

The Herald.

Wednesday, November 27, 1867.

Marshal O'Donnell, ex-Minister of Spain, died on Tuesday evening, 5th inst. It was announced, a few days since, that subscriptions had been commenced in France in aid of a fund to assist the Papacy in the defence of the temporal power against the attack of the Garibaldians. The matter was taken up with great enthusiasm, and in a few days nearly 700,000 francs were contributed. Great military preparations continue to be made in France, and the magnitude of these arrangements is referred to as clearly showing that the French Government anticipates a far more important conflict than the volunteers of General Garibaldi could threaten. It is said that troops are being sent to the east as well as southward. The Pall Mall Gazette, of October 28, says the Pope went to Fort St. Angelo and presented himself to the Garibaldian prisoners, who received him on their knees in profound silence. Looking around on the party, about two hundred in number, the Holy Father said: "Behold him whom your generals call the Vampire of Italy. Is it against me you have all taken up arms? And what do you see? A poor, old man." The Pope then drew near, and addressed several of the prisoners personally, saying: "You, my friend, have lost your shoes and your shirt, and your coat, and your hat. All! Well! I shall see you are provided for, and then I shall send you away to your homes; only, I shall ask you first, as Catholics, to make a spiritual confession, for my sake. You know, my dear friends, that it is the Pope himself who asks this of you." The Garibaldians were deeply moved by this address, and pressed forward to kiss the cross bordering the Pope's robes, when the Holy Father gave them his benediction. There was a fearful accident to the mail from England to Paris on Sunday morning. Our correspondent sends us the following hurriedly written account:—About 11 miles from Paris, the train, which was going at the rate of 30 miles an hour, ran into an engine and tender which were coming from the direction of Paris. How the fatal piece of carelessness was permitted, has yet to be explained. The two engines met with a fearful crash, and broke into each other in such a manner as to look like a confused mass of iron. The first carriages were smashed to atoms; many of the passengers were killed and others were fearfully bruised and shaken. The two carriages furthest from the engine sustained but little damage. The accident took place about half-past seven, and it was nearly ten before reached their hotels in Paris and got medical aid. A great deal of suffering was caused by the impossibility of getting anything to drink, though there was a station only 300 yards off, but a couple of hours elapsed before even a drop of water could be obtained to moisten the lips of the wounded. —Pall Mall Gazette.

JAPANESE CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

The San Francisco Bulletin thus describes the carpenters who accompanied the new and most wonderful troupe of Japanese, since performing in that city:— "The Japanese calling themselves the *Hanga-ke* troupe are fitting up the stage of the Metropolitan Theatre in the similitude of a Japanese temple, for the exhibition of their feats of strength and leggedness. They are said to be all of one family, and the very carpenters who are doing the joiner work are members of that family. Japanese carpenters have an advantage over American mechanics, in the fact that they have four hands instead of two, their toes being as handy as their fingers. But they gain, nothing by it, because they make no use of work-benches or vices. If a Japanese carpenter wants to sharpen a saw, he squats on his haire, places the back of the tool to be operated on the ground, grips one end of the saw with the left hand, and seizes the other with the toes of his right foot, and goes to work with as much confidence as a Yankee carpenter at a bench. Their tools are not like American tools, though they have a faint similarity, showing that all tools have one common parentage, whether their inventor was Tubal Cain or some other artificer. All Japanese saws are shaped like butchers' cleavers. The handle is like the handle of a cleaver, but flat, as if whittled out of a piece of inch board; the metal part of the saw is like a Japanese temple, for the whole is secured by being wrapped with fine split cane. The substance of the saw is about the substance of our saws, but the teeth are much narrower, giving more of them to an inch, and much longer. They are all pointed towards the hands, and cut the wood like so many hooks. When a Japanese wants to rip a plank, he places it across anything which will elevate one end a few inches, then stands on the wood and cuts it, seizing the cleaver-looking saw in both hands and pulling it towards him. Thus, by a number of short, quick up strokes, he gets through a plank not so speedily, but quite as effectively as an American carpenter would do with the long, slow, down stroke of the rip-saw. The planes are small, with single froes, no handles. The planes are shorter, lighter, and the wood shavings are smaller than those of the American. To plane a piece of wood, they lay it on the ground, squat on their haire, hold it fast with their feet, and work the plane with both hands towards them. To drill a hole they have a short, wide, inserted in the end of a round, stick eight or nine inches long. They take the wood between their toes, squat as before, and make the hole by rubbing the handle of the awl between their hands in less time than one of our carpenters could drill one with a gimlet. Their hammers are solid cylindrical pieces, not made sharply with waists and graceful outlines like ours. They have the same flat-sided handles as the saws. The Japs. have iron squares, not unlike American squares, marked with degrees. Their measures are brass, very light, and fluted. On one side the inch, or what stands for the inch with us, 1 1/3 inches, and divided into ten parts. Some of their tools appear to be mere children's toys; for instance, they have a smoothing plane 2 1/2 inches long, one inch broad, and half an inch thick. Their chisels are light and small. The cutting part of some are the size and shape of a section of a half dollar, the square side being the cutting edge, and a round metal shaft connecting the convex side with a wooden handle. The most ingenious article in their tool chest is a chalk line. It is a wooden cup containing a spongy substance steeped in indigo ink. This is pierced with a hole, and the marking line passes through it. The end of the line is attached to a small awl, the other end of the line, after passing through the cup, is wound round a reel not unlike a fishing-rod reel, which takes the place of the handle of the cup. To mark a line down a plank, the Japanese carpenter sticks the awl in at one end of the proposed line, carries the cup to the other, the line paying itself out as he does so; he holds the line on the board when he reaches the desired spot, strikes the mark, and then takes up his cup and reels up his line as he walks back to the spot where he inserted the awl. The process of paying the line and reeling it up again both draw through the ink in the cup and keep it ready for action."

