Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1864.

"The printing presses shall be free to every person, who undertakes to examine the proceedings of the legislature, or any branch of government; and no law shall ever be made to restrain the right thereof. The free communication of thought and opinions is one of the invaluable rights of men; and every citizen may freely speak, write and print on any subject; being responsible for the abuse of that liberty. In prosecutions for the publication of papers investigating the official conduct of officers, or men in public capacities, or where the matter published is proper for public information, the truth thereof may be given in evidence."—*Constitution of Pennsylvania.*

IT IS ANNOUNCED THAT COL. LAMON, Marshal of the District of Columbia, intends to resign because the perquisites of his office have been cut down to a low figure. We do not hear that he intends to refund the thirty thousand dollars intrusted to him for the formation of a loyal Virginian regiment at an early period of the war—a regiment that never was organized. LAMON was a chum of LINCOLN'S at Springfield, and was brought by him to Washington and afforded facilities for lining his pockets which few officials enjoyed previous to the advent of the present honest and polished chief magistrate of the United States. He cut his official roast a little too fat—so very fat, indeed, that his own political friends in Congress took him in hand and cut down his perquisites, in spite of all that "honest old Abe" could do to screen his rogueries. As his "patriotism" no longer commands a paying price, it seems he intends to retire to private life. Could not Mr. LINCOLN give him thirty thousand dollars more to raise *another* regiment? His services as assistant smutty joker at the White House ought to be remembered and adequately rewarded.

Peace Rumors.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing under date of the 18th, says:

The proposed appointment of commissioners to make peace propositions to the rebels, grows in favor the more it is discussed. High officials here in the confidence of the President, unreservedly continue the views expressed in the *Herald*, and say there is no question that propositions, alike honorable to both parties will soon be made by Mr. Lincoln—propositions which will afford an opportunity, such as will not again occur to the rebels to lay down their arms and resume their place in a strengthened and more powerful Union than has ever before existed.

If Mr. LINCOLN should submit "propositions alike honorable to both parties," he will astonish the American people as well as several hundred millions of "the rest of mankind." We do not believe he will do any such thing. He lacks the loftiness of mind and the generosity of heart for such a work.—There is too much of the small lawyer and too little of the great statesman in him for that. If he is now dreaming of peace propositions, it is not because he desires to bring about a peace that would be "alike honorable to both parties." If he is thinking of peace propositions at all, he is trying to hatch out of his small brain some smart Illinois Yankee plan for "cornering" his political opponents. He is incapable of conceiving anything more noble than some little trick of party politics. It is folly to expect him to recede from the position taken in his letter addressed to Nobody at Niagara Falls, and the blindest of his adherents would hardly expect the Southern people to accede to the terms therein proposed.

THE NEW YORK HERALD of Saturday last states that the Rev. Dr. JAMES L. SCHOCK, pastor of Lutheran Church in Fifteenth street, left his home in that city, on the 29th ult., with the intention of going to New Haven, since which time nothing has been heard of him. The *Herald* says his absence has caused his friends to fear that some misfortune has befallen him.

Mr. SCHOCK had charge of a congregation in Reading some years ago. He removed thence to Chambersburg about the beginning of 1850, having received a call from the Lutheran congregation of which Rev. F. W. Conrad is now pastor; and in the fall of 1852 he received and accepted an invitation to remove to New York city, where he has resided ever since. His father died within the past year at Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, and he has near relatives still living there. Mr. SCHOCK was held in high esteem by those who knew him intimately, and if the fears now entertained by his friends in New York that some misfortune may have befallen him should be realized, it will create deep grief among his old friends in Reading and Chambersburg.

Closing Up the War.

Our Republican friends have promised to close up the war by putting an end to the rebellion in a very short time.

All the Democrats will rejoice at such a result. The Administration has it all its own way—all the men and money it calls for—the same as in the past three years. No Democrat obstructs or will obstruct its course. We shall all be glad to have the war ended speedily, for its expenses are enormous and its destruction of life is great.

Let us even hold our belief in abeyance, and await the good time of peace and the Union with the prosperity and glory of the past.

Out of Temper.

If the *Express* deemed it necessary for its good or its comfort that it should retire from the political arena, we really think it would have shown good sense in doing so in a better humor. The manner of its retiring reminds us of the forced retreat of a whipped cur into a corner. It snaps viciously and snarls savagely as it goes.

Uncandid to the very last, it reiterates the assertion that in its infamous article, entitled "Give the Screws Another Turn," it only demanded that abuse of the liberty of the press should be restrained. It did more. It called on Lincoln to deal with the Philadelphia *Age* as Butler had done with Democratic newspapers in his department, where he suppressed every one of them, and refused to allow them to be brought inside of his lines. That article was an insult to every Democratic editor in the State; a direct and most malignant attack upon their well defined constitutional rights; a bold and unblushing avowal of the existence of the power in the hands of the President arbitrarily to suppress any paper which might happen not to please him; a wholesale assault upon the liberty of the press, in sustaining which the *Express* is, or ought to be, as much interested as any newspaper in the land. If, for the first time in our intercourse with the *Express*, we used harsh terms in replying to such an article, we think we were more than excusable, that we were right. The private character of an editor may not be a proper subject for reference, but he cannot complain if he is held strictly responsible for tempers and dispositions displayed in his public utterances.

