

# The Canadian Spectator.

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## VOLUME I.

Of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR will be completed at the end of December, and the publishers venture to ask for the continued support of those who so generously helped the paper into life by sending in their names as subscribers. The publishers have to confess that mistakes have been made, but then it was the

### FIRST YEAR OF LIFE,

—a time of experiments and consequent changes. It was soon found that the prospectus could not be carried out in the matter of having every article signed with the full name of the writer, for the majority of those whose thoughts and judgments are worthy of being put into print objected—some on grounds of modesty, and some on grounds of business; but in every other respect the publishers affirm that the contract has been kept, and a good deal given that was not promised. The SPECTATOR has been

### FREE AND INDEPENDENT,

—non-partisan in all matters political and ecclesiastic; and whatever blunders may have been made were misfortunes fallen upon in the way of honest walking. In that endeavour—to conduct honest and truthful, as well as good, journalism—the publishers will continue.

It is proposed in future to give week by week a digest of the better class of British and American magazines; the News Summary will receive careful attention; and the musical world will have fair and honest criticism of concerts, &c. In order to carry out these extensions and improvements,

### The Editorial Staff has been enlarged,

a Managing Editor having been appointed. Thanks are herewith tendered to the many contributors who have written the year through for the love they bear the SPECTATOR and the public. Thanks are also given to the multitude who have sent kind and cheering letters of approval and appreciation. The value of the SPECTATOR is so well known

### AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

that nothing need be said on that score, except that the publishers will always endeavour to return to their patrons good consideration "for value received."

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**THE PUBLISHERS.**

## THE TIMES.

The grand reception is now a thing of the past. So far as the Marquis of Lorne and H. R. H. the Princess Louise were concerned it was a great success. The Marquis spoke fairly well; his answers to the many addresses were good considering the number of them, the sameness of them, the tameness of them, and the short time he had in which to prepare his replies. The manner in which he allowed himself to accept invitations and then carried out his programme was creditable to himself, and proof of his desire to please all parties. Whether he will please all parties remains to be seen; for these are early days. If he will carefully praise all parties he will be sure to please them—not else.

The Princess had all hearts before she came; they are still in her keeping. We loved her for what she would represent; we love her for what she is. H. R. H. will easily make herself Queen of Canada—Queen, that is, in our social and domestic life. She has it in her power to exercise a great and good and lasting influence upon the whole community—and it looks as if there will be no encouragement given to the wild extravagance, and imbecile flunkeyism so many of us feared.

The Montreal people were also a success; that is, they crowded the streets, and, after a little time wasted in a wondering stare, warmed up to the point of enthusiasm. When they took the horses out and laid hold of the ropes to drag the carriage up the hill they gave proof of their gladness and loyalty. It was a sight worth seeing, and will do good as a set off to the coldness and disloyalty of some of the people. The Fenians may form an idea what kind of a reception they would be likely to get if they were to proclaim themselves in the streets.

But, with very few exceptions, all our red-tapeism was a failure. The most notable exception is the work done by the officers of the Grand Trunk Railway; that was good, and deserves the gratitude of the whole city. For of course the Corporation failed; it could do no other with such a man as Mayor Beaudry at the head of it. The need for keeping order along the route seems never to have entered into the head of the officials, and the crowd had matters in its own hands. Sometimes those matters were used in a free and uncomfortable way, as the Marquis and Her Royal Highness must have felt once or twice. The illumination of the new City Hall was the poorest thing to be seen on the streets; two dozen of Chinese lanterns artistically arranged would have made a better shew.

Along with some friends I took a cab that had two good lamps and went in search of the torchlight procession, but we failed to find it. I have not met with anybody who did. Has it been found yet?

But we did meet the students of McGill College, and they were behaving like students who are gentlemen, and not at all like rowdies, as a correspondent to the *Witness* has affirmed.

It was somewhat of a misfortune that the reception should have fallen on, or near, St. Andrew's Day; for it gave the thing a Scotch appearance, or at least made the Scotch element a little more prominent than it would otherwise have been. Large numbers of our French-Canadian fellow-citizens held aloof, not exactly understanding matters, and not exactly appreciating the situation perhaps, or comprehending the enthusiasm of some portion of the community when St. Andrew and a son of Argyll came along together.

Either the Scotch are still as cautious as ever, or the depression in securities is far greater than is generally known. Preaching on St. Andrew's Day, Mr. Green wound up a very capital sermon with these words: "Like apples of gold in pictures of silver is a word fitly spoken;" "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord." "The security is unquestionable. Brethren, invest largely." "The President," says the newspaper account a little farther on, "reported that the collection amounted to \$60.49."

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for Children Teething, and all Infantile Diseases.