THE CONDEMNED ENGLISH FENIANS—THEIR SPEECHES ON RECEIVING SENTENCE.

However wicked we may consider the conduct of the Fenian party, we cannot but admire the patriotism that makes them so regardless of death in what they consider their country's cause as the following speeches indicate. Allen, Laykin, Gould, and Shore—found guilty and condemned to death for the murder of the Manchester policeman Brits during the riot which resulted in the deaths of Kelly and Deasy, the Fenian leaders, on the 21st inst. severally made speeches in reply to the enquiry of the court what they had to say why sentence should not be passed upon them. Another of their number—holding the name of Macpherson—has been 13 years in the army, and he said:— "William Philip Allen, a native of Bandon in the County of Cork, in reply to the interrogatory of the Court, said:— "My Lords and Gentlemen—Your question is one that can be easily asked, and other more eloquent men than I am, would answer it. When are the men Burke, Emmet, or others, who have stood in the dock like me in defence of their country. No man in

this Court regards the death of Serge, Brett more than I do, and I positively say in the presence of the Almighty and ever-living God, that I am innocent—as innocent as any man in this Court. I don't say this for the sake of mercy; I want no mercy—I have no mercy. I'll die as many thousands have died, for the sake of their beloved land, and in defence of it. I will die proudly and triumphantly in defence of republican principles and the liberty of an oppressed and enslaved people. It is possible we are asked why sentence should not be passed upon us, on the evidence of the prostitutes of the streets of Manchester, fellows out of work, convicted felons—aye, an Irishman sentenced to be hanged when an English dog would have got off. I say, positively and defiantly, justice was not done, since I was arrested. As for myself I feel the righteousness of my every act with regard to what I have done in defence of my country. I fear not. I am fearless—fearless of the punishment that can be inflicted on me; and with that, my Lords, I have done."

Larkin acknowledged that he was of the crowd which released Kelly and Deasy, and that he joined others for that purpose, but that they had no design of murder. He looked on his fate, whatever it might be, as a decree of God which he could not escape, and denying any hand in the murder, he looked to God for mercy, and asked His forgiveness for those who had sworn his life away.

