

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Paris Correspondent of a London weekly newspaper (*Bell's News*), writing on November 16th, says: "There is considerable excitement in certain circles in Paris, occasioned by the on-*dit* that an explosion is imminent between England and France. The Emperor is said to feel or feign great indignation at the diplomacy of England, and the language of Palmerston and the *Times*. The brag of the veteran Premier about the warlike attitude of the British Lion has occasioned many a significant shrug of the shoulders, and I am compelled sometimes to hear things that are unpleasant to a British ear. There is certainly no need of anything like warlike preparation in France, should anything sinister be intended. France, as every one knows, is a vast camp from Marseilles and Toulon to Cherbourg and Boulogne. What can Lord Palmerston be thinking of? The Emperor knows as well how many soldiers you have at Aldershot and elsewhere as you do yourself—probably far better than most well-informed Englishmen. He knows as well as Lord Palmerston that there are not 5,000 soldiers in England. There are 30,000 or 40,000 raw recruits, and a certain amount of militia. What is the use of being silent on such a point as this? The eternal boasting and the insolent superiority of the *Times* have done their work in irritating the old war of Napoleon and Waterloo. The fact is that there is no token of a Millennium as yet observable. History affords no example of ferocity and savage revenge greater than that exhibited by the British in India. All this is freely said here. I am forced to hear it canvassed in such language as seldom finds its way to English ears. For my part, I wish that the whole British nation could hear itself thus spoken of 'behind its back.' The lesson would not be thrown away. In all that I hear there is no intention of personal insult. Your correspondent, eloquent, bearded, and silent; for the most part, being also able to pronounce the word *garçon*, is seldom noticed as he sips his coffee in a corner and listens to the babble of the *Gaul*. All I say is—look to it! War with France and Russia is on the cards. No foreigner will have the slightest ruth for England if she be caught napping. Surely, Lord Palmerston is not the device of Captain Warner's secret, or he never could have talked as he has done in the face of fact. 'Ce *cerieux fanfaron*, does he want to make a Delhi of London?' was a phrase I was obliged to hear yesterday evening."

It appears that in consequence of information given by Cardinal Antonelli to the French Minister at Rome, some Italians who some time since arrived in Paris have been arrested, no doubt on the same charge as before, that of conspiracy against the Emperor.

The correspondent of the *Times* is informed that the last despatches received by the French Government from China, announce that the court of Peking will not give satisfaction for the murder of the French Missionary, Chappellain, and that, moreover, it had given the strictest orders against the Catholics.

AUSTRIA.

The Emperor of Austria has formally sanctioned the reduction of his army. The commercial accounts from the manufacturing districts of the empire are most unfavorable. The number of failures is enormous, and Vienna was, on the 14th ult., in a state of panic such as was never before experienced.

INDIA.

The telegraphic despatches, with summaries of the contents of the Indian mails, reached London on Wednesday last, the 25th instant, with intelligence from Calcutta to the 22nd of October. The news brought by the *Bentinck* and *Vectis* will probably be considered as decisive. General Grentham's column, 3,000 strong, in pursuit of the fugitives from Delhi had beaten and routed them on the 4th and 5th of October. He arrived at Agra on the 10th, where he was attacked by the Indore and Gwalior mutineers, the same of whom we have so often heard as held in check by Holker and Scindiah. They had waited too long, for they were repulsed, dispersed, and pursued across the Kharee, twelve miles south of Agra, with a loss of 1,600 men, thirteen guns, all their camp equipage, and five lacs of rupees. On the 14th General Grentham had crossed the Jumna, and was on his way to Lucknow, where his arrival, which was expected by the 30th October, would raise Havelock's army to 7,000 men. That gallant general, on the 13th October, was in the Residency at Lucknow with 1,500 men. A convoy of provisions had been received from Cawnpore, and it is added that the garrison could easily force their way out, but for the unwillingness to expose the women and children to further danger. On the 16th October 1,200 were to start from Cawnpore for Lucknow; and if there is no mistake as to dates in Lord Lyons' message by the *Vectis*, these troops, her Majesty's 53rd and 93rd Regiments, arrived there on the 24th October. But we do not understand how the news from Lucknow could be two days later than the news from Calcutta. Three miles from Lucknow, at a place called Allumbahak and Allumbur, were 1,000 men, with sick and wounded, and General Outram was desirous that supplies and reinforcements should be organized there rather than at Cawnpore, the communications between the two being perfectly open, while between Allumbahak and the Residency the communications are difficult, as the enemy is entrenched, in great force, and very strong in artillery. Large bodies of the troops sent out from England had already arrived, and were on the point of arrival at Madras, at Bombay, and at Calcutta. The King of Delhi was to be put upon his trial, two more of his sons were to be shot, and the revenue "was being brought in very rapidly, and loyalty was the order of the day."

