THE SUN.

IT SHINES FOR ALL

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MOSES S. BEACH, Sole Proprietor of The Sun Establishment.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1862.

A Convincing Finale.

The speech of Mr. SUMNER in the Senate, Thursday, possesses peculiar interest. In the Trent affair he has represented President LINCOLN, and judiciously kept off debate and violent remarks by Congressional agitators, until the surrender of MASON and SLIDELL should have been submitted to the people, and the decision of the Administration be sustained by the sound common sense of the public at large. This was specedily accomplished, and the manifestations of public confidence in the government were more general and unanimous than it had expected. Mr. SUMNER now comes out with the most thorough exposition of the whole affair which has yet been presented.

Indeed, Mr. SEWARD could never have officially issued, although he was able, such an overwhelming document against the claims of his country, without having excited a burst of indignation from Maine to the Mississippi. Mr. SUMNER may be presumed to say what Mr. SEWARD would have said, if he had not been the official representative of the American Nation, and as such bound to act with a certain reserve towards other countries. We have admitted enough to England, but have wisely kept our most important admissions for our own household. The proofs presented by Mr. SUMNER should forever silence Congressional complaints upon the surrender of the Rebel Commissioners, and doubtless will.

Mr. SUMNER opens with a recapitulation of the grounds taken by Mr. SEWARD that the American Government has always protested against the unlawful removal of persons from vessels at sea, on the ground that this action constitutes the naval officer, who does so, judge of the case, and withholds that adjudication which certainly belongs to a Prize Court.—This argument is enforced by extracts from the papers filed in the State Department, extending back to the administration of Washington, which, on the 11th June, 1792, first addressed dispatches to our Minister in London upon this subject, in reply to the British assertion of the right of search, which was then becoming prominently offensive, But the British cruisers, nevertheless, continued to board our vessels and take men out of them at their option, during the remainder of Washington's term of office; during the administration of Mr. Jefferson, and, indeed, down to that of Mr. Madison, when, failing to obtain any redress, the war of 1812 relieved us of those vexatious pretensions of the British Government, which have never since been renewed. During all this period, every state paper and remonstrance made by the United State Government to other nations, ably covered the whole ground, and denied to any nation the right to board and remove from any neutral vessel persons or property, and denied the right of her capture, unless clearly engaged in conveying contraband property.

The proofs go further. They conclusively show that the United States have, in treaties with other nations, and in state papers issued abroad, deliberately qualified what should be considered contraband of war, within the understanding of their own government, and plainly agreed that no Ambassadors were to be considered as such, nor any persons save those in the actual military service of the enemy. In the treaty of commerce with France, in 1778, it is expressly provided that "Enemies to both or either party are not to be taken out of ships of a neutral power, unless they are soldiers in the actual service of the enemies." The same provision was made in the treaty with Sweden, in 1782, with Prussia in 1785, with Spain in 1795, with France in 1800, with Columbia in 1824, with Central America in 1825, with Brazil in 1828, with Mexico in 1831, with Chili in 1832, with Venezuela in 1836, with Bolivia in 1836, with Ecuador in 1839, with New Granada in 1846, with Guatemala in 1849, with San Salvador in 1850, and in the treaty with Peru in 1851. Thus clearly was our government committed to the acknowledgment that ambassadors are not to be considered contraband of war.

And still another point is settled against us by the past policy and admissions of our own Government. The Trent unquestionably carried dispatches, and these have been looked upon as contraband, beyond peradventure. According to our laws and treaties they are not so. As early as 1795, in the treaty with Spain, after specifying contraband articles, without including dispatches, it is declared that "Free goods are all other merchandise and *things* which are not comprehended and particularly mentioned in the foregoing enumeration of contraband goods." In other treaties the following provision is introduced; "All other merchandise and *things* not comprehended in the articles of contraband explicitly enumerated and classified as above, shall be held and considered as free." Thus we have not only positive words of enumeration, without mentioning "dispatches," but also positive words of exclusion, so that dispatches cannot be considered as contraband. Clearly, then, and beyond all question, according to American principles and practice, the ship was not liable to capture on account of dispatches on board.

In view of all the foregoing, we must conclude as follows:—

1st. We had no right to take SLIDELL and MASON out of a neutral vessel.

2nd. We would have had no right to capture the Trent as a prize, since an examination by Commodore WILKES would have resulted in proof that the vessel did not carry articles contraband of war.

3rd. The Ambassadors were not contraband within the meaning of our laws.

4th. The dispatches on board were not contraband within the same meaning.

In this surrender, if such it may be called, our Government does not even "stoop to conquer." It simply lifts itself to the height of its original principles. The early efforts of its best negotiators—the patriot trials of its soldiers in an unequal war—have at length prevailed, and Great Britain, usually so haughty, invites us to practice upon those principles which she has as strenuously opposed. There are victories of force, Here is a victory of truth. If Great Britain has gained the custody of two rebels, the United States have secured the triumph of their principles.

