

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

L'Institut a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Continuous pagination.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.

Elliot's Dentifrice—"The best in use,"—the verdict of 30 years' trial. All Druggists sell it.

JOHN J. O'BRIEN, 64 St. James Street, is the Sole Agent of this Paper. Advertising, and all other business arrangements, to be made with him.

1870.  
—  
THE  
ITALIAN  
WAREHOUSE,  
ST. JAMES ST.

Just received, ex  
"Prussian,"  
and by Express  
from Portland.

Potted Ham, Beef  
and Tongue;  
Strasburg Meats;  
Game and Pate a  
Diable;  
Indian Chutney;  
Nepaul Pepper;  
Crystallized Apri-  
cots;  
Russian Caviare;  
Yorkshire Game  
Pies;  
Collared Beef,  
Speed;  
Macedonia;  
Chollets, Vegeta-  
bles;  
Truffles, & tins;  
Bologna Sausages;  
Lyons do.  
Brunswick do.  
Yorkshire Hams.

RIBSTON  
PIPPINS

A few Barrels,  
Just Received.

SWEET  
ORANGES

50 Cases, 100 Boxes  
ex Steamer.  
Retail price, 50 cts.  
a dozen.

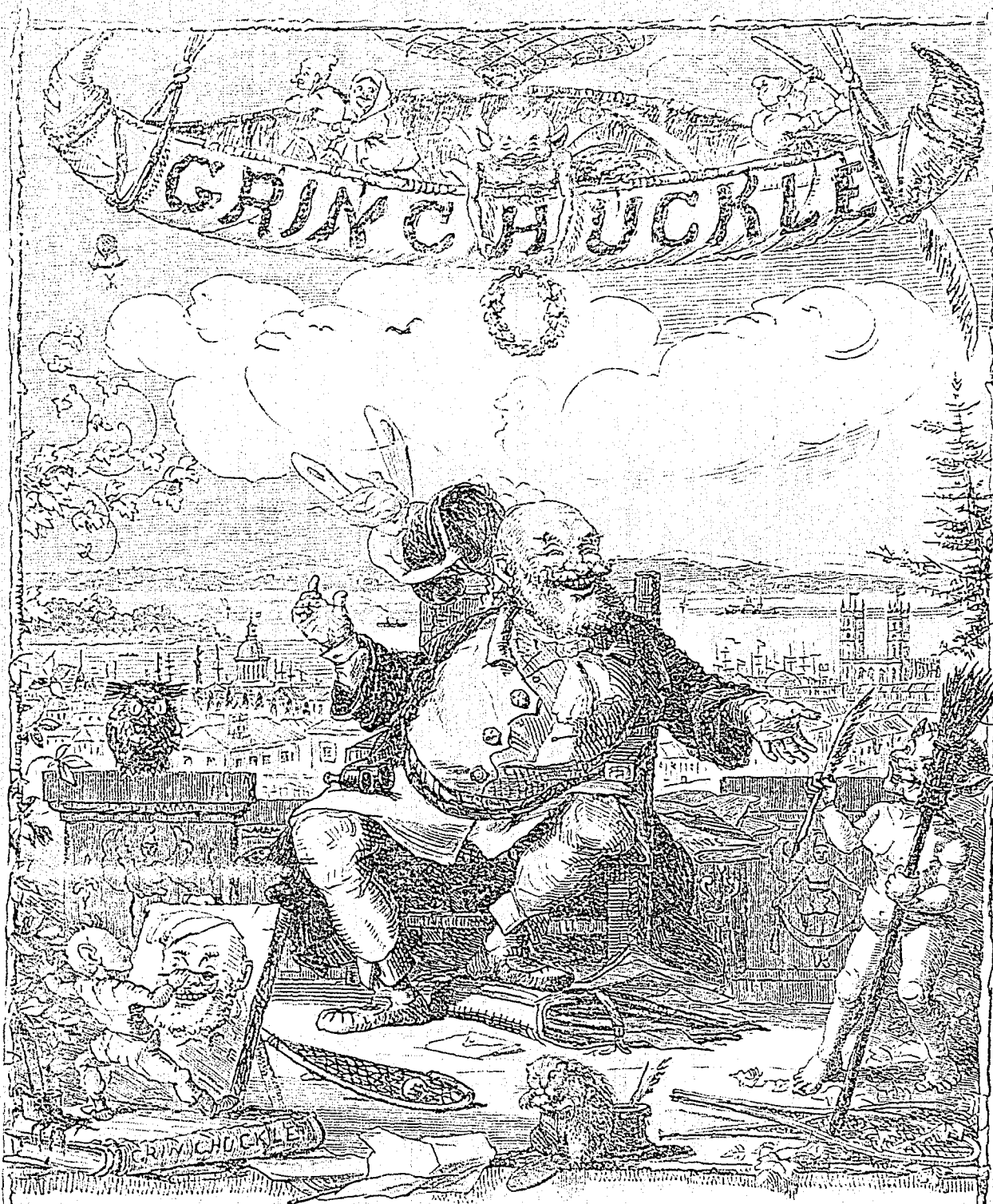
HERRINGS.  
MACKEREL

200 qr.-brls. Labra-  
dor Herrings.  
200 kits do do  
100 do Fat Mackerel  
All selected and  
packed expressly  
for family trade.

GAME GAME.

A splendid lot of  
Prairie Hens,  
Chickens,  
and  
quails.  
Just received.

Alex. McGibbon,  
ITALIAN  
WAREHOUSE  
ST. JAMES STREET.



CHRISTMAS  
CHEER.

Dufresne & McGarity

221

Notre Dame St.,

Offer to their  
Customers and the  
Public

The celebrated  
LIMERICK BACON,  
in Fitches,  
specially imported.

Hennessy and  
Martell's Brandy,  
DeKuyper's Gin,  
Booth's Old Tem,  
Irish Whiskey, as  
supplied to House  
of Lords,  
London Gin and  
Dublin Stout;

Choice Fruit,  
Syrups in great  
variety.  
Raisins, choice,  
selected;

Sugar—Brown and  
Loaf;

Teas, Coffee, and a  
choice assortment  
of  
Family Groceries;

First-class  
Family Flour;

the celebrated  
Pearl Biscuits.

Dufresne & McGarity

221

Notre Dame Street.

VOL. I. No. 15. MONTREAL, THURSDAY, 13TH JANUARY, 1870. PRICE 5 CENTS.

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED BY J. WALKER.

DEVINS & BOLTON'S PURE MEDICINAL COD LIVER OIL.

Prepared with great care from Selected Fresh Livers. Large Bottles, 50 cents;  
