

The Hearthstone.

GEORGE E. DESBARATS, Publisher and Proprietor.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCT. 19, 1872.

Club Terms: PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

- For \$2.00: The Hearthstone for 1872, and Presentation Plate.
For \$3.00: The Hearthstone for 1871 and 1872, a copy of the Presentation Plate and a copy of Trumbull's Family Record.
For \$10.00: 6 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872, and 6 Presentation Plates.
For \$20.00: 12 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 12 Presentation Plates.
For \$30.00: 18 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 18 Presentation Plates.
For \$40.00: 24 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 24 Presentation Plates.
For \$50.00: 30 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 30 Presentation Plates.
For \$60.00: 36 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 36 Presentation Plates.
For \$70.00: 42 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 42 Presentation Plates.
For \$80.00: 48 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 48 Presentation Plates.
For \$90.00: 54 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 54 Presentation Plates.
For \$100.00: 60 copies of the Hearthstone for 1872 and 60 Presentation Plates.

Every body sending a club of 5 will also receive one copy of the Family Record. Let each Subscriber send us at least a club of 5, and secure his Paper and Presentation Plate FREE.

Young ladies & young men! with very little exertion you can form a club of 25, get your paper and plate free, and pocket \$8.00 for your trouble.

THE ENGRAVING IS NOW READY FOR IMMEDIATE DISTRIBUTION.

MAKE UP YOUR CLUBS.

Address: GEORGE E. DESBARATS, Publisher, Montreal.

ANOTHER LOCAL STORY.

In an early number next month, we will commence the publication of another story of Montreal life, which will be entitled,

HARD TO BEAT.

The story is replete with incident, and contains several local sketches which cannot fail to be interesting. It is from the pen of

MR. J. A. PHILLIPS,

Author of "From Bad to Worse," &c. and will be handsomely illustrated by our artist.

CHRISTMAS STORIES.

We would remind our contributors that now is the time to write and send us in stories for Christmas and New Year, not a week or two before the time for publication. We intend getting up a grand Extra Christmas Number this year, and should like to receive stories &c., intended for it as soon as possible. Let the stories be about Christmas in Canada, we can get plenty of stories about other places, but we don't want them; we desire to have a Canadian paper, with Canadian authors, writing tales of Canadian life. We will pay our highest rates for Christmas stories, if they are good.

JAPAN.

For some time past the papers have been filled with wonderful accounts of the giant strides towards civilization made by Japan; we have been informed of the "overthrow," as it was called, of the Daimeis; of the assumption of power by the Mikado; of the building of railways; of the opening of the country, to foreigners; of the adoption by the Mikado of European habits, manners, customs, even dress; and one report went so far as to hint at a change of religion; in fact a more wonderful account of the rapid civilization of a semi-barbarous country has never been known; indeed it was altogether too rapid. The advanced thoughts of a few leading spirits, aided by an enlightened chief ruler ran ahead of the times, and plunged the country suddenly into an excess of civilization, for which the masses of the people were not prepared; as a natural consequence, a reaction has occurred; and we are now informed—in rather a vague kind of way—that "a reaction has occurred in feeling in Japan which will probably retard the progress of civilization for several years." In regard to some of the minor innovations which were introduced with astonishing rapidity we may quote a paragraph which appeared in the N. Y. Tribune, about a month ago, with reference to what, to us, would seem a very trifling matter; this is the paragraph: "Among the brief items of news from Japan by the last steamer was the statement that the Mikado had had his photograph taken, and that the picture was selling for fifty cents a copy. This may seem an insignificant bit of intelligence, but it means a great deal in Japan, where taking any drawing, limning, sculpture, or other portrait of the Son of Heaven has been punishable with death. For centuries untold the Mikado, as a divine being, has been exempt from sitting for his portrait; and when, a few months ago, a cunning German artist succeeded in getting a negative of a great public ceremonial in which the Mikado figured, a great panic ensued; the kingdom was turned upside down, and no peace was had until every copy of the picture, and the negative itself, in which the imperial face was no larger than a

