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NOTICE.

OUR NEW SERIAL STORY.

In the present number of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS we begin the publication of our new story

BENEATH THE WAVE:

BY

MISS DORA RUSSELL,

Author of "Footprints in the Snow," "The Miner's Oath," "Annabel's Rival," &c., &c.

We have acquired the sole right for the Dominion of publishing in serial and later in book form. We trust our friends will appreciate this effort of ours to supply them with good and entertaining literature, and that they will induce many of their neighbours to subscribe, so as to secure this new story from the beginning.

OPINIONS OF THE PREES ON DORA RUSSELL'S NOVELS.

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW.

"Footprints in the Snow" is entitled to stand well in the fiction of the year."—*Graphic*.

"With a deep knowledge of the ways of wicked aristocrats."—*Standard*.

"Miss Russell uses the pathetic, and uses it with effect."—*Queen*.

"The incidents are skilfully dealt with."—*Pictorial World*.

"The interest is fairly sustained throughout the book."—*Saturday Review*.

"Several characters are drawn with a skill that deserves much praise."—*Spectator*.

"Elizabeth Gordon's character is well drawn. The story is fairly told."—*Athenaeum*.

"Elizabeth's struggles for independence in London are particularly well described."—*Whitehall Review*.

"Footprints in the Snow" is a novel which can be read with satisfaction and even enjoyment."—*World*.

"Miss Russell's story is unquestionably clever, extremely amusing, and will, we doubt not, be a favourite in the libraries."—*Academy*.

"There are here all the elements of tragedy, enough to have satisfied Webster or Marlowe, and Miss Russell's scenes are of a dramatic kind."—*Daily News*.

"A plot which will highly interest romance readers."—*Stanford Mercury*.

"Miss Russell has effected considerable progress as a novelist."—*Carlisle Journal*.

"Miss Russell writes with so much vigour and gives so much flesh-and-blood interest to her novels."—*Scotsman*.

"Novel-readers should find 'Footprints in the Snow' very much to their taste."—*Birmingham Daily Post*.

"The best and truest thing we can say of it is, that it is extremely popular."—*Warrington Guardian*.

"Miss Russell has made herself a name by this work which must bring her considerable fame."—*Bury Times*.

"The authoress has displayed considerable skill in the way in which she has put her figures into contrast one with another."—*Bradford Observer*.

"Will be read with interest. There is a good deal of originality in the plot, and its elaboration is skilfully carried out."—*Leeds Mercury*.

"We have read this story with great pleasure, and consider it deserves to be classed amongst the best specimens of English fiction."—*Monk's Herald*.

"There is a freshness of description and a facility of expression which is a treasure beyond price in these days. . . . One of the best novels that have come under our notice for some time."—*Nottingham Guardian*.

"A really interesting and well-written story, and one which we can heartily recommend to our readers. When we say that it is rather sensational we have mentioned almost the only fault we have to find with it."—*Hereford Times*.

"Rapidly written, and full of stirring incident, brilliant description and spirited dialogue, the tale is one of the most successful and interesting pictures of modern life which have come under our attention for several years."—*Kent Messenger*.

"Is well—and in parts powerfully—written; will become—and deservedly—a popular story. . . . The female characters are admirably drawn, the style is excellent, and the incidents are so varied that the interest never flags."—*Sheffield Telegraph*.

"Is one of the really good novels which have been published during the last few months. . . . It shows a firmer and more practised hand, has more strength of plot, and is altogether more complete and artistic than any of the writer's earlier stories. Miss Russell is steadily moving out a line for herself."—*Newcastle Chronicle*.

"We regard Miss Russell as a very successful follower of some of the most popular novelists. . . . The characters are fairly and consistently drawn, while the leading one only falls slightly short of real excellence. . . . 'Footprints in the Snow' is the work of one who has a real talent for this species of literature."—*Success Daily News*.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Nov. 9, 1878.

HYPOCRITICAL SABBATARIANISM.

There is nothing more harmful to religion than the rascality that is perpetuated under its mantle. It is time that a general protest should be raised against that despicable phase of hypocrisy which, under the mask of piety, runs riot in every species of iniquity. We have had frequent examples of this kind in the United States lately, but the last case which comes to us from Scotland demands more special animadversion. Mr. LEWIS POTTER, one of the Directors of the Glasgow Bank, and now in gaol for his share in the disastrous collapse of that institution, belonged to the class which the great Scotch poet called "the unco guid." And Mr. LEWIS POTTER appears to have furnished such an admirable illustration of the moral eccentricities of this class, that had he lived in BURNS' day he might have been the forever immortalized hero of "Holy Willie's Prayer." Besides being one of the leading spirits in various orthodox enterprises for the conversion of foreign and domestic heathen, and lending vigorous aid and comfort to the warfare against iniquity in high and low places, Mr. POTTER'S Sabbatarian principles would have insured him a seat in the late Centennial Commission. He was not only opposed to any and every relaxation of Sabbatarian laws, and in favour of every ordinance, civil and religious, which makes man for the Sabbath, and not the Sabbath for man; but so enthusiastic was he in this cheap form of piety that he would not read Sunday newspapers because they appeared on Sunday, and would not read Monday newspapers because most of the work on them was done on Sunday. And, as might have been expected, he was ostentatious in proclaiming his views and conduct in regard to Sunday and Monday journalism; and could he have had his way would have suppressed the sin pertaining thereto by appropriate legal pains and penalties.

