

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A PERMANENT FORM OF GOVERNMENT.—PARIS, May 5.—The idea of a formal proclamation as an early day of a Conservative Republic as the permanent form of Government in France absorbs public attention and is gaining ground everywhere. The longer the present provisional state of things endures, the more numerous become the conversions to the idea of the Republic, and the more necessary does it seem that it should be definitively constituted, to last, let us hope, longer than most of the Governments that have been established in France since 1793. One condition of its duration—if duration it be ordained to have—is that it should be inspired by a spirit of moderation, and not render this country an object of suspicion and dislike to her neighbors by making her a den of subversive and anti-social doctrines. The Republic can only be firmly established by the parties whose representatives sit in the Centre of the Chamber, with the aid of the more reasonable and patriotic portion of those nearest to them on the Right and Left. When we talk of the various Monarchical pretensions to the Government of France, it must be remembered that there are also two distinct Republican parties in the field, and that the triumph of one of these is even more to be deprecated than the failure of the other. While the moderate Republic would have the support of those Monarchists who value the peace and welfare of their country more than personal or dynastic predilections, the triumph of the Radicals would at once place France on the high road to Civil War, and the success of Barodet at Paris would be a step in that direction, because of the alarm it would cause the majority of the Chamber. When one considers the programme of the advanced party, it seems natural enough that its smallest progress should cause uneasiness. Universal suffrage of the most absolute kind, free from any condition of residence, and including even the army—which itself would, probably, be abolished in favor of a system of national armament—taxes in an ascending ratio according to the income of the tax-payer, compulsory lay instruction, right to labor, a general amnesty, and other equally unpractical and dangerous doctrines and measures, compose an aggregate well-calculated to alarm moderate politicians. It may be urged that the chiefs of the party would modify their extreme views when once in power, but they would have to advance or be crushed by their followers. It would be a question of life or death with them if they refused to go with the stream. The fate of France will be decided at the next general election, and, if, contrary to the suggestions of common sense, the professed anticipations of the party which now clamours for an immediate dissolution are unfortunately realized, some justification will be given to the forebodings of those who would discern, in the election of Barodet, the occasion for a Crisis of Fear.—Times.

SPAIN.

REPORTED CARLIST DEFEAT.—MADRID, May 8.—General Villages has defeated the Carlists at Onate, killing three of their leaders. The victory is considered a great blow to the insurgents' cause. ARREST OF TOPETE.—MADRID, May 9.—Admiral Topete has been arrested. It is thought he will be released soon.

THE CARLISTS SURRENDERING.—Gen. Velarde, in a despatch to the Government, says many Carlists are surrendering. He also states he is making preparations to order a levy en masse to raise forces to assist his troops in crushing the insurrection.

ITALY.

RELIGIOUS CORPORATIONS.—ROME, May 9.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day, Viscount Venosta, Minister of Foreign Affairs, made a speech in favour of the bill abolishing religious corporations. He said Italy was not compelled to preserve obligations of moral origin.

ROME, May 8.—The Pope received a deputation from Spain, who brought large contributions from the faithful sons of the Church. In reply to their address the Pope exhorted them to taking warning from the recent events in Spain, and hoped the princes and people would return to Christianity and morality.

DEATH OF A ROMAN PRINCE.—The Holy Father has sustained a great loss in the person of his most courageous and devoted adherent among the Roman nobles. Prince Massimo has been called to his rest and died on Palm Sunday at the age of 69, fortified with all the sacraments of the Church and with the Pontifical Benediction. From the day that the Piedmontese entered Rome, Prince Massimo closed the great gates of his palace in sign of public mourning and contempt for the invaders. No threats would induce him to depart from his resolution, or to display one inch of revolutionary bunting from the windows of his palace, or to conform in the slightest degree to the demands of the Sect. Of him it may truly be said that he never made a concession even in appearance to the present regime, and more than this, that he had the courage to make his protest in person, and not to fly from the consequences by absence. His Princess has been insulted on more than one occasion by the populace for the known devotion of her husband and his illustrious house to Pius IX.; but the descendants of Fabius Maximus have the true patrician contempt for mob tyranny, and scorned to yield to the threats of the revolutionary cannals and remained as they still remain at their posts in the Eternal City.

