The Norfolk Post.

MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1865.

All communications relating to business matters connected with this paper should be addressed to E. M Brown, Norfolk Post. All communications pertaining to Editorial matters, and all correspondence intended for the paper should be addressed to John Clark, Editor.

Advertisers are requested to hand in their advertisements before six o'clock in the evening, previous to publication.

Newsmen and newsboys desiring papers will please have their orders at the counting-room the evening previous, before six o'clock.

Mayhew & Brothers, Booksellers and Stationers, are authorized agents to sell the Norfolk *Post*, and all orders left with them will be attended to the same as if left at the office of publication.

S. M. Pettergill & Co. are authorized Advertising Agents for the *Post* in New York and Boston.

A HINT FROM THE PRESIDENT.

The other day a delegation waited on President Johnson, and set before him, in glowing colors, the wrongs and sufferings of the colored people of the South.

The President heard them patiently, and then remarked: "Gentlemen, did you ever think of the wrongs and sufferings of the poor white people of the South?"

In that brief question Mr. Johnson struck the key note of his policy, and gave a hint to politicians as well as to philanthropists that it were well to heed.

The question of negro suffrage cannot be settled, at least, until the next Congress assembles. The expectation entertained in many quarters that the President would give the black man the ballot, is seen to be fallacious. He could not, if he would—and we doubt whether he would, if he could. He has set in motion the machinery for the reorganization of the rebellious States, by giving each of them a provisional Governor, and authorizing them to hold an election, under the old laws of each State, for State and county officers, and for members of Congress. Nothing is altered in these States; save the status of the colored people. Formerly they were slaves; now, they are free people of color, and no more. They cannot vote, under the Constitutions of the slave States—but they own themselves.

Now, when the representatives of these States present themselves at Washington next December, it will be competent for Congress to refuse them seats in the capital, on the ground that the States they represent have not a republican form of government, inasmuch as a large portion of their citizens are deprived of the right of citizenship on account of the color of their skins.—Then the real contest on the issue of negro suffrage will take place at Washington—and not in Virginia or Tennessee. For if the States are refused representatives in Congress on this ground, the people will change their State Constitutions so as to admit all intelligent and worthy citizens to the ballot box—and the bone of contention will be taken away.

But this, as every one sees, is to be a slow and long affair. The first point cannot be decided until next winter—and then it will be decided—not by us—but by the representatives in Congress of the East, North and West.

But in the meantime we can take the hint of President Johnson, and think a little of the wrongs and sufferings of the poor whites of the South. We believe it to be true that a white man is as good as a negro, so long as he behaves himself—and if the Republican party in the North were only wise, they could build up for themselves, among the poor whites of the South, such a body of adherents and sympathizers as would secure them a balance of power, permanent and reliable. The next President of the United States will not be the man who obtains the negro vote, but he will be the man who obtains the vote of the poor whites of the South.

THE ULTRA MEN.

The ultra men of the present day are properly described by the *National Intelligencer*, when it says the late lamented President successfully encountered and suppressed such mischievous party combinations as now crop out again in the shape of furious agitators, some of whom are merely fanatical, while the only object of others is power and plunder, under the guise of an excessive loyalty, whose magnificent proportions quite oppress the faithful and undazzling patriotism of every-day men. And in such people (if there is anything at all) there is only mischief, and that continually. If these had their way, they would drive the Administration into conflict with everything that is American, constitutional, rational and conservative. Content with nothing but extremes here and extremes there, they would rack our entire fabric to pieces, unjoint it, and tumble it down, a helpless ruin. Instead of regarding the fixed and guiding stars as the guardians of safety, these cannot get out of the narrow circle of prejudices, or utterly selfish objects. And herein lies the great difficulty in the way of our progress in the restoration of the country. What if the rebellion is crushed; what if the leading rebels are vagrants or prisoners; what if the assassins of the late President are handed over to military justice; what if the entire sentiment of the North would sustain the Government in the execution (if done) of Jefferson Davis; what if all fair men of all shades of opinion come forward, as they do, in support of the President, (and this for patriotic and unpurchased reasons) what if all is going on towards union and harmony and prosperity with more celerity and promise than could have been anticipated under the moderate, statesmanlike and firm rule of the head of the nation; what if the Administration, in all that it does, is upheld, applauded, and shielded by a nearly unanimous sentiment, notwithstanding all these glorious and great results, still, to quote the eloquent Irishman of another age, "the fanatics must rave in bedlam, and the curs of party will yelp and growl unless they

A WORD TO COLORED MEN.

The colored men of Norfolk do not stand in need of such guides, philosophers and friends, as Mister Peter Snicker and Mister Calvin Pepper; and the sooner they abandon these self-deputed leaders, the sooner they will be rid of mischief-makers. Pepper tells his colored brethren, that they are *superior* to the whites; Snicker tells them something equally foolish; and some of the unthinking listeners cheer this trash. Of course, the sensible and shrewd among the colored people—and there are plenty of them—laugh at the braying fools who utter this nonsense; but many well-meaning poor fellows are carried away, and become excited, and get into trouble through the influence of such speeches as those of Mister Peter Snicker and Mister Calvin Pepper have been making during the past week.

