

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

**NOMINATION OF MAYORS.**—VERSAILLES, Jan. 14.—In the Assembly to-day, the general debate on the bill providing for the nomination of Mayors by the Government was concluded, and the Chamber resolved, by a vote of 378 yeas to 316 nays, to proceed to the discussion of the bill.

**M. THIERS AND THE REPUBLIC.**—A deputation from the town of Besançon recently presented to M. Thiers a watch which had been subscribed for by a number of his admirers as a testimony of their respect and sympathy. In his reply, after thanking the donors for their present and their confidence, M. Thiers added, "It was truly because, like you, I desired to establish the Republic that I was overthrown by the Monarchists. They will gain nothing by it. The Republic will be established in any case. As guarantees for that I have the wish of the country and the wise firmness of the men who at present compose the great Republican party."

**THE DUC D'ANJALU ON THE DUTY OF A JUDGE.**—It is known (says *Galignani*) that the president of a Court-Martial must be the last to reply to the questions put by the prosecution. Nevertheless, he is allowed to address some words to his colleagues before the opening of the deliberations properly so called. That is what the Duke of Anjalou should have done, and what he did. We are in a position to give, if not the text, at least the exact sense of his address:—"Gentlemen, said he, after having pointed out that he was speaking before the opening of the deliberations, you must have remarked the attitude which I have taken up in the course of these debates. Contrary to what is done by many presidents of Courts-Martial, I have neither taken part with the defence nor at all with the accusation. I have treated all the witnesses, in the same manner, whatever their rank, and in whatever sense they might come to depose. I contracted that habit in England, during my long exile, in attending the judicial pleadings of that country, and I think in that I have had your approbation. I take the liberty of expressing here the desire that, henceforward, military justice in France may inspire itself with that rule. There is another custom of English Judges and law courts which I would equally recommend to your attention. We are not here only as Judges charged to call for the application of the penalty, we are also jurymen, and in that quality we have to pronounce on the guilt or innocence of the accused. Well you know that on this question the English law, requires that the jury should decide unanimously. Let us therefore try, gentlemen, to be in accord, and to be so seems the more easy that the military law excludes, in such circumstances, all extenuating circumstances. After that address the Judges voted thanks to the President for the manner in which he had exercised his functions. They were each in turn then consulted for their verdict, commencing with General de Malroy the youngest of them. The law forbids the publication of the opinions expressed by the members of the court.—*Fall Mail Gazette.*

**FRENCH BARRIS.**—In a recent communication to the Conseil-General of the Seine-et-Oise, the prefect of Versailles declared that in that department the mortality of infants is from sixty to seventy per hundred. A large number of the innocents who thus meet untimely death are "the young Parisians" who are habitually put out to nurse through the exigencies of fashion and the influence of habit among Parisian mothers.—*London Medical Record.*

## SPAIN.

**CARTAGENA SURRENDERS.**—MADRID, Jan. 13.—Cartagena has surrendered, and is now occupied by Government troops under Dominquez. Upon the capitulation of the city the insurgent Junta and liberated convicts went on board the frigate Numancia, which was attacked by a Government squadron, and at the time the last despatch was forwarded a naval engagement was in progress.

The Times correspondent at Cartagena writes that the Government troops, on entering the city, shot eight insurgents who were trying to escape. The occasion of the entry into the city was otherwise bloodless.

Five hundred refugees, among them Barcia, a prominent leader, were taken prisoners, on board the captured steamer "Quero." The commander of the fort, Galeras, and Gutierrez, President of the insurgent Junta, were on board the "Numancia."

MADRID, Jan. 14.—The Government forces, on occupying Cartagena, found the fortifications and buildings badly damaged by the bombardment. One of the insurgent steamers, which attempted to escape, has been captured, with a large number of refugees on board. Mendez Nuez, with another party of insurgents, succeeded in reaching a port of France, into which she was pursued by a French man-of-war.

