

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 19.—In the Assembly to-day the debate was continued on General Changarnier's motion for an unconditional prolongation of President MacMahon's power.

M. Rouhr moved that the question be referred to a plebiscite, and advocated his motion in a speech to which he hinted that Providence might in time restore the Bonapartists to power.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—Immediately after adjournment of the Assembly last night, the members of the Cabinet waited upon President MacMahon and tendered their resignations. He refused to accept them and begged the Ministers to retain their offices until the new Cabinet is formed.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—The majority of the members of the Diplomatic corps have tendered congratulations to President MacMahon on the prolongation of his term of office.

The Ministers have consented to remain in office until the interpellation concerning the delayed elections is considered and disposed of by the Assembly.

Nov. 20.—A Paris mid-night despatch says:—At a tumultuous session of the Assembly to-night, M. Depayne, a member of the Right, moved an amendment to the report of the Committee on Prolongation providing that President MacMahon's powers be prolonged for seven years independently of the adoption of the constitutional bills. MM. Labortave, Grévy, and others opposed the amendment, but it was adopted by a majority of 65. A motion was then made on the part of the Right that a committee of 30 be appointed to report on the constitutional bills. Carried by a majority of 63 votes. There is much excitement in Paris over the result.

THE BAZAINE TRIAL.—PARIS, Nov. 21.—M. Gambetta and Jules Favre appeared as witnesses to-day in the Bazaïne trial. There was a crowded audience, and the testimony was listened to with the deepest attention. M. Favre gave an account of his interviews with Bismarck, and declared that the latter told him that he had reason to believe that Marshal Bazaine would not recognize the government of September. The statement caused a profound sensation in the Court room.

ALSACE-LORRAINE.—The Alsacian correspondent of a French contemporary says that one thing which is very remarkable just now in the unanimity with which the Radical and Prussian journal published in Alsace-Lorraine, heap every outrage on the Holy Father and on the Count de Chambord, while they glorify M. Thiers and salute the progress of the "democratic republic." "War to the Church!" that is the *mot d'ordre* which joins in fellowship the bands of the Protestant Radical, and the Prussian anti-Catholic. "Perish France, as long as Rome craves to ruin along with it!" is the common programme. The (Freemason) lodges of Alsace are enrolled with those of France and of the rest of Europe in the army of Bismarck, destined for the forthcoming general struggle between the Revolution and the Church.

THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY OF FRANCE.—The National Assembly was elected on the 8th of February, 1871, during the three weeks' armistice granted by the Germans. Its mission was to appoint a regular Government in lieu of that which had sprung from the revolution of the 4th of September, 1870, and to ratify the Treaty of Peace which the new Government would conclude with the invading armies. It was so generally understood that the Assembly would be merely provisional and would exercise no constituent powers that the electoral committees formed in each Department were composed by agreement of men representing all shades of opinion; and the lists of candidates which these committees drew up included, on the same principle, men who were influential in their Departments as landowners, manufacturers, or merchants, or who were distinguished for their achievements in arms, science, or letters. Politics were so little regarded that some of the lists were purposely arranged so as to comprise candidates at the utmost variance on questions of faith; and it may be remarked that these lists were the most successful, many electors voting contentedly for a free-thinker and a cleric, a Protectionist and a Free-trader, a general and an author, all together. The voting did not take place by circumscriptions, as under the Empire, but by *scrutin de liste*—that is, every elector voted for as many candidates as his Department had members to elect, the least number being six, and the greatest, which was in the Seine department, 43. The result of this election was the return of 750 names, but many members had been elected in several Departments (M. Thiers, for instance, in 24), so that the actual number of Deputies was only 572. This total was further lessened by the annulling of eight elections, and, after the peace had been voted at Bordeaux by the resignation of 22 members, mostly Radicals like MM. Henri Rochefort, Millière, and Desclaux, who contended that the Assembly had fulfilled its task, and that the country should be appealed to again on distinct political issues. M. Thiers was then quite opposed to this view, and so were all the Moderate Republicans. The Assembly accordingly adjourned to Versailles, and legislated there throughout the Commune, a few deaths occurring in the meanwhile and reducing the number of Deputies to 636. The parties then stood as follows:—210 Legitimists, 10 Bonapartists, 60 Orléanists, 226 Republicans of all colours, and 130 Centrists, who called themselves Liberal Conservatives, and were supposed to lean towards Orléanism, though they voted systematically behind M. Thiers. Many party divisions took place, but the Centrists oscillated now to one side and now to the other at M. Thiers's beck, so that the strength of the extreme factions was neutralized, and there was no telling with any accuracy whether the majority of the Chamber was monarchical. This state of things continued till the elections of the 2d of July, 1871. There were then 114 vacancies to be filled up, and the horrors of the Commune were so fresh in men's minds that it was calculated a powerful anti-Republican majority would be returned. But M. Thiers had already expressed the opinion that a Conservative Republic was the most desirable form of Government, and, to the disgust of the Monarchists, the electors returned 53 Moderate Republicans and 55 Radicals—that is 88 Republicans—as against 26 professed Conservatives, but one who declared himself a Legitimist, the others being for the most part Centrists of the Orléanist type. These elections caused a great panic among the Monarchists, and about 40 of the original Centrists in the Chamber pronounced openly for Constitutional Royalism, "being dismayed," as they publicly expressed it, "that the country should have the blindness to elect 35 Radicals while the ruins of Paris were still smouldering." No further elections were held for six months after this, but on the 9th of January, 1872, 17 seats having to be filled, the constituencies returned 12 Republicans of various shades, two Bonapartists, two Constitutional Monarchists, and one Liberal Conservative Centrist. These elections were signified by the defeat of M. Victor Hugo, the Radical candidate for Paris, by M. Vautrain, Moderate Republican, and they strengthened the Thierist ranks while increasing the consternation of the Monarchists, who this time commenced an organized agitation in the Provinces by means of pamphlets and gratis newspapers. But this did little good, for the 14 elections held in February, June, and October, 1872, showed the Republican tide to be steadily gaining in popularity, the returns being 10 Republicans to one Legitimist, two Bonapartists, and one Orléanist. The next elections were those of the 27th of April in the present year, and they included the famous "election Barodet" in Paris. There were eight seats vacant, and the re-

turns were seven Republicans, mostly Radical, to one Legitimist; and on the 11th of May five more elections were held, resulting in the triumph of four Radicals and one Bonapartist; and this acted like a trumpet call on the Monarchists, who coalesced, overthrew M. Thiers, and established an anti-Republican Ministry—with what result, however, was seen by the 12th of October elections, which added four new members to the Republican party. There are now thirteen seats vacant, and the reluctance of the Ministry to issue the writs proves small confidence in the probability of Royalist victories. But if we look simply to the 151 elections held since February, 1871, without speculating on elections to come, we get the following statistics:—Moderate Republicans, 64; Radicals 52—total Republican returns, 114. Conservative Centrists, 20; Constitutional Monarchists, 7; Bonapartists, 5; Legitimists, 3. That is, deducting the Bonapartists and reckoning the 20 Conservatives to the Fusionist ranks—114 Republicans to 32 Royalists.—*Pal. Mall Gazette.*

## SPAIN.

BRITISH MEDIATION.—MADRID, November 21.—The *Politica* newspaper says that in consequence of steps taken by Mr. Layard, British Minister, Gen. Sickle has suspended the preparations which had been making for his departure from Madrid.

REMONS OF SURRENDER.—It is rumored that the insurgents of Cartagena intend to surrender. This would release the vessels now in their possession, and render the whole iron-clad fleet available in the event of trouble with the United States.

BOYONNE, Nov. 21.—Don Alphonso, brother of Don Carlos, has been appointed Generalissimo of the Carlist forces.

400 Republicans are reported killed or captured by the Carlists.

THE CARLISTS.—The special correspondent of the *Standard* writes from Estella—All the grandees of Spain or their representatives—that is, those of the class who are faithful to Carlism—are in Estella. All we want is the presence of a few dames of high degree to make up a very respectable little court.