On the other hand, the Europeans at Saugor are still in the fort, and relief is urgently required. That appears to us to be the only matter of anxiety contained in the despatches. There are reports of threatened disturbances at Hyderabad—part of another Bengal regiment has mutinied—moreover, a person named Mann Singh, or Rajoo Singh, has "turned against us," and one of the despatches makes the mysterious statement that "it is supposed most of the Farge Talookdars have also"—there is nothing from Rajpootana, Central India, Bundelkund, Hyderabad, or Nagpore, and all is quiet in Scinde, Bombay, Madras, and the Nizam's dominions. Such is the intelligence as it has reached us. It may be that, as heretofore, the arrival of fuller particulars may awaken new anxieties on particular points, but these despatches tell their own story, and may safely be left to make their own impression on all who have persuaded either themselves or others that the last hour of European dominion in India had sounded, that everything was going on as well as possible with the Sepoys and as ill as possible with the British, that all statements to the contrary were mere fictions, and that, when the truth was known, it would appear that the Blacks were everywhere victorious, and the Whites everywhere humbled, beaten, and dismayed.—*Tablet*.

MASSACRE OF MISSIONARIES IN INDIA.—This rebellion has cost the Agra mission five worthy Missionaries, who have suffered cruel deaths. One of the oldest Missionaries of that vicariate, who had spent nearly fifty years in missionary labours in those provinces, was murdered by the miscreants who enacted the Cawnpore massacre. Father Acedatus was nearly eighty years of age, and was at the outbreak of the mutiny at Lucknow, but, fearing that at that place he was not secure, he, together with another clergyman, his assistant, proceeded to Cawnpore, where they were both massacred; and we learn also that with them two Irish Secular Priests, whose names we ignore, were likewise murdered. At Delhi, the Catholic Chaplain, Father Zacharias, was also murdered; at Mhow the Catholic Chaplain had a narrow escape; it was only by timely removal from the vicinity of the outbreak that he was saved! In the future history of India the present rebellion will occupy its darkest pages.—*Bombay Catholic Examiner*.

RELIGION AND POLITICS.—At the present moment, we feel that we are rendering a service to our readers by laying before them the following important document upon the political duties of Catholics, from the Bishops of the Ecclesiastical Province of Turin. We copy from the *Dublin Tablet*:

"THE BISHOPS AND VICARS-CAPITULAR OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL PROVINCE OF TURIN TO THEIR WELL-LOVED, THE FAITHFUL OF THEIR RESPECTIVE DIOCESES, HEALTH AND BLESSING IN THE LORD.

"At the approach of the epoch when the elections of deputies to the national parliament are about to be renewed, our love of country, and our zeal for religion, impose on us the sacred duty of addressing to you, our beloved flock, a few words to serve as a rule for you in this important matter, on which may depend the welfare of the nation and the future of the Catholic faith in this land.

