

[From the Rome Courier.]

**Bill Arp on the Situation.**

**ROME, BIG SHANTY TERRITORY, No. 3,**  
March 8th, '67.

Mr. Editor—My intention was to have remained in dignified obscurity; the small remnant of my miserable days, but my friends Bob Hyde, Sam McCrackin, Tip and other respectable gentlemen of all sexes and both colors, seem to be disheveled about the times, and insist on my views about the momentous state of our sufferin' country. The good people in Atlanta have got shaky in the knees, and its duty of every good citizen to keep the disease from spreadin' if he can. I haven't been to Washington, nor been playin' sentinel on a watch tower, but my observation convinces me there is a power of fuss on hand about something. Politics look squally and alarmin'. Bill Sherman overrun the country, and destroyed and carried away our property, and now his brother John is finishin' up the job by robbin' us of the rights and liberties our forefathers won. General Thomas is playin' Vantoun with his 21 orders—puttin' harmless boys in the barracks for tableuin with an old rebel flag—accusin' us of all the crimes in the decalogue: such as murder, larceny, rape, arson, burglary, bigamy, perjury and suicide, throwin' up in our teeth the magnanimity of our conquerors, as bein' our safety valve from death and Beelzebub. Good gracious! What an awful people we are. And now comes Joseph, the sentinel, with his long-winded message of consolation, tellin' us how we may flee from the wrath to come—skeerin' the people to death, and gettin' everything in a stew. What made him in such a hurry? why didn't he keep silence for a few days until the veto was signed, and the bill was passed? Why didn't he give Mr. Jenkins a chance? If the times was so perilous, why didn't he go and see Mr. Jenkins, and give him his opinion in private and save all this excitement? Mr. Jenkins is Governor; he is the sentinel on the watch tower; he's the pilot of the old ship; he's the people's choice. He can call the Legislature when its necessary. If he is in doubt about it, he can consult with Lumpkin and Cobb, and Hill and Cooper, and Hardeman and Gilson, and Brown, and decide what ought to be done, and the people will be satisfied. But while the ship is in a storm let all the deck hands keep silence. The word will come from the Captain soon enough. May be that Joseph feels sorter responsible for the fix he's got us in. May be he's repentin' for the didos he cut up, and the seeds of discord he sowed during the war; but I doubt it. I don't think his ambition or his vanity sees anything but his own importance. It looks like he thought the Capital was moved to Atlanta, and he was Governor still. He's afraid the people will think he's dead, and just as soon as a big thing happens, and a little before, he clutches the occasion—seizes the opportunity, delivers his message, stirs up the people, sets the Gate City in a ferment, gets his name in the *Herold and Tribune*. Joe Brown, a whale, big leader, conspicuous, fame, history, Mr. Jenkins nowhere, Milledgeville gone up, Joseph E. runnin' the machine, in Atlanta!

Well, I don't know what is at the bottom of all this, but I am afraid that while Joseph was in Washington somebody carried him onto a high mountain, and showed him a Kingdom or two, and he fell down and worshipped. These little kingdoms that a man sometimes sees from the top of a mountain are mighty demoralizin'. But I notice that all this fuss which Joseph has kicked up is confined to the towns and cities, where a heap of folks live, who haven't got a rub of anything to do. The farmers don't know much about it and care less; the whole concern is a God-send to some folks. I know an old worn-out politician, who has been poking around for six months, trying to revive the Democratic party for a livin', and now he's in his element. Parties are formin', and the old hack is in his glory. He's sorter like the *Nerv-Era* as yet—he wont take a side, he wont join issue, he wont commit himself, he's keepin' an open-rear as the *Era* says (I wish that paper would take an astringent.) But, my friends, we've got nothing to be ashamed of. Since the war our pursuits have been peaceful and honorable. We needn't humiliate ourselves through fear of what humankind can do to us. If the Radicals intend to confiscate us, they will do it, and no acceptance of Sherman's bill will prevent it. If they want our cabbages, they are goin' to have 'em. If they will ride over one law, they will over another. If they disregard Mr. Johnson's great argument, they'll disregard anything. I don't know how it is generally, but there aint an unpardoned rebel in this county, and if they confiscate they have got to declare the pardons all void. Nobody knows what they went do, or when they will quit doing it, and my advice is to suffer and be strong, endure everything and accept nothing. All is lost save honor. hold up your manhood, don't lick the hand that's raised to strike the blow. Joe Brown's be. er says "all is lost save honor, and that is only tolerable I thank you, it grows puny and weak." He says we can have representation in Congress. Who by? A man who can take the test oath and control the nigger vote. Who wants such a representation? How long before he would jine the Radicals and go in for confiscation. If he con-

trolled the nigger vote he'd promise 'em land or anything else, Demagogues have always controlled the ignorant whites, demagogues will control the ignorant blacks. Who controls the nigger, influence in Tennessee?—why, Brownlow and his party. Tennessee has done just what Joe Brown wants us to do, and now look at her and weep!—a nigger candidate running for Governor.