The Florida to be Given up.

While the gallant commander of the Wachusett is being wined and dined by generous admirers, Secretary Seward is said to be preparing to surrender the Florida, to restore her to the port from whence she was taken by her captors. Being violently seized in a neutral port, Brazil has the right to made an unconditional demand for her restoration. If she insists upon this, we have no choice but to grant it, or to engage in an unjust and dishonorable war. The cry, a few days ago, was, "we have the Florida, and we will keep her." Now, that is all changed. The change of tone is for the right. It was our bullying bluster, both in this case and in that of Mason and Slidell, which was wrong in the first instance.

The Talk About Peace.

Strange to say, right on the heels of Mr. Lincoln's re-election, before the air which was so vexed by the voice of Abolition orators, who bawled themselves hoarse with the cry of "no compromise with traitors," has become still, we hear repeated whisperings of peace. These utterances come, not from Vallandigham or Fernando Wood, not from the New York *News* or any other "Copperhead" sheet, but from Ben. Butler, from the *Tribune*, the *Press*, and the *Chronicle*. What does this mean? Are these men and these newspapers honest? Do they really desire peace? Will they agree that any offer shall be made which there is the slightest probability of the South accepting? Is there any possibility of a speedy peace?

We fear not. We believe the people of the North foolishly threw away the only chance for a speedy and honorable peace when they suffered Mr. Lincoln to be re-elected. We have no doubt the South would have listened to proper terms of adjustment if proposed by the Democratic party. The defeat of Lincoln would have shown that fanaticism in the North was on the decline; that wiser councils prevailed; that the masses here were ready to lay aside party passions and sectional prejudices; that they still had manhood enough left to assert their own rights under the Constitution and the laws of the land.

It would be difficult to induce the people of the revolted States to listen to terms from Mr. Lincoln or his minister, Ben. Butler. They have strong antipathies against these men, and we know that even reason itself is often overcome by such things. But we do not imagine that Mr. Lincoln will make such an offer of peace as the South *can* accept. We do not believe he intends to do anything of the sort. There may be a show of it. Some cunning sham may be devised, expressly arranged in such shape, or presented in such a manner, as to render its rejection, not only morally, but absolutely certain. That, in all probability, will be done. We shall have much talk about it. The plan will be paraded before the people as a most admirable one; the magnanimity of the Administration will be extolled to the skies; its generosity will be magnified out of all proportions, and such an outcry will be made over the affair as was never heard before. If it fails, as fail it inevitably will, because designed and arranged to be nothing but a failure, we shall have such a hue and cry raised over the matter as will stun the ears of the nation. How much intensified will the utterances of hate against the South then become. We shall have a more savage war cry than any which has yet gone forth. The refusal of the South to accept offers of peace, made in such a shape as to render all hope of their acceptance absurd, will be paraded as an excuse for giving the war a more horrid aspect than it has yet assumed.

Of course it will be claimed, that all opposition to the war policy of the administration ought to cease after the occurrence of such an event. Democrats will be expected to howl war louder, if possible, than anybody else, and "Copperheads" looked to to fill up the ranks by voluntary enlistment. A tremendous effort will be made to get up another intense war fever. But it will fail. The people cannot be gulled by any such transparent trickery. If peace propositions are made by the administration, they must be honestly and fairly made, made in such shape as will not preclude all hope of their being accepted. Nothing else will do. The administration has two roads before it. It can continue the war on the present policy, without any offer of terms of peace, or any cessation of hostilities—that is one road. It can honestly offer fair and honorable terms of adjustment—that is the other road. One or the other of these it must take. We do not believe it has the wisdom and the magnanimity to adopt the latter, even while seeing the insurmountable obstacles in the former. Therefore, we feel sure that all the loose talk about peace, now going the rounds of Abolition circles, will amount to just nothing. It will amount to nothing because it is not intended by its devisers to be anything else but a mere sham, a trick, a trap to catch gaping gulls. He who expects a speedy and honorable peace from any of these modes will be sadly disappointed. We hope we may be wrong, we hope events may prove that we do the administration injustice in this matter, we ardently hope an honest effort for an honorable peace may be made, that it may come, and come speedily. In such an event we will not fail to give due praise, and all possible credit, to those who bring it about. But the people must not be befooled and cheated. That game won't work. Any such transparent trickery shall be exposed.

The Trials in Columbia County.

