

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The *Univers* has published its thirty-sixth list of subscribers for the Papal army, which amounts now to 601,676 francs. The other Catholic papers show also, by their large lists, a spirit of self-denial on the part of French Catholics, which speaks well for the future of France. The amount of subscriptions published in the Belgian and Flemish papers is at present about 365,341 francs.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS AND MARQUIS DE MONTMORIN ON THE ROMAN QUESTION.—The prelate whose views on Rome were looked forward to with most curiosity was Monsiegnor Darboy, Archbishop of Paris. Of his devotion to the head of the Church, no one doubted; but he is also known for the liberality of his opinions in temporal and his moderation in religious matters. The speech which he has delivered in the Senate was received with much favor, and at its close he was warmly congratulated by his colleagues. His views deserve notice. He observed, with reference to the conference, that a government was bound by its signature to protect the rights which it had sanctioned, and that if any one State withdrew the unanimity of the others would be a guarantee for their execution. But, supposing the conference got together, what could it do? There was one of three lines to follow—to give back to the Holy Father the provinces that have been torn from him, to take away the remaining territory, or to proclaim the *status quo*. The first though most desirable, was hardly possible. If it belonged to the jurist and the theologian to define 'right,' the politician should, also, do so. It would not be difficult to define the rights of the Holy Father for he was the legitimate owner of what was taken from him by force. But in this world people often found themselves embarrassed in material necessities; facts give birth to interests, and interests come in time to be called rights; and real necessities and facts must be taken into account. In the present instance, he did not know what was practicable; but this would be a matter for the consideration of the Conference. To deprive the Holy Father of what territory now remained to him, seemed immoral, and almost impracticable. They were told that Italy wanted Rome; but if the Pope was forced to quit Rome it would assuredly be a calamity for those who remained there after him. Let the Senate picture to themselves the august Pontiff wandering as a pilgrim. The very earth would tremble beneath his footsteps, and his words would be maledictions. Would they suppose the Pope remaining at Rome? No. Rome was not large enough to contain two sovereigns. He had no intention to make personal revelations; but a King of Italy was too petty a personage to have his seat side by side with the Papacy. The Pope at Rome, and Rome belonging to the King of Italy, was but a dream; the very extreme of ignorance. The Catholic nations would never allow the patrimony of St. Peter to pass, after 14 centuries, 'into the hands of any sovereign.' It was in Rome that the Papacy must abide. Italy only created inextricable embarrassments by clinging to an idea which the will of Catholic nations would never sanction. There remained the third hypothesis, and on this what could the Conference do? Take all? Give back all? No, perhaps; but at least it might maintain the present state of things, seek to vivify the Pontifical Government, and find the means of doing so in a good organization of resources. After some further observations the Archbishop said that the object of those who signed the interpellation was that the Senate should give its vote to these resolutions. 1. That it was desirable, if possible, that the Pontifical Government should be reinstated in its lost provinces. 2. That it was necessary to maintain the existing situation. 3. To examine whether there was such means to restore to the Pontifical Government a powerful vitality by a development of its resources. He hoped the Government would declare that the French troops should remain at Rome until the security of the Holy See should be completely guaranteed. In the official report of the Senate of Friday, 23rd November, published in the *Moniteur* of last Sunday, we find the following sentences spoken by the Baron Dupin in a discourse on the Roman question:—'At first sight one finds it difficult to discover what relation can exist between Italy and those rebels arrived from the United States, the Fenians, with the intention of revolutionizing Ireland, and stepping England in blood. In the presence of this conspiracy, everywhere, in the United States in Canada, in England, in Ireland, the Catholic clergy declares that it cannot approve the devices of revolution, and hence it results that the Fenians, who must not be confounded with the Irish people, bear an implacable hatred to the partisans of Catholicism and to the Holy See. You are aware of the rumor that individuals come from England had gone to join Garibaldi. When they arrived, it was asked who had sent them? Our General, Mazzini, they replied. They call M. Mazzini, the writer, the philosopher, their general. Well, then, these were Fenians who, seeing they could neither succeed in Manchester or Chester, were come to serve the revolution in Italy. The revolutionists are bound up one with another (solidaires), not only in Italy and Ireland but in the entire world, and the problem is, will the civilized nations preserve against them the religion of their fathers, moral order, their king in the kingdoms, their emperor in the empires?'

