

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,  
JANUARY 18, 1873.

SUNDAY,	JAN. 12.—First Sunday after Epiphany. Lavater died, 1801. Sir Chas. Bagot, Gov.-General, 1842.
MONDAY,	" 13.—Fox born, 1748. Earl of Eldon died, 1838. Lord Gosford's Administration closed, 1838. Great Fire at Quebec, 1866.
TUESDAY,	" 14.—Madame de Sevigné died, 1696.
WEDNESDAY,	" 15.—Dr. Parr born, 1747. Talma born, 1763. Trinity College, Tor. int. opened, 1832.
THURSDAY,	" 16.—Spenser died, 1589. Gibbon died, 1794. Sir John Moore killed, 1809.
FRIDAY,	" 17.—Lord Lyttleton born, 1709. Alfieri born, 1749. Mozart born, 1756.
SATURDAY,	" 18.—St. Prisca. Montesquieu born, 1689.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 28 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, Dec. 27, 1872, to Jan. 1, 1873.

	Mean Temp. 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.	Max. Temp. of day.	Min. Temp. previous night.	Rel. Hum. 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
Dec. 27	0.0	3.5	-2.5	78	29.73	W	Clear.
28	-5.0	-3.0	-7.5	74	30.09	W	Clear.
29	-4.5	-1.0	-8.0	80	30.38	N.E.	Clear.
30	-7.5	-2.0	-11.0	75	30.49	W	Clear.
31	-7.8	3.0	-13.0	78	30.13	N	Aurora.
Jan. 1	14.0	19.0	5.0	85	30.28	W	Overcast.
2	8.0	20.1	10.0	83	30.57	Vari.	Snow.
3	34.5	38.5	29.0	81	29.58	S.W.	Thaw.
4	29.0	37.0	28.0	80	29.33	Vari.	Snow.

The December cold term lasted for eight days, during which time the temperature was only a little above zero for a few hours; the lowest point marked by self-registering thermometer was 17.5 below zero. The new year was ushered in with comparative mildness, the mean of the 1st being 14.0 above zero, and on the 3rd the maximum temperature registered was 38.5 above, making the extreme range of temperature during the Christmas and New-Year's weeks 56 degrees.

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 farm-house near the Mountain of Montreal, and is taken from a photograph by Notman, coloured by Henry Sandham. 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. One 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 MS. 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.

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1873.

One man's necessity is always another's opportunity, and so it is with nations. One nation's necessity, or difficulty, is always another nation's opportunity; and the recent difficulty between the agricultural labourers in England and the farmers, seems to be Canada's best opportunity for gaining a very valuable acquisition in the shape of practised labour for reclaiming our immense tracts of waste land. Recent advices report thousands of labourers in different parts of England as out of employment, because farmers refused to pay the increased wages demanded; these men are anxious and willing to emigrate, but, unfortunately, they are almost all very poor men, and cannot command sufficient money to pay their passage to another country; for this reason many of them are preparing to emigrate to Brazil, because the Emperor of Brazil offers free passage to all able-bodied agricultural labourers. A large number of English labourers have already availed themselves of this offer, and altho' the reports of those who have gone before are not very cheering, still there will doubtless be thousands of English workmen who will, in the course of the next spring and summer, expatriate themselves in the hope of receiving more remuneration for their labour in a foreign country than they can in their native land. Now here is Canada's opportunity. Here is a large amount of bon and sinew, so to speak, in the market to be awarded to the highest bidder; is Canada prepared to bid, and will she bid high enough? These labourers would be of incalculable advantage to us, and we have no doubt that the majority of them would prefer to emigrate to a country where they would retain their nationality, and where their own language is spoken; but, they cannot afford the expense of the voyage across the Atlantic, and, unless some more liberal scheme of emigration than is at present pursued is adopted, we shall lose a very large amount of valuable labour which would in a very few years repay all the expense of bringing it here. Our emigration agents seem to be very active and energetic and make a very good report—on paper; but they cannot be expected to compete with the liberal policy of the Emperor of Brazil, unless they have the same facilities afforded them as the Brazilian agents enjoy. These agricultural labourers are very poor men; a few weeks "out of work" means privation, almost starvation, to them, and they will readily seize on anything which promises immediate relief to their sufferings; it is, therefore, very important that our Government should take some steps immediately on the re-assembling of Parliament, to enable these men to emigrate to Canada on as good terms as they can to Brazil, or we shall lose them altogether. It would be well, however, to exercise considerable care and discretion in bringing over emigrants free; we do not want "birds of passage" who are only seeking a cheap means of transit to the United States; we want men really desirous of settling in British territory, and who are willing to repay, by honest labour, the favour granted them in bringing them to a country where they can always command a fair day's wages for a fair day's work?