It is known to our readers that, for some time past, the trial of a number of parties, arrested under a charge of resisting and obstructing the operation of the draft in Columbia county, has been going on for the alleged offence before a military commission. Three of them, John Rantz, Samuel Kline, and William Appleman, have been convicted of a conspiracy to resist the draft in Columbia county, in this State, and sentenced as follows: Rantz, the ringleader, to imprisonment in Fort Mifflin for two years, and a fine of one thousand dollars; Kline to two years' imprisonment, and Appleman to a fine of five hundred dollars and one year's imprisonment. Gen. Couch has confirmed the decision of the military court.

The counsel for the prisoners entered their protest at an early stage of the proceedings against the attempt to try these men by military commission, demanding as a matter of law and of right that the matter be referred to the civil authorities. Their protest being unheeded, they withdrew from the defence, and the result of the trial is as above stated. The conscription law provides that all such cases shall be referred to the civil tribunals for trial.

VIOLATION OF LAW BY THE ADMINISTRATION.—Although an express provision of the Conscription law makes it incumbent upon the military authorities to refer all cases of violation of that act to the civil courts for trial, this provision was ignored in the recent cases of this character in Columbia county, Pa. The counsel for the prisoners entered their protest at an early stage of the proceedings against the attempt to try these men by military commission, demanding as a matter of law and of right that the matter be referred to the civil authorities. Their protest being unheeded, they withdrew from the defence, and the result of the trial was as we have stated, a heavy fine and imprisonment in each of the cases. It appears that the Administration does not even observe the laws of its own making, saying nothing of constitutional laws.

THE SECOND CALL.—The Abolitionists of Middletown had a grand pow-wow on Monday night, to celebrate

"De year ob jubilo."

Among the celebrators was the Rev. John Pegg, Jr., formerly pastor of the Asylum street Methodist Church in this city, who, say the Republican papers, "had his house lighted up, and over the door a large transparency, with the following inscription:—'The Angel of the Lord called unto Abraham out of Heaven a second time.' Gen. 22: 15."

It is to be hoped that Abraham will pay more heed to the second call than he did to the first.—*Hartford Times.*

THE FALSEHOODS AND FRAUDS by which the Black Republican party has lived and thrived are not only without number, but they will forever remain without any sufficient stamp of their infamy. They found this nation, when they began their malignant and fanatical party existence, free, united and prosperous. They divided it with the devilish skill of a master "splitter," and from the returns of the late election it appears that their horrid work is to continue four years longer. So much more of shame, so much more of debt, so much more of death, we may consider assured. Whether at the expiration of his next term ABRAHAM LINCOLN will re-elect himself by the same fraudulent and tyrannic means by which he has done it this time, will be determined *simply* by the extent of his power. *If he can he will.*

If all this had been done by *truly honest* fanatics, we might have looked upon the results with less indignation, and have felt some compassion for the besotted instruments, as well as the miserable victims, of destruction. But the men who have wrought these dreadful things were hypocrites, murderers, thieves, rioters, house-breakers, kidnappers, ballot-box-stuffers, coarse and brutal conspirators against the peace and liberty of the country. It is true that they assumed the air of philanthropists, counterfeited an exclusive righteousness of heart, and pretended to a most extraordinary and burning love for the oppressed African. But all this was only a cloak to shield their motives from scrutiny. How could the people doubt such admirable and perfect Pecksniffs?

The Chicago Convention that nominated LINCOLN declared in favor of "retrenchment" in national expenditures—LINCOLN makes debt at the rate of a thousand millions a year. DAWES says this administration *has stolen more in one year* than sufficed for the support of the whole Government during Mr. BUCHANAN'S entire term, and HALE pronounced the Government in more danger from thieves than from rebels. That Convention resolved that the Federal Government had no right to interfere with slavery in States where it existed. Mr. LINCOLN drives the States out of the Union on the question of slavery, and then forces them *to stay out until they have abolished the last vestige of it.* That Convention made a loud cry about "freedom." They have given the poor negro "freedom" to starve and die beyond the reach of his master, but what has become of the dear-bought liberties of Northern white men? We have been robbed, in mass and in detail, of each and every one, down even to that last and most precious right—the right of a free election.

The Abolitionists denounced the whole Democratic party, from coast to coast, as "most toad-spotted villains," because a ballot-box was stuffed in Kansas; yet LINCOLN has not hesitated to carry Commonwealth after Commonwealth, time and again, by the nakedest fraud and violence. Maryland, Missouri, Indiana! Such gigantic and atrocious frauds upon the right of suffrage—such bold mockeries of elections—the world never saw before.

In short, from beginning to end this Black Republican party has been false-tongued, bloody and treacherous.—"Their throat is an open sepulchre; with their tongues have they deceived; the poison of asps is under their lips.—Their mouth is full of cursing and bitterness; their feet are swift to shed blood. Destruction and unhappiness is in their ways, and the way of peace have they not known."

