

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

The French Legislature was opened by the Emperor on the 2nd ult. We give some of the most important passages of His Majesty's speech. It will be noticed that the portion relating to the recall of the French troops from Mexico, is very ambiguous. It may mean anything, since it means nothing.

Messieurs les Senateurs.—Messieurs les Deputes.—The opening of the legislative session permits of a periodical exposition of the situation of the Empire, and the expression to you of my views. As in preceding years, I will examine with you the questions which interest us abroad. Peace seems assured everywhere, for every where the means are sought for amicably settling difficulties in place of ending them with the sword. The meeting of the English and the French fleets in the same ports has shown that the relations formed upon the field of battle, have not been weakened. Time has only cemented the agreement of the two countries. In regard to Germany, my intention is to continue to observe a policy of neutrality, which without preventing us at times from being displeased or dissatisfied, leaves us, nevertheless, strangers to questions in which our interests are not directly engaged. By almost all the powers of Europe has strengthened its unity by inaugurating its capital in the centre of the peninsula. We may count upon the scrupulous execution of the treaty of the 15th of September and upon the indispensable maintenance of the power of the Holy Father. The bonds which attach us to Spain and Portugal are still more strengthened by my late interviews with the sovereigns of these two kingdoms. You have shared with me the general indignation produced by the assassination of President Lincoln, and recently the death of the King of the Belgians has caused unanimous regret. In Mexico, the Government, founded upon the will of the people, is being consolidated. The opposition, conquered and dispersed, has no longer a chief. The national troops have displayed valor, and the country has found guarantees of order and security which have developed its resources and raised its commerce with France alone from twenty-one to seventy-seven millions. As I expressed the hope last year that one expedition was approaching its termination, I am coming to an understanding with the Emperor Maximilian, to fix an epoch for the recall of our troops, before their return, without compromising the French interests in Mexico, which we have been defending in that remote country. North America, issuing victoriously from a formidable struggle, has re-established the Union and solemnly proclaimed the abolition of slavery. France which forgets no noble page of her history, offers her sincere wishes for the prosperity of the great American Republic, and for the maintenance of the amicable relations, which will soon have had a century's duration. The emotion produced in the United States by the presence of our troops on the Mexican soil will be pacified by the frankness of our declarations. The American people will comprehend that our expedition, to which we invited them, was not opposed to their interests. Unquiet spirits, under the pretext of discussing the Liberal progress of Government, would hinder it from marching by taking from it all force and initiation. The constitution of 1853 submitted to the acceptance of the people, undertook to establish a system rational and wisely based upon the just equilibrium between the different powers of the State. It is at an equal distance from two extreme situations. With a chamber mistress of the fate of ministers, the Executive is without authority and without spirit. In the same way, it is without control, if the elective Chamber is not independent, and in possession of the legitimate prerogatives. Our constitutional forms which have a certain analogy with those of the United States are not deficient because they differ from those of England. Each people should have institutions conformable to its genius and traditions. Assuredly every Government has its defects but casting a look at the past I rejoice in seeing, after a period of fourteen years, France respected abroad, tranquil within, without political prisoners, without exiles beyond its frontiers. The nation for four score years had amply discussed theories of Government. It is now no longer useful to seek the political means of improving the moral and material conditions of the people; let us employ ourselves in spreading everywhere intelligent and healthy economic doctrines, the love of what is good, and religious principles. Let us solve by the freedom of our transactions the difficult problem of the just distribution of our productive forces, and let us attempt to ameliorate the condition of labor in the fields as well as in the work shops. When all Frenchmen, invested with political rights, shall have been enlightened by education, they will discern truth without difficulty, and will not suffer themselves to be seduced by possible theories, when all those who live by daily wages shall have seen incurred the benefits which assiduous toil procures, they will be firm supporters of a society, which guarantees their welfare and their dignity. Finally, when all shall have received from infancy those principles of faith and morality, which elevates man in his own eyes, they will know that, above human intelligence, above the efforts of science and reason, there exists a Supreme will, which rules the destinies of individuals, as well as of nations.

