New-York Tribune.

VOL. XXVI.....No. 7,956. NEW-YORK, MONDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1866. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

EUROPE.

PER BY THE CABLE TO OCTOBER 7.

ITALY.

AN AMNESTY GRANTED.

LONDON, Saturday, Oct. 6, 1866.

A complete amnesty has been accorded by Italy to all political prisoners.

THE VENETIAN FRONTIERS AND DEBT.

LONDON, Saturday, Oct. 6, 1866.

By the treaty between Italy and Austria, the latter acquires the Venetia frontiers, while the former assumes the debt of 35,000,000 florins.

TURKEY.

THE RAGING OF THE INSURRECTION IN CANDIA.

TRIESTE, Oct. 7, 1866.

The insurgent movement among the Cretans is spreading rapidly. The Cabinet of the Porte talks of breaking relations with Greece altogether.

PRUSSIA.

THE ANNEXATION OF HANOVER.

BERLIN, Oct. 7, 1866.

The patent taking possession of the recent Kingdom of Hanover, was promulgated by the Government yesterday (6th.) The loyalty of the people in all cases is demanded.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OUT.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 6.—The steamship China, from New-York to the 26th of September, arrived here to-day.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 6.—Cotton—sales to-day, 10,000 bales; a decline of ⅛d. Middling Uplands are quoted at 14⅛d. Sales of Surat.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—Consols, 89¾. United States Five-Twenties, 74. Illinois Central shares, 39¾. Erie shares, 39¾.

THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE.

ST. PETERSBURG.

THE FINALE OF THE AMERICAN EMBASSY—GRAND BALL AT CRONSTADT—PARTING SCENES—THE EXECUTION OF KARAKOSOFF—MOURAVIEFF AND THE POLISH INSURRECTION—THE ATTEMPT UPON THE EMPEROR'S LIFE PART OF A REVOLUTIONARY PLOT—AN IMPERIAL MARRIAGE.

From Our Special Correspondent.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 16, 1866.

I am rejoiced to-day to be able to chronicle the *finale* of the Russian campaign. Fox and the fleet got away last night, after a number of additional convivial engagements at Cronstadt and on board the ships.

On Thursday night, the last affair on land took place in the form of a ball at the City Hall, or Governor's House, in Cronstadt. Being the headquarters of the Russian fleet, it was attended principally by officers of the navy and their wives and daughters. All went off very regularly and the speeches, and toasts, and fireworks were commonplace. In short, things have tapered off moderately toward the end, though nothing could exceed the lasting kindness of our entertainers. Uniforms, mostly Russian, and a moderate number of prim and powdered, grandiose, old and spreading young ladies, in the small palpus, sat, stood, or whirled about in the dance till one at night, when there was a supper, at which there were several uncommonly poor speeches, then some more dancing, and a great pull aboard ship at four in the morning.

On Friday, the 14th, a few committee affairs on board—taking Fox honorary citizen and the like—cold comfort and wet weather above decks—much cognac and water, with handshakings and good-byes, below. Incidents not wanting of love-stricken damsels leaving the storm to ponder the heart with a last view of some departing hero, eluding which there are sly rumors of matrimony, which I expected to assert itself in spite of space, and other little difficulties of the future. Some Americans from Moscow and the interior took a look at the Miantonomah, and made themselves happy under the old flag. Bear in mind that since the squadron arrived there have been three new excursion steamers a day to visit the Monitor, and that these were not wanting on the last days, though, in consequence of the terrible weather which has set in, somewhat less favored as to passengers.

Fox and Lessovsky went back early to the city and spent the day quietly at the hotel. As the official departure had taken place on Thursday, nobody called except perhaps the Secretary of Legation, and a few others on special business.

On Saturday things could not come to pass without another "breakfast" on board one of the two frigates which escorted the squadron as far as the point where the Gulf of Finland opens itself out on the Baltic. This was a real affair, the last of the last; those who participated in it supposed to have been amphibious like frogs. Toasts ranged from the pathetic to the sublime. The envoy's for example.

Let us drink to this man (Admiral interprets) and to that man (Ad. interprets) who did more than any other man (interprets) for this man and for that man (interprets) and that man is no other man (interprets) than—the emperor of Russia. [Great applause.]

I am not sure that my short-hand got this quite correct; it might have been the Envoy to Russia, or the Emperor of Russia; though the first part I am sure is not far wrong. (The Envoy brought a report with him on the fleet, which will get the original and print it in *The Herald*).

