

fest, and receive their due award, seeing that the Son of God hath said "I am He which searcheth the reins and hearts, and I will give unto every one of you, according to your works."

Dean Bond has ever been to the fore when any special services were required. In 1840 he ministered to the troops at Odeltown and Hemmingford, in the former place holding service in the Methodist Church where the conflict took place. In 1846 he attended to the fever sheds at Lachine, and in 1847 went to Grosse Isle where the sufferers from ship fever were lying. He went to relieve the Rev. Mr. Thompson who had taken ill while on duty and subsequently died. Dean Bond has always taken an active interest in the volunteer force, being chaplain of the 1st or Prince of Wales' Regiment. Was out at Huntingdon during the raid of 1866, and in 1870, marched with the regiment from St. Armands to Pigeon Hill.

The Dean is of commanding appearance, standing over six feet in height, of a strong constitution and active habits. He is a man possessed of great common sense, practical business knowledge, unswerving consistency, and stands before his people with an unblemished record of personal habits of forty years' trial.

We are indebted for the Dean's photograph to Messrs. Notman & Sandham.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE NEW ADMINISTRATOR.—General Sir P. MacDougall has long been connected with Canada where he held property for many years. He is the son of Colonel Sir Duncan MacDougall, of Soroba, Argyllshire, who is well remembered by many in this country as having commanded the 79th Highlanders in Montreal and Quebec, when Lord Aylmer was Governor. Sir Patrick was Adjutant-General of Militia during 1866 and the three succeeding years that were troubled by Fenian raids either threatened or actual. For the last eight years he has been employed at the War Office where he presided over the Committee charged with the reorganization of the army; and where during five years he was Director of the Intelligence Department, he having been appointed to that post on its first formation. He was transferred in May last from the War Office as Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in British North America, in which capacity he is now called to administer the Government during the interregnum which will be terminated by the arrival of the Marquis of Lorne. Sir Patrick was for several years Superintendent of the Royal Military College; and later he was selected to be the first Commandant of the Staff College on the creation of that institution. Sir Patrick was employed in particular service in the Crimea; has a medal and clasp for Sebastopol, and Turkish medal, and is a K.C.M.G.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The Academy has been taken for the season by Mr. Lucien Barnes, a theatrical manager of considerable taste and experience, and who is already favourably known to our Montreal theatre-goers. During the season, Mr. Barnes does not intend to confine himself to any particular branch, but to give his audiences a variety of entertainments that will meet all demands of the public taste. These entertainments will alternately consist in drama, comedy, opera and spectacular plays and will all be of the first-class; they will introduce the best travelling companies of the day. Mr. Barnes has begun well, having already redeemed the promises he made at the opening of the present season. Miss Fanny Davenport, one of the best star actresses of this continent, has already appeared in "Olivia" under his management; she was followed by Thorne and Christide's pantomime troupe which was pronounced excellent by those who went to witness their performance. Next in succession came Kellogg and Cary's well-known Concert Co., and last week, Miss Helen Blye, a young and charming actress, appeared with success in such rôles as "Juliet," "Camille" and "Pauline," in the "Lady of Lyons." Her acting was greatly admired in the first and last of these impersonations, but it is to be regretted that she was not better supported. For this week, Mr. Barnes gives us a spectacular piece called "Magic," wherein there is nothing to offend either the ear or the eye and which is equally adapted to the requirements of old and young, comprising as it does dramatic and comic scenes together with grand music, strong choruses and solos by specialty artists; the costumes and scenic effect are gorgeous: it will be the greatest and grandest spectacular piece ever produced in Montreal. The Academy of Music having opened under such brilliant auspices, we have no doubt our citizens will liberally patronize it, for we feel sure Mr. Barnes will on his part do everything to make that popular house a first-class theatre.

TARIFF HANDBOOK.

Mr. John Maclean, of Toronto, who has laboured hard for many years, both as a journalist and as a pamphleteer, in creating a public opinion in favour of a National policy, has in press a new work which will at this time be most useful, viz: a Tariff Hand-Book. The following statement of what the book will contain will convince our readers of its value at this time, when so much interest is felt in the question of tariff reform:—"The old Canada Tariff of 1859, which was the

starting point and foundation of what manufacturing progress the country has made; together with a synopsis of subsequent changes, and the tariff now in force. All the changes made in the sugar duties during the last twenty years will be given together, in the order of time.

