

parallel in Europe, and you call upon all the Catholics of these countries to "earn your future esteem" by condemning laws which have never existed, and branding Tuscany for erasing the progress of civil revolution.

The history of Europe records in letters of fire, the scenes of revolutionary violence which have been enacted during the last six years in Switzerland, Hungary, France, Naples, and Northern Italy. You are, I am convinced, acquainted with these facts, and you have no doubt been made familiar with the names of Lord Palmerston, Lord John Russell, Lord Minto, Lord Cowley, Sir Stratford Canning, Mr. Abercrombie, Mr. Howard, and young Sir Robert Peel.

But I will tell your lordship the offence of Signora Madiai and her "dear" husband. They perseveringly held closed-door conventicles against the warnings of the police repeated ten times: they distributed at least eleven thousand copies of your Bible containing, as I can prove, upwards of sixteen hundred variations from the original text: they persuaded, inveigled, and bribed the Italian children to come to these five conventicles to hear their instructions, and to take these anti-Catholic sources of instruction: they were associated with several colporteurs, as they are called, in sending these Bibles through the country: they had indecent pictures of the Blessed Virgin in fly-sheets, to be distributed by two players of barrel organs whom they hired for the purpose: they had sheets of paper on which was written in large letters in Italian "wafer-Gods": they had pictures of purgatory with representation of souls looking through the bars, and the priests in soutane bargaining with them to loose them for two "scudi"; they had uttered most indecent things on the "Confessional," and they ended all these readings of the word of God by an attack on the Pope, characterising him as the man of sin—the Antichrist.

It the Duke of Tuscany, or any one else—no matter who he may be—imposed civil penalties for the religious opinions which his subjects may quietly and individually adopt, I should be the first to raise my voice against him, and cry him down as a sanguinary persecutor. But he has enforced the laws of his state against covert revolutionists, public calumniators, a band of foreign conspirators, and the unrestrained hired disturbers of the public peace.

acquirements, but I do demand the authority on which you utter this most false assertion. I challenge your lordship to produce it; and I hereby undertake to say, that where the prisons are full, they are filled with the followers of Mazzini and Garibaldi, and with the known cut-throats of Italy.

Leaving the laws of Tuscany, my lord, for a moment to be executed by the Italians, let me now turn to examine our own laws on this identical point. And as I have formed an exalted idea of the honesty and religious feeling of the English people as a nation, I shall not allude to times gone by when Acts of Parliament were passed which, I am convinced, make the present generation blush in shame; when churches and lands were seized to the amount of at least fifty millions of our present currency; when laws were enacted against nonconformists and recusants which, by fines, banishment, and death, made at least seventy thousand victims in England and Ireland; when to pray to God in public was death, to read or write anything under a teacher was felony, and when it was a crime even to be alive.

Hence, there is no mode under the existing law by which a Roman Catholic who commits any of these offences can avoid the penalties. Here is the precise case of the Madiai; divested of the revolutionary element (propaganda Protestantismo), here is the exact case, so far as it goes, of obstinately refusing to frequent the Tuscan church, and dissuading others from the same; so that your laws condemn for a minor offence what is only visited with the same penalties in Tuscany, when combined with covert conspiracy and political revolution.

I have the honor to be, My Lord Earl, With the most profound and grateful respect, Your Lordships's obedient Servant, D. W. CAHILL, D.D.

P.S.—I shall send a printed copy of this letter to your lordship, and any communication which you may condescend to address to St. Paul's Square, Liverpool, cannot fail to reach me.

UNITED STATES.

The immigration at New York for January, 1853, has been very small—amounting only to 4,901.

Forty applications for divorce are now entered on the docket of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts.

RENCONTRE IN PROVIDENCE.—A street rencontre took place in Providence last week, between a Judge of the Supreme Court and an ex-Senator, from that city, in the State Legislature. The affair grew out of some private business between the parties. The beligerents were separated before any damage was done to either. The matter occasioned some little excitement for the time being.

One of the most significant facts showing the backward progress, so to speak, of the filibuster spirit, is the vote in the House of Representatives, upon the \$10,000,000 proposition; it only received twenty votes. This does not look like intervention, or as if Kossuth, should he return, as John Smith, having left our shores as Alexander Smith, would receive much countenance at the hands of any party in the United States.—Boston Pilot.

A correspondent writes us from Stoughton, Ms., that Mrs. Mary Humphrey killed her child, about 3 years of age.—Ibid.

A THRIVING CITY.—A correspondent of the Boston Pilot writes from Dubuque:—"We have had an accession of three clergymen here, since the publication of the Almanac. Rev. Messrs. Hannan and Emmons were ordained here, and Rev. Mr. McCabe arrived from the College of All-Hallows. There is no point north of St. Louis, or west of Chicago which promises to be a larger town than Dubuque, or offers better encouragement at this time to mechanics and laborers. The population of this city is now seven thousand."