The mother of Prince Massimo was Christina of Saxony, widow of the Prince of Carignan, the first wife of the Prince Massimo was also of the house of Carignan-Savoie, and their eldest son, the Prince of Arosoli, married the daughter of the late Duchesse de Berri, the Duchess Lucrezia-Palin, half sister of Henri V. The Massimo family descends in a right line from Fabius Cunctator, and is one of the very few Roman houses which can trace its genealogy to Consular times. Prince Lancelotti is the second son (Don Philippo Massimo), and inherited the name, titles and fiefs of Lancelotti on coming of age. The third son is a Jesuit novice. Piety, fidelity, and courage are as a heritage in the house of Massimo, and of him who has just been gathered to his fathers, we may truly say, "this was the noblest Roman of them all."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.—In reference to the assassination at Viterbo of an agent of the People's Bank at Florence, the Roman Times reports that the murderer has been discovered in the following manner: "In making a post-mortem examination of the corpse of Rugiu, the doctor observed that one hand was firmly closed. He opened it, not without difficulty, and found it contained some hairs of a red beard. This was a revelation. It became evident that the unfortunate Rugiu, in struggling with his assassins had seized one of them by the beard. The next step was to discover what individual having access to Rugiu's house wore a red beard. It was then remembered that the servant of Rugiu had a lover, a dyer, whose hair and beard was red. He was arrested, and his house searched. Under a stone nearly a thousand francs were discovered, and several portions of his clothing were found to be stained with blood.

SWITZERLAND.

The priests of the Canton of Soleure, which forms parts of the diocese of Basle, in Switzerland, having been "destituted," or deprived by the Cantonal Government of the sum which it hitherto allowed for their maintenance, on account of their fidelity to their persecuted and heroic Bishop Lachat, the Paris Univers has opened a subscription for them which is meeting with such signal success that, at last accounts, it had reached the sum total of 263,865 francs, (nearly five thousand dollars),

and no doubt has been much increased since. Every issue of that journal contains additional lists of subscribers from all parts of France.

THE PERSECUTION IN SWITZERLAND.—The Courrier de Geneve says that the aged cure of Merveller, M. l'Abbe Mouttel, who has been blind for many years, has been cited before the police court for having been heard to exclaim: "Vive Monseigneur Lachat!" In many of the Swiss parishes persons who collected money for the subsistence of their clergy, have been fined and imprisoned under the law against beggars! Some of the clergy at Soleure have been threatened with prosecution for "high treason," if they go on accepting aid from the Catholics of Germany and France.

AFFAIRS IN THE JURA.—A correspondent writes from Berne:—"Each day the Prefects of the Jura write to Berne in the style of Roman Proconsuls, or of the Russian Lieutenants in Poland. In fact, people say that the Jura is the Poland of Switzerland. Can you comprehend the hypocrisy of the Berneese? They write to the Catholics to say they have no grudge against religion. If they persecute the priests, it is because the latter interfere with the Berneese republicans by submitting to a foreign power (the Pope). No one there meddles with religion. Happily the people hold to the good they have, and remain firm in the Catholic faith. The Berneese deprive the communes of the Jura of Mass on Sundays; they forbid the administration of the Sacraments; they give fifteen days to the priests in which to apostatize; and yet they have no wish to interfere with religion!"

GERMANY.

