

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A great deal of curiosity has been excited in Paris by a very extraordinary development of political liberty which is now in progress. In a capital where a short time since twenty persons could not meet to combine the most ordinary measures of constitutional opposition there are now to be witnessed assemblages bearing a close resemblance to the Clubs of 1848, where the most extravagant theories are propounded by the most extravagant orators to audiences full of the fiercest spirit of Democracy. Some extracts from these speeches have been given in our Paris correspondence, and from these and from the behaviour of the listeners the character of the meetings may be easily imagined. To those who have taken the trouble to read the social harangues of the two French Republics the identity of the principles, as well as of the style in which they are expressed, will be apparent. Marat and the Pere Duchesne, Barbes and Blanqui, are the types after which the new generation of French Communists forms itself. There is a traditional tone of language as well as of thought, and it is as if the men of the past had risen from their graves to address us in the declamatory yet epigrammatic sentences which 1792 brought into fashion, and which has been naturalized as the idiom of French democracy. In the more plebeian ball rooms of Paris, turned for the occasion into political debating-halls, three or four hundred people come together, principally working men, to listen to the declamations which have suddenly emerged from obscurity, as if they had been awakened from their long torpor by a little warmth of the sun of liberty. These creatures, towards whom the bourgeois of Paris feels the strongest antipathy, attract, of course, a certain number of listeners of the class which especially execrates their doctrines, and it is not wonderful that the accounts which this more respectable portion of the audience give of what they hear excites the surprise and apprehension of the public. Speakers and audience vie with each other in ferocity,—the one set by their harangues, the other by their cries and ejaculations. Women of the masculine and strong-minded cast, whom Gavarni depicted as shouting 'A bas la famille,' add to the excitement of the scene; the confiscation of the property of the rich—that is, of every one who has any property at all—is passionately demanded, and it is openly declared that the admission of all to share what the few now unjustly monopolize shall be made by force. The difference between Republic and Monarchy is declared to be insignificant as long as the iniquitous claim to private property is maintained; the distinction between Royalist, Orleansist, and Imperialist is unworthy the notice of the true sons of liberty, who must make up their minds to crush them all. Religion, which is so especially under the guardianship of the Second Empire, fares no better. Le bon Dieu que l'on prodige a Rome has no protection at the Folies Bellevue or the Preaux Clercs, and even the venerated name of Robespierre is pronounced with derision on account of his absurd fancy for a Supreme Being.

What, it is asked, is the cause of this phenomenon of tolerance? Does the Government permit—is it possible it encourages—the preaching of Communism and impiety in their most hideous forms? The mass of the French middle class has borne with the Empire because it seems to give a security from these very dangers. It is difficult for an Englishman to conceive the terror which took possession of French society under the Republic. From the days of June, 1849 to the end of December, 1851, there were those thousands of honest Parisians who never had a really peaceful night. They expected at any hour to hear the crash of musketry in the street; they thought that any morning might overthrow a weak Assembly and a President whose resolute character was then unknown; that a timid or treacherous General might give supremacy to the mob, and a general spoliation follow. They feared the elections of 1852 so much that they gave a ready submission to the man who anticipated them by the overthrow of the Constitution. There were numbers who had no love for him, and who yet were indignant that the morality of his acts should be questioned as it was in England, because they said that, legally or illegally, he had saved France. What is his motive in allowing the serpent to raise its head once more? In France it is naturally, and perhaps justly, thought that whatever authority permits it approves. The inference is obvious. The Government must have some design in allowing these outrages on respectable public opinion. It must wish to show that there are still Communists and Red Republicans in France, that there are men ready to raise the barricades, if not the guillotine, and that each prosperous Frenchman holds his lands and his goods, his rents and his obligations, only by the strong arm of the Imperial power. Does the Emperor keep his Communists in reserve as a bugbear to frighten the timid, and has the word passed to let the outcasts of the political world have their say for a time, in order that society may feel what it has escaped, and into what it may again fall?

