

stances to sacrifice herself and toil in a life of singleness, the human end of woman in this world is marriage. All her early training tends that way, her heart is fashioned and prepared for it. Why, for instance, do girls never learn trades? Why are they not apprenticed out like boys? Because they feel that, after a few years, they must leave that work and settle down to domestic duties. They understand that such trade or profession is not an aim; that they are not to be attached to it for life. Woman stops at her marriage. It is a turn in her existence. It fixes her destiny. For man marriage is a stepping-stone. It gives a colour to his destiny. It is a potent incentive to action. But he does not stop at it. He goes on working and aspiring, completing what he began in early life, gathering where he sowed. Man goes out into the world, labours in it, takes his share in its great operations and returns home to rest and gather strength. Woman remains at home, moves up and down the stairs, circulates through its rooms. Her resting-place is there. Her great task is in home shadows and stillness, where, as in a sanctuary, she prepares for the mighty world-work the little children of whom she is the mother.

These may be very primitive views, but they are conclusive on the subject. The moment you take woman out of her sphere, you disturb the social economy without corresponding advantage, political or otherwise. No female can mix in the bustle of public life, without in great measure changing her nature. She must necessarily become bold and independent. We wonder what compensation our new philosophers expect for the total or even partial loss of female reserve, modesty, and shyness—the flowers of the hearth, and the best things this bad world can boast of.

THE HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

The principal Canadian event of last week was the opening of the Ontario Legislature, on the 12th inst. The Speech of the Lieut. GOVERNOR referred to the prosperity of the country, not only during the last year, but during the past four years, and an earnest desire for its continuance was expressed. Allusion was made to the financial crisis in the United States and the depression of trade that still exists in that country, a condition of things which we have fortunately escaped. Last session a measure was brought before the House for the purpose of lowering the franchise. Reference was made to this measure, and a promise given that the bill shall come into operation on the first of January next, so that the next elections may be held under the reduced franchise. Allusion was made to the Ottawa Immigration conference of representatives from the different Provinces for the purpose of organizing a better system of immigration. A promise was made that a more compact system will be devised, and that the Dominion and Provincial Governments will work in conjunction under a system by which it is anticipated Ontario will reap a great advantage, and that people will not object to a large expenditure which will result in obtaining an increased population. Reference was made to the development of the back country which has gone on so rapidly of late; and forms full justification for the expenditure of money in this direction. His Honour announced that the moneys granted under the Municipal Loan Fund Act have been properly applied in every case, and resulted in great good to the several municipalities. According to the provisions of the British North America Act, basing the calculations upon the census of 1871, Ontario is entitled to six additional seats, and allusion was made to them, and a measure promised for the readjustment of constituencies. A promise was made that the public accounts will be submitted without delay and at an early date; and as no measure of particular public importance will be submitted, His Honour has reason to believe that the members will be able to return home at an early day, and that before he meets them again on a similar occasion to the present, a new election will have been held, in accordance with the constitution. An expression of thankfulness to Almighty God for the mercies enjoyed, and a prayer for His blessing on the deliberations of the members concluded the Address.

The Manitoba trials have concluded with a *nolle prosequi* in the case of LAGIMODIERE.

An absurd rumour concerning the death of the Queen was circulated for a few hours, but promptly denied and a dispatch announcing Her Majesty's perfect health and departure from Balmoral for the South. The election for Lord Rector of the University of Edinburgh was held on the 14th and resulted in the choice of the Earl of DERBY, who received 770 votes against 583 for the Right Hon. PLAYFAIR. The controversy between GLADSTONE and Archbishop MANNING excites profound interest. GLADSTONE has issued a pamphlet entitled "the Vatican Decrees," which centres on

the proposition that obedience to the Pope is incompatible with civil allegiance. Dr. Manning denies this *in toto*.

The Solicitor of the U. S. Treasury formally demanded of the Treasurer of the Union Pacific Railroad Company 5 per cent of the net earnings of the road from November, 1869, to October 31st, 1874, making \$1,046,056, to be paid within the next 60 days. The directors are greatly surprised at this action of the Government, which seems to indicate the rejection of the Commissioner's reports.

K. WONG KI CHUN, one of the commissioners appointed by the Chinese Government to superintend the education of Chinese youths in the United States, called upon the President to pay his respects. He has recently placed thirty Chinese youths at Harvard College, and is now travelling over the country, though not in an official capacity.

