

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

La France publishes an article entitled "Respect for Treaties," which concludes thus: "Austria, France, and England, probably also other Governments, are united in their policy, which may be summed up, in these terms, — Respect for the Treaties of Paris and Prague; nothing more, nothing less. This policy has nothing aggressive or ambitious in its character which could excite Russia or Prussia, or of which they could complain. If, as we hope, these powers are resolved not to depart from the stipulations of treaties they have signed, it is of a nature to consolidate the peace of Europe, and render war perilous for those ambitious Powers who should act against it."

The Times writing on the French Emperor's speeches at Lille and Arras remarks that though the expressions in the Emperor's two speeches have the usual vagueness of the Imperial style, they are undoubtedly peaceable in their tenor. The language of a part of the French press gives sufficient reason that warlike intentions should be explicitly denied, and the Times believes that the Emperor's sincere wish was to remove the inquietude that his recent Salzburg journey had caused. It would be to belittle his sagacity to believe that he intends to precipitate a gigantic conflict with 40,000 Germans.

The France publishes an article headed "Moderation," in which it comments upon the language of various organs of the Prussian press. The article concludes as follows: "It is neither to Paris nor Vienna, but to Berlin, that counsels of moderation must be addressed. At Berlin designs are on foot which are dangerous to the peace of the world, and ought to be restrained. Let us ask one thing only—namely, that the Treaty of Prague be respected. If this treaty is trampled under foot, and new acts of aggression lead to new complications, who will be to blame—the one who demands that treaties should be respected, or the one who commits an act of robbery; the one who attacks or the one who defends?"

The Temps says: "As a counter demonstration to the meeting which has just taken place between the Emperor Napoleon and the Emperor Francis Joseph at Salzburg, arrangements are being made for an interview between the Sovereigns of Prussia, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Baden, and Hesse-Darmstadt, to be held in Baden on the 6th or 8th of September next."

Whatever Napoleon's ulterior designs may be it is quite certain he wishes it to be understood that he is very anxious for the maintenance of peace, but there are some symptoms that he thinks it will be conducive to that object if the South German States are withdrawn from their alliance with Prussia. The French papers do not seem to have quite made up their minds yet as to the Emperor's speeches at Lille and Arras. In the former speech they think they detect warlike expressions. All their ingenuity, however, is fairly thrown away. The Emperor evidently wishes it to be understood that he was talking peacefully; and what is more, it is certain that he has no desire for war just now. M. Rouher, the French Minister of State, is in Prague, and it is stated is going to Vienna. The gossips will of course find in this more food for speculations.

The Emperor Napoleon. — A correspondent writing from Salzburg under date of August 24, to the Avon National, relates the following extraordinary story:—"Last Wednesday a gentleman staying at Salzburg on entering his hotel found an invitation from the Emperor of the French. It was Dr. Jules Alexander Schindler, Imperial notary and deputy of the Austrian Reichstag. Two things had recommended him to the attention of the Emperor—his reputation as a man of talent, and, perhaps, his extraordinary likeness to Napoleon. On the day after, at two o'clock, M. Schindler waited on the Emperor. The Emperor commenced by declaring to M. Schindler that he had come to Salzburg animated with the best feelings towards Austria. He then turned to the Hungarian question 'Sire,' replied the Austrian deputy, 'the propositions made to us by the Hungarians are unfavorable to our interests, but we shall be reduced to accept them—we can't help ourselves. It will not be a compromise, but a capitulation, without the honours of war.' The conversation then changed to the great question of nationalities. The losses of the Poles and the pretensions of the Teutones were spoken about. 'I consider,' declares the Emperor, 'the Pan-Slavist aspirations of the populations of your empire as very dangerous, very threatening to the security of Europe! The financial situation of Austria was the next topic. 'I congratulate you,' said Napoleon III., 'on the energy which you display in the construction of railroads. I will use all my influence in procuring for you the necessary capital for the completion of that vast network. Railways are the easiest way of expanding civilization among a people.' 'That will not be sufficient,' replied M. Schindler; 'it is necessary that our Government if it desires to put the State on a firm footing, should undertake also serious economical reforms, for our country is every day visibly growing poorer.' 'You are right; in our days the people will only allow themselves to be governed on the condition of receiving the value of their money.' The Emperor praised the military qualities of the Austrians. 'Your army,' added he, 'is capable of developing itself; it has a great future before it.' For a few moments the two speakers were led to converse on the interior affairs of France. 'Alas!' cried the Emperor, 'the best intentions are rendered sometimes impossible by second and third rate nobodies. It is impossible to foresee all. Look at Mexico. Everything seemed to be taken success, but we were mistaken respecting the Mexicans and their desire for regeneration. Those people have all the faults of the Spanish race, but none of its merits.' Napoleon III. then congratulated the Opposition of the Austrian Parliament for not having raised the question of the Concordat, and for not having disturbed the religious interests of the empire. Literature next came in for a share of the conversation, and the Emperor passed a judgment, by no means favourable, on the contemporary literature of France. The interview was now drawing to a close. Napoleon III. thanked the Austrian Deputy for having responded to his invitation, and authorized him to retire. The following were his Majesty's last words:—"I have amused myself greatly in this fine country and I purpose again paying it a visit."