pin's head, was destroyed." It seems at first sight a ridiculous thing that a clever German artist should have been in danger of his life less than a year ago for the crime of taking the photograph of a person who—along with several thousand others—was taking part in a great public ceremonial; but, if we consider for a moment, we will see that the revulsion of feeling which would permit of the public sale of the same person's photograph, in less than a year from the time of the public outcry against the German artist, would be still more extraordinary than the spirit of fanaticism which would endanger a man's life for taking a photograph. We have mentioned this incident of the photograph as of the minor causes of the present reaction in Japan. There are, undoubtedly deeper causes underlying the present outburst of popular feeling. Scarcely ten years ago the Japanese were a much more exclusive nation than the Chinese, and it would be something peculiar if they should so speedily and completely outstrip the Celestials in the matter of adopting Western habits and customs. We think that we Western nations have been rather too much gilded in the matter of Japanese civilization by sensation reports, which gave rather what was wished than what were actual facts; for instance we have little faith in the report that the Mikado "wears paper collars, and a plug hat;" yet it was gravely telegraphed us; nor do we place unbounded confidence in another report which reached us some months ago, and which said: "The Mikado was lately shown an ingenious contrivance for corking a bottle; he asked the exhibitor to uncork it with the same machine, and, on being told it could not be done, called for a corkscrew, extracted the cork and ordered 'glassess round.'" We have had a great many such reports, which evidently had their origin in the imaginations of some sensation reporters; and there is very little doubt but that we have been misled in graver matters; and have been made to believe that there was a much greater popular feeling in favor of the introduction of Western habits and customs than ever existed. It is to be regretted that we should have been misled as to the actual progress of civilization in Japan, and been given the micro-gloss of newspaper reports in preference to the more solid facts of the case; but we think the march of civilization in Japan has not been permanently stopped, simply delayed, and that when it begins its onward progress again—as it inevitably will—it will be on a slower, but a more sure and certain foundation. One fact which has apparently attracted too little attention, was the too extravagant manner in which we received the parties of Ambassadors who visited us. This fault was particularly noticeable in America where the people fairly fell down and worshipped them; the only difficulty being in determining whether it was "The Japs," as the strolling acrobats were called; or "The Japanese Ambassadors" who received most adulation. The general and indiscriminate manner in which we admired anybody, or anything from Japan; and the undignified way in which the Japanese were hunted down by the nations who were professing to teach them in the ways of civilization, could not but have had some effect on the nation we were supposed to be civilizing. It might have been all well enough for those who traveled about and were made the subjects of wild adulation; but the people who remained at home would see but little difference between our manner of receiving a troupe of acrobats, and a party of Princes; and the natural pride of the people would be hurt that we paid almost as much respect to an expert gentleman who could blow about a piece of paper, which he called a butterfly, in a very dexterous manner, as to a Prince of the land. We think the matter of Japanese receptions &c., was rather overdone, and we hope that in future we will learn to go about these matters in rather a more quiet and business-like manner. That a very lengthy disruption of social relations between Japan and the Western nations will occur, we do not believe, but we do think that the march of civilization we have heard so much about of late, will be made in future at a little slower, but considerably surer rate of progress than we have been led to think was the case in the past.

DINNER TO GEO. S. BARNUM.

On Saturday evening, 6th inst., the majority of the press of Montreal met at the Terrapin to testify their respect for Mr. George S. Barnum, for the past three years connected with the Gazette, and who was about leaving the city—and we regret to add, the profession—by tendering him a complimentary dinner. About half-past eight Mr. Thomas White was called to the chair, Mr. Stewart, of the Herald, occupying the vice-chair. A very excellent repast, which reflected much credit on mine host Carlisle, was then discussed with great gusto; after which the Chairman, promising that he would omit all of the toasts ordinarily given on such occasions, proposed the health of the Queen. This was drunk standing, and responded to by singing "God Save the Queen." The Chairman then rose and said that it was with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret that he

