

**Twenty Years Experience of
Irish Life in America.**

(From the Dublin Evening Mail.)

The Hon. T. D. McGeoghegan addressed an evening meeting in the Town Hall, at the request of Wexford last night—the Rev. Mr. Lambert President, of the Young Men's Society occupying the Chair, in the unavoidable absence of the Mayor.

The hour of meeting was eight o'clock, and at that time a very large audience assembled in the hall. The speaker had been prepared to welcome Mr. McGeoghegan as he appeared among his townsmen, had assembled. Mr. McGeoghegan was received on entering the hall with warm and repeated cheering.

Mr. McGeoghegan, being briefly introduced by the President, said:—“Gentlemen, I thank you most heartily for this very cordial welcome after so many years absence from amongst you. It is more than I expected—it is much more than I deserve; and I can only account for it by the number of faces of schoolfellows I can see looking round me. I feel deeply comforted to find that my school on our good old town under depressed spirits; for, as you know, of all those to whom by the ties of nature I was bound, but one remains to bid me welcome—the rest lie quietly in the shadows of Selebegg churchyard. There my first duty was paid yesterday—to-day I now owe my duty to you. I am conscious of obligations to the living—especially to those who sent me back to my native land upon a gratifying official mission—obligations which I shall endeavour to discharge in part to-night, by giving you frankly, fully and fearlessly my ‘Twenty Years’ Experience of Irish Life in America.’”

They expressed their sympathy for him, and he proceeded to say that for you he remembered I spent the years from 1842 to 1845 in the United States, and that I was one of the young Ireland fugitives of 1845. I am not ashamed of young Ireland—why should I? Politically we were a pack of fools; but we were honest in our folly; and no man need regret forty years of such philosophy, and if they are not, he still perceives that he has been having a longer the fair excuse to them youth and inexperience. Before I proceed to the subject of my lecture you will allow me to observe that it is not only because I am not at home here that it may be particularly proper for me to speak before you, but also because I am a resident in Ireland by the appointment of His Excellency, our Governor General Lord Monck, who draws his title of Baron of Ballyrammon from this neighbourhood, and who was interested as a proprietor in Wexford and Wicklow. He is a devoted and ardent Protestant clergyman, and another Catholic layman, a meritorious public officer of a quarter of a century's standing in the civil service of Canada. I wish some of you bigots on both sides, Catholic bigots or Protestant bigots, who profess to believe that men of religion are to treat each other as enemies, to confidentially together in the public sphere, would only condescend to consider how we contrive to do so, without sacrificing principle on either side in the country. I come from. But I feel that I must avoid such reflections for fear of getting into a scrape. (Laughter.) I know that the English language is not the common literary resources of the languages are nowhere better understood. (Laughter.) I therefore close this reference to your appointment by saying that it was with great satisfaction I felt myself called upon to represent the first province of the British Empire at the opening of the International Exhibition of 1876. I have seen the metropolis of the Irishman's heart, in whatever quarters of the world he may reside. Our mission—the Rev. Dr. Adamson, Mr. Devine's and mine—was intended by the Government of Great Britain as a compliment to Ireland, and I say that it was a compliment to the Irish people will acknowledge. (Cheers.)

The intimate relations of Ireland and North America, in this middle period of the century—the interests, the action and reaction which have already sprung out of those relations, and the influence which was going to say of very urgent consideration to every public man throughout these kingdoms. Let me think, when he has heard the last sob from the ship's side—when he has seen the last glimpse of the emigrant ship itself—that he has heard the last, or possibly seen the last, of remembrance, prejudice, and speculation and power—stronger than ever infirmity once but God's or death's—which has launched itself out into the Atlantic. This Atlantic may prove the grave to a small percentage of those outgoing myriads; but so sure as America has a right to receive them, so surely her fate is sealed, and these myriads is destined, without our own time, to play an important part, directly or indirectly, in shaping the destinies of the lands they leave, as well as the fate of the lands they sail for. The transfer of a third of a million of productive people a year—mostly adult males—from monarchy to a democracy is a fact in the history of our times before which most other things that are called politics sink into insignificance, whether regarded in their causes or in their consequences. Is there not a balance of proportion as well as a balance of power? We have long been accustomed to hear of a war of which our widespread language has long been the battlefield—as well as dynasties wars and civil wars? (cheers). My objection, however, is not so much to discuss the great general question of the economy of emigration as to lay before my fellowtownsmen, and so many of my fellowtownsmen, the report of what I have to say, the true position of our countrymen by birth, both in Republican and in British America. However it may conflict with any existing theory, must set out with the plain statement of this fact—which everyone who knows the United States cannot deny—that the emigrant population, that there is no such thing as existence as a national sentiment of sympathy with Ireland that country. The electioneering rhetoric of the stump orator, the spontaneous benevolence of the American during the famine—a benevolence which they exercised towards Madeira and the Cape Verde Islands, and which was not a mere charity when it was laid in ashes, just as cheerfully as towards Ireland—has misled many in this country to attribute to it other and more permanent cause that noble exercise of national benevolence. But state here, as an indisputable truth, that there is no more national sympathy for Ireland in the United States than there is for Russia. Let me account for this, which I know will prove a palatable truth to tell to your preoccupied public (cheers).

