

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Oct. 15.—Upon reconvening of the Assembly, the Right Centre acting in unison with the Ministry, they intend to propose a prolongation of McMahon's tenure of office as President. The Left are willing to accept the proposition if accompanied by a plan for the definitive organization of a Republic. Since the late elections many wavering Deputies have declared in favour of a Republic.

Oct. 18.—The Times Paris correspondent telegraphs as follows: From exact information, it appears that the Monarchical party have come to an absolute agreement. Chambord has made concessions which are satisfactory to the Liberal Monarchists, and the following will be submitted at the opening of the Assembly: The proclamation of hereditary constitutional monarchy, the King promising liberty of conscience and equality before the law as the right of all. The Monarchists are confident of a majority in the Assembly. It is said that 410 Deputies are pledged to support the restoration of royalty.

The comments of the Uniers on the visit of King Victor Emmanuel to Vienna and Berlin have stung the Nord Deutsche Zeitung into an appeal for its suppression. Although the French Government says the German organ, has recently declared that its attitude towards foreign Powers is not changed, "yet the language of these organs, which, though not Ministerial, are following a line of policy apparently agreeable to the Government, is such as to sow a rich seed of fresh storms, and as the state of siege furnishes the Government with unlimited power over the press, which it uses against the Republicans in the interest of domestic peace, it is to be desired that it should also use it in the interest of peace abroad, if indeed it cares about that." To this the Allgemeine Zeitung adds a sort of postscript to this effect, that if the "hint" of the Nord Deutsche Zeitung is not taken, "energetic official remonstrances" will probably follow.

Among the documents read at the trial of Bazaine, was one showing that there were 17,000,000 cartridges in the arsenal of Metz, of which only one million had been used when the place capitulated, and when Bazaine said he had no ammunition and he had no intention of fighting.

PRINCE NAPOLEON AND DEMOCRACY.—Prince Napoleon has just addressed the following letter to the Avenir National:—"Paris, 26th of September, 1873.—Messieurs,—The frankness and unexpectedness of the step you have taken compel me to give a short reply.—This is dictated to me by the opinions of all my life. Considering the importance of your letter and the publicity given to it, I cannot remain silent. The duty of every citizen at the present momentous time is not to desert the city while it is in danger, like the neutrals of antiquity. I am not a neutral, and I will not withdraw from the struggle. I can only speak in my own name, but how could I believe that those whose hearts beat faster at the name of Napoleon will disapprove? The alliance of popular democracy and of the Napoleons has been the object of every act of my political life. Let us uphold our flag in presence of the threats of the White Flag, which is foreign to a modern France, and which the Pretender could only abandon by a compromise and a sacrifice in favor of the habiles of his party. Of what use, moreover, would that concession be at the last moment? The reign of the Bourbons could only be the triumph of a reactionary, clerical, and anti-popular policy. The flag of the Revolution alone has waved for nearly a century over the genius, the glory, and the sufferings of France. It is it which should guide us towards a truly Democratic future. Among the defenders of the sovereignty of the people many differ as to the means of applying it. But a common understanding at present as to the principle of this sovereignty is necessary and patriotic. As citizens of modern society we all ought to seek to establish by universal suffrage true liberty based on the reforms which are the conditions of the safety of France. Yet it is necessary to forget differences, attacks, struggles, reciprocal sufferings, even insults, in order to assert the principle of national sovereignty, beyond which there are only dangers, discord, and new disasters. Let us unite to baffle fatal attempts, and thus form a holy alliance of patriots.—NAPOLEON (JEROME)."

SPAIN.

LONDON, October 13.—A special despatch from Cartagena to the Times gives the following particulars of an engagement between the Spanish Government squadron, under the Admiral Lobos, and a fleet of Intransigent vessels:—Upon the appearance off the harbor of the National squadron, the Intransigent Junta held a consultation, and decided to fight, although they had no hope of achieving a victory. Some of the garrison were in favor of surrendering the city, but the majority of the men, especially the deserters from the Government army, were determined upon resisting to the last. Gen. Contreras, and several members of the Junta, went on board the "Numancia." All morning was consumed by the insurgent vessels in taking in coal and provisions.