The final parting was affecting enough. Fox and several Russian Admirals were moved to tears, and all the others get quite mellow. At the last moment a delegation from two hundred miles beyond Nijni Novgorod came up and presented the Envoy with bread and salt. It was remarked by my friend Davidoff that "the place was filled with steamers." A final salute from the forts served as an accurate period to the entire business; and the ships moved off in two lines toward the Baltic.

The report circulated on Friday night that Karakosoff would be hanged the next morning at 7 o'clock. After so many months of mysterious investigation in the fortress, associated by current rumors with tortures to extract information concerning his fellow Nihilists, and stories of pardon on the extraordinary condition that the assassin should become a priest and go down to the Caspian Sea, following upon the silent delay which caused half the population to believe him already hanged and buried, while the other half was divided between a dozen different plausible opinions, the announcement created a huge surprise, and set the town into an excitement which kept many thousands awake all night. I heard it at night, just in time to see my friend Von Stein of the *St. Petersburger Zeitung*, and through Admiral Lessovsky to obtain from Trepoff, the Chief of Police, an officer to accompany me next morning and to conduct me through the several concentric cordons of infantry and cavalry to a point where I might be enabled to see the criminal.

In getting to Trepoff's sanctorum in the police building, I was struck with the number of crooks and turns, and private-looking doors, and unexpected flights of stairs, through busy bureaus sometimes of incomprehensible purpose, which appeared the only channel of public communication with him, and which gave one the impression of mystery and secrecy, suggestive of the workings of individual will; all perhaps no longer characteristic of the business there transacted. The police in St. Petersburg are of two kinds, military and civil; that portion of which the public knows consists of nothing more nor less than common soldiers, under ordinary military regulations, but the other is likewise of considerable numbers, and does duty mainly incog. The police are very poorly paid.

I was advised to appoint a carriage at 4½ a. m., and at that hour the Commissioner Katsenreun made his appearance at my rooms, and we drove to the Smolenski field on the Wassili Island in the suburbs, whither streams of pedestrians had been flowing already for an hour and a half—men, women, children, droskies and respectable equipages, the people looking as if their more kindly feelings had not been waked up, or had been frozen to inexpressible rigidity. How could they feel humanitarian since there had not been time to boil the teapot, and indulge in that benignant beverage, nor scarcely even to enjoy a coldly philosophical smoke? But as all the people loved and respected the Emperor, there was an air only of stern justice without pity, in the march of those sluggish depths of the life of St. Petersburg toward the place of execution.

Hanging selfishly along, with wrapped clothing, in the damp, damp morning, they heaped themselves around the gallows like a huge blister, to expel an evil object from society. By and by came the train from the fortress. We could see that it was approaching, because the people on the housetops ceased to look at the gallows, but directed themselves toward the Tolstoibull bridge and the Little Prospect, where the troops came emerging gradually also [illegible] the law. [illegible]

[illegible] wise, and painted black; facing backward, bound in a support, swaying in a rickety manner with the inequalities of the road, bearing on his breast a board marked "State criminal," and turning his head absently right and left, as if to find sympathy in some steadfast friend, who for his life must not be known as such. His judges followed him; at the gallows they stationed themselves on a accusatory platform in front of him, all in brilliant array, with swords and gold lace, and the universal old general's hat, which is worn here even by the military schoolboys, notwithstanding its great danger to the eyes of one who may be honored with a bow.

Beside this platform and the gallows, there was a third "institution" on the ground. This was a relic of times gone by, characteristic of Russian correction and self-management. I have seen it in the popular ballet "Esmeralda." It was an elevated, black platform, with a tall octagonal post on one end of it, like an overgrown pump without a handle; but it has a circle of iron, with a hook to it, and on this hook were hung two rusty bits of chain, at the end of which were rings about the size of a man's neck, which opened and closed. Evidently some ancient object of terror—perhaps the whipping post, though I could not succeed in getting its use explained to me.

As the prisoner came riding with his back toward us, he turned his head uneasily about to inspect these preparations. His eyes just rested a second or two on the peculiar institution described; then, as if puzzled or unsatisfied, he turned further and saw the gallows, a glance at which sufficed, for he turned hastily away. Now, he was lowered, brought down and marched upon the platform with the post. Instantly there sprang up that same barbarous music with the bugles, so expressive of vengeance, violence and terror, which I had heard at the parades of Krasnoe Selo. I noticed that a certain effect which he longs to it was caused by the different distances around me of the buglers, causing the echoes to intermingle with notes of various fullness. There was something appropriate in it to the occasion.

