

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 18.—The *Patrie* of this evening announces that eight arrests have been made in Lyons on account of a political plot. The leader was arrested on Sunday evening in the Place Bellecour, and important documents and some boniards were found upon him. He stated that he was expecting a telegram announcing the triumph of the Left, and that on its receipt he intended to seize the Hotel de Ville and proclaim Lyons as a Commune of the Free Federation of the South, and promulgate the abolition of the taxes, religious worship and the standing Army.

FRANCE PROTESTANTS.—PARIS, Nov. 21.—The second session of the General Synod of the Reformed Church was opened yesterday. A protest was read from 42 delegates of the Liberal Party against the Declaration of Faith voted in 1872. These delegates declare that they will not desert the principles of liberty, which are the *raison d'être* of Protestantism, and that they cannot take their seats in the Synod so long as it adheres to its decision. The seats on the Left were, in fact, deserted, and only 62 delegates, instead of 108, were present. The Synod voted a resolution declaring that it would not abandon the principles which had been proclaimed, and which constitute its system of faith, and that the Reformed Church is determined not to adopt any decision contrary to the liberty of the Church, or of a nature to infringe the independence of consciences.

The Reporter of the Permanent Committee of the Synod proposed to ask the Government for authorization to publish the Declaration of Faith of June, 1872, and the ratification of the sanction given that Declaration. In consequence of that sanction, future Protestant pastors would only be able to exercise their ministry on condition that they promised obedience to the Declaration of Faith.

I find doubts have been expressed as to the Comte de Chambord's recent visit to France and to Paris, which I still believe to have been paid. There was an idea among some of his partisans that at the last hour a card might turn up which would win him the game, and this notwithstanding the known fact that he firmly abides by his letter and hugs the White Flag. The *Moniteur Universel* has a paragraph confirming the report of his presence in France, and says he has been in the country for about a week, and that he stayed at the chateau of Dampiere, in the Department of Seine-et-Oise; also that he has seen a great many of his friends, but that his journey does not seem to have had a determined political object.—*Times Paris Cor.*, Nov. 22.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—For some days the extreme violence of the language used by newspapers which are reputed to be the organs of certain members of the Cabinet has given currency to reports of an alleged policy of "repression a outrance" which has been attributed to the Government. It is believed that these rumors are the work of enemies, for the newspapers referred to in no respect favor the general policy which the Government proposes to follow, even in spite of the advice which some of its present members possibly may give. Marshal McMahon, faithful to the views expressed in his Message, will adopt a course favorable to Conservative ideas, but without allowing himself to be drawn into a reactionary policy absolutely incompatible with his personal feelings and with the origin of his Government.—*Times Paris Cor.*

Dr. Russell, in his "Diary During the Last Great War," describes Marshal Bazaine as "a sensitive, carp-like sort of a man, with a good deal of swagger; a café, billiard kind of general, all feathers and boots, like Winfield Scott."

PARIS, Dec. 9.—President McMahon and his wife have contributed 5,000 francs to the fund for the survivors of the "Ville du Havre" disaster. The directors of the Line pronounce it an absolutely false story that the crew of the "Ville du Havre" acted cowardly.

The proceedings in the Bazaine Court Martial, today, were of unusual interest; and the Tribunal was filled and surrounded by an immense crowd of people.

M. Lachaud, counsel for the defence, read letters from Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia; the first states that Marshal Bazaine never visited the Prince's headquarters during the siege, and that the Prince saw him for the first time after the capitulation. The second expresses the highest esteem for Bazaine, and praises him for the energy with which he prolonged the resistance to the Prussian army.

THE BAZAINE TRIAL.—VERSAILLES, Dec. 10.—M. Lachaud, counsel for Bazaine, finished his address this morning, and declared as the Marshal did not surrender in the open field he was guilty of violating article 210 of the army code. Judgment will probably be given this evening.