Paris, Friday, Nov. 28.—The *Journal des Debats* censures the violent tone of M. Louis Blanc's account in the *Temps* of the execution of the Fenians at Manchester for the murder of the policeman, and observes that, while all his indignation is discharged on their judges, not a word of pity is given to their victim. It says:—

'It is difficult for us to discover a political crime in the bloody drama which has just received its denouement. It is the mother and widow of Larkin, weeping with their son condemned to death, present an affecting picture, it should not be forgotten that Brett, too, as well as his murderers, may have had parents and children, on whom his death inflicted a most cruel blow. The difference is that the murderer died in expiation of a crime which it was in his power not to commit, whereas his victim was struck down while in the performance of his duty. These are considerations which it would be well not to lose sight of.'

The same disposition was shown I remember, in 1849 to palliate the murder of General Drea, and exalt the murderers into political victims, in the June insurrection of the year before. The General had been inveigled by the insurgents within the barricade at the Barrière de Fontainebleau, and they assured him that if he entered alone with his aide-de-camp they would listen to his overtures of peace. He did so, and was at once murdered in cold blood. The chief criminals were some months afterwards discovered, tried, sentenced to death, and executed; and the same apology was attempted to be got up for them on the same ground—namely, that the crime was a political one, and, as such, should not be punished with death.

The *Moniteur du Soir*, in its political summary, speaking of the documents published in the *Livre Jaune*, observes:—

'In what regards Italy, the despatches given to the public prove most clearly that the French Government had done everything in its power to prevent the last crisis, to enlighten the Court of Florence on its real interests, and to assure to the Convention of the 15th of September called into existence and freely signed by the Italian Government, all its force and efficacy. Any one who follows step by step the proceedings of the French agents and closely examines the friendly counsels which they never ceased to give to the Ministers of King Victor Emmanuel must admit the foresight and straightforward intentions which actuated the conduct of France. Nothing proves better than the perusal of those despatches the imperious necessity in which

she was placed to preserve against culpable attempts the honour of her signature and the prestige of her moral influence.'—*Times* *Chronicle*.

The following is given in the *Livre Jaune* as the effective force of the whole French army:—

'The active army of France on the 1st of October, 1867, the date of the last returns that have reached the Minister of War, consisted of 338,769 men in the interior, and 65,263 in Algeria, making a total of 404,032. But from that number is to be deducted about 40,000 on leave, which reduces the force to 364,032. At the same date the figures for the reserve were 226,466. The general total of the active army is therefore 590,498.'

The principal interest of the statements concerning the Marine Department lies in the accounts given of the situation of the navy. Under the heading of 'Naval Constructors' we find the following:—

'During the year 1867 political circumstances demanded the services of a great number of vessels which were laid up in the dockyards awaiting repairs. Besides, the adoption of the new guns for the iron-cased frigates already built made certain changes requisite to fit them to receive their heavier armaments. Nevertheless, the vessels in course of construction have been advanced in proportion to the credits specially voted for that purpose, and the effective of the new fleet has continued to progress. The total of the fleet comprised 343 vessels, with an aggregate steam power of 77,543 horses, and 110 sailing ships in serviceable condition. There are besides afloat, in process of completion, four steamships of a force of 1,215 horses, and on the stocks 39 vessels, also steamers, of 14,730, and one sailing transport.'

Paris, 17th Dec.—The *Patrie* indignantly denies that there is any truth in the report which has been current that the French Government has sent an envoy to Mexico.

