

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 23.—The annual official report on the state of the Empire, which has been communicated to the members of the Corps Legislatif, alludes as follows to Italy:

The execution of the September Convention is running its regular course. The Pope displays a disposition to profit by the guarantees offered, and the removal of the seat of Government to Florence has been effected. Public opinion in Italy is favorable to the Convention, and the sense of loyalty and honor of Italian statesmen is a pledge for its fulfillment. The French troops at Rome are gradually being withdrawn. We have offered the Pope our assistance to facilitate the recruitment and organization of his military forces. As regards the Pontifical debt, we hope soon to arrive at an understanding with the Italian Cabinet which the Holy See may accept without sacrificing its dignity.

Messrs. Berryer and Thiers have agreed to unite in requiring of the government, on the first fitting opportunity, a guarantee for the temporal and spiritual independence of the Holy Father, upon the withdrawal of the French troops.

The young Count Andre de Montalembert, nephew of the well known speaker, and son of the Marquis Arthur de Montalembert, who died of cholera in Africa three years ago, has just entered on his novitiate with the Jesuits.

The Franco-Belgian Book.—In reference to the United States it says:—

Great changes took place last year in the aspect of affairs in the United States. In view of the conflict proceeding between the North and South we were, in common with the other maritime Powers, under the necessity of recognizing the existence of two belligerents, and of stating the fact by a public declaration. Immediately it became certain that the Union renounced exercising the laws of war to search neutral vessels, we hastened to revoke the measures which were the consequence of our neutrality. The complete success of the Federal forces has caused the return to the Union of all the States which endeavored to secede therefrom. From that moment the solicitude of the Washington Cabinet was directed to the means of repairing the calamities of so profound a crisis. We most earnestly and constantly desired the pacification of the United States, and were rejoiced to see a termination to the effusion of generous blood. We now wish that that great country may promptly effect its reorganization in the manner best calculated to insure its future tranquility, and assist the resumption and development of the important commercial relations it maintains with the whole world.

On the subject of Mexico the report says:—When the Emperor's Government undertook the expedition to Mexico it had an object in view which its conduct was made to serve, and upon which its decisions still depend. For a number of years past our countrymen have constantly suffered acts of violence and pillage committed with the evident complicity of agents of the Mexican authorities. We were under the necessity of declaring war. The anarchy which had become the normal condition of Mexico had for some time given subject for reflection to her principal citizens, who deplored the increasing decadence of their country. Despairing of re-establishing order under the system then existing which entailed the project of returning to Monarchy of which independent Mexico made a first trial in 1822. They had received, more than 10 years previously, some encouragement from the very chief who was then at the head of the Mexican Republic. They considered that the moment had come to make an appeal to the country. His Majesty's Government did not feel justified in withholding from them its sympathies; but we went to Mexico with the object of obtaining the reparation which we had demanded and not with the idea of monarchical proselytism.—His Majesty himself declared, in a letter addressed to the Commander-in-Chief of our army after the taking of Puebla that it was for the people alone to pronounce upon the form of the institutions which suited them. Our troops are not, therefore, in Mexico with the object of intervention. The Imperial Government has constantly rejected this doctrine as contrary to the fundamental principles of our public law. We have carried our arms into that country by virtue of the right of war, and we have remained there up to the present moment in order to assume the results of that war—that is to say, obtain the guarantees and securities demanded by the interests of our countrymen. Mexico is now governed by regular authority, strictly fulfilling its engagements, and causing foreign subjects and their property to be respected in its territory. When the necessary arrangements shall have been concluded with the Emperor Maximilian, far from declining the consequences of our principle in the matter of intervention, we shall be ready to accept them as a rule of conduct for all the Powers. It will then be easy for us to fix the period at which the return to France shall take place of that portion of the Mexican expeditionary corps hitherto maintained on Mexican soil. The documents relative to this affair will be subsequently communicated to the great bodies of the State.

The cholera, first invaded Paris on the 15th of September, and completely ceased on the 15th of Jan.—It continued then with variable severity for four months.

