

of sin," spoken of by Mrs. Stowe. The whole story is a melancholy one, and the facts it contains, certified as they are by eminent legal gentlemen, and others, show that when Medora Leigh became repentant, and dependant on the bounty of her friends, Lady Byron, after treating her with great apparent kindness, unaccountably abandoned her, having first lost, or unjustly detained, a box containing valuable letters and family papers. Lady Byron's character appears in this, as in almost every other affair in which she has figured before the public, as that of a self-righteous, unforgiving, whimsical "blue stocking," whose friendship was scarcely ever won but to be forfeited again without apparent cause. The third part of the book is a "recapitulation of the narratives of Mrs. Beecher Stowe and "Medora Leigh, and vindication of Lord Byron." In this Dr. Mackay very conclusively proves that the conviction in Lady Byron's mind of Lord Byron's guilt of the crime imputed to him by Mrs. Stowe, was not formed before her separation from Lord Byron in 1816, nor up to 1824, when she, being still in friendly communication with Mrs. Leigh, joined with her in sending a report concerning young Ada's health to Lord Byron; nor up to 1830, when she caused a little pamphlet to be printed for private circulation, which was afterwards published in full at the end of Moore's Life of Byron. But Medora Leigh's narrative testifies that Lady Byron had, or expressed, such conviction in 1840. Here the question arises who invented the story? McKay seems not adverse to the opinion that Mrs. Charlemont, the waiting-maid of Lady Byron's mother, and governess of Lady Byron, and her confidante after marriage, may have been the vile marplot. She is the heroine, doomed to infamy, in Byron's "sketch."

"Oh, wretch—without a tear—without a thought,
Save joy, above the ruin thou hast wrought."

But, if she were the authoress, it seems odd that the story should have so long slumbered, and only come to light when Medora Leigh's sister and brother-in-law desired to use it in sacrificing her to their own base purposes. Certainly, there is more "light" needed on this part of the subject, if it is desirable at all that such a subject should ever be made clear. Better far, that it should be forgotten, though since Mrs. Stowe has made that impossible, the next best thing is to establish the truth, no matter at whose expense. It was this reflection which induced Charles Mackay to publish the sad story of Medora Leigh, and it cannot be said that he decided wrongly. The book before us has a fourth part—"Conversations with Lord Byron in 1823;" but, these conversations prove nothing beyond the well-known facts that Lord Byron professed to be totally ignorant of the cause or causes which induced his wife to abandon him, and that he always manifested the greatest interest in her welfare and the tenderest solicitude for his daughter Ada. Though Mr. Mackay does not conceal his own feeling in the controversy, he gives a candid and impartial estimate of every fact and incident bearing upon the points under consideration.

On the evening of the 12th inst., His Worship Mayor Workman of this City, was entertained at dinner by the members of the Corporation. The dinner took place at the St. Lawrence Hall, and about forty gentlemen joined in the feast. Ald. Bernard occupied the chair, having on his right the guest of the evening, Mr. Ryan, M. P., and Mr. Carter, M. P. P., and on his left Hon. Chas. Wilson and Mr. Workman, M. P. A letter was read from Sir George E. Cartier, expressing his sympathy with the object of the entertainment and his regret at not being able to attend. The dinner passed off very pleasantly and is regarded as the beginning of a series of annual corporation reunions, in which the Mayor for the time being will figure as the "favoured guest."

L'Echo du Cabinet de Lecture Paroissial for January 15, is to hand. It is an interesting family magazine, and ought to be generally patronized by the class for whose benefit it is published.

We have received a copy of "Vick's Illustrated Catalogue and Floral Guide for 1870," published by James Vick, nurseryman and florist, Rochester, N. Y. It is handsomely got up, profusely and tastefully illustrated, and contains a large amount of valuable information regarding the management and culture of the flower and vegetable garden. Copies may be obtained by addressing Mr. Vick.

"The New York Almanac for 1870" is one of the most instructive and entertaining little annuals that has come under our notice. It is evidently issued with a purpose, and that purpose is to set forth the value of life assurance and the advantage of obtaining the policy from the New York Life Assurance Company. Facts and figures officially attested prove that this is one of the wealthiest and best of American Companies. Mr. Walter Burke is the able and efficient manager in this City, where we understand the company does a large business.

ART ASSOCIATION.—The council of the Art Association met on Saturday to award the \$200 prize, and on a vote being taken there was a tie between the two water-colours—Jacobi's "Scene in the Thousand Islands," and Fowler's "Group of Holylocks." In consequence the council determined to make arrangements to purchase both pictures, which will form part of the gallery of the Association.—*Gazette.*

The following appreciative remarks touching a gentleman well known in connection with the Canadian press at one time, are from the *New York Star*:—

"SHEPPARD.—We are glad to know that the mantle of the late lamented Raymond has been formally placed upon the shoulders of Mr. George Sheppard. For many years Mr.