But suppose we had representation, and elected all good men, fair men, just men, what could they do for us? Just nothing at all. With the present Radical majority all our votes wouldn't undo anything that has been done, and with a Radical President they could do as much more as they pleased. Just let 'em all alone, give 'em rope, more rope; history is repeating itself, the crisis will come some time, tyranny and oppression must run its course, Joe Brown's programme wont stop it. One of his resolutions made my head swim; I felt like taking chloroform. He would make the whole Yankee nation believe 'e loved 'em like brothers, and wanted 'em to come out South and let us hug 'em. Well, all that sort of stuff is played out. There aint a hundred men in the State that has any more respect for a Radical than a hyena, and Joe Brown knows it. But the good Lord knows our hearts, and how fondly we cling to those moderate men of the mighty North who would save us from the humiliation that awaits us. Let a kind word be spoken to a subjugated reb, and the warm blood quickens in the veins.

Oh, but here are the Union Leagues, somebody says, what are they goin' to do with us? Never mind my friends, the Union Leagues aint agoin' to hurt nobody. They are made of flesh and blood like we are, and they are citizens, and their fate will be our fate. They are as much disgusted at Sherman's bill as anybody. They are our neighbors and our friends, and if there is some bad men among 'em, there is enough of the good to make 'em do right. So keep quiet and be easy, and the Union Leagues are not goin' to trouble you. If they want to save their own, it don't follow that they want to steal yours.

But Joseph is afraid we can't stand a military government. Well, I know its humiliating, withering crushing, but we have stood it, and can try it a while longer. We can do it till we can do better. Military government aint the cause of our poverty and distress. Its a government higher than Thomas, or Sherman, or Sheridan. Its the loss of crops and the want of rain. The military never stopped the corn from growin', and there's just as much rain in one platform as another. If the Good Lord will only bless us with abundant harvests, everything will go on smooth enough with the humble and honest people who drive the plough and hoe the corn. If they prosper, everybody else will too, if they mind their own business. We will have to quit talkin' so much, and quit writing altogether—muzzled lips and gagged quills. I've done took wurmin' myself, and quit. Had my life insured in the Knickerbocker, and the policy wont allow me to expose myself, to jump in no unnecessary peril. The military can't out write us anyhow. Folks say the pen is mightier than the sword, but you put 'em both together, and they'll flank a man out of his liberty, and may be his life, in double quick. The Mayor of this town had a little billet doin' with Gen. Thomas the other day, and only come out second best, though it wasent an open field nor a fair fight. I thought myself that 21 order must be a hoax; got up by Brick Pomeroy, or somebody, and was lookin' for the General to come out in a card denyin' of it, but I soon found that it was a genuine Robesperean document. I still think his posterity will deny it some 20 years hence.

Well I was mighty mad. I would have given a hundred dollars to have played Vantoun with him one hour, just to have been turned loose in the papers, all free, no gag, no jail, no barracks, no bayonets, no guard. I would have got such a grin on him for the next six months as would have made everybody except Brick Pomeroy forget that Beast Butler stole spoons. "Living on their magnanimity?" I tell you that got me, that burnt me, when I knew there wasent enough magnanimity in a ship load of all such to support a poor reb 24 hours. Magnanimity! My opinion is they've lost the seed, and don't know what the commodity is. I was as full of epithath as Brownlow is of poison. Language comes to me spontaneous; regular hidelifters, that would have peeled the bark from a man's carcass like skinnin' an alligator. But you see I was in the cautious state, and had to smother my feelings. I think I should have gone up with spontaneous combustion if my wife hadn't broke the spell with her comic scenes. She is an amusin' and interestin' woman, but much given to music in these days of numerous and lively offspring, but just as soon as order 21 come out she hunted up the "gray jacket" and the "conquered banner," and jest such a soiree as I have 21 times a week, was never heard in Big Shanty before. She seems to take a delight in lettin' the rebel flag on the title page "see the light," and "flaunts it about" in my face because I call myself a Union man. She says that part of the order about General Hanson's remains was founded on Scripture, and so was Phil. Sheridan's about General Johnson's for Solomon says in Ecclesiastes, "that a living dog is better than a dead lion." My opinion is that it will be impossible to harmonize these women durin' this century. Such orders as 21 will cut off all hope of it. I think if General Thomas hadent been a Virginian, he wouldent have issued it. I've noticed that when a Virginian falls, he falls heavy and fur. He gets further over on the side agin us than anybody. I've heard that the General and Edward Johnson were both powerful secesh, and got mighty impatient because the Old Dominion was so slow