The Burial of Prince Albert.

The funeral of his late Royal Highness Prince Albert took place at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, on Monday, Dec. 23d.

Windsor wore the aspect of the most profound gloom. Every shop was closed and every blind drawn down. The streets were silent and almost deserted, and all who appeared abroad were dressed in the deepest mourning. The great bell of Windsor Castle clanged out its doleful sound at intervals from an early hour, and minute bells were tolled also from the several churches. The weather was in character with the occasion—a chill, damp air, with a dull leaden sky above, increased the gloom which hung over all.

The persons specially invited to attend the funeral began to arrive at eleven o'clock, and shortly afterwards a guard of honor of the Grenadier Guards, of which regiment his Royal Highness was Colonel, with the colors of the regiment shrouded in crape, marched in and took up its position before the principal entrance. Several other detachments of troops soon afterwards arrived, and were drawn up in single file along the road the procession was to pass.

The procession began to be formed at the Great Quadrangle shortly after twelve o'clock. The Prince of Wales and the other Royal mourners assembled in the Oak Room, but did not form part of the procession. They were conveyed to the Chapel in private carriages, before the coffin was placed in the hearse, passing through St. George's gateway into the Lower Ward. In the first carriage were the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg. The Crown Prince of Prussia, the Duke of Brabant, and the Count of Flanders, followed in the next; and in the others were the Duc de Nemours, Prince Louis of Hesse, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, and the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, with the gentlemen of their respective suites. Scarcely had they alighted at the door of Wolsey's Chapel, from which they were conducted through the Chapter Room to the door of the Chapel Royal, to be in readiness to meet the coffin, when the first minute gun fired in the distance, and the rattle of the troops reversing arms announced that the procession had started, and exactly at 12 o'clock the first morning coach moved from under the Norman gateway. First came nine mourning coaches, each drawn by four horses, conveying the Physicians, Equerries and other members of the household of the late Prince. In the last were the Lord Steward (Earl St. Germains), the Lord Chamberlain (Viscount Sidney), and the Master of the Horse (the Marquis of Ailesbury). The carriages and trappings were of the plainest description; the horses had black velvet housings and feathers, but on the carriages there were no feathers or ornaments of any kind.

The mourning coaches were followed by one of the Queen's carriages, drawn by six horses, and attended by servants in state liveries, in which was the Queen's eldest Son, Earl Spencer, carrying the crown, and the Lord of the Bedchamber, Lord George Lennox, carrying the insignia of knighthood of his late Royal Highness. Next, escorted by a troop of the 2d Life Guards, came the hearse, drawn by six black horses, which, like the carriages, was quite plain and unornamented. On the housings of the horses and on the sides of the hearse were emblazoned the escutcheons of her majesty and of the prince, each surmounted by a crown, the prince's arms being in black and her majesty's in white. The hearse was followed by other state carriages.

Slowly the *cortege* wound round the base of the Round Tower into the Lower Ward, and every head was reverentially bared as the hearse passed by. There was no military music; the distant boom of the minute guns and the mournful knell of the Curfew Bell were the only sounds which broke the silence of the scene. Though the distance to be traversed was so short, it was not until 20 minutes past 12 o'clock that the hearse arrived at the door of the Chapel Royal, where the Prince of Wales and the other Royal mourners were assembled to meet the coffin.

SCENE AT THE CHAPEL.

The cold, bleak, wintry aspect of the day at Windsor was mournful and cheerless enough, but even its empty streets and rows of muffled windows had an air almost of light and life compared with the appearance of St. George's Chapel. The aspect of this was alone enough to impress with gloomy awe at least, if not with grief, even unconcerned spectators, if any such could possibly have witnessed the mournful rite of yesterday. The silence of the grave itself was in and round the sacred building—a silence never broken, save by the deep, slow, muffled tolling of the funeral bell, which every now and then was succeeded by a sudden gush and rush with and by the noise upon the choir within. There was a dismal cadaverous air about the Chapel, smothered in its ghastly trappings of black and white; there was a hushed look about the attendants, some of whom were still busy moving to and fro completing the last details, and all of whom showed such evidences of grief as were painful even to the bekeeners of this most solemn ceremonial. The large and most somber-looking escutcheons of the Ascension of Our Lord, placed by George III. above the communion rails of the east end of the church, let in but little light, barely enough to distinguish forms amid the obscure, black gloom of the choir beneath. Even the rich banners of the Knights of the Garter, all bedecked as they are with heraldic emblazonment, purple and azure, red and gold, seemed to be toned down by the general gloom, and to become in their stillness as a part of the mourning assemble. The late Prince Consort's banner, quartered with the Royal Flag and arms of Gotha, seemed drooping in the light of the pale silver and subdued shades of Her Majesty, while in the niches still beneath a silver-gilt escutcheon, placed beside those of many foreign Princes of the House of Brunswick, bears his chosen arms and proclaims in quaint old Norman his name and titles.

