

Exchange, which can be switched off to the offices of all the leading advertising agents in the city.

The inquiry department is for the use of persons who choose to have their letters addressed to the *Times* office, for consulting the files, and other purposes—a convenience which the public evidently appreciate. The *Times*, with all its ramifications and influences, reaching from Printing-house Square to the uttermost end of the earth, constitutes one of the modern wonders of the world; and nothing about it is more remarkable than the fact that it may be said to have grown up in our day. The art of printing has been literally revolutionized by the present Mr. Walter and Mr. Macdonald.

The *Times* was started in 1785, under the title of the *Daily Universal Register*, and adopted its present title three years later. It was originated by Mr. John Walter, grandfather of the present chief proprietor, Mr. John Walter, M.P. for Berkshire, who earned for his paper the sobriquet of "The Thunderer" by his bold and fearless attacks upon national abuses, his defence of the Right, and his defiance of all obstructions that the Wrong might plant in his way.

On the 29th of November, 1814, the *Times* was printed by steam—the first instance of steam being applied to printing. *The Book of Days*, Mr. Grant's *Newspaper Press*, and *British Manufacturing Industries* contain details of this notable change in the production of newspapers, and the reader who desires to investigate it is referred to these and kindred works. The *Times* is still a high-priced journal (3d.), is printed on superb paper, and its staff includes some of the ablest men in Europe. It pays princely salaries to its departmental chiefs and foreign correspondents, and stands by its writers with a loyal tenacity.

"The Walter Printing-Press," which is capable of printing 22,000 to 24,000 an hour, is the invention of the present Mr. Walter, who supplements his scientific studies and journalistic duties with the onerous labors that belong to a seat in Parliament. The Walter machine was constructed under the superintendence of Mr. Macdonald, who is constantly engaged in working out some new scheme for the reduction of labor and the perfection of the art of printing. It were too great a task upon these pages to say in how many directions the *Times* management is engaged; but the Walter succession in Printing-house Square is wonderfully maintained.

When a stamp duty was enforced upon advertisements, the *Times* paid £70,600 in one year (1839) to the government. If this exaction had been continued as well as the penny stamp on each paper, the *Times*, on its present sale and its present number of advertisements, would have had to pay the government over £450,000 a year. I am not in a position to say what the income of the *Times* is, but taking Mr. Grant's figures for advertisements, and a minimum sale of 70,000 copies, its returns amount to quite £1,036,000. Touching the profits divided on the other journals, the following figures, while they are not authoritative, are pretty generally accepted in journalistic circles as approximately correct: *Daily Telegraph*, £120,000 a year; *Standard*, £65,000; *Daily News*, £30,000; *Morning Post*, £10,000. Thirty years ago, the *Times*, which is not given to boasting, stated in an editorial article that its gross income was equal to that of the most flourishing of the German principalities. —JOSEPH HATTON, in *Harper's*.

ARTHUR AS A SCHOOL TEACHER.

In the year 1853 the writer attended the district school at Cohoes. The high department did not enjoy a very enviable reputation for being possessed of that respect due from the pupils to their teacher. During the year there had been at least four teachers in that department, the last one only remaining one week. The Board of Education had found it difficult to obtain a pedagogue to take charge of the school, until a young man, slender as a May pole and six feet high in his stockings, applied for the place. He was engaged at once, although he was previously informed of the kind of timber he would be obliged to hew. Promptly at 9 o'clock a.m. every scholar was on hand to welcome the man who had said that he would "conquer the school or forfeit his reputation." Having called the morning session together, he said that he had been engaged to take charge of the school. He came with his mind prejudiced against the place. He had heard of the treatment of the former teachers by the pupils, yet he was not at all embarrassed, for he felt that, with the proper recognition of each other's rights, teachers and scholars could live together in harmony. He did not intend to threaten, but he intended to make the scholars obey him, and would try and obtain the good will of all present. He had been engaged to take charge of that room, and he wished the co-operation of every pupil in so doing. He had no club, ruler, or whip, but appealed to the hearts of every young man and young lady in the room. Whatever he should do he would at least show to the people of this place that this school could be governed. He spoke thus and feelingly at times, yet with perfect dignity he displayed that executive ability which in after years made him such a prominent man. Of course the scholars, especially the boys, had heard fine words spoken before, and at once a little smile seemed to flit across the faces of the leading spirits in the past rebellion.

