The Weekly Mail.

VOL. III. NO. 120. TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1874. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

INFALLIBILITY—

HUNDREDS CURED DAILY IN CANADA

BY THE

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE.

This statement is not substantially a FACT based upon the testimony of the patients, in the shape of numerous testimonials from persons suffering in the walks of life, and from the peasant and the princely nobility of Europe.

DIAMOND RHEUMATIC CURE.

Its Its history Rheumatic Medicine occupies the most honourable position possible for any remedy to attain. A few years since it was known only to the friends and neighbours and patients of the proprietor, and at ways sought for by them whenever troubled with Rheumatism, and in this way came to be known generally, and through their influence, and its acknowledged value as a Rheumatic Remedy, the demand for it became so frequent and urgent as to oblige the proprietor to increase his facilities for its manufacture. The reputation rapidly extended, and soon orders, letters of inquiry, letters of thanks, and testimonials of cures, poured in from all parts of the United States and Canada. Led by "tricks of the trade" and special advertisements, it has risen to its present enviable position. Wherever introduced it has received the most flattering preference in the treatment of all rheumatic complaints. In this we are really grateful and happy, not alone because our medicine finds ready sale, and is consequently profitable to us, do we say this, but because we open a new field in Medical Science, and cure as once what the 1 set medical practitioner had been for ages found so difficult, even to relieve. We fill a place heretofore unoccupied. We relieve suffering and minister to God's poor; we restore the laboring man to the use of his limbs, and save the scores of times its cost in doctor's bills; we carry contentment and gladness to the home of the afflicted, and consequently are rewarded by the gratitude of the grateful sexton. Thousands are daily relieved by the use of this remedy, from a long, weary, suffering, crippling, painful, and tedious attack of Rheumatism, and we therefore cannot but feel a pleasure in calling upon and women to test our sufferers remedy, without hesitation to give it a trial.

This medicine is for sale at all the Druggists throughout Canada. If it has gone that your Druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to

NORTHROP & LYMAN,

Agents for Ontario, Scott street, Toronto

OR TO

DEVINS & BOLTON,

Notre Dame street, Montreal, Agents for Quebec.

Price, $1 per bottle. Large bottles, $2.

COMING IN JULY!

THE World's Great Object Teacher's Culminating Triumph.

P. T. BARNUM'S GREAT TRAVELLING

Museum, Menagerie, Caravan and Hippodrome

AND WORLD'S FAIR!

In Canvas Colleges, Canopying Acres. Comprehending

20 GREAT SHOWS IN ONE!

AND OVER 1,000 MEN AND HORSES.

THE WORLD'S SHOW,

Whose increasing vastness cannot be portrayed on paper, or even half realized when seen.

THE EXACT DAY AND DATE

Of Exhibition in each place will be duly announced in the Press and in the local newspapers. WATCH FOR IT, and prepare for the coming, in all its stupendous entirety, of this

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD,

With its 300,000 CARDINAL CURIOSITIES, 1,000 Magnificent Representative Animals, Bearded Sphinx, Sphinx, Amphibious Marvels, Monsters, Human Deformities, Operated Automatic and Poly-technic Institute, and Inter-Continental Hippodrome Amphitheatre with Seats for 14,000 Spectators, and

TWO SEPARATE RIVAL RINGS.

To every Wonder-World Department, of which a Single Fifty-Cent Ticket—Entitles under nine years, half price—admits to all. The immense premium guaranteed to all who buy the L. of P. T. Barnum, written by himself; 500 pages, illustrated, reduced from $1.50 to $1.50. Worth a $100 Greenback to a Reconner.—Horace Greeley.

Presenting amid an immeasurable multitude of Special and Monopolized Features, the

Marvellous Talking Machine,

Which Laughs, Sings, and Talks in our various languages, with perfect fluency, in exact imitation of the human voice.

ADMIRAL DOT!

The Cupid of the Dwarfs, and smallest man that ever lived; 16 years old, 25 inches high, weighs 16 pounds.