The interior of the Chapel itself differed little from the aspect of solemn gloom and stately mourning it always wears on these most mournful occasions. A raised platform had been constructed down the centre nave, leading from the south entrance to the choir, with balustrades dividing it from the north and south aisles. All this, of course, was carpetted and draped with black, so that the change, though slight in fact, being one of color, completely altered the aspect of the fine old building. The basement seemed black everywhere—black over nave and aisles, old and solemn, but deeper and more dense than all seemed the black within the dimly-lighted choir, where the empty oaken stalls and vacant canopies of the Knights of the Garter gave a still more desolate aspect to the scene.

All who were invited to attend the ceremony were in their places shortly before 12 o'clock, and an interval of silence, almost of suspense, seemed to reign throughout the building. Not a word was spoken, not a movement made, and the stillness was painful, as it allowed the tolling of the funeral knells and the sullen reverberating echo of the minute guns to be loudly and distinctly audible throughout the chapel. As 12 o'clock drew near, the quicker half-minute tolling from all the spires of Windsor seemed to fill the very chapel with their mournful booms, and amid all the crackling sound of the long procession approaching over the gravel came nearer every minute. The south door was then opened, and Lord George Lennox, bearing the Field Marshal's baton, sword, and hat of the deceased Prince, followed by Earl Spencer, carrying his crown, entered the aisle. In a minute afterwards the coffin was carried in by ten bearers and laid upon the bier. Here it was entirely hidden under the heavy black velvet pall, adorned at the sides with large funeral escutcheons bearing the arms of Her Majesty and the late Prince on separate shields. Both shields were surrounded by the Garter and surmounted with their proper crowns; first those of the Queen were crown formed of silver, those of the late Prince on deep black, so that the contrast between these rich armorial bearings was as startling and marked as that between the white border of the pall and its gloomy centre. The Prince of Wales, as chief mourner, stood in the centre, on his right was the little Prince Arthur, on his left the deceased Prince's other brother, the Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha.

The Prince of Wales bore up with great fortitude, and though he, like all the rest, at times gave way to irrepressible bursts of tears, he evidently tried to the utmost to restrain his feelings, although it could be seen sometimes from the working of his countenance that the effort was too violent for long endurance.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg, who was devotedly attached to the deceased Prince, to whom he bears a strong resemblance, was deeply moved and wept incessantly throughout the ceremony. The Crown Prince of Prussia, too, was equally affected. Poor little Prince Arthur's grief was enough to move the stoutest. He, of course, made no attempt to check or hide his feelings. His sobs were real and sudden, and the tears were running down his cheeks as he entered the Chapel. As they stood at the head of their father's coffin, the Prince of Wales turned and spoke, apparently, a few soothing words, for after this Prince Arthur, for a minute or so, seemed to bear up better. It was not until the possession began to move forward, and the long melancholy wail of the dirge went echoing through the building, that all the little fellow's fortitude gave way, and, hiding his face in his handkerchief, he sobbed as if his very heart was breaking. As the procession advanced the commencement of the Burial Service, "I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord," was sung by the full choir to the music of Dr. Croft. At the conclusion of the first portion, the bier had crept slowly down to the western extremity of the chancel, where it was gently moved up the incline to the platform in the nave. At the music was commenced the passage—"I know that my Redeemer liveth," still sung to Croft's melancholy dirge-like music, so touchingly, so impressibly mournful in its long, soft cadences. With the concluding words of the passage, "We brought nothing into this world," the bier was moved up very slowly, its garments pall concealing the bearers, who slowly wheeled it forward with a stiff, cumbrous motion into the choir.

The chaunt of the 39th Psalm then commenced, "I said I will take heed to my ways, that I offend not with my tongue," and, as the last faint tones of the music died away, the platform on which the bier stood was slowly lowered till the coffin itself was level with the floor.

The Hon. and Rev. Gerald Wellesley then advanced and read the solemn burial service of the Episcopalian church. Once or twice the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, the Crown Prince of Prussia, and Duke of Saxe-Coburg, were totally unable to restrain their tears, in which they were silently joined by nearly all present in the choir. At the end of the lesson, the choir sang the German chorale, "I shall not in the grave remain." It is impossible to imagine anything more explicitly touching than the cadence to the lines,

"So fall asleep in slumber deep,
"Slumber that knows no ending,"

which was chanted by the choir in whispered tones that seemed to moan through the building with a plaintive solemnity as deep in its sorrow as the notes of the "Dead March."