A letter from Marseilles in the Messager du Midi says:—"The cholera evens us in all parts. However, up to this time the public health here is good. Measures which it is hoped will be successful have been taken by the administration, and the system of quarantine is perfectly organized."

ITALY. Piedmont.—Better days are coming. We are certainly not apt to indulge in Millennial delusions; but we have full faith in the unalterable laws of human progress, and we gladly hail any signs from which we can argue that "to-morrow will find us further than to-day." Notwithstanding man's activity in the contrivance of new engines of destruction, and notwithstanding his diligence in seeking opportunities of using them, we have no hesitation in affirming that war has ceased to be mankind's "natural occupation," and that nations, aware of the magnitude of the scale on which it must now be waged, show daily greater reluctance to engage in it, and greater anxiety to escape from it. Together with war, we fancy we can perceive that Revolution is also losing ground. Although we are now in the height of that season in which popular blood is supposed to be easily raised to fever heat, we only hear of insurrectionary attempts as signal failures. The popular war is everywhere subsiding, and the stormy petrels sink with it. The Agitator's business is gone, and ideas are at a dis-

count. "Young Italy" has reached the age of discretion. Men of action are putting themselves on the shelf of their own accord. They have been going so far in advance of their age, that they begin to despair of being overtaken in their lifetime. M. Mazzini renounces all hopes of the fulfilment of his mission. "The fathers of the times," he tells us in his last publication, "will find me in my grave. I would die content even in exile if I could see the first signs of its advent, but I dare not hope." Moreover, Mazzini's mission and that of his country, is according to himself, hardly political. 'Italy,' he assures us almost at every third line, 'is a religion.' Her regeneration must spring from a new dispensation, something equally different from that effete Catholicism and from that barren Materialism between which the great mass of the Italian nation is now helplessly divided. The spread of a new creed is the work of a prophet, not of a politician and even if M. Mazzini did not expressly abdicate the mission for himself, it is clearly not by violent means that he could bring off the triumph of his new religious conviction.—The Times.

The fact is, the game of Revolution has for the present been played, and something like disenchantment and lassitude has followed upon too excessive a strain on popular passions. Revolution begins to be looked upon as a clog on the wheel of progress. Men may not be willing to take their rulers for better or for worse, but they have too often found how easy it is to fall from bad to worse. On the whole, fashions only take in Europe when they come from Paris, and the hands that were so ready at barricade-work have forgotten their cunning.—Times.

