

## VOL. XXX.-NO. 35.

# MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY. APRIL 14, 1880.

### WAIT AWHILE,

Wait awhile. Cheerily smile, Soon the storm will be over; There's a bit of blue In the sky for you. There's sweetness yet in the clover!

Trust and wait, Though burdens great Hard on the beart are pressing; For a hand of love Will the cross remove, And leave in its stead a blessing.

'Neath the snow No roses blow, And there no bees are humming: But they gather sweets In their dark rotreats. To brighten days that are coming.

Dark and drear The skies appear, When the cloudy day's declining; But the night must fail And cover all, Ere the sun renews its shining.

Wait awbile, Cheerily sinlle, E'en through the tears of sorrow; Grief may have sway O'er your life to-day, But joy will return 10-morrow.

Rest is sweet Rest 15 sweet For the weary feet; And the soul that in falth reposes, When the night comes on, And the noonday sun It's gateway of splendor closes.

extent

Beacousfield.

in disgust.

England, sah ?"

Ne'er will miss It's meed of bliss Or grieve o'er joys abailng ; For the earth must turn. That our hearts may learn How little is lost by waiting.

THE IMPERIAL ELECTIONS.

## HOME RULE GAINS.

The following is a complete list of the members of Parliament returned from Irish constituencies up to the latest accounts :---

Findlater and Given, Monahan, Liberals. Law and McClure, Liberals, Londonderry. Taylor and Hamilton, Dublin county, Conservatives.

Gibson and Plunkett, Dublin University, Conservatives.

Whitworth, Drogheda, Home Ruler. The O'Donoghue, Tralee, Home Rule. Sir Rowland Blennerhasset and R. P

Blennerhasset, Kerry, Home Rulers. Mitchell Henry and Major Nolan, Galway,

Home Rulers. O'Sullivan and Lynan, Limerick, Home

Rulers. Gabbett and O'Shaughnessy, Limerick (city), Home Rulers.

Beresford, Armagh city, Conservativ

hobble I get into, I never lose my presence of mind nor my spirit of philosophical en-LETTER FROM LACHINE. quiry. THE OPINIONS OF MR. MYLES

OREGAN.

tion I experienced was not delightfully

pleasant, but I firmly resolved to keep it out of my mouth at least. In the meantime he

kept lathering and jabbering away, and took advantage of the time to indulge in further

melancholy thoughts over the defeat of

"Great beating the Tories are getting in

"Yes," I murmured, in a moment of forget-

"Can it be, my dear sir," I enquired, "that this animal, which has strange instincts of its own, has taken the opening of your pants MR. EDITOR,---I am very certain you will for a hole in the sidewalk, and if so, how do excuse my seeming neglect in forwarding you you account for ?"

"B---- you and the rat," roared the cormy usual letter last Saturday when you learn respondent, "will no one release me from this infurlated quadruped?" As you may imagine, the cause. While still overpowered by my emotions on learning the further and disas-Mr. Editor, this little scene takes longer to describe than it did to transpire, but the trous defeats inflicted on my political uncle and father in England (I refer to the great moment the crowd learned the whereabouts Lord Beaconsfield) I hastened to send him a of the rat, they gathered round the literateur and suggested many devices to entice the rat letter of condolence so that at least one bright from its hiding place. One suggested that ray of sunshine might illumine the Asian "Towzer" (a ferocious-looking terrier) be set at it, another that a fire be built under the mystery, over which he is so fond of poring. tail, and yet another that, as it was the police-I know how it is with myself when I am man's duty, the officer should protect life and down in the world, and can therefore feel for property.

