

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE BONAPARTIST COMMITTEE.—The legal enquiry into the proceedings of the Bonapartist Committee which has been meeting at M. Rouher's house, has resulted in an application from the law officers to the Keeper of the Seals for authority to prosecute M. Rouher and others, among whom is the Duc de Padoue. The French law prohibits any association for political purposes consisting of more than twenty persons, but this does not touch associations which are not for political purposes, and this Committee claims to be purely financial. The application for power to prosecute proves that the judge d'instruction does not admit this plea, or does not think it clearly established; and it would perhaps be difficult to believe that the Committee never served any political purpose. It will, however, be for the Government to prove that it did, and we shall probably shortly witness another trial before a High Court, as some, at least, of the defendants are Grand Officers of the Legion of Honour.—Tablet.

PARIS, August 5.—The Assembly to-day voted the entire budget, and President Buffet declared the session closed.

It is asserted that the Duke de Cazes, Minister of Foreign Affairs, has sent a note to the Government at Madrid containing a formal denial of the reports that France has favoured the Carlists.

YSSALINGUE, August 6.—The Government has promised the Permanent Committee of the National Assembly that they will communicate to it immediately in detail any serious foreign question that may arise during the legislative recess.

In the French Assembly, M. Bocher recently showed, in eloquent terms, that France was not outdone in her capacity for meeting heavy demands on her resources. "In spite," he said, "of the foreign war, the civil war—in spite of such huge and unproductive expense—ins of seven milliards (\$1,400,000,000) thrown on the same market—look at what has occurred—no commercial crisis, not a single heavy failure, no financial embarrassments! Look at our public and private credit, gentlemen, and compare it with other countries. Our situation—here it is:—Our loans are all placed—our rentes will soon reach par: the stock of bullion at the Bank is very near what it was before the war—bank notes are not depreciated—the exchange on London is at 25f. 17c., and the Treasury has to resist the public demand for its bonds."

SHOOTING DOUBLE MURDER.—The Gazette de Nimes of the 12th states that at seven o'clock on the morning of that day the passengers by the train from Montpellier to Nimes, while at Uchaud, were alarmed by cries for help proceeding from a house near the station. Many of the travellers rushed from the carriages to the spot, where they found the bodies of a man and woman bathed in blood. It turned out that the assassin had first shot the man and woman, and then completed their murder with an agricultural implement which he found at hand.

BELGIUM.

The election held at Verviers, for a member of the Chamber of Deputies, in the room of the late M. David (Liberal), has resulted in the return of the Catholic candidate, M. Simonis, who obtained 1,464 votes, against 1,371 recorded in favour of the Liberal candidate, M. Demonty.

SWITZERLAND.

RESIGNATION OF PIERE HYACINTHE.—GENEVA, Aug. 6.—It is reported that Father Hyacinthe has resigned his curacy in this city.

SPAIN.

It is rumored that Germany is negotiating with Spain for the cession of the Town of Santana, of which it is proposed to make a second Gibraltar. Bayonne advises state the Carlists have received 6,000 Remington rifles, which were landed on the sea coast. It is also said that 5,000 other rifles, destined for the Carlists, have fallen into the hands of the French police on the frontier.

Concerning the malicious stories invented by the government commanders about the cruelties perpetrated by the Royalist troops, we will hear what one John Hurlley—who, we presume, is an Englishman says. Writing to an evening contemporary, John Hurlley, after giving some details of the terrible conflict before Estella, writes:—"I can bear personal testimony to the humane disposition and kindness of heart of Don Carlos and the Donna Marguerita. They visited all the wounded without distinction, and when the Republicans, a few days after the battle, sent Dr. Landis to fetch their wounded, Donna Marguerita said it had been her wish to keep them all until they were cured, because she felt their lives would be endangered by removal, but since it was the desire of their friends to have them they should be given up. She added a promise that those who, owing to the gravity of their wounds, could not be taken away would be as well treated as if they were Carlists."

This consideration for the vanquished was not more than was to be expected from Don Carlos and his followers, but were we to have the testimony of twenty John Hurlleys the Republicans would still keep on inventing falsehoods. News has reached this country of the execution of a German correspondent, named Schmidt, but until further details reach us we strongly suspect that Mr. Schmidt was guilty of a different crime than that of writing letters. The brigands who captured the Englishman named Haselden have intimated their readiness to set him at liberty on payment of the sum of £10,000. Yet in the face of outrages such as this the Republican Government is seeking to be recognized by civilized nations.—London Univers.

