

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 26 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, for the week ending Jan. 26, 1873.

	Mean Temp. A. M.	Max. Temp. of day.	Min. Temp. previous night.	Mean Rel. Hum. 9 P. M.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
Jan. 19	13.0	17.0	12.0	80	29.72	W	Snow.
20	17.4	20.0	8.0	81	29.85	S W	Snow.
21	20.2	22.0	14.5	83	29.82	N E	Snow.
22	21.3	22.5	20.0	82	29.82	N E	Snow.
23	21.7	22.7	0.0	83	30.27	N E	Clear.
24	6.5	9.0	2.0	85	29.82	N E	Snow.
25	14.5	21.0	6.0	85	29.88	W	Clear.
26	15.4	19.0	7.0	80	30.12	W	Cloudy.

Extreme Range of Temperature, 31.5; of Humidity, 25.0; of Barometer, 0.15 inches.

Whole amount of snow during week estimated at 12 inches.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1873.

SUNDAY.	Feb. 2.—Fourth Sunday after Epiphany. Publication of the B. V. M. Palestrina died. 1891.
MONDAY.	" 3.—St. Blasius, Bp. & M. Charles X. died. 1644. Beau Nash died. 1761. Spanish Inquisition abolished. 1812.
TUESDAY.	" 4.—Order of St. Patrick instituted. 1783. English Telegraphs transferred to Government. 1870.
WEDNESDAY.	" 5.—St. Agatha, M. Linard born. 1771. Sir Robert Peel born. 1788. Lindley born. 1799. Galvani died. 1796. Paillet died. 1807.
THURSDAY.	" 6.—Halifax founded. 1759. Dr. Priestley died. 1804.
FRIDAY.	" 7.—Charles Dickens born. 1812. Anne Radcliffe died. 1823.
SATURDAY.	" 8.—Samuel Butler born. 1612. Lord Mayo assassinated. 1872.

OUR NEXT NUMBER

The next number of the

"ILLUSTRATED NEWS"

will contain, among other illustrations, a portrait of

HER EXCELLENCY THE COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN;

a double page illustration of the

MONTREAL CITIZENS' BALL;

a sketch of

THEIR EXCELLENCIES' VISIT TO VILLA MARIA;

views in the

NORTH-WEST TERRITORY,

and another of the Downlip series of humorous sketches, entitled

DOWNLIP'S VISIT TO CANADA.—HIS STREET EXPERIENCE.

OUR CHROMO.

Owing to the large number of copies of the Chromo now being printed the delivery to subscribers has been unavoidably delayed. We are printing in three times more than we originally intended, and are thus necessarily somewhat behind. The work is being proceeded with the utmost diligence, and our subscribers may expect the delivery at an early date.

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.

THE CANADIAN PATENT OFFICE RECORD AND MECHANICS' MAGAZINE.

Under the above title will be published, early in February, the first issue of a monthly publication, which will be the official exponent of the Government Patent Office at Ottawa, containing the short claim and specification of every patent issued by the Department, and a diagram, when practicable, of every article patented. To the official portion will be added an illustrated compendium of contemporary progress in science and mechanics. While invaluable to the inventor, mechanic, manufacturer, builder, trader, &c., this magazine will therefore also be a source of instructive and profitable reading to the public in general. The shape will be a large 8vo., half the size of the *Canadian Illustrated News*, and the issues are expected to vary from 32 to 64 pages or more each month. The price will be low for an illustrated periodical of its character, and at one dollar and a half per annum will be accessible to every mechanic throughout the Dominion. Further particulars will be given in a future issue. We may state that the publisher of this magazine will be Mr. George E. Desbarats, with whom the Government have made suitable arrangements to that effect.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1873.

The subject of an increase of the salaries of the civil servants of the Dominion Government has for some months past excited very general attention. It was, we believe, first mooted by the Ottawa daily papers, and has since been discussed in a very fair and unprejudiced manner by almost the entire press of the country. In the consideration of this