The Assize Court of the Bouches-du-Rhône has just sentenced to hard labour for life an American named B. own, a young man of 25, for having murdered a young Irishman named Rogers in the streets of Marseilles. They had a fight with their fists, but the Irishman, being much more delicate in frame, had the worst of it, and tried to escape. The American, however, pursued him, stabbed him in the stomach with a knife, and, to make the blow doubly sure, turned the blade of the knife round and round in the wound, and even cut out a piece of the flesh. It was after some difficulty that he was arrested, for he threatened to stab the first who touched him. Drunkenness was pleaded in his defence, but the jury brought in a verdict without extenuating circumstances.

They punish unmanageable female prisoners at the goal of St. Lazare, near Paris, by putting them, bareheaded, in a revolving 'bird cage,' which can be seen from all parts of the building. Few of the birds that have seen the inside of this cage for a couple of hours, commit any further infractions of prison discipline.

NAPOLEON III. ET L'EUROPE.—The new pamphlet 'Napoleon III. and Europe in 1867,' which is said to have been inspired by the Emperor, has just been issued in Paris. It has the following significant paragraph:—'It would be useless and even dangerous to desire to disguise from ourselves that Europe is at present passing through one of the most serious crises that have occurred since the commencement of this century. There is hardly any country in Europe that has not its 'question.' There are the Polish question, the Eastern question in Turkey, the question of Dualism and Federalism in Austria, the North Schleswig in Denmark, the question of Germany on this and the other side of the Main, the question of Fenianism in England, and the question of Rome, planted upon the banks of the Tiber, but, filling with its expectation and the eventualities they may issue from its solution all the Catholic peoples and even, in our sense, all the civilized countries in both hemispheres. All these 'questions' brought forward more or less imperiously by events demand solutions, some of which cannot be allowed to wait long without increasing the uneasiness which keeps Europe breathless.'

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—Florence, Nov. 27.—The *Official Gazette* of this evening refutes an assertion of the *Giornale di Roma* which announced the concentration of Volunteers on the Tuscan frontier, and the enlistment of men for a projected invasion of the Pontifical States.

The principal members of two Mazzinian Committees were arrested here last night.

FLORENCE, Dec. 2.—The late arrest of 12 Mazzinian conspirators at Florence has led to the discovery of a plot for a general insurrection, having for object the destruction of the monarchy. Committees had been formed in all Italian cities and an active propaganda was being carried on in the army and among working men.

FLORENCE, Dec. 4.—A number of important arrests have recently been made in various towns of Italy on political grounds.

FLORENCE, Dec. 19th.—The Government has issued orders calling into active service additional military reserves.

The *Times* Correspondent furnishes us with additional details as to Garibaldi and the Piedmontese raiders under his orders. Of the former he says:—

It may be left to his idolators—to those who have so largely contributed by an exaggerated and fulsome homage to turn a feeble head—to judge of the position, in which he now stands before the tribunal of European public opinion. If to him is to be attributed the acquisition of the Two Sicilies for the Crown of Italy, an acquisition which many now think had been much better postponed—it must be admitted that his exploits in 1847 have gone far to counterbalance the service he then rendered. He has brought his country into a position in which bankruptcy appears inevitable, and has exposed her to the bitterness of humiliations. Instead of accomplishing, he has indefinitely postponed the gain of the object in the pursuit of which he so rashly precipitated himself.

