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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.-DEC. 5, 1873.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

6

FRANCE.

THE NEW FRENCH MINISTRY. - PARIS, Nov. 28 .- The following is the official list of French ministers announced yesterday :---Min ister of the Interior, Duke de Broglie; Foreign, Duke de Cazes; Marshal, Gen. Dubarail; Finances, Pierre Magne; Justice, De Peyre Minister of Public Institutions and Worship, Fourtein; Agriculture and Commerce, De Zeligny; Public Works, De Sarcy; Marine, Admiral de Porney. MM. Beule, Ernoal and Balbie are the members of the previous Ministry who have retired.

In the trial of Bazaine, to-day, General Boyer testified that Bismarck told him he was willing to grant an armistice, if the army of Metz would declare in favor of Napolcon.

THE FATE OF FRENCH MARSHALS .--- The history of previous trials of Marshals of France is not calculated to flatter the hopes of Bazaine. The office of Marechal was instituted in the reign of Francois I., and since then five Marshals have been tried, found guilty, and all of them executed. Marshal de Retz was hanged and burned for rebellion and high treason.-Marshal de Biron was decapitated for conspiring with Spain against his friend and benefactor, Henry IV. Marshals de Mercillac and de Montmorency were sent to the scaffold for conspiracy against Richelieu. Marshal Ney was sold by the Bourbons, in 1815, for going over to his old master, Napoleon, on his return from Elba. Bazaine is the first French Marshal charged with not having done his duty in the face of the enemy.

A SPECTRAL BANQUET.-The Cologne Gazette prints the following curious story:-"In one of the principal restaurants in Paris a single guest lately sat down to a table laid for 13. He signified to the garcon that the other 12 places were taken, and proceeded quictly to cat his dinner. For 20 years, on the same day, he had dined at a table similarly furnished. This year he was unaccompanied, except by memories of the dead. On the first sued before, and fined by, the Vice-president anniversary the 13 places were all filled, Al- of the Courts, for publishing the banns of fred de Musset, Theophile Gautier, and the Comte de Flehac being of the number. Next his own request. A monster protest is being year one chair-like Banquo's-was empty. Year after year passed, and, though the friends were fewer, the seats were placed as for the original party. During the course of the present year the last but one died, and the survivor, M. Rabelles, the artist, in his 84th year, dined alone.-Pall Mall Gazette.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Nov. 25.-A Cabinet Council was held yesterday at which a note to be sent to the Government of the United States was under consideration.

It is denied that the Spanish Government is disposed to submit the "Virginius" question to the Emperor of Germany for arbitration.

MADRID, Nov. 26-The situation is grave. On the 19th Gen. Sickles, by order of President Grant, delivered a formal ultimatum to President Castelar, demanding prompt and rigorous reparations for the insult to the flag; the restoration of the Virginius; the release of surviving prisoners; indemnity to the families of the murdered; and the punishment of the murderers; and also a guarantee against future aisles as well were filled nearly up to the altar outrages in Cuba. The demand was couched in a kind, sympathetic tone; but no alternative was given. Gen. Sickles was also instructed to say that if Castelar did not comply with the demand in a week he should ask his passports and leave Madrid with the legation. The time expires to day, and no answer has yet been received. Everything at the legation is packed up ready for immediate departure. Sickles has no hope that the ultimatum will be complied with, and telegraphed to Paris yesterday to have all his official correspondence that might be there kept for a few days. Gen. Sickles, in conversations, says that he does not see how war can be avoided, as Castelar can give no assurance that the order will be obeyed in Cuba. Public feeling is also opposed to concession. Unless Castellar responds this evening, Gen. Sickles leaves immediately. All American ships in the Mediterranean have been ordered to Key West. In the event of Gen. Sickles leaving, the British Minister will probably protect the archives and American residents. President Castelar is personally anxious to accept the British Minister's good offices to effect a compromise, but there is no hope to-night. Nov. 28.—Cartagena was bombarded during eight hours on Thursday, by the land batteries. The town and the man-of-war Mendez Nunez replied with spirit; the outlying fort, Saint ing up their wretched orgies through the night and Julien, was silenced by the fire of the besiegers. If ar into the morning. It is reported that its commandant and several others were killed. It is believed that propositions for the surrender of the city will soon be made.