The medical journals state that no case of cholera has been noticed in the hospitals or private houses in Paris for some days past. It may consequently be considered that the disease has quitted us. Accounts from Brest state that the cholera, which prevailed in the neighborhood, has appeared in the town, and several soldiers of the garrison have fallen victims to it. The cholera, which prevailed at Oen for some days, but where the mortality has not been great, is at present decreasing. The Emperor of the French has received no less than seventy petitions signed by Italian nuns and monks against the abolition of the convents in Italy. A meeting of the priors and generals of the different orders has taken place in Rome for the purpose of wading off the common danger.—Pall Mall Gazette.

There is in Paris living in the very heart of the Faubourg St. Germain, a countess who won her coronet by her legs; she was a danseuse. She recently invited Mme de Lagrange (a Countess too) to sing at one of her receptions; the price agreed on 1000f. Mme de Lagrange found she could not leave the theatre until after midnight and wrote to the danseuse. The latter replied by offering half price for half the night. Mme de Lagrange answered that she could not accept these terms. Had I engaged you to dance at my house (so she concluded her note) I should have paid you double!

SHODDY IN PARIS.—Shoddy is here at last, and the month of Paris waters, and the ears of Paris tingle at the sound of well-filled pockets. I have just returned from half an hour's lounge in the court yard of the hotel, Shoddy's headquarters. Behold him in his magnificence as he reclines gracefully upon two chairs, one arm thrown over the back of the third, his boot heel resting, at an elevation higher than his head upon the rim of one of the wooden tubs that contain the cigar, while he waits the return of his wife and daughters from the drive—he is recorded en passant that female shoddy never walks—and here they come! Fat, sallow, and long past forty, the matron shoddy sits bolt upright, for if she reclined the world would lose half her attractions, and while seeing, she drives to be seen. She has diamonds in her ears; she has pearls around her neck; and a Niagara of pearls flowing over her mountainous bosom. She has heavy bracelets on her arms, rings upon her fingers, and would

have bells on her toes. If the prejudices of society were not against such a fashion. The shoddy maidens are not as refractory as the mother. The whole court yard as they enter brightens up as they descend, which they do somewhat heavily, from the carriage; there is a prolonged metallic rattle, as though they were, which in great part they do, chain armor over their clothes. Shoddy himself, cigar in mouth, it is never out except to eat drink or spit—lounges over to them, consults his watch, a costly affair, a size smaller than the hotel clock above his head, and hinting that it is lunch time, states his intention of putting himself outside of something right off. The ladies replying through their noses, that they have no objection; the whole party shine and rattle up the steps, and are soon engaged in 'taking stock'—the phrase is shoddy—of a light and elegant repast, consisting of Strasbourg pie, pickled salmon, lobster salad, cucumber and cheese, washed down by two bottles of claret, and concluded with what the ladies designate a 'freshener up' and the gentlemen a 'corpus reviver.' This glorious vision had scarcely vanished from my view, when my attention was called by their very high voices, to a meeting of shoddy ladies who were waiting, as they termed it, 'to be hauled up to their rooms by the diving bell.' They were yellow in every way than the party I have just mentioned, as brassy and more bilious, keeping up a high pressure conversation in voices pitched to the keynotes of a railway whistle. Forced by circumstances to become a listener, I was favored in less than five minutes with much domestic information which, wiser than they, I shall keep to myself, merely recording the fact that Jane, the daughter of one of the ladies, was at that moment 'fixing herself up' for a drive in the Bois, and that Stephen had gone out with his father to 'liquor.' Do I exaggerate? Certainly not. Paris, as I have before said, is flooded by les nouveaux riches of the new world, men who more than realize Ben Johnson's comical conception, and are face, subtle and epicure mammon combined.

BELGIUM.—The following subscriptions are enumerated by the Bien Public.—Bien Public, 38,485 francs; the other journals of the Diocese of Ghent, 50,765f., the remaining journals of Belgium, 165,500 fr. Nor are the Belgians assisting the Holy Father with pecuniary contributions alone. Twenty five fresh volunteers quitted Ghent on Tuesday last for Rome, and the sermon which was preached for their intention on Sunday last in the Church of the Redeemers, had a powerful effect in kindling the enthusiasm of the audience, many of whom are about to follow the example of their gallant countrymen.