After a long deliberation the Judges declared Bazaine guilty of the charge of the capitulation of Metz and the army in open field, without doing what was prescribed by honour and duty—to avoid surrender, and unanimously condemned him to death, and to be degraded from his rank previous to execution. After judgment had been rendered, all the members of the Court signed an appeal for mercy for the prisoner, which the Duke d'Aumale immediately conveyed in person to President McMahon. Bazaine was greatly agitated when he heard the decision of the Court.

PARIS, Dec. 11.—Soon after the judgment of the Court was pronounced against Marshal Bazaine last evening, he requested that his son be allowed to visit him in prison. He also refused to avail himself of the right of appeal. President McMahon will to-day decide whether he will listen to the appeal of the Court for mercy and commute the sentence of the condemned.

President McMahon, before taking action on the appeal for mercy for Bazaine, will wait for explanation from the Marshal and for the expiration of the usual period of delay, during which the Court may itself reverse the sentence. This period ends to-night at midnight, and the President's decision will not be announced until to-morrow. The Duke d'Aumale, President of the Court-Martial, has gone to Besançon to attend exclusively to the command of his army corps. The *Journal du Paris* says the unanimity of the Judges unfavorably indicates that there will be no reconsideration of the sentence, but the condemned Marshal may take advantage of lapse of time and plead his splendid services to France in mitigation of his sentence.

Captain Surmont publishes a card indignantly denying the charge that himself and other officers of the steamship "Ville du Havre" showed cowardice at the time of the disaster to that vessel.

BARONNE, Dec. 11.—The Carlist Junta in this city claim to have received intelligence of another victory of their forces over the Spanish Government troops; one Republican general is said to have been wounded, and a number of officers killed, including several colonels.

BAZAINE'S SENTENCE COMMUTED.—PARIS, Dec. 12.—The decision of President McMahon in the case of Bazaine was commuted to 20 years' seclusion. He is to bear the effects of degradation from rank, but will be spared the humiliating ceremony.

Dec. 12.—Marshal Bazaine addressed a letter to his counsels yesterday, thanking them for their efforts in his behalf, and concluding as follows: "I shall not appeal against the sentence, not wishing to prolong in the eyes of the world the spectacle of such a painful struggle. I request you to take no further steps. I look no longer to men for judgment. Strong in my conscience, which reproaches me with nothing, I confidently await justification with the lapse of time and subsidence of party passions."

The Conservative press generally approve of the commutation of the sentence. The *Steele* says it will create a painful feeling of surprise in the country.

SPAIN.

Who, only six months ago, would have believed it possible that Castelar the champion of the liberty of the Press, inveterate declaimer against the blood tax (forced military conscription), could have so utterly abandoned the very essence of his principles? Madrid newspapers are now forbidden, under penalty of suppression, to publish anything relating to Carlism save what is derived from official sources and printed in the *Gazette*.

