

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE FRENCH ELECTORAL LAW.—Paris, Feb. 5.—At the interview of the President with the Commission of Thirty to-day, the two great questions dwelt upon were those of the Second Chamber and the Electoral Law. It will be seen that, according to the President's speech, these two points were treated in an exclusively Conservative spirit. The Government having accepted in that sense a modification of the Electoral Law, which the majority strongly favoured it may be expected that the majority will make material concessions to him in respect of the points debated in his previous speech, and that in the end some satisfactory arrangement may be effected.

M. Thiers was accompanied by M. Dufaure. The President said:—

"I had not consulted the Council upon the 4th Article, and at your last sitting I was not in a position to acquaint you with its views upon that subject, nor my own. To-day I can do so, and I will proceed to state those views as concisely as possible. I think it quite natural that, as you are seeking to give vital power to the Government, you should deal with the Electoral Law. If the Chamber consents, we readily agree that you should be charged with everything, having due regard to the other Commission. That is for you and the Chamber to decide. Upon the question of two Chambers, this is my opinion: I believe that it is impossible to do anything that would satisfy men of order without establishing two Chambers, with different functions. As to their organization, that you will decide upon. The most reasonable plan appears to me to seek the requisite guarantees less in the electors than in those who are eligible. By seeking to change the electoral basis of the Second Chamber you would deprive it of strength. It would only be necessary to decide what classes of persons should be eligible. Thus it might be said that Deputies had been such for five years, or members of former Assemblies, or Presidents of Tribunals and Chambers of Commerce, or men having filled superior positions in public departments, should be eligible. In this way an essentially Conservative Chamber might be obtained. I say this to you without pledging myself in any way, and without asking you to do so. M. le Garde des Sceaux will lay before you a very clear draught plan, and it will be well understood that you should continue your task, but should deal in the first place with that which is personal to myself, because that is all ready, and the other part of the work will be prepared very speedily. Upon that condition we are ready to effect an arrangement. Let us speak, if you please, of the Electoral Law. It could not enter into the mind of any one that new elections could be held with the existing law. On this head everybody is agreed. I think that impossible. A new law is therefore necessary. Universal suffrage is the existing law of the country. I was, it is true, one of the authors of the law of the 31st of May, but I then publicly said that the results of universal suffrage had been less terrible than I at first thought. In fact, it had produced one of the greatest, wisest, most patriotic Chambers which the country has had,—the Constituent Assembly of 1848. When the election of Vidal, de Flotte, &c., happened, we were frightened, and the law of the 31st of May ensued. It was in that discussion that I uttered the phrase, which has been so often repeated, 'The vile multitude.' In 1851, however, we saw that we had put a terrible weapon into the hands of a man who, introducing despotism into France, could tell the country that it owed to him its sovereignty, which the law of the 31st of May had snatched from it. That made me reflect a good deal, and I believe it would be imprudent—yes, very imprudent—to lay a finger on this great institution of universal suffrage. I have nothing to condemn in my past ideas, but I believe it is necessary to be very prudent in all matters of organization like universal suffrage, for we should do ourselves more harm by the discussion of them than we should do good by the reforms applied to them. In my belief, it is very necessary to localize elections. I think that will be wise.—Times Cor.

M. THIERS AT CHURCH.—At the prayers which took place in the chapel of the Palace at Versailles, at the time of the meeting of the Assembly, the President of the Republic was received with all the honours due to his position. A priest was at the entry of the chapel, and held out a brush (goupillon) dipped in holy water to M. Thiers. The president seized on this, and set to work to sprinkle holy water over all around him, making the sign of the cross, as if he was at a funeral. After having thus officiated, M. Thiers turned to M. Grevy, who was just behind him, and handed him the brush. M. Grevy, a still greater stranger than M. Thiers to the usages of the Church, but not daring to refuse to take anything offered him by the Chief of the State, was much embarrassed when he found himself in possession of the brush. He followed the President of the Republic, brush in hand, and there being much exercise as to what he should do with the brush, he discreetly hid it under his chair, where the sacristan found it after a long hunt, next morning.—Univers.