Sample Bottles, 25 cents.

DEVINS' VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES

Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest and most effectual remedy for  
Worms. 25 cents a Box. Try them and be convinced.

DEVINS & BOLTON,

APOTHECARIES' HALL, NEXT THE COURT-HOUSE, MONTREAL.

GRINCHUCKLE.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

HOLIDAY SEASON—1869.

THE SUBSCRIBER IS PREPARED TO SUPPLY, AS OF OLD:  
 FRESH FRUIT—All Kinds. SPICES—Pure, Ground & Whole  
 FLOUR—Finest Pastry. FRUIT SYRUPS—Very Fine.  
 Farquhar & Wilson's WINTER BEVERAGE.

And a general assortment of first-class Family Groceries.

W. D. McLAREN.

247 St. Lawrence, corner 639 1/2 St. Catherine Street

The COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER a speciality. The Trade supplied.

CHAS. ALEXANDER & SON,  
 Wholesale and Retail Confectioners

Have just received a large supply of

“ROYAL COSTUME CRACKERS,”

OR,

“SOMEBODIES' LUGGAGE.”

ALSO,

CARAMELS OF ALL KINDS MADE DAILY.

MARRIAGE BREAKFASTS AND SUPPER PARTIES SUPPLIED  
 AS USUAL.

391 Notre Dame Street.



A CARD.

The large and increasing sales of our

“PERFECTED SPECTACLES”

is a sure proof of their superiority. We were satisfied that they would be appreciated here as elsewhere, and that the reality of the advantages offered to the wearers of these BEAUTIFUL LENSES, viz., the EASE and COMFORT, the assured and rapid ascertained improvement on the sight, and the BRILLIANT ASSISTANCE THEY GIVE IN ALL CASES were in themselves so apparent on trial, that the result could not be otherwise than it has in the almost general adoption of the celebrated PERFECTED SPECTACLES. With a full knowledge of the value of the assertion, we claim that they are the most perfect optical aids ever manufactured. We employ no pedlars, and they can only be bought in this city of

LAZARUS, MORRIS & CO.,

295 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

MAGAZIN DU LOUVRE

278 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

MACDONALD & CO.

PARIS MILLINERY, FLOWERS,  
 FEATHERS,  
 EVENING DRESSER,  
 JONNAUX'S KID GLOVES,  
 LADIES' & CHILDREN'S HOSIERY  
 MANTLES, SILK & FANCY  
 DRESSES, LACES,  
 &c., &c.

Dress and Mantle Making in the Latest  
 Styles on the Premises.

