

## SIR JOHN. A. MACDONALD'S ILLNESS.

We are very glad to be able to announce that at the latest advices from Ottawa the Premier, though still very weak, and in fact in a very low condition, had so far improved as to give his medical attendants every confidence of his ultimate recovery. Rooms have been prepared for him in the Speaker's apartments at the House of Commons, to which it was intended that he should be removed from his office, where he first took ill, as soon as possible.

The Hon. Mr. Kenny has been appointed Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia during the four months' absence of Sir Hastings Doyle, and the Hon. Mr. Archibald has received the Lieut.-Governorship of Manitoba.

The appointment of Mr. Kenny is a graceful act, which will be appreciated by his own countrymen especially, and by the people of the whole Dominion. Mr. Archibald is eminently qualified for the office for which he has been chosen. Being alike independent of Ontario and Quebec influence, he will be able to proceed to the North-West and manage the affairs of the country without being biased in favour of either nationality. Moreover, Mr. Archibald's long experience in public life and knowledge of constitutional law will be of material service in organising a Government among a people little familiar with political institutions.

## LITERARY NOTICES.

**BAFFLED, OR MICHAEL BRAND'S WRONG,** By Julia Goddard: New York, Harper Bros.: Montreal, Dawson Bros.

The author of "Baffled" has succeeded in putting before the public a very readable book, and one which is sure of success. The plot has the advantage of being very simple, and is entirely destitute of those impossible turns and situations which are such favourites with novelists of the Miss Braddon school. "Baffled" is merely a story of life—real life—but it is a story that is well told, and has incident enough to prevent its lacking interest. Some of the characters are very fine, and they have the additional merit of being characters that are met with in every day life and are familiar to all. The country vicar's daughter, whose only wealth is her beauty, who forsakes her betrothed for his wealthy brother; the cool, scheming captain who has been cruelly wronged by the heartless beauty, and spends his life and energy in revenging the wrong; the beauty's sister, one of those meek, lovable girls that are the treasure of the household; and the good old vicar, always patient and self-denying, toiling for the welfare of his flock, and at last sacrificing his life on their behalf—these are characters which the reader can take an interest in as if he knew them. "Baffled" is well worth perusal.

**THE LAST THREE BISHOPS APPOINTED BY THE CROWN FOR THE ANGLICAN CHURCH OF CANADA.** By Fennings Taylor. Montreal: John Lovell.

We have received a copy of this interesting and elegantly bound volume, but have to defer further notice of it until next week.

## FROM THE CAPITAL.

## PARLIAMENTARY, &amp;c.

OTTAWA, May 16, 1870.

Of the last days of a session there is not much to record. There is hurry and bustle enough; a general clearing up, or clearing off, but the life and spirit and animation of the thing is exhausted. It has become flat, tiresome, and uninteresting. The end resembles the ending of many other affairs, which we initiate with animation and pursue with gusto—the last hodge-podge toasts at a public dinner—the last dance of the ball, which the wearied dancers trudge through, *pro forma*, with daylight streaming in on faded flowers and pallid faces—the last race of the meeting, which no one cares to see, and on which the most tempting odds go begging. All are anxious to be gone, all are longing for change of scene and other occupation. A minister may feel proud reflecting on the important measures he has succeeded in carrying through; a young member may have pleasing recollections of the reception of his maiden speech; a veteran may muse with satisfaction on the idea that his influence in the House has not diminished; but even with them the ardour of battle is over, and nothing remains for them to do but to bury the dead, to aid the wounded and unbrace their armour.

On Monday, a last, and for that honorable and quiescent body, a severe and unusual fight for free coal and breadstuffs, came off in the Senate. It was not unexpected, and it was deemed necessary to apply the Government whip to drive straying dignitaries back to their post. A sufficient force was obtained to float the tariff Bill safely over the shoals, though the majority was so small as to prove the necessity for the precautions taken to ensure its safety.