As far as I can make out, after inquiries on every side, and much cogitation of my own, the intention is to occupy the line of the Ebro as winter quarters (always if the Republicans allow it), and go on with drill and organization so as to be able to cross the river with a well-armed and well-disciplined force of thirty thousand men, provided with cavalry and artillery, by the month of April. It is clearly impossible to pass the Ebro and try adventures on the plains while we have to send back to Vera, four days' march from this, for artillery munitions, or to wait for the safe disembarkation of cartridges on the coast of Biscay. Pamplona, or some other strong place, must be Carlist before the Royal army can dare to trust itself into Castile. The base of operations must be nearer than the sea or the frontier of France. Yet it is only proper to add that many experienced officers are of opinion that an army of 30,000 could advance disregarding strong places behind it; Madrid once in the hands of Don Carlos, these strong places would fall by the easy process of pronouncement of their garrisons, who would argue "We are isolated; if we do not at once go with the rest of Spain we shall be left out in the cold the day the distribution of rewards comes." There is sound reason in that view of the matter, it must be admitted; still it is hazardous to leave enemies on the flank and in the rear when one sets out on a doubtful enterprise.

The report which has been freely circulated in some newspapers to the effect that a foreign legion is being formed for Don Carlos has no foundation whatever. Nothing would be so likely to prejudice the Royalist cause as the formation of such a corps. The Carlist peasantry have not yet forgotten the English Legion of the last war, and the other day, when a friend of mine inquired of an aged swineherd which he hated most, England or France, the reply was, "I would stick an Englishman for an onza, but I would pay an onza to have the chance of killing a Frenchman." While these old feelings of rancour still linger in the minds of the lower orders, it will be destruction to the hopes of the King's party if an attempt were made to organize a force of men recruited in other countries; and as Don Carlos remarked with much truth at Durango, "What I require is not men, but arms."

## ITALY.

The Pope yesterday (19th inst.) addressed the foreign students who were leaving Rome for their homes in consequence of the suppression of the religious houses to which they belonged. He warned the Americans of the excessive liberty they would find in their own country; at the same time contrasting favorably the non-intervention of the United States Government with the persecutions of the German.

The expulsion of the Company of Jesus from the Generalate, the Roman College, and the Basilica of San Vitale and Sant' Andrea, is an accomplished fact and is only the prelude to a severer measure, that of the banishment of the fathers from the Italian Kingdom after the example and at the instigation of Prussia.

His Holiness has ordered an energetic protest to be entered against the occupation of the Roman Observatory. The instruments, books, and furniture used there by Padre Secchi were paid for out of the private purse of the Pope.

The Holy Father on hearing of the occupation of the Roman College, was greatly affected, and said: "It has been said that I am the lightning-conductor of the City of Rome, but there is no iniquity which the enemies of God and man have not accomplished, and my presence here has no influence to prevent the execution of all their criminal projects." It is certain that the object of Prussia and Italy is to oblige the Pope to leave Rome, and that M. de Bismarck has tried to assure the refusal of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet of the Isle of Malta. Happily, France will shortly be open to the Holy Father's choice, and if events continue on the present footing, it will soon be impossible for him to remain. A republic in Italy is a mere question of time, and a Roman Commune would render the Pope and the Sacred College the hostages of the revolution. France and Spain restored to their legitimate sovereigns, would be either of them a fitting asylum for the Pope in exile, if contrary to his hope and belief, the trials of the Church are prolonged beyond the present year.