"The official copy of the American tariff, with the necessary double classification, by itself makes a considerable book, of over 100 pages, and its list of 2,172 articles would be altogether too cumbersome and inconvenient for the general reader. The long enumeration of some 1,900 or more of these articles would be of no interest whatever to the Canadian public. But what the American tariff substantially is will be shown by an official report of one year's collection of duties on over 150 different commodities and classes of articles, which includes all those yielding \$100,000 or upwards to the treasury. All articles in which Canada is interested, and all articles of importance, coming from any other country, but omitted as above because not yielding as much as \$100,000, will be added.

"Valuable tables of figures, showing percentage of duties under the American tariff as it now stands, and in a parallel column the percentage under changes which have been proposed.

"A similar comparison, extending to a large number of articles, of the Canadian and American tariffs. This will of course be a repetition, but one very convenient for reference.

"The Draft Treaty of 1874, in full, with important official correspondence thereto relating.

"The British tariff, in full, also figures, showing the duties levied by various European nations on leading articles of commerce.

"And, in addition, a great deal of valuable information on tariff matters, neither generally known nor easily obtained. Good arrangement will be studied, so that anything wanted may be found at a glance."

Mr. Maclean is in this city, and proposes canvassing for subscribers. We commend him to our friends, and hope that his work will have a very large sale.

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

THE Paris Exhibition receipts up to last week amounted to 9,765,969f.

THE subscription for the proposed monument of Jeanne d'Arc, at Domrémy, now amounts to nearly 80,000 francs.

THE death is announced at Ferney of M. Claude David, the proprietor of Voltaire's house, and the first lapidary in Europe.

MADAME SPONTINI, widow of the composer of *Vestale* and *Fernand Cortez*, and daughter of Sebastian Erard, has just died at LaMurette, aged eighty-eight.

ORDERS have just been issued from the Prefecture of Police, expressly prohibiting the hawkers of journals in the streets of Paris to cry out the contents of the publications which they offer for sale.

MADAME THIERS will pay a visit to England in a fortnight, and will afterwards repair to Biarritz and San Sebastian. The first three volumes of M. Thiers' speeches which she is editing will appear in January next.

HENRY M. STANLEY is still in Paris, and has not recovered from the effects of his African fevers. He seems unable, with the best care of himself, to get rid of them. He is yet thin and weak, and recovers so slowly that he is despondent at times of ultimate convalescence.

THE fashion in ladies' coiffures is to brush the hair more and more from the neck, so that the modern female head looks like a Pompeian cameo. Powder is coming into use again. White powder is not without its charm; the powders of different colours are less easy to accept. For instance, last Sunday, at the races at Longchamps, there were two ladies, formerly blondes, who appeared with canary yellow hair. They were very pretty, and so no one said anything.

ART circles and lovers of the curious will be interested to know that there is now on exhibition at No. 25, Avenue Rapp, ten doors from the Porte Rapp entrance to the Universal Exhibition, a statue in butter. It is called the "Dreaming Iolanthe," was sculptured in Washington, D.C., without model or instruction, during three weeks of May, 1878, and has been brought intact to Paris, a distance of 4,000 miles. Mrs. Caroline S. Brooks, widely known in America through her Centennial "study in butter," will be found beside her unique exhibit, ready to explain her work.

THE captive balloon has been provided with a new rope—proof that wear and tear tells on the cordage, and that a snap some time during a sudden squall is on the cards. There would be no danger for the voyagers—at least it is so suspected till disproved. In the meantime the public crowd seem more than ever to enjoy the trip, and tickets have to be taken several days in advance; there is work for a second balloon. The captive is engaged to work near London next year, provided the Government does not extend the privilege of the Tuileries, at the rent of 100,000 fr., for the season of 1879. M. Giffard is manufacturing a balloon similar to the captive for the United States.

A SHOPKEEPER in Berlin, who sometimes supplying goods to the Court, lately showed his loyalty by putting in his window an announcement that "Nothing is sold here to Social Democrats." A few days after the announcement, a young man evidently of the wealthier class, came to the shop in a carriage and bought a large number of costly articles. The shopkeeper was all deference and eagerness; the parcels of goods were quickly made up and placed in the carriage; the purchaser had already taken out his purse to pay, when his eye fell on the announcement in the window. He at once put back his purse, told the storekeeper he was a Social Democrat, and therefore, of course, he could not take the articles. The shopkeeper endeavoured to compel him by law to complete the transaction, but the attempt was a failure. Since that time the placard has been removed. It would have been wiser if the shopkeeper had made his announcement—"Nothing is sold here to Social Democrats who are poor."

