The OTTAWA Times

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THE

"OTTAWA TIMES,"

PUBLISHED

EVERY MORNING,

(Sundays Excepted.)

OFFICE—Cor. of York and Sussex Streets.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Daily, if paid in advance, **$5.00** per Annum; if not paid in advance, **$6.00.**

THE "WEEKLY TIMES."

A Weekly Edition of the Times will be published every THURSDAY Morning, and Mailed to Subscribers for **$1** per Annum, *if paid in advance*; if not paid in advance, **$1.50.**

☞ The Weekly will contain a large amount of Foreign and Home News, latest Telegraph Despatches, Local and, Foreign Markets, and will be a most valuable paper for Farmers and others residing in the country.

Any person sending the names of Ten Subscribers, *Cash Accompanying the Order*, will receive a copy Free for One Year.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

As the first number of the TIMES *is published on the 18th of December, persons Subscribing for either Daily or Weekly will receive them from date of publication until January 1st, 1867, for One Year's Subscription at the above rates.*

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P. J. BUCKLEY, L.L.B. W. J. SCOTT, JR.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-y

W. MARSHALL MATHESON,

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Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865 1-1

GEO. H. PERRY,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

UNION BUILDINGS,

☞ Corner of Sussex and York Streets.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-*

Dr. WOLFF,

(LATE OF QUEBEC.)

☞ RESIDENCE — RUSSELL HOUSE.

Ottawa, Dec. 18th, 1865. 1-y

J. H. KELLY,

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Takes charge of Private Bills during their passage through the Assembly, and transacts all business with the Government departments.

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Hon. Geo. Crawford, Hon. M. Cameron,
F. Jones, Esq., M.P.P. R. Bell, Esq., M.P.P.
W. Powell, Esq., M.P.P. J. S. Ross, Esq., M.P.P.
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Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-tf

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN H. BARBER,

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☞ Over Taylor & Wilkinson's Flour Store, corner of York and Sussex Streets.—Entrance on Sussex Street.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-tf

MACDONALD & BRO.

Auctioneers, & General Commission

Exchange and Real Estate Agents,

No. 40, Sussex Street.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-y

H. McLEAN'S

AUCTION ROOMS,

No. 19, Sparks Street,

☞ *Centre Town,.....OTTAWA,*

Opposite Hope's Stationery Store.

THE SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT Auction or Private Sale punctually attended to. Consignments received for positive sale. Parties wishing to purchase Real Estate will receive all information *free of charge* by calling at the office.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-y

E. MILES,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

Parliament Hair Dressing Saloon!

RIDEAU STREET,

BEGS MOST RESPECTFULLY TO INvite the gentlemen of Ottawa and vicinity to visit his New Establishment, No. 9 *Angus' Block*, which has been fitted up in a most *recherche* style, at very considerable expense.

E. Miles has the *Patent Rotary Hair Brush*, (the only one on this continent,) in use. For information as to the efficiency of this apparatus, *vide* opinions of the Press.

☞ A choice lot of Musical Instruments always kept on hand for sale.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-tf

JAS. BUCHANAN,

Dealer in Groceries!

Sussex and Wellington Streets.

WM. DOW & CO'S CELEBRATED MONTREAL ALES.—XX, XXX, and India Pale ALES, in Wood and Bottle.

JAS. BUCHANAN,
Sussex and Wellington Streets.

Ottawa, Dec. 18th, 1865. 1-tf

TO THOSE WHO RELISH A CUP OF REALLY FINE COFFEE.—Try BUCHANAN'S unrivalled mixture of Mocha, Java and Jamaica. *Roasted and Ground, Daily, on the Premises, by Steam power*; consequently always to be had in the highest state of perfection.

JAS. BUCHANAN,
Dealer in fine Teas and Coffees,
Sussex and Wellington Streets.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-

LOOK HERE!

VALUABLE PROPERTY for SALE!

FOR SALE 4 BLOCKS WOODEN Houses, 4 Rooms each tenemant. One Block, 4 tenements, Five Rooms and a Kitchen to each. Three Houses, 2 tenements, Five Rooms each; all well plastered and in good condition. Also, 12 Town Lots.

The above Property will be sold on Reasonable Terms.

Four NEW HOUSES to Rent on Sand Hill, On 1st of May next.

Hardware! Hardware!!

Constantly on Hand a Splendid Assortment of

Shelf and Heavy Hardware!

CHEAP.

Sign of the BIG AUGUR, Sussex Street.

FRANCIS McDOUGAL.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-tf

MORTIMER'S

Apothecaries Hall!