CATHOLICITY IN BAVARIA.—Latest accounts from Bavaria tell that the people of that country, weary of Prussian tyranny, and horrified at the excess of Bismarck's persecution, are turning round towards the Holy Father, who, despoiled and captive as he is, is still the supporter of right and the guardian of liberty for all nations. The different nations of Germany subjected to Prussian leadership regret the past, and are fully resolved on recovering their former independence and no longer serving as instruments to the wild ambition of a master. Among the Protestants is forming a party strong in its numbers, its influence, and enlightenment, which abhors all impious State omnipotence, and begins to see and to feel that, after all, Catholic principles and Catholic ideas are the best guarantees of human liberty, of national prosperity, and glory. As often before, so now again it happens in Germany that the evil machinations of the wicked tend, under the control of Providence, to bring men back to the truth. A citizen of Munich writes to Rome that what is now occurring on the Continent will end in numerous conversions from Protestantism to Catholicity, and already the situation of the Pope is considered by these same Protestants to be nothing short of a universal calamity!

About 200 persons who had eaten raw ham, purchased at the shop of a butcher in Mangelberg, had been attacked with grave symptoms of the flesh-worm disease, due to the incision of their tissues by hosts of living trichinae. One had died. The living trichina had been found in numbers (as is usual) in small parts of the muscle, and removed by a little instrument devised for the purpose from the arms of some of the patients (of whom twelve were in the hospital), among them being the butcher who sold the diseased pork. The swelling of the face and limbs and the acute muscular pain characterizing the disease had been observed in all the cases, and some were still considered to be in danger.

EFFECTS OF THE MULLERS.—The Berlin correspondents of the Telegraph writes:—"It has been my duty, on more than one occasion since the conclusion of peace between France and Germany, to point out that the enormous sum of money brought into this country by the payment of the war indemnity has not only not been productive of any increment to the general well-being of the population, but has exercised a baneful influence over the fortunes of the labouring classes, while it has been all but ruin to the small Government official, rentier and humble employe. The reasons why everything has increased in price are manifold; a leading one is the following. As soon as the Treaty by which France bound herself to pay two hundred millions sterling to Germany had been ratified, the large majority of middle class Germans became convinced that thenceforth they were wealthy men. The tradesman, the farmer, the clerk, who hitherto had known no ambition, had jugged on contentedly in his groove, entertaining no ambition to lift himself out of it, was dazzled by the glitter of this foreign gold, and began to dream in the Alnaschar manner. Faith in the five milliards brought with it confidence in gigantic operations, and an irresistible desire to disinter savings and confide them to anybody offering an investment productive of large interest. Having been honourably parsimonious for centuries, the North Germans made up their minds of a sudden that they would become rich within a few weeks. Germany had been, to a certain extent, what India was formerly christened by an English orator—a grave of the precious metals. The amount of gold and silver stored away in hiding-places, rolled up in stocking heels, buried, and hoarded in all parts of the Fatherland, but especially in the North, was something astounding. The peasant, the farmer, and even the citizen did not believe in lending out their economies though on the most unquestionable security. Mortgages did not tempt them; to any one wanting to borrow at three per cent. they would, shaking their heads with sublime astuteness, say, "Your speculation must be a risky one, or you would not consent to pay such extravagant interest for your borrowed capital; therefore your securities must be shaky, and we won't look at them." Such answers were commonly enough returned a few years ago to persons who sought to elicit the popular savings in the Kingdom of Hanover, in Westphalia, and in parts of Prussia proper itself, from their repositories, in order to engage them in local enterprises. The five milliards unlocked all these strong boxes, and put all these hoards at the disposal of the promoter. The same prudent people, who, in 1852, shrugged their shoulders at a safe three per cent. became three years later impatiently clamorous for fifteen. Everybody who had anything to sell was animated with a fervent resolve to dispose of it instantly at four times its value; and everybody who had the wherewithal to buy found himself incontinently penetrated with the conviction that articles he would hitherto have despised himself for buying at a price of say, 1,000 thalers, were going dog cheap at 5,000, and must be purchased without a moment's hesitation. Thus, houses, land, manufactures, wholesale business, speedily achieved a wholly fictitious value. One house, for instance, with which I was personally acquainted (I say was, because it is in course of destruction) was sold and re-sold within four months at the following figures: £10,000, £27,000, £36,000, £50,000; the last buyer being a company, which has not the means of fulfilling the object for which it was constituted, and will be dissolved shortly, when the house will again be sold for the benefit of the shareholders, poor things! Companies sprang up in every direction; and still the public, like the daughter of the horse-leech, craved for more. There are seventeen such enterprises here in Berlin, representing public money to the amount of many millions sterling, constituted for building purposes alone; and not one of them has built a house yet, or, indeed, done anything but peddle with its shares on the Bourse. This par parenthese. The sudden rage for selling and buying which inflamed North Germany on the strength of the milliards, and the consequent rise in price of everything saleable and purchasable, so cornered the working man that he was bound to strike for more wages or to starve. He has been, remendously blamed for doing so.—Reformer course;

