JAMAICA.

Full Details of the Negro Atrocities.

EIGHT MILES OF DEAD BODIES.

The Revolt Deliberately Planned, but Prematurely Developed.

An Ex-Magistrate and Member of Assembly at the Bottom of the Plot.

All the Leaders Captured and Hanged.

General Lamothe, Ex-President of Hayti, Implicated and Arrested.

Six British and Two Spanish War Ships Off the Island.

ORDER NEARLY RESTORED.

&c. &c. &c.

The steamer Montezuma, from Kingston, Jamaica, on the 6th inst., arrived at this port yesterday evening.

By this arrival we have received further details of the horrible negro revolt in Jamaica and of its suppression.

A smart shock of an earthquake was felt at Kingston, Jamaica, on the 31st of October.

The Negro Revolt.

ORIGIN OF THE DISAFFECTION.

The Jamaica *Guardian* gives the following account of the origin of the revolt:—

Dr. Underhill, the Secretary of the Baptist Missionary Society, in the early part of this year, addressed a letter to the Secretary of State for the Colonies—the Hon. Edward Cardwell—in which he set forth these imaginary wrongs of our peasantry, dealt in strong denunciations of the legislation of this country, and of the "powers that be" amongst us, and sought, at the hands of the Colonial Secretary, for the appointment of a commission of inquiry into the things of which he complained. His letter, which was referred to our Governor—Edward John Eyre, Esq.—soon found its way into the newspapers of the colony, it having been the desire of Dr. Underhill and his friends that it should be widely circulated here. From that time until now the country has been kept in a state of continued excitement in consequence.

This opposition to their views produced a loud storm and fury of passion on the part of Dr. Underhill's sympathizers. They got up public meetings in every direction of the country, at which all manner of wild and nonsensical talkings about "oppressions" and "wrongs" were indulged in and strong resolutions passed, in which they sought to endorse the statements of their apostle in his letter to the Colonial Secretary. Then "Underhill conventions" became formed, and—as has come out since the rebellion—a secret society entitled the African Liberation Society.

One of the prime movers in all these things was Mr. George William Gordon, a large landed proprietor, and a member of the lower branch of the Legislature of the country. Mr. Gordon, in wild, intemperate, senseless zeal, travelled from one part of the country to the other, beating up the forces of the Underhill party, and loudly preaching up the doctrines that Dr. Underhill had enunciated to the Secretary of State. The press warned him that he was pursuing a course that was fraught with danger, that could be productive of nothing but evil. But he still held on his mad and unwise course until, going on from folly to crime, he preached sedition.

As a member of the Legislature this man represented the parish of St. Thomas in the East in the Assembly. His influence among the lower classes of that parish was unhappily very great. In that parish the sect of native Baptists abound. Gordon gave great encouragement to these people. He had himself recently become a Baptist, by which his influence among them became more firmly established. He preached to them, and had several chapels, which seemed to have been placed under the special charge of a black American by the name of Warner—an uneducated, unprincipled character—with whom was associated a notorious savage, brutal, bloodthirsty wretch, by name Paul Bogle, who resided in the neighborhood of a dark glen called Stony Gut. This was Bogle's headquarters, here he had a chapel, and here the most terrible scenes of the revolt were enacted.

THE RINGLEADERS.

From information that has since come into possession of the government it would appear that as early as 1864 associations had been formed at St. Thomas in the East, at the instigation and direction of William Grant, a saddler at Morant Bay, and that among the principal officers holding various ranks Paul Bogle appears to have been the chief, the proprietor and officiating minister of a certain negro chapel at Stony Gut, where the meetings were held, and which place was ultimately fortified as a garrison for the insurgents who congregated there. For the sake of brevity we give these rebels' names and offices in a compact form:—

Commander-in-Chief—Paul Bogle, of Stony Gut negro chapel, a Baptist parson.

Captain General—Buie, Morant Bay, a Baptist preacher.

Secretary—George Craddock.

Assistant Secretary—William McLaren.

Captains—William Grant, saddler; Moses Bogle, Duncan Stewart, George Clarke, Paul Bogle's son-in-law; George McIntosh, carpenter; William Chisolm and Wm. Miles.

Kingleaders—William Ward, David Copeland, James McLaren, Baptist preacher; James Mitchell, London Missionary Society's teacher; Thomas Walker, Charles Flemings, Leith Hall estate; Lewis Stewart, Thomas Taylor, James Walker and Jack Diley.

From every one who became a member of this secret society an oath was extorted as to a promise of secrecy and a combination with them, under pain of immediate death. It is generally believed—says Captain Astwood, of the Kingston Troop—that these misguided people have been "swearing in" their own class all round the country for several months past, and secretly taking the life of every one upon whom they had the slightest suspicion of being inconstant. Men were sent for to attend their meetings at the chapel at Stony Gut, and were then and there required to take the oath that had been prepared for them, or told that they would be killed if they did not do so at once.

OUTBREAK OF THE INSURRECTION.

