The Charleston Daily News.

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IMPORTANT FROM CUBA.

Alleged Collapse of the Rebellion.

HAVANA, January 2.

Intense excitement prevails here in consequence of an announcement in the Havana journals this evening that the revolution had terminated. According to the published statement, the editors of the journals have seen a copy of a circular signed by the members of the Cuban Junta in New York, ordering the insurgents to lay down their arms for the present, and giving as a reason for the abandonment of the insurrection the failure of a recent filibustering expedition and the inability of the Junta to send more men; and further the disheartening action of the American Government in permitting the steamboats to sail from New York. The circular severely attacks the course of Grant. The Junta advises the Cubans to submit to the Spaniards in order to save further bloodshed.

The Voce de Cuba announces the surrender of 1500 insurgents at Tunas, and the Diario announces that ex-rebel General Coca offers to raise a body of guerillas to fight against the insurgents.

One of the Spanish gunboats arrived to-day, having become separated from its companions off Charleston. The rest are expected to arrive to-morrow.

A fire to-night destroyed five houses in Monte street.

A further announcement has been made from the interior of bodies of insurgents offering to capitulate. If all the news is true the revolution may be considered substantially ended; but the intelligence needs confirmation.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, January 1.

Representatives of the press from Richmond and Petersburg have arrived here at the invitation of the Washington journalists. A speech of welcome was made at 9 o'clock this morning by Colonel Forney, and responded to on behalf of the Virginia press by Mr. Gilman, of the Whig.

The President's reception was not so numerously attended as on many previous occasions, the weather being disagreeable. The reception began at half-past ten A. M. The foreign legations were in full court costume. The Cabinet officers, the members of the Supreme Court, the Washington and Richmond press, the officers of the army and navy in full uniform, local organizations, senators and representatives, and the public generally, were in attendance. The marine band was present in full uniform, and discoursed most excellent music during the reception.

The Court of Claims meets on Monday.

Generdl McClellan visited the President to-day.

Secretary Boutwell will sell one million in gold and purchase one million in bonds on alternate weeks during January, on account of the sinking fund. He will also sell one million in gold and purchase two millions in bonds on alternate weeks (alternating with the sales and purchases on account of the sinking fund,) for the special fund. The result for the month will be a sale of four millions in gold and the purchase of six millions in bonds on both accounts. The treasury will also anticipate the interest on coupons payable in sixty days from presentation, upon rebate at 6 per cent.

A tremendous gale of wind has been blowing here all day.

EUROPE.

LONDON, January 1.

The damage by floods is estimated at £500,000. In many sections the low lands have been rendered useless until spring.

Letters from Madrid give accounts of recent interviews between Senor Ranies, the Spanish Minister here, and Lord Clarendon, in the first of which the British Secretary said that he had received advices concerning the Cuban insurrection which represented it as very formidable. The Spanish Minister assured Lord Clarendon that these accounts emanated from sources unfriendly to Spain, and were greatly exaggerated. At a subsequent interview Lord Clarendon said that official information had been received at the foreign office which led to the belief that the Cuban rebellion was rapidly declining in strength.

ST. GEORGE'S ACADEMY.

The Semi-Annual Exhibition—Interesting Exercises.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.]

GEORGE'S STATION, December 30.

The semi-annual exhibition given by the students of St. George's Academy at George's Station, South Carolina Railroad, took place on the 21st of December. A neat platform had been erected in front of the Methodist Episcopal Church, on a level with the floor of the church, and underneath the portico. The large central door of the building gave access to the platform. The students occupied the church, the audience were seated on benches fronting the platform. The exercises were introduced by "An Occasional Prologue," neatly delivered by Master Crom. Murray. Then succeeded several pieces, well enunciated, by Masters Behling, G. Utsey, Abbott, Canaday, G. Murray, W. B. Utsey, F. Murray, Howell, Duer and Wimberly. Next in succession was a dialogue, "The Sky," tastefully delivered by two little girls, Misses Margaret Utsey and Ettie McAlhaney. Then came recitations well rendered, as follows: Music in Camp, by N. Carroll; Sentinel Songs, by William Murray; The Farmer, by J. W. Johnson; Sermon in a Churchyard, by DeKalb Murray; Better than Gold, by F. W. Fairey; Conquered Banner, by J. L. Murray; Independent Farmer, by F. Murray; Sword of Robert Lee, by Joe Murray; Cold Water, by W. E. Murray; *Magna est Veritas et prevalebit*, by Oscar Dukes. Several dialogues, neatly rendered, succeeded,

"Some roused the soul,
Some gently soothed the ear.
From grave to gay,
From lively to severe."

