

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE ASSEMBLY.—PARIS, Nov. 5.—The National Assembly met to-day at Versailles. President McMahon sent a message to the Assembly, which was read shortly after re-opening. The message begins with congratulations on the liberation of territory and maintenance of order, and continues as follows: "Europe is assured that we are firmly resolved to preserve peace; therefore, without fear, she sees us resume possession of our territory. The Administration has always acted in a conservative spirit, which animates a great majority of the Assembly, from which I never depart. The agitation of the public mind redoubled in intensity as the period of your reassembling approached, because it was requisite to discuss the constitutional bills which necessarily involve the question of form of government. I had neither to intervene in these discussions nor to forestall your sovereign decision, but merely to confine the former within legal limits and provide that the latter should be respected. Your power, therefore, is intact—nothing can impede its exercise. Perhaps, however, you may think that in the present situation, with party feeling so strong, the establishment of any definite form of government presents serious difficulties, and that it would be more prudent to maintain existing institutions. If so permit me, elected to an honor which I did not seek, to tell you frankly my opinion. To thoroughly ensure public peace the government absolutely lacks two things, essential conditions of efficiency. It has neither sufficient vitality nor authority; it can do nothing durable. If the rights of the Government are daily questioned, with its powers liable to be changed at any moment, it can secure peace to-day but not safety to-morrow. Great undertakings are impossible; industry languishes. We are unable to restore that confidence abroad which is necessary to the restoration of the greatness of the nation. Government lacks authority, for it is unable even to obtain obedience from its own agents or to repress excesses of journals which are corrupting the public mind. You will consider these dangers, and create a strong, durable Executive which can energetically defend society."

The French Assembly deputies of the Right warmly cheered the message.

The Right moved that the Executive power be conferred on Marshal MacMahon for a term of ten years; that he continue to maintain the present form of Government until constitutional bills are voted, and that a Committee of Thirty be appointed to examine the said bills.

Baron Eschasseraux, Bonapartist, moved that the people be called upon to decide on the 4th of January, 1874, whether Monarchical or Imperial form of Government shall be adopted.

M. Gouillard demanded that the motion of the Right be declared urgent. He said the country was unable to await the result of a long discussion on constitutional bills.

The Duke de Broglie on the part of the Government, supported the demand for urgency.

M. Dufaure said the Assembly at its last session had ordered that the bills organizing the executive and legislative powers, should be discussed within a month after recess. Notwithstanding this, the Government supported a motion which proposed to deal separately with and thereby postpone the question.

The message of the Executive expressed a general desire for the adoption of a definite Government, but yet advised the continuance of the present precarious regime. He concluded by moving that all motions together with the constitutional bills be referred to some committee.

M. Rouher said he could only vote for urgency if all the propositions were referred to one committee. After further debate on the motion of the Right, it was declared urgent by a large majority.

The declaration of urgency for the motion of Baron Eschasseraux, was demanded and was supported by M. Thiers and Deputies of the Left, but it was defeated.

M. Grevy in a speech supported Dufaure's motion, and denied the right of the Assembly to confer on the government a longer term of power than it possessed itself. He expressed a belief that the Right really wished to defer the consideration of constitutional bills indefinitely.

M. Gouillard declared that he was sincere in his intention of bringing them to discussion.

M. Dufaure's motion was rejected by a vote of 362 to 334.

THE TRIAL OF MARSHAL BAZAINE.—Since the days when Grouchy was accused of betraying Napoleon—since the day when the gallant Marshal Ney was shot under the Bourbon restoration for having been too faithful to his old master—there has not been a sensation in France like that caused by the trial of Marshal Bazaine.

Then, the place of trial is itself mingled in a most curious manner with the history of the Franco-German war, which have concluded with the disaster in which he was engaged.

Trianon is a small palace, close by the magnificent Palace of Versailles, which Louis XIV. had built at the expense of thousands of lives and millions of money. Now, when Trianon was approaching completion, Louis came to see it. He was accompanied by Louvois, the War-Minister, who was superintending the work. It struck the King that one of the windows was narrower than the rest—he remarked upon this, but Louvois maintained that the windows were exactly of the same size. The King had an accurate eye and knew they were not. He returned to the charge on his next visit, and calling a companion who had a rule, he proved to Louvois that the latter was wrong in contradicting his King.