At noon, on Saturday, everything being in readiness, the four vessels weighed anchor and sailed out of the harbor amid loud cheers from the populace and insurgent troops. After proceeding a short distance Admiral Lobos's fleet, consisting of the "Vittoria," "Almansa," "Villa de Madrid," "Corunna," and two paddle-wheel steamers were met and the engagement immediately begun. The fight lasted two hours, when the Intransigent fleet was defeated and driven back to Cartagena, their vessels being badly damaged. The insurgents showed great spirit, but handled their ships badly, the "Numancia" at first having to bear the brunt of the battle alone. The firing generally was at too long a range, but at the close

of the fight, while the "Vittoria" was endeavoring to intercept the retreat of the insurgent frigate "Tetuan," broadsides were closely exchanged between these two vessels."

LONDON, October 14.—The Carlists assert that in the battle of the 6th instant General Moriones lost 900 men while their own loss was only 300.

Admiral Lobos, commander of the Spanish fleet, has been removed from office for taking the squadron to Gibraltar without consulting his Government. The Minister of Marine has assumed command. A naval court-martial has been ordered to investigate the conduct of Vice-Admiral Lobos.

ITALY.

ROME.—The semi-official papers, and those which have the best right to be informed as to the intentions of the Quirinal, announce that the King has demanded the expropriation of the entire street from Monte Cavallo to Quattro Fontani, for the purpose of making new gardens, and building kennels and stables. This monstrous sacrilege will imply the destruction of the following convents and colleges:—The Sacramentate, or Nuns of the Perpetual Adoration; the Capuchin Nuns of the Monastery of the Santissimo Crocifisso; the Church of S. Andrea, the Noviciate of the Jesuits, and the Hispano-American College; the Belgian College; the Spanish Trinitarians of San Carolina; the Nuns of San Dionisio; and the Basilica of San Vitale. The bargain has, it seems, been concluded; and at a very early date, if there is no intervention, Divine or human, to avert the sacrilege, the dogs, horses, and mistresses of the Robber-King will be housed on the site once occupied by the holiest and most zealous servants of God. The tomb of S. Stanislaus Kostka will be violated, and his ashes scattered; and in the Belgian College, those of the murdered De Limminghe and De Trassegny, of the Belgian martyrs of Castelfidardo, and those of Mentana, Maolles, D'Erp, and Alcantara, will share the same fate. The nuns of S. Clare (forty in number, and poor as was their foundress), will be driven forth to starve, and the Adorable Sacrament will be dethroned from the Altar, where perpetual reparation was made to it under the shadow of the Apostolic palace. These are the crimes we are calling on God to avert. Can Christians do, or dare, or sacrifice too much for such an end?

A FREE PRESS.—The Roman journals which published the charge of the Archbishop of Paris have been confiscated by the Italian Government.

SWITZERLAND.

In Canton Berne the outrages on the liberties of the Catholic population are becoming worse than ever. But the Cantonal authorities, not content with the sweeping expulsion of Bishop and parish priests, have been making use of the annual thanksgiving day to inflict a fresh outrage on the Catholic citizens. In the proclamation sent according to usage to be read in both Catholic and Protestant churches, and actually read in the latter, the Government declares war against "that Power which has done us so much harm formerly, and is now concentrating its forces for the destruction of the independence of peoples and States—the Roman Curia." "After having anathematized all that the peoples hold most dear, this truly noxious power does not fear to attribute to a man, sinful like ourselves, fallible like ourselves, a privilege which belongs only to the Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and to impose under the name of dogma, this blasphemy on the public conscience." &c. "The State authorities have energetically repelled the encroachments of this Power. They have done so in the interests of religious belief itself, in order to maintain religious peace, imperilled by the development of these pagan superstitions which wound the conscience and faith of other believers; but they have also done so with the formal and settled intention not to injure in any way the true religious sentiments of the population." This, with a good deal more balderdash about "the immorality and modern debasement of the Jesuits" is the sort of lecture that a Protestant Government permits itself to read to its Catholic slaves, for no milder form will serve to indicate the light in which the Catholics of Switzerland appear to be at present regarded by their civil superiors.

