

## OCEAN STEAMERS DUE AT CANADIAN PORTS.

SS. "Circassian," (Allan) Quebec, from Liverpool about July 27.  
 SS. "Texas," (Dominion) " " " " " 27.  
 SS. "Nyansa," (Temperley) " from London, about Aug. 2.

## THE COMING WEEK.

SUNDAY, July 27.—*Seventh Sunday after Trinity.*  
 MONDAY, " 28.—Lord Durham died, 1840.  
 TUESDAY, " 29.—Halifax: SS. "Hibernian" for Liverpool.  
 WEDNESDAY, " 30.—Quebec: Meeting of ex-Pontifical Zouaves; SS. "Palestine" for Liverpool.  
 THURSDAY, " 31.—Quebec: SS. "Delta" for London.  
 FRIDAY, August 1.—Chatham, Ont.: Celebration of Emancipation Day.  
 Halifax, N. S.: H. E. the Gov.-General expected.  
 Montreal: Villa Maria Lottery Drawing.  
 SATURDAY, " 2.—Quebec: SS. "Peruvian" for Liverpool; St. Patrick's Society's Pic-nic on the Island of Orleans.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

Every subscriber served by mail will remark on the wrapper after his name figures indicating the month and year to which he is marked paid on our books. Thus, 7-73 means paid to 1st July, '73. 9-72 means that the subscriber has paid to 1st Sept., '72, and consequently owes us the current year's subscription, to Sept., '73. Subscribers owing current year, or arrears, will please remit at once. Subscriptions being henceforth strictly in advance, parties marked paid to some future date will please remit the next year's subscription before the date indicated on their wrapper.

## NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Letters on business matters should be addressed to the Business Manager.

Communications intended for the Editor should be addressed to The Editor of the *Canadian Illustrated News*, and marked "Communication."

Rejected contributions are not returned unless stamps for return postage have been forwarded.

## POSTAGE ON THE "CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS."

The rates on newspapers for Foreign Countries in Europe are, it should be remembered, based on a scale of weight: beginning "not exceeding 2 oz."—"from 2 to 4 oz."—"4 to 6 oz." and so on. Now a single copy of the *Canadian Illustrated News* exceeds 2 ounces, weighing indeed, with its wrapper, nearly 3 oz. It thus becomes subject to two rates of postage when mailed for countries in Europe. The proper postage, to be prepaid by stamp, is therefore now given for the following:

## FOREIGN COUNTRIES:

Bavaria, Denmark, Frankfurt, Greece, Hanover, Hesse, Italy, Norway, Prussia, Russia, Spain, and Sweden,—all 16 cents.  
 Belgium and Portugal,—12 cents,—and France, 5 cents.

## BRITISH COLONIES, (VIA ENGLAND.)

Cape of Good Hope, 4 cents; Ceylon, 6 cents; India, 6 cents; Malta, 4 cents.

## BRITISH COLONIES AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES, (VIA THE UNITED STATES.)

Australian Colonies, 4 cents; Bermuda, 4 cents; Brazil, 4 cents; Cuba, 4 cents; Hong Kong, 4 cents; Japan, 4 cents; West Indies, (British), 6 cents.

## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1873.

THE "Pacific Railway Scandal" has entered upon a new phase consequent upon the publication of certain very damaging evidence against the Government, implicating prominent members of the Cabinet as having been directly concerned in the corrupt practices with which Mr. Huntington charges them. Of the reliability of this evidence it is next to impossible to have much doubt. Even those independent journalists who have hitherto usually supported the Ministry are beginning to waver in the face of the overwhelming character of the recently published documents. The case is a most serious one. As matters now stand it is pretty evident to every unbiassed observer that there must have been some foundation for the charges made by Mr. Huntington. The Pacific Railway charter seems to have been one huge job, vying in enormity with the Credit Mobilier affair. In consideration of certain sums of money furnished them for election purposes the Government have put themselves in the hands of Sir Hugh Allan and his associates—have, in fact, sold the Railway charter. Such is the gist of the latest revelations. They have caused a wide-spread feeling of surprise and regret that men who have for years conducted public affairs without incurring a stain on their honesty should thus stoop to such base, dishonest, and unpatriotic practices. The Government of a country like this should, like Cæsar's wife, be beyond suspicion. Unfortunately there is only too much reason to fear that good grounds exist for something more than mere suspicion. Should the contrary prove to be the case there will be a general feeling of relief in the community, for as matters now stand, not only the Ministry, but the whole country is disgraced. It is therefore earnestly to be hoped that there is no truth in the rumour of a single day's session when the House meets on the 13th prox.; that the whole affair will be subjected to a thoroughly searching investigation at the hands of honest, unprejudiced, and reliable

men. If the charges can be sustained, if it can be proved beyond a doubt that Ministers have proved unfaithful to the trust reposed in them, the sooner they are ejected from a position for which they will have proved themselves totally unfit the better it will be for the well-being of the country. This even their staunchest supporters must admit. And, above all, let there be no delay in investigating; the country has been in suspense long enough. Let us know the worst at once.

