It is a frightful indication of how far the cross extends when the great industrial classes of the Northwest, though [illegible] a remnant of, the most wonderful natural aids to human industry, submitted to critics for market, plentiful crops, and an energetic and economical industry are forced to cry out for relief. Since when we behold the industry of man, stimulated by such unprecedented aids, [illegible] unemployed, we are warranted in [illegible] unemployed at the mischief that must [illegible] wicked hands can cause upon the industry and our own experience teaches us our mistake. This great class of [illegible] relying on the fruitfulness of the [illegible] and the more immediate gifts of Heaven, we might have [illegible] for the bad men who [illegible] government—men of [illegible] every great industry [illegible] deadly blight.

Nor is it agriculture alone that [illegible]. Go to the ship yard and [illegible] mechanic yard. It is the British steel which furnishes the keel that is to vex the seas. Commerce languishes and [illegible] party which feeds and fires to [illegible] anarchy. Even the manufacturers, [illegible] have had no light share in [illegible] tyranny on the suffering poor, at [illegible] made partakers in the general distress. They, perhaps, have accumulated [illegible] past earnings to be able to wait the [illegible] turning season of prosperity, but how is it with the poor operatives, dependent upon them for daily work and daily bread? Everywhere we hear of these to thousands being discharged, so that in the cities of New York and Brooklyn, alone, there are not less than fifty thousand men and women without work. Truly Mr. Johnson has much to answer for. The Government is theirs. They have concentrated power in their own hands to a degree heretofore unknown, by the virtual abrogation of the executive and judicial branches. They have thrown the majorities in the two Houses of Congress, and they have used their enormous power, not to relieve, but to augment the public distress. The only relief but they have passed, so far, is a measure which increases their own salaries to five thousand dollars per annum, exclusive of their mileage; and this sum they have gone home to enjoy, if chance it may run, while cry sound around them a wail of distress from those whom they overtax poor and miserable.

And yet this is hardly a tithe of the wrongs those they have inflicted. We have been speaking so far of the North. The Northern poor have votes, and a dread of their power at the ballot box causes their oppressors very often to halt in their path of greed and cruelty. The North has much to bear in the way of suffering, but she has some representatives, few though they be, ready to speak for the people, to portray the iniquity of their rulers, and to hold them in some degree of check. Again, the Northern people are of a common blood; they have social order, at least; and there is some measure of protection for the earnings of their toil. These may not be taken away by the strong hand, though they may be and are depleted by the artful cunning of legislative spoliation. At the North the hand of industry may work without the fear that in one night the flames of civil war may consume its fruits, or the throats of wife and children be cut by negro ruffians, and the daughters of the household given over to the worst of outrage, compared with which death were a privilege. For the people of the North, poor and plundered it may be, greatly suffering, but energetic, thrifty, aided by capital, and with sons which defy the oppressor, there is a future, and the word hope has a positive meaning which braces men to struggle on.

But we have to speak of a large and fertile land, where more than eight millions of people, once happy and prosperous, are now plunged into a condition of misery and ruin such as history has rarely, if ever, recorded. The sufferings of the Northern poor are bad enough; they touch our hearts and move our indignation against their authors, but these ills are light indeed compared with the distress which has befallen the Southern people. These people have been deprived of all representation in Congress; there is no one in the halls of legislation competent to state their condition, and to appeal in their behalf to the better judgment and the humanity of the North. They were deprived of this opportunity and privilege because it was determined in advance to conquer them. Yet they are of our own race and blood; we call them "our brethren;" but how long would we, or the North suffer such oppression to be visited upon our own kith and kin? For them it has been decreed in the councils of a party given over to the sway of an artful revenge that there shall be no pity, no mercy, no truce until nothing remains to be ruined. In this unhappy land the military rod is everywhere, the instrument of disgrace and precursor of ruin. Here justice has put in the books of the law to the wisdom of judges, but at the sword's point, and this is turned, not by the happy courage of the conquered, but by the caprice of the conqueror or the greed of the hungry agent. The races long living happily together, even at loggerheads—thanks to the good sense and forbearance with which the Southern people recognized the logic of events—have been set and irritated against each other by the diabolical arts of intriguers, whose headquarters are in yonder Capitol, until now no man at any hour would be surprised to hear of a revolt in the South, surpassing in its horrors the worst atrocities of St. Domingo. In this daily and hourly well-grounded fear the white men of the South, whom we call "our brother," lives, seeking in vain, under the oppressions of an insatiable despotism, to make bread for his family. For where once plenty reigned, in a land where, before the war, scarcity was hardly known, even in a single county, a crime famine stalks to stare empire with the boldest, and now we have the once peaceful and happy laborers of latitude, dubbed the "loyal race," whom it is proposed to make ministers of the State, roaming in bands, stealing horses, hogs, sheep, and even [illegible] with the [illegible] to steal, [illegible] to be honest, [illegible] waiting even to wait for the hour when according to the promise of Reconstruction, [illegible] shall come, [illegible] possession of the land of the whites. And this "organized hell" is not to cease. Conventions of negroes, and their leaders, are seeking to make this anarchy permanent. Congress says it must go on to the end, that it may carry the Presidential election, and even enlarge the power from which to share the fruits. For a people so situated to expect anything relative to their relief is simply none. For them there is hardly even the semblance of that element of hope which at the North enables the suffering and unemployed laborer to bear up against the political malice of the hour.

