

# CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1872.

SUNDAY,	Oct. 13.— <i>Twentieth Sunday after Trinity.</i> Battle of Queenston Heights, 1812.
MONDAY,	" 14.—Great Fire at Quebec, 2,500 houses burnt, 1868.
TUESDAY,	" 15.—First Parliament of Upper Canada closed, 1792.
WEDNESDAY,	" 16.—Dark day in Canada, 1785. Battle of Leipsic, 1813.
THURSDAY,	" 17.— <i>St. Etheldred.</i> Burgoyne's Surrender, 1777.
FRIDAY,	" 18.— <i>St. Luke, Ev.</i> Second Battle of Leipsic, 1813.
SATURDAY,	" 19.—St. Alban's Raid, 1864. Wreck of the "Cambria," 1870.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 26 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, for the week ending Oct. 6th, 1872.

	Mean Temp.	Max. Temp.	Min. Temp.	Mean Rel. Hum.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
Sept. 30	57	62	55	74	29.85	S W	Cloudy.
Oct. 1	54	60	51	74	29.86	S	Overcast.
" 2	50	56	46	73	29.82	S	Rain.
" 3	48	52	44	86	29.77	W b N	Rain.
" 4	51	58	42	73	30.09	N W	Cloudy.
" 5	55	63	41	76	30.17	S E	Clear.
" 6	64	74	55	77	30.03	S	Clear.
MEAN	54.1	61.5	47.5	76.1	29.98		

Extreme Range of Temperature, 33.0; of Humidity, 38.3; of Barometer, 0.53 inches.

Whole amount of rain during the week, 0.120 inches, equivalent to 23.675 gallons of water per acre.

THE WEATHER IN MONTREAL.—On Sunday the air was hot and sultry, with a warm wind from the south, the temperature reaching as high as 74° at exactly 20 minutes to 8 p.m., a thunderstorm burst over the city, lasting about 15 minutes, accompanied by hail, some of the hailstones being of the size of ordinary beans; the whole city was at intervals surrounded with a lurid light like the reflection of a fire. The lightning seemed to embrace the entire superficial extent of the heavens, illuminating the clouds from which it seemed to emanate, giving out, as it were, a continual emission of electricity, and emitting an odour similar to that produced by an ordinary electric machine. The storm was not accompanied with zig-zag flashes, forked lightning, and those bursts of horrid thunder and screams of roaring wind that was experienced in the storm of the 7th of September. There was no great and sudden diminution of the temperature as the following observations will determine.

9 A. M.	69°
Noon	64
2 P. M.	73
4 P. M.	72
6 P. M.	65
7 P. M.	66
9 P. M.	63
10 P. M.	61

And although the rain continued during the night the thermometer did not reach a lower point than 59°. The amount of rain and melted hail that fell up to 9 a.m. on Monday, was 1.139 inches, equivalent to 22.410 gallons per acre.

## OUR NEXT NUMBER.

The next number of the

## "ILLUSTRATED NEWS"

will contain illustrations of

### THE RUINS OF ST. PATRICK'S HALL, MONTREAL,

sketches illustrative of

### THE VISIT OF H. E. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL TO TORONTO,

### THE RIOTS IN MANITOBA,

and a copy of a fine Steel Engraving, entitled,

### OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

Country dealers should send in their orders at once to secure early attention.

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.]

## THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1872.

The members of the London School Board have recently arrived at a decision which, to say the least, is somewhat singular. To some people it may seem to be intensely absurd. Fortunately for that body—though not quite so fortunately for those whose education depends upon the rulings of similar bodies—English School Boards do not, as a rule, enjoy much reputation for either perspicacity or sound judgment. Did they enjoy a reputation for these excellent—and in their case most necessary—qualities, the London Board would occupy a most unpleasantly pre-eminent position. As it is, its conduct has only excited the indignant remonstrances of one or two of the journals of the English metropolis, and the hearty contempt of many people on both sides of the Atlantic, whose main characteristic is the liking they show for the useful in preference to the ornamental.

The decision of the Board—carried by a large majority—was in favour of classing the learning of drawing among the compulsory, and of cookery among the discretionary

studies pursued in the schools under their control. Without pausing to do more than to allude to the fact that the artist—like the poet—*nascitur, non fit*, &c., is so by nature, not by education—we may go on to explain that the absurdity of the Board's decision is made the more apparent when it is remembered that most of the girls who attend the schools administered by the London Board belong to the lower classes of society, or, at least, will be compelled to earn their living as servants, and that the highest position they can earnestly expect to hold will be that of poor men's wives.