an unfortunate' similarly circumstanced. I While those things were happening, Mr. Editor, an elegantly dressed lady advanced to remember while a youth in the old country how I saved a lot of my school fellows from me, and enquired what was the matter, and throwing water on a drowned pup, and how the pup to show his gratitude got up and when I told her she swooned away into my walked away after having first bitten me on arms. In this fix I confess I did lose my the calf of the leg. A peculiarity with me, however, is that I cannot make a literary presence of mind, but not before a tall felicw, who I afterwards learned was the lady's huseffort until I have shaved, and so, my own razor being demoralized, I thought I would go and patronize the barbers to the band, not clearly understanding the situation. and only seeing his wife in the arms of an aristocratic looking canal man, struck me over the head with his stick. of ten cents Canadian currency. I sat down on the chair and the When I came to the crowd had vanished, barber, whose ancestors came originally from | policeman and all, and I saw nothing but the the Black Mountains of Soudan commenced cold stars shining down as if in mockerv of lathering me. Now, it there is one thing in | my woes, and a dead rat lying in close the world I like better than another it is proximity.

being lathered and slavered with dirty soap You may therefore guess I was not much suds by the cold clammy fingers of a barber in humor for writing either to my friend, who does not know his business. He shoved Lord Beaconsfield, or yourself. the soap into my eyes, ears, hose, and every-where he could get the chance. The sensa-

Yours respectfully, MYLES O'REGAN.

# THE EXILES OF SIBERIA.

GLIMPSE OF HOW THE CATHOLIC POLES AND A POLITICAL PRISONERS ARE TREATED IN RUS-SIA .--- WHY NIHILISM 18 SO WIDE SPREAD-BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

fulness, but scarcely had I cpened my mouth when this fiend incarnate dabbed the con-BERLIN, Aug. 7, (1879.)-It a person of same tents of the brush between my lips. You mind were to inform you of his or her intention to spend a vacation in Siberia you would unmay imagine my despair and rage, but I trust, Mr. Editor, you will never experience doubtedly smile audibly, and opine that the the cause. After several profane sentences party making so audacious an assertion would and apologies had been exchanged, he went on with his shaving, and bold disjointed chat until he had completed the job, when I left be a fit subject for the lunatic asylum. Still I am bound to confess that I have just returned from a trip to that Arctic region, where I As I was proceeding to my boarding house made quite a stay, in company with my friend a rat emerged from under a sidewalk, and as Robert Lemke, the eminent political econoa lot of boys were around and witnessed the mist, and a student of political philosophy phenomenon (boys are generally around when | than whom there is none more thorough and We have been through the truction of the poor rodent commenced. It | land of the Nibilists, and however earnest we might have been in our desire to discover important information, all our efforts would have been in vain, had not an influential American at Petersburg, whose name I have promised not to mention, given us such letters of introduction that all portals were opened wide to us and we saw and heard what only a privileged few have seen and heard for a good many years. It is easily understood that the Russian Government, under the trying circumstances of the present day, is not very liberal in granting extended privileges to newspaper men; and, had I travelled in that capacity, I might have been denied access to the sources from which I have drawn the information about a good many things in Russia. The large cities, however, are not the places for the accumulation of knowledge such as we desired to get; and, atter idling a few days at Moscow, St. Petersburg, and its villegeatures, we started for the Siberia mines. Uutil we came to Tobolsk there was still some civilization about and acound us. But after that we received a foretaste of the horrors we were about to witness. For days we dragged along in a miserable carriage without meeting anything or anybody except the lonely Government posts, with their stupid Starost" and his subordinate Gossacks. At last we saw in the distance a towering mountain, and within its cleft side a colossal opening, similar to a pit of the volcano. From within foul air and disagreeable smells saluted our nostrils, and for some time we had to draw our breath hard. With our pocket handkerchiefs crammed into our mouths we entered the gigantic mouth of the rock. From the walls dirty water dripped down in large drops, forming a little rivulet, which gathered in a pool outside the entrance. Towards the east and the north the territory rose as high as 4,000 feet above the sea. A chain, several miles in length, of snow-capped glaciers gave to the mines the character of an unapproach-able fortress. To the left of the entrance an enormous guard-house was built, occupied by a number of Cossacks. The establishment was about as filthy a place as any habitation for human beings can well be. The furniture consisted only of a few rough benches and a large table. In front of its door a double file of muskets were stalked, between which a bearded Cossack marched up and down. We showed our letters to the young officer of the day, who regarded us wonderingly-searchingly. He seemed at a loss to understand the granting of a privilege so seldom sought and so rarely granted. A guide was given us, and we passed a long, narrow corridor, which to judge from the inclination of the floor, led into the depth. : The ground was so slippery and wet that; we were in danger of falling more than once, is the second stating and the sire and in in the second station is second station in the second station is second station in the second station in the second station is second station in the second station in the second station is second station in the second station in the second station is second station in the second stat spite of a good fur cloak-the gift of a friend in Moscow-I. actually shook with cold. The darkness was ; so : intense that neither of us could see the other an and market . (11 A We had gone on perhaps ten minutes when perceived, far in the distance, the trembling,

