

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, May 9.—There is much satisfaction felt, or, at any rate expressed here, and also perhaps a little disappointment, at the prosaic way in which the Hyde Park demonstration has ended.

A fresh deception for the enemies of liberty.—This popular demonstration, which, according to certain prophets, was to end in a bloody collision, has taken place with an order and a calm really admirable.

The Paris letter of the London Globe says; 'It is stated in diplomatic circles that the Emperor of the French has written, or intends writing, a letter to the Marquis de Moustier, congratulating him on the success of the Conference at London.

How well those pretty Englishwomen, white and red, bear sherry and their champagne! Look at them going to a party in the middle of the day to take coffee, chocolate, ice, and all sorts of cakes and sandwiches.

It is in Church that English society in Paris is seen collectively.—On Sunday if you pass along the Faubourg St. Honoré about 2 o'clock, you fall in with a procession of Englishmen and Englishwomen issuing from the Rue d'Aguesseau, their books in their hands, and with their Sunday air.

The Fenians (says the Paris correspondent of the Sunday Gazette) have many friends here, and it is said that the revelation made by Godfrey Massay implicating Mazzini and a friend of his in the House of Commons, who got into trouble a few years ago on account of his connection with the Italian patriot.

It is probably with a view to the great Exhibition, and to the number of strangers attracted to it, that the managers of the Librairie Internationale are about to publish what they call a new Paris Guide.

The Fenians (says the Paris correspondent of the Sunday Gazette) have many friends here, and it is said that the revelation made by Godfrey Massay implicating Mazzini and a friend of his in the House of Commons, who got into trouble a few years ago on account of his connection with the Italian patriot.

It is probably with a view to the great Exhibition, and to the number of strangers attracted to it, that the managers of the Librairie Internationale are about to publish what they call a new Paris Guide.

There is no possible comparison between a Frenchman in London and an Englishman in Paris, or at least the comparison is only an antithesis. If a Frenchman pays a passing visit to England he is received with unlimited hospitality; if he shows a wish to take root, the soil is refused to him, and society shuts itself up and embraces itself, as if there were an invasion of the territory.

There is no possible comparison between a Frenchman in London and an Englishman in Paris, or at least the comparison is only an antithesis. If a Frenchman pays a passing visit to England he is received with unlimited hospitality; if he shows a wish to take root, the soil is refused to him, and society shuts itself up and embraces itself, as if there were an invasion of the territory.

atmosphere in England, would afford a Frenchman.—A Parisian may travel for years round the outskirts of English society, as he would round the outskirts of English society, as he would round the outskirts of English society, as he would round the outskirts of English society.

Englishwomen are quite as strange as the men.—When Paris has not yet produced on them the affect of the garden of Acclimatization, the women seem to belong to another species. They are recognizable by their incredible travesties in dress—bonnets that look like cabbage-gardens, casques gaudy in colour, impossible erinoline, French casemeres, so called, because they were worn only by Englishwomen.

Mr. Lemoine thinks that a distinction should be made between the Englishman as a citizen and the Englishman as an individual. When the interests or the passion of his country are concerned he has not the slightest scruple about conspiring and intriguing; when he has no interest in the policy of the country where he happens to be he does not interfere.

It is certain that the English race is more robust than others—the woman as well as the man. They consume more and absorb more. 'Look,' says M. Lemoine, 'How well those pretty Englishwomen, white and red, bear sherry and their champagne! Look at them going to a party in the middle of the day to take coffee, chocolate, ice, and all sorts of cakes and sandwiches.'

It is in Church that English society in Paris is seen collectively.—On Sunday if you pass along the Faubourg St. Honoré about 2 o'clock, you fall in with a procession of Englishmen and Englishwomen issuing from the Rue d'Aguesseau, their books in their hands, and with their Sunday air.

We see, indeed, from time to time, on Sunday a person in black never without an umbrella, appear to forget on a bench in a public garden little printed sheets left to be picked up by the first passer by, and which prove to be a dissertation on the observance of the Sunday. There are perhaps still some hotels peculiarly set apart for the English, where the Bible Society contrives to leave in every bedroom a copy of the Scriptures.

A Frenchman who has had experience of a Sunday in England during church time will understand the relief of an Englishman on finding that all is open to him in Paris, Versailles, St. Germain everywhere. There are few English families who will not 'receive' on Saturday night, because pleasure might encroach on Sunday; but that which is a sin in England is not so in France, and Englishwomen make no scruple of remaining past midnight in French salons.