PETER'S PENCE.—The *Unita Cattolica* publishes the following statistics of Peter's Pence from 1861 to 1868. 1861, 14,184,000 francs; 1862, 9,402,000 do.; 1863, 7,047,000 do.; 1864, 5,832,000 do.; 1865, 6,445,000 do.; 1866, 5,939,000 do.; 1867, 11,812,000 do.; 1868, 11,000,000 do. Total in eight years 71,161,000 francs. The reader will notice the fluctuation from 1862 to 1867, and remember that the period between these two dates is that when it was universally believed that Italy would abandon Rome and that the Papacy was safe. In 1867 this belief was dissipated, and the amount of the subscriptions increased immediately in consequence. In ten years the amount paid to the Papacy in Peter's Pence has reached the enormous sum of 271,175,000 francs. But since 1870 the increase has been much greater than previous, and the 271,175,000 in all probability now reaches 400,000,000. Is not this a noble answer to our enemies? Has Garibaldi ever been able to show such a subscription list, or indeed any one else? No; the Italian kingdom might be on the eve (as it is) of bankruptcy to-morrow for want of funds, and still not a cent will be sent in to fill its coffers, notwithstanding all the efforts of its noisy friends and admirers.

We will take a description of Sicily given recently by an Italian newspaper, the *Riforma*, which is certainly not a clerical organ. "The information which reaches us—so says the radical journal—from the province of Palermo is extremely alarming.

There is nothing talked of but thefts, robberies, assaults, persons carried away by brigands, assassinations boldly committed in full noonday, in frequented localities and before the eyes of a people who are terrified by the audacity of the malefactors and stupefied by the impotence of the public authorities to protect the property, life or honour of the citizens. The rich refuse to risk their capital and withdraw it from commerce and from agriculture, the chief source of the wealth of the island. Business is at a stand-still, and from this stagnation of affairs spring new causes of misery for the poorer classes, and new occasions of crimes, disorders, and demoralization. The moral sense becomes lost even in the case of the better classes, the men of order, who should be devoted more than others to the discharge of their duties towards the law which is intended for their protection. The withdrawal of the purer or less wicked portion of the community from all useful interference or assistance in measures for the preservation of order, leaves the authorities altogether in a state of isolation. Before this abandonment the authorities were impotent, but after it their impotence is extreme. These rulers—strangers to the country, or in some cases natives—are surrounded by a desert which widens every step that they advance, and they are forced to reckon only on their own personal resources. How then can they be expected to follow up the traces of crime and where can they obtain the light necessary to enable them to discover, arrest, and convict the guilty? They treat with nobody and nobody treats with them. People fly from them as from the plague. Everyone is aware that many suspicious eyes are watching the movements and noting the footsteps of the unfortunate man who goes near the authorities. And all know by constant experience that certain suspicions entertained in certain breasts are equivalent to a sentence of death. We have said that all persons fly from the authorities, and this is true concerning the people who are honest and well intentioned. But the other hand, the magistrates are surrounded by people of a different class, gentlemen who were gloves, and who at their ease concoct, organize, and plan great enterprises of crime, entrusting the execution to ruffians of the lower order. The gentle man-plotter obtains the bulk of the plunder, leaving the mere rags and remnants to the actual perpetrators, and are in return bound to protect their base tools by putting out of the way troublesome witnesses and removing proofs of guilt. For this purpose they stand at the elbows of the authorities, political and judicial, in order to lead them astray, assuming, when necessary, the mask of zeal for justice and a disinterested desire to assist in restoring order. From the lowest carabinieri to the chief of the prefects, and from the last of the pretors to the Procurator-General, not one official has the knowledge or the power to withdraw himself from the pernicious influence which insinuates itself, with the greatest subtlety, into the minds of the authorities; which begins by some spontaneous service rendered to justice, then gains a mastery over the magistrates, and finally involves them in such a net of difficulties that extrication, even when the danger is discovered, becomes impossible."