On Saturday, the 7th of October, 1865, a Court of Petty Sessions was held at Morant Bay. While the business of the court was being proceeded with a great noise arose in the court house, which increased to such a pitch as to compel a temporary suspension of the proceedings. The justices ordered the party making the disturbance to be brought before them, upon which one Charles Geoghegan (a head rioter) left the Court House, followed by the police, who captured him on the steps. He was immediately rescued by one Paul Bogle and several other persons, who had large bludgeons in their hands, and taken into the Market square, where some one hundred and fifty more persons joined them, also with sticks. The police were severely beaten, and had to retire to the Court House without their prisoner. On Monday, the Court of Petty Sessions again meeting, and proceeding with the business, a man named Lewis Dick was tried for trespass. As soon as the case of trespass was called some one hundred and fifty persons, the same who rescued Geoghegan, entered the Court House with sticks. The magistrates convicted Lewis Dick on his own plea of guilty. Paul Bogle immediately came forward and told the man not to pay any fine, but to appeal, which he did, and entered into the necessary recognizance. On Monday, the 9th, warrants were issued against Paul Bogle and twenty-seven others for riot and assault on the Saturday. On the police going to Paul Bogle's house and attempting to arrest him a horn sounded, and about three hundred persons, armed with deadly weapons, made their appearance from Paul Bogle's chapel and a cane piece near to his house. Three policemen and one constable were placed in custody and taken into Paul Bogle's house, where they were threatened that unless they took an oath to forsake the white and brown people and join their assailants they would be immediately put to death. Fearing that Paul Bogle would carry out his threats they took the oath, which oath was administered by Paul Bogle. The police did not return until the following day, Tuesday.

THE FIRST SHOT FIRED.

What had taken place at the execution of the warrants was communicated to the Custos, Baron von Ketelhodt, who had just returned to the parish. The police further stated that the people were gathering in great numbers at Stony Gut, and that when they left there were over six hundred persons under arms; that shells were blowing in every direction, and that they were informed the people intended coming to Morant Bay on the following day, Wednesday. On this information the Custos sent off to the volunteers at Bath, and also an express to the Governor requesting that troops might be despatched without delay, as he feared a rebellion on the following day. The despatch was not received by the Governor until eight o'clock Wednesday. On Wednesday the vestry met and proceeded with their business. About four o'clock P. M. drums were heard, and after this the rebels made their appearance. The volunteers were drawn up in line before the Court House, eighteen in number. The Custos, who stood on the steps, exhorted the people, some six hundred, armed with deadly weapons, not to enter the square, and stated that if they had any grievances to complain of to say so, and it should receive redress. They, however, persisted in coming into the square, upon which the Custos read the Riot act. By this time the mob had come within a few yards of the volunteers, firing a volley of stones at the volunteers. Captain Hitchins then gave orders to fire. The most murderous attacks were then made on every one coming within reach of the rebels. The volunteers being overpowered took refuge in the Court House, where the Custos, magistracy, clergy and other gentlemen were. Finding that these parties had taken shelter, they smashed the windows to atoms, firing continually into the Court House, when the volunteers returned their fire, doing good service.

ATTEMPTS AT PACIFICATION.

About half past five o'clock the Court House was fired. The Custos then put out a flag of truce by advice of the Clerk of the Peace. The rioters asked what it meant, and were answered peace. They said they did not want peace, they wanted war. A second flag of truce was put out, with no better effect, the rebels crying out war, war! On the roof of the Court House falling in through the fire that had been set to the premises, the Custos and other gentlemen burst open the doors and ran down the steps, the rebels attacking them in every direction.

THE FIRST MURDERS.

A cry was raised that the steamer was in sight, and eager eyes were turned towards the place where she was supposed to be, but only to be averted again in disappointment. Mr. Arthur Cooke and Mr. Walton, who attempted to escape through a window, were both killed; all the rest took refuge in the house at the Fort, when it was ascertained that several volunteers had fallen. The late Custos then asked if any one would go out and speak to the mob. None ventured to do so; and while they were consulting, the roof was discovered to be on fire. At the suggestion of the Rev. Mr. Herschel a prayer was being offered, when shotsjcame pouring in through the window, which caught his Honor the Custos, a child of Mr. Inspector Alberga and the Hon. Mr. Georges. Mr. Herschel then bandaged the wound of Mr. Georges with his clerical neck-tie; the burning roof fell in, and the inmates were compelled to rush out. Mr. McCormack was chopped to pieces on one of the guns at the steps of the Court House.

BARON KETELHODT AND HIS COMPANIONS BUTCHERED.

The Custos was armed with a sword which he took up. Each endeavored to save himself. The mob cried, "Now we have the Baron; kill him," and loud shouts announced that the deed had been done. Dr. Gerard was then called to come out, the mob protesting that they would save him. Mr. McPherson and another concealed themselves, but were soon discovered and assaulted. Mr. McPherson, C. V., is since dead. The unfortunate victims were then killed in detail under circumstances of great atrocity. Dr. Gerard was then discovered and came forth, Mr. Ratty clinging to him. The latter was, however, torn away and cut down. Captain Hitchins, who had behaved with undaunted bravery, was seriously wounded at last, and, faint with the loss of blood, threw his arms round Dr. Gerard's neck, and was despatched in that position.

