THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XVIII. KINGSTON, (CANADA). MONDAY EVENING, JULY 12, 1869. NUMBER 234.

Canadian Navigation Company.

Royal Mail Line of Steamers.

THE above line is composed of the following

Splendid Upper-Cabin Steamers

The SPARTAN ..... Capt. Kelley.
" PASSPORT ..... " Sinclair,
" KINGSTON ..... " Farrell,
" MAGNET ..... " Simpson,
" CHAMPION ..... " Carmichael
" CORINTHIAN .. " Dunlop.

One of the Steamers of the above Line will leave the St. Lawrence Wharf, foot of Johnson Street, for Toronto and Hamilton every afternoon (Monday excepted) at

HALF-PAST FIVE

Also, one of the Steamers will leave Montreal every Morning (Monday excepted) at HALF-PAST FIVE, touching at Clayton and Alexandria Bay.

EXPRESS LINE.

CONSISTING of the splendid Lake Steamers

ASSYRIAN ..... Capt. J. J. Morley,
ABYSSINIAN ..... " J. B. Estes,

Will commence their regular trips between Kingston, Oswego, Charlotte (Landing for Rochester, Niagara Falls and Buffalo), and TORONTO on the 28th inst.

GOING EAST at 4:00 A.M.
GOING WEST at 6:00 P.M.

For Passage Tickets apply at the office of the Company, Rossin House Block, Ontario Street, or at the Lake Ontario and River Steamboat Office, St. Lawrence Wharf, foot of Johnson Street.

Passengers going to the West can procure Tickets via Great Western, Detroit and Milwaukee and Michigan Central Railways, for Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, Grand Haven, and tickets for all the principal points in the West; also via Pacific Railroad to Utah, Nebraska, Colorado, Nevada and California.

A Comfortable and Convenient Waiting Room for Ladies and Gentlemen on the Wharf.

C. H. HATCH,
Agent.

Kingston, July 5, 1869.

Kingston and Ottawa Route.

THE UPPER CABIN STEAMER

CITY OF OTTAWA,

BURROWES, MASTER,

WILL resume her trips about the 7th instant, and will leave Kingston every SATURDAY and FRIDAY at 3 P.M. Leaves Ottawa every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 6 A.M., calling at all intermediate stopping places on the way.

For Freight or Passage, having superior passenger accommodation, apply on board, or to

D. MURPHY,
Ottawa.
G. M. KINGHORN,
Kingston.

Kingston, May 3, 1869.

Kingston and Wolfe Island Ferry.

On and after June 1st

THE STEAMER

PIERREPONT,

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVING KINGSTON every day (Sundays excepted) at 8:15 A.M., 11:30 A.M., 2 P.M., 6 P.M.

LEAVING WOLFE ISLAND on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 A.M., 11 A.M., 1 P.M., 3 P.M., 5 P.M., 7 P.M.

WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS leaves Wolfe Island the same as other days.

LEAVING WOLFE ISLAND 9 A.M., 11 A.M., 1 P.M., 3 P.M. and 7 P.M.

G. M. KINGHORN,
Ferry Wharf, foot of Brock Street.

Kingston, May 31, 1869.

Kingston and Cape Vincent Ferry.

Commencing Wednesday, 28th Instant.

THE STEAMER

WATERTOWN,

C. HINCKLEY, SENIOR, MASTER,

Will leave Kingston daily (Sundays excepted) at 4 A.M. (except Mondays), connecting with the Grand Trunk Trains and Steamers, meeting the 6:25 A.M. train for Toronto and Oswego.

At 3:15 P.M., connecting with the Grand Trunk trains from the West and Bay of Quinte Steamer, meeting the 4:30 P.M. train for Toronto and Oswego, and the Northern Transportation Company's Propellers leaving Cape Vincent for Oswego and all Western Ports.

On Sunday only at 8 A.M.

RETURNING,

Leave Cape Vincent

At 8:45 A.M. on arrival of the train from Toronto and Oswego, meeting Grand Trunk trains for the West and Bay of Quinte Steamer.

At 2 P.M. on arrival of train from Rome and Oswego.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to

G. M. KINGHORN,
Foot of Brock Street.

Kingston, 27th April, 1869.

DAILY BOAT

Bath, Picton and Belleville.

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAMER

ROCHESTER.

