

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

M. Thiers has positively declined to come forward as a candidate for any seat in the Imperial Legislature.

Almost all the London weekly newspapers were seized on Sunday, on account of their comments upon the Emperor's Speech.

THE SECRET TREATY.—The *Constitutionnel* of Saturday has a semi-official article denying the allegations made by Mr. Disraeli as to the "secret treaty" between France and Austria. The convention, it says, was signed, and France engaged to employ its efforts to maintain order in Italy on the condition that Austria should declare war against Russia. Austria did not declare war, and the object of the convention ceases to exist. The convention was not executed, had no duration, and is in fact a dead letter.

It is calculated that in Paris alone more than 300 telescopes are every night directed towards the firmament to discover the famous comet of Charles V.

THE POOR AT HOME AND ABROAD.—A correspondent of the *Gazette de Bruxelles* writes:—

"It is not without a little patriotic pride, that I compare the situation of the workmen of Paris with those of London. Despite the dearth of lodging, of food, and a certain slackness of trade and of business, not only are we without that lamentable suffering, and those sinister and even threatening processions, with which the journals of Great Britain are occupying us, though with attenuation, but the equilibrium of well-being is rising sensibly in the humble, laborious households. Thus the Savings' Bank, which is the thermometer of the case, or the straits of the Parisian workmen, is found to be unceasingly increasing its receipts; they have, during the last week, exceeded its payments by 200,000 francs.

"I do not say—would, alas! I could say it—that the working class of Paris is sheltered from every suffering and privation. It has cruel and permanent ills to suffer, which it supports with a resignation full of courage and nobleness. I only say that its situation relatively is satisfactory, and that it inspires the most assuring hope for the future.

"Nor do I pretend that the merit of this state of things is attributable solely to the actual power; however, we must clearly recognise that it has aided, that it aids each day, in multiplying labor for the poor, and in exciting by every means expenditure by the rich.

"An Alimentary Association was founded at the end of October, in the town of Vitry-le-François (Marne), with the concurrence of the Municipality and the Bureau of Beneficence. I have before me the account of its operations up to the 31st Jan. In this period of three months there have been distributed 148,053 rations to necessitous families. This cipher needs no comment.

"The institution of economical cooking is henceforth placed beyond contest. It is one of the most ingenious forms of charity. The working class, which is a very sagacious and even a sufficiently suspicious judge in regard to similar enterprises, shows towards this economical cookery a co-operation which insures its success and its propagation. Indeed, it is something for laborious households to escape, in the first place, the dearth of provisions, and in the second, to find itself freed from the cares—doubly onerous by the expense of both time and money—which it must give to the preparations of inferior food, inferior in all respects to that furnished by these economical establishments."

SPAIN.

Spain still continues her preparations for the expedition against Mexico. M. Sorella, the Spanish minister, "having exhausted all means of conciliation," has demanded his passports and left Mexico.

The *Independence Belge* states that the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Pidal, has addressed a circular to all the diplomatic representatives of Spain at foreign courts, setting forth the numerous offences which have been committed against Spain by the republic of Mexico, and directing them to inform the respective courts to which they are accredited that the Spanish *charge d'affaires* at Mexico has been instructed to demand a signal reparation and a pecuniary indemnity for the injuries and affronts which Spanish subjects have had to endure in Mexico.

SWITZERLAND.

—A correspondence from Berne, in the *Presse*, states that the ultra partisans of the Prussian dynasty in Neuchâtel had conducted themselves so outrageously that the perfect had been compelled to order some of them to be arrested. It adds that the examination of the prisoners, as far as it had gone, was of a nature to lead to the belief that some idea of a fresh insurrection was entertained by certain parties.

—Latest accounts from Switzerland represent the threatened Royalist movement in Neuchâtel as being more serious than was at first thought. Nearly 1,000 Royalists are said to have assembled on the French frontier, to join the exiles in a new attempt.

Public functionaries and civil employes have just been prohibited in Electoral Hesse by the authorities from wearing their beards and moustaches, but "they may retain whiskers of a reasonable size."