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

MR. MILLAIS is said to be about to paint a portrait of Lord Beaconsfield.

THE special correspondents are again on the move. Mr. Forbes has started for India for the *Daily News*, and Mr. F. Boyle, who represented the *Standard* with the Russian armies, has also left for India in the service of that journal. Mr. Sala is going for the *Telegraph* to Canada to chronicle the reception of the Marquis of Lorne, and Mr. Lucey will represent the *Daily News*.

IT is in contemplation at the Board of Trade, directly the present inquiry into the circumstances attending the loss of the *Princess Alice* is finished, to prohibit the carrying of anything like the large number of passengers hitherto taken on board any single steamer on the Thames, and to insist on some more practical means of saving life being employed than is at present in vogue.

THE cost of getting Afghanistan news from India is rather expensive. A telegram containing only 115 words cost a newspaper £25 17s. 6d., at 4s. 6d. a word, and yet when the Prince of Wales was in India some mistake having occurred between a correspondent and his paper at home, the parties carried on a conversation between England and India, which, though at a very much cheaper rate than that mentioned above, must have cost something like £40.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer has lately found it his pleasing duty to acknowledge almost daily the receipt of certain sums for conscience money, a fair indication of the number of these repentant defrauders of the national purse. A few days ago he received "the second half of a £5 note, the first half of which was received in 1873"—a five years' struggle against temptation. What remorse he must have endured for having sent the first half; what doubts, what heartburnings, and what a sacrifice at last to part with what was no use to himself!

BRIGHTON has been startled during the past week by the apparition of a man mounted on a bicycle of colossal dimensions, who glides along on a level with the tops of the lamp-posts, towering above the height of ordinary carriages. The driving-wheel of this machine is nearly eight feet in height, so that the rider's head is some twelve feet from the ground. A champion bicyclist from the Cape of Good Hope ventured to try a ride on this monster, and found it necessary to cling ignominiously to a lamp-post in order to dismount. The wheel is 260 inches in circumference.

THE biography of the Earl of Beaconsfield, from the pen of Mr. F. Hitchman, which will shortly be published, is, report says, "inspired" by the Prime Minister himself. It will be at once a narrative and justification of his career, and its aim will be to show that throughout his public life the Earl of Beaconsfield has kept certain great principles and aims steadily in view. The noble lord has himself supplied his biographer with materials; and it is expected that the work, whatever may be its value as an apology for his career, will contain some matter of historical value.

WHAT POSTERITY MAY SEE.—Every one knows that Cleopatra's needle was safely placed in its destined position on the Thames embankment, in London, on the 12th of last month. Under its base, in two large earthenware jars, in addition to the standard measures authorized by the government, copies of the current coin of the realm, the leading newspapers of the day, were placed copies of the Bible in the English and French languages, the Hebrew Pentateuch, the Arabic Genesis, and a specimen published by the Bible Society showing the 16th verse of the 3d chapter of St. John (why this verse?) in 215 languages. In curious companionship with the above were put Bradshaw's railway guide, a shilling razor, a case of cigars, an infant's feeding bottle, a box of hairpins, "sundry articles of female adornment," photographs of a dozen pretty women, and sundry children's toys. All these will be safe enough while the needle stands—which will probably be until, to quote Macaulay's well remembered, but certainly by no means original sentence, "some traveller from New Zealand shall, in the midst of a vast solitude, take his stand on a broken arch of London bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's." He may smile, in his possible and probable advanced civilization, at the heterogeneous articles which may be found beneath the monolith. Who

knows, if the Needle resist the assaults of time and accident up to his own era, whether it may have another journey, and finally rest on the soil of the Antipodes?

HUMOROUS.

A PHILOSOPHER says that great want proceeds from great wealth. We know better than that.

LAWYERS are never more earnest than when they work with a will—that is, if the estate is valuable.

A NEW grocery clerk never feels prepared for business unless he has a lead pencil anchored behind his left ear.

ONE reason why we accomplish so little in this world is because so much time is lost hunting up collar-buttons of a morning.

A FRENCH provincial play-bill announces that "the rôles of thieves will be played by amateurs of the town."

THE foundation for the meanest man is laid when a small boy turns the worm-hole in an apple for his companion to bite from.

THE average life of a glass-blower is only thirty-six years; while a stump-speaker, using twice the wind power, never, never dies.