THE LAST CARLIST DECLARATION.—General Dorregaray has published a long manifesto, addressed to all civilized nations, in which he sets forth the motives that, in his own opinion, compelled him to decimate the prisoners taken at the battle of Estella. He justifies his conduct on the ground of the cruelties committed by the Republican forces, by which they have deliberately elected to make war like savages and not like Christians, and have thereby placed themselves outside the pale of civilized nations, and compelled their opponents to give the war a character of severe justice. The following are some of the acts which he adduced, and specimens of the atrocities of the Republicans: In 1869, Don Juan Prim ordered his generals to shoot on the spot all "malafactors" i.e. Carlists taken with arms in their hands. This order was carried out to the letter under the then Government of Madrid, and the officers who executed it were rewarded with immediate promotion. Pretended Carlist officers in the Basque provinces invited men to enlist under the banner of the King, and on their coming forward, gave them up to be treacherously massacred by their enemies. The same thing was done at Cordova, where several Carlist officers were assassinated in like manner. Similar massacres took place in 1872 in the provinces of Toledo, of Burgos, and of Sorla. Innumerable murders of Catholic priests, and indecorable profanations of churches have been perpetrated by the Revolutionary commanders. The Carlists, on the other hand, have always carried on the war with forbearance and with humanity, and with a chivalrous honor almost approaching to simplicity. One of the Carlist generals who had ordered a few men to be executed in reprisal was immediately dismissed by the King from His Majesty's service. The Carlists have always, General Dorregaray asserts, treated their wounded prisoners with the same humanity and attention as their own men. At the present moment they have 400 of the enemy's wounded in their own hospitals. The Republicans, on their side, have either shot their prisoners in cold blood, or have deported them to the Island of Cuba, where they met with a certain and

horrible death. The Government of Madrid, and the successive commanders of its armies have all entered into conventions with the Carlists; but have never kept any of their engagements. This has compelled the Carlists to destroy the railways and electric telegraphs; because they were being used by the enemy against themselves, contrary to the word of honor not to employ them. The Republican armies have carried fire and sword through the provinces that did not sympathize with the Revolution, even where the population had committed no overt act of hostility. After the memorable battle of Vela Bueta, the army of Loma and Moriones reduced the town of Oyarzun to a heap of ashes, and more than 50 farmers in the environs of Tolosa shared the same fate. At Astearza, and other places, the women were officially and systematically given up to the brutality of the soldiery. At Bilbao, and at Villa Real de Alva, pillage and incendiarism were practised in obedience to an order of the day. When the late General Concha was about to attack Estella he assembled the clergy and municipal authorities of Lodosa, and told them that he was about to wage a war of extermination against Navarra, and that he meant to wipe out, not only the King's army but all the inhabitants of the districts which it had occupied. The conduct of his troops was in conformity with this savage declaration. They burnt dwelling-houses, destroyed towns and villages, murdered prisoners in cold blood, tossing the wounded into the flames of their burning habitations. These things occurred at Villatorrada, at Zurruain, at Zabal, and at Abraxana. General Dorregaray intimates that the patience of the Carlists is now exhausted by the numberless outrages of the revolutionists. "To-day," he says, "we have only shot the tenth part of the criminals, henceforward they will all be served alike; henceforward we shall make war without quarter against that army of wild beasts; for there ought to be no quarter for fire-raisers, for murderers, and for robbers. We have hitherto refrained from making reprisals, although we had every justification for making them. We do not shoot the soldiers of the Republican army as soldiers; we shoot them as thieves and murderers; we shoot them as the violators of our women and as the dishonourers of our country. We shall be ready to return to our former line of conduct provided that henceforward our enemy will change his own. . . . He it is, and not we, who must be held responsible for all the blood that may be shed off the field of battle. I shall keep my word with energy and do my duty with severity; for I shall be acting according to my conscience as a Christian and a gentleman." In his report to Don Carlos of the operations of the Royal army during the late battle General Dorregaray has repented in substance the foregoing accusations of brutality and wanton destruction of the property of non-combatants on the part of the troops under the orders of the late Marshal Concha.

AUSTRIA.