in movin'. The General said all the good officers would be gobbled up before he seceded. Well, they say old Gen. Scott got hold of 'em about this time, and took 'em up in a high mountain and showed 'em a Kingdom or two, and the General fell down and worshipped, and Ed. Johnson wouldnt. I tell you my friends, a man ought to be careful about going up onto these dangerous mountains, and this leads me to remark we ought to petition Mr. Johnson to put over Big Shanty a General who stood square to his State.

Hope for the best, my friends. Don't imagine you see painters and injuns, because you are in a Territory. Don't mistake a Bureau track for a bear sign. Don't fear it will be sickly, because Florida is hatched on to our diggins. Attend to your business, keep off of a high mountain, and all will be wells—I would say more, but my wife's music has begun.

Yours, respectfully,  
**BILL ARP.**

P. S.—I date my letter from Big Shanty, as I hear these three 'diggins' are to have that name. Let us all be thankful we know where we are. For two years it has been doubtful whether we were in or out. My opinion now is that we are out, and I heard a female say whoopee!

B. A.

**THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.**

**SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1867.**

*We respectfully request our friends to send in their advertisements as early in the week as convenient; and if possible, let us have them by Thursday evening. By this means, we will be able to issue at an earlier hour on Saturday, and will be enabled to give more of the latest news, up to the time of our going to press.*

**The Process of Reconstruction.**

The Supplemental Reconstruction Act, has just passed both Houses of Congress. It provides that the Commanding General of each Military District shall appoint three "loyal officers or persons," (who shall take the test oath) in each Election District in the conquered States, to superintend the registration of voters and the election of delegates to a convention.

The registration must take place before September next, and no one can be registered without taking the following oath, viz:

"I do solemnly swear or affirm in the presence of Almighty God that I am a citizen of the State of —; I have resided the said State for — months next preceeding this day, and now reside in the County of —, or the Parish of —, in the said State; I am 21 years old; have not been disfranchised for any participation in any rebellion of civil war against the United States, nor for felony committed against the United States; have never taken an oath as a member of Congress of the United States, or as an officer, or member of any State Legislature, or executive or judicial officer of any State to support the Constitution of the United States and afterward engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or given aid and comfort to the enemies thereof; will faithfully support the Constitution and obey the laws of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, encourage others so to do; so help me God."

Upon the completion of the registration, and after thirty days public notice, an election is to be held. At this election, the registered persons are to vote whether they desire a convention or not, and also for delegates to a convention. If the majority of votes be in favor of a convention, the convention shall be held, and those having the greatest number of votes shall be declared elected delegates there to; if, on the other hand, the majority vote against a convention, or if a majority of the registered voters do not vote on the subject of holding a convention, no convention shall be held at all.

If a convention is to be held, the Commanding General within sixty days after the election is over, notifies the delegates of the time and place he chooses for their meeting. After they assemble, they first are to determine whether they desire to form a State Constitution, or not. If they form a Constitution, it is to be submitted for ratification to another vote of the registered persons, at an election appointed by the convention. Then, if at least one-half of the registered voters vote again, and a majority of the votes are in favor of this Constitution, the President of the convention is to send a certified copy of the Constitution to the President of the United States, who is to transmit it to Congress as soon as practicable. If this Constitution suits their Congressional Majesties, and they have no further fault to find with the rebellious South, then that Southern State will be declared entitled to representation, and Senators and Representatives from it will be admitted to seats in the Halls of that despotic oligarchy, the Congress of the United States. If this be "Reconstruction," we pray God that South Carolina may forever be "left out in the cold."

