

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

Great rejoicings in France and Russia at the escape of the Czar from assassination. The Poles universally disavow sympathy for the crime.

The *Moniteur*, in its official account of the assassination, says, the ball struck the horse of one of the imperial grooms, who was riding at the door of the carriage. The people in the crowd threatened the life of the assassin, and the police interfered. The man says his name is Beregonski, and that he is a native of Volhynia.

The *Gazette des Tribunaux* says the ball passed between Napoleon and one of the sons of the Czar of Russia, wounding a lady who was standing opposite to see the cortege pass.

La France says, letters of congratulation to Napoleon have extensively been signed in the several towns, and it is believed will become general.

The Corps Legislatif to-day the President made a speech condemning the attempt at assassination, and expressing his sympathy with the august guests. His sentiments were loudly cheered. The assassin was examined to-day. He spoke with calmness, and gave his history. He is a Pole, and an instrument of a crime. He was asked, 'How could fire at a sovereign, the guest of France?' He replied with tears, 'True I committed a great crime towards France.' 'But you ran the risk of killing Napoleon.' To this the prisoner answered, 'No! A Polish bullet could not go astray; it must go straight when aimed at the Czar. I wished to relieve the world of the Czar, and the Czar of remorse, which must weigh upon him.' The prisoner showed no sorrow for the crime, and expressed regret at his failure. A magnificent ball was given at the Russian Embassy the same evening. The Czar, with his son, and the Emperor and Empress of the French, were present.

PARIS, June 13th.—A despatch has been received by the Government from Constantinople, announcing that the Sultan of Turkey will take his departure from his capital for this city on Tuesday next.

What Athens and Rome were for the ancient Paris and France are for the modern world. For ages peoples loved to isolate themselves in their own strength, and jealously to maintain their individual nationality. The tendency of the modern epoch is, on the contrary, to efface animosities and to combine interests. The assemblage in Paris of so many men of different origin, and from points so distant and so diverse, will not fail to strengthen feelings of reciprocal amity and respect. France, by affording to all the opportunity for thus bringing together so many elements, has never fulfilled her mission of civilization better, and the Princes who are about to be her guest will have never promoted a nobler or juster cause by the authority of their example.

From this you may judge of the intense self satisfaction which prevails here. Let us hope that the future will prove that the results of this gathering of Princes will not be the mere interchange of commonplace courtesies, or even of decorations, which are by no means despised by this democratic people.

We learn that the Sultan is not the only Oriental Sovereign who contemplates visiting Paris on this occasion. A telegram from Constantinople announces that the Shah of Persia has not yet accepted the invitation sent him by the Emperor Napoleon. The presence, either at the same time or of one after the other, of these sublime personages would indeed be a remarkable event of the present century, and nothing more curious would be seen by themselves during the Exhibition. When Genoa the Superb was half burnt down by the French for having taken part with Spain, Louis XIV. would not make peace but on condition that the Doge came in person to implore his clemency.

Imperials Lascaro, the reigning Doge, accompanied by the Senators Lomellino, Garibaldi, Durazzo, and Salvago, came to Versailles to do all that the King exacted from them. The Doge, in his dress of ceremony, and wearing a cap of red velvet, which he frequently doffed, was the spokesman; his discourse and his assurance of submission were dictated by Seignelai (the eldest son of Colbert, and his successor as Minister of Marine). The King seated and covered, listened to him; but, as in all the acts of his life he blended politeness with dignity he treated Lascaro and the senators with as much kindness as pomp. The Ministers Louvois, Croissy, and Seignelai displayed more haughtiness to them so much so that the Doge said, 'The King takes liberty from our hearts by his manner of receiving us, but his Ministers give it back to us. Every one knows that when the Marquis de Seignelai asked him what was the most singular thing he had seen at Versailles, he replied, 'It was seeing myself there.'

Should M. Rouher be tempted to put the same question to the Sultan and the Shah after their inspection of the Capitol and the Exhibition, they might make the same reply as the Doge of Genoa.—*Times* Cor.

The *Journal des Debats* advocates the necessity of France being prepared for any emergency that may arise. It is not a mystery that her military organization was incomplete, and that had she been called upon to make war, though she might have had plenty of men, those men would have been very badly armed. There would have been many soldiers, many officers, many Generals, all of whom would undoubtedly have done so under great disadvantages as regards the materials of war. No one in particular merits reproaches for that state of things, for everybody has contributed towards it. The fact was revealed by the Luxembourg affair, and the possibility of a war with Prussia proved the necessity of the preparations which people have a right to expect from a vigilant Government.