pears that the Holy Father addressed a second letter to William of Prussia, which has not yet been published; but, as the Pope's ministers are very anxious that it should be, it is probable that he will accede to their request. If his Holiness has not published certain correspondence of the Emperor and Prince Bismark's, the originals of which are in the Papal archives, it is from the same motives of delicacy which prevented his doing so with the famous letters of Napoleon III. It is notorious that a man of scrupulous honor and chivalrous delicacy is always at a certain disadvantage with an adversary possessed of neither; and Pius IX., who is grand seigneur aux bouts des ongles, has long held the means of a crushing refutation of the assertions of the Emperor, and has hiteerto abstained from doing so from sheer excess of princely courtesy.

THE POPE'S SUPPRESSED LETTER .--- It ap-

SWITZERLAND.

THE SWISS PERSECUTION. - The diabolic fury of the Council of State is, we regret to say, on the increase. The violence of the persecution is so shocking that we are almost ready to express our astonishment at the total silence on the subject maintained by the daily press. From the Courrier de Geneve we learn that Carteret, whose enmity to everything Catholic can only be compared to that of the evil one, has recently informed the rector of S. Germain's that he is no longer charlain to the secondary school, as his sentiments are not those of M. Loyson's voters, who voted at the late election of parish clergy in Geneva. He, therefore, concludes that the chaplain does not believe in that which the Catholics of the locality believe, thus artfully endeavoring to the State in all things. to make the European world suppose that the Genevese Catholics are apostates. In reply the rector has written a most excellent letter. which we regret that the space at our disposal will not permit us to print. In the Jura the persecution is so outrageous that, if it were possible on so painful a subject, one is almost tempted to laugh at the devices practised by the infidels. At Delemont the dean has been marriage of the presiding judge of that court at once more signed by the people, but their miseries, we greatly fear, cannot be cured by protestations.—Catholic Opinion.

GENEVA, Oct. 31, 1873 .- The "Old-Catholic" movement has not been an unmixed evil to the Catholics of Switzerland. It has been no doubt a great and awful scandal and the text of endless blasphemies by heretics and other hand, it has been the means of reviving a spirit of religion and of infusing into the majority of the Catholics of Geneva who have remained firm a unity and devotion which must be a great source of consolation to their exiled Bishop.

I found myself unexpectedly at Geneva on Sunday last, and a total stranger. I was directed to St. Joseph's as the nearest church. It is a recent crection, in nowise remarkable in an architectural point of view, but what greatly interested me was to witness the striking piety of the crowded congregation. There was not a seat to spare, indeed we were packed somewhat more closely than was pleasant, and the with kneeling worshippers.

Walking through the streets later on, in the came upon the Temple morning

haired men, with faces strangely communistic in their expression ; which did not astonish me when I found that many of them were Internationalists, the president of that delightful society having delivered complimentary address at the commencement of the service. They were ebbing and flowing in and out of the little sacristy in which Loyson was holding a reception. "I guess they're interviewing him," said a gentleman from the States, as he pushed on towards the open door, "we'd better do the same," I followed, and pausing on the threshold found myself face to face with that fallen angel the ex-Pere Hyacinthe. He had taken of the surplice in which he preached, and was surrounded by an admiring circle, to whose felicitations he was listening and responding. He has a clover face, in which the nose is the most prominent feature. One would at once say on seeing it, "there is a man powerful either for good or evil." What struck me the most was his pre-occupied careworn expression. On this the day of his success he might at least have been expected to carry an air of triumph, but he looked rather like a beaten, disappointed man. At frequent intervals an uncasy troubled look stole over his face, and when he smiled in answer to some compliment it was forced and artificial, one of those sad smiles that can only come from a mind ill at ease.