CARTAGENA, Nov. 13.—I am afraid that your readers must sometimes think it odd that, writing from a besieged town, blockaded by sea and land, I say so little about the enemy. It might naturally be supposed that he would be constantly in our thoughts, but really he is so quiet and inobtrusive, and is so careful not to remind us in any rough indelicate way of his presence, that if it were not for our own forts we might completely forget him. They perpetually remind us of him by keeping up both day and night a tremendous fire at his batteries, or what are supposed to be his batteries. The firing is sometimes especially when night comes on—so fast and furious that only the very faithful can contrive to believe that the greater part of it is not at random. But, whatever its value from a military point of view the effect aesthetically is very fine—on dark nights really magnificent. When two or three big guns, as sometimes happens, go off almost immediately one after the other, the darkness is lit up by a succession of vivid flashes so like lightning that they at first used often to impose upon us and pass themselves off for it. Once an unusually heavy cannonade was speedily followed by, perhaps helped to bring on, one of the very rare thunderstorms we have had here, and really for some time, until the ear grew accustomed to the difference, it was by no means easy to distinguish either the mock thunder or the mock lightning from the real, while their blinded effect was indescribably grand. The formation of the harbour, shut in completely as it is on both sides by towering mountains, so suits the echoes that in their boisterous delight they rush into the maddest excesses all over it, and when, in the stillness of night, Galeros and St. Julian fire their big guns together, there is such a long-drawn rattle of multitudinous reverberations bounding and rebounding from wave and rock to cliff, and from cliff to rock and wave—the noise redoubled as the rival echoes clash in the centre of the bay and do battle together—that the very ground seems to tremble, the town trembling with it, and all the surrounding space and atmosphere become so changed with sound that we cannot tell from what quarter the reports originally came. We have sometimes almost fancied that a cannon had gone off, or that even a shell had burst somewhere close to the house, and at first the rubber of which we were generally manage in an evening, was carried on under grievous difficulties if the firing happened to be heavy, some one or other of the party being sure to jump up at a critical moment of the game and run out on to the balcony to see if the bombardment had begun. Now, however, we know better, and play on steadily under a fire which ought, we feel, to be making General Ceballos and all his army shake in their boots. Sometimes when the last echoes are dying away, and we have already ceased for a moment or two to hear that peculiar whizzing, hissing, hurtling noise that a huge shell makes when rushing at 40-express train speed through the air, there comes from the distance a thin faint explosion, bearing to the first substantial report the sort of family resemblance that may exist between a very stout man and his ghost, and announcing that the shell has burst honourably at the post of duty—has pitched, perhaps, into the very centre of Ceballos' Staff, and killed, say, on a moderate calculation, half of them. This, at least, is the spot in which the *Canton Murciano* generally places the shell, and as we know no more about the matter than the *Canton does*, we fall readily into the same view. Too often, however, we listen for the return message in vain, as many shells, as soon as they have got to a safe distance, decline in a fashion strangely unworthy of Intrinsigentes to "blow themselves up" and sneak dishonourably whole into the ground. As much iron is in this way wasted as would pretty nearly start a company. Occasionally, however, they are unearthed by some unsophisticated cottager, who after various experiments contrives to force the screw, and then they make up for lost time by blowing up not only themselves but an astonished family or two. This was the popular round game at Paris for some time after the bombardment commenced, and it has come, I am told, into fashion outside Cartagena. I have no doubt we shall have it also inside as soon as the besiegers return our fire, so singular is the fascination which an unburst shell seems to exercise over the simple civilian mind. The besieged now and then fire mortars, and at night we can see the bomb—literally a ball of fire—flaring along upwards like a young comet just fledged, and, for a meteor, going slowly and clumsily enough, until its propelling force is spent, when curving downwards it drops like a falling star. As if all the fireworks above described and displayed gratuitously were not enough, the Intrinsigentes, in their wantonness of wealth, keep up every night a pretty vigorous shower of rockets and blue lights from the various forts, the first as a sort of signal to each other and assurance that they are sharply on the look out, the second to prevent the enemy's approaching through the darkness unseen to storm. I don't myself believe that the enemy have the slightest intention of attempting any such approach. It might lead to "somebody's being hurt," and thus violate the fundamental military maxim on which the siege operations have been carried on throughout on both sides with the single doubtful exception of the battle of Porman. But for this maxim either St. Julian or Atalaya might have been taken long ago, and the town placed at the mercy of the captors. The Cartagenians, however, cling fondly to the fiction as agreeably exciting and perhaps salutary—at any rate, perfectly harmless—that an attack is going to be made on the forts every night, and more than once I have even found myself expected by some Intrinsigente friend to believe that such an attack actually had been made and repelled, on which occasions I have taken refuge in what is called a mental reservation. Indeed, it is said—for a bondholder it must be specially said—to think of the quantities of costly combustibles we are daily wasting here. To the Intrinsigentes themselves this gives not the slightest concern. On the contrary, it adds piquancy to the joke to think that they are pelting the enemy with their own shot and shell. What effect the fire-works have on General Ceballos we cannot tell. He makes no sign of life. He has even relaxed what the *Canton Murciano* still speaks of as "the circle of iron," though it bears more resemblance to a circle of mud.—*Times Special Cor.*