A good deal has lately been said and written on the relations between France and Italy, supposed to have become troubled by the Dumont mission to Rome, and other circumstances. It has been pointed out that Italy and Austria are just now on no friendly terms, owing to the difficulties about the frontier boundary, transfer of archives and manuscripts, &c.; and that, in consequence of Salzburg greetings and cordialities, Italy has made a corresponding move in the direction of Prussia. Count Ussedom's visit to Berlin is supposed to be in connexion with this tendency. That experienced diplomatist is not the man to lose a chance or to neglect any change in the wind that might be availed of advantageously for his Government. At the same time there is scarcely room for a doubt that in the event of a war among the great Powers of the Continent Italy must side with France, who holds in her hand means of pressure and allurements much superior to those of which Prussia can dispose. Italy's only chance of avoiding a part in the conflict would be if it were to be settled, like the last Europe witnessed, in a few days. Prolonged, she must be dragged in. And, although the Rattazzi Government has assumed towards that of France a free and independent attitude, to which its predecessors—and notably the La Marmora Administration—had certainly not accustomed us, we should do wrong to infer that it forgets the obligations Italy has towards the Emperor Napoleon. Such assistance as he has given to Italy can never be ignored, even though some of the benefits were bestowed in a manner to wound Italian susceptibilities, and though he took a couple of provinces in requital of his services.

From a Florence letter of the 23d in the Debats, which may be relied upon as correct, we learn that the Italian Government has addressed a Note to the Cabinet of the Tuileries on the subject of General Nieu's letter of June last, although it considers that letter as virtually annulled by the Montevideo subsequent explanation—not to say disavowal—of General Dumont's mission. Other French and Italian papers say that the Note, although very gentle in its form, does not the less contain a formal protest against various measures taken by the French Government, and which the Florence Cabinet holds incompatible with the spirit and the text of the September Convention.

The correspondent of the Debats also speaks of Garibaldi, who keeps the Italian public on the tenterhooks of expectation. He says:—"One day his return to Caprea is announced; the next it is contradicted. He is still in the environs of Sienna. There really exists a little army organized and paid; arms have already passed the frontier into the Pontifical States, and everything seems ready for a movement. I cannot say whence Garibaldi gets his money; but I know that money he has. It may be that nothing will happen, and that Garibaldi will abandon projects which evidently encounter great difficulties. The Roman population seems very indifferent (reste tres froide), although Menotti Garibaldi has passed two days in Rome. Nevertheless, we may have an explosion in Rome at the moment it is least expected, and the contradictory reports spread may be intended to weary vigilance."

It is quite evident that nobody—perhaps not even Garibaldi himself—knows what is coming. I do not believe Garibaldi so mad as to risk a collision with the Italian troops that guard the frontier, but if he already has arms in the Roman States he certainly might smuggle in men in small parties through the mountains which stretch from Tuscany into the Papal territory, covering portions of the boundary between the two countries.—Times Cor.

My private letters from Florence are of the 20th inst. The heat continued intense, but the cholera had not appeared. Garibaldi was still prosecuting his designs against Rome, but was said to have little success in enrolling volunteers. His object seems to be to get a rising in the Papal provinces and to smuggle in his partisans in small detachments, by which means he hopes to evade the precautions of the Italian government and baffle the vigilance of the troops that guard the frontier. It seems very doubtful whether he will succeed in accomplishing anything serious. Many of his friends, including some of the most notable among them, have advised him to desist, but he turns a deaf ear to their counsels. It was said in Florence that his son Ricciotti had gone to England in quest of money. Many foreigners appear to think that no scheme is too mad to obtain support and pounds from Englishmen, but I must say that of all Italian investments the very worst would be to supply money for the contemplated Garibaldian campaign. The Rattazzi Government is determined to act with the utmost energy so far as its jurisdiction extends, but it will be powerless to prevent any outbreak within the Papal frontier. Meanwhile it is not very well pleased at having to keep upwards of 30,000 men broiling in the sun along the extensive frontier and its vessels cruising off the Roman coast.—Times Cor.