Lately the Emperor held two Councils, one with the Ministers about politics, the other with the Archduke Albrecht, the Minister of War, Baron Koller, and General John, about the reorganization of the army. Both Councils show that the Emperor is at last taking things into his own hands, especially the Council with the Ministers convinces us of this. And I may assure you that never were Ministers in a more fatal than ours, their supporters, position the Liberal party, push them on; the emperor holds them back; he has made them understand that he is neither satisfied with them nor with their doings, and has peremptorily ordered them to alter their course, and adopt a more moderate and conciliatory policy on all subjects, and not to try to provoke a religious conflict, which he never would permit. On account of this Imperial command the Governors of the different countries of the Monarchy have received orders from the Ministry to keep back the hot-headed subaltern officers, and to notify these new instructions to the Bishops, asking them for the sake of peace to advise the clergy not to give the authorities any reason for complaint. Although these instructions to the Governors were to be a secret, the Liberal party has got informed of them, and as it wants to force the conflict on, it is considerably enraged. The outbreak of this anger in the different newspapers shows us of what sort their loyalty is. Not only the organ of Vienna Judaism, the Neue Freie Presse, but also the especial organ of the Minister, Dr. Unger, calls on the Cultus-Minister, Herr Stremayer, not to care about the command of the Emperor, but to fulfil the wishes of the Liberal party; otherwise they threaten that he shall be forced to leave the post. For such articles our public accuser, the Staatsanwalt, has neither eyes nor ears, but if such a Catholic newspaper as the Vaterland complains of the anomaly exhibited by the national and German schools in Moravia, where, for a population of 440,000 Germans and 80,000 Jews, ten German schools exist, and for one-and-a-half million of Moravians only two national schools, and treats the Government to be just to the Moravians, the Staatsanwalt accuses the paper and compels the liberal jury with all sorts of sophisms to condemn the editor, as was the case last Tuesday, when the editor was condemned to one month's imprisonment and 100 florins fine. But from this you see how very well our Staatsanwalt, a certain Count Lamezan, studies and imitates Prussian modes of procedure.—Vienna Corr. of London Tablet.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, August 6.—The Cologne Gazette publishes a telegram from Paris stating that in the Superior Council of War, General De Cussy, Minister of War, demanded an immediate credit of 4,000,000 francs, and an eventual credit of 1,000,000 for army purposes.

PRUSSIAN PROTESTANT STATISTICS.—The heads of Prussian Protestant Church announce, says the Liberte, that since the "glorious campaign against Rome" their congregations instead of making progress have retrograded in religion and morality, and they quote the following statistics in support of their assertion:—In Berlin the Protestants have 83 places of worship with congregations amounting to 796,608 and 115 pastors. In 1873 there were 30,784 baptisms, 4,183 being those of illegitimate children. Of 11,048 marriages not less than 4,033 were contracted by girls of bad character; and out of 26,875 burials, 22,091 were conducted without any religious ceremony. The figures speak for themselves.

BISHOP REINKENS.—Bishop Reinkens is at present making his tour through Germany to seek out his scattered sheep. There is, generally, the sacrifice of a solemn ceremony in the Protestant Church, with the Sacrament of Confirmation. The audience is mostly gathered together from all classes—Jews, Protestants, Freemasons, and such like are attracted by curiosity; if there is not the prospect of a tolerable audience, they endeavour to choose some propitious day; as, for instance, the day of the Conference of Protestant Schoolmasters, which gives the hope of a good contingent for the "Old Catholic" ceremony. In this manner Reinkens has gone through Schleswig and the Province of Prussia; he is now going to rejoice Bavaria with his visit, and that Government has declared that it will offer so opposition to these Church ceremonies, and will prevent any possible disturbance. Prince Bismarck is gone but his work, the tremendous corruption of society, remains behind. A slight picture of Berlin will, perhaps, interest your readers, who know that Berlin is the head-quarters of German intelligence and enlightenment. The insecurity of life and wealth increases every day. During the last three weeks forty-two persons have been murdered, the robberies cannot be counted, while public morality has come to such a state that no respectable female can cross the street by day or night without being attacked in a shameful manner. The other evening a lady was on her way home, it was about six p.m. She was accompanied by a man-servant; if some workmen

had not rescued her, and escorted her home she would have been grossly insulted. Her attendant was knocked down by the scoundrels who attacked her. They were not common men, but what people here call "intelligent gentlemen," and belonged to good families. Such is the capital of the land which pretends to be "the land of piety and good manners," as a phrase of the King of Prussia called it once. Impiety and immorality have already opened the eyes of many people, and you may hear very often the complaint that those who preach morality and piety are imprisoned while the rogues and villains go about free; but this is only a consequence of the modern ideas.—Berlin Corr. of London Tablet.