MAKE-BELIEVE FIGHTING.—NOVEMBER 19.—The last few days have been unusually tame even for Cartagena, with nothing, that is, to diversify them but wild rumours, which we do not believe—such as that Barcelona has joined the Cantonal movement, and that the blockading squadron and part of the besieging army have been despatched there—or respecting underground plottings of military against civilians, which once cheered us up, but about which we now find it very hard to retain our illusions. To-day, however, has really offered something which may be considered an event—something to which I could in my diary conscientiously give precedence over even a dinner on beef. Orders had been given for a sortie. We call them sorties, partly because it sounds well, and partly, perhaps,

for want of any other word. But they really have little or nothing in common but the name with what is ordinarily implied by a sortie from a besieged town. A picked infantry force of Regulars, Volunteers, and convicts goes a short distance outside the walls, taking two or three small field-pieces. The cavalry goes en masse, comprising 19 lances, two trumpets, a Colonel, a Captain, and a Cornet, they fire the field-pieces in the direction of the enemy until he responds, though this he does not always condescend to do, and shortly after this they may be seen coming back in capital spirits, all the better for the fresh air. To use the favorite Parisian phrase, "Ils se replient en bon ordre." The guns of the forts and ramparts blaze away, of course, very vigorously, but about this part of the programme there is no novelty. The *Canton Murciano* kills a certain number of the enemy—usually among the General's Staff—the number depending upon the editor's mood, while, to make things fair all round, Mr. Reuter's agent commits at least equal havoc among the Cartagenians.—*Times Cor.*

REOCUPATION.—MADRID, Dec. 12.—Gen. Moriones yesterday re-occupied Tolosa, the capital of Gipuzcoa, after an engagement in which the Carlists lost 150 men.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—A *Herald's* Washington despatch says unexpected complications have arisen. The protocol of the Spanish Minister asks who shall be judges of the proof that the Virginus was not entitled to carry the American flag as stipulated in the protocol. Our Government made answer that the United States is its own judge. The Spanish Government responded that the protocol left all doubtful points to arbitration so far as reclamation goes, and the possession of the vessel came under that head. The Spanish Government now claim that the United States can only protect vessels in defence of their own idea. They challenge investigation and will satisfactory prove their point.

Private advices say that the lives of Americans in Havana are in great danger. There are a number of Spanish spies here.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—A private letter from Havana, dated Dec. 7th, read at the Cuban headquarters yesterday, says that Gen. Vinciente Garcia at the head of 2,000 Cubans has met and defeated a Spanish column. No particulars given. It is also reported from Camaguey that the same officers few days since dressing his men in Spanish uniforms, captured a large fortification, and made the entire garrison prisoners without firing a gun or losing a man.

A special from Santiago de Cuba via Key West, says 93 of the prisoners went on the Bazaine to the 10th to Cienfuegos, thence by rail to Havana. The *Nif* sailed to the eastward to intercept them, but was deceived. Nine remained in hospital, among them two Americans. The Junata and Kansas stay at Santiago to stand firm for the honour of Spain in Cuba, and ignores pacificatory orders from the home Government. There is great activity in fortifying.

THE VIRGINUS.—HAVANA, Dec. 12.—The Virginus was towed out of the Havana this morning at half-past four o'clock by a tug boat. She was escorted by the Spanish man-of-war Isabella La Catalica. The tug boat returned to the city at seven o'clock. The destination of the Virginus is supposed to be Key West.

SWITZERLAND.

BERNE, Dec. 11.—The Swiss Government has decided to hand the Papal Nuncio his passport, on account of the Pope's last Encyclical letter.