Behold Englishmen on the Boulevards, looking dislocated, with their pailots from ready-made shops, the product of the Belle Jardinière! Such jackets, such an appearance, such legs, such beards, and such moustaches! One of the peculiarities of the Englishman of our days is the resemblance he seeks to give himself to an ape of large species.

Behold Englishmen on the Boulevards, looking dislocated, with their pailots from ready-made shops, the product of the Belle Jardinière! Such jackets, such an appearance, such legs, such beards, and such moustaches! One of the peculiarities of the Englishman of our days is the resemblance he seeks to give himself to an ape of large species.

PIEDMONT.—Florence, May 9.—In to-day's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies Signor Ferrara made his Financial Statement. He announced that the deficit at the financial period beginning in January, 1869, would be 580,000,000 lire. He proposed that the 600,000,000 lire which are to be derived from the ecclesiastical property should be obtained in the form of an extraordinary tax imposed thereon.

The proceeds from certain ecclesiastical property already in the possession of the Government will be exclusively employed for the payment of religious pensions and expenditure for public worship. The 600,000,000 lire which are to be levied from the ecclesiastical property will not be diminished by the costs of any financial operation, with the exception of a commission of 3 per cent., which will be payable upon 430,000,000 lire. From the total amount there will be paid off 250,000,000 lire for the reimbursement of the liabilities of the State to the National Bank.

The Italian Premier in Trouble.—Signor Rattazzi has a wife, who has written a novel with a curious name—in this work she has been very personal to other ladies.—Their brothers' cousins and lovers have consulted each other, and agreed to 'call out' Signor Rattazzi in turn.

has a wife, who has written a novel with a curious name—in this work she has been very personal to other ladies.—Their brothers' cousins and lovers have consulted each other, and agreed to 'call out' Signor Rattazzi in turn.

The correspondent of the Weekly Register thus discourses of 'freedom of speech' in Italy, under the rule of Piedmont:—

There is no forgetting that this kind of thing is dangerous in Italy now-a-days; that there are domicilio coatto imprisonment, and fines hanging over their heads; that the authorities, local and general, are to a man in favor of the other side; that when a man in a country tavern in Italy speaks out and says 'There, I don't care who knows it, I am on God's side,' it means that he draws about his ears a nest of hornets which can sting and sting terribly too.

Rome.—Pius IX. completed his 75th year on Monday, the 13th May, having been born May 13 1792. He will have occupied the Pontifical throne 21 years on the 18th of June.

The belief in Garibaldi's advance is pretty strong here, and reasonably so. There is a rumor that we shall have a reinforcement of French troops on the border. The Italian Government especially desires it, and the Emperor would wish nothing better.

Kingdom of Naples.—POMPEII.—A correspondent of the Athenaeum writes from Naples:—But a short time has elapsed since I sent you a report of the discovery of a vessel full of water in Pompeii. It has now been analysed by Professor De Luca, who fills the chair of chemistry in our university, and pronounced to contain the same proportions of oxygen and hydrogen as are found in common fountain water of the present day.

Little as they really cared for Luxembourg, France and Prussia were very nearly going to war for it.—As, however, they gave ear to reason in this instance; as they did not, after all, deem the coveted prize worth the terrible cost at which it was to be had, it does not appear likely that they ever afterwards would, for Luxembourg and for Luxembourg alone, proceed to the same extremities.

RUSSIA.—St Petersburg, May 25.—Since the adjournment of the London Peace Conference, and the adjustment of the Franco-German quarrel relative to Luxembourg, the long-vested Eastern question has assumed much more importance.

RUSSIA.—St Petersburg, May 25.—Since the adjournment of the London Peace Conference, and the adjustment of the Franco-German quarrel relative to Luxembourg, the long-vested Eastern question has assumed much more importance.

RUSSIA.—St Petersburg, May 25.—Since the adjournment of the London Peace Conference, and the adjustment of the Franco-German quarrel relative to Luxembourg, the long-vested Eastern question has assumed much more importance.

RUSSIA.—St Petersburg, May 25.—Since the adjournment of the London Peace Conference, and the adjustment of the Franco-German quarrel relative to Luxembourg, the long-vested Eastern question has assumed much more importance.

AN UNFORTUNATE WIFE.—The Gazette Narodova, of Lemberg relates the Countess Ozapka, after the condemnation of her husband to hard labor, had proceeded to St. Petersburg to solicit his pardon.

IRELAND TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY YEARS AGO. (From the Shamrock.)

