

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS AFTER THE CAPITULATION.—Hosts of newspaper correspondents and other people who either live or amuse themselves with the misfortunes of others, poured into the fallen city of Paris after its fall, and at last, after five months, the outer world has been able to obtain a glimpse of the condition of its people. By all accounts it is pitiable in the extreme. The population was, at the date of the capitulation, on the very verge of famine, no bread even, or the flour to make it, remained in the city. The utmost misery prevailed, and up to the present nothing is thought of save the necessity of obtaining provisions at any cost. Benevolent people in all parts of Europe are sending stores to the famishing city, and duly appointed commissioners of the French Government are buying up all the provisions attainable. The people were evidently so far reduced that a much longer resistance would have been impossible, but though they have borne so long and so heroically—though the once gay and lovely city has given a Spartan example to the world, its inhabitants had not reached the furthest point of endurance. They were willing to endure more, and they are by no means pleased with the one-sided armistice which, without their knowledge, and without their permission, was concluded by the Government of National Defence.

The cannon have been taken from the ramparts. The soldiers—Line and Mobile—wander about unarmed, with their hands in their pockets, staring at the shop windows. They are very undemonstrative, and more like peaceful villagers than rough troopers. They pass most of their time loitering, their way and trying to find it again; the Mobiles all longing to get back to their home. The officers of the army are very angry at the terms of the capitulation. They say that it would have been more honourable to have surrendered at once, than to remain here in prison only to be taken out of the country if the country consents to Bismarck's terms of peace. Jules Ferry was the other day at Vinoy's headquarters when he was cut by the whole staff. Ducrot has retired into private life. Vinoy hinted to him that he did not consider his position *en règle*, and he took the hint.

PARIS, Feb. 1.—The streets were crowded, almost wholly with men in uniform. Civilians were few and far between. Many shops were open, but many also were closed. There is no want of hardware in Paris. You may buy enough and to spare of anything except edibles. Drink is plentiful enough, but except near the gate I saw not a soul drunk. The food shops had nothing to show. There were comfitures and preserves, jellies, &c.; but solid comestibles were conspicuous by their absence. In one shop I saw several large shapes of stuff that looked like lard. When I asked what it was, I found it was horse fat. The bakers' shops were closed; the grating down before the butchers'. And oh, the number of funerals! One, two, three; I met six altogether in the course of my ride. Sad with an exceeding great sadness; such was what I found as regards Paris long before I reached the American Legation; self-respecting, too, in her misery; not blatant; not disposed to collect in jabbering crowds. Each man went his way with chastened face and listless gait.

I spoke with a soldier of the Line. Yes, he had had enough of it. *Svece*. They had nearly killed him, these terrible Prussians, and he was very hungry. When would the gates open for food? Food began to be with me a personal question. I had nearly filled my wallet with newspapers, and only stowed away, for an exigency, a few slices of ham. Did ever the rarest geological or mineralogical specimen make such a sensation as these slices of ham? When I at length reached my quarters the servant woman asked permission to take the meagre plateful out, and show it as a curiosity to their companions; and after the ham was eaten, stray visitors came in, attracted by the tidings, and begged for a look at the unwonted viands.

The Grand Hotel is one huge hospital. Half Paris seems converted into hospitals, if one may judge by the flags. There were more than were needed until the southern bombardment began; and then when the hospitals, ambulances, orphanages, and madhouses on the south side had to be evacuated, there was a squeeze on this side of the water. — *Daily News Cor.*

PARIS, Feb. 23.—Information has been received from Versailles that it is determined that a portion of the German army shall march through Paris and then return home.

M. Thiers continues vigorously to oppose this, warning the Germans of the responsibility they will incur.

A placard was posted on Monday in the student's quarters, appealing to the inhabitants to make a last struggle should the Prussians enter the city.

BORDEAUX, Feb. 23.—*Le Moniteur* of Bordeaux announces that the armistice has been prolonged until the 26th inst., at midnight, and denies the report respecting the Prussian demands. It says Bismarck and Thiers maintain absolute silence at present.

Communication by all the railways leading to Paris is re-established.

The Paris *Moniteur* says Trochu has resigned, at the request of Thiers, and returned to private life.

On the restoration of peace a bill will be presented in the French Assembly organizing a provisional army, disbanding the present armies, and proposing a commission to inquire and report the best plan for a definitive reorganization of the entire military establishment.

A financial journal says it is materially impossible for France to pay an indemnity of eight milliards of francs or half that amount.