Shortly after, Louvois rushed into a friend's apartment, quite pale, and greatly troubled. "I am ruined," he said, "the King has quarrelled with me about a miserable window." Then striding about the room, "but," he exclaimed, "but I will get him up a war that will give him something else to occupy his mind, and make my services indispensable." The war with Germany broke out soon after, and it is positively asserted that it owed its origin to this cause.

How strange it is, then, that Marshal Bazaine should be now undergoing his trial for the part he had taken in a Franco-German war, in this self-same Trianon. Perhaps the very window through which the light falls upon him is the one concerning which that dispute arose which caused the commencement of the Franco-German war in those days—from which, as wars are fertile and engender wars, our Franco-German war had birth down to the recent one. In those days—there was an Irish Brigade in the service of France.

And now—now the supreme president of all France is MacMahon—the grandson of an Irishman. There is something singular in this fact, and it is a singularity which is complimentary to our country. But there were compliments to our country then also. When the English King, hearing of the prowess of Irishmen at Fontenoy exclaimed—"Cursed be the laws which deprive me of such subjects"—when the French Kings gave the Irish Brigade the motto—"Semper et ubique fidelis"—"always and everywhere faithful"—our country was complimented by the monarchs of the two greatest nations of that time. Is she not equally complimented now, nay perhaps more so when her son occupies the place of one of those monarchs, and is looked up to with respect by all the monarchs, presidents, and peoples of the world.

No doubt the trial, in itself, is of absorbing interest—but to us it is of still greater interest to observe that when the fortunes of France were confined to two Marshals, it was the grandson of an

Irishman, it was MacMahon, who passed through the day of trial France was wounded, and who, as he arose from his sick bed, raised France with him to the proud position she now occupies.

That he should thus have ascended to the highest pinnacle of honor, what Marshal Bazaine is compelled to stand his trial before a court-martial, re-echoes to his glory in many ways. For it is not concealed that Bazaine was jealous of MacMahon—it is a charge against him that he did not co-operate heartily upon the frontier. On the other hand, it is known that Marshal MacMahon was opposed to that disastrous march which ended so fatally at Sedan—that he wished to fall back upon Paris—but that he was unanimously given up his own project in order to go to the assistance of Marshal Bazaine.

Into the details of the trial we cannot enter, for they are not completely before us. But so far as it has gone we can see no reason yet for changing the opinion we long since expressed, that Marshal Bazaine wished to play a political part, whereas he should only have thought of his duties as a military leader. However it be, if the charges are sustained, the punishment will expiate his offence—for it is death.—*Dublin Irishman.*

THE HOTEL DE VILLE IN PARIS.—The work of removing the ruins of the Hotel de Ville in Paris is progressing rapidly, the gallery by the Rue de Rivoli has been taken down to the level of the ground-floor, and the pavilions at the corners of this street and the Place Loban and Place de l'Hotel de Ville have been also taken down to the same level. It is expected that by the 15th instant the removal of the materials will have commenced, and the excavations for the new foundations will be at once made. It is hoped that the new building will have begun to rise above the surface of the ground before next January. Scaffolding has been erected for the purpose of taking moulds of such sculptures as are to be reproduced on the new facade, and the former garden of the Prefect has become the depot of statues, sculptures, &c., which can be re-erected; among these things are two porticoes, which have been taken down stone by stone, one of which is very fine and is unimpaired. The statues of Francis I. and Louis XIV., which adorned the peristyle, are but slightly injured.

SWITZERLAND.

THE GENEVA GOVERNMENT AND MGR. MERMILLOD.—It is stated that the Government of Geneva has requested the Federal Government to instruct Dr. Kern, the Swiss Minister at Paris, to call the attention of the Duc de Broglie to the "intrigues" carried on by Mgr. Mermilod within a few miles of the frontier. These "intrigues" consist in the administration of the Sacrament of Confirmation, the circumstances attending which are no doubt sufficiently disagreeable to the Geneva Government to induce them to make every effort to fix a political character upon each successive incident as it occurs. The Bishop has been giving Confirmation at Veigy at Annemasse, and at Colonges-sous-Saleve, all villages near the frontier, and the different parishes within the Genevese territory where there were children to be confirmed have been going out processionally, with their mayor and their parish-priest at their head, to meet the Bishop on a foreign and free soil. The Bishop was accompanied by the local French authorities, and after the administration of the Sacrament exhorted the Genevese who heard him to "keep inviolate their love for their country, even when they were subjected to an odious persecution," and he protested against "the hypocrisy of those who pretended to preserve the Catholic religion when they allowed it to be remodelled by Protestant legislators, and who, by the help of a Protestant electoral majority, were attempting to force a schism upon the Catholics who remained faithful." It is of course highly inconvenient to the Government that the neighbouring populations should have ocular proof of the violence to which the Genevese Catholics are subjected.

PROTEST OF THE MAYORS OF CANTON GENEVA.—We will leave the Catholic mayors and deputy-mayors of the Canton of Geneva to answer the assertion of the *Daily News* that no Catholic citizen of Switzerland has anything to complain of. They put forth last week the following vigorous document: "We are in one of those moments when as citizens, it is our duty to speak in our own name, as we spoke five months ago openly, in the face of the country. Catholic citizens: In spite of your warnings, in spite of the unanimous reprobation of the communes, in contempt of treaties and the most sacred engagements, in contempt of all liberty, the law on the organization of Catholic worship is about to be applied in all its arbitrary rigour. This law, which presumes to impose on us a State religion, is essentially schismatical and subversive of every Catholic principle. Its avowed aim is to break every connection with higher ecclesiastical authority and to subject the Church to the omnipotence of the Government. Under the shelter of this law an attempt will be made to get possession of your churches and your presbyteries, without considering whether they are municipal property; the Constitutions are torn up, and no right of yours is any longer acknowledged. An oath will be exacted from your clergy, which they cannot take without being traitors to their faith and their honour. Up to this day, dear fellow-citizens, you have enjoyed the liberty of being Catholics; this liberty you possess no longer. Are they not about to convert your churches into temples? Does not this law hand them over to foreign renegades sent here to preach against your spiritual heads, against your clergy, against the religion and the belief of your fathers? Citizens of a free country, when you desire to worship, will you not be forced to hide yourselves in some barn, or will you not rather be compelled to seek on a foreign soil a church to pray in? In the Canton of Geneva the liberty of conscience is no longer known. Catholic electors, do not vote! To vote is to give a certain recognition to an unjust law which violates your rights; to vote is to give in your adhesion to it. Let those who give their vote know well that by this act alone they cease to be Catholics." We have quoted this proclamation, signed by twenty-seven officials, at such length because of the danger that the real sentiments of the Catholics of Geneva should be further misrepresented by the English press. The Catholics of the city of Geneva have issued another similar document, to which fifty-nine signatures are appended, and in which their fellow-citizens are reminded that, "for Catholics the parish of Geneva is not vacant," and "to vote would be to recognize the law," and "to commit an act of schism." The warning was well attended to, for even according to the hostile telegrams the Catholic abstained altogether from the election.—*Tablet.*

ITALY. ROME.—NOTRE DAME BY SACRE COUR.—On the 6th ult., in one of the halls of the Vatican, the Holy Father gave audience to a deputation from the Arch-Confraternity of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The deputation came to present to his Holiness, on behalf of the Arch-Confraternity, a picture representing the Blessed Virgin holding her Divine Son in her arms, while the Holy Child holds His own Sacred Heart in his hands. The deputation requested the Pope to bless the picture, which is to be enclosed in a rich frame and placed over one of the altars in the Church of St. Andrew at the Quirinal. The picture is the work of the distinguished artist Signor Silverio Capparoni.

A PAPAL INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.—The Holy Father supports a school for poor boys in the Vigna Pia, where the inmates are trained up in the works of industry under the presidency of Monsignor de Merode. Last week the boys were permitted to present to the Holy Father, in the gardens of the

Vatican, an offering of the fruits of their labor tastefully arranged in three carriages and elegantly ornamented. The Holy Father received the boys' offering with great kindness, and made them an affectionate address in reply, exhorting them to the practice of the Christian virtues; and gave to each of them a medal, which had been blessed by himself.

