

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,  
MARCH 30, 1872.

SUNDAY.	Mar. 24.— <i>Palm Sunday.</i> Queen Elizabeth died, 1603. Thorwaldsen died, 1844.
MONDAY.	" 25.— <i>Annunciation of the B. V. M.</i> Murat born, 1771. The Slave Trade abolished by the British Parliament, 1807.
TUESDAY.	" 26.—Seminary of Quebec founded, 1663. Bank of England incorporated, 1694. Duke of Cambridge born, 1819.
WEDNESDAY.	" 27.—Peace of Amiens, 1802.
THURSDAY.	" 28.— <i>Maundy Thursday.</i> Canada restored to France, 1632. Marquis de Condorcet died, 1794. Declaration of War with Russia, 1854. British Columbia Resolutions introduced in the Dominion Parliament, 1871. The Commune proclaimed in Paris, 1871.
FRIDAY.	" 29.— <i>Good Friday.</i> Act suspending the Constitution proclaimed, 1838. Keble died, 1866. First Manitoban Representative took his seat in the Dominion House of Commons, 1871.
SATURDAY.	" 30.—Raffaello born, 1483. Vauban died, 1707. The Allied Sovereigns entered Paris, 1814. Lord Metcalfe Governor-General, 1843. British Columbia Resolutions passed, 1871.

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, 19th March, 1872, observed by HEARN, HARRISON & CO., 242 Notre Dame Street.

	W.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tue.
Mar. 13	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
MAX.	18°	33°	31°	25°	38°	28°	26°
MIN.	0°	12°	14°	7°	2°	15°	9°
MEAN.	9°	22°5	22°5	16°	27°	21°5	17°5
8 A.M.	30.35	30.09	29.95	30.12	29.80	29.75	29.52
1 P.M.	30.30	30.10	30.10	30.07	29.70	29.50	29.62
6 P.M.	30.11	30.05	30.17	29.59	29.60	29.88	29.67

Our readers are reminded that the subscription to the NEWS is \$4.00 per annum, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE; if unpaid in three months it will be charged at the rate of Five Dollars.

All unpaid subscribers will be struck off the list on the 1st July next, and their accounts [at the rate of \$5.00 per annum] placed in our attorneys' hands for collection.

## THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1872.

It is a remarkable feature in English character that while it is credited with the hold-fast stubbornness of the bull dog, it can manifest outbursts of enthusiasm, sometimes quite disproportioned to the circumstances which evoke them. Twenty years ago the whole nation, if not the Empire, went into a *furor* of excitement because it had pleased the Pope to change the title of a few venerable gentlemen administering the affairs of the Roman Catholic Church in England, from Vicar-Apostolic to Bishop; and the result was Lord John Russell's famous "Durham letter" and the passage of the "Papal Aggression Bill" that remained inoperative for several years, and then was sneakily repealed.

The peace party excitement occurred a couple of years later, and was followed with about equal consistency by a declaration of war against Russia; and that in turn was followed by the suppression of the Indian mutiny, when the insurgents caught were fearfully blown to atoms from the cannon's mouth.

Reflecting upon these and other incidents in the historical career of John Bull, we are almost afraid that the boundless enthusiasm over the recovery of the Prince is indicative of a near calamity impending over the head of His Royal Highness, if it be not a "get up" to make the triumph of citizens Sir Charles Dilke, Odger, Bradlaugh & Co., all the more brilliant when they establish the British Republic, with the first named of the firm as President. It may be either of these, or it may be, what we prefer believing, a genuine expression of that loyalty to the Crown and Constitution which underlies all John Bull's grumbings, and overcrops them when the full expression of the will of the nation demands it. The demonstration comes, too, oddly enough, something in the order of time, against its contrast, as did the other incidents mentioned in the eccentric career of this reputedly staid old gentleman John Bull. But a few months ago we heard much of Mr. Scott Russell and his "seven points," by which a number of Tory Peers, in conjunction with a number of Radical workmen, were to have established a mild form of Fourierism throughout England; we had the Premier himself giving no indistinct hints of a possibility that the House of Lords might be reformed out of existence; and we had Sir Charles Dilke spouting Republicanism and denouncing Royal extravagance in his famous Newcastle speech. But the drainage of Londesborough Lodge was bad; the Prince, on a visit there, caught the seeds of typhoid fever, which developed to an alarming extent at Sandringham; and at once Republicanism, Royal extravagance, House of Lords reform, and several other important questions were shelved; and the

whole nation was excited over the possible results of the Prince's dangerous malady. We do not believe that England's neighbours across the channel, who enjoy so much reputation for vivacity, could have been more intense in their grief, or more demonstrative in their subsequent joy. When the Prince lay "sick unto death," a deep feeling of sorrow overspread the people. When, at last, the crisis had passed, and His Royal Highness began to recover, the cloud was lifted, and murmurings of thankfulness and joy were heard throughout, which soon swelled to a chorus of jubilation, and fittingly found formal expression in the grand pageant of the 27th ult., illustrated and described elsewhere in this issue.

