

whose figure, it may be supposed, is visible in the wayside cross. Her brother, a juvenile *pifferaro* of the genuine Savoyard type, is playing a hymn on his shrill pipe, while his companion seems to be silently uttering an *Ave Maria*. We have often seen what may be called "wayside devotion" treated by painters of most countries, but never more pleasantly and poetically than we find it here; and certainly, never with so great originality: even the grand fragments of old architecture are made striking accessories in the composition.

The picture, as the manner in which it is engraved shows, is painted in a broad and somewhat dashing manner: it is very rich in colour; the warm hues of an Italian evening being heightened by the brilliant tints of the groups of flowers. *Art Journal*.

#### THE GREAT CANADIAN HUNTER, M. FRANÇOIS MERCIER.

M. François Mercier, whose portrait in hunting costume graces our pages this week, is a member of a well-known Quebec family. Two of his brothers, Messrs. Joseph and Felix Mercier, follow the business of carriage-makers in this city. In 1856 Mr. Mercier, accompanied by another brother—Moise—left Montreal for San Francisco, where they formed, with some other trappers and hunters, a fur-trading company. Alaska was chosen as the scene of their operations, and in that bleak and desolate region they spent fifteen busy and profitable years. M. Mercier has just returned to his native country, after parting with his rights in Alaska to a newly-formed American fur company.

#### VIEW ON THE PLACE D'ARMES, MONTREAL.

In the present issue we give an illustration, from a photograph taken by Messrs. Leggo & Co., on the south-east corner of Place d'Armes Square, showing the Merchants' Bank and the Ontario Bank; as also (above) the *Cabinet de Lecture Paroissial*. In connection with the latter, we are glad to learn that vigorous efforts are already on foot to add largely to the number of volumes in the Library, which is free for the use of the whole parish. The movement is creditable to our French Canadian fellow citizens, and will, no doubt, prove successful.

#### THE RUINS OF THE TUILERIES AND OF THE HOTEL-DE-VILLE.

The two illustrations of the ruins of the palace of the Tuileries and of the Hotel-de-Ville, give a very fair idea of the utter ruin of many of the oldest and noblest buildings in Paris consummated during the days of terror that closed the rule of the Commune. In a former number (Vol. III., p. 349) we gave a view of a portion of the gardens of the Tuileries, accompanied by a short sketch of the history of the venerable palace, which is even surpassed in age by the Hotel-de-Ville. The site for this last building was bought, together with the *maison aux piliers* which stood thereon, by the Municipality of Paris in 1347. It extends the whole length of the Place de la Greve, from the Seine to the Rue de Rivoli. Readers of Victor Hugo are familiar with both the Place de la Greve and the *maison aux piliers*. Near the latter, it will be remembered, was the den of the *sachette* or recluse in "Quasimodo."

The first stone of the present Hotel-de-Ville was laid on the 15th July, 1533, by Pierre Nielle, the provost of the merchants. It was at first intended to build it in the Gothic style, and, in fact, the first story had already been raised when the Renaissance style came into vogue, and accordingly the Gothic plan was abandoned, and the erection of the building confided to a cunning Italian architect, Maître Boccador, who furnished designs which were accurately followed by his successors. The work was finally completed in 1695, under Henri Quatre.

#### TYPHOID FEVER SUCCESSFULLY TREATED WITH MILK.

There is nothing new about the treatment of this fever by milk. As such treatment may not, however, be the general one adopted, I have been induced to offer my testimony as to its efficacy. It stands to reason that people suffering from disease, quite as much require food as those in health, and much more so in certain diseases where there is rapid waste of the system. Frequently all ordinary food in certain diseases is rejected by the stomach, is loathed by the patient. Nature, ever beneficent, has furnished a food that in all diseases is beneficial—in some directly curative. Such a food is milk. In twenty-six cases we have treated of typhoid fever, its great value was apparent.

To be sure our number is not large, yet sometimes the small indicates the resultant on a large scale. The indications we followed were—1. To check diarrhoea; 2. To nourish the body; 3. To cool the same.

