

Stanstead Journal.

WHOLE NO. 412.

STANSTEAD, OCTOBER 13, 1853.

VOL. 8.—NO. 48.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
AT STANSTEAD, CANADA EAST, BY
L. R. ROBINSON.

OFFICE—Wood's Building, Rock Island.

TERMS:

In advance, or if paid within three months, \$1.25
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MISCELLANY.

ANOTHER MULROONEY STORY.

HOW PETER "SOLD" THE POLITICIAN.

BY SYLVANUS URBAN, THE YOUNGER.

It may readily be imagined that so great a blunderer as my friend Peter Mulrooney did not long retain any one particular situation. Handy as he undoubtedly was at any kind of work principally demanding the use of the shovel, his exploits in general farming made even the hayracks the hayracks, who were his peculiar aversion, stand and look on, at times, with open mouthed wonder. It was, therefore, no surprise to me to learn that, shortly after Peter's unlucky attempt to give Black Phillis the bran mash intended for the black filly, he had quitted the service of my old school-fellow, Stanley, 'discharged the young master' as he subsequently called it, and had accepted the superintendence of a gang of workmen on a railroad, at that time in course of construction thro' the election district in which I reside. I say "through the election district," in preference to indicating the locality of the work in any more precise way, because the incidents I am about to relate refer solely to the politics of the neighborhood.

In his new position Peter was in his element, for not only were the laborers along the line his own countrymen, but better still for Peter's pugnacious disposition, they were divided into those rival factions which so long agitated our part of the country, under the names of the Corkonians and the Fardowns. Of this latter body Peter speedily became the acknowledged leader, and it is no exaggeration to say that his hands were so busy with Erawls and backerags multiplied with singular rapidity; and in the faction fights which followed, Peter was always the first to commence, and the last to leave off.

But if this condition of things was fun for Peter, it was a serious annoyance to the contractors, who, after vain expostulations with the belligerents, had more than once been compelled to call upon the sheriff with an armed force of militia, to quell the disturbance. How many heads Peter broke, on these grand occasions for display, it would be difficult to enumerate. Certain however it is that, if bold undaunted exposure and vigorous personal exertion be worthy of honorable mention, Peter Mulrooney's heroism should be ranked with that of Harney's at Cerro Gordo; Riley's at Contreras; Quimán's at the Garita Belén; and especially with that of Walker at Huamantla. But as Samson was shorn of his strength by the loss of his long locks, even so was Peter finally reduced to a condition of comparative weakness by dismissal from office, and separation from his companions, who were transferred to a distant section.

It was about this time, and before my friend Mulrooney's loss of authority was generally known, that an election approached for various county offices, and among others for that of district attorney.

As the latter office was rather a lucrative one, there was, naturally enough, quite an array of eager candidates, who were far more respectable for their numbers than for the scope or profundity of their legal attainments.

Prominent among these hungry aspirants was a pompous, pragmatical, pettifogging 'limb,' whom I shall take the liberty of calling Jones.—This respectable young gentleman being, in his own estimation, admir-

ably fitted for the office, took the liberty of blowing his own trumpet, and with no stinted breath, at the various preliminary meetings which were held during the progress of the canvass.

Jones, however, was not disposed to rely wholly upon the popular opinion of his ability, but endeavored to make 'assurance doubly sure,' by taking such other means of securing a majority as the importance of the occasion and the pertinacious opposition of his rivals seemed to demand. Now there is engrained upon the new constitution of our State a certain clause bearing upon the purity of elections, which inflicts, or threatens to inflict, a serious penalty upon all those candidates for office, who seek, directly or indirectly, to tamper with a voter. Of this Jones was perfectly aware; but the sturdy character of the opposition seeming to render his prospects rather gloomy, he felt disposed to risk the consequences, by enlisting a number of trusty agents, whose votes and influence might do him good service at the polls.

As the name of Peter Mulrooney had become quite famous in 'all the country round' for his exploits at the head of the Fardowns, it occurred to Jones that just such a man, on an occasion like that of a hotly contested election, would be invaluable; and accordingly he acted upon the precept of worthy Mrs. Glass, who says, very wisely, that a hare requires to be caught before it is cooked. 'First catch your hare,' says she; and Mr. Jones acknowledging the force of the suggestion, after making some preliminary arrangements with certain of his friends, rode across the country one fine morning to beat up the quarters of our blundering friend.

Financial matters had never, at any period of his transatlantic sojourn, been in a very flourishing condition with Peter; but at this time, owing to the loss of his employment, and the removal of his friends, he was, to use his own expression, 'relieved on entirely.' Under these discouraging circumstances, Jones found some trouble in unearthing him, but after numerous inquiries, and no little riding to and fro, he succeeded in finding Peter in 'a bit cabin in the bush,' a log shanty with a stick chimney, where he was 'boardin' wid a decent family, one Michael Doherty, who had nobody but himself to take care of, barrin' the good woman, six children, an' a year old pig.'

At the door of this cabin Jones described Peter leaning lazily over the broken worm-fence, and amusing his leisure by blowing out clouds of tobacco smoke from a short, discolored pipe stuck in one corner of his mouth.

'How are you, Mulrooney?' said Jones, in a manner which he at least intended should be gracious.

'Aisy,' said Peter, casting a suspicious glance at the yellow kids of his visitor, and a still more dubious one at the roll of placards he held in his hand.

'Give us a friendly shake, my good fellow,' said Jones, alighting from his vehicle, and advancing. 'Upon my honor, I'm glad to see you!'

Peter's eye twinkled; he rubbed his broad palm up and down his pantalons two or three times, and then inclosed the delicate fingers of his sociable visitor in a grasp like that of a blacksmith's vice.

'Confound it!' exclaimed Jones, wincing all over, twisting up his mouth, and going through the motions of walking up stairs. 'I say—Mulrooney—my friend—you—you—have—tre—menjus strength of wrist!'