The Italian party of movement seems to be stopped for the moment. Garibaldi has at last seen that he is not wanted by the people and, that he had better give up the idea of moving upon Rome. The Holy Father has told the French Emperor that if the troops of Victor Emmanuel enter Rome, no matter on what pretence, he will at once have the Eternal City, and the Emperor has caused it to be intimated to the revolutionists that in the event of any disturbance in Rome, the French troops must, and will, return.

A Florence letter, in the Constitutionnel, says:—"I can state in the most formal manner that, apart from unforeseen events, Garibaldi returns to Caprea; we have, therefore, reason to hope that there exists no longer any danger with respect to Rome. At Sienna, where the general received an ovation, he spoke of the revolution in the Eternal City in less absolute language than usual; and, as if he wished to show still more clearly his rupture with Mazzini, he stated that they must go to Rome with the Italian dynasty and that it alone could conduct them thither." Happily that dynasty has signed the Convention of the 15th September with France, and if we wait for it to take us to Rome we shall wait a long time!

Genova, September 9th.—Delegates to the Peace Congress are arriving from all parts of Europe. Garibaldi has arrived in this city, his reception was

most enthusiastic. In a brief speech he declared his purpose to move on Rome was unalterable, and that that the plan of action, though deferred, would soon be carried into effect.

ROME AND THE PARTY OF ACTION.—The following from Rome, in the Debats, is worth all the more as evidence, because the writer is evidently no friend to the Pontifical Government. He says:—"I believed for an instant an invasion of the Pontifical territory was imminent, that a rising of the Romans would take place, and a serious attack upon the temporal government would be made. What I see and hear confirms me in the opinion that the moment for great events is not yet come. That does not mean that the Romans have become less hostile to the domination of the clergy, that they are less desirous to escape from it and to proclaim themselves Italian citizens; but it does mean that they do not judge circumstances to be favourable, and violent means are not much to their taste. The fact cannot be dissimulated that the prestige of Garibaldi has greatly diminished, and that his popularity is on the wane. Happy would it be for Italy if the hero of Caprea could be persuaded of that truth. His intemperate language and his incessant diatribes against the government of his country, against the Parliament of which he forms part against the army which has preserved him from more than one check, have alienated from him the sympathy of many. People are at length convinced that he is a man of action enterprising, audacious, always ready for an attack, but incapable of directing a party, of ripening a project, and executing it with prudence. His transports are disapproved his temerities dreaded, association in his enterprises refused. Such is the general opinion of the Romans of a man they have not ceased to admire, but to whom they are not willing to confide their faith. The sentiment which dominates here is absolute confidence in the policy of Victor Emmanuel and his government, and a blind submission to the orders or instructions of the Cabinet of Florence. What formed the strength of the former national committee was that the source whence it drew its inspiration was known; if the new junta attempts to depart from that line of conduct it will expose itself to finding a greater number of dissidents." So if the Romans wait for Victor Emmanuel, and his Italian Majesty, in his turn, wait for the Romans, it may be long enough before the party of action work their will on Rome.

THE CENTENARY OF ST. PETER.—The Sovereign Pontiff is right, and we are but poor silly folk and idle declaimers. We spend our breath in crying out against the Church, and fill the air with boasts of what we are going to do against it, while we have neither strength of mind to assail it resolutely or endure it patiently.

Meanwhile, a sensible Pope, shows himself superior to us by all the depth of our cowardice. He holds himself erect, and walks firmly along his own path, while we are swayed hither and thither by every uncertain wind. From Rome we still hear a voice solemn and resolute—a voice whose very accents make us respect the dignity of man. From the mystical sepulchre of Catholicism rises a sweet harmony which draws all men towards it; but from the tabernacles of our united Italy there rises not one sound, one thought, worthy of the new life which fate has bestowed on us, or worthy of sustaining a woman's comparison with the voice of Rome.

We must confess it to our shame—for it is best to speak the truth at any cost—Rome sets us a noble example of love and faith; shows us how to fight and how to conquer. From that old enemy we may yet learn much, if we have any serious intention of entering the lists with her; and if we despise that example, we shall find ourselves beaten beyond hope of recovery.

The Papacy is there to show us the strength of its system. It stands before us a model of constancy and prudence; it teaches us what can be dared by its faith, which is not religious alone, but social and political also; shows us how it is consolidated; how it is strengthened; what interests it can bind to itself and make subordinate to its own; what development it can give to its own energy.

When the men of Italy, who call themselves Liberals, shall show forth as the fruits of their theories of freedom such virtues, civil and political, as Rome produces under her system of faith, then, and not till then, democracy may believe itself imbued with the life of youth, and strong by the law of progress may expect also to have its victories to celebrate.—Revolutionary Drift.

Happy days for the little town of Albano were the first Sunday and Monday of the present month. The "elite" of the native and foreign company still lingering about the Papal Court had taken refuge within its walls. Its inns and lodging-houses, and the villas dotting its verdant environs, were thronged with distinguished guests. The family of the Ex-King of Naples, with their aristocratic adherents, gave zest to its social entertainments, and to crown all, the Sovereign Pontiff himself was daily expected to quit the Vatican, and repair for fresh air to his usual summer residence at Castel Gandolfo. On the two above mentioned days there had been festivities at Ariccia and Marino. The population of these two towns and of Albano had been swarming together on the high roads, and the nights were spent in music, dancing, and festivity. On the morning of the 6th the awakening was terrific. The cholera was in Albano. No attempt was made to call it by any other name. 150 to 200 cases out of a population of 4,000 souls, were said to have broken out in the night two-thirds of which had proved fatal. The Dowager Queen of Naples, Maria Theresa, Baron Werther, the Bavarian Minister, the Princess Colonna, the Marchese Seriuti, who only two months ago here in London expressed his full faith that "the cholera was only a wicked invention of the enemies of the Holy See," were among the earliest victims. On the first spread of alarm there was a general rush from the town. Frantic with terror they laid violent hands on such conveyances as the place afforded. The rest trudged after on foot, "pele-mele" crowding the thoroughfares, making for Ariccia, Genzano, and other places where, however, the startling tidings had preceded them, and where they found the peasantry in arms, drawn up as a sanitary cordon, and ready to drive them back at the point of their pitchforks. The helpless fugitives returned to Albano, and hence there was a grand "stampede" upon Rome, whither the confused mass travelled, closely pressed by the angel of death, which struck some in the retreat, and overtook others immediately upon their arrival. A crowd of priests and civil functionaries from Albano beset the palace of their Bishop, Cardinal Altieri, one of the well-known princely family of that name. This Cardinal is, or rather was, a very pillar of the Holy See, and he showed a courage which was wanting in all around him. He met the fugitives with scorn and rebuke, recalled them to a sense of their duty led them back to the plague-stricken place, and, with a devotion of which, to do them justice, the Roman Catholic clergy, high and low, especially in Italy, have always given signal proofs, he set about the energetic performance of his duty, took the fatal disease, and died. All honour to the pastor who gives his life for his flock, all honour to the soldiers who brave death in the sick ward with the same intrepidity as they would be expected to display in the battlefield.—Times, August 23rd.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Naples, Aug. 22.—Menotti Garibaldi visited Naples at the end of last week, and, after remaining a day or two, left for the north. It is an unimportant incident, except as it may be connected in men's minds with contemplated attempts on the Pontifical States, and if he expected any support here he must have been much disappointed. After making a journey of inspection along the whole line of the Roman frontier, Menotti came on to Naples, where his presence awakened no enthusiasm, gave rise to no demonstration. On the following day he left Naples. Though I have reason to be-