A short account from the Köln Volkszeitung, regarding the treasures of Aix-la-Chapelle, may be interesting:—The pilgrimage to the relics at Aix-la-Chapelle, from the 10th to the 24th of July, 1874. The town of Aix-la-Chapelle, the favorite abode of Charlemagne, and the place of coronation for the kings of the former Holy Roman Empire of the German nation, has in its cathedral a collection of very costly relics, belonging, according to the oldest traditions, to St. John the Baptist, the Blessed Virgin, and Our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Emperor Charlemagne, greater by his wise Christian laws than by his conquests, was deeply convinced that even the earthly happiness of a people depends very materially upon its loyal devotion to Christianity and its subjection to the laws of God, and the precepts of His Church. Therefore in his political career he had especially at heart to spread, to strengthen, and to protect the Catholic Church.

Impelled by his piety, he caused a splendid church to be built and richly adorned, dedicated to Mary, the Queen of Heaven. As his fame was spread through East and West, he obtained at Constantinople from the Caliph of Palestine, who ruled at that time, the most costly Christian treasures wherewith to enrich his church, and in particular some great relics which have been venerated by Christians for a thousand years.

1. A garment of the Blessed Virgin.
2. The cloth which covered the dish whereon the daughter of Herodias brought the head of St. John the Baptist to her mother.
3. The swaddling clothes wherein the child Jesus was wrapped in the manger.
4. A cloth soaked with blood, which girded the loins of Christ upon the Cross.

These four are called the great relics. The cathedral of Aix-la-Chapelle has besides these many other important relics, which can be daily seen and venerated. The so-called great relics are only exposed solemnly every seven years to the veneration of the faithful, who come in vast numbers from all parts of the world to satisfy their piety after the manner of their forefathers, and to gain special graces for themselves. Pope Leo X. granted in the sixteenth century to the pilgrims who came to venerate the great relics at Aix, the same favours which are granted to those who visit the holy places in Palestine. And there is a certain analogy between the two, since the great relics of Aix, referring as they do to Jesus Christ, His Precursor, and His Mother, remind us in a lively manner of the principal events of His life. His birth in the stable at Bethlehem, and His death for us upon the Cross.

In order to preserve the integrity of these relics through so many centuries, the greatest measures of precaution have been taken. The richly ornamented metal shrine in which they are preserved, is fastened with a strong padlock, which at the close of the ceremony, in the presence of the magistrates, the corporation and the chapter, is filled with molten lead. A locksmith then breaks the key in two pieces, of which one is given to the chapter, and the other to the chief magistrate of the town. The opening of the shrine takes place likewise with great solemnity, the locksmith files through and breaks open the lock in presence of the chapter, the magistrates, the Stadth, and a number of important personages. All these persons convince themselves with their own eyes, and certify the identity and integrity of these costly relics, which are then solemnly exposed to veneration in the church for fourteen days, and are watched day and night.

In times past the press of believers at the exposition of relics was so great that they trooped in crowds from other countries besides Germany. There were chapels in the cathedral for England and for Hungary, that the spiritual wants of the people of those countries might be thoroughly satisfied.—German Corr. of London Tablet.

HOW TWO IMMORTALS MET.

In Prague there was to be another of those great musical jubilees for which the capital of Bohemia was noted during the last century, and from every direction, journeyed thither, artists and laymen, either to participate in the exercises, or to listen.—Already, on the day before the fete, the inns—large and small—of the city proper, were overfilled, and the landlords, desirous as they were to profit by the occasion, could not do other than turn away the later arrivals. Many were, therefore, compelled to seek lodgings in the taverns of the suburbs, which were usually patronized by people of the lower orders. A young man—a "pianist," said his passport—from Vienna, had, like many others, sought lodgings in the hotels of the city, without success, and finally decided to go to an inn in one of the suburbs, where he was told he would probably find very comfortable quarters, and very good fare. The youth was received by a landlord of very sturdy mien, who, after measuring him from head to foot with a forbidding glance, replied that he could not accommodate him, "he was full!" But there was a pretty young serving girl within hearing, who did not seem at all afraid of the cross-grained old landlord, and ventured to differ with him.

