

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Saturday, 29th July, 1871, observed by JONAS UNDERHILL, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 229 Notre Dame Street.

		Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.											
		9 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.	MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.	9 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.	MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
Sun.	July 23.	69°	72°	65°	74°	52°	65°	30.20	30.30	30.35	30.40	30.41	30.41
Mon.	" 24.	68°	72°	74°	80°	52°	68°	30.40	30.44	30.41	30.45	30.46	30.42
Tue.	" 25.	71°	78°	76°	84°	53°	68°	30.45	30.46	30.42	30.45	30.46	30.42
Wed.	" 26.	68°	76°	76°	78°	58°	67°	30.30	30.21	30.12	30.30	30.21	30.12
Th.	" 27.	70°	76°	71°	78°	58°	68°	30.12	30.11	30.09	30.12	30.11	30.09
Fri.	" 28.	70°	76°	71°	78°	60°	68°	30.21	30.20	30.31	30.21	30.20	30.31
Sat.	" 29.	68°	70°	71°	80°	55°	67°	30.43	30.41	30.39	30.43	30.41	30.39

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, AUG. 12, 1871.

SUNDAY.	AUG. 6.—Ninth Sunday after Trinity. Transfiguration. Duke of Edinburgh born, 1844. Battles of Waterloo and Spicheren, 1870.
MONDAY.	" 7.—Name of Jesus. Velasquez died, 1660. Sir M. du Quesne, Governor of Canada, 1752. Paris declared in a state of siege, 1870.
TUESDAY.	" 8.—Marshal Ney shot, 1815. George Canning died, 1827. Complete evacuation of Roman territory by French troops announced, 1870.
WEDNESDAY.	" 9.—Accession of Louis Philippe to the French throne, 1830. Bombardment of Swaburg, 1855. First message sent by Atlantic Cable, 1858. Resignation of the Ollivier Ministry, and accession of the Palikao Ministry, 1870.
THURSDAY.	" 10.—St. Lawrence, M. Dryden born, 1631. Battle of Montmorency, 1758. Strasburg invested by the Germans, 1870. Lieut. Governor Archibald left for the North-West, 1870.
FRIDAY.	" 11.—Dog Days end. Battle of Lake Champlain, 1814.
SATURDAY.	" 12.—Southey born, 1774. Lord Castlereagh died, 1822. Nancy occupied by the Germans, 1870.

## POOR MISS FINCH!

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

MR. ARTHUR MAUGER, late Special Correspondent of this paper in Western Ontario, having resigned his position, the Public will please take notice that until further order, CAPTAIN T. O. BRIDGEWATER, our General Agent in Western Ontario, is alone authorised to take orders for subscriptions and advertisements for the *Canadian Illustrated News*.

GEORGE E. DESBARATS.

July 27, 1871.

## THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1871.

AMONG the momentous questions which face the student of social economy there are none more important than that affecting the future status of woman. Is she to become a politician? Is she, unit for unit, to count with man, in all the various questions that come up for decision, whether as to the making of laws, the shaping of party policy, the regulation of municipal affairs, or the defence of the national independence? In a word, is woman to be unsexed in the eye of the law?

To those who still believe in the sacred character of the marital obligation: who believe, moreover, that the social system is based upon a distinct and well defined sphere for each of the sexes, the answer in the negative comes readily enough. But it must be remembered that many regard marriage as merely a civil contract, which may be broken—oh! how easily, say in the region of Chicago—and to these the questions propounded are far more difficult of solution unless, indeed, they be answered according to the creed of Miss Susan Anthony, whose disciple, Mrs. Fair, is to be hanged at San Francisco, the day after to-morrow, if not pardoned by an indiscriminately merciful executive. To the thoughtful people of the United States this "Woman's Rights" agitation must have long ago passed beyond the domain of jocularly and assumed an aspect more serious than that even of the labour question in connection with the "Heathen Chinee." What is the household without the administrative talent of the woman and the acknowledged headship of the man? Already it is almost impossible, even in Canada, to secure such female "help" as is actually necessary to uphold the domestic economy. Women, girls and female children, aspire to anything and everything but the one duty of managing household affairs. They affect trades and every species of light handicraft, and the viragoes of the sex have invited them to look higher, and demand political privileges, or "rights" as they modestly term them. Are these the signs of a healthy educational system? Do they indicate a new step in the progress of the human race? Rather is it not to be feared that they are but signs of a recurring surge of barbarism in which the lessons of Christianity being forgotten or disregarded, the human family will revert to a state of moral depravity analogous to that which prevailed two thousand years ago.

