



VOL. XXX.—NO. 35.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, 1880.

TERMS: \$1.50 per annum in advance.

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!

LETTER FROM LACHINE.

THE OPINIONS OF MR. HYLES OREGON.

Mr. Editor,—I am very certain you will excuse my seeming neglect in forwarding you my usual letter last Saturday when you learn the cause. While still overpowered by my emotions on learning the further and disastrous defeats inflicted on my political uncle and father in England (I refer to the great Lord Beaconsfield) I hastened to send him a letter of condolence so that at least one bright ray of sunshine might illumine the Asian mystery, over which he is so fond of poring.

hobble I get into, I never lose my presence of mind nor my spirit of philosophical enquiry.

"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 for a hole in the sidewalk, and if so, how do you account for it?"

"H— you and the rat," roared the correspondent, "will no one release me from this infuriated quadruped?" As you may imagine, Mr. Editor, this little scene takes longer to describe than it did to transpire, but the moment the crowd learned the whereabouts of the rat, they gathered round the literateur and suggested many devices to entice the rat from its hiding place.

While those things were happening, Mr. Editor, an elegantly dressed lady advanced to me, and enquired what was the matter, and when I told her she swooned away into my arms.

You may therefore guess I was not much in humor for writing either to my friend, Lord Beaconsfield, or yourself.

Yours respectfully, MYLES O'REGAN.

THE EXILES OF SIBERIA.

A GLIMPSE OF HOW THE CATHOLIC POLES AND POLITICAL PRISONERS ARE TREATED IN RUSSIA.—WHY Nihilism IS SO WIDE SPREAD.—BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

BERLIN, Aug. 7, (1879).—If a person of sane mind were to inform you of his or her intention to spend a vacation in Siberia you would undoubtedly smile audibly, and opine that the party making so audacious an assertion would be a fit subject for the lunatic asylum.

Until we came to Tobolsk there was still some civilization about and around 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 "Starosts" and his subordinate Cossacks.

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

Sunday too. They are never permitted to rest, Oh! but yes—twice during the year—at Easter and on the birthday of our glorious Euphoric.

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 silent until we got out of Russia. But hereafter we shall not be so very much shocked when we read of the terrible spread of that political fanaticism which is called Nihilism in the great Empire of the European East.

ODD AND ENDS.

The Moscow Gazette 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 month, as well, 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 Rosset. The piece will be played at Brussels.

A balloon trip across to England is about to be undertaken, the 'Mortier' says, by M. Joire, of the Aerostatic Experiment Society, who last year made some fine ascents in the 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 remission 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 not high. At the San Donato sale, a bust of Prince Jerome Napoleon was sold for 400fr.; a bust of the Queen of Westphalia, 500fr.; a portrait of Napoleon, First Consul, 200fr.; &c.

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

Mme. Hencker's necklace is now the marvel among all other pearl marvels. The chief part of this treasure formerly belonged to the ex-Empress Eugenie. Neither that of Lady Dudley nor those of Count Branicki nor Countess Vitshume can bear comparison with this unrivalled adornment.

A fashionable lingerie in Paris has invented waistcoats and corsets waists, made of plaited jet tubes, that are very scintillating. Also the Louis XVII collar made of cream-colored surah and malines lace, is much worn. It imitates the sailor collar and has revers and a double jabot. Also the stylish chamoisee 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 Psalms of David is set to "Yankee Doodle," and another (the 20th Psalm) is sung to the tune of "Paddy's Forever."

Vanity Fair:—"The fashionable things to do before quietly closing our doors and putting up the shutters for the Easter exodus are 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 down the old town barracks at Brunswick a few days ago a part of the original facade of Henry the Lion's palace was found built in one of the walls. A window, divided into three parts by two exquisitely executed and well preserved pillars, with Roman capitals, has already been laid bare, and little doubt 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 difficulties 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 baselessness of such rumours. No nomination whatever has yet been made for Pernambuco.

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

Satan's mad and I'm glad, A little more faith in Jesus; Hell raise that soul he thought he had, A little more faith in Jesus. 'Tis all I want, 'Tis all I want, 'Tis all I want, A little more faith in Jesus.

Distributing the Constellation Cargo. DUBLIN, April 10.—The Duke of Edinburgh is superintending the distribution of Lady Macbriaridge's relief fund along the western islands of Ireland, and has agreed to furnish ships to distribute the Constellation's relief cargo along the coast of Ireland.

THE ARTHABASKA HORROR!

Full Confession of the Murderer

Ample Particulars Relating to the Commission of the Bloody Deed.

The veil of mystery which enveloped the late brutal murder at Bulstode, near Arthabaska, has been removed by the confession of Cleophas Lachance, who admits having committed the awful 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 prisoner's statement:—

Cleophas Lachance made a statement to High Constable Bissonnette, in which he confesses as follows:—

On the 29th of March, after dinner, I left my father's house and took the road leading to the unoccupied house of one Babino for the purpose of meeting Odile Deslats, whom I had seen from the shed, when she was about five acres from her house. I met the victim opposite the wall where the murder was committed, and I asked 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 my hands. While I held her on the ground 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 getting possession of the knife, but not before I had cut my hands. I then stabbed 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 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 her close to the wall in order that she might 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 wall. This piece of wood was the cover of the well and I broke it with my hands. When I returned to the girl with the piece of wood she was lying on the ground on her right side, her hand 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 moaned so heavily that she might have been heard at Urban 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 I took her to the well, into which I threw her head foremost. I 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 hat and shawl were in the road, and I put them in the well, spreading the shawl over her and placing the hat to one side. I then got pieces of board, which I placed over her in the well, and I next took three cedar posts which I placed standing up in the well over the body. I left the body in the well and started to go in the direction of my father's house. I 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 wet. On my coat there was some blood. Part of the blood was from the body of the deceased 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 on the highway, and proceeded to the barn of my brother, Joseph Lachance, in order to calm my nerves. It was then that I saw the Rev. 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 satisfied that I have confessed this crime in order to remove any suspicion against innocent 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 prisoner's mother can hardly survive, so great a shock has her nervous system received. The self-confessed murderer is now in close custody in the gaol at Arthabaska, where he will be tried, at the Criminal Term.

PARIS, April 8.—The Bishops at the head of the Paris Catholic University have decided to conform to Ferry's Educational Bill, by altering the name of their institution; that of the Catholic Institute.

DUBLIN, April 11.—Mr. Parnell spoke at Castlebar to-day, and declared that he would not for Mayo's sake, be owed nothing to Cork or Meath.