As the last strains of this solemn chant ended, the personal attendants of his late Royal Highness advanced and slowly removed the heavy pall, leaving the coffin in all its mournful gorgeousness uncovered. As this was done, Earl Spencer, Groom of the Stole to the deceased Prince, placed on the head above the inscription plate the crown of a Prince Consort. At the same time Lord George Lennox, Lord of the Bedchamber, laid the baton of the late Prince as Field Marshal, crossed with the sword, and surmounted with the Field Marshal's hat and plume, on the foot of the coffin, above the insignia of the Garter. All these memorials were fastened to the heavy black velvet cushions on which they were laid.

Then came the muffled toll of the bell, the boom of the minute gun, and the coffin slowly and at first almost imperceptibly began to sink into the grave. The Princes hid their faces and sobbed deeply. All, not only in the Royal train, but in the chapel, allowed their tears to flow almost unchecked, and some, such as the Crown Prince of Prussia and the personal attendants of his late Royal Highness, among the pallbearers seemed not less deeply moved for a time than the Royal orphans themselves. Slowly falling from the sight the coffin gradually became level with the floor, then sank deeper and deeper, casting almost a glow of color from its deep crimson sides upon the cloth-lined walls of the grave, till it was lost to view for ever. At the proper interval the earth rattled down upon the coffin, and all speedily orders and plate with a sharp rattle that was heard throughout the building.

THE LAST RESTING PLACE OF ROYALTY.

When all was over, and the last of the long, lingering train of mourners had departed, the attendants descended the entrance to the grave with lights, and moved the bier and coffin along the narrow passage which leads to the entrance to the Royal vault. At the bottom of the grave down which the bier was lowered is a stone passage, about six feet broad and some eight or nine feet high. On the right, in a little niche, stands the very simple machinery used for lowering the biers, and a little beyond this, in another niche, a flight of very tall, black, gaunt-looking, two-armed silver candelabra, employed for torches when the Royal vault itself is opened. For some twelve or fifteen feet beyond this the passage continues descending, and turning a little to the left, till further ingress is cut off by two plain, rusty, wide-barred iron gates. This is the entrance to the Royal vault. It is difficult without strong lights to pierce the intense gloom which always envelopes this last resting place of Royalty, and even when its interior contents are revealed, whether by sunlight or lamp, but little is to be seen. It is a very plain, wide, lofty stone vault, with a groined roof springing from stone columns. On either side, supported by these columns, are four tiers of marble shelves; in the centre are three very wide and massive slabs of marble, raised some two feet from the ground. The side shelves are destined for the members of the Royal family—the centre marble biers for the coffins of monarchs only. As the light of the torches first penetrates the chamber, two purple coffins, looking almost black in the gloom, can be distinctly seen at the furthest end, frightly reflecting back the rays of light as the beams fall upon their richly gilded ornaments, which shine as though affixed but yesterday. These are the coffins of George III. and Queen Charlotte. Above their heads, but shining out warmly with a bright crimson glow, are the coffins of three of their children, who died young. At their feet, but some distance apart, and quite alone, lie the gorgeous coffins of George IV. On the opposite side, and nearest to the gates, the coffin of William IV. and Queen Adelaide rest side by side, the Queen being on the left. The light distinctly shows these two coffins, and the velvet is as soft and rich, and the gilded plates and handles as bright, as on the day when they were first laid there many years ago. Not even dust seems to have soiled their funeral grandeur, and except a few stray bits of gravel on and round the centre plates, where the earth was thrown in that solemn passage which commits the body to the ground, and which below are all silent before the sight of it, there is nothing to show that all the remains had not been carefully watched and tended since the day of their interment.

THE LAST TRIBUTE.

After the solemn state services were over there only remained a simple and touching incident of love and affection. A Queen's Messenger arrived from Osborne with three wreaths and a bouquet. The wreaths were simple couplets of moss and violets, worked by the three little Princesses—the bouquet of lilies of the valley, gathered in the grounds was placed in the wreath of flowers. Between the bright, fresh flowers there were interwoven some dry leaves and withered blossoms, which looked as if they had lain upon the coffin—memento of a departed love and worth above all heraldic pomp and ceremonial. While the last of earthly honors were thus consecrated, the thought of the Queen and her sorrow, Prince Albert Edward, in the full glow of youth and disguised grief that has been equalled by any station within the memory of man.

Distress in Ireland, etc.

At a special meeting of the Municipal Council of Dublin, Dec. 26 a communication was received from the Lord Lieutenant appointing Dec. 30, for the reception of an address on the subject of distress in the west of Ireland.