Our eyes met more than once as I studied-perhaps somewhat rudely-his lineaments. My own expression, I feel sure, was not an equivocal one, and told him plainly that I was not of the number of his admirers. . . . I turned back into the church, where a baptism was in progress at the altar rail, one of the cures, M. Chavard I believe, officiating.

The service of the morning I found upon enquiry had commenced by the Internationalist discourse before mentioned, and then came the mass in French. It concluded by M. Loyson's sermon, for, which, if he took, a text, it certainly was not that of "Render unto Cresar, the things that are Cresar's," &c., for it was a laboured apology for that principle by which | alone the heresy he has inaugurated can ever hope to drag on a miserable existence, viz., submission

Well may the cloquent Bishop of Geneva, who though in exile, speaks unceasingly by pen and voice to his flock, exhorting them to courage in the evil days that are come upon them-well may he say in the sentence of interdict that he has issued against these miserable intruders, "that their existence will terminate the moment that they shall cease to be upheld by the State subsidy and the constable's staff."-Corr. of Tablet.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Nov. 25 .- A fresh sentence has been pronounced against Archbishop Ledochowski, for continuing unlawfully to institute priests; he is condemned to two years imprisonment, and an additional fine of 5,400 thalers.

THE PRUSSIAN ELECTIONS .- As the returns of the elections come in, it becomes clear that the Catholics in Prussia will gain a notable accession of strength, though they will of course still be in a most decided minority. At Cologne, out of 11,000 votes polled, 7,000 were given to the Catholics and only 4,000 to the Ministerialists; but as the Catholic voters were principally of the poorer class, the system of dividing the votes into three categories of tax-payers will give the larger representation to the freethinkers against the Church, but on the lesser number. But the success in these preliminary elections was already sufficient in the Rhine provinces, Westphalia, and Silesia, to render it pro-bable, in the opinion of the correspondent of the Hour, that instead of 62 members, as in the Landtag, the Catholics will have 74 or 85 in the new one The screw has been most vigorously applied to every one who could be considered in Government employ, even down to railway officials and postmen. And the correspondence between the Pope and the Emperor has been used even more directly than we supposed it would be. At Aix-la-Chapelle it has been hawked about by police agents on a loose sheet, and electors have been requested to observe what a knockdown blow the Emperor has dealt to the Pope. At the same time, at a meeting in the electoral district of Lublinits, Prince von Hohenlohe Ingelfingen had the courage to make the following assertion : "In electing Ultramontane deputies," he said, "you are electing men who are for subjecting the State to the domination of priests, for mak-

ing the German Emperor the subject of the Pope, for nullifying the success of Prince Bismarck's policy Unique, and the heroic exploits of our Emperor, our generals formerly a Freemason's hall, which the Catho- | and our army, who would cause the new German lie body have recently bought for 175,000 Empire to fall to pieces, and thus injure the interests of 412 out of 432 final elections have now furnished data for the following calculations. The three sections of the Liberals taken together are estimated at 230; and of these the 57 Progressists are not to be entirely depended on by the Government. Then there are 20 Old Conservatives, 12 New Conservatives, and 39 Free Conservatives; 85 of the Centrums-fraction or Catholics; 17 Poles, two Danes and three Hanoverian Particularists, so that a temporary coalition between the Conservatives, Particularists, and Centre might at any time constitute a very important opposition, which a defection of the Progressists would convert into a majority .- Tablet. A BRAVE WOMAN .- Under this heading the Catholic Union, continuing its valuable work of supplying foreign intelligence that may be relied on. publishes the following : "The spice of Prince Bismarck are wakeful and watchful to find occupants for the cells of the German prisons. Their attentions are specially directed to the priests who are remaining so faithful to the Church, and their every nerve is strained, and means availed of, to detect them in the discharge of some of their pastoral functions. They found out the other day that a priest of Posen had dared to baptize a child, and they were certain of a victim. They went to the poor woman who had acted as sponsor. and demanded of her to give evidence against the priest. The brave woman replied with simple emphasis that whenever they asked her about the payment of her taxes, or any other matters of State concern, she would be glad to give them all the civility and all the information in her power; but on a question that concerned her Church and her conscience she had nothing to say to them, and they should have nothing to say to her. They then asked her to sign a formal document of investigation, but she firmly refused, and the Commissaries left her, none the wiser of their visit." THE STABAT MATER.-Among the mass of mediaval 17mns, the "Stabat Mater" stands forth prominently. Nothing can surpass the touching simplicity of the evangelist's words. "Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His Mother," but no paraphrase can excel that of the author of the well-known Sequence. No man has interpreted the sorrows of the Mater Dolorosa and sympathized with her in her affliction as the Benedictine monk of the thirteenth century, The most rigid adherent of that most unpoetical form of religion, Protestantism, who has not words enough to denounce the Church of Rome, which he is pleased to call the "mother of abominations," forgets for a moment that he is listening to a hymn which forms part of the "Officium VII, Dolorum," and yields involuntarily to its soft-ning influences. And surely he must be a barbarian if he does not. How beautiful are the verses with which the hymn opens! The painful drama of Calvary is described in sad and