and it is proposed to deal with him by special legislation in such sort that he may be disabled from repeating his offence; but I cannot help thinking that he had no choice (save the extremely unpleasant one I have mentioned), and that he would have been a fool not to have insisted that the rate of his remuneration should keep pace at least with the prices of food and lodging. Where he was wrong was in wanting to be paid more and to work less. However, that is a pretension morally to be condemned, and commercially to be expected. The working man, being a power, has got pretty well what he asked for; and operatives, handicraftsmen, and skilled artisans have so far profited by the five milliard fever, that they earn larger wages than Government clerks of high official position, commercial employes, writers for the press, and the great mass of salaried folk who transact the office business of the nation. It is contrary to the nature of things in Prussia that these latter should strike; their titles, and the bureaucratic glamour that hangs about them, coerce them morally into passive victimhood. They are not venturesome, like the trader; the whole tenor of their lives has tended to make them timid and punctilious; so that they dare not attempt to improve their financial circumstances by dabbling in the Pactolus of speculation. A few here and there, in their desperation, plunge into that flood, and are promptly and miserably deceived. The greater number drag on a wretched, half-starved colourless existence of heart-breaking contrivances and soul-subduing privations. These are the people whom the milliards have robbed of all their little comforts, and stranded upon the barren, rocky shore of utter poverty. The agricultural labourer, or peasant, is not half so badly off, though he, too, has suffered terribly through the indemnity. He can carry his household gods to other countries—to him the resource of emigration is ever open. Muscle is a remarkable article all over the world, in great request and of steadily rising value. Emigration agents make it easy enough for the hewer of wood and drawer of water to quit his country for his own good; and the returns from Hamburg, Bremen, and Stettin, of the last two years, tell a tale that requires no comment from me respecting the effects of the milliards, and their consequences upon the agricultural populations of East and West Prussia, the Mecklenburgs and Posen.

MOUNTAIN SCENERY OF TYRONE.

When traveling lately on the road from Fintona to Fivevilletown, I was surprised at the prospect that presented itself on reaching the crest or water shed of the high ground dividing Tyrone from Fermanagh. It was one of those days on which very distant objects are clearly defined. The number of mountains in view at once attracted my attention.—I am well acquainted with Irish mountains, and the subject of their heights, position, and outlines has always been a matter of interest to me; and I am tolerably confident that my identifications are, for the most part, correct.

To the E.S.E. was the Mourne range (Down), not to be mistaken, Slieve Donard, Slieve Binigan, the Eagle, &c. Further South were the Carlingford hills (in Louth), and between these the isolated Slieve Gullion (Armagh). Close under the eye were the heights separating Fermanagh and Tyrone from Monaghan, running from Carrmore to Slieve Beagh, and on towards Errigal Tough, Slieve Beagh being partly in Monaghan, N.W. of Scotstown, and about 8 miles from me. To the S.W. was the well known Cullcagh, over Florence-court, dividing Cavan from Fermanagh, and having the source of the Shannon on its S.W. flank. More to the West were several familiar Fermanagh hills; Belmore mountain on the way from Enniskillen to Manorhamilton, with its steep cliffs to the East. Then the heights on the South side of lower Lough Erne, under which the picturesque old road to Ballyshannon ran, and so well marked also by their rocky escarpments of limestone as not to be mistaken; (we used to call the range Poulaphuca).