The Von ARNIM case still absorbs public attention throughout Germany.

The Metropolitan Court of Berlin, on the 9th inst. passed a vote sanctioning the motion of the public prosecutor, that Count Von ARNIM be brought before the court on the charge of removing official documents. This process is equivalent to committal for trial in English procedure. The act of accusation was delivered to Von ARNIM. Three weeks must elapse between the trial. The Moderate newspapers insist upon an explanation by the Government.

There is nothing of salient importance from France except a rumour that President McMAHON has summoned M. DUBAURE to the Cabinet. It is inferred, if the report is true, that the Ministry will be modified in the direction of the Left Centre before the meeting of the Assembly. Furthermore the Council General of the Seine has rejected the proposition recommending the National Assembly to pass a bill granting amnesty for political offences.

From Spain the news still points to the decline of the Carlist cause. The siege of Irun has been abandoned. Don ALPHONSO, brother of Don DON CARLOS, has left the army, and the Prince himself is said to be on the eve of abandoning the war. The Republican Generals LAZARNA and LOMA with the main body of their troops, marched to San Sebastian, after leaving reinforcements in Irun and fortifying San Marcial. So great, however, is the discontent in the Republican army that the victory before Irun was rendered almost abortive by the withdrawal of large numbers of troops before their commanders were able to follow it up with a heavier blow at the insurgents.

There are reports of a formidable conspiracy in Russia and the latest is that 3,000 persons, including many ladies, have been arrested. A commission has been appointed to investigate the conspiracy, the exact object of which is still unknown. Several persons of exalted rank are said to be implicated. A vast amount of money seems to have been at the disposal of the conspirators. Arrests since the discovery of the plot have been numerous. A perfect reign of terror is said to exist in St. Petersburg. It was proposed that the police should search every house in the city in a single night.

[For the Canadian Illustrated News.]

EXPERIENCES OF "A COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER."

BY "ONE OF THEM."

ANGUS, Nov. 7.

Owen Sound is a gathering point, a sort of rendezvous for "Commercial men." Get there on Saturday night, and you are sure to find a goodly number of your brethren congregated to "put in" their Sunday, and a very pleasant time we generally have. There will be some who never fraternize with their brother commercial, but the social and major part of the company care little whether they do or not. They are allowed to remain, as it were, under the ban of a species of self-ostracism.

Our amusements on the occasion of such social reunions are, I can conscientiously say, as rational as those of any other class of men who meet under similar circumstances. In the morning we are all—to a man—late for breakfast, but that is nothing, as we make it a point, individually and as a body, to be on good terms with everyone connected with the eating department, from the cook to the young ladies who condescend to wait on us at table. Such being the case, we find no difficulty in having our wants catered to, and while the edibles are undergoing their various stages of preparation, we sit at one table and indulge in a little mutual chaff and banter. When the breakfast is set before us, the waiting girls come in for a perfect volley of jokes, while constant subjecting to this style of attack has rendered them adepts at reply, and the cross-fire grows really interesting.

Breakfast over, an adjournment is made to some sitting-room, where, in the full enjoyment of a good cigar, anything and everything is discussed. Music we sometimes have, especially if there happens to be a "fancy-goods man" in the company, as his samples abound in a variety of small portable musical instruments, none of them, in themselves, very harmonious, but which furnish the material for a sort of improvised concert. His stock of mouth organs, jewsharps, tin whistles, trumpets, toy drums, concertinas, and other like abominations, is in great demand. The performance commences with a doleful solo on the mouth organ by the fancy-goods man him-

self, for a daily practice, absolutely necessary in the sale of those articles, has rendered him quite an expert on the instrument, and he is able to grind out a tune on a moment's notice, (in fact he will tell you that mouth-organs won't sell unless you can practically demonstrate their capabilities to a customer). The solo completed, he begins again, and the key-note struck, all join in. A hardware man, who bears a striking resemblance to an itinerant preacher—so sleek and modest in his appearance—toots a mournful accompaniment on the tin flute, while his next neighbour breaks in with an occasional and startling blare on the tin trumpet. The jewsharp twangs, and all and every one contributes to the questionable harmony. The fun and noise are at their highest pitch, when the door opens, and the landlord's remonstrating face looks in. "Now, gentlemen, please don't make such a noise; it's Sunday, you know, and the other guests in the house don't like it."