Now, we advise our colored friends to keep away from Snicker and Pepper—and such as they—do not give them a cent of money for any purpose. If you want advice upon any subject, go to men whom you know to be fair and honest men; and they will serve, without charge, much more faithfully than those professional philanthropists—of the Pepery-Snicker school. Colored men, keep away from them: they can do you no good; they *can* do you much harm.

THE MILLION DOLLAR MAN.

Gale, the author of an advertisement offering a reward for the assassination of the President, arrived in Washington Wednesday morning per steamer from New Orleans, in custody of Capt. Mehaffey, of the first United States Infantry, and is now imprisoned in the Old Capitol. It will be recollected that some time in January last, an advertisement appeared in the Selma (Ala.) *Advertiser*, which was copied in the papers of the North, headed "one million dollars wanted to have peace by the 1st of March." The advertiser proposed for the sum named, to cause the lives of Abraham Lincoln, Wm. H. Seward and Andrew Johnson to be taken by the 1st of March then ensuing, and offered himself to contribute $10,000 toward this patriotic purpose. Gale is a very intelligent man, about 45 years of age, hair in part gray, tall and athletic. He is a lawyer and argues his case quite learnedly, takes exception in advance to his being brought here for trial, inasmuch as the courts of this district can have no jurisdiction of his case. He says, admitting he caused the advertisement to be published, he has not committed any offence known to the law, and, therefore, must be acquitted, if tried at all; but he does not believe he will be tried, unless it is sought to connect him with Booth in the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. He proposes to employ as counsel, Hon. Reverdy Johnson and James T. Brady. His residence is Cahawba, Ala., ten miles from Selma. The following laughable and Jack Sheppardish description of the monster, appears in the *Republican* of this evening: "Gale is a tall, raw-boned individual; coarse features, well bronzed with the Southern climate; he is dressed in light gray pants, butternut-colored coat, over which is a linen garment, and wears a well-battered black stove-pipe hat. Gale appears to be about forty-five years of age, and his gray hawk-like eyes, with strongly-marked crow-feet in their corners, giving him the appearance of a shrewd, cold-blooded rascal."

The Richmond *Times* informs us that the accounts from all parts of the State represent that the growing crops never gave greater promise. The wheat and hay crops, in particular, are reported to be unusually good, and the yield is expected to be greatly over the average. A gentleman from Albemarle says the farmers there will make more wheat this season than they have for many years. We are glad to also hear that the negroes are generally remaining at home working for their former masters. In some parts of the country, remote, like Albemarle, from the seat of war, no change can be observed in the relations between master and slave, except that the negro, who knows full well, and the master concedes, that he is made free by the war, and that henceforth he is to receive pay for his work. The farmers are entirely reconciled to this change, and upon some plantations the work in the fields is progressing as quietly and smoothly as before the war. In some cases again the negroes have deserted their former masters in a body, but many of them have since returned, and the others have been forced by hunger to go to work wherever they could get it. One of the Albemarle farmers is working now twenty-five more negro hands than ever before.

We know of no one in this section, says the Boston *Post*, who wishes to make color the test of the right of suffrage. The same rule should be applied to all, black, yellow, red and white. The Massachusetts requirements are considered wise, but these, it is thought, should be liberalized enough to allow all Federal soldiers who served faithfully in the late war to vote. We do not believe there is any disposition at the North, East or West, to see the negroes deprived of any rights the exercise of which would be advantageous to the country or their own welfare. The only question is, what is best for black and white? Let cool judgment decide, uninfluenced by the heated declamation of mere partisans who trade upon fictitious philanthropy, and whose regard for liberty consists in doing just as they please and proscribing everybody who doesn't yield to their behests.

Mr. Thomas C. Tabb was elected Mayor of Norfolk, on Saturday, by a large majority, over Mr. Simon Stone, his competitor. Mr. Tabb met his friends, at the City Hall, after the closing of the polls, and made them a most felicitous speech.

The despatches of Secretary Stanton and Admiral Thatcher, which we give this morning, contain the official notification of the occupation of Galveston, Brownsville and other towns in Texas

COL. WM. A. HOWARD.

This able officer and affable gentleman is entitled to the thanks of the people of Norfolk for the energetic manner in which, on Saturday and the night succeeding, he adopted and enforced measures which at once put a stop to the disgraceful scenes that were fast verging on riot and bloodshed. Had it not been for the stupid indifference, or wilful blindness and neglect—or worse than these, criminal stubborness, in refusing to call upon the military for assistance—the whole thing might have been prevented, and the city saved from the discredit that always attaches to such occurrences. All honor, then, to Col. Howard, for the promptness with which he did act when he saw that action was absolutely necessary, and to him we are indebted for our restored tranquility.

THE VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.