lieve these details, I cannot guarantee them, but certain it is that the young agitator received little or no support in Naples. Even on the confession of the journals of the party of action all attempts against the tranquillity of the Pontifical States are given up for the moment, and Garibaldi himself, writes an intimate friend of the General's, has recently made one or two moderate speeches. The fact is that with the Romans unshaken or indisposed to rise, and with 40,000 men on the frontier bound to defend what remains of the Holy See against the incursions of the Volunteers, second thoughts are found to be wisest. But though Rome may be erased from their programme for the autumn, the party of action, or the Republican party, however small it may be, are doing all they can to destroy respect for authority, and bring about a general anarchy in Southern Italy. It was through their intrigues that the Marchese Gaualterio, eminently conservative of the principles of order, was compelled to retire from the Prefecture. Columns of the most outrageous kind are bandied about in the public press against all in authority, who consequently lose all influence over the public mind, and now with the return of the Camorristi crimes are committed hourly almost with impunity, through the timidity of the magistrates. With the Republican party are associated the last relics of the Bourbon party, who, if they lose all else, never lose hope, and thus a state of things is created which occasions great dejection to the friends of order.

AUSTRIA. THE IMPERIAL INTERVIEW AT SALZBURG. The Vienna Fremdenblatt announces, as the result of the interview of the Emperors at Salzburg, that a joint note will shortly be despatched to France and Austria, calling upon Prussia in the most friendly manner for a settlement of the question of North Schleswig.

PRUSSIAN OPINION. The semi official North German Gazette of Saturday, replying to the Austrian semi official journal, says: "It appears to us impossible to regard the repeated reports of an Austro-French entente as calculated to preserve the pacific character of the present situation, for any alliance, even if purely defensive, will naturally provoke, sooner or later, a counter-alliance."

THE CONSEQUENCES OF THE SALZBURG MEETING.—A curious pamphlet on the above subject is now largely circulating in Vienna, chiefly among the lower classes, by whom it is eagerly read and commented on. Its title is 'Napoleon III. in Salzburg,' the Emperor Charles V. in the Utersberg; what are Napoleon's secret plans, and what will the year '868 bring us? A glance into the future of Austria, by a diplomatist initiated into Napoleon's secrets.' This pamphlet, or rather broadsheet, for it only consists of a single sheet of paper, and is sold in streets for a penny, is written in a popular style, and contains some suggestions which, looking to the form and place in which they are published, are worth noticing. A terrible war, he tells us, is at hand between France and Prussia, the former supported by Italy, Turkey, Sweden, and Denmark, and the latter by Prussia, Austria remaining neutral. The result of this war will be that France will seize Holland and Belgium, and restore Poland. As soon as France and Prussia are reduced to exhaustion by their tremendous struggle, Austria will step in, declaring that not a single German village shall be ruled by the foreigner. 'Sie sollen nicht haben, den freien Deutschen Rhein.' To this France, satiated with glory, will not object, and the grateful Germans of the North, perceiving that Germany without Austria is only a Bismarckian dream, will return to the Hapsburg fold, with so loud and unanimous a cry of 'Wir sind einig, grosser Kaiser!' (we are united, great Emperor), that Charles V. will hear it in his cavern in the Utersberg, and lay himself down at last to an eternal rest. These ideas are certainly extravagant enough, but it is not a little significant that even now there are people in Austria who have not abandoned the hope of seeing a Hapsburg Emperor at the head of Germany.—Fall Mail Gazette.