Two years ago the late M. Haven, principal editor of the *Siccle* newspaper, started a subscription to erect a statue to Voltaire in some public part of Paris, and at the same time announced a cheap edition of the whole of the works of the 'Patriarch of Ferney,' which, it was said, had for some time encumbered the shelves of a bookseller. A few months ago it was declared that sufficient money was got in; that the work was in 'the hands of an artist,' and that the Government would be asked to give a site for the monument. Whether it was to get the editor of the hands of the publisher, or admiration for the genius of Voltaire, the affair made much noise at the time. It has been since then almost quite forgotten, and if we hear it spoken of occasionally, it is only when some over zealous person remonstrates against the erection of a statue in a public place to the great scolder. Voltaire has already several statues or busts; the new one is, it seems, to be an enlarged copy of Houdin's work, which stands, or rather sits, in the vestibule of the Theatre Francaise, and is said by competent persons to possess much artistic merit. A petition on this subject has been just addressed to the Senate by a gentleman named de Berygny d'Hagreen:—

To the Members of the Senate,—I demand that the authorization to raise a statue to Voltaire be withdrawn in the name of the religious honour of France, because Voltaire attacked religion in a cowardly manner, while he used it as a mask to hide his ignominy; in the name of national honour, because Voltaire conspired for the debasement and ruin of his country; because he applauded the partition of Poland—that great iniquity that went to the heart of France; in the name of military honour, because at Rossbach, and on every similar occasion, Voltaire rejoiced at the reverses sustained by our army; in the name of public morality, because Voltaire sullied with his foul slaver the purest glory of France, Joan of Arc; finally, in the name of the great principles of civilization; of liberty because Voltaire insulted while exalting it; inasmuch as he never

would free the serfs of his domains; of equality, because, Voltaire, the vile flatterer of kings, was all his life the most abject of courtiers; and of fraternity, because Voltaire was always the enemy of the people, and because his contempt for the people was only equalled by his servility to the great. I demand, then, that the image of this man shall not be raised on our public places to insult the country, and that France shall be spared such a shame.

BELGIUM.

A Brussels journal, the *Echo de Parlement*, publishes a statement of a very singular character. About eight or ten days ago, at seven in the morning, there was found, lying in the mud on the road of Sobesvoigen, the body of a young man of distinguished appearance. He was transported to the nearest police office, and Dr. Vinckbysen, was sent for. On examination he was found to be merely in a swoon. On being restored to animation he was questioned in Dutch, but made signs that he did not understand that language. He was then asked in French what was his name and where he resided. He gave his interrogators to understand that he was unable to speak, and made signs for writing materials. They were accordingly furnished to him, and he then stated in writing that he was the son of the Count de Moustier, nephew of the late Minister of the same name.

As he was unable to account for the manner in which he had been conveyed to the spot where he had been found, the first impression created by his story was that it was a pure invention. The facts were communicated to the Marquis de Sever, Secretary to the French Embassy and he telegraphed to Paris. A few hours after a reply was received from Count de Moustier, stating that his own son had really disappeared and that he was about to start by railroad to investigate the facts. On a further examination the mouth of the young man was found to present evidence of strong compression, and his tongue was lacerated. This was sufficient evidence that a gag had been applied. An effort was then made to revive the youth's recollection of the facts, and in reply to the question as to how he could have been conveyed without his knowledge to such a distance from his home, he stated that on returning from college, he was attacked in the street and received a heavy blow on the head, after which he remembered nothing until he was brought to his senses by the persons by whom he was now surrounded. The traces of the blow were visible. His clothing was impregnated with salt water and his linen quite stiff.

Further researches led to the discovery of the fact that a small vessel had touched on the coast near Sobesvoigen on the very night on which the young stranger had been found. He was taken to the hospital, and on his arrival the Count de Moustier, to his great consolation, found his son. The Count declared that he could not comprehend the motives of the attack and abduction, as his own son was only eighteen and of irreproachable conduct. There was no reason to suppose that robbery was the motive for all the articles of value which he had on him when attacked still remained upon his person.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Jan. 18.—The Italian Government has never proposed the Duke d'Aosta as a candidate for the Spanish Throne. The Duke de Montpensier is impossible, as being a Bourbon. A Republic is dangerous. With an obstinacy to France, if Spain solicits the Duke d'Aosta Italy will accede.

MADRID, Feb. 17.—Considerable excitement was created yesterday by an unsuccessful effort to assassinate General Prim. Three arrests were made of persons believed to be implicated in the affair.

MADRID, Feb. 17. In addition to the large detachment of reinforcements about to sail from Cadix for Cuba the Government will send out as soon as the necessary transportation is ready, another expedition which will number at least 6,000 men.

The murder of the Civil Governor of Burgos, who was about to make an inventory of the treasures of the cathedral, no doubt with a view to commit a sacrilegious robbery is a deplorable event. It is not by such guilty acts that any cause can hope to prevail. The Madrid correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs that he was assassinated by a mob of priests. As this authority is the well known Mr. Gallenga, who himself wished to assassinate Charles Albert of Savoy, we may take his story for what it is worth. But whoever killed this instrument of the revolutionary Government committed both a crime and a blunder. If murder, spoliation, and sacrilege are everywhere the attendants of revolution, why should men who profess to respect religion and order execrate these abominations by imitating them?—[Tablet.]