charnel-house. "We are in front of the mine," said our guide, pointing to a high iron railing which Emperor.'

surrounded a long cave-its massive rails, through the crevice of which hardly a rat might have squeezed itself, being covered with rust. The locks were fastened with chains of immense thickness and weight. A silent until we got out of Russia. But hereguard made his appearance, and upon the after we shall not be so very much shocked word of our guide he opened the lock but with a when we read of the terrible spread of that great deal of strength was he enabled so far political fanaticism which is called Nihilism

could pass through into the interior. We stepped into a room which, although it was large enough otherwise, hardly permitted a full-grown man to stand upright, and was lighted only by a poor oil-lamp, which left all

surrounding things in darkness. "Where are we ?" I asked the guide. "In the dormitory of the prisoners," he answered. "Formerly this was a well yielding lode; now

we have made it into a sleeping room." We which neither sun nor moon could ever send a ray of light, was called an apartment; and in this terrible grave, the air of which was pregnant with fearful maiasms, the unfortu-nates banished here by the unpitiable law of despotism were compelled to rest after the day's work, upon a poor bed of straw! Into cells had been hollowed out; and the entire room gave the impression of an enormous beehive. Every cell harbors five prisoners during one night; and above each of the single cots a strong iron bar was fastened, to which the unfortunate mortals were locked and chained like so many dogs. No door-no window-no chair-no table-no shelving; everywhere the naked rock and rusty iron ! The straw which served as a bed for the delinquents was wet and half rotten; it looked and felt like a mass of dung. A little bag filled no utensils of any kind. In one corner a

donna, whose image was fistened above it in an old gilt frame. An insupportable dread overcame me in gazing upon this picture of desolation and misery, and. I drew a long breath of relief when we passed out of the "dormitory" and into another corridor, dark as the first one, but less slippery. Everything was as quiet as a graveyard until we reached an enormous cave, in the centre of which stood a round table and three benches. Several torches, fastened to iron rings in the wall, served to lighten the hall, in the ceiling of which I saw a window, almost covered with iron bars, through which Countess Vitzhume can bear comparison with her close to the well in order that she might a faint ray of daylight endeavored to penetrate, and this mingled with the torchlight produced an effect at once dismal and gloomy beyond description. This was the mine proper, and here an infernal noise was heard, by the nickayes and hammers with which the exiles were working the iron ore. Before us we saw several hundred ragged creatures, with terrible rough long beards, faces pale as death, or of a sickly yellow, with red-rimmed eyes, dragging beavy chains, rattling them at every motion-the prisoners! Not one looked healthy, and not one spoke, or sang, or whistled; they all worked in silence, looking askance at us, and rattling again their chains, which have been put upon them in the name of justice! Many ci them were barefoot; a few wore the remnants of shoes upon their feet. The rags which covered them were completely saturated with the dripping water, so that they could not give to the shivering bodies one atom of warmth. Upon their beards I saw long icicles, and I sometimes watched one or the other blow into his chilled hands or shake convulsively in the icy-cold air. I shall never forget the dreadful scene; and, in contemplating it, I would imagine for a moment that mountain spirits were busy here at their hidden work; but the clanking of the chains, cries of the taskmasters soon recalled the dreadful reality. The hammering and dig-ging never ceased. If an exile attempted to of which showed extraordinary beauty-ex-cited our particular attention. With visible exertion he swung his pickaze, and his breath came wheezing from his chest; but he could not luosen the stone, and sometimes his arm fell despairingly to his.

and there was a smell of putrefaction, as in a Sunday too. They are never permitted to rest, Oh ! but yes-twice during the year-at Easter and on the birthday of our glorious

And he removed his hat, as though he had spoken the name of the Lord. We bowed again, and hastened to get back

to Tobolsk. My friend and I were both very to turn the railing upon its binges that we in the great Empire of the European East.