Gould, the finest-looking and, to appearance, the most intellectual of the five, said his name was Michael O'Brien, and that he was born in Cork. He also addressed the Court as follows:—

"I am a citizen of the United States of America, and if Charles Francis Adams had done his duty toward me, as he ought to do in this country, I would not be in this dock answering your questions now. Mr. Adams did not come though I wrote to him. He did not come to see if I could find evidence to disprove the charge, which I positively could if he had taken the trouble of sending or coming to see what I could do. I hope the American people will notice that part of the business." [Gould here commenced to read from a paper, when he would have done better to have spoken. It was upon the tyranny of England and the wrongs and misery of Ireland—"the thousands who want bread, white aristocrats are rioting in luxury and crime." Its conclusion was as follows:—"Which are the young of Ireland to respect—the law that murders or banishes their people, or the means to resist relentless tyranny and of ending their misery forever under a home Government? I need not answer to that question here. I trust the Irish people will answer it to their satisfaction soon. I am not astonished at my conviction. The Government of this country have the power of convicting any person. They appoint the judge; they choose the jury; and by means of what is called patronage (which is the means of corruption, they have the power of making the laws to suit their purposes. I am confident that my blood will rise a hundred fold against the tyrants who think proper to commit such an outrage. There is nothing in the close of my political career which I regret. I don't know of one act which would bring the blush of shame to my face, or make me afraid to meet my God or fellow man. I would be happy, and nothing would make me more happy than to die on the field for my country in defence of her liberties. As it is, I cannot die on the field, but I can die on the scaffold, I hope, as a soldier, a man and a Christian."

Shore, commenting briefly upon the loose and irregular evidence upon which he had been convicted, denied that he had a hand in the murder of Brett, but defended the justice of the attempt to rescue Kelly and Deasy from the hands of the authorities. He said the circumstances would have justified the act before the English had it happened in any other country, and taunted English justice thus:—

"If Jefferson Davis had been released in a Northern city, there would have been a cry of applause throughout all England. If Garibaldi, whom I saw before I was shut out from the world, had been arrested, released, or something of the kind had taken place, they should have applauded the bravery of the act. If the captives of King Theodor had been released, they would have been applauded. But as it happened to me in England, of course it is an awful thing, while yet in Ireland murders are being perpetrated on unoffending men, as in the case of the riots in Waterford, where an unoffending man was murdered and no one was punished for it. Had I been an Englishman, and arrested near the scene of that disturbance, I would have been brought as a witness to identify them; but being an Irishman, and it was supposed my sympathy was with them, and on suspicion of sympathy I was arrested, and in consequence of the arrests and rewards they were offered I was identified. It could not be otherwise. We have been found guilty, and as a matter of course, we accept our death as graciously as possible. We are not afraid to die, at least I am not."

"Nor I!" "Nor I!" "Nor I!" said the other prisoners. "I, too, am an American citizen, and on English territory. I have committed no crime which makes me amenable to the crown of England. I have done nothing, and, as a matter of course, I did expect protection—as this gentleman (pointing to Allen) has said, the protection of the Ambassador of my Government. I am a citizen of the State of Ohio; but I am sorry to say my name is not Shore. My name is Edward O'Mearha, Connor. I belong to Ohio, and there are loving hearts there who will be sorry for this. I have nothing but my best wishes to send them, and my best feelings, and I assure them that I can die as a Christian and an Irishman, and that I am not ashamed or afraid of anything I have ever done or the consequences, either before God or man. They would be ashamed of me if I was in the slightest degree a coward, or concealed my opinions. You will soon send us before our God, and I am perfectly prepared to go. I have nothing to regret, or to retract or take back. I can only say God save Ireland!"

"God save Ireland!" shouted the others, "God save Ireland!" The two judges put on their black caps, and in the hushed silence Mr. Justice Mellor read the sentence of death against the five prisoners. They rose, and passed quickly from sight, with one more cry, as they faced the crowd, before descending the staircase. "God bless Old Ireland!" The prisoners, strongly ironed, and under a military escort, were taken to prison, where, if there is no delay, in two weeks after the Assize, they are sentenced to be executed.