The decree of the Minister of Fomento, which has led to the murder at Burgos, is published in to-day's *Gazette*. It bears the date of the 18th, but was only to be executed yesterday. It orders an inventory to be taken of books, manuscripts, codes, scrolls, parchments, documents, prints, seals, coins, medals, and any other object, artistic or archaeological, which may serve to illustrate science or literature. Exception is made in favour of such objects as may be destined to the immediate wants or frequent uses of public worship, and such as may be kept within the places set apart for its performance. The immediate object of the measure is the 'secularization of scientific, literary, and artistic property existing in ecclesiastical institutions.' The right upon which the decree is founded is that 'the produce of genius belongs not to individuals, but to the whole nation.'

M. de la Bedolliere declared, in the *National*, that a great cry of indignation has been raised against the clerical body in Spain, for they are only convicted of having induced to the murder of the Governor of Burgos; a murder committed in a church, upon the steps of the temple.

Till M. de la Bedolliere produces the proofs by which he duly convicts the clergy of having incited to the murder at Burgos, we would ask him, who were the first responsible provokers of this attack? Who, in a nation entirely Catholic, were the first to wound public feeling by persecuting in different ways, by despoiling and driving away religious women and priests? Who shut up the churches and closed temples to the ground? Who profaned sanctuaries, calumniated bishops, and excited against the clergy the worst instincts of the refuse of the people?

And latterly, who, after having often loudly published his infidelity, went to the convent of Huolze, the most famous in Spain, in order to make an inventory of its possessions, and then entering the church and advancing to the choir, with his hat on his head and a cigar in his mouth, seated himself in the stall of the Abbot, and having caused the trembling nuns to appear before him, addressed them in the most insulting language?

This was the Civil Governor of Burgos acting in the names of Messrs Prim, Serano, and Tapett.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—INSULTS TO ROYALTY.—While the customary formal compliments have been paying to the royal family of Savoy on the birth of the infant prince, who has come into the world decorated with the title of Duca di Pugnale, nothing can exceed the low ribaldry of the republican press upon the occasion. These papers which were lately declaiming against the splendour of church furniture and decorations, are now crying out because a few cannon shots have been expended to announce the birth of Victor Emanuel's grandson. Here is a specimen of their style, from the *Mazziniano* *Davere* of Genoa:— 'The day before yesterday several hundreds of lire were spent, or rather, thrown away, and we feel ourselves called upon to notice the object of this waste. Be it known then that it was just the day before yesterday that Signora Ciolonna, the wife of Signor Amedeo d'Aosta, was pleased to bring a child into the world, either a boy or a girl, we don't know which, and really don't care to know. And lo and behold, to announce this birth, are fired we cannot tell

how many shots! To charge cannon powder is wanted, and powder costs money, and that money is supplied by contributors, who include the poor and the hungry, and ourselves, who are of opinion that the nation's money may be better applied than in making noise and smoke about a birth, seeing that the relatives are quite free to spend what they like in feasting and firing for the happy event, so that it is out of their own pockets. That same night the young conscripts slept on the pavement of the quarter of Carignano and everybody can imagine, with the present wintry cold, how stiff and benumbed must have been the limbs of those brave youths. It would have been far better that the wasted money had been spent in buying a little straw upon which the Italian youth, the hope of their country, might have reposed their wearied bodies.' Judas Iscariot's line of argument over again: 'It would have been better that the money had been given to the poor.' This argument as the 'Unita Cattolica' observes, 'was first used against the Church and next against the Monarchy.' It commends this circumstance to the consideration of the 'Gazzetta Ufficiale del Regno d'Italia,' which not long ago represented Judas Iscariot under a new light—that of a 'great patriot!'

