

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY.
SEPTEMBER 7, 1872.

SUNDAY,	Sept. 1.—	Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity. River Saguenay discovered, 1535.
MONDAY,	"	2.—Great Fire of London, 1666. Marquis de Beauharnois Governor, 1726.
TUESDAY,	"	3.—Oliver Cromwell died, 1658.
WEDNESDAY,	"	4.—River Hudson discovered, 1609. French Republic proclaimed, 1870. Karl Marx died, 1871.
THURSDAY,	"	5.—Cardinal Richelieu born, 1585. New Style introduced, 1581. Lord Metcalfe died, 1846.
FRIDAY,	"	6.—Sir A. T. Galt born, 1817. Warsaw taken, 1831.
SATURDAY,	"	7.—St. Eusebius, Bp. The Allies sailed for the Crimea, 1854. Sir G. Simpson died, 1860. Loss of the "Captain," 1870.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 26 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, for the week ending Aug. 29th, 1872.

	Mean Temp.	Max. Temp. of day.	Min. Temp. previous night.	Mean Rel. Hum.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
AUG. 19	74	85	65	62	30.24	N W	Clear.
" 20	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 21	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 22	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 23	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 24	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 25	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 26	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 27	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 28	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 29	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 30	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
" 31	75	86	66	63	30.25	N W	Clear.
MEAN	74.5	81.7	64.4	72.0	30.07		

Extreme Range of Temperature, 28.5; of Humidity, 55.4; of Barometer, 0.54.

Maximum Temperature exposed to the Sun, 119°.
Amount of Rain collected in rain gauge, 0.36 inches, equivalent to 5.144 gallons of water per acre.

OUR NEXT NUMBER.

The next number of the

"ILLUSTRATED NEWS"

will contain, among other illustrations:

A PORTRAIT OF W. C. CRACE,
the great English Cricketer.

a sketch of

THE CELEBRATION ON QUEENSTON HEIGHTS, AND
BROCK'S MONUMENT.

a double-page picture, illustrative of

SOCIETY AT CACOUNA.

and views of several elegant residences at that favourite sea-side resort.
Sketches of the

MONTREAL ELECTIONS, &c., &c.

Country dealers should send in their orders at once to secure early attention.

A NEW NOVEL BY
WILKIE COLLINS,

ENTITLED

"THE NEW MAGDALEN."

A tale of the Franco-German War, will be commenced in the number of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS for the 1st of October, and will be continued simultaneously with its production in London.

The Proprietor of the News having secured the exclusive right of its publication in serial form in this country, all parties entreaching on his rights by re-publishing this story, or venturing other periodicals containing the same, expose themselves to the penalties provided by Law.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1872.

SPEAKING of the unanticipated feat performed by the Canadian eight in carrying off the Rajah of Kolapore's Challenge Cup in a competition with a team of picked men from the whole of the United Kingdom, the London *Daily Telegraph*, in an article we reproduced a fortnight ago, said that the Canadians would deserve "all the lionizing they will receive on their return." As things have turned out the compliment, though paid in all sincerity and good faith, proves to be rather a left-handed one. If the merits of our marksmen are to be judged by the amount of lionizing they have been subjected to since their return, their deserving must be very poor; for certain it is that since they set foot again on Canadian soil, they have discovered that they are anything but lions. In fact nothing more has been made of them than they could have expected had they merely returned from a European pleasure trip. As to lionizing, anything done in that way has been confined to the home circle, or at the most has been merely local in its nature. But there has been no national reception of the representatives sent home by the young country, no national acknowledgment of the manner in which they acquitted themselves at the metropolis.

Somehow we Canadians are not a very demonstrative race—where our own people are concerned. We are ready enough to accord an enthusiastic welcome to any distinguished strangers who may honour us with a visit, but if any of our own countrymen distinguish themselves abroad, we are rather apt to take it as a matter of course, which requires no particular comment or acknowledgment. Nowhere perhaps in the whole world does the old adage better apply than to Canada:—A prophet is

not without honour but in his own country and among his own kin. Not that we object to honours being paid to our prophets in other countries. On the contrary, we like to see it, for it flatters our pride and increases our sense of importance. But when our prophets return home, bearing their blushing honours thick upon them, we relapse at once into indifference, or at the most, and it is then a great effort, give them a good-humoured nod of approval or a patronising clap on the back. Not so is it with the foreign prophets who from time to time visit our shores. These indeed do we delight to honour. Their progress through the country is a long continued triumph—a series of banquets, and presentations and receptions; and they return to their homes with in their praises of the hospitality, the warm heartedness and the appreciation of the Canadians.

