

The Hearthstone.

GEORGE E. DESBARATS, Publisher and Proprietor.

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OUR NEW STORY.

On the fourth of May we will commence a new and very interesting local story by Mr. J. A. Phillips, entitled

FROM BAD TO WORSE.

The scene is laid in Montreal and the incidents relate to every day social intercourse; the story will be splendidly illustrated with pictures of Montreal and can scarcely fail to be highly interesting to our readers.

EDITORIAL COLLEGES.

Some time ago Washington College, Virginia propounded the novel idea that Editors—like lawyers, doctors, or clergymen—needed to be trained for their peculiar position; and accordingly instituted a "Department of Journalism." The College got pretty well laughed at first, for most people—especially empty-headed, conceited editors; of whom there are not a few—think that editors are, like someone has said about poets, "born not made." After awhile, however, Cornell University followed the lead of Washington College, then staid and venerable Yale wheeled into line, next the University of the City of New York; and we think it will not be long before every College in the United States will add a "School for Journalism," to their other departments. It will, no doubt be a long time before every person connected with the editorial department of a newspaper will be obliged to have passed through an Editorial College, just as lawyers, doctors, and divines have to pass through a course of study; but we believe it will come to that, and no one will be able to jump from the plough into the editorial chair, any more than he could jump from the plough on to the woolstack.

In the ancient days "might made right" and the soldier administered justice, or

injustice as the case may be, solely by the strength of his right arm; gradually, as civilization advanced, the soldier was pushed from his position and the law began to take his place. It was recognized that, might did not always make right, and that there was a higher and nobler power, by which the affairs of man could be regulated, than mere brute force. With the still advancing power of civilization, the invention of the printing press, the establishment of newspapers, another and greater power than all was developed, the power of the press. Falteringly, hesitatingly, half apologetically, the first newspapers began to speak; slowly and with caution they dared to utter their opinions on public events, and public men; very faintly they dared to condemn, and very loud and flattering were they in their praise of the "high and mighty ones." As years rolled by the power of the press began to be more and more developed; public opinion, which scarce had an existence even in name before the advent of newspapers, began to recognize them as its fit and proper exponent, and in less than one century the power of the press has become so great and general that it is felt from the highest crowned head to the lowest Jack-in-office. It is greater than the lawyer, the doctor, or the divine, for where they represent but a small portion of the community the power of the press represents—or should represent—the voice of the nation at large, the voice of public opinion.

Admitting—and no one would be foolish enough to deny—the immense influence that the press exercises at the present time, it becomes vastly important that care should be taken that competent persons, and only such, should yield this great power. We have men of great learning connected with newspapers, men of research, and intelligence in Metaphysics, Theology, Political Economy &c., the reason of which is obvious, as may be seen by the ease with which distinguished men of other professions slip into the editorial chairs of newspapers and magazines; but we need more men trained to regard editorial work as a profession to be followed and loved for itself, not to be used simply as a stepping stone to political or personal advancement. We want men also, who are not only brilliant writers, but profound thinkers on the events of the day and the signs of the times; in fact we want trained men; and, therefore, it is that we hail with pleasure the establishment of schools of journalism in some of the American Colleges and trust it will not be long ere our own Colleges follow the good example set them.

But it will very naturally be asked "What have you to learn, to be fit to fill an editorial position on a leading paper?" and "Are you sure that following a special course of training will make an editor?" To the first we say "almost all branches of knowledge;" to the second, "no; no more than a special course of study will make a lawyer, a doctor, or a divine." A man must have a certain amount of adaptability for his work, or he can never become eminent in it; but by careful training he may become moderately useful in his profession, and without being "a shining light" do great good in his generation.

"But what are editors to learn?" We should say that one of the most important points is to train would be aspirants to editorial honors, to think, deeply, thoroughly, but rapidly. When one comes to consider the vast amount of matter which the editor of a daily paper has to write in the course of a year, the surprise is not that there is so little depth of thought displayed in his writings, but that there is so much. An editor seldom has time to reflect for any length of time over the topic he has to discuss; he must write "on the spur of the moment," in most instances; and, therefore, any training, or system which can assist him in arranging his thoughts rapidly and well, must be of immense advantage to him. The actual studies which should be placed before journalistic aspirants should consist probably of History, Political Economy, Logic, Modern Languages, the principles of Criticism, Contemporary History, the history of Political parties, Common and International Law; an editor is popularly supposed to know "everything," and, therefore, nothing which might come under the heading of "General knowledge" can be hurtful to him.