proposed "Our Guest, Mr. Geo. S. Barnum,"—pleasure because he felt that he was offering a deserved compliment to an able journalist, and regret that the occasion was the departure of Mr. Barnum for another sphere of life. During the past two years he had had ample opportunity of acquainting himself with Mr. Barnum's character, and he could say that for honesty and industry he (Mr. B.) was unimpeachable. In losing Mr. Barnum he lost a man whom he feared he would be unable to replace, and he felt assured that, in whatever position he was called upon to fill, we should always hear of him in the highest terms of praise. The toast was enthusiastically drunk to the tune, "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," in which all joined with a will. Mr. Barnum responded briefly, but feelingly, remarking that his journalistic experience in Montreal had been of the most pleasant nature, and he should always remember these associations as among the treasures of his life. He thanked his friends heartily for the honour they had done him, and sat down amid cheers and applause. An hour or two was now spent in toasting and re-toasting almost every individual at the board, singing, &c., and at half-past eleven o'clock the party broke up and, after hand-shaking and leave-taking all round, turned their steps homeward well satisfied with Mr. Barnum, themselves, and the rest of the world. One of the most pleasant incidents of the evening was the reading, by the chairman, of a very clever poem composed by Mr. John Lesperance, favourably known to the readers of this column as a poet of no mean ability, entitled "The Bohemians," in which he made a number of playful allusions to members of the local press, which were received with great merriment. We sincerely regret the departure of Mr. Barnum, who was one of our earliest and best friends on the press of Montreal, and we wish him every possible success in the new career before him, which, we are glad to say, holds out better opportunities of profiting from the profession of journalism does, as a general thing. With regard to the dinner itself, we would say that we think the journalists of Montreal know too little of each other personally, and we hope to see them in future meet together more frequently socially, not on the occasion of parting with a brother member, but for the purpose of cultivating more closely our social relations.

A TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT.

It is very seldom that Montreal does a foolish thing in a financial point of view, yet during the first three days of last week, a very foolish and unnecessary little panic of a peculiar nature was enacted here, which was almost farcical from its being totally uncalled for and unjustifiable by facts. On Monday, the 7th inst., a "run" was commenced on the City and District Savings' Bank—one of the most wealthy banking institutions in the city—and kept up steadily for three days, the Bank "keeping open to any hours," and paying with ease all demands against it. What started the panic it is almost impossible to say. One theory is that there has recently come into force in the Savings' Bank a rule requiring large depositors to give fifteen days notice of the withdrawal of sums over a certain amount. The first knowledge which many of the customers would have of this rule would be on application for moneys which, for lack of the notice, would be refused in a manner to them incomprehensible. This has doubtless assisted, if it has not caused the confusion in the minds of depositors. Another theory is that on Saturday a French Canadian, who was unused to banking rules, called for his money after Bank hours, and was told to call again. This scared him, and he spread the dismal intelligence that the Bank was not able to pay him amongst the depositors of his own nationality, who numbered several thousands; and they, sharing in his fright, wanted their money—and they got it. Nobody seemed to know what the scare was about, and it was rather amusing on Wednesday and Thursday to notice the same persons who had been most anxious to draw out on Monday and Tuesday returning to redeposit their funds, and trying to look as if they never intended to draw out at all. Great credit is due to the Seminary authorities for their efforts in allaying the fears of depositors by good advice, when appealed to, and for the more practical way of making large deposits—in one case we were informed as much as \$16,000—while small creditors were anxiously withdrawing their little deposits. It is only fair to say that the run created very little excitement, except amongst depositors, as there was no doubt in financial circles of the ability of the Bank to meet all demands against it. There was, of course, a rumour that the run was occasioned by malicious reports to the detriment of the Bank, which had been circulated by some parties who had private ends to gain; but this is doubtful, and even if it were true, the malicious ones would be sadly disappointed, for the general endorsement the Bank received and the ease with which it met the run on it, will tend greatly to increase its reputation instead of damaging it.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