matter, politics have for the nonce been laid aside, and the newspapers, with but very few exceptions, have united in advocating the cause of a body of men, who, to say the least, are not as well used as they should be. It cannot be denied that at the present cost of living the members of the Civil Service are very inadequately paid. During the last three or four years the prices of all the necessities of life have risen very considerably, while no corresponding increase has been made in the salaries of the public servants. All other classes are earning more than they used to earn, but the Civil Servants remain, in this matter, just where they were. It is in the case of the subordinate officers that this grievance is more particularly felt. On these falls the largest amount of work, and that of the most wearisome kind, while their pay is of the smallest. And they, therefore, are the most entitled to a speedy relief. But, at the same time, it must be admitted that a general increase of the salaries of all Government officials, from the Ministers of the Crown downwards, is most desirable; and this advance, as the *Spectator* very justly points out, should not be based on the percentage system—that is, on a fixed and general increase of ten, twenty, or thirty per cent.—but should be equitably apportioned out. Each case should be considered by itself, and upon its own merits, and such an increase allowed as the circumstances of the case seem to warrant. Such an arrangement would, we are convinced, meet with general approval. We trust, therefore, that the matter will, next session, be made the subject of a thorough Parliamentary inquiry, and that, the public mind being satisfied of the justice of the claims of the Government officials, they will in future receive a proper rate of remuneration for their services.

While upon the question of salaries we cannot refrain from drawing attention to the very inadequate pay received by the vast majority of school-teachers. In this matter the teachers have quite as much ground for complaint as the Civil Servants. Anyone curious on the subject has only to turn over a file of the *Globe*, and search in the column of 'Situations Vacant,' to find some facts that are rather astonishing. He will there see that the large majority of country school-teachers are in the receipt of remuneration at which day labourers would refuse to work, and that moreover these underpaid situations are only open to those who have passed through a regular system of training and proved their capability by undergoing the test of an examination. That is to say that the man or woman who spends money in preparing for this profession, makes less out of the capital sunk than the man who purchases a spade and goes to work at excavating. This is a state of things which we have already more than once denounced, as reflecting little credit on those concerned, and contrasting strangely with the manner in which educational matters are conducted in our cities. We are glad to remark that a step has at last been made in the direction of remedying this evil, and that the inhabitants of some of our Western villages have at last opened their eyes to the fact that the instructors of their children are entitled to higher wages than their farm labourers.

The question of immigration has once more been brought into prominence by a motion recently made by Mr. Rykert in the Ontario Legislature for information respecting the emigration agents in the employ of the Provincial Government. That the agents sent by the various Governments to Europe for the purpose of promoting emigration to this country have not always been the right men for the work has already been abundantly proved. In fact the whole system of appointing these agents is, as was shown a short while ago in the *Leader*, utterly wrong, and cannot possibly be productive of any substantial results. In this matter our friends across the line are very much ahead of us—a boast they cannot justly make of the other branches of their public service. The American emigration agents in Europe are men cut out for their work, carefully selected, who owe their positions to their own qualifications, and not to personal influence or party interest. And how is it with us? "Agents in Canada," says the journal mentioned, "are selected without any regard to their qualifications for the duty, which the people of Canada expect them to perform. For example, let us suppose a case: Mr. A. has been an unsuccessful candidate for Parliamentary honours in the interest of the Government of the Dominion of Ontario. He has been put to a great deal of expense while prosecuting his canvass, and the only way the several Governments have at their disposal to recoup the wasted exchequer of their friend, or to quiet his qualms of conscience for sacrificing himself on the altar of party, is to appoint him as an Emigration Agent to Europe." Naturally such a system cannot be productive of any great results, and the sooner it is dropped the better. The United States, with their admirable immigration organization, are attracting thousands of new-comers to their shores, who in a few years will prove the strength of the country, while we, thanks to our own bad system, look on with envious eyes. Let us have a speedy and a radical change in this matter, and the result will soon be visible in our immigration statistics.

The Dominion Parliament has been summoned for the dispatch of business on the fifth of March.

AN EDITOR'S IMPRESSIONS.

AMERICA PICTURESQUE.

The following is the first of a series of articles written for the *New York Evening Post*, by Mr. Henry Blackburn, formerly editor of *London Society*, and who is now the agent in the United States of the English Water Colour Society. The ideas set forth in the italicized passages (the italics are our own) will be new to many of our readers, but of their correctness there can be no doubt. Acting upon this theory of "a simpler and better form of illustration for * * * newspapers and literature of the butterfly kind," the proprietor of the *Canadian Illustrated News* and the other members of the "Graphic Publishing Company," are about to issue in New York a daily illustrated paper, to be known as the *Daily Graphic*.