In the first place, the six Northern or New England States, still strongly tainted with Puritanism—prosperous, and proud of their prosperity, and of their superior education learning—hate the Irish Catholic emigrant for his poverty, and understand him for his want of book learning. In the middle States—the most fastidious of our emigrants—the Irish Democrats of the great cities like New York and Philadelphia, acquired Christianity.

gogues. They hatch the rougher and less com-
mended native respectability at the polls; they
formerly arrayed themselves insanely and
most cruelly against the Negro, while right
and justice were plainly on the side of the
slave. It is for these, and other reasons, that
the Irish are despised and despisingly con-
sidered, as a nation, as a race, as a people,
and politically, the weakest community in
the Republic—weaker than the negroes
themselves in the free States. As to the
Irish in what were the slave States, they
were a mere fraction not exceeding 400,000
in 1860, and not more than 500,000, an im-
mense number within ten square miles of the
City of Hull of New York. Still, the social
distinction to those States being founded on
color, the Irishman at the South, especially
if a person of education, rose at once to the
rank of the most favored nation. He was
not deluded by the fallacious freedom [freedom
of the North: he enjoys an equality with
equality with the best sons of the soil, and
he became attached to that soil with an ar-
dor, and fought for it with an enthusiasm,
which, under all the circumstances, was not
surprising (cheers.) On this point—the
comparatively outside, uninitiated, and un-
influential position of the Irish democracy
in the United States, he enjoyed an equal
and intimate knowledge, and he was not
unhappy to repeat what was said by a
well known Irish agent at Washington,
a striking commentary on the remark he then
(in 1851) made: "McGee," said the gen-
eral of the North: "I enjoy an equality with
this country; not only do as well as
another man, but he must do twice as well
before he gets half the credit." I under-
stood, afterwards, very well what my gal-
lant friend meant. The *prestige* [if I may
use the word in that sense] of the defeat
against the South, and the mode of life of
the Irish emigration brought face to face
with the prosperity-proud people, was against
us. These were all reasons why personal
desert in our ranks seldom received its dues;
why the meritorious individual was dragged
down by the lowering tendencies of the class
to whom he ranked. Let me make one
point, however, which I have made of late
life of one of that numerous class of Irish-
born demagogues which in the great cities
where they abound have done such irrevoc-
able mischief to Irish character. He is
not seldom a dealer, by wholesale or re-
tail, in spirituous liquors: sometimes a
lawyer, sometimes a politician, and some-
times a man of letters. He has made his
church, but seldom goes to church. He
lies up on Sunday, after the toils of the
week, reading a sporting journal or a police
gazette. He has a ready, rowdy sort of
rhetoric, and is never at a loss, when called
on, to propose an order of the day, or to
propose a resolution. He is called "Philly,
and Emmet"—this is the order in which
he arranges their names—an order which
shows his profound knowledge of the men;
he is particularly suave on England, and
grows quite pathetic, unprepared as he is
at the mere mention of "the old country."
He is a man of great talents, and a great
spender of money, and a vast deal of brass
—complete the equipment of this very
active, very important, and much courted
individual. The social life of which this
species of politician is the public and
external representative has features hard-
ly less repulsive.

