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#### TEMPFRATURE

as observed by HEARN & HARRISON, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Pame Street, Montreal.

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## CANADIAK ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Jan. 7, 1882

#### THE NEW YEAR.

We are on threshold of a new year, We have been there before it is true, but it is by no means sure whether we shall ever be there again. Even if the end of the world should again disappoint the prophets by its non-arrival during the ensuing twelve months the result will probably be the same for many of us. New Year's Day will come again in 1883 but some us may be missed from the visiting lists of our friends-if indeed anybody is ever missed for so long.

As we said the end of the world may be here as arranged. Nay, more. The end of the world will be here, is here while we write for many a man who has expected it or not, as may be. Whether the end is to come for us all together or whether we are each to find it for ourselves, it is equally well to realize the fact that it is coming. It needn't make any difference in your business calculations. If this planet were to be knocked into space by the very next comet that comes slong, vour butcher and baker would expect to have their last month's accounts settled right up to date, and the very morning before the explosion, may be, the milkman would refuse to leave your modicum of that precious fluid until he got that little balance due. Neither would any obliging friend advance you money one whit the more readily even after the comet got sighted well on its way.

No, that consolation is denied you. You will have to pay, or go out of business. And when the end of the world does come (as we warn you fairly it will) a roll of receipts buttoned up in your breast pocket will feel a great deal more comfortable than the same number of unpaid accounts.

New Year's Day is the popular time for speaking of these things, and for turning over, as the common phrase has it, a new leaf. There are many mistakes no doubt on the back page, there will probably be many blunders in the future, hat don't let that bother you; go straight shead and do your best, and the new year itself will do you more good than any THE POPULAR WAY OF BEGINNING amount of sermons from us.

## THE NEW NOBILITY.

New York society is much exercised over the report that a considerable impor-

made this season by a coterie of their wealthy people. It is said that these new honours come nostly from Italy, and are of course the most costly which that kingdom furnishes, nothing of lower rank than princes and dukes. The palace of the Prince of Rome is pointed out on Murray Hill, surpassing in elegance and luxury the villas of most European princes. Large quantities of plate and purple and fine linen bearing the appropriate armorial decorations have already arrived at the Custom House and will soon be placed within the palace walls. Near by are the mansions of the Dukes of Milan and Mantua and other high dignities furnished with scarely less magnificence. It is not expected that these titles will be openly assumed, for the present at least. To say nothing of certain legal aspects of the case, there are obvious social reasons why the incline should be mounted with some gradations. The real preparations however have been going on for the last ten years or more and are nearly complete. A considerable number of people who spend their summers and their millions in Europe were ready for this step long ago. With the greater circles of fashionable tolk, the preparation is well advanced, thanks to the frequent communication by travel these latter years, which has made foreign titles and ways familiar as household words. A live lord, who was once a ratity to make people pause on tip-toe, has now become a common spectacle and passes without distinction in the crowd of tweed coated men. Titles have grown wonderfully cheap in America, where men think no more of buying them than the last drink swallowed. of buying any other species of bric-a-brac. This talk of domesticating noble titles in New York may be talk and no more; but even if it were true, the good democrats and republicans of the States rural districts would have no cause for alarm. So long as the million hold the vote and make the law of the state, they may look with supreme indifference upon the millionaires sporting their toy-titles from the trinket marts of Europe. There might possibly be some danger were not the value and significance of these distinctions going down so desperately at home, in the country of their production. It is evident that even there they will cease in a few years to command a price anywhere out of England. In France to-day they are virtually common property; anybody assumes them who cares enough for them to brave the ridicule. In truth, our good republican friends should rejoice to see their wealthy people buying up princely titles and bringing them across the ocean for a more general diffusion. This is the appointed course and destiny of all such distinctions. We see illustrations of the law on every side. The common "Mr." now so poor that no one does it reverence was once a title of dignity and power, the property of a selected few. "Esq." was once a good deal more than an idle adornment for the promismous names of the multitude. "Lady" was once limited to the castle but it long since broke forth, and it now sheds its sweetness and light down even to the kitchen and the scullery. All European countries show the same tendencies; "signor," "don," "dom," "monsieur," "herr," etc., are all popular izations of the once exclusive prerogatives of feudalism. As the institution dies its possessions are distributed among its successors, the people. This is evidently the process now going on with the titles, "prince," "duke," "lord." etc. Accordingly the true republican policy is to let every man have them who wants them, and the more the better. The romance of "the Prince of Rome" clearly ought to have a foundation of fact.