The special session of the Legislature of Virginia was brought to a close on Friday evening. We give the closing day's proceedings in full, on our outer page. The Senate, over which Lt. Gov. L. C. P. Cowper presides, was addressed by him as follows:—

Our duties as legislators are at an end. We have had a most important session. We have been few in numbers. We have taken upon ourselves high duties and important trusts. We have been summoned by the Executive of the State, at an extraordinary time to aid him, as he in his message stated, in the re-establishment of a civil government over a distracted State. Our labors have been harmonious, and we have not shrunk from our duty, nor turned from the difficult path. We may claim the virtue, we have sought to promote and re-affirm, the best and highest interests of the State. Fail we may; but we cannot fail in a consciousness of having performed our duty, unheeding the scoff at our numbers. This is not an hour to detain you; some will assemble here no more; others join with us again at the next session. To the first and last my best wishes go with you for your happiness and prosperity through life. Our meeting has been pleasant, and while I have endeavored to cultivate the highest respect of the hour, I have to humbly thank you for your support and encouragement.

The Speaker of the House, Mr. J. Madison Downey, of Loudon county, made the following parting speech:—

"Gentlemen, I have no speech to make, but I congratulate you very much for the manner in which you have ended the term of service for which you were elected. At the time of your election, it was said that the halters were preparing for your necks, and that Jeff. Davis was "making the rope." Since that time we have had two sessions, and have kept Virginia out of the hands of the Abolitionists, who are now pitching at Andy Johnson with a red-hot poker, hoping to influence him to adopt their radical views. But I thank God, we are safe, and though they may force negro suffrage on other States with provisional Governments, they cannot pile it upon us. Gentlemen, I wish you a safe return to your homes."

The petition for pardon by rebels is made directly to the President, who calls to his aid the Attorney-General, through whose hands all applications pass, and thence to the Secretary of State, where, in case a pardon is granted, a warrant is issued, substantially as follows, and generally in the words of this form:

Whereas ——, by taking part in the late rebellion against the Government of the United States, has made himself liable to heavy pains and penalties; and whereas the circumstances of his case render him a proper object of Executive clemency: Now, therefore, be it known that I, Andrew Johnson, President, do hereby grant to the said ——, a full pardon and amnesty for all offences by him committed, arising from participation, direct or implied, in the said rebellion, conditioned as follows, viz: This pardon to begin and take effect from the day on which the said —— shall take the oath prescribed in the Proclamation of the President, dated May 29, 1865, and to be void and of no effect if the said —— shall hereafter at any time acquire any property whatever in slaves, or make use of slave labor.

Mr. Lewis W. Webb, of this city, present Auditor of the State of Virginia, has been appointed collector of the port of Norfolk.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Row in Main Street—Man Shot—Great Excitement.—About half past nine o'clock on Saturday night, a party of citizens, who had been participating in the election and drinking pretty freely, went to the saloon and restaurant kept by C. Chenoweth, corner of Main and Church streets, where some of the party during the day, we are informed, had had a difficulty with the proprietors. As they entered, a shot was fired, which took effect on the body of a young man named Robert Jacqueman, an old resident of this city, who has recently returned from the late Confederate army. The ball entered about two inches below the heart, and he fell. The wounded man was conveyed to a place in the neighborhood, and a surgeon called. It is feared he will not recover, though the doctor thought it probable the ball had glanced instead of penetrating any vital part, in which case he may get over it. The shooting of this young man greatly enraged his friends and an attack was made upon other persons in the house and considerable fighting and a greatdeal of excitement and noise was created in the neighborhood. The restaurant was finally closed up; but efforts were made to break open the doors, and one of the windows was mashed in and the contents of the window and house damaged to a considerable extent. Several of the police officers made their appearance, and the proprietor, inmates and servants of the house, consisting of Mr. B. Chenoweth, two white women and five colored servants were arrested and locked up.

The man who fired the shot which wounded young Jacqueman, however, escaped, and has not yet been arrested. The excitement in the vicinity was kept up till a late hour, and all day yesterday parties were congregated on the street corners thereabouts, discussing the merits of the affair. Several shots were fired during the melee, but nobody else was hurt.

Since the above was written we learn that a young man named Edwards, has been arrested on suspicion of having shot Jacqueman but we do not know what evidence there is against him. Mr. Charles Chenoweth, it seems, has fled, and cannot be found; some think he left in the boat for New York, while others think he is still in the city. What agency he had in the shooting no one offers to suggest—and his absence may be caused by fears of personal violence. The whole affair grew out of an old grudge, and was caused by too much whiskey on the brain. The excitement and talk about it continued all day yesterday.—The fact is, we must not succumb to this spirit of rowdyism. It would seem that no sooner do we escape from one danger than we fall into another—in avoiding the whirlpool of negro riots we run the risk of being dashed to pieces against the rocks of rowdyism.