## ODD AND ENDS.

The Moscow Gazetie announced that Lord Beaconsfield was going to stand for the "West End" of London in the elections.

The composer Wagner is expected to attend the Palestrina celebration at Rome this shuddered. This subterranean cave, into month, as also, probably the first performance of his "Lohengrin."

> Jules Valles has written a drama, in five acts, called "La Commune," the principal character in which is Rossel. The piece will be played at Brussels.

A balloon trip across to England is about the dripping walls of the rock, alcove-like to be undertaken, the Marileur says, by M. Joirs, of the Aerostatic Experiment Society, the purpose of meeting Odile Desilets, whom who last year made some fine ascents in the | I had seen from the shed, when she was about North of France.

> Vanity Fair says that the Czar has categorically refused to receive any petition from the Grand Duke Nicholas Constantinovitch, once the lover of Fanny Lear, begging for a re-mission of his exile at Orenburg. The Grand Duke, it is added, has taken to drink.

The market price of the members of the Napoleonic family, in effigy, or otherwise, is with straw served as a pillew ; a wet sheet, not high. At the San Donato sale, a bust of observed my movements, she pulled it out of made of bag linen, as a coverlet. No bench- Prince Jerome Napoleon was sold for 400f; a my hands. While I held her on the ground bust of the Queen of Westphalia, 500f.; a lamp faintly glimmered in honer of the Ma- portrait of Napoleon, First Consul. 200f.; &c.

A paragraph in the Noroye Vremya states that the celebrated forger Jokhanstoff, who was condemned to Siberia, has just been received with open arms by the society of Krasnoyarsk. Balls, dinners and masquerades were got up in his honor and every mark of attention shown to him.

Mme. Hencker's necklace is now the marvel part of this treasure formerly belonged to the ex-Empress Eugenie. Neither that of Lady Dudley nor those of Count Branicki nor this unrivalled adorument.

A fashionable *lingere* in Paris has invented waistcoats and cuirass waists, made of plaited jet tubes, that are very scintillating. Also the Louis XVII collar made of cream-colored

THE ARTHABASKA HORBOR !

TERMS: \$1.50 per annue

Full Confession of the Marderer

#### Ample Particulars Belating to the Commission of the Bloody Beed.

The veil of mystery which enveloped the late brutal murder at Bulstode, near Arthabaeka, has been removed by the confession of Cleophas Lachance, who admits having committed the awiul crime, by which a promising young woman was made the victim of one of the most cruel and cold-blooded murders that has ever taken place in the country. A post mortem examination revealed the fact that death was caused by blows on the head inflicted by some blunt instrument, perhaps with a stick of wood. The following is the prisonor's statement :---

Cleophas Lachance made a statement to High Constable Bissonnette, in which he con-

my father's house and took the road leading to the unoccupied house of one Babino for tive acres from her house. I met the victim opposite the well where the murder was committed, and I usked her to give me a kiss; she refused, and pushed me away, from the force of which I fell to the ground. I then got up, and being vexed, threw myself on her, struck her with my fist, and threw her on the ground, holding her by the neck. I then drew my knife (the same one Mr. Bissonnette has shown me) and, as she observed my movements, she pulled it out of with my hands and legs, she cried : "My God, he is pulling out his knife !" She said this before taking the knife out of my hands. I succeeded in again gettting possession of the knife, but not before I had cut my hands. I then stabled her on the neck with the large blade, and it is the wound then inflicted that appeared at the examination before the Coroner and Magistrate. When she had received the wound, she tried to get up, but I pushed her among all other pearl marvels. The chief back on the ground and went for a piece of board (produced in Court) to which a hinge was attached. When I stabbed her, as she was about the centre of the road, I dragged not escape from me. It was then that I split the piece of wood, and returned to the spot where the girl was lying near the well. This piece of wood was the cover of the well and I broke it with my hands. When I returned to the

Curry and Ewart, Belfast, Conservatives. Lewis, Londonderry city, Conservative. Redmond and O Byrne, Wexford county, Home Rulers.