Let us kill the priests and begin with the Pope himself, is the language of the Republicans in United Italy. And unfortunately for the cause of peace, the Republicans are numerous in Italy and may compel the adoption of their views. But if it be certain that perilous days—and perhaps days of slaughter—await the ministers and followers of the Catholic Faith in Rome and Italy, it is no less certain that the Church will rise triumphant out of the bloody ordeal. "Thou art Peter"—said Christ to the predecessor of Pius IX.—"and on this rock I will build My Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."—*Tablet.*

Mgr. Howard, Archbishop of Neo Caesarea, has returned to Rome, and Cardinal de Bonnehoe continues to be the guest of M. de Connelles, and the object of countless absurd reports in the Liberal papers. It is needless to observe that he has never entered upon the questions of the flag with the Pope, nor is Pius the IX. likely to interfere in a matter regarding the honor of the House of France, in a sense opposed to that of its illustrious head.

MONK PLUNDER.—The Italian Government has seized five more convents to occupy them as bureaux. Those of the Benedictines of Santa Cecilia, and the Ursulines of Santa Maria del Arco, are among those recently occupied, as well as the reserved part of the Minerva. The Garibaldian Sydic, Piancini, shows all possible zeal in the work, and is using every effort to suppress the last vestige of Christian education.

Within the Vatican Palace there is a manufactory where pictures are copied in mosaic. This process makes a picture almost everlasting. Roman mosaic is formed of tiny bits of opaque colored glass of various shades, amounting it is said, to the almost incredible number of 30,000 different and distinct shades, so arranged as to form a picture perfect in every detail—in light, shadow, shade and color. It corresponds, in some measure, to the pictures formed in Berlin wool. The various pieces of colored glass are placed in their pre-arranged order on a table covered with a sort of cement, and when this tedious process is over—for there are many thousand pieces in one picture—the surface of this picture is then smoothed and polished. The portraits of all the Popes who have occupied the See of Rome from St. Peter to Pius IX., made for that magnificent Basilica of St. Paul's beyond the Walls, come from this manufactory of the Vatican. It is said that each portrait—a bust—takes over a year to finish. This manufactory is the most celebrated in the world, and the pictures copied in it are the grandest works of the greatest masters. At present a large picture, designed by Raphael to be woven into tapestry in the rooms of Atlas, representing the conversion of St. Paul, is to be copied in this everlasting material.

GERMANY.

LIBERAL TRIUMPHS.—BERLIN, Nov. 5.—In the elections which have just taken place for Deputies to the Prussian Diet, the Liberals gain 20 seats.

THE BENEDETTINES AND THE JESUITS.—From Bavaria we learn that the Government is now occupying itself in searching out an affinity between the Benedictines and the Jesuits, in hopes that the former may be brought under the action of the law of expulsion. If by any chance they can manufacture what they will call affirmative evidence, the following result will be arrived at—that the abbey of St. Boniface at Munich, and of Metten, founded by Louis I. will be closed, to please Messrs. Bismarck and Lutz, by his grandson Louis II.

THE BAVARIAN GOVERNMENT AND THE REDEMPTORISTS.—According to the *Augsburg Gazette*, the Bavarian Government has found the new Imperial laws against the members of Religious Orders impossible to enforce in all their rigor. The populations have complained through the Bishops of the scarcity of priests, and the Government, being satisfied of the reality of the grievance, has authorized the Bishops to confer the cure of souls upon members of the Redemptorist congregation.

In Alsace-Lorraine the Germans are carrying out their fatal blunder of setting their laws against the strongest sentiments of the conquered people: Interest and Faith. They have actually ordered the teachers in primary schools to teach no more French, making the unhappy people more intensely French than ever by vainly attempting to Germanize them. Bismarck has perhaps been studying the history of Ireland—an English version, without the moral. An Alsatian correspondent of the *Univers* says: "Persecution is the greatest of the Prussian errors. It assails the noblest, the deepest, the strongest feelings of the human heart, wherein a man becomes powerful from his weakness and invincible from oppression! Still it is a cleverly planned persecution. Bismarck would place overpriced such priests only as would please him—trained up in his national Church notions, and obliged to military service before preparing for the priesthood! Need we be afraid? Well, some defections may, of course, occur. But how glorious is the union that now prevails between the Bishops and the Pope, on the one hand—between the clergy and their Bishops on the other." The gates of hell are not prevailing.—*Catholic Opinion.*

DEATH OF A GERMAN BISHOP.—We regret to have to announce the death of the Most Rev. Christoph Florentius Koett, the Lord Bishop of Fulda, South Germany, which melancholy event took place on the morning of the 14th ult. His Lordship was in his 73rd year, but there can be little doubt that age, great as it was, had less to say to his death than had the persecution, grief, and bitterness which have been heaped on his declining years by the German oppressors of the Catholic Church. R.I.P.

