

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,
JANUARY 25, 1873.

SUNDAY,	Jan. 19.—Second Sunday after Epiphany. Cepheus born, 242. Congress died, 1750. James Watt born, 1736. Great Eruption of Mount Vesuvius, 1770. Isaac Disraeli died, 1848.
MONDAY,	" 20.—St. Fulian, Bishop of Mende; Charles VIII., died, 1498. Garrick died, 1771. U. S. Independence acknowledged, 1783. John Howard died, 1813.
TUESDAY,	" 21.—St. Agnes. V. d. M. Miles Coverdale died, 1569. Falstaff died, 1609. Quinique, 1757. Ferdinand de St. Pierre died, 1814. Hallam died, 1825.
WEDNESDAY,	" 22.—Bonaparte, 1769. Lessing born, 1729. Lord Byron born, 1788.
THURSDAY,	" 23.—Castille of St. Leon's buried, 1824.
FRIDAY,	" 24.—Frederick the Great born, 1712. Beaumarchais born, 1732.
SATURDAY,	" 25.—Concord of St. Paul. Burns born, 1759. James Hogg born, 1772. Daniel Maclise born, 1811. Princess Royal married, 1858.

OUR NEXT NUMBER

The next number of the

"ILLUSTRATED NEWS"

will contain, among other illustrations,

SKETCHES AT THE DRAWING-ROOM;
THE START OF THE QUEBEC TANDEM CLUB,
and
THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S VISIT TO
MONTMORENCI.
&c., &c.

The undersigned has much pleasure in acquainting the public that he has entered into arrangements with Mr. Johnston, C. E., of Montreal, for the early publication of his large "Map of the whole Dominion, from Newfoundland to Vancouver Island, with the Northern and Western States."

This Map is approved and recommended by the highest Geographical Authorities in Canada as being the most accurate, comprehensive and useful Map yet made. It will be the special care and aim of the undersigned to place this valuable work before the Canadian public in a style commensurate with its great merits, early in the ensuing year.

Geo. E. DESBARATS.

[See Prospectus.]

OUR CHROMO FOR 1873

We are happy to state that we are preparing a fine Chromo for presentation to our subscribers for 1873. The subject and execution being thoroughly Canadian and very artistic, will no doubt please our numerous patrons. It represents a Snow-shoe Party by Moonlight, halting at a cabin-house near the Mountain of Montreal, and is taken from a photograph by Norman, coloured by Henry Sutherland. It will be printed on plate paper, and be the size of a double page illustration in THE NEWS. We hope to distribute it early in January to our subscribers; and we take this opportunity to request an early renewal of all subscriptions, and trust that our friends will exert themselves to send us each a few new names. The price, \$4.00, is henceforth strictly payable in advance. Our remittance of \$20.00 entitles the sender to six copies for one year, which will be addressed separately if desired.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Contributors are requested to take notice that any MSS. sent to the Editor on approval must be accompanied by the name and address, in full, of the author.

Rejected MSS. will not be returned unless accompanied by stamps to defray postage.

AGENTS WANTED.

The Proprietor of this paper wishes to secure the services of two responsible, active, intelligent business men to take charge, the one of the Northwestern Ontario, and the other of the Eastern Ontario Agencies of THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. Exclusive territory and liberal percentage given. Satisfactory references or adequate security required. Apply at once to

GEORGE E. DESBARATS,
CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS OFFICE.

Montreal.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

JANUARY 18, 1873.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1873.