Of the Piedmontese raiders the same authority says:—

Many accounts have reached us of excesses committed; Monte Rotondo seems to have been nearly sacked, women were outraged, the sacred vessels of the Church were defiled and profaned, and afterwards carried off, in so far, that is to say, as they were composed of the precious metals. More is known on the other side; but there seems no doubt that Garibaldi had to adopt very severe measures for the repression of crime among his followers. It is reported that on two different occasions he had several of them shot. Whether this be true or not, there is no doubt that the conduct of many of them justified such severity. It is further evident from documents published that some of the officers were from the lower classes of the people, inexperienced, untrustworthy, eager for rapine, and insubordinate to their chiefs. A letter from Nicotera, published some days ago in several Italian papers, contains curious evidence of the jealousies of some, the mutinous disposition of others, of ill-executed orders and frequent cross purposes. Nicotera, who did not play a distinguished part in the campaign, explains his having abandoned the command of his corps by the risk he saw of a conflict among the Garibaldians themselves. One Anicini, who had command of 120 men, defied his superiors and would obey no orders. 'This Anicini,' says Nicotera, 'and a certain Commendatore Bennati, committed acts worthy of the most dishonest and wicked men.' A Florence paper supplied some curious details concerning the Bennati in question, whom Nicotera described as cunning and habituated to scenes of desecration.—*The Nation* replied:—

'Perfectly true, he is the same individual who two or three years ago used to stand upon the Piazza della Signoria at Florence, in a carriage drawn by four black horses, with servants in livery, and who

summoned the people, by sound of trumpet, to have their teeth drawn, to undergo operations of a more or less miraculous nature, and to buy his elixirs of diverse qualities.'

ROME.—Civita Vecchia, Nov. 30.—The last convoy of Garibaldian prisoners left here to-day to be handed over to the Italian authorities.

ROME, Dec. 1.—The Pope continues to enjoy good health. To-day he gave audience to various diplomatic personages.

The Garibaldians were received with indifference and in some cases with fear and dislike; it was found possible to recruit among the peasantry volunteers for the defence of the Pope. It seems proved that at Monte Rotondo, at least, the French were hailed as deliverers. Garibaldian accounts may deny these things, but, nevertheless, I believe them to be true, and that the attitude of the people is explicable by the colour of the flag.

THE PAPAL ARMY.—The last campaign has shown conclusively of what materials this army, formed for the defence of a state under the direction of a hero, as the Duchess of Modena said, is composed. The days of chivalry are not over; for what more imposing and beautiful spectacle can the annals of knightly order offer, in the palmiest days of its existence, than this flocking together of the elite of the youth of France and Belgium for the defence of the Holy City and its venerated Sovereign? Gentlemen of the noblest blood of Europe have left the comforts of their luxurious homes, and have risked their lives in battle again and again, for the vindication of a sacred principle. Many of these brave warriors have met death with an alacrity akin to that of martyrdom; and it is a source of pride and exultation to us that among those noble dead there are two, at least, Collingridge and Julian Russell, who have offered up their young lives in expiation for England's sin in encouraging the revolutionary spirit that has wrought such evils in unhappy Italy. Both foreign and native troops have vied with each other in zeal and devotedness to their duty in this trying crisis, and it is difficult to give the palm to any where all have done so well. If we single out the Zouaves, it is rather because they are formed of men of all nations, imbued with one spirit, who have always been in the vanguard of the battle and have been the special objects of the Garibaldian abuse.

That body is filled with men bearing names so illustrious in the annals of France and, in a less degree, of other countries, that a French officer, on hearing them called over, said: 'Indeed, gentlemen, I almost seem to be reading a court list of the times of Louis XIV.' Not content with offering out of the abundance of their riches they have likewise been prodigal of their blood in the cause of the Church. All honour to them for their generous self sacrifice and their noble gallantry! The bismarck hero, who threatened to drive them away with the butt-end of his musket, has suffered such a repulse at their hands as he little calculated upon. To the laurels of the last campaign, when he returned triumphant after his ten defeats, he can now add those which he and his followers have gathered from Monte Libretti to the last crowning battle of Mentana. Let the modern Cincinnatus, ever unhappy in war as his prototype was victorious, cultivate in peace his island farm of Caprera! On the other hand may the spirit of these new Crusaders sail them not in their contest against the new Mussulmans, as Lamoricière called these last assailants of the faith of Christ, so that his Cross, as it did over the Crescent may triumph over the red flag of Mazzini's socialist and infidel Republic.