After Mr. Alberga was butchered, the mob were about to murder his already wounded child, when some woman interfered and saved the poor innocent. Mr. C. A. Price was murdered almost at the same time with Mr. Alberga, notwithstanding the efforts made by one William Donaldson to save him. This man, we must observe, deserves the greatest praise for the superhuman but unfortunately unavailing exertions which he used to save the lives of the victims. Dr. Gerard owed his safety in a great measure to this man's interference. After a series of most eccentric acts, stealing nearly everything in the way of valuables and money from some houses, and sparing others, taking the watches and money of the murdered persons, and saving some and despoiling others, the mob retired from the town a little before the Wolverine hove in sight. The volunteers behaved with great gallantry, and sold their lives dearly. Ammunition failing, they were nearly all destroyed, the very few survivors having been most dangerously wounded.

MUTILATION OF THE DEAD.

Mr. Herschel's tongue was cut out, and the fingers of the Baron's hand were cut off, the murderers observing that they would write no more lies to the Queen. The Clerk of the Peace concealed himself beneath the pillars of Dr. Gerard'sjdispensary, and so saved himself. The conduct of the mob was marked with cruelties only paralleled in the history of Indian or New Zealand warfare. The mob abstained from liquor, but it was well ascertained that they partook of a mixture of rum and gunpowder, the day previous to their butchery.

AN INCIDENT OF THE MASSACRE.

Stewart, who struck a fatal blow at the late lamented Mr. Hitchins, went afterwards to Bath, where that gentleman's lady resided, and accosted her thus:—"Are you Mrs. Hitchins?" On receiving an answer in the affirmative from the trembling lady, he caught hold of both her shoulders, and shaking her rudely, added, "Well, I killed your husband, and I am come to ask you to forgive me. Do you forgive me?" "Yes, I do," she gasped with an agonizing look at her poor infant, who was near by within reach of the ruffian's grasp. "You lie!" he replied, shaking her with more violence than before; "go down on your knees and tell it me." Apprehension for her child vanquished the repugnance she felt at the mere sight of the heartless murderer. What she would have suffered death for, rather than consent to on any other occasion, she did for the sake of the little innocent. Sinking to the abject position he ordered, the poor lady repeated—"I forgive you; as God is my Judge I do! but save my poor child, whose father you have killed!" Half doubtful, Stewart looked once more at the prostrate form before him. His fingers clutched as if ready to tear their prey; his features lowered with an expression of savage hate, at the sight of which the widow mother's heart was ready to sink within her; but, struck apparently by some afterthought, he bid her rise and go away with her child, adding, with a significant look after them as they left, "If I could only believe you did not forgive me I would kill you both!" A very short time after this occurrence Stewart was taken, and received the traitor's doom on the gallows.

CONTINUED ATROCITIES.

At Duckenfield estate the rebels destroyed the great house and barracks with bludgeons and cutlasses. Some of them set fire to the rum store; but the flames were speedily extinguished by others, who stated they must on no account fire the works or buildings of any estate, as they would be required by-and-by. All the liquor found was forthwith imbibed or taken away—the very beds and mattresses being cut and torn to pieces, so as to render them of no value thereafter. Proceeding thence to Amity Hall Estate's works, the rebels went through the same routine of depredation and destruction. With fiendish yells and shouts they rushed up to the great house, vowing vengeance on Mr. Augustus Hire. The nearer they approached the house the louder became their savage cries. On entering the dwelling they were met by Stipendiary Justice Thomas Witter Jackson, who, after addressing a few words to them, was ordered to hold his tongue. He was immediately cruelly beaten and left by the cowardly scoundrels for dead. The next victim was a worthy old gentleman named Crichton, on whom they perpetrated great cruelties, leaving him in a like condition as that of Mr. Jackson. Mr. Hire and his son next fell under the clutches of these demons; both were beaten and chopped mercilessly, to the satisfaction of their relentless assailants. Then commenced the pillage of the stores; after which, returning to the house, the rebels found Mr. Jackson had been placed in a bed in which Dr. Crowdy was also lying dangerously ill. With another yell they at once set fire to the bed, with the view of burning Mr. Jackson alive; but ere the flames had gained way they were quickly extinguished, as the rebels stated they must save the doctor's life, he having sworn to be on their side and not to dress the wounds of any white man. With renewed shouting they then proposed to go on to Holland Estate, but this was overruled by the majority, who exclaimed "No, Hordley is nearer, and we saw a lot of the damned Scotchmen there as we passed at dusk, as well as Mrs. Shortridge and her children, and as we cannot find Shortridge we must murder his wife and children and get rid of the breed." Some fifty of the Hordley people, with faithful, humane and honest hearts, met them at the foot of the hill, stating they would not permit them to come to the estate. They thereupon told the Hordley men, some of whom instantly brought the information to Mr. Harrison that if he would give up Mrs. Shortridge and her children they would not proceed further. It need hardly be added the monstrous proposal was declined. During this parley several of the Hordley men rushed back to the great house, taking Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Shortridge, the children and the several ladies to different places of safety, where they concealed them, at the same time secreting all the other refugees. They then returned to the rebels and accompanied them to Hordley, apparently taking great interest in ferreting out their wished-for victims, but in truth taking them in every direction save that where the ladies and children were secreted. The rebels perpetrated a scene of pillage similar to that pursued at other places, and emptying the stores. The door of the room which contained those at Hordley was defended by a brave and noble African, named James Duffus, who sank at his post only after he had received a cutlass wound on his arm, which disabled him.