**The Columbia Meeting.**

A large meeting of the colored people of Columbia was addressed by General Wade Hampton and other prominent citizens on

Tuesday morning last. Speeches were also made by Beverly Nash, and Rev. D. Prickett, (colored).

The meeting was intended as an expression of the sentiment of the better class of colored people in Columbia, in favor of Conservatism, and in opposition to the wild theories of the Radical party.

In the evening a torchlight procession was formed, and calls were made upon Chancellor Carroll, W. K. Bachman Esq., and others, who responded briefly and forcibly, and the procession then quietly dispersed.

Through all the proceedings the utmost system and good order prevailed, and the colored people were enthusiastic for supporting the right side.

**Our Charleston Letter**

**CHARLESTON, March 22, 1867.**

Mr. Editor: In my last letter I mentioned that the freedmen had begun the formation of a Republican party, and that at a meeting, which was largely attended, arrangements had been made for the preparation of a platform, &c. I can add, to-night, that there has been a schism in the ranks of the party. A majority of the more intelligent and respectable class, have dissented from the ultra and fanatical tenets of the Radical creed, and have inaugurated a conservative party. They will, at the first election, assist the whites with both their suffrage and influence, and it is probable, that if they are properly reorganized and supported by us, Radical agents and emissaries will find in them opponents of no insignificant character.

General Sickles arrived in the city to-day, and will leave for Columbia, his Headquarters, on Friday or Saturday. General Order No. 1 will probably appear to-morrow. It will, in spirit, resemble that of General Schofield, the Commandant of the 1st District. General Sickles, in a conversation with one of our citizens on the cars, this morning, stated that he had no desire or intention to interfere with the present workings of the civil branch of our Provisional Government, and expressed the hope that no antagonisms or irregularities would arise to compel the harsh exercise of his power. We will not immediately, therefore, realize practically, any inconvenience from the de facto inauguration of the military regime. The Orphan's Asylum, our city's greatest ornament and pride, on Monday, very narrowly escaped complete destruction. About 2 o'clock in the morning, the dining room, through some defect in the chimney, took fire and was speedily in a blaze. The inmates of the main building, fortunately, were awakened by the smoke in time to prevent the flames from spreading; and, the alarm being given, the fire engines were promptly on the ground, and soon subdued the fire. Had the main building been consumed, an immense amount of misery would have been entailed on the helpless children, who, several hundred in number, are there the recipients of the city's beneficence.

The destination of the 19th regiment (colored troops), has been changed, much to the relief and gratification of our citizens. The news published yesterday that they had been disembarked at Ball's Bay, and would be employed to garrison the fortifications in that vicinity. As these negroes have, by their outrageous misconduct at Richmond, Wilmington and other Southern cities, won for themselves, an unenviable notoriety, we may well congratulate ourselves on the escape from a humiliating and harassing infliction. The white troops, at present on duty here, are, for the most part, very well behaved, and it is hoped that it will not be found necessary to change or reinforce them.

St. Michael's bells have, at last, been released from the custody of the Custom House Officials, and are now suspended in position. On next Sabbath, our bay will be saluted with the familiar tones, which, in days gone by, invited us to the sanctuary. Their strains will awaken every "cell where memory sleeps," and many, with tearful eyes and saddened hearts, will revividly recall the loved and lost, who, before the war, listened to their music, but whose ears have been stopped by the cold fingers of death. These bells formerly rung out joyful *Te Deums*; now let them, in dirge-like pathos, toll forth the requiem of the dead and a *Miserere* for the living.

St. Patrick's day having fallen on Sunday last, Monday was duly celebrated by the sons of "Green Erin" and their descendants residing in our city. Sprigs of shamrock were very generally worn by the former, and many bumpers were drank in honor of the occasion. The St. Patrick's Benevolent and Hibernian Societies, each appropriately observed their anniversary. Father Coogan, a popular priest, addressed the former; and the latter gathered around a festive board, the viands and liquors on which are said to cost twenty-five hundred dollars.

Mike Lipman's circus has established itself at Citadel Green, and its huge tent is quite a popular resort. Poor as the people are, places of amusement will be patronized, and many a hard-earned shin plaster will be deposited at this shrine of pleasure.