The ironclad Numancia has arrived at Merel Kebir, Algeria, with 2,500 Cartagenian refugees on board. On escaping from Cartagena, she passed five Government men-of-war at the mouth of the harbor. The refugees on their arrival surrendered themselves to the French authorities. Among them are Gens. Contreras and Galvez and other members of the insurgent Junta. They declare that the city fell through the treachery of the commanding officer of the principal fort.

The members of the Junta have surrendered the ironclad "Numancia" to the French authorities at Merel Kebir, and the tricolor now floats at her masthead.

**THE INTRANSIGENT INSURRECTION.**—MADRID, Jan. 13.—The intransigent insurrection continues at Barcelona. There has been considerable fighting in the suburbs.

The Spanish insurgents have gained a victory over Colonel Espana, near Melones.

## ITALY.

The report that Cardinal Antonelli is seriously ill has been contradicted.

Victor Emmanuel in Rome has been represented in the British press as the saviour of the peninsula, and the introducer of a golden age. He was to bring with him peace and prosperity, with moral and material regeneration. Civil and religious liberty, forthwith, entered Rome along with the stalwart soldiers of Cadorna. Crime was to cease before the march of civilization, and the Cavour policy, fully carried out, was to enable every man to sit down, in comfort and affluence, under his own vine and his own fig-tree. How far all this is from the truth he who runs may read. The statistics, published by the Italian Parliament, demonstrate how terribly untrue it is to represent Italy or the Papal States as having secured good government and prosperity by the occupation of Rome. The financial statement of the Italian Premier, Minghetti, made on the 27th of November last, before the Chamber of Deputies, discloses a deficit in the Italian Exchequer, which amounts to a national bankruptcy; and he expressly attributes that financial catastrophe to the seizure of Rome. It is true many houses have been built, and many foot-paths have been laid down, and many other improvements, and alterations, within the city of Rome have been either accomplished or projected, since it became the Italian capital. But at what cost? The frightful increase of taxation is notorious, and it is likewise notorious that taxation has not yet reached its limit. Notorious also is the misery which prevails among the poorer inhabitants of Rome. One hundred pounds a year is often paid by families, compelled to reside in Rome, as rent for an apartment into which an English gentleman would not set his foot, and which would rank in London as a garret, worth at the utmost twenty pounds a year. Labourers and their families herd together miserably, and an archway or a staircase

forms a sleeping place for the unfortunates who cannot pay exorbitant rents. But what matters! If the rich and middling classes are mulcted, and some poor persons crushed, while the great object is attained of liberty and progress? No great end was ever yet compassed without sacrifices. There are some sacrifices, however, which ought not to be demanded in the name of progress or civilization, and which, when they are demanded, are demanded in the name of revolution and anarchy, and are enforced by arbitrary power. The rights of property have been but little respected by the promoters of the Cavour policy in Rome. Witness the breaking into the Pope's palace on the Quirinal, and the taking possession of the palace of the Consulta. Then came the seizing, in defiance of pledges, of the lands and houses of the Religious, and the sale of the goods and chattels of the Jesuits. Again, there was a flagrant attempt to violate the rights of individuals, in the putting up to public auction the lands of the Archbishops of Ireland, without even the formality of taking previous possession, or giving notice to the parties concerned. The vested interests of ecclesiastics were altogether disregarded, when the ejected Religious were turned adrift, houseless and penniless, and obliged to wait three months for the first instalment of the wretched pittance allowed them as pension. The same unjust and iniquitous treatment, however, exhibited towards the clergyman and members of Religious Orders, was exhibited also towards the persons, of whatever political party, who stood in the way of the Cavour improvements, or who in any manner became exposed to the wiles and arts of the Cavour functionaries. Taxes and duties, beyond even the amounts prescribed by law, were exacted without remorse, and the victims left to make tedious and in most cases useless demands for repayment. The Italian tax-gatherers say to their victims:—"Pay first and talk afterwards!"—*Tablet.*