ITALY.

NAPLES.—The *Times* and *Post*, this week and last, in their character of Government spies, publish circumstantial and horrific statements, by their "own correspondents," of cruelties said to be exercised at Naples, by express desire of the king, on political prisoners there. (We quote a specimen in another column.) Tortures are described which, if true, are equalled only by those inflicted on Catholics under Elizabeth and James, or by American Protestants on their negro slaves. The state of the country is also represented as most melancholy—all business paralysed; every thing stagnant; shops and public offices closed; terror and vague apprehension pervading all minds; the only movements those of the *sbirri* hourly

seizing fresh victims; the only sounds the groans of the tortured victims—audible (if we may believe the *Post*) even to the public outside! But it is right to add that a very high degree of discredit rests on all these narratives. They are obviously manufactured for Palmerstonian purposes. The useless and aimless cruelty, the idiotic ferocity attributed to Ferdinand II., are obviously incredible. They are totally incompatible with all we know of the brave and amiable character of the monarch; and what is still more to the purpose, these statements are regularly, and with as much circumstantiality as they are made, contradicted by the *Univers* and other French papers of various shades of opinion, whose averments are at least entitled to as much credit as the organs of the British Government. Thus we had on Wednesday an announcement in *Le Pays*, one of the most respectable of the Paris papers, to the effect that the commander of a French corvette, just returned from Naples, had reported officially that Naples was tranquil, and that the statements as to the great agitation there were unfounded. Naples has baffled and snubbed England; England wants Sicily and the sulphur mines; and Naples will never be forgiven!—*Northern Times*.

On Sunday 19th ult., the new Bishop of Clifton, the Hon. and Right Rev. Dr. Clifford, was consecrated by the Holy Father in the Sistine Chapel, the assistant Bishops being Mgr. Errington, Archbishop of Trebizond, and Mgr. Baines, Bishop of Lucon. Mgr. Clifford was attended by the Rev. T. A. Drinkwater, and the Rev. Edmund Knight, of the Collegio Pio. A deputation of the English Catholics in Rome, composed of Mgr. Errington, Mgr. Clifford, Mgr. Talbot, Drs. Whitty, Cornthwaite, and English, Lord Clifford, Sir James Fitzgerald, Messrs. Plovdon, Waterton, and Clavering, had an audience of the Holy Father to thank him for the favor shown to England by his having in person consecrated one of its Hierarchy. In reply to Mgr. Errington's address, His Holiness spoke about England with touching kindness. He said that the many prayers which had been offered for England had been heard, as was proved by the numerous conversions which had occurred; that he had never ceased to remember England and her colonies in his prayers and at Mass; and that he received this expression of gratitude from the English Catholics in Rome with true pleasure. After receiving the Blessing of the Holy Father, the members of the deputation waited upon Cardinal Antonelli, the Secretary of State, by whom they were received with his wonted courtesy.

Mgr. Clifford will ordain the Rev. T. Drinkwater, Priest, and the Rev. F. Kirk, Subdeacon, both of the Collegio Pio, on the first Sunday of Lent; and immediately afterwards the Bishop will proceed to his Diocese.

RUSSIA.

Accounts from St. Petersburg, up to 7th ult., give a very melancholy picture of the continued general distress and want, bordering upon positive famine, existing throughout the Grand Duchy of Finland.

The last advices from St. Petersburg mention that it will be the commencement of April before the Emperor Alexander sets out on his journey to Nice, and either on his way thither or on his return thence the Emperor will pay a visit to the Emperor Louis Napoleon.

A report from the Russian Minister of War declares that the truce concluded with Schamyl during the Eastern war expired in the month of May, 1856, and that operations against that leader have been begun along the whole line of the Caucasus.

CHINA.

Telegraphic despatches, anticipatory of the overland Mail, have been received. The dates from Hong Kong are to the 15th January.

No change had taken place in the position of affairs in China. The Chinese had made an unsuccessful attempt to retake Tea Totum Fort.