Nature says a French writer, 'seems to have bestowed on Ireland her choicest gifts. She has stored her bosom with the most precious metals; has scattered over her rocky base the most fertile soil in the world; has given to her sea coasts the most commodious harbors, fourteen of which are capable of receiving ships of the largest size; and, as if she intended her a high destiny, has placed her on the outskirts of the Continent, as an advance-guard, a depository of the keys of the ocean, charged with opening to the vessels of Europe the route to the Western world, and presenting to the American mariner the first European port.'

What foreigners thought of Ireland and its people in 1665 may be judged from the extract, written by one of Riucini's Italian eunics to Count Thomas Riucini, brother of the Nuncio dated Limerick, Nov. 1645:—

'The country of the poor people (of Kerry) among whom my lord the Nuncio took up his quarters, was unexampled. A fat bullock, two sheep, and a porker, were instantly slaughtered, and an immense supply of beer, butter, and milk was brought to him; and even we, who were still on board, experienced the kindness of the poor fishermen, who sent us presents of excellent fish and oysters of prodigious size, in the utmost abundance. While we were creeping along in the frigate, in the track of the Nuncio, I observed a harbour about half a mile in length and a pistol shot in breadth, so very beautiful that curiosity led me to take the boat and go on shore for the purpose of examining the wonders of the place.

The country through which we have passed, though mountainous, is agreeable; and being entirely pasture land, is most abundantly stocked with cattle of every kind. Occasionally one meets with a long tract of valley interspersed with woods and groves, which as they are neither high nor densely planted, partake more of the agreeable than the gloomy. For seventy miles the country we met was almost all of the same character, but having once crossed the mountains we entered upon an immense plain, occasionally diversified with hills and valleys, well cultivated and enriched with an infinite number of cattle, especially of oxen and sheep, from the latter of which is obtained the very finest of what is called English wool.

The men are fine looking and of considerable strength; they are swift runners and bear every sort of hardship with indescribable cheerfulness. They are all devoted to arms, and especially now that they are at war. Those that apply themselves to the study of literature are more learned, and you meet persons of every profession and science among them.

The women are remarkably tall and beautiful, and display a charming union of gracefulness with modesty and devotion. Their manners are marked with extreme simplicity, and they freely mix in conversation everywhere without suspicion or jealousy. Their costumes are different from ours and somewhat resemble the French, except that they wear, besides, a long cloak and profuse locks of hair, and go without any head-dress, contenting themselves with a kind of hankerchief much after the Greek fashion.

The horses are very plenty—stout handsome swift and cheap; so that for twenty crowns you might buy a nag which in Italy would be worth a hundred guineas.

Such was Ireland two hundred and twenty-two years ago.

USE OF MEDICINE.—Too much confidence has been placed in the virtue of medicine as such, and too little in the recuperative power of nature. Hence the tendency in the community to use immense quantities of medicine. It is said that there is no other country in the world where the demand is so great for quack medicine as in our own.

It is sincerely believed that the unbiased opinion of most medical men of sound judgment and long experience is made up, that the amount of death and disasters in the world would be less, if all disease were left to itself, than it now is under the multifarious and contradictory modes of practice, good and bad, with which practitioners carry on their differences at the expense of their patients!

There is said to be a fellow in this city who is habitually so sleepy that his curiosity cannot be awakened. Such is not the case with his wife.

Hystrics.—If any one goes off into hysterics, knock him down, and pump on him; take off his shoes, and hit him with them several times behind the ears.

MASSACHUSETTS YESTERDAY.

(From the Rochester Union.)

A few years ago slavery was tolerated in Massachusetts, and the newspapers were filled with disgusting advertisements relating to negroes. The following specimens, gathered from old Massachusetts papers are furnished by Mr. Moore, Librarian of the New York Historical Society, and recently published by him:—

Another trader offers:—Likely Negro Men and Women, just arrived. Another has:—Negro Men, New, and Negro Boys, who have been in the country for some time; also, just arrived, a choice parcel of negro boys and girls.

A Likely Negro Man, bred in the country, and bred a farmer—fit for any service. Another:—A Likely Negro Woman, about 19 years old, and a child six months of age, to be sold together or apart. More marvellous is another of the following tenor:—

A Negro Child, Soon Expected, of a good breed, may be owned by any person inclined to take it. The reader may, by this time, exclaim 'Enough! enough!' but here is one sample more, to complete the assortment:—

The New Haven Register says: 'It seems that in those very pious days of Massachusetts, it was cheaper to buy negroes there, ready grown, than to pay for feeding and clothing their infants while too young to work. Their good men were too stingy for taking care of helpless children, and so sold the mothers into slavery to get rid of them. They were not then up to the modern Massachusetts way of getting rid of children, by which, as statistics show, the present native population, though four times as large as the foreign residents of that State, have, annually, a less number of children born alive, than have the small foreign population.'