# THE NEW YEAR

tation of foreign titles of nobility is to be the past, and begin anew with clean page. As a voting place. Home Janpant,

people we are not so particular how we end, if the beginning is only right.

It is universally conceded that there is no use in trying to turn a new leaf at any other time than on the first day of the year Other days have been tried and after a fair and impartial trial have been found wanting. There is an indescribable something in them that prevents them from taking hold, and so, one by one, they have been dropped in favour of the first day of January. This is the day that takes hold above all other days. It is chiefly esteemed for its grip.

So everybody waits for the first day of January to put his best foot forward. And for one day in the year the world is almost perfect.

The man who smokes waits for that day to abjure smoking forever. He might take the row on any other day, but he is in earnest and must wait till then, or he would not be able to "hold out." He realizes the power the habit has had over him, and how seriously it is hurting him, and is determined to shake it off. He waits impatiently for the first day of the new year, and smokes to calm his impatience

The man who chews waits for that day. Chew ing is a vile habit, and should be abandoned. Nobody understands this more clearly than he. The 1st of January will fix it. He will break off then as clean as a whistle. It is such a masty, dirty habit that it should be broken off for good; so he keeps on in the fifth until the New-Year day, that he may have all the advantage of that occasion.

The man who drinks waits for it. Adjust is harting him. He teels it every day. It is not only injuring him physically, but mentally also; and it huits his business, and makes his folks unhappy. Besides, drinking is setting a very bad example for those about him. He must give it up. It is wrong to include the habit. He is very anxious for the 1st of January to come, so he can stop the wrong.

The night of the 31st of December is a great event in the lives of these men. They wait impatiently until twalve o'clock. It wouldn't do to stop smoking, chewing, or drinking a minute before that hour. At twelve o'clock the last eight is put out, the last chew thrown away,

What an inspiring spectacle is this! How solemn! How sublime! How majestic is the strength of man, when his will is aroused! What a grandeur there is in this sacrifice of self upon the alter of duty!

It is said that the good once understood will always be followed; and it is so. These men once having tasted the joys of release from a vicious habit will never again lose the oppor-tunity for swearing off. They will swear off on ne first day of every year, as long as they live.

The first day of January is conspicuous in another way. It is the day when diaries are commenced. You rar-ly hear of any one commencing a diary at any other time of the year Such a one would not be orthodox, an lit would not, probably, be kept two weeks. Most people begin to keep a daily record of events on the first day of the year, and so diaries are to be found in nearly all households. They are ex-cellent things to have. They are good in after years to paste poetry and recipes in

The trouble with diaries is that they are too large, altogether too large. Manufacturers try to crowd too much in them. They persist in putting in all of the months. The model divry that is yet in the fir future will never go beyond

the month of January.

And many of them will be kept fait ifully.

### WOMEN FOTING IN BOSTON.

One argument against universal suffrage has certainly become a thing of the past-the alleged defilement at the polls, and the learful results which would surely follow to women who should ever venture to these dreadful places. At least, by the way voting is managed in Box ton, this possible danger is so reduced that it reaches the vanishing point. Each ward i divided into precincts, any centrally located in each precinct is a place where the cit zens go to do their voting. That in our precinct is a little room, probably intended as a store. At the further end are the ballot boxes and the checkers or whatev r the gentlemen in attendance are called. It is a clean enough place, and a new law has enti ely forbidden the use of tobacco in any form at the polls, so the room was not might be a result of the limited suffrage given to women, for there has been an aldermanic order the past two years that no smoking should be allowed at any voting place before noon on election day, provided that more than four ladies were registered as voters in the precinct. Now I believe there were only four registered in our precinct previous to this year, so the smokers reigned triumphant, but this year they were deposed entirely. Well, when the police-men at the door noticed that we three ladies were going in, lostead of past, the door, he immediately ushered us in and up to the ballotbox, where the business was conducted in the quietest manner and very quickly. We two, the mother and elder daughter, had laughingly told the little one that somebody would challenge her vote, for she is but twenty-one and The NEW TEAR

looks three years younger, so the had her tax.