By our cable despatches Saturday last, it appears that Magnier has been pardoned by the Queen, and to-day's despatch announces the probability that the other prisoners will have their sentences commuted to imprisonment. A London paper learns from undoubted authority that the conduct of the Garibaldians at Nerola was so wantonly infamous as to be almost unfit for publication. One priest who would not reveal where the church plate was, they stripped stark naked, and prodded him with bayonets, until he fell half dead from the loss of blood. The tabernacles of the several churches were broken open, the Blessed Sacrament scattered on the floor, spat on, trampled on, the ciborium and chalices being desecrated in a manner too infamous and too filthy to mention. In a word, devils from the infernal regions could not behave more vilely than those scoundrels did. All this is known in the French army, and if over-which we greatly doubt—the French soldiers have the courage to commend the Emperor's regions, the punishment inflicted by the latter will not be child's play. But the Garibaldians are brave only when they outnumber the enemy; as seven to one, and are hardly likely to face the French troops.

The London correspondent of a Dublin Tory paper states as a fact that the slaying at Balmoral about a Fenian attack was real, that the Government were apprised of such a plot, and that besides the military guard ordered to the neighborhood, a large number of detective officers of the Metropolitan police were despatched to Her Majesty's Highland chateaux, to keep close watch and ward about the grounds. The same writer says, we know not how truly, that the newspapers have received a hint to say as little as possible about the Queen's intended movements, and that the Court will not sojourn at Osborne this winter.

matter of proscribing Catholics in the Senatorial appointments for New Brunswick. The Government was forced to deprecate the injudiciousness of Mr. McGee's attack, which only recoiled upon himself and the Ministry which he sought to help with ten-fold force. Whatever measures may be enacted during the present stormy session we will not fail to chronicle, believing, as we do, that the coalition is to be judged by its acts and not by its words.

ROME OR DEATH.

Rome, the object of such doubtful conflicts during the past few weeks, is again in a state of perfect tranquillity. Although its military strength, humanly speaking, is scarcely sufficient to maintain order within its walls and the small remaining territory annexed thereto, still Garibaldian hordes have sorely experienced the effects of their enthusiastic valor. Their inferiority in numbers seemed only to stimulate this new generation of Italian republicans, desirous, under the pretext of bestowing liberty to a people enclosed in the bondage of Papal and priestly regime, to make the time-honored centre of Christianity the seat of United Italy.

Notwithstanding their prospects of success, we feel surprised that they did not tremble to undertake a war against truth, which had already proved so many times disastrous to ambitious invaders. God does, indeed, chastise his beloved Church when she becomes relaxed in the exact fulfillment of her duty; but repentant, He admits her to the kiss of peace, and forgetful of her past offences, reinstates her in all her former grandeur. There is no one certainly who did not sympathize with the people of the fair Italian Peninsula when they were visited a short time ago by a merciless epidemic; yet no one was more interested in the fate of the poor sufferers than the devoted priests. They, regardless of the danger to which their excessive charity exposed them, were always to be seen assisting the unfortunate victims in their mortal agonies, thus endearing themselves to God and man. Among the many who courageously braved the terrors of death, was Cardinal Altieri, the illustrious prelate of Albano. The cholera had decimated her population, so frightful were its ravages. Such a sad state of things only inflamed the more the Prelate's charity. For in the midst of the unburied dead, abandoned dying, and shrieking survivors, was he to be seen, exerting himself to render less miserable the state of the unfortunate. By his orders the dead were interred; by his benevolence, the needy were supplied with the necessary medicines, and when they were destitute of homes, the spacious apartments of his palace were ready to receive them. He did not allow himself the necessary time for repose, but night and day discharged the sacred duties of his ministry by wiping away the tears of the disconsolate widow so suddenly bereft of her husband and darling child; by absolving the penitent sinner, imparting to him in his dying moments words of consolation, and fortifying him in his last passage by the Holy Viaticum. Such incessant toils, boundless charity, and Christian heroism obtained from Heaven its well-merited recompense, for we see the panic-stricken inhabitants bewail the death of the saintly Pastor, taken from their midst to enjoy the glory of the Heavenly Jerusalem. Such was the spirit that animated the clergy in that terrible visitation of Providence; such likewise the spirit which animated the military more recently in the unjust invasion which threatened their immediate ruin; for they were alike faithful to God, loyal to their Pontifical King, and regardless of the dangers which afflict the body.