THE UNITED STATES AND CUBA.—Madrid, February 20.—General Sickles had intimated to the Spanish Government that the United States were not disposed to press embarrassing questions relative to Cuba, desiring to place no obstacles in the way of the Republic.

MADRID, Feb. 20.—In the Assembly this afternoon Senor Castelar explained the apparent refusal of the United States Congress to vote congratulations to the Spanish Republic, by showing that Parliamentary rules prevented the consideration of the resolutions when they were first proposed, and read a despatch from Secretary Fish declaring the American people welcome the Republic.

MADRID, Feb. 20.—The new elections for members for the Municipal Councils in the Provinces will be held within a fortnight. The National Assembly will adjourn sine die in 6 weeks.

THE HOHENZOLLERN CANDIDATURE, MADRID, Feb. 20.—The Imperial says there is ground for belief that several leading conservatives are intriguing for the renewal of the Hohenzollern candidature for the Spanish throne.

ITALY.—The present state of things here will last nobody knows how long. The Romans are constantly abusing the Italians in an undertone; the misery and poverty of the poor have augmented tenfold since the occupation. All silver has been withdrawn from circulation, and nothing is current but copper and paper. In fact silver remains complain of the extreme difficulty of getting silver for their business. Nothing can adequately describe the condition of many of the poor. The comforts of a London or Liverpool cellar far superior to theirs. In one case I know of fifteen sleeping in one wretched room, a room so small that half the number use beds the first half of the night, and the other half after midnight. A common pillow in the centre of the room radiate out from it as spokes from the box of a wheel; these wretches pay three soldi a day for such lodging. I have said that nobody knows how long this state of things will last. I will, however, tell you as a mere matter of curiosity that there is a common impression abroad that it will not last beyond this year. The singular prophecy of Marie de Latoste corresponds with that of Maria Cherubina Chiari, who died in February, 1871, in the odour of sanctity. Her life has been published in Rome, and is very interesting, as being full of experiences of the

interior life. This holy soul has appeared several times since her death; and on one occasion she said that the Pope would visit Assisi within a year or so, and that a change might be expected before long in the position of affairs in Rome. Another curious fact is connected with the death of the General of the Order of the Precious Blood, which took place this month. The Ven. Gaspar del Bufalo, founder of the Order, predicted to him some thirty years ago the manner of his death, and told him that it would be during the persecution of the Church; that they "would try to destroy all the Religious Orders, but would not be able to do it in time," and that then the triumph of the Church would take place, but that he would not live to see it. I mention these facts to you for what they are worth. They certainly excite interest in Rome, though I do not know that any great importance is attached to them by any one. However, they show that people have their eyes turned towards the sky, looking for a break in the clouds.

The following remarkable coincidence is suggestive.—Thirteen years ago, on January 8, 1860, the present Pope wrote a letter to Napoleon III., in answer to one which the Emperor had written asking the Pope to cede the Romagna to Victor Emmanuel. Pius IX. answered him without ambiguity; and after declaring that he could not cede the property of the Church "without violating solemn oaths, without doing a wrong to all Catholics, and without weakening the rights, not only of the sovereigns of Italy, but of the whole Christian world," he concluded with the following words:—"Sire, I beseech you, in the name of the Church, and also for your own sake, so to act, as not to justify my apprehension that you are contributing to my spoliation. Certain documents, which are said to be private, have made me aware of the fact that Napoleon I. left to his heirs useful advice, worthy of a Christian philosopher, who, in adversity, found consolation and tranquillity nowhere but in religion. It is certain that we all must in a short time appear before the tribunal of God to give a strict account of all our actions, and of all our words and thoughts. Let us take care, then, to appear before this tribunal of God in such a manner as to be found worthy to be benefited by His mercy, and not to feel the effects of His justice. I speak thus in my position of Father, which gives me the right to speak the bare truth to my children however high in the world their position may be." Thirteen years afterwards on January 9, 1873, Napoleon III. passed away from this world, and appeared before the judgment seat of God. To us thirteen years appear a long time, but to God they are but as a brief space; the warning of the eighth succeeds the ninth. Pius IX., in 1860, was a true adviser of Napoleon III. Everybody now sees that the Emperor did himself more damage than the Church harm by assisting Victor Emmanuel in his unjust and sacrilegious robbery of the Church. A monument is to be erected at Milan to Napoleon, and the following inscription might be placed upon it, to remind us of the end of all, viz., that we shall have to render an account of our actions to God:—"Napoleon III., cited by Pius IX., on January 8, 1860, before the tribunal of God, appeared before it on January 9, 1873."—Roman Cor. of Tables.