ITALY.

ROME, Dec. 9.—Besides the great consistory on the 22nd instant, another important consistory will be held about Easter.

A welcome piece of intelligence from Rome concerning the British garrison stationed at Malta. Canon Taggiasco has presented a gold pen to the Pope, sent to his Holiness by the Catholic soldiers among the garrison of Malta. In an address accompanying the gift the donors express the hope that the Pope may soon be able to announce with it the triumph of the Church.

There is great and increasing agitation in the Republican party. Ricciotti Garibaldi has arrived, probably with a fresh *mot d'ordre* for his followers, for many are leaving for their own provinces in expectation of action. The *Capitale* of this morning writes: "The fall of Chambord (sic) is by no means agreeable to the Conservatives. The approach of a Republic is insupportable to it, although in the ranks of the Government party we see old Republicans like Visconti Venosta and Finzi, who are capable of denying, when the Republic is proclaimed, that they have had a share in the work."

When language like this is publicly held, there can be very little safety for the Italian Government. It has recognized too late that its dynasty hangs by a thread, and that Henri V. alone can save the legitimate dominions of Sardinia, Piedmont, and Lombardy for the House of Savoy. Nemesis is on the way, and the hour of retribution cannot be far off.

It is currently reported that the Emperor William will pass the month of January in Rome. Two of Prince Bismarck's sons are already here, and are followed about the streets as if they were strange beings, by a gaping crowd, and are frequently cheered by the dross of the Garibaldian populace, in homage to the persecuting and anti-Christian policy of their father.

BAYARD TAYLOR ON PAPAL "DESPOTISM."—When we see how the people of the Roman States now under the rule of Victor Emmanuel are ground down by taxes, subject to conscription, to the ruthless proscription of all citizens who are religious, and the confiscation of their property, it is well to recall the following testimony of Bayard Taylor published about twelve years ago:

"I have read, during the past week, in various papers, the Papal States are the worst governed in Europe. I have read it often. The precise nature and extent of this despotism I am a little in the dark about. Our generous enlighteners, the editors, do not condescend to come down to the particulars. Still a plain man may be permitted to ask a few questions. In what does this despotism of the Papal Government consist?"

"Is it that clergymen hold office? For many years there has been a smaller proportion of clergyman holding office in the Roman States than in some of the States of this Union, and their salaries have been in a still smaller proportion to those of secular officers. Is it in the expense of the Government? It is one of the most economical in Europe. The salaries of higher officers of State do not exceed \$3,000 a year; and the whole civil list costs about \$600,000.

"Are the people ground down with taxes? The taxes in Rome are far less than in England, France, or New York. Are they deprived of the benefits of education? The Papal States, with a population of less than 3,000,000, have seven universities; and the city of Rome has more free public schools than New York in proportion to her population, and what is still better, a larger proportion of children attend them.

"Perhaps the poor are uncared for, and their sufferings treated with neglect? There are more and better free hospitals for the sick, the poor and aged, the suffering of every class, in Rome, in proportion to the population, than in any other city in the world. It is not asked in Rome what is a man's country or creed. Perhaps the bad Government has reduced the people to pauperism? Holland, France, the other free and enlightened countries, have from three to ten times as much pauperism in proportion to the population. Where, then, is the horrible despotism? The Government is an elective monarchy. It has a liberal constitution, light taxation, very little pauperism, an economical administration, a cheap or free education for all classes, and abundant institutions of charity for the needy and suffering. I venture to assert that the single

city of New York pays more taxes, is more plundered by dishonest officials, supports more paupers, has more uneducated children, tolerates more vice and drunkenness, rowdiness, &c., and suffers from more crime, year by year, than the whole (nearly 3,000,000) of the people of the States of the Church."

GERMANY.