During these 122 days, that is, from the 15th of September to the 15th of January, there were 52 deaths from cholera (in round numbers) daily in the Department of the Seine. The population of the 20 arrondissements being 1,800,000, and the number of deaths daily being 52, deducting the suburban districts and the hospitals—here died two persons per day out of every 100,000 inhabitants in private houses. The highest rate of mortality, 230 was on the 14th of October. After that date the epidemic declined very slowly, and began to decrease rapidly during the first fortnight of December. The number of two or one death daily was nearly stationary during the first fortnight of January to the 14th of the same month, when no death was registered.

It is reported in diplomatic circles, says the Wanderer, that France does not intend to remain neutral, in the matter of the Pope and Baron Meyendorff. The same journal adds that France will take certain steps in conjunction with Cardinal Antonelli, that she will firmly support the assertions of the Holy See and that she will invite the Viennese cabinet to pursue a similar course.

Dr. Pusey.—The Parisian correspondent of the Bien Public states that this celebrated Anglican divine has recently paid a visit to Mgr. Dupanloup, Bishop of Orleans, that he remained two days with that eminent prelate, and had several long conversations with him.

There is a proposal to establish a club, to be called 'De la Sainte Mousellin,' in Paris, with the object of putting a stop to the mania of the Paris ladies for wearing extravagant toilettes. One of the principal regulations of the club is that compelling its members to dress with elegant simplicity.

SPAIN.

There is an end of the Iberian plot in Spain for the present. We were not able to announce last Saturday that the architect had run out his career, though we expected it; but we can now state that on that day Prim entered Portugal, a rebel refugee, to seek an asylum from the Sovereign in whose interest he became an ungrateful traitor to his own. Pursued closely by the royal troops under Serrano and Zabala and in momentary danger of being hemmed in, he took leave of his escort—the only troops that remained with him of those whom his bribes debauched—and crossed the frontier at a place called Encinasola where he gave up his arms and horses to the Alcaldes of the place. And so the curtain drops upon the first act of the drama which the revolutionists are

performing on the Peninsula, the denouement of which, if the conspirators should succeed, will be the dethronement of Queen Isabella, the banishment of her family and race, and the union of the Spanish and Lusitanian crowns upon the head of Dom Luis de Braganca, son-in-law of Victor Emmanuel and patron of the Freemasons, and infidels of Portugal.—Weekly Register.

A letter addressed from Vienna to the Catholic says, in intelligence which I believe to be correct, has reached me relating to the revolt in Spain. A neighboring prince has long been aware of General Prim's projects; so well acquainted indeed was he with them, that they may be almost said to have been hatched under his direction, and through his own emissaries. Should the insurrection fail, nothing certain will be known of the object of it; should it succeed, it will appear most clearly that the prince in question has been at the bottom of it. Even if it does come to grief, you may look out for some very curious revelations, which will compromise some exalted personages in Europe, provided the guilty parties be tried according to the ordinary forms of law.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—The elections for the Florentine Government are not yet finished, but it can already be seen that the new Ministry will have to encounter great opposition from several returned, whose very names imply war against the system of policy which it is pursuing. The opposition party is daily gathering force, and will act as a formidable counterpoise to the influence of the new Ministry.

The New Florentine Minister of Finance has submitted his Budget to the Parliament. It is an improvement upon Signor Sella's, but not much. He cuts down expenditure principally with army and navy estimates to the extent of thirty million francs (£1,200,000) below Sella's reductions; but still there is the huge gulf of £3,000,000 sterling deficit to be filled up, and the Minister does not say where the money is to be found, except in an increase of taxation—the very source which it is most perilous to touch. Already there are not wanting numerous and strong reductions that the people, especially in the subjugated provinces, feel the fiscal burdens too heavy, and are thinking that they are paying too high a price for Italian unity. Prince Otto, the third son of Victor Emmanuel, died a few days ago at Genoa, but we have seen no account of the nature of his malady.