External emigration breaks up
all family ties. Youth is with-
out diffidence, and age without following.
The prevailing presumption, even as to mat-
ters of judgment, is against the old and in
favor of the young. I do not say, sir,
that is the universal rule in the United States,
as there are in Ireland; I have met as
worthy men and as amiable women in
private life; but I say that the rule is gen-
erally as I have stated it, and the true
reading of the commandment there
is, "thou shalt not follow the multitude
because they may be against thee." (Laughter.)
You will not be at a loss to judge
from this very rapid sketch which I have
presented to you of the public general
position of the Irish in America, why it is
that I am not, nor never was, satisfied with
that position. Very early in my career
of domestic life, I saw a citizen running
up debts with storemen in idle splash and
squandering their wages when flush of cash
was destroying our people. I endeavored
to set on foot in 1855, at the Buffalo Con-
vention, a plan for the systematic settle-
ment of our people in the land States of
the Canada; but I have not succeeded. My
extensive plan is failed for want of
support, and the next year I voluntarily
transferred my household goods to the
valley of the St. Lawrence. Lured and fire-
d was the outcry of the demagogues at the
desertion, as they were pleased to call
it. They did not understand the motives.
I was not afraid of rebuffs; reproaches after
me as an Irishman—no-freeman—because
I preferred an orderly British province in
which to live, and a moral city like Mon-
treal in which to bring up my children.
They called me traitor! renegade! apos-
tate! but I tell them from my experience
of domestic life, that I have not to be
in your presence, my fellow-nation-
who have of all others most closely watched
my course, that I have done more in ten
years, by a steady, constitutional line of
public conduct; by blending the warm
Irish impulses (which I shall only cease to
feel when I cease to live) with the cold
practical objects, that I have done more,
humble as I am, to conquer back the
respect of intelligent men in Great Britain
and America for the Irish name than any
half-dozen of the demagogues put to-
gether (cheers.) Forgive me, I did not
intend this; but having no fear, I will
remove from my mind the expectation of
anything of the position of our country-
men in that and the adjoining provinces
of British America—if we speak of the pos-
sition of the whole region from Newfound-
land to Vancouver—including the vast ter-
ritory held by the Hudson's Bay Company, I
covers about one-third of the continent, I
think in some quarters the probability
is great, greater than all Europe—or more
statistically, it is about 3,000 miles from
sea to sea, and 1,600 from the American
frontier to the Pole—including about 4,
000,000 of square miles. Of this region
the subdivisions may be thus generally com-
pared to familiar standards here at home:
Vancouver island is as large as England;
about half as wide as British Columbia
is about the size of England proper; the
North-Western territory, or Central British
America, is an immense region, larger than
all Russia; Canada is about the size of
these kingdoms, France and Italy, taken
together; while New Brunswick and New
England, the Province of New England, and
Newfoundland, cover unitedly a larger
space than the area of the whole United
Kingdom. The population of this immense
region in 1832 was not down at 1,200,000
in 1860, is one generation, it had increased
to 4,000,000—nearly 400 per cent. I do
not intend, but rather to show, for you
truly the social condition of our own
countrymen who have made their homes in
those provinces with which we best are
acquainted—that is, Canada, and the maritime
provinces on the Atlantic. Our country-
men who have made their homes in the
North-Western territory, or Central British