But now I observed three mountains which required a little more care for their identification. One was peeping out to the East of Cullcagh; but having known it before, I saw that it was Slieve-an-Erin, and perhaps part of Bencroy in County Leitrim, the hills that overhang Lough Allen to the East. To the west of Cullcagh was a depression in the hills, and through it was visible another distinct level-backed mountain, which on a careful examination of the map, I have satisfied myself could be no other than the Beaulieu range, which is in County Sligo, to the N. W. of Lough Arrow, running from the Arigna mines at its S. E. extremity towards Lough Gill at its N. W. (Sligo, Roscommon and Leitrim meet in a point close to Beaulieu hills). But on looking West or rather W. N. W. I saw a very distant mountain outline, so familiar to me that I at once thought it might be Slieve League on the south coast of Donegal, as seen from Bundoran, beyond Teelin Bay. Its cliffs are the most remarkable in Europe, nearly 1,600 feet high for a mile or two and for a considerable portion of this nearly perpendicular. I thought at first that there must be some intervening hills to shut it out, but a straight line from my position to Slieve League (as ascertained by the map) passes S. of Irvinestown, along N. shore of Lough Erne, through middle of Boa Island and through Ballintra on the coast across Donegal bay, without any considerable eminence on the line.

There was one point on which I was unable to decide with confidence from want of an instrument or pocket compass to fix the bearings. A very distant group of hills appeared to the N. of Slieve Donard, it was so far to the North (judging by the eye) that it could scarcely be Slieve Croob (the source of the Lagan) only about 9 degs. angular distance from Donard, but seemed to lie in the direct line of the heights N. of Lisburn and running towards Cavehill and Divis at Belfast. The only difficulty was that Slieve Croob from its height (1,755 feet) ought to be visible on the horizon towards which I was looking, but perhaps there was some intervening elevation sufficient to exclude it. Of course our Tyrone mountains Mullaghhearn and Bessy Bell, and the Sperrin and Carragher range—including Sawell, the culminating point dividing Derry from Tyrone, were objects in the panorama to the North.

I subjoin a list of heights and distances.—Slieve Donard (County Down), 2,726 feet high, distance 60 miles. Slieve Gullion (Armagh), 1,893 feet high, 43 miles distant. Carlingford hills (Louth), 1,100 feet high, 52 miles distant. Cullcagh (Cavan), 2,190 feet, distance 26 miles. Slieve-an-Erin (Leitrim), 1,235 feet high, 35 miles distant. Sawell (Derry), 2,235 feet high, distance 30 miles. Mullaghhearn, (Tyrone), 1,776 feet high, distance 17 miles. Slieve League (Donegal), 1,965 feet high, distance 68 miles. Slieve Beagh (Monaghan), 1,100 feet high, distance 9 miles. Belmore (Fermanagh), 1,312 feet high, distance 20 miles. Beaulieu (Sligo), distance 40 miles. Divis (Antrim), 1,559 feet high, distance 50 miles, which would make 12 counties visible from my look out.

From the top of Slieve League to that of Slieve Donard is about 118 miles, and the place of observation was nearly at the bisection of a right angle joining those two points, one overhanging the Atlantic, and the other the Irish Sea. The observer stood a little south of Lendrum's Bridge, a place of no great elevation—a good deal lower than the adjacent hill of Tattymole (1,052 feet), and within a circle of less than one mile radius from it are to be found the sources of the Blackwater flowing past Aughnacloy, Moy, Benbrub, into Lough Neagh; the Manyburns through Maguire's Bridge, into Lough Erne; and the Drumragh rising in Glenamuck, close to Lendrum's Bridge, and flowing through Fintona and Omagh; (by various names) past Newtownstewart, Strabane, Dorry, into the Foyle.

And I regard it as a fact worth putting on record, and which will be new to many, that from this look out 10 counties are certainly visible, and perhaps 12 if Sligo and Antrim be added, which further observation may ascertain.

Thinking that these scraps of topographical information may interest some of your readers and perhaps give occasion to some useful additions or corrections, I venture to send them to you.