THE SOCIAL POSITION OF THE POPE'S "HIRELINGS."—The *Figaro* newspaper, says the Paris correspondent of the *Army and Navy Gazette*, 'sent a correspondent to Italy, who never found himself in such good society as on board the Rio Jerome bound to Civita Vecchia with a cargo of volunteers for the Pope, consisting of sons of all of the best families of France. M. Jules Richard found himself suddenly thrown into Faubourg St. Germain society, and in midst of dukes, barons, counts, &c. most of whom were going to fight as private soldiers in the ranks of the Pontifical army. With it a noble batch of recruits went three Sisters of Mercy, and one can only hope that they did not suffer much during the voyage, for the weather was bad and the Rio Jerome had petroleum oil on board. Amongst the most remarkable Frenchmen in the Papal army are the Charettes five grand-nephews of the celebrated Vendean chief, Anathase Ferdinand Urbain, Alain, and Armand. The sixth—Louis de Charette—formerly served the Pope, but he married, and is now settled in Brittany, to perpetrate the race in case his brothers should fall. Baron Anathase de Charette is lieutenant colonel of Zouaves, was educated at the military school at Turin, took service under the Duke of Modena, was wounded at Castelfidardo, and is the intimate friend of the Count of Chambord. Ferdinand de Charette was officer under the King of Naples and served at Ancona; he is now a private of Zouaves, and will not accept even a corporal's stripes. Alain de Charette is a captain of Zouaves; Urbain, who was also at Geta, has only been a few weeks in Rome; and Armand, who has just enlisted as a mercenary, was left £10,000 a year by the Duchess de Narbonne. In addition to the five brothers, I will merely mention Colonel d'Argy, who was for some time in the French service, and was in command at Ham when Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, in the guise of a carpenter, made his escape.'

The correspondent at Rome of the *Westminster Gazette* (Nov. 30), writes as follows:—

'I am told 1,500 recruits have applied to be admitted into the Zouaves within the last few weeks. One certainly sees great numbers of them not in uniform, but dressed more or less in the national costume of their various countries, visiting the holy places under the guidance of one or more of the corps. In consequence of this increase of numbers it is on the tapis to create a third battalion of Zouaves. Two Englishmen have been raised this week to the grade of corporal. One is Mr. Woodward, a young English gentleman, who with so many other generous minded youths, were not ashamed to place themselves in the ranks of so noble an army. The other, a young private named Shen, who has won golden opinions from all who have observed him for his cool steady courage, his accurate eye for aiming and his fine soldierly qualities. In the Transverre affair he was seen to pick off five to his own share; and his only complaint is that throughout he has never been able to get a scratch whereby to shed his blood for the Pope.'

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, Nov. 23.—As there is little hope of the Conference ever assembling, or, were it to assemble producing a favorable result, France's pressing the matter is here attributed to a wish to make the probable failure of her exertions a pretext for prolonging the occupation, if not of Rome, at least of Civita Vecchia. To expatriate the minor States, Munich has now been proposed by France as the place of meeting. Prussia's reserve will be probably augmented by unpleasant demonstrations proceeding from her Catholic subjects. Already 2,000 inhabitants of Cologne have petitioned the King to protect the independence of the Pope. Other addresses are in course of preparation in various provinces. Excepting the Ultramontane papers, which observe a cautious reticence, the German journals, of all shades of opinion, have declared against the Conference. Apart from other objections, which are neither few nor slight, the idea of France conveying a diplomatic assembly purely at her own suggestion, selecting participants and proposing the theme of debate, is universally considered as inadmissible.

The report of the revival of negotiations between Prussia and Denmark, in regard to Schleswig, is doubted; but it is now said that active negotiations will be resumed in January.

Jealousy is said to be the offspring of love. Yet, unless the parent make haste to strangle the child, the child will not rest till it has poisoned the parent.