UNITED STATES. DEMOCRACY AND THE PRESIDENT.—The demoralization and disorganization at Washington is something for which the Democracy may justly disclaim all responsibility. The President was not elected by them; nor has he chosen to affiliate with them. In the quarrels between him and the Radical leaders of his party, the Democracy have no interest, save that of citizens of the country. As citizens, it is their duty to support the Constitutional head of the country in the exercise of his proper authority; as conservative men they cannot do otherwise than applaud the efforts of any officer to sustain the Constitution against the assaults of its enemies. Beyond this, they have no interest in the President or his quarrels. The business of the Democracy is to sustain no man nor clique, but simply to plant itself on the platform of the Constitution, and fight on and fight ever in the good old cause of free government and individual liberty. Crushed by no defeat, disheartened by no disaster, it must take courage for each new trial of strength, relying with unflinching confidence upon the eventual triumph of right and supremacy of reason. The country looks to the Democratic party as its only hope for the perpetuation of its institutions and the restoration of its prosperity. Thousands who withhold their votes from its candidates, look upon its final success as the only political safety. It is the only obstacle in the path of radical fanaticism, usurpation and revolution; it is the only support of the principles upon which our government must rest, or crumble into ruin. It cannot, therefore, identify its fortunes with those of any individual, or stake its success upon the issue of any man's quarrel. The wholesale robberies of the State and National treasuries, increasing burdens upon the people, the corruption and recklessness everywhere rampant, the destruction of national harmony, and the peril of our political institutions—all unite in demanding an entire and radical change in the official administration of the country. These are issues vast enough to occupy the attention of any political organization; and the reformation of the fearful political evils impending over us is the great duty to which the energies of the Democracy must be directed.—Ulrica Observer and Democrat.

The British Government has made public the documents and correspondence which have passed between it and the U. S. Government in reference to the Alabama claims. The latest dispatch in the collection shows what progress has been made in the controversy, and states the conditions upon which the English Government is willing to attempt a final settlement. The dispatch is addressed by Lord Stanley, the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to Sir Frederick Bruce, the British Minister at Washington, and dated May 24, 1867. Lord Stanley informs Sir Frederick Bruce that England is willing to submit the claims of American citizens for damages caused by the Alabama and all other similar demands on the part of the United States, to a Commission of Arbitration, if the claims of British subjects against the United States for losses suffered during the late war are likewise submitted to the decision of the same Commission. The London Times, commenting on the correspondence, remarks that Secretary Seward shows by his dispatches that he is unwilling to forego by a definite settlement a popular ground of complaint against England; and, like a lawyer, is less anxious for judgment than to prolong litigation. It asserts that the counter claims of England for indemnity at least balance those of the United States, and complains that Mr. Seward now declines to adopt the plan of a mixed commission, which was proposed by himself. The article concludes by saying that Lord Stanley had acted all along in good faith, and with the determination not to give capital to a circle of American politicians

who are ever seeking causes of complaint against England; but under the circumstances, he will wait until the United States Government, reduces its pretensions.

HOW THE BOSTONIANS DOZER THEIR LIQUOR LAW.—All sorts of schemes are resorted to by liquor dealers to furnish their customers with the proscribed beverage, and although the members of the constabulary have proved vigilant, they have thus far failed to detect many of the ingenious tricks practised upon them. A gentleman who knows, states that he had seen barrels of flour apparently taken away from stores, which, in reality, were casks of liquor, with enough flour placed at the top and bottom of the barrel inside to give it that appearance when moved, one cask being firmly wedged in each flour barrel. Great care is manifested in giving orders to customers: "Call at — and get — barrels of flour," but after the goods are loaded, if not prepaid, the driver is astonished to find that he is not transporting flour, but rum or whiskey. Sewing machine cases, boot and shoe boxes, and dry goods cases are also called into requisition by the dealers, and it is asserted that the cellars of some dry goods stores are leased for the purpose of concealing liquors, the same being carried in the large square cases generally used by dry goods dealers, so that the liquor might be loaded before the eyes of an officer without exciting his suspicions. A few days since an expressman received an order to call for a box of currants. While carrying it across the city, the box was rather roughly used, and a colored liquid oozed from the cracks between the boards. The odor that arose from the box was similar to that of Madeira wine, although the driver delivered the box as one containing currants and received pay accordingly. In one instance, it is said, a barrel of Whiskey was concealed in a molasses hogshead, and had stones packed around it to make up the usual weight of a hogshead of molasses, and it was then sent to a grocer, who deals in the ardent on the sly, probably keeping a small amount only in his store and securing the rest in his or some friendly neighbor's house.—Boston Traveller.