HOLLAND.—We read in a letter from Amsterdam that the Journal de Tyd has already collected towards its New Year's gift for the Pope 80,000 florins, (about 170,000 francs.) When we remember that the Catholics form scarcely two-fifths of the whole population of the kingdom; that there are no people of great wealth among them; and that they belong, for the most part, to the working classes, it will be seen how unanimous and enthusiastic their feelings must be, to produce such a result.

ITALY.—From Paris reports reach us of possible coups d'etat and dictatorships in Italy, and there are always persons here ready to accept and make the most of such rumors, no matter whence they come. To those now alluded to no weight need be attached. The most has been made of certain hastily spoken words of General Della Marmora, but nobody seriously believes either him or his colleagues capable of overstepping constitutional boundaries, and the character of the King is an additional guarantee. Few persons here will venture to predict what awaits us when this new and undisciplined Chamber shall again come together. It is not even known what changes in the strength of the different sections of the House will have been caused by the 80 elections that have taken place in the recess, and which are not yet at an end. Many new men have come in, and the Italian provincial papers do not generally take much trouble to ascertain and declare the political views of candidates. The general belief is that the Government will not have been strengthened by these latter elections.—Times Florence Cor.

It does not seem as if the change of capital had improved the morality of Florence. At least, we will hope, for the credit of Tuscany, that robberies of all kinds were not infrequently as frequent as they are at present. The papers teem with accounts of offences against property. The Florentine pickpockets do great credit to the Italian flag, who educated them in the art of relieving their neighbors of purses, watches, and handkerchiefs. Lately, there was a razzia upon staircase lamps; things of no great value, tin stars with bits of looking glasses in the centre, which people suspend on their landing-places at nightfall, and which not unrequently disappear in the course of the evening. Few houses here have porters, and the majority of house doors remain open until any hour, because it is nobody's business in particular to shut them. As to the police, in their glazed hats and long black coats, their value is quite nominal, and you were lately told of their aversion to bad weather and their habit of disappearing at sundown. So there is great scope for all those rogues who like pursuits more adventurous than keeping shops or acting as servants to foreigners. There are a few places where it is necessary to keep a brighter look-out than in Florence, if you do not wish to be despoiled of some part of your property. That thieves in this city are not particular as to what they take, and have a talent for turning the most unpromising booty to account, is proved by the fact that the night before last they stole the handle of the pump of the barrack-yard of the regiment of Lancers quartered near the Piazza dell'Indipendenza, much to the confusion of the morning watering parade.

PROTESTANT PERSECUTION.—We read in the Armonia of Turin:—Some months ago the Protestants at Parma had managed by quite an artifice to draw different members of a poor Catholic family into heresy, one after another; the father, the mother, and the daughter, a girl of fifteen years of age. There remained only a little boy eight years old, whom they thought they could easily prevent. But nothing is impossible to God's grace; the child had faith, and that was sufficient for him. To all that they said to him he simply replied, I will not commit so great a sin. Neither advice nor exhortation, nor threats nor harsh treatment shook his resolution. The most violent means were adopted, he was deprived of food; he was shut up in a dark room and fed for a whole day upon nothing but bread and water; he was beaten, mocked, and hardly used. Nothing, however, could move him and induce him to go even once either to the Temple or to the Protestant schools. The persecution lasted long; but in the end God rewarded the faithfulness of the child, who had the joy of seeing his parents and his sister sincerely repent, and return to the Catholic faith of

which he had shown himself so noble a confessor. The Unita Italiana of January 11, published the two following letters:—To James Stanfield, London. Bologna, January 1, 1866. Sir.—The Democratic Society of Bologna assembled yesterday in general meeting, charged the undersigned to procure sure and speedy information concerning the precious health of the greatest citizen of Italy, Joseph Mazzini. Sir, the world knows your generous friendship for the exile. It is grateful to you for it. We are so bold as to beg you to send us the information which we await with anxiety. Should you be so kind as to grant us the favour we ask, be pleased direct your reply to the second of the undersigned, "Quincio Fioravanti." Pres. di tutto. D. SARGIOLI. "Segr. per la Corr." "Al Signor Domenico Sargioli in Bologna." "Sir—I am happy to tell you that our common friend is slowly improving. I transmit your inquiry to him. It will cheer him. I am with sympathy, Yours, "J. STANFIELD.