The Europeans on board the steamer *Thistle*, in all eleven persons, had been treacherously murdered by bravos in disguise among the native passengers. The steamer was carried off, and abandoned after being dismantled.

The Government of Hong Kong had increased the police force, and were taking precautionary measures against incendiarism.

The *Morning Post* says that a numerous Chinese fleet had attacked the English squadron, and subsequently retired in good order under the forts of Canton. Admiral Seymour had disembarked troops and burnt the greater part of the suburbs of Canton. The fleet belonging to the Chinese rebels had formed a junction with that of the imperialists at Whampoa.

The *Straits Times* states that it was believed that the British *lorcha Alma* had been taken by the Chinese, and the foreign portion of her crew murdered.

PERSIA.

The *Times* correspondent does not look upon the Persian difficulty as settled:—"Those who declared in positive terms a few days ago the definitive settlement of the Persian question were exceedingly premature. The Russian organ, the *Nord*, of Brussels, whose habit of sweeping assertion has acquired for it a certain notoriety not tending to increase its credit, announced the same fact as undoubted, and, as is also its wont, greatly modified its assertion subsequently. Even now, whatever the patient perseverance with which the negotiations are followed up, or however promising the prospects, it would be unsafe to affirm that the question is finally settled. Under all the circumstances of the case, no one would be justified in saying so until the signatures of the British Minister for Foreign Affairs and the Persian Envoy are affixed to the Peace Treaty, and even then we have no certainty that the affair is concluded. Our Government may accept and sign the Treaty, but it must be remembered that it has to be ratified at Teheran; and this ratification depends on whether Russian influence is, or is not, all-powerful at the Court of the Shah. If Russia can dictate, and if the Persian Government submit to her dictation at the moment the news of our Treaty is received there, or if she be more powerful than France, the chances against the ratification are increased; and it

would be exposed to the risk of being rejected altogether. When gentlemen exhibit impatience in Parliament about the progress of these negotiations, it would be well to bear in mind the endless delays and numerous difficulties which are almost invariably encountered in negotiations with Orientals. Such people can hardly ever be brought to a point. They are fluent, mellifluous, and complimentary in speech; talk much, are plentiful in sounding phrases, and are abundant of promise; but when you fancy the moment is come for business, and that every difficulty, every misunderstanding has disappeared, you are mortified to find that you are as far off as ever from the conclusion. The hopes based on the promise of one day are scattered on the next, and you have to begin the weary work again. Then the repugnance these people have to put down anything on paper. None seem more impressed with the maxim *verba volant, scripta manent*, and they prefer words, which are but wind, to the black characters which stare them in the face, and which cannot be denied or explained away. If the negotiator were any one else but a Persian it is probable that not one, but half a dozen, peace treaties might have been negotiated, signed, and ratified since the first interview with Lord Stratford.

If Feruk Khan, dilatory, procrastinating, and acute as he may be, had only to do with the English Ambassador, the chances of an arrangement would have been much greater. I should not be surprised if the good resolutions of one day were weakened the next, and that even here Russia uses her influence to undo what may be done. The counsels that come from St. Petersburg are not to our advantage, and perhaps Feruk Khan has occasionally listened to them with too much attention. The summary of the conferences with the English Ambassador has, I doubt not, been regularly despatched to London, and the last, which was more conclusive—if the term "conclusive" can be safely applied to it—promises, as I have said, very favorably. The draft may have by this met with the approval of our Government, and, for aught I know, the treaty may be signed in Downing street; but the important point is the ratification at Teheran—and of this no man can be certain.

It is but an act of justice to state that throughout the whole of this affair the Emperor Napoleon has acted in a straightforward, disinterested, and honourable manner, and so far as can be judged by his words and acts, his earnest desire has been to remove every obstacle, and to facilitate a satisfactory solution of the question.