A heavy priest stood by the criminal, while Gen. Trepoff read the preamble and verdict of the court.

This was a special court, "by order of the Emperor," entitled the Supreme Court of Criminal Justice, and composed of Prince Gortschakoff as President, Prince Oldenburg, Counts Panlow Mettlinc, Raschentsky, Pinsky, &c., as members, assisted by the Ministers of Justice Zamotnine, and his secretary, Yessipovitch. Mouravieff was until lately President, but, as I have already informed you, died a few days ago under mysterious circumstances. The document recited that Dmitri Karakosoff, the son of Wladimir, aged 25, claims to be a nobleman, but not recognized in that quality by the proper Senate, having connected himself with a revolutionary society, and (just five months ago) attempted to take the life of the Emperor; not being excusable on the plea which had been made of insanity, as his premeditation, as his eluding two fellow revolutionists who tried to dissuade him, showed; having left Moscow a second time, unknown to his comrades, to carry out the business which had fallen to him by lot; having therefore been found guilty of violating the law which was recited. The Court decreed that he be degraded from all his civil rights, and thereupon suffer death by hanging.

Then the barbarous music renewed its clamor, while the priest occupied himself in talking to the condemned, who crossed himself, and kneeling, fervently kissed the emblem of the crucifixion which was held out to him.

When the fact was announced to him in the morning that to-day he must die, Karakosoff fell on his knees and cried, but said nothing. When he came upon the ground he was shaky and unconscious; his mind seemed elsewhere. He had a father, a mother, and a brother; but neither they nor any of his friends or relatives were there; nor did they ever venture to attempt to visit him in confinement. His death was the most deserted that can be imagined; for you must know that investigations have never ceased, and arrests continue to be made to this day, though the proceedings do not reach the ears of the public, nor even the names of the persons arrested. There are a thousand confined in the fortress, only one of whom I have found out by name, and that is Lavroff, lately a professor in the Military Academy at St. Petersburg and a noble. Seven more are to be hanged next Saturday, and three sent off to Siberia.

Had Karakosoff been recognized as a noble there would have been a curious ceremony, which will take place in the case of Lavroff. This is the breaking of a sword (a wooden concern) over the head of the prisoner, and slapping him several times smartly in the face by way of divesting him of his nobility.

Karakosoff was next incased in a white canvas bag, with very long sleeves, which were tied behind, and led by two executioners to the gallows. These men have a curious history; they are criminals themselves, and looked like the very sharpest of the rogues. Some robbery or very serious crime got them into jail, and they were offered the choice of going into the mines of Siberia or accepting the situation of hangman and whipsters for life.

They chose the latter; they live as prisoners in the fortress, and amuse themselves by practicing on the *knout* or *plaid*, in the use of which they have become so wonderfully expert [illegible] every time. One of them arranged the prisoner on the platform and the other then drew the rope through a pulley which raised him suddenly off the ground; destroying life so instantaneously that the victim never moved nor struggled. I could not help observing the fixed and harsh expression of the countenances of the Court and the few spectators inside of the cordon. There was to be recognized, however, a deeper intense feeling of human sympathy which man's nature makes him feel, however hardened his heart to pity, on witnessing the violent taking away of a fellow creature's life. A long pause was made to let the body dangle, during which there were consultations between the doctors, then the corpse was lowered, carried away, and the crowd separated to go to breakfast. Karakosoff was buried on another side of the island where the city garbage and dead beasts are thrown to the crows.

It is a strange piece of hap that Mouravief should be taken away so nearly at the same time as the victim of the crazy Nihilists, whose enemy he was to the utmost extreme. He dealt with a harsh hand in Poland during the rebellion of 1863, hanging and "shooting on the spot" by wholesale; though it is not improbable that lives were saved by his policy, because it put an end to the hopeless business which the rebels were carrying on savagely as guerrillas in the dreary pine forests which cover so great an extent of that territory. For 50 years the traveller's attention will be directed to the strips of woods which were cut away along the railroads to uncover the rebels where they used to fire into the trains. Though he made really a brave fight of it this last time, and though we shrink with horror at the summary manner in which they were corralled and killed in their own woods, with the cold-blooded ceremonies of drumhead court-martial, as Americans we have no reason to sympathise with them, because they had driven out all their liberals from among them, and were rebelling against the interests of the people in favor of the usages of their old rank feudal aristocracy, which the Russian dominion had leveled for political reasons.

