

vent the conclusion of a peace. But every word spoken in high places, and tending to foreign intervention, delays this consummation."

A ROMISH CAUSE OF REJOICING.—The Archbishop of Toulouse has determined on a jubilee to commemorate "the glorious event" which occurred in that city three hundred years ago. Now, the glorious event referred to by the Archbishop is a massacre of four thousand Protestants by the Roman Catholics on the 17th May, 1562, in direct violation of the capitulation sworn to by both parties on the evacuation of the city of Toulouse by the Protestant inhabitants. Recalling the most horrible souvenirs of French history is what the Archbishop of Toulouse calls "renewing the chain of the past."

TUNNEL THROUGH THE ALPS.—Recent accounts of the gigantic tunnel through Mont Cenis state that the works are progressing favorably. It is ascertained that the tunnel will somewhat exceed eight English miles in length, and will pass under the ridge of the mountain at a depth of a full English mile below the surface. Shafts being out of the question, the tunnel will be ventilated by compressed air, driven into it by machinery worked by water power, which it is calculated will drive 51,000 cubic feet of compressed air into the tunnel daily. According to the present rate of working the tunnel will not be finished under six years; but we believe it is intended to increase the power of the boring machine, and to make them work more expeditiously. —*Athenæum*.

A BEAUTIFUL REFLECTION.—Bulwer eloquently says:—"I cannot believe that earth is man's abiding place. I can't be that our life is cast up by the ocean of eternity to float a moment upon its waves and then sink into nothingness! Else, why is it that the

glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of our heart, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and clouds come over with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their favoured loveliness? Why is it that the stars, who hold their festival around the midnight throne, are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with unapproachable glory? And, finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth; there is a realm where the rainbow never fades—where the stars will be spread before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean—and where the beings that pass before us like shadows were astray in our presence for ever."

The Confederate Almanac for 1862, published by Rev. Dr. Summers at the Southern Methodist publishing House, announces an "eclipse of the sun, visible over the Confederate States!" To this the *Nashville Union* adds, that about the same time "there will be a total eclipse of the Confederate States, visible over all creation."

A London journal thinks "the right man in the right place" is a husband at home in the evening.

When we fancy that we have grown wiser, it is only, in many instances, that new prejudices have taken the place of old ones.

Lose no fragment of the day in idleness. Resolve that, when day breaks, you will save the pieces.

Sir Joseph Paxton has been engaged by the Emperor to construct at Passy, near Paris, a new crystal palace of enormous dimensions.