In the sixteenth century, there were no post-offices in England. Government carriers were the only bearers of letters, except the common carriers, whose principal business was the conveyance of parcels. These carriers were under martial law, and in the time of Henry VIII., were subject to the penalty of hanging for delay upon the road with their despatches. The letters of those days were consequently sometimes ornamented with a cheerful sketch of a gallows with a courier thereon suspended. Underneath was the admonition "Haste! Post! Haste! Haste for thy Life!" Post-offices and relays of horses were then established at the principal towns along the high roads, and the postmasters indorsed on the government despatches the day and hour of their arrival in transit. A letter despatched from Plymouth to London in 1523, "For His Majesty's special service," contained the following particulars: Two hundred and fourteen miles by the route taken, was accomplished in fifty-seven hours, a rate of about three miles and three-quarters per hour. On part of the route the speed was greater, though six miles was the highest speed made, and on the heavy portions of the road the rate was two miles and even less. From the penalty attached to slow riding or halting came the proverbial saying of "riding for your life," which saying is usually supposed to refer to flying from an enemy. From the taking of private letters by the bearers of government despatches arose the wonderful convenience of the modern postal service. It was from this circumstance that the transmission of the mails has come to be a portion of the duties of governments. The transmission of government despatches by special messengers offered facilities to the public, which, as correspondence increased, were more valued and improved, and the advance of civilization and commercial intercourse is largely due to the facilities of mail transportation.

We learn from a Southern paper, that there was a colored man living near Panola, Miss., who treated religion with more levity than solemnity, and who went fishing on Sunday. Being remonstrated with, some weeks ago, he replied irreverently that he would go the next Sunday morning, "before God gets up, and catch a nice string of fish." Accordingly, on the following Saturday morning, he repaired to the banks of the river, and fished very early, and soon had baited hook and line in the river. Scarcely had he done so when there was a violent tugging at his hook, and a counter pull from the shore brought to the surface of the water a huge hilly-boner, which found voice to say: "You small run in here fishing all the days of your life, till God gets up, and then disappears. Since that time all efforts to drag the unfortunate fisherman from the bank of the river have proved unavailing. It is evident that he labors under a strange hallucination, but he insists it is the judgment of the Almighty, and that he must continue angling in that spot until he receives absolution from his offended Maker.

HEAVENS! Let all Indians who wear deceitful locks read what The British Medical Journal tells us about false hair! There is a M. Lindemann who has given his mind to this subject, and who announces that every hair in a false plant ends with a nodosity; each nodosity contains fifty "porosporisms" and each porosporism throws off minute spores which become "pseudo-nucleoli." But this is by no means the end of a bad matter. The pseudo-nucleoli in a ball-room containing fifty ladies, all with the spurious tresses, amount to 45,000,000, when, when inhaled, make their way into the circulation and bring on cardiac affections! This is too bad; but then doesn't real hair sometimes produce cardiac affections?

RUN AT HOME.—Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people. Don't shut up your houses, lest the sun should strike down some of your best; but let them shine down some of the dusty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without, when they come home at night. When once a home is regarded as a place only to eat, drink, and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses, and reckless degradations. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones, it will be sought in other and less profitable places.

THE sale of explosive cigars has recommenced in the streets of Paris in spite of all the precautions taken by the police to prevent these dangerous articles from being offered to the public. The cigars in question appear genuine to the person who has examined a minute squib or cracker, which when the cigar has been consumed, to a certain point, explodes, the cigar itself flying to some distance from the mouth of the smoker. These cigars are capable of severely wounding those who smoke them.

THE fortunate Henry La Pierre, of San Francisco, most unfortunately drew, a month since, a prize of \$2,500 in the Havana Lottery. Since then, he has been drunk all the time, and has tried to hang himself once; and upon the whole, it is the general opinion of his friends that a biak would have been the greater blessing.