GERMANY.—REDUCING THE NATIONAL DEBT.—Berlin, February 20.—In the Prussian Diet to-day, the Minister of Finance reported the surplus of last year to be 200,000,000 thalers, and proposed measures for reducing the public debt.

MGR. RORS, Bishop of Strasburg, has issued a pastoral, calling upon the Catholics of his diocese, to resist to the last the encroachments of the State on the liberties of the Church. In bitter words, also, he denounces the imperial tyranny in the expulsion of the Jesuits, and in conclusion exhorts his clergy to spurn the gold of the Empire, and to cherish the poverty and to obey the commands of His Holiness Pius IX. It is needless to add that the anti-Catholic journals are demanding condign punishment for such disagreeable truths.

THE CHURCH IN PRUSSIA.—The clergy of the Roman Catholic Church in Prussia are adopting measures of defence against the legislation with which they are threatened. The Westphalian Mercury announces that the bishops are now preparing a memorial to the king on the subject. Already a protest has been forwarded to the Council of Ministers by the Bishop of Paderborn. The bishops hold the same uniform language. "We are determined," they say, "to remain faithful to the oath we have taken to the king; but none the less shall we remain faithful to our oath to the Church. This latter oath does not allow us to obey the laws which the Berlin Parliament is now discussing. However severe may be the penalties by which we are menaced, we cannot, as we ought not to, conform to these laws."

WHAT AILED DEACON BANGS? (From the Chicago Times.)

I.—THE LAST POST. Last Wednesday evening I attended the special meeting of the committee on prayer meetings of the Young Men's Christian Association. We had a good deal of business to transact, and, in consequence, we did not separate until midnight. The last car had gone, and I had to walk home.

When I had entered that comparatively unsettled portion of the West division in which my residence is situated, I heard, a block or two away, a series of singular yells. Thinking that somebody might have fallen into the hands of some ruffians, I hurried in the direction of the sound. As I turned the second corner, I discovered the cause of the uproar. A man was clinging to a lamp-post, and every half minute, or so, he gave voice to an unearthly howl.

There was something so singular about the person and his yelling there all by himself, that I stopped to contemplate him. He was a man of scarcely medium height, but of immense breadth. His abdomen was prominent, his legs short and thick. His face and jaws were heavy and bare of whiskers. He wore a stovepipe hat, which was set so far over in front that it rested upon his nose, and revealed an immense bald opening on the back of his head, beneath which there hung a thin fringe of gray hair. His vest was open, one of the legs of his pantaloons had caught on his boot-top. His necktie had become pulled around till his knot was well behind his ear. His hat was badly battered, as though it had been sat by some heavy weight, and his whole appearance was that of a man who had been roughly handled.

All the while that I was thus studying him, he kept moving in a zigzag line around the lamp-post, which he held on to with desperation, with his fingers interlaced on the opposite side. Now he would lunge heavily against the post, and then would surge back and sidewise most alarmingly. His legs would occasionally, with great suddenness, sink from under him, whereupon he would fall to the post like a planet dropping to its central sun.

All the while he jabbered incoherently, then endeavoured to sing something, and would break off in order to yell. I comprehended the situation. It was a short, fat, elderly gentleman, who was very drunk. Inspired by sympathy for his condition, I resolved to offer him some assistance. I advanced toward him, and as I did so, he saw me, and gave a grand lurch that threw him half way round the post he clung to, and at the same time, with a jerk that threw his hat half way across the street. The top of his head revealed itself like a huge white billiard ball, and added much to the venerable character of his appearance.

"Sir," said I, "can I be of any assistance to you?"

He swayed himself around with great difficulty, and finally brought himself tight up against the lamp-post on the opposite side, against which he glued himself, with his head thrust past, on the side nearest me. I saw that his face was not an unpleasant one, albeit red as a boiled lobster, while his eyes were swollen and bloodshot.