those who have remotely derived their origin from this kingdom, and to another eighth. They are not in number one-tenth as numerous as our brethren in the United States; yet, knowing both communities well, admitting the enhanced energy which total dependence gives a new country, I venture to say that our half million yields a more sterling worth, character and influence, than the million of our demonstrated countrymen put together (cheers). The Irish in those provinces occupy a sort of middle position between the same classes here and those who have made their homes and fashioned their manners to the style of the United States. They have assimilated the electric touch of the latter, they have broadened all their practical faculties in the keen air of the New World; they are struggling, earnest and usually successful in the battle of life; but they are unspooled Irish still—they have lost little of their social national life, and they do not blush to touch the United States to the knee at the knee which enlisted them at their birth into the ranks of Christendom. They have shaken off that painful servility of manner which, I must say, is most grating on the ear of every man who respects his manhood; but they have not yet shed the old bias, and they are not yet unacquainted with the "freedom of speech" (loud cheers). Our politics, if not very important to other than ourselves, have not at all events demoralized the simple minded emigrant, or converted the astute resident of earlier date into a dealer in falsehood and fraud, and a promoter of ruses. Not but we take a very active, and I must infer that an unimportant, part in the politics of all those provinces. I need hardly say in Wexford, and still less in the next county if I were speaking there, what part the Irish, especially of this angle of Leitrim, play in New Brunswick. I believe the Irish in Newfoundland still hold their own; I must infer that their position is reputable and important, judging by the representative they sent us last October to the Quebec Conference, in the person of my friend, Sir New Brunswick, James Stewart. The Irish states are upheld by such men as his Grace Archbishop Connolly, the Hon. Mr. Kenny, President of the Upper Chamber; Mr. Tobin, member for Halifax, and their friends. In Prince Edward's Island, the Hon. Messrs. Brennan and Whelan are Irish. In Nova Scotia, Messrs. Watters, Anglin, de Cosses, Macdonald, and others, exercise a wide political and commercial influence. In Canada we are not, I think, our numbers and means considered, in any secondary position. The Canadian Bench has been occupied, and is now occupied, by eminent men of Irish birth, such as Chief Justice Gwynne, Judge Haggarty, originally of Cork, and Judge Drummond, of Derry. The cities of Montreal and Quebec are, and have long been, in part represented by Irish Catholics; while the municipal administration of justice in offices answering to the Recorder's Office in New Brunswick, in Kingston, Montreal and Quebec—is at this moment committed to the charge of four Irish magistrates, under various local designations. I mention these facts as indicative of one universal rule, which obtains everywhere in British America, though an Irish-born man may not be a magistrate. The Irish magistrate like other men, he is not expected "to do twice as well before he gets half the credit." I may be thought that I evade the question—How does the Imperial policy out there harmonize with the Irish element? Well, I need only point to the fact, that the Imperial policy has seen us, during my time, your neighbour Lord Monck, whose promise to be one of the most successful administrators we ever had, as Governor-General, and has sent to Nova Scotia another distinguished Irishman the son of the venerable Prof. Dr. O'Donnell. (Cheers.) The Imperial policy and the Irish feeling in these provinces is one, because we have justice—full and complete justice; because no distinction in theory or in practice is made between us and the rest of her Majesty's subjects; for there is no Imperial connection, and would be found to-morrow, if called upon (which I trust, for peace sake, we may not be,) fighting in the front ranks of those who would uphold the union of Canada with the rest of the empire. (Loud cheers.) The new comer, it is true, brings out his social and religious prejudices, and is disappointed, for he is dissatisfied and home-sick, but, as with time he gathers gear, he settles comfortably into the system of society, becomes a small proprietor, and a great stickler for law and order. The old scores begin to stink over; his only grievance is that he has no grievance; and his strange complaint is that he is dissatisfied. At the fact, he "acknowledges the inevitable." (Laughter.) It is true the emigrants of those illuminated regenerators of their race of whom you have heard so much, whose Head Centre was brought by spirit-rapping to bodiam, and who came out of bodiam to the United States, and expected the regenerators deploring the benighted state of their provincial countrymen, do sometimes seek to seduce them from their allegiance to a government against which, as administered, there is not a shadow of grievance; but the Irishman in Canada, who is the real cause of the discontent, recognizes the duty of doing his time. I have never myself seen a specimen of the *gens* Fenian in Canada; I hear there are, and I dare say there may be, some odd ones among our half million, since Solomon says that "the number of fools is infinite" (laughter). But the number is, in my imagination, very considerable, and the number in the United States is grossly and purposely exaggerated. The morbid hatred to England has been played upon during the civil war by bounty brokers and recruiting sergeants; and they have mistaken the surface glang of two or three great cities for the settled national sentiment of the whole people. I have never, I think, one whit more pro-Irish than it is pro-Japanese. They are deluded by each other, and many of them are ready to betray each other. I have myself seen letters from some of the brethren from Chicago, Cincinnati, and other places, offering their secret minutes and members' rolls for sale at the infamous old fifth. This produces wonder, it is of the very nature of such conspiracies as this to breed informers and approvers. Some of these emigrants seem to think that as I was a young Irelander twenty years ago, I ought to have some lenity for them. Why Young Ireland, as I am free to confess, was politically Irish, like Thomas Davis and John Mitchell, and like Thomas D'Arcy and Jeffy, and others still living, would have scored to range themselves with these Punch-and-Jay Jacobins, whose sole scheme of action seems to be to get their heads broken, and then to squeak out in pleasurable trouble, "A doctor! I'm a doctor!" While I mention the American civil war, you may, perhaps, ask me if I believe the social position of the Irish in the United States will be permanently enhanced by the rather prominent part which they have borne in that war. I trust it may be so; but I have seen a number of our countrymen in that galaxy, and all their blood for the