fuit illa Benedicta, Mater Unigeniti." Once more the poem assumes a dramatic form, but again the poet feels overpowered by his emotions : "Eia Mater fons amovis." 'He is no longer a mere narrator, he is not satisfied with being an idle spectator, he longs to bear part of the burden that so cruelly oppresses her. Others may shrink from suffering but he longs for it with unutterable yearnings. His eyes fill with tears, his heart is well-nigh breaking at the thought of it, and his pale lips pour forth a passionate präyer : "Sancta Mater istud agas, Crucifixi fige plagns Cordi meo valide. This is not a metaphor, or an exaggerated poetical expression; he desires above all things to bear literally in his body the "stigmata of our Lord." And, therefore, the petition occurs once more at the end of the hymn. The prayer is no more interrupted as it was at first; the agonized soul standing, or rather kneeling, at the foot of the cross, gives vent to the passion of adoration that consumes it, and as the poem closes we seem to see a bent form refusing to be lifted, and to catch the echo of a voice going forth in endless supplication. No wonder that this poem became soon after it was written one of the favorite songs of the people. Its author belonged to the world; the hill on which it dwelt was the centre of the moral universe; the emotions which it described were common to humanity. The cry of agony of the pious monk pierced through the walls of his narrow cell, and found a response among the masses of Italy and Germany. The Albati of Italy and the Flagellentes of Germany revelled in this most eloquent deification of suffering. As they went on their long pilgrimages, as they knelt at the shrines of their Virgin Mother, or paused on the way before some crucifix once erected by pious hands, they sang with trembling voice the hymn of the Mater Dolorosa. And no doubt the tears streamed down many a face and many a heart throbbed violently-for there were few in that multitude who had not to mourn over the loss of some near and dear-as the melancholy chant drew to a close. But if anything could have consoled them it would have been the thought of that "Mater Dolorosa fons amoris" who had suffered more than any one else, and therefore knew what suffering was, and whose arms were always open to receive her weary children on her bosom that they might find comfort and rest. The translations of this hymn are

numerous. But a translation is generally, a mutilation. It is certain that no translation can give an idea of the original. These versus leonini cannot be rendered; one forgets all about the curious Latin in which they were written, or about the peculiar expressions they contain. There is a certain menotony and melancholy about the rhythm in keeping with the theme. Its very form impresses you as if you were listening to a mournful minor; it is all throughout one great cry of grief .-- Macmillan's Ma-

aazine.