In an article in the *Opinion Nationale* M. Laurent (de l'Ardeche) doubts whether, after all, it was the true spirit of peace and concern for the future that inspired the diplomatists of the London Conference, for the people of Luxembourg have not been consulted. M. Laurent (de l'Ardeche) was one of M. Ledru Rollin's Commissioners in that department in 1848, and was elected representative of the people both to the Constituent and Legislative Assemblies, where he always voted with the Left, that is, with the more advanced political party in the Assembly. He had been, moreover, a member of the St. Simonian Community, but subsequently withdrew from it when new doctrines were introduced which seemed to many of the brethren a departure from the orthodoxy of St. Simon. Both as a legislator and publicist M. Laurent was ever well known to the public; in the former capacity for his connexion with the revolutionary party, and in the latter by his numerous writings, of which the best known are, or were, a history of Napoleon, and an elaborate apology of Robespierre, to the two first editions of which, published in 1828, he did not think proper to put his name. M. Laurent exults that the period is approaching which he predicted 40 years ago, of the universal brotherhood which is to proclaim that any conflict between nations should be considered as a civil war. He says he was mocked at a good deal, and people flung in his face the names of the Abbe Saint-Pierre and St. Simon, dreamers, mere meaning, no doubt, but not to be spoken of without exciting laughter. Times have, however, changed. The scoffers at the idea of general and perpetual peace, at universal fraternity and community of mankind, have disappeared, and their political descendants are becoming enthusiastic admirers of these same theories so long ridiculed as mere illusions, but which are now regarded as practicable by those who are founding the League of Peace. Whatever be the origin of this league, whether it has a political object or not, or whatever the social result it has in view, and which the London Conference has ratified, it cannot but gladden the 'veteran utopists' (M. Laurent is 74).

'Who hope as I do that the God of armies will be more and more arrested in his wrath and his menaces by the God of the workshops; and that pacific labour will at last display, without fear of disorders and fratricidal struggles, the magnificence of art, of science, and of industry in universal competition.'

Have these noble objects been aimed at by the London Conference; and have the causes of war, extravagant pretensions, excessive cupidity, ultra-military ardour, the paroxysms of ambition and pride given way, as if by enchantment, to international sympathies the most lively and sincere? Had Lord Stanley done this he could not be too much glorified; he would be the greatest benefactor of the human race, the precursor of the holy alliance of peoples, the testamentary executor of Henry IV., of the Abbe Saint-Pierre, and of Saint Simon. Unfortunately, the work of conciliation which he has accomplished, and for which he is entitled to gratitude, has not this immense import. The treaty which he has concluded, however advantageous for the moment to the upper world, still bears the old mark. The new right, sprung from the French Revolution, popular suffrage as practised in France, Italy, Savoy, Nice, and Venetia, and appealed to by France on behalf of the Danes of Schleswig, has been refused to the Luxemburgers. Royalty, relying on its divine right, has, in the presence of the representatives of universal suffrage, disposed of whole populations without deigning to consult them. It has decided upon their destinies according to its own will and pleasure, without the slightest regard for the consequences or for the other questions which may sooner or later, for want of equitable and definite solution, again seriously endanger the peace of the world. This persistence in the old diplomatic practice of mere expediency has been commented upon and denounced with regret and apprehension by two journals—*The Times* of England and the *Journal des Debats* of France—which, assuredly, are not disposed to Radicalism or to warlike tendencies.