41 Sussex Street,

Is the Place to Buy Your Medicines!

PROPERLY COMPOUNDED

AND FREE FROM ADULTERATION!

JUST RECEIVED!

FALL IMPORTATIONS OF Pure English & French Drugs and Chemicals; English & French Perfumery, Toilet and Fancy Goods, Soaps, Sponges, &c., unequalled in the city.

I would also call the attention of the public to my incomparable

☞ **Crystalline Compound** ☜

FOR THE HAIR.

Call and see it and judge for yourselves.

Canadian Cough Emultion, a sure cure for Coughs and Colds—Testimonials from prominent citizens will be shown on application.

Agent for all the popular Patent Medicines of the day.

To Farmers and Gardeners!

Just Received—a consignment of the Canadian Super-Phosphate in Boxes and Barrels.

GEO. MORTIMER.

Chemist and Apothecary, 41 Sussex Street.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-y

OTTAWA

DRUG WAREHOUSE.

GREAT

Medical Emporium

OF THE CITY.

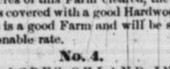
HAVE JUST RECEIVED A GOOD ASsortment of Photographic and Medical Chemicals, Canadian Hair Dye, Bogle's ditto, Matthews' ditto, and a full assortment of Druggists Sundries.

☞ Family Prescriptions prepared with accuracy.

JOSEPH GARVEY, M. D.

P. S.—Advice to the poor gratis.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-y



AMERICAN INVOICES—DISCOUNTS.

FINANCE DEPARTMENT,
Customs, Quebec, 6th March, 1863.

IT IS DIRECTED BY THE HON. THE Finance Minister that hereafter Weekly Notices be published and furnished to Collectors of Customs, as to the rate of discount to be allowed on American Invoices, which is to be in accordance with the price of gold as represented by Exchange, at a rate equal thereto. Such notices to appear every Saturday in the *Canada Gazette.*

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE.

FINANCE DEPARTMENT, CUSTOMS,
Ottawa, 8th December, 1865

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE ABOVE Order, notice is hereby given that the authorized discount is declared to be 31 per cent, which per centage of deduction is to be continued until next Weekly Notice, and to apply to all purchases made in the United States during that week.

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE.

Ottawa, December 16, 1865. 2-tf

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

VALUABLE

FARMS FOR SALE!

No. 1.

100 ACRES OF THE PROPERTY known as the OSSIAN HALL FARM, situated in the Township of Gloucester, County of Carleton, being the East Half of Lot No. 3, in the 2nd Concession, Rideau Front. There is an extensive clearing on the lot of at least 50 acres, and the remainder is covered with a fine Hardwood Bush. The Farm is within *five miles* of the City, and is beautifully situated on the banks of the Rideau River, thus having an approach to the City either by land or by water. The land is of a superior quality and yields excellent crops.

No. 2.

200 ACRES OF LAND, SITUATED in the Township of Gloucester, County of Carleton, being Lot No. 12, in the 7th Concession. There is about 20 acres of this Farm cleared, the remainder is covered with wood.

No. 3.

200 ACRES OF LAND, SITUATED in the Township of Osgoode, County of Carleton, Rideau Front, being Lot No. 20, in the 4th Concession. There is about 25 acres of this Farm cleared, the remainder is covered with a good Hardwood bush. This is a good Farm and will be sold at a reasonable rate.

No. 4.

100 ACRES OF LAND, IN THE Township of Osgoode, County of Carleton. This Farm is situated within Two miles of the *Gloucester Church*, and within ELEVEN miles of Ottawa City. There is about 40 acres of this Farm cleared and under cultivation.

No. 5.

100 ACRES OF LAND, IN THE Township of Gloucester, County of Carleton, being the East Half of Lot No. 21, in the 2nd Concession. This is a good Farm, and will be Sold cheap.

—ALSO—

A 2½ STORY STONE HOUSE, SITUATED on Lot No. 6, north side of Cathcart Street. The building is nearly new, and finished—30 × 36. There is also a good Frame Dwelling on the Lot—24 × 24, which rents at $100 per annum. It is situated in the Immediate vicinity of the Railway Terminus, and is a very desirable place for a private residence.

—ALSO—

LOTS NOS. 2 AND 3, ON THE NORTH side of Wilbrod Street. These Lots are situated opposite St. Joseph's College, (Sandy Hill,) and are well suited for the erection of private dwellings.

—ALSO—

A NUMBER OF LOTS SITUATED IN different parts of the city, well adapted either for private residences or business purposes.