As a caution to those interested, I insert without remarks, the following extract from a recent letter of the New York Correspondent of the *Courier*:

"One of the daily papers has created a sensation by copying an article from the *London Lancet* which reveals a horrible secret about the artificial waterfalls worn by the ladies on the backs of their heads. The *Lancet* asserts that microscopic examination of the hair sold as wigwigs, reveals the fact that it is filled with millions of minute bugs, known to scientific

men as *pediculi* or *lurlocks*. They are generated in the decaying mass of dead hair, by the animal heat of the live head of the wearer. Upon the announcement of this discovery, a shudder of horror animated the frames of the matrons and maids of New York, and there was a great casting off of the hideous deformity. Communications upon the subject have poured into the editor of the paper; an evidence of the deep feeling the new discovery has created in this community. If it will have the effect of bringing the sex back to a respect for the natural and graceful curve of the head, the labors of the servants will not have been in vain." DELTA.

**IN MEMORIAM.**

- Better are they in a hero grave  
Than the seeds of time and breath,  
For they are the children of the brave,  
And the cherubim of death."  
JAMES R. RANDALL.
- Company 1, 2d Regiment So. Ca. Volunteer Artillery.**
- Private Wm. H. Amaker, killed June 16, 1862, Secessionville.
- " Abram Amaker, died of wounds, 1865, in North Carolina.
- " E. T. Bull, died of typhoid fever, Sept. 11, 1862.
- " P. W. Bair, died of congestion on the brain, Sept. 12, 1862, on James Island.
- " G. J. Bonnett, killed by accident, Sept. 8, 1863, on James Island.
- " T. E. Brown, killed by accident, Sept. 9, 1863, on James Island.
- Corporal John Bair, died, 1865, in North Carolina.
- Private J. M. Carr, died of typhoid fever, Aug. 13, 1862, on James Island.
- " M. Chavis, died June 11, 1863.
- " John W. Golsan, died, April 22, 1865, near Greensboro, N. C.
- " Wyley Gilson, killed, June 16, 1862, at Secessionville.
- " Henry Hoover, killed, June 16, 1862, at Secessionville.
- " G. P. Hughes, died of typhoid fever, June 28, 1862.
- " John Jones, killed, June 16, 1862, at Secessionville.
- " T. J. Jennings, died, June 21, 1863.
- " James Johnson, died at home, 1865.
- " Daniel Kelly, killed, June 16, 1862, at Secessionville.
- " B. H. Lee, died of fever, Sept. 5, 1865.
- " S. R. Lee, died of yellow fever, Oct. 7, 1864.
- Sergeant John Marchant, died of yellow fever, Oct. 3, 1864, in Charleston.
- Private O. W. Nettles, died of yellow fever, Oct. 15, 1864.
- " David Nettles, died, 1861, on James Island.
- " Julius A. R. Shuler, killed, June 16, 1862, at Secessionville.
- " A. T. Shuler, died, Aug. 7, 1862.
- " D. P. Stromman, died of fever, Aug. 3, 1863.
- " David A. F. Sumners, died of fever, Feb. 3, 1864, on James Island.
- " R. S. Vann, died of wounds, June 1, 1864, on James Island.
- " W. J. Wolfe, killed by a diverter, March 18, 1861.

**Washington News.**

MARCH 15.—In the Senate, Senator Sherman introduced a joint resolution removing the disability from holding office from Joseph E. Brown, of Georgia, and R. M. Patten, of Alabama, which was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

MARCH 16.—The Supplemental Bill passed the Senate, and was sent to the House.

MARCH 18. The Supplemental Bill was discussed and amended in the House, and the Senate concurred in the amendments, with one exception. In the House a resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to inquire whether Maryland has a constitution which Congress can consistently recognize as republican was passed.

MARCH 19.—In the House, a resolution suspending the issue of Agricultural College Scrip to insurgent States passed by a vote of 103 to 23.

Mr. Stevens called up the Confiscation Bill, and proceeded to read his speech. He soon broke down, however, and the clerk finished the reading. The further consideration of the Bill was postponed to the 2d Tuesday in December.

The House then went into Committee on the Million Relief Bill. Butler offered his amendment as a substitute—that all owning 100 acres of land, or enjoying an income of over \$600, be taxed for the support of the poor. The committee rose, after a long debate, without action.

The Supplemental Bill passed as reported by the Committee of Conference, and goes to the President. The House then adjourned.

In the Senate a Bill excluding from either House persons tainted with rebellion, was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

The Conference Committee reported the Supplemental Bill. The Bill passed.

MARCH 20.—In the Senate a petition from women of Ohio, asking for suffrage, was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

In the House an attempt was made to introduce a bill to pay Southern treasury agents who had acted without taking the test oath, but Butler objected.