As Rome and her few depending towns were gradually recovering from the sad effects of the epidemic, hostile troops were on the point of forcing their way to the very capital. Long ago did they employ their agents to demoralize the Roman youth by stealthily introducing trashy reading and immodest pictures into the City, seeking thereby gradually to undermine the foundation of religious and thus render them inimical to the Pope. Now they considered their plots mature, and the death blow all that was required: now Garibaldi's ranks swelled with numbers of persons as reckless as they were desirous of plunder; as depraved as they were eager to suppress Catholicity; now the aged general used only exclaim "Rome or Death!" and the flames of hatred for all that is holy and the desire to shed innocent blood was suscitated in their breasts. Thus excited they cross the Italian frontier, and congratulate themselves on the easy conquest of the hated but "eternal city," flushed as they were by the slight success gained at Monte Rotondo. Rome or Death was uppermost in their thoughts; Rome or Death excited their courage; Rome or Death was their war-cry, bye word and desire.

Whilst thus buoyed up by delusive hopes, the lot is being drawn from the fatal urn and the decisive moment arrives. The compact little army of Pius IX., aided by some detachments of French, softly wind their way over the hilly district of Tivoli and fall like tigers on their unsuspecting enemies, turning instantly the glee of their national airs into shrieks of wild desperation, blasting in their hearts the desire of obtaining Rome; bringing DEATH to them at the bayonet's point.

It is not glorious to every Christian soul to hear recorded a victory in which long persecuted truth triumphs, and triumphs the more gloriously in as much as it was more vigorously assailed. Will we any longer tout that the subjects of the Pope are not loyal, but devoted to Victor Emmanuel? Are we to judge of the character of the inhabitants of the Pontifical States from the revolutionary agents who are sent thither to foster republican principles? Are we to believe that the Papal Government is regarded by its subjects as a system of oppression and tyranny? No, no, and as a testimony thereof, we appeal to the conduct of the inhabitants of those places visited by Garibaldian bands who always received the Pontifical greeting, proudly displaying their banners; and manfully, courageously and generously refusing the liberty thus offered to them by the invading party; we appeal to the conduct of the Roman youth who, seeing their beloved and cherished city imminently doomed to ruin, did not hesitate to take up the rifle in self-defence.

Garibaldi is now a haggard and humiliated prisoner at Spezzia; his followers are partly killed or taken prisoners; or dispersed, they threaten ruin to the King whom they had sworn to serve in order to lessen the infamy redounding on them from the civilized world for their puerile attempt at military aggrandizement. Let future invaders bear in mind that 'eternal' is the cause of Rome; 'eternal' the treasure she possesses; 'eternal' the city which possesses it.—Com.

Among the passengers who left Charlottetown for Boston by the steamer *Alhambra*, on Tuesday the 19th inst., was Capt. Thomas Foley, of this city, who is en route for Buenos Ayres. Capt. Foley is well and favorably known in this Colony, where he has resided for over twenty years, and in his search for a new home in South America and a better climate than Prince Edward Island affords, he carries with him the cordial wishes of numerous attached friends. For ourselves, we wish him a pleasant and speedy voyage, and we sincerely trust that Buenos Ayres will more than meet his expectations as a suitable location in which to settle himself and his family; for, if such be the case, we know that, by the exercise of the same industry and integrity by which he raised himself to a position of independence in this country; he cannot fail to acquire more than a competence within a few years in South America.

The Hon. Mr. Anglin, one of the New Brunswick members of the Dominion House of Commons, in a recent letter to his paper, the *St. John Freeman*, warns the people of this Island to be on their guard against some plot or scheme which is believed to be in contemplation by Sir John A. McDonald's Government to wheedle the Colony into the Dominion. We can assure the *Freeman* that the people are on their guard and thoroughly wide awake in anticipation of any political rascality that may be attempted to deprive them of their independence, as Sir John and his wretched local agents will find to their cost when they come to put their scheme in practice.

The *Islander* of last week devotes two or three columns to prove the Hon. Mr. Aldous a liar in asserting that the Land Purchase Bill has proved a benefit to this Island, and fortifies its wild assertions by an array of figures which nobody can understand, and which, we are sure, nobody will read. It would be a waste of valuable time to refute the *Islander*, for the fact is, that Mr. Pope's opposition to the Land Purchase Bill and the Loan will be accepted by the people at large as proof strong as holy writ, that both are good and necessary, measures which, in reality, the fact, proved by practical experience, as regards the first named Bill, and soon to be proved in the case of the second.

We wonder where the *Patriot* obtains all its information about the doings of the Executive Council. There must be a leaking individual somewhere in connection with it, or otherwise (which may be the more reasonable conjecture) there is a good deal of pumping going on. We would simply caution the public that the *Patriot's* information and conclusions may not be at all times exactly reliable.

It appears that the rifles with which the Canadian volunteers are armed, have been merely loaned by the Imperial Government, and will either have to be paid for or returned within a short time. It will be remembered that one of the batts held out by Col. Gray to induce this colony to unite with Canada was, that by so doing, the Canadian Government would supply the Island volunteers with an unlimited quantity of rifles, thus relieving the local government from the necessity of borrowing arms from the Mother Country, which we would eventually be called upon to pay for. From the fact above given, however, it will be seen that the argument of the gallant Colonel was as fallacious as the rather argument of the *Islander* and the *Examiner*, when based upon Dawson's Tannery, and nearly as worthless as the *Summerside Journal's* articles on the same subject.

The members of the Canadian House of Commons are to be allowed \$6 a day for their services, together with 6d. per mile travelling expenses—the mileage calculated both ways—if the session do not extend beyond thirty days. But if the session exceeds thirty days, then the sessional allowance will be \$60! We think hon. members will have very little trouble to prolong their labors for one day beyond the thirty, so as to secure the \$600. The President of the Senate and the speaker of the House, are to have £1000 each, for the session.

Stewart Campbell, one of the Nova Scotia eight-ees to the House of Commons, has turned traitor to the people since his arrival at Ottawa. This political Judas will be held in remembrance when next he presents himself to the people for election.

Local Items.

THURSDAY, the 5th of December, has been set apart by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor in Council as a General Thanksgiving Day for the harvest of the past season.

Louis Carvell, Esq., Superintendent of the New Brunswick Railways, arrived here from Shelburne Thursday last by the Steamer *Princess of Wales*, and left again by the same boat for Halifax on Tuesday morning.

We understand that the Government has purchased the Townsend Estate in King's County upon reasonable terms.

We understand that the members of Victoria Lodge, Freemasons, with their friends and guests will celebrate the anniversary of St. Andrew, by dining together at the North American Hotel, at seven o'clock on Monday night next.

An editorial article in review of the *Islander* of the 16th inst., is, for its great length, unavoidably crowded out this week.

Twenty Shares in the Union Bank of P. E. Island, were put up at Auction by Mr. W. Dodd, Auctioneer, a few days since, and after a somewhat spirited bidding were knocked down at 35 per cent. over the original amount of each share.

The 'Heather Belle' has discontinued her trips to Souris and other outward ports.

All Sorts of Items.

The Intercolonial Railway route is likely to be that suggested by Major Robison—namely by the North Shore of New Brunswick, as that is the farthest removed from the American frontier. The Lower Canadians, the Nova Scotians, and a large proportion of the New Brunswickers are in favor of this route, whilst the Upper Canadians, led by Sir John A. McDonald and his Government at their head, are averse to it, and will endeavour to carry their point by political means, and to locate the railway in what is known as the central route.

There are over 300 officials employed about the Parliament Buildings at Ottawa, and the number of officers who infest the capital looking for offices is almost innumerable. This is certainly a bright prospect for the tax-payers of the Dominion.

Nearly the whole population of Vancouver Island have signed a petition to the British Government asking permission for that distant colony to annex itself to the United States.

The Proprietors of the *St. John* newspaper had a meeting in that city last week, at which they passed a Resolution condemning the stamp tax, to which the papers of the Dominion are about to be subjected by the Ottawa Government. This is another blessing of Confederation which we are not sorry to see the *New Brunswick* papers experience, and we fancy that their troubles, like those of the young bears, are only