

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, July 5th.—The Moniteur of this evening... A despatch received from Tangier announces...

Paris, Monday, July 18, 7 a.m.—The intelligence from the corn-growing districts up to Saturday is unfavorable...

Among the latest arrivals in Paris, is that of N. M. the fugitive minister of the Bey of Tunis, who is said to have an immense quantity of treasure.

It was recently asserted in the French Chambers, that the real property of France was eighty-three thousand millions of francs...

Paris, July 17.—The Princess Clotilde gave birth to a son last night at 11 p.m. The Princess Clotilde and the infant Prince are both doing well.

The Times Paris Correspondent says that it is expected that the Emperor, after completing his course of treatment at Vichy, will proceed to Baden...

Paris, July 21.—The Minister of Foreign Affairs has been summoned for a few days to Vichy to confer with the Emperor.

ITALY.

The Order of Trappists.—A French pamphlet has just been printed at Rome entitled 'La Trappe, Congregation of Monks of the Benedictine-Order.'

The immediate consequence of the change of Ministry at Copenhagen has been, as was generally expected, that proposals for peace have been made.

It is understood that the programme of Denmark is as follows:—1. Peace to be made by the three belligerent Powers, and by them alone.

The Jesuit Father, Giuseppe Brunengo, one of the writers in the Civita Cattolica, has formed an octavo volume of 300 pages out of his historical articles...

A Correspondent writing from Rome to the Agency says:—Mr. Lynch, Bishop of Charleston, who has been sent out by the Confederates in a special diplomatic capacity to the Court of the Holy See...

The Pontifical police display an activity and an energy which win for them the respect and the good feeling of the country people, who live in continual dread of the robbers and assassins whom the Government of Turin has...

The journey of the Emperor and Empress of Mexico to their capital has been one continuous ovation. The native Mexicans assembled from all quarters to erect triumphal arches over the high roads and to salute their new Sovereigns with acclamation.

shouts and blasphemy, the two gendarmes returned to the village, and, hearing the row, showed themselves at the door of the public house.

BELGIUM.

The difficulty in which the Chamber of Deputies was fixed in consequence of all the members of the Ultramontane party absenting themselves...

PRUSSIA.

Berlin, July 20.—The Nord Deutsche Zeitung of to-day says:—"In Rendsburg, on Monday and Tuesday last, the Hanoverian troops attacked the Prussian outposts and soldiers, many of whom were wounded in the streets.

TURKEY.

Vienna, July 11.—The General Correspondent of to-day publishes intelligence from Constantinople stating that 40,000 militia have been disbanded.

GERMANY AND DENMARK.

The military operations during the past week have not been of much importance. The occupation of Jutland was completed by General Falckenstein without any difficulty.

Details have been received of the capture of Changchow by Gordon. On May 11 he stormed the town, after a desperate fight, with the slaughter of 3,000 Teapings.

CHINA.

By intelligence from Japan, up to May 14, we learn that the Emperor was endeavouring with the aid of the most powerful Daimios, to reduce Prince Choshu to submission.

JAPAN.

The Customs authorities continued to check exportation by petty and vexatious charges.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

Much alarm has been created at the Cape by rumours of an outbreak among the Kaffir tribes: It was even said that the paramount chief, Krelli, had crossed the Bashee in force, and attacked the mounted police.

The agitation against the arbitrary ex post facto legislation of the Government and Parliament in connexion with the Customs Protection Bill was continued in the colony.

A Methodist on Monks and the Mass.—We found the monks pleasant and agreeable men. After a very comfortable meal and an hour's chat by the fire we were shown to our chambers, and slept well, after a fatiguing day, on the good clean beds of the convent.

Stockholm, July 15.—The Dagligt Allehanda of to-day says:—Denmark is of little importance to strengthen Scandinavia against Russia. The absorption of Denmark by Germany would inspire us with pity, but not with alarm.

Vienna, July 16.—The proposals of Denmark, addressed direct to the Courts of Berlin and Vienna, have been met on the part of Austria and Prussia by a suspension of arms on land and sea until the 31st of July, during which period the blockade will be raised.

Berlin, July 18.—The suspension of hostilities agreed upon between Austria, Prussia, and Denmark is to commence at noon, the 20th instant, and to last until midnight the 31st inst.

The two principal markets where Europe procures her supply of coffee, are the Island of Java and the Brazils. The annual consumption on the globe is estimated in round numbers, at six millions of quintals.

SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND TONS OF HUMAN BLOOD. A writer in the Jeffersonian [N.Y.] Union, who has been making calculations relative to the number of men killed thus far in the war, gives the following startling results:

There has been enough already slain to encircle our State, if their dead bodies were laid in one continuous line.

If they were placed in coffins and corded, they would count thirty nine thousand cords.

If piled upon a ten acre lot, they would be nearly two hundred feet high.

Seventy-five thousand tons of human blood have been spilt in Dixie's soil—enough to turn every spindle in Lowell, and if the tears were added to the blood, it would turn the machinery of the continent; and the unavailing sighs would fill every ocean sail.