HELP AT HAND.

Thus closed the second day's work of the rebels, who appeared to be done up with excitement and exhaustion, as little noise was made by them; besides they knew something capable of reducing them to soberness: some of their number engaged in plundering Bowden's house had been disturbed by a couple of shells from a thirty-two-pounder on board the gunboat Onyx exploding among them and killing several.

Saturday morning called the rascals, men and women, to a reckoning they did not anticipate. Troops were landed at Bowden, one party of whom marched towards Golden Grove, while the rest took the road through Bath, meeting at the grove. These collected all the whites and colored on their line of march who desired protection, escorting them to the gunboat anchored at Bowden. The rebellion had proved an entire failure.

PARTIAL FAILURE OF THE PLOT.

The part of the plan already unveiled displayed an organization that might well cause lookers-on to tremble, and direct attention to other quarters than the houses of negroes for the designing head. Fire, an element of destruction the black man delights to use, was not allowed to make havoc; no house, none of the works, none of the canefields were laid in ashes. The cattle were not only left uninjured, but all of them driven into pastures on Thursday evening, and the fences carefully replaced. The rebels did not commemorate their miserable successes by lighting up a trash-house. The grand future restrained the madness of the present moment; those deluded beings were to awake some morning not simple planters and attorneys, but proprietors.

ATTACKED BY THE MILITARY.

The bitterness of disappointment was too visible in the countenances of the negroes on Saturday morning, as the military reached Golden Grove and attacked in earnest the rebels assembled there. A report was prevalent among the people that the military would side with them, but they soon discovered their fatal mistake. The rebels were surrounded and either made prisoners or shot down. As the escort moved along Pleasant Hill towards Bowden several rebels showed themselves on the mountains, brandishing their cutlasses in defiance, little knowing they were within range of the soldiers' rifles, which speedily laid them on their backs in mortal agony.

MAKING SHORT WORK WITH THE ASSASSINS.

The following despatch is from Colonel Hobbs:—

JUGGER FOOT MARKET, BLUE MOUNTAIN VALLEY,
NINE MILES ADVANCE OF MONKLANDS,
Oct. 19, 1865.

SIR—I have the honor to bring to the knowledge of your Excellency that I marched at half-past eleven last night for the rebel stronghold "Stony Gut." About daylight this morning, in passing through this village or cross roads (where the rebels had destroyed everything) I found a number of special constables who had captured a number of prisoners from the rebel camp. Finding their guilt clear, and being unable to either take or leave them, I had them all shot.

I have Paul Bogle's valet for my guide a little fellow of extraordinary intelligence. A light rope tied to the stirrups, and a revolver now and then to his head, cause us thoroughly to understand each other; and he knows every single rebel in the island by name and face, and has just been selecting the captains, colonels and secretaries out of an immense gang of prisoners just come in here, whom I shall have shot to-morrow morning. One of the famous leaders and rebels rejoicing in the honored name of Arthur Wellington is among them, and three others.

MARTIAL LAW

having been proclaimed throughout the county of Surry (Kingston excepted), courts martial were speedily assembled for the trial of all the rebels apprehended. Their sittings commenced on the 14th.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED AT MORANT BAY.

The following is the list of killed and wounded in the attack by the rebels on the Court House, Morant Bay:—

VOLUNTEERS KILLED.

No. 1 Company—Captain Hitchins, First Lieutenant Hall, Second Lieutenant Reid, private W. Harrison, private D. Gilfoy.

WOUNDED.

Dick Harrison (dangerously), private Rutley, private Corres (since dead), private Good, private Francis Ross, private W. Cartie, private Joseph Williams.

CIVILIANS KILLED.

Hon. Baron von Kettelhodt, Custos; Rev. Victor Herschel, Mr. Walton, J. P.; Mr. A. Cook, J. P.; Mr. A. B. Cook, Mr. M'Cormack, aged man; Mr. C. A. Price, Mr. A. Brown, Police Inspector Alberga, Augustus Hire, J. P.

WOUNDED.