DIVORCE MADE EASY.—The New York Times says:—Very many divorce suits are conducted in a manner so exceedingly confidential that one of the parties most interested is not informed of the proceedings at all, until astounded by the presentation of the decree. We were cognizant of a case, wherein an estimable lady, innocent of all wrong, and ignorant even of any dissatisfaction on the part of her husband, parted with him affectionately at the steamboat dock, as she started on a journey to see some friends. Some hours after, in the privacy of her stateroom, she found leisure to examine a paper her husband had handed her at the last minute, and discovered it to be a decree of divorce rendered by an Illinois Judge. Before the steamboat had been six hours gone her late husband had married another woman. Numbers of these confidential divorces are obtained for unworthy purposes by the most rascally means.

THE WAY 'PURE' AMERICAN LIQUORS ARE MANUFACTURED.—A Boston paper says:—A chemical laboratory has been discovered in Troy N. Y., where the essential oils for the manufacture of pure liquors were prepared. A Dr. Webber there furnished all the flavouring necessary to produce the various liquors that are sold in our market—as brandy, gin, whiskey, and wines of various names. We dare say that the Doctor's liquors were as pure and good as those of a liquor dealer, in a small way, in a neighbouring city, who, after making 'Holland gin' for some time out of new rum flavoured with juniper oil, discovered that 'comphens did just as well' as the oil of juniper, and was very much cheaper; and so, ever after, manufactured by that receipt—so much camphene to so many gallons of the poorest new rum to make the very best of Holland gin.

In the Episcopal Diocesan Convention held in Chicago last week, a resolution was adopted instructing the Deputies of the Diocese in the next General Convention "to procure by general canon law, with suitable qualifications, a prohibition of the use of the marriage service of the church in cases where either party contemplating marriage shall have been previously divorced by the civil law on grounds other than that of adultery." Of course the action of the Episcopal Convention can have no efficacy, save among the clergy of that denomination, but as a step taken in conformity with the views of the Church of Rome, the fact is worthy of note. Also, as a protest against the laxity on the subject of divorces, which had been evinced in some of the States, it is the subject of interest.—New York Express.

NOBILITY—LET US HANG HIM FOR HIS MOTHER!—An American paper gets off the following: Let us hang him for his mother! Let us twist his gutlet now! Swing him first, then try him after! We are practised and know how. Let us hang him for his mother, Whom we slaughtered in his stead, Hang him innocent or guilty— We can try him hinc when he's dead, Let us hang him for his mother; She was tender he is tough, And the woman didn't struggle To our liking half enough. When he's buried Holt can try him If he's innocent, who cares? 'T will only give some Conover State prison if he swears.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. "I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, excepting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of." REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER. "For Throat Troubles they are a specific." N. P. WILLIS. "Contain no opium, nor anything injurious." DR. A. A. HAYES, Chemist, Boston. "An elegant combination for Coughs." DR. G. F. BIERLOW, Boston. "I recommend their use to Public Speakers." REV. E. H. CHAPIN. "Most salutary relief in Bronchitis." REV. S. SISKIAND, Morristown, Ohio. "Very beneficial when suffering from colds." REV. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis. "Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to asthma." REV. A. C. EGGLESTON, New York. T. DUHARME, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal. As there are imitations, be sure to OBTAIN the genuine. September, 1867. 2m

Our readers have observed that we rarely praise patent medicines, and that we advertise only the very best of them. But now, the remarkable recovery of Mrs. Rice, of Canastota, from her distressing and almost helpless scrofulous disease, which is known throughout the community, and unquestionably the effect of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, leads us to publish, without reserve, the remarkable efficacy of this medicine. We do this in the interest of the afflicted: Any remedy which can so effectually raise one from the dead, should be universally known; and we wish it may be universally as successful as it has been in the case of Mrs. Rice.—[Daily Journal, Syracuse, September, 1867. 1m