There is no day waited for with so much impatience as the 1st. of January. The saint of New Year's day is a Russian. His name is Schwearoff. It is a day when most men throw aside their had habits, spongs off the record of those of its citizens who hang around the tax and herin anew with clean page. As a vector place. We have found to the saint of those of its citizens who hang around the

ROYPTIAN IDEA OF IMMORTALITY.

The following curious theory of life after death, which influenced the ancient Egyptians in the construction of their tombs, is taken from an illustrated paper on "Oriental and Early Greek Sculpture," by Mrs. Lucy M. Mitchell, in the January Contury :

In Egypt, from the very earliest time, the tomb was of the greatest significance for sculpture. Of twenty ruins on the Nile, from that hoariest past between the First and Eleventh Dynasties, there is scarcely a trace. How vivid the witness borne to the sepulchral art on the plains of Memphis, the capital of oldest Egypt! Along the margin of the desert stretches the vast Neoropolis, with a hidden population of statues, sentineled by those stupendous royal tombs, the Pyramids. Where else have such preparations been made for the final rest of the dead as in this great campo souto of the ancient empire !

Though mingled with much that was naive and material, how vivid were the conceptions of that ancient people concerning the future world They believe this life but an episode in an eternal existence. Death to them was the real life, only evil spirits being spoken of as dead. The coffin was called the "chest of the living." But to the ancient Egyptians the immortal part, even after death, was in some mysterious way dependent for its contented existence upon the preservation of the body; hence the importance of embalming, the care taken to keep the body as life-like as possible and secure from horm during the long period of the soul's pro-bation. The "eternal dwellings hewn in the solid rock, high above the floods, were in strong contrast to the abodes of the living, built within reach of the swelling Nile, and of which scarcely a vestige remains

The massive chamber of this tomb where lies the mummy is pictureless, and its entrance is closed by solid masonty. From it a shaft leads up, which was at many places thirty metres diep, and was fill with a dense mass of earth and stone, making more inviolate the mumny's rest. Over the concealed entrance of this shaft there mee that other executial part of the tomb, the sacred chapel (mastaba), of equally solid construction.

In a dark recess (sorth!), aside from this chapel, are found many statues walled up. These are usually twenty or more in number, and represent the deceased with great diversity. what purpose are they here? Singular beliefs, prevalent among the Egyptians and read from the hieroglyphics by Maspero, furnish as the key to this problem.

An immortal second-self, ka, somewhat reembling the "eidolon" of the Greeks and the shade of the Romans, was believed to spring into being with every mortal, grow with his growth, and accompany him after death. So dose was the relationship of this strange double to to man's proper being, that it was of the greatest importance to provide it with a material and imperishable body which it should occupy after death, sharing with the mummy the security of the "obernal dwelling." It was believed that the shade to could come out of this statue and perambulate among men in true ghoath fashion, returning to it at will. This stony body for the dead man's 40 was naturally madin his exact likeness, and also here an inscription stating his name and qualities. But a single itatue might periah, and future happiness be thus forfeited. Hence that most unique feature of Egyptian statuary, the multiplication of the portraits of the deceased in his tomb.

A CERTAIN London manager, never before sensed of humor, wrote a leading actress saking her to play for him, and told her to name her terms: she replied at once and named thirty pounds a night. To which he returned, "Dear Madame, make it shillings and it's a bargain"

Titles is the way that Clara Bell describes a graceful and popular hat: "Mose anything that is thrust up on one side, pressed down on the other, and then jammed all around as though kicked by a mule, is described as a Gainsborough." The same expressive feshion writer has filled with smoke as on similar occasions of the ideas on toilet affairs six thousand years back, past two years. It looks as if this new law "You may tell me," she says, "that Eve's apron was made of fig leaves only, but I won't believe it. It is a thousand to one that it had an edging of huckleberries, a full of ivy, or was embroidered with some kind of vine or oth r.

## The WALKER HOUSE, Toronto.

This popular new hotel is provided with all uodern improvements; has 125 bedrooms, commodious parlours, public and private dining-

rooms, sample rooms, and passenger elevator.
The dining-rooms will comfortably seat 200 guests, and the bill of fare is acknowledged to be unexcelled, being furnished with all the deliacies of the seeson.

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Terms for board \$2.00 per day Special arrangements made with families and parties

temaining one week or more.