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

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

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THE POST.

The Norfolk Post establishment having been purchased by Mr. Lamb, this day's issue marks the disappearance of the paper. We ask those cotemporaries who have been on exchanging relations, to "stop" their papers. Peace on earth and good will among good men. So be it.

THE IRISH ESTABLISHED CHURCH. The two principal grievances complained of by the Irish people are the Protestant Established Church and the general tenure of land only by sufferance; but the insurmountable difficulty in reforming either is the influence which concession in Ireland would naturally have upon the much greater controversies of the same nature in England. It would be comparatively a small matter to concede either or both of these points to the popular clamor in Ireland, if the thing would stop there. But it will not, as every English churchman and every English landlord knows very well.

As to the church grievance, one of the English prelates, Dr. Knox, Bishop of Down and Connor, has just published a synoptical table by which its extent is made quite apparent. In his own diocese, which is the most favorable, the Episcopal population is twenty-two per cent. of the whole. At the other extreme is the diocese of Cashel, where the church adherents are only two-thirds of one per cent. of the population. The total number of benefices in Ireland is 1510; of members of the Established Church, 698,357; average to each benefice, 459; net value of benefices, £290,659; average to each member, 11s. 3d., nearly \$3. There are 114 benefices, containing each not over twenty-five members; total number of members, 1,589; total revenue, £18,785; average of members, 14; average of revenue, £164, about \$830—revenue for each member, £11 15s. 9d., nearly \$90. These revenues are drawn from people who do not worship in that church, mostly Romanists.

One of the methods which the English have under consideration for the permanent pacification of Ireland is the endowment of the Irish Catholic church, by paying their clergy out of the national treasury. It is plain that English churchmen, as a body, are willing to pay the Irish priesthood on the same terms as they pay for their own church. The Irish church is in such a critical position that they seek to bolster it up by buying off its formidable rival. They have no principle that would forbid them. But here they have to meet the whole body of English dissenters, now comprising about one-half of the people of England. And in addition, the church people themselves would insist that if the Catholic church is endowed by the state, it shall become responsible to the state, to the same extent as their own, including both *conge d'air* as to bishops, and the clerical oath of allegiance. And to this the Romanists declare they cannot possibly submit.

The London Tablet, Roman Catholic newspaper, says:

"We should like an endowment; we think the state might gracefully give up some of the property stolen from the church and people of Ireland. Of course, the state must take care to arrange the terms of restitution so as to please the clergy and the people, and, above all, the Pope."

But he does not think any such offer will be made. And he rebukes the other newspapers for commending the voluntary system: "Voluntarism is anti-Catholic, and even in non-Catholic states the practice of the church is opposed to it. We take all we can get from government in Holland, England and Prussia. Heretical dissenters are the only people who have any business with the voluntary principle; and we are sorry they should have deluded any Catholics into thinking they can believe in it."

It must be admitted that the prospect is not hopeful of any settlement on this subject which will give peace to Ireland—unless, indeed, the Church of England herself will follow Dr. Pusey back to Rome. Then there will be an Irish peace.

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT. Whereas by proclamation on the fifteenth and nineteenth of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, the President of the United States, in virtue of the power vested in him by the constitution and the laws, declared that the laws of the United States were opposed and the execution thereof obstructed in the states of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the powers vested in the marshals by law.

And whereas by another proclamation made on the sixteenth day of August, in the same year, in pursuance of an act of Congress approved July thirteenth, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, the inhabitants of Georgia, South Carolina, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi and Florida—and of the inhabitants of that part of

of the state of Virginia lying west of the Alleghany mountains, and to such other parts of that state, and the other states before named as might maintain a loyal adherence to the Union and the constitution, or might be from time to time occupied and controlled by the forces of the United States engaged in the dispersion of insurgents—were declared to be in a state of insurrection against the United States.

And whereas by another proclamation on the first day of July, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, issued in pursuance of an act of Congress approved June seventh, in the same year, the insurrection was declared to be still existing in the States aforesaid, with the exception of certain specified counties in the State of Virginia.

And whereas, by another proclamation made on the second day of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, in pursuance of the act of Congress of July thirteenth, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, the exceptions named in the proclamation of August sixteenth, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, were revoked, and the inhabitants of the States of Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi, Florida and Virginia, except the forty-eight counties of Virginia, designated as West Virginia, and the ports of New Orleans, Port Royal, Key West and Beaufort, in South Carolina, were declared to be in a state of insurrection against the United States.