The visit of the New York *Herald* Commissioner to Canada has, after all, been productive of some good. After travelling through the country for some time the gentleman who undertook to show his countrymen the Canadians as they are has come to the conclusion that we have no wish for annexation; that there is no reason for it, and that, finally, there is no hope of any proposal for annexation to the States ever emanating from us. Canada is perfectly contented as she is; the great mass of Canadians have a deep-rooted aversion to the average American character, while they have a corresponding want of faith in the honesty and trustworthiness of American politicians. These are the three great reasons he gives for which we would prefer remaining outside the Great Republic. "I would," he says, "summarize my views of the Dominion thus: The great mass of the people have no desire for annexation for this reason—an innate aversion to the average American character. Canadians, as a rule, are not rich, but they enjoy a mediocre degree of comfort or competency. They prefer being as they are to running the risks of annexation, one of which risks, they firmly believe, would be a compulsory measure saddling on them a share in the payment of the public debt. They have no faith in American politicians in negotiating for annexation, and would distrust the most solemn promises of exemption from federal taxation to pay the national debt. They say, 'We cannot tell but that the party in opposition to the one under which annexation might be accomplished would come into power on the cry of Tax the Canadas! We should have no remedy when once cut loose from England and within the Union.' Canada is at this moment the happiest country on the face of the globe. She has neither a standing army or navy, and yet she is as abundantly protected as if she owned the power of Russia. She has no taxes to pay, or they are so insignificant as to be barely appreciable. She discriminates 15 per cent. on her imports, and thus, while raising a revenue, fosters the growth of home industries. Crime is rigidly punished. Murderers never escape the gallows. The rate of the public service is far higher than our own. Judges are not commonly bribed, and public opinion has not yet lost its influence in exercising a wholesome restraint on the conduct of those who have important trusts committed to their charge. The legislative branch of the government is carried on with great economy. Cases of corruption are rare, and when they do occur the offenders are shown no clemency by society. The resources of the country are now being rapidly developed, and when the Pacific Railroad is completed the Dominion cannot help being a great field for emigration. For these and many other reasons too numerous to detail Canada prefers remaining as she is."

So far the *Herald* Commissioner is perfectly right. In the state of prosperity we now enjoy the idea of annexation is so preposterous that Americans themselves admit it to be out of the question. There is a story afloat that the *Herald* man wrote home that he had met only one Canadian in Montreal who was in favour of annexation—and he was a fool. Accepting this statement only as a *façon de parler* it is still a very fair expression of what honest, unbiased Americans, who have had opportunities of seeing us and becoming acquainted with our resources, must think of those among us who, like the dog in the fable, wish to drop the substance for the shadow. But our American friend has forgotten one more reason which renders annexation impossible, or, to say the least, unlikely; and that is the innate attachment of the Canadians to the British Crown. There is, connecting Canada to her Mother Country, a three-fold bond of love, poch, and mutual esteem which it would be difficult indeed to sever. It has been strained more than once, but it has never given yet. Canadian loyalty has never been found wanting yet, and, please God, it never will. Canada has no wish to secure independence, much less annexation, and we are the last to imagine that Great Britain is desirous of setting us adrift. We are proud of our British connection, and have nothing undone to make ourselves worthy of it. And, so far from Canadian loyalty being on the wane, we believe it to be steadily on the increase—an increase largely due to the interest manifested in the country by Her Majesty's Representative, and the universal kindness and courtesy which have earned him his well-deserved popularity.

NAPOLEON III. is dead. The man who, for the last quarter of a century, occupied the most prominent position in the arena of European politics, has gone to his rest, and with his death we are compelled to believe the cause of Imperialism in France is lost. In vain may his son and heir assume the title of Napoleon IV.; in vain may Eugenie issue her proclamations; the cause for which the dead man laboured through so many years with such strength of will and tenacity of purpose, is hopeless. Now that the ex-Emperor has passed away even his enemies do not refuse to acknowledge that he did much for France, but even those who were the first to wish him cannot deny that in all human probability the Napoleonic

dynasty will never again occupy the throne of its founder. The young Prince Imperial, now in his seventeenth year, has no claim upon the people of France, and his mother, though a woman of great parts and unbounded courage, is not calculated to meet the difficulties of the position to which she is now exposed. Added to this the French are heartily sick of Napoleonism. The defeat of Sedan will always be an insurmountable barrier in the path of any scion of the race who may venture to stretch his hands to the imperial purple. The loss of Alsace and Lorraine, and the heavy debt with which their country has been saddled, will rankle in the breasts of Frenchmen for centuries to come. Granted that the Emperor was forced to enter upon the campaign which proved so disastrous for him and for France; granted that the condition of the army was abominably misrepresented, still this does not suffice to efface from the Frenchmen's mind the fact that this man, who was continually talking of his destiny and his mission, and was perpetually about to "crown the edifice," proved himself, when the moment for action came, irresolute and utterly incapable—in every respect totally unlike the man whose nephew he was, and whose capabilities and military tact he fain would himself and would have others believe. As the *Journal des Débats* has it, we must fain believe that "now the Empire is peace, the peace of the tomb."