Some interesting information is afforded by the "statistica giudiziaria penale" of the Kingdom of Italy for the year 1870, which has just been published. It must be borne in mind that this was the year in which the propaganda of the Revolution was most active in its endeavours to convince the world that it was necessary to save the Pope from his own subjects. Of the fruits which it has produced your readers will be able to judge from the following statistics of the gravest crimes against society, as compared with those of 1869:—

In 1870 there were 27,000 cases of homicide, or of wounds which produced death. Amongst the cases of homicide tried by the courts of assize, were 32 parricides (in 1869 only 23), 41 cases of wife-murder (in 1869, 22), 31 fratricides (in 1869 only 18 homicides of relatives), 59 infanticides (in 1869 only 52). It will be seen from this that the unification of Italy has been productive of other results than these which the press of this country would have us believe:—In 1870 there were, according to the report, 380,000 offences against the laws, for which 348,948 individuals were accused. Will mankind be so stupid as to believe that there is "an unsensible aumento di reati"—a considerable increase in crime. In order to signify the magnanimity of the King upon the transfer of the Italian capital to Rome, there were liberated 14,231 persons, either accused or condemned, and 2,205 whose sentences were either lessened or commuted. The expenses of criminal processes for 1870 were 4,420,155 lire. Add to all this the continual deficit of the budget which the numberless confiscations and expropriations have not sufficed to fill; add also the 130,000,000 lire, the probable deficit for 1874, and we shall have a pretty clear idea of the blessings which have accrued to Italy from the doings of the subalpine Government in Rome.—*Corr. of Tablet.*

Italy has just been rudely roused from her dreams of ambition to be a naval power. A letter from a special correspondent in Rome tells us that Admiral Saint-Bon, the new Minister of Marine, electrified the House by laying before them the truth, "free and naked as the Venus de Medici." He tells them the arsenals are "encumbered with ships of antiquated shape, old before their time, and only a few of them available for any purpose—equally unable to fight or run away." But that is not the worst. He has visited officially the several seaports, and is "frightened by the sight of so many cities, and of so long a line of coast, utterly unarmed and exposed to the landing of an enemy, and asks whether the business of a navy should not be the protection of the coasts." They have no ocean-going navy, and are deficient in a navy for coast defence. What is to be done? The Budget of Marine amounts only to \$10,000,000 a year, and it is hopeless to anticipate a larger sum. So there is nothing for it but to contract the aims of the Italian, and the Minister proposes to sell seven iron-clads and eighteen wooden steam vessels, or one-third of the entire Navy of Italy, and, for the present, confine the efforts of his Department to the creation of an efficient service for home defence. With an improvement of harbours and an efficient system of torpedoes, Italy will be tolerably safe. She cannot look forward to a great ocean-going armament, and that being so few iron-clads are only expensive luxuries.—*Globe.*

## SWITZERLAND.

**THE PERSECUTION IN THE JURA.**—The persecution in Switzerland has advanced a step further. Seeing that the Catholic populations will not have anything to say to the intruded priests—so that two, if not more, of the latter have already quietly departed—the Government of Berne has prohibited the performance of divine worship or any spiritual function in any barn or building set apart for that purpose; that is, in any place large enough to contain a congregation. The faithful priests are allowed to officiate in strictly private houses—that is, where there is no room for a congregation, but not elsewhere. The result will be that where the Catholic parishes are not near enough to the French frontier to avail themselves of French hospitality—in Alsace they have been refused admission by order of German Government—they will have to worship in the fields or on the mountains, till a fresh ordinance deprives them even of this liberty. But not even thus will the Government succeed in driving the Jura Catholics to accept the ministrations of apostates whom they despise.

## AUSTRIA.

**VIENNA, Dec. 18.**—The Press of this evening announces that by the votes of the Ultramontane majority in the Tyrol Diet a Committee has been appointed to draw up a new School Bill for the Province, and that this Committee has prepared a measure the provisions of which are in glaring opposition to all the liberal school laws of the Empire.—They propose to bestow on the three Bishops of the Tyrol seats and votes in the Superior Council of the educational authorities, and to confer upon them a right of veto over all matters concerning the schools which may be displeasing to the Catholic Episcopacy.