The spiritualistic, affinity and free-love doctrines so prevalent among Americans have doubtless had much to do with giving an impetus to the shameless "Woman's

Rights" movement. But, possibly, society at large has much to answer for on the same score. Social customs have of late years imposed onerous—almost unbearable—duties upon *materfamilias*. In the first place society has educated the girls out of their sphere; secondly, fashion has so multiplied the requirements of dress that even the sewing machine, with all its aids of female feet and fingers, can scarcely keep the misses and dowagers of the fashionable world up to its required standard. Wife keeping has thus become too expensive; the female mind has been trained to look upon the performance of household duties as so much drudgery to be avoided at all hazards, and the consequent dissociation of the sexes at a period of life when union promises the brightest chances of future happiness, is now manifesting its evil effects not alone through the agency of divorce courts and Women's Rights Conventions, but in the stern and incontrovertible tables of the Statist. The New England families are dying out; the old average of five to a household has gone below three, and it is left to the old world immigrants, with old world notions imported chiefly from Ireland and Germany, to keep up the numerical strength of American population. Even in our own good city we have had statisticians, estimating on the ratio of the death rate, giving a reduced percentage of births among the wealthy and fashionable as compared with the poor and laborious, though natural causes would seem to favour an exactly opposite result. Possibly in old countries, where the theory of overcrowding finds believers, the tendency to which we have alluded may be hailed as a boon; but in this western world, where there is every opportunity for the fullest enjoyment of domestic happiness; where industry always brings ample means, and where ordinary prudence soon brings a competence, there can be no excuse either for the practice or preaching of such Malthusian doctrine.

The American papers have either sided with, or ridiculed the "Women's Rights Movement." Men have been found, whose fame was hardly equal to their itch for notoriety, to assist this movement by their writings and their speeches. But upon the whole the American mind, that is the masculine mind, has been disposed to treat it with ridicule. However, the agitation goes on: divorces become more frequent; to be the mother of children gets daily less fashionable; and year by year every honest young man who is desirous of rising in the world seems more and more determined to avoid the "help" which, in his case, would be no longer "meet," since his income will not stand the drain of dry goods and milliners' bills! Such is the effect on the upper crusts of society, but the substrata are no less surely victimised by the prevailing tendency. The hod carrier's daughter spurns the notion of doing respectable household service for fair wages so long as she can work in a factory or "boss" a sewing machine and have all her evenings to herself, to be spent in immodest street strolling or other amusement suited to her fancy. Much sympathy has been deservedly expended on the cause of providing employment for women. But if it were considered that not one in five of the human race is a real worker—either as producer or distributor—and that yet there is nearly half as much wasted as goes to the support of the human family, it will be seen that Nature has been most extravagant in providing for her children, and it might be reasoned therefrom that the true sphere of Woman, the Home Sphere, that in which she achieves her most legitimate triumphs, was providentially designed in the interests of society, and for the sake of society ought to be respected. Already it appears that the rising tide of democracy has placed political influence in the hands of too many men; surely then it would be a cure worse than the disease to embarrass women with its responsibilities. Unless some happy inspiration, of which as yet we have not seen the first sign, should possess the public mind, whereby it may be able to distinguish between change and progress, it is to be feared that the anti-household instincts now being so industriously cultivated by a certain class of very masculine women and very effeminate men, will produce results disastrous to the well being of society.

### LITERARY NOTICES.

THE CREATION OF MANITOBA; OR, A History of the Red River Troubles. By Alexander Begg. Toronto: Hunter, Rose & Co., 1871.

