

Twenty Radicals, including the Radical leader in the Skupitchina, who were convicted of complicity in the recent revolt and fled to Bulgaria, have been sentenced to death. There will be no Radical party in the next Skupitchina.

Count Raday, the Hungarian Minister of National Defence, is dead.

Admiral Peyron, French Minister of Marine, has received the following despatch from Sontay, dated December 17th: "Sontay is ours. The outer enceinte was carried by assault on Sunday at six o'clock in the evening. The attack began at 11 in the morning, and the assault was made at five in the evening with bravery above all praise by the foreign legion, together with marine, infantry, and sailors. The flotilla assisted in the bombardment. The citadel was evacuated during the evening by its defenders, and was occupied on the morning of the 17th without fighting. We do not yet know whether the Black Flags, rebel Annamites, and Chinese have fled. It is impossible to learn their losses. We lost about fifteen killed, including one officer, and sixty wounded, including five officers.

According to advice from Hue, dated December 14, Yocduc has been proclaimed King of Anam. The natives were greatly excited, and an attack upon the French legation was feared. The firm attitude of Champeaux, the French resident, alone prevented an attack by the natives. One hundred and fifty reinforcements have been sent to Hue from Fort Thuanan.

The English steamer Severn exploded her boiler at Carthage, killing seven men and doing considerable damage.

Trouble broke out last week in Mexico city among the lower classes, caused by nickel money. Nickel was refused in the city market, and quarrels with firing and cries of "Down with nickel!" ensued. A panic spread, and all the business houses were closed. The mob passed through the streets breaking lamps and windows. The troops fired blank cartridges at the mob, and a force of cavalry charged through the crowd several times. Order was finally restored without bloodshed. The troops are still patrolling the streets.

Intemperance News.

A sad evidence of the evil effects of Christmas drinking is shown in the fact that on Wednesday morning no less than thirty-two prisoners were arraigned in the Toronto Police Court on the charge of drunkenness, besides a large number for other offences to which drinking undoubtedly led.

Dalhousie, N. S., correspondent of the *News* writes an account of a "disgraceful affair" which took place on the death of an aged resident of the town on Friday last. On Sunday a crowd of youths of the town, of some of whom better things might well be expected, gathered at the house of mourning, having with them a good supply of firewater. After having partaken rather freely themselves, they poured liquid down the dead man's throat, and then suggested that it would be a "good thing" to sprinkle the corpse with their favorite liquid and set it on fire. The suggestion would probably have been carried out, was it not for the interference of one who was not so "far gone" as his companions.—*Moncton Transcript*.

A number of employees of the Intercolonial Railway have recently been discharged for violating the regulations against the use of intoxicating liquors.

A drunken man had a narrow escape from death in Toronto last week. He was driving across the railway track when an engine struck his wagon, smashing it to pieces and killing both horses. The man subsequently tried to hang himself. In the same city on Monday an intoxicated woman accidentally set fire to her clothes and was burned to death.

Wm. Krause, a carriage painter in New York, was found dead Tuesday morning, his face covered with blood, and his body blackened with bruises. Two persons, a man and woman, dissolute characters, who occupied the same room with Krause, have been arrested. In the same place, during a quarrel Monday evening, Jacob Zeigler, aged 60, was struck on the head with a beer pitcher by Henry Thess, one of his tenants, and fatally injured. Thess was arrested.

At Wheeling, W. Va., Walter Layberger, a young man of twenty-five, while seated at a gaming table in one of the suburbs of the city, suddenly drew a revolver, and saying "Here's a go, good-bye, boys," blew his brains out before his companions could prevent him. Drinking, gambling, etc., led to the suicide.

Cincinnati has six miles of rum-holes, New York has seventeen and London seventy-three, almost a hundred miles in but three cities. And what a road to travel! Flooded by scalding tears, lined with broken hearts, environed by desolate homes, almshouses, prisons and asylums, and paved with the bones of murdered victims, millions persist at driving at break-neck pace over this damnable, sin-macadamized way to—hell.—*Temperance Gazette*.