ROOT'S SCHOOL

FOR THE

CABINET ORGAN,

Containing Progressive Lessons, Studies, and Scales; Songs, Duets, Trios, and Quartets; Voluntaries, Interludes, and Recreative Pieces, for the Parlor and Choir.  
 A work of established popularity. Annual sale, 12,000.

By GEORGE F. ROOT.

Price, \$2.50. Sent post-paid on receipt of price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,  
 277 Washington St., Boston  
 CHAS. H. DITSON & CO.,  
 711 Broadway, New York

The Oxford Thermometer.

NEW DESIGN.

CHEAP AND ELEGANT,

AT

J. UNDERHILL'S

WEST END OPTICAL STORE,

357 Notre Dame Street,

(Next to Chas. Alexander & Son's)

Also, a great variety of other

THERMOMETERS.

Optical Goods of every description, of superior finish, always on hand. Underhill's Spectacles and Eye-Glasses are unsurpassed for the ease and comfort they afford to all who use them.

Note the address—

357 NOTRE DAME STREET.

N.B.—Repairs executed with neatness and despatch.

ST. MARY'S WARD.

For Councillor,

CHAS. DESMARTEAU.

\$20,000 TO LEND.

The Montreal Permanent Building Society have money to lend, in sums of \$200 and upwards, on City Property.

M. H. GAULT.

Office—105 St. James Street.



CHRISTMAS! CHRISTMAS!

Presents at Ringland & Co.'s

398 Notre Dame Street.

SCARFS, TIES, MUFFLERS,  
 HOSIERY, GLOVES,  
 DRESS SHIRTS,  
 FLANNEL SHIRTS,  
 COLLARS.

Manufactured and Imported specially for the Holiday.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Underclothing in great variety.

Overall Stockings for Snow-shoers,  
 Pocket Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Sontag Shawls, Ladies' Clouds, in all the Fashionable Colors.

Ladies and Gentlemen's White and Colored Kid Gloves,  
 and a great variety of

Goods suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

RINGLAND & CO., 398 Notre Dame St.

NORMANDIN & BRO.,

Book Binders & Account Book Manufacturers.

Book Binding executed in every style, from the plainest and cheapest to the most elegant.

Cards and Paper Cutters.  
 Also, Books repaired at very low prices.

36 ST. LAMBERT HILL.

Christmas is Coming!!

RAISINS!! RAISINS!!  
 CURRANTS!! CURRANTS!!

At 43 Bleury Street.

GEORGE FRASER.



WANTED, TO PURCHASE,

in a good Central Locality,

TWO NEAT COTTAGES.

Must contain Modern Improvements, and be in good repair.

Apply at the Office of this Paper.

F. COLLIN,

ARTIST PAINTER,

300 1/2 NOTRE DAME STREET,

Artists' Colours and Materials of every kind.

WE NOW HAVE THEM

Only Thirty-six Hours Out of the Sea.

SHELL, CAN, & BULK OYSTERS.

Large, Fat, and Sweet,—direct from our Beds.

We are the only direct Shippers of Oysters in the City.

Leave your orders at head-quarters.

AMERICAN OYSTER CO.

J. B. BUSS,

17 Place d'Armes.



RUSTIC INITIAL

NOTE-PAPER.

Every lady should have a

“BOX.”

Only 50 Cents.

GEO. BISHOP & CO.,

Fashionable Engravers,

65 St. James Street, Montreal.



J. H. WALKER,

ARTIST

AND

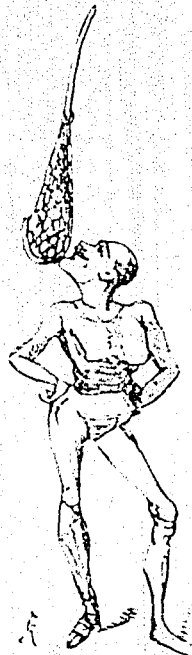
ENGRAVER ON WOOD,

13 Place d'Armes,

MONTREAL.

Illustrations made for Books and Portfolios.

HINTS FOR TRAIN.



UDGING from the contents of our exchanges, and other symptoms, the present must by the height of the silly season, and therefore the most suitable time for the promised advent of George Francis Train. GRINCHUCKLE hopes he will not miss his opportunity, as nothing would be more deplorable than for him to come when anything of the slightest importance happened to engage public attention. As it is possible the cause of his detention, provided it is not a prison lock or a strait-jacket, may be the difficulty of drawing up a programme of lectures to be delivered during his stay here, GRINCHUCKLE modestly suggests the following topics as likely to prove interesting if properly handled:—

"How I started a Colony in Omaha, secured the money and left the fools to starve"

"How I made myself director of a railway, and purchased my shares with pure brass?"