With regard to the diarrhoea in typhoid fever, we believe it ought, if possible, to be checked, or at least restrained; for you might as well think of leaving a sore-throat in scabiness to take its course (being eliminative of fever poison), or irritate it a little, as of encouraging diarrhoea in typhoid fever. Astringents were used in all cases (with occasional doses of ipecacuanha), diluted sulphuric acid being found the most serviceable. The acid was used from beginning to end of the fever. We imagine that, in those cases which recover where diarrhoea is encouraged, the patient got well in spite of the treatment; for we believe that nothing so much tends to extending of ulceration, to hæmorrhage, peritonitis, and protracted convalescence as the use of salines, or such like remedies. Who would think of healing an ulcer by irritating it, by not allowing rest for the reparative powers of Nature to do their work? An ulcer in the ileum requires rest quite as much as one in the leg.

When diarrhoea became violent, the most powerful astringents were used, and, when the bowels were once "locked up," they were so maintained for from ten to fourteen days, with not only no inconvenience, but with decided advantage. To cool the body and to nourish it were the other two indications:

1. **As to Nourishment.**—That the body in fever wastes rapidly is evident; and from the accumulation of waste material in the blood, and the want of pabulum to feed the fever, the most disastrous results eventuate—resulting in death—from the fever drying up the tissues of life. Now, if pabulum can be afforded to repair the textures that, from the action in the fever poison, are being used up, one great, if not the greatest, object of treatment is attained; for fevers obey, like everything else in this world, certain fixed laws. Like an object in

vegetable life, there is the seed, the bud, the unfolding, the full leaf, the withering away and decadence—so with fevers and their incubation, ingravescence, etc. Now, if the body can be sustained until the fever has gone its course, health will result. Milk, of all things, seems best adapted for this purpose; for it is digestible, is relished by fever patients, contains all the requisite material for the nourishment of the entire body—the nervous system in especial, which in fever is always greatly affected. Furthermore, in fever there is great thirst, and patients ardently long for that which will cool the parched mouth. Thus, by interdicting the use of water *in toto* throughout the fever, nourishment can always be given in the shape of cold new milk. Cold beef tea is by no means to be despised, but is much less relished, and not unfrequently loathed when the fever is intense, while milk is then taken with much gusto. Again, cold milk, when the diarrhoea is severe, exercises a most kindly action upon the ileac ulcerations. The rule we adopted was to allow milk *ad libitum*. In some cases quantities, far beyond what could be absorbed by a stomach whose powers of absorption were reduced to a minimum, were taken, a portion of the milk passing in an undigested state from the bowels. This, however, far from, in my mind, being an objection, was a decided boon, for the milk, as it passed over the inflamed and ulcerated ileum, exercised a soothing influence.

2. **To Cool the Body.**—Now, cold milk is an admirable agent for cooling the body (cold water would do as well, but then new milk nourishes and cools at the same time), and heat is a prominent symptom of fever (*ferveo*, I boil); and a measure of the activity of the fever changes in the body. Another agent used in all these cases was the diluted sulphuric acid, which aided in reducing temperature, in restraining diarrhoea, and, if the theory is to be credited, diminishing the alkalinity of the blood.

**CONCLUDING GENERAL REMARKS.**—Such were the measures relied upon in the treatment of twenty-six cases of typhoid fever. Six of the cases were adults over twenty-two years of age, ten between nine and twenty-two, the remainder being under these ages. Wine was given in no case during the active continuance of fever, as it increased the diarrhoea (when tried), and prompted delirium. When the fever had left, and the patient became exhausted and sleepless, the wine in three cases did well. Never more than six ounces were required *per diem*, and that only for a few days (in an adult). In two cases where there was great pain in ileum, blisters applied there did good. A few doses of tartar emetic and tincture of opium were used in one case to procure sleep, which it sufficed to do. We believe that milk nourishes in fever, promotes sleep, wards off delirium, soothes the intestines, and, in fine, is the *sine qua non* in typhoid fever.—A. Yule, M. D., in the *Medical Times and Gazette*.