In connection with this subject we commend to our readers' notice the following very sensible remarks made in a recent number of *Hearth and Home*:

This decision of the London School Board would have no particular interest to us beyond its curiosity as a news item, did we not notice a similar tendency among young women, if not among educators here, to give prominence to the ornamental rather than the practical branches. A fine musician, be she either a performer or a vocalist, is, on account of the showiness of her accomplishments, likely to receive more attention than one who is better calculated to make home happy by her less ostentatious but more solid qualities. Men are perhaps as much to blame for this state of things as the women, with whom a desire for the admiration of the opposite sex is always strong. If, therefore, the butterflies receive most admiration, no wonder that the ladies are fond of gossamer clothing and delight in aimless flittings hither and thither. It is not so important to decide who is to blame for such errors of judgment as it is to acknowledge the existence of this tendency to move in the wrong direction and to set about remedying it. If it be acknowledged that a happy home is more important than a brilliant appearance in society, all the rest follows as a matter of course. A man who contemplates matrimony does not generally enquire at an intelligence office for a competent cook; but if his means are moderate, he expects to draw in the lottery a partner who will know how to direct his household, kitchen and all, just as much as the lady who consents to become his wife believes that her lover will be able to support herself and children, if their union should be thus blessed. Hungry mouths need breakfast every morning in the year, and at least one other meal each day; and no Barmecide feast, however artistically prepared, will satisfy their cravings or sweeten their tempers, if a supply of well-cooked food be wanting. Yet, the London School Board, two of the members being ladies of acknowledged good sense, have decided that drawing is more important for prospective female domestics than cooking. The heartlessness of giving a stone to the child who asks for bread will be paralleled by the servant or wife who can skillfully draw the loaf she cannot make or bake, and can sketch to the life the joint she cannot roast. English domestics have often been praised by much-tried housewives; but if future importations are to know more about drawing than cookery, we shall be content to submit to the sway of our Hibernian queens a little while longer. The domestic circle has its victories to be won as well as the political arena, while a brighter crown is woven for the brow of the household victor, than can ever encircle the head of the most successful female politician.

Mr. Horace Greeley must have some queer correspondents in these busy days preceding the Presidential election. The following is a sample of what is, no doubt, the prevailing style of the letters received by the Sage of Chappaqua:

"WEBSTER, August 19, 1872.

"HON. HORACE GREELEY:

"DEAR SIR,—You will remember that I met you two years since at the Osburn House, Rochester, N. Y. At that time I showed you a patent rat-trap, and you said you wanted one. I proposed if you would write me an order for one of my traps I would give you one; that order I have now in my possession, and I prize it very highly. I have very recently had parties of the Grant faction call on me to get the order, as they want to publish it and make capital out of it. I will send it to you if you will give me (\$300) three hundred dollars and promise to make me Collector of the Port of Genesee after you are elected President. I am bound to leave my farm this fall and stump it for you if I am not bought off by the Grants. I can obtain a thousand voters by my influence for you, and I do not want to work against you. Will wait two weeks for an answer.

"Yours truly,

"GEO. W. KINTZ.

"Address, WEBSTER, Monroe Co., N. Y."

## AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE MUSICAL.—This establishment has changed hands, and is now under the management of Mr. Hartley Neville, whose long experience in England, as a manager should be a guarantee of his success.

THEATRE ROYAL.—The theatrical season, under the management of Ben de Bar, closed on Monday night, much to the regret of all the theatre-goers of the city. In the term during which the establishment has been under Mr. de Bar's direction he has won golden opinions on all sides, and he bears away with him the hearty wishes of all his friends for his future success.

HOGAN AND MUDGE'S MINSTRELS.—This favourite troupe has paid a second visit to Montreal, where it attracted large audiences. The entertainment provided by the management is of a very high class, the comic parts being exceptionally good. The Messrs. Hamill's singing, and the dancing of Messrs. Hogan, Mudge, Buckley and Latour, were admirable, while M. Taylor's performances in posturing must not be forgotten.

LYCEUM THEATRE, TORONTO.—The performances last week at this Theatre consisted of, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, "The Romance of a Poor Young Man," and on Thursday,

Friday and Saturday, "Married Life" and "Poor Pillicoddy." The House has been well filled and the parts very well portrayed by the members of the company. On Monday and Tuesday last were given "The Serious Family"—with Mr. Garrison as "Captain Murphy Maguire" and "P.P." or the Man and Tiger" as an afterpiece. The latter end of the week the programme was changed to the comedy by J. Sterling Coyne, entitled "Intrigue," with Mr. Garrison as "Bernard," followed by the farce of "The Widow's Victim." Mr. Garrison always succeeds in drawing crowded houses, being a clever and finished actor, and is becoming a favourite with the Toronto Theatre-going public.