LONDON, 24.—The Brussels *Nord* says warlock hints at the restoration of the Paris

impost of two hundred millions of francs if any hostile manifestations are made during the passage of the Germans through that city.

A letter from Paris of the 22nd says a conflict is expected should the Germans enter the city.

LONDON, Feb. 24. 4.30 p.m.—The *Standard* has a special from Versailles, which announces that a treaty of peace was signed to-day by M. Thiers and Bismarck. Some of the details are yet unarranged, but all will be finally settled to-morrow. France pays to Germany three hundred and twenty millions thalers (£48,000,000 stg.) Alsace and Lorraine, including the cities of Metz and Nancy, are ceded to the Germans.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—The evening edition of the *Times* has the following special from Versailles to-day: Bismarck has doubts of the conclusion of peace at this time. France has asked a prolongation of the armistice. Hostilities will be renewed at midnight of the 26th. The guns of the forts have been turned towards Paris. A long conference was held to-day.

The *Journal de Paris* says Bismarck, at the request of Thiers, has ordered a cessation of requisitions upon the inhabitants of all sections and has declared that all contributions levied since the 28th of January will be deducted from the French indemnity.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—This seems a favorable moment to reproduce the following letter written on the 12th of April, 1861, by the late Count Charles de Montalembert to Count Cavour, then delighted with the annexations acquired, and courting the possession of Rome:—

“Signor Conte Cavour.—You may be the masters of Rome, as were the barbarians and persecutors from Alaric to Napoleon I., but you can never become its Sovereigns or equal to the Pope. Pius the IX. will perhaps become your prisoner, your victim, but he will never be your accomplice. As a prisoner he will be for you the most cruel impediment, and the most sore punishment. As an exile he will be against you, without having opened his mouth, the most terrible accuser a new-born nation has ever had to encounter on the earth.

“The spectacle of this old man, despoiled of a patrimony of fifteen centuries, victim of the blackest treachery, wandering through the world in search of an asylum which will hold him in place of the splendors of the Vatican, in search of a roof under which he can decree with the Seal of the Fisherman laws obeyed amongst all the nations of the earth—this spectacle will raise up against you and your accomplices in the souls of the whole universe a tempest which will engulf you after you have previously covered yourself with dishonor.

“Take care that the Italians do not become the Jews of future Christianity. Take care that from the shores of Ireland to those of Australia our children may not learn from their cradles to curse them, and that the tiara may not become for the Faithful like the cross, a symbol not only of sorrow and love, but also an ineffaceable record of Italian cruelty and ingratitude.

“Do not delude yourself. You think you will attain the end, but you can never be further from it. You will draw on yourself still more the attention, the affliction, and the indignation of Catholic Christians, that is of the community the most numerous, the bravest, and the most obstinate that exists under the sun. With it you have already entangled yourself; with it and not only with the Pope you will have to treat.”

THE QUIRINAL.—The Feast of S. Peter's Chair is too marked an anniversary in the Roman year not to bring an accession of regrets to every Catholic. It was fixed by the Revolution for the entry of Prince Humbert, but it seems that even the Court of Savoy recoiled before such an outrage, and accepted the pretext of the Duchess of Aosta's departure for Spain to delay the arrival of the Prince and Princess till the end of the week. They leave Milan on the morning of the 19th, and will be in Rome on the 20th as far as may be guessed from present arrangements, and from the arrival of immense cases of bronzes, carpets, china, and *bric-a-brac*, which are daily discharged at the Quirinal, including a quantity of Venetian glass chandeliers and mirrors for Princess Margaret's boudoir and ball-room. Once the Hall of Conclave, the chamber where the Holy Ghost inspires the choice of the Vicar of His Church, where Kings and Emperors awaited the decision in breathless silence, and whence issued the fate of the Holy See for an entire Pontificate, it has come to such vile uses as last, and Piedmontese *aides-de-camp*, and “liberal” ladies from Milan and Florence flirt at leisure on its commodious ottomans, and Madame Rattazzi may organize *tableaux-vivants*, and *Folies Dramatiques* to enliven the Lenten dullness! It was turned into an ambulance for Mazzini's soldiers, and was anything but a model hospital, if we may trust the letters of Princess Belgiojoso who undertook the superintendence of it, but it was at least spared the shameful degradation of being turned into a ball-room, such as ball-rooms have become in Italy and under the Court of Savoy. The Countess Matilda and even Joanna of Naples would have knelt on the threshold which Margaret of Genoa will cross to the music of *la mazurka*. Had she come six days since her dress would have swept the prostrate scutcheon of the name of Jesus, which has only just been removed from the stairs of the Quirinal, where it was laid till it could be broken up, like its fellows at the Roman College. What may be the “Doom of Sarilege” rests in God's councils, but we know it has never failed to descend on King or Kaiser who braved it with far less of vulgar insult than the house of Savoy has done and is doing.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Feb. 21.—The *Nord Deutch Zeitung* says that Bismarck does not follow a personal, but a German policy. He will be the