"London, January 4." This is interesting. Just as the Radicals are urging the Ministry to repair the wrong done to Mr. Stanfield by his compulsory retirement from office, and are arguing that his reinstallation in the Ministry would be a great proof of strength, of courage, and of wisdom on Earl Russell's part, comes the correspondence. One would have thought that the Democratic Association of Bologna could have easily satisfied themselves as to the state of Signor Mazzini's health by a letter addressed to that worthy gentleman himself; but no. So complete is the domestication of the Italian patriot, that he is treated as Mr. Stanfield's pupil, infant, ward, and it is to the ex-Minister of the Marice that the Democratic Association of Bologna addresses its enquiries after Signor Mazzini's health, in order to publish both an inquiry and answer in the "Unita Italiana."—Tablet.

ROME.—The Roman correspondent of the Union says: "In certain circles there are talking about a curious fact, which may as well be published, that the truth or falsehood of the assertion may be ascertained. Among the various methods that have been proposed with a view to erect a proper adjustment of the Pontifical debt there is one, according to which the Piedmontese Government is to pay into the hands of Messrs. Rothschild of Paris, so much of that debt as attaches to itself, in order that the above-mentioned firm may pay off the holders of Roman scrip, without having recourse to the money furnished by the Holy See. It is reported that the Florentine Government rebuffed the proposal, and offered to hand over to Messrs. Rothschild a sum sufficient to pay the half-yearly dividends which fall due in 1866. But the firm aforesaid have replied that, although they were willing to receive the funds, and to apply them to the proposed object, the receipt could be made out only in the name of the Pontifical Government; that they did not intend to do anything, or to create any precedent from which it might be inferred that they had consented to change their security, and to accept the Florentine Government as their security instead of the Roman Government." Perhaps the millionaires themselves have more confidence in the permanency of the temporal power of the Papacy than in that of Italian unity.

The assumption of a part of the Pontifical debt by the French Government is the principle fact I have to notice this week. The Pontifical Government has all through its misfortunes refused to treat with Italy on the matter, and does so still; but the debt on the annexed provinces to the amount of 20,000,000 fr. will be paid by Italy to France, and returned to the Holy See by the same power. This, I believe, a settled matter, and so far as the offer is concerned is in the incorporation of a certain portion of French troops into the Papal service. It may, however, be hoped that the great number of volunteers, who are daily arriving for the Zouaves and other branches of the service, may prevent the necessity of relying on such a support. It is very doubtful with what motives the offer is made, and how far prudence would dictate its acceptance.—Tablet.

THE POPE AND RUSSIA.—The Times Vienna correspondent has the following:—"On New Year's Day a most unpleasant scene was enacted in the Vatican. After having offered his congratulations to the Pope, Baron Meyendorff, the Russian Minister began to talk politics to his Holiness, and at last he roundly asserted that in Poland Roman Catholicism and revolution were synonymous. To this insult the Pope calmly replied, 'Though I respect the Emperor of Russia as a monarch, I am necessitated to request his Envoy to withdraw from my presence.' Baron Meyendorff quitted the room, and Cardinal Antonelli lost no time in requesting Count Mensdorff to make known what had occurred to the Russian Court.—Vienna Times.