The detection of the murderer of Goodrich has occasioned one of those sympathetic demonstrations which, in the States, so frequently accompany the arrest or conviction of a capital criminal. By a certain class of minds Kate Stoddard is looked upon somewhat as a heroine, an unfortunate woman, if you will, but one who has committed a reprehensible but not altogether unpardonable act, and who deserves a certain amount of petting and a great deal of condolence. The reasons for this criminal worship, if they are not very exalted, at least have the merit of novelty. The murder was prompted by no feeling of injury to self or to family honour, and thus the murderess has no claim to the sympathy of those who plead the cause of Stokes or Walworth. Nor has she exhibited that traditional humility and Christian meekness which win favour for so many criminals of the first water. Nevertheless some ingenious persons insist upon magnifying her into a heroine, because, loving her paramour too well, she preferred murdering him to losing him. A very potent reason, forsooth, and one which could only have been evolved in minds that had undergone a thorough course in literature of the very ultra-sensational stamp. But the most ridiculous and degrading part of the matter is this. But for the murder Kate Stoddard would never have excited the slightest interest. It is to the fact that she has stained her hands with human blood that she owes the sympathy with which some natures are so unreasoningly lavish. Previous to the murder she was an outcast from society, a lost woman, without home or name, at whom her sister women looked down with scorn and anger, passing in meeting her on the other side of the way to avoid the contamination that exhaled from her. Now everything is changed, and all is lovely. Her former character is forgotten, and contamination there is none. A murderess is so interesting and uncommon. And the poor thing had suffered so much. She killed her victim, true, but "she loved him so," and surely such a fault may deserve palliation; and so on and so on. And thus respectable, decent men and women who a few months ago would have shrunk from bestowing more than a thought upon the outcast of the streets, rush into sympathetic raptures over the murderess. Such power have circumstances to alter cases.

Affairs in Spain are decidedly in a mixed condition. This unfortunate country, which for so long past has been in an unsettled and turbulent state is just at present as badly off as it perhaps has ever been. Division in its councils, an enemy at its gates, and to crown all, national bankruptcy hovering over it, it certainly is in a bad way. Only a few months ago it bid fair once more to take its place among the nations. But with its ablest rulers gone and its people divided against themselves it is small wonder that it has again fallen into the low estate it occupied so long. Affairs must indeed be desperate when Castelar, the noblest Spaniard of them all, begins to despair of the Republic—the cause for which he has fought and striven so many weary years. When will the European peoples learn, from the bitter experiences they have passed through, that a Republican form of government is suited neither to their needs nor their disposition. Wherever it has been tried, with the exception of little Switzerland, it has proved a failure. And Spain has shown her case to be certainly no exception to the general rule. The great Republic, the dream so carefully cherished for years by the more democratic of her legislators, has resulted in an ignominious fiasco, entailing national ruin, and, in possible perspective, anarchy. A late despatch informs us that at the Treasury all payments have ceased; none but the Madrid employees are being paid out of the revenue, and as a last expedient recourse is had to loans from the Banks to meet the demands of the troops for their pay. Such a state of things cannot possibly last long. When loans are no longer obtainable a crisis will supervene which must terminate in anarchy—brigandage, pillaging, burning, and killing with impunity throughout the whole land. The accession of Don Carlos to the throne is the only remedy possible for present evils. Madrid must sooner or later open its gates to his victorious and rapidly increasing followers, and until it does so there is but little hope of peace for the distracted country. Whether Don Carlos could long remain at the head of the State is even doubtful. But we are inclined to believe that by pursuing a policy of conciliation he would in time be enabled materially to strengthen his hands and insure the duration of his power. After the darkness and tyranny which overshadowed the country during the reign of Isabella, the universal dissatisfaction which existed under the rule of a foreign prince, and the disturbances which have signalized the republican régime, Spaniards may turn, with a hope of restoration to order and quietness, to the yet untried candidate, a man of moderation, good sense, manly character, and enlightenment—and, what is no small recommendation, a Spaniard.

## NEW BOOKS.

OVER THE ALLEGHANIES AND ACROSS THE PRAIRIES. Personal Recollections of the Far West One and Twenty Years Ago. By John Lewis Peyton, Author of "The American Crisis," "The Adventures of My Grandfather," &c. Second Edition. London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.