"Was you want?" he ejaculated with difficulty.

"My friend, I am a Good Samaritan, and I wish to take you home."

"Won't go home till morning," commenced he, in a style that convinced me that he was trying to sing a popular song to the tune of Old Hundred.

"Bet ye twanna?" he suddenly interrupted his song with, "bet ye twanna I'm sicker enyouse."

"I never gamble, my friend."

"Bet you five dollars I'll feel worse in the mornin' than any man in this ward."

"I have no doubt you will, sir. The sting of sin is always venomous. But come, let me get you home."

His only answer was another yell, followed by a lurch that brought him half way around the post, leaving him with his broad back toward me, with his shoulder tight against the post, while his body started outward like an immense inclined plane. His legs were spread wide apart, and he stood like a leaning and stumpy Colossus.

He now began to sing what appeared to be snatches of hymns, which he interspersed with mutterings and an occasional yell. Then he essayed a regular hymn:

"From Greenland's gollen mountains
Africa's icee strans,
Big pig liddle big
Root pigurdie."

As I was behind him he had evidently forgotten my presence. I was almost in despair. Just then I happened to catch sight of his hat, which lay in the middle of the street. I picked it up and examined the lining, with the hope of finding some clue to his identity. To my satisfaction I saw there was an address, which upon nearing the gas light I was enabled to decipher as being, "Francis Bangs, 804 —."

A light flashed over me. The man before me was no other than the Deacon Bangs who had lately written a couple of communications for the Times. I was horrified at the discovery; but there was no time to lose. I hurried around to a livery stable, routed up the proprietors, procured a hack and drove back. We found him still there. He was seated on the ground, one leg on each side of, and his arms clasping the lamp-post. His shoulders lay against it, his head had fallen forward, his hat had rolled into the gutter, and he sat there fast asleep, with no covering between his venerable bald head and the distant stars.

We hoisted him into the hack with a good deal of difficulty, for although limp and lifeless, he weighed not less than three hundred pounds. The number written in the hat was reached. It was that of a fine brick house in a wealthy portion of the city. The house was lighted up and our ring brought to the door a pleasant-faced middle-aged lady, whose eyes were red with weeping, and whose face wore an expression of great alarm.

I entered, and hastily explained affairs to the matron. She was inexpressibly shocked at the condition of her husband, but was collected enough to express her thanks for my trouble.

A few moments later, and there lay breathing stertorously on the sofa, 300 pounds of the head of a very respectable family.

After promising to call around in a day or two, and learn the condition of the invalid, I came away.

To be continued.