And whereas, the House of Representatives on the twenty-second day of July, 1861, adopted a resolution in the words following, viz:—

Resolved, by the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States, That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States now in revolt against the constitutional government and in arms around the capital; that in this national emergency Congress, banishing all feelings of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not waged on our part in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, nor for the purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to maintain and defend the supremacy of the constitution and to preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease.

And whereas the Senate of the United States, on the twenty-fifth day of July, 1861, adopted a resolution in the words following, viz:—

Resolved, That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the southern states, now in revolt against the constitutional government, and in arms around the capital; that in this national emergency Congress, banishing all feelings of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not prosecuted on our part in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, nor for the purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and all laws made in pursuance thereof. And to preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired; that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease.

And whereas these resolutions, though not joint or concurrent in form, are substantially identical, and as such may be regarded as having expressed the sense of Congress upon the subject to which they relate.

And whereas there now exists no organized armed resistance of misguided citizens or others to the authority of the United States in the states of Georgia, South Carolina, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi and Florida, and the laws can be sustained and enforced therein by the proper civil authority, state or federal, and the people of the said states are well and loyally disposed, and have conformed or will conform in their legislation to the condition of affairs growing out of the amendment to the Constitution of the United States prohibiting slavery within the jurisdiction of the United States.

And whereas, in view of the before-mentioned premises, it is the manifest determination of the American people that no state of its own will has the right or power to go out of or separate itself from or be separated from the American Union, and that therefore each state ought to remain and constitute an integral part of the United States.

And whereas the people of the several before-mentioned states have, in the manner aforesaid, given satisfactory evidence that they acquiesce in this sovereign and important revolution of the national unity.

And whereas it is believed to be a fundamental principle of government that people who have revolted and who have been overcome and subdued must either be dealt with so as to induce them voluntarily to become friends, or else they must be held by absolute military power, or devastated so as to prevent them from ever again doing harm as enemies, which last named policy is abhorrent to humanity and freedom.

And whereas the observation of equal equality as a principle of right and justice is well calculated to encourage the people of the aforesaid states to be and become more and more constant and persevering in their renewed allegiance.

And whereas standing armies, military occupation, martial law, military tribunals, and the suspension of the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus are, in time of peace, dangerous to public liberty, incompatible with the individual rights of the citizens, contrary to the genius and spirit of our free institutions, and exhaustive of the national resources, and ought not therefore to be sanctioned or allowed, except in cases of actual necessity for repelling invasion or suppressing insurrection or rebellion.

And whereas the policy of the government of the United States, from the beginning of the insurrection to its overthrow and final suppression, has been in conformity with the principles herein set forth and enumerated—

Therefore, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim and declare that the insurrection which heretofore existed in the states of Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas, Mississippi and Florida is at an end, and henceforth to be so regarded.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington, the second day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, and of the independence of the United States of America the ninetyeth.

Andrew Johnson, President of the United States. William H. Seward, Secretary of State.

THE SPRING BONNETS.—A letter from Paris reports that a great increase has taken place in the export of millinery since the beginning of the year, and the number of hands previously employed in its preparation being now found insufficient, they are recruited from other quarters, so that there are no unemployed hands. A similar remark applies to the activity of the milliners applies to New York. The new fashions are queer, and the hats themselves, which appear with the Easter festival, are "not much to speak of," being so small as to be almost invisible on the head, and affording no protection whatever to the wearer—but light as they are they cost heavily, and as "fashion" dictates that they shall be worn, there is no more to be said. Prior range from twenty-five to forty and fifty dollars, and all the fashionable makers are driven with work.

Holders of notes upon "broken" national banks should not sell them at a discount, for they are better than many notes upon the solvent banks, being redeemable in legal tender under the law.

On receiving notice that any such association has failed to redeem any of its circulating notes, as specified in the next preceding section, the Comptroller of the Currency shall, within thirty days after he shall have received notice of such failure, declare the United States bonds and securities pledged by such association forfeited to the United States, and the same shall thereupon be forfeited accordingly; and thereupon the Comptroller shall immediately give notice, in such manner as the Secretary of the Treasury shall by general rules or otherwise, direct, to the holders of the circulating notes of such associations to present them for payment at the Treasury of the United States; and the same shall be paid as presented.

THE CHOLERA IN MOBILE. It is well known that the cholera has for some time past been raging in the West India islands; and that a strict quarantine has been established along our Gulf coast in order to keep the disease out of the United States. Unfortunately the efforts of the authorities have not been quite successful, if the following statement of the Mobile (Ala.) Tribune of March 22d may be relied upon. It says:

"We understand that a genuine, unmistakable case of cholera has made its appearance in our city, and the patient is now in a rather critical condition. He has the best of medical attention and the most careful and attentive nursing, and hopes are entertained that his ailment may be brought under control.