IS THE REVOLUTION ENDED OR ONLY BEGUN?—Our deputies in the Florentine Chamber have been discussing this point whether the Italian Revolution was concluded or only commencing; the deputy Nicco holding that it was ended, while Mellana maintained the contrary proposition saying that to speak of 'the times of the revolution being passed,' might seem almost an irony. This observation was followed by a tirade against the Conservatives (so called) to whose errors the excitement and promotion of revolution are always to be attributed. As an instance, he quoted a recent circular of the Minister of Finance, who (he said) in order to convince the people of the necessity of the meal-tax, 'has evoked amongst us a social phantom heretofore unknown in Italy. He did not say, proceeded Mellana, 'that by means of the odious tax roads should be constructed, or other advantages secured as might save the honour of the country, but that the public funds would be raised which without the aid of the meal-tax, would materially fall.' Mellana then went on to argue that however numerous the persons might be who had claims on the public funds, they could not exceed 1,000,000, while 21,000,000 possessed none whatsoever; and yet upon these 21,000,000 a heavy and almost insupportable tax was imposed, while they were informed, for their sole consolation, that with the bread snatched from their mouths the value of faded property held by this small minority would be raised by some percentage. 'You Conservatives,' he added, 'have placed this million of citizens, who are State creditors, in an evil light before the other 21,000,000; you have divided the nation into two parts; you have laid the basis of the most alarming socialism; you have set men against men. This is how Conservatives, so far from closing the era of revolutions, promote and create them.' So far, then, from the political revolution being finished in Italy, a social revolution is just beginning. To the war against Priests, against the Pope, against priests and religions, has succeeded war against the rich, against the possessors of Government scrip. When the Piedmontese King in 1857, affecting to be deeply moved by the state of the population in Umbria and the Marches, sent his troops to 'liberate' them, he thus addressed them:—'Soldiers, they accuse me of ambition. Yes, I have one ambition—to restore in Italy the principles of moral order, and to preserve Europe from the perpetual dangers of revolution and war.' And again that same year, addressing the people of Southern Italy, after expressing a hope that his policy would not be ineffectual in Europe in giving a fresh impulse to progress by the stability it had imparted to monarchy, he added; 'In Italy I know that I close the era of revolutions.' Another year, that of our Holy Father, gave his utterance about the same time. These were his memorable words:—'It is the very principle of rebellion, which the Sabalpine Government is shamefully promoting, in doing which it is easy to understand what peril it is day by day preparing for every Government, and what evil must hence flow to all civil society, the way being thus opened which leads to a fatal communism.' Which has proved the true prophet, Victor Emmanuel or Pius IX?.

REPRESSIVE MEASURES.—The war of the meal-tax continues. The *Gazzetta Ufficiale* of the 17th reports the slain at 30 and the wounded at about 70. This is undoubtedly far below the real number, as might be proved in detail even from its own columns. Yet thirty killed and seventy wounded to enforce a tax might be sufficient to furnish matter for serious consideration to any Government. But there is a third class which the official journal altogether forgets, or, rather passes over in silence, and that is persons arrested. The prisons of Turin are packed so full of these recalcitrants against the law, that it was actually found impossible to furnish them with the regular supply of provisions. The Government organ, however, affects a satisfaction on the subject which it is hard to believe it can feel, and which certainly no well-informed person can share. 'The enforcement of the tax on grain,' says the *Gazzetta Ufficiale*, 'makes continual and steady progress everywhere, and, in particular in the provinces of Parma and Reggio di Emilia.' But we should like to know, or rather, we do know pretty well, how this progress, such as it is, is achieved. When the tax-gatherer is called Raffaele Cadorna and when this Raffaele Cadorna has some thousands of armed men to send bills of lading to the demurrers, and levy the tax by the help of such cozened arguments as chains and manacles, how in the name of common sense can you expect that a steady progress should not attend the steps of such a display of energy?

The Florentine correspondent of a Lorraine journal observes that the insurrection of the peasants is simply 'a protest of despair.' Crushed by the exactions, and scandalized by the impety of the revolutionary Government, the imposition of the new tax, of which they had not even begun to feel the burden, was neither the sole, nor even the chief cause of the hostile attitude of the country people. If they now cry down with Victor Emmanuel, it is only because they dishonoured name is to them a symbol of immorality, injustice and disorder. But the Mazzinian and Garibaldian rabble dare not accept their aid in upsetting the dynasty, because they know to well that they would only profit by victory to restore their former princes. In their opposition to the meal tax 'they are but manifesting,' says the Italian writer referred to, 'the abhorrence which the intolerable yoke of the revolution has kindred in their hearts.' (The Italian peasants, says the Political Review of the *Correspondant*, 'are crying out, 'Long live the Pope' and even 'Long live Austria' in the bitterness of their disillusion and repentance.'—Amen.)