'Deed but that's true, anyhow,' responded Peter, quietly. 'Sure 'tis the same fist as bruk the bones of big Paddy Doyle, when he shuk hands wid me to dhrag me out of the pathren fight four years ago, come next Michaelmas.'

'I don't doubt it,' said Jones, wringing his fingers, and then straightening them out slowly, as if he was repeating to himself, 'This pig went to market; this pig stayed at home; this pig had roast beef, &c. &c.—Having at length satisfied himself that all the joints were in their proper places, he turned to Peter and said—

'What are you doing now, Mulrooney?'

'Arrah, now be aisy,' said Peter, with a sly look. 'Why will ye be afther exposin' yerself like a born ignoramus, wid no more sense nor a haythen naygur! Don't ye see 'tis sunnin' myself I am, this blessed mornin', an' sootherin' the black thro's

away wid the smoke of my duceen. Will I hould yer horse, sir? Maybe yer honor's lookin' after a handy boy. Troth but there's not a dacenter, nor a handier, than the one fore-nest ye, and that's myself barrin' the compliment, in all ould Ireland. Glory be wid her, and may the grass grow green there for iver and iver, amin!'

Mr. Jones smiled complacently.—He thought he discerned in Peter, from his apparent stupidity, and his known fighting qualities, a very useful ally, while Peter was playing the fashion of a boy with a chafer, tying quietly a thread round his leg, and then letting him fly buzzing away, but only to the length of the string.

Mr. Jones, however, did not know this. Mr. Jones indeed knew nothing of Irish character. He wanted an agent, and all he thought it necessary to do was to buy him. Mr. Jones had great faith in the dollar. He would have sold himself for rather over five. At present, however, he was in search of a commodity.

'I see you don't know me, Mulrooney,' said he, smiling pleasantly. Had he been more of a physiognomist, he might have seen that Peter did know him at the first glance; not only by name, but had read him through and through. Knew him from the crown of his glossy silk hat to the soles of his patent leather boots, and that Peter Mulrooney—didn't like him.

'I see you don't know me, Mulrooney,' Jones repeated, as Peter stood leaning against the rocky fence, with his eyes cast on the ground.

'Och!' said Peter, evasively, 'many's the gentleman I've seen to the fore, and I does be thinkin' yer face isn't strange to me.'

'Jones is my name,' said the candidate, softly. 'I am canvassing the district for the office of States Attorney for the county. There are several others out, who really appear to believe themselves qualified to fill so honorable a post; but, indeed, between you and me, Mr. Mulrooney, they are'—Mr. Jones shrugged his shoulders significantly, and as Peter winked, as much as to say, 'I know what ye mane, the gentlemanly candidate continued: 'So I thought it was my duty to make your acquaintance. Mr. Mulrooney—not to influence your vote, of course.'

'Och begorra!' Peter broke out, 'I wouldn't be aisy to do that, any way, I does be thinkin'.'

'Surely not,' said Mr. Jones; 'and I honor you the more for your sturdy determination. It is upon the foundation of such men as you, my friend, that the pillars of democracy are firmly based.'

'I beg yer pardon, Mither Jones,' said Peter, looking as stupid as possible; but what was that ye were sayin' about the foundation? If ye want a good one dug out, clane and mate, sure there isn't a handier boy in the wide wairld wid the pick and the shovel than myself.'

'I'll tell you what, Mulrooney,' said Jones, now thrown wholly off his guard, 'if the people elect me, it will be good for them. Don't you think it is a first rate thing to have a friend in court?'

'Sure there's no denyin' that,' responded Peter with alacrity; 'it bates the wairld for good luck.'

'A very sensible answer,' responded Jones, with an approving nod.—'Yes,' he added, with an oratorical flourish of his scented cambric handkerchief, 'the poor man shall find in me a friend and a protector. Should I be honored with the attorneyship, wealthy avarice shall never ride rough-shod, over the bone and snow of the land. They alone are nature's noblemen, sir; and our glorious institutions are the work of their hands.'

'Och! but that's the beautifullest spache,' said Peter, enthusiastically; 'an maybe, Mither Jones, ye'll be afther gettin' yer desarts afore long.'

Peter was too cunning to say what he thought those desarts ought to be; and Jones, happy in the belief that he had made a favorable impression, interpreted Peter's enigmatical compliment according to his own wishes.

'Mulrooney,' said he, 'do you think you could spare time to dine with me to-day?'

Peter rubbed his chin doubtfully. 'Thien't aisy to say,' he replied, slowly; 'there's Mither Urban as lives at the Grange, three miles across an' I—'

'Oh, never mind seeing him,' exclaimed Jones, quickly, 'he's not on our side. Come jump into my carriage, and let me tool you over to the 'Bell.' I have ordered an excellent dinner there, and you will meet a few friends, to whom I am desirous of introducing you. Who knows what benefit it may be to you?'

Peter made various excuses, but they were all overruled, one after another. At length he suffered his bashfulness to be overcome, and presently found himself trundling across the smooth country-road towards the place of rendezvous. A ride of half an hour brought them to the 'Bell,' a fine, old fashioned tavern, standing at the junction of the roads leading to Tomkinsville and Saddleton. Almost immediately on his arrival, he was introduced with due formality to Messieurs Tims, Mims, Bims, and Bibo, all members of more than one bar, and the especial friends of Mr. Jones, the candidate.

Dinner was served in fine style, and Peter took extraordinary care to provision his particular fortress with an assiduity which, spoke wonders for his appetite, and was equally honorable to his digestive powers. At length however, he reluctantly declared himself satisfied, and the debris was removed. Hitherto, Peter had been too busily engaged in storing away the supplies to waste the precious time in making set speeches; but when the wine was brought in, he ventured to suggest that he should prefer a taste of the native, instead of the foreign stuff with the outlandish names, and his peculiar penchant was speedily gratified.