Bernard, Bandon, Conservative. Cole, Enniskillon, Conservative. Dickson, Dungannon, Conservative. Dawson, Carlow borough, Home Ruler. McCarthy and Errington, Longford county Home Rulers.

Finnegan, Ennis, Home Ruler. Foley, New Ross, Home Ruler. Fitzpatiick, Port Arlington, Conservative. Redmond (Capt), Wexford borough, Home Ruler.

Greene, Carrickfergus, Conservative. Johnson, Mallow, Liberal. Moore, Clonmel, Home Ruler. Russell, Dundalk, Liberal. Lever and O'Gorman, Galway oity, Home Rulers.

Brooks, Dublin city, Home Ruler. Leamy, Waterford city, Home Ruler. Lyons, Dublin city, Liberal. Parnell and Daly, Cork city, Home Rulers. Biggar and Fay, Cavan, Home Rulers. Lawlor and O'Connor, Queen's County, Home Rulers.

Fisher and Stuart, Waterford, Home Rulers. Barry and Redmond, Wexford County, Home Rulers.

Smythe and Gill, Tipperary, Home Bulers. Leahy and Weldon, Kildare, Home Rulers. McKenna, Youghal, Home Ruler. Cummins and Kelly, Roscommon, Home

Rulers. Gray, Carlow, Home Buler. Blake, Waterford Co, Home Ruler.

Dillon, Tipperary, Home Ruler. Power, Waterford, Home Buler. O'Gorman and O'Shea, Clare Co, Home

Rulers. McCoan and Corbett, Wicklow, Home

Rulers. Lords Hill and Castlereagh, Down Co. Conservatives.

O'Byrne, Leitrim, Home Buler. Tottenham, Leitrim, Conservative.

O'Connor and Blake, Sligo, Home Rulers. Littleton, Liberal, McCartney, Conservative,

for Tyrone. Archdall and Orichton, Fermanagh, Conser-

vatives. Callan and Sullivan, Louth, Home Rulers.

Gill and T. D. Sullivan, Westmeath, Home Rulers. Molloy, Kings county, Home Buler. O'Brien, Kings county, Liberal.

McFarlane, Carlow county, Home Buler. Power (O'O) and Sexton Mayo; Home Rulers. Chaine and McNaughton, Antrim, Conser-

vatives. Muliholland, Downpatrick, Conservative. Beresford, Armagh, Conservative."

Bruce, Coleraine, Conservative; Wallace, Lisburn, Conservative. Parnell and Martin, Meath, Home Rulers. Hugh O'Donnell, Duugarvon, Home Ruler. <u>'an so or</u>, 'n

London society has had a new experience. London soliety has had a new experience, animal was, and solie parts of the parts o

a rat puts in an appearance) a war for the deswas surprising what a number of sticks, also boots, half bricks, stones and other missiles and weapons were showered upon the rat, what curses rent the ear, what a number of elderly females popped their heads through the windows and what a crowd was immediately collected. The advice given the boys was of a miscellaneous nature : " Chuck him over to me, Jim," "hit him on the head," "there he goes," Oh, my shin!" and such exclamations were heard, and still the rat was unhurt. I am obliged to confess that so intensely was I excited that for the time being I forgot both Beaconsfield and my emotions in the keen interest I felt in the ultimate fate of the rat. I thought one time a youngster, through whose hat bunches of red hairs were pushing their in-dependent way, had him floored by a brick, but no, the fugitive gave a squeal and a jump, and had almost entered his hole when he was prevented by a boot being placed before it. Just then a policeman came along and peremptorily ordered the crowd to disperse, but when he was told a rat hunt was on the board his manner changed, his eye flashed, and he joined in the sport, using his invincible baton when a chance presented itself; for, as a matter of course, it was not to be expected that what may be termed the astringencies of a tyrannical law could be practised at such a crisis in the history of Lachine. While I was gazing with