The Nihilistic "Organization" and "Hell" were socialistic and infidel movements expressly used by some of the Poles and Polish-minded in Russia to create revolution in connection with the serf emancipation, which afforded an opportunity for them too good to be neglected. With all due deference to Gorchakoff, my short stay in Russia has brought me conviction that there *was* a strong party against the emancipation, and that the persons composing it were inferior nobles. They had even commenced to "revolutionize" in various movements, which were not allowed to come to any development, thanks to the wisdom and thorough holding of the reins by those in power. On the one hand was the Emperor's Government and the army, on the other the 23,000,000 of serfs, both in dread earnest, and what could the nobles do but submit? My impression is that the case was so plain to all but the fire-eaters among the nobles that they concluded early to succumb to destiny, though they had to suffer most seriously, and to a considerable extent were nearly pauperized. The higher nobles could see their way out of it by another road. But in almost every Government there was at one time a serious pass, and hundreds of the less consequential nobles in and out of the army were executed—as, for example, at Saratow—while the wiser assisted the Emperor in carrying out the details.

Thus it appears that the idea of a revolution at this time by assassinating the Emperor was not so far fetched, and we can get a glimpse of how and why there were shrewd and able men at the bottom of it. Karakosoff was the humblest fellow-worker, but the lot fell to him, and though they did not have confidence in him he would not be dissuaded from making the attempt. The official report of the investigation shows that the secret societies were extensively ramified in and out of Russia. Secret societies, by the by, are a feature of Russian political life. Thus we begin to understand, too, why such a man as Prof. Lavroff should be found among the conspirators and the condemned, on the well-established evidence that he tried to induce Karakosoff to withdraw in his favor as the executor of the act determined upon by the secret society called "Hell."

Mouravieff, I think, was poisoned. The official paper on the first day announced simply that he died suddenly on such a morning, without mentioning of what and where. The next day it said he died of paralysis, I believe, and added the particular that it happened at Syrtsa, his seat some fifty miles out of St. Petersburg. A physician at the hanging told me that, being very old, he was much worn out by his labors in the investigation connected with the attempted assassination, that he did not rise at the usual early hour, and on going to his room it was found that death had overtaken him suddenly in the night. Since then I have it from a person in intimate relations with physicians and servants about Mouravieff, that he *was* he was poisoned, but that he had time left to make his own will. Michael Mouravieff was born in the closing years of the last century, and was a remarkable man.

In 1812 he was wounded severely, as a boyish officer, at Borodino, that great battle the winning of which led Napoleon on to Moscow. In the course of his life he filled a great many offices. In different epochs and under different administrations he showed qualities of apt originality and great energy to the end of his days. Reforms of importance were inaugurated by him in every position. He was Governor, and afterward Governor of Mohilow, Grodno and Kursk, Director of the Department of Imposts, Surveyor-General, Minister of the Domains, President of the Department of Appanage, Governor-General of the North-West, where he suppressed the Poles, and

Duke George of Mecklenburg Strelitz, and numerous members of the council of the Empire, and military and civil functionaries. Several regiments were out as guard of honor, and the artillery fired a salute at his tomb. Privately, he had great gifts of conversation, and a disposition of social good fellowship.

The Princess Dagmar of Denmark is expected to arrive here in a few days to be married to the Grand Duke Alexander, who will be the successor to the throne. Great preparations are being made here to receive her. She will reside in one of the Imperial palaces, but the marriage will not take place till November. St. Petersburg will be unusually gay the coming Winter.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

CONNECTICUT.

THE TOWN ELECTIONS—TWO-THIRDS OF THE TOWNS REPUBLICAN.

The following is a list of the towns heard from to date:

REPUBLICAN.

Avon, Berlin, Bethel, Bozrah, Branford, Brooklyn, Chaplin, Chester, Clinton, Cornwall, Coventry, Canterbury, Colebrook, *Danbury*, Derby, Darien, Durham, East Haddam, East Haven, East Windsor, *East Lyme*, Enfield, Essex, Eastford, Farmington, Franklin, Guilford, Goshen, Griswold, Groton, Hebron, Harwinton, Hampton, *Ledyard*, Killingly, Lyme, Marlden, *Middletown*, Montville, Madison, Mansfield, New-Britain, New-Canaan, New-Hartford, New-London, New-Milford, Norfolk, North Haven, Norwalk, Norwich, North Stonington, Old Saybrook, Orange, Plymouth, Prospect, Portland, *Preston*, Putnam, Pomfret, Plainfield, Redding, Ridgefield, Seybrook, Sprague, Stonington, *Southington*, Stratford, Syracuse, Stamford, Stafford, Suffield, Scotland, Torrington, Thompson, Voluntown, Willington, Wilton, West Cornwall, West Hartford, Winchester, Woodbridge, Woodstock, *Warren*, Wyndham—**90**.