The three last days of the Session, in the Commons, were devoted almost entirely to the Manitoba Bill. A multitude of amendments were proposed by the opposition, but all were rejected, and generally by large majorities. There were other amendments, and those by supporters of the Government, having for their object the prevention of anything like armed interference with Mr. Riel and his adherents. They were almost unanimously voted down. On Wednesday the proceedings were enlivened (and on this subject) by a sharp and personal collision between the two opposition leaders, Messrs. Mackenzie and Dorion. The House was greatly amused by this mutual display. On Tuesday, a very interesting lecture was delivered in one of the offices of the House of Commons, on British Columbia, by the Hon. Mr. Holbrooke, of Victoria, Vancouver's Island. There was a large attendance of members of both Houses and it is not unlikely that this was an arranged prelude to renewed attempts for a closer union

between ourselves and that far-outlying member of the British family. The Commons met on Thursday afternoon, but there was no business to do, and the time was devoted to a varied conversation on the North-West and matters appertaining thereto. Evidently all bile was exhausted, all anger expended in the previous debates, for this conversation was conducted most amicably; there was neither snarl, growl, nor snapping. Even those paladins of the debate, William McDougall and Joseph Howe, who had shivered so many spears in the fight, talked like loving brothers who had recently been studying Dr. Watts. After all we have recently witnessed this was a little amusing although a little dull. But the end was near, and if the combatants could not part in a lively spirit it was well to part in a friendly one.

Precisely at seven minutes past four p.m. on Thursday the three welcome knocks were heard at the door of the House of Commons, which announced that the messenger had arrived to summon the tired legislators to another place to receive a joyful and most welcome release from their arduous labours. Mr. Kimber, jun., *pro tempore* Usher of the Black Rod, a not unworthy representative of a father whose genuflections have been the admiration of wondering thousands, came in all due state, and made his elaborate and courtly bow, once, twice, thrice,—delivered his summons, and with bows, one, two, three,—retired again. The stalwart Sergeant-at-Arms seized the mace, and members, of whom a goodly number had remained to the last scene of all, straggling and without form at first, headed towards the Senate Chamber and the august presence. But order was once again evolved out of chaos; Mr. Speaker fell into his place, beside him the respected clerk of the House, the 'gilded bauble' before him, behind him that most important individual, Mr. Joseph Lemoine, train bearer, who is said, though but a messenger, to be able to make and even unmake members, and with legislators in the van, and legislators in the rear, the procession advanced to its destination. The floor of the Senate House was scantily filled; the galleries were sparsely occupied; there were but few uniforms present, and rank and fashion and beauty were but meagrely represented. The day was cold and wet, which probably had a deterring influence; but the gloom caused by the alarming illness of Sir John, who would not be in his long-acustomed place, and as it was feared, would never again take part in such a ceremony, and the universal feeling of sorrow which prevailed, kept many away. This was evident all around and threw a doleful shadow over the proceedings. Of out-of-door display there was none; the guard of honour and the band were marched into the vestibule—another instance of the thoughtful care that has been taken that nothing should disturb the distinguished invalid lying suffering so near at hand. The business of the prorogation was conducted as usual. First the bills passed during the session received the royal assent, and will henceforth be for our rule and guidance. Of late a great improvement has been made in the method of making known the royal pleasure; previously, the titles of bills were read and the assent given to each bill separately; now, the list is gone through and one assent suffices for the whole. The old form was intolerably tedious when legislation was prolific. Two or three other forms were gone through; amongst them, the announcement that Her Majesty's dutiful Commons had granted a supply for the service of Her Majesty; to which Her Majesty replied—through her representative—that she accepted their "benevolence," and thanked her dutiful Commons for their liberality. The speech from the throne followed, and with it closed the session for eighteen hundred and seventy. Of what it has done and effected, of the probable results of its legislation, of the more remarkable incidents by which it has been characterised, I purpose to give a brief *resumé* next week. The Governor-General and suite—a very small one,—but numbering among it General Lindsay, and one or two other names known to fame, departed as they came, quietly and without parade. For the reason already indicated, not a single "farewell shot" was fired. Let us hope that the work of the bygone session may subserve what was evidently the end and aim of those who led and guided it—the peace, happiness, and prosperity of our young Dominion.