The Abolition party will thank
you for what they consider their halting
and half-hearted support. I hope it may
be otherwise; and I shall be greatly dis-
appointed if, as I wrote a friend in 1867,
those who are now in front of the national
remembrance—of the intellectual
Irish in America I cannot
honestly give you a very exalted notion.
The prevailing native impression is that we
are a people wholly uneducated—an im-
pression which made a Boston Convention
whom I had given a note, that he admired
me very much, but he saw no Irish in
Dublin. [Laughter.] This impression
may now be wearing away, but twenty
years ago it was all but universal. If it is
wearing away, small thanks do owe to
those natives of our country whose names
have been enrolled on partisan journals.
There have been honorable exceptions, they have
been the bitterest revilers or the broadest
heartiest of their native land. But there
was another group consisting chiefly
at New York—a group of educated found-
ed by the elder Emmet, the Phillips, and
the Douglasses, and some famous have been
born in America, and in some respects surpassed, at
the bar by Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Brady.
In letters by Archbishop Hughes, Dr. Sheen,
Mr. Mackenzie, Mr. Mitchell, and Mr. James
Sullivan; in popular authors, by Gorman
and Moagher (sheep), by the poets, by
the Unitarian connected
by birth with this country, Rev. Mr. Henry
Giles. They talk of their Boobies and
Chapins, and Starr Kings, and other stars
—why, Henry Giles has popped out in one
single discourse, more genuine eloquence
than the eloquence of any Irishman since
Robert Hall, and Robert Hall, of Canning
and Grattan—than all their demagogue will ut-
ter till the crack of doom. I know that richly
gifted man cherished a warm affection for
this country, and I could not speak in Wex-
ford without bearing my testimony to the
honour he has reflected on his race, and
which they turned to his credit, and the
thanks to which he has put it. [Cheers.] To
nonpareil, Mr. Chairman and fellow-town-
smen, this rather discursive and conversa-
tional address, let me say though I am
officially charged with emigration matters in
Canada, that I am not here to advise you
to emigrate, nor to tell you how to have
your emigration upon you in Ireland,
and I certainly feel it no part of my duty
to pander to that mania. On the contrary,
I would say to every man and woman
who can live at home—stay at home!
If the New World has many attractions,
it has also many drawbacks. The life is
shorter; the Irish laboring man in the great towns
and cities does not exceed ten years from the
date of his arrival. A strange climate—out
of the frost into the fire—strange food and
strange diseases sweep the back streets of
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The Murderer Barreau.

Three of the Montreal Detectives came up by last night's train for the purpose of conveying the prisoner Barreau to Lower Canada. Amongst these are High Constable Bissonette and Sergeant De Boncourt. The government constabulary will be present at the proposed warrant this morning before the Police Magistrate for the removal of Barreau. Previous to the departure of the detectives with their prisoner, he was formally lodged in gaol, so that the reward offered by the government could be legally claimed under the terms of the proclamation. Barreau has been particularly quiet, cheerful and conversible under arrest, and was visited by a number of citizens since yesterday. Last night he requested the attendance of a Roman Catholic Priest who would converse with him in French, and the priest was visited this morning by three alleged friends. He has been very friendly and kind with him for some time. His conduct has been perfectly exemplary, throughout, and is so surprising to all who visit him how a man of so mild and unadventurous an exterior could be guilty of so heinous a crime against the laws of society as he is charged with. It is a perfect dream of being hanged, and his conviction has once been heard to exclaim—"anything—anything—but that!" This is one of the things that trouble him most in the trial his poor wife must undergo in consequence of his crime. This latter reflection seems to give him no other sort of trouble. He has many hairbreadth escapes while the Montreal detectives were on his track, and that more than once they were almost within an arm's length of him. On one occasion while he was preparing, in Griffinstown, to leave Montreal, the detectives came into the house where he was residing, mostly by means of ill fame, and escaped by the back way by crawling through the cellar window, having with him a cooked fowl and other provisions which had been prepared for him before starting on his fearful journey in his flight from pursuing justice. The chief of police informed this morning that the chief at Montreal, asking if the telegram informing the police authorities of that city was a "hogue" or not? They seem to be of opinion, or find it hard to believe, that what could not be effected by the entire force of Montreal police could ever be detected by the small posse of police now sent to assist in the hunt for Barreau at Kingston. The detectives from Montreal presented this morning when His Honor the Recorder informed the Grand Jury, replying to their report, that Barreau was arrested through the vigilance of Mr. Chantrehouse, the Right Bailiff. The Grand Jury, however, by their decision recorded in minutes, passed through their foreman to visit Barreau, who had just then arrived at the gaol in a cab under the escort of the police. One of the American gold pieces found on Barreau was over a hundred and thirty years old. The coins, both gold and silver, were received by the chief of police and handed over to the Montreal detectives to be used against Barreau at his trial. Barreau was quietly removed from the gaol two o'clock to-day and taken to the Grand Trunk Station in a cab in charge of the detectives from Montreal, whence he went on by train to the custody of the police of Lower Canada. Shortly before his leaving the gaol Dr. Fowler and Maclean took a master cut of the head and face of Barreau.—*Kingston News.*

Assassination Trial.