The work of the forenoon began when a lad of 13 placed a marble between his thumb and finger, and, with a snap, sent it rolling across the floor. As the tall and handsome teacher saw this he rose from his seat, and, without a word, walked towards the lad. "Get up, sir," he said. The lad looked at him to see if he was in earnest; then he cast his eyes towards the large boys to see if they were not going to take up his defence. "Get up, sir," said the teacher a second time, and he took him by the collar of the jacket as if to raise him. "Follow me, sir," calmly spoke the teacher, and he led the way towards the Hall, while the boy began to tremble, wondering if the new teacher was going to take him out and kill him. The primary department was presided over by a sister of the new teacher, and into this room he led the young transgressor. Turning to his sister he said, "I have a pupil for you; select a seat for him, and let him remain here. If he makes any disturbance whatever, inform me." Turning to the boy he said, "Young man, mind your teacher, and do not leave your seat until I give permission," and he was gone. The lad sat there feeling very sheepish, and as misery loves company, he was gratified to see the door open and observe his seatmate enter with the new teacher, who repeated the previous orders, when he quietly and with dignity withdrew.

The number was subsequently increased to three, the teacher returning each time without a word to the other scholars concerning the disposition made of the refractory lads. The effect upon the rest was remarkable. As no intimation of the disposition of the boys was given, not a shade of anger displayed on the countenance of the new teacher, nor any appearances of blood noticeable upon his hands, speculation was rife as to what he had done with the three chaps. He spoke kindly to all, smiled upon the scholars who did well in their classes, and seemed to inspire all present with the truth of his remarks uttered at the opening of the session. At recess the mystery that had enveloped the school was cleared away, for the three lads in the primary department were seen as the rest of the scholars filed by the door. While all the rest enjoyed the recess, the three lads were obliged to remain in their seats, and when school was dismissed for the forenoon the new teacher entered the primary room, and was alone with the young offenders. He sat down by them, and like a father talked kindly and gave good advice. No parent ever used more fitting words nor more impressed his offspring with the fitness thereof than did the new teacher. Dismissing them, he told them to go home, and when they returned to school to be good boys.

That afternoon the boys were in their seats, and in two weeks' time there was not a scholar in the room who would not do anything the teacher asked. He was beloved by all, and his quiet manner and cool, dignified ways made him a great favorite. He taught two terms, and every reasonable inducement was offered to prevail upon him to remain but without avail. His reply was: "I have accomplished all I intended, namely, conquered what you thought was a wild lot of boys, and received the discipline that I required. I regret leaving my charge, for I have learned to love them, but I am to enter a law office at once."

That teacher was Chester A. Arthur, now President of the United States; the teacher of the primary department was his sister, now Mrs. Haynesworth, and the first of the three refractory boys was the writer. When it was announced that our beloved teacher was to leave us, many tears were shed by his scholars, and as a slight token of our love we presented him with an elegant volume of poems.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

In explanation of our front page cartoon we take the following from Lord Lorne's recent speech at Winnipeg:

"Gentlemen, I believe that Canadians are well able to take care themselves of their future, and the outside world had better listen to them instead of promulgating weak and mild theories of its own. (Loud applause.) However uncertain these theories may be, there is one thing of which we may be sure, and that is, the country you call Canada, and which your sons and your children's children will be proud to know by that name, is a land which will be a land of power among the nations. (Cheers.) Mistress of a zone of territory favourable for the maintenance of a numerous homogeneous white population, Canada must judge from the increase in her strength during the past, and from the many and vast opportunities for the growth of that strength, how she will in the future become great and worthy. Her position on the earth affords the best and safest highway between Asia and Europe. She will secure traffic from both directed to her coasts. With a hand upon either ocean, she will gather from each, for the benefit of her hardy millions, a large share of the commerce of the world to the east and to the west. She will pour forth of her abundance her treasures of food, and the riches of her mines and of her forests, demanded of her by the less fortunate of mankind. I esteem those men favoured indeed, who, in however slight a degree, have had the honour, or may be yet called upon, to take part in the councils of the statesmen who in this early era of her history are moulding this nation's laws in forms approved by its representatives. For me, I feel that I can be ambitious of no higher title than to be known as

one who administered its government in thorough sympathy with the hopes and aspirations of its first founders, and in perfect accordance with the will of its free Parliament. (Cheers.) I ask for no better lot than to be numbered by its people as rejoicing in the gladness born of their independence and of their loyalty. I desire no other reputation than that which may belong to him who sees his own dearest wishes in process of fulfilment, in their certain progress, in their undisturbed peace, and in their ripening grandeur. (Prolonged cheers.)