I learn that the Russian Ambassador in Paris, as well as the Persian Envoy, deny the existence of the treaty between Russia and Persia, said to have been ratified at Teheran on the 18th of January; and the *Nord* gives a similar contradiction. I need hardly say that the non-existence of that treaty requires some authority less interested in keeping it secret than either of the parties just mentioned. The existence of the treaty is nevertheless affirmed in other quarters, and it is even whispered that for the cession of the portion of territory in question, including Mount Ararat, by which Russia would command the pass of Bayazid, and which had been long coveted by Russia, the latter has engaged to give Persia the assistance of a *corps d'armee* and a permanent garrison of 5,000 men at Herat, in case the war with England continued."

THE FATAL CRINOLINE.

A SAD TALE OF WOMAN'S WRONGS.

In the Rue St. Martin le Grand, there lived lately the happiest married couple in all Paris—M. Valdemont, a chemist, and his blooming and beautiful wife Jeannette. Madame Jeannette adored her husband, who was, in truth, a very intelligent and kind-hearted man, and of some eminence in his profession; and he in return worshipped his "heart's delight," as he called his wife, with a fervor which scarce permitted him to think of aught else but her comfort and pleasure. The felicity of this youthful pair was the talk of all the street, and Valdemont was the envy of all his bachelor friends.

Madame Valdemont had but one failing.—She eagerly studied the fashions; and having once seen in the shop-windows, or on the street, a new cut of dress, a smaller and more modish bonnet than she then possessed, had no peace of mind till her graceful form or queenly head was decked in the new style.—Valdemont was too indulgent and wise a husband to interfere with these his wife's petty weaknesses, and generally gladly procured for her all that she asked.

Coming into his dinner one day, he noticed upon the countenance of his Jeannette that expression of faint, melancholic longing which the indulgent husband will readily recognise as the unfulfilling tell-tale of some new born desire.

"What is it, Heart's delight?" asked he, as dinner finished, they sat over their coffee.

"Nothing, dearest Charles," was the answer, in that peculiar tone of voice which assures the listening husband that "nothing" means "everything."

"You seem feverish, dearest," suggested Valdemont. "Permit me to send for the doctor."

"No, no, pray do not," begged Madame.—"Indeed I feel quite well; but—" and she hesitated.

"Well—but what, Heart's delight?" asked the husband. "If you have a wish unfulfilled, pray tell me it. You know if it is in my power you shall have all your heart desires."

There was yet a little pretty hesitation on Madame Jeannette's part, but after sundry encouraging requests from her husband, she at length spoke out. "It is a wish which I know you will declare absurd; but I will tell it since you ask me to. You have long ridiculed the new fashion by which the dresses of the ladies are so beautifully distended. I was at first of your mind and thought the hoops unbearable. But alas! I see plainly that unless one follow this fashion, she will become the laughing-stock of her lady friends. And walking out this morning, I saw in the Boulevard de la Madeleine, the most beautiful crinolines! Dear Charles, I feel that the happiness of my life depends on a purchase at the *magnasin*.—I shall not dare to go out upon the Boulevard again without having previously my dress arranged in the new style."

This said, Madame Valdemont reclined upon the ottoman, overcome by her feelings, and casting looks of agonizing entreaty at her lord, who was, meantime, with saddened expression carefully examining the flowers upon the wall paper of the room.

"Dearest Jeannette," he said at last, "you know how gladly I have fulfilled your slightest wish. But this time, darling I must remonstrate. I have an unconquerable dislike to crinolines."

"But I shall become sick with disappointment, I am sure," urged Madame.

"I trust your common sense, and your love for your husband, will prevent such a calamity, my dear," answered Valdemont; "for I must assure you that this one of your wishes must be disappointed. Crinolines you cannot have."

At these cruel words Jeannette, weeping with disappointment, withdrew to her bedroom and locked the door on her hard-hearted spouse threatening never to emerge from this apartment till her wish was granted; and preferring death by starvation to life without crinolines.

What was Valdemont to do? Sorrow-stricken at this sudden interruption to his cherished bliss, but experiencing an exceedingly strong aversion to the article which was the unfortunate cause of the disagreement, he retired to his laboratory to muse upon the course of his affairs. Here musing, he finally came upon a solution of the difficulty. For are not all things possible to genius?