"As citizens we cannot be, and we certainly are not indifferent to our country's good, for we feel that a very weighty obligation lies on us to concur in our sphere of action in procuring for it what is of real advantage to it. But, as Bishops, we should betray our conscience if we were to neglect to employ all the means which Divine Providence has placed in our hands to defend our holy religion, and to work according to our strength for its interest and glory. In the ardor of His love for His fellow-citizens Jesus Christ wept over the ills which threatened Jerusalem, and we who also love the country which we have here below, are bound to think with solicitude of its destinies, and to weep for the misfortunes which our faults may bring upon it. The Saviour was full of zeal for the honor of His Heavenly Father, and for the holiness of His temple. We, who are His Ministers and dispensers of His Divine mysteries, are bound to have the same zeal for the honor of God and the sanctity of the Catholic religion.

"Therefore, in the language which becomes those who love their country and their religion, who must be the guardians and apostles of truth, and with all the ardor which animates ourselves, we exhort you to lift up your most fervent prayers to that God from Whom all good descends, that He will deign to turn on us a merciful regard, and to enlighten with His heavenly brightness the minds of the electors, in order that, trampling under foot all human considerations, and considering in their choice of a member nothing but the good of their country and of religion, they may deposit in the urn a name but that of a good man affectionately attached to the Catholic Church, full of respect and obedience for its Visible Chief, an observer of the Commandments which she imposes on her children, and consequently one in whom may be seen a sincere friend of the greatest good and prosperity of the nation.

"And do not think, dear brethren, that our exhortations amount only to a salutary counsel that you may follow or neglect. No surely. For here more than ever is a question of a duty most important in itself, which obliges the electors to transport themselves to the places fixed for the poll, and to give their votes to the candidate who to their knowledge possess the qualities of which we have spoken—a rigorous duty, which not only society, but even more, religion, imposes upon all, under a terrible responsibility, both to God and men; for religion, which commands each Christian to love his neighbor, to do good to all, even to one's enemies—religion, which orders us to love God with our whole heart, to seek His glory and the salvation of souls, not only by our words, but especially by our acts—this religion assuredly requires also of us to do what is in our power to attain so important an end.

"Divine Providence, which rules all things here below, has placed our country under such political conditions that we are called upon to exercise a sort of sovereignty by the election of those who in part decide on our destinies. We are bound to recognize the designs of Providence in this political situation, and to discharge the duties which result from it.

"You know well that the Divine Commandments are transgressed by commission or by omission, and that we shall have to render an account to God for infractions of either one sort or the other. He would sin by commission, in the present case, who, through human considerations, through self-interest, through the desire of empty honors, through condescension for another's will, should give his vote to a man who would care little for the public good, or would be an enemy to the Catholic Church. But those would sin by omission who, being able to repair to the elections, should not repair thither, and should leave to less honest electors, and less the friends of the good cause, every facility for choosing as deputies men without a real and sincere love of their country, or men without religion, capable of proposing or approving laws fatal to the Church and to the nation. With what cruel remorse will not the conscience both of the one and of the other be torn during life, and at the Last Day—the first when they think that they have co-operated, by their votes, in every injury done to religion and their country; the second, when they tell themselves that if they had not abstained they might perhaps have prevented the passing of a law fatal to civil and religious society? "You cannot excuse yourselves before God or before men by saying that you do not wish to meddle with politics, that you wish to live quietly, and not to concern yourselves about the future. To say the truth, we are here treating, not of politics, but of a precept of Christian morality. The public good is at stake, the honor of our holy religion (the fundamental basis of the law under which we live, and the source of all public and private prosperity); finally, and above all, in the circumstances in which our country and our religion are placed, a sacred duty is involved that cannot be neglected without grave culpability.

"Hasten then, electors, and cast into the electoral urn the name of the man that your conscience, enlightened by faith and the grace of the Lord, as well as the advice of honest, disinterested, and pious men shall indicate to you. But, above all, as faithful Christians, whoever you be, electors or non-electors, do not, we repeat, neglect to ask of the God of Mercy, with all the fervor of your prayers, that the result of the election may be to the advantage of religion and of our country.

"You cannot be ignorant that a terrible struggle is now waged between truth and error, between the genius of evil and the spirit of God, between heresy and the Catholic Church, between indifferentism and the Christian faith. Who shall sustain and defend us, and make us victors in this war, if not the Almighty hand of God, which nothing can resist? And who shall obtain for us this heavenly help, if not He to whom it has been given to crush beneath his immaculate foot the head of the hellish serpent, and to destroy all heresies over the whole world?"