"Yes, we can accommodate the gentleman, too," said she. "There will be no one in the wine room this evening; everybody will be in the city. It is very easy to make up a bed for the gentleman there."

"Do so, for all I care," muttered the landlord, and turned away. The young pianist decided to remain, as the girl assured him that she would see he was made comfortable, and that the landlord was really not half so much a bear as he seemed. She now hastened to prepare the evening meal, and the young musician in the meantime repaired to the large room that was destined to be his bedroom for the night. As the usual evening guests were not expected, the room had not been lighted; but the moon shone through the vine-boarded window so as to enable the youth to see his way, although indistinctly. In one corner he discovered a sofa, on which he threw himself in order to rest his weary limbs while waiting supper. He had not been there but a few minutes, when the door opened and a man entered, who walked to the farther and darker end of the room, with a certainty of step that showed he was not a stranger to the apartment. A minute afterward, the youth heard the tones of a piano—first a few accords, then a melody, a wild melody, that might have been likened to a chorus of Angels. The youth partially rose from the sofa, and listened as one who would catch the faintest sound. How radiant was every feature of his face with ecstatic delight! This improvisation, this heavenly improvisation, seemed to transport him into another and higher sphere! There was but one—only one—who could produce such harmony, and to see and hear him was the chief object of the youth's journey. He rose and walked on tip-toe over toward the piano, in order, if possible, to see the performer. The tones grew softer and softer, and they finally died away.

The finale was divinely beautiful, and held the youthful enthusiast spell-bound until the master himself roused him from his reverie. The latter, when he had finished playing, rose, went towards the sofa, and threw himself upon it apparently fatigued. As the light of the moon fell on his face, the youth saw he had before him an elderly man of peculiarly noble and benevolent mien. Seeing that he had not, as yet, been observed, an idea suddenly occurred to him, and he seated himself noiselessly at the piano. Again the instrument was made to utter its sweetest tones, and the man on the sofa listened in profound admiration. He saw no one, but he heard, and what he heard was sufficient to rivet his entire attention. How pure the tones came from this master hand! That it was a master hand, the listener on the sofa quickly discovered. The joys of a youthful heart seemed to find utterance in the first accords of the young musician. Then, gradually, the tones became deeper: the passions and trials of a large, struggling nature, spoke in full and sorrowful accords, until they became the cry of bitter despair. What music it was! The older musician clasped his hands across his breast and listened with his whole soul. He knew of but one composer who was capable of producing such music, and it was mainly in the hope of meeting him that he had come to the fete. He was confident the virtuoso before him must be he, and he only. Finally, he arose and noiselessly approached the piano, until he stood behind the performer, who was so absorbed that he neither saw nor heard him. At last, he too, ceased playing. He struck the last accord, and sank back exhausted. At that moment a hand was laid gently on his shoulder, while another took him by the arm and led him toward the window, where the light of the moon would fall full upon his face. An elderly man, his eyes beaming down with delight, gazed at him a moment and then cried, in a tone that betrayed deep emotion: "Mozart!" "Haydn!" responded the young man, in an accent not less joyous.

Thus met, for the first time, these two immortal composers, whose greatest wish had long been to know each other.

ADVENTURE IN THE CATACOMBS.

When living at Rome with my mother, I was frequently made the companion of a young artist in his expeditions in the neighbourhood. On one occasion he assured me that we were going to see something very wonderful, as we walked on further and further between the white walls of the vineyard, and the old ruins of the baths, till we were quite outside of Rome. The sun shone hot, the peasants shaded themselves under green branches, placed over their carts, and slept quietly, while the horses, left to themselves, stepped forward. At last we reached the grotto of Egeria, where we took our breakfast. The whole grotto, the walls, and the vaults, were covered with the loveliest green like a carpet of velvet, and around the entrance hung wreaths of ivy. A few steps beyond the grotto there stands, or rather stood, for some ruins of it are all that is now left, a small, deserted house, built over a low entrance into the Catacombs. The passage through St. Sebastian's church, and this, through the deserted house, were at that time the only ones remaining. When you descend to these subterranean passages you find one crossing another in a manner calculated to puzzle even those who know their general direction, but my artist friend had no apprehension of danger when he took me down with him. He kindled his light, put another into his pocket, tied the end of a ball of string at the entrance where we descended, and we began our walk. The passages soon became so low that even I was unable to stand upright; then they arose into high vaults and expanded where they intersected into quadrangles. We went through the Rotunda with the little stone altar in the middle, where the first Christians offered the Holy Sacrifice, and Foderigo told me of the fourteen Popes and many thousand martyrs lying buried here. We held the light close to a great tomb and saw the yellow bones within.—We went a few steps further and then he stopped, for the thread was not much longer. He had told me to hold my hands and look up. The candle was half burned up, and a whole one lay close by; besides he had brought flint and steel with him so that he might be able to light it again if it were suddenly extinguished. My imagination conjured up pictures of wonderful objects in the endless passages which were now filled with impenetrable darkness. All was quiet except when the drops of water, falling with a uniform sound broke the stillness which prevailed.