CAPTAIN FRANK COMER,

WILL LEAVE CARRUTHER'S WHARF, foot of William Street, for the above intermediate ports, every day (Sundays excepted) at HALF-PAST THREE o'clock, returning, leaves Belleville every day (Sundays excepted),

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY at 5:30 O'CLOCK, Kingston time, and TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS at ONE O'CLOCK A.M.

For Freight or Passage apply to the Captain on board, or to

J. CARRUTHERS & CO.,
Freight Agents.

J. HATCH,
Passenger Agent.

Kingston, May 11, 1869.

Kingston and Gananoque Route.

THE STEAMER

PIERREPONT,

C. HINCKLEY, Junior, Master.

COMMENCING 22nd instant will run as under. Leave Kingston Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 4 p.m. Leave Gananoque on Wednesdays and Fridays, at 6 a.m. and 8 p.m.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to

G. M. KINGHORN,
Foot of Brock Street.

Kingston, 21st April 1869.

DISTINCT VISION.

THE CELEBRATED PANTESCOPIC SPECTACLES

ARE constructed in accordance with the philosophy of nature in the form of a CONCAVO-CONVEX ELLIPSIS.

They are admirably adapted to the organs of sight, and afford the best artificial help to the human vision ever invented. A peculiar and important feature in these spectacles is witnessed where people have been obliged to resort to glasses from physical debility, having temporarily affected their vision. In such cases the eye regains its healthy power, and the glasses can be laid aside without injury; while other kinds of spectacles when once worn cannot be dispensed with.

For Sale at the

MEDICAL HALL,

PRICE ONLY ONE DOLLAR

G. S. HOBART.

Kingston, July 7th, 1869.

MINERAL WATERS.

FRESH

PLANTAGENET WATER,

ALSO

"THE CARRATRACA WATER."

For Sale by

E. H. PARKER,

Market Square.

June 7.

TO THE PUBLIC!

ALES AND PORTER

BOTTLED AT THE

FRONTENAC BREWERY

WILL be delivered to the Trade, direct from the Manufactory, at 80 cents per dozen, and Private Families at $1 per dozen.

Orders left at A. Livingston's and City Book Store.

GEO. W. CREIGHTON,
Agent.

Kingston, June 12th, 1869.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

M. O'GORMAN,

BOAT BUILDER,

SIMCOE STREET,

Kingston, Ont.

AN Assortment of Skiffs always on hand. Work leaving Kingston to be paid for before being sent out of the Establishment.

NOTE—CAUTION.—Parties in Montreal are offering for sale Boats purporting to come from my establishment. As I have no agent or person authorized to sell for me in that city, buyers are cautioned against bargaining with any one there for my boats.

M. O'GORMAN.

Kingston, May 6, 1869.

BURNETT HOUSE.

ONTARIO STREET, KINGSTON ONTARIO.

R. R. Stephens, Proprietor.

Trusty Porters in attendance at Railroad Depot and Steamboat Landings.

Oct. 28.

PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislature of Ontario for Private Bills are hereby notified that they are required by the 51st and following Rules of the Legislative Assembly (which are published in full in the *Ontario Gazette*), to give NOTICE of their application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object) in the *Ontario Gazette*, and also in a Newspaper published in the County or Union of Counties affected; such notice shall be continued in each case for a period of at least six weeks during the interval of time between the close of the next preceding Session and the consideration of the Petition. Copies of the first and last of such notices to be sent to the Private Bill Office.

All Petitions for Private Bills must be presented within the *first three weeks* of the Session.

CHARLEST. GILLMOR,
Clerk of the House.

Toronto, 25th Feb., 1869.

SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.—The CHRONICLE AND NEWS is published every Friday morning, and contains all the news of the week. For Fifty Cents, paid in advance, you may send it to your friends for three months at the reduced rates of postage. For One Dollar it may be sent six months. Single copies, price Five cents, may be had at the *Daily News* office, Princess Street.

ICED SODA WATER,

WITH CHOICE SYRUPS.

EVERY person purchasing Goods to the amount of TWENTY-FIVE CENTS and over at

R. WHITE'S DRUG STORE

Will receive a Glass of Cream Soda Gratis.

Kingston, July 6, 1869.

1868. COAL. 1868.

ANTHRACITE COAL YARD

Office—St. Lawrence Wharf,

Foot of Johnson Street.