ECONOMY IN WEALTH. A well regulated Newmark family ate hash for breakfast in three hundred and sixty-two different styles last year, and the mother is, in consequence, enabled to blow her nose on a ninety-dollar lace handkerchief.

A CALCULATING machine has just been invented which, by the simple turn of a crank, can be made to multiply, add and subtract the square root. It multiplied correctly 9,870 by 3,456 in two minutes.

AN EDITOR IN ARKANSAS says: "If we have offended anybody in the course of our short but brilliant career, let him send us in a new pair of boots and say nothing about it."

A MAN at Connetton, Ind., has obtained a divorce from his wife on the ground that she forced him to marry her against his will. THE smokers of France consume 294,000,000, 000 cigarettes annually, at the rate of 9,323 every second.

EPITOME OF LATEST NEWS.

CANADA.—A man named Robinson, an engineer, cut his throat in Valleyfield on 4th inst. He has since died. The police have returned from London and report that the statement that a notorious murder was committed there cannot be substantiated. The Quebec Legislature meet for the despatch of business on Thursday, the 7th November. The Intercolonial Railway is so far advanced that a train of fifteen heavily-loaded cars passed over the new bridge at Trois Pistoles on Monday. The cars were freighted with rails for the road below that point. At four o'clock on the morning of 8th inst., an alarm of fire was given, when the large saw mills, known as the Huntertown Mills, at Huntertown, Q., belonging to an American company, were discovered in flames. The mill was totally destroyed, loss \$100,000. Mr. Francis Giles is undertaking the job for the nation of a company in London to work the iron ore at East River. Ten tons of iron ore are to be shipped to England, where it is to be thoroughly and practically tested. A terrible disease has made its appearance among horses in Toronto. The stables afflicted are those of John

Sheldon & Co., G. T. Railway carter, Toronto, G. T. Railway, and Bond Bros. Many horses have taken sick and died within a few hours. Great excitement exists among leopards, horses, &c. The disease consists of a terrible swelling in the throat completely choking the animal. The work on the North Shore Railway is now being pushed on with vigour, the upward of 100 hundred men are employed, and it is expected that 50 miles of the road will be in working order early next season. The Grand Trunk Railway receipts for August last amounted to \$293,542, against \$277,273 corresponding month last year. Cases of small pox have appeared at Pomquet, Antigonish Co. The local authorities have adopted all necessary precautions to prevent a spread of the disease. The case of the disease was contracted in Boston. The Supreme Court at Charlottetown has returned a verdict of \$20,000 against the P. E. I. Government. The manager of the Worrell estate was the plaintiff. The case had been 17 years in dispute. Statement of revenue and expenditure of the Dominion of Canada for the month ended 30th September, 1872:—

Table with columns: RECEIPTS, EXPENDITURE, and Total. RECEIPTS: Customs \$1,160,402, Excise 371,387, Post Office 43,592, Inland Works, including Railways 131,344, Bill Stamp 1,000, Miscellaneous 40,581. Total \$1,747,567. EXPENDITURE: \$1,322,772.

UNITED STATES.—The President stated lately that in his annual message he should recommend to Congress an appropriation to send a delegation of skilled laborers, to be selected by the various labor organizations of this country, to the Vienna Exposition next year, to carry out the new and improved arts in Europe and report upon them to this country. Pennsylvania and Ohio have gone Republican. Charles O'Connor publishes a strong article in the Freeman, London, in which he says that the transmission of the mails has come to be a portion of the duties of governments. The transmission of government despatches by special messengers offered facilities to the public, which, as correspondence increased, were more valued and improved, and the advance of civilization and commercial intercourse is largely due to the facilities of mail transportation. We learn from a Southern paper, that there was a colored man living near Panola, Miss., who treated religion with more levity than solemnity, and who went fishing on Sunday. Being remonstrated with, some weeks ago, he replied irreverently that he would go the next Sunday morning, "before God gets up, and catch a nice string of fish." Accordingly, on the following Saturday morning, he repaired to the banks of the river, and fished very early, and soon had baited hook and line in the river. Scarcely had he done so when there was a violent tugging at his hook, and a counter pull from the shore brought to the surface of the water a huge hilly-boner, which found voice to say: "You small run in here fishing all the days of your life, till God gets up, and then disappears. Since that time all efforts to drag the unfortunate fisherman from the bank of the river have proved unavailing. It is evident that he labors under a strange hallucination, but he insists it is the judgment of the Almighty, and that he must continue angling in that spot until he receives absolution from his offended Maker.