SIX weeks now in which to work up a proper expression of countenance to carry when you get up from a slippery sidewalk, and hear the boys laughing.

PROBABLY there is nothing in the world that a man resents so quickly and so deeply as to find you awfully busy when he is perfectly at leisure.

THE dead leaves rustle with the rabbit's tread these days, and the boy with a pocketful of thornapples goes to the head of the class.

"No dictionary has been made for man that can describe the anguish of the soul without hope." Or of the boy with gray trousers and a black broadcloth patch.

THEY are talking of abolishing funerals in Ohio. Not that people will cease to die, but the funeral is expensive and the medical colleges get the corpses anyhow.

THE "watch dog's honest bark" is all right. It's a sure sign he is getting ready to dig for a safe corner and needs encouragement. It is the silent dog which gets in his work.

THE young man who won't defy earache, tooth-ache, neuralgia and cold in the head to hang over the gate with his girl would make a carping, fault-finding husband.

"How shall I earn a living?" is the title of an article in a contemporary. Perhaps it never occurred to the writer to go to work. That is the best way we know to earn a living.

NEW ENGLAND farmers can pack a barrel of apples so as to leave the quantity short half a bushel, and yet if they get a Western cheese with an old hat in the centre their rage knows no bounds.

"FIND out your child's specialty" is the urgent advice of a phrenologist. We have tried this, and find it is not so easy. Sometimes rock-candy seems to be the favourite, and then again there is a marked tendency to taffy.

A MAGAZINE contains a sonnet "On Returning Consciousness." There is no foot-note, and the reader is left in the dark as to whether the poet was stepped on by a pile-driver or kicked over the fence by the family mule.

SIX years ago two young men in Philadelphia inherited from their father about \$80,000 each. Since that period one has died poor, and the other is now driving a furniture cart for a living. The name of the daily paper they started is not given.

FROM the time a boy is eight years old until he is thirteen he devotes two solid hours of every day of his busy life to learning how to make a new kind of noise. By the time he is thirteen years old he has accumulated noise enough to last him the rest of his natural life, and use three kinds of noises the same day, too.

"MANDA, is you got dem chickens shut up in de smoke-house, like I told yer?" "No, an' I like to know what's de matter wid you, dat you's so mighty tickler 'bout dem chickens all at once!" "Nebber you mind, I know what's de matter, and dat's nuff till dem chickens is housed. When I hears dat dem niggers ober dar in de next yard gwine to hab a party to-morrow night, I want to be sure dat my chickens doesn't tend it; you hear me?" The chickens wete at once looked up.

SOME months ago the lord bishop of — came to this country on a visit to the Rev. Dr. — of the Episcopal church in York. The doctor instructed a coloured boy in his service to knock at the bedroom door of the lord bishop early in the morning and say: "My lord, the boy." Accordingly the next morning the boy, somewhat dazed by so much gradus, knocked at the bishop's door, who called out: "Who is there?" The boy responded: "The Lord, my boy."

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

IT is said that Mile. Bianca del Grillo, Ristori's daughter, loves her gifted mother so devotedly that she is unwilling ever to marry and so be separated from her.

FOLI (he used to spell his name Foley) is of Irish birth, and claims to be the longest-legged basso on the stage. He says he makes two or three times as much money as any other basso.

MRS. JOHN HOEY was the grand originator of the dry-goods style on the American stage. She was leading lady at Wallack's Theatre, New York, and, having an ample fortune, was enabled to spend double her month's salary on one dress.

THEODORE THOMAS' farewell concert in New York was a dismal financial failure—Steinway Hall, where the concert was given, being fully two-thirds empty. The concert was tendered to Theodore by "prominent citizens of New York and Brooklyn," previous to his departure for the West.

HELEN TRACY, playing the heroine in "The Gilded Age," in Cincinnati, tried to shoot the villain, but the pistol wouldn't go off. The predicament was awkward. She clubbed the pistol and walked up to the rascal and banged him on the head with the handle. He dropped dead. But when she started back by affected horror and cast the pistol upon the floor, the thing went off close to her feet, making her yell with fright.

PATTI has signed an agreement by which she will be paid at a rate higher than any yet recorded in operatic history. Last winter she and Signor Nicolini were engaged at Milan for the carnival season, at salaries which yielded them together ten thousand francs, or two thousand dollars for each performance. A series of concerts has now been arranged for, at which Madame Patti will, in fact, receive two thousand five hundred dollars a night. These concerts are to be given at London, Manchester, and elsewhere, the first to take place in London next month.