We cannot stop to give any adequate list of the countless impostures by which they have succeeded, from time to time, in maintaining themselves against the sense and honesty of the people. It would be useless to recount the shameless and disgusting lies with which the Boston *Liberator* and the New York *Tribune* fed the hates of the original malignants who met in annual convention at Boston, and being as yet unable to assail the Government *forcibly*, contented themselves with denouncing the Constitution as "a covenant with hell," and apostrophizing the flag of the Union as a "flaunting lie." GEORGE THOMPSON'S disunion speeches, and SUMNER'S "barbarisms of slavery," with all their infamous falsehoods and savage appeals for division and bloodshed, may be suffered to pass without further notice into that same universal contempt with which all truthful and decent people regard the TWEEDER BOOK. We do not wish to revive the memory of those incredibly false and scandalous representations of the hardships and cruelties of slavery, by which they succeeded in communicating to a multitude of honest Northern hearts the murderous hatred of everything Southern which festered in their own. It is enough for us to know that they finally attained to power by dishonest appeals to the deadlier passions and ignorant credulity of the people, and by the use of pledges and promises which they have already trebly broken and dishonored with the most impudent contempt for all political morality or decency.

But they signalized their accession to the government, and every hour of their existence since, by such slanders of their political opponents as were never heard outside the Jacobin Clubs, when falsehood, blasphemy and murder kept undisputed riot in the streets of Paris. We venture nothing in asserting that if all the Black Republican journals in the country had been bought and paid for by the Richmond Cabinet, they could not have been better employed than they have been in the service of the rebel cause. They have not hesitated to assure the Southern leaders that the great Democratic party, numbering nearly half the voters of the entire North, were their warm "friends," "allies," "sympathizers," "abettors," "fellow traitors" and active "conspirators." Only the other day Mr. HOLT published an elaborate report revealing certain fearful plots discovered by his daring spies of the key-hole. What this man says is of importance only because it comes from the President's purchased servant—from his hired assassin of character—from an infamous deserter whose treachery has been rewarded with place, who slanders by direct order of the President and is paid by the job. He tells us of a treasonable association in the middle and western States, armed and oath-bound, secret but vast, which numbers its members by the hundred thousand, whose sole object is to cut up the Union into fragments. Of course no reasoning creature believes a word of this,—certainly not Mr. HOLT or the negro strumpet from whom he got his informotion. If it *were* true, the United States Government could not live ten minutes, except by sufferance of its enemies.

Why have the Abolitionists persisted in this monstrous species of slander? Simply and only to blacken the names of Democratic citizens—to incite riot, bloodshed and arson, so that all who presume to reject the lawless and despotic measures of the President, may be made to pay for their heroic honesty a penalty of life and property. These devilish zealots denounce us as "traitors" with fiendish glee, and then make their *own naked lie* a pretext for our persecution. They have hounded the brutal mob on our track; they have destroyed our newspapers; they have burned our dwellings; they have murdered our speakers; they have even dragged upright and pure judges from the bench, all besmeared with their own blood, because they charged juries in accordance with the law, and the *law only*. Not content with this, LINCOLN has gladly lent them the powers and terrors of the Federal Government, to wreak all manner of personal and partisan vengeance. To do this he has not hesitated to divorce the Government from the charter by which it exists, and having torn the Constitution to shreds, leave it a despotism undisguised and unlimited. He has crowded his dungeons with inoffensive Democrats; he has loaded his ships with exiles; he has robbed, murdered and intimidated, in a way which gave intense satisfaction to the beastliest fanatics in the land. Who will doubt that the destruction of their neighbors, who happened to be of a different party, was the sole object of all those false and malignant charges, which have made the ignorant and the credulous of the Black Republican followers to gloat over the anticipated delights of the throat-cuttings and hangings to come.

Now that the election is over, the shoddyites securely enjoying the spoils, and the people quietly toiling to pay their enormous taxes, and to set their houses in order for the next draft, we believe a period has arrived when the public would derive some benefit from the reproduction of a few scraps of history relating to the closing months of Mr. BUCHANAN'S Administration. So much have the events of that unhappy time been distorted and belied, that we feel constrained to offer the actual truth in vindication of the last official acts of that great historic party. If nothing prevents, we shall therefore offer a short chapter or two in some future numbers of the *Intelligencer*.

Shelling of Charleston.

"Charleston Under Shells" is the topic of a correspondent of the South Carolina Advocate. He writes:

These messengers of death have been passing thick and fast among the inhabitants of the city, tearing up the streets, cutting gas pipes and plunging us into darkness; thundering against churches and dwellings, and creating generally a great tumult; but how few of the citizens have been harmed in their persons! Yet what hairbreadth escapes have been made!

I saw, but a few days since, the interior of a gentleman's residence which a shell had entered, cutting the tester and passing through the pavilion of his bed, penetrating the opposite wall, and lodging in the adjoining room. Both himself and his wife were in the house at the time, and he remains there still. In another instance a similar missile entered a chamber, and passing between the bedclothes and the slabs of a crib in which an infant was lying, left the little creature unhurt, but lost in the convolutions of its bedding!