#### ISSUING BLANKETS, TENTS, &c., &c., FROM THE MILITARY STORES, QUEBEC, FOR RELIEF OF THE CHICAGO SUFFERERS.

Immediately after the news of the terrible catastrophe at Chicago reached Quebec, Colonel Martindale, C.B., the principal Controller in Canada, telegraphed per ocean cable to the Secretary of State for War at home to ask permission to despatch as many tents, blankets, &c., as could be spared, (surplus the requirements of the Troops and Canadian Militia) to be placed at the disposal of the Mayor of Chicago for the benefit of the homeless sufferers by the fire; and upon a reply in the affirmative being received, which was sent at once, no time was lost by Commissary Russell and Assistant Commissary Taylor, the officers in charge of Military Stores, in despatching 300 tents and from 6,000 to 7,000 blankets per Grand Trunk Railway, which Company had offered to take them free. The tents would afford ample shelter for 2,400 people. This simple action of the British authorities in Canada and England speaks to our American cousins in language louder than words of the fraternal feelings that exist between them. We are fondly hopeful that nothing in the future may ever occur to obliterate the kindly recollections that this and kindred acts, on both sides, are calculated to inspire. It is needless to add that our Chicago friends warmly appreciated the kindness shown them. Our illustration is from a sketch by our esteemed contributor, W. O. C.

#### THE OXY-HYDRIC LIGHT.

The production of a light, the nature and cost of which should enable it successfully to supersede the yellow glimmer generally obtained from ordinary coal gas, has long been a favourite study with chemists and others. The combination of oxygen and hydrogen gases, variously treated, has formed the basis of most inventions having this object in view. But although in many instances the results of practical experiments have demonstrated the fact that such a light can be produced, yet an exposition of that fact on a commercial scale has never been effected until now. This has been due either wholly or in part to complication in manufacture, difficulty in application to purposes of general utility and costliness of production. In fact, the chief difficulty has ever been the expense attendant upon the manufacture of the oxygen gas. The joint researches of Jessie du Motay and others, however, have led to the discovery of a means of producing this gas at about the same cost as hydrogen. Advantage has, therefore, been taken of this circumstance to produce a cheap and efficient light by the admixture of the two gases, in certain proportions. Common hydrogen is highly carburetted and mixed at the burner with oxygen in the proportion of about 2 of the former to 1 of the latter, which burns with a pure white flame. This constitutes the oxy-hydric light, with which the city of New York was partly lighted about a year since. Previously to the outbreak of the recent continental war a part of Paris was also lighted by this means, and we understand that the same system is about to be adopted in Vienna and Brussels. A company is now being formed in London for the purpose of introducing the new light in this country. With the view of proving the economy of this gas—for its use is stated to involve a very great saving over ordinary gas—a series of lengthened practical trials are about to be made at the Crystal Palace, where apparatus for its production on a large scale is now being fitted up. A laboratory examination of the matter and a comparison of the purity and intensity of the oxy-hydric flame with that of ordinary coal gas, tell very greatly in favour of the new light.—*Engineering*.

An Eau Claire, Wis., wife bit her hubby's ear off the other night, and then called him a "tough cuss."

#### VARIETIES.

The Cairo man who does not have three ague shakes a day is sneered at as being lazy.

Another poor girl has died in Virginia from the use of tobacco at the age of one hundred. She was an orphan.

An Indian groom was 91, and the bride 106. They were married without the consent of their parents.

A coroner's jury at Cairo found that a man had "stultified himself to death with green trash."

"How are you, old hog-stealer," is the way Maine convicts talk to the Governor as he goes through the State Prison.

A man in Wyoming said he never discovered what a splendid woman his cook was until his wife had been three nights locked up in a jury-room.

All persons are warned by Mrs. Simmons, of St. Paul, not to pay her husband any money until their prize-fight for the championship is decided.

Pending a suit brought by them for divorce, a Michigan husband and wife eloped together and left their astounded lawyers in the lurch.

A young Eau Claire couple got married "for fun," but found afterward that they were married in earnest, and started for Chicago for a \$5 divorce.

The young men at the Wheeling watering-places have discarded white vests. The young ladies use so much oil on their hair that a vest is only good for one evening on the piazza.