Dialogue 1, "Stranger and Child," by Misses Nina Dukes and Ellen Murray; dialogue 2, "Physiognomy," in which Masters Behling, Durr, F. Murray and W. B. Utsey participated; dialogue 3, "The Gridiron," a broad Farce by Lover, in which Crom. Murray, Oscar Dukes and W. E. Murray participated; dialogue 4, "Seeing a Ghost," the principal parts being taken by Misses Kenyon, Dukes, Berry, Abbott, Howell, Waimer and Master William Murray; dialogue 5, "Lessons in Good Manners," by Masters F. W. Fairey, W. E. Murray and DeKalb Murray; dialogue 6, "The Nobleman in Disguise," rendered by Misses Ellen Murray, Fanny Utsey, Annie Murray, and by Masters Joe Murray, W. Westbury, Johnson and Carroll; dialogue 7, "Scene from Pizarro," by Masters C. Murray, Wm. Murray and N. Carroll; dialogue 8, "The Trial of Peter Sloper," by J. L. Murray and Oscar Dukes, W. Wimberly and W. E. Murray, F. W. Fairy and DeKalb Murray, and the Squire D. Moorer. An epilogue was tastefully delivered by Master Wm. Murray, and the whole concluded by an address on "Education," by Captain L. A. Harper.

Space does not permit me to say more of Captain Harper's address than that it was well written, well delivered, and propounded enlarged views on a subject with which few are more conversant than the gifted speaker.

Mr. J. M. Cantwell has charge of this academy. Instruction is imparted in the Latin, Greek and English.

A VISITOR.

—In New York City the water-supply is so scanty that at the Russian and Turkish baths the water is saved economically in tanks after being used by the bathers, and is pumped back for use again and again. The New Yorkers are not very nice about such matters, and have stood it quite philosophically for some time; but the other day some ladies at the Russian baths under Wallack's Theatre found the second-hand water so foul, and the stench produced by it in a heated state so great, that they could not possibly use it. The case has created some comment, and the New York papers are forced to admit that water thus twice-used is hardly pleasant for bathing purposes.

THE VATICAN COUNCIL.

The Opening Ceremonies—Imposing Scenes—A Vivid Pen Picture—Enthusiasm of the Pope, &c.

The sketches of the opening of the Vatican Council at Rome, December 8th, by cable and mail, heretofore published, have been so meagre and unsatisfactory, that we give the following account of the great event, forwarded as a special letter to the New York World from its Suez Canal correspondent, Mr. Wm. Henry Hurlbut. The letter opens with the statement that "the weather was exceedingly bad: the sky was bitter, black and rainy, such a sky as Dr. Cummings might be supposed to have ordered." The writer says:

THE RAIN AND THE CROWD.

It began to rain in a true Noachic fashion before dawn, and the morning salute of fourteen guns from the castle seemed to bring down a fresh deluge, which continued without any intermission up to this present writing at 5 P. M. In spite of the weather, however, the Romans, willing even to be washed rather than lose their holiday, crowded the Piazza di San Pietro—literally crowded it from the break of day on.

Long before I reached the Basilica the Fathers of the Council had begun to assemble in the halls and galleries of the Vatican Palace to attend the divine service, which was appointed to be performed by the Pope himself, at an altar erected for the purpose in the upper hall of St. Peter's. Punctually at 8 o'clock the Pontiff appeared, and kneeling before the shrine, intoned with that clear silvery voice, the sustained vigor and sweetness of which neither trials can wear down nor time make thin, the beautiful psalm of the Veni Creator. Meanwhile the deputations of the regular and the secular clergy were assembling along the royal stairway, and the not less royal porticos of the Palace and the Basilica. By a very considerate order the Pope had limited the number of persons of whom these deputations should consist, and if we consequently lost something in the length and effectiveness of the procession, which they formed as at the centenary of 1867, to escort the Supreme Pontiff into the temple and the council hall, we were also spared something of tedium and exhaustion.

THE GRAND PROCESSION.

By a little after nine o'clock the procession got into motion, and sallied forth in the sight of the dense multitude through the colonaded semi-circle of the portico towards the grand vestibule of St. Peter's. Even under that dull, gray, showering sky, it was a striking and picturesque sight; but as I recalled the magnificent glow and splendor of the oriental scenes through which I have just been passing, at Stamboul and in Egypt, it seemed to me sadly to lack both life and color. In comparison with the glittering vision of the Sultan's caiques, gold-lacquered and crimson-canopied, sweeping up, with wide-glancing white oars, over the deep, blue Bosphorus, to the marble steps of the Mosque of Ali, or with the fantastic, fluttering, variegated lines of the Bedaween escorts, which had galloped past me so often over the yellow sands of Ismailia, bearing with them the Empress of the French or the Kaiser of Austria, as in a sudden whirlwind of scarlet and white and steel and gold, this long, winding, slow-pacing procession of hooded monks and cowled friars, of black-robed priests and white-mitred bishops, showed like a drawing in chalk by Gustave Dore, beside some sunset-colored painting of Paole Veronese. The way was opened by the *bussolanti*, the ushers of the Apostolic Palace, in their violet surplices and girdles. After these came in order the chaplains, ordinary and extraordinary, the twelve black-scarfed consistorial advocates, whose functions correspond after a fashion with those of the "public orators" at the English universities; the *Camerieri d'Onore*, or honorary chamberlains, in their violet surplices and great sleeveless violet cloaks; the *Camerieri Segreti*, looking as if they walked in a body out of Vandyke's pictures; the violet-tasselled singers of the Pontifical Chapel, whose singular duty it is to cheat Santa Cecelia (if she ever listens to their singing) into the belief that they are performers of her own sex; the College of the Prelates, excepting only the four "prelates of the violet tassels," whose prerogatives point the way directly up for them into the College of Cardinals, and who are accordingly allowed to follow directly after, instead of preceding, the Pope on such occasions as the present; the Masters of the Sacred Hospitals; the Thurifers, swinging their gilded and smoking censors; the cross-bearers holding high the sacred emblem; the acolytes in their decent garb of white.