The following extract from a long editorial in the London *Telegraph*, no doubt expresses the real significance of the demonstration:

"Will not all the land be the better for this sorrow and this gladness; or are those who are loyal stealing an unfair advantage from those who are progressive—in thus confirming the amazing fidelity of the people to their historic system? We say "No," because here is no servile adherence to a form, no mere blind devotion to a dynasty or a person; it is the demonstration of an intelligent people's mind, who have learned in their slow, sure, organic method of advance, how to abandon all old-fashioned theory of "Divine Right" and yet to retain the beautiful and strengthening virtues which grow from loyalty and free obedience. What may be the form of Government in Great Britain centuries hence, none can say. To-day we are what we were under Edward, what we were under Elizabeth, what we were under Anne, and the undoubted meaning for the time being of the people's sympathies with Her Majesty, the Prince, and his Princess, is "Nobis leges Angliæ mutari." This may disappoint some, and delight others; but true lovers of their land, who would have her follow her proud destiny out in God's way, and not the way of either or of any party, will respect this spontaneous manifestation, and will comprehend that while the Throne is what Her Majesty has made it—while our Monarchy leaves us at once the freest people in the universe and the most orderly—we "will not change the customs of Britain" Perchance this proof has come opportunely—providentially—out of the sore sickness of the Prince. Perchance some among us were too highly and impudently experimenting with the majestic structure of our liberties. Let them say their say, for this is England, and speech and thought are free; but let them in their conscience be heedful, when they bid us change, that they have ready at hand for us a nobler scheme of life than this, which recalls such majestic memories, presents so grand a present, and promises so fair a future. It is vain to say the wind blows east, when it blows west. The wind "bloweth as it listeth;" and precipitate politicians must consider intelligently yesterday's significations. The ardent loyalty of London did not in the least imply that we had all gone back to old notions of Divine Right. It meant that while the Throne is an example of virtue, as well as a centre of law and authority, the people gladly revere, joyfully uphold, and enthusiastically venerate it. Its sorrows shall be the people's sorrows, and its joys the people's joys, and the welfare of the Royal House, so living as the Sovereign has lived, and the continuance of the Royal House, so taught as the Queen has taught it, shall be the welfare and the continuance of the realm. These—and they were noble, true, timely, and wise—were the feelings of the people yesterday.

## THE EXPEDITION AGAINST QUEBEC IN 1759.

We have some suspicion that the narrative of this expedition was got up for the special purpose of persecuting the editors and readers of the *Canadian Illustrated News* and one of its Quebec correspondents. Whether written by McKellar, Moncrief, or Thompson, it has given rise to an unpleasant discussion which, in so far as we are concerned, ends with Dr. Anderson's letter printed in this issue. Editors do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents; and when correspondents manfully put their own proper names to their effusions it would be unfair on the part of the public to hold the journal accountable as to the matter of fact or the correctness of the logic. Our correspondents have had two rounds each and we close the ring. *Le jeu ne vaut pas la chandelle.*

AROMATIC DENTIFRICE.—The teeth not unfrequently suffer from a disordered stomach, but perhaps more frequently the stomach suffers from unclean teeth. It is certain that decayed teeth give the digestive organs severe and extra duty, or make their owner a confirmed dyspeptic. It is therefore well to have a tooth powder that will clean and preserve the teeth, harden the gums, and give a pleasant taste to the mouth and an agreeable aroma to the breath. Such, we are assured, is Todd's "Patent Aromatic Dentifrice." Its excellence has been highly spoken of by those who have used it, and we recommend our readers to give it a trial if they have not already done so.

THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—In our notice of this reliable and wealthy Company last week we inadvertently omitted to mention the name of Dr. A. H. David, which takes precedence of that of Dr. F. W. Campbell as Medical Examiner for the Company. The mistake was unintended and we take the first opportunity of correcting it.

This is the latest utterly incredible story: Dr. Cattman, superintendent of the bureau of street cleaning in New York, sent in a communication to the Board of Health, petitioning them to cause his salary of \$4,000 to cease and determine after this month, and asking permission to retain the position as an honorary one. The doctor gave as his reason for this strange request that there was nothing to do. His petition was granted, with the thanks of the Board.

## THE CITY DEATH-RATE.

The following is from the memorial presented to the City Council on Tuesday evening of last week:

The death-rate of this city during each week of the present year, demands the immediate and most earnest attention of the City Council, to whom is entrusted the care of the public health, as well as of each individual citizen.