ONLY LIVING GIRAFFES

In America, each one of which cost more than fifteen cases of animals usually presented as "features" in traveling Menageries. In the ONLY SCHOOL OF

Captive Living Sea Lions!

North Pacific Monsters, weighing 1,000 pounds each and transported in huge tanks of water.

THE LARGEST RHINOCEROS!

Ever known. An Asiatic Mammoth, as large as an Elephant, and weighing over 5,000 pounds.

THE FAMOUS AND FEROCIOUS FIJI CANNIBALS!

Sole representatives of their human flesh devouring race in Christendom, and rescued by Mr. Barnum from their native wilds, by whom they were condemned to be eaten.

THE WONDERFUL HORSE-RIDING GOAT, "ALEXIS!"

An animal equestrian superior to many human artists.

A WORLD OF AUTOMATIC TRIUMPHS! THREE CONSTELLATIONS OF CIRCUS CELESTITES.

THE BEST EDUCATED ELEPHANTS, CAMELS, TRICK HORSES, PONIES, MULES,

And other animals, and more of them, than were ever before exhibited at one time. Involving an expenditure of OVER A MILLION OF DOLLARS, and a daily disbursement of $5,000; whose arrival in town is heralded each morning at 9 o'clock by the

MIGHTIEST PAGEANT

Earth has ever seen; exceeding in magnitude and massive splendour a dozen Roman triumphs. The only Exhibition in America recognized and endorsed by the Religious Press, and daily visited by eminent Clergymen and Divines; and the only one in the world returning ten-fold the price of admission.

THE WEEKLY MAIL

is published every Thursday morning in time for the English mail, second edition on Friday, and despatched by fast trains and express to all parts of the Dominion. Price $1.50 a year.

Advertisements for casual insertion are charged a dollar per inch (twelve lines nonpareil to the inch) for the first insertion, and 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

THE WEEKLY MAIL will form an excellent medium through which to reach the public, directly from every Post Office and prominent points in Ontario, and largely in the sister Provinces of Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, British Columbia, and Manitoba.

THE WEEKLY MAIL—Printed, and Published by the MAIL PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, at their Office, corner of King and Bay streets, Toronto, T. G. PATTERSON, Manager.

FRENCH HIGH LIFE.

HOW THE UPPER TEN THOUSAND WOO AND WED.

(Paris correspondence of the London Daily News.)

An indirect result of the events of the 4th September Revolution has been to multiply weddings in the Faubourg St. Germain. It would be hard to enumerate all the old families who have profited by the sunshine of M. Thier's Republic without Republicans, and the Royalist Republic of the Duc De Broglie, to give their sons and daughters in marriage. One of the principal social duties of the Marshal President has been since Easter to act as witness at aristocratic weddings, and to propose brilliant health at nuptial banquets. On the anniversary of the battle of Magenta he and the Duchess passed the morning and afternoon at the bridal of Mlle. De Lesmarault, who had espoused the head of an old Vendean family which was associated with the Duchesse De Berri's romantic attempt to get up a civil war in favour of her infant son. In the evening he was present at the *Soirée de Contrat* of a distant offshoot of the house of Castries, and the other day he congratulated, in the vestry-room of St. Clotilde's, the Vicomte De St. Simon on his marriage with a daughter of the Duc De Brissac.