General Spinner has received letters from the South inquiring when short currency will become valueless. He fears that the people have been imposed upon, and gives assurances that all issues of fractional currency will be redeemed.

**Items.**

Negro suffrage is no go in Michigan.

Stevens has a four column speech in type advocating the Confiscation and Freedmen's Homestead bill.

An avalanche is reported to have occurred in Kearsage, Nevada, killing one man and destroying nine houses.

The Lower House of the Massachusetts Legislature have passed the Constitutional Amendment.

In New Hampshire, Harriman, Radical, is elected Governor by 3000 majority. A Democratic gain of 1000 on the vote of last year.

The Universal Exposition will be informally opened on the first of April, at Paris. The inaugural ceremonies will take place at a later day.

Unusually large shipments of grain, and especially corn, have lately been made from Norfolk to Savannah, and Charleston, and other Southern ports.

We learn from the *Columbia Carolinian* that orders have been received by General Green, Commandant of this Post, which prohibit the infliction of corporal punishment, legally or otherwise.

It is reported that Butler has an amendment to the million dollars relief bill, to authorize the District Commanders to compel the rich to feed the poor by forced assessments.

It is said that the aspirations of Wade and Colfax for the next Presidency are so strong as to give rise to the belief that they will culminate in the political separation of their respective friends.

A meeting of three thousand negroes has been held in Savannah, was addressed by three white and five black speakers. The speeches were confined to a discussion of universal suffrage and the right to sit as jurors. It was very orderly.

At Schenectady, on the 17th inst., the largest meeting ever held passed resolutions recognizing the right of Congress to prescribe terms of readmission to the seceded States, and recommending prompt acceptance of the terms offered.

DEBOW NOT DEAD.—Mr. R. G. Barnwell, associate editor of DeBow's Review, contradicts the statement that Prof. DeBow is dead, and says it was Frank DeBow brother of the editor, who died in New Jersey a few days since.—*Baltimore Sun*.

UNPROVOKED ASSAULT.—Yesterday morning Mr. Charles Linden was walking quietly along Wentworth-street, he was struck with a slung shot by a negro named James Whaley, who alleged in extenuation of the outrage that he mistook Mr. Linden for an abolitionist. Coroner Whiting, who happened to be passing at the time, called the attention of a policeman to the matter, and Whaley was arrested, and taken to the guardhouse, and afterwards turned over to a Magistrate.—*Charleston Mercury*.

The result of the Connecticut election is looked for with much anxiety, and there is too a little quaking in the Radical camp. Senator Nyce, who has just returned from canvassing the State, is said to be apprehensive of a Democratic victory, and every nerve is being strained to avert such a contingency. Two of the Congressional districts are very close, and even if they do not gain the Governor, the conservatives are sanguine of securing one if not two.

THE FORTIETH REGIMENT, COLORED.—This regiment under the command of Colonel Miles, passed through the city yesterday destined for Charleston. While in Richmond, they behaved in the most disorderly manner.

During their stay here their conduct was much the same as in Richmond. Many of them were drunk and disposed to be troublesome.

They left in the Southern cars on Tuesday afternoon. When the train reached Stony Creek there were a number of gentlemen at the depot who did nothing to excite the ire of the sable warriors, notwithstanding, when they left the citizens were assailed by a shower of stones from the cars. If the Government will have such troops, they ought to put them under the command of men who will, at least, make them behave themselves in a becoming manner.—*Petersburg Index, Thursday*.

**How to Reach the Supreme Court.**

The New York *Sunday News* thinks there is a constitutional way of reaching the Military Rule bill, and points it out thus through the agency of the Supreme Court:

1. By the writ of Quo Warranto.
2. By the writ of Prohibition.
3. By the writ of Habeas Corpus.
4. By the writ of Certiorari.

I. The common law writ of Quo Warranto is in the nature of a writ of right for the sovereign against persons who claim or usurp any office, franchise, liberty or privilege belonging to the sovereign, to enquire by what authority they support their claim, or order that its right may be determined. (Selwyn's Nisi Prius).

Now, as the people are the sovereign in this country, the proceedings under this writ can properly be had in the name of the people of the United States, by the Attorney-General against the President (who, as the chief executive, is required to administer the new law) and those acting under his authority by virtue of the act of Congress. Proceedings can also be commenced in the name of the people of the country of any of the affected States against any person who claims or attempts to usurp the now existing State Government.