The Blacks and their Bludgeons—A Riot without Serious Consequences—Bloodless Battles.—The city of Norfolk for several nights preceding the late charter election, was the scene of unusual excitement, and much riotous conduct on the part of the colored population. It seems the idle negroes, with whom the city is filled, and who loiter around the streets at all hours of the night and day, stirring up dissensions among the better disposed, had taken it into their heads that the time had arrived when they should become masters, and that the whites must succumb to their rule. In fact, such expressions as the following were heard frequently on the streets, coming from negro men and women: "Dars nuff culled people in dis town to put de nasty, dirty, stinking white trash, and de secesh rebels down, and keep em down, too." There

by certain degraded demagogues and political charlatans who, in seeking to excite the worst passions of this poor people, and inaugurate a reign of terrorism, thought to further their own political fortunes—and also wished, by flatter and fawning sycophancy, to swindle them out of the little money they may possess. Every community is cursed with just such a class of officious and meddling persons, who, under pretence of furthering local interests or from other motives, play upon the passions of the weak and ignorant, and sow the seeds of discontent and turbulence, of which they sooner or later reap the harvest. They aim at political advancement, and care not what means they resort to in order to secure the end. Such cancers upon the body politic, should be eradicated at once, if peace and good order would be maintained, and the best way to deal with them, is to turn them over to the contempt and scorn of all good men and force them into that insignificance and privacy from which it had been better they never had emerged. Incited by these bad men, and led to believe that their rights and liberties were in danger, the negroes determined to take the law in their own hands, and to this end, organized and made extensive preparations. Their plan was first to get rid of the military, which, they were foolish enough to believe would be an easy task. A feud had sprung up between them and the soldiers, which had been the cause of several rencounters at night on the street, and a few disreputable dance-houses had been "cleaned out." The negroes swore vengeance against the soldiers and prepared for the contest. On Friday last they went into the woods and cut and prepared several hundred large bludgeons—sticks of hard wood about three feet in length, and varying from two to three inches in diameter—one blow from which would be sufficient to fell an ox. At night they armed themselves with these, and under chosen leaders, began to patrol different portions of the city. One party came down Main street and made a demonstration against the guard in front of the guard-house. One of them struck at a soldier but the latter was too quick for him, and seizing his club disarmed him and struck a blow which brought him to the ground. The soldiers then made a charge upon the rest of the party and scattered them right and left, capturing about a dozen of the bludgeons, and six or seven of the negroes. In another quarter of the city, near the circus, a party of the negroes fired upon some soldiers, one of whom was slightly wounded in the leg, and about this time a negro ran up Main street, and in front of the Atlantic Hotel, fired a pistol in the air. About ten o'clock a great number of soldiers who were off duty, formed themselves into a mob, and armed with clubs, started on an expedition against the negroes. The first row occurred near the circus, and several of the colored individuals were knocked down and badly beaten. The soldiers then started for those notorious ball-rooms, where the negroes are in the habit of congregating to carry on their midnight orgies. Some thirty gathered arund one on Roanoke square, but the proprietors had taken the precaution to close it up and bar the doors, and all efforts to get in were futile, though they beat against the doors and made a great deal of noise, calling for matches and insisting upon the inmates coming out. From here they went to Union street, where there was a slight skirmish, but the negroes scattered. In fact, wherever the soldiers appeared upon the field the colored men fled without offering any resistance, and soon the streets were perfectly free of them. A strong guard was put on, and the patrols quickly restored quiet, making a number of arrests. The police did not attempt to interfere that we have heard of, and perhaps it is as well they did not. The fact is, there was more noise than anything else, except wool. By 1 o'clock the city was as quiet as a grave-yard—the stillness was profound.

Rumor was busy during the evening, and terrible stories were circulated of bloodshed and slaughter. Now we would hear that two or three negroes had been killed in one quarter of the city, and then some half a dozen had fallen somewhere else; again that several soldiers had been slain outright and others wounded. Each report gathered in horror and importance as it passed from mouth to mouth. The story of the three black crows was nothing in comparison, though it completely exemplifies the true state of the case; for, after a thorough sifting of all the rumors, we arrived at the fact that one negro had been shot through the cheek, a six shooter taken from his person, and he himself sent to the hospital for treatment.

The people of the city were greatly concerned during this excitement lest it might terminate in a general riot, and felt a nervous anxiety during the night. They generally remained at home and abstained from taking any part in the disturbance, excepting that occasionally some gentleman would kindly interpose to protect a sorely pressed colored man, when assailed by the soldiers. Great fears were expressed that the gathering storm would burst upon the city with greater fury, and more disastrous results, either during the election on Saturday, or after it was over, on Saturday night; but, thanks to the promptness of Col. Howard, in the morning strong guards and patrols of soldiers were seen stationed in all parts of the city, and confidence was at once restored. The only rencounter we heard of during the day or night was at the end of the market, near the wharf, where some negroes knocked down a soldier who had just got off a boat, and one of the negroes was slightly stabbed by a white man. During the night the streets were patrolled by strong bodies of soldiers, and there was not the least disposition manifested to renew the disgraceful proceedings of the previous night.