A CALCULATING YANKEE BRIDEGROOM.—I've known some very mean men in my time. There was Deacon Overreese; now he was so mean he always carried a hen in his gig box, when he travelled, to pick up the oats his horse wasted in the manger, and lay an egg for his breakfast in the morning. And there was Hugo Himmelman, who made his wife dig potatoes to pay for the marriage license. I must tell you that story of Hugo, for it is not a bad one, and good stories, like potatoes, ain't so plenty as they used to be when I was a boy. Hugo is a neighbour of mine, though considerably older than I be, and a mean neighbor he is, too. Well, when he was going to get married to Gretchen Kulp, he goes down to Parson Rogers, at Digby, to get a license.

Parson, said he, what's the price of a license? Six dollars, said he. Six dollars, said Hugo; that's a dreadful sight of money! Couldn't you take less? No, said he, that's what they cost me at the secretary's office at Halifax. Well, how much do you ask for publishing in church, then? Nothing, said the parson. Well, said Hugo, that's so cheap I can't expect any change back. I think I'll be published. How long does it take? Three Sundays, said Hugo, well, that's a long time, too. But three Sundays only make a fortnight after all; two for the covers and one for the inside like; six dollars is a great amount of money for a poor man to throw away.

So off he went, a jogging toward home, feeling about as mean as a new sheared sheep, when all at once a bright thought came into his head, and back he went as fast as his horse could carry him. Parson, said he, I've changed my mind. Here's the six dollars; I'll tie the knot to-night with my tongue that I cannot untie with my teeth. Why, what in nature is the meaning of all this? Why, said Hugo, I've been a 'cypbering' it out in my head, and it's cheaper than publishing after all. You see, sir, it's potato digging times; if I wait to be called in church, my father will have her work for nothing; and as hands are scarce and wages big, if I marry her to-night she can begin to dig our own to-morrow, and that will pay for the license, and just seven shillings over; for there ain't a man in all Clements that can dig and carry as many bushels in a day as Gretchen can. And, besides, fresh wives, like fresh servants, work like smoke at first, but they get saucy and lazy after a while.

We can carry nothing with us to the other world save the good we have done. Punch illustrates 'unbecoming levity by producing a wood cut of the scene in a church wherein a crowd of spectators are waiting the arrival of a wedding party. To the scene is appended this dialogue by way of a glossary:—Fair Young Lady.—I see some one in the crowd outside waving a handkerchief. I suppose the bride is approaching.—Light Young Man.—Handkerchief? White one? By Jove perhaps it's a reprieve!

Bliss has no programme; happiness is not bottled like wine for future use; it is like dew—remove it from the flower and take it out of the morning, and though you put it in the cup of pearls, it is only a drop of water.

Take the hand of the friendless; smile to the sad and dejected; sympathize with those in trouble; strive everywhere to diffuse around you sunshine and joy. If you do this you will be sure to be beloved.

Profane swearing is abominable. Vulgar language is disgusting. Loud laughing is impolite.—Inquisitiveness is offensive. Slandering is mean. Telling lies is contemptible. Slandering is devilish.—Ignorance is disgraceful. Laziness shameful.

Cheerfully acknowledge merit in others, and, in turn, you will always receive that kind consideration which you desire. When you cannot consistently praise, by all means keep quiet, unless there be a manifest wrong deserving censure.

Almsgiving never makes any man poor. GETTING MARRIED.—Every young girl, now-a-days, expects to get a rich husband. Rich men ought to be abundant. In the country girls are sometimes brought up with an idea of work, and with a suspicion that each may chance to wed a steady industrious young man, who will be compelled to earn the subsistence of himself and family. Such girls as these learn how to become worthy helpmates. But in town it is different. From the highest to the lowest class in life, the prevailing idea is, that marriage is to lift them, at once, above all necessity for exertion; and even the servant girl dresses and reasons as if she entertained a romantic confidence in her Cinderella-like destiny of marrying a prince, or, at least, of being taken in love with and married by some nobleman in disguise. This is why so many young men fear to marry. Let us sober down a little. Let every young girl be taught ideas of life and expectations of marriage suitable to her condition, and she will not be so frequently disappointed. Should she be fortunate and wed above that condition, she may readily learn the duties becoming to it, and will not have been injured by having possessed herself of those fitting a station below.