DEMOCRATIC.

Andover, Ashford, Bethlem, Bristol, Bloomfield, Brandford, Burlington, Cheshire, Cromwell, East Granby, *Goshen*, Greenwich, Haddam, Hartland, Hartford, Simsbury, Somers, Salem, Southbury, Trumbull, Tolland, Wallingford, Waterbury, Windsor, Wolcott, Waterford, Weston, Westport—**40**.

DIVIDED.

Chatesbury, Deerfield, Windsor Locks, Old Lyme, South Windsor, Canton, Woodbury.

DOUBTFUL.

The following are claimed as Democratic by *The Hartford Times*, but went Republican last March:

Bolton, Washington, Kent, Oxford, Sterling, Brookfield.

KENTUCKY.

ELIJAH HISE ELECTED TO CONGRESS.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 6.—The Hon. Elijah Hise was to-day elected to Congress from the IIId District of this State, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Grider. He defeated Col. Hawkins by a very large majority.

THE PENDING CANVASS.

OHIO.

SPEECH OF GEN. BUTLER AT CINCINNATI—THE PRESIDENT IMPEACHED.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 7, 1866.

Gen. Butler addressed an immense audience at Xenia, Dayton, and Springfield on Friday, and at Hamilton and Cincinnati yesterday. His trip from Cleveland has been one continuous ovation. The interest has been intensified at every city. He has spoken everywhere in defense of Congress, in advocacy of impartial suffrage, and in favor of the impeachment of the President. Yesterday there was the most imposing procession from Cincinnati to Zart Hall was densely filled with an enthusiastic audience. Gen. Butler advocated the impeachment of the President because he had sought to bring Congress into public hatred, ridicule and contempt; because he had corruptly used the power of removal and appointments; because he had neglected to execute those laws of Congress which were passed over his veto and other laws; because he had defied the constitutional right of the Senate to confirm appointments by placing in power officers whom it had rejected; because he had corruptly used the pardoning power and unlawfully restored property belonging by right of capture to the United States, and because he usurped the power of Congress by terminating the war by proclamations instead of by treaty by the advice of the Senate or a law of Congress. Each of these offenses are high crimes and misdemeanors in the meaning of the Constitution. There was one bold passage toward the close of his speech, which was received with tremendous cheers. As it is a new point in political discussions, I send it verbatim:

We have been asked the question, How can the President be impeached? He is Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, and the Constitution of the United States says nothing whatever about who shall hold the office while he is being impeached. Therefore, if you begin the impeachment, he will order the army and navy to disperse Congress, and he will seize the reins of government. Where is the remedy? Here it is: The House of Representatives, under the Constitution, is the grand inquest of the Nation—perhaps I might say, for illustration, the Grand Jury of the Nation. It prepares the bill of impeachment against the President if it sees cause; the bill of impeachment to the Senate of the United States, which then becomes a high Court of impeachment, and the Chief-Justice of the United States sits in that Court as its presiding officer. It is thus no longer, for that purpose, the Senate of the United States, but it is the Court of Impeachment of the United States. What shall they do? When the impeachment is ready the Senate sends out its messenger or Sergeant-at-Arms to bring in the criminal, be high or low. [Applause.] They set him at the bar and read the bill to him. If he plead guilty, then they proceed to sentence him, which sentence is a deposition and deprivation of office. When he is brought before the bar, the Senate of the United States may order him to be imprisoned, or to find bail, or any other proper order that a Court might adopt in a criminal case, and when the Constitution provided this mode of trial, did its framers mean that a man who is before the Court of Impeachment as a criminal shall be at the same time chief executive officer of the Government? By no means. From that moment he ceases to be able to exercise the duties of that office until he is acquitted. And then comes the case of the inability of the President of the United States to exercise the office of President, so the Vice-President must take the office, and there being no Vice President, it must devolve on the President of the Senate for time being. [Applause.] If in any of these steps, so taken, according to the Constitution, the President does not obey as a good citizen the behests of the High Court of Impeachment, then that Court, like any other Court in the land, can call upon the whole body of the people to aid it in enforcing its rightful authority. [Applause.] And now I serve a notice on Andy Johnson, that when a rightful court of the Senate of the United States calls for aid in their behalf, and the people of the United States, "the boys in blue," will answer. We are told that if Congress shall proceed to exercise their rightful authority, then there will be tried the strength of the Government, that the President will call upon the army and navy, and the army and navy will obey him. Let there be no fear about that, because the army and the navy of the United States are not those few men that are in the regular service. [Applause.] I have no desire to disparage either the patriotism or the integrity of the army of the United States; but if the army, as such, or of any portion of it, or of any officer of it, shall so far forget the duties he owes to his flag and to his profession as a soldier as to answer any but the legal call of his country, that small body of men shall be swept from the face of the earth as a cobweb is swept away before the rising of the morning sun. [Prolonged cheers.]