**THE EDUCATION QUESTION IN AUSTRIA.**—The *Tagesspost*, a Liberal print in Austria, expresses its indignation that the Protestant clergy have the same opinion concerning the question of Church and school belonging to each other as Catholics. "It is, perhaps, not so well known among the public," says the above-mentioned paper, "that there are even Protestant clergymen who, though pretending to be liberal, yet on the whole prove themselves to be true confederates of their Catholic colleagues. We had lately the opportunity of observing this while hearing a sermon in a Protestant church, in which the preacher laid great stress on these words:—'School proceeded from Church, therefore they are inseparable: the separation of these two cannot possibly last long, and finally they will be again united.'" This Protestant clergyman is of course, in the eyes of our Liberal heroes, just as Ultramontane

as many orthodox Jews, who are also opposed to the secularization of our schools. What a shame that in a Catholic country like Austria the question of religious education is so much discussed and objected to! The cause of it lies in the irreligion of the people; many, whilst pretending to keep up true religion, show themselves not only indifferent to its practice, but most spitefully object to it.—(Translated from the Vienna Church Gazette for The Universe.)

## GERMANY.

**THE ELECTIONS IN GERMANY.**—BERLIN, Jan. 15.—Returns from all parts of the Empire show definitely that 100 Ultramontanes and 230 Ministerial Liberals have been elected to the Reichstag. The number of candidates elected by other parties is respectively insignificant.

**BERLIN, Jan. 14.**—Later returns from Bavaria show that 21 Liberals and 28 Ultramontanes have been elected to the Reichstag from that kingdom.

**BERLIN, Jan. 16.**—The North German Gazette to-day says if the policy of France is made submissive to the temporal aims of the Papacy the peace of Europe will be compromised.

There was an exciting scene in the Landtag, to-day; Herr Mallinckrodt, an Ultramontane Deputy, quoted a passage from the recent work of Gen. La Marmora, alleging that Bismarck, in 1866 discussed the cession to France of a portion of Rhenish territory; Bismarck arose and pronounced the statement an audacious and malicious falsehood.

The Westminster Gazette tells the following curious story relating to the Archbishop of Posen, which might lead us to suppose that Pius IX. long foresaw what was awaiting the illustrious prelate. At the time he was named Archbishop, not only was there no cloud between Berlin and Rome, but the relations of Prussia with the Pope were almost cordial. When the new Archbishop took leave of the Holy Father to go to his diocese, Pius IX. said to him, "I wish to give you a souvenir," and placed round his neck a gold chain with a pectoral cross. Both these were relics. They were the cross and chain of the first Archbishop exiled for the defence of his flock by revolutionary Piedmont, of the first victim sacrificed to the fatal Italian unity, Monsignor Franzoni. They were an offering to him from the Catholics of the whole world. At his death, which happened in exile, the family of the holy, persecuted prelate sent them to the Pope. And then Pius IX., having a presentiment of what would happen some day, placed on the neck of the future confessor the insignia worn by the confessor God had crowned. This act of the Supreme Pontiff seems to have the character of a prediction. Moreover, it was not the only time Monsignor Ledochowski received prophetic presents. The ring he wears belonged to the Bishop of Augustowa, Count Lubinski, who died at the age of forty-two, on the road to Siberia, and according to too sure indications, poisoned by the Russian spies who were conducting him to exile. The cross of Monsignor Franzoni and the ring of Monsignor Lubinski could not find a worthier inheritor than Monsignor Ledochowski. He will follow these two models without hesitation on the road to martyrdom, having, like them, the soul of a true shepherd, who knows how to give, if need be, his life for his flock, but intrepidity keeps the post of zeal and duty.