The condition of Sicily, thus painted by the Republican organ, is a practical comment upon the blessings to be derived from the Italian Revolution. It must be remembered that Sicily threw itself—so it was said—into the arms of Victor Emmanuel. Now it appears that although twelve years of trial have been given to Victor Emmanuel's rule, the respectable classes hold aloof from his government, and that the officials give their confidence to the promoters of crime. One would suppose that the enormous army at the disposal of the Government, which is intended to fight and beat the legions of France, would first show its prowess by putting down brigandage. But neither in Sardinia, nor in Italy, nor in Sicily, has that evil been suppressed. In Sicily public security has disappeared altogether. In former years Palermo at least was safe from robbers, and the magistrates were not under the influence of the ringleaders of predatory associations. The fact is that the people are disaffected. The men of rank do not sympathize with their rulers. As at Rome the aristocracy shuns the Quirinal, so at Palermo the deputies of Victor Emmanuel are left in isolation. Prince Amedeo acted wisely in declining the mock sovereignty of Sicily, and Count Rasponi, if he prefers quiet and safety to the dubious and precarious honors of the Lieutenantcy of Palermo, will decline the proffered prefecture. It cannot be pleasant for the King's prefect to have for advisers and assessors men of the morals of Jonathan Wild. But if the Italian authorities are unable to cope with brigands, they are competent to drive out the monks and nuns. By a decree of the 13th of October eight convents more were taken from the Religious Orders in Rome. The prefects show wonderful activity in stopping pilgrimages and closing churches. The Syndic of Rome is brave enough to pull down the Cross which was erected before the Capuchin convent, near the Piazza of the Barberini, to replace that which was broken to pieces by ruffians on the 20th of September last. Meanwhile it is significant that emigration from Italy to America is proceeding at a rapid pace. The *Movimento* of Genoa announces that within forty days no less than 6,000 Italians took ship from Italy to the New World, to seek in the free country of America that prosperity and liberty which they cannot find at home. In every village in Italy the emigration placards are posted up upon the walls of the streets and within the shops to afford information to the peasantry. A few years ago these placards were rarely to be seen except in the large cities on the Italian seaboard. But now things are changed. The Italians find the pressure of taxation, and the cruelty of forced service in the army, and the dearth of lodging and food, too much for them to bear. Perhaps also they dislike the organized hostility displayed against their faith. Whatever be the cause, they emigrate. And those who emigrate are precisely the men whose departure is a loss to the country.

## SWITZERLAND.

OBLIGATORY APOSTASY.—The *Courrier de Geneve*, under the above heading, says that the Swiss Minister of Public Instruction (M. Carteret) has signified to M. Fleury, rector of St. Germain's, that his appointment as chaplain to the secondary schools, which was held for the last eight years, has been revoked on the grounds that no office in connection with the public instruction of youth can be entrusted to any priest unless he is an apostate like the three (Loyson & Co.) recently "elected." M. l'Abbe Gottert, holding a somewhat similar position, has also been removed. Rather than submit to such an organized attempt at compelling the youths attending these schools to apostatize, the *Courrier* advises that on the entrance of the new apostate chaplains, the pupils should be at once withdrawn.

## GERMANY.

From Germany we learn that the Government has gone the length of condemning the parish priest of Anclam, who has been appointed by the Bishop of Breslau, to a fortnight's imprisonment "for having said Mass."

SENTENCES ON THE ARCHBISHOPS OF COLOGNE AND POSN.—For each appointment of a priest the Bishops receive a fine or, as an alternative, a term of imprisonment, the penalties for each not being added up so as to form a considerable total. Thus Mgr. Melchers, Archbishop of Cologne, has been twice sentenced for six appointments to pay a fine of 1,300 thalers, or to be imprisoned for twelve months. The last sentence on Archbishop Ledochowski has been executed by the seizure of his horses and carriage; the arrest of the Archbishop himself being impossible, as he is still ill in bed. The Central Committee of the "Cœuvres Pontificales" in Belgium has sent a warm address of sympathy to

this persecuted prelate, in the name of the Belgian Catholics, with an offer of hospitality in the event of his banishment from Germany.