OUR Coal is Pure Lackawana, being mined in the very heart of the Lackawana Valley, Scranton, Pittston, and Wilkes Barre, from the best selected mines, and is prepared with great care expressly for Family use, and will be *screened* and delivered in the best possible condition.

Best selected *Soft Coal* for grates constantly on hand, also Lehigh Lump for Foundry use and Blossburg for Blacksmiths.

Terms Cash. Delivered in any part of the city.

JAMES SWIFT & CO.

October 21, 1868.

TO ANGLERS

AND ALL LOVERS OF THE PISCATORIAL ART.

JUST RECEIVED from one of the most eminent Fishing Tackle Manufacturers in Europe a splendid assortment of

FISHING TACKLE,

In all its varieties.

RODS,
LINES,
HOOKS,
GIMP,
SPOON BAITS,
BASKETS, FLIES, FLY-HOOKS,
&c. &c. &c.

A New and Improved Trolling Bait

FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP,

AT

S. P. WHITE'S,

Tobacconist,

PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his Customers and the public generally that he is now ready to supply them with the very best of

HARD AND SOFT WOOD,

Beech and Maple, Hemlock and Pine, which will be delivered in any part of the city. Cheap for Cash.

Apply to

JAMES CAMPBELL,

At the Grocery Store opposite the wharf. Wharf foot of Queen Street,

Kingston, April 27, 1869.

SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT NOTICE TO CASH CUSTOMERS.

JAMES HOPE,

Dealer in Boots and Shoes, No. 36 Princess Street, Kingston.

DESIRES most respectfully to thank his numerous Customers for a liberal patronage extending over FIFTEEN YEARS.

In closing his accounts for the past year the advertiser has determined to abandon the *Credit* system altogether, and he wishes his Customers to understand this announcement in the most positive sense. Determined not to be outdone in the price or quality of his Stock, he is prepared to sell BOOTS and SHOES of unrivalled manufacture at the lowest remunerative prices on strictly cash terms.

Unpaid accounts must be settled immediately, otherwise they will be put in suit.

☞ The patronage of Cash Customers solicited.

JAMES HOPE.

Kingston, 22nd January, 1868.

GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER.

FIRST — TRADE MARK — GARDNER MONTREAL — PRIZE.

THE remarkable success which "GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER" has met with since its introduction here warrants an increased demand. It can be obtained from most of the leading Grocers in Kingston, and at Manufacturer's prices from Messrs J. CARRUTHERS & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Ontario Street, and also at Messrs W. R. McRAE & Co.'s, Kingston.

If you wish the best "BAKING POWDER," ask for GARDNER'S.

March 20.

☞ **Try Gardner's Baking Powder.**

☞ **Try Gardner's Cough Remedy.—See Advertisement.**

NEW STYLES OF TYPE HAVE been added to the DAILY NEWS JOB PRINTING OFFICE. Our two Steam Presses and Automatic Platen Printing Machinery enable us to turn out work in good style, with quick despatch, and at cheap rates. Inquiry is solicited.

ADDRESS

TO THE

NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED,

WHOSE

SUFFERINGS HAVE BEEN PROTRACTED FROM HIDDEN CAUSES,

AND WHOSE CASES

EQUIRE PROMPT TREATMENT TO RENDER EXISTENCE DESIRABLE.

IF you are suffering or have suffered from Involuntary Discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health?

Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired?

Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart?

Does your liver, or your urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order?

Is your urine sometimes thick, milky or flocky, or is it ropy on settling?

Or does a thick scum rise to the top?

Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile?

Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia?

Are your bowels constipated?

Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head?

Is your memory impaired?

Is your mind constantly dwelling upon this subject?

Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, of life?

Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody?

Does any little thing make you start or jump?

Is your sleep broken or restless?

Is the lustre of your eye unbrilliant?

The bloom on your cheek as bright?

Do you enjoy yourself in society as well?

Do you pursue your business with the same energy?

Do you feel as much confidence in yourself?

Are your spirits dull and flagging—given to fits of melancholy? If so, do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia.

Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and have but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver complaint?

NOW, READER,

Self-Abuse, Venereal and Sexual Diseases Badly Cured, and Excesses,

are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man. Did you ever think that these bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business men, are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, of palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; they don't become sad and discouraged; they are always polite and pleasant in the company of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your downcast looks, or any other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflamed by running to excess. These will not only ruin their constitutions, but also those they do business with or for. How many men, from badly cured Venereal diseases, from the effect of Self-Abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease—idiocy, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affection, suicide, and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored all but the right one.