A venerable German Chief Rabbi has called the attention of the *Univers Israélite* to the fact that the Emperor of Germany never mentions in all his pious manifestations the name of the founder of the Christian faith, but only speaks of "God" and of "the Lord." Is there, then, asks our contemporary, any truth in the assertion that the Hohenzollerns are of Jewish origin?—*Jewish Chronicle*.

ONE WEEK'S RECORD OF BLOOD.—The Prussian executioner, Schatenberg, during the week ending from 22nd to the 29th of October, had to execute six women. Two of them, the Misses Dragendorff, of Rostock, in Mecklenburgh, had been found guilty of murdering their mother. They were terribly frightened upon being led out to the scaffold, and they screamed and shrieked when the executioner took hold of them. On the following day the executioner proceeded to Bayrouth, and beheaded there an aged woman, Mrs. Anna St. John, who had poisoned her only son. She suffered death with the utmost resignation. Widely different was the conduct of the Zorster sisters, at Nuremberg, who were condemned to death for killing their twin brothers. They were terrified in the most intense manner upon being led up to the scaffold, and the older of them screamed aloud, "Lord have mercy upon us," until the axe severed her head from her body.

The virulence and tyranny of the German Government have been lately exercised against an educational establishment of young candidates for the priesthood in Hohenzollern. The principal has been forbidden to receive any more pupils. The newspapers are also filled with accounts of the force used to prevent newly-appointed priests from performing the duties of their office. Such priests have been even expelled from their houses by the Government officials, and have been obliged to take lodgings in private houses. Any expression of sympathy on the part of laymen is immediately visited with threats of punishment, so that to show kindness to the persecuted clergy is equivalent to making oneself a marked man. A member of the consistory of Opladen, which consistory had presented to Government a remonstrance in favor of their persecuted pastor, has received the following monition:—"By acknowledging Herr Junker as your lawful priest you have put yourselves in contradiction with the laws of the country; and if you give him any facility, assistance, or remuneration for the exercise of any parochial functions, you expose yourselves to the danger of being punished by the law for having participated in an act liable to punishment."

From this letter the Catholic journal *Germania* concludes that this liability to punishment is incurred—1st, by hundreds and thousands of people who either hear a sermon or a catechism, or assist at the Mass of a priest who has been suspended by the Government; 2nd, by all those who confess to such a priest; 3rd, by those who bring their children to be baptized; 4th, by all those who get married by him; 5th, by the witnesses who assist at the marriage; and 6th, by all who ask him to bury their dead, &c. In Hanover the Hauptmann von Sullenberg has put the State seal on the church doors, and the officials have executed their orders with the most unmanly violence. In spite of the veto of the Government, the priest of the town continued to fulfil the duties belonging to his office, and did not surrender the church registers in accordance with the instruction of Herr Falk. On the 24th ult., the Hauptmann put in his presence, and ordered the chests containing the parish documents and church money to be broken open by force. The registers were, however, not to be discovered, and the zealous police authorities, fret, fume, and threaten as they might, had only their labour for their pains. The priest would give no clue to the whereabouts of the registers; but he with difficulty restrained the desire manifested by his parishioners to give the Government minions something by which to remember their unparalleled treatment of the priest. Four seminarists of Gnesen have been obliged to take military service having actually been drafted into the army. The Archbishop of Posen, Monsignor Ledochowski, has protested against this wanton act of the Government, but no notice has been taken of his remonstrances. Forty-three suits have been instituted against the Archbishop, and in satisfaction of the new fine of 200 thalers imposed on him for not instituting a priest acceptable to the State, a second carriage and pair have been seized and sold. The total amount of the fines imposed on him is 900 thalers, in default of payment of which he has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment. In spite of all these assertions, the indomitable courage and faith of the clergy cannot be subdued, and it is apparent to every impartial spectator that the dragoning process is sure to meet an ignominious defeat.

DENMARK.