By the bye, we perceive it said that Kossuth will return to the United States! Never. He secured some two hundred thousand dollars out of our people under false pretences, and will spend it upon himself in Europe, without ever exposing himself to being questioned upon the manner of its application. But this is not all. We speak from knowledge, and the evidence of our own eyes, when we say that he requited the generosity of our people by the basest ingratitude; and that before he slunk from our shores under the alias of Alexander Smith, he signed a contract to head an expedition from this city against a country with which we are at peace, in open defiance of our Neutrality Laws. This we say we know from the evidence of our own eyes, before the infamous contract was deposited in the Department of State; and if he ventures again to come among us, our Government, whether Whig or Democrat, will not hesitate to arrest and punish him.—Courier and Enquirer.

SHOOTING IN WASHINGTON.—On the 2nd inst., Edward H. Fuller, a clerk in the Census office at Washington, was shot at the National Hotel by James W. Schaumburg, formerly of the U. S. Dragoons, because Fuller had posted him as a "liar, coward, and swindler." The wounds were supposed to be fatal.

HORRIBLE.—On Thursday morning last, Jas. Clark, a well-known citizen of Clark county, made an assault upon his negro woman for a cause which we have not heard stated. He then ordered her into the corner, and commenced pitching his knife, point foremost. As the knife would enter her flesh, he would compel the victim to draw it out and return it to him. This diabolical amusement was continued until the slave was covered with about fifty bleeding gashes. The same day he whipped his wife, cut her all over the head with his knife, not dangerously we understand, but in a mass of cruel and painful punctures. He also cut off her eyelids. This strange drama wound up on Friday last by the commission of murder. Clark, on that day, ordered his wife to go and call Lewis, a negro belonging to the family. She obeyed, but the slave refused to come, through dread of his enraged master, we suppose. Mrs. Clark returned, and was whipped by her husband for not bringing the negro. Five times was she sent upon this capricious mission, five times was it fruitless, and each time was she whipped for her failure. Clark then called to the slave, informing him that he would shoot him the next morning. The negro, it seems, did not heed the warning, for while splitting rails the next day, he was deliberately shot by his master. The wound was fatal. The negro ran about three hundred yards and fell in mortal agony. Thus terminated one of the most barbarous transactions that it has ever been our painful and repugnant duty to record. Clark was arrested on Saturday last by a deputation of citizens, who, indignant at the horrible crime attributed to him, deemed it their duty to aid in bringing him to condign punishment. The verdict of the jury of inquest was murder, and the justice committed Clark to jail without bail.—Pawling (Ga.) Clarion.

AN ACT TO PREVENT GRANTS OR DEVISES TO ECCLESIASTICAL OFFICERS FROM VESTING IN THEIR SUCCESSORS.—Mr. Babcock, (Whig,) of Buffalo, has introduced into the Senate a bill which reads as follows:—"Sec. 1. No grant or devise of real or personal estate to, nor any trust of such estate for, the benefit of any person and his successors in any ecclesiastical office, or to or for any person, by the designation of any such office, shall vest any estate or interest in any successor of such person."

"Sec. 2. This act shall take effect immediately." The foregoing is the form of a bill now before the Senate in Albany, introduced by Mr. Babcock of Buffalo. It is understood on all sides as a blow aimed at the freedom of our religion and the civil rights of its members. It has been worded with no little care; and under the apparent simplicity of its phrase combines insidiously the malice of two recent acts passed by the intolerant British Parliament against Catholics—one entitled the Ecclesiastical Titles-Bill, the other the Charitable-Bequests-Act. We hope that remonstrances from every city and village and district of the State shall be poured into the Legislature from day to day against this stealthy and nefarious act. The people must be jealous of any interference with either their civil or religious rights. Several thousand names of petitioners have already been forwarded from this city to the Legislature at two days warning, and a vast number of others are in process of signature.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

The Tribune speaks of this Bill as follows:—"It does seem to us that this is not right. A man dies who chooses to will his property, or a part of it, to the Roman Catholic or Protestant Episcopal Bishop of New York, or to any other ecclesiastical functionary and his successors in that station. Can it be right for the State to forbid and prevent his so doing? We cannot see how, if it is right to let him will it to the Bishop of to-day, he should be forbidden to will the reversion of it to the successors in office of that Bishop. Can any one give a satisfactory reason?"

"It were idle to affect not to see that this bill is calculated, we fear intended, to have a special application. Though in terms general, it is well understood that its bearing will be felt by Roman Catholics more emphatically than by others. We protest against this sort of Legislation. If you mean to interdict the devising of property to Catholic Bishops, be manly about it, and say so in your bill; but don't allow the testator a seeming liberty and yet defeat his intent by enacting that the property so willed shall take a direction contrary to and subversive of his purpose."

WHAT WAS FOUND INSIDE THE AMERICAN SEA-SERPENT.