I am most happy to say that at this moment Sir John A. Macdonald is considerably better, and is now regarded as quite out of danger.

## DR. SCHULTZ.

On Monday afternoon last a number of prominent citizens met in the office of Messrs. Lyman, Clare and Co., St. Paul Street, and presented Dr. Schultz with a handsome double-barrelled breech-loading fowling piece, by Schofield of London, and through him for Mrs. Dr. Schultz, with a very elegant tea service. On the gun was the following inscription: "Presented to John Schultz, Esq., M.D., of Red River Settlement, by a few of his friends in Montreal, as a token of their personal esteem and a mark of their appreciation of his loyalty and devotion to the Canadian cause in that country in 1869 and 1870." And on the plate as follows: "Presented to Mrs. Schultz by a few friends in Montreal as a testimony of their sympathy in her late misfortunes at Red River Settlement, and appreciation of the courage and constancy with which she bore them." Dr. Schultz replied to the address in pointed terms. He thanked the chairman for the present of the shot gun, which, he felt sure, would provide him with many a dinner, and, perhaps, help him to settle up some old scores which he was very anxious to have squared. With regard to the tea service, he expressed for Mrs. Schultz the gratitude which he knew she would feel, and felt sure that the handsome gift, with the kind motives which prompted it, would do much to banish the bitter memories of the recent spoliation of their household goods. The Hon. Mr. Holbrooke, of British Columbia, and the Hon. John Young addressed the meeting, both of them advocating the opening up of the Red River, and subsequently the connection of that country with British Columbia by a railway across the Rocky Mountains. A vote of thanks was passed to the chairman, Mr. Henry Lyman, and the meeting broke up.—*Montreal Star*.

**THE COST OF WAR.**—In the Crimean war there perished 256,000 Russians, 107,000 French, 45,000 English and 1,600 Sardinians. The Polish insurrection cost 190,000 lives, the attempt to liberate Greece, 148,000. In Africa, 146,000 Frenchmen lost their lives; and the Italian war cost the lives of 59,661 Austrians, 30,220 Frenchmen, 23,610 Italians, 14,000 Neapolitans and 2,370 soldiers of the Pope. In short, since 1815 the different nations of Europe have left 2,762,000 men on the battle-field.

**THE "CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS."**—We have received amongst our exchanges the *Canadian Illustrated News*, and, as an illustrated journal is an exception, it is worthy of a short notice. The journal in question is full of information, and is published by Mr. G. E. Desbarats, Montreal. Glancing over the well-executed engravings, our attention is particularly directed to the principal one, or cartoon, "Hope Deferred Maketh the Heart Sick," a subject suggested by the loss of the "City of Boston." The agony of the widow and her children is well depicted, and we fear it will, unhappily, find an echo in many a once happy home. The *Canadian Illustrated News* is undoubtedly one of the best artistical papers published in the Colonies which we have received up to this date, and the *tout ensemble* does great credit both to editor and artist, on whom the task of success of so attractive a weekly depends.—*European Mail, London, Eng., April 28th, 1870.*