At Hamilton, Gen. Butler in reply to a charge that he was responsible for stopping the exchange of prisoners, gave a detailed history of the transaction, and stated that he stopped the exchange under the express written order of the Lieutenant-General.

The Republican politicians are satisfied now that they will sweep the State, with the possible exception of Delano's district.

MISSOURI.

THE UNION CANVASS.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, Oct. 6, 1866.

Charles D. Drake returned from a canvassing tour to-day, and reports great enthusiasm among Radicals in the interior, and intimates that the Radical majority will be 30,000. The Rebels have compelled registering officers in some localities to call for an armed force. Hosts of Conservatives are refusing to register, because they cannot take the required oath. It is rumored that a test case will be made, of prosecuting several leading Rebels who have registered in this city for perjury. Some unblushing cases have occurred. A large enthusiastic Radical meeting was held in Hannibal yesterday. Senator Henderson reviewed Johnson's policy with a masterly hand. In the course of some remarks by Gov. Fletcher, he said:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I modify a proclamation to the effect that the laws should be enforced in this state, and Gen. Sherman writes me that he has received that proclamation, and approves of every word of it and will stand by me to enforce it to the extent of his ability and Gen. Hancock also indorsed the same proclamation. He will be backed in a long time to enforce the laws of the country, and he was ready to march again to enforce them whenever called upon. Missouri is asked to disarm, and if any [illegible] officers, he went to Gen. Hancock to get soldiers to go there and protect that officer, and Gen. Hancock at once sent 100 of the boys in blue. They were there now to preserve order.

Frank P. Blair was to-day nominated for the Lower House Legislature by the Conservatives.

ILLINOIS.

THE SOUTHERN LOYALISTS AND GEN. LOGAN AT QUINCY—GOOD NEWS FROM IOWA.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

QUINCY, Ill., Saturday, Oct. 6, 1866.

As you are aware, probably, the Southern Loyalists in their tour through this State divided into parties to meet again on the 10th in Springfield, that all might have an opportunity to welcome them for their moral heroism in standing true among the faithless, and for the high principles of equal rights to all men, which they represent. Our party and our turn in the Fourth District of Illinois and Quincy came yesterday, October 5. By appointment, Gen. John A. Logan, running for Congressman at large, was also to be here at the same time and speak to the people.

The reception and welcome to the Southern loyalists was a hearty ovation. Thousands come at the time appointed though a very busy time for the farmers, particularly as we have had nearly a month of rain and there is now fine weather for getting in the crop, which must be improved before the frosts come. But the people, all the people, and especially the returned soldiers, feel deeply upon the great questions of the day, and the attention with which the crowd listened to Gen. Logan as he clearly stated the issue between the President and Congress, as he showed up the so-called National Conservative Democratic party in its true light was intense. He explained the reconstruction and constitutional amendments; the Crying Convention at Philadelphia—a Convention made up of peace-shrieks and Rebels; the five-in-the-rear men who had delinged the country with blood, and but for the loyal millions in the North would have accomplished their wicked ends. President Johnson indorsed these men, and wept over their proceedings. Did he weep when he heard of the indiscriminate butchery of loyal men at New-Orleans, or at the wanton murder of the Union officers? In glowing terms Logan went on. He compared the conduct of those who fought so gloriously in the army and navy with those who stayed at home. The Copperheads and Secessionists at heart are now determined, at all hazards, to obtain possession and control of the Government. Was it for this so many homes were desolated? Was it for this light had gone out in many a dwelling. Had these brave men who suffered in Rebel prisons, who had died on battle fields for the cause of the Union, done it in vain? The speaker closed with a glowing exhortation to the boys to rally round the flag once again and to overwhelmingly show in the ballot-box that the hopes of Copperheads and Rebels were vain, that treason was odious and must be made so, and that traitors must be punished. Rousing cheers and bursts of applause greeted him during the entire delivery of his speech. Ex-Gov. Hamilton then spoke, depicting the terrible state of affairs in Texas, and ex-Gov. Hahn followed eloquently and briefly.