A stranger meeting a man in the streets of Boston, a few days since, roughly accosted him with: "Here, I want to go to the Tremont House!" The deliberate reply was: "Well, you can go, if you won't be gone long."

An Indian cooper showed peculiarity of Hoosier calculation the other day by putting his little boy inside a cask to hold the head up while he nailed it. After it was done he found the bung-hole was the only means for his son's exit.

Some one recommends that Miss Anthony should board at the new Union Square hotel; because when she wished to relieve her put-up feelings she could call up the landlord. His name is Dan.—*Newspaper Reporter*.

At a wedding at Oshkosh, Wis., where chewing gum is the only amusement, the bride and bridegroom, to show their implicit faith in each other, put their arms round each other's waist and swapped cuds of gum. No cards.

The Atlanta *Sun* has an editorial on *Balaam*, over the inevitable initials of A. H. S., and they say one of the compositors lost his reason, all from a mad and impotent desire to follow Scripture and make a proof error.—*Times and Chronicle*, Cincinnati.

An old lady sleeping during divine service in a church in Liverpool, let fall her Bible, with clasps to it; and the noise partly waking her, exclaimed aloud: "What! you have broke another jug, you fool, have you?"

The Yale cabinet has met with a serious loss. A toad, found alive in a rock in Litchfield, but which died soon after, was put in a bottle of alcohol and sent to the college. Some one on the road found the bottle, drank the alcohol, and threw the toad away. A reward of \$100 is offered for the toad.

The following "notice" was stuck up in various places in a certain district of Grayson county, Ky., a short time since: "Notice to all their will be a Big barbecue on Saturday September the 9th 1871, in the territory grayson County and the fair will be 25 Cents a meal and their will be one of the New kinds of swings their on the grown and one of the finest Banger pickers you ever heard gows with the swing free and you all Shall Ride twenty Bounds for ten Cents Come one Come all and hear the Banger."

**CHEEKY YOUNG COCKNEYS.**—The Detroit *Post* of Tuesday says: Yesterday morning a boy aged thirteen and a girl aged eleven, brother and sister, named O'Neil, arrived at the Central depot from Chicago, and as they were without funds, the boy applied to officer Whalen for a few coppers to buy them a light breakfast. He stated that they lived at London, Ontario, and started for Chicago last Tuesday to see the fire. By telling conductors that they had parents in Chicago they were passed through, and by saying they had lost their parents in the disaster, were passed as far back as this city. As a specimen of young "cheek" this has never been beaten.

In the course of a trial reported by the *Gazette des Tribunaux* a curious specimen was produced of a marriage certificate under the Commune. It ran as follows:—

#### FRENCH REPUBLIC.

The citizen Anet, son of Jean Louis Anet, and Maria Saint—she engaged to follow the said citizen everywhere and to love him always—ANET MARIA SAINT.

Witnessed by the under-mentioned citizen and *citoyenne*, FERRER, LAOCHE. Paris, April 22, 1871.

The promises made by the citizen Anet are conspicuous by their absence, while those of the *citoyenne* Maria Saint are extremely comprehensive. It is evident that the *citoyenne* Minck was not invited to these nuptials, or she would never have let her countenance to so one-sided an arrangement.

**No WOXDER SUG DIED.**—Mrs. Sophia Grosse, late of Kentucky, is dead. How it came about is graphically related in a little narrative prepared by the Grand Jury of Jefferson County. They aver that Carl Grosse, Sophia's husband, "instigated by the devil, and without the fear of God before his eyes," killed Sophia by beating her with a whip and other deadly weapons; by administering to her digitalis, a deadly poison, and platinum, a deadly poison, and other but unknown deadly poisons; and by failing and refusing to give her food, so that she starved to death; and by putting over her a feather bed, whereby she was strangled, and smothered and suffocated to death; and by closing the windows and doors of the room in which she was sick, so that the necessary air was denied her, by reason whereof she was suffocated and killed, and subjected to disease of which she died; and by administering to her medicines which produced her death and brought on diseases which speedily resulted in her death. The jury also assert that she was killed in and by divers other ways and means unknown; out, even without taking these into account, it is not surprising Mrs. Grosse is dead.