A French marriage in high life has little in common with a Hanover square wedding beyond the fresh toilets of the guests, the fawn worn by the bride, and the bride's paraphernalia. Every part of the programme, except the kissing and blushing in the vestry-room, is gone through with stately formality. The organ is played by a master, and the mass chanted by singers from the Opera-house. A beadle in a three-cornered hat, silk stockings, knee-breeches, and a profusion of shoulder-knots, marshals the bridal party to the altar. This functionary is none of your telegraphed beadles. He has been chosen by the Sacristy for his lofty stature, imposing presence, and the red nubs but adorning his breast, which he wears in the battle-field. The passage up the aisle is thickly carpeted to protect the bride's white shoes feet and snowy train from dirty which unwashed penitents may have trodden half an hour earlier. But the beadle manages to strike the pavement, as he advances, with mingled violence with his silver-mounted staff of office. One bridal habit is to romantic and current nor side place of the stately ceremony goes by, was. It is business like at the altar, and a business like breakfast succeeds it. Marriage is usually based on pecuniary interests. The bride generally is not more than half way through her teens; she has never been out of the sight of her mother or her governess; yet this youthful creature betrays no more agitation than if she were going to lead off a quadrille at a child's party. She does credit to her dancing-master as she curtsays to the bridegroom, who, attended by two witnesses and the baldequin-bearers, awaits her in front of two of the arm-chairs standing before the altar. Rows of handsome gentlemen and ladies behind the seats of honour, and speedily filled by relatives, the next of kin being placed close to the bride and bridegroom. Without regard to their rank or worldly influence. M. Thiers is entering his three years' reign as witness on several occasions. There was four at every wedding, two appearing by the side of each spouse. An English spectator misses the bridesmaids. It would be contrary to French etiquette properly to take a young girl out of a convent school in order to let her play a prominent part at any wedding in her own. A new feature in aristocratic weddings is the admixture of white crape with the obligatory orange blossoms. Last year the Countess Jaubert, presented a bouquet of the former to a Legitimist bride, the white crape being regarded in Catholic countries as almost sacred to the Virgin. Hence the fashion which I notice. The numerous Princesses of the house of Bourbon fledling in Paris follow the example of the royal recluse of Frohsdorf. This is at once a cheap and graceful way of showing an interest in aristocratic young ladies about to contract matrimony. The bridegroom's aide, when the present Mrs. Made is married to the Virgin the donor considers herself blessed in giving. Another novelty is the presence of muslin in brides' toilets. The reason is that in Dahlia Mousseline is associated with the first communion and confirmation festivities. Wearing muslin is, at Faubourg St. Germain wedding, more a sign of political reaction than evidence of a wish to follow in the matter of simple attire St. Paul's injunction. The other day, when happened a bridal trousseau with a country cousin (a lady, of course), fresh from England, of fashionable mantua-maker's, we were told that nothing was better for trade than holy matrimony. Mlle. Gonsalvo is married to Mr. Keble, and was pained to hear of the mercantile advantages of a mode, having as she imagined, a religious origin. But, not perceiving the shade which passed over her countenance, the fiancé businessman ran in expatiating on the "floods of Mallines lace," which were needed "to give the proper drapery to a bride descended from the Crusaders." There were Malines insertions, and galloons, and flat and puffed applications, and cascades and pouts, and finally a veil sufficiently long and ample to fall into the train and run to the very verge thereof. In fact, the muslin was used pretty much as were in the wealthy of artificial flowers, or hair pins in the mighty confections now erect on ladies' heads. "If you knew all the tiffins, money, and invention spent upon that robe" (said the dress-maker with a tragic

Buggies! Buggies! Buggies!

Have you the money? Have you the means of real lies are adjusted in a way to show the high quality of the rich materials." The bishop of Orleans, when the fashion seemed probable, was frequently asked to pronounce, at Faubourg St. Germain, wedding, the nuptial benediction and the exhortations to young couples entering the matrimonial state. But since the split between the Legitimists and the Duc De Broglie Monsignor Dupanloup has not been often seen at St. Clotilde's, where on these interesting occasions the Marshal President officiates as best man. Allocution is delivered by some Jesuit having the reputation for delicate taste and style, or, Monsignor Bauer, a few years ago, was much run after by aristocratic parents about to marry their children. But since the slap from this fortunate ecclesiastic has retired to a suburban domain at Chatillon, and seldom emerges from his ground.