HEAVENS! Let all Indians who wear deceitful locks read what The British Medical Journal tells us about false hair! There is a M. Lindemann who has given his mind to this subject, and who announces that every hair in a false plant ends with a nodosity; each nodosity contains fifty "porosporisms" and each porosporism throws off minute spores which become "pseudo-nucleoli." But this is by no means the end of a bad matter. The pseudo-nucleoli in a ball-room containing fifty ladies, all with the spurious tresses, amount to 45,000,000, when, when inhaled, make their way into the circulation and bring on cardiac affections! This is too bad; but then doesn't real hair sometimes produce cardiac affections?

RUN AT HOME.—Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people. Don't shut up your houses, lest the sun should strike down some of your best; but let them shine down some of the dusty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without, when they come home at night. When once a home is regarded as a place only to eat, drink, and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses, and reckless degradations. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones, it will be sought in other and less profitable places.

THE sale of explosive cigars has recommenced in the streets of Paris in spite of all the precautions taken by the police to prevent these dangerous articles from being offered to the public. The cigars in question appear genuine to the person who has examined a minute squib or cracker, which when the cigar has been consumed, to a certain point, explodes, the cigar itself flying to some distance from the mouth of the smoker. These cigars are capable of severely wounding those who smoke them.

THE fortunate Henry La Pierre, of San Francisco, most unfortunately drew, a month since, a prize of \$2,500 in the Havana Lottery. Since then, he has been drunk all the time, and has tried to hang himself once; and upon the whole, it is the general opinion of his friends that a biak would have been the greater blessing.

ECONOMY IN WEALTH. A well regulated Newmark family ate hash for breakfast in three hundred and sixty-two different styles last year, and the mother is, in consequence, enabled to blow her nose on a ninety-dollar lace handkerchief.

A CALCULATING machine has just been invented which, by the simple turn of a crank, can be made to multiply, add and subtract the square root. It multiplied correctly 9,870 by 3,456 in two minutes.

AN EDITOR IN ARKANSAS says: "If we have offended anybody in the course of our short but brilliant career, let him send us in a new pair of boots and say nothing about it."

A MAN at Connetton, Ind., has obtained a divorce from his wife on the ground that she forced him to marry her against his will. THE smokers of France consume 294,000,000, 000 cigarettes annually, at the rate of 9,323 every second.

EPITOME OF LATEST NEWS.

CANADA.—A man named Robinson, an engineer, cut his throat in Valleyfield on 4th inst. He has since died. The police have returned from London and report that the statement that a notorious murder was committed there cannot be substantiated. The Quebec Legislature meet for the despatch of business on Thursday, the 7th November. The Intercolonial Railway is so far advanced that a train of fifteen heavily-loaded cars passed over the new bridge at Trois Pistoles on Monday. The cars were freighted with rails for the road below that point. At four o'clock on the morning of 8th inst., an alarm of fire was given, when the large saw mills, known as the Huntertown Mills, at Huntertown, Q., belonging to an American company, were discovered in flames. The mill was totally destroyed, loss \$100,000. Mr. Francis Giles is undertaking the job for the nation of a company in London to work the iron ore at East River. Ten tons of iron ore are to be shipped to England, where it is to be thoroughly and practically tested. A terrible disease has made its appearance among horses in Toronto. The stables afflicted are those of John