HOW THE GREAT NAPOLEON DIED, AN INTERESTING CHAPTER.—The following incident from the pen of the celebrated ecclesiastical historian, Abbe Roublachier, is one which has been seldom seen by the general reader, and will prove of great interest to Catholics, as it at once contradicts the absurd and irregular stories that have been circulated with reference to the death of Napoleon Bonaparte, by a certain class of historians: "We have seen a man who in the history of the world, walked in the footsteps of Nimrod, Cyrus, Alexander, Caesar, and Charlemagne. We have seen Napoleon the incarnation of military and political genius. We have seen him turn his dying eyes towards Rome, and ask of her a Catholic priest to receive his last confession, and to sanctify his last moments on the rock of St. Helena. On the 27th of April, 1821, he found himself irremediably attacked by the malady of which his father died. From this moment, says the universal biographer, he only occupied himself with the duties of piety, and the priest Vignali was almost constantly with him. 'I was born in the Catholic religion,' he said, at different times, 'I wish to fulfil all the duties which it imposes, and receive all the consolations, all the assistance which I hope for from it.' One of the companions of his captivity, the count Montholon, adds: 'On the 20th of April, I had passed thirty-nine nights at the bedside of the Emperor, without allowing me to be replaced in this pious and filial service, when in the night between the 29th and 30th of April, he appeared to be concerned on account of the fatigue I was suffering, and begged me to let Abbe Vignali take my place. His persistence proved to me that he spoke under the pre-occupation foreign to the thought he expressed to me. He permitted me to speak to him as a father. I dared to say what I comprehended; he answered without any hesitation, 'Yes it is the priest I ask for; take care that I am left alone, and say nothing.' I obeyed and brought directly the Abbe Vignali whom I warned of the holy ministry he was about to exercise. Introduced to Napoleon, the priest fulfilled all the duties of his office. After having humbly confessed, the Emperor, formerly so proud, received the Viaticum and Extreme Unction, and passed the whole of the night in prayer, and in touching and sincere acts of piety. In the morning, when General Montholon arrived, he said to him, in an affectionate tone of voice, and full of satisfaction: 'General, I am happy; I have fulfilled all my religious duties; I wish you, at your death, the same happiness. I had need of it; I am an Italian; a child of rank of Corsica. The sound of the bell affects me—the sight of a priest gives me pleasure. I wished to make a mystery of this, but that would not be right; I ought, I will render glory to God. I think He will not be pleased to restore me to health, but give your orders, General, let an altar be prepared in the next room; let the Blessed Sacrament be exposed, and let the Forty Hours' Prayer be said.' The general was going out to execute the order, when Napoleon called him back. 'No,' he said, 'you have many enemies; a noble, they will impute the arrangement of this to you, you will say that my senses are wandering. And from the orders given by Napoleon himself an altar was arranged in the adjoining room, where the Blessed Sacrament was exposed. The Emperor had still some lucid moments, and he called to mind the good he had done in his life for religion. It is a service which no one can calculate the consequences; for what would man become without religion?' Then he added, 'There is nothing terrible in death; it has been the companion of my pillow for the last three weeks, and now it is on the point of seizing on me forever. I should have been glad to see my wife and son again; but the will of God be done.' On the 3rd of May he received the Viaticum the second time, and having said adieu to his Generals, he pronounced these words, 'I am at peace with all mankind.' He then joined his hands, saying, 'My God! and expired on the 5th of May, at six o'clock at night.'—The Lamp.

CARRYING FIREARMS.—The New York World refers to recent murders as a disgrace to American and to

all civilization, but says.—The murder of Williamson, or the affray which ended in the death of Williamson, is a special disgrace to American civilization. That two men of reputable callings and decent names should be found, upon casually encountering each other, fully armed and ready to do each other to death, is an exhibition of barbarism which could not be made in any capital of Europe. If the men had not been armed the encounter would never have had its fatal results. It is simply shocking and scandalous that men should feel or fancy themselves forced to carry firearms for their own protection while they are under the protection of the police and the law, as it is still more shocking and scandalous that they should carry firearms without such an apprehension. The adoption, and much more the enforcement, of a more stringent law against carrying deadly weapons is a delicate and difficult task, but until it is done there is no chance of the checking of such crimes as that by which Williamson lost his life.

COOKING VEGETABLES.—Why should vegetables be washed in rather warm water first, and then in cold, to cleanse them from the sand and insects. The hot water, which must be hotter than tepid, causes the sand and insects to fall out at once. Insects do not always dislike cold water and salt, but the hot water kills them. It must be understood that only a small handful of greens or one head of cabbage at a time must be washed, and then instantly thrown into the cold water, which crisps and thoroughly cleanses them. Spinach, leeks, celery and seekkale are thus rendered very clean, and, moreover, are very rapidly cleansed. It is worse than useless to attempt to cleanse vegetables in salt and water. The hardness which salt creates in the water prevents all cleansing properties. The salt will kill the insects (it does not always do this) but they stick on hard and fast; the hot water makes them fall out at once, and the cold water crisps and also blanches them.—Mrs. Warren.

HOW DID SHE DO IT?—A Dublin chambermaid is said to have got twelve commercial travelers into eleven bedrooms, and yet to have given each a separate room. Here we have the eleven bedrooms:

Table with 11 columns numbered 1 to 11.

"Now, said she, 'if two of you gentlemen will go into No. 1 bedroom, and wait there a few minutes, I'll find a spare room for one of you as soon as I've shown the others to their rooms.'"