IN A RAILROAD CAR.-BY MARK TWAIN.-I got into the cars and took a seat in juxtaposition to a female. The female's face was a perfect insurance company for her-it insured her against ever getting married except to a blind man. Her mouth looked like a crack in a dried lemon, and there was no more expression than there is in a cup of cold custard. She appeared as though she had been through one famine and about two-thirds through another. She was old enough to be the great-grandmother of Mary that had the little lamb. She was chewing prize pop-corn, and was carying in her hand a yellow-rose, while a handbox and cotton umbrella nestled sweetly by her side. I couldn't guess whether she was a mission of charity, or was going West to start a saw-mill. I was full of curiosity to hear her speak, so I said :

"The exigencies of the times require great circumspection in a person that is traveling." Says she "What?"

Says I, "The orb of day shines resplendent in the ault above."

She hitched around undasy like, then she raised her umbrella and said, "I don't want any more of your sass-git out," and I got out.

Then I took a scat along-side a male fellow, who looked like the ghost of Hamlet strightened out.--He was a stately cuss and he was reading.

Said I, "Mister, did you ever see a camel leopard ?" 'I said a camel leopard because it is a pious animal and never eats any grass without getting down on its knees.

He said he hadn't seen a camel leopard.

Snid I, "Do you chew?" He said, "No, sir." I said, "How sweet is nature?"

down the stairs, cried, "Don't do it : I'll plant her for thirty-eight dollars : five off for cash, put a monogram on the casket, and throw in a tombstone." Brown had been watching Jones, it seems from the roof of the house next door and would have beaten him, but the trapdoor stuck. They were led away by a policeman, but before they had reached the corner, Jones had a contract for burying that policeman's mother-in-law, when she died. The policeman was not particular about details. "Let it be deep," said he, " and put a heavy stone on top to hold her down."

Something like AN Apology. - The editor of a western paper in America recently gave a notice of a ball, and happened incidentally to mention that the dancing of Major Hecler's better half was like "the cavorting of a fly-bitten cow in a field of cu-cumbers." The fact that the editor had not been invited to the ball may somewhat detract from the value of the simile, while at the same time it accounts for his establishing the figure. The major accompanied by his better half and a six-shooter, called on the editor to complain of the poetical nature of the image. On learning that the lady was the one he had described, the editor besought her to raise her veil. She did so, adding, "Now, sir, I ex-pect you to apologise." "Apologise! I should rather think I would !" was the answer, as he seized his hat and rapidly left the room. The astonished major rushed to the window: "Stop, you sir, you haven't apologised !" "All right, I'm going to do it in a minute !" "What do you mean?" shouted the major, accentuating the note of interrogation with a pistol bullet. The answer was wafted back from round the next corner-" Can't you see I'm looking for that cow."

PROSPECTUS FOR 1874. - SEVENTH YEAR. "THE ALDINE,"

An Iliustrated Monthly Journal, Universally Admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World. A Representative and Champion of American Taste.

NOT FOR SALE IN BOOK OR NEWS STORES. THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, *THE ALDINE* is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached -absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for ten

times its cost; and then, there are the chromos, besides !

ART DEPARTMENT, 1874.

The illustrations of THE ALDINE have won a world-wide reputation, and in the art centres of Europe it is an admitted fact that its wood cuts are examples of the highest perfection ever attained .-The common prejudice in favor of "steel plates," is rapidly yielding to a more educated and discriminating taste which recognizes the advantages of superior artistic quality with greater facility of production. The wood-cuts of THE ALDINE possess all the delicacy and elaborate finish of the most costly steel plate, while they afford a better tendering of the artist's original.

To fully realize the wonderful work which THE ALDINE is doing for the cause of art culture in America, it is only necessary to consider the cost to the people of any other decent representations of the productions of great painters.

In addition to designs by the members of the National Academy, and other noted American artists, THE ALDINE will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters, selected with a view to the highest artistic success and greatest general interest. Thus the subscriber to THE ALDINE will, at a trifling cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures and refining influences of true art.

The quarterly tinted plates for 1374 will be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Woodward,

The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain special designs appropriate to the season, by our best artists, sain attractions a sors.

BAYONNE, Nov. 28th.-The Carlist report that typhus fever and small-pox prevail to such an extent in General Moriones' army that it is unable to make any offensive movement.