Alderman REYNOLDS said he deeply regretted to find that Sir ROBERT PEEL, in a letter received by the Lord Mayor some time ago, stated that he had been advised that the workhouses would be sufficient to meet the pressure of pauperism. Now, the accounts from the provinces every day showed that there was a fearful privation which the workhouses could not meet—the want of fuel. At Galway, Tuam, Ballinrobe, Castlebar, and other places meetings of the inhabitants had been held to provide funds for the purchase of fuel for the poor. He was quite certain that before January expired a fuel and food famine would be running together, and he was also certain that the workhouses would be unable to meet the demands made upon them.

Dr. GRAY stated that the Government were mistaken with respect to the condition of the country and the views expressed by those who were well acquainted with the state of the people. The class whose cause was urged was not merely the absolutely destitute—the class that neither had house, home, nor shelter—but it was the class comprising those who, under ordinary circumstances, would rank as well to do, comfortable farmers, but who were now, from the destruction of their crops, and other causes, reduced to a state of great necessity. If such men went into the workhouse, they abandoned their homes and their families—they abandoned all hope of ever being of an independent, self-supporting people, and they became, in fact, permanent charges upon the public.

A lengthened discussion ensued in which statements were made respecting the inefficiency of existing modes of relief to meet the increasing distress, when the matter was laid over to await the action of the new Lord Mayor, who was to assume office on January first.

CHRISTMAS AMONG THE POOR.

Christmas brought to the inmates of the various benevolent and charitable institutions in and near Dublin the usual good cheer, to relieve the dull monotony proper to them. The Lord Lieutenant sent to the Mater Misericordiæ asylum, one hundred and twenty loaves of bread. Other kind friends contributed largely. On the former occasion, all of the poor present for themselves for the annual dinner. Upwards of 600 persons were regaled with a plentiful supply of excellent beef, boiled rice, and bread. The inmates of the South Dublin Union got the usual dinner of the best ox and Indian beef. The Lord Mayor's charity was diffused in various directions, and he had comfort to many a poor person. He sent the Sword-bearer to the Mabbot-lane, where people are imprisoned for debt, giving to each of the 31 inmates a piece of beef, three loaves of bread, and 2s. 6d. in cash; and his Lordship, besides, enabled ten poor prisoners to file their schedules and obtain their discharge. The Sword-bearer then proceeded to several alms-houses, where he distributed meat and bread sent by the Lord Mayor, cheering the desolate hearts of many who had seen Christmas Day under happier circumstances.

The paupers in the City Workhouse have had the happiest Christmas they ever enjoyed in their lives. The children in that house were housed in tartans for their diseased and miserable condition. Now, in consequence chiefly of the exertions of the Mayor to improve the dietary and the sanitary condition of the place, the children are healthy, cheerful and happy. The sum of £10 was voted by the Board to purchase toys for distribution among the juvenile inmates. A number of ladies contributed of their own free object and added to the stock. The distribution took place on Monday, and the spectacle presented itself in the work house is said to have been the most delightful that could be imagined. The wonder and joy at receiving the toys must have been in itself a sufficient reward to the contributors. Many of the presents were instructive mechanical contrivances of various kinds, among which the dolls' crinolines were not the least remarkable. There were, for the girls, equipages, little boxes, tilbures, carriages, gossards, movable armchairs, perches, poodles, cockatoos, geese, quacking ducks and crowing cocks, work boxes, and boxes of comfits, &c. Then, for the boys there were tops and whips, balls and trumpets.

MISCELLANEOUS INTELLIGENCE.

The EVENING MAIL draws attention to the great improvement that has taken place in the shipping accommodation of Dublin, and the increase of the tonnage that enters it. Thirty years since vessels of 200 or 300 tons burden could hardly cross the bar of the port or come alongside the quays. Now there is 17 feet of water upon the bar when the tide is at its lowest point, and ships of 1000 tons, and steamers ranging from 200 to 270 feet in length, can discharge their cargoes beside the quays. In the course of a half a century the increase in the tonnage of the port amounted to 102,310 tons, the tonnage for the three years ending 1799 being 33,485, and that for the three years ending 1854 being 135,796.

Arrangements are now in progress for extending the Post-office Savings' Bank system to Ireland.

A memorial to Lord Palmerston and Earl Russell urging that the American question be referred to arbitration, is now in course of signature in Dublin.

The New York City Press.

The WORLD has the following in reference to the assertion which we referred to yesterday, as being doubtful, viz.: That most of the rebels have enlisted until the approaching February, after which they could not be induced to fight:

The statement, so widely published and so generally believed throughout the North, that the term of enlistment of the bulk of the southern soldiery will expire during the coming month of February, is a mischievous error which has not the slightest foundation in fact. The rebel army is composed mainly of twelve months' men, and of these not a man was enlisted previous to the fall of Sumter (which occurred in April) outside of South Carolina. Rebels from other states participated in that fight, but they were volunteers for the secession and returned home after the object they had in view was accomplished. The present rebel army has been organizing simultaneously with our own, and it is true, though we know it is not, that Gen. McClellan is waiting until Beauregard's disciplined mass are replaced by recruits, before he will move, then there will be no fighting before August and September. Over two-thirds of the present rebel army was recruited after the battle of Bull Run. It follows, therefore, that the reason assigned for the delay in the advance of our armies, cannot be that so generally stated in the public journals.