Well now, having thus bestowed two gentlemen in No. 1, she put the third in No. 2, the fourth in No. 3, the fifth in No. 4, the sixth in No. 5, the seventh in No. 6, the eighth in No. 7, the ninth in No. 8, the tenth in No. 9, the eleventh in No. 10. She then came back to No. 1, where, you will remember she had left the twelfth gentleman along with the first, and said, 'I've now accommodated all the rest and have still a room to spare, so if one of you will please step into No. 11, you will find it empty.' Thus the twelfth man got his bedroom. Of course there is a hole in the saucer-pan some where but I leave the reader to determine exactly where the fallacy is, with a warning to think twice before deciding as to which, if any, of the travelers was the "odd man out."

EXPERIMENT IN GROWING POTATOES.—Mr. James Wells, of Chicopee, Mass., plowed deep and harrowed a piece of green sward, designed for a garden; dug deep holes three feet apart each way, put sods in bottom, grass side down, and on them cow stable manure, about two quarts on each hill; cover this lightly with soil, cut one bushel of early rose potatoes so as to have but one eye in a piece, and put two pieces in a hill, six to twelve inches apart. The ground was kept free from weeds, and the hills made "high and large." The product was 51 bushels of potatoes, 48 of which were of suitable size for the table. The ground measured 4,280 square feet, or a fraction less than one-tenth of an acre; and, therefore, the crop was at the rate of over 500 bushels per acre.

ABOUT COLD ROOMS.—It is an old notion, but a foolish one, that it is better to sleep in a cold room than in a moderately warm one. Given good ventilation, and a fire in a sleeping room in cold weather is healthy. There is no gain in the chilliness of dressing and undressing in temperature near the freezing point, but the shock to the system is positively injurious.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR COUGHS.—A lady correspondent of the Maine Farmer, says the following is an effective remedy for cough: "Half a teaspoonful of pulverized alum in a little molasses. It is a simple remedy, one almost always at hand, and one dose seldom fails to give relief. If it should, repeat it after one hour."

Many people say it is dark-haired women that marry soonest, but elderly spinsters maintain that it is the light-headed ones.

BREAKFAST—EPPS'S COCOA—GRAVEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which will save us many heavy doctors' bills."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Epps & Co, Homoeopathic Chemists, London."

MANUFACTURE OF COCOA.—"We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps & Co, manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London."—See article in Cassell's Household Guide.

ARTISAN'S MUTUAL BUILDING SOCIETY. Notice is hereby given that the subscription book of the Society for shares in the new class of 1873, of the Accumulating Stock, will be open at the office of the Society, No. 13 St. James Street, on Saturday the first day of March next, and the ensuing days, if required.

By order of the Directors,
J. B. LAFLEUR,
Secy.-Treasurer.
MONTREAL, 1st February, 1873. 26-1m

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its next Session, for an Act to incorporate a Company under the name of "The Landed Credit of Canada," with a head office at Montreal.

MONTREAL, 6th February, 1873. 26-2m

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of NAPOLEON CHAQUETTE, Trader of Montreal, Insolvent.

The Insolvent has made an assignment of his estate and effects to me, and the Creditors are notified to meet at his place of business, 264 St. Joseph Street in Montreal, on Wednesday the fifth day of March 1873 at 11 o'clock a.m. to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.

L. JOS. LAJOIE,
Interim Assignee.
Montreal, 13th Feby 1873

JANUARY 1873. GREAT CLEARING SALE OF FURS ALL THIS MONTH AT R. W. COWAN'S, Cor. Notre Dame & St. Peter Str's.

DOMINION BUILDING SOCIETY, Office, 55 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

APPROPRIATION STOCK.—Subscribed Capital \$3,000,000. PERMANENT STOCK.—\$100,000.—Open for Subscription. Shares \$100 00 payable ten per cent quarterly.—Dividends of nine or ten per cent can be expected by Permanent Shareholders; the demand for money at high rates equivalent by compound interest to 14 or 16 per cent, has been so great that up to this the Society has been unable to supply all applicants, and that the Directors, in order to procure more funds, have deemed it profitable to establish the following rates in the

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT: For sums under \$500 00 lent at short notice 6 per cent For sums over \$500 00 lent at short notice 5 " For sums over \$25 00 up to \$5,000 00 lent for fixed periods of over three months 7 " "

As the Society lends only on Real Estate of the very best description, it offers the best of security to Investors at short or long dates. In the Appropriation Department, Books are now selling at \$10 premium. In the Permanent Department Shares are now at par; the dividends, judging from the business done up to date, shall send the Stock up to a premium, thus giving to Investors more profit than if they invested in Bank Stock. Any further information can be obtained from F. A. QUINN, Secretary-Treasurer.