**ANCIENT TABLE CUSTOMS.**—The ancients set us a good example in the improvement of the time occupied in taking their repasts. There was always something to excite and gratify the higher nature, while the animal man was refreshed with good cheer. Music and the relation of stories were the accomplishments of the feast, whether domestic or special, as early as the time of Homer, of which the tables of Alcibiades, Menelaus and Eumæus may be taken as examples. Among the latter Greeks the *Skolia*, short songs adapted to be sung at repasts, were the product of the same propensity to combine the pleasures of intellect and taste with those of appetite. Some of these were exquisitely beautiful, and what is more surprising, for the times, they are almost all characterized by a high and pure moral tone. Some of them clothe in verse a patriotic sentiment or commemorate the name of some illustrious hero or martyr of liberty. Others enounce an ethical sentiment, such as the shortness of life, the vanity of human pursuits, the transitoriness of sensual pleasure, and the like. "The very *Skolia* or drinking catches of the Greeks," says Bishop Hurd, "were seasoned with a moral turn; the sallies of pleasantry, which escaped them in their freest hours, being tempered, for the most part by some strokes of the national sobriety." "During the course of their entertainments," says Athenæus, "they loved to hear, from some wise and prudent person, an agreeable song; and those songs were held by them most agreeable which contained exhortations to virtue, or other instructions relative to their conduct in life." The sublime ode of Aristotle "To Virtue," was a *Skolion* or dinner-song. The Spartans were content to season their frugal repasts of black porridge with concise apothegm and sharp repartee. In fact, the public dining-room was one of the most effective places of Spartan education. The grave Roman had his *readers* (*agnostes*), generally a highly educated and accomplished slave, who had been formed, by an expensive training in elocution, to read in a graceful and effective manner. One of these was always present to read and thus suggest subjects at the family repast, of useful and entertaining conversation. Nepos mentions it as one instance of the combined frugality and elegance of Atticus that his *agnostes* were trained in his own family, that they were admirable readers, and that he never dined without having something read at table, that the mind of his guests, as well as their appetites, might be gratified, for he only asked those to dine who were of like tastes with himself.

**THE ART OF READING.**—"I have no time to read," is the common complaint, and especially of women, whose occupations are such as to prevent continuous book perusal. They seem to think, because they cannot devote as much attention to books as they are compelled to devote to their avocations, that they cannot read anything. But this is a great mistake. It isn't the books we finish at a sitting which always do us the most good. Those we devour in the odd moments, half a dozen pages at a time, often give us more satisfaction, and are more thoroughly digested than those we make a particular effort to read. The men who have made their mark in the world have generally been the men who have in boyhood formed the habit of reading at every available moment, whether for five minutes or five hours. It is the habit of reading rather than the time at our command that helps us on the road to learning. Many of the most cultivated persons, whose names have been famous as students, have given only two or three hours a day to their books. If we make use of spare minutes in the midst of our work, and read a little, if but a page or a paragraph, we shall find our brain quickened and our toil lightened by just so much increased satisfaction as the book gives us. Nothing helps along the monotonous daily round so much as fresh and striking thoughts, to be considered while our hands are busy. A new thought from a new novel is like oil which reduces the friction of the machinery of life. What we remember from brief glimpses into books often serves as a stimulus to action, and becomes one of the most precious deposits in the treasury of our recollection. All knowledge is made up of small parts, which would seem insignificant in themselves, but which, taken together, are valuable weapons for the mind and substantial armor for the soul. "Read anything, continuously," says Dr. Johnson, "and you will be learned." The odd minutes which we are inclined to waste, (if carefully

availed of for instruction) will, in the long run, make golden hours and golden days that we shall be ever thankful for.—*Exchange.*