As the election is over, and a strong and efficient police will soon be put on, we think all apprehensions of further troubles of this nature may be dismissed. But as an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, it is the duty of the authorities to see that no excuse or opportunity for like excitement in future be permitted to occur.

The Election.—The contest on Saturday for city officers was a very spirited one, but it passed off very quietly, and good humor generally prevailed. There were a few knock-downs at the various polls, and some parties had their not over handsome faces additionally ornamented—their eyes blackened and noses increased in size; but nothing of a serious nature occurred. The vote was quite large, and all parties seemed to take a deep interest in the result. One or two obnoxious persons appeared at the polls, and being hooted, fear grew upon them and they fled, pursued by a crowd. But as fear lent them wings and the people were more disposed to laugh than be angry they were not overtaken.

The result, so far as known, was the election of Thomas C. Tabb, Esq., by a majority of 418 votes. He was called the conservative candidate, and as he is a reliable man and good citizen, will make a splendid conservator of the peace. No idea could be formed of the result with regard to the balance of the candidates as the tickets were so split up that the successful parties cannot be announced until the last ticket is counted. We suppose the votes will be all tallied to-day and the anxieties of the fortunates and the unfortunates put to rest. We expect upon that occasion to issue a sequel to *Les Miserables*.

In the evening, after the polls were closed, a large crowd considerably excited by *swi glass lager*, gathered together in front of the City Hall and were boisterous for a speech. As the great orator of the city, our friend Peter, was not there to propose that somebody make a speech, somebody did actually mount the rostrum and pour forth a few words of burning eloquence which were received with "spirituous" enthusiasm, three cheers and a hiccough. By and by his acting honor Mayor Belote made his appearance in a stovepipe hat, and, bowing most affably, stood for some time in order that the crowd might exhaust their admiration and complimentary remarks. Each had something to say, "Go it old horse" (meaning mare), "How are you Mr. Belote, Hurrah for Belote," "He's a good fellow," "That's so," and so on. Said his honor, "When you've got through I'll commence." This was the signal for another enfilading fire of compliments, which the Mayor gallantly withstood. Silence at length prevailed, when Mr. Belote proceeded to say that law and order had triumphed and the white man was free; for Mr. Tabb was elected by a large majority, and no negro had dared to vote. He only wished he could be Mayor ninety days longer, and assured them there should be a changed state of affairs in the city. He was a Southern man and a Virginian, and although at the commencement of this rebellion he had opposed it, because he had no confidence in the men who were its instigators, still, when the war broke out, he quietly folded his arms and awaited the result. He did not take up arms in favor of the Union because he was determined never to fight against his own brethren—the people of his own State.

A Voice—Yes, you staid at home, while we went to fight, and got licked like the devil.

The Mayor hoped that all would now bury the hatchet, smoke the calomet of peace, have a good dance round the council fire, embrace, forget the past and again become the happy family we were, ere we started upon the war path. (Applause.) He was for letting bygones be by-gones, and would do all in his power to restore the *statu quo ante bellum*, (which translated means, that we'll all be jolly good fellows again.) He was, himself, a candidate for Collector of Taxes, but did not know whether he was elected or not; but if he was, all he wanted of them was to pay promptly when he came around and *treat* him kindly. (He meant brandy and water, we suppose.)

Mr. Tabb was announced as present, and the Mayor, still lingering before the people as though loth to depart, though they were apparently anxious he should withdraw, said he would in a few minutes give way to the successful candidate. Several of his friends in the rear endeavored to get him to give way at once to Mr. Tabb, but he was determined not to be choked off, and continued to speak on amid much confusion and cries of "Tabb! Tabb!" But in the language of an old com-

mon law indictment, "lingering he languished, and languishing he died," and the old Mayor was no more. Before taking his departure, however, he introduced the newly elected Chief Magistrate, who at once created a favorable impression, and was greeted with three cheers and a tiger.

Mr. Tabb made a few sober and well-timed remarks saying, in substance, that he had heard of his election and truly could he say, without using the stereotyped language too common with politicians, or being accused of not giving utterance to his true feelings, that he regretted a more worthy and able man had not been chosen. He had never sought the office—had never desired or deserved the honor that had been conferred upon him. He had never spoken one word which would lead any one to that conclusion. The office he considered one of too much dignity and honor, to be made a matter of bargain or barter. He had too high an estimation of the importance and dignity of the position to seek it—and thought the office should seek the man, and not the man the office. But there was a necessity in a city for having such offices—and their duties should be performed with dignity, propriety, impartiality and to the best interests of the people. He accepted the trust, acquiesced, though reluctantly, in their decision, and should endeavor to honor the position. If he should be able to heal the wounds and close the breach which had been caused by the unhappy events of the last four years, and assist in bringing back the happy and pleasant days of the past, he would be abundantly repaid for any sacrifices he might make. In the cares and duties and responsibilities of office, he should call upon the people of Norfolk to sustain him. (We will!) Far from believing in the perfection of wisdom, he was aware that the best of us were erring creatures—and, if he should commit errors, he hoped they would not be attributed to his heart, but to a fault in his judgment. He thanked the people for their attention, but excused himself from making any further remarks, and closed by saying that all his energies would be directed to further their civic and social welfare.