"Let us, then, at the foot of our holy altars, ask the Divine help; let us put ourselves under the protection of the Most Holy Virgin, and we shall not trust in vain on the happy issue of the forthcoming elections."

[Here follow the signatures.]

IRELAND.

PERSUASION OF THE PRIESTS.—The *Freeman's Journal* throws out a very proper hint, which, it is to be presumed, will not escape the attention of the sympathizers of Mr. Conway. It appears that the rev. gentleman has had several communications in reference to pecuniary assistance towards defraying the heavy expenditure requisite for his defence. Mr. Conway, however, has declined personally receiving any subscriptions whatever—a course which elicits the marked approbation of the *Dublin organ*. It is added,—"His delicacy on this point—so becoming his position and his character—is, however, no reason why 'a poor curate' should be left to supply, unaided, the enormous cost which an *ex officio* proceeding will involve; and we would suggest that parties—and we know they are many—who may be desirous of lightening the burden which has been thus cast on

him, would communicate with any of the clergy members of the town of Tuam on the subject, and forward to them their contributions." A few days, we hope, will see the formation of a committee to bear the Rev. gentleman harmless through the ordeal."

THE DEFENCES.—Government, it appears, have come to the determination of erecting defences for the protection of Kingstown harbour, for which purpose a circular battery is to be constructed on the east pier-head, armed with 68-pounders. The battery is to be commenced forthwith, and will be completed in about a year. By this means opportune employment will be given to the working classes during the winter months.

THE BELFAST GOVERNMENT COMMISSION.—The *Banner of Ulster* states that the Government report respecting the late commission of inquiry, which has been so long expected, will be placed in the hands of the local authorities before the close of the present week.

THE RENOYR PANIC.—Letters from Donaghadee announce that, from the depressed state of the militia trade, many hundreds of families have been totally thrown out of employment, and that great distress is anticipated during the approaching winter.—One of the *Dublin morning papers*, commenting upon the late commercial crisis, observes:—"We can hardly be grateful enough for the high position our own Ireland holds. Here no banks have stopped payment—may, by wisely assisting trade, they are paying unheard-of dividends. No manufacturing establishments have failed, throwing out of employment numerous hands. The storm reached us and passed over, leaving us unscathed. Possibly, as we are deprived of the profits resulting from gigantic factories so also are we free from their fluctuations. Probably the terrible lessons which our country learned at so fearful a price in former visitations wrought their effect, and we are wiser and better men. Thanks be to God our harvests were great. What trade we have is steady; our people have abundant work; the necessities of life are cheap. We are informed that thousands of our peasantry who left our famine stricken land some years ago are threatening to return. Let them come, they will be welcome. We shall find work here for all. Glad, only too glad, shall we be if in the Western land they sought, and now fly from, they have learned industry and prudence."

GREAT BRITAIN.

CONVERSION.—We are happy to announce the reception into the Catholic Church of the Reverend James Marshall, M.A., of Exeter College, Oxford, and Curate of St. Bartholomew's, Moor-fields, and author of a work lately published, "The Life of the Rev. James Marshall, of Clifton" (the writer's father), whose change from Presbyterianism to Episcopacy excited much attention some years back.—*Weekly Register*.

We receive with very mixed feelings the following evidently semi-official announcement in Friday's *Times*:—"We are happy to say that as soon as Parliament meets for the despatch of general business, the total abolition of the Company's Government will be proposed by Ministers. India will be brought immediately under the control of the Crown and Parliament, with such machinery of administration as shall be thought conducive to its welfare. The greatest dependency of the empire will receive the benefits of direct Parliamentary supervision and direct Ministerial responsibility. Under such a system we cannot doubt that the nation which has conquered and reconquered India will soon urge it onward with new force in the path of improvement." On the whole, we believe the change will be for good, yet the objections to the Parliamentary Government of such a dependency as Hindostan are obvious and weighty. The *Saturday Review* says it will be Governor Smith, with a Council of Spicers. One way or other, however, the evils may and must be provided for, and the gain is certain and immense. As Catholics, unquestionably we have more justice to hope from any department of the British Government than we have found from the Indian Administration.—*Weekly Register*.

PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION TO LADY HAVELOCK.—Julien produced at her Majesty's Theatre on Thursday evening a new composition called the "Indian Quadrilles." After its delivery Mr. Julien said:—"Ladies and Gentlemen—We are honoured this evening by the presence of Lady Havelock, the wife of the distinguished general—the British lion who has so nobly hunted down the Bengal tiger. I am sure you will all be as delighted as I am to know that she is among us." Then pointing to a box on the first tier, he continued:—"There is Lady Havelock." This announcement was received with such tremendous cheering that Lady Havelock rose from her seat, and coming forward to the front of the box with her two daughters, gracefully saluted the audience. The acclamations that followed were again interrupted by Mr. Julien, who spoke in a loud voice, and was evidently as excited as if he had been an Englishman born. "Now, ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I shall join with me in three British cheers. I shall give the word, and you shall all respond, *ensemble*." He did give the word, and his "Hip, hip, hurrah!" thrice reiterated was thrice echoed by such a "hurrah" from the united voices of the whole assembly as made the walls "reverberate again." Rarely has a scene of greater enthusiasm been witnessed.—[When will General Havelock's wife be Lady Havelock? If he is killed, she will be generously awarded £100 a-year! Perhaps.]

It cannot be denied that a very large proportion of the rank and file of the British army consists of Roman Catholics; and it is but justice to that element of our military strength to own cordially and frankly that braver or more loyal soldiers have never been found in the service of the commonwealth. Their religious feelings and prejudices are not matters to be questioned or discussed—they are simply to be honourably and scrupulously observed. On the plainest principles of policy and justice, the dying sergeant of the Connaught Rangers ought to feel as much confidence that his widow and his orphans will be cared for and respected, as the wounded corporal of the Welsh Fusiliers or the 92nd Highlanders; and it were an insult and a farce to clog the promise of respect or care with any fraudulent condition which fanaticism would suggest. Let controversialists contend where else they please, their clamorous railings must not be permitted to distract the last moments of the men who have perilled their lives for the honour of our common country. We have never desired, nor do we now desire, to see the great argumentative contention about religious truth abandoned. But there is a time for all things; and a season like the present of national humiliation, evoking as it has done a precious spirit of comprehensibility and unsectarian national charity, is not the fitting occasion for disputes which are liable to degenerate into an infamous scramble between rival creeds for the proceeds of public benevolence. Anything more odious, disreputable, or mischievous it is impossible to conceive; and we confidently trust that those who may be entrusted with the dispensation of the Indian Relief Fund will see the propriety of not losing an hour in taking steps to preclude the possibility of such an evil.—*London Daily News*.

As a proof that in England poverty is frequently treated as a crime, we give the following dialogue between the police magistrate at Westminster and a poor fellow who had just been released from prison:—Mr. Paynter: How is it that the Governor of the prison sent you here?—Applicant: I was in confinement at his goal for fourteen days, and my time expired this morning. I told him my distress, and as I could not see the visiting justice there, he said I had better come to you. Mr. Paynter: What were you committed for?—Applicant: Begging. Mr. Paynter: Where do you come from?—Applicant: Devonshire.

Mr. Paynter: Have you been long in London?—Applicant: I came into London the very day I was taken up by the policeman. I was in great distress, and did not know what to do. Mr. Paynter: What are you?—Applicant: A tinman. Mr. Paynter: What was your object in coming to London?—Applicant: I came here to endeavour to get into a hospital. Dennis (the gaoler): I remember he made that statement when he was committed. He said a gentleman's servant had promised to get him an in-patient's ticket for one of the hospitals. Mr. Paynter: What is the matter with you?—Applicant: I am covered with humours all over my body. The doctors say it is leprosy. Mr. Paynter: It would have been better had you remained at your own native place. There are several very excellent hospitals in Devonshire, to which you were more likely to procure admission than here, where you are a stranger.—Applicant having expressed his desire to get back to his native place, Mr. Paynter kindly gave him a few shillings to enable him to do so.—*Weekly Register*.