most unpopular man in Germany if he does not bring the peace negotiations to an issue which the people, after their sacrifices, have a right to expect.

BERLIN, Feb. 21.—Official returns show that during the month of January the French lost 800 pieces of artillery and 350,000 men. Of the latter, Chanzy lost 25,000; Rave, 12,000; Faidherbe, 11,000; Bourbaki, 30,000; the army of Paris, 150,000; and of the army of the east, 80,000 entered Switzerland. The loss of the Germans during the same month was 10,000.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—A letter from Cheisse, in Prussian Silesia, states that French prisoners had been compelled during the cold weather to sleep in the country under small canvas tents, and it appears that the sufferings caused thereby have been intense. It appears from the writer's statement that over 500 of these unfortunate men were recently frozen to death in one night.

RUSSIA.

It must not be imagined that Russia has become indifferent, or even luke-warm to the great crusade of which Prince Gortschakoff has been the “Peter the Hermit.” The building of new ironclads, the drilling of recruits in the interior, the exercises and gunnery practice of the sailors at Cronstadt, are going forward as vigorously as ever, but it is abundantly evident that the present wish of the Russian Government is to carry its point, if possible, without fighting. Of late circumstances have appeared to favour this design in a very remarkable way. The exasperation of Turkey has been gradually abating before the skillful policy of General Ignatieff, while the sudden outbreak of the formidable insurrection which is now convulsing Yemen and Assour, threatening to place the Ottoman Empire between two fires in the event of a war with Russia, gives some grounds to the growing expectation of a separate negotiation between the Sultan and the Czar.

THE RUSSIAN ARMY.—The Russian *Invalide* publishes an article on the progress made by the Russian army in the year 1870. The effective force was, it says, increased in that year from 726,000 to 744,000, and special attention was paid to the military education of the troops. The whole of the peace establishment of the army is now armed with breech-loaders, of which a sufficient number are being got ready for the additional troops which would be required in time of war. The artillery now possesses a complete stock of breech-loading 9-pounders, besides a number of batteries of mitrailleurs. The latter have also been furnished to the Guards corps and to the troops in the frontier districts; the troops in the other districts will be provided with mitrailleurs in the course of the present year. Some of these are being made in England. Captain Ordinetz, of the Artillery, has been sent to America to bring over 20,000 revolvers, which had been ordered there for the Russian army. By the new military organization, which has been approved by the Emperor, a yearly levy of 25 per cent. taken from men 21 years of age, is to be made by lot for the army and navy. The period of service is fixed at seven years, but in time of peace the recruits are only to serve so long as may be required to keep up the prescribed peace establishment. Volunteers are permitted to enter the army at 17. Their period of compulsory service is not so long as that of the recruits, and they may, after passing an examination, obtain commissions in the army or the reserve. Substitutes and money exemptions are abolished. The “local” troops, which have hitherto been employed on service at home only, are to be reorganized and to serve as corps of instruction for the recruits, who are to form the reserves of the infantry and artillery. — *Poll-Mall Gazette.*

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 21.—In consequence of apprehensions of an epidemic in Europe, the Russian Government has ordered reports to be made by its agents of the sanitary condition of the countries affected by the war. Should reports render it advisable, Russia will propose a sanitary conference.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Government plan for the militia has not transpired, but as far as we can learn it will not include any scheme for compulsory enrolments by ballot, nor any “local conscription,” such as that sketched out by Lord Derby a few days since. It will probably deprive the Lords Lieutenant of their prerogative, and will also take from the officer commanding all right to refuse the enlistment into the service of any militiaman who has gone through one year's training.

The *Broad Arrow* says:—His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, we regret to hear, still remains confined to his town residence with the gout. Royal has it that it is not improbable that his royal highness will pay a visit to Ireland in the course of the present year. There can hardly be a doubt that the presence of the duke as regent in Dublin would be very gratifying to the Irish nation.