It was already night then he knocked at the door of his wife's self-constituted prison.

"Pray open. It is I, Jeannette."

"Without the crinoline there is no entrance here," responded from the chamber, in a firm yet agitated voice.

"Your wishes shall be fulfilled," was the answer; and in the same moment the door was opened, and Jeannette took in one arm her husband and in the other hand the longed-for garment.

What a shameful deceit! There was no crinoline, but a simple skirt, colorless and formless. Jeannette would have fainted, but Valdemont begged her to restrain the impulse and attend upon his motion; whereupon he drew out a small elastic pipe and through it blew with might and main into the shapeless garment, which shortly developed itself into the noblest and most colossal proportions. It was of Indian-rubber cloth, and the fruit of Valdemont's genius and domestic trouble.

Jeannette, as may be supposed, was almost beside herself for joy at this discovery, the size and grace of which far surpassed the most famous crinoline. She hugged her husband to her heart, and thereafter each day walked out upon the Boulevards, the envy of all the ladies, who beheld in the circumference of her dress their most cherished hopes excelled.

But, though the happiness of his wife was now complete, there were some disagreeable circumstances attendant upon this new peace. He found himself cruelly separated from his wife by this unrelaxing invention. When arrayed in her new garment no one could approach within less than four feet of her person. To kiss her was evidently impracticable to the affectionate husband. To walk out as of yore, arm in arm, was also in the catalogue of impossibilities. He could not even reach her extended hand, and was obliged to devise a small tray fastened to a stick, by means of which he reached to her such smaller articles as she needed.

But more fatal than all this to his happiness and even to his health; was the diurnal necessity for filling with air the fatal garment. The exertion was too great for him, and shortly his lungs became seriously affected.—But here his chemical knowledge came again to his aid. He constructed vessels in which he was enabled to compress, by mechanical processes, such quantities of air as sufficed to extend to its greatest latitude his wife's skirt. The aperture in this needed only to be securely fastened to an opening in the air-vessel and a spigot turned, when in a few moments the compressed air rushed into and extended the loved garment.

One evening Valdemont had gone out on business. His wife, who desired to attend a party, stood ready dressed upon the floor, anxiously waiting for his return—for she lacked yet one thing of completeness—she was not inflated. The minutes flew by, the time drew near for her departure, yet no Valdemont appeared. Despairing of his return, Madame at last sent her *femme de chambre* into the laboratory for the air vessel, with the determination themselves to make the application. The girl returns quickly with the receiver, fastens the vent securely to the short connecting-pipe, and withdraws the stopper. The inflation proceeds with marvellous celerity, and in a moment Madame, to her extreme delight, had attained a greater breadth than ever before. But alas! suddenly the poor woman feels herself drawn upwards from her feet by some mysterious power. Shrieking vainly for help, she is wafted out of the open door into the garden, and then the frantic servant sees her ascend with terrific rapidity into mid-air, disappearing finally in the clouds.

Just then Valdemont returns to his home. He hears the screams of the servant-girl, and hastens to inquire the cause. She points to the supposititious air receiver, yet lying upon the floor. In one moment the dreadful truth flashes across his mind. The receiver used contained not air but hydrogen gas, very highly compressed, intended for the inflation of a monster balloon. His Jeannette, by his own criminal carelessness, had misapplied the dangerous gas, and was now, alas! floating away, at random, through space.

Walk along the Paris Boulevards of late, you may see a forlorn-looking man, staring with vacant, soulless eyes towards the heavens as though hoping to descry some extraordinary thing in the clouds. It is the unfortunate Valdemont, who, bereft at one blow of his senses, and of the wife of his bosom, now vainly gazes after the loved one lost.