Sheppard was the leading breviter writer upon the *Times*, and during Mr. Raymond's European trips was responsible for the editorial page. As a writer, he is ready, well-informed, forcible and argumentative. His familiarity with politics and statesmen at home and abroad is not only intimate but thorough. Since the fiasco of that eminent fizzle, Bigelow, formerly of the *Post*, Mr. Sheppard has been virtually, as he now is really, the editor-in-chief. He has earned the position by hard and honorable work, and the profession has no worthier, no more capable member than he is to-day. Mr. Jones, the chief proprietor and publisher, evinced his quick temper when he pulled Cyrus Field's nose, and his better judgment and sound common sense when he appointed Mr. Sheppard editor of the *Times*."

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. E. Schmidt, of Vienna, has completed his atlas of the moon. He has been at it thirty years.

Eleven cattle-thieves were recently hanged to one tree in Texas.

Dr. James Prince Lee, Bishop of Manchester, England, since the creation of the See, in 1848, died on Christmas eve, at the age of 65.

Ledru Rollin will soon return to France, and on his arrival here will institute proceedings before the High Court of Justice to recover damages for the family of Victor Noir.

A member of the United States Congress advertises a cadet vacancy in the Naval Academy for sale, in the *New York Herald*, for which he asks a large sum of money.

The British Ministry has decided to re-organize the Volunteer force at home and as a preliminary will place it in a more direct communication with the Army. Schools of instruction, much the same as we have here in Canada, will also form a portion of the new scheme.

Among the recent medical appointments in the London *Lancet*, we notice that of E. K. Patton, member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, and Licentiate of the Society of Apothecaries, as Assistant House Surgeon to the Sheffield General Infirmary. Dr. Patton is a graduate of McGill, and the eldest son of R. G. Patton, Esq., Deputy Postmaster of Quebec.

A despatch dated New York, January 17th, says: Interesting ceremonies took place yesterday at the Mormon Temple, No. 145 Grand Street, Brooklyn. A new elder from Edinburgh was installed with novel and appropriate service. Saints to the number of 140 indulged in much sacred singing and a few prayers, and listened to sermons from three Salt Lake elders. Polygamy was vigorously defended, the scurrilous Gentile press of New York denounced, and a doxology closed the proceedings.

The Howard estate, in England, claimed by American heirs, is said to amount to \$250,000,000, and the prospects are believed to be good for the recovery of the entire sum. All the foreign line has become extinct in the death of William Howard, in England, in 1816. No heirs having appeared, the property was put in the hands of three trustees to manage for the benefit of future claimants. Some of the heirs of this estate are residents of Trenton, N. J.

A society for the encouragement of home manufacture has recently been formed in Nova Scotia, under the presidency of Sir William Young. The means proposed to be employed for developing the provincial manufacturing industry are such as disseminating information on the various enterprises likely to be carried on in the country to advantage; holding exhibitions at various times and places, forming branch associations, and so forth, so as to foster a spirit of self-reliance and enterprise among the people. The objects of this association are purely provincial, and we need scarcely say that we must cordially wish it all success. There is no country in the world more favourably situated than Nova Scotia for becoming the seat of great and varied manufacturing enterprises. For commerce, both in the new and old worlds, it occupies a peculiarly commanding position. All round, it is amply supplied with excellent harbours, with all the materials for shipbuilding, and all the varied advantages which are naturally calculated to rear a hardy and numerous sea-going population. Its seas abound with fish, while its land is rich in coal, iron, and other metals. In short, it is provided amply with all the raw material for making it the workshop of this Western continent. And why has it then scarcely got over the first stages in such a career? It cannot be Confederation, for that is only a thing of two years yet. It was the want of a market which Confederation will supply, and of capital and enterprise. It is gratifying to see that there is the likelihood of a different state of things speedily. With all the depression that we have heard so much of as prevailing in Nova Scotia things are already looking up. More than four hundred thousand tons of coal have been mined and exported during the past year, and there is every likelihood of a very much larger quantity being so disposed of in the present. With such resources, and such a situation, the Nova Scotians, if true to themselves, and even moderately energetic and enterprising, cannot help being abundantly prosperous.

The funeral of Victor Noir took place at Paris on the 12th inst. The Government made extensive preparations to preserve order, and all its police and military arrangements were complete. During the morning the people began to gather round the house where the remains were lying, coming from all parts of the city. At 11 o'clock 5,000 workmen from the *fauvourgs* had passed up the Boulevards on their way to the funeral. Many carriages with ladies dressed in mourning drove to the house to join the procession. At 1 p.m., deputations of workmen visited the remains. The streets from Place de la Concorde to Rue St. Antoine were filled with vast throngs of people. Carriages containing noted persons were surrounded by the crowd, and their occupants cheered. The weather was cold, and heavy rain was falling, but the numbers continued to increase. Between 2 and 3 o'clock more than 100,000 persons were assembled in the vicinity of the place where the remains reposed. Henri Rochefort attended the funeral, and his appearance called forth demonstrations of enthusiasm from the people. The remains were taken to Henneley for interment, whither they were followed by a long procession. The crowd wanted to parade with the body through Paris, but Louis Noir, brother of deceased, refused consent. At the cemetery there were frequent shouts of "Vive la République" and the *Marseillaise* was repeatedly sung by the people during the day. While M. Rochefort and Raspail were coming down

Champs d'Elysées, accompanied by a great crowd, who were singing the *Marseillaise* they were stopped by a regiment of soldiers, and the crowd ordered to disperse. Rochefort claimed his right as Deputy, and passed on to the Chamber, where he arrived pale and much excited. The Champs d'Elysées were then cleared by the troops. Two battalions were stationed near the hall of the Legislative body, and five regiments massed on the Boulevard close at hand. The crowd finally dispersed without offering any resistance, but some arrests were made by the police.