Still, as a foreign journal remarks, Mr. POTTER'S loud-mouthed Sabbatarianism did not prevent him from taking an active part in the most gigantic swindle of modern times; a swindle which has carried more sorrow and suffering among his people than any ordinary visitation of war, pestilence or famine. He has assisted in the utter financial ruin of thousands of his own countrymen; he has been a willing instrument in reducing hundreds of honest families from comfortable competence to absolute beggary; he has helped in the systematic robbery of widows and orphans, and no punishment the courts can inflict upon the brazen-faced hypocrite will be too hot or too heavy in the estimation of the public. It is to be hoped, however, that the managers of the prison in which Mr. POTTER is likely to spend a considerable portion of his future life will not harrow up his feelings unnecessarily by offering him newspapers printed on the first or second day of the week. Let him be allowed to devote both Sunday and Monday to solitary meditation upon the mischief he has done. Such healthy mental discipline may, perhaps, convince the ex-director that true religion demands honesty and not narrow-minded bigotry; and that while the celestial gates may possibly be opened to Sunday and Monday newspaper readers, they are quite likely to be shut against those who "steal the livery of heaven to serve the devil in."

It is not surprising that the late robbery of the Manhattan Savings Bank in New York should make a sensation and inspire bank circles in that city with alarm. The amount of money and bonds stolen—nearly \$3,000,000—the fact that there were several robbers engaged in the work, that it was done in broad daylight and consumed nearly three hours in its execution—and more than all, the strong sus-

picion that the watchman, or the janitor, or both, and possibly some higher official of the bank were privy to the robbery, make it the most extraordinary transaction of the kind that has taken place in New York for many years. If it was the work of trusted persons in the bank or connected with it, then every bank in New York is exposed to a similar fate. These institutions must be entrusted every night to the keeping of one person, or two, at most—and how easy it is, where this watchman or the janitor is dishonest, for a gang of robbers to seduce him into a conspiracy which places the bank vaults at their mercy, particularly when, as in the present case, the janitor has been entrusted with the key of the vault and the combination secret!

Our advices from European files brought by the last steamer are that there has been inaugurated in Paris, on the Boulevard des Capucines, an International Club, of which great things are predicted by the *Figaro* and other journals. Its founder is M. DUPRESSOIR, nephew and successor of the celebrated BENAZET, manager of the Baden gambling-house, and who since that was shut up by the Prussian Government has been in want of occupation. The decorations, not yet complete, are on a gorgeous and attractive scale, and there can be little doubt that what in Baden-Baden advertisements were euphemistically called distractions will be provided, so far as is consistent with French law, which in such matters bends very much to usages. It is stated that the honorary presidency of the Prince of Orange and the effective presidency of the Marquis DE VERTEILLAC will offer every desirable guarantee to distinguished foreigners desiring to become members.

NOTWITHSTANDING reports to the contrary circulated last week, negotiations between the Vatican and Germany are progressing. Both sides are anxious to arrive at a prompt settlement concerning the dioceses of Alsace and Lorraine, which are still administered as when they belonged to France. With regard to the central question of a softening of the Falk laws, there is no prospect of any arrangement. Furthermore the Vatican will take advantage of the recent defeat of the Radicals in Switzerland to re-establish relations with that country. Exiled Bishops have already been notified to return.

CANADA UNDER THE ADMINISTRATION OF LORD DUFFERIN, by GEO. STEWART, JR., is the title of a splendid volume which reaches us just as we are closing our forms for the press. We have barely time to welcome its appearance, reserving the fuller notice which it deserves for the next issue. Meantime, however, we recommend it to all our readers, as from the well-known abilities of the author, we feel satisfied that he has done justice to its subject. The publishers are the ROSE-BELFORD Co., Toronto, and the work is sold only by subscription agents.