AUSTRIA.

THE SEIZURE OF THE "VATERLAND."—The Vaterland of Vienna has been confiscated by the Austrian authorities for appearing with a black border on the day of King Victor Emmanuel's arrival in that city, and a great deal has been made of the "insult to the Emperor's guest," in the English as well as the German papers. It appears, however, that what was edged with black was a notice at the head of the paper of a Requiem Mass for the defenders of Rome, which was to be said on the 20th Sept., the anniversary of their death, a service which, if we mistake not, has been celebrated annually at the instance of the Viennese Archconfraternity of St. Michael. If this is the case, it will probably be acknowledged by candid people to be somewhat hard that the funeral office should be prohibited, and a paper seized for publishing an invitation to it, merely because King Victor Emmanuel happened to be present in Vienna on the anniversary of a deed which was admitted at the time to be contrary to the law of nations.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Oct. 14.—The correspondence between the Pope and the Emperor William is officially published. The Pope writes Aug. 7th.—That a measure of His Majesty's Government aims at the destruction of Catholicism. He is unable to discover the reason for such severity, being informed, and believing that the Emperor is averse to the increase, or continuance, of this harsh policy. He points out that the measures are injurious to the Christian religion, which will only tend to undermine the throne. He speaks frankly, as truthfulness to all is his duty; and all baptized—even non-

Catholics belong in a certain sense to him—he cherishes. In the conviction that the Emperor will adopt the necessary measures, he concludes by praying for the Government to be merciful to the Emperor himself. The German Emperor writes September 3rd, rejoicing at the opportunity to correct any errors relating to the government affairs of the Pope, who if truthfully informed he would be aware that the Government cannot act against the approval of the sovereign. The Emperor deeply regrets that a portion of his Catholic subjects and priests have organized a party which is engaged in an intrigue against the State, and disturbing the religious peace to an extent of open revolt against the existing laws. He points to the indication of similar movements in other parts of Europe and America, and declares he will maintain order and law so long as God enables him against servants of a church which he supposed acknowledged obedience to secular authority as the commandment of God. This declaration of obedience, however, he regrets to see so many priests in Prussia disown. He expresses the hope that now the Pope has been informed of the truth he will use his authority to terminate an agitation which he declares before God has no connection with religion or truth. He takes objection to the Pope's remarks about non-Catholics, and in concluding says:—Difference of belief, however, does not prevent our living in peace.

Berlin is again at rest. King Victor Emmanuel has come and gone, and neither his German hosts nor his Italian subjects quite comprehend the political meaning of his visit. It may be presumed that the leading Statesmen of the German Empire are decided enough in their own minds as to the advantages which are to be gained from a good understanding with Italy, and that the Italian Ministers who accompanied their King to the German capital have as distinctly mastered the ambiguities of the situation. But it cannot be denied that the German people and the Italian people, and in fact the whole of Europe outside the esoteric circle of Imperial and Royal diplomacy, are a little puzzled by the conflicting rumors concerning the Italian visit which have travelled through the European Press for the past fortnight. Has there been an alliance, or an understanding amounting to an alliance, concluded between Italy and Germany? If there has been, was Austria a party to it; and if not, why not? These are a few of the questions with which the political gossip-mongers of the Continent have been tormenting themselves. We do not pretend to be able to solve them all, nor, if we attempt to answer any of them, do we claim any knowledge of political secrets which may not be mastered by plain common-sense.