At the great meeting of the National Reform Union, lately held in Manchester, Mr. Jacob Bright in moving a resolution, said the last two sessions of Parliament would for a long time be remarkable because of the important measures to which they gave birth. But he undertook to say that the coming session of Parliament might make itself as remarkable as any session that had preceded it, if it should do no other thing than pass the ballot. (Hear, hear.) The ballot would, in time to come, be regarded as the people's charter of electoral freedom. When that change should be made, there would henceforth be no intimidation, no coercion, no enfeebling of the weak to the strong.

PROPERTY IN NEW YORK.—The *New York Tribune* says:—“An extraordinary effect of the misdeed in this city has been to force property-owners into all sorts of combinations for their mutual protection against fraud. These have usually taken the form of associations, and each avenue and almost every quarter of the city has its ‘Property-Owners, Protective Association.’”

THE AGE OF MANKIND.—Speculating on the average age of mankind, and animals in general, some have expressed surprise that the organism should wear out at all, seeing that the materials of it are so constantly replenished; others, on the contrary,

have wondered that the mechanism should last so long as it ordinarily does. In reference to the former, it has been said that every part of a living animal's body undergoes renewal once in about three months; but this is not strictly correct. Every soft part of the body may, indeed, probably does, come under that process of regeneration in the time specified; gelatine, or the soft portion of the bones, inclusive. The composition of our bodies alters with age, notwithstanding. During life, something goes on comparable with the furring of a ten-kettle or the fouling of a steam-boiler. Hard earthy concretions deposit in the heart, impeding its movements; in the arteries, impairing the elasticity needful to their vital functions. Vainly are the soft portions of our bodies renovated whilst those earthy depositions continue to be formed. The longer we live, the more brittle do we grow. Young children can fall about, rarely breaking their bones, whereas old people often fracture their limbs by the mere exertion of turning in bed. Bearing in mind the fact that as we grow older we become more brittle, this is explained; and, being explained, shall not our wonder rest with those who marvel that life's fire burns so long? Consider what the animal machine has to do to keep itself alive and going; the heart above all. Taking an average on different ages, the human heart may be considered to beat one hundred thousand times in twenty-four hours. A human adult may be considered to hold from fifty to sixty pounds of blood; and this has to be kept in continuous motion by the pulsating heart to the very end of life. The mechanical labor is enormous. Were a mechanic to devise a machine of ordinary materials for overcoming the weight of fifty or sixty pounds, as happens to the blood, repairs would be incessant, and the machine would soon wear out.

Success in Life.—Take earnestly hold of life, as capacitated for and destined to a high and noble purpose. Study closely the mind's bent for labor or a profession. Adopt it early and pursue it steadily, never looking back to the turning furrow, but forward to the ground that ever remains to be broken. Means and ways are abundant to every man's success, if will and actions are rightly adapted to them. Our rich men and our great men have carved their paths to fortune, and by this internal principle—a principle that can not fail to reward him who resolutely pursues it. To sigh or repine over the lack of inheritance is unmanly. Every man should strive to be creator instead of inheritor. He should bequeath instead of borrow. He should be conscious of the power in him, and fight his own battles with his own lance. He should feel that it is better to earn crust than to inherit coffers of gold. When once this spirit of self-reliance is learned, every man will discover within himself the elements and capacities of wealth. He will be rich, instinctively rich in self-resources, and can lift his head proudly to meet the noblest among men.

YOUTH. Most young men consider it a great misfortune to be poor, or not have capital enough to establish themselves at their outset of life in a good business. This is a mistaken notion. So far from poverty being a misfortune to him, if we may judge from what we every day behold, it is really a blessing; the chance is more than ten to one against the youth who starts with plenty of money. Let any one look back twenty years, and see who commenced business at that time with abundant means, and trace them down to the present day—how many of these now boast wealth and standing? On the contrary, how many have become poor, lost their places in society, and are passed by their own boon companions, with a look which painfully says, I know you not!