Diseases of these organs require the use of a Diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

IS

THE GREAT DIURETIC,

AND IS A

CERTAIN CURE

FOR

DISEASES OF THE BLADDER,
KIDNEYS,
GRAVEL,
DROPSY,
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
FEMALE COMPLAINTS,
GENERAL DEBILITY,
AND ALL DISEASES OF THE

URINARY ORGANS,

Whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

☞ If no treatment is submitted to, CONSUMPTION or INSANITY may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness, and that of Posterity, depend upon the prompt use of a reliable remedy.

N. Y. S. VOL. INSTITUTE,
Corner of Fifth Avenue and 76th Street,
Central Park.

(A Home and School for the Sons of Deceased Soldiers.)

DR. H. T. HELMBOLD,

Two bottles only of the package of your valuable Buchu presented to the Institute have been used by the children, and with perfect success. In the case of our little Lieutenant A. J., his pride is no longer mortified, and he is free from the daily morning anathemas of the chambermaid who has charge of his bedding. I feel that a knowledge of the result of our use of your Buchu with the children under our charge may save many a Superintendent and Matron of Boarding Schools and Asylums a great amount of annoyance, and many a poor child suffering more from *weakness* than from habit, may be spared punishment, that is (not knowing it as a weakness instead of a bad habit) most unjustly inflicted upon them. Thanking you on behalf of the children, and hoping others may be alike benefitted,

I am, respectfully yours,
COL. YOUNG,
General Sup't and Director.

June 16, 1866.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,
Jan. 28, 1868.

MR H. T. HELMBOLD,

Dear Sir—Your communication requesting our terms for advertising was duly received, but from a prejudice I had formed against advertising "cures for secret diseases," it was left unanswered. During an accidental conversation in a drug store the other evening, my mind was changed on the character of your Buchu. It was then highly commended for other diseases by two physicians present. Inclosed please find our rates of advertising.

Yours, &c.,
T. B. H. STENHOUSE,
Editor and Proprietor of Daily and Semi-Weekly *Telegraph*.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, established upward of 18 years, prepared by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist, 594 Broadway, New York, and 104 South 10th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price $1,25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6,50, delivered to any address. Sold by all Druggists everywhere.

☞ None are genuine unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.

Special Notices.

Dutcher's Lightning Fly-Killer!

Death to the Living! Long live the Killers!

Sold by Dealers Everywhere!

MONTREAL OR CANADA CHOLERA-

Diarrhœa, Dysentery and all other forms of Bowel Complaints so prevalent at this season of the year have a sure and never failing cure in Perry Davis' Pain-Killer, which should be used at the commencement of the disease.

The Hamilton *Spectator* says: "Persons doing the St. Lawrence especially in Montreal and Quebec are very liable to be attacked with "Montreal Cholera," for which we have found Perry Davis' Pain-killer a sure cure; speaking from our own experience a Bottle of Pain-Killer is the best Physician a Traveller can have."

Sold by all Druggists and Country Shopkeepers at 15, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

Perry Davis & Son,
PROPRIETORS,
July 8. Montreal.

Owners of Horses Rejoicing.

And why not? and who knows but that their horses are rejoicing as well; who can prove the contrary? But their owners rejoice because of the astonishing and almost miraculous effects on their horses of "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy." Some were lean and poor having no appetite; others would devour their food ravenously, yet derive no benefit from it; some were hide-bound, with rough and shaggy hair; others had severe colds and coughs; many had the heaves and other complaints peculiar to horses; on all it operated as a charm, the disease or complaint was speedily removed, the appetite and digestive organs corrected, the skin softened, and a sleek and shining appearance given to the coat, all without any danger to, or preventing the horse being used. Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hurd & Co. is on each package. Northrop & Lyman, Newcastle, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN

BEAUTIFUL HAIR,
Nature's Crown.
You Must Cultivate it
GRAY HAIR
Is a certain indication
of decay at the roots.

New Style. Important Change.

A REAL HAIR RESTORER AND DRESSING Combined in One Bottle.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S HAIR RESTORER

Will Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Life, Color and Beauty.