AUSTRIA.

THE REICHSTHAT.—VIENNA, Nov. 5.—The sessions of the Reichsthat were opened this morning by the Emperor Francis Joseph in person. The Emperor's speech was pacific in its reference to foreign powers. It contains no other matter of general interest.

THE MARRIAGE LAWS IN AUSTRIA.—The *New Free Press* affirms the Austrian Minister of Justice to have a bill in preparation which makes civil marriage obligatory, by prohibiting ecclesiastical marriage unless preceded by civil.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 27.—Oct. 9, 1873.—Events in preparation at Versailles are occupying just now more of our attention than our home affairs. A Bourbon restoration is feared in Russia, chiefly because it is thought likely to produce a return to the old Bourbon policy of favouring Poland. Under present circumstances the Grand Duke Heir Apparent, who was charmed by his late visit to England, makes no secret of his desire for an alliance with your nation, but the Emperor still entertains a fear of giving umbrage to his uncle of Prussia, and prefers expedients to many resolutions. After a reign of nineteen years there is no room for mistaking the mild but nonchalant character of Alexander II. When he ascended the throne, after the terrible reign of Nicolas, after the disasters of the Crimea, he found himself engaged so to speak, in spite of himself, in a process of reform. He entered into it without fully understanding what he was doing. Nicolas Miloutine caused the reforms to deviate from the line of Liberalism to the line of Socialism and of Czesarism; the country meanwhile hoping to see very shortly a Parliament assembled. The pistol-shot of Karakoz, the unfortunate Polish

insurrection, and the fear of Constitutional Government, put the break on the wheels of the Reform movement; the status quo has since been maintained, and no more movements in advance have been made. There has even been some retrogression on certain points, and the odd thing is that the country—if not exactly resigned to political stagnation, yet accepts it as inevitable, and makes no effort to terminate it. Just as Napoleon III. used to allow the *Siecle* to cut up the priests every morning, so here public opinion has been let loose against the Poles and the Catholics. Public opinion must have its bone to gnaw. The truth is that the Emperor Alexander asks before all things that he may have no trouble, either at home or abroad—that he may be allowed to finish his reign in peace, with the minimum of work and the maximum of enjoyment. This empire of showy outsiders has at last produced an Emperor devoid of depth of any sort, wholly superficial, of natural goodness, yet allowing evil to go on unchecked simply because he attends to nothing, sees into nothing, understands nothing thoroughly, and fears nothing so much as the trouble of thinking seriously about anything.—*Corr. of London Tablet.*

APOSTATES AND MARTYRS.—The author of the document mentioned in my last has been discovered. I mean the Memorial published by Pere Martinof, proposing to emancipate the Catholic Church in Russia, from the Pope, and to amalgamate it with the "Orthodox" Church. The writer is a certain Canon Miklaszewski, who had emigrated and lately got back into Russia. The wounds of the sanctuary are but seldom healed. Very few of those who having been consecrated to God, fall away, ever rise again. On the other hand Jesus Christ has His good and faithful servants in every age and in every land. A large number of priests of the United Greek Church have lately been put in irons for the faith, just as if they had been in China or Japan. Two of them have managed to escape and have found their way to Galicia. Such an unbroken succession of real martyrs forbids us to despair of the ultimate triumph of the faith in our country, but how hard and painful are times like these to go through! *Pater noster, ut quid d' reliquisti me?—Ib.*

WHY I LEFT THE MASONS.

(From the *Tuam Herald*)

Want to know why I left the Masons? Well I'll tell you, and I rather think you would leave too, if you got into such a scrape as I did.