Your obedient servant,  
SIGMA.

Tyrone Constitution.

Oxford University is agitated with the discussion of the question, "Is a widower an unmarried man?" Ten thousand emigrants left Liverpool last week for the United States. A large party from the East end of London will leave for Halifax on the 6th of May.

GOD AND MAMMON.—Of late years there has gradually stolen in upon the sanctity of church worship an evil which the press of the times, both secular and religious, have inveighed against with the force and energy which it merits. The ostentatious display of wealth, which is too frequently made, not only in the pews, but in the pulpit; the aristocracy of the rich, which is inclined to keep itself aloof from those who do not occupy the more expensive seats in the temple of the Lord, are abuses which will meet the eye of those who attend the splendid churches to be found in every large city. We charge that Protestantism is to blame for this, but we are forced to admit that the same thing may occasionally be found in our own churches and cathedrals. There are those upon whom wealth has come, perhaps, too suddenly—and surely, unmerited—who are inclined to look down upon the wearer of the ragged coat, or of the frock of calico; they are loth to consider that "man is a man for a that," or that a warm and generous heart more frequently beats beneath a ragged breast than under the purple and fine linen of a richer brother. These are wont to flaunt their prosperity in the faces of those less fortunate in the struggle for wealth, and to make within themselves a little coterie which they forget to leave without the doors of the church. This was not always so, for we can well remember when the rich and poor knelt side by side, when the minister preached equality for all in the sight of the Lord, and such a thing as a fashionable church—save the mark!—was unknown. But now note the change. There are churches in this city where the poor man is out of place, the structure is too magnificent to countenance poverty under any circumstances, and the recommendation to visit the little church around the corner, though not expressed by the pew-owner, in so many words is impressed by all the surroundings.—Cath. Advocate.

THE STRASBOURG CLOCK SURPASSED.—A German in Cincinnati has invented a clock which, though much smaller than the celebrated one at Strasburg is, from its description, much more complicated. We see, in a glass case, a three-story, steeple-shaped clock, four feet wide at the first story and nine feet high. The movements are placed in the first story, on four delicate columns, within which swings the pendulum. The second story consists of two tower-like pieces on the doors of which are two pictures that represent boyhood and the early manhood. A tower crown, as third story, the ingenious structure. A cock, as a symbol of watchfulness stands on the top, directly over the portal. When the clock marks the first quarter the door of the left piece of the second story opens, and a child issues from the background, comes forward to a little bell, gives it one blow, and then disappears. At the second quarter a youth appears, strikes the bell twice, and disappears; at the third time comes a man in his prime; at the fourth we have a tottering old man, leaning to his staff, who strike the bell four times. Each time the door closes of itself. When the hours are full the door of the right piece of the second story opens, and death, as a skeleton, scythe in hand appears, and marks the hour by striking a bell. But it is at the twelfth hour that we have the grand spectacle in the representation of the day of judgment. Then when death has struck three blows on the little bell, the cock on the top of the tower suddenly flaps his wings, and crows in a shrill tone; and, after death hath marked the twelfth hour with his hammer, he crows again twice. Immediately three angels, who stand as guardians in a central position raise their trumpets with their hands (in the left they hold swords) and blows a blast toward each of the four quarters of the earth. At the last blast, the door of the tower opens and the resurrected children of the earth appear, while the destroying angel sinks out of sight. Then, suddenly, Christ descends, surrounded by angels. On his left there is an angel who holds the scales of justice; on his right another carries the Book of life, which opens to show the alpha and omega the beginning and the end. Christ waves his hand, and instantly the good among the resurrected are separated from the wicked, the former going to the right and the latter to the left. The Archangel Michael salutes the good while on the other side stands the devil, radiant with fiendish delight—he can hardly wait for the final sentence of those who fall to him, but, in obedience to the command of the central figure, he withdraws. The figure of Christ raises his hand again, with a threatening mien, and the accused sink down to the realms of his satanic majesty. Then Christ blesses the chosen few, who draw near to him. Finally we hear a cheerful chime of bells, during which Christ rises, surrounded by his angels, until he disappears and the portal closes.