It is a most delightful Hair Dressing.
It will promote luxuriant growth.
FALLING HAIR is immediately checked.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S ZYLOBALSAMUM, *another preparation for the Hair; clear and transparent, without sediment. It is very simple and often produces wonderful results. Its great superiority and economy as a Hair Dressing over high cost French Pomades is acknowledged by all not only in this country but in Europe. The Restorer and Zylobalsamum should not be used one with the other.* SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Proprietors, S. R. Van Duzer & Co., Wholesale Druggists, 35 Barclay St. and 40 Park Place, New-York.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

IT WILL POSITIVELY RESTORE GREY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOUR.

It keeps the hair from falling out. It is the best dressing in the world, making lifeless, stiff, brashy hair, healthy, soft and glossy.

For sale by all druggists.

R. P. HALL & Co., Nashua, N.H., Proprietors.

The Great English Remedy!

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS,

Prepared from prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

THIS well-known remedy is no imposition, but a sure and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions, from any cause whatever; and though a powerful remedy, it contains nothing hurtful to the constitution.

TO MARRIED LADIES it is peculiarly suited; it will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Heaviness, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysterics, Sick Headache, Whites, and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.

These Pills have never been known to fail where the directions on the 2nd page of pamphlet are well observed.

For full particulars, get a pamphlet, free, of the agent.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively counterfeited. The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless.

N.B.—One dollar and 12½ cents for postage, enclosed to NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, Ont., General Agents for Canada, will insure a bottle of the *genuine*, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail. Sold by all Druggists in Kingston, and medicine dealers everywhere.

Batchelor's Hair Dye.

This splendid Hair Dye is the best in the world; the only true and perfect dye; harmless, reliable, instantaneous; no disappointment; no ridiculous tints; remedies the ill effects of bad dyes; invigorates and leaves the hair soft and beautiful black or brown. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers; and properly applied at Batchelor's Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond street, New York.

☞ Twenty years' experience in using Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers have proved them to be the most effectual remedy for coughs, and irritation of the throat, caused by cold, or unusual exertion of the vocal organs; public speakers and singers will find them most beneficial. The entire freedom from all deleterious ingredients renders Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, or Cough and Voice Lozenges, a safe remedy for the most delicate person, and has caused them to be held in high esteem by all who have used them. Sold by all medicine dealers at 25 cents per box.

ART OF ADVERTISING.—Horace Greeley, of New York, says:—The most successful business men in this city are those who have advertised liberally and constantly. A small advertisement constantly appearing is better than a display column occasionally.

JOB PRINTING,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Executed neatly, cheaply, and expeditiously at the DAILY NEWS JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

Travellers' and Postal Guide.

Trains arrive and depart from the Kingston Station as follows:

	GOING EAST.	
3:05 a.m.	1:30 p.m. 1:50 "	Mixed train 2:45 a.m. " " 6:15 "
	GOING WEST.	
4:15 p.m. 4:35 "	4:05 a.m.	Mixed train 10:00 a.m. " " 7:00 "

[This is by Montreal time, from which deduct 12½ minutes for the difference between Montreal and Kingston time.]

KINGSTON POST OFFICE.

	Close.	Arrive.
Eastern by G.T.R. day train	12:40 P.M.	4:45 P.M.
Western " " "	3:15 "	2:15 "
East and West night trains	9:00 "	7:00 A.M.

UNITED STATES MAILS.

Through Mails for New York, Boston, Oswego and Cape Vincent, will be closed at 1:30 P.M., and Mails from these places will be due for delivery at 12:30, P.M. A second Mail for Cape Vincent will be closed at 5:30, P.M., and one will be due here for delivery at 7, A.M., daily, Sundays excepted.

BRITISH MAILS

per *Canadian* steamers will be closed every *Friday* at 12 *M.*

Per *Cunard* and *Bremen* lines, every *Monday* and *Tuesday* respectively at 5 *P.M.*

SINGLE COPIES of the DAILY NEWS may be had at the counter of the publication office, Princess street. Price three coppers.

☞ Single copies of the CHRONICLE AND NEWS, containing the news of the week, may be had in wrappers for mailing. Price 3d. each, issued every Friday.

The Daily News.

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 12.

☞ *SEE LAST PAGE.*

A Case of Circumstantial Evidence.