It would, perhaps, be better if separate Colleges specially for preparing a man for a journalistic career, could be established; where he may also fit himself in the more mechanical parts of his profession, such as type-setting, proof-reading, stenography, &c.—all of which altho' not absolutely necessary, are highly useful to an editor—and we believe that ere many years such Colleges will be established not only in America, but in Canada also; meanwhile we are heartily glad to see schools for journalism attached to some of the leading colleges and hope the example will be universally followed.

Newspapers are the current history of the world, written up to date, and are supposed to lead and instruct the public at large; it is, therefore, well to see that the men who conduct these papers, and in whose hands so vast a responsibility is placed, are themselves instructed, and competent to lead and to teach others.

BUMPTOWN PAPERS. BY JAMES BUMPUS.

PAPER VI.—THE NINE HOUR MOVEMENT.

I gave you a half promise last week that I would be funny, this week; excuse me. I really cannot be; I hold in me still more meekness and discomfite than I was last week; I have triumphed, and yet I am defeated. You may, perhaps, remember the position in which I was left last week; this is how the matter has terminated: Seraphina Angelina, objecting strongly to the position I had assumed, had called me "a monster," "a brute"—she's called me that before—a "bloated capitalist"—that is not true—and a great many more hard names which I do not please to tell you; and has finally left the friendly shelter of my roof—paid for, without mortgage—and has gone off to her "Woman's Rights" and "The nine hour movement." Nathaniel, my son and heir, so named his pockets, his breeches, and his morals in the game of marbles, I told you last week he was playing that; I was forced to exert my paternal authority and—after paying for a new suit of clothes—place him in the Jesuit College, where I feel confident he will receive a good education and not be permitted to play marbles, or any other exciting game, on the nine hours principle.

My little pet Seraphina Angelina Jr. had a very unequal contest with the cat; pussy expressed her objection to being washed by clanking Seraphina Angelina's case and then—such an exertion had I had to wash a doctor, and who he had restored Seraphina Angelina Jr. to some thing like her normal condition, I write up my mind that the only safe place for her was the Homeopathic Convention where the nine hour movement is not recognized, and where cats, I believe, are not admitted. As for the servant girl, the grocer's boy—who is a married man with three children—improved her mind to such an extent that she has eloped to the States with him, and is there, no doubt, experiencing the advantages to be gained from "all play and no work." Perhaps the play will not be so funny; and the comedy may be changed into tragedy, when Mrs. Grocer's Boy, No. 1 arrives in Burlington and brings a charge of bigamy against the poor grocer's boy; "It's none of my business, and I don't care a cent about it."

You may very easily understand that my feelings, with regard to the nine hour movement, have not been improved by these untoward events. I shut up my house; I took up my residence at the Salamander Hall, and drank many brandy cocktails for three days. At the end of the third day I met an old friend who propounded to me the original, and very suggestive question; "Will you take a drink?"