UNITED STATES.

A NEW YORK OPINION OF THE CORKENWELL PRISON RAID.—The *New York Times* says:—The attempt to rescue a prisoner by blowing up his prison is original if not ingenious, and thoroughly Irish if nothing else. It is about on a par, in wisdom and in humanity, with the average doings of people who pass for Fenians in England now-a-days, and who, by virtue of that name get a great deal of national sympathy with as thorough-going and brutal ruffianism as recent history records. What have such murderers and cold-blooded atrocious as have been perpetrated of late in the large cities of England to do with the redemption of Ireland from misrule?—What have they to do with Ireland at all? Does any one suppose that England or any other government that pretends to authority, can allow its officers of justice to be murdered, its prisoners to be rescued, its public buildings to be blown up, and its cities set on fire without any attempt to punish the perpetrators of such crimes? We have seen no evidence that these deeds are done by persons acting on behalf of the Irish people, or that they are even intended to benefit the Irish cause. They seem to be the acts of lawless ruffians—as reckless of life as they are of law—men who have no more claim to public sympathy than any other class of criminals. There has never been but one way discovered, thus far in the history of nations, of dealing with such men; and England must resort to it, as the United States most certainly would under the same circumstances.

SHARP PRACTICE.—The late storm so filled one of our new and smaller streets with snow that it became almost an impossibility to pass through it, but as only two houses were on that street, and only two persons had occasion to pass through it daily, the task of breaking a path became a formidable one, and the expense of having it broken would by no means be trifling. One of its two inhabitants, however, had an eye for business. In the *Republican* he inserted an advertisement offering his house for sale at a mere song. The plan worked like a charm.—From immediately after breakfast until late at night, and on the next day also a stream of hungry speculators of all sexes and nations, on foot and in sleighs and carriages poured down the blockaded street to secure the great bargain. Of course they were all just too late, as they were told, but long before the last had departed, the last snow drift had vanished and the street was smooth and hard as a plank floor.—And all for a half a dollar!—*Springfield Republican*.

The grand jury and citizens of Nichol county, Ark., have petitioned Gen. Ord to station troops there to protect them and their stock against the negroes. The destruction of stock by the negroes is distressing. The great uneasiness felt by the whites is caused by fears of an insurrection.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17th.—The official correspondence between Mr. Adams and Secretary Seward, regarding the 'Alabama' claim, has been published. Seward rejects the proposition of Lord Stanley, for partial arbitration, and negotiations on the subjects are closed.

The Missouri Supreme Court has sustained a verdict of three thousand dollars damages in a suit brought by a man whose property was destroyed by rebel soldiers under Sterling Price, against a neighbor who expressed sympathy with the rebel cause.

Governor Humphreys, of Mississippi, has received such information relative to outbreaks among the negroes in January, that he has issued a proclamation warning all such combinations that their intentions are known and cannot succeed.

Col. Jaques, who is now planting in Arkansas, passed here yesterday for Washington to represent matters to the Government. He says no man's life is safe, no matter from whence he hails.

John Brown was hung just eight years ago last Monday.—*Jacob Bunn's paper*.

John Mitchell declines to accept the presidency of the united body of Fenians.

PEOPLE IN MIDDLE LIFE HAPPIEST.—It is the average man who is most likely to have a happy and prosperous life. Great talents involve great duties, great care, great vicissitudes, great perils. The man of fair average ability enjoys the fruits of genius without envying those who produce them. Rocks, pictures, inventions, wise laws, brilliant victories, he admires and appropriates; but not his is the long struggle after excellence, not his the agony of misapprehension, not his the keen contest with rivals, not his the anguish of seeing error believed, truth denied and despised. He takes the world as he finds it, enjoying what his good in it, and putting up with its unavoidable evil, like Goethe's cow that cropped the gorgeous grass, and when it came to a thistle, did not resent its presence in the field, nor complain of it, nor try to tear it up by the roots, but simply passed it by.