[illegible] the condition of more than a third of our country, and of the men of our race and blood? Is it nothing to us, in this our hours, perhaps, of cheer and joy? Is there no remedy for it all? There is no hope, we fear, to be rested in the hearts or the consciences of those whose hatreds have wrought this desolation and suffering, but the righteous indignation of the people promptly applied, may yet cause even these bad men to cower and start back appalled. We appeal, then, to the people of the North to move promptly in this matter, to consider the evil, and to bring to account its guilty authors. Argument on these hardened men is thrown away. By their fears only can their career of crime be arrested.

(From the Louisville Ky. Journal.)

A FIGHTING EDITOR—HIS PROGRAMME.

It has occurred that every New Orleans newspaper requires three editors—one to die of the yellow fever, one to be killed in a duel, and the third to write the obituaries of the other two. Something of the same state of things has long prevailed in Vicksburg, where the editor habitually writes "with a pistol in each hand and a bowie-knife in the other." A newspaper there without an editor to do the tough fighting of the establishment would go to the dogs in less than ten days. The Vicksburg editor who doesn't killed his man at ten paces, or hasn't been killed by his man at a like distance, soon comes to be looked upon by his more fiercely brethren of the press as an intruder, who is quite too peaceably inclined to be either useful or ornamental to his profession.

We don't know that Col. McCardle, the present editor of the Vicksburg *Times*, has ever brought down his man, but if he has not, it is safe to say that it is rather his misfortune than his fault. He was not long ago arrested and imprisoned by Gen. Ord for a remark in the matter of criticising the official and personal conduct of that officer. Having secured, through the agency of a writ of *habeas corpus*, or something of that sort, the privilege of quitting his prison cell and revisiting the glimpses of the moon, he has resumed his editorial duties, and is now telling quite a number of people from day to day what he thinks of them. Here is a card which appears over his own signature in the last-received number of the *Times*:

"In my card of yesterday, I made my programme plain and explicit. In that programme, I announced my readiness and my purpose to fight a whole kennel of hounds, which, under unbridled military power, have recently been unleashed upon me, protected by the hounds aforesaid can find or steal motive enough to take themselves beyond the jurisdiction of a military district, and protected, also, they can find any man, that a gentleman can confer with, to act in their behalf. Upon this programme I still stand."

"I propose to stand and continue to stand and the publication in the *Times* will expect from me no further notice of such vermin."

There is enough of villainous saltpetre in these small caps and *italics* to load the caisson of a ten-inch columbiad. This foot's up geography would mean little or nothing in a country where the knights of the spur have for quill cuts as a weapon with which to fight the sons of fearful adversaries, but in Vicksburg, where no newspaper man would exchange the smell of gunpowder for all the perfume that ever made the light wing of Zephyr waft him o'er the gardens of Gul, it means a great deal. And here, too, immediately under the card, is a little out very expressive paragraph headed "apologetic":

"The editor of the *Times* was not much in the office yesterday. He was where some people professed or *pretended* a desire to see him! He was on the streets and in all public places! Our readers will accept the excuse for any paucity of editorial matter."