Years ago, when I first joined, I was very punctual in my attendance at the Lodge meetings, much to the disgust of my wife, who, with the whole family, was continually quizzing me about our doings at our meetings, and upon my asserting that riding a goat was a part of my business, they insisted upon knowing all the particulars about the animal until, to silence her, I said I would bring him home and show him. Of course I never intended to keep my promise, but an unlucky fate ruled otherwise.

One evening about 11 o'clock, as I was plodding home from the Lodge, I heard in advance of me a continuous pathetic bleating, and I soon came up with a large goat standing upon the walk, who had evidently lost his bearings and wandering away, and being in great grief, was crying—"I want to go home."

I never liked goats, and my first impulse was to kick this one (and I have always regretted I didn't do it), but the mournful tone of his voice created a little sympathy for him in my breast, and I patted him kindly on the head, and went on. But the goat followed close to my heels, and although I assured him his home did not lie this way, but was probably down the street we had just crossed, he persisted.—As we approached my home I more earnestly remonstrated with him on his folly, and finally persuaded him by going with him and constantly patting him on the rear with the toe of my boot, to return on his own.

I was much out of breath myself, and I said to the goat, "Now, old fellow, sit down on the curb and rest yourself—you're tired—I'll be back in a minute—just wait to go round the corner"—and I started on the run, but in a moment the goat was at my heels. I reached home, darted up the steps, opened the door, and with a feeling of great relief stepped in; when, to my horror, through my legs into the hall bounded that goat with a triumphant bleat that echoed through the upper halls and chambers, awakening the whole household. The hall lamp was burning brightly, but up the stairway all was dark, and I saw at a glance that everything was arranged for the special convenience of gazers from above. The goat had retired to the further end of the hall and stood facing me, occasionally bleating, but as I began to be somewhat exercised in my mind about them, I cannot say whether the tones were those of triumph or ridicule or of defiance. Whatever they were, I declared war at once and made for the goat, who seemed to understand that I meant business, and he met me half way with a blow from his head which staggered me, following it up with another and another, till I began to imagine myself a fortress assaulted by a small battering ram, and was about to yield to an enemy, when he had driven me back to the foot of the stairs; he retreated to his position at the other end of the hall, and again faced me.

"Round number one; First hit for the goat," came to my ears from aloft and as I cast my eyes upward a peal of laughter came tearing down the stairs, and I could just perceive a crowd hanging over the banisters of both flights, which I knew full well was made up of wife, children, a waggish young friend, who lived with us, two visitors and the servants, a full audience in the dress circle, looking down into the pit to see the fun.

"Oh, Pa's brought home the goat," said one of the children.

"Yes, and he's practising with it," said another.

"Which degree is that performance in?" asked my wife.

"Glad we didn't go to the theatre to-night," chimed in one of my visitors.

"Time! Time!" shouted my young friend from the upper tier, and I thought so too, and I went for the second round.

But now I changed my tactics; I advanced slowly, keeping close to the wall, and endeavored to get behind the beast, thinking I would try the pats on his rare with my boots again, in hopes they would calm him and persuade him to retire as they had done before out doors; but he evidently objected to "change of base," and once more "charged home" upon me.

"This time I caught him by the horns, and the struggle commenced in earnest. The goat lifted up its voice in loud protestations of 'foul' play, and I opened my mouth and gave utterance to hopes and wishes in regard to the goats in general and this one in particular, which it might not be proper to repeat here, as I had my hands so full at the time that I could not give my usual thought and attention to the selection of the elegant words and expressions which usually characterize my conversation. I finally said—'you brute! you won't go out but I will—and he batted, and he was the strongest butler I ever met with, so strong that in spite of my holding on by his horns, he spread himself all over the hall, so thoroughly stirring me up that I lay down on the floor to recover my equanimity, at which the goat suggested a series of round tumblings, which we went through with honor to ourselves, and to the great satisfaction of the delighted audience—and at the end of which I picked myself up from the floor at the foot of the stairs and saw the goat regaining his corner at the end of the hall—giving a victorious bleat as he did so.

"Round number two; first knock down for the goat," came from aloft, and an outburst of cheers and clapping of hands followed.

"Get on the goat and ride Lim, Pa," cried one of the children.

"Oh yes, do, Pa," shouted another, "that will be so nice."