THE PERSECUTION IN GERMANY.—The nine colonies against the Archbishop of Posen are still pending; and to an attempt made on behalf of the Government to induce him to withdraw his nomination of the parish priest of Filehne, Mgr. Ledochowski has replied that if it is thought that the Bishops are exceeding their powers in treating such matters as solely within their own competence, the point should be submitted to the Head of the Catholic Church, who is the supreme judge, and to whose decision the Bishops will cheerfully bow.

The Daily Telegraph reports that the sect of Dr. Reinkens is already in extremis, in spite of the patronage of that excellent Christian, Prince Bismarck, and of "all the continental governments with the exception of Belgium." For the civil power, which it sees so humbly that even Protestants cry "shame," cannot help it to victory. "What sign is there," asks the Telegraph, "that it has given the Church one vital wound? None whatever. . . . Old Catholicism has not obtained in the whole of Germany as many supporters as the population of a fourth-rate provincial town." A correspondent of the Hour gives an amusing account of the gathering at Constance. "Nothing could be more composite." He was elbowed on one side by an American Protestant Bishop, and on the other by "the celebrated pasteur M. Pressense." There were Swiss and Dutch secretaries of various sorts, and the Anglican Dean of Chester, who was quite at home in such company; but though no two of these lively Christians could agree together about religious truth, "all were present to do honour to and to encourage the great work of reforming the Church of Rome." In earlier times people wanted to reform the Church of the Apostles, but did not succeed. It has lasted to our day in spite of them. The Church of Rome will prove equally incorrigible. She is no more capable of reform than her Founder, and in an age so much occupied as our own it is a pity to waste time in attempting the impossible. It is significant of what the new sect has already become, that "three members delegated by the Old-Catholics" are going to take part in an approaching synod of omnigenous heresy at New York, and that the "Evangelical Alliance" which counts them for its own, offers to pay all their expenses. The Ritualists differ in their estimate of them. A writer in the Church Review says that their "mala fides is simply shocking," and relates that at the consecration of Reinkens "the importance of the function was unable to restrain the titters of the sparse congregation." The Church Times, sympathizing with every new display of revolt and self-will, is naturally attracted towards such people. The Church Herald, always more temperate, turns them into ridicule. "The Dean of Chester, whom Dollinger is said to have styled 'a fussy little Erastian,' and Mr. Loysen, the monk who wedded a widow, were present." Alluding to Dr. Wordsworth's incredible letters to Lygon and Cornelius, "In which Huss and Jerome of Prague are styled martyrs," the Herald says: "The Bishop of Lincoln ought to be ashamed of himself." We are afraid our High Church contemporary will not move him to any such emotion. Dr. Wordsworth and his congenial friends at Constance are just the sort of people to "reform" the Church, and do for her what her Founder failed to do. They would propose to reform heaven if they got there.

AN ICELANDIC FESTIVAL.—The Cologne Gazette says:—"Iceland has in contemplation next year to celebrate the thousandth year since the settlement of the island (874). As early as 860 a Dane named Gardar was drifted from Scotland in stormy weather northwards to an unknown coast. He wintered in the country and called it Gardarsholm. Shortly thereafter a Norwegian, Nadod, was also drifted there. In 868 the island was visited by another Norwegian, Floke, who remained for a year there and named it Island. Ingolf, driven into exile on account of cruelties perpetrated by the Norwegian King Hagar Haarsager, proceeded in 874 with his foster brother to Iceland, and there founded the earliest settlements. These were near the place where Reikjavik, the capital of the island, now stands. Others followed the two brothers, and the island was soon inhabited. From Iceland, Greenland, as is known, was discovered, and from it hardy Norse seamen, about the year 1,000 reached that part of the coast of the American continent now forming Massachusetts. It is, consequently, not without some historical justification that the celebrated Norwegian violinist, Ole Bull, has been collecting subscriptions at concerts among his countrymen to erect a monument to the Norwegian, Leif Erikson, the first discoverer of America, as the latter touched American ground from four to five hundred years before Columbus, and there are indications that the Genoese was

not only acquainted with the voyages of the old Norse sailors to America, but that they were not without influence on his plan and its execution."