A BIT OF RUSSIAN SATIRE.—Instead of further details on such a war, we will close here with a bit of Russian satire on it, which is still worth reading. The date is evidently spring, 1799; the scene what we are now treating of: Galitzin obliged to fall back from Czoczin; great rumor—"what a Galitzin; what a Turk War he is, in contrast to the last we had, no Romanow yet appointed in his room." And here is a small manuscript which was then circulating fresh and new in Russian society; and has since gone over all the world, though mostly in an uncertain condition, in old jest-books and the like, as a genuine bit of *caviare* from those Northern parts:

Manuscript circulating in Russian society: "Galitzin, much grieved about Czoczin, could not sleep; and, wandering about in his tent, overheard, one night, a common soldier recounting his dream to the sentry outside the door. "A curious dream," said the soldier: "I dreamt that I was in a battle; that I got my head cut off; that I died; and I came, went to heaven. I knocked at the door; Peter came with a bunch of keys, and made such a rattling that he awoke God, who started up in haste, asking 'what is the matter?' 'Why,' says Peter, 'there is a great war on earth between the Russians and the Turks.' 'And who commands the army?' said the supreme Being. 'Count Malich,' answered Peter. 'Very well; I may go to sleep again.' 'But this was not the end of my dream,' continued the soldier: 'I fell asleep and dreamt again, the very same as before, except the war was with the Count Malich; but the one who are now in. Accordingly, when God asked, 'Who commands my Russians?' Peter answered 'Prince Galitzin.' 'Galitzin? Then get me my boots!' said the (Russian) Supreme Being."—Carlyle's Frederick the Great.

It is announced that Gen. Grant has shaved off his beard.

MY WIFE.

Come, sweet one, and sit beside me, While I tell thee of my love; See the "queen of night" is shining From her azure robes above. Then art a sovereign, dearest, In this heart that thine art so; This is all my life's devotion, All my ardor love thus show.

Would that for thy sweet acceptance, I could bring a gift more meet! Were I monarch, gladly would I Lay my kingdom at thy feet. Countless gold and dazzling jewels, Were these rich possessions mine, Would for thee have little value, Save that I could make them thine.

Dearer far than monarch's scepter, Is this little hand I hold; And I prize each sunny ringlet More than countless hoards of gold. Brighter far those dazzling jewels Than each sparkling of thine eye; Radiant, beautiful, soft and tender, Blue as yonder azure sky.

Look up, sweet one, dost thou love me With thy whole heart? Tell me, dear; With thy whole heart have I loved thee, With thy whole heart I love thee now. Bless thee for the sweet assurance That thou hast given to me, And thy heart, that precious treasure, Is forever more mine own.

Years have passed since first I loved thee, And thy cheek is faded now, While the bright curls which clustered Lovingly around thy brow, And the little hand which rested Softly upon my arm, Now is faded, worn and thin.

From thine eyes the radiant brightness Long ere this has passed away, And the bright smile so fondly As upon our bridal day, In my heart a hollow void, Deeper love than this was born.

Days of sorrow, nights of watching, Dimmed the brightness of thine eyes, And the love of love and watching, In each thread of silver hair, Off this little hand has rested Lovingly upon my arm, Soft its touch of old, but softer Seems its tender pressure now.

Dear to me the bonnet maiden, As an olden story told, Who, with all her witching graces, Stole my youthful heart away, When the tender girl, who softly Vowed to love me all her life; Dear my blushing bride, but dearer Far than that, my gentle wife.

BEATEN AT HIS OWN GAME. Mr. E. A. Pollard, of the Richmond Examiner, is a vigorous and forcible writer when left to his own taste and style; but ex-Governor Allen, of Louisiana, now editor of the Mexican Times, adopting his own style in a personal review, of Mr. P.'s past history and recent conduct, beats him at his own game. But, as Mr. Pollard has publicly disclaimed writing the offensive article which seems to have excited the Governor's ire so highly, we merely publish the following that our readers may make their own comparison. The Governor says:

"The civil war in America is ended, and the 'hammer of the bars' that waved over Jackson and gleamed upon the track of Stewart's reckless riders has been put away as men hide the trinkets of a dead, dead love.

Who is Mr. E. A. Pollard? He is a Virginian, the editor of the Richmond Examiner, and the author of the 'southern History' of the War. We have grief for the first, blushes for the second, and contempt for the last.