BISMARCK AND THE BISHOP OF KULU.—Monsignor Maritz, the Bishop of Kulu, in Prussian Poland, is a prelate upon whose tame submission to his despotic Prince Chancellor Bismarck fondly fancied he could reckon. The wave of State tyranny had rolled on, unfelt, past his Lordship's see and its Catholic population were permitted to exist unharmed in the villages that cluster so picturesquely about the Vistula, on which Kulu is built. True, however to his sacred trust, the moment that State authorities dared invade his spiritual rights, that moment the unobtrusive shepherd was prepared at all hazards to guard the sheepfold from outrage. And because of this—because that his Lordship is loyal to his vows of ordination and of consecration—the *National Gazette* of Berlin, one of the Bismarckian organs thus whines over his "delinquency." "Amongst the Bishops of Germany Monsignor Maritz was the one upon whom the State, most surely counted, and of whom the Ultramontane party was most afraid (!!). Monsignor was at first a most loyal man. It seems, however, that now over Monsignor Maritz the Roman Curia has much more influence than his country's laws, since we learn that in a few days hence he is about to defend himself before the tribunals for nominating a priest to a cure of souls in his diocese." Yes, with God's help, the Bishops of the Catholic Church will always put the laws of God before the ordinances of man. "The Catholic prelate," says a Catholic journalist, "will not be rebels to the civil authority of their country, but when that authority usurps to itself the right of disposing of the consciences of the prelate, and to make laws which in reality are not laws, inasmuch as they are unjust and injurious to the Church of Jesus Christ, then the duty of obedience to the temporal ruler yields to the sublime duty of obedience to God. The Christian ministers were martyrs, because they loved and adored Jesus of Nazareth, though imperial laws forbade them." Their spirit breathes and moves in the Catholic Church to-day.

The *Gazette d'Augsbourg* says that a decree of the Bavarian Minister of Worship allows bishops to confide the cure of souls to members of the Order of Redemptionists, who have been placed under the application of the Imperial law against the Jesuits. The *Univers*, commenting on the decree, says that without considering the measure as a signal of a complete rupture between Bavaria and Prussia on the question of religious liberty, it nevertheless attaches to it a considerable value, in the sense that it proves that the government of Louis II. is not disposed to follow out to the letter a law that has already caused such serious unpleasantness to the Cabinet of Munich.

## A DOMESTIC SCENE.

A man who will live within a mile of his wife's mother must expect to endure the trials and tribulations of this life with patience and resignation. He need not live in expectation of sympathy from his neighbors, for probably most of them know how it is themselves.

So thought Mr. Piper when he came home to dinner and found his inevitable mother-in-law looking over his store book and reading some of his letters. Yet Mr. Piper didn't get mad and tear round; he was used to such things, and generally passed them by without a word, although he kept up a deuce of a thinking.

Mr. Piper's mother-in-law invariably managed to come home whenever he had come beef for dinner, and on this particular day, as the man of the house saw the innards made on the huge piece of meat bought that morning, his visions of hush and sand-wiches faded beautifully away. The mother-in-law said she always relished her dinner at Mr. Piper's, he was such a good hand to pick out meat; he always got such tender pieces; she could eat more at his house than she could at home. Mr. Piper thought so, too.

After dinner he thought he would smoke. Look for his pipe and tobacco, he finds they have taken up their abode in the sink cupboard.

He instantly seized the articles and returned them to their accustomed place, on the clock shelf, his mother-in-law's nose going ten degrees thereat.

Just as he was going out of doors his wife asked him if he would get her an ounce of snuff; she wanted it for moths. Full well he knew it was for the old moth, her mother, and inwardly wished it was strychnine, started for his place of business, and met his father-in-law coming in at the gate. Heaving a sigh as he thought of another attack about to be made on his corned beef, he then and there formed the resolution to have corned beef only on the Sabbath. Walking along he wondered if all flesh was grass, and if so, what a respectable sized haystack the corned beef would make that he had carried home from time to time.

When he came home at night he found his mother-in-law had not gone. She thought she would stay and go home in the evening.

His wife asked him for the snuff; he had forgotten it. She said her things would spoil for the want of it. He secretly hoped so, but promised to get the article when he went down that night.