PROFOUND GRATIFICATION.

But all these were precursors only of the great body of the show which Rome braved the rain to see, and a kind of suppressed sob of gratification went up from the close-packed multitude as the first file appeared of the gathering mitres of the hierarchy of the church. The mitred abbots led the array, close followed by the bishops, the archbishops, the primates and the patriarchs, the cardinals, and crown of all, the Pope himself, swaying giddily to and fro above the undulating line in the *sedia gestatoria*, the portable throne of the successors of Peter.

PAPAL SUNSHINE

The Pontiff turned towards the vast shouting and struggling masses of the crowd in the piazza his bright, sweet, venerable face with a smile of which it really is hardly too much to say, as it was said of the smile of the Princess of Lorraine, that "to look upon it is like standing in the sunshine." As I had seen him last, standing on the steps of San Paolo fuore de Mura, on a burning day in June, 1867, so seemed the Pope on this dull, drizzling day of December, 1869, not one hair older, not a thought more troubled, not a shade saddened by the flight of the moments which are carrying him forward so fast to the ominous goal of the "years of Peter." If ever there was a man of whose face one may say, as poor Margaret Fuller said of the sun, "his own inward thought maketh him glow," the Pope is that man. He, and not another, devised and determined upon this great, this perilous experiment of an Œcumenical Council.

THE PONTIFF'S TRIUMPH.

All the secular personages who, for generous or ungenerous reasons, care to protect and preserve his position, have urged and entreated him to avoid it. His keenest-sighted and most worldly-minded adviser, Cardinal Antonelli, is known to have looked upon it from the first with distrust and dissatisfaction, and to have washed his hands of all responsibility for it. It is the Pope's council; the consummation of a faith which more deeply, alas! perhaps, than any or all of the myriads there assembled about him to-day in St. Peter's place and in St. Peter's church, the simple, earnest, kindly old man cherishes in the reality and majesty of the office which he bears. As he looked forth over the people from his singular elevation, his eyes beamed with a kind of mystical triumph at once most curious and most pathetic to behold. From the singers moving before him went up steadily the strains of the ancient invocation, "Veni Creator," growing fainter and fainter as the procession wended its way through the grand vestibule into the Basilica. But every lineament in the Pontiff's face seemed at once to echo the same strains and to proclaim them answered in Heaven.

THE HALL OF COUNCIL.

With the disappearance of the Pope under the great vestibule, I felt that the time had come for me to avail myself of my private entrance into the hall of the Council if I expected to see or to hear aught of all therein about to be transacted. I left the rest of the Papal procession, the generals of the order of the clergy, the officials of the Council, the stenographers and the rest, to proceed as they best might through the crowd of the faithful into the Cathedral, and passing swiftly by the lower chapels of the nave, which were converted by heavy curtains of crimson into vestures for the episcopacy, made my way into the *Aula Concilii*. This hall of the Council, I dare say, has been described to you already by your correspondents who have been in Rome for weeks past, and I will not, therefore, dwell upon its merits or demerits at this time. It is simply, as you know by this time, the right wing of the grand transept of the church, walled off from the rest by a temporary screen painted to resemble masonry, and accessible from the body of the building through lofty doors of wood-work covered with canvas and painted to imitate bronze. Had the day been favorable, the scene on which I looked down as I took my seat would have been grand and striking enough. In the lofty tribunes erected on either side the papal altar and throne were assembled a great crowd of people of more or less distinction, and of both sexes, arrayed in gala dresses the most various and the most brilliant.

DISTINGUISHED PERSONS.

Among them I made out the Empress of Austria, who arrived here yesterday, (strictly *incognito*) and her sisters, the ex-Queen of Naples and the Countess of Trani, three women whose grace and beauty are worthy of a better fate than the dismal sort of life to which their exalted birth has condemned them; the Count of Girgenti and the ex-King of Naples, two unhappy-looking personages, just new of a place, but both gotten up quite marvellously in scarlet uniform, blazing with orders; a couple of English generals, general Sir Vincent Eyre and General Babrington; several German ambassadors and ministers, in abundant gold lace; a knot of French officers; a Spanish grandee, wearing the golden fleece about his neck, and of Roman dignitaries and Roman ladies, I know not how many, nor in what strange and splendid varieties of costume they were clothed.