A Budget which reduces expenditure, imposes new and onerous taxes, and ends with a deficiency of more than three millions, can only be accepted as a stopgap, and it remains clear that a more radical change must be effected in the financial administration of Italy to insure a stable equilibrium in her finances. Signor Sciucioja is probably well assured of this, but the fate of his predecessor warns him of the extreme susceptibility of the Italian Parliament to anything which savours of disarmament. The Parliament might, however, meditate on the fact that, putting altogether out of the question the interest on the national debt, the cost of governing United Italy is more than the aggregate cost of governing its separate provinces when as yet they were independent. The greater economy of an extended administration ought to have produced a result in the opposite direction, and the fact is only explicable by the attitude of armed aggressiveness which it is the pleasure of Italian Deputies to insist upon maintaining. Nothing is more fatal than the pride which refuses to look facts in the face, and insists upon keeping up an appearance of strength at the cost of sacrificing the reality. This is, however, the policy which the new Parliament has inherited from its predecessor, and seems determined to uphold. While Italians are themselves in no danger of attack, and must await the logic of events to acquire the territories they covet to complete the kingdom, they waste the strength which would prove most precious in the hour of need. It is to be hoped that when the times comes Italy will not prove too entangled to make her voice heard in claiming cities which a more prudent preparation would make her sure inheritance.—Times.

A Catholic Italian Society for the Defence of the Liberty of the Church in Italy has just been formed at Bologna, and a programme has been published by the central committee, which is composed of six members resident at Bologna.

Rome.—The Protestant papers relate that the Czar has removed his Minister from Rome, owing to his having been commanded by the Holy Father to withdraw from his presence on January 1st, when the whole of the diplomatic body was received at the Vatican. Baron Meyerdorff, they say, declared to the Vicar of Christ, in the presence of the asserted representative of the European Governments that in Poland Catholicism is the same with Revolution. This was an impertinence which no Pontiff could have allowed to pass unrequited, but in replying it, Pius IX. added, that he was sure such an insult had not been authorized by the Sovereign whom he represented. This was doubtless the case, but the pride of the Russian Government forbade it, we presume, to submit to the reproof, and the interruption of diplomatic relations is the result. The circumstance has been commented upon by the Protestant papers in tones varying with the nature and extent of their prejudices. We have received no private information, but the story is probable and natural enough, for no posture is so proper to the Vicar of Christ as that of defending the cause of his oppressed members. Wicked and detestable as has been the oppression of all classes in Poland by the hateful alien Powers which has crushed her for nearly a century. There is no relation by which she has suffered so cruelly as in her religious interests, and no nation of Europe has, on the whole, adhered more closely to the one Faith and Church of Christ.—Weekly Register.

RUSSIA.

The tyrant's last measure has been to plunder the Polish Church of the whole of her property. All the world knows of the long and cruel persecutions both of the Latin Catholics and of the United Greeks, of the sufferings of the heroic nuns who have borne every variety of suffering and insult rather than be unfaithful to their spiritual Spouse, and of the Priests and Bishops who have been massacred or sent to suffer a lingering death in the snows of Siberia. Europe has long execrated the cruelty and tyranny of the Schismatical Empire, and even those who hate the Catholic Church have been compelled to join in the universal condemnation of its oppressors.—Jb.

Russia and Her Army.—According to an article in the Invalide Russe, quoted in the St. Petersburg correspondence of Le Nord, a considerable and progressive diminution in the strength of the Russian army has taken place. In the spring of 1864 that army comprised 1,235,900 men and 96,000 horses. On the 1st of January, 1865, it consisted of 999,000 men and 82,000 horses. At present the numbers are 805,000 men and 75,000 horses, or less than the effective force which remained after the Crimean war, when the number of men was 818,000. This reduction in the effective strength of the army had been accompanied by a diminution in the amount of the military budget. The sum applied to the expenditure of the army in 1864 was 152,185,000 roubles, it 1865 it was only 127,831,000 roubles, and for the current year it is 116,589,000 roubles, or a total saving in three years of nearly 36,000,000 roubles.

A coxcomb, teasing Dr. Parr with an account of his petty ailments, complained that he could never go out without catching cold in his head. 'No wonder,' returned the doctor; 'you always go out without anything in it.'

A gentleman taking an apartment told the landlady, 'I assure you, ma'am, I never left a lodging but my landlady shed tears.' She answered, with a very inquiring look, 'I hope it was not, sir, that you went away without paying.'