It is known that there are certain laws which govern comets and other slightly luminous bodies moving in eccentric orbits. These laws of motion being applied by a distinguished French astronomer to the case of Madame Valdemont, he has determined that she will be again visible to the unassisted eye of observers in 3 years, 2 months, 12 days. It is hoped that on the occurrence of that event, measures may be taken to secure the unfortunate lady, and prevent her further rambling through space. But it is feared ere that time arrives crinolines will be out of fashion, and she will on beholding the comely shapes of the fashionably ladies of that sensible day, die of mortification at the recollection of her former inflated folly.

CASUALTIES IN THE CRIMAN ARMY.—A Parliamentary return gives some interesting particulars of the casualties in the army of the East, distinguishing each regiment, brigade, and division. The total strength of regiments which originally formed the expeditionary force was 55,530 men, and the regimental drafts arriving up to the 9th September, 1855, numbered 27,371 bayonets. The casualties up to the fall of Sebastopol were as follows:—Men killed or died, 18,927; men invalided or becoming non-effective from other causes, 11,374; strength of the army in the Crimea on 9th of September, 1855, 50,370; number of officers killed, 157; wounded, 515; number of non-commissioned officers and men killed, 2598; wounded, 11,361—making the total amount of casualties in action 14,631. A glance at the column of total casualties by death in action or wounds enables us to see the regiments which bore the brunt of the struggle. We should say that the infantry regiments, which were all through the war, each went out with a strength of something over 900 men. Among the regiments suffering most in action, those of the light division head the list. The 77th had 697 killed or wounded; the 2nd Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, 679; the 35rd Fusiliers, 638; the 19th, 595; the 88th, 535; and the 7th Fusiliers, 532. In the second division, the 41st, with 555 casualties, and the 55th, with 522, maintain an honorable pre-eminence with their comrades of the light division; as also do the Grenadier Guards in the first division, who numbered 538 killed and wounded. In the third division, the 18th Regiment, though not out in time for the great battles fought in 1854, lost with 317 casualties, the next being the 38th, with 230. In the fourth division, the 57th, who arrived after the Alma, show 311 casualties. In the first division the Fusilier Guards lost 446 killed and wounded, and Coldstreams 293. The regiments who suffered least of those out the whole time were those constituting the Highland Brigade—two in the third division, and two of the fourth. Their casualties were respectively as follow:—79th Highlanders, 64; 93rd Highlanders, 106; the 42nd, 143; the 56th, 108; the 20th, 134; the 21st, 144, and the 28th, 122.

The casualties in the original Highland Brigade altogether were:—killed—officers, 2; men, 36; wounded—officers, 6; men, 269. Of those regiments out only during a portion of the war, the 34th had the largest loss—469 in action; the 82nd and 92nd were not actually engaged, and show no casualties; the 71st Highlanders, 10; the 13th, 11; the 56th, 19; the 39th 51; the 14th, 55; and the 72nd Highlanders, 54. The total casualties in the Artillery were 794, and in the Sappers and Miners 140. The cavalry had altogether 386 killed and wounded, of which the 17th Lancers contributed 73, the Greys, 63; the 11th Hussars, 57, the 15th Light Dragoons, 48, and the 4th Light Dragoons, and 8th Hussars, 43 each; the 4th Dragoon Guards had but 5 casualties, and the 1st Dragoon Guards, Carabiniers, and 17th Lancers, who arrived in the Crimea towards the end of the siege, none.

The primal delusion of the great men who dabble in education is the notion that instruction can be colorless. They object to a religious education because people differ upon religion; they object again to an irreligious one, because without religion there can be no security for life and property, two things of inestimable value in the eyes of all men who have no clear notion of the world to come. They want to repress crime, and to abolish drunkenness, and they think that education will do it on the whole, though the experience of mankind by no means tends to show that a learned man is necessarily a very virtuous and sober citizen. Crime is on the increase, life and property are daily becoming more insecure, and for this disorder they have invented a new sacrament, education without religion, but based upon it. It is as if a mason were to build a new house upon a good foundation of concrete, and omit the mortar which is to cement the bricks of the stories aboveground. Nobody would furnish such a house with a view to live in it, and yet the building has a good foundation.—*Tablet*.