THE PRELATES SEATED.

On either side of these tribunes, and a little below them, row beneath row, ran the lines of seats in which the great rustling throng of prelates, archbishops, bishops, mitred abbots, and the rest were seating themselves to the number, as nearly as I can with anything like accuracy determine, of about eight hundred and forty. Of seats prepared and numbered there were in all seven hundred and sixty-five precisely. These were all occupied, and the unexpected influx of ecclesiastics during the last two days had compelled the *camerieri* charged with preparing the hall to add a double row of unnumbered seats below these, which also were filled to-day with august and pious personages.

SOMBRE AND THRILLING SPECTACLE.

All, as I have said, were in motion when the spectacle first broke upon me, and had but a single ray of sunlight flickered down through the dome upon the motley and magnificent mass, it had been indeed a brilliant and memorable vision. But for the first time within my observation of this incomparable building, St. Peter's to-day was as dark as St. Paul's on the solemn eve of the funeral of the Iron Duke. An awful gloom brooded over the whole scene. Vast as is the capacity of the church, it was, like the piazza without, literally filled to the utmost, and the darkness which made it difficult to distinguish the faces of persons who sat but a few paces from me within the enclosure of the council hall, being equally profound and almost appalling upon the huge multitude without. The white mitre and stoles of the bishops alone relieved in a certain measure the gloom, as in an apparently interminable order they advanced two by two to salute, first the Pontiff, sitting white-mitred in his narrow, almost Mahometan pulpit throne, and then the great circle of the crimson-robed cardinals behind him.

CEREMONIES, &C.

This ceremony alone consumed, by the watch, an hour and three-quarters. When it was over the Cardinal Deacon Patrizi advanced and celebrated a mass at the altar, with singing which I own I thought but indifferently good, and the effect of which, had it been good, must have been sensibly impaired by the acoustic infelicities of the temporary hall. When the mass had ended the Padre del Trento arose and pronounced a discourse, of which it was impossible to hear more than a few words here and there, but which was uttered with an animation and grace of gesture not unworthy the reputation which the Padre enjoys of being the very best preacher known to the Pontifical Court at Rome. A series of ceremonies then followed, which culminated in the investiture of the Pope with the pallium by one of the Cardinal Deacons, while high and shrill resounded the chanting of psalms by the singers of the chapel. The Pope, once vested, took his seat, and the whole body of the fathers, assembled in the order of their rank, proceeded to pass before him, making reverential homage as they paused at his throne, and kissing, each in his turn, the Fisherman's Ring on his extended hand.

This ceremony it was impossible to witness without feeling profoundly impressed by the magnitude and the subtlety of the relations to which it bore witness between this ancient seat of dominion and the soul and mind of the whole civilized world. What nation, what zone, what race was here unrepresented? And all these glittering shepherds of solitary diverse flocks, each in his fold a prince and a power, came up here humbly bowing himself to the earth before the venerable old man, whose single voice it is the duty of them all to proclaim the voice of Heaven, even unto the uttermost parts of the earth. Who shall pretend that science is king, or commerce lord of mankind, in the presence of such a spectacle as this?

ENDURANCE OF THE POPE.

Striking though it was, however, the ceremony of the "obedience" ended by being tedious—for it lasted rather more than two hours—and when the Pope arose at the close of it, and after reading a brief prayer, proceeded to deliver his hortatory address to the council, he had already been on foot and in the harness of his functions for more than seven mortal hours. Is it not really noteworthy that at his age, and with his many infirmities, Pius IX should have been able to pronounce, partly from notes and partly, as I can avouch, extemporaneously, an elaborate and earnest address of more than three-quarters of an hour in length, and that not only in a clear and resonant voice, but with positive bursts of really brilliant eloquence? As he drew towards the end of his speech, the Pontiff dropped his notes carelessly, and for more than a quarter of an hour, raising his exquisite voice with the fire and vigor of youth, exhorted his hearers to patience and devotion and courage in the great work of reconstituting and re-establishing the faith of the world, which was now laid upon them. The address of his Holiness was taken down by the stenographers.

The address was followed by a season of silent prayer, and that again by a chant, after which the prefect of the ceremonies, less politely than distinctly, bade us all depart who had no part in the council, crying out, with a clear voice, "*Exeunt omnes qui locum non habent in concilio.*"

THE CLOSE.