We find, accordingly, that mediocrity is the common lot. Genius is the rarest of all the productions of nature, the Germans even averring that Homer, Shakespeare, and Goethe were the only three men of genius that ever lived. And even a well-marked talent, or any considerable superiority of understanding, is extremely rare. Mediocrity being the lot of nearly all the people in the world, how fortunate that mediocrity is also the best chance for happiness in the world!

LOVE LOVES ITS TOIL.—How easy it is to work when we are happy! How delightful, when we are happy, to work for those we love. A life of constant toil merely for subsistence, is very hard and sad. No heart can bear it. The strain will break the courage and sour the temper of anybody. There must be, before the worker, some better reward than the supply of his mere physical wants, or he will become a discontented being. He must work for love more than for money, or he is miserable. The thought of loving hearts at home nerves the strong arm of the man at his toil, and sends the warm blood singing through his veins. The wife in household labour, is happy thinking of the evening hour, when she may sit down with her husband and be rewarded by his loving companionship for all that, during the day, she accomplishes or endures for him and her little ones. She knows not how hard she works, so long as she is happy in him. She would, if need were, kill herself with hard labour for his sake, and not dream that she was dying. And he, if a true man would do the same for her. For what do warm, food hearts know of how much they endure for each other?

THE GLORY OF SUMMER.—God's works are better and more beautiful than our poor idea of them. Though I have seen them and loved them now for more than thirty summers, I have felt this year, with something almost of surprise, how exquisitely beautiful are summer grasses. Here they are again, fresh from God. The summer world is incomparably more beautiful than any imagination could picture it on a dull December day. You did not know on New Year's day, my reader, how fair a thing the sunshine is. And the commonest things are the most beautiful. Flowers are beautiful; he must be a blackguard who does not love them. Summer seas are beautiful so exquisitely blue under the blue summer sky. But what can surpass the beauty of green grass and green trees? Amid such things lot me live; and when I am gone, let green grass grow over me. I would not be buried beneath a stone pavement, not to sleep in the great Abbey itself.—*Recollections of a Country Parson*.

MORAL PARSIFORT.—Falseness, like a drawing in perspective, will not bear to be examined in every point of view, because it is a good imitation of truth, as a perspective is of the reality, one in one. Truth, like that of reality of which the perspective is the representation, will bear to be scrutinized in all points of view; and, though examined under every situation, is one and the same.

An unfortunate man, who had never drank water enough to warrant disease, was reduced to such a state of dropsy that a consultation of physicians was held upon his case. They agreed that tapping was necessary, and the poor patient was invited to submit to the operation, which he seemed inclined to do in spite of the entreaties of his son, a boy of seven years of age: 'O father father! do not let them tap you,' said the young hopeful. 'Do anything, but do not let them tap you.' 'Why, my dear, it will do me good, and I shall live long in health to make you happy.' 'No, father; no, you will not. There never was anything tapped in our house that lasted longer than a week.'

Two old smokers, named Thompson and Rogers, wandered home late on night, stopping at what Thompson supposed was his residence, but which his companion insisted was his own house. Thompson rang the bell lustily, when a window was opened and a lady inquired what was wanted. 'Madam,' inquired Mr. T., 'isn't this Mr. T. Thompson's house?' 'No,' replied the lady; 'this is the residence of Mr. Rogers.' 'Well,' exclaimed Thompson, 'Mrs. T. Thompson—beg your pardon—Mrs. Rogers, won't you just step down to the door and pick out Rogers, for Thompson wants to go home.'

Some years ago there were five public houses in the Gallowtree Gate, Leicester, namely, the 'Bear,' the 'Angel,' the 'Three Cups,' the 'Three Tuns,' and the 'White Horse.' In opposition to the others the host of the latter house had the following lines inscribed upon his sign:—

'My 'White Horse' shall bite the 'Bear,'
And make the 'Angel' fly;
He'll turn the 'Three Cups' upside down,
And drink the 'Three Tuns' dry.'