Some months ago, while our intrepid firemen were making every exertion to subdue the fast spreading flames in one of the lower wards, the Yankees opened, as usual, upon the locality; a shell in its parabolic descent entered an engine which a number of firemen were working, and which was surrounded by a large concourse of others. The mute friend of our homes was blown to atoms, the men were dashed to the ground, and with the exception of a negro who had just taken the place of a white man, and who lost an arm, resulting afterwards in his death, and a very slight wound inflicted on one or two others, none were injured. Meeting our worthy Mayor some time subsequently, and in conversation with him in reference to this circumstance and the general deliverance of our citizens from ghastly wounds and horrid deaths, he threw up his hands and exclaimed. "It is the work of God. The history of Charleston for months past has most wonderfully illustrated Divine Providence. There never was anything like it." And this, at that time, was a very general sentiment. It is hoped that it may yet be said to be the case.

Passing through the lower wards of the city you would be particularly struck with two things; first, the sad desolation. The elegant mansions and familar thoroughfares once rejoicing in wealth and refinement and the theatre of busy life—the well-known and fondly cherished churches—some of them ancient landmarks—where large assemblies were wont to bow at holy altars, and spacious halls that once blazed with light and rung with festal songs, are all deserted, sombre and cheerless; and this is enhanced by the forbidding aspect of that vast district of the city which was laid in ashes three years ago, and which remains in unmolested ruins as the monument of Charleston's long and dreary pause in the grand march of improvement. Here you perceive her humiliation. But move on, and from her lonely wharves and once beautiful White Point Gardens you will see her head lifted in proud defiance, as she every day challenges her vaunting foes to attempt the desecration of her sacred soil with their polluted tread. This is her glory.

The War.

From Yesterday's Age.

There is but little military intelligence to-day. No new information has been sent us of General Sherman's movement. There is a report, not well authenticated however, that on Saturday last nine hundred Confederate prisoners arrived at Nashville, who were captured at Atlanta a few days before, having, as the despatch states, rushed in to pillage, as they thought the town evacuated. On November 10th the burning of the town of Rome, Georgia, was begun by orders from Sherman. This was a Federal post on the Coosa River, about twenty miles west of the line of the Chattanooga and Atlanta Railroad. Rome was evacuated about the 12th, and the Federal troops that had been there now form part of the Federal column which is marching from Atlanta directly east to Augusta. Nothing authentic has been heard from General Hood's army.

General Curtis, who commanded the Federal troops in Missouri that followed Price's retreat into Arkansas, has made a report. Curtis states that he captured one piece of artillery and Price's "own carriage."

In East Tennessee, Gen. Gillem has retreated all the way to Knoxville. All the country east of that place has been given up to the Confederates.

At Petersburg everything is reported quiet. A heavy rain storm interferes with military movements.

The report of Canby's death is contradicted by an arrival from New Orleans.

General Sherman has been heard from. On Monday the column which was to go to Milledgeville and thence to Augusta, was seventy miles southeast of Atlanta, rapidly marching forward and meeting scarcely any opposition. The column which was marching east to Augusta from Atlanta was about thirty miles on its road. It likewise was almost unopposed. Nothing has yet been heard of Hood. Atlanta is evacuated; there is now no Federal post south of Resaca, and we will hear nothing more of Sherman excepting through Southern channels. There has been no fighting of any importance.

There has been a contest between the opposing armies in East Tennessee. Recently Breckinridge and Vaughn, commanding the Confederates, made a rapid retreat from Bull's Gap towards Southwestern Virginia. Gen. Gillem, with the Federal army, followed. Suddenly the Confederates turned on Gillem, defeated him, and forced him to retreat to Bull's Gap. Then making an attack they captured the post, and Gillem withdrew toward Knoxville. The losses in killed and wounded are not reported. The Confederates captured four hundred Federal prisoners, six cannon and fifty wagons. After this contest the Federal troops retreated rapidly towards Knoxville, and on Friday the Confederates came up with them at Strawberry Plains, east of Knoxville. A battle was fought, but the result is not yet announced.

Ater the capture of Plymouth, North Carolina, the Confederates retreated to a town near by, called Washington. On November 10th they evacuated Washington, and occupied a position on the Roanoke river, just above Plymouth. The Federal troops at once occupied Washington.

We have a report that a Federal expedition was sent out on the west side of the Mississippi, below Natchez, on November 2d, to capture a herd of cattle, which was to be crossed over and sent to Hood's army. After a severe battle, about one-third of the cattle were captured. The Confederates were prevented from crossing any over the Mississippi.

On Monday last the Tallahassee safely ran the blockade into Wilmington Harbor. She is now there.

General Canby has died at New Orleans.

The *Opinione* of Turin, of November 3rd, denounces the existence in several towns in the centre of the country and on the coast of offices for enlisting volunteers for the United States of America. The recruiting agents are said to have caused desertions in the Italian army.

Catholic Cathedrals in America.