With his favorite potheen before him, Peter made himself quite at home; replied awkwardly when he was spoken to; but otherwise paid but little attention to docketts, casa's, fi. fa's, and the numberless other legal terms with which the conversation of his companions was interlarded.

After a while, Jones winked at his companions, who promptly acknowledged the preconcerted signal by filling their glasses.

'Here's to your very good health, Mr. Mulrooney!' said the candidate.

Many thanks to ye,' responded Peter, earnestly; 'sure it's well an' hearty I am, barrin a natheral weakness of the digestive facilities, an a touch of the rheumatiz.'

'Your health, Mulrooney!' said Tims, with a profound bow.

'Never beather, batin' the digestion an' the rheumatiz. Good luck to yer honor, an' much obliged to ye for the axin,' replied Peter.

'My respects to you, Mulrooney, my friend!' said Bims, lifting his glass; 'and may you always continue in your present excellent condition!'

'Fair! I hope so,' said Peter.—'For sure when it comes to the typhus an' the grampus, an' the collar-ye-morbus, and the hapes or favers and other disorders, thim's not so aisy to bear.'

'Spoken like an oracle,' said Bibo; 'and it is now my privilege to wish you a peculiar exemption from all such unpleasant casualties. Mulrooney, your good health!'

'Och botheration!' said Peter.—'I'll be takin' to my bed for a month, presently, wid yer goshler about my health. Musha, thim, in troth, but isn't the three gentles as 'ud be afther makin' fun of a poor boy.'

'Fim! my dear fellow,' said Jones, 'we intended it for a mark of respect. Fim! not a bit of it. No person could possibly be sincerer than I.—As for Tims, he is the very soul of truth and gravity. Mims is frankness itself; and Bibo—everybody knows Bibo. His integrity has become so proverbial that he is scarcely recognized by any other name than that of 'the honest lawyer.'

The wily Peter now suffered his brow to clear, and even went so far as to favor Mr. Jones with a smile. He slowly filled his glass from his own especial decanter, and then, rising, said—

'Oh faix, if it's dacent manners among the quality, here's wishin' long life to all of yees! An' when thee 'have his corpus' time comes round, may ye go where all the good lawyers go! But whether that's up or down,' thought Peter, 'sorra bit can I tell.'

Neither, apparently, could the parties themselves, for they received the sentiment with dubious glances at one another, as they began to have an instinctive impression that

somehow or other, they had 'caught a Tartar.'

'Hem! much obliged to you, Mulrooney,' said Jones, breaking the ominous silence. 'Dare say you mean well. Bibo, if that bottle is empty, it is time to be off.'

'The bottle was empty, or nearly so, and the company rose, soon after, and prepared to make their departure.

Tims now approached Peter, and extended his hand. 'Of course, Mulrooney, you are one of us,' said he.

'Of course,' said Peter, putting on his old puzzled air. 'Sure, how would I be otherwise, I'd like to know? 'Twould trouble me mightily to make out the differ.'

'Ah! I knew you were the right sort of a man to stand by your friends,' said Bims.

'Begorra!' responded Peter, sharply, 'I'd like to see the cabogue that 'ud say I wasn't.'

'I expect you wouldn't mind fighting for them, too, if it came to a pitch,' said Mims.

'Thim, a dirty traneen I'd be worth if I did.' Said Peter, boldly.

'Mulrooney,' said Jones, drawing him aside, and taking out his purse. 'I dare say you are not overburthened with money just at present.'

'Musha, thim, but it's the blessed thruth yees spakin' any way,' replied Peter.

'I thought as much. Will you do me the favor to accept this ten dollar piece? I like to encourage modest merit, and I thought that, perhaps, a little loose cash might be of service to you. Understand me, Mulrooney; I give you this freely, and as a matter of friendly feeling, and not as a candidate for office.'

'Tis the real gentleman ye are, Mither Jones, an' I'll be proud to serve ye. Would ye like to hire a handy boy that can bate all Connaught at a nate job of work?'

'I'll think about it after the election,' replied Jones, moving away. 'Oh, by the by,' he added, suddenly. 'I need not ask you, I suppose, to bring all your friends with you to the polls, and perhaps, it would be best for you to vote early.'

'Anan!' said Peter, looking unutterably stupid.

'I think they had all better do so, said Tims.

'Augh! 'tis there ye are afther all!' muttered Peter with a queer twinkle of the eye that augured anything but success for the machinations of Jones and his backers.

'Oh, yes,' said Mims, 'by all means vote early.'

'Frinds! vote! Did ye mane me?' inquired Peter, assuming an expression of the utmost perplexity.

'Not you alone but your friends also. It is a matter of great consequence that we should make the strongest kind of an effort.'

'Deed, that's true, I does be thinkin',' responded Peter, slowly; 'but how will I vote, I'd like to know?'

'Vote! why as other people do!'

'Ayeh! that's aisy to say; but—'

'But what? out with it.'

'Sorra bit am I natheralized,' said Peter.

Here was a pretty breakdown in the political machinery of Mr. Jones. He was fairly caught in his own trap; and his dinner, his wines, and his ten dollar gold piece, all given for nothing. Tims, Mims, Bims, and Bibo stuffed their handkerchiefs in their mouths. As for Jones, he could scarce restrain his rage; but he managed to stammer out—

'Oh come, Mulrooney! this is no time for joking; don't I know very well you have a vote?'

'Musha, thim! it's more than I does be knowin' myself,' said Peter.

'Well, then, said Jones, 'you can surely bring up your friends the Fardowns!'

'Oh, begorra!' said Peter, carelessly, 'but it's few friends I have any way; an' thim's in another country!'