SPOLLEN IN LIVERPOOL.—James Spollen, who was tried for the murder of Mr. Little, at Dublin, and who has since obtained for himself such notoriety, has arrived in Liverpool with the avowed purpose of getting out of the country. It appears that he is about to resort to means in this town somewhat similar to those he tried in Dublin without success. He is endeavouring to get funds to enable him to procure models and drawings of the railway terminus, Mr. Little's offices, and his own cottage, which he intends to exhibit and comment upon, for the twofold purpose of showing the impossibility of his being the guilty man and of procuring funds to enable him to get to America or Australia. Last evening, about eight o'clock, he made his appearance at the Central Police Office, Dale street, in company with Mr. Thomas, publican, at whose house in Preston street he is staying, when the following scene transpired:—Addressing Mr. Clough, the indoor superintendent of police, Mr. Thomas said:—This is Mr. Spollen, from Dublin. With this introduction, Spollen, in a confident tone, said:—I want the assistance and co-operation of the police in opening a place where I intend to show a model of the premises where the murder took place, and also of my house and situation, so that I can more clearly explain the incidents relating to it. I hope you will give me your assistance, for I want to raise money to get out of the country. Mr. Clough replied that he was astonished at his application. The police would deal with him as with any other of her Majesty's subjects, without reference to the past; but they would not extend to any other person. He also said it would be out of all character for the police here to give him special protection or pecuniary aid after what had transpired. Spollen seemed not to relish the reception, but he coolly thanked the superintendent, and then retired.

A wealthy printer has been discovered in India.—The British Zoological Society are making preparations to catch him.

UNITED STATES.

THE RESUMPTION OF CASH PAYMENTS BY THE NEW YORK BANK.—We learn from New York, by telegraph, that the Banks of that City are to resume cash payments this day.—*Montreal Herald*, 14th inst.

GENERAL WALKER'S EXPEDITION.—The *New York Tribune* says:—"There is a prevalent impression, which every day tends to strengthen, that General William Walker and his advanced corps of the new filibuster Expedition have found graves beneath the waters of the Gulf. The steamer *Fashion* which bore them away was not a No 1 in sea-going qualities, and the long time which has elapsed since she left without tidings from her justified apprehensions that she has gone to the bottom with all on board. Another week's silence would go far to convert this presumption into a certainty."

A CATHOLIC PRIEST BURNED TO DEATH IN FRANKLIN COUNTY.—On Tuesday evening, at about 11 o'clock, a fire occurred at the residence of the Rev. Bernard McCabe, the Catholic pastor in this village, by which that gentleman lost his life. But a few minutes elapsed after the alarm was given, before many of our citizens were at the scene, but not in time to render any service, except to arrest the fire. The fire originated in, and was confined to, the sleeping-room of the Priest—a small bed-room on the ground floor. The fire was discovered by a visiting Priest, who occupied an adjoining room, and who aroused the household, consisting of the Priest's brother, a family occupying a wing of the house, and two or three other persons. When help had arrived, and the fire was sufficiently subdued to allow people to enter the room, the Priest was discovered lying on his bed, which was nearly consumed, burned and fairly roasted to death. The door and casings of the room and the bedstead were completely charred, and everything indicated that the fire had been burning for a long time; and it is more than probable that the Priest was dead before the fire was discovered. The body, when taken from the room, was a horrible sight, blackened and burned and crisped till the flesh fell from the limbs, and one of his arms burned off to the elbow. Nothing is known of the origin of the fire, but it is supposed to have been communicated to the bedclothes from the lamp. Coroner Farnsworth, of Chateaugay, has been summoned to hold an inquest, which will reveal all that can ever be known of this singular and horrible accident.—*Mulroe Palladium*.