The TIMES, in an article defending Mr. Seward from charges so freely made, that he has been desirous of a war with England, to annex Canada, &c., &c., publishes the following from a letter by Mr. Seward, while on a Labrador Fishing Excursion, through Canada, to the Albany EVENING JOURNAL, 22d August, 1861:—

Hitherto, in common with most of my countrymen, as I suppose, I have thought Canada—or, to speak more accurately, British America—a mere strip lying north of the United States, easily detachable from the parent state, but incapable of sustaining itself, and, therefore, ultimately, nay, right soon, to be taken on by the Federal Union, without materially changing or affecting its own condition or development. I HAVE BROUGHT THE OPINION, AS A NATIONAL CONCEIT. I see in British America, stretching as it does across the continent, from the shores of Labrador and Newfoundland to the Pacific, and occupying a considerable belt of the temperate zone, traversed equally with the United States by the Lakes, and enjoying the magnificent shores of the St. Lawrence, with its thousands of islands in the River and Gulf, a region grand enough for the seat of a great empire. In its wheat-fields in the West, its broad ranges of the chase at the North, its inexhaustible lumber lands, the most extensive now remaining on the globe—its invaluable fisheries, and its undiscovered mineral deposits, I see the elements of wealth. I find its inhabitants vigorous, hardy, energetic, perfected by the Protestant religion and British constitutional liberty. I find them jealous of the United States and of Great Britain, as they each in her turn, and therefore, when I look at their extent and resources, I know they can neither be conquered by the former nor permanently held by the latter. They will be independent as they are already self-sustaining. Having happily escaped the curse of slavery, they will never submit themselves to the dominion of slaveholders, which prevails in and determines the character of the United States. They will be a Russia behind the United States, which to them will be France and England, but they will be a Russia civilized and Protestant, and that will be a very different Russia from that which fills all Southern Europe with terror, and by reason of that superiority they will be the more terrible to the dwellers in the Southern latitude.

The policy of the United States is to propitiate and secure the allegiance of Canada while it is yet young and incurious of its future.

Military and Naval.

ARMY APPOINTMENTS.

List of N. Y. Military Nominations for the Regular U. S. Army, now before the Senate of the United States awaiting Confirmation.

Inspector's Department.

Henry Van Rensselaer, appointed Inspector General, with the rank of colonel, Nov. 12th, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

Ordnance Department.

Ephraim D. Ellsworth, to be Military Storekeeper, to date from Nov. 16th, 1861, *vice* Murphy dismissed.

First Regiment of Cavalry.

James B. Swain, to be Second-Lieutenant, to date from Nov. 1st, 1861, *vice* Leyford transferred to the Ordnance Department (Company K.)

Fred'k C. Ogden to be Second-Lieutenant, to date from Nov. 21st, 1861, *vice* Sandford promoted (Company D.)

First Artillery.

Egbert W. Olcott, to be Second-Lieutenant, to date from Oct. 24, 1861, *vice* Woodruff promoted (Company L.)

Second Artillery.

Robert H. Chapin, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Oct. 24, 1861, *vice* Butler, promoted, (Company M.)

William Borrowe, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Nov. 15, 1861, *vice* Williston, promoted, (Company D.)

Henry Meinell, 31 Regiment of Artillery, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Oct. 24, 1861, *vice* Mills, promoted, (Company K.)

William W. Tompkins, 34 Regiment of Artillery, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Oct. 24, 1861, *vice* Webb, promoted, (Company B.)

John R. Myrick, 34 Regiment of Artillery, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Nov. 18, 1861, *vice* Rawles, appointed 1st Lieutenant in the Fifth Artillery, (Company D.)

4th Artillery.

Charles L. Fitzhugh, 4th Regiment Artillery, to be 1st Lieutenant, *vice* Dana, who vacates his regimental commission, to date from Oct. 25, 1861, (Company C.)

John J. Hunt, 4th Regiment of Artillery, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Oct. 24, 1861, *vice* Dresser, promoted, (Company L.)

Bayard Wilkinson, 4th Regiment of Artillery, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Oct. 22, 1861, *vice* Thomas promoted, (Company D.)

Henry B. Beecher, 4th Regiment of Artillery, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Nov. 30, 1861, *vice* Hunt, promoted, (Company L.)

4th Infantry.

Chas. D. Viele, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Oct. 21, 1861, *vice* Sterling, promoted, (Company G.)

5th Infantry.

Edmund Butler to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Oct. 7, 1861, *vice* Stone, appointed 1st Lieutenant, in the 14th Infantry, (Company D.)