THE FOURTH AVENUE FIRE.—The most extensive and destructive conflagration that has visited New York in many years occurred on the night of October 10th, on Fourth Avenue, near the lower mouth of the Park Avenue tunnel, and directly opposite the Park Avenue Hotel. The fire broke out in the immense stables of the Fourth Avenue Railway Company. A stiff gale blowing from the northwest spread the flames with great rapidity, and despite the best efforts of the brave firemen to arrest them, the entire block bounded by Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets and Lexington and Fourth avenues was speedily consumed.

Within half an hour after the first outbreak the fire had crossed Thirty-second Street, and seized upon the tall storage warehouse belonging to John H. Morrill, the finest and largest of its kind in this city. Two million dollars' worth of property was stored there. The building was entirely destroyed. Many of the best families of the city, when travelling or out of town, deposited their valuables at Morrill's, and took their own risks, insuring or not insuring, as they saw fit. Much of the material stored there was consequently uninsured through the neglect of the owners.

THE steeplechases of the Montreal Hunt Club, which we illustrate elsewhere, took place on Thursday, the 14th inst., at Lepine Park. Though the weather was not all that could be desired for a day's outing, a large and fashionable gathering was present. Had the weather been more propitious, no doubt a greater number would have been induced to turn out, as the reputation and performances of some of the horses entered caused a good deal of interest amongst those posted on their respective merits and performances. The races decided were the Green steeplechase, which was won by Mr. J. P. Dawes' "Charlemagne"; the half-bred handicap, which fell to Mr. Stuart, with "Pilot"; and the farmer's race, which degenerated into a match between S. Penniston's "Merlin," and C. Penniston's "Nora" both horses being owned by the Messrs. Penniston, farmers on the Lower Lachine Road, who have now won the Farmer's Plate continuously since 1875. The result of this race was disappointing. The Hunt are desirous of encouraging the farmers and their sons to turn out, but hitherto they have not done so as they should. Our illustration is taken from the grand stand, and shows the judges' box and the horses passing the post.

We publish also one of a series of illustrations of old Quebec, which will undoubtedly prove of interest to our readers in this Province. The photograph from which this view was engraved is taken from a painting of the early part of the century, and shows the descent to the Lower Town with the Bishop's Palace and the ruins going down the hill.

We give this week some incidents of the celebration at Yorktown of the centenary of Cornwallis' surrender. If we, as English subjects, have no great reason to rejoice at that event, yet we can look to-day upon the results of the war of Independence, and, accepting the new order of things, even recognize the historical event of 1781 as one for which we need not sorrow at any rate. Yorktown was the last scene of the old Revolutionary drama, a fine tableau before the fall of the curtain; but events which preceded it in the same year were perhaps more interesting. The famous "siege" was not of itself a very grand affair. Eight thousand men were hemmed in by sixteen thousand, and surrendered. There was no desperate fighting; the gallant rush of a small assaulting force ended the whole struggle. The terrible wars of the nineteenth century have dwarfed these old skirmishes, and we read with some amusement the hyperboles of the contemporary writers. Good Dr. Thatcher tells us that the scene was "sublime and stupendous," and glows with admiration of the racing shells, "with blazing tails most beautifully brilliant." When these fearful "meteors" fall and burst, they excavate the earth to a considerable extent, and make dreadful havoc. "When they drop in the York, they 'throw up columns of water, like the spouting monsters of the deep.' The day of doom has dawned at last for the English. In the midst of this sublime and stupendous storm of meteors and monsters, they are going to wilt away, and vanish from American soil. It is in another spirit that the present celebration is undertaken, and English and Americans can join hands upon the anniversary of the day on which they faced each other as enemies.