It was rumoured in the course of last week that negotiations between Portugal and England, in regard to the cession of Delagoa Bay, an inlet of the Indian ocean in South-East Africa, were concluded, and that England was to pay £60,000 for it. A railway connecting the new port with the Trans-Vaal was also to be begun at once. But the latest information, as we go to press, contains a denial of the report.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE HUNTING SEASON.—On our frontispiece, our readers will find a sketch made especially for this paper by one of our own artists, who, a short time ago, accompanied a party of sportsmen on a duck-shooting expedition in the country lying to the north of the island of Montreal. The head at the top of the picture represents that of an old trapper and hunter, well known in Montreal sporting circles. He goes by the appellation of "Le Canard Sauvage" (the wild duck) for obvious reasons. His clothing is made entirely of furs and leather, and his head is covered with

the time-honoured *tuque bleue*; his skin is as brown as the furs that cover him, and he truly represents the typical trapper. Whatever the season may be, he is ready for the game, although he has a particular fondness for ducks. Like all true sportsmen, he likes to go on his expeditions alone; but, like many others, a little "palm-oil" can induce him to take a companion or two. To the left, he is depicted watching a partridge which he has disturbed; his keen eye will follow it until it "trees," when his old muzzle-loader, more destructive than many a fashionable sportsman's latest improved breech-loader, will bring it to the ground again. To the right, he is seen having secured a duck and returning to his punt, with which he will soon seek and find a new flight. The startled duck in the centre is raising the last cry of alarm, and below, the frightened doe deserts her master, who has fallen to the gun of a sportsman whom the old man has put on its track.

REV. A. O. CAMERON.—Mr. Cameron was born in Breadalbane, Perthshire, Scotland, in the year 1841. He is the youngest son of the late Rev. D. Cameron, of Tiverton. He has sprung from a ministerial family. Besides his father, his uncle, grand-uncle, and quite a number of other near relatives being clergymen, his eldest brother, Robert, of Sunderland, has the reputation of being one of the finest political and platform speakers in the North of England. The subject of this sketch received his early education in the Free Church School of Lawers, then in the Parish School Killin. When but 15 years of age he became tutor in a gentleman's family in Lochs Glenlyon. In 1857 he came to Canada, his father being called to the pastorate of the Breadalbane Baptist Church, Ontario. He prosecuted his education in the grammar-schools of Vankleek Hill and L'Orignal. He taught school as a first-class teacher for 5 years; entered the Baptist College, Woodstock, as a theological student and licentiate in 1864; graduated in April, 1867; was ordained pastor of the Baptist Church, Strathroy, the following June; was called to his present pastorate in the city of Ottawa in 1871. Since that time the membership of the church has increased from 50 to 250. Mr. Cameron has published a number of pamphlets, chiefly on controversial subjects. His lectures on Baptism have received most attention, having led to the famous Ottawa Evangelical Alliance controversy.

HORSE-RACING IN PARIS.—Our illustration represents the heat races between Netherlands horses that came off in the Allée des Acacias, Paris. The distance was only about two hundred and fifty yards, but by reason of the heats being run in pairs (and the entries being numerous), the winner of the final heat was pretty well "done up" when he passed the winning post. This curious style of racing thoroughly astonished the Parisians. The races were organized by Mr. Casten, the Netherlands Minister to Paris, and were one of the most pleasing spectacles of the past joyous season. The Netherlands horses have the reputation of being very fast trotters for a short distance, and judging from our reports, they fully justified their reputation on the occasion in question; indeed their speed, taking into consideration their heavy build, was really marvellous. The "sulkies" were also a remarkable feature of this contest; they were painted and carved in a most gorgeous manner, having a greater resemblance to some of Barnum's "turnouts" than respectable trotting skeleton waggons. The competitors were started by the blast of a bugle, and, what with the mounted police, soldiers, gay dresses, etc., presented a thorough contrast to our mode of conducting races in this country.

THE NEW BAPTIST TABERNACLE, OTTAWA.—The church stands on the corner of Maria and Elgin streets, a very pretty location, and is of the gothic style of architecture. The material used in construction is Gloucester lime-stone, and it is safe to say that it is as fine a piece of masonry as one could desire to see. The exterior dimensions are 100 x 60 feet, the walls being relieved with buttresses of cut stone. The main entrance is on Maria street, and is ornamented with two handsome pillars of Nova Scotia marble. Immediately over the main entrance there is a beautiful stained window with three compartments, and sandstone turnings. A handsome tower rises heavenward a distance of 170 feet on the north-east corner, and on the north-west there is a neatly-finished turret which gives the main tower a more imposing appearance. A sandstone table appears in the front bearing the inscription in gilded letters, "Baptist Tabernacle, 1878." In addition to the stained window in the front there are ten side windows. The staining has been done in excellent taste. The interior of the building is designed with exquisite taste. The seats are arranged in amphitheatre style, so that every one in the church faces the officiating clergyman. They are elevated on a scale of 2 feet 6 inches. There are two entrances, one at the south-east corner on Elgin street, and the other (the main entrance) on Maria street. The baptistry and platform are located in the centre of the western wall, and immediately above is the choir gallery. In rear of the baptistry, it is understood that Mr. Howe, one of the deacons, will produce an imitation of the River Jordan, which will certainly have a pretty effect when viewed from the body of the church. The ornamental frame-work has been designed in good taste, and is painted in imitation of marble. Two doors, one on either side, lead to the font and conceal the candidates from the congregation until the immersion ceremony is performed. There are two dressing-rooms in