9th Infantry.

Edward D. Waite, to be 2d Lieutenant, to date from Nov. 12, 1861, *vice* McMichael, promoted, (Company L.)

11th Infantry.

Henry B. Livingston, of N. Y. 11th Regiment of Infantry, to be First Lieutenant to date, from October 28, 1861, *vice* Brown resigned.

12th Infantry.

Frederick Winthrop, of N. Y. 12th Regiment of Infantry, to be Captain to date from October 26, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

Chas. F. Van Dozer, of N. Y. 12th Regiment of Infantry, to be Second Lieutenant to date from September 25, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

Frederick A. Tracy, of N. Y. 12th Regiment of Infantry, to be Second Lieutenant to date from October 21, 1861, *vice* Depeu declined.

John A. Darillard, of N. Y. 12th Regiment of Infantry, to be Second Lieutenant to date from October 24, 1861, *vice* Coates promoted.

14th Infantry.

John J. Coppinger, of N. Y. 14th Regiment of Infantry, to be Captain to date from September 30, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

James B. Sinclair, of N. Y. 14th Regiment of Infantry, to be First Lieutenant to date from October 26, 1861, *vice* Stone appointed Captain.

Fifteenth Infantry.

Lynde Catlin, to be captain, to date from Oct. 26th, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

Sixteenth Infantry.

Patrick Kelly, to be captain, to date from Oct. 26, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

James Kelly, to be captain, to date from Oct. 26, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

Harry A. Ellis, to be captain, to date from Nov. 30, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

Nineteenth Infantry.

Werner Boehlke, to be captain, to date from Oct. 28, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

Thaddeus P. Mott, to be captain, to date from Oct. 29, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

James Mooney, to be captain, to date from Nov. 12, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

George C. Cram, of New York Sixth Cavalry, to be appointed captain, May 21th, 1861, to fill an original vacancy.

ADDITIONAL AIDS-DE-CAMP.

Appointed under the Act of August 5, 1861.

Majors Le Grand B. Cannon and Alexander Hamilton, A. D. C. to Brev. Maj.-Gen. Wool, commanding the army of S. E. Virginia, Aug. 28, 1861.

Maj. William Dersheimer, A. D. C. to Maj.-Gen. Frémont, commanding the army of the West, Sept. 4, 1861. (Since disbanded.)

Capt. William Jay, A. D. C. to Brevet Maj.-Gen. Wool, Aug. 28, 1861.

Capt. John R. Foward, A. D. C. to Maj.-Gen. Frémont, Sept. 19, 1861.

Capt. Edward A. Raymond, A. D. C. to Maj.-Gen. McClellan, commanding the army of the Potomac, Oct. 30, 1861.

APPOINTMENTS IN THE VOLUNTEER FORCE—GENERAL OFFICERS.

Edwin D. Morgan to be Major-General of Volunteers, Sept. 28, 1861.

Abram Duryee, Brig. Gen. Aug. 31, 1861.

Daniel E. Sickles, Brig. Gen., Sept. 3, 1861.

Daniel Butterfield, Brig. Gen., Sept. 7, 1861.

William K. Strong, Brig. Gen. Sept. 28, 1861.

Schuyler Hamilton, Brig. Gen., Nov. 12, 1861.

Julius H. Stahel, Brig. Gen., Nov. 12, 1861.

Adjutant General's Department.

Charles G. Halpine, of N. Y., Assistant Adjutant General with the rank of Major, Sept. 5, 1861.

Assistant Adjutant Generals with the rank of Captain.

Gustavus Bascom, Aug. 20, 1861.
William H. Morris, Aug. 20, 1861.
John Murray, Aug. 27, 1861.
George E. Hynt, Aug. 31, 1861.
Joseph Howland, Sept. 15, 1861.
E. Spurrow Purdy, Sept. 19, 1861.
Isaac Moses, Sept. 25, 1861.
James M. Wilson, Oct. 1, 1861.
Richard T. Auchmuty, Oct. 3, 1861.
Thomas J. Hoyt, Oct. 3, 1861.
Southard Hoffman, Nov. 11, 1861.
John Pound, Nov. 16, 1861.
William Van Dozen, Nov. 16, 1861.
W. P. Prentice, Nov. 25 1861.

Quartermaster's Department.

Assistant Quartermasters, with rank of Capt.

Woolsey R. Hopkins, Aug. 5 1861.
Ambrose Thompson, Aug. 22. 1861.
James C. Slaught, Sept. 2, 1861.
Oliver Lacew, Sept. 10, 1861.
M. Pixner, Sept. 10, 1861.
Charles D. Schmidt, Sept. 10, 1861.
William Lilley, Oct. 16, 1861.
W. H. Owen, Oct. 31, 1861.
Daniel Messenger, Nov. 16, 1861.
William Cutting, Nov. 16, 1861.