AN IRISH LANDSCAPE.—There remains infinite softness, infinite tenderness in an Irish landscape. The absence of what we may call the staccato in nature is compensated for by a sweetness almost pathetic in its beauty. Each feature, however unutilized is soft; each hue, however rich, is free from glare or harshness. The atmosphere, which in Switzerland so often causes every great mountain to look like a great theatre painted scene, cut as if in cardboard against blue sky, in Ireland, on the contrary, makes every object, from the barren rocks of Connemara to the rich valleys of Kildare, equally soft and shadowy. Nothing seems defiant or sharp after a hundred yards' distance, just as nothing looks fresh or gaudy after a few months' exposure. The mountain three miles off, seems vaguely grand. The tower built a century ago, looks older than the pyramids. Another peculiarity of Ireland is, that the broad and distant lines of the greater part of its scenery, the lines which with which it is sketched by nature, and the absence of ground of which we have spoken, all result in giving to the scenery of the sky a greater prominence than it usually possesses elsewhere—very often a greater prominence to the eye of the beholder than any of the landscape below. And what a sky it is! Surely the loveliest in its rare moments of sunlight, the mournfullest in its many hours of gloom, of all the heavens which overarch the world. Irish skies do not glare and dazzle; they do not laugh out scornfully in derision of our care laden hearts, nor frown and threaten, big with storms and thunder. They smile rather than laugh on the brightest summer's morning, and on the dreary winter's eve they gather their long grey mantles, and hang motionless and mourning over the dead world while the wind wails in bursts of grief, rising and drooping again like the death bed heard across a lonely moor. Irish skies are soft and beautiful, and Irish trees though somewhat monotonous in tone and form, are wonderfully luxuriant in foliage, each leaf a large one of its kind, and Irish heather is a thrice piled carpet which the richest palace of the East cannot match for splendor. And beside the hues of the dark green trees and the emerald grass, nature, as if jealous to supply the color to earth which she denies to the sky, has dressed the hillsides with imperial robes of purple heather and golden gorse—wholes miles of Tyrian purple, whole acres of golden fringes. To stand among the Wicklow mountains in August is to behold a display of pure color not due to the brilliancy of the atmosphere but to the actual hues of the object themselves such as it has never been our fortune to see elsewhere even amid the emerald fields of Egypt. Lastly, there is another peculiarity of Ireland, which we suspect, has some share in securing for the country many pleasures though half conscious memories. Ireland, (the land par excellence of natural perfumes. Doubtless the moisture of the climate tends to make the odors of vegetation both more pungent and more apt to extend themselves in the atmosphere. A hay-field or bean-field, or lime tree in blossom are thus perceptible in Ireland where distance would quite efface their sweetness elsewhere. Often we have known the Hawthorn in a large park so to impregnate the air, that an open window admitted a gust of perfume as from an orange orchard in Italy. To drive along a common country road in Ireland on a fine day, is to pass through a range of delicious odors, varying according to the month, violets, or Hawthorne, or clover, or the rich luscious gorse. Even the meadowweet in the ditch is often sufficient to perfume the whole road for half a mile together.

FACTS ABOUT ANCIENT CIVILIZATION.—Nineveh was fourteen miles round, with a wall one hundred feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was fifty miles within the walls, which were seventy five feet thick and one hundred feet high with one hundred brazen gates. The Temple of Diana, Ephesus, was four hundred and twenty feet to the support of the roof. It was one hundred years in building. The largest of the pyramids was four hundred and eighty one feet in height and eight hundred and fifty three feet on the sides. The base covers eleven acres. The stones are sixty feet in length, and the layers are two hundred and eight. It employed three hundred and twenty thousand men for building the labyrinth in Egypt, and it contains three hundred chambers and twelve halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins twenty seven miles round. Athens was twenty five miles round, and contained 350,000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The Temple of Delphos was so rich in donations that it was plundered of \$50,000,000 and the Emperor Nero carried away from it two hundred statues. The walls of Rome were thirteen miles round.

