

Miscellaneous News.

SOUTHERN LOYALISTS.

Divisions between our people must be healed if the south expects to increase its influence in the Union and lessen the harshness of the judgment of the north on their past actions and present attitude towards the general government.

The New York Times already assumes that too much has been expected by those who arrogate to themselves the exclusive claim of loyalty. Similar views will ultimately control the whole republican party of the north.

Unless some such accommodation is accepted by the minority as we have time and again recommended, it will not be long before they will find themselves repudiated by congress and the loyal state.

But we are by no means satisfied that it will answer to allow those who call themselves loyal southerners in all cases to dictate measures of reconstruction, and possess themselves of all political power in the southern states.

Mr. Botts is now very earnest in denouncing that congress shall shape things in Virginia as to give him and other "Union men" absolute political control of the state.

While something must be conceded to the matter of dead in the reconstruction of political society, and the distribution of political power at the south, the main object of the government should be to provide for the safety, peace and prosperity of these states.

who claim to have been Union men from the beginning. The government should exercise some discrimination in making its selections. The motives which led men to be loyal are sometimes quite as important as the simple fact.

BILL ARP ON THE SITUATION.

From the Rome (Ga.) Courier. ROME, BIG SHANTY TOWN, No. 3, March 8th, '67.

My intention was to have remained in dignified obscurity the small remnant of my miserable days, but my friends, Bob Hido, Sam McCrackin, Tip, and other respectable gentlemen of all sexes and both colors seem to be disbelievers about the times, and insist on my views about the momentous state of our sufferer country.

Politics looks equally and alarm. Big Shanty overrun the country and destroyed and carried away our property, and now his brother John a faithful job by robbing us of the rights and liberties our forefathers won.

Well, I don't know what is at the bottom of all this, but I am afraid that while Joseph was in Washington somebody carried him up into a high mountain and showed him a Kingdom of two, and he fell down and worshipped.

But I notice that all this time which Joseph has kicked up is confined to the towns and cities, where a heap of folks live, who haven't got much of anything to do.

Hope for the best, my friends. Don't imagine you see painters and riggers, because you see a Territory. Don't mistake a Barren track for a bear sign. Don't fear it will be sickly, but cause Florida is hatched on to our diggers.

THE SUPPLEMENTAL BILL.—The bill supplemental to the Sherman bill has passed both houses of Congress. The provision of the bill, requiring a majority of the registered voters to ratify the Constitution when framed, was disregarded by the Senate.

At a glance, then, the duty of the people of the South can be seen. When the time for registration shall come, every man qualified to vote

to those moderate men of the mighty North who would save us from the humiliation that awaits us. Let a kind word be spoken to a subjugated rebel, and the warm blood quickens in the veins.

But are you here, the Union Leagues somebody says what are they going to do with us? Never mind my friends the Union Leagues want again to hurt nobody. They are made of flesh and blood like we are, and they are citizens and their fate will be our fate.

But Joseph is afraid we can't stand a military government. Well, I know its humiliating, withering, crushing, but we have stood it, and can try it a while longer. We can do it till we can do better.

Well, I was mighty mad. I would have given a hundred dollars to have played Vantown with him one hour, just to have been turned loose in the papers, all free, no gag, no jail, no barracks, no bayonets, no guard.

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must see to it that his name is registered. The right to vote having been secured, the true men of the South will in time know how to exercise that right. Things are not so bad as they seem.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Curious Story—An English Baronet Kisses from the Dead—He Marries a Plasterer's Daughter, and Raises a Consternation among the Jews.

The family of Tielborne is one of the oldest in England. The family was notable in Hampshire before the Conquest, and ever since, in spite of revolutions and intrigues, has inherited the same land.

This baronetcy has come down to his descendants in the present day, and Sir Alfred Douglas Tielborne, baronet, who died a short time since, was the last bearer of the hereditary dignity.

Trifles the eldest son and heir, Roger Charles, was, when his father became baronet in 1833, twenty-four years of age, and his younger brother, Alfred Joseph, was fourteen years old.

But now comes the extraordinary part of the story. Although the ship the Elsinburgh he believed, in which Roger Charles sailed was lost, he himself, with four others, managed to scramble into a boat, and among the icebergs of the Cape, for four dreary days and nights, head on to extinction.

Let us, therefore, respect the law, as long as it is in force, and so soon as the orders of the President and the commanding officer of this military district are promulgated, let us do all in our power to so control events, that our country, devastated, impoverished, and degraded, may still be saved from greater infamy.

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let his brother enjoy the title for a time, at least, and besides the roving, wild life of an Australian settler suited his taste, while he enjoyed better health under the southern sun than he ever did in England, he made up his mind to maintain his incognito and settled down in the country.

But the romance would not be complete without the usual tale of love, ending with a happy marriage. Thomas de Castro, the butcher, fell violently in love with Mary Byrne, a daughter of a plasterer.

Accordingly, Sir Roger departed from Australia, and with Lady Tielborne and child and four servants arrived in London on Christmas day. He has been recognized by his mother, dowager lady Tielborne, and by his tenacity, yet his rights will be disputed by the trustees of the late Sir Alfred and the host of people to whom the late baronet owed money.

It is proper to say, in conclusion that Sir Roger is every inch a gentleman, a perfect type of a good, frank, honest Englishman.

No long as the South had any option, degrading and unconstitutional terms were rejected, but now the aspect of affairs has changed, and the law is forced upon us by a power more potent than constitutions.

It therefore is plainly the duty of all good people not only to vote themselves, but urge upon their neighbors the absolute necessity, in the initiatory steps of the new government, to do all in their power to shape matters so that out of the wreck of our State constitution we may save the conservative elements of our fundamental law.

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fears and rush headlong into the trap set for them by Congress in this bill. There should be—no believe we may say there can be—no dissension amongst us.

If all there should unfortunately arise differences of opinion amongst us to the best course to be pursued under the present distressing circumstances, we implore our people to discuss these differences with kindness and good will.

We cannot afford to have two parties at the South. Such a result would, to a serious extent, jeopardize our very existence longer in the land of our fathers.

We verily believe that, by adopting the course we have indicated, we need entertain very little fear as to the result of negro suffrage.

We again repeat, let our people devote themselves to the building up and repairing of their lost fortunes. Eschew, as much as possible, all politics—let county meetings and district meetings and State conventions of political parties be known and remembered alone as things of the past.

Tempering Justice with Mercy. A Texas Judge was recently called upon to pass sentence in a capital case.

The fact is, Jones, that the court did not intend to order you to be executed before next spring; but the weather is so very cold, and our jail, unfortunately, is in a very bad condition; much of the glass in the windows is broken; the chimneys are in such a dilapidated state that no fire can be made to render your apartment comfortable; besides, owing to the great number of prisoners, not more than one blanket can be allowed to each.

THE LAST SURRENDER. We are told that this federal officer belonging to the garrison at this place was met a few days since while riding about the suburbs by a rusty looking specimen, who came forward and offered to "surrender."

People are curious to see if Davens is right when he said, "the people love to be humbugged."