He got ready to color his moustache, but found his wife had used all the dye on her mother's hair. Then he shaved of his moustache. His wife cried and said he looked like some other man. He next found that his mother-in-law's scalp had absorbed the greater part of his bay rum, and also judged from his *caudé vie*, that she had tickled her palate with it once or twice. Going into a shed he espied a covered basket hid in a barrel. Peeping into the basket, he discovered half a peck of shell beans, two dozen ears of corn, fifteen or twenty choice tomatoes, and a lot of choice cucumbers for pickling.

After ten he went out in the garden, and found that somebody had stepped on his cucumber vines, trod down the tomatoes, pulled over the bean poles, and broke down the corn.

The imprint of a number nine slipper betrayed the culprit, and then Mr. Piper rose up and called his mother-in-law cussed, and thanked his stars she was not a fixture in his house, although she might as well have been as far as the profit was concerned.

Mr. P. spent the evening down town, and found on his return home that a delegation of his wife's cousins from Vermont had arrived during his absence. Then he had to ramble over to the grocer's, after which he raided on the baker and visited the butcher. By the time he had finished his trading his wallet was as flat as the fly leaf in a Polyglot Bible.

Next he had to go and borrow a bedstead of a neighbor, so taking a wheel-barrow he proceeded to get the thing home. The bedstead was an old fashioned cumbersome affair, but managed to get along with it very well until he ran the lumber against the shins of a pedestrian, who opened such a terrible fusillade on Mr. P. that he was obliged to sit down on the barrow and meditate on the beauties of the English language. It being quite dark, Piper did not recognize the exasperated individual, yet he thoroughly understood what the man said.

After the pedestrian had sufficiently vented his righteous indignation, he told Piper he had better move on with his dead fall; he had no objection to being crucified provided it was done in a decent manner. He then departed shaking his fist at P., who meekly resumed his labor.

One man passing asked P. if the execution was public, and what time he was going to erect the gibbet.

Another man asked him what time the main body of the menagerie would be along.

A third man told him he ought to go on to the

park by the other gate, as it would be nearer to where the old tent was pitched.

More or less annoyed, Mr. P. finally reached his gateway, and was apparently going through all right when, unfortunately, the barrow came so forcibly in contact with an obstruction that Piper pitched head first over the barrow, and the bedstead came clattering over him. Then there were a few smothered ejaculations, among which could be distinguished, "he—s delight—Vermont cousins, old catamaran of a mother-in-law," etc. Mr. Piper crawled from the wreck, felt of himself to see if he was all there, then rammed the vehicle into the fence, and carried the bedstead, a piece at a time, to the door.

The "old catamaran" opened the door exclaiming "O, it is nobody but Piper!" Then to P., "we thought somebody had come from the noise you made." "Well, haven't I come?" snapped P., "or ain't I anybody?" Then in an undertone, "You'd think somebody had come if I had your darned neck in my grip."

"What's that you say?" cried P.'s wife.

"Nothing, only I wish somebody would help me up stairs with this trap."

At last he got the thing into the chamber, where he tried to put it together. First, he set one post against the wall, and stuck one end of the rail therein. Then he drew a footpost up and entered the other end of the rail, just as the first end came down on the floor. Piper then said something not in the dictionary. Next he put up one end of the rail into the two headposts. Serving the foot part likewise, he soon got the affair together. The next minute he discovered that he had left out the head board. He scowled a little, but smiled the next instant, as he thought how he could fix it without undoing his work. So he took the head-board, and gradually spreading the posts, nearly accomplished the business when the foot began to lean. He tried to save things, but it was no go; he had just time to get out of the bed, when the whole arrangement came down with a deafening crash.

His wife's mother came down to the foot of the stairs and asked if he couldn't make less noise, it disturbed the company.

Mr. P. then said he'd be cussed if he'd put the damned thing up unless he had help; fourteen men and a boy couldn't do it.

One of the Vermont cousins, a black-eyed, rosy-checked girl, offered to go up and help him. She went up, and Piper declared he never saw a bedstead go up so sleek in his life.

He wished a dozen times it would fall down again, and once he was about to push it over when he saw his old flummy-in-law just rising the top stair.