For further particulars and terms of Sale.

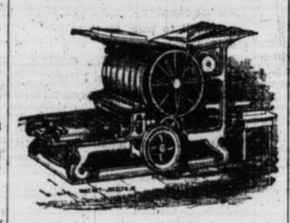
APPLY TO H. J. FRIEL & CO.
Or to H. McLEAN,
Land Agent.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-tf

THE

"OTTAWA TIMES"

STEAM



Printing Works!

OFFICE:

Corner of York & Sussex Sts.

THE "TIMES"

WILL AFFORD A SUPERIOR MEDIUM

TO BUSINESS MEN IN THE

LINE OF

ADVERTISING

IT HAS BEEN TRULY SAID THAT "*A JUDICIOUS APPLICATION OF THE PRINTERS INK IS ONE OF THE LEADING AVENUES TO WEALTH.*"

IF YOU HAVE

Dry Goods,

Groceries,

Crockery,

Glassware,

Or Hardware

TO SELL,

ADVERTISE!

Let the World Know It.

IF YOU HAVE

PROPETY to SELL

ADVERTISE!

Do You want to Buy?

ADVERTISE!!

No Matter what your Business

ADVERTISE!

ADVERTISE!

This is the Motto of every Real

BUSINESS MAN.

ADVERTISE!

NOW is the TIME

—AND—

The 'OTTAWA TIMES'

IS THE MEDIUM

Through Which it Will Reach

THE PUBLIC.

ESTABLISHED 1844.

Extensive Fall and Winter Stock!

O'MEARA & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Dealers in Dry Goods

READY-MADE CLOTHING, &c.,

50 Sparks Street, - - Central Town,

OTTAWA.

BEG TO INFORM THEIR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY, THAT THEY have AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

CANADIAN, SCOTCH and FANCY TWEEDS,
BROADCLOTH, BEAVERS, PILOTS, WHITNEYS,
BEDFORD CORDS, IRISH FRIEZES, CANADIAN FRIZES,
FANCY AND PLAIN FLANNELS, KERSEYS,
KNITTED DRAWERS AND SHIRTS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING of Every Description,
COBOURGS, ORLEANS, PRINTS, FACTORY COTTON,
BLEACHED COTTON, SHIRTINGS, BLANKETS,
SHAWLS, and Every Description of DRY GOODS

That can possibly be procured at a *First Class Establishment*, combining all the qualities essential to please the whole of the community. Having purchased for Cash in the best Markets, they secured the *Latest Fashions*, manufactured on the best principles, and of the best material the Continent can produce. Offering these great advantages, they solicit a share of public patronage, feeling assured that the general satisfaction given in the past guarantees to them a still larger share of that business which it has always been their desire and aim to merit.

All GOODS MARKED in Plain Figures!

NO ABATEMENT.

Any Goods purchased at this Establishment, not approved, will be exchanged within a reasonable time if not soiled or worn.

Experienced Cutters Kept on the Promises.

☞ Prompt and Particular Attention given to orders.

ALEXR. DUFF. O'MEARA & Co.

Ottawa, December 18, 1865. 1-y

BROUGH & CO.,

HAVE RECEIVED THIS DAY, *DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS*, A LARGE ASSEREMENT OF THE VERY

NEWEST DESIGNS IN

CARPETINGS!

KIDDERMINSTER, *PRINTED DRUGGETS and FELTS,*
TAPESTRY, *MANILLA MATTINGS,*
DUTCH, *HEARTH RUGS,*
HEMP and *HOSSOCKS, and*
STAIR CARPETS, *DOOR MATS,*

Also: FOUR CASES:

Floor Oil Carpeting!

OF VARIOUS WIDTHS AND ENTIRELY NEW PATTERNS.

American & Canadian Cotton Yarn,

FOR SALE BY THE BALE OR BUNDLE.

JAMES BROUGH & CO.,

9 and 11 Sussex Street.

Ottawa, December 18, 1865. 1-tf

MAGEE and RUSSELL,

SPARKS STREET,

THE TERMS OF OUR BUSINESS are strictly CASH, which, in every instance, will be adhered to. All the advantages which can be offered under this system shall be given at all times, and on every article.

We are now Showing a large and varied Assortment of WINTER GOODS, secured early in the season, before the advance in prices, of almost every class of Dry Goods in England.

Ladies desirous of getting First Class Goods, at reasonable prices, are invited to call and inspect our stock.

Ottawa, Dec. 18, 1865. 1-tf

J. C. LANG & CO.,

Fresco Painters!