The conviction of Edward Stokes for the murder of James Fisk, Jr., on 6th January last will, in all probability, form an epoch in the history of crime in the whole United States, and more especially in New York City. Fisk was undoubtedly a bold, bad, unscrupulous man, but he had a certain amount of the national characteristics which rendered him to some extent, popular; bad as he was he was thoroughly American, and that counts a great deal with Americans. When, therefore, it was found that his murderer, at the last sitting of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, was respited by the jury failing to agree, it was thought that murder was no longer punishable by death in New York, and that he would be certainly acquitted at his second trial; but the second jury was one of the most intelligent ever summoned in New York, and they, after a full and exhaustive trial, found Stokes guilty of wilful murder, and he now stands sentenced to be hung on 28th February. The sentence appears, from the evidence, to be a perfectly fair and just one, the murder was a deliberate and premeditated one, but there have been so many crimes of a similar nature committed in New York within the last two years, the perpetrators of which have either escaped unscathed, or have undergone mere nominal punishment, that the impression was very general that Stokes would escape. Such a misfortune now

seems impossible, unless he commits suicide, or is permitted to break jail, as there is no chance of a third trial being granted, and General Dix, the newly-inaugurated Governor of New York State—who alone possesses the power of pardoning—has expressed himself so strongly against the abuses of the pardon power which have been indulged in by his predecessors, that it is not at all probable he will exercise it in this case. We really congratulate New York on having done her duty in this case, and we trust that justice will be meted out as fairly to others of the twenty-nine untried murderers at present imprisoned in the Tombs, New York. We are not blood-thirsty, but we do like to see the law fairly and impartially administered; and, really, the administration of justice in New York for the past five or six years, has been a disgrace to civilization. New York has not been quite alone in the plenitude of her murders; there are hundreds of murderers now awaiting trial in different parts of the United States, and we would not be surprised to find that the action of the jury in the Stokes trial has caused a revulsion in public feeling, and that, for the next few months, executions, which have been a novelty, become more common than murders which have heretofore been so numerous.

MR. SPROUTS, HIS OPINIONS

"BETSY" DISCOURSETH ON MONTREAL'S CROWNING INIQUITY.

It was a bright beautiful afternoon about a week after my last recorded visit to Mr Sprouts that I started out to call again on my esteemed friend. The heavy snow-falls and keen weather of the preceding week had given place to a mild and balmy west wind, with a bright sun shining brilliantly overhead, and my transit of the short mile which separated my humble chambers from the more pretentious mansion of my friend was attended with considerably more favour than would be experienced in an ascent of "Mont Blanc" under unusually disadvantageous circumstances. It had the additional drawback, that whereas people who ascend mountains encounter their perils voluntarily, I was excessively anxious to keep out of danger, but didn't know how.

If I kept on the sidewalk I momentarily expected to be smothered in a snow avalanche, or have my brains dashed out by a falling tile, to say nothing of imminent risk of breaking my neck by stepping incautiously into one of those ingenious pitfalls which Montreal storekeepers are so fond of constructing before their shops. On the other hand if I kept in the middle of the street I was morally certain of being knocked down and run over by an impulsive carter before I had proceeded fifty yards.

In this connection I may remark that from an observation I am inclined to the opinion that to our Montreal "Jehus" belongs the merit of being the first to introduce and bring to perfection the ingenious system of running over people first and calling out to warn them afterwards.

I was therefore considerably relieved when I turned out of the main thoroughfares into the quieter bye streets leading to the West End.

As I passed along I encountered at certain street corners the customary crowds of youthful loafers whom, to the disgrace of our city authorities be it said, are permitted to infect our metropolis, but being armed with a rather formidable-looking black-thorn with which I usually travel, and moreover having no bely on my arm I was not regaled with the ribald and disgusting personalities to which pedestrians in such cases are usually subjected. My ears, however, were greeted with abundance of the vile and filthy blasphemy which in the mouths of our Montreal youth seems, I regret to say, "familiar as household words." I have traversed most of the lowest localities of London and Liverpool, but I will venture to say that a stranger will, in the course of ten minutes' walk in Montreal, hear more disgusting and horribly variegated blasphemy than in any other city in Europe in the same time. I found my friend "Sprouts" seated in his "smuggery" smoking his pipe with solemn air, which sat strangely on his usually merry face.

"Why, my dear fellow," I exclaimed, "what's the matter? You look quite serious."

"The fact is," returned Mr Sprouts, "the old woman's been a goin' for me, rather corrigated, but sit down and help yourself and I'll tell you all about it. You see Betsy and me was a walkin' along Notre Dame Street this mornin' arm in arm and conversin' werry socherble, and I was a tellin' her all the little games I means to be up to when I gets into the Town Council, and just as we gets hoppedite the City Hall, hout comes some ploccemen with a lot of boys and gals in charge, some of 'em not more than nine or ten years old, so just as they goes by I says to the Sargent, Says I: 'Wot's these kids been a doin' on?' Of course they knows as I'm a public man and are werry civil to me, so says he: 'W'y, Mr. Sprouts, some on 'em is wagrants and the others has been a committin' larceny, and the Recorder he's sent 'em to jail.' I noticed Betsy a lookin' at 'em werry pitiful, and as we was a movin' away she says: 'Poor little crecturs, it's the best thing that could happen to 'em; they'll be took care of now and ave a chance of bein' reformed.' Says I: 'I ain't quite so sure of that, considerin' as they'll ave to mix with the old heil-nders, confirmed thieves, wagrants, and Lord knows what, I fancies there's a werry slim chance of their bein' reformed.' Betsy she stops short and looks at me startled like. You know the old gal's werry tender 'arted, 'specially about kids, and says she: 'Wot do you mean?' 'Mean,' says I: 'W'y jest this, that they ain't got no convenience up at the jail for separatin' the pris'ners, so they're obliged to mix them hup together, looneyticks and hall.' Her face flushes up, as it half-ways does when she's a gettin' hexcited like, and she says werry slow at first, with her voice a tremblin' like: 'Poor pretty little crecturs that our blessed Lord was so fond of when he was on herth. 'Drown'd them!' she went on werry vehement, 'drown'd them in the river! don't go and kill them body and soul too,' and then blest if she didn't bust out a cryin'.

"Well, I took her into the tust hotel as we come to and set