**INFLUENCE OF THE MIND UPON THE BODY.**—It has been customary when referring to the agency of the mind in producing bodily changes, to infer the phenomena exhibited to the patient's imagination. We say, for example, that a patient's imagination cures him when he is relieved of disease by an inter remedy, and that his imagination makes him sick after swallowing bread pills which he is told contain tartar emetic. More correctly, it is the expectation of the result that brings the action about. It is the confident belief that it will follow that causes the event to happen, on the principle, long ago announced, that "they can conquer who believe they can." The curious results, seen every day, of mental control over the body in health and disease are due to "expectant attention." The following case, reported by Sir John Forbes, is in print:—"An intelligent British officer suffered for years with violent attacks of cramp in the stomach, for which he had tried all the usual remedies, bismuth giving him the most relief. But after a time this remedy, in the largest doses, lost its effect, and sedatives merely palliated his sufferings, while they acted unfavorably on his general system. On one occasion, while exceedingly uncomfortable by the action of one of the preparations of opium given for the relief of his spasms, he was told that when next attacked a remedy of great power, but somewhat dangerous in its operation, would be given to him, provided that he would take it. He assented readily, and accordingly on the return of his spasms, a powder, consisting of ground biscuit was administered, the greatest anxiety being expressed at the same time in the hearing of the patient lest an overdose had been given. After the fourth dose the pain ceased; and in four successive attacks the biscuit powders afforded prompt relief.—*Home and School.*

**MR. FINLAY'S NEW HEAD OF HAIR.**—Here is something remarkable. A woman in New Haven was recently bereft of her scalp by the idiosyncrasies of a shaft and bit. The doctors saw that to remedy the evil they would have to resort to transplanting, and so they actually succeeded in getting a sufficient number of pieces from other people's heads to give this unfortunate woman a new scalp. We hope these New Haven doctors used more discretion than did he who attended a man named Finlay, who met with a similar accident in Oriskany, N. Y., some thirteen years ago. Bits of scalp from seventeen different persons were secured by this doctor and adroitly stitched to the head of Mr. Finlay. When it was done, people came miles to see Finlay's head, and Finlay himself with his checker board cranium, was the happiest man in Oriskany. But when the capillary glands got in working order, and the hair commenced to grow, the top of that man's head presented the most extraordinary spectacle on record. The doctor, who was about half the time in liquor, had consulted expediency rather than judgment, and secured that new scalp without any reference to future developments. We never saw anything like it. Here was a tuft of yellow hair, and next to it a bit of black, and then a flame of red, and a little like silk, and more like tow, with brown hair, and gray hair, and sandy hair, and cream colored hair scattered over his entire skull. And what a man that Finlay was, and nobody could blame him. He would stand up against the barn for an hour at a time and sob and swear. It was very fortunate that the doctor was dead. He went off two weeks before Finlay kept his hair cut short, but that didn't make any difference. Then he tried dyes, but they only made matters worse. Then he got a wig, and this covered up the deformity; but sometimes at church he would get asleep, and the wig would fall off, and make the children cry. Once at the county fair he fell asleep and the wig dropped off, and the committee on domestic goods, when they came around, stood in front of Finlay's head for some five minutes in rapt delight. They then immediately decided that it was the most ingenious piece of patch work in the list, and never discovered the mistake until they attempted to pin the premium card to it. At that Finlay awoke, and knocked down the chairman of the committee, and chased the others out of the building. We hope these New Haven doctors have been more particular, as it is not a subject to trifle with.—*Danbury News.*