WHAT EVERY ONE SAYS MUST BE TRUE.—All unite in praise of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry who have tried its efficacy in curing Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Dysentery, Nausea, and Bowel Complaints, generally in children or adults. Every person should keep a supply on hand.

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

ARCHERY is becoming fashionable in French high society. An archery-ground is being prepared in the Bois de Boulogne.

SEVERAL foreigners resident in Paris and the departments have been ordered to quit French territory. These individuals are known as "artisans of revolution."

GOOD partridge-shooting anywhere within sixty miles from Paris is rented at from six to eight thousand francs a hundred hectares, about two hundred and forty acres. No wonder that swallows and larks are classed among the *hoch wild* of the French sportsman.

THERE is merriment on the French Boulevards on reading in the *Havas* despatches the following account of a victory by General Sbatier:—"Our troops found the village abandoned, and returned to Sasa, bringing with them a few hens, five cows, and five prisoners. It was a splendid operation, perfectly well conducted, and one which does the greatest honour to Col. Moulin and our young troops."

IN a provincial theatre while a stirring melodrama is being played and a prisoner is about to effect his escape under the most exciting circumstances, the theatre is in profound darkness, and the whole audience is in a tremor of expectation. Suddenly the door in the orchestra opens, a burst of sunlight shines into the theatre, and the usher in a high key inquires: "Is there a man here named Bertrand?" This produces various profound sensations among the audience.

The first number of a newspaper, conceived of an unusual and original plan, appeared recently. The owner and editor, who is to write the whole of his paper, is the talented M. Alexandre Weill, and the title is *Paris-Mensonge*. According to the head notes, *Paris-Mensonge* will appear "each time that I have a falsehood to reveal and a truth to declare;" and, moreover, "this paper will be sold at the price of ten centimes. It will take no subscriptions, and will insert no advertisements."

LAST week the *habitués* of the Morgue were greatly puzzled by a curious india-rubber leg that lay exposed for recognition on one of the slabs. It appears that the body of an elegantly-dressed woman, apparently aged about fifty, had been found in the Seine, above the bridge of St. Cloud but the body was so decomposed that it could not be kept. It was remarkable, however, that the left leg, amputated at the thigh, had been replaced by an ingeniously-constructed india-rubber leg, and was exhibited in the hope that it might lead to the recognition of its proprietor.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE 52nd Regiment have embarked for Ireland.

THE English Government have decided to abolish the India Council.

IT is said that Mr. Gladstone's next step will be to suppress the League.

TROUBLE is pending between Mexico and Guatemala on the boundary question.

THERE is a general exodus of the 12-foot labourers in British Columbia.

DISSATISFACTION among the Russian peasantry respecting the land question has spread to Poland.

GUYEAU will in all probability be allowed reasonable expenses for witnesses.

PRINCE BISMARCK and the Emperor William have offered Pope Leo XIII. an asylum at Cologne.

THE attempt to blow up the steamer *Bothnia* is said to have been due to private animosity.

A COPENHAGEN despatch says the emigrant ship *Thingwall*, with 500 passengers, was lost in Friday's gale.

FIVE hundred lives lost and 300 buildings blown down are the sum of the disasters caused by the recent storm in Mexico.

A LIFEBOAT rescuing the crew of the abandoned British barque *Zebur*, off the Isle of Man, capsized. Twelve persons were drowned.

THREE-fourths of the crops in British Columbia have been destroyed. The farming population will be in a bad way.

THE Spanish Minister of Finance is about to lay before the Cortes a Customs Reform bill in the direction of free trade.

IT is said that the Rothschilds have been authorized to place the Hungarian loan of 300,000,000 florins in the United States.

LONGWORTH Daims, a Westmeath landlord, reduced his rents a fifth and promised to stay upon his estate. The tenantry paid at once and cheered the landlord.

THE latest as to the meeting of the Emperor Francis Joseph and the Czar of Russia indicates that the meeting will take place at Granica.

THE Governor General's departure has been postponed for two weeks, by which time the Commander of the Forces will have arrived in Canada, and will act during the Marquis' absence.