MILITARY.—THE HAGUE, Dec. 12th. The Government received intelligence of 9,000 troops belonging to the expedition which lately left Batavia for Achene, effected a landing on the coast of that country without opposition.

A Missouri lover called his girl a Mo-dock, in response to which misunderstood compliment the lass lifted a handful of hair from the top of his head—a modified scalping operation.

A NEW ITEM WITH A LESSON.—There is a lesson in a bit of intelligence which comes from Starkboro', Vt. A Mr. James Johns has heretofore been an atheist, or professed to be one, and has printed a newspaper in support of his notions. Thinking that he has ruined many young men by preaching these negations, Mr. Johns has become insane from remorse. Without taking into account this person's theological opinions, or deciding upon the amount of mischief they may have done, this affords a good opportunity of suggesting quite generally the importance of care both in the formation and the promulgation of opinions. We comprehend well enough that we are not to poison the bodies of our fellow-creatures, we ought also to understand the moral felony of poisoning their minds. All truth is good; but a man has need in all important matters to be very sure of it before he promulgates it and commends it as truth to others.—*N.Y. Tribune*.

How to REMOVE.—A late eminent judge of Virginia said that the most cutting reproof he ever received for profaneness was without words. He happened to be crossing a ferry with the late John H. Rice. On account of shallows the boat could not be brought to land, and they were carried to the shore by the black ferryman. One of these was so careless as to suffer Judge H.'s clothes to get wet, and the latter expressed his anger by an imprecation. Dr. Rice, without saying a word, turned on him his large, speaking eye with a sorrowful expression. "I never so felt a reproof," said the Judge, "in my life, and instantly begged his pardon. 'Ask pardon of God,' said Dr. Rice. I shall never forget it." At this time Judge H. was entirely ignorant who his reprover was.

Correct yourself betimes. You will seldom or never keep from falling if you cannot recover yourself when you first begin to totter.

Those that aim to engross the world to themselves, and grasp at all, lose the comfort of all, and make themselves miserable in the midst of all.

Hope and fear are plants of time alone; there is no soil in eternity on which they can grow.

A GRAVE WITHOUT A MONUMENT.—The noblest of cemeteries is the ocean. Its poetry is, and, in human language, ever will be unwritten. Its elements of sublimity are subjects of feeling, not description. Its records, like the reflection mirrored on its waveless bosom, cannot be transferred to paper. Its vastness, its eternal heavings, its majestic music in a storm, and its perils, are things which I have endeavored a thousand times to conceive; but, until moving, mountain waters, feeling that eternity was distant from me the thickness of a single plank, I had tried in vain to feel and know the glorious and grandeur of the sea. I there first felt what John of Palamos meant when he said of heaven, "There shall be no more sea." But there is one element of sublimity which impressed my mind, which I should be pleased if I could transfer in all its vividness to the minds of our readers. The sea is the largest of cemeteries, and all its slumberers sleep without a monument. All other graveyards, in all lands, show some symbols of distinction between the great and the small, the rich and the poor; but in that ocean cemetery, the king and the clown, the prince and the peasant, are alike undistinguished. The same wave rolls over all; the same requiem, by the minstrelsy of the ocean, is sung to their honor. Over their remains the storms bent and sun shines; and there, unmarked, the weak and the powerful, the plumed and the unadorned, will sleep on, until, awakened by the same trumpet, the sea will give up its dead. I thought of sailing over the slumbering but devoted Cookman, who, after his brief but brilliant career, perished in the President; over the laughing Power, who went down in the same ill-fated vessel, we may have passed. In that cemetery sleeps the accomplished and pious Fisher; but where he, and thousands of others of the nobler spirits of earth lie, no one but God knoweth. No marble rises to point out where their ashes are gathered, or where the lover of the good and wise can go and shed the tear of sympathy. Who can tell where lie the tens of thousands of Africa's sons who perished in the "middle passage"? Yet that cemetery had ornaments of which no other can boast. On no other are heavenly orbs reflected in such splendor. Over no other is heard such noble melody. In no other are so many inimitable traces of the power of Jehovah. Never can I forget my days and nights, as I passed over the noblest of cemeteries without a single human monument.—*Giles*.