I took it. After the drink—and one or two more—my friend informed me that he was a delegate to the "Nine hour Union Labor League;" and he kindly invited me to be held that evening, and he kindly invited me to attend. I asked if it was to be a "mutual admiration meeting;" and he said it would be "there, or thereabouts." I asked if any one would be allowed to say anything against the movement; he said, he might, but then again, he might not; and the probability was that, unless he went in for the "movement," he would take a broken head home under his hat. I suggested that I wore a cap, and didn't care; and if he would introduce me I would speak a small piece. I was loaded up to the muzzle with indignation, and wanted to fire off. My friend did not seem any much pleased at my proposition, but finally consented to stand godfather for me before the meeting, and so we went to the grand meeting of the "Nine hour Union League." My friend, in introducing me, took care to state to the meeting that he did not agree with anything I was going to say; that he hoped if any one had any hard boiled eggs in his pocket, he would eat them; that any one having rotten apples, or cabbages near him might use them to better advantage by taking them home to make apple pie, or to assist in corn-beef and cabbage, than my pelting the speaker with them; he also made several playful allusions to "busting his nose;" "puncturing his nose;" "putting a Mansard roof on him;" and other cheerful and enviling phrases which tended very much to keep my spirits up. Then I was allowed to speak. My reception was not flattering; a well directed egg, in the last stage of decomposition, assaulted me, immediately under the olfactory organ, as soon as I had attained an upright position. I made a speech at least as much of a speech as any man could make, while he was constantly engaged in dodging rotten apples, eggs, carrots, cabbages, paper balls, and every other missile that could be thrown as far as the platform. I don't believe any one heard that speech and as I am rather proud of having delivered it, I take the liberty of sending you what I meant, to say, had I been permitted.

MR. BUMPUS' SPEECH.

"Gentlemen,—I said, 'You call this the Workingman's Nine Hour League'; now I would ask you 'what is a workingman?' 'Not you, you old buffer!' exclaimed a voice in the crowd, and it was only by a well executed 'dodge' that I avoided a well aimed cabbage. 'You arrogate to yourselves,' I continued, 'the title of workingmen, which according to Webster,—' who cares a cuss about Webster, does he support the movement?' Inquired a voice in the crowd—means 'a man who works'; now by your own showing you are men who do not want to work. If you are workmen, what are the car-drivers conductors, hotel-carriers, street laborers, farm hands, dry goods clerks, grocers clerks, drug clerks, barkeepers, and dozens of other workmen who have to work often fifteen or sixteen hours a day; and in the case of barkeepers and drug clerks sometimes twenty five hours out of the twenty four that could possibly be; and yet these 'men who work'—and work hard—are not recognized by you and I do not see any of them amongst you. I'll tell you what you are, you are a set of conspirators, plotting to rob the consumer out of ten per cent on the cost of every mechanical article he has to buy! You are—here I had to stop; not on account of a want of breath, but on account of an egg. Now, I like eggs in the abstract, but like them fresh, and object seriously to receiving one in the middle of my forehead with such violence that for a few seconds I thought my brains were as added as the egg. It was not a nice egg, the stench was intolerable and the sticky mess smeared over my face, and shower of other missiles followed the egg, and I was glad to beat a hasty retreat; these fellows say they work on the nine hour principle, but they poll eggs, apples &c., at a much greater rate than that.

This is how I had intended to finish, and as it is not long I will take the liberty of writing it for you. I meant to conclude: "You are trying to increase the cost of living in Canada and, therefore, endeavouring to remove one of the chief attractions to emigrants, the certainty of being able to support a large family at small cost. I will conclude by telling you a little parable.

Sixteen thousand years ago there was a race of pre-historic men—the wise men are quarrelling to this day as to whether there were any pre-historic men or not, but my parable will tell you that there were. And these pre-historic men were called Setheworldrights' and they declared that men worked too hard, and that they ought to have more time to improve themselves; and they told the sun—for in those days men could talk to the sun—that he was a great fool to shine twelve hours and wanted him to strike. But the sun was too smart for that, he said to God put me in the heavens to do my duty, and I mean to do it; and when He needs me to shine sixteen hours in any one place I shall do it, and if He only requires me to shine eight I shall obey Him?"

Then the Setheworldrights' voted that the sun was an old fool, and not a workman; and so they struck for eleven hours, and the hour so gained from work they spent in improving their minds, and the way they improved their minds was by drinking monkey-punch which everybody knows is a very fine proving drink. And then having got only eleven hours work they wanted more; and when they had got ten, they wanted nine; and the less time they had to work the more time they had to improve their minds by drinking monkey-punch. And when they had got nine hours they wanted eight, and so on through successive generations until they worked only one hour a day. And by this time the Setheworldrights' had dwindled down to very small numbers, and their tails had grown long, and they walked on their hands and feet, and were nothing but monkeys. And then they did not work at all—and so they all the exception-old male monkey and one young female monkey; and Mr. Darwin found this pair, and he set the old male monkey to work digging for roots to support himself and the female monkey, and made him climb trees, and to work hard six or seven hours out of the twenty-four. And after many generations the monkey's tails dropped off from about half work, and they stood on their hind legs and gradually changed back to men again. And this old male monkey and young female monkey were the founders of the present human race; and if you don't believe me ask Mr. Darwin, and he'll tell you it's true."