Every courier that reaches us from the Marches, the Legations, and Romagna, increases the conviction entertained by all cognizant of facts for some time past, that the most formidable insurrection would one day come from the annexed provinces of Pius IX. Their extreme prosperity under the Pontifical rule makes the miserable contrast offered by their actual state the greater. Even in Milan a proclamation was affixed a day or two since against the walls as follows:—'Down with the Government which has our bread; down with the infamous miller who robs us of our children and takes our religion from us. Long live the Pope, the Austrian Government, and the Insurrection!' The mixture is a strange but significant one, and horrors are being committed by the infuriated peasantry, as always happens in every agrarian rising of southern races. The Bishop of Parma has directed a circular to the clergy of his diocese, calling on them to do all that in them lies to prevent further popular disorders, and to induce the people to submit to the tax. This, however, he observes, does not prevent the right of legal recantation against its tremendous and urgent pressure by means of the proper municipal authori-

ties. It is very doubtful if the good Bishop's letter will have much effect, for the peasantry are too thoroughly roused to listen to moderate counsels. They are armed to, have the National Guard to back them, and they know their strength; and all the clergy can do is here and there to save life and prevent excesses, which I need not say they are doing wherever possible. At Ferrara 20 mills out of 75 only are at work: in one village, a deputy is also a miller, after setting down the per contra of his mill account, found the tax would be treble his almost profits, and wisely called for a notary and signed it away as a present to the crown of Italy!—[Tablet.]

ROME.—An English gentleman named Blair, has just been converted here to the Roman Catholic Faith, so writes the Roman correspondent to the *Pall Mall Gazette*. This gentleman is Colonel Blair, of the Scots Fusilier Guards. A year ago, he says he thought Catholics were idolaters, and now he wonders how he ever could have been a Protestant. On the 21st of this month Cardinal Bonaparte admitted into the Church, at the Retreat of the Redemptorist Fathers in Rome, a German gentleman of high family in Dresden. Three other gentlemen, whose names we are requested not to publish on account of the domestic persecution which they would have to endure in consequence, have lately been received into the Church.

NEW YORK ALARMS.—At last the great metropolis is aroused by the imminence of danger to the consciences of her fearfully depraved moral condition. A reign of terror has been inaugurated there. Justice trembles over it. The law executes its retributive processes amid danger, in the face of threats, and in one case, at least, by subterfuge. Ruffianism threatens judges, jurists, and officers with terrible vengeance if just penalties are enforced. What the *Herald* well calls the 'ruffianly proprietor' is bidding murderers and robbers, invading the very precincts of justice, and keeping its ministers in awe. One paper says that on Friday 'a very freely offered among the ruzhs about the City Hall, that the sentence of condemnation pronounced on the murderer, would never be executed,' and the magistrate dared pronounce that sentence only when he had summoned to his protection an extra police force of two hundred men. The *Herald* says:— 'Incidents like these, and the impunity with which minor burglaries, assaults, and thefts are committed all over New York, warrant the assertion that the chances of a pilgrim in the Apache country are much more favourable at present than those of the citizen who treads the pavements of the most populous city in the Union. Murder is becoming trite here. The assassin stalks here by day as well as in the darkness. The community is compassed round about, and the Metropolitan police force overworked by machinations so devilish and so well devised that, unless some strong, stern means of repression are adopted, New York, will soon be entirely subjugated by the Pistol, the Dirk, and the Robbers' Shield.'

Did you ever notice the difference between the members of a family which take a journal, and the members of a family which do not take one? If you have not, the first opportunity to do so by all means improve. You will observe that the members of a paper-reading family are superior in point of intellect. The influence of a paper—so silent, unobtrusive, yet so sure—can never be fully appreciated. A good paper is a guide to learning—a poor man's library—a store of knowledge—and there is no excuse for any family being without one.

It is foolish to say that chronic diseases of the stomach are incurable, when it is notorious that confirmed dyspepsia yields readily to the tonic, aperient, and antibilious properties of Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills. In vain the theories advance such dictum in the face of facts testified by the convalescent and the cured. It may be that according to pathological logic, the patients ought not to get well; but fortunately they do! In some instances dyspepsia leads to a degenerate condition of the blood. When this is the case, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in conjunction with the pills.

J. F. Henry & Co Montreal, General Agents for Canada, For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co, K Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

Many a limb is sacrificed by the knife, that might be saved by Bristol's Sarsaparilla. Even when the members have rotted on the trunk and the corroive poison of scrofula is mingling its way to the seat of vitality, as in the memorable case of the boy Wyckoff, the progress of the maldy may be stopped, and the wreck saved by the use of this powerful vegetable antiseptic. Put aside the operating-table and the steel, and decline to be mutilated, unless rapid mortification is in progress. At all stages of ulcerous disease short of that, the balsamic deparative that cured Wyckoff will save the patients. If purgation is required, use the mildest of vegetable aperients—Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills.

Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

TRANSITORY PERFUMES.—The overpowering European perfumes are as transient as they are strong and pungent. Bah! what a nauseous odor they leave as a legacy when the first fragrance passes off. The best of them do not compare with Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, which is characterized by a delicacy and freshness belonging to no other article of its kind. It is literally the aromatic principle of the rarest blossoms of the land of the camellia, the orange, and the magnolia, fixed and intensified in the purest spirits. This cannot be said of any other toilet water, not even of the best Rhenish cologne, of which an essential oil is one of the components. Murray & Lanman's Florida Water (we sure and ask for Murray & Lanman's, for there are counterfeits in the market) is the only perfume that can be pronounced absolutely perfect.

Beware of Counterfeits: always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, New York. All others are worthless.

Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co K Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

WHAT CAN AIL THAT CHILD?

How many thousands of parents ask themselves this question as they see their children becoming more emaciated and miserable every day, while neither their physician nor themselves can assign any cause. In ten of every twelve such cases, a correct reply to the question would be Worms; but they are seldom thought of, and the little sufferer is allowed to go on without relief until it is too late. Parents you can save your children. Devins' Vegetable Form Patties are a safe and certain cure; they not only destroy the worms, but they neutralize the viscid mucus in which the vermin breed. Do not delay! Try them! Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, next the Court House, Montreal.

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGES.

Brown's Bronchial Trochees are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

These Lozenges are prepared from a highly esteemed recipe for alleviating Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, and Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS

will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech. Sold at 25 cents per box by all Dealers in Medicine.

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT,

Having passed sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was just the thing needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of Homeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother stepped from the room to attend to some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the Soothing Syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all hands slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the sudden and wonderful change, and although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, has continued to use the Syrup, and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the Syrup never fails to relieve the baby, and overcome the prejudices of the mother. 25 cents a bottle.—Sold by all Druggists.

Be sure and call for 'MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.' Having the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERRY'S on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. February, 1868. 2m.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

Dist. of Montreal. } Insolvent Act of 1864. In the matter of ANDREW MACFARLANE and ROBERT MACFARLANE, Insolvents.

NOTICE is hereby given, that on Wednesday, the Seventeenth day of March next, at ten of the Clock in the forenoon, or so soon as Counsel can be heard the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for a discharge under the said Act. ROBERT MACFARLANE. By his Attorney ad litem, STRACHAN BETHUNE. Montreal, 28th December, 1868. 2m23

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the Superior Court. Dist. of Montreal. } In the matter of JOSEPH N. DUHAMEL, An Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the seventeenth day of March next, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon or so soon as Counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for a discharge under the said Act and its amendments. JOSEPH N. DUHAMEL. By M. GARAUET. Atty ad litem. Montreal, Dec 28, 1868. 2m21

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the Superior Court. Dist. of Montreal. } In the matter of HILAIRE SAUVE, of the City of Montreal, an Insolvent.

ON the seventeenth day of April next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for his discharge under the said Act. HILAIRE SAUVE. By his Attorney ad litem, NAPOLEON BEAUDRY. Montreal, 20th January, 1869. 2m27

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the Superior Court. Dist. of Montreal. } In the matter of MARGUERITE and JULIE PEPIN, Spinners and Traders of the City of Montreal, Insolvents.

THE undersigned have filed in the office of this Court, a consent of discharge executed by their creditors, and on the seventeenth day of April next, they will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the said deed. MARGUERITE & JULIE PEPIN. By their Attorney ad litem, NAPOLEON BEAUDRY. Montreal, 20th January, 1869. 2m27

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } In the Superior Court. Dist. of Montreal. } In the matter of JOSEPH OCTAVE MERCIER, of the City of Montreal, Trader, An Insolvent.

And TANCREDE SAUVAGEAU Official Assignee. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors, and that on Saturday, the twentieth day of March next, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, or so soon as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the discharge thereby effected in his favor under the said Act, and also for the discharge of the said Assignee. Montreal, 13th Jan., 1869. JOSEPH OCTAVE MERCIER, By DUHAMEL & DROLET, his Attorneys ad litem. 2m24

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of FRANCOIS A. DUPUIS, Trader, of the City of Montreal, Insolvent. A first, and final dividend sheet has been prepared, subject to objection until the second day of March next. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.