SINTE PARVULOS VENIRE AD ME. COLLEGE OF NOTRE-DAME, COTES DES NEIGES—NEAR MONTREAL.

PROSPECTUS.

This Institution is conducted by the fathers of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. It is located on the north side of Mount Royal, and about one mile from Montreal. The locality is both picturesque and beautiful, overlooking a delightful country, and is without doubt unsurpassed for salubrity of climate by any portion of Canada; besides, its proximity to the city will enable parents to visit their children without inconvenience. Parents and Guardians will find in this Institution an excellent opportunity of procuring for their children a primary education, nurtured and protected by the benign influence of religion, and in which nothing will be omitted to preserve their innocence, and implant in their young hearts the seeds of Christian virtues. Pupils will be received between the ages of five and twelve; the discipline and mode of teaching will be adapted to their tender age. Unremitting attention will be given to the physical, intellectual and moral culture of the youthful pupils so early withdrawn from the anxious care and loving smiles of affectionate parents. The course of studies will comprise a good elementary education in both the French and English languages, viz.: Reading, Spelling, Writing, the elements of Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography and History, besides a course of Religion suitable to the age and capacity of the pupils.

- TERMS: 1. The scholastic year is of ten months. The classes begin every year in the first week of September and finish in the first week in July. 2. Parents are perfectly free to leave their children in the college during the vacation. 3. Board and Tuition, \$10.00 per month, payable quarterly in advance, bankable money. 4. Washing, bed and bedding, together with table furniture, will be furnished by the house at the rate of \$2.00 per month. 5. The house furnishes a bed and straw mattress and also takes charge of the boots or shoes, provided that the pupil has at least two pairs. 6. Doctor's fees and medicines are extra. 7. A music master is engaged in the Institution. The piano lessons, including use of piano, will be \$2.50 per month. 8. Every month that is commenced must be paid entire without any deduction. 9. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit with the Superior of the house a sum proportionate to the clothing required. 10. Parents will receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, an account of the health, conduct, assiduity and improvement of their children.—3m

A RARE CHANCE OF GOING TO IRELAND AND BACK FOR ONE DOLLAR.

To be Drawn at the Fair to be held April, 1873, for the Building of the Immaculate Conception Church, (Oblate Fathers) Lowell, Mass. A First Class Cabin Passage from New York to Ireland and Back, donated by the Inman Steamship Company. TICKETS, \$1 00 Can be had at this Office, or by addressing Rev. J. McGrath, O.M.J., Box 360, Lowell, Mass. The Oblate Fathers appeal with confidence to their friends on this occasion. N.B.—Winning number will be published in this paper.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS, BRONCHIAL AND THROAT AFFECTIONS.

THE GUM which exudes from the Red Spruce tree is, without doubt, the most valuable native Gum for Medicinal purposes. Its remarkable power in relieving certain severe forms of Bronchitis and its almost specific effect in curing obstinate hacking Coughs, is now well known to the public at large. In this Syrup (carefully prepared at low temperature), containing a large quantity of the finest picked Gum in complete solution all the Tonic, Expectorant, Balsamic and Anti-spasmodic effects of the Red Spruce Gum are fully preserved. For sale at all Drug Stores. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sole manufacturer, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, Montreal, 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of LUDGER STEBEN, Grocer Trader Montreal, Insolvent.

Notice is hereby given, that the Insolvent filed in my Office a deed of composition and discharge, executed by the proportion of his creditors, as required by law, that if no opposition is made to said deed of composition and discharge within three judicial days after the last publication of this notice, said three days expiring on Monday the third of March 1873 the undersigned Assignee will act upon the said deed of composition and discharge, according to the terms thereof. L. JOS. LAJOIE, Official Assignee. Montreal, 13th Feby 1873.