The French papers inform us that in the diocese of Cambrai alone the subscriptions for a fund, out of which the Pontifical Corps of Zouaves is to be paid, amount to one hundred and twelve of 500 francs (£20) each making a total in English money of £2,240 per annum, which this very small section of France has made itself responsible for. In the diocese of Tours there are twenty subscriptions; in that of Sens, thirty-six; in Rennes, nineteen; in Le Mans, twelve; and in Limoges eight; making in all one hundred and forty-nine, or with Cambrai two hundred and fifty-one subscriptions of £30 each, or five thousand and twenty pounds in English money, which is guaranteed to be paid yearly for the maintenance of the Pope's Zouaves. In addition to these there are many private subscriptions, of which we will give a more full account next week. The movement may be said to have only just commenced, but it has already succeeded far beyond what even the most sanguine of its promoters ever hoped. All honour to Catholic France, not only for the money subscribed, but for this most significant guarantee that the faithful will never with the consent of that great nation, occupy the Holy City. Five hundred francs, or £20 sterling, is the sum which each Zouave costs the Roman Government, and for this reason the subscriptions are divided into sums of twenty pounds each, every such amount being generally clubbed together by several persons. In some districts it is made up by contributions of one or two sous each amongst the peasantry; in other places many single individuals, or individual families, give each a subscription. Thus, in the diocese of Noyon, four priests have subscribed twenty pounds amongst them, and four laymen each give a like sum. Could not something of the sort be carried out in England?

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.—Speaking of the heir to the French throne the *Pall Mall Gazette* says:—A correspondent of a Catholic contemporary gives a very different account of the Prince Imperial's health from that given in the Parisian journals. He says that the little patient's health is such as to leave no hope of his recovery. The poor child is a victim to scrofula of the most determined character, and part of the bone has already been removed and replaced by plates of gold in a recent operation. It is stated positively, as the opinion of M. Nelaton that he cannot survive a second operation, and that his living to succeed to the throne is utterly improbable. All this may be true, or it may only mean that the writer wishes to circulate what he believes will be agreeable to the royalist party in France. And as the statement concerning the Prince Imperial's health is immediately followed by another, setting forth how their majesties the King and Queen of France have just returned from Prague, where they have been received with the warmest testimonies of affection by the Emperor and Empress of Austria, and how they are now at their chateau at Frohsdorf, receiving the homage of a large party of the French noblesse, we are inclined not to take such an unfavorable view of the prince Imperial's prospects as our contemporary's gloomy valuations might otherwise have inclined us to do.

The *Droit* referring to the recent discovery of the body of a lady in the forest of Fontainebleau, states that a post mortem examination proves that death had been the result of a crime. The police are actively pursuing their investigations, and one arrest has already been made, although for obvious reasons, the details are not made public.

ITALY.

FLORENCE, June 10.—The Italian Parliament refuse to ratify the convention concluded by the Minister of Finance with Comte Fould of Paris for raising a loan based upon the proceeds of an extraordinary tax upon the church property of Italy. The Italian Press is just now very low spirited. It is eating such very humble pie that it reproduces the slashing articles of the English Liberal Press upon Italian politics, with the pretence of certain very penitential sentiments. It arouses one's pity to see a people with such glorious antecedents reduced so low as that its Press can turn and thank the passers-by who throw mud at the nation. From every side one hears complaints. The fair city of Cortona, girded with many towers, in the centre of fertile Umbria, is brought so low that its people write to say that they fear to go outside their own doors, still more to take a walk outside the city. The bills about are full of bandits who penetrate into the city, who attack the peaceful citizens, and rob them as they are sauntering quietly along under the shadow of their own city walls. The authorities have their own differences to settle, and to pocket as much as they can and care little for contingencies which have as yet not affected their neighbors.

There are other reasons why the Italian journals should just at present be very blue. The Chamber which began so hopefully seems to have fallen or to be fast falling into the old vice of Italian Chambers—do-nothingness, and already the journals are laying down rules for the guidance of the Chamber. As one journal justly remarks the session will terminate in barely two months, and if some great stride is not made before that time the country will be no nearer to the great object of its desire. If nothing financial is clearly settled before the session ends, 1868 will find things just where they are. The schemes of the Finance Minister, at first received with some enthusiasm seem now to have the vice inherent in all financial schemes prepared for the deliverance of Italy under its present rulers—the vice of being dreams that can never be realised; for that they are built upon data only found in the imagination of the financier. The Italian funds in the Paris market do not go up; they rather go down and that is enough to make the Italians lose confidence in this new panacea. If there were anything substantial about it they say, the funds would soon rise. Foreign investors can only hope to pay themselves by the success of the kingdom; if there were any apparent chance of that success they would be sufficiently alive to their own interests to seize it at once. The proposed tax on grinding corn is so odious to the people