"Yes, landlord," replies our spokesman, "but we're playing sacred music," a reply that evokes the remark from the landlord that "if that was sacred music, Heaven protect him from secular music."

However, a lull has now occurred in the performance, and the presence of the landlord suggests itself as a favourable opportunity to "have something," long protracted blowing having rendered us all somewhat dry. The "something" having been sent up, the music is resumed, only in a somewhat moderated key, while an occasional pause in each individual's performance—not provided for by the composer—marks the point where he breaks off to refresh his blowing powers with a draught from his glass or a puff from his cigar.

Dinner-time arrives, and a good dinner is something all travellers, commercial or uncommercial, can appreciate. We in Canada know little of English commercial customs, and I can safely say that their style of dining would never become popular in Canada, any more than any other English and exclusive custom attempted to be engrafted here. We generally get together at one table and give ample evidence of our ability to enjoy ourselves, without the presence of a President or a Vice-President, as even the old country conventional "pint-of-wine," a pernicious custom it seems to me, would be more honoured in the breach than the observance. Old country travellers, who condescend "to waste their sweetness on the desert air" of Canada, are, like the great majority of old-country people, very dictatorial, and regard Canadians and their customs with a haughty and ignorant superciliousness that is really amusing. "We do these things differently in England," they will tell you, and let you understand by their lofty air that the difference consists in a vast superiority to the way they are done in this barbarous, God-forsaken country. English commercials, as a rule, come out here determined to teach, not to learn, and they have to pass through a great deal of humiliation, and suffer a great many heart-burnings before they will acknowledge their need of adopting the customs of the country when they adopt the country.

But this digression, which I trust may be instrumental in making the average Imported Commercial a little more modest in his demeanor to his Canadian brethren, has carried me away from Owen Sound and our Sunday dinner there. Owen Sound and dinner are both very interesting subjects, and it will not do, for any commercial to slight either of them. Well, we had our dinner, and a very good one it was.

After dinner, many and various are the occupations we betake ourselves to; some have writing to do, others have it but don't do it, enjoying instead a stolen afternoon nap, while yet again others hire a team and drive into the country, which here abounds in romantic, picturesque scenery. Some of our number will spend the afternoon at the house of a customer, for the merchants of Owen Sound never lose an opportunity of showing friendliness and hospitality to "the wandering tribe." A quiet afternoon so spent is very welcome to the jaded commercial, tired as he is of the everlasting trade jangle he listens to and is compelled, day after day, to use himself. I know I get to detest the set terms of trade, and often wonder why business matters can't be discussed and business done by means of a pleasanter language than the jargon used in trade. At all events, we are all of us glad enough to escape from the thralldom of business and spend a few pleasant hours with a friendly customer who can forget his shop. Such relaxations are always welcome. Perhaps, too, we'll stop to tea, and perhaps we'll go to church, and perhaps we'll see some young lady home after church; the last "perhaps" is very likely, for commercial travellers are not callous to the charms of feminine society. Some folks say they are even partial to the ladies, at times even bordering on gallantry.

Sunday, like all things, must have an end, even in Owen Sound, and this particular Sunday did not differ from others in this respect, so at the end of a long and pleasant day I found myself on the road to bed, having previously left strict injunctions with "Archie," the indispensable and ubiquitous Archie, to be called for the narrow gauge in the morning. The "narrow gauge" is the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway, sometimes known as the Wheelbarrow Road, and very nearly approaching the geometrical definition of a line "length without breadth." As it is a pretty long road, and a very crooked one, I won't pursue its wanderings now, but with a sincere hope that Archie won't forget to call me in the morning, I now bid my readers good-night.

WAYFARER.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE GYPSEY GIRL.—This is not the Arline of Balfe's Opera, whom Devilshoof stole from her cradle in the Bohemian castle, and brought up among the nomads of the Tyrol. Neither is it the Esmeralda of Victor Hugo; the frail dancing girl whom Frolo loved and for whom Quasimodo died. But it is the genuine Gitana or Spanish Gypsy, as described by Calderon and freshly reproduced by George Eliot. The fringed shawl on the head, serving as a bournous, the short brown hair tossed like a stormy sunset, the gauds in the ear-lobes, the triple coil of necklace and bracelet, the jewelled hand and the flowery robe thrown over the right shoulder, proclaim the type; while the deck of cards turned to the hearts, the short pipe and the torn shift over the bronze roundness of the right shoulder reveal the tramp and the sorceress. The eyes and the mouth are beautiful. The nose is strong and heavy, while the pose of the left hand is perfect in drawing. It is a type utterly unknown in Canada.