SYNOPSIS OF THURSDAY'S EVIDENCE.
Most of to-day's session was taken up by the examination of witnesses who were called by the defence. The most important ones were Thomas, whose testimony against Dr. Mudd, if received with credence, would go far towards convicting the prisoner. There was also an effort by Mudd's counsel to show that the evidence of Marcus P. Norton, a government witness, was untrue. Norton was called at the National Hotel on the 3rd of March, when Norton asserts that he prisoner came to his room door inquiring for Booth. It appears to be established sufficiently that Thomas is entirely unreliable. His deportment upon the witness stand would convince the jury that he cannot be depended upon. The statements of Rev. H. Evans, an identity individual, who testified yesterday to seeing Mudd enter the house of Mrs. Garratt on a given day, is also worthless and discredited by all who heard him testify. The rejection of the evidence of these three, leaves the case against Mudd somewhat uncertain. But the evidence against Mudd is not thereby weakened materially, inasmuch as the prosecution does not absolutely depend on any fact that these witnesses testify to. The court-room was thoroughly packed by visitors to-day, and many were turned away because the building, being new, there was no standing-room. The twenty-four veteran reserve regiments are to be filled up by transfers from the volunteer regiments; authority was to-day granted for this purpose.

Remarkable Courage of a Woman.

On the 30th ult., a woman by the name of Cavendish, residing in the township of Oxford, received by post a message from her husband, who was engaged in a robbery. The following night she dreamed a neighbour by the name of Allen Grant, came to rob her. Living by herself she did not flee as a coward, but looked about for some weapon of defence, and for some reason or other chose an axe. At five o'clock Thursday evening she saw Cavendish returned home, and she immediately armed, but true to the instincts of self-preservation she dealt Grant a blow with the edge of the axe, fell him to the ground, and then shouted murder. Before assistance arrived Grant had fled. He, however, returned home, went to bed, and there was found by an officer of justice lying dead. Although he denied the charge, stating he received the wound from two men who waylaid him on the road home the previous evening, yet his skull was clearly proved, and he was sent to Brockville gaol to await his trial.

THESE NEWS AND A WOLF STORY.—On Friday morning last, Mr. Robert Hague, of Detroit, told the large crowd gathered in the Township hall here, that a Wolf Chief had been killed near the residence of a North Ojibwa.

CATTLE.—The drain of cattle from this and the upper sections of the country still continues—in fact it seems to be increasing. The demand is now principally for milk cows, large numbers of

Arrival of the NORTH AMERICAN.
 Father Point, June 6th, 10.30, A.M.—
 The steamship North American, from Liverpool on the 26th, via Londonderry on the 26th, has passed this point on route to Quebec.

The cows are one day later.

London, May 26th.—Several journals deny the rumours as to a renewal of the demands by the United States Government for the depredations done by the Alabama, say the matter rests where Lincoln left it.

Sir J. Walsh will question Lord Palmerston on the subject to-night in Parliament.

The London Owl says that the question of paying indemnity for losses by the Alabama depredations has reached an unpleasant point. In reply to the Washington Government the British Cabinet has laid down that it is not intended to pay the demands, and that international law is on its side. The rejoinder from Washington alludes to compulsion. The Owl calls for a joint action by England and France in reference of public law.

The statements in this eccentric journal have recently proved far less reliable than they used to be.

The Paris Monitor, of the 24th, publishes an article confronting the revocation of the order limiting the stay of Federal vessels in French ports to 24 hours, and intimates that France has announced that she will hasten to raise all other restrictions as soon as the Washington Cabinet shall cease to exercise an exceptional right which its inequality as a belligerent power enables it to maintain on non-reverts neutral. The Monitor says in tone towards the full satisfaction of the French, a Lincoln alone, before his death, and adds that the latest news from America affords reason to believe that Mr. Johnson intends to follow the wise policy of his predecessor.