that its acceptance can only be forced. The ecclesiastical scheme, although lengthily propounded by the Minister, who told the Chamber that he was 'no idealist, only a simple financier,' is exposed to many breakers. It is only the more complete and systematic robbery of the Church, the draining it to its last halfpenny in some of its clauses, the getting blood out of a stone; and it is to be passed, the Church would be perfectly landless and fundless. But even Republican journals say, and wisely say that it promises little chance of success, and that if it were passed the only result would be that so much real property would be in the hands of foreigners and that the chances of repairing the woes of Italy would be so much fewer did any hitch occur in the management of it. There would be nothing left, then, to remove the twenty-three millions and more pounds sterling with which the accounts are burdened on the debtor side. Meantime, too, the official journal has to deny that there are discussions among the foreign capitalists, which hinder the solution of the difficulty. Bad meantime the Chamber has to make up an income for Prince Amadeus and his bride, and to see to paying off the six millions of francs which burden the civil list—a debt Victor Emmanuel has with some policy, made a quasi condition of his renunciation of a large portion of the civil list.

As Italian unity gets weaker and weaker the noble courage and piety of right-minded Italians seem to be ever getting brighter and brighter. Large sums continue to pour in for the centenary. The noble conduct of Count Crotti di Castiglione, a Piedmontese deputy, has been a theme of much comment. Rome had decided that a Catholic could sit as a deputy provided that he took the oath, with the reserve, 'saving all laws divine and ecclesiastical,' to be uttered in a clear voice before at least two witnesses. When he went to take his seat this eminent man formerly Minister of Piedmont in France and Switzerland, and more than once the bold assertor of the rights of the Church and of the people, added these words to the oath. A great uproar was the consequence, and he was declared incapable of taking his seat from disrespect to the oath.

Some statistics of the cholera recently published in Italy show that, during the eight months and more of its prevalence in united Italy, there were 32,577 persons attacked, of whom 12,901 died. In all cases the majority of persons were men, and the proportion of married persons over the unmarried is very decided. The poor who were attacked numbered 15,467; but among the better classes the ratio of mortality was far higher—it fact 60 per cent. But few young children were attacked, and the susceptibility to the disease was most evident between the ages of twenty and thirty-five. By a recent decree the civil list of Victor Emmanuel is fixed at £710,000 yearly from the end of 1868, and by this arrangement it is reduced by £40,000 a year. As the reduction to £490,000 will not take place till the end of 1868, with all the credit of his sacrifice the King manages to secure the payment of his pressing debt of £40,000. The students of Naples have petitioned to have the heavy fees imposed on university education by these new apostles of civilisation a little lightened. They have been told for consolation that the French students pay more than they do; that their own fees for diplomas are in law only £24 16s., in medicine and surgery only £28 16s., and in natural sciences and mathematics only £20 16s., while a chemist's faculty costs only £12 16s. The word 'only' does not seem to give much consolation to these poor victims of enlightenment. Rumor gets stronger and stronger, about the rupture of the Rothschild negotiations with the Italian Government on the score of the Church property.

ROME.—Marseilles, May 22.—In allience received here from Rome to the 19th inst., states that after the last Consistory the Cardinals decided upon appointing a term within which Cardinal Andrea should be called upon to make his defence. Should he fail to comply with this order by the expiration of that term, he would be condemned in contumaciam, and sentenced to forfeit his right of voting in the Sacred College and at the Conclave.

The rumours of a probable war have damaged a little people's confidence in the success of this fete, but the result of the Congress has been to raise the hopes of the Romans. Nobody seems to think that the thought of war is really abandoned; but its being deferred is the cause of congratulation to us here. It saves us, at least, from the unpleasantness of a Garibaldian invasion. Garibaldi and his committee have hit upon the expedient of contracting a loan by issuing six millions of notes. This will, perhaps get the money they look to raise; they can, at any rate, fall back upon the resources available in England. The project does not seem a very happy one, and the zeal of the Romans in it is greatly doubted even by the Republican journals. The conduct of the Italian Government with respect to it is more an object of suspicion to these journals than it is to ourselves. The spectacle of a Government so bound by convention as the Italian Government professes to be, and priding itself so much upon its honourable intentions, and expressing itself as so aggrieved when one but so much as hints a doubt of its good will to the Papacy, and yet allowing a loan intended as a means for attacking the Papal Government to be announced in the official paper as a statement, and permitting these notes to be circulating under its own eyes is one not a little instructive. One day this week there were some uneasy movements near the tower, which led to the idea that there might be something in action earlier than was intended, and reinforcements were on the eve of being sent there. There seems little doubt that the Emperor has a keen eye on these movements, and that the troops kept ready for that purpose on the frontiers of Italy or, as some say, in Cortona, would be sent down at very short notice.—*Cor. Weekly Register*.