The progress of Catholicism is invariably connected with the erection of edifices, sufficiently durable to outlive a few centuries. In every clime where success crowns the labor of the missionary, churches, approximating in some degree to the grand old temples on the European continent, are built on sites which are, or promise to be, the center of a vast populace. The temporary structure, with its improvised altar, is soon succeeded by one of solid granite, and, when the domain of the church extends sufficiently to demand the creation of a new bishop and an additional diocese, a cathedral is erected, where the prelate is specially appointed to officiate. The temple where a bishop performs the sacred duties of his office is necessarily independent of all others. In it the holy oils are consecrated; which are distributed once a year to the tributary churches, and it becomes, by virtue of its character, the ecclesiastical centre of a diocese.

It will be thus seen that any church where a prelate permanently officiates is entitled to be called a cathedral; but whenever a bishop finds it pecuniarily practicable, he adds to the dignity of his diocese, by having an edifice erected which bears some similarity to the great temples which have long been the admiration of the world.

THE CATHEDRAL IN THE CITY OF MEXICO.

This is one of the oldest in this country. It ranks as the St. Peter's of America, and is justly renowned for its architectural beauty and internal magnificence. All the resources of early science and art were piously expended in its erection. The precious metals were profusely manufactured into ecclesiastical articles to adorn its sanctuary. Like the Vatican church, the rails around the high altar are of solid silver, filegreed. The lamp opposite the sacred host is of the same material; it is so large that three men are required to clean or renovate it on special occasions. The statues, in *basso relievo*, of the blessed Virgin and the leading Apostles, are of silver, and the ornaments are of pure gold. On the statuettes are jewels in great variety, and numerous devices give the history of the saints thus represented.

The foresight of the founders of this cathedral, in selecting such a remote site for it, is established by the test of a century. It is the centre of the Catholicity of half this continent; and its distance from the stronghold of Cromwellian rule is a security against the cupidity of the Puritan, whose intolerance might lead him to rob or confiscate the gold and the jewels thus consecrated to God. The edifice has withstood the storms of a century, and it still remains the great attraction of Mexico, and one which allured the traveler thousands of miles to behold its beauty.

THE CATHEDRAL OF CHIHAHUA.

This cathedral is an instance of the power of zeal, and the munificence of the poor. Its erection was owing to a remarkable fact. When the silver mines in the vicinity were just discovered, a large number of adventurers were attracted, and after patient labor they found their labors profitable.—Each soon became the possessor of a small fortune; and, as they were nearly all Catholics, they resolved to dedicate a portion of their means to the Almighty. A priest had followed them to the mines, whose ministrations resulted in the preservation of admirable order among them, and thus saved them from the many perils which would otherwise be inseparable from a community of silver-seekers. They subscribed liberally toward the erection of a cathedral—one million of dollars being raised for that purpose—and the splendid edifice to which we allude was the result of their offering. It contains some splendid and costly paintings of the Madonna, the apostles, the stations of the cross, and the holy family, with various ornaments on the altar in solid gold and silver. Among the congregation an organization of miners still attend the services.

THE CATHEDRAL OF NEW YORK.

St. Patrick's Cathedral, in New York, will, when completed, eclipse all others on this continent in size, if not in architectural beauty. It was commenced by the late Archbishop Hughes, under whose auspices the foundation stone was laid on Sunday, the 15th of August, 1858, before one of the largest assemblages that has ever been attracted to a public event. The number present has been estimated at sixty thousand, and the occasion was marked by an eloquent address from the late Archbishop Hughes, who spoke on the progress of Catholicity. This cathedral, which is located on the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-ninth street, will have an area of forty-six thousand five hundred feet. The length is to be three hundred and thirty feet from buttress to buttress, and three hundred and one feet inside the walls. The breadth is to be one hundred and twenty-one feet, and its greatest width at the transept one hundred and forty-four. The height inside, from the floor to the crown of the arched ceiling, will be one hundred and ten feet, while the ceiling of each of the side aisles will be fifty-four feet from the church floor. The floor of the cathedral will afford room for more than fourteen thousand persons, twelve thousand of whom can gather in the main body, all of whom can see the high altar, and assist at the celebration of the mass. Three great portals will form the entrances in front, after the style of the French cathedral; the central entrance to be fifty feet high, decorated with foliated capitals, beautiful columns, and mouldings. The edifice will be built of white marble upon a granite base, having two splendid towers, in one of which is to be placed the chimes, and in the other the great bell. The following figures will give a faint idea of how this cathedral will compare in size with the other great ecclesiastical edefices of the world.

Cathedral of Milan	107,000
Cathedral of Seville, in Spain	100,000
Cathedral of Florence	81,000
Cathedral of Rheims	67,000
Cathedral of Notre Dame	64,000
Cathedral of York Minster	50,000
St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York	16,250
Cathedral at Salisbury	45,000
Cathedral of Pisa	42,000
Cathedral of Strasburg	32,000

On the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone Archbishop Hughes delivered a brief but eloquent sermon from the following verses:

"*Unless the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it.*

"*Unless the Lord keep the city, he watcheth in vain that keepeth it.*"—Ps. cxxvi., vs. 1&2.