THE BALAKLAVA CHARGE.—THE LIGHT BRIGADE.—WAS THERE A BLUNDER.—HOW NOLAN DIED.—A MYSTERY CLEARED.

At last we have an historical blunder gracefully corrected and a handsome defence of a brave soldier whose name has been under a cloud. It has been popularly decided that Capt. Louis Nolan, of Lord Raglan's staff, being an impetuous soldier, purposely misconstrued the actual meaning of an order which he carried into authorization of the senseless sacrifice of the Light Brigade, and that his only excuse was that he was the first man killed in the charge. Launce Poyntz, in the Galaxy, after reviewing the topography of the battlefield and the position of the forces, says:—

As it was, matters stood thus, when Nolan left Raglan, bearing the "fourth order." The Russians were clustered on two hills, the English and French cavalry stood looking on; Lucan was in his usual irritable state, when the gallop of a horse was heard. A tall, slender young officer, with a trim figure and black moustache, was coming down a deep descent at full speed, with a white envelop, which stuck in his belt, and every eye was on him in a moment.

It was Captain Nolan in his scarlet shell jacket, a little forage cap set on one side of his dark curls, his face full of joy and earnestness.

An audible murmur went through the ranks. "Orders come!" Nolan's the boy that'll show us how to move!" For Nolan was well known and universally liked.

In another moment he had dashed up and saluted; then handed his letter to Lord Lucan. The cavalry general tore it open with the nervous haste characteristic of every movement of his lordship. When he read it over his countenance changed. Then his lordship broke out something in this style:—"Why, good heavens, sir, what can he mean?—With the little force at our command we can barely hold our own, much less advance. It is perfectly suicidal. How can we advance?"

Nolan's eye began to blaze. He had just come from high ground where the whole Russian position could be seen at a glance. Knowing that his order contemplated the doubling back of the Russian columns and saving the guns in the redoubts, he was impatient of the pragmatical objection of this cautious old man.

In a stern, distinct tone he spoke to Lord Lucan:—"Lord Raglan's orders are that the cavalry should attack immediately."

"Attack, sir?" cried Lucan, angrily. "Attack what? What guns, sir?"

Nolan threw his head back indignantly, and pointing to the Causeway Ridge where the Russians were busily at work trying to haul away the captured guns. The group was standing at the right of the entrance of the north valley.

"There, my lord, is your enemy," he said, "and there are your guns."

The captain forgot that he was talking to an excited and impracticable man. Wrong-headed Lucan chose to fancy that he pointed to the end of the valley, and with all the obstinacy of his nature, he kept to the error.

"Very well, sir, very well," he said angrily. "The order shall be obeyed. I wash my hands of it."

He wheeled his horse and trotted on to where Cardigan sat in front of his brilliant lines, gnawing his grey moustache and chafing over his inactivity. Then said wrong-headed Lucan:—"Lord Cardigan, you will attack the Russians in the valley."

The earl dropped his sword in salute.

"Certainly, my lord; but allow me to point out to you that there is a battery in front, a battery on each flank, and the ground is covered with Russian riflemen."

"I can't help it," said Lucan, snappishly: "it is Lord Raglan's positive order that the light brigade is to attack the enemy. We have no choice but to obey."

Then Cardigan bowed his head.

"Very well, my lord," was all he said. Then turning to his staff, "the brigade will advance," he said quietly.

Meantime Nolan, after his sharp passage of arms with the division commander, had ridden off to the light brigade himself, where he was cheerfully talking to his sworn comrade and friend, Capt. Morris, of the 17th Lancers. Now that he had maintained his position as mouthpiece of the commander-in-chief, against the impudent fault finding of Lucan he felt happy. His beloved cavalry was to be launched at last on this glorious mission against the Causeway Ridge, and already D'Altonville was preparing to assault the other flank of the Russians.