The London Star city article says:—In the course of the panic on the 22nd and 23rd inst. in Paris and the French provincial towns, as to the intentions of the United States Government in relation to Mexico, considerable orders for cotton were rapidly transmitted to England, in the belief that war with the United States was not impossible. The reassuring articles which have since appeared in the French journals have been the cause of putting a stop to the unreasonable panic.

The Prince of Wales visited the steamship Great Eastern on the 24th ult., and minutely inspected the Atlantic Telegraph cable and the works connected therewith—very select and influential company of officers in Paris and the French provincial towns when Lord Lyons, Edward Canard, Geo. Peabody, and Cyrus W. Field, The Canadian Commissioners in England, and numerous distinguished telegraph officers were also present. The work of placing the cable on the Great Eastern is going on rapidly, and is pretty certain that she will depart in the early part of July next, accompanied by the British frigate Terrible.

Queen Victoria's birthday was celebrated in the usual manner. There was a brilliant illumination in honor of the event, and many official and state banquets were given by the ministers and others.

The French Emperor is still absent in Algeria.

The Patrie states that letters from the Sultan of Turkey had been handed to the Emperor, recanting the decision of Napoleon III. in his quality of arbitrator upon the Suez Canal question.

Mr. Davis's Irons Removed.
 The shackles have been taken from the prisoner on the ground of his being considered necessary on account of the prisoner's health, at the wiles, of course, interfering with his attempts to gyrate. After the desperate outburst of last week the prisoner remained continuously in a recumbent position on his pallet. In very short time his health began very seriously to be affected. His medical attendant, Dr. John J. Craven, represented the prisoner's case to Gen. Miles, and, as an absolute necessity towards his recovery, requested the removal of the irons. In these representations the irons were removed, and he was left to his own will, and his cell. The diet, too, has been changed, and food is now supplied him from Mr. Craven's own table.—*Philadelphia Express.*

There is too much reason for believing that the Democrats of the North will make common cause with their brethren of the South and form a new party, which will be the bare agitation of such a being, which we do not believe can ever become popular, will be enough to destroy all public credit, and prove very disastrous to our commercial interests. We once believed that an attempt at dissolution of the Union would never be seriously attempted, but we are now to be prepared for any emergency. Let us provide all the safeguards possible against the mere agitation of such things as repudiation. It should be made penal offence to propose it—to advocate it should render a man infamous; but the surest way to avoid it will be by the free removal of the irons, which are being both removed, there would then remain no cause of dissension among us, and we could attend to the business of reconstruction and the preservation of our political institutions.—*N. Y. Independent, June 1.*

One of the severest scornstorms ever levelled at the institutions of the United States was inadvertently thrown out the other day by the New York Tribune. That paper, always the foremost advocate of the wrong which was intended to achieve at a frightful cost of blood and treasure, pleads strongly that the freed blacks be invested with the suffrage. The writer says: "We have no wish that thieves, ruffians, blacklegs, swindlers, investigators vagabonds, pappers, etc., shall be made voters where they are not—we would much prefer that they should be disfranchised where they now enjoy the dangerous privilege of voting for the Sheriffs who ought to arrest them and the Judges who pretend to try them."

Three men working at the foundation of a house in St. Peter Street, Montreal, were hurled in several tons of earth, which had fallen in from the street. One was taken instant dead; another died in hospital.

Died.
 At Brockville on the 31st ult. Mr. Geo. Starrie, brother-in-law to Mr. George R. Griffin, of Brockville, in the 25th year of his age. Thus, one by one, the young and the good are passing away.

At Brockville, on the 7th inst. the Rev. Mr. Desroche, in the 52nd year of his age. Mr. Desroche was for many years Pastor of the English Church, but had pastored for some time in his benevolence, and his many Christian acts of kindness will long be remembered.

After much suffering, but in the hope of a glorious immortality, at Brockville, on the 7th inst. Miss Ellen M. Ryan. Of many amiable and noble qualities, and was much beloved by a large circle of friends.

Colonel de Salaberry has just recovered from a very severe illness, and is about to return on leave of absence to the Gulf. He will be replaced *pro tem* by Brigade Major Masor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Valuable Farm for Sale by PUBLIC AUCTION.

THE Undersigned, Executors to the Will of the late John McManus, will offer for Sale by Public Auction, at **RILEY'S HOTEL**, in the **VILLAGE OF ALMONTE**, on **Saturday, 24th Instant,** at **ONE O'CLOCK, P.M.**, that Valuable Farm occupied by the late John McManus previous to his death, being Lot No 12 in the 8th Concession of the Township of Ramsey, and containing 100 acres.