A complete drama is here represented without the aid of human hand. The movements are calm, steady and noiseless, with the exception of the threatening gestures of the figure of Christ and the movements of Lucifer, who darts across the scene with lightning rapidity. Of course the peculiar action of these two figures is intentional on the part of the artist, and adds greatly to the effect.

CHLORAL.—We cannot too often warn the public against the use of the sedative but dangerously seductive drug, chloral, except when prescribed by a physician. This comparatively new agent has many excellent uses when directed by experienced hands, but which ignorance and folly turn into abuses that are disastrous and often fatal. The London Spectator says that its use in England, and especially among women, is doing as much harm as alcohol. Tons of it are sold every week, and Baron Liebig says that a single German chemist sells half a ton a week. When it is known that anything above twenty grains as a dose is considered hazardous, it is evident that a multitude of persons are in the habit of using it. In this country its use is also on the increase. It does not stimulate and intoxicate like alcohol, nor narcotize like opium, but produces a contented stupefaction, resulting in a long and unusually undisturbed sleep. In cases of nervous prostration and sleeplessness, this sedative has been used with great benefit by physicians, and probably as a hypnotic it has no superior. But here its value ends, and when its use as a sleep-producing agent is continued by the patient after recovery, it becomes dangerous and deadly. Like every opiate, its potency is diminished by frequent use, and hence to produce the effect desired, the quantity has to be increased from day to day, until the system becomes so accustomed to it that sleep cannot be obtained without it, and then comes the danger of death from an overdose; for be it understood that chloral does not always affect a consumer in the same way at all times, nor does an equal dose have the same effect on all persons. What would put a person accustomed to it in a pleasant sleep to-day, may launch him into the sleep of death to-morrow. The state of the stomach,

nerve, heart and brain, determines whether chloral may be used with safety or not, and hence the necessity of its being administered by a skillful physician. If any of our readers are chloral users, we beg of them to stop now and forever, lest they become a fixed habit that by and by may be too strong to break, and must, by indulgence, lead to misery and death.—Exchange.

DEATH FROM SKEL-VACCINATION.—Persons who prefer to run the risk of performing surgical operations upon themselves rather than incur the expense of employing a doctor, should take warning from the faith of a young man named Heron, who recently died near Hamburg, Iowa, from the effects of a bungling attempt to vaccinate himself. He had procured some virus from the arm of his sister, who had been vaccinated by a regular physician several days previously, and placed it in an ugly gash made in his own arm for its reception. To prevent the matter from getting out he took a piece of damp newspaper and bound it upon the wound. In a few days afterwards the arm began to get stiff and exceedingly painful; but the symptoms were not those of cow-pox. A doctor was finally sent for, made an examination of the wound, and found that mortification had set in. Amputation of the limb was subsequently performed. The shock, however, proved too great for the strength of the young man, and death occurred shortly afterwards.