Many years ago—so many that I don't care to reckon the exact number—it was my lot to pass a great deal of my time in France. A near relative had married and settled in what may be called the very centre of that country—the former province of Berri—and to his house I used to go during my school holidays, my college vacation, and my army leave of absence. Near the chateau where my relative lived was one of those small French towns which, being out of the way of the busy world-life in which those who inhabit great capitals live, always seem to me the very headquarters of dulness and *ennui*. Still, such as it was, Le Blanc was the only place within twenty miles or more where a newspaper could be had, a letter could be posted, or a cigar could be purchased. In France field sports are not of the exciting nature which they are with us. To rise at 5 a.m., start on a tramp over cultivated ground for five or six hours, and come home very much exhausted for the sake of bringing in a hare or a couple of partridges, was not what I called shooting, and so, during my sojourn at Bonesale, I generally confined my wanderings to the small town aforesaid. Gradually I came to know some of the people, and they began to know me. The Maire used to come forth from his little office, where he smoked all day, and greet me almost as an old friend. The Cure, who had, as a young man, served in the Algerian army, used to look out for me, and was always glad to hear such tales as I had to tell respecting the wars in India. Then there were two or three worthy souls, retired officers, who insisted upon taking coffee and *petits verris* of cognac at their expense whenever they saw me in the single street which constituted the only thoroughfare of the town, and who, when I was a very junior Lieutenant of Dragoons, insisted upon giving me the rank of Major, always speaking of me as "Monsieur le Commandant Anglais," and addressing me with as much deference as if I had been a lieutenant-colonel of life guards. Having visited the little place annually for several years, as schoolboy, as collegian, and as officer on leave, the good people took an interest in me, and I in them. It is seldom that an Englishman gets on intimate terms with French country people, and still more rare for him to know thoroughly the ins and outs of all their little affairs. Such, however, was my case with the inhabitants of Le Blanc, and thus it was that I came to hear the tale of circumstantial evidence which I am about to relate.

There were in Le Blanc two priests, the Cure and the Vicaire (in France the *cure* is what we call the vicar, and the *vicaire* is what we term the curate,) both of whom I knew, the former particularly well. There was, as I knew very well, no other clergyman in the place, and no other church within ten or a dozen miles; and yet every now and then, I used to see elderly and most venerable-looking men dressed in the soutane or cassock of a priest, walking about the neighbouring fields, and often coming out of the church, as if he had been there for his private devotions. After a time, being curious to know the name of this gentleman, I asked some of my friends, and they told me he was called "le pere Francois." Now, as the term "pere" is in France only applied to the clergy who belong to the religious orders, and as the *cures*, *vicaires*, and others, are invariably called "monsieur l'abbe" when spoken of, or to, I took it into my head that this old gentleman must be some sort of monk, who had perhaps thrown aside his vows, and was now doing penance in this retreat for his past life. And yet there were certain facts which rendered this supposition very improbable. No man seemed to frequent the church more than "pere Francois." Not only was he always present at the daily mass, but I often saw him at his private devotions in the building when no one was present, and frequently noticed him at the altar rails as a communicant. His countenance was that of a man who had seen much trouble and gone through much grief, but by no means one which led me to think that he had ever lived a bad life. And yet, why should he dress like a priest and not officiate as such? Moreover, the inhabitants of the place, although always ready enough to speak of other people's business, either would, or could, give me no information respecting Pere Francois's antecedents. Whenever they were questioned about him, they turned the conversation into some other channel. Thus it was that, although I had known the little town for some years, and had seen and bowed again and again to the old man, it was only at one of my last visits that I became acquainted with his history, and then only by mere chance.

Pere Francois's real name was Caudret—Monsieur l'Abbe Caudret. Many years before I had known him—shortly after the restoration of the Bourbons in France—he had gone to the ecclesiastical college of St. Sulpice, in Paris, with the intention of studying for the church. His conduct at that establishment had been most exemplary, and after remaining there the usual four or five years, he had been ordained, and returned to his native diocese in the south, where he was at once appointed *vicaire* in a large town parish. In this position he had remained about six years; and when he left, on his appointment to be cure of a country parish, all his parishioners regretted extremely his departure. He was celebrated as one of the most excellent, self-denying charitable, zealous, and yet judicious priests in the diocese, and was equally well spoken of by his bishop, his fellow clergymen, and his parishioners. It was only after ten years spent in the most creditable exercise of his functions, that a cloud which darkened all his after life cast its shadow upon him.