COO-COO.—The old old game in which Baby has always the best of it. She always catches us, we are never paying attention, and, of course, we are always surprised when she chirups coo-coo. In every language, this same word is used, because it is the language of nature, the carol of a bird. Baby is indeed a bird, fluttering from post to pillar, from curtain to door corner and crying coo-coo, while her heart leaps with joy, her hands are clasped with triumph, and laughter bubbles on her rosy lips. And often in after life, the bird-call coo-coo, sounding faintly through our memory, brings us back to the happiest early days of life.

THE SEASONS.—The front page of the present issue is decked with a picture thus entitled, from the pencil of our artist. A rehearsal of the circling seasons is appropriate at this time, when the year verges to its close, and every one is more or less inclined to sum up his experiences of the same. In certain parts of Canada, spring is so dubious a season, so rapid a transition from the ice of winter to the burning sun of summer, that many of our inhabitants may be said to know very little about it. Hence they will probably be pleased to see what it looks like in a picture at least. The Canadian summer is an equally deceptive season. Tourists who come here from the South in quest of coolness find themselves very much mistaken, as our solstitial and canicular periods are just as sultry as in Louisiana. Autumn is our finest season. No where does the Indian summer display more of its glories, and no country presents more enjoyable sport in wood and on water than does ours in the Fall. The less said about winters the better. They are much too long and generally too severe. It is remarkable that while other climates have changed in this respect, ours is precisely what it was in the days of Champlain.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CHANTILLY.—About three weeks ago, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales went to France, on a visit to the Duke of LaRoche-foucauld-Bisaccia, lately ambassador at the Court of St. James. His stay was made the occasion of a round of sporting festivities of the greatest magnificence. At Rambouillet, Escimont, and Chantilly, the property of the Duke d'Aumale, and other seats of the old noblesse, he was received with high honours and entertained as befitted his rank. We have selected a scene in the Chantilly forest.

An eyewitness of these stag hunts reports that an old stag charged so vigorously down an avenue that the Duc d'Aumale and the Comte de Paris were fain to throw themselves rapidly in a thicket to get out of his way. None of the Orleans Princesses appeared on horseback. The only lady of the household who followed the hunt was Mdlle. Clinchamp, maid of honour to the Duchess de Chartres; but the Prince's Sagan, Madame Erlander, and Madame St. Didier rode their horses, and the Duchesses Ayen and Tremoille and the Countesses Aigle and Behague were in carriages. After returning from the hunting, the Prince of Wales attended a private dinner of twelve covers at the Jockey Club. The "butcher's bill" at Marly, where the Prince shot with Marshal de MacMahon, was 8 deer, 207 pheasants, 65 hares, 77 rabbits and 27 partridges. These fell to eight guns in four hours.

PERSONALS.

Hon. WILLIAM McDougall is spoken of as the Conservative Candidate for Toronto Centre, in case Mr. Wilkes, the present member, should be unseated. Mr. McDougall has just returned from Europe with his family.

Senator MALHOT died on the 10 inst at his residence, Point du Lac, after an illness of fifteen days. The representation of the Senatorial Division of Lavalliere thus becomes vacant. The deceased gentleman was born in 1808, at Vercheres, was Seigneur of that County, represented the Shawinigan Division in the Legislative Council of the Province of Canada, and was called to the Dominion Senate by Royal Proclamation at the time of Confederation.

Mr. J. S. Ross, who was nominated by the conservatives of Dundas as their candidate for the Provincial Legislature, declined to stand.

Mr. D. GUTHRIE, of Guelph, was the choice of the Centre Wellington Reformers to oppose Dr. ORTON, should he offer again for election to the Commons.

Hon. James McDONALD, former member for Pictou, N. S., has been invited to stand for Victoria, the seat vacated by Hon. William Ross, late Minister of Militia.