As I was sitting buried in thought, I was suddenly terrified by my friend the painter rising with an exclamation of alarm, and rushing about, continually stooping down to the ground as if he wished to pick up something; then he lighted the other candle and looked all about. As I was frightened by his singular behavior I got up crying.

"Sit still, child," he said; "do you hear?" and then he looked all about on the ground again.

"I will not remain in this place," I said; "I will not stay down here."

He endeavoured to coax me, promised me pictures and cakes, and taking his purse out of his pocket gave me all that was in it, but as he did so I felt that his hand was as cold as ice, and then he trembled all over. Then I became still more uneasy and called to my mother, on which he shook me violently by the shoulder and said—

"I will beat you if you don't be quiet."

Then he fastened his handkerchief to my arm to hold me fast, but as he did so he stooped down, and kissing me fervently, said—

"Pray my child, pray."

"Is the string lost?" I asked.

"We shall find it, we shall find it!" he answered, and again began his search.

Meanwhile the small candle had burned down, and as the larger one melted and became smaller and smaller from the rapidly with which he carried it about, his terror increased. It would be impossible to find our way back without the thread; every step would lead us further astray. After a vain search he threw himself down on the ground and sighed deeply.

"Poor child!" he said.

At these words I wept bitterly, for it seemed to me that I should never return home. Lying on the ground he pressed me to him, and my hands lifted down. I involuntarily grasped the sand, and there was the thread between my fingers.

He seized my hand and became vivid with joy and thankfulness, for our life depended on the single thread. We were saved, and never did the sun shine so brightly, the sky seemed so blue, nor the trees so green, as they appeared to us when we regained the air. I never accompanied Foderigo on his expeditions again.—Ez.

IMMIGRATION.—New York, August 5.—During the past seven months, the immigration has been over one hundred thousand less than during the same time last year. The whole police force of Jefferson, Texas, were recently arranged before the Mayor of that thriving city on a charge of vagrancy. The charge was preferred by the families of the policemen on the ground that the officers had no visible means of support, as they had received but \$12 dollars from the city in the last five months. St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 5.—The north-western part of Minnesota was visited last evening by a violent hailstorm, which did great damage to the crops in Meeker County. At Peplin the Baptist Church was struck by lightning and destroyed. Boston, Aug. 6.—The total insurance on the fire at the South Boston railroad stables last evening is \$140,000. Among the companies are the Niagara, \$10,000, and Rochester German, \$3,000. DISASTER TO A STRAWER.—CINCINNATI, Aug. 5.—

Particulars of the disaster to the steamer "Pat Rogers" near Aurora, Ind., are coming in slowly. It appears several bales of cotton, which forms part of the cargo, caught fire about five this morning, it is supposed from sparks from the chimneys; it is the boat was burned to the water's edge. Both boat and cargo, the latter consisting of cattle, sheep, hogs and cotton, are a total loss; the passenger register and all the books are destroyed. The boat was valued at \$60,000; insured for \$32,000. Value of cargo not ascertained.

EASY ENOUGH.—The following story is told of a serial novel for a Paris daily journal:—"One day the Marquis P.— called on him. 'Dumas,' said he, 'have you composed the end of the story now being published in the—?' 'Of course.' 'Does the heroine die at the end?' 'Of course—dies of consumption. After such symptoms as I have described, how could she live?' 'You must make her live. You must change the catastrophe.' 'I cannot.' 'Yes, you must; for on your heroine's life depends my daughter's.' 'Your daughter's?' 'Yes; she has all the various symptoms of consumption which you have described, and watches mournfully for every number of your novel, reading her own fate in that of your heroine's. Now, if you make your heroine live, my daughter, whose imagination has been deeply impressed, will live too.' 'Come! a life to save is a temptation—' 'Not to be resisted.' Dumas changed his last chapter. His heroine recovered and was happy. About five years afterwards Dumas met the Marquis at a party.