'Yes, yes,' says a modern writer 'nature balances all things admirably and has put the sexes and every individual of each on a par. Them that have more than their share of one thing commonly have less of another. Where there is a great strength there is a great weakness. A handsome man, in a general way isn't much of a man. A beautiful bird seldom sings. Them that have genius have no common sense. A fellow with one idea, grows rich, while he who calls him a fool dies poor. The world is like a baked meat pie—the upper crust is rich, dry and puffy, the lower crust is heavy, doughy and underdone the middle is not bad generally, but the smallest part of all is that which favors the whole.'

A CHILD'S FAITH.—An intelligent and sparkling eyed boy, of ten summers, sat upon the steps of his father's dwelling, deeply absorbed with a highly embellished but pernicious book, calculated to poison and deprave the young mind. His father approaching, at a glance discovered the character of the book.

'George, what have you there?' The little fellow, looked up with a confused air promptly gave the name of the author. The father gently remonstrated, and pointed out to him the danger of reading such books, and left him with the book closed by his side.

In a few moments the father discovered a light, and on enquiring the cause, it was ascertained that the little fellow had consigned the pernicious book to the flames.

'My son, what have you done?' 'Burnt that book papa.' 'How came you to do that George?' 'Because, papa, I believed you knew better than I what was for my good.'

'But would it not have been better to have kept the leaves for other purposes, rather than destroy them?' 'Papa, might not others have read and been injured by them?'

Here is a 'threefold root of faith—a trust in his father's word, evincing 'love' and 'obedience,' and 'care for the good of others'

CRAMPS.—These most terrible of pains arise from the veins being so full of blood that they swell out, press against the large nerves, and thus impede the circulation of the vital fluid. In smaller nerves the distension produces neuralgia, which is literally 'nerve ache.' The cause of this unusual fullness of the veins is, that the blood is so impure, so thick so full of disease, that it cannot flow by nature's ordinary agencies. In proportion as it is thick it is cold, and this abnormal state is indicated by feebleness of the pulse. In cholera patients it is very marked, and exists days and weeks before the attack. The following is a simple method of treatment. When a person is attacked with cramp, get some hot water quietly and expeditiously (for noise and exclamations of grief and alarm still further disturb the nervous equilibrium) put the sufferer in water as completely as possible, and thus heat is imparted to the blood, which sends it coursing along the veins, and the pain is gone. While the water is in preparation rub the cramped part very briskly with the hand or a woollen flannel, with your mouth shut. But why keep your mouth shut? You can rub harder, faster and more efficiently besides it

saves the sufferer from meaningless and agonizing inquiries. 'A man in pain does not want to be talked to—he wants relief, not words.' If all could know his physician do, the inestimable value of quiet composure and a confident air on the part of one who attempts to aid a sufferer, it would be practiced with ceaseless assiduity by the considerate and the humane.

MOUNT LEBANON.—Lebanon is a range of mountains more than one hundred miles in length, and contains a population of more than four hundred thousand souls. To describe Mount Lebanon would tax the powers of golden-tongued eloquence. It is so vast, so grand in all its proportions, so magnificent in its physical beauty and sublime in its heights and depths, and lovely in its fruitful slopes and luxuriant valleys, that none but a master spirit should attempt, either with pen or brush or tongue, to do justice to his character. In its natural beauty it is full of loveliness and grandeur. Its high peaks far above the clouds, bask in the sunlight long after the sun has disappeared in the blue waters of the Mediterranean and receive its first warm glow as it rises in the east. Old friends are they—the mountain heights of Lebanon and the king of day—the last to part when the shadows of night hang as a garment upon that goodly mountain, and the first to greet when bright Aurora wakes the sleeping world, but with all this apparent friendship it ever turns the cold shoulder to the rising and the setting sun; and the snow that rests upon the summit retards the melting influence of the summer months and cool their breezes.