And so we departed, it being then already close upon half past three o'clock. My letter must be on its way before half-past five. Judge, then, if I am to be forgiven for my abrupt conclusion. I can only add that there will be no further meeting of the council in the Vatican Basilica until the Epiphany, that being the 6th of January next. The questions of the faith will be discussed and settled in the interval by the various "commissions" which are to render up their trust on the day aforementioned as solemnly as they have this day received it. After these will come the questions of discipline, which, it is expected, will consume many months of time, involving, as they must, the practical organization of all the great religious bodies connected with the church. The Pope has begged the foreign Bishops to make their engagements for staying as far into the summer as possible, a request which prefigures a tolerably protracted session of the council. As to the crucial question of the Papal infallibility, the impression here now is that it will be quietly smothered in committee, and not heard of either at Epiphany or afterwards.

MARRYING A LORD.

And What Came of it—The End of "Lord Hubert Ainsley."

Last summer there appeared in New York City a young man calling himself Lord Hubert L. S. Ainsley. He ingratiated himself into fashionable society, dressed fashionably, gave fine dinners, and rode in an English cart drawn by a horse "bobbed" in a style supposed to be English, and at his back was a "tiger" in all the dignity of top boots, gilt buttons and cockade. With a claim to a title and so much appearance of wealth, his society was courted by some wealthy persons. The New York Post says:

He formed the acquaintance of a wealthy young lady living on Staten Island, and soon it became known that they were engaged to be married. About this time it was whispered in "fashionable circles" that the fellow was an imposter, and that no such name as "Lord Ainsley" appeared in the English book of the peerage. These rumors became so widespread and annoying that the mother of the young lady dispatched a messenger to England to ascertain about the antecedents of the man. The instructions were fully carried out, and it was discovered that the person claiming to be a lord had been an English valet to a French gentleman in Paris, where he had mastered two or three languages and learned the ways of "society;" that his name was Richard Radford, and that his father was the keeper of a stable in London; and that, finally, he was a mere adventurer and gambler. Notwithstanding this report, the newspaper exposures and the scandal which followed, the young woman clung to the man and married him.

The rest is soon told. He made a brief trip to Philadelphia, attracted attention by the excellence of his dinners, and then returned to this city, where he engaged a furnished house on Madison avenue. For a few weeks he followed up the same style of living, and then took lodgings in an obscure boarding-house in the same neighborhood. A day or two ago his wife arose from her bed to find her diamonds, money, watch and her "English lord," all gone. On the table lay a note saying that he had gone never to return. The wife returned to her mother on Staten Island, where she is said to be lying dangerously ill of brain fever.

It should be added that this imposter succeeded in making his way among a certain kind of wealthy society, in spite of warnings of the press; that he was able to persuade the daughter of a wealthy family to marry him, in spite of the fact that his pretensions had been exposed in public as well as in private, and that long after it was most clearly ascertained that he was an imposter, his invitations to dinners and other festivities were freely accepted by many persons who make pretensions to social standing.

THE CASE OF GEORGIA.

What Gen. Halleck says.

If anything were required to nail the falsehoods of the Radicals about Georgia to the counter, it will be found in the annexed extracts from the official report of Major General Halleck, commanding the military division of the South, accompanying the annual report of the Secretary of War. It will be found in direct antagonism with that of General Terry, upon which was pretendedly based the necessity of the expulsion of that State. General Halleck's report bears date November 6, 1869. We quote:

Inspection and other reports, however, represent it to be entirely tranquil, except in certain districts of Georgia and North Carolina, where there has been some disorders requiring military interference, the civil authorities being unwilling or unable to enforce the laws for the protection of life and property.

It is not easy at the present time to determine upon the extent and character of these alleged disorders; but official investigations have generally proved the reports to be either unfounded or greatly exaggerated.

After a careful examination of all the evidence I have been able to collect from official reports and the statements of officers and citizens, unbiased by partisan feelings, I am forced to the conclusion that the amount of crime committed in the several States of the division is very little greater than before the rebellion, and certainly no greater than was reasonably to be expected at the close of an embittered and prolonged civil war, when large numbers of lawless and desperate characters, both at the North and in the South, were turned loose upon society without any legitimate means of support. Certain districts of country may, and probably do, form exceptions to this general remark; but even of these exceptional cases very few have any partisan character or political significance. Those who murder and rob do so simply as murderers and robbers, influenced by the motives which ordinarily incite men to commit these crimes. One of the worst desperadoes in Kentucky served in the Union army during the war; but he and his band now rob and murder rebels and loyalists alike, as may best suit their purposes, at one time claiming to be Ku-Klux, and at another to be anti-Ku-Klux. Although there may be special organizations of outlaws in particular localities, under the name of Ku-Klux, I am of the opinion that no such general organization now exists in the Southern States. It is probable, however, that outlaws not unfrequently assume this name in order to intimidate the weak and credulous, especially when calculated to increase their own importance.

In regard to the interference of military officers in local difficulties under the pleas of maintaining peace and good order, I think that no such military interference should be permitted, except on the requisition of the Governor of a State, and by order of the President, as provided by law. The principal occupation of the troops, in certain localities, has been in assisting revenue officers to execute the revenue laws. It is very natural that these officers should call for the assistance of troops whenever they can get it, for by this means they avoid danger and trouble, and increase their own emoluments at the expense of military appropriations.