When the arrangements for the night were concluded, Piper was informed that he was to sleep with his wife's father. Both men retired together but later in the night a man, with nothing on but a white garment, was sitting on the shed roof, silently smoking a meerschaum, while an occasional slap told the death of some unfortunate mosquito.

The man was Mr. Piper. He preferred to pass the remainder of the night 'neath the broad canopy of heaven, rather than endure the furious trombone blasts of his snoring relative.—*Danbury News.*

A TRUTHFUL SKETCH.—Let a man fall in business what a wonderful effect it has on his former friends and creditors. Men who had taken him by the arm, laughed and chatted with him by the hour, shrug up their shoulders and pass him by with a chilling "how do you do?" Every trifle of a bill is hunted up and presented, that would not have been seen daylight for months to come but for the misfortune of the debtor. If it is paid, well and good; if not the scowl of the sheriff perhaps meets him at the corner. A man that never failed knows but little of human nature. In prosperity he sails along gently wafted by favouring smiles and kind words from everybody. He prides himself on his good name and spotless character, and makes his boast that he has not an enemy in the world. Alas! the change. He looks upon the world in a different light when reverses come upon him. He reads suspicion on every brow. He hardly knows how to move or whether to do this thing or the other—for there are spies about him, and a writ is ready for his back. To understand what kind of stuff the world is made of, a person must be unfortunate and stop payment once in his lifetime. If he has kind friends, then they are made manifest. A failure is a moral sieve—it brings out the wheat and leaves the chaff. A man thus learns that words and pretended good will do not constitute real friendship.—*Exchange.*

HOME READING.—One of the most pleasant and noblest duties of the head of the family is to furnish its members with good reading. In times which are past it was considered enough to clothe and feed and shelter a family. This was the sum of parental duty. But lately it has been found out that wives and children have minds, so that it becomes a necessity to educate the children and furnish reading matter for the whole household. It has been found out that the mind wants food as well as the body, and that it wants to be sheltered from the pitiless storms of error and vice by the guarding and friendly roof of intelligence and virtue. An ignorant family in our day is an antiquated institution. It smells of the musty past. It is a dark spot which the light of the modern sun of intelligence has not reached. Let good reading go into a home, and the very atmosphere of that home gradually but surely changes. The boys begin to grow ambitious, to talk about men, places, principles, books, the past and the future. The girls begin to feel a new life opening before them in knowledge, duty and love. They see new fields of usefulness and pleasure. And so the family changes, and out from its number will go intelligent men and women, to fill honorable places, and be useful members of society. Let the torch of intelligence be lit in every household. Let the old and young vie with each other in introducing new and useful topics of investigation, and in cherishing a love of reading, study and improvement.—*Exchange.*

A QUAKER PRINTER'S PROVERBS.—Never send thou a article for publication without giving the editor thy name, for thy name may perchance secure publication. Never do thou loaf about a printing-office asking questions, or knock down type, or the boys will love you like as they do shade trees—when thou leavest. Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case, or the composer thereof may knock thee down. Never inquire of the editor for the news for behold it is his business at the appointed time to give it thee without asking. It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article for it is his duty to keep such things to himself. When thou dost enter his office, take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what may be laying open and concern thee not, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding. Neither examine thou the proof-sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eye; that thou mayest understand.

Dr. Hall relates the case of a man who was cured of biliousness by going without his supper and drinking lemonade. Every morning, says the doctor, this patient arose with a wonderful sense of rest and refreshment, and a feeling as though the blood had been literally washed, cleansed and cooled by the lemonade and fast. His theory is that food will be used as a remedy for many diseases successfully. As an example, he cures cases of spitting blood by the use of salt; epilepsy and yellow fever by water-melons; kidney affections by celery; poisons, olive or sweet oil; erysipelas, pounded cranberries applied to the parts affected; hydrophobia, onions, etc. So the way to keep in good health is really to know what to eat—not to know what medicines to take.

If there are any more cough remedies invented, we will have to go to work inventing coughs for them.