The Victoria Skating Rink is to be the scene of two entertainments during the next fortnight, at both of which the company will be honoured by the presence of their Excellencies the Governor General and Lady Dufferin. On Friday, January 30th, will be held a grand Fancy Dress Entertainment, which it is expected will be largely attended. On Tuesday evening, the 4th prox., the Skating Tournament for the prizes offered by Their Excellencies is announced to take place. A list of the prizes, with all other particulars, will be found in our advertising columns.

Our readers will be pleased to know that the Strakosch concerts in Canada with the following celebrated artists—Mlle. Carlotta Patti, Signor Marie, Miss Cary, contralto. Mlle. Carreno, pianiste; Mons. Sauré, violinist; and Signor Sculara, basso—will take place as follows: February 3, London; February 5, Hamilton; February 6, Toronto; February 8, Ottawa; and February 11 and 12, at Queen's Hall, in Montreal.

STARR'S POCKET ALMANAC.—This popular little publication has now entered upon its thirty-second year. It contains a large amount of useful information, covering nearly three hundred pages—and is printed for gratuitous distribution. Advertisers will do well to bear this fact in mind.

It is a remarkable fact that, although the absurdity of the soldier's dress is the subject of continual observation, the absurdity of the sailor's dress is, as a rule, entirely overlooked. Yet there can be little doubt that it is the source of many of the illnesses to which he is liable. The following remarks by the surgeon of the *Hélicoptère*, which appear in the Medical Statistical Returns of the Mediterranean Station for 1870, just published, are well worth attention. It will be seen that he attributes much of the sore throat which prevailed in that ship to the peculiar dress of the sailor. "I have said before," he remarks, "and I am of the same opinion now, that the ridiculous dress which is continued to be used by the sailor, exposing the throat and upper part of the chest, has a good deal to answer for in regard to the disease and the three preceding ones (catarrh, bronchitis, and pneumonia). It is neither elegant nor useful, nor convenient, and the sooner it is made to give place to a costume more in accordance with the enlightenment of the present time the better. The dress of soldiers has undergone many changes to meet the enlightenment of the age, while the poor sailor is robed as he was in Benbow's time. Surely we know better what is suitable for a man to wear now than was known then; and no doubt we do; but there is a degree of prejudice to be got over which appears insurmountable. However, it does seem clear to me that the trousers as now worn, tight about the hips and thighs, must be an impediment to a man going aloft, and being so very loose at the ankles they are always flapping about to his annoyance. The throat and chest being so uncovered must meet with sufficient condemnation in a sanitary point of view, not to say one word of the effeminate nature of the fashion." It must, on the other hand, be remembered that our sailors are not more *decadent* than many delicate girls and infirm old ladies who brave the rigours of cold winds night after night during the season.

A recent calculation relative to the principal European languages shows that English is spoken by 90 millions of persons, inhabiting Great Britain and Ireland, North America, the Bermudas, Jamaica, Cape of Good Hope, Australia, Van Diemen's Land, Newfoundland, and the East Indies; German by 55 millions, in their own country, Switzerland, Austria, Hungary, Russia, North and South America, La Plata, Australia, and the East Indies; Spanish by 55 millions in Spain, Cuba, Mexico, the republics of South America, Manilla, etc.; and French by 45 millions in France, Belgium, Switzerland, Canada, Cayenne, and North America.

A remarkable exhibition of relics of Sedan is being exhibited in London. The collection includes the dial of the church of Bazeilles, pierced and cracked by bullets, and blackened by the fumes of the fire, and the campaign carriage of the Emperor Napoleon, together with a portion of his Imperial Majesty's glass and china.

The President of France usually dines as follows: A plate of soup, the wing of a chicken, a few leaves of salad, a glass of claret, and bonbons *ad libitum*. If he wishes to dine heartily he adds a mutton-chop. Instead of Champagne or liquors, he indulges in humorous conversation and spicing wine.