WARMTH AND STRENGTH.—All food contains nitrogen, the element which supplies 'muscle' flesh, strength, or carbon given warmth, some articles, contain both in various proportions. The colder the weather, the more carbonized food we require. Pure alcohol is almost wholly carbon, and all alcoholic drinks are proportionately so, beer having only five per cent, of alcohol, but having no nitrogen, they cannot add a single particle of flesh to the system, and consequently not one particle of strength of power to labor. A man feels stronger after taking a drink of spirits, but it is not added strength; it is only strength preternaturally drawn in advance upon the store on hand for current use; the nervous system having been stimulated to make that draught by the influence which the alcohol had upon it; but when the system comes to use the strength naturally prepared for it, and finds it has been appropriated, it 'sinks' under the disappointment, so to speak, to a depth proportioned to the strength or quantity of the alcohol used. The sinking experienced in delirium tremens is precisely of this nature, and is almost too horrible to be borne. All know that when liquor 'dies' within a man, he is as weak and powerless as a new born infant, and this comes upon him suddenly, on the other hand food and drink which contain nitrogen, give flesh, create the power to labor and the strength which is thus added is for current use, is substantial and enduring. Hence alcohol is not a true tonic, has no really valuable medicinal or curative virtue in any malady known to man. The most that it can do under any circumstances is to give time for nature or for real remedies to bring their influence to bear on the system. Statistics on this subject have demonstrated that alcohol containing the largest amount of carbon should be used in winter; but cooling food; that which contains little or no carbon, such as fruits and berries, should be taken in summer; bread and butter, and the grains containing quite as much carbon as the system requires; hence Nature craves berries and fruits in summer, and turns away from fat meats and oily dishes.

HOW A MAN FEELS WITH HIS HEAD OFF.—It is considered on all sides that the body does not feel one instant after decapitation, for the brain being the seat of sensation to the whole frame through the medium of the spinal marrow, every part of the body beneath the joint at which the latter may be divided must be deprived of feeling. But it by no means follows that the head is deprived of sensation immediately after its decapitation, nor that it may not retain its consciousness, and like the head of the Irish Knight who was killed by Saladin in the Holy war, get up and declare that it was not out off by so sweet a scimitar before—nor like that of the assassin Legare, swear roundly at the executioner for not keeping a keener axe; but it is quite possible that it may be troubled with very serious redactions upon the irreversibility of its fate and the awfulness of its deprivations. In support of this unpleasant theory many facts are adduced, with grave vouchers for their authenticity. Among others is the unfortunate Queen of Scots, whose lips continued to move in prayer for at least a quarter of an hour after the executioner had performed his duties. Witd states that having put his mouth to the ear of a criminal's head and called him by name the eyes turned to the side from whence the voice came; and the fact is attested by Pontanelle, Mogore, Guilloitte, Mauche and Aldina. On the word 'murder' being called in the case of a criminal being executed for that crime in Coblenz, the half closed eyes opened wide with an expression of reproach on those who stood around.

DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THINGS.—A gentleman, resident of a city not a thousand miles from New York, had the exuberant fortune of five successive wives. He had buried them, one after another, as death made its demands upon them, and three or four happened to be in different places, quite a distance from each other. Two or three of them were of different towns. To reconcile his sense in sacredness with his sense of order, and numerical unity, he started one day on a tour of collection to bury them all in one place. He mounted the wagon himself, and drove around till he had got them all together in one load, and then, as if fate would have it, was obliged to pass by the house where the lady of his present address, to whom he had offered himself, was sitting at the open window. Seeing her sitting there, he bowed to her, as any gentleman would, as he drove by with his precious load of five coffins with their contents. It was too much for the lady; she declared she never would have him, and to this day has kept her word.

UNITED STATES.

The New York Evangelist says that Father Agapies, the Greek Church priest who made such a sensation in New York a few months since, has been turned out of his church by his ecclesiastical superiors, for countenancing a church outside of the Apostolic succession, and the father, disgusted, has made application to be received into the Presbyterian Church.

The New York Times thus concludes a report of the last great Fenian meeting at the Cooper Institute, New York:

The meeting then adjourned, and it being made known that Mr. O'Mahony had lost his pocket-book, and several others their watches, three cheers were given for the Irish Republic, and the hall vacated.

THE TRICHINA.—The Detroit Tribune says that one case of the disease called trichina, which has recently excited much alarm in Berlin, Prussia, has appeared in that city and proved fatal. The victim was a German young lady. The Trichina spiralis is a small microscopic worm or animalcule, which is found in the muscles and intestines of various animals, especially pigs and rabbits, in such enormous quantities that in a single ounce of pork 100,000 of these animalcules have been found. By partaking of the meat infected with them they are transferred to the human body, causing intense suffering, followed in many cases by a painful death. These animalcules are not destroyed by smoking or by frying pork, but hard and long boiling is necessary.