A MURRAIN APPROACHING.—Mr. Samuel Caswell, of Limerick, sounds a note of alarm about a murrain which he thinks is approaching. A most fatal epidemic, he says, has been for some time past ravaging the herds of central Europe, and has now reached Königsberg, where one proprietor is said to have lost 300 head in a night. The time of its arrival in Hamburg, whence cattle are weekly imported to the English markets, must have now, in all human probability, but a question of days. Mr. Caswell draws a very alarming picture of the ravages of the scourge, and suggests the necessity of laying an embargo on live cattle and raw hides, the produce of countries where the disease has already appeared.

GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL.—Having an abiding faith in the axiom that nothing was created in vain, we have long sought for some apology for the existence of those wretched little creatures known as poodle dogs, and at last we have found out their use. A lady who kept one of the curly abominations recently lost her pet, and called upon the policeman to find it. The next day the officer came with the dog, which was very wet and dirty. The lady was rejoiced, and asked forty silly questions, among others, "Where did you find the dear baby?" "Why marm," replied the officer, "a big nigger up in Sullivan street had him tied to a pole and was washing the windows with him."

WAYS AND MEANS.—The question which, just at present, chiefly occupies attention, is how to provide for the abolition of the income tax by just as well as necessary taxation. To this end we have received various suggestions.

A young lady proposes the imposition of an additional tax upon cigars; on all dogs except King Charles's spaniels, Skye terriers, and Italian greyhounds; on guns, on yachts, on wickerboats, on canes and walking sticks.

Several young gentlemen recommend a tax on crinolines; on bandoline; on eau de Cologne, patchouli, and all other perfumes; on buns; on ices; on bouquets, pianos, and white satin shoes.

Various individuals connected with Exeter Hall urge the enactment of a tax upon theatrical performances; all concerts of a secular nature; casinos; masquerades, whether public or private; races; dog fights; and evening parties.

By sundry adherents of the Band of Hope, an increase in the taxation of malt and hops, and all fermented or spirituous liquors, is advocated. Divers publicans, on the other hand, desire an augmentation of the duty on tea and coffee, and the addition of a Government per centage on the water rate.

The Vegetarians generally contend for a tax on butchers' meat; the Homoeopaths for an increase of duty on all articles of the *Materia Medica*, and a special tax on allopathic prescriptions.

"Paterfamilias" is in favor of a tax upon lodging-houses.

An old bachelor wishes for a tax upon the following articles:—Haribake, lollipops, toffee, toys, ruses, top-and-bottoms; wet-nurses; cats; perambulators; violet-powder; and babies.

M'LANES VERMIFUGE,

FLEMING BROS. SOLE PROPRIETORS.

No remedy ever invented has been so successful as the great worm medicine of Dr. M'Lane, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburgh. All who have used it have been equally astonished and delighted at its wonderful energy and efficacy. To publish all the testimonials in its favor would fill volumes; we must therefore content ourselves with a brief abstract of a few of them.

Japhet C. Allen, of Amboy, gave a dose to a child 6 years old, and it brought away 83 worms. He soon after gave another dose to the same child, which brought away 50 more, making 133 worms in about 12 hours.

Andrew Downing, of Cranbury township, Venango county, gave his child one tea-spoonful, and she passed 177 worms. Next morning, on repetition of the dose, she passed 113 more.

Jonathan Houghman, of West Union, Park county, Ia., writes that he is unable to supply the demand, as the people in his neighborhood say, after a trial of the others, that none is equal to Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge.

Messrs. D. & J. W. Colton, of Winchester, Ind., happened last spring to get some of this Vermifuge. After selling a few bottles, the demand became so great that their stock was soon exhausted. They state that it has produced the best effect wherever used, and is very popular among the people.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. OF PITTSBURGH, PA. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of

FLEMING BROS.

LYMANS, SAVAGE & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

WANTED,

A SITUATION as CLERK, or BOOK-KEEPER, by single or double entry, French or English, by a YOUNG MAN of some experience. References given if required.

Address Joseph Le Duke, Mount St. Hilaire. March 18, 1857.