## TESTIMONIALS AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

Some well-meaning persons desirous of presenting a testimonial to the Earl of Essex, having made known their intention to his lordship, received from him a letter which includes a very admirable commentary on a social abuse of the day. "In my opinion," his lordship writes, "the practice so common of late years (to the extent of becoming a positive nuisance) of getting up a testimonial to any one, simply because he has conducted himself decently (not always the case) and done his duty, is strongly to be deprecated, as leading to the inference that doing one's duty is of such rare occurrence that it requires a reward. If a man does his duty as far as he can to the public, and is kind and friendly to his neighbours, he will assuredly possess their esteem without requiring a testimonial to prove it; and if not, he has no right to it."

These sensible remarks elicit the following comments from a London paper:

There are such things as private, as well as public testimonials. The fashion of making wedding presents, which reached an absurd height last season in town, is only the same evil of which the Earl of Essex complained, breaking out in a new place. Why should either a lady or a gentleman be rewarded by their friends for getting married? They have it to be presumed, pleased themselves in the first instance, and their resolution to become partners for life seems to afford not the smallest excuse to the most generous of acquaintances for presenting them with a gold paper-cutter or a pair of sugar-tongs. To read the catalogue of wedding spoils carried off by a couple who have rejoiced in a St. George's, Hanover Square, wedding, is like perusing the inventory of a job sale at an auctioneer's rooms. The custom, so far from dying out, has intensified within the last few years, until it has attained such a pitch that people of moderate means, when they hear rumours of an alliance to which they will be expected to pay tribute, feel anything but a sense of bitter disappointment when something providential happens to break off the match. Now it is possible to escape contributing to the public memorial. An invited subscriber may refuse point blank, or be out of the way, or get himself put on the committee, who never have anything to do with the meaner details of the ceremony. But when fashion and custom insist on his buying a wedding present to add to the memorial heap of gimcracks which it is supposed brides contemplate with much complacency, there is no avoiding or shirking the obligation, and the offering of the article of bijouterie is made as graciously as circumstances will permit, and with no trace of the much-god-may-it-do-you sentiment which in the brains of unamiable persons may be dominant though dumb. And unquestionably the usage, as in the case of provincial memorials, will tend to vulgarize the idea contained in it when the practice is excessive. People who marry will judge their friends by the contributions they have made to the drawing-room table or the mantel-piece. Ladies will feel disappointed that they do not enter upon the married sphere with so many French clocks and invalid dressing boxes as their rivals or competitors who have gone before them. The honeymoon itself will be distracted by these ignoble reflections and considerations. It might not, therefore, be unadvisable for a nobleman agent to marry to write such a letter on wedding presents as the Earl of Essex has composed on testimonials. We must wait, however, to see, in the first instance, the effect of the Earl of Essex's epistle. To note the result accurately may be no simple task. We are almost afraid that sensible words of the kind would have but small influence with an elegant town-councillor who was about to receive a tea-service for having promoted the necessary drainage of his borough during a year of speeches. When Earls, however, commence to refuse testimonials, there is some chance of their example being ultimately followed. The testimonial is a good enough thing in its way, but it is sadly liable to be abused. We have purposely abstained from referring to that graver side of the question which includes an allusion to those growing appeals for aid and patronage for all kinds of men and movements with which the general public are beginning to get a little wearied, if not disgusted, and which we think, judging from the fate that has lately attended many efforts of the kind to raise sympathetic funds, may be left to languish according to their deserts, to furnish testimony against the very principles or causes which they are intended to maintain and discredit.

MALE DENSENESS AT THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.—Hardly ever, I fear, did I perform the service without grave infractions of the law which forbids the making unauthorized additions to the Prayer-book; seldom was I allowed to ask the first question:—"Will thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" &c., without some interruption; for if the bridegroom were not exceedingly reticent, he was almost invariably over-eager, and before I had got through the first few words, would answer, often with a pull of the forelock: "Yes, sir," or "To be sure, sir—surely I will so." A request to wait until the question was completed had the effect, as a rule, of driving him to the opposite extreme, and making him most reluctant to answer "I will" when the proper time came. The severest trial, however, was at the next point in the service, and it was always with a sense of relief that I passed beyond it. "Now, will you say this after me," I used to ask: "I, John, take thee, Mary," &c. The hesitation was occasionally so long that the bride grew impatient, and asked angrily, *solito voce*: "Why don't you say it?" which generally brought about the desired result. Turning to the bride—"Now, will you say this after me: "I, Mary, take thee, John," &c.; and hard though it be to believe, full often would the man begin: "I, Mary," or whatever the name might be, to his partner's disgust.—From "Experiences Matrimonial," in "Chambers' Journal."