Tims whistled for an invisible dog; Mims hummed 'The Light of Other Days'; Bims was taken suddenly with a violent fit of coughing; and Bibo was looking steadfastly at something in the meadow which no one could see but himself.

'Come, gentlemen,' said Jones, 'let us go. I can make nothing out of this fool of an Irishman.'

'Bedad!' said Peter, turning on his heel, 'I'd be a fool if ye did.—The dirty spalpeen, think of bribin'

a gentleman of anshent decent, wid a dinner, an' a ten dollar gold piece! Augh! may be he'd like me to condescend to demane myself by givin' him his money back. Troth, if he lives till that time he'll be the oldest man in this part of the wairld, an' that's no lie.

Dear reader, Mr. Jones was not elected.—Lady's Book.

Good Stories.

A correspondent of the Western Recorder perpetrates the following two good stories.

'A staunch Democrat of this neighborhood during the Mexican war, was called upon to pray at a regular church meeting, upon which occasion he perpetrated the usual form upon such occasions, with this addition:

'O, Lord! be with our army in Mexico—whether it be right or whether it be wrong, bless it. We of the Democratic party are charged with making a way of conquests, but we believe it to be a war of defence. But, Oh, Lord! we could not enter into an argument, before you, but for further particulars would refer you to the President's message.'

'This was brought to my mind by hearing the same brother, before an association, a few days since, make the following speech:

'I would urge upon you, brethren, the taking of the Western Recorder,' turning to the delegation from Tennessee,—'and you, brethren ought to take it, too, as the interests of the church in Kentucky and Tennessee are very closely allied, and will become much more so, upon the completion of the Danville and McMinnville Railroad, which I pray God will not be long, as I have about fifty thousand dollars involved in that enterprise.'

And to these the Republican Journal adds a third up:

'The above will do to go with an anecdote of Father Moody, of York—a clergyman as distinguished for his piety, as for his harmless eccentricities. A parishioner not remarkable for his christian excellencies, having fallen on the ice and dislocated his hip, according to custom, sent a note requesting the prayers of the church that the injury received might be for the profit of the soul. The next Sabbath Father Moody, after due preliminaries, offered up the usual petition, concluding, 'And now, O Lord, as thou hast this sinner by the hip, we pray thee to hold him there, till thou hast made him a better man.'

And to these the Portland Advertiser adds the following:

An aged clergyman of this vicinity, of 'the old school,' somewhat noted for his blunt and pithy remarks, had occasion sometime during James K. Polk's administration, to visit a school. Having been invited to address the scholars, he spoke of the advantages which were conferred by our school system upon all classes—upon the poor and humble, as well as the rich and exalted. The road to honor and distinction, he assured them, was open to all if they would perseveringly improve their opportunities. 'Who knows,' said he, 'if you only persevere, but some one of you may yet be ranked among the most distinguished of the nation?—Some of you may become a Washington, an Adams or a Jefferson—and,' (with a little hesitation and a funny twinkle of his eye) 'most any of you might make a James K. Polk!'

Theory of Tides.

A correspondent of the Washington Union thinks that all the astronomers, charts, scientific and nautical books based on the theory of lunar oceanic influence, are constructed upon a mere whim; and gives the following as his theory of tides.

The passage of the tides through the ocean is produced, in our opinion by the filling up and emptying of certain corresponding cavities in the hidden surface of the globe. When these internal caverns are full of water, the tides are low on the surrounding shores of the earth.—When they are empty the water flows out into the ocean, and the tides rise.—This plain proposition is susceptible, we apprehend, of complete demonstration: We indulge the good hope, that Lieut. Maury has been given to our country and to this age for the purpose of practically unfolding this demonstration to the world. We

trust it is he who is to show mankind, by the extent of his scientific attainments, by his experimental knowledge and personal explorations aided by all the lights of civilization, why it is that the tides of the oceans rise and fall the most where the outer surface of the earth (and undoubtedly its inner surface also) is the most broken, where the volcanic fires have been the most violent, where

Earth was from her centre lost,
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Torn piecemeal by the boiling tide.
It is to be shown, we apprehend, that the waters of the American lakes do not rise and fall because of the even, confined, or close nature of the basins of earth which contain them. Whereas, if they were operated upon as some contend, by the moon, they ought to rise and fall at least as much as the Mediterranean, a sea no larger, no broader, no deeper than some of them. But the moment the waters of those lakes reach the river and gulf of St. Lawrence they become connected with those which pass in and out of the internal cavities of the ocean and hence they become part of the tides of the earth, and rise and fall with its revolutions.

In illustration of these facts we refer to the different volcanic gaps through which the waters of the ocean and gulfs and bays are constantly passing, such, for instance, as the Meis'son on the coast of Norway.

THE JOURNAL.

THURSDAY, OCT. 13, 1853.

We have received a lithograph of the grounds of the State Fair at Montpelier, with a view of the race course, &c., drawn by Mr. W. S. Hunter, formerly a resident of this place, but now of Montpelier.

TO PRINTERS.

A good Journeyman Printer, who can work at both press and case, wanted immediately at this office. A steady man, of good habits, can obtain a permanent and good situation.—Applications by mail, if from the U. States, should be addressed to the publisher at Derby Line, Vt.

New York papers contain the correspondence between Chevalier Hulsemann, Austrian Minister at Washington, and Mr. Marcy, Secretary of State, relative to the Kosta affair. The Austrian's letter gives the American Secretary a capital chance to give an exposition of the foreign policy of the United States, which he improves in a lengthy and able manner. The facts are simply these.—Kosta, a Hungarian who had declared his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States, and had a domicile within the United States, was seized by Austrian officials on the territory of Turkey, a sovereign power, and while claiming the protection of the American flag. From this position he was rescued by an American armed vessel and placed under the protection of the French flag, to await the action of the two governments. In conclusion, Mr. Marcy intimates that "the President confidently expects that the Emperor of Austria will take the proper measures to cause Martin Kosta to be restored to the same condition he was in before he was seized in the streets of Smyrna."

A telegraphic despatch, dated at N. York Oct. 1th, states that the Austrian Minister had arrived in that city, and had an interview with Mr. Marcy. It was rumored that arrangements had been agreed upon for the release of Kosta and his return to the United States.

QUEBEC LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.—The term of the criminal court has closed. In the case of the Gavazzi rioters, their trials were put over till the January term. A true bill was found against Mr. Von Exeter, Sheriff, for bribing Mr. O'Farrell, an attorney, and also against Mr. O'Farrell. Both gave bail in the sum of £100 each with two securities of £50 each.

The grand jury made a special indictment against the police magistrate, but the Crown officers took no notice of the matter. Judge Aylwin, however, in dismissing the jury, remarked, "If circumstances should prevent the Crown officers from acting upon it, the Clerk of the Crown will be directed to do so. Such a course is due to the respectable gentleman you complain of, who, I should hope, will be able to give a satisfactory explanation of his conduct when the proper time comes."

The Chancery proceedings in relation to the "£10,000 Job," have resulted in showing that while in reality the city of Toronto does not suffer loss in the transaction, Mr. Mayor Bowes and his partner cleared some eight or nine thousand pounds in negotiating the city bonds, in which they received the assistance of Mr. Hincks, and undoubtedly paid him liberally therefor. Mr. Bowes likewise stands in the unenviable position of having falsified his word repeatedly. Upon this ground notice of a series of resolutions to be moved at the next meeting has been given in the city council, the last one summing up as follows:

"Be it therefore resolved that the said John George Bowes having practised such systematic deception towards this Council collectively, and its members individually, on the subject of the negotiation of said debentures, he has forfeited, and justly forfeited, the confi-

dence of the citizens of Toronto, and of their representatives in this Council assembled."

Mr. Hincks does not escape scatheless.—The Toronto Globe wallops him severely, while the Pilot endeavors to show that there is no great harm in a minister's doing a little stock-jobbing on his private account.

At the recent Quebec Railway dinner, Mr. Jackson took occasion to most emphatically deny that the firm to which he belongs ever placed £50,000 to the credit of any member of the Government, or that they had in any manner endeavored to corrupt the ministry or the press.

The Sherbrooke Gazette states that two attempts have recently been made to destroy life and property on the railroad, by placing obstructions on the rails. Once near the Lennoxville station, where an iron bar was found across the rails. A reward of £200 is offered for the discovery of the perpetrator. Some time previous a three inch plank was laid upon the track in Compton, which a train passed over without injury. These acts are of the most wanton and malicious character, endangering the lives of strangers, who cannot of course have given cause of offence to any person on the line. Such scoundrelism deserves severe punishment.

MR. EVERETT AND LORD JOHN RUSSELL.—Last December, when Secretary of State for the United States, it became the duty of Mr. Everett to answer a proposition made by the Government of the United States by England and France, for a tripartite engagement binding the three governments never, in any case, to make an acquisition of Cuba. Mr. Everett, in behalf of President Fillmore, declined making the United States a party in such an alliance, and gave his reasons at considerable length. This drew out a rejoinder of rather an indignant character from Lord J. Russell, the substance of which we have heretofore published, in which he particularly called the attention of the American Government to the laws of nations. Notwithstanding Mr. Everett has ceased to be a member of the government, he has produced a rejoinder, which is being generally published throughout the United States, the Provinces and England.—The London papers have spoken of it in flattering terms, and one of them congratulates the noble lord because he is not now called upon to answer, his opponent being out of office. We annex a few paragraphs from Mr. Everett's reply:

You observe that Lord Malmesbury and M. Turgot put forward as a reason for entering into the proposed compact, the attacks which had been made on the island of Cuba by lawless hands of adventurers from the United States, and with the avowed design of taking possession of that island, and to this reason, you add,—"Mr. Everett replies in these terms:—"The President is convinced that the conclusion of such a treaty, instead of putting a stop to these lawless proceedings, would give a new and powerful impulse to them; and this argument you call 'not only unfounded but disquieting.'"

After acknowledging, rather coldly I think the conduct of the late President in disavowing and discouraging the very lawless enterprises referred to, you reproachfully pronounce my remark just cited "a melancholy avowal for the chief of a free State;" and you seem to intimate, without expressly saying so that it implies, on the part of the people of the United States, an insensibility "to the value of the eternal laws of right and wrong, of peace and friendship, and of duty to our neighbor, which ought to guide every Christian Nation." You also take occasion, in reference to the same remark, to impress upon the people of the United States "the utility of these rules for the observance of international relations, which for centuries have been known to Europe by the name of the law of nations. Among the Commentators on that law (you continue) some of the most distinguished American citizens have earned an enviable reputation and it is difficult to suppose that the United States would set the example of abrogating its most sacred provisions."

I suppose no one in Europe or America will think that the intemperate rebuke mitigated by the diplomatic reservation contained in the last two lines. Let us then enquire for a moment if it is well deserved.

The expeditions to which you allude as calculated to excite the "reprobation of every civilized state," were disavowed by the President in every Constitutional and legal way. The utmost vigilance was at all times employed, but unluckily for the adventurers themselves, without effect. In this there is matter neither for wonder nor reproach. The territory of the United States is but little less than the whole of Europe; while their population is not quite equal to that of the United Kingdom, and their standing military force small, and scattered over an immensely extensive frontier. Our government, like that of England, is one of law; and there is a great similarity between the laws of the two countries which prohibit military expeditions against the possessions of friendly powers. In fact your Foreign Enlistments act of 1819 was admitted by Mr. Canning to have been founded in part, on our neutrality law of the preceding year. Of the two, I believe our laws are the more stringent; but it is somewhat difficult to enforce them in both countries.

These expeditions got up into the United States by a Spanish general and supposed to indicate a lawless disposition on the part of American people, comprised a very small number of persons, some of whom were foreigners, enjoying the same freedom of action in the United States, that refugees from every part of the continent enjoy in England.—The same reproach which is cast upon us, for these expeditions is, at this moment, cast upon England by the continental powers. Events which have occurred in London, since your despatch was written, strikingly illustrate the difficulty and the risk under constitutional governments, of preventing abuses of that hospitality, which it is the privilege and boast of such governments to extend to all who seek it.

There is no doubt widely prevalent in this country a feeling that the people of Cuba are justly disaffected to the government of Spain. A recent impartial French traveller, M. Andrieu, confirms this impression. All the ordinary political rights enjoyed in free countries, are denied to the people of that island. The government is in principle, the worst form

of despotism, viz: absolute authority delegated to a military viceroy, and supported by an army from abroad. I speak of the nature of the government, and not of the individuals by whom it is administered, for I have formed a very favorable opinion of the personal character of the present captain general, as of one of his predecessors. Of the bad faith and the utter disregard of treaties with which this bad government is administered, your committees on the slave trade have spoken plainly enough at the late session of parliament. Such being the state of things in Cuba, it does not seem to me very extraordinary or reproachful, that, throughout the United States, a handful of misguided young men should be found, ready to join a party of foreigners, headed by a Spanish General, who is able to persuade them, not as you view it, "by armed invasion to excite the obedient to revolt and the tranquil to disturbance," but as they were led to believe, to aid an oppressed people in their struggles for freedom. There is no reason to doubt that there are, at this moment as many persons, foreigners as well as natives, in England who entertain these feelings and opinions as in the United States; and if Great Britain lay at a distance of one hundred and ten miles from Cuba, instead of thirty-five hundred, you might not, with all your repressive force, find it easy to prevent a small steamer, disguised as a trading vessel, from slipping off from an outpost in the night, on an unlawful enterprise. The expedition of General Torrijos in 1831, as far as illegality is concerned, is the parallel of that of General Lopez. It was fitted out in the Thames, without interruption till the last moment, and though it then fell under the grasp of the police, its members succeeded in escaping to Spain, where for some time they found shelter at Gibraltar. It is declared in the last number of the Quarterly Review to be "notorious, that associations have been formed at London for the subversion of dynasties with which England is at peace; that arms have been purchased and loans proposed; that 'Central Committees' issue orders from England, and that Messrs. Mazzina and Kosuth have established and preside over boards of regency for the Roman States and Hungary, and for the promotion of revolution in every part of the world." I have before me a list, purporting to be taken from a Prussian police Gazette, of fifteen associations of Continental refugees organized in London and now in action for the above mentioned purposes.

When these things are considered, the fact that in the course of four or five years two inconsiderable and abortive efforts have been made from the United States, though deeply to be lamented and sternly to be condemned as a violation of municipal and international law, does not appear to me so "shocking" as it seems to be thought by you. It does not, in my judgment, furnish any ground for the reproaches which it has drawn upon the government and people of the U. States. Nor does the remark in my letter of the first of December, that a disposition to engage in such enterprises would be increased rather than diminished by our accession to the proposed convention strike me as a "melancholy avowal," as you pronounce it, on the part of the President. You forget the class from which such adventurers are in all countries enlisted,—the young, the reckless, the misinformed. What other effect could be expected to be produced on this part of the population. By being told that their own government, in disregard of the most obvious public interests, as well as of the most cherished historical traditions, had entered into a compact with two foreign powers, to guarantee the perpetuity of the system under which Cuba now suffers? Does not Lord Howden, the English Minister at Madrid, make a very similar avowal in his letter of the 30th of May last, addressed to the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, when he says—"I cannot conclude without expressing my deep regret, that the course of Spain is such, as to produce a general alienation in the opinion of the English public, out of which will most infallibly result a state of feeling which no Government can control or oppose."

The idea that a convention like that proposed was a measure naturally called for, in consequence of these lawless expeditions, seems to rest upon an entire misconception of the present state of the law in the United States, and of our treaty relations with Spain. Our treaties with that government and the laws of the United States forbid all such enterprises. The tripartite convention would have added nothing to their unlawfulness. If we had been desirous of multiplying objections, we might well have complained, that the acts of a very small number of rash young men, citizens and foreigners, should be put forward by two of the leading powers of Europe, as the main reason why we should be expected to enter into a strange compact with those powers, binding ourselves never to make a lawful and honorable acquisition of Cuba. There is no logical connection between the ideas, and there is something bordering upon the offensive in their association.

Consider too the recent antecedents of the powers that invite us to disable ourselves to the end of time from the acquisition in any way of this natural appendage to our Continent. France, within the present century, to say nothing of the acquisition of Louisiana, has wrested a moiety of Europe from its native Sovereigns; has possessed herself by force of arms, and at the time greatly to the discontent of England, of six hundred miles of the northern coast of Africa, with an indefinite extension into the interior; and has appropriated to herself one of the most important insular groups of the Pacific. England, not to mention her other numerous recent acquisitions in every part of the globe, has even since your dispatch of the 16th of February was written, annexed half of the Burman empire to her overgrown Indian possessions, on grounds,—if the statements in Mr. Cobden's pamphlet are to be relied upon,—compared with which the reasons assigned by Russia for invading Turkey are respectable