PRUSSIA.—The King of Prussia has conferred one of his grand crosses upon Victor Emmanuel. This, we suppose, is meant as an intimidation to the Emperor of Austria, of the feeling with which they view at Berlin his recent token of the amiable and friendly feeling that prevails between France and Austria in the invariable of the Prince Imperial with the order of Maria Theresa. As Austria and France approach each other in amity, Prussia advances to Italy. The selfish and dishonest appropriator of Schleswig sympathies naturally with the Piedmontese robber. As the Ducal House of Brandenburg has become the head of a great kingdom by the plunder of neighboring right and left, it is but natural that its chief should fraternize with the chief of the Ducal House of Savoy, who has become the head also of a great kingdom of similar profligate and reprehensible means. We presume the compliment will be reciprocated, and that the Cross of Savoy will decorate the breast of the Hohenzollern, as it does that of Gallenga, the assassinating agent of Mazzini. Apropos to the matter, it is stated that Count Carolyi, the Austrian Minister at the Court of Prussia, has recently returned to Berlin, and that the instructions he received before his departure from Vienna, were to the effect that he is not to do anything in the Duchies question unless the Prussian Government shall make new and acceptable propositions for the settlement of the several points at issue between the two Governments, and between Prussia and the Confederation, on this subject. In the speech from the Throne, with which Count Bismarck opened the Prussian Chambers on Monday, the plunderer has announced, what we fully believe, his fixed purpose to stick to his booty.—Weekly Register.

RUSSIA.—There can be no difficulty in pointing with unquestionable exactness to the country from which Russia derives her notion of the sort of reform which she considers good for Polish Catholics. Italy has set the example which the Czar is sedulously carrying out, with this qualification, that his measures, though not less despotic, are infinitely less round-about and hypocritical. The Russian Government believing, and not without reason, that the manservicing of Polish nationality is the national faith, seem determined, at all hazards, and in the teeth of all opprobrium, to subjugate the Church. Some years ago the revenues of the latter were partially appropriated for the benefit of the State. As a set-off to the plunder, the government agreed to pay one-third of the ecclesiastical expenditure. Notwithstanding this splendid lib, the priests did not shrink from participation in the late struggle, which they urged forward by act and exhortation. Hundreds of them were captured, executed, hung into prison, or exiled; but no penalty, however severe, could deter them from doing that which was not merely politic but confessedly right. 'Tas good shepherd lays down his life for his flock,' and it is no exaggeration to say that the priests of

Poland sacrificed everything for theirs. The St. Petersburg 'auto-crit' has decided that they shall no longer stand in his way, if he can help it. By a recent decree the entire property of the Church in Poland has been confiscated. The landed estates and houses, the ready capital, stocks, claims, are to be swept at one huge haul into the coffers of the Imperial exchequer. We are informed that this funds accumulated before the late rising, amounted to more than two and a half millions of roubles, and that the value of the land now annexed to the state property may be counted at six times that figure. What is to become of the priests? The Czar, with unexampled generosity, provides for them by making them pensioners on his bounty. A bishop will get so much, an archbishop so much more; a parish priest will be entitled to this sum, and a curate to that. If, after discharging these claims a surplus should remain, it is to be divided amongst the ecclesiastics who shall have best seconded and supported the action of the government. As for the laity they may pay tithes if they like; but tithes will not be recoverable by any of the ordinary processes of law. The only defect in this plan is its total want of feasibility. Instead of attaching the clergy to the state, it can only deepen the gulf that already separates them from it. Something more solid than an artificial arrangement will be requisite to convince the Polish nation that the power which overawes their nationality, and conspires for the corruption of their priests, is the form of Government which Providence intends they shall obey.—Tablet.