In the case of the Canadian Wimbledon Team recently returned from England we think an exception should be made to our invariable practice. If an inauguration of a new practice could be effected so much the better. At any rate something should be done to show our appreciation of the manner in which they represented our country, and of the honours they won for themselves and for Canada at the annual meeting of marksmen. Had these men been Frenchmen, or Belgians, or Germans, and had they acquitted themselves as manfully as they have done, their countrymen would not fail to tender them on their return a reception which should be a pledge of the high value set upon their success. In this country we do nothing. We do worse than nothing. Our champions return in twos and threes and we allow them to slink away to their homes as if they had disgraced themselves. Of all the great and wealthy cities of Canada there is not one patriotic enough, not one generous enough to accord a fitting reception to the Canadians whose admirable conduct and training, whose unexpected skill and unprecedented success have been an almost universal theme for admiration and wonder in the old country for over a month past. It is hardly credible that in a country with a comparatively large military organization, where great interest is taken in military matters, and where the science of marksmanship is a matter of especial study, not one word has been breathed of giving a proper reception to the score of men who represented the 50,000 members of the Canadian Active Militia at the Wimbledon ranges in a manner that drew down the plaudits of high military authorities on the other side of the water.

This is not as it should be, but it is not too late to remedy the evil. The season for the Provincial matches has arrived, when crowds of those interested in rifle shooting are gathered at the temporary military centres of the various Provinces. Now is the time to make a move, for during the next week or two the interest in marksmanship will have increased to three fold its normal state. We trust that some one will be found patriotic enough to take the matter in hand, and to inaugurate a movement for expressing in a substantial form the satisfaction of the country at the manner in which it was represented at home by the Canadian Team under the command of Major Worsley.

OBITUARY.

THE VERY REV. JOHN BETHUNE, D.D., DEAN OF MONTREAL.

The death of Dr. Bethune took place at his residence in Montreal on the 22nd inst. For some time past the reverend gentleman's health had been failing him, so much so that he was but seldom able to attend the services at Christ Church Cathedral, of which he was rector. His absence was much regretted by the members of the congregation, by whom he was much loved and respected for his universal kindness, his sterling qualities, and his sound piety. The last official act which he performed was to preside over the meeting of the Diocesan Synod, held in this city in June, 1869, for the election of a Bishop to the See left vacant by the death of the late Bishop Fulford, and which resulted in the election of Bishop Oxenden. Dean Bethune was the son of a U. E. Loyalist, who settled in South Carolina in 1791, and afterwards, at the close of the war, removed to Montreal and entered the ministry of the Presbyterian Church. He was soon after appointed to the mission of Glengarry, where his son, who afterwards became Dean, was born. Mrs. Bethune being a member of the Anglican Church, brought her son up in its tenets. He was educated at the famous Cornwall Grammar School, of which he subsequently became principal, succeeding the late Bishop Strachan. In the war of 1812 he did duty on the frontier as a volunteer. Later he was ordained to deacon's orders by Bishop Mountain, of Quebec, and served for some time as a missionary in the west. In 1818 he was appointed to the rectory of Christ Church, in this city, which he held up to the hour of his death. In 1835 a degree of D.D. was conferred upon him by Columbia College, New York. His last and highest office was that of Dean, which was bestowed upon him soon after the creation of the diocese.

THE OLD LYCEUM THEATRE OF TORONTO, which under the management of J. L. Saphore & Co. has been so completely altered and decorated, that for comfort and beauty of appearance, it is second to none on this continent, opened last Monday evening, 26th inst., for the season, with a powerful and talented company from the principal theatres in the United States.