GOLD DIGGERS OF THIBET.

The Thibetan gold-field of Thok-Jalung, in latitude 32° 24' 26" and longitude 81° 37' 38", has been visited by a corps of scientific English explorers, who have just published an account of their observations. Their camp was pitched in a large, desolate plain of a reddish brown appearance, the tents stand in pits seven or eight feet deep for protection against the cold wind, the elevation being sixteen thousand three hundred and thirty feet, yet the diggers prefer to work in the winter, when nearly six hundred tents are to be found there; the soil when frozen does not "cave in." They have no wood, but use dried dung for fuel, and the water is so brackish as to be undrinkable until frozen and remelted. They live well, taking three meals a day of boiled meat, barley cakes, and tea stewed with butter. They will not use the Himalayan tea, as too heating and only fit for poor folks.

The gold is obtained from an excavation a mile long, 25 feet deep, and ten to two hundred paces wide, through which a small stream runs; the implements used are a long-handled kind of spade, and an iron hoe.

The water is dammed up, and a sloping channel left; at the bottom a cloth is spread, kept down by stones so as to make the bottom uneven; one man sprinkles the auriferous earth over the channel, and another flushes the channel by means of a leather bag; the pieces of gold fall into the inequalities and are easily collected in the cloth by lifting up the stones. The yield is large, nuggets of two pounds weight are found; the gold sells on the spot at rather less than thirty rupees per ounce. A gold commissioner or "sarpon" superintends all the gold fields, a string of which extends along the northern watershed of the Brahmaputra, from Lhasa to kudok. Each field has a chief or master, but any one may dig who pays the annual license fee of one sarapoo or two-fifths of an ounce.

The curious posture for sleeping, universal among the Thibetans, was observed here. They invariably draw their knees close up to their heads, and rest on their knees and elbows, huddling every scrap of clothing they can muster on their backs; the richer rest thus on a mattress rising towards the head. The poorer avail themselves of a suitable slope on the hill-side, or pile stones and earth to a convenient height. This position is most probably adopted in order to secure as much warmth as possible for the abdomen, the thighs pressing against it and excluding the air.

The gold-diggers recreate themselves with tobacco smoked in iron pipes, and, notwithstanding the hardships of their laborious toil, seem very merry, singing songs in chorus, in which the women and children join.

SUM SIGNS OF INFALLIBLE WEATHER.

The barking of dogs, the jawing of cats, and the bellowing of elephants, is a sure prognostick of a dry spell, and a big bean crop.

When hens lay 2 eggs a day, and men cease to brag, and wimmin cease to cackle, then injun summer draws nigh, and the millenium aint fur oph.

If bees hang around their hives, and mules are seen in a brown studdy, a storm of sun kind is cooking, and yu will notice the market for herring is very cadaverous, and shifty.

Just before a heavy snow storm, or 3 foot deep, chimney swallows are uncommon scarce, and in the moral world there is a grate laziness in the agytashum of the temperance question.

When spiders are seen climbing up the wall backwards, and frogs cough as tho they had the hiccups, look out for rain; this is also a sure sign that children will have the measles light.

If pigs squeal in the night, and grasshoppers cum oph over their roost, and mingle in a free fight, yu may hope for high winds in a few weeks, and also the typhus fever in yure naberhood.

When roosters are observed before daylite in the morning, scolding among the klonds, and uttering lamentashuns, then look out for sun sudden weather, and a severe pucker in the money market.

When yu see 13 gees, walking injun file, and toeing in, yu kan deliberately bet yure last surviving dollar on a hard winter, and a grate fluktuosness during the next season in the price of cow hide boots.

JOSH BILLINGS.

Temperature in the shade for the week ending January 19, 1870, observed by John Underhill, Consulting and Practical Optician, 387 Notre Dame Street, (next to Chas. Alexander & Son.)

	MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
Thursday, Jan. 13.....	23°	0°	11° 5
Friday, " 14.....	14°	-20°	-3°
Saturday, " 15.....	34°	-8°	13°
Sunday, " 16.....	38°	24°	31°
Monday, " 17.....	42°	20°	31°
Tuesday, " 18.....	38°	18°	29°
Wednesday, " 19.....	28°	20°	24°

CHESS.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 2.

White.	Black.
1. B. to Q. 8th.	P. takes Kt.
2. P. to K. Kt. 3rd.	P. to Q. R. 5th.
3. P. to Q. B. 3rd.	K. moves.
4. B. to K. 7th, mate.	

VARIATION.

White.	Black.
1. B. to Q. 8th.	P. to Q. B. 5th.
2. P. to Q. B. 3rd.	P. takes Kt.
3. P. to K. Kt. 3rd.	K. moves.
4. B. mates.	