THE REMAINS OF MADISON.—In digging for a foundation for the monument recently erected over the grave of President Madison, the coffin was exposed to view. The appearance of the remains is thus described by a *Richmond paper*:—"The honors placed above the coffin had decayed, but no earth had fallen in upon it, and everything appeared to be as when the coffin was deposited there, except that the coffin lid was slightly out of place, allowing a partial view of the interior. As there was no fastenings to prevent, the part of the lid covering the superior portion of the body was raised, and several gentlemen present looked in upon the remains of the great Virginian. The coffin itself, of black walnut, was in perfect preservation, and the interior was neatly filled with a species of moss, which adhered pertinaciously to the wood. Beneath this, and partially hidden by it, were a few of the larger and harder bones. The lower jaw had fallen away, the bones of the breast and ribs were gone; and the only parts of the skeleton which remained were the skull and portions of the cheek bones; the vertebrae of the neck, the spine and the larger bones of the arms. All else of the upper part of the body had returned to the dust from whence it was taken, and in a few years more every trace of the body will disappear, until the triumph of resurrection shall unite the scattered particles. The body has been interred just twenty-one years."

A LITTLE AFFAIR OUT WEST.—The eldest brother of Miss Carter, son and daughter of Judge Carter, living on Jersey Prairie, Illinois—finding that she had been injured by a wealthy young man, named Shelby, who had been paying attention to her, armed himself with a revolver and a horsewhip, repaired to Shelby's house, found him at dinner, and immediately commenced beating him violently about the head and shoulders with the butt of the whip. Two hired men, who were also sitting at the table, attempted to assist their employer, but young Carter kept them at bay with his pistol, until he had severely punished his sister's betrayer. He then desisted, threatening to shoot Shelby like a dog if he ever met him in the neighborhood of his (Carter's) house. Here the matter rested until Shelby had quite recovered from a serious illness into which the flagellation had thrown him. He then gathered a set of young fellows, laid in wait for young Carter, and when he passed rushed out and unhorsed him, before he could have time to draw his revolver. They took him about two miles

into the timber where they had several gallons of tar; a sack of feathers, and a bonfire, and after heating the tar so hot as nearly to take the skin off, stripped their victim, completely covered him with it, and rolled him in the feathers, giving him a thick coat from head to feet. Not satisfied with this, they tied him upon his horse, facing the wrong way, his clothes in a bundle behind him, and then sent him off, Maccabean like, upon the prairie, at about one o'clock in the morning. His horse took him straight home, and he was found more dead than alive, at his father's gate, at daylight. The authorities were informed, and went at once to Shelby's house to arrest him, but they found the house locked up and deserted, everything of value having been taken away.

THE MORMON WAR.—News from the Utah Expedition, says the *N. Y. Tribune* on Saturday, as late as the 3rd ult., has been received at St. Louis. The sight of Colonel Alexander's camp, near Ham's Fork, and there had been a slight skirmish between his troops and the Saints, in which several of the latter had been captured. Colonel Johnson had probably joined Colonel Alexander, and it was thought that Colonel Cook's command would be with them shortly. The army were expected to winter on Green River at Henry's Fork. Governor Cumming and suite were anxious to press forward to Salt Lake City; but the Mormons were thought to be bent on resistance to civil officers as well as to the military.

TO THE PARLIAMENTARY ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL.

GENTLEMEN,—The dissolution of Parliament has devolved upon you the choice of three representatives from this city. It is matter of notoriety that I have received the nomination of a portion of the constituency, and that the requisition embodying their wishes is the most numerous signed document of that description which has yet appeared in the canvass. The circumstances attending this nomination would seem to demand, on my part, a departure from the usual summary style of election addresses; and I must presume on your interest in the issue for your patient attention to a rather lengthy statement.

When I removed into this Province gentlemen, after visiting it at all points, several years in succession, I came as an unnaturalized British subject, who could not reconcile it with his sense of duty to become an adopted citizen of the United States, in the present temper of the American democracy. I own that I came to that conclusion slowly and reluctantly, since the name of Republic had a captivating charm for my imagination. But as I could not be a citizen on sufferance, petted one day and proscribed the next, I came among you to reclaim my Birthright, and to resume all the duties attaching to that condition.