Who can wonder that enthusiastic Nolan told Morris that he was going to see the brigade through the charge? It was his privilege to do so, and his heart beat high with hope. Little did he know of the extent of pigheaded stupidity natural to the two members of the English aristocracy who respectively commanded and led that charge.

A clear sharp voice was soon heard in front of the brigade now formed in three lines. Lord Lucan rode away to the "Heavies," and Nolan galloped around to the rear of the left of the brigade as the sharp voice cried:—"Light brigade, forward—trot—march!"

In a moment the front line was away, as steady as if on parade, at a rapid trot, following an erect gentleman, mounted on a chestnut thoroughbred and wearing tight scarlet trousers and a blue fur-trimmed jacket, the front a perfect mass of gold.

The erect gentleman was as slender in figure, as alert in gesture as a boy of twenty, and yet that man was fifty-seven years old, and the earl of Cardigan himself.

But hardly had they started when Nolan uttered a cry of astonishment and rage.

"Good-God!" are the fools going to charge down the valley? he shouted.

Then, setting spurs to his horse, he dashed out of his place and galloped madly across the front, waving his sword.

"Where are you going my lord?" he shouted, "That is not Lord Raglan's order! Change front to the right! This way! This way! The batteries on the ridge!"

Lord Cardigan was as hot tempered in his way as Lord Lucan. The audacity of an officer presuming to cross his front was enough. For that officer to address his brigade, was an additional insult. He spoke not a word, but pointed forward with his sword. Nolan's words were lost in thunder of hoofs, and all that was seen was his figure crossing the front and wildly gesticulating pointing to the Causeway ridge.

Then the Russian batteries opened. There was a flash, a boom, and a second flash in the air, a little cloud of white smoke, and a loud spang as the first shell burst in the faces of the trotting line. Poor Nolan threw up his arms with a terrible shriek, and fell back in his saddle, stone dead, struck through the heart. With a low growl of rage the rushing horsemen quickened their pace and dashed on at a wild gallop into the valley of death.

The secret of Balaklava perished with Nolan.

WILD BEASTS IN INDIA.—The numbers of people destroyed by wild beasts constitute an extraordinary feature of Indian life. Rewards are offered by the Government for the killing of these animals, but still the loss of life is very great in some districts and in others it is less only because goats are abundant, and the wolves prefer kids when they can get them. No less than 14,529 persons lost their lives by snake bites in 1869, and in 1871 there were 18,073 deaths reported as caused by dangerous animals of all classes; but Mr. Fayer is of opinion that systematic returns would show that there are more than 20,000 deaths annually from snake bites. The inhabitants of the border lands between jungle and cultivation are killed and eaten by tigers in such numbers as to require the serious attention of the Government. A single tiger caused the destruction of 13 villages, and 356 square miles of country were thrown out of cultivation. Another tiger killed 127 people in 1869, and stopped a public road for many weeks. A third killed 108 people in three years 1867-69. In Lower Bengal alone 13,401 human beings were killed by wild beasts in month of July, 1867. The Chief Commissioner of the Central Provinces has to report 946 persons killed by tigers in three years ending with 1869. There are difficulties in the way of extirpating tigers; the natives regard the man-eating tiger as a kind of incarnate and spiteful divinity whom it is dangerous to offend, and, as readers of correspondence which we published some time ago on the subject will remember, it is the desire of a few in India actually to preserve tigers for sport. Mr. Frank Buckland, has suggested an organization for the destruction of the tiger cubs in the breeding season, and the attraction of full-grown tigers to traps by means of valentan, of which tigers (which are only gigantic cats) are exceedingly fond.