WATER FOR DRINK.—Wholesome water is no less important than wholesome food. As a necessary drink, and for culinary purposes, water contributes special qualities which are inessential and inevitable. Good water must be described in general terms as that which is fresh, limpid, and without odor. It possesses a taste characterized by freedom from disagreeable qualities; it is neither insipid, sour, salt, nor sweet, and if it is soft, it dissolves soap without a sediment. If hard, the converse of this is the case—a sediment is deposited which is evidence of saline matters. Soft water is more conducive to health for the generality of persons than hard, because it is a better solvent of alimentary materials. But for the same reason it is more likely to hold foreign substances in solution, and the presence of a very small quantity of some minerals—lead for example, or putrescent matter—may escape attention. The habitual use of water containing such substances for a length of time is often followed by the worst of consequences. Indeed, the use of water containing putrescent matters is sometimes speedily followed by the most pernicious consequences.

BEAUTIFUL THORNT.—There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart between this world and the next. And in the brief interval of a painful and awful suspense, while we feel that death is with us, that we are powerless, and he all powerful, and the last faint pulsation here is the prelude of endless life hereafter, we feel in the midst of stunning calamity about to befall us, that earth has no compensating good to the severity of our loss. But there is no grief without some beneficial provisions to soften its intensities. When the good and the lovely die, and the memory of their good deeds, like the moonbeams on the stormy sea, lights up our darkened hearts, and lends to the surroundings a beauty so sad, so sweet that we would not, if we could, dispel the darkness that environs us.

It is strange how sensitive some men are. They will get drunk, rave about the streets, yelling like savages, go home and beat their wives, turn their children out of doors, being so proud of their achievement as to make the neighbors conscious of the fact; pay a fine before a magistrate, and having made themselves as notorious as possible, will slide around to the editor and beg him with tears in their eyes, not to bring disgrace to their families by mentioning that little affair in the paper.

A clergyman taught an old man in his parish to read, and had found him an apt pupil. After the lessons had finished he had not been able to call at the cottage for some time, and when he did he only found the wife at home. “How's John?” said the clergyman. “He's a myny, sir,” said the wife. “How does he get on with his reading?” “Nicely, sir.” “Ah, I suppose he reads the Bible very comfortably, now?” “Bible, sir! bless you, he was out of the Bible and into the newspaper long ago!”

A gentleman having sent his man servant to buy some劣er matches, said to him, when he came back, “I hope, John, these are better than the last, which were good for nothing.” “Oh, these are excellent,” replied John. “I have tried every one of them.”

In times past the *Alleanza Organica* has been considered the *non plus ultra* of read instructions; competition has been thought impossible since the Messrs. Alexandre received the first premium, a gold medal, at the last Paris Exposition. But we have the best reason to believe that in quality of tone the AMERICAN ORGAN is superior.

MERRAY & LAMMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Throughout Spanish America, from Northern Mexico to the Straits of Magellan, this is considered the most exquisite of all aromatic waters. The Spanish ladies not only use it as a perfume, but habitually, in a diluted form as a morning wash for the month. By the way, we would hint to gentlemen, that when used in this way and sprinkled on the clothing, it

will render them presentable after having inhaled the fumes of the strongest Havana. Those of the “bearded sex” who have tender skins will also find it a real luxury after shaving.

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Beware of counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate Murray & Lamman's Florida Water, prepared only by Lamman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

INDIGESTION OR DYSPEPSIA!

The rules for treating this complaint are simple, and apply to all cases. Keep the bowels open, regulate the action of the liver, and the cure is wrought. Now come the anxious questions of the sufferer: How shall this be accomplished? Where is the medicine possessing the necessary searching, strengthening, corrective power over these organs to be found? Dyspeptics, on this subject you have decisive testimony, from our most respectable physicians. Dr. Wells, of thirty-first street, New York city, says: “For eighteen months I have used Bristol's Sugar Coated Pills as an alternative and tonic, and consider them the most reliable medicine we have for dyspepsia, indigestion, and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.” Dr. L. Mills, of Sixteenth street, New York, Dr. Elias Mott, of Sixteenth street, Brooklyn, and Dr. Parker Nelson, of the Clinical Institute, Philadelphia, recommend the Pills with equal earnestness. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood of humors, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills.

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ALASKA.—Where on this globe can we go beyond the omnipresent Yankee? Landing at Sitka, we had walked but a short distance into the town when we reached the northern depot of Dr. Ayer's medicines in full display among the huts, shanties and courts of these boreal tribes. There the familiar, homelike names of his Cherry Pectoral, Pills, &c., salute us from the exterior and the interior of a store which shows more business than its neighbors, and proves that these simple but sure remedies are even more necessary to savage life than to ourselves, where they visit every fireside. — *Correspondent Alaskan Journal.*

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 talent as 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 use it 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 write in calling her blessed. No woman 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.*

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