In the evening, National Hall was crowded to hear Judge Warmouth of the Southern delegation. This ended a day which has made every Republican in this district feel good, and warmed up the hearts of the people. Illinois will give 50,000 Republican majority. A delegation of gentlemen from Keokuk, Iowa, chartered a steamer, and came down yesterday from that place for Gen. Logan to speak there. They represent the political prospects in Iowa as bright and growing brighter every day, and nothing has helped the Republican cause more than President Johnson's trip West.

A NOBLE APPEAL TO IRISHMEN.

ADDRESS OF THOMAS LAVAN, HEAD CENTER OF THE FENIANS OF OHIO—REPLY TO GEN. HALPIN.

Mr. Lavan first vindicates the Fenian leaders against charges of false dealing, made by Wm. G. Halpin, by producing accounts, reports, figures and vouchers that will not be easily disputed. He then proceeds:

Having disposed of the main question, let us consider, the political sentiments of the General. He has but one argument, the inevitable nigger. It is the stereotyped, vulgar shibboleth of every political scoundrel that addresses a body of Irishmen—keep the *nigger down*, don't put him on a level with the white man. This must be a *white man's government*. Emancipate the negro, they say, and you interfere with your own labor. These men, fellow-countrymen, pay us a sorry compliment. They pre-suppose that we can never occupy but the lowest position in the social scale. They do not say to us, rise up by the education of yourselves and your children above the common level, take your places among the mechanical, the mercantile and professional classes, and be no longer "hewers of wood and drawers of water." [illegible] paid patriots and professional martyrs. We ask for liberty. Why should we not give the same boon, we crave? Does color debar one from receiving the blessings of liberty? In the Church to which the majority of you and I belong there is no separate and inferior place for the man of color; beneath the same roof, before the holy table of the Lord, he kneels side by side with us. If so, what is he there—a human being possessing a soul as we do, answerable to his Maker as we are, and entitled to certain inalienable rights, such as life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness? The finger of God was never more manifest in the mundane affairs of men than in the production of those causes that will inevitably lead to the destruction of that curse, that crying evil, that black stain on the escutcheon of America, the slavery of the colored races—its doom is pronounced. "The handwriting is on the wall," and it is vain and futile on the part of any body of men to prevent it. On the 17th of October, 1863, the late ever-to-be-lamented Irish Tribune, the great and gifted Daniel O'Connell, on behalf of the Repeal Association, addressed a letter to the Cincinnati Irish Repeal Association on the subject of negro slavery, from which I beg to quote the following extracts:

We have read with the deepest affliction, not unmixed with some surprise and much indignation, your detailed and anxious vindication of the most hideous crime that has ever stained humanity—the slavery of men of color in the United States of America. We are lost in utter amazement at the perversion of mind and depravity of heart which your address evinces. How can the generous, the charitable, the humane, the noble emotions of the Irish heart have become extinct amongst you? How can your nature be so totally changed as that you should become the apologists and advocates of that execrable system which makes man the property of his fellow man, degrades the degraded, [illegible] and mental faculties, condemns to ignorance, immorality and irreligion millions of our fellow-creatures, renders the slave hopeless of relief, and perpetuates oppression by law and in the name of what you call a Constitution?

It was not in Ireland you learned this cruelty—your mothers were gentle, kind and humane—their hearts overflowed with the honor of humanity. Your sisters are, probably, numbered among them, still among us, and participate in all the good and benevolent in sentiment and action. How then can you alone become so depraved? It is therefore our solemn and sacred duty toward you in words already used and much misunderstood by you *to come out of her*—not thereby meaning to ask you to come out of America, but at the councils of the Iniquitous and not of the congregation of the wicked, who consider man a chattel and a property, and liberty an unconvertible, yes we call you to come out of such assemblages. Have you enough of the genuine Irishman left among you to ask what it is that we require of you to do it is this:

First. We call upon you in the sacred name of humanity never again to volunteer on behalf of the oppressor; nor even for any self interest to vindicate the hideous crime of all, personal slavery.