throbbing heart at the imposing spectacle and thinking how much more exciting must have been the moment when the Prince of Wales stuck a pig out on the plains of India a gentleman of literary appearance came up and tapped me on the shoulder. When I say literary appearance, I mean that he had an intellectual cast of countenance, an attenuated figure, long black hair, and wore a paper collar, one button-hole of which had given

way. "I am correspondent for the Toronto Screamer," said the literateur, " and would, if you be kind enough, like to be furnished with the details of the present row."

"Well," I replied, "I don't know how the affair commenced, but the first I saw he came right out from under the sidewalk and ran towards yonder corner with, I fancy, something in his eye."

"Hold on a moment," said the correspondent, " till I get my pencil." "In his eye, did you say? You probably mean his hand, a burglar, eh." "No, I don't. In the first place, no rat

that I have ever heard of possessed a hand, and, if it did\_\_\_\_\_ I had scarcely uttered those words when the correspondent gave a tremendous jump, accompanied by a mighty yell, roaring "Oh, the davill, oh, I have get him up the leg of my pants; take him down, he is biting me!"

It was all very fine to say take him down, but not so easy to sult the action to the word. It was evident the, rat was possessed of literary tastes, but, be, that as it may, there, the, animal, was, and you, could see, his, heart, pal-,

We approached him. "Why are you here ?" I asked : He looked up shyly, almost frightened, and continued his work.

"The prisoners are forbidden to speak about the cause of their exile," the Inspector informed me.

Who is the prisoner?' I asked our guide. 'No 114, he answered, laconically. 'So I see,' I replied; 'but I mean his

name, his family, his crime.' 'It is Count de Parentoff,' he replied, well-known conspirator. I am sorry not to be

able to tell you more about No. 114.' The foul air suffocated me. I beckoned to the guide and my friend. He and I hastily traversed sgain the narrow corridors, and ascended to the world again, where the Chief Commander saluted us.

Well,' he asked, 'what impression has our institution made upon you?

We bowed in silence. He seemed delighted, and remarked ironically : 'Our boys below work dilligently, do

they not?' 'Indeed they do,' answered my friend ; ' but with what feeling of relief the unhappy ones must greet their Sanday, when they can take

a rest. 116 5 "Rest! he said, wonderingly; "they have none; they must work always !' tervetice in the

"Always !..... Most certainly.1. They are: condemned to work everlastingly .... He who once enters the

surrah and malines lace, is much worn. It girl with the piece of wood she was lying on imitates the sailor collar and has revers and a double jabot. Also the stylish chanoinesse guimpe is much the fashion.

"Father" McNamara, who is endeavoring to establish an Independent Catholic Church in Brooklyn, has peculiar ideas regarding fit religious tunes. He has hymns sung to the "Wearing of the Green" and the "Exile of Erin." One of the Paulms of David is set to "Yankee Doodle," and another (the 26th Psalm) is sung to the tune of "Paddies Forever."

Vanity Fair :- "The fashionable things to do before quietly closing our doors and puts ting up the shutters for the Easter exoduare to rush to the Prince of Wales Theatre and see Miss Genevieve Ward perform in the new and very popular piece, 'Forget Me Not,' and in the morning to the King Street Gallery to see the new great sensation picture by Frith, 'The Race for Wealth.'"

A Swiss paper mentions that in pulling the groaning of the prisoners, and the rough | down the old town barracks at Brunswick a few days ago a part of the original facade of in the well over the body. I left the body in. Henry the Lion's palace was found built in the well and started to go in the direction of rest a little, the sharp command of the over- three parts by two exquisitely executed and seer soon put him to work again; and there well preserved pillars, with Roman capitals, was a feverish, unceasing activity. One of has already been laid bare, and little doubt the prisoners-a slight fine figure, the profile is entertained that the entire eastern facade of the historic building will be susceptible of restoration.