It is understood from a reliable source that Archbishop McCloskey will continue the erection of this edifice, which has been suspended during the war.

THE CATHEDRAL OF NEW ORLEANS

Is one of the old vestiges of Spanish rule in Louisiana. Its erection was owing to the zeal of a number of priests, and contributions toward the object were received from every part of the country. It has been recently altered, but the improvements are said to mar its old beauty and destroy the fine effect of its primitive architecture.—Erected at first in the Gothic style, the innovations are not in character with that order, and hence the disparity between them. The interior is capacious and handsome; the altar ornaments are costly and magnificent, and the sanctuary is very spacious.

THE CATHEDRAL OF BALTIMORE

Was commenced by Archbishop Caroll, who, like the founder of the Catholic cathedral of New York, did not live to behold its final completion. The late Archbishop Kendrick then carried on the work, and it was finished. The body of the temple is very large, and the sanctuary is capable of accommodating a great number of clergymen. The altar is a model of ecclesiastical beauty; and the whole interior would remind a visitor of a cathedral on the continent of Europe. In this church the ecclesiastical councils of the United States are held, and the primate, who is the head of the church in this portion of the country, officiates here on ordinary and special occasions, except when his ministrations demand his presence in other churches.

THE CATHEDRAL OF BUFFALO.

This is a very beautiful Gothic edifice, which was built by the distinguished Irish architect, Mr. Keeley. It is justly prized for its immense size and internal magnificence. All the windows are of handsome stained glass, and on some of them are representations of the Apostles and the Blessed Virgin. Through the indefatigable exertions of Bishop Timon, who traveled through Europe and America to obtain the necessary funds to erect the edifice, new and costly additions have been made to it.

THE CATHEDRAL OF ALBANY.

The principal building which meets the eye of the visitor on approaching the State capitol is the lofty spire of this great edifice, in which Bishop McCloskey so long officiated, and under whose zealous auspices it was erected. It is remarkable not only for its spacious character, but for its beautiful marble altars, which were imported from Italy.

A NEW CATHEDRAL FOR BOSTON.

Through the liberality of wealthy Catholics in Boston, some of the clergy there have secured a large plot of ground in Washington street, on which a large cathedral is to be erected.

The subscriptions for the Rhode Island General Hospital, to be located at Providence, have reached the sum of $305,000.

A restaurant has been opened in London for fat people, where nothing will be served up but viands which check obesity.

It is stated that nearly a quarter of a million copies of two sermons by Spurgeon, the famous English preacher, have been sold.

A chime of bells is about to be raised in the Episcopal Cathedral at Toronto, at a cost of $15,000.

Mr. Edwin Forrest, the celebrated tragedian, commenced an engagement at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia yesterday.

Dr. Nockel, a German physician of Harrisburg, a few days ago removed a tapeworm sixty feet in length from a lady who lives in Duncannon, Pa.

In London, England, recently, it was decided in court that a marriage of a woman with a deceased husband's half-brother was not legal.

Consecration of the Great Cathedral in Philadelphia—Full Report of the Ceremonies—The Most Imposing Religious Display Ever Witnessed in America.

[Specially reported for the Intelligencer.]

Sunday marked an epoch in the Catholic Church in America. Never before, since this nation had a beginning, was there an occurrence in the history of any religious denomination of so much import in every sense of the word as was the consecration of the magnificent cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul in Philadelphia. Eighteen years have elapsed since, in sublime faith as regards the future, the first stone of this beautiful structure was laid. It is modeled after the Church of St. Carlo Borromeo, in Rome, one of the most elegant and tasteful structures in that renowned city. It stands, finished to-day, without a peer among the ecclesiastical structures of the United States. It is, in its exterior, pronounced to be decidedly more beautiful than the structure from which the model was taken, and it is larger. The interior, as at present presented to the eye, only gives promise of what it will be when centuries have enriched it with all the treasures of art, and the embellishments of years of diligent accumulation. While it is the largest ecclesiastical structure in the United States, it is not by any means the largest in the world. The same church which has built this magnificent structure from the slow accumulation of small contributions has reared the most magnificent architectural piles which adorn the Old World. The grand cathedral of the world, St. Peter's, in Rome, would allow the vast structure of which we write, and which is justly the pride of this, the second city of the United States, to be placed in one corner, under, its grand architecture, almost without the space which it would occupy being missed. Vast as it looks, vast as it really is, it is only one-fifteenth as large as St. Peter's in Rome, the great cathedral of the Christian world. This structure was begun by Arch Bishop Kenrick, an Irishman; it was continued and superintended for years by Bishop Newman, a Bohemian; it has been completed under the auspices of Bishop Wood, an American born. It cost one half a million of dollars. To-day it was consecrated with all the grand and imposing ceremonies of the Catholic church. A vast body of ecclesiastics, numbering hundreds, was present. There were three Arch Bishops and twelve Bishops in the procession. Three of these dignitaries were from Canada, and twelve from the United States.