This is a neatly executed work of over four hundred pages, the typographical appearance and binding of which is very creditable to the publishers. The contents are of more than ordinary interest. Without pretension to literary merit the book details in a matter of fact way the circumstances which led to the unfortunate *fracas* that nearly led to a civil war in the North-West. Mr. Begg writes with a pretty full knowledge of all the circumstances connected with the late troubles, and the facts and arguments he brings forward are such as deserve the most serious consideration of the people of Canada, and

especially of Ontario, where the Red River excitement at one time touched fever heat. Dr. Schultz, Mr. Snow, Hon. Mr. McDougall, Mr. Mair, and others are handled without gloves, while Col. Dennis, who is occasionally commended for his prudence, receives, upon the whole, no little share of censure. Mr. Begg is an old resident of the Red River Settlement, and, therefore, not an incompetent witness to the things whereof he testifies, and we hope that his book may secure, as it deserves, a very liberal patronage. The sum of his reflections seems to be that at the beginning there were mistakes on all sides; that the so-called "Canadian party" perpetrated the greater part of the mischief, or at the least planted the "dragon's teeth;" that the Public Works department of Canada took an undue advantage of the grasshopper-made famine, under the administration of Mr. Snow and his coadjutors, and that the original settlers were justly alarmed by the preliminary measures seemingly in progress for ousting them from their lands. He, however, gives credit to the Ottawa Government for having in the end acted fairly by the natives, though he thinks that the bad blood created by the troubles will hardly cool in a generation. As to the shooting of Scott, and the general policy of Riel, he is hardly so definite and particular as we could have wished; nevertheless, his work, as a plain, unvarnished tale of events deeply affecting the North-West, is well worthy perusal, and as the subject will, doubtless, be a theme at every hustings throughout the country during the next general election, we heartily commend the book to the earnest perusal of all who desire to have a thorough understanding of the origin and results of the "North-West Troubles." The publishers are to be commended for having brought out the book in such a presentable form.

THEATRE ROYAL.—The great attraction during the week has been the great comedian, Mr. Charles Mathews, who despite his age appears as fresh and lithe upon the stage as he did thirty years ago. He is unrivalled in his peculiar line of comedy. He renders every character he assumes with the natural ease and grace of one who has a perfect appreciation of the subject, and is endowed with all the faculties necessary to its full expression. Notwithstanding the advance in the rates during Mr. Mathews' stay the theatre has been crowded to overflowing every night, nearly all the seats being secured in advance. Mr. J. W. Norton, who has been so favourably known here as a painstaking and promising actor, has left for New York, where we understand he is to fill an important engagement at Booth's Theatre. Doubtless Mr. Norton will fully sustain his already well-earned reputation. The popular Holman troupe commence an engagement on Monday evening.

### OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

A SUMMER TRIP TO ENGLAND—1871.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

LIVERPOOL, July 17, 1871.

The tourist to the old country, which we all delight to call "home," has a thousand pleasant emotions excited within his breast, when, on board of some good ship of the "Allan" line, he sees the anchor weighed, the sails hoisted and the vessel fairly under steam "for England, home and beauty." It matters little which vessel he has selected for his voyage—all have good qualities, each has its excellence, and the charm above all others is that it is "homeward bound."

The mails are the first consideration. Two officers watch their transit: here they come tumbling along, big and little leathern bags—some too heavy to lift, others so light that you might suppose they only contain love letters. These are sorted on board and placed in special bags, about 150 in number—15,000 letters and about the same number of newspapers. Next come in order of consideration the cabin passengers, numbering on this voyage of July, 1871, some 75—each anxious about his or her precious baggage, which is tossed about with an amount of appreciation of the value of its contents, differing widely from that possessed by each owner thereof. Happy, however, is the man who finds in his berth at last all that he requires for the voyage; unhappy is he who has allowed a pet portmanteau to get down into the hold as "not required," and most miserable is that unfortunate lady who, returning to England "for good," finds that her biggest box, with plate, jewels and money therein, has unfortunately been placed on the steamer for Cacouna by mistake, and may by some strange possibility reach her in England some day with more or less of its contents abstracted! But we are amongst the happy, let us rejoice, gaze with becoming ecstasy on those glorious Laurentian hills which form the grand panorama of Quebec. Note the growing signs of industrial enterprise on the Levis shore, and the goodly merchant-ships sailing proudly into the old harbour. Let us rejoice in the glowing landscape, glorious in the morning sun; in the smiling villages, the glistening falls of Montmorency, the picturesque Isle d'Orleans, and the pastoral lines of dotted cottages which stretch along to Rivière du Loup and Cacouna—the "prince of watering places" on the south shore, and the vista of hills at last broken by the Saguenay river on the north. A bright and glorious sunset closes the scene, and after a social dinner we begin to make acquaintance. I am seated between an Irish lord and a Canadian judge; before me a pretty girl in blue, and within sight another in green. Of course I am at the captain's table, and have to assist him in taking care of the ladies. A sleepy game