—AND—

GENERAL INTERIOR DECORATORS,

OTTAWA, C. W.

REMOVAL!

KEARNS & RYAN,

BEG LEAVE TO INFORM THEIR CUSTOMERS, AND THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL, THAT THEY HAVE

Removed to the Corner Store

OF THE UNION BLOCK, SUSSEX STREET,

Lately Occupied by J. G. ROBINSON & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF "THE TEA POT,"

☞ **Where they will Keep Constantly on Hand a Good SELECTION OF**

FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS!

AT AS LOW A FIGURE AS CAN BE HAD IN THE MARKET.

Ottawa, December 18, 1865. 1-y

A POETICAL EPISTLE

FROM JOHN BAPTISTE BULL, NOW AT THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT, TO A FRIEND IN THE COUNTRY.

At length I find time for a word *Mon. Ami!*
We have had such a furniture fuss!—Mrs. B.
Declares herself quite of poor Richard's belief,
That removing are life's deepest sources of grief.
When we came to unpack, why the box of Pandora
(Which had, underneath, summut good to restore her)*
Was a prospect of bliss to that prospect of ours,
With its fissures and fractures, its gloom and its showers.

Nimporte, here we are, just in sight of the Buildings,
With their turrets and towers, their carvings and gildings;
Though I own I dislike over ornamentation
In the home of our new non-embelishing nation;
Yet these Buildings grow on you, and seem day by day
Like the country they typify, spreading their sway:
'Twas but Monday last, all nations being present,
We discussed the whole thing—some grumbling, some pleasant,
When to one of the croakers, a sweet brogue says, "Honey,
"At least ye'll admit ye've the worth of your money."

Sans doute, there are left, 'tis a plain notoriety,
Many gaps in the streets, and a few in society—
You may tell to our friends, there are vacancies mental,
And mural and rural, but not governmental.
There's a theatre, where we all gathered to see *Shylock* "done"—to the death—by good, old Joe L——.
Old Joe has a notion! God bless his good heart,
That, since Macklin, no actor so shines in that part;
But the fact is, as all of his auditors know,
Who rejoice in his friendship, he shines most in *Joe.*

But the theme that inspired me's, the theme of the day,
The new paper of Davis, at last under way:
I send No. 1, and I think you'll say it is
Quite up to the standard in the best of our cities:—
Davis, bold as a lion, has run up his colours,
And asks for your countenance, also your dollars,
Conservative, Liberal, every man Jack:—
Who stands for that flag, stands at Davis' back:
Believe me, or else there's no reason in rhymes,
We shall show, unbelievers, we too have our "*Times.*"
But I bore you my friend, and my paper is full—
Au revoir for the present, yours J. Baptiste Bull.

[NOTE BY THE EDITOR OF THE ABOVE EPISTLE.—If the reader should detect peculiarities in the pronunciation of my estimable friend, Mr. Jean Baptiste Bull, he will, naturally, attribute the same to the fact of his mixed origin. In this, the reader's judgment, as usual, would be quite correct. Mr. Bull's father, as the name implies, was of old English stock, with an Irish graft: his mother was a *Fraser* of the district of Quebec—a Canadian race derived from a gallant Scottish Ancestor. Through these four great connexions, it is the boast of Mr. J. B. B. to claim affinity with the best families in the world.—T. OT., M. D.]

THE IRISH FENIAN TRIALS.

The trial of Luby, the conductor of the Fenian paper in Dublin, and his associates was begun at the end of November in the Irish Capital. The proceedings had not, at last advices, terminated. The two first days principally were taken up with matters of a preliminary nature. The third day's business possesses most general interest.

THIRD DAY.

The examination of Nagle, the principal informer against the prisoners, formed the chief part of the proceedings. Nagle has evidently been studying his role for some time, and came into court perfectly prepared for the ordeal through which he was about to pass. He looked boldly around the court on entering, and took his seat in the witness' chair, with an appearance of perfect confidence and self possession. The fellow appears to have grown upon his treachery, and looked yesterday sleeker and more repulsive than ever. In reply to questions from the Solicitor General Sergeant Sullivan, Nagle repeated the evidence he had given on former occasions; speaking slowly, deliberately and composedly. He had evidently been well 'crammed' for the occasion, never for a moment betraying the slightest hesitation or embarrassment as he drew the fatal coil of his evidence round his former associates. Great things were expected from Mr. Butt's cross-examination, but so far as can be seen at present, it has been a failure. Nagle overcame all the efforts of his able cross-examiner to shake his testimony by confusing him or leading him into contradictions. The witness sat imperturable while question after question was roared at him with the voice of a lion by Mr. Butt. He denied the various charges made against his character, and whether his testimony on these points can be contradicted remains to be seen. He had never he said, been accused of swindling, nor dismissed for embezzlement. The charge of having stolen the candlesticks off the altar of a Catholic Church, he denounced as a fabrication. Only once, during his examination, did he betray the faintest traces of agitation. On being asked some questions about his connection with the Fenians, Nagle broke forth into a violent harrangue against the members of the Brotherhood. It was to them, he loudly declared, he owed his ruin, they found him a peaceable schoolmaster, quietly pursuing his avocations, they made him neglect his business, induced him to throw up his situation, and led him into difficulty and danger. The cross-examination, however, was not totally barren of result. In reply to Mr. Butt, the witness confessed that he has been for eighteen months in the pay of the police. All the time he was acting as Stephens' confidential envoy, and finding a situation in the *Irish People* office, he was in constant communication with the detectives, handing over to them the letters he stole from his associates, and betraying the councils of the unsuspecting conspirators. On one occasion he swore he told the detective superintendent that if the Government did not interfere, they would soon be shooting down the people they were bound to protect,' a statement which, coming from the lips of a professional trader in the blood of his companions, created no little amusement in the court. The cross-examination of Nagle being closed, the detectives who executed the razzia on the *Irish People* office were next brought on the table. Whole bales of books and pamphlets on military subjects, a number of large pikes, a single cannon ball, and several pistols and revolvers were amongst the articles found on the premises and produced. Mr. Butt cross-examined the witnesses to show that they had broken open the locks of Mr. Luby's desks, and carried off a number of his private papers before Luby himself had been served with the warrant for his arrest. After the examination of some other witnesses whose evidence was of an important nature, the court adjourned to this morning.

Neither Petit nor Schofield, have as yet been examined, nor is it likely that their valuable services will be at all required in the case against Mr. Luby. In like manner the number of Fenian documents read, form but a very small portion of those which have fallen into the possession of the Crown. I have now lying before me an immense roll of printed foolscap, containing copies of nearly all of these documents, which has been prepared for the convenience of the lawyers engaged in the case. On another occasion I may give some extracts from the numerous extraordinary letters comprised in this collection. From one of these letters it appears that the receipts of the American branch of the Fenian organization up to November, 1863, was only about £50 per annum. The 'brothers' at this side have been very badly off for funds, and they stated *The Irish People* as a source of revenue. In another letter written from America, Stephens boasts that he is on good terms with John O'Mahoney, a state of things which his Irish friends appear to have doubted his power to produce.

On the morning of the escape of Stephens his card was dropped into the Attorney General's letter-box; this might have been done by a Confederate, but a still better joke is contained in the fact that Mr. Lawson on yesterday received a letter in Stephens's writing, bearing no postmark, in which Stephens informs the Attorney General that he may spare himself the trouble of preparing the indictment in his case. The most frantic searches to discover some trace of the fugitive are being made, not only in this city but in Cork, Drogheda, Galway, and at all the Irish and English seaports. On Monday the war ships *Liverpool* and *Achilles* put to sea from Queenstown with a number of constabulary on board, for the purpose of intercepting the lugger in which Stephens is said to have sailed. I need hardly say that the constabulary returned disappointed, sea-sick and disgusted.

CONVICTION OF LUBY AND HIS SENTENCE.

THE VERDICT IN LUBY'S CASE.

The jury, in the case of Thomas Clarke Luby, came into court at twenty minutes to one o'clock, after being about two hours in deliberation.

Mr. Geale: Put forward Thomas Clarke Luby.

The prisoner O'Leary then retired from the bar and Thomas Clarke Luby took his place;

Mr. Geale called over the names of the jurors after which he said: Gentlemen, have you agreed to your verdict?

The Foreman: We have. We say the prisoner is guilty on all the counts.

The prisoner heard the verdict with perfect calmness.

The Attorney General: I pray sentence.

Mr. Justice Fitzgerald: We will retire. In about a quarter of an hour they resumed their seats on the bench.

Mr. Geale: Thomas Clarke Luby, you have been found guilty of compassing the disposition of the Queen, of intending to levy war upon her, and of inciting foreigners and strangers to invade this country. What have you to say why sentence should not be passed upon you?

THE PRISONER'S ADDRESS.

The Prisoner: Well, my Lords, I don't think any person present here is surprised at the verdict found against me. I have been prepared for this verdict ever since I was arrested, although I thought it my duty to fight the British Government inch by inch, to dispute every inch. I felt I was sure to be found guilty, since the advisers of the Crown took what the Attorney General was pleased to call the "merciful course." Of course, I thought I might have a fair chance of escaping, so long as the capital charge was impending over me, but when they resolved on trying me under the treason-felony act, I felt that I had not the slightest, smallest chance. I am somewhat embarrassed at the present moment as to what I should say. Under the circumstances, there are a great many things that I would wish to say, but feeling that there are other persons in the same situation with myself, and that I might allow myself to say something injudicious to peril their cases, I feel that my tongue is, to a great degree, tied. Notwithstanding, there are two or three points upon which I would say a few words. I have nothing to say of Judge Keogh's charge to the jury. He did not take up any of the topics that had been introduced to prejudice the case against me—for instance, he did not take up the accusation of an intention to assassinate attributed to my fellow-prisoners and myself. The Solicitor-General, in his reply to Mr. Butt, referred to those topics. Mr. Barry was the first person who advanced those charges. I thought they were partially given up by the Attorney General in his opening statement, at least they were put forward in a very modified form; but the Solicitor General, in his very virulent speech, put forward those charges in justice to my character I must say that in this Court there is not a man more incapable of anything like massacre or assassination than I am. I really believe that the gentlemen who have shown such ability in persecuting me, in the bottom of their hearts they believe me incapable of an act of assassination or massacre. I don't see that there is the slightest amount of evidence to show that I ever entertained the notion of a massacre of landlords and priests. I forget whether the advisers of the crown said I intended massacre of the Protestant clergymen. Some of the writers of our enlightened press said I did. Now, with respect to the charge of assassinating the landlords, the only thing that gives the shadow of a proof to that charge is the letter signed, alleged to be signed, by Mr. O'Keefe. Now, assuming, but by no means admitting, of course, that the letter was written by Mr. O'Keefe, let me make a statement about it. I know the facts I am about to state are of no practical utility to me now, at least with respect to the judges. I know it is of no practical utility to me, because I cannot give evidence on my own behalf; but it may be of practical utility to others with whom I wish to stand with. I believe my words will carry conviction, and carry much more conviction than any words of the legal advisers of the crown can, to more than 300,000 of the Irish race in Ireland, England, Scotland, and America. Well, I deny absolutely that I ever entertained any idea of assassinating the Lords, and the letter of Mr. O'Keefe, assuming it to be his letter, is the only evidence on the subject. My acquaintance with Mr. O'Keefe was of the slightest nature. I did not even know of his existence when the *Irish People* was started. He came after that paper was established, in a few months, to the office, and offered some articles; some were rejected, some were inserted, and I call the attention of the Crown to this fact, that among the papers which they got, those that were Mr. O'Keefe's articles had many paragraphs scored out; in fact, we put in no article of his without a great deal of what is technically called "cutting down." Now, that letter of his to me was simply a private document, containing the mere private views of the writer; and I pledge this to the Court as a man of honor, and I believe, in spite of the position in which I stand, among my country-men I am believed to be a man of honor, and that if my life depended upon it I would not speak falsely about the thing. When I read that letter, the first I gave it to was my wife. I remember we read it with fits of laughter at the ridiculous ideas contained in it. My wife at the moment said, had I not a better burn that letter; "Oh, no," I said, looking upon it as a most ridiculous thing, and never dreaming for a moment that such a document would turn up against me and produce the unpleasant consequences it has produced—I mean, the imputation of assassination and massacre, which has given me a great deal more trouble than anything else in the case. That disposes, as far as it can at present dispose of it, of the charge of wishing to assassinate the landlords. As to the charge of desiring to assassinate the priests, I deny it, as being the most monstrous thing in the world. Why, my goodness, every person who read the articles in the paper would see that the plain doctrine laid down there was this—to reverence the priests so long as they confined themselves to their sacerdotal functions; but that when the priest descended to the arena of politics he became no more than any other man, and just to be regarded as any other man. If he was a man of ability, and honesty, of course he would get that respect that no there politics, if he was not a man of ab-

From one of these letters it appears that the receipts of the American branch of the Fenian organization up to November, 1863, was only about £50 per annum. The 'brothers' at this side have been very badly off for funds, and they stated *The Irish People* as a source of revenue. In another letter written from America, Stephens boasts that he is on good terms with John O'Mahoney, a state of things which his Irish friends appear to have doubted his power to produce.