This work is mainly valuable for the insight it gives into the institutions and the condition of the United States a quarter of a century ago. The writer is the well known Col. Peyton, son of Senator Peyton, of Virginia, who is already sufficiently known to the reading public by the popular works already mentioned. In the pages of this volume the writer describes in a pleasant, easy manner his experience on a tour across the country from Virginia through the Western States, at a time when the traveller found incidents without number to beguile his road; and stage-coach journeying was without its spice of danger. Col. Peyton, evidently a keen observer, found no lack of amusing and interesting material on his travels, and the result is the very readable book before us. To Americans, this work is of great historical value for its reminiscences of celebrated men and newly-born cities, while the general reader will find in its pages much new information. We have no doubt that an American edition would be received with great favour and would have a large circulation in all parts of the country.

LAKESVILLE; or, Substance and Shadow. By Mary Healy. Author of "A Summer's Romance," &c., &c. New York: Appleton & Co. Montreal: Dawson Bros. Illustrated. Paper, pp. 238. Price \$1.00.

This is decidedly one of the best American novels we have yet come across. The author writes with an object; her characters are natural as the life; she never impresses impossibilities into her service to heighten the interest in her work; she writes clearly, smoothly, and without any strain; she allows herself no indulgence either in sickly sentimentality on the one hand or on the other in the ill-flavoured indelicacy for which so many of the female writers of the present day are noted. The result is a hearty, readable book concealing under the cloak of fiction some important and invaluable life-lessons. The heroines are both in the same walk of life, both ornaments to fashionable society, but so differently constituted that, while the one meets trial and peril unscathed, the other makes shipwreck—fortunately to be rescued before it is too late. The character of these two—the gay, dashing, careless Helen West, whose main object in life is a rich marriage, and the more sober, full-hearted Val Turner—are admirably depicted. The writer has a practiced eye for all the foibles and follies of fashionable life, which she paints with a skilled and unerring hand. Society in the American city and in the Norman camp are equally well described. Of course the French marriage question is fully touched upon. There is a touch of satire in the manner in which the author places the American and the French systems side by side for our contemplation. On the one hand the American damsel striving and scheming to entrap a rich husband; on the other the French dowager ditto, ditto, for a wealthy *partie* as son-in-law. The system is, on the whole, pretty much the same in both countries, the modes of working it being different. Mrs. Healy's book certainly makes good reading and we cordially recommend it as amusing and pleasant.

## BOOKS, &amp;c., RECEIVED.

From E. Steiger, New York:

Ahn's First German Book.  
 Ahn's Second German Book.  
 Ahn's German Reading Charts.  
 Ahn's Rudiments of the German Language.  
 Key to Ahn's Rudiments of the German Language.

## OBITUARY.

THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER.

We regret to chronicle the death, on the 15th inst., of the Right Rev. Samuel Wilberforce, Bishop of Winchester. The few particulars which have reached us are as follows:—The deceased Prelate was riding with Earl Granville from Leatherhead to Lord Gower's seat, where Mr. Gladstone awaited him, and when riding at full speed was thrown from his horse. His neck was broken and death was instantaneous. The Right Rev. Samuel Wilberforce was the third son of the celebrated philanthropist, William Wilberforce; was born Sept. 7, 1805, educated at Oxford, where he took his B.A. degree in 1826, M.A. in 1829, and D.D. in 1845. He was ordained Curate of Checkendon in Oxfordshire, and held the Rectory of Brightstone, the Archdeaconry of Surrey, the Rectory of Alverstoke, a Canonry of Winchester, Chaplaincy to the late Prince Consort, and the Deanery of Westminster. He was consecrated Bishop of Oxford in 1845, and translated to the See of Winchester in 1869, and as such was Provincial Chancellor of Canterbury and Prelate of the Order of the Garter. As a spiritual peer the late Bishop took a prominent part in the debates in the House of Lords. Both there, and at public meetings of a religious character, he was well known as a most eloquent speaker. He was the author of numerous works, religious and secular, amongst others "Eucharistics" and the "Life of William Wilberforce." As a churchman he held views of a moderately "high" type, and he was fearless in maintaining his opinions, but without the slightest tinge of bigotry. His kindly genial manner endeared him to all with whom he was associated, and he was decidedly the most popular Bishop in the United Kingdom.

Once upon a time a Russian countess living in Paris felt it necessary to try a change of air. The chief companion of her journey was a little dog, which she carried in her muff, her sleeve, or her pocket. At Milan, "Toto," the pet, died. His mistress invited all the small dogs in Milan to the funeral; 300 mourners appeared, and each was supplied with a pall covered with silver tears. After the ceremony the 300 were invited to partake of the funeral baked meats, but here good conduct and philosophy failed them, and the feast broke up abruptly; the Riot Act had to be enforced, but not until one of the guests had been torn to pieces between the soup and the dessert.