That is how I intended to end my speech, but they would not let me, and so I send it to you.

(For the Hearthstone.) WOMAN'S ELEVATION.

The elevation of our sex I firmly advocate. But "Woman's Rights," as commonly understood, can never tend to that much-suffered object—the elevation of the "Rights" which alone can raise us from the disadvantages under which we are oppressed. Make woman self-reliant, and avenues now entirely unexpressed by the malice would soon afford legitimate scope for female talent.

Throw open the public schools and colleges to girls as freely as to the opposite sex, give them the same advantages as the latter, and then wait and in the future see what noble women you have presented to the world. The girls of the present age—not those known by the cognomen of the "period"—are shamefully deficient. No wise provision for their future, no hint of their ever becoming self-sustaining, no idea of a useful calling in life, except that pertaining to the vocation found in every thinking mind. Is it any wonder that the Divorce Courts are so busy, or the Police Courts so full of cases relating to poor abused women asking for protection from one with whom necessity obliges them to live?

Nations are at last awakening to the real urgency of training the young, feeling that their future greatness depends upon the high moral tone instilled into the minds of those who will soon be ready to assume the places of their elders. England, to wit, but she has much more to do ere the old social prejudices are removed against educating girls for business pursuits. Some of the noble sex believe—indeed, I have heard the remark frequently—that woman has no energy to raise herself from her barren condition. I resent that as a base libel upon our sex. Even supposing for a moment it were truth, where lies the fault. To what can we attribute this state of normal feeling, simply to public education and home culture. Give the girls in general that higher training, of which a few are even now soaring after, and thence see "ye gods," if their intellect is not at least on a par with your own.

Under Republican government women are certainly more independent than under the monarchial and aristocratic of the old world. So much social distinction is there observed, the false standard of "caste" is fully developed and we of this glorious new world are in danger, unless we women of small standing but large ideas, are not more clamorous after that right which the Creator intended from the beginning, viz., "equal rights for equal brains." What little independence we now enjoy will be jeopardized. A woman's proper sphere is home, some one tells us. Very true, and happy the being who reigns over such, with loving husband and affectionate children, and of this world's goods sufficient. To her I say, your mission is plain. Bring all your glorious intellect to bear upon their happiness here and hereafter, and bless God eternally for such good gifts.

But how many thousands in this universe are simply waiting body and soul—ye even you to the destruction of the latter—just to support life. The unskilled labor market is always overcrowded, and thence such sad results. Ye mothers, look at your sleeping girls, daughters of Eve, and inheriting her frailties—what shall be their future? A loving and loved wife, such you pray. But glance at the number who are truly happy in the marriage state and pause; then remember those who just tolerate each other, who live together for convenience, or fearful of the "Mother Grandy" of society, then look at the awful list of broken-hearted wives tied to drunkards, some ill-used and neglected, and think, may not my child's lot be like unto theirs?

As a precaution, I ask for every mother's help in raising the cry for "Woman's Elevation."

LIZZIE BRANSON.

EPITOME OF LATEST NEWS.

CANADA.—The fifteenth was very generally observed throughout Canada as the day of thanksgiving for the recovery of the Prince of Wales. In Montreal the day was observed as a general holiday and services were held in most of the churches which were largely attended. Intelligence has been received of the rapid progress of Mr. Lloyd's surveying party on the Montreal section of the Pacific Railway. Mr. Lloyd's party has been divided into two camps, one under Mr. Arthur Hamilton. They have each thirty miles of line run, and are racing to see who will finish first. The men are in good spirits. The revenue for eleven months, from May to March, is \$18,238,025, and the expenses \$16,539,250, leaving a surplus of \$1,700,000. The expenses of the last fiscal year on the Manitoba portion cost the Canadian Government about \$90,000. The Simcoe leaves England shortly to carry the 8th Royal Irish Fusiliers from Malta to Halifax, and take the 6th Fusiliers on to the Antigonish. Cape Breton, has decided to ask the Dominion for a Post Office Savings Bank and Marine Hospital, and is to be lighted with gas. General Seymour, the engineer of the North Shore Railway, advocates the construction of