The following table exhibits the *Average Weekly Death-rate* of January and February in the present and the last winters; and a comparison of them with the average of the past five years:

	Average week in 1871.	1872.	1867-'71.	1871.	Loss in 1872 over 5 years' average.
CHILDREN	January . . 40.0	71.0	41.1	31.0	29.9
	February . 40.7	81.5	45.2	40.8	36.3
ADULTS.	January . . 26.2	38.2	22.3	12.0	15.9
	February . 26.0	36.5	26.4	10.5	10.1
TOTAL.	January . . 66.2	109.2	63.4	43.0	45.8
	February . 66.7	118.0	71.6	51.3	46.4

Up to the present winter, from the first year in which returns were published, there has not been a single exception to the facts: 1st, that the excessive mortality of children has taken place during the summer heats; and 2nd, that during the winter cold the death-rate has fallen to the normal standard of cities of the same class. For the last ten weeks however, the deaths have equalled those of summer; being actually 25 per cent *above* those of last June and August; the first week of March being nine more than the average of last July. If the present rate were to continue through the year, it would carry off 6,062 of our inhabitants; being at the rate of 50 per 1,000, or one in every 19 of the population.

The largest number, but not the whole, of these unnatural deaths are due to small-pox, which continues to be most virulent among the French Canadian portion of the population. It is urgently recommended that the Board of Health immediately use their powers to the fullest extent: and that they call to their aid the best medical advice to arrest the course of the epidemic, by isolation, disinfection, and (if need be) compulsory vaccination.

The season having become unhealthy even in the clear air of winter, there is the gravest reason to apprehend fresh scourges of disease as soon as open weather liberates the ice-bound stanches, and the heats of summer mature the poisonous elements in our porous and often saturated soil. It is necessary therefore that the Board of Health take vigorous measures for a much more effectual cleansing of the city than has been done in former years. The necessary improvements which must be made before we can expect materially to lessen the disgracefully high death-rate of the city, have been repeatedly set forth in the Reports and Memorials of the Montreal Sanitary Association; and need not here be repeated. There is, however, one simple improvement which can be effected at once, with very little expense; and which will materially lessen the pressure of poisonous gases in our drains.

It was proposed by Dr. Baker Edwards, and endorsed by Dr. Sterry Hunt, two of our leading scientific chemists, at the Builders' Meetings held in the Natural History Hall.

Let a connection be made between the fire or chimney of each of the Fire and Police Stations and other public offices of this city, and the nearest sewer. By opening this easy passage, a large percentage of the death-bearing gases would be carried off, if not destroyed; and the danger of their being forced into dwelling houses would be very greatly lessened. This would prepare the way for a general system of ventilation of the city sewers; a work which is absolutely necessary if the Council are in earnest in wishing to save the lives of the inhabitants.

The French practice in building is a good one. Instead of using flimsy lath for thin partitions, they employ stout pieces of oak, as thick as garden palings. These they nail firmly on each side of the framing of the partition, and fill the space between with rubble and plaster of Paris. They coat the whole with the plaster. The floors are managed in the same way, as well as the under side of the stairs. Houses are thus rendered more "fire-proof," or rather less combustible. In Nottingham, England, where they have gypsum in the neighbourhood, as in Paris, they form their floors and partitions in the same solid manner, consequently a building is rarely burned down in that populous manufacturing town.

"ECHO MALIN" is the title of a very beautiful chansonette by Mr. E. B. de St. Aubin of this city. Many of our readers will remember that it was produced amid great applause at the St. Alban's and Gowan's Hall Readings. The song has been translated into English and is equally charming in both languages. We are under a great obligation to the author for this very agreeable addition to our repertoire and have much pleasure in recommending it to our musical friends.—*Ottawa Citizen.*

In *Notes and Queries* we find the following:—"NELSON'S CELEBRATED SIGNAL.—I have often heard my brother-in-law, Sir Provo William Parry Wallis, 'Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom,' who was second lieutenant on board the "Shannon" in her famous action, and took the ship into Halifax when the captain was disabled and the first lieutenant killed, condemn the misquotation of Nelson's celebrated signal. In order to place upon the pages of *N. & Q.* a record with authority of the true form, I have obtained his written statement. It is as follows:—"With respect to Nelson's signal off Trafalgar, his flag lieutenant (the late Captain Pasco) told me the words were, 'England expects every man to do his duty,' not 'will do;' but, strange to say, the Admiralty perpetuate the error by having the latter words inscribed upon a shield which I have seen."—HERBERT RANDOLPH."

A STUDENT'S REVENGE.—A student in the Edinburgh University, who was fined a guinea for disturbing his class last week, paid the greater part of it in half-pence, about a quarter of an hour being occupied in counting over the amount. This singular mode of "serving out" the professor who inflicted the fine, was carried out amidst the laughter of the class, by whom the amount had been subscribed.