**LAUGHTER AS A MEDICINE.**—A short time since two individuals were lying in one room very sick, one with brain fever, and the other with an aggravated case of the mumps. They were so low that watchers were needed every night, and it was thought doubtful if the one sick of fever would recover. A gentleman was engaged to watch over night, his duty being to wake the nurse whenever it became necessary to administer medicine. In the course of the night both watcher and nurse fell asleep. The man with the mumps lay watching the clock, and saw that it was time to give the fever patient his potion. He was unable to speak aloud, or to move any portion of his body except his arms, but, seizing a pillow, he managed to strike the water in the face with it. Thus suddenly awakened, the watcher sprang from his seat falling to the floor, and awakened both the nurse and fever patient. The incident struck the sick men as very ludicrous, and they laughed heartily at it for some fifteen or twenty minutes. When the doctor came in the morning he found his patients "vastly improved: said he never knew so sudden a turn for the better, and now both are up and well. Who says laughter is not the best medicine? And this reminds me of the writer of another case. A gentleman was suffering from an ulceration in the throat which at length became so swollen that his life was despaired of. His household came to his bedside to bid him farewell. Each individual shook hands with the dying man, and then went away weeping. Last of all came a pet ape, and shaking the man's hand, went away also with its hands over its eyes. It was so ludicrous a sight that the patient was forced to laugh, and laughed so heartily that the ulcer broke, and his life was saved.

**WOMEN IN ADVERTISING.**—Women should be more trusted and confided in as wives, mothers and sisters. They have a quick perception of right and wrong, and, without always knowing why, read the present and future, read characters and acts, designs and probabilities, where man sees no letter or sign. What else do we mean by the adage "mothers wit," save that woman has a quicker perception and reader invention than man? How often, when a man abandons the helm in despair, women seize it, and carries the home-ship through the storm! Man often flies from home and family to avoid impending poverty or ruin. Women seldom, if ever, forsake home thus. Women never evaded mere temporal calamity by suicide or desertion. The proud banker, rather than live to see his poverty gazzeted, may blow out his brains, and leave wife and children to want, protectorless. Loving women have counseled him to accept poverty, and live to cherish his family, and retrieve his fortune. Women should be counseled and confided in. It is the beauty and glory of her nature that it instinctively grasps at and clings to the truth and right. Reason, man's greatest faculty, takes time to hesitate before it decides; woman's instinct never hesitates in its decision, and is scarcely ever wrong where it has even chances with reason. Woman feels where man thinks, acts where he deliberates, hopes where he desponds, and triumphs where he falls.

**AN INCIDENT OF A CENTURY AGO.**—The following touching incident is related by Bret Harte in his story of a very old lady:—"It was a terrible night, that Winter's night when she and the century were young together. The sun was lost at three o'clock; the snowy night came down like a white sheet that

flapped around the house, beat at the windows with its edges, and at last wrapped it in a close embrace. In the middle of the night they thought they heard above the wind a voice crying "Christus! Christus!" in a foreign tongue. They opened the door—no easy task in the north wind that pressed its strong shoulders against it—but nothing was to be seen but the drifting snow. The next morning dawned on fences hidden and a landscape changed and obliterated with drift. During the day they again heard the cry of "Christus!" this time faint and hidden like a child's voice. They searched in vain: the drifted snow hid its secret. On the third day they broke a path to the fence, and then they heard the cry distinctly. Digging down, they found the body of a man—a Spanish sailor, dark and bearded, with ear-rings in his ears. As they stood gazing down at his cold and pulseless figure, the cry of "Christus!" again rose upon the wintry air, and they turned and fled in superstitious terror to the house. And then one of the children, bolder than the rest, knelt down and opened the dead man's rough jacket and found—what think you?—a little blue and green parrot nestling against his breast! It was the bird that had echoed mechanically the last despairing cry of the life that was given to save it. It was the bird that ever after, amid outlandish oaths and wilder sailor songs that I fear often shocked the pure ears of its gentle mistress and brought scandal into the Jerseys, still retained that one weird and mournful cry.