The *presbytere* (which we should call a rectory or vicarage) of M. Caudret's parish was situated near his church, but at some distance from the rest of the village. The latter was a very poor place, with no other village within six or seven leagues. Between the priest's house and the church, and built about thirty yards from the former, was a small house, consisting of two rooms very modestly furnished, and called the hospice. In this hospice it was, and had been for many years, the custom to provide lodging for any stray traveller who asked for it, and was too poor to go to the inn.

One night a young woman called at the priest's house, and asked if she might take up her abode for the night at the hospice. She did so; and as a heavy snow storm came on next day, she remained the best part of a week, the priest's housekeeper giving her her meals in the kitchen of the *presbytere*, for she said she was poor, and on the way to a distant part of France. On the fifth or sixth day of her sojourn, as she did not make her appearance in time for the early cup of coffee, the housekeeper went to call her, and to her horror, found the poor creature murdered in her bed. The alarm was given, and it was evident that a double crime had been committed, rendering her murder all the more infamous. Search was made, and close to her bed was found a knife that belonged to the priest, and which he always kept in his study—a long Corsican dagger, which he had preserved for years as a curiosity. It was afterwards given in evidence, that when this weapon was found, M. Caudret was observed to turn deadly pale, and almost faint. Further investigation brought to light that from his study window, which was on the ground floor, to the hospice, marks of a man's foot could distinctly be seen, coming and going. These marks agreed exactly with a pair of shoes which were found dirty in the study, and which belonged to the priest. A handkerchief of his was, moreover, found in the unfortunate woman's bed, and had evidently been used as a gag to stop her cries. In a word, circumstances were such, and the evidence against M. Caudret was so strong, that the Maire considered it his duty to arrest him. The people did not know what to believe. Until now his character had been almost that of a saint; now he was discovered as having been guilty of the acts of a demon. He was taken to Lyons, and there, after numerous tedious interrogations before this and that authority, put upon trial for his life. All he could urge in his defence was, that, during the night, when the crime had been committed, he had been awoke by the noise, as he thought, of some one in his bedroom. He had called out, and asked who was there, but, receiving no answer, had dozed off again. Subsequently, but he could not say how long after, he had been again awoke by the noise, as he thought, of his study window being opened. He got up, went into the study, but seeing nothing to justify his alarm, had imagined he must have been dreaming, and had gone to bed again. In the morning he had awoke rather later than usual, and missed both his pocket handkerchief and a pair of shoes that had been the night before in his bedroom. The former he thought he must have dropped somewhere during the day, and he was just going to inquire for the latter when the alarm was given, and he had rushed out to see what was the matter. This much, and his antecedents, were all he could urge in his defence. In fact, the accusation seemed to come upon him like a blow and to deprive him of all energy.

With us in England every accused man is supposed to be innocent until he is proved to be guilty. I don't say this is always literally the case, but such is the theory of the criminal law, and a very just theory it is. In France it is exactly the contrary. The practice of criminal proceedings in that country is that every accused person is believed to be guilty until he is proved to be innocent. And such was the case with M. Caudret. He was questioned by this authority, badgered by that, bullied by a third, made to contradict himself by a fourth, and sneered at by a fifth, until he almost believed he was guilty; and yet the very consciousness of his innocence made him desperate. And certainly, if ever circumstantial evidence against a man was strong, it was on this occasion. That he was the most unlikely man in the world to commit any crime—and particularly such a crime—every one admitted; and yet they could not help declaring that the evidence against him was terribly clear and distinct. Even some of his brother clergy, most of whom had known him as boy and man for thirty and more years kept, aloof from him, and declared, much as it grieved them to say so, that he was guilty.

The unfortunate priest underwent a long and most heart-breaking trial—a prolonged mental torture, which can only be inflicted by a French criminal trial. As a matter of course the press was against him. In those days the fact of a priest being guilty of any crime was the subject of joy to the more than half infidel, and always biterly anti-Catholic, newspaper writers of the period. These writings may or may not have influenced the jury. But, be that as it may, M. Caudret was found guilty and sentenced to death. He met his fate with fortitude, merely declaring his innocence, and saying that it would be some day or other fully proved that he was innocent. A confessor attended him in his prison, and the authorities of that establishment could not but help noticing that after the first interview of that priest with the convicted man, he at any rate did not believe him to be guilty, although, of course, not a word was divulged of what