The papers make mention of the contents of the American Sea-Serpent, when its stomach was cut open. We were sadly disappointed with the poverty of the Catalogue. The principal article in it seems to have been "a squid,"—whatever that may be.—We have seen many wonderful things in our lifetime, but we never recollect of seeing "a squid."—We suppose it must be one of the numerous (s) quidi-

ties to which the American Sea-Serpent, in its extraordinary career, has given birth.

But we are confident of some terrible omissions in the catalogue. When we think of the capacity of its swallow—and the capacity of the public's swallow, also, with regard to it—we are sure there must have been inside the American Sea-Serpent something more than a mere "squid." If not, a great opportunity has been lost by way of invention, and we hasten to supply the articles which were or ought to have been inside "its stomach."

The disappearance of the Falls of Niagara;—an authentic account of that wonderful freak of nature, as related in the American papers some years ago.

The certificate of the birth of Washington's black nurse and a mug belonging to the same, with the inscription "A trifle from Brighton." [These have been bought for \$20,000, by Mr. Barnum.]

A hearth-rug that was made from the wool shorn from the celebrated "Woolly Horse." [This has likewise been purchased, at an enormous sacrifice, by Mr. Barnum.]

The whip with which America flogs all creation, and the American flag, showing the "Stripes" that were received from it.

A Pennsylvania bond, with "Paid" at the bottom.

A New Orleans paper without an advertisement of a runaway slave in it.

The ruler with which Britannia ruled the waves, before she was beaten at Cowes, by the Yankee yacht America.

Portraits of the 250,000 British ladies that were kissed by General Tom Thumb.

Cheque-books of the American publishers who have ruined themselves with the enormous sums of money they have given to English authors for their works—very curious.

The Green Spectacles which the clever Dairyman put on his cows, when he turned them into a chalk-pit, to persuade them they were eating grass.

The color of the Gentleman's Money who was so tartation sharp that his shadow even could cut him bread and butter.

Portrait of the fast young New Yorker, who when called upon to pay the debt of nature, proposed to do one-half in dry goods, and the other half in pills.

But this is quite enough to prove the number of things and people the American Sea-Serpent has taken in ever since it has been running through the seas and the American newspapers.—Punch.

BECOMING A MEDIUM.

The fascinating spiritual rapping is without a doubt gaining strength among us, and some very ludicrous incidents often grow out of it at times, as well as more serious and deplorable ones.

A few nights since, within this week, a young male friend of ours, who from a sneering sceptic had become a devout believer, retired to rest, after having his nervous system partially destroyed by the information, through the spirit of his grandfather, that he would very shortly become a powerful medium. He was in his first comfortable snooze, when a clicking noise in the direction of the door awoke him. He listened intently; the noise was still going on—very like the raps of the spirits on the table, indeed.

"Who is there?" There was no answer, and the queer noise stopped.

"Anybody there?" No answer.

"It must have been a spirit," he said to himself. "I must be a medium. I'll try.—(Aloud.) If there is a spirit in the room it will signify by saying 'aye'—no, that's not what I mean. If there is a spirit in the room, will it please to rap three times?"

Three different raps were given in the direction of the bureau.

"Is it the spirit of my sister?" No answer.

"Is it the spirit of my mother?" Three raps.

"Are you happy?" Nine raps.

"Do you want for anything?" A succession of very loud raps.

"Will you give me a communication if I get up?" No answer.

"Shall I hear from you to-morrow?" Raps very loud again, this time in the direction of the door.

"Shall I ever see you?" The raps then came from the outside of the door.

He waited long for an answer to his last question, but none came. The spirit had gone, and after thinking on the extraordinary visit, he turned over and fell fast asleep.

On getting up in the morning, he found that the spirit of his mother had carried off his watch and purse, his pants down stairs into the hall, and his great coat off altogether.—Western Tablet.

WHERE "IGNORANCE IS BLISS."—Yesterday morning, the following certificate, from a Disciple of Esculapius, was returned to the City Inspector:—"This is to certify that a still-born-child of William H—, at No. — Eighteen street, died still-born, on the 3rd January 1853.

Cause of death, Apoplexia. Dr. —, Physician, No. — Avenue C.

The hand-writing and orthography are presented at so great variance, that the certificate would sorely puzzle the brain of a Philadelphia lawyer to decipher. The medical fraternity in our city have, of late, made much noise about the incorrect classification of diseases in the City inspector's office, yet here is a case from a "regular," who reports the cause of death in a "still-born child" as "apoplexia." This individual who loads himself as one stroke of his pen as "M.D." and "Physician," has certainly exceeded the bounds of science. Were this a solitary case, it might be overlooked, but scarcely a day passes without the presentation of similar certificates.—New York Star.

BRANDY, GIN, WINES.

FOR SALE.

Martell's Brandy, in Bond Do Free DeKuyper's Gin, in Bond Do Free, and in cases Wines, in Wood and Bottle Teas, a few good samples Tobacco, &c. &c. &c.

G. D. STUART, 154, St. Paul Street, Opposite the Hotel-Dieu Church,

Montreal, December 16.