On the morning of the escape of Stephens his card was dropped into the Attorney General's letter-box; this might have been done by a Confederate, but a still better joke is contained in the fact that Mr. Lawson on yesterday received a letter in Stephens's writing, bearing no postmark, in which Stephens informs the Attorney General that he may spare himself the trouble of preparing the indictment in his case. The most frantic searches to discover some trace of the fugitive are being made, not only in this city but in Cork, Drogheda, Galway, and at all the Irish and English seaports. On Monday the war ships *Liverpool* and *Achilles* put to sea from Queenstown with a number of constabulary on board, for the purpose of intercepting the lugger in which Stephens is said to have sailed. I need hardly say that the constabulary returned disappointed, sea-sick and disgusted.

CONVICTION OF LUBY AND HIS SENTENCE.

THE VERDICT IN LUBY'S CASE.

The jury, in the case of Thomas Clarke Luby, came into court at twenty minutes to one o'clock, after being about two hours in deliberation.

Mr. Geale: Put forward Thomas Clarke Luby.

The prisoner O'Leary then retired from the bar and Thomas Clarke Luby took his place;

Mr. Geale called over the names of the jurors after which he said: Gentlemen, have you agreed to your verdict?

The Foreman: We have. We say the prisoner is guilty on all the counts.

The prisoner heard the verdict with perfect calmness.

The Attorney General: I pray sentence.

Mr. Justice Fitzgerald: We will retire. In about a quarter of an hour they resumed their seats on the bench.

Mr. Geale: Thomas Clarke Luby, you have been found guilty of compassing the disposition of the Queen, of intending to levy war upon her, and of inciting foreigners and strangers to invade this country. What have you to say why sentence should not be passed upon you?

THE PRISONER'S ADDRESS.

The Prisoner: Well, my Lords, I don't think any person present here is surprised at the verdict found against me. I have been prepared for this verdict ever since I was arrested, although I thought it my duty to fight the British Government inch by inch, to dispute every inch. I felt I was sure to be found guilty, since the advisers of the Crown took what the Attorney General was pleased to call the "merciful course." Of course, I thought I might have a fair chance of escaping, so long as the capital charge was impending over me, but when they resolved on trying me under the treason-felony act, I felt that I had not the slightest, smallest chance. I am somewhat embarrassed at the present moment as to what I should say. Under the circumstances, there are a great many things that I would wish to say, but feeling that there are other persons in the same situation with myself, and that I might allow myself to say something injudicious to peril their cases, I feel that my tongue is, to a great degree, tied. Notwithstanding, there are two or three points upon which I would say a few words. I have nothing to say of Judge Keogh's charge to the jury. He did not take up any of the topics that had been introduced to prejudice the case against me—for instance, he did not take up the accusation of an intention to assassinate attributed to my fellow-prisoners and myself. The Solicitor-General, in his reply to Mr. Butt, referred to those topics. Mr. Barry was the first person who advanced those charges. I thought they were partially given up by the Attorney General in his opening statement, at least they were put forward in a very modified form; but the Solicitor General, in his very virulent speech, put forward those charges in justice to my character I must say that in this Court there is not a man more incapable of anything like massacre or assassination than I am. I really believe that the gentlemen who have shown such ability in persecuting me, in the bottom of their hearts they believe me incapable of an act of assassination or massacre. I don't see that there is the slightest amount of evidence to show that I ever entertained the notion of a massacre of landlords and priests. I forget whether the advisers of the crown said I intended massacre of the Protestant clergymen. Some of the writers of our enlightened press said I did. Now, with respect to the charge of assassinating the landlords, the only thing that gives the shadow of a proof to that charge is the letter signed, alleged to be signed, by Mr. O'Keefe. Now, assuming, but by no means admitting, of course, that the letter was written by Mr. O'Keefe, let me make a statement about it. I know the facts I am about to state are of no practical utility to me now, at least with respect to the judges. I know it is of no practical utility to me, because I cannot give evidence on my own behalf; but it may be of practical utility to others with whom I wish to stand with. I believe my words will carry conviction, and carry much more conviction than any words of the legal advisers of the crown can, to more than 300,000 of the Irish race in Ireland, England, Scotland, and America. Well, I deny absolutely that I ever entertained any idea of assassinating the Lords, and the letter of Mr. O'Keefe, assuming it to be his letter, is the only evidence on the subject. My acquaintance with Mr. O'Keefe was of the slightest nature. I did not even know of his existence when the *Irish People* was started. He came after that paper was established, in a few months, to the office, and offered some articles; some were rejected, some were inserted, and I call the attention of the Crown to this fact, that among the papers which they got, those that were Mr. O'Keefe's articles had many paragraphs scored out; in fact, we put in no article of his without a great deal of what is technically called "cutting down." Now, that letter of his to me was simply a private document, containing the mere private views of the writer; and I pledge this to the Court as a man of honor, and I believe, in spite of the position in which I stand, among my country-men I am believed to be a man of honor, and that if my life depended upon it I would not speak falsely about the thing. When I read that letter, the first I gave it to was my wife. 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would be no more thought of him, than any one else. If he is not a man of ability he will not be thought more of than a shoemaker, or any one else. That is the teaching of the *Irish People* with regard to priests. I might say I believe the *Irish People* has done an immensity of good even among those who do not believe in its doctrines, and I believe that all other attempts to ameliorate the condition of Ireland are mere temporary expedients and makeshifts——