At an early hour in the day the Transept of the vast building was crowded by such as had taken precaution to provide themselves with tickets for the occasion. The arrangements were of the most complete and satisfactory character. All who had procured tickets were sure of such accommodations as were provided.

At about half-past 10 A. M., the concourse of clergy, leaving the chapel on Summer street, entered Logan Square, at the corner of Eighteenth and Vine, and proceeding half-way down the square, turned eastward and advanced to the gate opposite the door of the Cathedral, thence they passed round the Cathedral, sprinkling the outside walls with holy water, thus dedicating it to the service of Almighty God. After making the circuit of the church or the exterior, they entered the building at some few minutes before 11 A. M., and moving up the middle aisle, made a circuit of the interior of the building, consecrating it by the sprinkling of holy water on the walls, and by reciting psalms and chanting the litany. At the conclusion of this, the Pontifical Mass was celebrated, with Bishop Wood as celebrant, assisted by the Very Rev. Dr. O'Harra, Vicar General, Assistant Priest; Revs. James O'Reiley and John Elcock, Deacons of Honor; Very Rev. James O'Conner, Deacon of the Mass; Rev. J. F. Shannahon, Sub-Deacon, and Rev. A. J. McConomy, Master of Ceremonies.

During the celebration of Mass the vast edifice was crowded, the pews in the transept having been all occupied from an early hour in the morning, and the large space on either side being filled by a multitude who occupied every show of standing room in the immense structure. Thousands outside were unable to obtain admittance, and the concourse of people was literally immense.

The sermon on the occasion was preached by the Most Reverend Arch Bishop Spaulding, of Baltimore. His text was taken from the 5th chapter of the Epistle of St. Paul to the Ephesians, from the 22d to the 27th verses, inclusive. The analogy was dwelt upon in a most masterly and eloquent manner. He is one of the most impressive and pleasing speakers in the country. In appearance he is one of the most elegant and venerable men we have ever seen in the pulpit.

At the conclusion of the sermon, Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia.

The procession of the clergy through the building attracted every eye, and we have never seen, in the same number of men, so many faces which indicate high intellectual development, and marked intellectual characteristics. Many were advanced in years. Among others we noticed particularly the venerable form of our esteemed friend, Father Keenan, of our city. He is said to be the oldest clergyman of the Diocese, but is still active, and we hope he may have many years of useful life still lengthened out to him.

A prominent feature inside of the church was the assemblage of religious women, embracing the representatives of twelve religious orders in the Diocese, including Nuns of the Sacred Heart, Sisters of Mercy, and Sisters of Charity.

The choir and orchestra was one of the finest we ever heard. The instrumental music was superior, there being, among other things, a temporary organ fitted up for the occasion. Hayden's Mass No. 3 was given with every possible effect.

Owing to the admirable system adopted, there was not the slightest confusion in any part of the proceedings. The crowd was accommodated without difficulty. Throughout the vast assemblage, from the beginning of the ceremonies to the end, an air of reverence and deep solemnity pervaded, which was most impressive. As we looked around and saw the thousands there assembled engaged in reverential worship, we could not help but feel the impressiveness of this really grand occasion. So ended one of the most marked Sabbaths Philadelphia has ever seen.

A Harrowing Sight.

Last evening, just before dark, one of the most pitiful scenes ever presented to our notice passed up the Avenue. It was a procession of some twenty of the most fearful looking men we ever saw, guarded by a number of cavalrymen, armed with carbines and revolvers.—These men were chained to each other by the ankles, in threes and fours.—They were all dressed, in a measure, like the poorest of Confederate prisoners brought here. Some of them were hatless and coatless, and all them filthy in the extreme. As they passed up the Avenue, at a slow gait, their chains clanked on the pavement, giving us an idea of the chain-gang in France going to the galleys, in the days of Vidocq. These men were sent here from Kentucky, under a guard of thirty-five Kentucky mounted infantry. They made several ineffectual efforts to escape during the passage. When near New Creek, six of the worst of them sprang from the cars, and one is known to have been killed. Pursuit was made for the other five.

Many of our citizens mistake these men for Confederote prisoners, as they were mostly dressed in grey. They are Federal deserters and bounty jumpers, who deserted to the Confederates in Western Virginia and Eastern Kenkentucy, and again deserted from the Confederates, and banded themselves together for plunder and murder. They were exposed by six escaped Federals, when near Lexington, Ky. We never saw such a graceless looking set of scamps in our life. They really did not look human. The way of the transgressor is hard, and some of these men will find this so before many moons.—*Washington Union, Nov. 17th.*

☞ The Democracy of Wisconsin have made a gain of 14,000 votes over last year. The majority for Lincoln on the home vote is small. Michigan and Wisconsin have done better than any other Western States.

An order has recently been issued from the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac prohibiting entirely all communication with the enemy, either