THE VIRGINIA TRAGEDY.

A Pen and Ink Sketch of the Slayer.

From a letter in the Richmond Enquirer on the subject we extract the following:

Now I will introduce the accused. Look at him. You see before you a light-haired man of fifty-two years of age, dressed in a plain suit of gray cloth. He is rather under the ordinary height—about five feet eight inches high, is robust and vigorous, and possesses a countenance that would attract any beholder. His nose is large and prominent, his eyes large and piercing, and his mouth of medium size.

His is one of those faces that plainly tells you its owner is a first-rate man to have for a friend, but a terrible one to have for an enemy. Firmness, decision and tenacity of purpose are indicated by his features, and these qualities are so shaded and softened by an expression of good humor and geniality that at a first sight it makes one like the man.

The lawyers in the case talked a good deal about "cooling time," and an argument was made by the commonwealth's attorney to show that the period which intervened between the time when the accused first heard of his daughter's condition and the time when he killed her seducer was sufficiently long to prevent the provocation from being effective as a legal justification of the homicide; that the frenzy of mind, the monomania which one of the witnesses said the announcement of his daughter's dishonor produced in Mr. Ayer, would have cooled down and died out, and consequently could not serve as a legal excuse for his act.

It may have been so with some persons whose mental organization was different from his, but it is not so with Mr. Ayer. There was no cooling time for him, and I believe with Judge Robertson that the fire of passion and revenge which this deep sense of shame and dishonor had aroused in his bosom would have become hotter and hotter as time moved on. This was the opinion I formed of him from his appearance and from conversations with him, and it was strengthened and confirmed by the statements of gentlemen who had known him long and intimately, and who were qualified to judge of his character.

This is a remarkable case as well as a sad, sorrowful one. The soldier was an Englishman who had recently come to Virginia, and had already gained in a high degree the confidence and esteem of the people among whom he had made his home. "Great sympathy is felt for his *innocent family*. The avenger is also an Englishman by birth, but he has resided from childhood in our State, and has acquired wealth, reputation and affection among the people with whom he has lived, as has been clearly exhibited by the presence of many of his friends from the counties of Fauquier, Loudon, Fairfax and Culpepper, to express their sympathy and condolence for him in his unhappy situation.

There can be no question of his acquittal upon his final trial. Judge Robertson stated that there had been twenty-nine prosecutions in this country for offences somewhat similar to this, and in no instance had the accused been convicted. No petit jury in Virginia can be empanelled who will find him guilty. The common law of the State, if I may so speak, sanctions his act and justifies it. Our statutes do not provide adequate punishment in cases of seduction. They hang a man for stealing a horse, and leave the father to a pitiful action for damages before civil courts against a man who has blasted the fair fame of his daughter forever—a proceeding which is repugnant to the feelings of our Southern people, and has never been resorted to in this State that I am aware of. Viewed in the light of stern, strict, unbending law, Mr. Ayer may have committed a crime, but when all the circumstances of the case are considered, he will not be punished for it.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

—The circulation of the London Times is only half what it was three years ago.

—Victor Emanuel is reported to have positively refused his consent to the candidature of the Duke of Genoa to the throne of Spain.

—William Cook, United States Vice-Consul at Glasgow, has been convicted there of forgery and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment at hard labor.

—The session of the Œcumenical Council, on Thursday, lasted over five hours—the subject under discussion: Whether philosophy was heterodox.

—Ishmail Pasha having declined thus far the demand of the Sublime Porte to abandon his ironclad fleet, on Friday the Sultan forwarded a violent message to him on the subject.

—Heavy gales have prevailed for the past few days all around the English and Irish coasts, causing many shipwrecks, some loss of life, and considerable damage to property on land.

—The receipts of American wheat in England continue very heavy, and there are now seventy-four more cargoes afloat bound for that country than at the corresponing period last year.

—During the present week the outflow of specie from the Bank of France has been unusual. The amount on hand last Thursday was nearly thirty millions of francs less than on the same day of the previous week.

—The tour of Zorilla, Spanish Minister of Justice, through the realm, seems not to have been a success. His addresses in favor of monarchy at various places were interrupted by Republican *vivas*, and he was generally badly received.

—M. de Lesseps contradicts the reports as to the dangers accompanying the navigation of the Suez Canal, and adds that since the canal has been opened to commerce the depth at the very worst points has been increased seventy centimetres.

—Lord Clarendon has addressed to M. de Lesseps the congratulations of the British Government on the completion of the Suez Canal, adding that, in so doing, he expresses the sentiments both of her Majesty Queen Victoria and the English public.

—At ten o'clock last Thursday night the trial of Traupmann, at Paris, for the murder of the Kinck family, terminated in his conviction and sentence of death. When the sentence was pronounced the prisoner rose and smilingly thanked the court.