**THE MUSCULAR FORCE OF THE HUMAN HEART.**—A curious investigation of the muscular force of the human heart, and the comparative amount of work it performs, has recently been made and published by Mr. Haughton, an eminent English mathematician. Starting with the postulates—first, that three ounces of blood are driven from each ventricle at each stroke of the heart; second, that the hydrostatic pressure in the left ventricle and aorta against which the blood is forced out amounts to a column of blood nearly ten feet in vertical height; third, that the muscular force of the left ventricle in contracting bears to that of the right ventricle in proportion of thirteen to five—he proceeds to show that the daily work of the left ventricle is equivalent to over eighty nine tons lifted one foot, and that of the right to over thirty four tons; or, for both together, to over one hundred and twenty three tons lifted through one foot. The enormous amount of force denoted by the preceding result our author goes on to illustrate by showing, first, that if the daily work of ten hours by a labouring man be equivalent to three hundred and fifty four tons lifted through one foot, the heart does over one third as much in twenty four hours; therefore three old women doing nothing whatever, actually accomplish more work in one day than the strongest average labouring man; second, that the labouring force of the heart is greater than that expended in propelling an eight-oared boat through the water during the severest boat-race; third, that if the heart expended its entire force in lifting its own weight vertically it would raise this weight nearly 20,000 feet in one hour, or twenty times as far as an active pedestrian can climb in vertical altitude in the same time; fourth, that the greatest distance through which a locomotive has been able to lift itself up an incline has been 2700 feet in an hour, and that this is equal to only one eighth part of the energy of the human heart. In fine, our author thinks he has succeeded in proving that the human heart is the most wonderful piece of mechanism known, since he has shown that its energy is equal to one-third of the total daily force of all the muscles of a strong man; that it exceeds by one-third the labour of the muscles in a boat race, estimated by equal weights of muscle; that it is equivalent to twenty times the force used in climbing vertically; and finally, that it has eight times the force of the most powerful engine invented by the art of man.

**CURIOUS BLINDS.**—*Nature* mentions a new contrivance for preventing people looking into a room, while light is not excluded. It consists of a number of glass rods arranged either vertically or horizontally, and secured together by appropriate frames, forming a series of cylindrical lenses which break up the light and throw it into every part of the room, thus producing a soft and diffused glow which is very beautiful and pleasant. The glass rods may be of any colour, and by an arrangement of the colours very beautiful effects can be produced. The contrivance is the invention of Mr. Demuth.

A San Francisco paper declines to publish particulars of three murders, as "there was nothing novel or original about the modes of death."

## MARRIED.

On Thursday, the 12th instant, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, William McNaughton, Esq., 998 Dorchester Street, by the Rev. Canon Leblanc, Catherine Amelia, daughter of Antoine Daigle, Esq., of St. Ours, to Thomas Bottomley Hawson, of Montreal.

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending May 17, 1870, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street.

		9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
We'nsday,	May 11.....	48°	50°	49°
Thursday,	" 12.....	44°	47°	46°
Friday,	" 13.....	52°	61°	57°
Saturday,	" 14.....	50°	60° 5	69°
Sunday,	" 15.....	64°	72°	70°
Monday,	" 16.....	60°	56°	51°
Tuesday,	" 17.....	58°	65°	61° 5
		MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
We'nsday,	May 11.....	51°	36°	43°
Thursday,	" 12.....	50°	38°	44°
Friday,	" 13.....	62°	39°	50° 5
Saturday,	" 14.....	61°	42°	51° 5
Sunday,	" 15.....	74°	54°	64°
Monday,	" 16.....	62°	46°	54°
Tuesday,	" 17.....	66°	38°	52°

## Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.

		9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
We'nsday,	May 11.....	29.95	29.90	29.90
Thursday,	" 12.....	29.75	29.75	29.78
Friday,	" 13.....	29.85	29.95	29.95
Saturday,	" 14.....	29.95	29.95	29.98
Sunday,	" 15.....	30.05	30.00	30.00
Monday,	" 16.....	30.04	30.04	30.05
Tuesday,	" 17.....	30.10	30.25	30.24

## CHESS.

## SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 1.

- |                      |                     |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| White.               | Black.              |
| 1. Kt. to Q. B. 8th. | P. takes Q. (best.) |
| 2. K. takes P.       | P. moves.           |
| 3. B. mates.         |                     |