I know that no man ever loved Ireland more than I have done—no man has ever given up his whole being to Ireland to the extent I have done. From the time I came to what has been called here the years of discretion, my entire thought and being have been devoted to Ireland. I believe the course I pursued was right. Others may take a different view. I believe the majority of my countrymen this minute, if, instead of being tried before a jury who, I suppose, are bound to find according to British law—if my guilt or innocence was to be tried by the highest standard of eternal right—and that the case was put to all my countrymen—I believe this moment the majority of my countrymen would pronounce that I am not a criminal, but that I have deserved well of my country. When the proceedings of this trial go forth in the press to the world, people will say the cause of Ireland is not to be despaired of—that Ireland is not yet a lost country—that as long as there are men in my country prepared to expose themselves to every difficulty and danger, prepared to brave captivity, even death itself, if need be, that country cannot be lost. With these words I conclude.

Mr. Justice Keogh, in most impressive and feeling terms, addressed the prisoner, declaring that a person in his social position should occupy that place, and pointing out the destructive consequence of a revolution in this country. The sentence of the court was penal servitude for twenty years.

The prisoner was then removed, and in a few minutes was transmitted under military and police escort to Mountjoy Convict Prison.

While the jury was deliberating John O'Leary was placed in the dock and arraigned for the same crime. Another jury was sworn to try him, and the statement of the Attorney General occupied the court till its rising.

During the day the Grand Jury found true bills against O'Brennan, Harrison, O'Mahony, Cleary, Rountree and Keane.

There was not the least appearance of popular excitement out of doors.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gail Hamilton says one can be daughter, sister, friend, without impeachment of one's sanctity; but its a dreadful indorsement of a man to marry him.

The River street bridge over the canal in Buffalo, broke through on Wednesday, while a drove of cattle was upon it. A few of the cattle and a span of horses were drowned, and one man injured.

The Boston *Journal* says it is gratifying to notice the gradual increase of steam traffic between that port and Liverpool. Within the last day or two three steamships have arrived from the Mersey with full cargoes and with a large number of passengers.

A party calling themselves "The New York Minstrels," played a joke on a house full of people at New Haven, Thursday night. The agent and ticket man went out to see what had become of the musicians, and had at last accounts not returned.

An anonymous correspondent in New York sent the Secretary of the Treasury one cent as his contribution to the payment of the national debt. The anonymous contribution was by order of the Treasurer, Mr. Spinner, regularly placed to the credit of the national debt fund.

The keeper of a toll-gate, near Nashville, was murdered on Tuesday night by a band of robbers. The band then proceeded up the road, and robbed fifteen persons living along the road. They then decamped, and have not since been heard of.

A *Solicitor's Journal* article on the Jamaica outbreak does not hesitate to assert "that in the eye of the law, and utterly irrespective of the question whether Mr. Gordon did or did not deserve his fate, Brigadier Nelson, and the officers who sat on this Court martial, and the soldiers who carried their sentence into effect, have one and all been guilty of wilful murder."

Nothing can be more complete than the way in which Dr. Underhill has cleared himself from the charge brought against him in Governor Eyre's despatch. The *Saturday Review* is not usually too favorable towards dissenters, or inclined to let slip any opportunity of throwing dirt at a dissenting minister; yet even this journal declares, that Dr. Underhill's letter to Mr. Cardwell, which Governor Eyre denounces as prime cause of the rebellion, "was inconsistent neither with Imperial nor with Colonial law," and characterizes the Governor's charges against him as extravagant injustice.—*Methodist Recorder.*

GOOD LUCK.—Some young men talk about luck. Good luck is to get up at six o'clock in the morning; good luck if you have only a shilling a week is to live on a eleven-pence and save a penny;