Insincerity and extravagant adulation often betray people into uttering the most ridiculous absurdities quite unintentionally. A great man, addressing the House of Lords, said, "It is my most painful duty to inform your lordships that it has pleased the Almighty to release the King from his sufferings." This was equivalent to saying that he was sorry that the king's sufferings were over. Sir Robert Graham, being apprised that he had, by mistake, pronounced sentence of transportation on a criminal who had been found guilty of a capital offence, desired the man to be again placed in the dock, and, hastily putting on the black cap, he said, "Prisoner at the bar, I beg your pardon," and then passed on him the awful sentence of death. A country carpenter having neglected to make a gallows that had been ordered to be erected by a certain day, the judge himself went to the man and said, "Fellow, how come you to neglect making the gibbet that I ordered?" Without intending any sarcasm, the man replied, "I'm very sorry; for, had I known it was for your lordship, it should have been done immediately." While an officer was bowing a cannon ball passed over his head and decapitated a soldier who stood behind him. "You see," said the officer to those near him, "that a man never loses anything by politeness." Napoleon's hat having fallen off, a young lieutenant stepped forward, picked it up, and presented it to him. "Thank you, captain," said the Emperor, inadvertently. "In what regiment, sire?" inquired the sub, quick as lightning. Napoleon smiled, and forthwith promoted the witty youth to a captaincy. Notwithstanding the fury with which the battle of Fontenoy was contested, it began with a great show of civility. Lord Charles Hay, a captain of the English guards, advanced before the ranks, and Count d'Auteroche, a lieutenant of grenadiers in the French guards, stepped forward to meet him. "Fire! gentlemen of the French guards!" exclaimed the English captain. "No my lord," replied the French lieutenant. "We never fire first." This reminds us of an anecdote told of Curran, who, being called out to give satisfaction to an officer for some imaginary offence, was told by his antagonist to fire first, which he declined, saying, "As you gave the invitation, I beg you will open the ball." At the battle of Trafalgar, a generous British sailor, seeing a brother bleeding profusely from a severe wound, ran to his assistance. He had no sooner raised him from the deck on which he fell than the wounded man said, "Thank you, Jack, and please God, I'll do the same for you before the fight's over."

Pat had just seated himself in a Quaker meeting, when a young Quaker lately married, arose to announce his new relationship. "Brethren," said he, "I have married." Pat's spontaneous mother wit suddenly burst forth involuntarily—"The devil ye hav!" The young and blushing bridegroom, imagining that the spirit had suddenly moved some more influential brother, suddenly sat down in confusion. In a few moments he arose and essayed again—"Brethren, I have married a daughter of the Lord." "The devil ye hav!" ejaculated the intensely interested Irishman. "I'll be a long time before you see your father-in-law!" The thrilling feet and confusion of faces which followed, admonished Pat that he had better be "thrayvlin," and he was soon "after gettin' himself out of that."

A GENTLEMAN.—Show us a man who can quit the society of the young, and take pleasure in listening to the kindly voice of age; show us a man that is ever ready to pity and help the deformed; show us a man that covers the faults of others with a mantle of charity; show us a man that bows as politely and gives the street as freely to the poor sewing girl as the millionaire; who values virtue, not clothes; who shuns the company of such as congregate the fair sex; or make unkind remarks of the passing poor girl; show us a man who abhors the libertine; who scorns the ridiculer of his mother's sex, and the exposure of womanly reputation; show us the man who never forgets for an instant the delicacy and respect due to a woman, in any condition or class—and you show us a true gentleman.

MR. JAMES J. FELLOWS, Manufacturing Chemist: Sir: For several months past I have used your Compound Syrup in the treatment of Incipient Phthisis, Chronic Bronchitis, and other affections of the Chest, and I have no hesitation in stating that it ranks foremost amongst the remedies used in those diseases. Being an excellent nervous tonic it exerts a direct influence on the nervous system, and through it invigorates the body. It affords me pleasure to recommend a remedy which is really good in cases for which it is intended when so many advertised are worse than useless. I am, Sir,  
Yours truly,  
Z. S. EARLE, Jr., M. D.  
St. John, N. B., January, 1868.

Eminent Men of Science have discovered that electricity and magnetism are developed in the system from the iron in the blood. This accounts for the debility, low spirits, and lack of energy a person feels when this vital element becomes reduced. The Peruvian Syrup, a protoxide of iron, supplies the blood with its iron element, and is the only form in which it is possible for it to enter the circulation.

TEACHER WANTED IMMEDIATELY, FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 19 Lancaster; 900 references required. Applicant to state age. Application to be made to the Trustee of the above Section, Glennevis Post Office.  
Lancaster, Otagary, Oct., April 21st, 1873.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the Superior Court District of Montreal.

In the matter of JOHN A. HICK, An Insolvent. On Tuesday the twenty seventh day of May next, the underigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said act.  
JOHN A. HICK  
By KERR, LAMBE & CARTER  
His Attorney at Law. 36-12