A BRIGAND'S CAMP.—The first week we were supplied at intervals of two or three days with a small quantity of meat half cooked. I came for the underdone portions, for nothing an Italian dislikes so much as crudely cooked meat. No bread was procurable, with the exception of a very small piece of rye bread. This tasted to me most delicious, for, with the exception of two mouthfuls of maize bread, we had had none for a fortnight. There was great grumbling at the diet for we only had enough just to keep us from starving. I thought that here I might manage to wash a little, and commenced by taking off my boots in order to begin with my feet. I had washed one and was doing the same to the other, when that wretched Scopsie rushed at me and began hitting me with a stick he picked up, because I did not immediately put my sock on my wet foot. I did not pay the slightest attention to him, and wiped my foot dry, and then put on my sock and boot, he continuing to strike me all the time. I told him that it did not hurt me, and I supposed it amused him (remembering an anecdote told me once by a noble earl in the House of Lords with excellent effect), and I recommended him to take care what he did or I should complain to the captain. The others took my part, and though he did not repeat the offence he often threatened me, and I really was frequently in fear of my life by reason of his brutal disposition. One blow raised the skin on my forehead, and I suppose the stick must have been in contact with some decayed matter. The wound became troublesome, and did not heal for three weeks, when I had got some bread and made a poultice for it. The captain did not return at the end of the week, as he had promised; all the money was gone, and no food came for three days. I was so hungry that I begged for some of the raw fat, three weeks old, that they had kept for the purpose of greasing their boots. This I forced down my throat, after masticating for a quarter of an hour, but at the end of that time it was just as clammy as the first. I three times ate a little of this fearful rancid stuff. At last one night, half a sheep was sent up to me, which four of the men took down again to cook for Pavone, who stopped with me, would not have a fire made where we were. The greedy wretches cooked and ate nearly all of it, putting a quantity away in their pockets, and brought up a little to Pavone, but only gave me a escaped legbone which Scopsie threw in my face, hurting me a good deal; it was perfectly raw, and had but very few signs of meat about it. I gnawed at this in the dark like a dog, eating as much of the sinewy appendages as I could manage to find and to bite; I then put it by also after the manner of dogs, till the morning, being too fatigued to lose so precious a morsel; but that dear brute Scopsie seeing it, took it away to see if he could make anything of it, though he had plenty of meat in his pocket, and finding nothing on it threw it at my head again. Not a morsel would the others give me; for two more days I had to go without food, or to take the raw and stinking fat again. Each day I had been getting weaker and weaker, till at last my voice failed me, and I could only speak in the lowest whisper, as at last I lay stretched on the ground praying for death. On the morning of the 30th of July, Malone and Nicenzo were sent to get food at all hazards, for they saw I was in a bad state, and they all (particularly Pavone) were getting very queer for want of something to eat, but no one was so ill as I was. At about 10 o'clock we heard a low whistle above us, and I saw Antonio coming down with something in his handkerchief slung on his gun. When he came to where Pavone was sitting he turned two leaves and a number of pearls out of his pocket. I was so excited at the sight of this that I burst into tears at the goodness of God in sending food when I had quite given up hopes of life. I tried to say 'pane,' but I could not manage it, so pointed at the bread, which they gave me immediately; and by eating a small quantity at the time I soon felt better, and by the evening recovered my voice.—Mr. Moen's English Travellers and Italian Brigands.

A MODERATE BANK CLERK.—One of the reporters of a New York paper a few days ago, picked up, on board of a Brooklyn ferry boat, a few closely written pages, torn from a memorandum book. On examination they were found to constitute part of a diary of a New York bank clerk. Thinking that they may be of interest to our readers we have concluded to publish a few extracts from them:—Sunday, Aug. 20.—Went to church and Sabbath school all day. In the evening went to M.'s place and lost \$900 at faro. Afterwards went to supper with Anonyma. Claret punch, as usual. Monday.—Was at the bank early although suffering from a confounded headache. Why was I such a fool as to mix claret and lager. Told the President that I had been occupied since one o'clock in going over some of my books. He seemed much pleased at devotion to business. Borrowed \$50 from the bank to pay last night's supper. Tuesday.—Saw one of our messengers drop a five cent stamp. Complained of him, and had him dismissed for carelessness. Was thanked by the officers for my fidelity. Had to take another \$50 to pay for a ring to Anonyma. Went to Olympic with A, afterwards to the Louvre. Wednesday.—Dropped in for a few moments at the Fulton street prayer meeting, knowing that two of the Directors were to be there. They saw me.—Made a few feeling remarks about the hideous prevalence of Sabbath breaking among young men. Directors were visibly affected. Borrowed \$75 from bank, and paid lively stable bill. Thursday.—Drunk again last night.—Anonyma's fault through this time, and not mine. Told the President that I had a sit up all night with a dying friend. Salary was raised to \$1,500 for my general faithfulness and good conduct. Borrowed \$100. In the evening went to the Gayeties and the Broadway Garden. Gave Mand a bracelet. Kate got angry and threw a glass of beer at me. Not to go to that saloon again. Left saloon at 7:30 and went weekly prayer meeting. Friday.—In the evening saw Anonyma, and we had a little difficulty. She wants too much money.—Can't and won't give her \$1,000 to-morrow. Drank rather too much and smashed the furniture. She will

be awfully angry, no afraid. "Sunday, It's all up." Anonyma come down to the bank, and demanded that thousand from me. President saw her. Devil of a row. Borrowed \$34,000, and took passage per Arabia.