During all those years of carnage and of blood, this Richmond Examiner was an insatiable fiend of opposition and hatred. Step by step he broke down the brave, fond heart of Sidney Johnson; and again he lacerated and goaded the sensitive soul of Beauregard; week after week, he denounced the heroic efforts of Joseph E. Johnston; and now, when Jefferson Davis is chained amid the waves of his rock-ribbed prison, it tries to stab his reputation and his honor.

It is not often that men like Pollard and Jordan can gloat over the agony of such a spirit, and the degradation of such a name. It is not often that such a noble bosom as Lee's is laid bare for the thrust of every ruffian's spear or the dagger of every coward's hand. It is not often that a desolated nation writhes under the blows of its children and the cruelties of its own offering. It is not often that the world furnishes human hyenas to exhume the bodies of her sainted dead, and howl in horrid delight over the revolting feast.

Pollard wanted extermination, but he was in New York city, hob-nobbing with Greeley, and telling the pleasant story in his pleasant way of the four years' war. He wanted fifty thousand men to fight a million to the death, but he never fell in beside them, and preferred to share a common fate. Like Job's war horse, he snuffed the battle from afar! Shoddy is cheap, and humbug is cheap, and sincerity, faith, honor, chivalry, manhood, oh! how pure and unuppliable.

Pollard's mother State lies prostrate in the dust, her hearthstones desolate and her idols shattered. All over the land he can see his bereaved daughters weeping for the young, fresh faces that looked back to them from the heat and yellow dust of the battle; and just before his horses feet trod them down. He can almost hear the breezes from the Wilderness singing their melancholy dirges over Stuart and Ashby, and Pelham, and Hill, and Jackson, dear to God.

He has no love, nor veneration, nor tenderness, nor pity for any of them; but tearing open the graves of the immortal dead, he blends them with the living in one sacrilegious anathema of contemptuous hatred. Drape the picture of a nation in its agony, and cover its laurels with the mourning cypress. Furl the conquered banner with a farwail look, and shrine its memory in our heart of hearts; but to the brutal hardihood of those who curse and vilify a ruined race, give vengeance, scorn, and a never dying contempt. History tells us how Carilianus hailed his victorious legions beyond the yellow tiber, but that Nero fiddled a goddess tune while Rome was burning. Amid the graves of his kindred the anguish and despair of brave men in their crushing overthrow, amid the blue skies and green fields of his nativity, E. A. Pollard dips his pen in the gall of New England hate, and writes the record of his own everlasting infamy and disgrace.

SECRETARY STANTON.

The editor of the New York Independent, writing from Washington upon political matters, thus speaks of Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, the present noble and patriotic Secretary of War:

"The story that the Cabinet is a unit in support of the President's policy is a fiction. The President himself is not a unit; he is part Hawley and part English—one thing to one visitor, and another to another. But as soon as the President shall be all one way, he will probably want a Cabinet all one way. Meanwhile, the expectation of Mr. Stanton's voluntary retirement in disgust is without foundation. I do not mean by this that Mr. Stanton's disgust is without foundation, but that Mr. Stanton's radical friends insist that he shall occupy his present premises until served with a formal writ of ejection. I hold to my old opinion of the Secretary of War—that he is none of the truest, and greatest men of the Government; a man who loves Liberty, reverses justice, and fears God. Two or three years ago I heard Mr. Chase say, with great earnestness, 'This country will never know, and can never pay, the debt it owes to Edwin M. Stanton.' If the debt was great, how much greater is it now? The extraordinary labors he has performed—labors that appear the more astonishing now that their severer pressure is over—prove him the Hercules of the war. I confess to an unusual admiration of this son of thunder, particularly on account of that fiery spirit of his, which, when something kindles it, flares into a Cromwellian enthusiasm that gives to the best side of his nature a touch of moral sublimity. I believe that if Mr. Stanton were now allowed to govern the Government, the Minister of War would find out how to conquer a peace.

A SPECIMEN OF ENGLISH HUMANITY. Last Monday, at the Tower of London, I stood on the spot where Anne Boleyn was executed; put my thumb into the thumb-screws taken from the Spanish inquisition, and touched the spiked collar from the same place and age; and I thanked Heaven that these were fossils of a past human stratum, kept only for the curious to visit. Then I went home and got into the London Standard, the country I was living in, reading some authentic reports concerning the treatment of free negroes in South Carolina. This confusion was enhanced by the following report, sent back by the correspondent sent out to Jamaica by the Morning Star, of the treatment of an old man named Chisholm, in his confinement at the Penitentiary. Chisholm is a country I was living in, reading some authentic reports concerning the treatment of free negroes in South Carolina. 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