THEATRE ROYAL.—During the middle of last week the changes were rung on "Paul Pry," "Toodles," and the "Stage Struck Tailor," three time-honoured pieces in which Mr. Ben DeBar sustained the leading characters in his usual happy, good old-fashioned manner. On Friday Mr. DeBar took his benefit. The piece of the evening was "Jack Sheppard," Mr. DeBar performing the extremely difficult part of Blueskin, in which he was ably sustained, notably by Miss Fannie Pierson—a careful and painstaking actress—as Jack. Saturday was set apart for Mr. Gleason's benefit, Mr. DeBar appearing for the last time, as Jaqueze, in the "Honeymoon," and as Demosthenes Dodge, in "The Artful Dodger." The attendance was, we were sorry to remark, not so good as it should have been on such an occasion.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE VALLEY OF THE CHAUDIERE, ITS SCENERY AND GOLD FIELDS, By Dr. W. J. Anderson, L. R. C. S. E., Quebec, *Chronicle* Office, pp. 37.

Dr. Anderson's pamphlets are always welcome, as being at once interesting, instructive, and reliable. The work before us gives an account of the history of the Chaudiere Gold Fields since the first discovery of gold half a century ago, and of the various mining operations undertaken since 1835. It also contains a narrative of two visits made by the author to the diggings, together with interesting statistics as to the product of the digging, the value of the gold, &c., &c. Four photographs by Ellison illustrate the principal places of interest in the neighbourhood of the "fields."

OUR WEST.—STORY THE EXPOS. By George B. Elliot, of the *Mail and Guardian*, B.C. Toronto: *Pure Gold* Printing Co. pp. 23.

This little pamphlet is just what its title sets forth—a brief *exposé* of the frauds of the United States Immigration Agents and Pamphlets—nothing more. It deals more especially with the State of Minnesota, which the writer, knowing whereof he speaks, shows to be anything but the earthly paradise interested agents would have it appear, or the Eden eager Canadian emigrants imagine it to be. He solemnly warns intending emigrants to put no faith in the lying descriptions concocted by paid writers and hiring agents of the fertility of the country or the mildness of the climate. In both of these points he assures his readers that Minnesota is far surpassed by the Province of Ontario, and that the enterprising farmer who is looking around him in the hope of bettering his fortunes will make a great mistake in leaving his Canadian homestead for the delusive hopes of Western prosperity. "Let the farmer from Canada," he says, "and the immigrant from Europe take heed! The Western States are not prosperous." Mr. Elliott's pamphlet is of great importance at the present time, and should be widely circulated among the classes for whose especial instruction it is intended. In the hands of the Emigration Agents at home it might be productive of much good in opening the eyes of intending emigrants to their true advantages and in turning to our shores the stream of emigration which every year steadily flows to the Western States.

SCHUBNER'S MONTHLY, for September.

The current number of this ably conducted periodical opens with a pleasant illustrated article entitled "In and About Paris," giving a very chatty descriptive account of the French metropolis. It is followed by an important paper on the late Frederick Denison Maurice, one of the greatest thinkers and preachers of modern times, among whose disciples were John Sterling, Alfred Tennyson, George MacDonald, and Thomas Hughes. "One Day at Art" is a pathetic story of humble life; the catastrophe bears considerable resemblance to an incident related some years ago in *Chambers' Journal*, under the title, "A Legend of Rotherhithe." There is also a capital article on Sculpture, by an accomplished critic, with numerous illustrations; and a pictorial account of the "Ascent of Gray's Peak" by a party of ladies and gentlemen. Miss Adeline Trafton tells a seaside story of characteristic strength, "After the Darkness, Light," and Hiram Rich is pleasantly suggestive in his reasonable sketch of "Vater's Vacation," while Mrs. Oliphant's masterly novel, "At his Gates," moves steadily on. Then we have an interesting account of the "English Singing-Birds in Florence" in 1855—the Brownings, Frederick Tennyson, the Trollopes, and Lever the novelist. Charlotte L. Forten tells of "A Visit to the Birthplace of Whittier." For poetry we have "A Ballad of the Gold Country," by H. H., with verses by Miss Kate Putman Osgood and Mrs. Butler. Topics of the Time, The Old Cabinet, are good as usual. In Culture and Progress there is a brief essay on modern acting, besides the usual book notices. The etchings this month are particularly good—Miss Osgood and Mr. English being the contributors.

A BRIDGE OF GLASS. A novel. By F. W. Robinson. New York: Harper & Bros. Montreal: Dawson Bros. pp. 116. Paper 50c.

This is one of the latest numbers of Harper's Library of Select Novels. The author has evidently taken his title from a well-known quotation from Massinger:—

"What a bridge
Of glass I walk upon over a river
Of certain ruin!"

Throughout the whole story he carries out this one idea, showing how brittle and untrustworthy is the bridge of crime