So far as we are personally concerned, the Colonel's apology is cheerfully accepted.—It is perfectly satisfactory. We know that when an editor spends the whole day in going around town in search of a fight, it is absurd to expect to find much editorial matter in his paper of the next morning. We should think though, that, in a city where the duties of writing and fighting are about equally mixed in his profession, an editor would naturally endeavor to "facilitate business" by learning to do both at one and the same time.

Seriously, Col. McCardle has been very badly treated by the military authorities, and, as he cannot hold them responsible for their ill treatment, he is determined not to be trifled with by Tom, Dick, and Harry. While he was in the hands of the military authorities, these historical individuals availed themselves of the opportunity to attack him—some of them through the columns of the radical newspaper of Vicksburg—and hence the defiance which he throws abroad in his card. We have long known Col. McCardle, and have known him only as an able editor and a gallant gentleman. In comparison with all who condemn his arbitrary arrest and imprisonment by Gen. Ord, we wish him a safe and speedy deliverance from his troubles.

General Ord, it appears, had the editor of the Lake Village (Arkansas) *Press* in confinement. The Vicksburg *Times* says that he has been imprisoned for more than three months on charges preferred by a provost marshal, who, at last accounts, was himself on trial before an Arkansas court for obtaining money on false pretences.

(From the Cincinnati Commercial.)

REVIVAL OF THE OLD FABLE.

[illegible]

(From the Cincinnati Times, 1st January.)

A MISER—HIS DEATH WHILE COUNTING HIS MONEY.

We learn from General Miller, one of the most popular of the members of the Board of Supervisors, the particulars of the death of a rich beggar in the village of Greenbush, named Frederick. We thought when we read in dramatic form of anything so like a romance in a long time. He had come to Greenbush a few weeks ago, clothed in rags, thin, emaciated and apparently half-starved, looking the very picture of poverty and wretchedness. His appearance was enough to excite the sympathy and charity of every behalder. He was an old man, bent with age, his hair whitened with the frosts of many winters; sorrow, poverty and misery had evidently been his companions through life.

The miserable wretch secured a room in a tenement house in the village, and was there attended for a time by a charitable lady, who brought him food and otherwise ministered to his wants. Almost every day the old man would beg in the streets, and with such good fortune, that as often as he sought alms he returned to his hovel with well filled pockets. Nothing was known to the villagers of the history of the old beggar, but it was supposed by all that he was what he seemed, and to relieve the distress of a fellow creature was believed to be their highest duty. But a little more than a week ago the old man disappeared, the door to his room was fastened, and even the kind lady who had given him food knew nothing of his whereabouts.

Thus matters went on until Sunday morning last, when the landlord, who had allowed Rowell to occupy a room in his tenement, concluded to force open the door, little supposing, however, that in doing so he would come upon the corpse of the old beggar. But such was the case. Stretched at full length upon a little pallet of straw lay the old [illegible] of the man. He had been dead apparently more than a week, and from the manner in which bank notes, checks and blank books were lying upon the floor about him, it was evident the beggar and miser had died a miserable death, counting the hoarded wealth. In one hand he held a bank book showing a deposit of $700 in banks at North Adams and Pittsfield, while two $20 bills were found upon his person; deeds of property in Pittsfield and Government bonds to a considerable amount were lying upon the floor beside him.

NEGRO OPINION OF WHITE RADICALISM.—A correspondent, of the Savannah *Daily Advertiser*, says:

"A few nights since, passing a church where freedmen love to congregate, we overheard a conversation which appeared to us may not be uninteresting to our readers. Sam and Joe were closely seated on the steps, when Sam remarked:

"Brother, I don't know what to do; I don't like you one bit more than I do the white people, and I don't like them one bit more than I do you."

Says Joe: "Do tell me, I don't like the white people trash, that belongs to it. You see dey is scary and ought you to see, we colored, and de white folks out is jest nothing small, [illegible] rotten in de middle, pithy at both ends, and mighty stringy at dat, and I don't want to have nothin' to do wid 'em."

Sam's hearty response was "dat's de blessed truth."