The Mayor retired, cheered by the applause of the people, and the crowd then dispersed, as the shades of evening were fast enveloping them in darkness.

St. John's Day.—Saturday the 24th of June, was St. John's Day—he that is represented in the prophecies, as the "voice of one crying in the wilderness," and whose food were locusts and wild honey, the forerunner of the Messiah. As it has been a custom from time immemorial for Free Masons to dedicate their lodges to the Holy Saints John—the Baptist and the Evangelist—because they are alleged to have been Masons, and are known to have been teachers of charity, brotherly love, and good-will, so it has likewise been the custom of the craft, from time immemorial, to celebrate the natal day of each of these patron spirits. That of St. John the Baptist occurs on the 24th of June, and is usually commemorated by a relaxation from business and an interchange of social and brotherly feeling and visits by the different lodges, or members thereof; by feasting and rejoicing, and by drawing closer the bond that binds the noble brotherhood into one invincible and enduring band, and encircles the world with the "mystic tie" whose links are good fellowship, brotherly love and charity. The Masons of Norfolk, who are neither behind their brethren in other quarters of the world in devotion to the sublime principles of the order, nor in liberality in the performance of their masonic duties, yesterday celebrated St. John's Day with becoming rejoicings. A lodge from Old Point were the guests of their brethren here, and were received and entertained in a very agreeable manner. A deputation received the visitors at the wharf, and, with a band of music at their head, escorted them through the streets to Masonic Hall, where, after the usual ceremonies, they were invited to partake of a fine dinner, and we learn the "feast of reason and flow of soul" were all that could be desired. We were not present, and therefore cannot speak of the mysteries of the feast, but understand there was a very pleasing interchange of sentiment and the craft had a happy time generally.

Colonel Howard's Orders.—We give below the following orders. It will be observed that the second covers a list of the staff officers of Col. Howard:—

Headquarters Sub. District of Norfolk, Norfolk, Va., June 24, 1865.

General Orders, No. 1.

Pursuant to instructions from Headquarters Department, the territory heretofore known as the District of Eastern Virginia, will hereafter be designated as the Sub. District of Norfolk, and is annexed to the District of Fort Monroe.

Col. W. A. Howard, 13th New York Artillery, having been assigned to the command of said District, under Special Orders, No. 26. Current Series, Headquarters Military District of Fort Monroe, Va., June 22d, 1865, hereby assumes command, in addition to his duties as commanding officer of his regiment.

The Staff will be announced in future orders.

By Order Col. W. A. Howard,
HOWARD ROGERS,
1st Lieut. 13th N. Y. Art'y, Act'g Ass't Adj. Genl.

Headquarters Sub. District of Norfolk, Norfolk, Va., June 24, 1865.

General Orders, No. 2.

The following named officers are hereby announced as constituting the Staff of the Sub-District of Norfolk, and will be obeyed and respected according:

Brevet Col. A. P. Blunt, A. Q. M., Post Quartermaster.
Surgeon J. J. Delamater, U. S. Vols., Medical Director.
Major F. R. Hassler, 13th N. Y. Art'y, Acting Ordnance Officer.
Capt. Wm. N. Felt, U. S. Vols., Post Commisary of Subsistence, Norfolk.
Capt. Geo. F. Thompson, U. S. Vols., Post Commissary of Subsistence, Portsmouth.
Capt. T. R. Scarborough, 104th Pa. Vols., Acting Assistant Inspector General.
Lieut. G. R. Vernon, 14th U. S. Infantry, Assistant Commissary of Musters.
Lieut. Chas. P. Brown, 15th Conn. Vols. Assistant Commissary of Musters.
Lieut. Howard Rogers, 13th N. Y. Artillery, Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

By Order Col. W. A. Howard,
HOWARD ROGERS,
1st Lieut. 13 N. Y. Art'y, Act'g Ass't Adj't Gen'l.

Business Modesty.—Our attention was yesterday attracted to an extreme case of modesty. We read a handbill, which set forth that a Mr. Somebody, who does business on Main street, is prepared to furnish the people of Norfolk with boots and shoes of all descriptions at all prices. This was all very well; but when we looked at the imprint on the handbill, we found that it had been printed in Baltimore. Now, we take it, that a bid for patronage comes with a bad grace from a gentleman who goes to Baltimore for handbills, which can be executed in Norfolk as cheap and much better. There are mechanics and workingmen of every description, and among them a great many printers, in this city, who have to be supported by the merchants and others, and who in turn give their earnings to these shoe or clothing merchants, and we think a little mutual encouragement to trade would not be out of the way. If we were all to send to Baltimore for a pair of shoes whenever it might become necessary to appear newly shod, we imagine these men, who so modestly ask for unreciprocated custom, would complain very bitterly. But it is a poor rule that don't work both ways. We are not bidding for patronage ourselves—for at present we have more than we can do—but it is the principle of which we complain.