AUSTRIA.

PESTH, June 8.—The coronation of the Emperor Joseph of Austria as King of Hungary took place in this city to-day in the presence of a great concourse of people. The ceremonies were impressive, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed.

Hungary again takes its place among European States, with the Emperor of Austria as King. The coronation took place on Saturday, with ceremonial magnificence, and amid great enthusiasm. The preparations were made on a scale intended to eclipse the display usually attendant upon such ceremonies, and to deepen the favorable impression which the conciliatory course of the new monarch has made upon his rebellious people. For twenty years that country has been held as a conquered province, and once the Emperor, who is now received with acclamations of joy, was nearly murdered in the streets of his own capital by a fanatical patriot. The change is due to concessions. Hungary has strongly maintained her right to their own Constitution and Government, and, on assuming the crown, King Francis took a solemn oath to support the old Constitution. Thus the monarch yields and Hungary makes a great point for free Government. Sacrowa taught him a lesson. The conciliatory course which he has taken under the advice of Bunsen his Prussian prime minister, is wise and politic. He becomes practically a Hungarian leaves that State its own government, overawes it with no military force, respects the will of the people, and thus founds the kingdom on the surest basis. If the concessions to Hungarian nationality are not a sham, there will be an end of insurrection, assassination and political executions. Indeed, the Emperor's liberal policy looks even further than Hungary. Poland and the German provinces are offered the same autonomy, and all political offenders are abolished from punishment. Refugees and wandering patriots may return and give their energies to building up their free institutions, and whatever disintegrating influences may result from this policy of combining different nationalities under one head, there will be more freedom and progress under Francis Joseph than the present generation has yet seen.

PRUSSIA.

In order to give an idea of the contradictory feelings with which the labours of the London Conference are viewed by the German public, I cannot do better than translate the following passage from the *Elberfelder Zeitung*:

Though the possibility of war had been contemplated with a heavy heart by all classes of the population alike, the feeling of satisfaction now prevalent is not without its alloy. People are neither thoroughly content with the settlement arrived at, nor entirely at their ease as to the future. The demands preferred by France in the Luxembourg affair have greatly contributed to rouse the susceptibilities of our countrymen, and the arrangement devised by the Powers is certainly not of a nature to pour oil upon our irritated feelings. However true it may be that Europe, having appointed Prussia the guardian of Luxembourg 50 years ago, is entitled to withdraw the privilege under a change of circumstances, still the people, too simple-minded to appreciate diplomatic niceties, are alive only to the fact of our evacuating the fortress after all. And are we to think lightly of the definitive exclusion of Luxembourg from the German Commonwealth? Is it not after such a loss but a poor consolation that the country has not fallen into the hands of France? Apart however, from our own feelings of mortification, it is easy to foresee that the enemies of Prussia, both in Northern and Southern Germany, will not scruple to make use of this opportunity for the most vehement attacks. Indeed a portion of the Saxon Press already assures us that in the days of the old Confederacy, when Austria was one with the nation, such a solution of the Luxembourg difficulty would have been impossible.