The United States do not require to be advised of 'the utility of those rules for the observance of international relations, which for centuries have been known to Europe, by the name of the law of nations.' They are known and obeyed by us under the same venerable name. Certain circumstances in our history have caused them to be studied more generally and more anxiously here than in Europe. From the breaking out of the wars of the French revolution, to the year 1812, the United States knew the law of nations only as the victims of its systematic violation by the great maritime powers of Europe. For these violations on the part of England prior to 1794 indemnification was made under the seventh article of Jay's treaty.—For similar injuries on the part of France, we are compelled to accept an illusory set off under the convention of 1800. A few years only elapsed, before a new warfare upon our neutral rights was commenced by the two powers. One hundred millions at least of American property were swept from the seas, under the British orders in Council, and the French, Berlin, and Milan decrees. These orders and decrees were at the time reciprocally declared to be in contravention of the law of nations by the two Powers themselves, each speaking of the measures of the other party. In 1831, after the generation of the original sufferers had sunk under their ruined fortunes to the grave, France acknowledged her decrees to have been of that character, by a late and partial measure of indemnification. For our enormous losses under the British orders in Council, we not only never received indemnification, but the sacrifices and sufferings of war were added to those spoils on our commerce and invasion of our neutral rights which led to its declaration. Those orders were at the time regarded by the Lansdowns, the Barings, the Broughams and the other enlightened statesmen of the school to which you belong as a violation of right and justice as well as sound policy; and within a very few years the present distinguished Lord Chief Justice, placed by yourself at the head tribunals of England, has declared that 'the orders in Council were grievously unjust to neutrals, and it is now generally allowed, that they were contrary to the law of nations and our own municipal law!'

That I call, my Lord, to borrow your expression, 'a melancholy avowal' for the jurisprudence of a great Empire. Acts of its sovereign authority, countenanced by its parliament, rigidly executed by its fleets on every sea, enforced in the courts of admiralty by a magistrate whose learning and eloquence are among the modern glories of England, persisted in till the lawful commerce of a neutral and kindred nation was annihilated, and pronounced by the highest legal authority of the present day, contrary not merely to the law of nations but your own municipal law!

Under these circumstances, the government and people of the United States who have never committed or sanctioned a violation of the law of nations against any other power, may well think it out of place that they should be instructed by an English minister in 'the utility of those rules' which for centuries have been known to Europe by the name of the Law of Nations.'

I remain, my Lord, with the highest respect,

faithfully yours,
EDWARD EVERETT.

For the Standard Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—As a number of copies of the Journal are taken hereabout, I have been requested to furnish a short account of a late Sabbath School Celebration, for insertion therein. We have in this vicinity, a society known as the "Potton Sunday School Union." The Union is composed of the different school districts, uniting in equal proportion to purchase a library, and then exchange libraries. We endeavor to celebrate yearly—report progress—distribute presents to the scholars, and have a merry day.

The following is an account of a festival day in District No. 1, known as the "Rexford District."

After arranging in procession, at the order of the Marshal, we advanced, under the exciting strains of martial music, with banner unfurled, for Hanson's Mountain Villa. As soon as arrangements could be made, we found ourselves assembled with a large company of cheerful countenances, although the day was very wet. After singing and prayer, addresses were delivered by Ministers Hunt, Buzell and Merriman. During these a few lines of poetry, composed by one of the ladies of the District, for the occasion, was read, which are as follows:—

In September, on the twentieth day,
All our children they did say,
Come let us rise and haste away,
To celebrate this joyful day,
For we belong to the Union.

Now as our Sabbath School will meet,
And many children each other greet,
O, may their joys in songs abound,
With love and friendship all around:
For they belong to the Union.

When they have preached and prayed and sung,
We think the time is well begun;
May the remainder of the day
Be spent in an acceptable way:
For we belong to the Union.

Now they that learned the most to say,
Have been the best on Sabbath day—
Have read their books and did not play—
Have won the prize and gained the day:
For they belong to the Union.

Now we have souls to win or lose,
O, may the better part be chose,
By shunning every evil way,
And learn to watch as well as pray:
For we belong to the Union.

O, may each hear it well in mind,
'That Christ has bidden all mankind
To celebrate a feast above;
And praise him for redeeming love,
Who brings our souls to union.

And when from earth we're called to go,
O, may we to the people show,
'Thro' faith in Christ we've won the prize,
Shall praise him in the upper skies,
Who brought our souls to union.
SUSANNAH BANFILL.

During these exercises we mingled together our cheers, seriousness and tears. At the close it was reported that the scholars had committed to memory over two thousand verses during the summer. The Superintendent then distributed prizes among the scholars, consisting of two Bibles, six Testaments—the remainder of promiscuous books.

The scene then changed, preparatory to a splendid dinner, furnished for the occasion at half price, on the gentlemanly proposal of Mr. McMannis of Bolton. After marching the school about a while by Mr. Phelps, they were paraded in a line, when a vaudeville was pronounced, and all separated with good cheer. May God's blessing rest on the Sabbath School enterprise throughout the land and world.

T. MERRIMAN.

Potton, Sept. 21, 1853.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THREE DAYS LATER.

Steamship Arabia, from Liverpool September 21th, arrived at New York on the 6th. The cholera is raging in many towns and cities in England, Ireland, and the north of Europe. The deaths in Newcastle are reported to average 100 persons per day. One hundred and thirty deaths occurred at Stockholm on the 12th ult. At Carlsrona there had been 932 deaths out of a population of 12,000.

The aspect of Eastern affairs is more threatening than ever. The Turks are roused to the highest pitch of fanaticism, and even call on the Sultan to declare war or abdicate.

Meantime the great European powers are endeavoring to induce the sultan to accept the original Vienna note, but Austria shows symptoms of backing out of the alliance with France and England, and siding with Russia.

A despatch from Vienna of the 20th, confirms the report that Austria declines to sanction the guarantee on the collective note against any further interference on the part of Russia between the sultan and his subjects. Another despatch from Vienna states that instructions had been sent to the English and French ministers at Constantinople urging the Porte to accept the first note.