Reports to the Internal Revenue Bureau show increased activity in Illinois distilling circles. In that State 17 distilleries were in operation November 1, making 103,000 gallons per day, against 90,000 gallons daily on the same date last year. Twice as much whisky is made in Illinois as in any other State.

Dr. Wm. G. Eliot, Chancellor of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., testifies:—"I have lived in St. Louis forty-eight years, and have seen it grow from 7,500 to nearly 400,000 inhabitants. During these years it has passed through trials of pestilence, or devastating fires, of water floods, and worst of all, four years of fratricidal war. But I here assert, in all soberness of mind, and with readiness to prove what I say, that all other trials, and losses, and sufferings, and calamities, and wrongs in all these forty-eight years combined, do not equal the ruinous, moral, social and financial evils that I have seen produced, during the same period, by the one cause—intoxicating drink." This is the scathing summary of rum's doings which the Bishop of Rochester quotes so frequently.

"I heard a leading citizen of Waukesha say recently, in the presence of a multitude, that 'the city had received \$1,000 this year for whisky or saloon license. As one of the results, I have held four inquests on the bodies of four men, who were all citizens of this place, and all died from the effects of liquor bought on the authority of these licenses! Two committed suicide, and two, father and son, lay down on the railroad track and were crushed to death by the in-coming train. Four men, soul and body for \$1,000!' When will our people wake to the enormity of the sin they are committing in licensing people to sell rum?"—*San Francisco Rescue*.

"An inquest was held in Philadelphia upon the body of Edward Leonard. He was a man of genius and wealth, and inventor of a patent fire extinguisher and various other machines which gave him a large income. He had lived in fine style, maintaining several servants. He went to Philadelphia from Vermont seven or eight years ago. A dispatch says, 'A visit to the house of the dead man, No. 244 South 11th Street, revealed a strange scene of mingled misery, wretchedness and squalor. Stretched across two old chairs in the room in which he died, lay the coffin containing the body of the former man of fortune. In the library adjoining, his gray-haired wife was just recovering from the stupor of prolonged debauch. The house was in wretched disorder. Strewn about the floor and over the bed-clothes where the dying engineer had suffered his last delirium were the confused relics of the five thousand dollar library, many of the octavos torn and soiled. On the mantle stood a beautiful crystal wine service in a cabinet expensively inlaid. It was Leonard's gift to his wife on his return from Europe two years ago.' While the mother was sleeping off her debauch, the undertaker's assistant had in charge the three children of the family. Leonard had become so intemperate that no servant would live in the house for any wages. The wall-paper was torn off, leaving bare patches upon the walls. Dirty crockery and glassware were scattered about. Noisome odors prevailed the place from the dirt and refuse in the cellar and rooms. What but rum could do such dreadful work? It seems almost more than a coincidence that 'red rum' spelt backwards gives 'murder.'—*Christian Advocate*.

Twelve per cent. of the suicides in England, and twenty-five per cent. of those in Germany are ascribed to intemperance.

Prince Bismarck, besides being the greatest politician of the age, is also a timber merchant in a large way, and a distiller in a still larger! At Varzin he has recently had a new distillery built, fresh steam engines put up at an enormous cost, and the result is that over 90,000 litres are turned out monthly. The spirit manufactured is German *eau-de-vie*.

Rumor has it that Mr. Parnell, in order to keep up the spirits of the people by letting others down, has resolved to devote part of the people's pence to purchasing a distillery. It is stated that he is already carrying out negotiations with the proprietors of a well established whisky distillery which is situated close to Dublin's principal suburb. The matter has been freely spoken of on 'Change, and in all probability there is ample foundation for the report.

—*Family Herald*.

An Irishman, who had been contending that a mule was a nobler animal than a horse, said that a mule had once saved him from drowning. "How was that, Paddy?" asked one of the bystanders. "Faith, he gave me such a lick wid his hind leg that he landed me on the other side of the canal instid of in it."