—The director-general of French telegraph lines contradicts the assertion of President Grant, made in his recent message to Congress, that dispatches from America, transmitted by French cable, are subject to the examination and control of the French Government.

—The London Times blames the Secretary of the Navy of the United States for confining his attention to cruisers rather than line-of-battle ships. The English Admiralty, it urges, are satisfied that the greatest offensive and defensive qualities are incompatible with cruising.

—The infant Princess Christine, of Naples, was baptized at Rome on Thursday last with great ceremony by Cardinal Pattrizzi, Vicar of the Pope. The Pope, who was unavoidably absent, was represented as Godfather by Cardinal Antonelli, secretary of State for the Papal States, and the Empress of Austria represented the dowager empress as Godmother. Over four hundred notabilities of Rome, Naples and Paris were in attendance, as well as prelates, the guard of the Pope, and others.

—The London and China Telegraph says that Mr. Koopmanschaap, the California contractor for the delivery of Chinese coolies, has proposed to the North German Lloyd Company at Bremen to charter some of their steamers for the conveyance of Chinese, not from China to California direct, but *via* the Suez Canal to New Orleans. The steamers are admirably adapted for the purpose, being built and fitted up for the conveyance of German emigrants from Bremen to New York, Baltimore and New Orleans, and often carry over 900 to 1000 in a single vessel; but the Telegraph understands that, as that branch of business is so remunerative, and they are, moreover, under contract with the different governments to carry the German, French and United States mails every week, they were obliged to decline the offer.

—A dispatch by the French cable, dated Paris, Dec. 30, midnight, says: In the Corps Legislatif, this evening, M. Ollivier announced that he had completed his Ministry, as follows: Minister of the Interior, M. Gueroniere; Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Dillault; Minister of Justice, M. Richard; Minister of the Public Works, M. Duvenois; Minister of Commerce, M. Borbeau; Minister of Instruction, M. Fairn; President of the Council, M. Magne. The Minister of Fine Arts, M. Vaillant, as well as Loboeuf Regault and Genouhl retain their respective portfolios. *Per contra*, a dispatch of Friday, by the old cable, states that the new Ministry had not then been formed; that there were no farther developments in the matter, and it was feared M. Ollivier would be unable to form one.

—Count de Chambord (Henry V) has issued, in the shape of a letter to a friend, a manifesto upon the present position of France. The Count commences by saying that some surprise may perhaps have been felt at the reserve he has maintained, but he takes credit to himself for this reserve by ascribing it to the resolution he has formed to do nothing to aggravate the embarrassments or the perils of the country. Seventeen years ago he declared that the new empire, which had then just been proposed, could not be that tempered and durable monarchy from which every benefit was expected. The true monarchy, the traditional monarchy, supported upon hereditary right and consecrated by time, could alone restore to the French people those precious advantages. Events had proved that he was a true prophet. "France and the whole of society," he says, "are threatened with fresh convulsions. I am convinced now, as I was seventeen years ago, and I affirm it, that hereditary monarchy is the sole harbor of refuge in which France, after so many storms, can find repose and happiness." The Count adds that to expect legitimate reforms from any other kind of monarchy is to court certain deception; that those who seize upon power are incapable of keeping the promises with which they deceive the people, because they are condemned to appeal to the passions of the people instead of their virtues. "With the traditional monarchy," he says in conclusion, "to govern is to rest upon the virtues of France, to develop all her noble instincts, to labor unceasingly in order to give to her that which makes nations great and respected—to determine that she shall be first in faith, in power and in honor."

—The remains of the late George Peabody were removed from Westminster Abbey on the 11th inst., and conveyed on board the Monarch. In deference to the wishes of those who were charged with the embarkation, the entire proceedings were conducted with as much privacy as the nature of the occasion permitted. At an early hour in the day the Dean of Westminster, accompanied by Lord John Thynne, the sub-dean, met Mr. George Peabody Russell, the eldest male representative of the family; Sir Curtis Lampson and Mr. Charles Reed, M. P., the two executors, at the temporary vault near the western entrance; and without formality of any kind, the coffin, which had been enclosed within a special case, covered with black cloth, was transferred to the private station of the London and Southwestern Railway Company, in Westminster bridge road, and from thence by special train on board the Monarch. The coffin was removed from the funeral car and borne on the shoulders of twelve men up the gangway. The captain of the ship and chaplain received the procession; the coffin was placed on a bier in the centre of a canopy, and the mourners and a few officers assembled within the black drapery. When the arrangements were concluded, the American Minister, in a few words appropriate to the solemn occasion, committed the remains of the deceased philanthropist to the charge of the commander of the Monarch, and shortly thereafter the magnificent man-of-war steamed slowly out of the harbor with all the ease of a small pleasure boat.

Married.

HENER—SHOKES.—On the 23d December, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. A. W. Marshall, Mr. EDWARD H. HENER to Miss MARY A. SHOKES, youngest daughter of Mr. John C. Shokes, both of this city.

Funeral Notices.