Coming on an art mission to America, says Mr. Blackburn—to see and describe the living art of its people—official duties connected with the approaching International Exhibition of pictures have kept me so closely to task that I have not until to-day found time to record even first impressions. But they began upon the steamship *Cuba*, between Liverpool and New York. In the stormy passage there is one day's interval of comparative calm, of sunshine and rest. The ship still rolls heavily, and so, to keep steady and secure, a group of little children are collected in the middle of a large coil of rope near the fore-castle. They are singing to one of your favourite airs a rather startling song, involving a most unnecessary warning to our captain, recording how

"Noah was chaffing of this and that,
When bump he went against Ararat!"

Seated a little apart are two figures, one a fair English child, seven years old, dressed in white, with a blue hood of the Red Ridinghood pattern, and by her side Kalulu—the negro boy who came to America with Stanley, the discoverer of Dr. Livingstone. The sun shines upon these two figures, upon the awe-struck face of the child and the delighted Kalulu, upon the weather-beaten mist against which they lean, and upon the sea which rises and falls behind them. The picture is complete for a painter and suggestive from other points of view. If, for instance, an intelligent monkey were on board and sat down on the other side of Kalulu, would there appear at first sight a greater natural affinity between Kalulu and the beautiful child, than with his intelligent neighbour on the other side of him—especially if the latter wore the costume of modern civilization in which Kalulu is now adorned? I said at "first sight," for surely here the matter ends in spite of Darwin's latest theories. "Costume has much to do with it," says Dr. Livingstone, who amuses himself in Central Africa by a picture in his mind of the figures of Darwin, Owen, and other great men, dressed like Indians with a belt of feathers; but neither costume nor civilization affect the unalterable law which gives Kalulu the light of reason and the Divine form of hands and feet. He was imitating the motions of a monkey a moment ago, to amuse the child, and the action of his limbs was curiously animal, but now he is describing his wanderings with his master and pointing out his own portrait in the *Graphic* newspaper. Shall we find on the American continent many unquestioning disciples of Charles Darwin?

In ten days we sight land, and at three o'clock in the morning the pilot knocks at our door and tells us that Boston is burned to ashes. Several half-ruined men in the state cabins get up on hearing the news, dress themselves deliberately, and, during breakfast, reconstruct their city. They lay down new streets, build larger warehouses and pave the way to make larger fortunes than before. All this sounds like a dream, but it is enacted before our eyes. The strangest sight, however, (to an Englishman and an editor) is yet to come. As we enter your beautiful harbour there comes towards us a press steam-yacht with a little red flag at the mast-head, bearing the words "Welcome Stanley!" and a packet of newspapers is brought on board containing elaborate illustrations of the Boston fire, from every possible and impossible point of view. The first impression is one of astonishment at the unnecessary amount of labour and talent bestowed upon these drawings, to chronicle so many phases of the calamity; and this brings me to the point of my first letter. There is something, I venture to say it, radically wrong in this system of illustration. Let me explain how we view the matter in England, and quote from an article in the *London Athlete* of October 12th. "Speaking of the prevailing system of book and newspaper illustration, we say this: 'The great want at this time is a simpler and better form of illustration for novels, tales, magazines, newspapers, and literature of the butterfly kind. The present system is too cumbersome, too costly, and too absurd to last. It is an absurdity, for instance, committed every day, to engrave an elaborate drawing of furniture, made out to the exact square of a page, for the purpose of expressing a letter's direction, or, worse still, to make a careful view of Hyde Park, in London, as the ground-work for a pun. But the remedy for this is in the artist's hands alone. What we ask for, and often ask in vain, is better work and less of it—cleverer drawings or sketches on paper, if need be, that can be reproduced fac-simile at the least cost. Half the common necessities to subject pictures are worthless, and the working-up of effects, as it is called, (consequent often upon imperfect outline), is mere waste of time, the cost of engraving which discourages enterprise in publishers, and sometimes puts them into the *Gazette*.' These were my words, as nearly as I can recollect them, written in England, with the sorrows of editing an illustrated magazine still fresh upon the mind. They were meant to apply only to that country (for France, with Cham, Randon, &c., has long been ahead in this matter), but on arrival in America they appear more to the point than ever. I do not, it is true, find want of enterprise anywhere, nor much fear of what we in England call "fear of the *Gazette*," but I do find the same waste of power and misdirection of talent that is conspicuous in London.

To works of great and permanent value these remarks do not, of course, apply; but the mass of illustration which issues daily from your wonderful press, is neither intended to be permanent nor required to be valuable. The average life of an illustrated book is three years, and of a newspaper a week. Let us then look the matter in the face, and ask our draughtsmen if they cannot give us better work and less of it. There is more interest in a clever outline (or in a drawing in black which depends solely upon the truth of outline) by your