The Bey of Tunis had informed the Porte that his contingent was ready to take the field.

At Constantinople incendiary placards continue to be posted. A bitter feeling against England has been engendered among the Mahomedans, and caricatures of that country are freely circulated. The general feeling was that the sultan would make no further concessions either to Russia or to the other powers. It was also rumored that the dispute between the English and French ministers had been revived: the French minister insisting that the fleets should come up to Constantinople, Lord Stratford de Redcliffe objecting.

Whatever may be the issue of the present Turkish difficulty, it is the general belief in Paris that the Emperor will not go to war; he is said to have expressed himself to that effect very recently; the reasons assigned for this determination being the deficiency of the harvest, the large amount of paper row in market consequent on the numerous speculations to which prosperity has given rise, and lastly the probability that France will be invaded by a formidable enemy, the cholera. The Spanish ministry have resigned.

THE PARAGRAPHIST.

The Melbourne Morning Herald of June 18th, received at Boston, has news from Van Dieman's Land of the 14th, one paragraph of which runs thus:

"Mr John Mitchell, one of the Irish state prisoners, has effected his escape from the island; he is the fourth of those prisoners that has escaped."

The emigration of Chinese to California, that has been suspended for some time past, has been resumed again. Within a few days before the sailing of the steamer 450 had arrived at San Francisco, among whom were 23 females, whom the Chinese have hitherto prevented from coming.

It is said that the disaster at Norwalk has already cost the New Haven Railroad \$200,000.

A great fire occurred at Buffalo on the 5th, which destroyed over 100 buildings, some of which were new blocks erected on a former burnt district. Loss not stated.

Sir George Ross recently arrived at Chicago lately from Montreal, on his way West and South, with twenty-one dogs, three servants and four tons of baggage. He was on

his way to Minnesota for a hunt, from thence he will proceed to Texas to spend the winter, and designs taking an excursion to the Rocky Mountains in the spring.

The Pilot states that the Grand Trunk Railway Company have assumed the whole stock of the Vaudreuil railway company.—The road between Montreal and Bytown will consequently be constructed on the south side of the Ottawa.

Also that at the last meeting of the Grand Trunk Board, the following resolution was passed:

"That in consequence of the recent proceedings of the Great Western Company, and their offensive and unfounded assertions against the Directors of the Grand Trunk Co. all communication between the two Boards should cease."

New Orleans papers of Tuesday last state that the yellow fever is still ravaging the interior of the country.

A collision occurred on the Hudson River Railroad, on Saturday evening, between the express train, and a cattle train. The engine and tender of the former were thrown off the track and smashed. The fireman was killed and several passengers slightly injured.

A fire took place at Providence on Monday 10th, which destroyed property to the amount of \$50,000. A row ensued among the firemen, and it is said that two men were killed.

J. A. Nichols, a brakeman on the Fitchburg Railroad, was thrown from a cattle train on Monday and instantly killed.

The Court of Queen's Bench at Toronto, has recently decided a case affecting the rights of landed proprietors. By it Railway companies are made liable for any damages caused by leaving unprotected fields and farm property along the line of their works.

Best quality of Flour is worth 36s to 36s in Montreal. Superfine, 34s to 35s. The last news from Europe created a feverish feeling among holders. Should the next intelligence be pacific, it will go down.

An effort is being made to raise the prices of breadstuffs in the Atlantic cities to famine prices, all for the benefit of speculators.

Our issue is delayed until Thursday this week, in consequence of the absence of a part of our help. For this and previous irregularities we must claim the indulgence of our readers.

Another Telegraph Line.—In addition to the telegraph line now building on the Railway from Montreal to Portland, we learn that Messrs. Snow & Dwight, in connection with several merchants of Portland, will establish another line by the travelled road from Montreal, through the villages of the Eastern Townships and Maine, to Portland. The contracts for the poles and planting them, to Provincial boundary line, were given out on Friday, and the work is to commence at once.—Montreal Sun.

Provincial Penitentiary.—Dr. Sampson, the physician, this reports to the Inspector of the Provincial Penitentiary:—"It will be seen by the returns that five convicts afflicted with insanity, have been removed to the Provincial Lunatic Asylum, and that one remains yet to be similarly disposed of. The case of this convict (a Lower Canadian) who was under committed sentence, transferred last November to this Prison for life, is attended with this uncommon circumstance, that for 27 successive days, since his admission, he refused all food, subsisting during this period on about a quart of water and a 1-2 an ounce salt daily, and yet after his protracted abstinence, which he submitted himself to under the supposed obligation of a vow, he returned to his usual sustenance, at the end of his probation, very little impaired in strength or diminished in bulk."

THE CLOSING OF THE EXHIBITION.

The Exhibition, which closed on Friday, was a triumph for all who were concerned in its achievement. With the help of the railways and steamboats, pouring in thousands every day, the city received an increase of population, such as it had never previously seen. There could not have been much fewer than thirty thousand tickets taken at the ground during the week. Thursday was of course the great day of all, and the 20,000 visitors surpassed even the crowds of the Crystal Palace. We are satisfied that all classes of our fellow citizens have felt proud of what has been accomplished, and if there is one thing more than another that adds to the pleasure which is felt at the success of the exhibition, it is the complete order and good feeling which has prevailed throughout. To all who were actively engaged in the conception and management of the exhibition, the citizens at large owe a large debt of thanks. We should specially mention Major Campbell, the President of the Board of Agriculture, Wm. Workman, Esq., President of the Local Committee, Henry Bulmer, Esq., President of the Mechanics Institute, and John Leeming, Esq., the Secretary to the Exhibition. Upon the last, we presume, fell the largest portion of the actual labor, but he treated it as a labor of love, and, as well as his colleagues, doubtless feels indemnified by the complete success which has followed his work.—Mont. Herald.