a tunnel or submerged tubular bridge across the St. Lawrence at Quebec, so as to connect the North Shore Railway with the lines on the south side. General Seymour is preparing a report for Mr. Cauchon, president of the North Shore Railway, in which, among other matters, the question referred to will be discussed.—An old resident of Newport, named Dorouse, who died a short time ago, left \$120,000 to each of his five children, he bequeathed \$400, and \$75,000 to religious institutions.—A grand procession in support of the nine hours' movement, under the auspices of the Toronto Trades' Society, took place on the 15th inst. The procession consisted of 1,000 people, headed by bands of music, left the Trades' Assembly Hall at 1:30, marched through the principal streets to the Queen's Park, where the Association was addressed by James Beatty, Esq., M. P. Alderman Cunneen, Hallam, &c. A truly interesting union among workmen as the only means of obtaining that nine hours' should be considered a day's labor. Reports from Newmarket on the 15th inst. state that one hundred and forty five vessels had left for the seal fisheries up to 10th inst., six had returned bringing 45,650 seals, the fishing is said to be very poor.

UNITED STATES.—It is stated that some fifty-two million worth of Erie shares have been issued by Jay Gould, but in such a loose manner that the amount cannot be traced.—Oliver Washburn, of Sing Sing, aged about 75 years, committed suicide at that place on 13th inst. by hanging. The rope was fastened to something in his room, and with one cut of it attached to his neck he jumped out of the window.—Edford Jones and the elevator at Warrenburg, Mo., were hurled on 14th inst. The elevator carried 50,000 lbs of freight, and fell from a height of 500 ft. A fire occurred at Ayer, Mass., on 14th inst. which destroyed all the business part of the place. Not a grocery nor a dry goods store remained less, 2,000,000.—Dr. Van Hower, an English minister, aged 84 years, a native of New York, in San Francisco, was found on a pile of rags in his room in Dupont street, on 15th inst. This man had not been seen for 14 years. Twelve thousand pounds of English money were stolen from a safe in the Southern part of Utah territory, are forming secret organizations to oppose the recent influence of Mormonism. The government has sent a force to justice the instigators and perpetrators of mountain and meadow massacres. Over two hundred members have already joined.—McKenzie Buchanan, the actor, died at Denver City, Col., on 15th inst.—The Grand Jury of Pennsylvania, on 15th inst., passed a bill on the 15th inst. of the N. Y. Sen. for libel on Wm. H. Kemble, ex State Treasurer, in an article published in the N. Y. Times, relative to the Evans Fraud.—"Beating House," at New York, a three story building, was entirely consumed by fire on 15th inst. Loss \$150,000, in which there is a partial insurance. Thirteen families were rendered homeless by the fire.

ESPAÑA.—Charles Reed, the well-known author and dramatist, has announced his intention to prosecute live journals for a libel, which he alleges was embodied in several unfavorable criticisms upon his play entitled "Shilly Shally." The counter case presented at Geneva on behalf of the Government, has been and before the House of Lords and printed. It concludes with a declaration on the position of neutrality under the views presented in the views of the American Government. The views, it says, would render their position one of perpetual and unremittent anxiety, surrounded by dangers and harassed by a crowd of new obligations which no one but stupider violence could understand. The laxity of even a subsidiary officer would be visited with heavy national penalties; private commerce would be subjected to minute inspection and incessant supervision; individuals would be tracked by spies and informers; the trade of legitimate world would be fettered, and the hospitalities of a country guarded with impossible precautions.—The Court of Queen's Bench has granted, upon motion of Sergeant Bullen, a rule requiring the Attorney-General, Sir John Duke Coleridge, to show why the claimant of the Echemore estate has not been admitted to bail.—The proceedings of Arbitration in Geneva with a view to the settlement of the claims of the Swiss at a complete stand-still, and will remain so until the American reply to the English protest has been received from Washington. The nature and working of the protest forwarded by the Ministry to Ministers to the Court of Arbitration inspire little hope of future negotiations on the subject.