Secondly. We ask you to assist in every way you can in promoting the education of the free men of color, and in discountenancing the foolish feeling of selfishness, which makes the white man treat the man of color as a degraded or inferior being.

Thirdly. We ask you to assist us in obtaining for the free men of color the full benefit of *all the rights and franchises of a free man in whatever State he may inhabit*.

You will ask how you can do all these things? You have already answered that question yourselves, for you have said that public opinion is the law in America. Contribute, then, each of you in this sphere to make that public opinion. Where you have the electoral franchise, give your vote to none but those who will assist you in so holy a struggle.

In conclusion, he says—once again and for the last time—we call upon you to come out of the councils of the wicked, and, at all events, to refrain from participating in their guilt.

Irishmen, I call upon you to join in crushing slavery and in giving liberty to every man of every cast, creed, and color.

By order. DANIEL O'CONNELL, Chairman of Committee.

FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN:—Here is a more recent authority on that question. I quote from the Pastoral letter addressed to a few weeks ago to the Clergy and Laity of the Roman Catholic Church in Georgia and Florida, by Bishop Verot, of Savannah, Ga. "He first causes the injudicious legislation by which the negroes were kept in ignorance, and the laws which forbid under the severest penalties their instruction in reading and writing. He wishes the colored race to be *invited* and *admitted* to the benefits of Catholic schools and Catholic education; for the sake of justice and generosity he demands this, and yet more profoundly he desires their evangelization through the church of which he is a servant. He in conclusion says: "Freedom has inevitable results. What was the slaves worth of any ecclesiastical power. He was worthless, and the Gospel was given him as alms are given to the poor. A lower form of Christianity was preached to the negroes when they were bound upon the same accursed principle by which even the laws of marriage and morality were considered inapplicable to their condition. While they were slaves, neither Protestantism nor Catholicism undertook the work of their conversion, and the organized Christianity of the age, which penetrated by its missionaries the darkest recesses of heathenism peeped timidly at the barred door of the slave power!" But now the negroes are free, and with freedom has come light. The bar is taken away from the schools, and the shadow passes away which obscured the pages of the Word of God. Whose teachings will we follow? Under whose banner shall we range ourselves? That of Gen. Halpin and the Hon. Jack Hogan of Missouri, who cry out, "Down with the negro! No rights for him!" or under that of the great Liberator, who struck off the religious shackles from the Catholics of Ireland, and the still greater than he, the Southern Bishop of our Holy Church, who inscribed upon theirs, "Liberty and justice, education and the truths of religion for the colored race." I need not put the question. There may and will be some who, blinded by prejudice and self-interest, will fail to see the force of the truths I have stated; but the majority of my countrymen will be found ranged on the side of liberty and justice. In order to excite your sympathies and forget the great questions at issue, a parallel has sought to be drawn between the case of the South and our own defeated green isle. Let us examine the justice of this parallel. Can any man but a fool or a knave say that there is any analogy between a nation such as Ireland, enduring in silence the greatest tyranny on earth, and that of the Southern states endeavoring to strike down and destroy the truest and best Government ever vouchsafed by God to man—between Ireland endeavoring to achieve liberty and the South striving to destroy it; as well might you institute a parallel between light and darkness—Heaven and Hell. If the treasonists of the South had succeeded in their portrided attempt to destroy the unity of those States, what would follow? American confusion, and bloodshed, worse than among the South American Republics, and where then would the oppressed peoples of earth find a refuge from the tyranny of [illegible] Republic? [illegible] Irishmen, shall the oppressed of Ireland be the tools of paid patriots and professional martyrs. We ask for liberty. Why should we not give the same boon we crave? Does color debar one from receiving the blessings of liberty? In the Church to which the majority of you and I belong there is no separate and inferior place for the man of color; beneath the same roof, before the holy table of the Lord, he kneels side by side with us. If so, what is he there—a human being possessing a soul as we do, answerable to his Maker as we are, and entitled to certain inalienable rights, such as life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness? The finger of God was never more manifest in the mundane affairs of men than in the production of those causes that will inevitably lead to the destruction of that curse, that crying evil, that black stain on the escutcheon of America, the slavery of the colored races—its doom is pronounced. "The handwriting is on the wall," and it is vain and futile on the part of any body of men to prevent it. On the 17th of October, 1863, the late ever-to-be-lamented Irish Tribune, the great and gifted Daniel O'Connell, on behalf of the Repeal Association, addressed a letter to the Cincinnati Irish Repeal Association on the subject of negro slavery, from which I beg to quote the following extracts:

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