"Don't you need a saddle, dear?" said my wife. "Wont the door mat do?"—Human nature could stand it no longer."

I was furious, and sprang for the animal, regardless of time and situation. He also started for me under full sail, and as we closed, I sprang high in the air with legs wide apart, and his head and neck passing under me, I lit square on his back, seized his short tail, giving him a twist, and at the same time, to make all even, gave my legs a twist, under him. I felt that I was getting the best of it this time, and as I gave the tail an extra twist, I shouted, "Now go!" but he must have understood me to say, "now go it," for away he went up and down the hall, backwards and forwards, the goat wild and I nearly so, but beginning rather to enjoy the ride as I heard the laughs and cheers of the spectators, and knew they were for me this time, and especially when, through all the chorus of shouts, I heard the commendatory words from my wife, "Don't he ride nice for a new beginner?"

At this point the goat, disgusted either with the use he was being put to, or at the peculiar curve I was giving to his tail, bolted out of the door, and as he did so I let go, rolled off, sprang up and shut the door, just as the goat, having turned on the step, charged upon me again and came with his whole force crashing against one of the panels of the door, which he split; but from the noise outside, I judged the concussion threw him down on the steps and extorted from him a loud bleat of mingled despair and contemptuous indignation.

"Round number three—Goat flung out the ring," came down the stairs followed by ringing cheers and cries of "Bravo, bravo!" I put out the light, and as I ascended the stairs, my wife, commenced singing—

"See the conquering hero come,"

with chorus by the whole company.

For some time I had a tender spot which to touch would make me leap from my chair and fairly rave round the room, and do my best I could not regain the ground I lost that night on the Masonic question. Batteries opened upon me every Lodge night, and a charge for wheat bran appeared on my grocery bill, which my wife said was for the goat when he came again, until I could stand it no longer, and effected a compromise by agreeing to stay at home nights, if the shadow of the goat would leave the house forever. Our compromise has been faithfully kept, and I would advise all masons, no matter how important their wives may be in their curiosity about the goat, never to attempt to bring him home to gratify it or they may repent it as I did.

INHERITED INSANITY.—Insanity is, beyond all doubt, transmitted by heredity. Among 1,375 lunatics Esquirol found 337 cases of hereditary transmission. Guislain and other physicians, on a rough estimate, represent the patients affected with hereditary insanity as one-fourth of the total number of the insane. Moreau, of Tours, and others, hold that the proportion of the former is still greater. The heredity of insanity (alienation), properly so called: hysteria, epilepsy, chorea, idiotcy, hypochondria, may result from insanity, and vice versa, they may produce insanity. In passing from one generation to another, these various neuroses (nervous affections) are in some way transformed into one another. Herpin, of Geneva, has found, in the ancestry of 243 epileptics, seven epileptics, 21 insane, and 27 individuals who had suffered from cerebro-spinal affections. Gerget, from numerous observations made at the Salpêtrière, came to the conclusion that hysterical woman have always near relations who are hysterical, epileptical, hypochondriac, or insane. Moreau calls attention to the "prodigious quantity" of morbid nervous conditions to be found in the ancestry of idiots and imbeciles. A single fact will give the means of judging of the varied and odd complications occurring in the hereditary transmission of neuroses. Dr. Morel attended four brothers belonging to one family. The grandfather of these children had died insane, their father had never been able to continue long at any thing, their uncle, a man of great intellect, and a distinguished physician, was noted for his eccentricities. Now, these four children, sprung from one stock, presented very different forms of physical disorder. One of them was a maniac, whose wild paroxysms recurred periodically; the disorder of the second was melancholy madness; he was reduced by his stupor to a merely automatic condition. The third was characterized by an extreme irascibility and suicidal disposition. The fourth manifested a strong liking for art, but he was of a timorous and suspicious nature.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Danbury man's order for his wife's hat is a novelty in its way. She was sick and could not go for it, so he drove in himself. He told the milliner to put on a dollar's worth of parsley, fifty cents' worth of string beans, ten cents' worth of cherries, a few green currants, a best or two, a little cabbage and about three slices of turnips, or, if it was too early for turnips, make it two new potatoes instead. *Danbury News.*

BREAKFAST.—EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which will save us many heavy doctors' bills.—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London."

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