A YANKEE IN THE WRONG BOX.—At a recent session, while the judge and jury were eating their dinners, a young man from the 'keantry' being somewhat anxious to see the manner in which justice was meted out, walked into the court-room, and as he afterwards expressed himself, 'took a squint at all the seats, and seen' there wasn't nobody in the nicest one, with a ralin' all round it, thought he'd make sure on it 'fore the fellers' got back from dinner.'

In five minutes after the crowd entered the room the Judge rapped the desk with the butt-end of his jack-knife, and with a dignified frown, cried—'Silence'n the Court!'

'Silence'n the Court!' repeated the broad-shouldered constable, leaning on the railing in front of his Honour, who immediately resumed the occupation of picking his teeth with a pin.

'Silence'n the Court!' echoed the squeaking tones of a small red-headed constable near the door; and the latter speaker immediately commenced elbowing the crowd, right and left, to let them know that he was around.

'All ready?' says the Judge. 'All ready!' replied the attorney. 'Command the prisoner to stand up!' says the Judge, 'while the indictment is being read!'

The broad-shouldered constable now walked up to the prisoner's box, during the apparent momentary absence of the sheriff, placed his hands on the shoulder of the young man, and exclaimed—'Stand up!'

'What fur?' said the astonished young farmer. 'To hear the charge read!' exclaimed the constable.

'Wall, I guess I ken hear what's goin' on without standin' as well as the rest on 'em, was the reply. 'Stand up!' roared the Judge, in a burst of passion—he had just bit his tongue, while picking his teeth; 'young man, stand up!' or the consequences be upon your own head.'

The victim came up on his feet as if under the influence of a galvanic battery, and looking round the court-room, and noticing that all eyes were upon him with an expression about as affectionate as that of a rabid man towards a bowl of water, he hung his head in confusion and mortification, and was nearly deaf to the words of the indictment: but he heard enough of the long complicated, tangled sentences, to learn that he was charged with stealing, or embezzling, or cheating, or pilfering some house or somebody, and he couldn't tell exactly which.

'What does he say to the charge? Guilty or not guilty?' inquired the judge, peeping over his spectacles, with a look cold enough to freeze a man's blood. 'Guilty or not guilty?'

The young man ventured to look up, in hopes to find a sympathizing eye, but all were cold and unfriendly, and he again gazed on the saw-dusted floor, and trembled with confusion.

'Guilty or not guilty?' again vociferated the Judge, in a tone that plainly denoted impatience to proceed with the case.

The broad-shouldered constable, being rather a humane man, now stepped up to the prisoner, and exclaimed—'You had better say, 'not guilty,' of course! If you say 'guilty,' you don't stand no chance this term that's sure! and if you say 'not guilty,' and wish, at any future state of the case, to change your plea to 'guilty,' you can do it without any injury to yourself! Therefore I advise you to say 'not guilty,' and stick to it as long as there's any chance!'

Jonathan's feelings had been simmering some time but now they fairly boiled over; and with a look of innocent but determined resolution, he swung his arms about his head, and exclaimed—'What in all natur are you fellers a-tryin' to dew? I haint been stealin' nothin'! I haint, sure!'

Just at this moment the front door opened, and the sheriff, with the genuine prisoner, walked into the room, and proceeded at once to the box.

The Court saw at a moment's mistake, and tried to choke down its effect with a frown—but 'twas no go! The crowd burst forth into a hoarse laugh that fairly made the windows rattle, and the young man left the room, exclaiming, as he passed out at the door—'I knowed all the time I hadn't stole nothin.'

CHILDREN'S ARMS AND LEGS.—A distinguished physician, who died some years since in Paris, declared: 'I believe that during the twenty years that I have practiced my profession in this city twenty thousand children have been carried to the cemetery a sacrifice to the absurd custom of exposing their arms naked.' On this the editor of the Philadelphia Medical and Surgical Reporter remarks:—Put the bulb of a thermometer in a baby's mouth, the mercury rises to ninety degrees. Now carry the same to its little hand; if the arm be bare and the evening cool, the mercury will sink to fifty degrees.

Of course all the blood that flows through these arms must fall from ten to forty degrees below the temperature of the heart. Need I say when these currents of blood flow back into the chest the child's vitality must be more or less compromised. And need I add that we ought not to be surprised at its frequent recurring affections of the tongue, or stomach. I have seen more than one child with habitual cough and hoarseness, choking with mucus, entirely and permanently relieved by simply keeping the hands and arms warm. Every observing and progressive physician has daily opportunities of witnessing the same cure.

THE HUMAN FIGURE.—The proportion of the human figure are strictly mathematical. The whole figure is six times the length of the foot. Whether the form be slender or plump, the rule holds good; any deviation from it is a departure from the highest beauty of proportion. The Greeks make all their statues according to this rule. The face, from the highest point of the forehead, where the hair begins, to the chin, is one-tenth of the whole stature. The hand from the wrist to the middle fingers, same. From the top of the chest to the highest point of the forehead, is a seventh. If the length of the face, from the roots of the hair to the chin be divided into three equal parts, the first division determines the place where the eye-brows meet, and the second the place of the nostrils. The height from the feet to the top of the head is the same as the distance from the extremity of the fingers when the arms are extended.