INTEGRITY.—One of the most excellent qualities of mind is integrity. Let us aim to cultivate this trait of character, and we add much to our worth in whatever department of life's varied scene we may chance to mingle. A man cannot long prosper, or what is of more importance, secure the respect of his fellows, without integrity. It is the basis of credit, the security to which the world will look in its dealing with individuals, and open the account accordingly. A thousand devices are needed by the artful man to cloak his designs or hide his failures, of which the honest, upright man knows nothing. It is on the principle that a number of falsehoods are necessary to prop a single untruth that it may not fall. The man of integrity stands up in the proud consciousness of his own moral worth; he heeds not the darts of malice—the breath of slander cannot harm him, his word has the efficiency of a bond. An exchange says in regard to this subject: Reproaches have no power to afflict the man of unblemished integrity or the abandoned profligate. It is the middle compound character which is alone miserable—often the man who has not firmness enough to avoid a dishonorable action, has feeling enough to be ashamed of it.

LIVE NOT FOR YOURSELF.—No wonder men are unhappy in the world. There is always clashing when the machinery is out of gear. There is always trouble when the wheels are "off the track." Man seeks to live for himself. God made him to live for others. How swells that mother's heart with joy when she can make her children happy! What a thrill of delight comes with that look of gratitude, that tear of joy, and that one of love, which are all that the widow and the orphan can render to their benefactor. The cup of happiness is an overflowing cup. It is like a bubbling fountain ever pouring forth its blessings to refresh the weary and fainting, and made pure only by its own overflow. It is like the quiet meadow vill, fringed all along with flowers, yet concealed by the very exuberance of beauty and verdure itself doth nourish.

A cheerful recognition of God is the way to obtain a cheerful satisfaction and confidence in God.

Knowledge is twofold; it consists not only in an affirmation of what is true, but in the negation of that which is false.

Scolding never did anybody any good. It hurts the child; it hurts the parent; it is evil, and hurts evil, everywhere and always.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES.

The rapidly-increasing sales of Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites would be in itself proof enough of the value of the medicine in the cure of diseases for which it is recommended, but when we add to this the fact that we are constantly hearing of its remarkable curative properties, nothing more is required to make the fact convincing. For the past year we have been advertising for Mr. Fellows, and in that time a number of cases have come under our notice where the use of the preparation, according to directions, has been attended with astonishing results. In the cure of Consumption in its early stages, there is probably no known medicine its equal. For all diseases of the Chest and Lungs it is invaluable. The medicine is pleasant to take, and if the directions are strictly followed benefits are sure to follow its use. To all invalids suffering from Consumption, Bronchitis, General Debility, Heart Disease, and all diseases arising from an impoverished state of the blood, we would recommend their giving this invaluable preparation a trial. Physicians everywhere recommend its use in the above named diseases.

We write this unsolicited by Mr. Fellows or any one else. It is not an advertisement for which we expect to be paid, but a statement of what we know respecting this really excellent preparation. Mr. Fellows was the originator of this medicine, and although it is but a few years since he first commenced its manufacture, he has succeeded in establishing an extensive business in connection therewith. It is now used very largely in every part of the Dominion, and its sales are rapidly increasing throughout the United States and elsewhere.—*Colonial Farmer*.

\$5 TO \$20 per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland Maine.

CANADA	DAME MATHILDE LANDE, of the Parish and District of Montreal
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC	SOLOMON ERIGE DELAPLANTE, of the same place, Shoemaker, duly authorized in justice to the effect of these presents.

Defendant.

An action *en separation de biens* has been instituted in this cause, returnable on the Thirtieth of August last.

TRUDEL & TAILLON.
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.