The preacher is expected to take for granted that the couple he exhorts have married for love. I have been present at sermons to a wedding congregation that the bride and bridegroom, whom we all know were brought together through the agency of a matrimonial bureau, were admitted to each other from their cradles. He is also expected to assure the bride to imitate the virtues of her mother, as if she had been married for love. That last adjective is only applied to the dead, and it never fails to set the "assistance" weeping! This is the only property forbidden the bride has occasion to wipe her eyes. Nobody in France is placed "on so high a pedestal as the mother. Veneration for her has survived all the revolutionary levelings. Frenchmen believe from infancy to old age in the goodness of their mothers. French women are not judicious in the treatment of infants. They have not the tenderness of the Russian for the baby, the educational institutions of the former are the play for helpless infancy which leads the Irish woman to sacrifice herself alike to her child or to her husband. But as her sons or daughters grow up, maternal instincts, which seem to have lain dormant while the children were in the nursery, become active. The French woman at this stage becomes a sort of Providence to her offspring; a very bee in watchful and well judged solicitude for their interests. She rises at dawn to see that lessons are prepared, walks with her girl to the lecture room or academy; is present while the professor is instructing her, in mass, to walk, to confession, to parties, and slaves and pinches herself to give her a handsome outfit after she has married, and half of her income to secure to her an advantageous match. This exemplary parent developes into a delicious grandmamma. She leads her grandchildren through paths of pleasantness, and is the bond between them and the disagreeable facts of existence with which infancy must be familiarized. She would swallow a phial of nauseating medicine, if by so doing she could only induce her grandchild to take a teaspoonful quietly. What she spends in toys and picture-books will only come to light after her decease. Considering all this, one should not speak meaningly of the honourable mention paths made of bride's mothers. Since the war political alliances have become unfashionable at aristocratic weddings. The Bishop of Orleans set the fashion in his exhortation to the Prince Czartoryski and the Princess De Semonvo. M. Thiers contrived offs a Parliamentary crisis by consenting to appear as witness at a marriage, when it was agreed the priest should not allude to the bridal allocution was to speak of the Comte De Chambord as "the King who had united with his saintly Queen in offering up prayers for the temporal and spiritual welfare of the illustrious young spouses." Marshal MacMahon, whenever he officiates at a wedding, hears himself lauded as a defender of order and religion. Protestant brides pass through a more severe ordeal than Catholic ones. They have not had serious colloquies with the minister as a preliminary to the nuptial benediction and sermon, so that all he has to say to them he says, and that by no means briefly, in public. A part of the ceremony consists in the presentation of a family Bible to the newly-married pair, who, as trusts in the interest both of Church and country, will hereafter fill the bleak leaf with the baptismal entries. Weddings here do not exercise the amusement of fascination in nursery maids and little girls as in London. A French child, if taken to a toy shop, would probably choose a doll dressed like a "Marvellouse," in preference to one robed in white and wreathed in orange blossoms. The looks forward to the wedding-day as a prisoner to a sort of good delivery. She will from that time forth be free to walk out alone, to wear jewels, to run in debt, to patronize the bouffe opera and the younger Dumas' plays, to lunch in the garden of a restaurant, and in fact, to lead a semi-masculine existence. Until verging upon forty years of age woman is scarcely—unless in love of dress—feminine. As grey hairs crop upon becomes the most womanly of women.

The *corbeille de mariage* is an institution which we might advantageously import. Formerly, as the name implies, it was a big basket, in which the trousseau and wedding presents were laid. It is now a handsome piece of cabinet-maker's work; a sort of small wardrobe set round with satin-lined and padded drawers. Relations and intimate friends are expected to come and see the *corbeille*, which is on show for many days before the wedding at the house of the bride. Persons wishing to make presents are thus afforded an opportunity of knowing what to avoid. The girls, when there are rich uncles, aunts, godfathers, or others who think it a duty to be generous, and have the means of

ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

DR. ROBERTS' ORIENTAL PILLS.

Are warranted to cure Fever and Ague, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Female Complaints, Nervous Debility, Fever and Ague, Ague in the Face, Chronic Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Gravel, Dysentery, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Scrofula, Blotches, Pimples, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Scurvy, Erysipelas, Mercurial Disease, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache