

## Arrival of the Steamer Europa.

### STATE TRIALS IN IRELAND. VERDICT OF GUILTY ON O'BRIEN AND M'MANUS, AND SENTENCE OF DEATH PASSED.

The splendid Royal Mail Steamship *Europa*, with the second October Mail, arrived at Halifax about 5 o'clock on Monday morning last, in 8½ days from Liverpool, bringing dates to the 14th inst. The Express Letter Mail for this City reached the Post Office at 11½ o'clock last night. The news is important.

The trial of Mr. Smith O'Brien has at length been concluded at Clonmel, and a verdict of Guilty of High Treason pronounced by the Jury. Mr. Whiteside, upon the prisoner being called up for sentence, made ineffectually two legal objections, with a view to obtain an arrest of judgment, but the Court overruled both. The form of sentence of death was pronounced with evident distress by the Lord Chief Justice "In awe-inspiring accents," but no day was fixed for the execution of the sentence.

The trial of Mr. Terrence B. M'Manus followed, and after a trial of four days' duration, he too, was convicted of the crime of high treason, and, as a manner of course, sentenced to death in the same form as that pronounced in the case of Mr. Smith O'Brien.

The trial of Mr. O'Donohue then commenced, but had not concluded when the mail left.

The *European Times* says, that "a deputation has waited on his Excellency touching the fate of Mr. O'Brien, and we are glad to say that the rumors which have prevailed respecting his execution are unfounded. The Lord Lieutenant, it would seem, is favourable to mercy."

Frightful murders are still perpetrated in the south of Ireland, and arrests continue to be made. The Roman Catholic Prelates have assembled in Dublin, and their movements are scanned with great curiosity.

A memorial is in progress of signature from the noblemen, clergy, bankers, merchants, and inhabitants of Dublin, expressive of loyalty and order, but supplicating the Lord Lieutenant that Mercy in its most liberal sense, where mercy can be shown, may be extended to those men of every rank and station committed to the late movement.

### THE CHOLERA IN ENGLAND.

[The *European Times* says:—We regret to state that the scourge which, during the last few months has desolated the eastern parts of Europe, spreading its ravages from Cairo to St. Petersburg, and lingering within these few weeks at Hamburg, has at length, as anticipated, reached the shores of Great Britain. It is now officially declared by the Registrar-General that the Asiatic Cholera has appeared in the metropolis, and well authenticated cases of the malady are reported from Sunderland, Shields, Hull, and Edinburgh. The disease made its appearance almost contemporaneously in Sunderland and in the low lying districts below London Bridge. In both places the first cases were those of intemperate sailors who came from Hamburg and were attacked by the melody on the voyage. As regards Edinburgh, the origin of the disease is left in doubt. The official report of the Registrar-General in London reported 13 cases up to Saturday last. In Edinburgh, up to the latest report, there had been 25 cases, 20 of which have proved fatal. Up to Wednesday in the present week the number of cases in London is alleged to be about 20, but a daily official report is not yet issued. The authorities in all parts of the country seem to be taking the most zealous precautions to counteract, prevent, and remedy this dreadful malady, which we earnestly hope will make but a brief visit to our shore. The alarm is greatly diminished respecting its destructive effects amongst the great body of the people, and we trust, with the extensive arrangements made to check its progress that the limits of its mortality will be confined to the seaport towns, and that the great manufacturing hives of industry will be spared this frightful addition to the many sufferings they have lately experienced.]

### COMMERCIAL.

The improved tone in commercial affairs which we last noticed has rather subsided. In the produce markets a good business is, however, being transacted by the home trade, but the value of many articles is not supported. On

the part of holders there is an inclination to press sales, and the natural consequence is that the home trade will not buy except at reduced prices. The Corn trade is quiet; and although buyers are by no means active in their operations, prices in most instances are well sustained. Goods used for manufacturing purposes have been dealt in pretty freely since our last notice, but prices are rather lower, except for Indigo and Silk, which are rather higher. Money continues in abundant supply, and can be obtained at a low rate of interest, whilst only a limited demand exists. There is also every prospect of cash being obtainable at even lower terms, inasmuch as it is known that large parcels are on the way to this country.

Bread stuffs are in good supply, and the demand is not extensive; holders, therefore, are obliged to accept rather lower rates. Accordingly, at Mark Lane, on Monday last, the best English and foreign Wheat was taken slowly, although sellers were anxious to effect sales, even at reduced prices. The prices quoted were 46s. to 56s. for English red, and 50 to 63s. for white. Flour was in limited request, but without any change in prices, American bringing 28s. to 32s., and Canadian 26s. to 29s. per bbl. In Indian Corn very little was passing, but for most descriptions, full rates, say 38s. to 40s. per quarter were paid. At the Liverpool market, held on the 10th, the trade was steady, but rather languid.

### IRELAND.

*Trial of Mr. Smith O'Brien—the Verdict.*—On the 7th, the court sat at nine o'clock, and the Lord Chief Justice proceeded with his charge till a quarter past ten, when an adjournment took place in consequence of the arrival of Mr. Darlton, a Protestant student of Trinity College, Dublin, to prove, it was said, that Dobbin, the informer, had perjured himself, and told him of his intention to convict Mr. O'Brien by this course if no other offered. The evidence was heard by the Judges in chamber, and afterwards reheard in court, the intended effect being to demonstrate the alleged perjury of the approver, and thus render his evidence unworthy of belief. A few observations having been made by counsel on both sides, the judge resumed his charge, at the conclusion of which, about four o'clock, the jury retired to their room.

At twenty minutes past five their lordships resumed their seats in the Court-house. A profound silence, lasting for a few minutes, succeeded their entrance, but was soon broken by a slight rustling noise near the door of the jury-room, from whence the jury entered, headed by the foreman, who held the issue paper in his hand.

When the jury were seated the foreman handed the verdict to Mr. Pedder, Clerk of the Crown, who commenced calling over the names of the jury.

The clerk, having completed the calling of names, asked, in rather a nervous and indistinct tone, manifestly sensible of the painful effect about to follow, "Gentlemen, have you agreed to your verdict?"

The Foreman—"Yes."

Clerk of the Crown—"How say you? Is William Smith O'Brien guilty or not guilty?"

After a considerable lapse of time, the foreman, in a low, suppressed murmur, pronounced "Guilty." Tears might be seen and sobs heard in every part of the court. Mr. O'Brien alone maintained a composed aspect, and acknowledged the verdict by slightly inclining his head to the jury.

The foreman of the jury essayed to say something, but his self-possession seemed to fail him and he said, in a harsh under tone, to the Clerk of the Crown, "Mr. Pedder, can't you read the rest?"

The clerk then read from the paper what follows:—"We earnestly recommend the prisoner to the merciful consideration of the Government, the jury being unanimously of the opinion that, for many reasons, his life should be spared."

The Clerk of the Crown then resumed his seat; and for about five minutes an unbroken silence prevailed, the eyes of all being fixed on the calm, self-possessed countenance of the prisoner. At length

Chief Justice Blackburne said in a low voice, "Adjourn the court to ten o'clock on Monday morning."

Proclamation to this effect was made. Mr.

O'Brien was then removed from the dock, and the building was soon empty.

At a quarter-past ten a'clock on Monday morning the judges entered the court. The Court-house, from an early hour, was densely crowded in every part, and great anxiety was visibly depicted on every countenance, as it was rumored that Mr. Smith O'Brien was to be brought up for judgment. The only gallery vacant was that in which the friends of Mr. S. O'Brien were accustomed to sit during the protracted trial. That gallery was entirely empty, and formed a melancholy contrast to the other portions of the court.

The Attorney-General entered the court about five minutes after the sitting of the court. All eyes were directed towards that learned functionary, who said—My lords, I have to move that in the case of her Majesty against William Smith O'Brien the prisoner be called for judgment.

Chief Justice—Very well.

Soon afterwards Mr. Smith O'Brien made his appearance in the dock. His manly bearing, his calmness, composure, and firmness, as he stood in front of the dock, were the theme of observation throughout the court.

The Clerk of the Crown then asked Mr. O'Brien what he had to say why the sentence of the law should not be passed upon him.

Mr. O'Brien said—My lords, it is not my intention to enter into any vindication of my conduct, however much I might have desired to avail myself of this opportunity of so doing. I am perfectly satisfied with the consciousness that I have performed my duty to my country—that I have done only that which, in my opinion, it was the duty of every Irishman to have done, and I am now prepared to abide the consequences of having performed my duty to my native land. Proceed with your sentence. (Cheers in the gallery!)

### THE SENTENCE.

The Lord Chief Justice then proceeded, amid the most profound and painful silence, to pronounce the extreme sentence of the law upon the prisoner. He said—William Smith O'Brien, after a long, painful, and laborious trial, a jury of your countrymen have found you guilty of high treason. Their verdict was accompanied by a recommendation to the mercy of the Crown. That recommendation, as is our duty, we shall send forward to the Lord Lieutenant, to whom, as you must know, exclusively belongs the power to comply with its prayer. It now remains for us to perform the last solemn act of duty which devolves upon us,—to pronounce that sentence, by which the law marks the enormity of your guilt, and aims at the prevention of similar crimes, by the example and infliction of a terrible punishment. Oh! that you would reflect upon that crime, and dwell upon it with sincere repentance and remorse.—Oh! that you would regret it as it is regretted by every rational being—that you would feel and know that it is really and substantially as repugnant to the interests of humanity and the precepts and spirit of the divine religion you profess, as it is to the positive law, the violation of which is now attended by the forfeiture of your life. The few words you have addressed to the court, however, forbid me proceeding any further with this subject. It now only remains for the court to pronounce the sentence of the law.

Here his Lordship assumed the black cap, and, amid a silence at once solemn and painful, proceeded as follows:—That sentence is, that you, William Smith O'Brien, be taken from hence to the place from whence you came, and be thence drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, and be there hanged by the neck until you be dead; that afterwards your head shall be severed from your body, and your body be divided into four quarters, to be disposed of as Her Majesty shall please, and may God have mercy on your soul! [The most profound sensation followed the conclusion of this sentence, and continued to manifest itself for several minutes afterwards.]

### TRIAL OF MR. M'MANUS.

Shortly after sentence had been passed on Mr. Smith O'Brien, the court proceeded with the next case, namely, that of Terrence Bellow M'Manus for high treason.

The prisoner was accordingly placed at the bar. He is a man of about 35 years of age, and exhibited great unconcern.

The jury, after being closeted for the three

hours, returned into court with a verdict of guilty. The prisoner bore the announcement with great firmness. The jury have recommended him to the merciful consideration of the Crown.

### CONTINENTAL.

Our continental news is still a record of sanguinary conflicts between Princes and their people, of wars and rumours of wars, and of the still disorganised state of almost the whole of Europe.

The Schleswig-Holstein affair seems to be now subordinate to the great contest going on in the central and southern part of Germany, and the efforts of Lord Palmerston to compel the belligerents to keep quiet is at present successful. Everything is quiet in the Duchies, and their eventual pacification depends, as we have always said, upon a totally different concatenation of events.

In Austria the terrible tragedy of war is being enacted with deadly effect. The assassination of Count Lamberg, the Commander-in-Chief of Hungary, whilst in the act of bringing about a pacification of the contending Hungarians and Croats, has maddened the Emperor of Austria, who has dissolved the Hungarian Diet, and placed Hungary under martial law. A bloody battle under the walls of Pesth, between the Hungarians and the Croats, was expected. Whilst we write intelligence from Vienna has reached us, that the appointment of the Ban to the post of Royal Commissary of Hungary and the proposed departure of troops from Vienna to join his army has led to the most deplorable excesses. An insurrection has taken place at Vienna—the Emperor has fled—the Minister of War, Count Latour, has shared the fate of Count Lamberg and the two Zichys; and Vienna was in the possession of the insurgents on the 7th.

A good deal of interest has been excited by a report from Peel's river that the *Equimaux* have seen some vessels to east of Mackenzie river, which furnish the hope that the long lost party of Sir John Franklin in the Arctic seas, have conquered the elements, and may, at this moment, be in perfect safety.

### FRANCE.

The French revolution is again marching with rapid strides. After all the vacillation, intrigues and excitement of the last week, respecting the mode by which the President of the Republic shall be elected, the National Assembly has decided by an overwhelming majority of 602 against 211, that the President shall be elected by direct and universal suffrage ballot, and by an absolute majority. A variety of amendments were proposed with a view to modify the vote and to confer the power of nomination on the Assembly but they were all rejected by large majorities, and the people of France will now decide upon the person whom they desire to elevate to the new dignity.

It is a significant fact that the late Archbishop of Paris restored the second commandment to the place from which it had long been expelled, and to which it properly belonged in the formularies of the Catholic Church. The same thing has been done by the Archbishop of Florence. The catechisms have now a complete decalogue. What a rebuke is this to the "Infallible church," which could mutilate the law of God.—*Christian Reflector.*

The longest day in Great Britain is 17 hours and 2 minutes. In the United States it is only 14 hours and 50 minutes. The shortest day in Great Britain is 8 hours and 20 minutes. In the United States it is 9 hours and 10 minutes. This, of course, is true only of the most northern portions of these countries.

*Interesting Missionary Intelligence.*—Recent intelligence from Ceylon, says the *Journal of Commerce*, received at the Missionary Rooms in Boston, states that in the progress of a revival there, seven native youths connected with the Missionary Seminary at Batticotta, had experienced religion. Prospectively an important event, from their great influence. Also, at the Sandwich Islands, an interesting revival had been in progress for some time. The King was among the hopeful converts.

*Devonshire Buttermilk.*—Scald your cream in a zinc pan, over a charcoal fire; but do not let it boil. When the cream is cold, say the next morning, take it off with the hand. Put the cream into a wide wooden bowl; stir it with the hand for ten or fifteen minutes, and the butter will be the same as out of a churn, and to be dealt with.