> Letters from Rio de Janeiro announce the safe arrival of the new Internuncio of the Holy See at the Brazilian Court, Mgr. di Pietro. His Excellency was immediately received in solemn audience by the Emperor, Dom Pedro. Rumours were lately current that fresh diffi-culties had arisen between the Brazilian Government and the Holy See, on account of the nomination to the see of Pernambuco of an ecclesiastic whom the Pope has on former occasions refused to accept for episcopal promotion. But this story shows the baseless ness of such rumours. No nomination whatever has yet been made for Pernambuco.

The Salvation army have found in Philadelphia a heartier welcome than they recelved in New York. The ranks have there been recruited to the number of fifty, who are about evenly divided as to sex. They wear s uniform, march through the streets with banners flying and sing:

Satan's mad and I'm glad,	
A little more faith in Jesus;	
He'll miss that soul he thong	ht he had,
A little more faith in Jesus.	<b>i</b> .
It's all I want,	S. 4. 1. 1
It's all I want,	1
It's all I want.	
A little more faith in Jesus.	
Oh, stand back, Satan, let me	h
A little more faith in Jesus ;	5 D.3 1
I L ust go by, I will go by,	
A little more feith in Terns	
A little more faith in Jesus. It's all I want, &c.	
most employed wallower back and	at de l'as
and to go dot one on the	• <b>1</b> 20 - 1 - 2

Distributing the Constellation Cargo. . .

the ground on her right side, her head being near the well and her feet pointing to the road. I then struck her with the piece of wood on the left temple, near the right eye, upon which she meaned so heavily that she might have been heard at Urbain Babino's house, if anybody occupied it. I again struck her with the wood on the left side of the head, holding the weapon in both hands. She put her left hand on her head where I had struck her, and her hand remained in her hair. She did not make any movement, and 1 took her to the well, into which I threw her head foremost. ] pushed her legs down in order to hide them from sight. She then made a motion, and raised her legs a distance above the top of the well, when I pushed her down again. Her bat and shawl were in the read, and I put them in the well, spreading the shawl over her and placing the hat to one side. I then got pieces of boards, which I. placed over her in the well, and I next took. three cedar posts which I placed standing up one of the walls. A window, divided into my father's house. L had got but half an. acre when I ran back twice to see if the body: moved, and, seeing there was no stir, I went to the barn about eight acres from the road;.. where I washed my hands. After the murder at the well I observed that my hands were cut. On my coat there was some blood ... Part of the blood was from the body of thedeceased and part from the wounds on my hands. When I observed that my hands were bleeding I put them in my pants pockets. When I had washed my hands I went out or the highway, and proceeded to the barn of m'r brother, Joseph Lechance, in order to call n my nerves. It was then that I saw the Re v. Cure Lessard, just as I was leaving the barn.

I am satisfied that I have made this 'declaration of everything connected with the case, as I have been anxious to make this confession for several days, but I could not bring myself to do so, but now I am say isfied that I have confessed this crime in order to remove any suspicion against inflocent parties. In making this declaration I have taken a load off my conscience, and the statement is made of my own free will, and without threats or promises, but at my request to Mr. Bissonnette.

The prisoner, who is said by some to be slightly demented, told the High Constable that he was now most happy, as he had given a true version of the affair. The mothers of both the actors in the tragedy are ill, in fact. it is thought the prisoners mother can hardly survive, so great a shock has her nervous system received. The self-ourfessed murderer is now in close oustody in the gaol at Arthabaska, where he will be tried at the Criminal Term. . der St 1 18 185247

PARIS, April 8.— The Bishops at the head of a the Paris Catholic University have decided to conform to, Ferry's Educational, Bill by: altering the name of their institution; to that DUBLN', April 10. The Duke of Edinburgh', who is superintending the distribution of Lady Mariborough's fellef 'mid "slong" the western islands of Irsland, has agreed to fur-bill ships to distribute the Constellation's Sit for Mayo'll elected; he owed nothing to Cork or Meath.