I was previously no stranger to the inhabitants of Canada of Irish birth or descent. Fifteen years of such literary service as it was in my power to render my fellow-emigrants, had familiarized my name and opinions to most of them. Those of Montreal have not regarded me, even for one hour as a stranger amongst them. And, if their right to nominate any man to represent them in Parliament be admitted—if their numbers in the City justify their present assertion of that right—if they decided to pitch upon myself as the person so to do—I cannot see why they should be censured for their selection, or why I should be thought to have offended, if after several years of voluntary abdications of civil rights, rather than purchase political position at the sacrifice of ancient nationality, I now accept their nomination as the best proof of being restored to the enjoyment of perfect equality on the soil of Canada.

Gentlemen, I know that I labor under a serious disadvantage in not being better known to the majority of my fellow-citizens. At the same time, I would respectfully suggest for their consideration whether personal acquaintance or length of residence are higher guarantees for steadfastness to principle, than a course of consistent devotion to my fellow-emigrants, and their unanimous endorsement already supplies? Is the man who proves true to his race, under every change and every adversity, less likely to prove worthy of a wider confidence, than the devotee of party, whose faith is in intrigue and whose expectation is in office?

Newness to the city is alleged as my main deficiency; yet those who declare they know nothing whatever of me, are the most confident delineators of my future intentions. Their confidence is equal to their want of knowledge, and their injustice proportionate to both. I declare myself no sectionalist, and no bigot, while they clamorously insist that I am both. I am resolved, however, to reverse the judgment of all the honest men among them if I live, and I now appeal to every lover of fair play in the city, against special pleading, who absurdly make, of the very absence of evidence, a groundwork of condemnation.

To pass from the personal to the public topics proper to this Address: I have most anxiously sought to learn in what the best interests of this country consist, and how far intelligent legislation may promote and protect them. We are a composite people, and must practise mutual conciliation; we are a growing people, and need the more of legislative care; we are a Northern people, and our most profitable employments must be found in manufacturing and commercial pursuits; we are a Colonial people, and our local interests must be carefully guarded against the imperious necessities of international negotiation; we are inextricably wound up with the commerce of the Americans, and will need all our vigilance, all our energy and all our unity, if we are to get our fair share of the common profits. I hold, as to our policy of trade, that these propositions are irrefutable:—

I. That the Lake Trade—the tonnage of which on the American side much exceeds their entire seagoing tonnage—may be divided between the Saint Lawrence route on the one hand, and all the other Northern routes on the other.

II. That our Gulf Fisheries may be made, by judicious encouragement, to supply a valuable article of very large consumption, in the Western (U.S.) markets.

III. That the Shipbuilding interests of the Province may be greatly benefited by proper legislations in relation to the fisheries, as well as by a thorough overhaul of the regulations which now govern both the Lake Trade and the "Coasting Trade."

IV. That a real reciprocity of advantages was not, in many most important particulars, secured by the Reciprocity Treaty, and that speedy legislation towards the equalization of the tariffs of Canada and the United States is imperatively called for.

To these four propositions, which refer mainly to the American trade, let me add two others, on which my mind is equally clear—*ad idem*—

I. That *ad valorem* duties on imports should be more generally substituted for specific duties.

II. That the whole subject of Emigration should be taken into the serious consideration of the next Parliament, with a view to the establishment of an improved and more complete system than at present obtains.

As for party politics, gentlemen, I am prepared at the hustings, or at any other suitable time and place, to state the principles which will govern my conduct. But I must here declare in advance, that one of my objects in going in Parliament will be to oppose, on every occasion, the recognition by law of every secret association, organized for political or sectarian purposes. One such society (not of Canadian origin) is known to have attained a formidable degree of strength throughout the Upper Province, and has lately attempted even here to demonstrate its force by a most offensive commemoration of a civil war, in which the ancestors of various classes of our population were arrayed on opposite sides. This secret society has become a vast political machine, menacing the