The Steamship Yazoo, Captain G W Couch, arrived at her wharf at 9 o'clock P. M. yesterday, with freight and passengers to J. M. Renshaw. Consignees: H. D. White & Co., R. B. Smith & Co., J. B. Hudgins, John Mendoza, Steamer Monitor, Captain O. Brown—S. Hamburger, A. Obenderfer, Lublin & Stiner, Rice & Brother, Rev. C. Jordan, C. P. Day, F. W. Burwell, H. T. Worcester, C. Billups, Mrs. Lounsbery, B. Shipman, J. A. Wilson, Sherman Brothers & Co., Turner & Co., E. P. Tabb & Co., C. E. Staples, W. S. Pepper, Dickinson & Elvins, W. I. Bishop, M. Solomonskey, G. Q. Brokan, Salisbury & Nottingham, S. E. Mix, Geo. Sangster, Maten & Weeks, H. H. Kempton & Co., Seldner & Co., J. C. F. & Co., Adams Express, S B & Co., M. L., E. Vance, J. Cohan, H. Gugenhemer, Morris, Gwathmey & Co., A. Lagorio, W. T. Harrison, Ketchum & Co., G. W. B., S. G. Tuttle.

Excitement in Portsmouth.—There was a great deal of excitement in our sister city, Portsmouth, yesterday and last night. After dark, some firing took place, and a few colored men were arrested. They had large clubs; some of them filled with lead and adorned with sharp, thorn-like knots. Capt. Guy, after this disturance summoned his police, and told them he had information that a general attack was to be made at 10 o'clock, and ordered them to be prepared. He then called upon the citizens to volunteer for police duty, and a large number at once tendered their services and were sworn in. As we write it is 12 o'clock, and we hear no sounds of conflict in that direction. We trust Capt. 's information was not of the reliable kind.

Hot and Cool.—During the day the temperature of the atmosphere was to the blood-boiling point, and it is astonishing how our people managed to keep cool. Though by freqently calling at Marston & Meek's Club House, where there is a magnificent refrigerator, with something else equally magnificent, in which you take fine ice and mint, it is not difficult to compromise with heat. The Atlantic Hotel, too, has a cooling institution of equal merit, presided over by our sable friend, Horace Greely, which is quite a comforter.

Idle Rumors.—We caution our people against giving heed to the thousand idle rumors that are started every hour in the day, as not one of them is founded on fact, though many of them are caught up with avidity and readily believed by the credulous and unthinking. The most ridiculous of these stories was told in our presence yesterday. It was, that the commander of the fleet in the Roads had sent up two monitors with orders to lay the city in ashes if any disturbance took place. This was told with a seriousness that was really laughable. The fool-killer is wanted in these parts.

Personal.—Brig. Gen. Charles S. Russell, family and staff, arrived in the city on Saturday and have taken rooms at the Atlantic Hotel. The following named officers comprise the staff: Capt. Thomas Latchford, A. A. G.; Capt. G. E. Winters, Commissary of Subsistence; Lieut. J. W. Barnett, A. A. Q. M.; Lieut. Smith, Inspector General; Lieuts. Wilson and Marsh, aids; Chief Medical officer Dr. R. Henry Wevill. The last of the Texas expedition under command of Gen. Russell will put to sea to-day. The headquarters boat is the elegant side-wheel steamer North Star.

Adams' Express.—The attention of our readers is called to a change in the advertisement of this Company, which will be found in another column.

Our Relations with England.

London, May 25, 1865.

The "further" correspondence which has passed between your Government and England on the subject of the Alabama has been published. It commences at a point where, it would have been supposed, all diplomatic correspondence in respect to that celebrated privateer would have of necessity terminated, namely: at the period of her destruction.

Your readers have long since been made acquainted with the protests entered by the United States Government against the departure from English ports of vessels, which, when equipped in neutral waters, or on the high seas, were enable to inflict us little injury on the mercantile marine of the United States, and also with the replies which these protests elicited. The English Government endeavored to point out that every possible effort was made to prevent the evasion of the Foreign Enlistment act, and stated that though they had succeeded in detaining the Alabama, such detention would have been illegal.

The correspondence which is now published, with the exception of a passing allusion, by Mr. Adams, to the alleged neutrality of Her Majesty's Government in permitting Confederate privateers to leave its shores, is confined to the consideration of the circumstances under which the Alabama was sunk in the English channel, and a portion of her crew rescued by an English yacht, and of the respective rights and obligations of the American and British Governments, as arising out of that occurrence.

The first dispatch of the series is addressed by Mr. Aams to Earl Russell, and contains the official report by Captain Winslow of the circumstances under which the Alabama was sunk, and a portion of her crew, including Captain Semmes, rescued by the yacht Deerhound.

It is scarcely necessary to refer here to the particulars of the naval encounter which took place on Sunday morning within a few miles of Cherbourg, in which as gallant and as successful a privateer as ever scoured the ocean was sunk in single combat with an adversary whom she had voluntarily left in a neutral port to meet.