Mr. RUBY'S FURNERAL.—The day Mr. Ruby across the way was to be buried Mrs. Moriaty told her daughter Clarinda that she guessed she would attend, as she wasn't feeling very well, and a ride would do her good. She knew there would be several covered carriages furnished at the expense of the family, and she was equally confident that it could be so managed that she would occupy a portion of one of them. She was among the first at the house, and occupied a prominent position. As the other friends arrived she took occasion to recall reminiscences of the late Ruby that brought tears to their eyes, and when the services were over, as the next carriage drove up for its load, the distress of Mrs. Moriaty at the death of Mr. Ruby was so marked as to excite the liveliest sympathy. Then the second coach came up. Mrs. Moriaty had got down to the gate by this time, and as the door of the second coach was opened, and a call made to the occupants, it seemed extremely doubtful if she could hold up another instant. She leaned against the post, and stared into the coach, and over its rich upholstery, and said the late Ruby seemed more like a son to her than a neighbor. Whereupon the usher looked appropriately sad, and called up the third and last coach. This had yellow cushions and pink straps, and Mrs. Moriaty did not hesitate to protest that in the death of Mr. Ruby the community had met a loss it was not possible to recover from, and that she would follow him to his last resting place if she had to do it on her knees, and feel grateful for the opportunity. Then the third and last coach filled and drove off to its place in the line, and Mrs. Moriaty dried her tears, choked back the sorrow of her heart with one mighty gulp, and strode into her own house, shutting the front door without the aid of the knob. She told Clarinda that it was the scariest affair she ever went to, and had it not been for the body there would have been no funeral at all.—Danbury News.

HIGHER WAGES.—In the first half of the year 1872 the quantity of home-made spirits paying Excise duty as been retained for consumption as beverage in England was 7,245,881 gallons; an increase of 600,000 gallons over the quantity in the corresponding half of last year; in Scotland, 2,948,942 gallons, an increase of above 127,000 gallons; in Ireland, 3,030,471 gallons, and increase of nearly 216,000 gallons; making a total in the United Kingdom, of 13,225,294 gallons, an increase of 942,806 gallons over the corresponding half of last year. The consumption of foreign and colonial spirits is much less than that of home-made, but the entries of these also for consumption in the United Kingdom show a considerable increase in the first half of the year 1873.

AN EXCITING CHASE IN LONDON.—A ruffian named Howdon being interfered with by the police, when drunk, and brawling, struck them, ran into a house, and flung a piece of coping-stone, two feet square, at one of the officers, knocking him down. Being pursued with a warrant he took to the roofs, pelted the officers with tiles, and was only captured after an exciting chase, in which, at the risk of his life, he once dropped twelve feet, and once jumped clear across an ally dividing two houses. On being at last arrested he said, "Well, we have had a sharp run together, constable," to which the officer replied, "Yes, but I can do the house-tops as well as you." The prisoner then said, "I don't value my life very much." His captor said, "Well, I do. You can't throw pantiles at policemen for nothing."

BREAKFAST.—EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills.—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—James Epps & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London.

MANUFACTURERS OF COCOA.—We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London.—See article in Cassell's Household Guide.

MOTHERS, MOTHERS, MOTHERS. Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother. Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." For sale by all druggists. 1

NOTICE. Application will be made to the Federal Parliament at its next Session for a Charter Incorporating a Joint Stock Company, Limited, under the name of the "COMMERCIAL PROTECTION COMPANY," for the economical settlement of doubtful debts and other purposes. The Head Office of the business of the Company will be in the City of Montreal. October 2, 1873. 8-2m.

NOTICE is hereby given that DAME CLIMENYINE DESJARDINS, of the Parish of Vaudreuil, in the District of Montreal, sues for separation of property her husband, CHARLES WHITLOCK, of the same place, gentleman, by an action returnable in the Superior Court, at Montreal, on the first of September next, under the number 2571. Montreal, 14th August, 1873.

D. D. BONDY, Plaintiff's Attorney. 5w8

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of JOSEPH BOUTIN, of the City of Montreal, Grocer and Trader, Insolvent. The Insolvent has made an Assignment of his Estate to me, and the creditors are notified to meet at his place of business, No. 753 St. Paul Street, Montreal, on the twentieth day of October instant, at 10 o'clock A.M., to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee. G. H. DUMESNIL, Interm Assignee. Montreal, 4th Oct. 1873. 5w8