WHO IS MRS. WINSLOW?

As this question is frequently asked, we will simply say that she is a lady who, for upwards of thirty years, has untiringly devoted her time and talents to a Female Physician and nurse, principally among children. She has especially studied the constitution and wants of this numerous class, and, as a result of this effort, and practical knowledge, obtained in a lifetime spent as nurse and physician, she has compounded a Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It operates like magic—giving rest and health, and is moreover, sure to regulate the bowels. In consequence of this article, Mrs. Winslow is becoming world-renowned as a benefactor of her race: children dread certainly do rise up and bless her; especially in this case in this city. Vast quantities of the Soothing Syrup are daily sold and used here. We think Mrs. Winslow has immortalized her name by this invaluable article, and we sincerely believe thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use, and that millions yet unborn will share its benefits, and unite in calling her blessed. No mother has discharged her duty to her suffering little one, in our opinion, until she has given it the benefit of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—Try it, mothers—try it now.—Ladies Visitor, New York City.

Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. January, 1866. 2m

GOOD FOR HONORS.—Mr. Morrison, agent of the Phila. Lightning Rod Co. having occasion to employ a great number of horses, found Henry's Vermont Liniment superior to any gargling oil he had ever used. It was not originally intended to be used. It was not originally intended to be used in this way, but was designed for the pains and aches to which human flesh is heir. It cures toothache, headache, neuralgia, and the pains and diseases of the bowels. It is a purely vegetable medicine, and no harm can result from the use of it.

Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.E. February, 1866. 1m

DINA YE HEAR THE SLOGAN?—When the last lingering ray of light seems gone, and some almost impossible, though long wished for event transpires that brings back both hope and life, it is a circumstance not easily forgotten. Not more joyful was the sound of the slogan to the ears of the Scotch girl, Jessie at Lucknow than the assurance to a sick and dying man that you have a medicine that will cure him. Down's Bilex has caused many a heart to feel glad by restoring the sick to health when all other medicines had proved worthless. See advertisement in another column.

Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.E. February, 1866. 1m

REMARKABLE TESTIMONY!

Messrs. Picault & Son, Chemists and Druggists, No. 42 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, have received the following testimony: Montreal, C.E., July 31, 1863.

Messrs. Doctors Picault & Son: Sirs,—This is to certify that for five years I was troubled with general debility, unable to perform any household duties, and suffering violently from palpitation of the heart. I was constantly under the influence of a chills fever, and experiencing awful pain in my whole body. I tried everything—sought medical advice—but all to no avail. Twelve months ago I was induced to try BRISTOL'S SARPARRILLA, and before I had taken two bottles, experienced a decided improvement; but by means not allowing me to continue its use, I was becoming worse again, when you kindly gave me a few bottles. It was the needed remedy, and its effect on my system was wonderful. I am now another woman; I feel well, eat well, and sleep well, and do all my work without the least fatigue. I cannot too strongly recommend this invaluable medicine to the suffering, and I have not the least doubt they will derive from it the same benefit that I have.

(Signed) ANGIE DANIEL, Wife of Celestin Courtois, 95 Visitation Street.

I certify the above is the truth. CELESTIN COURTOIS. Sworn before me this thirty-first day of July, 1863.

J. BOULANGER, Justice of the Peace.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, B. R. Gray Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 477

BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.—No family cabinet has deserved for received the praise which has been awarded to BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, both by physicians and patients. The testimony is to their efficacy and entire freedom from all objectionable properties are from the very highest and most cautious medical authorities. Their great merit, according to these witnesses, is that they not only cleanse the stomach and bowels, but obviate the necessity for continual purgation. In other words they give a tone and permanent vigor to these organs which enable them to fulfill their functions naturally without being urged to their work by a frequent resort to the original curative. This is a matter of vast importance. Moreover, they do not reduce the general strength, as all mineral purgatives do, nor involve pain nor nausea in their operation. Hence they are invaluable for women, children and aged persons.

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