FRANCE.—The authorities of the City of Bayonne have seized a quantity of munitions of war, destined for the use of Carlists in Spain. The Government of Versailles has issued orders to commandant of troops on the frontier to continue their vigilant surveillance to prevent any movement which may be made on French territory in sympathy with Carlists.—The trials of persons charged with participating in the Communist revolt continued to be held at Versailles.—A Carlist, formerly a Colonel in the Spanish army, has been captured by the French officers near the Spanish frontier.—A family has been ordered by Sir John Lubbock, in the Department of Gironde, to inquire into the circumstances attendant upon the capitulation of French cities or forts during the late war, have limited their investigations to the surrender of Metz, and submitted their report. The conclusions arrived at by the committee have not been made public, and it is stated that they will be kept secret for some time. The committee have yet to examine into the facts connected with the capitulations, including that of the city of Paris.

SPAIN.—A band of marauders entered the village of Manchic, and seized three thousand rials belonging to the Municipal Fund. The commander of the band gave the town authorities a receipt for the money to which he signed his name as Pro-General, and signed in Chief of the Federal army of Don Carlos.—Advised from Madrid announce a general armed rising of malcontents throughout Spain. Other despatches state that the Government is fully prepared and competent to suppress the troubles.—Despatches from the Cape Government of Salsburg say that disturbances are feared in Barcelona. A Carlist band of six hundred strong is in the vicinity. A plan is on foot for twenty of the band to enter the city and set fire to some buildings, and the origin of all their companies can pass in and gain possession of the city. Proofs of the plot are in the hands of the authorities, and detachments of troops have been sent out to find the line and break up the origin of the present disorders is attributed to the Internationalists who are supported by Carlist and Republicans. The Minister of War has ordered the suspension of all military functions, and the immediate return of officers to their posts.

MEXICO.—The situation is unchanged.—The Government has held the country above the City of Matamoros for 30 miles and below to the sea.—General McCook has taken precautions to prevent breaches of the neutrality laws by revolutionists crossing from the American territory into the United States. The unskilled labor market is always overcrowded, and thence such sad results. The Government has increased the defensive force of Matamoros to about 1,200 men.—Steamers are plying in the Rio Grande without intermission.—A Herald special on Matamoros says: "Having had ready access to considered reliable information of the death of Porfirio Diaz."

ITALY.—The Pope on Friday gave audience to many citizens of Rome and a few hundred persons from foreign parts. His Holiness gave his benediction successively to all countries represented by visitors, particularly to Ireland, Poland, Holland and the United States of America. He praised France and commended forbearance and gentleness towards some too intolerant Frenchmen. He prayed for Germany submitted as she was by an armistice, and for Austria. He said he greatly needed the prayers of the faithful.

GERMANY.—The Reichstag passed to the third reading the bill ratifying the Convention between the Republic of the United States and the German Empire. Deputy Georges complained of the incessant use of literary property, and asked if nothing could be done to protect the right of authors. Minister Dailhook replied regretting it was not in the power of Government to prevent the book piracy, because of lack of necessary legislation.

SWITZERLAND.—The Board of Arbitration under the Treaty of Washington re-assembled on 15th inst. held a brief session. The counter case of the British and American Governments was presented and the board adjourned. The proceedings were marked by no special feature. It was a brilliant Fond du Lac boy who, seeing a dog with a muzzle on for the first time, exclaimed: "Manana, I have five cents the dog's ears to wear dog whistles, there's one dog with one on his nose!" An Irish counselor having lost his cause, which had been tried by three Judges, one of whom was esteemed a very able lawyer though the others were inferior, some of the other barristers were merry on the occasion. "Well now," said a highly respected one, "when there are a hundred Judges on the bench?" "A hundred?" said a bystander; "there were but three." By St. Patrick! replied he, "there were one and two others."