WHO IS MRS. WINSLOW? As this question is frequently asked, we will simply say, that she is a lady who, for upwards of thirty years, has untiringly devoted her time and talents to a Female Physician and nurse, principally among children. She has especially studied the constitution and wants of this numerous class, and, as a result of this effort, and 'practical knowledge, obtained in a lifetime spent as nurse and physician, she has compounded a Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It operates like magic—giving rest and health, and is moreover, sure to regulate the bowels. In consequence of this article, Mrs. Winslow is becoming world-renowned as a benefactor of her race; children certainly do rise up and bless her; especially is this the case in this city. Vast quantities of the Soothing Syrup are daily sold and used here. We think Mrs. Winslow has immortalized her name by this invaluable article, and we sincerely believe thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use, and that millions yet unborn will share its benefits, and unite in calling her blessed. No mother has discharged her duty to her suffering little one, in our opinion, until she has given it the benefit of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—Try it, mothers—try it now.—Ladies Visitor, New York City. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. January, 1866. 2m

BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, And all disorders of the Throat and Lungs, are relieved by using 'Brown's Bronchial Trochae.'

'I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your Bronchial Trochae.'

O. H. GARDNER, Principal of Rutgers' Female Institute, N.Y. 'Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to asthma.'

REV. A. C. EGLESTON, New York.

'It gives me great pleasure to certify to the efficacy of your Bronchial Trochae, in an affection of the throat and voice, induced by public singing.—They have suited my case exactly, relieving my throat and clearing the voice so that I could sing with ease.'

T. DUHAMME, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

'When somewhat hoarse from cold or over-exertion in public speaking, I have uniformly found Brown's Trochae afford relief.'

HENRY WILKES, D.D., Pastor of Zion Church, Montreal. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines at 25 cents a box. January, 1866. 2m

DINNA YE HEAR THE SLOGAN?—When the last lingering ray of light seems gone, and some almost impossible, though long wished for event transpires that brings back both hope and life, it is a circumstance not easily forgotten. Not more joyful was the sound of the slogan to the ears of the Scotch girl, Jessie at Lucknow than the assurance to a sick and dying man that you have a medicine that will cure him. Down's Elixir has saved a many a heart to feel glad by restoring the sick to health when all other medicines had proved worthless. See advertisement in another column. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.B. February, 1866. 1m

GREAT TRUTHS IN A SMALL COMPASS.—The substance of volumes of medical advice may be compressed into sentence, thus: Keep the digestive organs in a vigorous condition, the bowels regular, and the liver fairly up to its work. But how to do this is the question. Puzzling as it may seem, every man and woman who is acquainted with the virtues of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, can answer the query promptly. Their extraordinary properties cover the whole ground. Is the stomach weak and apathetic? They give it vigor and activity. Are the bowels constricted? They relax and regulate them. Is the liver sluggish or congested? They bring it back to its duty. Is their office to restore the system to a natural condition, without undue force, without suffering, without any revolting nausea, and they do it. Many complaints of the organs referred to are complicated with disorders that affect the skin, the muscles, the flesh, and the glands. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. 432

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harle, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all dealers in Medicine. GOOD FOR HONES.—Mr. Morrison, agent of the Pills. Lightening Rod Co. having occasion to employ a great number of horses, found Henry's Vermont Liniment superior to any galling oil he had ever used. It was not originally intended to be used. It was not originally intended to be used in this way, but was designed for the pains and aches to which human flesh is heir. It cures toothache, headache, neuralgia, and the pains and diseases of the bowels. It is a purely vegetable medicine, and no harm can result from the use of it. Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. B. February, 1866. 1m

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