**ADVICE TO A BROKEN-HEARTED YOUNG LADY.**—A broken hearted young thing writes to a weekly paper as follows: "About three years ago I became acquainted with a young gentleman; and, although he never paid me any particular attentions, he would often accompany me to and from church, etc. But lately, I noticed a great change in him. He avoids me as much as possible, and starts if I address him. Can he have ceased to love me? for I know he did, though he never said so. If I thought he had, it would break my heart." Perhaps we ought not to interfere in this matter, but as we know exactly what should be done with the young man we feel, as if we ought to speak out. Do not attempt to reason with him or cajole him or pacify him. The next time he calls take a monkey-wrench, fasten it securely upon his nose, lead him off to the dining-room, ask him what he means. If he won't answer, twist the wrench three or four times, and butt his head up against the stove or the mantelpiece until his gloom is dispelled. If he says he has ceased to love you, let your fingers daily with his ring-fingers lovingly for a few minutes, and then suddenly lift out a couple of handfuls, and have a man at hand to come in and sit on him awhile and knock out his teeth and jump up and down on him and be so sociable. Then let him go, and commence your arrangements to rope in a fresh man. You cannot afford to waste your young life upon such a wretch as this; and where heart will not throbs to heart, or soul respond to soul, the best thing to do is to contort the nose at once.—*Exchange.*

The seas around Japan are marvelously rich in rare species of crustacea, mollusca, and fishes, thus compensating for the paucity of the fauna of the islands. Besides the rarity and scientific value of many of the specimens furnished to our museums from the Japanese seas, the remarkable size of some of the animals caught—such as the crabs in the Bay of Yeddo, with arms which from tip to tip measure sixteen feet, the salmon of Yezo, and the cuttlefish of the western coast—seems to border on the incredible. During the month of March a huge cephalopod was caught near the town of Kisawazu, which lies directly across the bay from Yokohama. While some fishermen were fishing in a boat they were startled by the appearance of an enormous cuttlefish, which had seized the long narrow prow of the boat, and was winding its tentacles around it, as if to drag it under. The sailors, in no way dismayed, attacked the creature, and after much pounding killed it. Its body, preserved by salt, was on exhibition for several weeks in Toki (Jedo). Even in its dry and greatly shrunken state the body alone measured over six feet in length, and from the end of the longest arm to the top of the body was a little over sixteen feet. Dr. Videle, a French physician residing in the Japanese capital, made great efforts to obtain the salted specimen for a scientific institution in Paris, but failed. Cuttlefish four and five feet long were often caught by the fishermen who bring their wares to Yokohama. Perhaps the story of the Sea Devil, in Victor Hugo's "Toilers of the Sea," may not be greatly exaggerated, though, as Prof. Winchell says, it is told "unscientifically."

**MEASURING LIGHTNING.**—The length of a flash of lightning is generally greatly underestimated. The longest known was measured by M. F. Petit, at Toulouse. This flash was ten and a half miles long. Arago once measured a series which averaged from seven to eight miles in length. The longest interval ever remarked between a flash and the report was seventy-two seconds, which would correspond with a distance of fourteen miles. Direct researches have shown that a storm is seldom heard at a greater distance than from seven to ten miles, while the average are barely heard over four or five miles off. This fact is the more curious as cannon may be distinctly heard double or treble that distance, and in special cases much further.

**PRECOCIOUS GENIUS.**—Nothing is more remarkable than the very precocious age at which musical composers have distinguished themselves. Mozart published his first two works anterior to the celebration of his eighth birthday. At the same age he performed in England before the royal family.—Beethoven, a pupil of Haydn, at thirteen years old, was capable of playing extempore fantasies that delighted musicians of talent. Rossini, born at Pesaro, at the age of twelve years had a fine voice and sang in the churches of his native place. In 1813, at twenty-one years of age, he wrote his celebrated opera of "Tancredi."—*Visitor.*

They have got a woman in Toledo, it is said, who cannot speak without rhyming. In all her conversation about the house, even in her orders to her servant girls, she uses poetry as the vehicle of her orders. The rhyming mania seized her after a severe fit of sickness, and now she cannot get rid of it.

**EQUALLY DECIDED.**—"Now, Willie, dear," said Fanny, "do have a little courage. When I have a powder to take, I don't like it any more than you do, but I make up my mind that I will take it, and I do." "And when I have a powder to take," replied Willie, "I make up my mind that I won't take it, and I don't."

**BREAKFAST.—EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL 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 may 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."

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