Hon. W. P. Georges, Custos of St. David; D. MacPherson, coroner (since dead); Arthur Warmington, J. P., sword cut; Brooks Cook, H. M. C., sword cut and stone bruises; Mr. Grey, vestryman; Mr. McIntosh, Mr. Bowen, J. P.; W. Mitchell, W. MacPherson, W. Ward, Mary A. Lewis, C. Alberga, Jr., gunshot.

ARREST OF GORDON.

On Tuesday, the 17th of October, a body of armed policemen, escorted by the Kingston Volunteer troop, proceeded to the wharf premises occupied by Mr. George William Gordon. The premises were quickly surrounded and forced open, when a coolie servant of Mr. Gordon was taken up, and the papers and documents seized. Mr. Gordon was not found there. The Clerk of the Peace, accompanied by a proper force of officers, went on to Cherry Garden, where also another ineffectual search was made. A guard being left at Cherry Garden, the Clerk of the Peace proceeded to Headquarter's House, in this city, where Mr. Gordon was brought in and surrendered to the warrant.

HIS TRIAL AND EXECUTION.

On the 21st of October he was tried and convicted, and on the 23d inst. he was hanged. On the fatal morning the prisoner rose early, and asked for a basin of water to bathe his face and hands, which was given to him by order of the Provost Marshal. While bathing himself he said, "Should my life be spared I shall never again meddle with politics." A cup of tea was then given him, which he drank. It was evident, up to that time, that the wretched man had no idea of his earthly career coming so near a close. Shortly after his tea his doom was announced to him, the effect of which was forcibly apparent on his pale and emaciated countenance. He then asked for half an hour, which was granted to him, and which he employed in reading a couple of chapters in the Bible and writing a short note to his wife. After doing so he was marched under a strong guard of the Sixth Royal regiment to the place of execution. With an apparently firm step, but a sorely troubled mind—if the face is an index of the same—he mounted the ladder placed beneath the centre arch of the burnt court house—the rope hanging from the same—and stood on the barrel prepared as a trap board. Standing thereon, gazing beneath him on the loyal hearts assembled as well as the prisoners paraded to witness the doom he so justly merited, and on eighteen of his brothers in crime who were hanging below. On his arms and legs being held to be pinioned he handed his spectacles to a sailor of the Wolverine. The Provost Marshal then uttered the words, "Sentenced to be hanged;" the order was given, "Pull away," and the traitor was launched into eternity. Thus perished George William Gordon, member of the Assembly and ex-magistrate, a victim of the seditious doctrines he had himself so freely disseminated. He struggled fully fifteen minutes.

PAUL BOGLE.

This notorious rebel was brought into Morant Bay about eleven o'clock on the Tuesday following George William Gordon's execution. He came in escorted by a large body of Maroons, and his arrival was announced by the blowing of shells. The greatest excitement prevailed in Morant Bay when it was positively ascertained that the monster had really fallen into our hands and was soon to meet the punishment he so justly merited. In appearance he was a man between forty-five and fifty years old, black, with thick, heavy, reddish lips, blurred eyes and very much pitted with smallpox. His sullen countenance and dogged manner bespoke him a man capable of committing all the atrocities with which he was charged. At about one o'clock of the same day he was placed on his trial, and entered into no defence whatever except a few questions in the form of cross examination.

MOSES BOGLE,

Paul's brother, was placed along with him for trial, and portrayed the same sullen and dogged appearance. He was severely wounded by a brown man named Bothwell, who captured him, and who also received a severe wound on the right arm. Moses Bogle was what is generally termed a yellow negro, taller and stouter than Paul, with large, heavy whiskers.

OLD BUIE,

the Captain General of the rebel forces, was also tried and condemned on the same day. He was a man, we should suppose, bordering on sixty-five years of age, short, thin and remarkable in his appearance from the gray beard which he wore. On the same day these three rebels—the principal ringleaders in the massacre—were executed at five o'clock P. M., on the ruins of the old Court House—Paul hanging in the centre, Moses on the left, and Buie on the right—all hanging on the centre arch of the burned building. Beneath them were fourteen others hanging. Neither of the three uttered one word after condemnation, but met their doom with an indifference painful to behold.

THE MAROONS.

Too much cannot be said in the praise of this valuable body of auxiliaries to our regulars and volunteers. As soon as it was known that the government required their services one and all volunteered and came to our help, giving us that assistance which we so much needed as regards bushranging, a service that would have proved peculiarly harassing to the military forces of the country. Completely covered with green bushes, they lie concealed until the foe is within their grasp, when, with the spring of a tiger, they bound forward, and never fail in their capture.

The company of Maroons, under command of Captain Briscoe, himself a Maroon, had the pleasure of capturing Bogle. The notorious Paul was surrounded by the Maroons, and finding escape impossible, he came on to the open high road; a body of Maroons levelled their rifles at him, and he surrendered himself their prisoner. We may here add that his brother, Moses Bogle, was captured also at Spring Garden; but in the endeavor to take him he was much cut up, having fought desperately.