THE LAST WAGER OF BATTLE IN ENGLAND.—There has died in Birmingham a poor old man, one event of whose history forms an important mark in the progress of civilization in England, especially as relating to the old barbarous mode of settling disputes, and trying causes by the 'wager of battle.' The deceased, William Ashford, was the last person who was challenged in an English court to meet in single combat, a man whom he had accused as the murderer of his sister. On the 26th May, 1817, a beautiful young woman named Mary Ashford, in her twentieth year, went to dance at Erdington without proper protection. She left the festive scene at a late hour, accompanied by Abraham Thornton, a farmer's son. They were last seen talking together at a stile near the place, but next morning she was found dead in a pit of water; and there were fearful evidences that she had been abused and murdered. General suspicion pointing to Thornton, he was arrested and tried for murder at Warwick Assizes in August; but though strong circumstantial evidence was given against him, the defence which was an *alibi*, obtained a verdict of 'not guilty.' The feeling of indignation at his acquittal was so intense that a new trial was called for, and an appeal was entered against the verdict by William Ashford, the brother and next of kin to the murdered girl. Thornton was again apprehended, and sent to London in November to be tried before Lord Ellenborough and the full Court of Queen's Bench. Instead of regular defence Thornton defied all present modes of jurisdiction, and claimed his right according to ancient custom, to challenge his accuser to fight him, and decide his innocence or guilt by the 'wager of battle.' His answer to the question of the Court was, 'Not guilty, and I am ready to defend the same by my body.' He accompanied these words by the old act of taking off his glove and throwing it down upon the floor of the court. At this stage of the proceedings William Ashford, who was in court, actually came forward and was about to accept the challenge by picking up the glove, when he was kept back by those about him. With what wonder did the assembly, and indeed the nation, ask, 'Can a prisoner insist upon so obsolete a mode of trial in such a time of light as the nineteenth century?' The Court decided in April, 1818, that the law of England was in favour of the 'wager of battle'; that the old laws sanctioning it had never been repealed; and that though this mode of trial had become obsolete, it must be allowed. Thornton was therefore discharged, and being set at liberty left for America, where he died in obscurity.

The funny man of the *Cincinnati Times* has perpetrated the following schoolboy essay on Winter:—Winter is the coldest season of the year, because it comes in the winter mostly. In some countries winter comes in the summer, and then it is very pleasant. I wish winter came in summer in this country which is the best Government the sun ever shone upon. Then we could go skating barefoot and slide down hills in linen trousers. We could snow ball without getting our fingers cold—and men who go out sleigh-riding wouldn't have to stop at every tavern to warm as they do now. It snows more in the winter than it does at any other season of the year. This is because so many cutters and sleighs are made then. Ice grows much better in winter than in summer, which was an inconvenience before the discovery of ice houses. Water that is left out of doors is apt to freeze at this season. Some folks take in their wells and cisterns on a cold night and keep them by the fire so they don't freeze.

Skating is great fun in the winter. The boys get their skates on when the river is frozen over and race, play tag, break through the ice and get wet all over, (they get drowned sometimes and are brought home all dripping which makes their mothers scold getting water over the carpet in the front room), fall and break their heads and enjoy themselves in many other ways. A wicked boy once stole my skates and run off with them and I could not catch him. Mother said: 'Never mind, punishment will overtake him.' There ain't much sleigh riding except in winter. Folks don't seem to care about it in warm weather. Grown up boys and girls like to go sleigh riding. The boys generally drive with one hand and help the girls with the other. Brother Bob let me go along once when he took Oelia Ann Crane out sleigh riding and I thought he paid more attention to holding the muff than he did to holding the horse. Snow balling is another winter sport. I have snow balled in the summer but we used hard apples. It isn't so amusing as it is in winter somehow.

A COOL FARMER.—We have seen and heard of cool proceedings of this, but the conduct of the Vermont agriculturist was positively 'ficed.' He once sold a load of hay to his neighbor, who, contrary to his expectations, after seeing it weighed stayed to see it unloaded. But a few forkfuls were off when a bouncing rock rolled from off the load; and then another, and then a third came bang upon the floor. 'What's this?' queried the buyer in a loud voice. 'Most all herd-grass this year,' replied the deaf man. 'But, see, here,' continued the other, pointing to the boulders which lay arrayed in judgment against the dishonest hayman; 'what does all this mean?' 'Shan't cut high so much hay this year as I did last,' replied the dealer in herd-grass. Just as he had finished the last sentence down thundered a rousing chunk of granite, making a deep indentation in the barn-floor with one of its sharp angles. 'I say neighbor A,' screamed the purchaser of granite, 'I want to know what in the denance these are?' pointing to the boulders and the big lump of granite. Old N. took up a mighty forkful of the herd-grass, gave it a toss into the hayloft, then leaning upon his fork, 'jeting his huge quid of tobacco, and replacing it with a fresh one, he took a view of the fragments of a stone wall that lay before him and with one of the blandest smiles he replied, 'Them is rocks.'

The *Presbyterian Banner* has a communication from 'Dickey,' who, speaking of a revival, at which he presided, and for which he received a little over \$107, says: 'Twenty received the ordinance of Baptism. Two others, who were to be baptized, were providentially hindered from being present.'

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