ITALY.

Rome presents, just now, to the Catholic visitor the appearance of a city which has undergone a military occupation. As he passes from the railway carriage to the room where he and his luggage are subjected to fumigation, his eye is struck by a framed tablet-the only one in that part of the railway station-giving a list of the places occupied by the military in Rome. These are no less than forty-one in number. Some of the posts are offices or residences of the chief officials, but the greater por-tion are set down as caserme, or barracks. graphically described for us by our own correspond-Twenty-six barracks are enumerated, and all ents of the English press, there were next to none. of them seem to have been convents. The prevailing tone of thought among the present railway servants must be decidedly anti-clerical, if the words Morte, ai preti-Death to the priests-scrawled on the buffed windows of the ante-room for the custom-house servants may be taken as evidence.—Cor. Tablet.

francs, to replace the Church of St. Germain of which they have been dispossessed in favour of the Loysonists. It is a fine spacious building in the Italian style and will hold from 1,000 to 1,200 people. Until the dedication (to the Sacred Heart) which is to take place on the Feast of All Saints, Mass is said daily in the vaults beneath—a rude altar having been put and the space filled with some hundreds of chairs. Mass was ending as I entered, and in the dim light, its recesses only faintly visible by the open door and the few glimmering tapers on the Altar of Our Lady-with the dense crowd of faithful buried in silent prayer one was irresistibly reminded of a meeting of early Christians gathered together in the Catacombs.

A Catholic gentleman that I met here gave me some interesting particulars of the seizure of St. Germain's, and its being handed over to the Loysonists. . . . Since obtaining possession they have broken up all the confessionals but have, strange to say, allowed the statue of Our Lady to remain undisturbed. They celebrated their shameful victory in true Internationalist fashion-blasphemously parodying the service of the Church and baptizing a child of one of their number in white wine, keep-

My informant confirmed what I had already heard and seen that the outrage had given an impetus to religion that could hardly be conceived. Climbing the hill of the old town I arrived at the Church of St. Germain, a mean, dingy-looking, Gothic edifice, without aisles, and the west end blocked up by a hideous gallery. Outside was a lively crowd, laughing, jesting, and evidently not at all impressed with the gravity of the occasion, trying to get a peep through the open door at Loyson, who was about bringing his sermon to a finish. As he ended the congregation surged out, and I seized the opportunity of comparing its component parts with the one I had just quitted Of the 500, or thereabouts, that made it up, fully a fifth part were, I should say, English or Americans. Among them I recog-nized Dean Stanley, whom I had travelled with the evening before from Chambery, and who had doubtless come especially to do honour to so distinguished a heretic. The other four-fifths were made up of Genevese shop-girls and young men who had evidently come out for a morning's amusement, a certain number of gobemouches, always to the fore at such times; but of the "earnest religious reformers, It was emphatically a light-hearted frivolous crowd, many of whom, as they ran the gauntlet of the lookers on, seemed heartily ashamed of them-selves. But where were the leaders, the heads of the movement? And to find them I followed the stream that was now flowing into the church and soon found myself before the desecrated altar, which

He took this for a connundrum, and said he didn't now. Then he said he was greatly interested in the history of a great man. " Alas !" he exclaimed,

we are but few. Then he asked me, "Would I read?"

Says I, "What have you got?" He replied, "Watt's Hymns," "Reveries by Moon-ight," and "How to Spend the Sabbath."

I said, "None of them for Hannah, but if he had an unabridged business dictionary of New York city, I would take a little read."

Then he said, " Young man, look at these gray haire."

I told him I saw them, and when a man got old as he was he ought to dye Said I, "You needn't think those hairs are any

sign of wisdom; it's only a sign that your system lacks iron, and I advise you to go home and swallow crowbar.