THE CONSPIRATORS' PLAN.

Among the treasonable documents recently captured by the authorities in their search since the outbreak in St. Thomas in the East is "A Plan of Kingston," said to have been prepared under the direction of General Lamothe, the Haytien refugee.

The plan presents the point at which the city was to be fired—the points to which it was expected the authorities would repair—the points at which the massacre was to commence, and the points at which posts were to be stationed, so as to cut off the flight of those who escaped to the roads leading out of the city. The conspirators were to await the arrival of the troops at the scene of conflagration, and then on a given signal were to seize the camp, the barracks, the arsenal and the batteries; there was to have followed a general massacre in every street from both ends, every house being entered and searched.

GENERAL LAMOTHE IMPLICATED.

The schooner Oracle, which sailed just before the outbreak, ostensibly for Inagua, strange to say, put into Port Antonio on the 25th with a flag of distress, stating that the vessel had sprung a leak. From information that had been supplied to the authorities she was seized, and it was proved that she had on board General Lamothe and other passengers, with a large quantity of munitions of war. General Lamothe offered £2,000 to Mr. Paul Ramsay, the Inspector of Police, if he would permit him to escape. The offer was indignantly refused. The Oracle was brought up to Kingston in tow of one of her Majesty's vessels of war, who delivered over the prisoners to the guard ship Aboukir, where they were to await the decision of the authorities.

THE PLAN FOR A GENERAL RISING.

From all that can be gathered it appears that the outbreak at Morant Bay was premature. It was to have commenced, according to the best information that can be obtained, on Christmas Eve, and was to have been general throughout the island. In support of this, it is strange that a verification of this information should have been elicited from a prisoner in the general Penitentiary.

The Latest Details.

Major General O'Conner had assumed command of the British troops and special volunteers by request of Governor Eyre.

An outbreak at Brown Town was threatened, arising out of the ejectment by Mr. Ingrain against certain parties there. One hundred troops had been ordered there.

Five prisoners had been brought from St. Thomas-in-Vale and had arrived in Kingston.

Troops were on the way to Mandeville.

Troops have also been landed at Black river and Savila-Mar, and others had been sent to Port Maria and other points.

The government had offered an amnesty to the rebels who return to loyal allegiance to the crown, provided they had not been concerned in any actual murders or cases of arson.

Several arrests of negroes had been made at Kingston.

Advices from Morant Bay to the 20th of October report the execution of seventeen negro men and one woman for aiding the rebellion.

Several more were executed at Port Antonio, all of whom confessed their guilt and acknowledged the justice of their sentence.

Later advices from Port Morant to the 22d of October report the complete crushing out of the rebellion there.

The entire line of the road from Long Bay to Manchioneal Bay (eight miles) *was so strewn with dead bodies as to render the road impassable.*

Two Spanish war steamers arrived at Kingston on the 21st of October, from Havana, and were placed at the disposal of the authorities.

The British ship of war Urgent arrived at Kingston on the 29th of October, from Barbados, with troops. The British ships of war Galatea, Wolverine and Rosario arrived on the 29th, and the Aurora and Cordelia on the 31st. The Aurora bore the flag of Commodore McClintock, who took command of the squadron, transferring his flag to the Aboukir.

The Galatea and Wolverine reasonably mounted twenty-six and twenty-one guns, and had sailed for Cape Haytien, where the Bull Dog was blown up.

Individual arrests of rebels continued in Jamaica to the date of our latest advices, and among them was Sidney Levien, editor of the *County Union*, published at Montego Bay. His office had also been seized.

Troops were stationed at all points in the island, and the rebellion seemed to be at an end.

Further accounts state that disturbances had broken out in St. Ann's parish, and troops had been sent there.

Twelve more rebels were hung on the 4th.

The gunboat Fawn was under orders for Cape Haytien.

Volunteers were ordered out on the 3d to suppress a rebel demonstration near Montego Bay; but it seemed to be a slight affair. Kingston still remained under martial law.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16, 1865.

MINISTER BURLINGAME AT THE STATE DEPARTMENT.

Owing to the pressure of important public business the President did not open his doors to visitors to-day. Among those at the State Department this morning was Anson Burlingame, Minister to China, whose official conduct in that empire is warmly commended.

PERSONAL.

The friends of Hon. John Sherman are sanguine of his re-election to the United States Senate from Ohio. The financial men of the country at large are also manifesting great interest in his behalf, and doing all in their power to have him returned. He is looked upon by them as the father of our national banking system, and they very naturally desire to perpetuate his power and avail themselves of his influence and experience. Mr. Sherman arrived in the city to-day.

Major General O. O. Howard returns to Washington from his extended Southern trip to-morrow. He will commence his official report to the Secretary of War immediately.

General Fisk, Commissioner of Freedmen for the States of Kentucky and Tennessee, is in town.

Major General Penrose, of the regular army, is stopping at the Metropolitan.