'Who's there?' said Robinson, one cold winter night, disturbed in his repose by some one knocking at the street door. 'A friend,' was the answer. 'What do you want?' 'Want to stay all night.' 'Queer taste, ain't it? But stay there by all means, was the benevolent reply.

A French nobleman, who had been satirized by Voltaire, meeting the poet soon after, gave him a hearty drubbing. The poet immediately hastened to the Duke of Orleans, told him how he had been used, and begged he would do him justice. 'Sir,' replied the duke, 'it has been done you already.'

A bald man made merry at the expense of another, who covered his partial baldness with a wig, adding, as a clincher, 'You see how bald I am, and I don't wear a wig.' 'True,' was the retort, 'but an empty barn requires no thatch.'

SICK HEADACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, AND BILIOUS HEADACHE all proceed from derangements of the stomach and liver, and no medicine yet discovered, so certainly, speedily, and thoroughly cleanses, tones, and regulates these organs as BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. The warrant for this unqualified assertion is a mass of testimony, which any jurist in the land would pronounce conclusive. For example: Edward Warren, of Clinton street, Brooklyn, writes, under date January 14 1862:—

'After having suffered eight years from constantly recurring sick headache, two vials of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS cured me. This was five months ago, and I have had no relapse.' Mrs. Mary Wilson, wife of Robert Wilson, of Great Jones street, New York, says: 'Your Pills have restored my enjoyment of life. I had been in almost constant misery with bilious headache for many years. No medicine seemed to touch the complaint until I tried your Pills. They have not only banished the disease, but wonderfully improved my general health.' They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.
LAME BACK.
New York, Nov. 23, 1860.

T. Allcock & Co.—Gentlemen: I lately suffered severely from a weakness in my back. Having heard your plasters much recommended for cases of this kind, I procured one, and the result was all I could desire. A single plaster cured me in a week. Yours respectfully,

J. G. BRIGGS,
Proprietor of the Brandreth House.
CURE OF CRICK IN THE BACK, AND LUMBAGO
Lyons, N.Y., July 4, 1862.

Messrs Allcock & Co.: Please send me a dollar's worth of your plasters. They have cured me of a crick in my back, which has troubled me for some time, and now my father is going to try them for difficulty about his back.

L. H. SHERWOOD.

Dr. Green, No. 863 Broadway, New York, informs us he sold, on Monday, June 22nd, 1862, two plasters to a young woman suffering very severely from lumbago. On Thursday she called to get two more for a friend, and then stated how the two she had purchased on Monday had relieved her immediately after putting them on, and cured her in two days of a most distressing pain in her back and joints. Sold by all Druggists.

'LET ME LIVE AND DIE AMONG FLOWERS,' said an enthusiastic Italian. This might be difficult, for few of us can live always among the roses. It is possible, however, to breathe a floral atmosphere even in a flowerless land. No tropic bloom exhales a more enchanting odor than that which Chemist has wedded to each drop of MURRAY & LAMMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. Every bottle of it is a fragrant nosegay, which cannot be blighted, and whose delicious aroma knows neither change nor decay.—Flowers, the sweet centers of Nature's temple, a subtle fragrant things, but their fragrance, as concentrated in this exquisite toilet-water, is not for a day but for all time.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LAMMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lemmon & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

SCROFULA ENTIRELY CURED!
Kingston, C.W., June 17, 1864.

Gentlemen,—It gives me much pleasure to inform you of the good effects derived from the use of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

One case in particular has been brought under my notice, in which a person was entirely cured of Scrofula by taking nine bottles. Owing to delicacy of parties in not wishing their names to appear in print, I withhold them, but can satisfy any one who may wish to make further inquiries upon calling at my store.

I remain, yours very truly,

ROBERT WHITE, Druggist,
43 Prince Street.

Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.