A WAX TO 'HEAD' BED BUGS.—If any of your readers need a sure remedy for bed bugs, they can have mine, and cleanse the foulest house of these troublesome vermin without expense. They have only to wash with salt and water, filling the cracks where they frequent with salt, and you may look in vain for them. Salt seems inimical to bed bugs, preferable to all ointments, and the buyer requires no certificate as to its genuineness. Mrs. L. C. C. Penn. Yan.

A GOOD RULE.—A certain rich man, who is very rich now, was very poor when he was a boy. When asked how he got his riches, he replied: 'My father taught me never to play till my work was finished, and never to spend my money until I had earned it. If I had an hour's work in a day, I must do that first thing, and in an hour. And after this I was allowed to play, and then I could with much more pleasure than if I had the thought of an unfinished task before my mind. I early formed the habit of doing everything in time, and it soon became easy to do so. It is to this I owe my prosperity.' Let every one who reads this do likewise.

The subtler vices are love of approbation, often degenerating into mere vanity, which is to honor what the truth is to the sea—the scum it ganders in chaffing with the world; ambition, the excessive love of power; covetousness, the intemperate love of money; these often make a dreadful ruin of a man. How many wealthy wrecks do we see, floating all the week in the streets. A man may be a millionaire in dollars, and yet a bankrupt in manhood.

Frugality may be termed the daughter of prudence the sister of temperance, and the parent of liberty. He that is extravagant will quickly become poor, and poverty will enforce dependence, and invite corruption. It will almost produce a passive compliance with the wickedness of others, and there are few who do not learn by degrees to practice those crimes which they cease to censure.

VICE.—If we wish to know who is the most degraded and the most wretched of human beings, look for a man that has practised a vice so long, that he curses it and clings to it; that he pursues it because he feels a great law of his nature driving him on towards it; but, reaching it, knows that it will gnaw his heart, and make him roll himself in the dust with anguish.—Anon.

HONOR.—Shooting a friend whom you love through the head in order to gain the praise of a few others whom you hate and despise.

ENJOY.—A poor wretch, who every day empties his brain in order to fill his stomach.

DOCTOR.—A man who kills you to-day, to save you from dying to-morrow.

To do good to our enemies is to resemble the incense whose aroma perfumes the fire by which it is consumed.

CONTAGION.—From bad air we take diseases, and from bad company vice and imperfection.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—Rev. Sylvanus Cobb thus writes in the Boston Christian Freeman:—'We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good—particularly for infants. But of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains, quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate these blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant is perfectly natural, and the little cherub awakes as 'bright as a button.' And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething siege, for any consideration whatever. Sold by all Druggists. 35 cents a bottle. August, 1864.

THE GOLD FIELDS.—When gold becomes as plentiful as silver in Canada, it will doubtless be subject to the same discount, and then Bank Bills will be worth more than their actual value, if such a thing is possible. There is one thing, however, that will never be subject to discount, and that is Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixir. Every Bottle is worth 25 cts., regardless of the price of gold or silver. Good for coughs and colds. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal C. E. July 20.

A CITIZEN OF QUEBEC CURED OF FIFTEEN RUNNING SORES. The following letter was received by one of the most respectable druggists in Quebec, Canada:—W. E. BARNER, Esq., Druggist, Pont St. Roch (or Craig) Street, Quebec. Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I have been thoroughly and entirely cured of Fifteen Sores which I had on my right arm, by the use of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. These sores had been on my arm for over four years, and during that time had been continually discharging, which weakened me so much that I was unable to leave my bed for four months. Having heard of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, I made up my mind to try it. I used six bottles, and with the best results; for I am now as strong and as able as I was before the sores. OLIVER GARNEAU. Sworn to before me, this 10th day of February 1853. Ed. ROUSSEAU, M.D., And Justice of the Peace, Quebec. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co, J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. B. Gray and Picault & Son.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Throughout Spanish America, from Northern Mexico to the Straits of Magellan, this is considered the most exquisite of all aromatic waters. The Spanish ladies not only use it as a perfume, but habitually, in a diluted form as a morning wash for the mouth. By the way, we would hint to gentlemen, that when used in this way and sprinkled on the clothing, it will render them presentable after having inhaled the fumes of the strongest Havana. Those of the 'bearded sex' who have tender skins will also find it a real luxury, after shaving. 193 Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

HEALTH.—There is nothing more valuable than health; without it, the wealth of a Croesus can afford no enjoyment, and life, instead of a blessing, becomes a burden. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, to those afflicted with any disease of the stomach or digestive organs, will prove more valuable than a mine of gold. For sale by druggists and dealers in medicines everywhere. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS, aside from their being the best remedy which medical science and research have discovered for the cure of Dyspepsia, are an irresistible cure for scurvy. No vessel should go to sea without a supply of this boon to the sea-faring man.