THE FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCES of Mr. and Mrs. H. Z. Laurey are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services of their infant son, EDMOND EUGENE, at St. Mary's Church, at 11 o'clock THIS MORNING. jan3

LAMOTTE.—Died in Columbia, S. C., on the morning of the 31st December, 1869, Mrs. ELIZA A. LAMOTTE, in the 66th year of her age.

THE FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCES of the deceased, of her sons, James William, Charles O. and Thomas J. Lamotte, also of Mrs. Eleanor C. Lamotte, are respectfully invited to attend her funeral services at Trinity Church, Hasel street, THIS MORNING, at half-past 10 o'clock. jan3 1*

Obituary.

DETREVILLE.—Died, in Summerville, S. C., December 24th, RICHARD DETREVILLE, aged 35 years.

CORDES.—Departed this life at Pineville, on the morning of the 20th December, 1869, Miss MARGARET CATHARINE CORDES, in the seventy-fifth year of her age.

"The memory of the just is blessed."

Special Notices.

CONSIGNEE'S NOTICE—MERCHANT'S LINE.—Consignees per Schooner N. W. SMITH are hereby notified that she is THIS DAY discharging cargo at Adger's North Wharf. All Goods not called for before sunset will be stored at their risk and expense.

No claims allowed after Goods leave the wharf.

jan3 1 WM. ROACH & CO.

MR. WM. PARKER RAVENEL returns his grateful acknowledgements to the Fire Department, to the U. S. officers and privates attached to the Hospital, and to the citizens who at the recent conflagration rendered such prompt and efficient aid in saving his effects and protecting his property. jan3 1

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CHARLESTON.—CHARLESTON, S. C., JANUARY 1, 1870.—A DIVIDEND OF SIX (6) PER CENT. (free of government tax) will be paid to the Stockholders of this Bank on and after MONDAY next, 3d instant. WM. C. BREESE,

jan1 Cashier.

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS ARE hereby cautioned against purchasing the Interest Coupons, due 1st prox., on the First Mortgage Bonds of the Savannah and Charleston Railroad Company, numbered from three hundred and seventy-seven (377) to four hundred and sixty-six (466) inclusive, as payment of the same has been stopped.

dec31 3 (Signed) M. K. JESSUP & CO.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK OF SOUTH CAROLINA, CHARLESTON, S. C.—Office No. 66 East Bay. Opens Daily from 9 A. M., to 2 P. M; also, Saturday Evenings, from 6 to 8 P. M. The Books of the Bank will be closed for the payment of Deposits from the 1st to the 12th of January, in order to make the regular semi-annual calculation of interest, but will continue to receive deposits as usual. Interest allowed on deposits Six per cent. compounded semi-annually.

D. RAVENEL, Jr.,

dec29 8 Assistant Cashier.

PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK OF CHARLESTON, S. C.—The Board of Directors having declared a SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of SIX PER CENT. on the Capital Stock of the Bank for the past six months, the same will be paid on and after the 3d January next. By order.

dec31 H. C. LOPER, Cashier.

PLANS AND ESTIMATES ARE solicited for a NEW MARKET BUILDING to be erected on the site of the present Market in Savannah, Ga. The available space is in shape a parallelogram. The sides on Congress and Bryan streets, being two hundred and ten (210) feet, and on the side streets one hundred and nine-five (195) feet.

Plans may include a cellar story below, and halls, offices, &c., above the market proper. It is desirable to leave sufficient space in the interior for light and ventilation, at the same time roofing the entire area.

Two hundred and fifty dollars will be paid for the plan adopted, and one hundred dollars for the plan next approved.

Plans will be received until Janurry 10, 1870.

Address ALFRED HAYWOOD,

dec16 thm6 Chairman Market Committee.

JUST OUT.—CHERRY PECTORAL TROCHES, superior to all others for Colds, Coughs, Sore Throats, Bronchitis, and Hoarseness.

None so pleasant. None cure so quick.

Manufactured by RUSHTON & CO., Astor House, New York.

No more of those horrible tasted, nauseating Brown Cubeb things. dec30 3mosD&C

USE JOHN DWIGHT & CO.'S SUPER-CARB. SODA, the best for housekeepers. Established 1846. sept27 m6mosD&C

AWAY WITH UNCOMFORTABLE TRUSSES.—Comfort and Cure for the Ruptured. Sent postpaid on receipt of 10 cents. Address Dr. E. B. FOOTE, No. 120 Lexington avenue, New York. dec15 wfm3mos

THE GREAT SOUTHERN REMEDY. JACOBS CHOLERA, DYSENTERY AND DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.—This article, so well known and highly prized throughout the Southern States as a Sovereign Remedy for the above diseases, is now offered to the whole country.

It is invaluable to every lady, both married and single.

No family can afford to be without it, and none will to whom its virtues are known.

For sale by all Druggists and general dealers.

oct11 3mosnac DOWIE & MOISE, General Agents.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, two