It is reported that Hon. Schuyler Colfax is expected to arrive in Washington to-morrow, and will stop at the National.

Brigadier General Edward W. Smith, of Vermont, has been appointed Chief of Staff to Major General Terry. General Smith has served continually in the field since the outbreak of the war; has held the various positions of lieutenant and captain in the regular army, lieutenant colonel and Assistant Adjutant General of the Department of the South, Assistant Adjutant General to General Butler, and is now promoted Chief of Staff as above stated.

Brigadier General P. S. Michie, of the regular army, and the successor of General Weitzel as Chief Engineer under General Butler, has been granted a year's leave of absence, which he will spend in Florida.

MODEST REQUEST OF GENERAL LEE.

General Robert E. Lee is reported to have applied to the War Department a few weeks since for permission to keep a few pieces of artillery now at Lexington, but belonging to the United States, for the purpose of instructing the young men of the military school in artillery practice. The response of the department may be inferred from an officer being detailed from Richmond a few days since to take possession of the ordnance and remove it.

PARDONED.

General A. E. Jackson was pardoned to-day.

DISBANDMENT OF THE DETECTIVE FORCE OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

There is a statement afloat to-day, which is readily accepted by persons who are in positions to know the facts, that the President has directed the disbandment of the War Department detective force under General L. C. Baker, and that the famous Police Bureau be abolished. General Baker and the other commissioned officers of the force will be assigned to other duty if this be true.

CONVICTS FOR THE ALBANY PENITENTIARY.

A batch of sixteen prisoners, three-fourths of whom were colored, convicted of offences ranging from grand larceny upward in the catalogue, were to-day forwarded to the Albany Penitentiary.

MUSTERING OUT SOLDIERS RECRUITED FROM REBEL PRISONERS.

The War Department has ordered that in mustering out the regiments recruited from rebel prisoners the enlisted men who enlisted while prisoners, and who desire to go South, will be furnished by the Quartermaster's Department with transportation in kind by rail or steamboat to the nearest accessible point to their homes. Those who do not desire the foregoing indulgence will receive no transportation allowances whatever.

A PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT TO BE MUSTERED OUT.

The Two Hundred and Thirteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers are ordered to report at Philadelphia as soon as practicable, to be mustered out of the United States service.

THE MEMORY OF WIRZ.

Several citizens of Richmond, professing a great amount of "healthy loyalty," met in a public sample room a few nights ago and drank to "the honored name of Wirz." If this straw indicates the quarter from which the Southern winds are blowing, the question of reconstruction will never be settled by this generation.

THE CHOLERA IN EUROPE.

The government is kept fully advised on the subject of the cholera abroad through its consuls. The latest dispatches show that the epidemic is disappearing from Palermo, where it has been more virulent than at any other place on the Mediterranean. The disease is evidently now going inland and spreading over the Peninsula. It has crossed the frontiers of Spain and passed into Portugal. The cholera has completely ceased at Constantinople, also at Galatz and other ports of the united principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia.

Indictment of General Baker for False Imprisonment and Robbery.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16, 1865.

The Grand Jury of the District of Columbia have found true bills of indictment against General L. C. Baker, Chief Detective of the War Department, on the charge of false imprisonment of Mr. Joseph R. Cobb, for the period of five hours, and for robbing Mrs. Lucy L. Cobb of four hundred and fifty dollars in Treasury notes. Mr. and Mrs. Cobb were the only witnesses before the Grand Jury. These proceedings had their origin in General Baker's operations against the parties, on the alleged grounds of their fraudulently procuring pardons.

[From the Washington Star, Nov. 15.]

In the Criminal Court proceedings of Monday affidavits were made by Joseph R. Cobb and Lucy L. Cobb, Mr. Cobb charging that on the night of the 8th of November one Lafayette C. Baker and J. C. Spears did with force and arms, without warrant, arrest and imprison him, and, putting him in fear, did feloniously take from him a letter addressed by Clarence J. Howell to William H. Seward, Secretary of State, and an executive pardon, signed by the President and attested by the Secretary of State for said Howell. The other affidavit charges that the parties mentioned arrested and imprisoned her, and forcibly and feloniously took from her four Treasury notes, each of the value of fifty dollars.

A curious history is connected with this case, and when the facts come out there will be some rich developments. The lady in the case is pretty well known hereabout as the "female pardon broker," and it is stated that she has been remarkably successful in her vocation. She is quite attractive in personal appearance, of slight, graceful figure, lustrous black eyes, and raven hair disposed in most luxuriant and elaborate style of frizzle known to modern fashion.

Most visitors at the White House will remember having seen her about the ante-rooms, usually holding in her hand a business-like roll of papers. Others will remember her by her maiden name of Miss Lucy Randolph, as the proprietress of the little cigar stand adjoining the Kirkwood House.