—O—

TERMS OF SALE.—One half Cash down, and the balance is three annual instalments with interest.

The Farm is a valuable one, and is situated within less than two miles from the flourishing Village of Almonte. It will be sold at half cheap.

JOHN CANNON, Executors;
EDWARD O'BALIN, Executors;
Almonte, June 9, 1865. 39c

Board of Public Instruction.

THE RENFREW BOARD meets in the Grammar School, Village of Renfrew, on **THURSDAY, 29th JUNE.** At **TEN O'CLOCK, P.M.** **S. C. FRASER, A.M.,** Secretary.
June 10th, 1865. 39g

FOR SALE.—A REAPER and MOW-MACHINE, which has been very little used, and will be sold at a bargain by the subscriber.

The article may be seen at Victoria Farm, Perth.

EDWARD G. MALLOCH,
Perth, May 7th, 1865. 39-11

RIFLEMEN, ATTENTION!

The next quarterly inspection of the Carleton Place Rifle Company will take place before Brigade Major Jackson on **FRIDAY, the 22nd JUNE (INSTANT).** Every member of the Company is requested to attend at the Armory at 2 o'clock, P.M., on that day.

JAMES POOLE, Captain.
June 13th, 1865.

INSOLVENT SALE OF LANDS.

PURSUANT to the Statute in that behalf Public Notice is hereby given that in the **TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF SEPTEMBER NEXT,** at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, the undermentioned lands, being the property of Thomas Isaac, of the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, Hardware Merchant, an Insolvent, will be sold by **PUBLIC AUCTION,** at my office, corner of Sparks and Metcalfe streets in the **CITY OF OTTAWA.**

Which being composed of Lots number Six, Seven and Ten on the South side of Alexander Street, and lot number one on the North side of Augusta street, in the Village of Almonte, in the Township of Ramsey, in the County of Lanark; as laid down in a plan or subdivision of Park Lot Number three, in Block Letter C; Drawn by George Austin, Esquire, Provincial Land Surveyor, dated the twelfth day of April, 1863. The said Block Letter C, comprising part of the South-west half of Lot number Sixteen in the Tenth Concession of the said Township of Ramsey, as laid down a plan thereof, drawn by Josia Richey, Provincial Land Surveyor, and filed with the Registry Office, the fifth day of April, 1861.

Together with other lands in the Township of North Gower and Nepean, in the County of Carleton.

Dated, at Ottawa, this Ninth day of June, A.D., 1865.

WILLIAM BARCLAY, Official Assignee.

NOTICE.—THE SUBSCRIBER having built a **FLOUR & GRIST MILL** at Kingston Mills, can now supply Flour of grades, made from Western Wheat, to requiring the same.

The Flour can be shipped every day either by Railroad or Steamboat to all parts of Canada, by applying to

EDWARD SMITH,
Kingston Mills, C. W.
May 25th, 1865. 39c

A HOUSE TO LET.—The Subscriber will let for any number of years that may be agreed upon, not now Stone building in the village of Pakenham (at present occupied by the Rev. C. P. Emery,) either whole or in part, as it may suit the occupant.

As the house is laid off so as to accommodate one or two families, and a business concern, having a commanding position, lying convenient to the Railway station and close to the Grammar School, a large shed and garden, well enclosed, also a garden if required, a well of pure water in the house, having altogether thirteen apartments.

Application if by letter post paid to the proprietor,

THOMAS ELLIS, Senr.,
Pakenham, June 8th, 1865. 39th

Prize Essays.

THE BENEFICENTITY BOARD.

The Convention of the Trades of Trade from nearly all the cities of the United States and Canada, to be held in Detroit in July next, will afford an excellent opportunity for the dissemination of correct views regarding the Reciprocity Treaty. The great importance of the subject to Canada, and the necessity of having the question clearly apprehended by the public mind of the United States, render it essential that this opportunity should be improved.

The publishers of **THE TRADE REVIEW**, desirous of contributing to the general fund of information on the subject, offer on the following prices for Essays or Articles on the subject thus stated:—

REBROUQUITY:

Its Advantages to the United States and Canada.
First Essay.....\$50.00
Second Essay.....25.00

The articles should not exceed two pages or six columns of **THE TRADE REVIEW**, and to be published therein. The publishers are under no obligation to publish in the large number, and the authors of the essays to be sent to them the names of the authors.

W. L. GORDIE & CO.
Montreal, June 10th, 1865. 39