"Ah, Dumas!" he exclaimed, "let me introduce you to my daughter: she owes her life to you, Thero she is." "That fine, handsome woman, who looks like Joan d'Arc?" "Yes, she is married, and has four children." "And my novel has four editions," said Dumas; "so we are quits."

SALT RHEUM.—This disease can be cured in its worst form. Read this from David Simpson, 89 Prince Street, Boston:—

DEAR SIR,—This is to certify that my Daughter, (Sarah Simpson) has been troubled with Scrofula and Salt Rheum Humor for several years, mostly confined to her head. The past four years it has been so bad that she has been almost blind, some of the time not being able to read. She has been under the care of physicians in New York and Boston, and finding no relief, she took two bottles of Fowls Pile and Humor Cure, which wholly cured her.

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. FELLOWS. We, the undersigned, clergymen of the Methodist Church in Nova Scotia, having used the preparation known as Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, prepared by Mr. James I. Fellows, Chemist St. John, N.B., and having known cases wherein its effects were beneficial, believe it to be a reliable remedy for the diseases for which it is recommended:

James G. Hennigar, Pres. of Conference; John McMurray, Ex-Pres. Conference; Wm. Sargent, John A. Mosher, John W. Howie, Stephen F. Heustie, Richard W. Weddall, Alex. W. Nicholson, Cranwick Jost, Rowland Morton, John Johnson.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramp in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia, Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Fresh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever, purely Vegetable and All-healing. For internal and External use. Prepared by CURTIS & BROWN, No 215 Fulton Street, New York, and for sale by all druggists.

YOUNG LADIES' LITERARY INSTITUTE OF N. D. DU SACRE CŒUR, CONDUCTED BY THE GREY NUNS, RIDGEMOUNT STREET, OTTAWA.

This Institute, established over a quarter of a century ago, affords the greatest facilities to Young Ladies for acquiring a complete knowledge of the English and French Languages. Music, Drawing, Painting, Plain and Ornamental Sewing, and that most useful art, Domestic Economy, receive special attention. THE session will open on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st. For particulars, apply to Lady Superior at the above address. [5]-6

LINDSAY CONVENT. THE beautiful convent at Lindsay under the charge of the Ladies of Loretto will be opened on the FIRST of SEPTEMBER. For terms of admission intending boarders will apply to the Lady Superior now at Loretto Abbey, Toronto. 47-9

THE SUMMER SEASON. GENUINE WEST INDIA LIME JUICE. BISHOPS GRANULAR CITRATE OF MAGNESIA. A full line of popular Disinfectants. B. E. MCGALE, FAMILY CHEMIST, 301 St. Joseph Street, Montreal. July 24, 1874.

NOTICE. FARM FOR SALE or to RENT on TERMS of IMPROVEMENT, in the TOWNSHIP of GARDEN, Lot E 2, 21 in 7th Concession. For further particulars apply to Mr. HEAPHY, Victoria Road Station P.O., or to D. McCARTHY, on the premises. DENIS McCARTHY, P. M. H. 3m-49

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In the matter of ALFRED HOULE, of the City and District of Montreal, Tinmith and Plumber, Trader. An Insolvent. The Insolvent has made an assignment of his Estate to me, and the Creditors are notified to meet at his place of business, No. 129, St. Lawrence Main Street, in the City of Montreal, on Monday, the Seventeenth day of August, A.D. 1874, at the hour of Eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee. A. B. STEWART, Interim Assignee. Montreal, 30th July, 1874. 51-2

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. DAME ELIZABETH ETHIER, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of FRANCOIS XAVIER DUPLANTIS, of the same place, Cabinet-maker, judicially authorized to sue, Plaintiff.

vs. The said FRANCOIS XAVIER DUPLANTIS, Defendant. An action in separation of property has been this day instituted. Montreal, 27th July, 1874. DOUTRE, DOUTRE & HUTCHINSON, Attorneys for the Plaintiff. 50-5

DISASTER TO A STRAWER.—CINCINNATI, Aug. 5.—