A number of pardon brokers and claim agents, having brought business down to such a point that it became notorious that money was being paid for the procurement of pardons and for other causes needing official assistance, the attention of General Baker, chief detective, was called to the fact by a pardon being thrust into his face by a notorious rebel bridge burner, who was also deeply involved in certain conspiracies. On investigation he found a female pardon broker, named Mrs. Cobb, had procured it for the sum of two hundred dollars, and had taken a receipt for its payment.

One of his detectives was sent to her, and under an assumed name got a pardon for the sum of two hundred dollars in thirty-six hours without said detective having taken an amnesty oath. On the last money being paid she was invited to headquarters, where she was finally released on making certain disclosures. It has been stated that the Grand Jury had found four indictments against General Baker and Mr. Spear on the charges of Mr. and Mrs. Cobb.

The evidence on the trial, should one take place, will probably furnish a rich expose of the manner in which the pardon brokerage business has been carried on.

The Attempt to Poison Wirz.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 14, 1865.

In the HERALD of this morning a special despatch from Washington says that General Baker admits an error in the published date of Mrs. Wirz's attempt to poison her husband. I will merely state that if General Baker admits that he has committed a most unprovoked and false slander on a poor widow and her orphan children, on the same day that their husband and father met his untimely fate, all honest people of this country will certainly believe that he did not make an error. Respectfully,

LOUIS SCHADE.

THE METROPOLITANS.

Grand Parade of Our Police Force.

They are Reviewed by Governor Fenton and Our City Officials.

Scenes Along the Line of March.

&c. &c. &c.

The Metropolitan Police force, eleven hundred strong and steady, paraded yesterday through the principal streets of the city, and were reviewed by Governor Fenton at the Battery and by the Mayors of New York and Brooklyn at the City Hall.

FORMATION OF THE PROCESSION.

A long time before noon, the hour at which the procession was announced to be formed, a large crowd of persons had collected in and about the neighborhood of the Battery. Every class of our citizens was represented, and much pleasurable anticipation was felt as to the appearance of the force. Shortly before noon the various companies commenced to arrive, and ere half past twelve o'clock the procession was formed, under the direction of Captain Copeland, of the Broadway squad, who handed them over to Superintendent Kennedy. The body was formed into four battalions, of eight companies each, at half distance. Among those present at the Battery were inspectors Carpenter and Leonard, together with Inspector Folks of Brooklyn; also John Hurtz, Chief of the Boston Police, and Captains Myers, Witcomb, Morrill, Churchill, Kiney, Taylor and Hough, of the same force. The gathering also included a number of officers and soldiers from the different military stations, who seemed to take a great interest in the marshalling of the Metropolitans. The procession comprised twenty-six captains, sixty-two sergeants, one thousand and sixty-two patrolmen from New York and one hundred and twenty from Brooklyn.

Castle Garden is almost always well filled with emigrants, to whom the sight of the "Peelers," as they are called in Ireland, was a rich treat. Accustomed as they were at home to see but a few of that hybrid class known as the Irish constabulary, they seemed much struck by the contrast presented to them here. It was at first thought by them that the Metropolitans were "Fenians;" but this idea was soon disposed of by the appearance of the all-impressive club, which so gracefully was handled by each member of the force. "Begorra," says one, "thim's nice shillelahs, an' maybe they're anxious for a fight. Shure an' it's myself that's rale blue mould for want of a batin' after the v'yage." "Whisht," says another; "wad ye be afther gettin' yerself into a fight the first day ye landed? Don't ye see the peelers, an' av ye don't kape the pace ye may be afther findin yerself in jail whin ye git up in the mornin' without yer knowin it." And the girls, weren't they struck by the appearance of the boys in blue, causing many a "boy" to be jealous by their sly glances at certain muscular looking fellows. They watched them with ever increasing interest as they marched past in companies, and thought what a fine thing it would be to have them where they came from to show the "bogthrottin bobbies at home how to do the goose step."

REVIEW BY GOVERNOR FENTON.

Having formed, the Metropolitans, amid loud huzzas on all sides, marched past the hotel opposite the Battery, where they were reviewed by Governor Fenton, who, with Commissioners Acton, McMurray and Bergen, and Assistant Paymaster General Darling and Brigadier General Hall, A. D. C., occupied one of the front rooms. The Governor expressed himself highly pleased with the appearance of the men, as, indeed, could scarcely be otherwise. Passing the hotel each man presented arms in the most approved military fashion, using, however, instead of muskets, clubs. These terrors to peace-breakers seemed in admirable condition, while the brawny arms which wielded them were suggestive of sundry severe knockdowns. Such parades, in addition to gratifying the public taste for display, exercise a very salutary influence on the minds of embryo rowdies, who see by this means that nothing is to be expected from the courtesy of the force, though looking so bland and good humored yesterday.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

After being reviewed by the Governor the brigade formed column by companies, and prepared to march up Broadway to the City Hall square, where Mayor Gunther and other principal dignitaries were to review them. Inspector Carpenter acted as Brigade Commander, with Captain Copeland as Assistant Adjutant General. The order of march was as follows:—

Detachment of Mounted