The result of the engagement is known to all. The Alabama had sunk, and the owner of the Deerhound, by the express desire of Captain Winslow, bore down on the sinking ship in order to assist in saving her crew. The Confederate vessel disappeared beneath the waves, and left her crew struggling in the water, and of them a large number was rescued by the Deerhound, which immediately afterwards left for the English coast, and landed them in safety.

It was a question mooted at the time whether or not the crew of the Alabama, that vessel having surrendered, were not prize of war, and whether, however his conduct might have been in rescuing them from a watery grave, the English yachtsman was justified in bearing them away to England, instead of surrendering them to the captain of the Kearsage. However this might be, Mr. Adams was instructed to demand from the English Government the surrender of these men, and the correspondence now published contains the grounds on which this demand was based, and also those on which the non-compliance with it is justified.

In his first, as well as subsequent dispatches, Mr. Adams rests his claim for the surrender of the rescued crew on the ground that they were, in truth, at the time of being saved by the captain of the Deerhound constructively the prisoners of the Kearsarge, and that, as such, a member of a neutral State was not justified in aiding them to escape. This, however, is met by Earl Russell by the expression of an opinion that Mr. Lancaster of the Deerhound "had performed a praiseworthy act of humanity," in saving the drowning men, and "that under all the circumstances of the case, Mr. Lancaster was not under any obligation to deliver to the Captain of the Kearsarge the officers and men whom he had rescued from the waves." Irrespective, however, of the legality or illegality of the conduct of the owner of the Deerhound, the Foreign Secretary reminds Mr. Adams that, even supposing the rescued men to be escaped prisoners of war, "there is no obligation by international law which can bind the government of a neutral State to deliver up toa belligerent such prisoners, and that even if Her Majesty's Government had any power to comply with the above-mentioned demand, they could not do so without being guilty of a violation of the duties of hospitality." Not discouraged by this refusal, Mr. Adams rejoins, "that Captain Semmes and his companions, after being saved from drowning by a British subject, did not reach the limits of this kingdom as a refugee claiming the right of hospitality, so much as in the position of a belligerent determined to make his escape from capture or death to a neutral territory, useful to himself and his cause by initiating further proceedings against his enemy in the very place where he claimed hospitality."

To this argument Lord Russell replies by stating that Her Majesty's Government have neither the inclination nor the power to comply with the demands of Mr. Adams, and closes the controversy by reminding your Minister "that the municipal laws of this kingdom gave the Government no power or authority to deliver up to the United States Captain Semmes, his officers and men; that the law of nations does not impose upon the Government of the United Kingdom the duty of delivering up to the U. States persons in the condition of Captain Semmes, and such of his officers and men as had taken refuge in this country."

That such a request as this, made by the United States, should have been seriously advanced, has occasioned considerable comment here, and that it was met by a prompt refusal by the Foreign Secretary, is considered to have been a natural consequence. The more important portion of the correspondence, however, between the two Governments, in which, as is supposed, specific demands are made for compensation for the depredations committed by the privateers which left the English ports, still remains to be published.

General Millinet has been elected Grand Master of the Grand Orient Freemason Lodges of France by one hundred and forty-two votes against thirty-six given to M. Massol. This office was rendered vacant by the death of Marshal Magnan. It appears that Marshal Magnan died in such pecuniary difficulties that, shortly before his last illness, he drew three years' pay in advance as chief huntsman of the court, and the diamonds of his military orders were found in the Mont-de-Pete.

Charles Carrington, who on Thursday was sentenced to Buffalo to be hanged for the murder of a policeman, escaped from jail in that city on the following night, in company with three other prisoners. None of them have yet been recaptured.

The Blockade Ended.

SECRETARY STANTON TO GENERAL DIX.

Washington, June 23—8:40 P. M.

Maj. Gen. John A. Dix, New York:

The Navy Department has just received official dispatches from Admiral Thatcher, dated at Galveston, June 8th, reporting that on the first of this month General Brown, commanding the United States forces, occupied and garrisoned Brownsville.

On the 2d of June the rebel Generals E. Kirby Smith and Magruder met in the harbor of Galveston General A. J. Smith, representing Major General Canby, and General E. Kirby Smith then and there signed the terms of surrender previously agreed upon at New Orleans.

On the 5th of June full and formal possession of Galveston was delivered up to the United States forces, and the flag of the Union raised.

On the 6th of June Admiral Thatcher went ashore and was cordially received by the rebel naval and military authorities, who requested a part of the United States naval force to remain there for their protection. Galvesten is, before this time, strongly garrisoned by United States land forces sent forward by Gen. Canby. General Sheidan is also probably there in position.

The President's proclamation raising the blockade will be immediately issued.

Edwin M. Stanton, Sec'y of War.

ACTING ADMIRAL THATCHER TO THE NAVY DEPARTMENT.

West Gulf Squadron,
United States Flagship R. R. Cuyler,
Off Galveston, Texas, June 8,