Subsistence Department.

Commissaries of Subsistence, with the rank of Captain.

Judson W. Sherman (since resigned,) Sept. 7, 1861.
James M. Sanderson, Sept. 7, 1861.
Edwin R. Goodrich, Oct. 31, 1861.
Marvin J. Green, Oct. 31, 1861.
W. W. Leland, Nov. 16, 1861.

Brigade Surgeons of Volunteers.

William W. Stress, Sept. 11, 1861.
B. F. Bateman, Sept. 14, 1861.
G. H. Oliver, Sept. 21, 1861.
Rufus K. Brown, Sept. 30, 1861.
John McNulty, Oct. 2, 1861.
A. H. Thurston, Oct. 5, 1861.
George Burr, Oct. 11, 1861.
Nathaniel R. Mosely, Oct. 17, 1861.
J. H. Thompson, Nov. 2, 1861.

PAY DEPARTMENT.

Additional Paymasters.

William C. Barry, Aug. 22 1861.
Thos. B. Oakley, Sept. 4, 1861.
William H. Ritter, Sept. 5, 1861.
Thos. B. Burt, Sept. 5, 1861.
Robert S. Webb, Sept. 5, 1861.
Alexander B. Williams, Sept. 5, 1861.
William E. Hoy, Sept. 5, 1861.
Alvin Walker, Sept. 10, 1861.
W. C. H. Sherman, Sept. 10, 1861.

Death of Col. Colt.

The Hartford TIMES, 10th, has the following interesting remarks in reference to the late Col. Colt:—

The immediate cause of his death was an attack upon the brain. On Christmas Day he experienced a relapse after an attack of gout, to occasional returns of which he had been subject for three or four years. He had, however, got better, and was attending to business in his office on Coristmas. His covered carriage had been ordered to the office at a given hour to take him home, but he was ready a little sooner, and resolved to ride home in an open wagon that happened to be ready at the door. This exposure brought on a relapse.

Col. Colt was emphatically the architect of his own fortunes. Endowed by nature with an energy and force of character rarely met with, he united to this characteristic an uncommonly vigorous constitution that enabled him to execute the decisions of his incomitable will, and also possessed in a very extraordinary degree the faculty of discerning and using the elements of business success. His sagacity in discovering the means of development, and foresseeing from the first the perfected fruit of success, in experiments that to other men looked barren of promise, if not absolutely fool-hardy, was one of the prominent characteristics of the man.

His great enterprise of building on the unpromising field of the South Meadows a Dyke, more solid and formidable than the levees along the Mississippi, though it cost a fair fortune in itself, and merely seemed to secure factory purposes an area of ground which could have been purchased in more favored positions for less money, yet proved to be a fortunate and sagacious undertaking. Even the Dutch oisters that he planted along the banks, while their interwoven network of fibrous roots made the embankment firm against the destructive action of Connecticut river floods, yielded a remunerative and increasingly profitable return in the extensive manufacture of all the varieties of willow-ware, which the proprietor was by this means enabled to carry on as a separate branch of his large business.

As a boy, Col. Colt, showed his tendency to mechanical pursuits, and early left the school-room for the workshop. At fifteen, he ran away from his school, at Amherst, Mass., and shipped before the mast on an East India voyage. After his return, and a subsequent experience in the dyeing and bleaching department of a factory at Ware, Mass., he travelled all over the United States and a portion of the British provinces, under the assumed name of Dr. Coalt, lecturing on Chemistry. The money thus earned he applied to the prosecution of his invention of the Repeating Pistol, the germ of which he had already devised while on his voyage to Calcutta. The first model of his pistol, made in wood in 1829, while he was a sailor-boy, is now in existence, having been carefully preserved by him among the many curiosities in his museum. It was in 1835 that he, at the age of 21, took out his first patent for revolving fire arms, having first visited England and France and secured patents there.

The first factory erected for the production of these arms was at Paterson, N. J., in 1835. Here a company, with three hundred thousand dollars capital, under the name of the Patent Arms Company, went into operation, expending the amount of its capital chiefly in machinery and in improvements upon the pistol. A few thousand pistols were, however, made, and readily purchased for use in the Florida war, and for other purposes. The company suspended during the hard times of 1842, and Colonel Colt from that time till 1847 battled against adverse circumstances. General Taylor then induced the Government to order one thousand of these pistols for the Mexican war, and this led to the recommencement of the work. The thousand were made at Whitneyville, New Haven, and so favorably were they received, and so fast did the orders come in, that the Colonel found himself in 1848 in a position to be able to carry out his long cherished idea of setting up works in the place of his birth.

He was enabled in 1850 to go on with his long-cherished scheme of building up a great factory on the Meadows below the city, and enclosing the grounds with a d