He took this for irony, and what little "entente cordiale" there was between us was spoiled. It turned out that he was chaplain of a base ball club. When we got to Rochester I called for a bowl of

bean soup. I send you the receipt for making it : "Take a lot of water, wash it well, and broil it until it is brown on both sides; then carefully pour one bean into it and let it simmer. When the bean begins to get restless, sweeten it with salt; then put it up into air-tight cans, hitch each can to a brick, and chuck them overboard, and the soup is done."

The above receipt originated with a man in Iowa, who got up suppers on odd occasions for Odd Fellows. He has a receipt for oyster soup, leaving out the salt

Speaking of Iowa reminds me of the way I got the money to pay for my ticket and pay for that fellow's supper. I bet a fellow that I could tell him how much water to a quart, went under the railroad bridge over the Mississippi, at Dubuqe, in a year .---He bet, and I said two pints to the quart. I won the bet; but, after all, the suppor was an awful swindle. If that city didn't settle faster than its coffee did, its old settlers' club would be a failure, and the city, too.

PROFESSIONAL ZEAL .- They have two very enthusiastic undertakers in Camden. They are always on the lookout for business, and always trying to get ahead of each other. The wife of a prominent citizen was known to be quite ill, some time ago, and both undertakers made up their minds to provide the funeral if she should die. On Thursday night, the husband dropped the paregoric bottle on the floor, and scared the invalid so that she gave a little scream. The next instant, the family heard somebody staggering upstairs, knocking the paper off the wall with some kind of an implement. It was Jones, the undertaker, bringing up one of his hermetically sealed coffins. He had been waiting on the front step, and hearing the scream, concluded the end had come, and rushed in, all ready. He dashed up the stairs, as the husband solemn words. It seems at first as if the poet cannot find language to express the sorrows of the mourning Mother. Danto describes the unfortunates who for Bury her forty dollars, with silver-plated trimvery weeping can weep no more; the Virgin Mother, mings?" Before, the indignant man had time to stands at the foot of the cross in silent grief. But reply, a noise was heard in the attic. Presently showed no change, at least externally. Here were the spectacle of her grief overwhelmns the poet ere Brown, the undertaker, appeared on the third-story, the men I sought: a group of stern-eyed, long- long, and he bursts out, "O quam tristis et afflicta, and heaving on of his "incorrodible burial caskets"

PREMIUM FOR 1874.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE for the year 1874 will receive a pair of chromos. The original pictures were printed in oil for the publishers of THE ALDINE, by Thomas Moran, whose great Colorado picture was purchased by Congress for ten thousand dollars. The subjects were chosen to represent "The East" and "The West." One is a view in The White Mountains, New Hampshire; the other gives The Cliffs of Green River, Wyoming Territory. The difference in the nature of the scenes themselves is a pleasing contrast, and affords a good display of the artist's scope and coloring. The chromos are each worked from thirty distinct plates, and are in size (12 x 16) and appearance exact facsimiles of the originals. The presentation of a worthy example of America's greatest landscape painter to the subscribers of THE ALDINE was a bold but peculiarly happy idea, and its successful realization is attested by the following testimonial, over the signature of Mr. Moran himself.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept 20th, 1873. Messes. James Sutton & Co.

Gentlemen,-I am delighted with the proofs in color of your chromos. They are wonderfully successful representations by mechanical process of the original paintings.

ntings. Very respectfully, THOS. MORAN. (Signed,) These chromos are in every sense American. They are by an original American process, with material of American manufacture, from designs of American scenery by an American painter, and presented to subscribers to the first successful American Art Journal. If no better because of all this, they will certainly possess an interest no foreign production can inspire, and neither are they any the worse if by reason of peculiar facilities of production they cost the publishers only a trifle, while equal in every respect to other chromos that are sold single for double the subscription price of THE ALDINE. Persons of taste will prize these pictures for themselves-not for the price they did or did not cost, and will appreciate the enterprise that renders their distribution possible.

If any subscriber should indicate a preference for figure subject, the publishers will send "Thoughts of Home," a new and beautiful chromo, 14 x 20 inches, representing a little Italian exile whose speaking eyes betray the longings of his heart.

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