"How I secured my money in my wife's name, and generously left myself no money to pay my own debts?"

"How I rotted in a British Bastille till I stunk in the nostrils of those I had swindled?"

"How I humbugged the Fenians?"

"How I learned to blow my own trumpet till I blew my brains out?"

Large part of the entertainments will consist in blowing the trumpet, and also in showing the newest and most certain methods of raising the wind.

Certificates and a permit to vend treason have been received from Sir J. A. McD., Knt. Criminal laws suspended during Mr. Train's residence in the country. Householders are recommended carefully to watch their hall doors, and to lock up their silver plate. Two judges have been specially retained to grant writs of *habeas corpus*, and quiet places of concealment have been secured in the Court House. A free country

HOW THEY DO THINGS IN QUEREC.

The Jenkins of the Quebec *Mercury* outdid himself in his report of the ball recently given by the Lieutenant-Governor. It would have done credit to the *Morning Post* in its palmiest days. What could have given a better idea of the splendour of the scene than the exquisite allusion to "the fabulous romances of the orient?" Everything was in keeping,—their Excellencies condescended to be in good health and spirits for the occasion; the magnificence of the ladies' dresses was rivalled only "by the handsome uniforms of the diplomatic and military services," and "old England" was represented by a militiaman. The aristocratic character of the assemblage was enhanced by the presence of some "happy lords of creation." When will Montreal venture to compete with the ancient capital? Never, we are assured, till her citizens have demanded a King to reign over them.

ANOTHER PRIZE TALE.

DEAR GRINCHUCKLE,—Having been solicited by my friends, to struggle for the prize offered by the *Ca—* Ill. News, I have complied with their request, and send you one or two chapters, from the centre, where it is most exciting, for the public are apt to throw up a book in disgust, because the first chapter or two happens to be introductory, and therefore a little dry.

Yours truly, LOOP REVIL.

THE FROSTBITTEN HERO.

BY THE AUTHOR OF

TWO MUCH BRAIN: TWO MUCH, &c., &c., &c., &c.

Chapter xxiii.

The day on which our story opens, was one of those genial, broiling days, so commonly to be met with towards the end of November. The trees, without leave, stretched into the distant horizon as far as the eye could see, and farther too. It was just noon when a Solitary Horseman emerged from the thicket, and slowly wended his way through the intricate mazes of the forest. His head was bent, so were his knees, and he looked a melancholy compound of grief and pain. But enough; as the Poet splendidly says:

No mother's eye was on him there,  
No mother's love, nor mother's care.

Not that he was in the habit of carrying those things about: we merely mention it. 'Twas near sun down, on the next day, when he suddenly rounded a large tree, and a splendid view burst. But we anticipate.

Chapter xxiv.

It was about a week after the events just narrated, and the forest had resumed its accustomed solitude, an eagle poised itself in mid-air, and scanned, with hungry eyes, the features of anything eatable. Not a sound broke the awful stillness that reigned, save a gentle sigh, forced from a mighty pine, by the rude blasts of a November breeze. Suddenly, and without warning, a thousand—But we leave the scene that followed to the imagination of the reader; our pen is too feeble to do it justice.

Chapter xxv.

We must now suppose that eighteen years have elapsed since the startling events in the preceding chapter, and, in our flight, convey the reader to L—, a small village on the outskirts of Switzerland. The dawn was just breaking,—so was a large pane of glass, through which a man was eagerly inserting his head. He was poorly, and even loosely, clad, in a pair of Bluchers, with elastic garters; and, judging from his mode of entrance, was evidently a stranger, and unacquainted with the manners and customs of the place. A shrill voice, evidently feminine, grated harshly on his ears, and a large beef bone, cleanly picked, followed the example. His eyes grew ashy pale: suddenly he started. Was it with fear? No. Was it with fright? Again we say—No! Then, was it— But we wander; suffice it to say, the Solitary Horseman was no more.

[The writer of the above states that he thinks it is a good imitation of Lever. It seems to GRINCHUCKLE that he must be a wretched old *serew*, and he is hereby informed that he has no chance of *wedging* his way into the staff of this paper. If he were *inclined to plane* down his rough composition, he might produce something creditable.]

## SCRAGGS' CORRESPONDENCE.

TO MASTER JAMES LOVEBOOK,

Care REV. MR. LOVEBOOK,

PARSONAGE, STARVETOWN.

MY DEAR JAMES,—You are now home for the holidays, and have time to reflect upon the studies in which you have been engaged. I trust, my dear nephew, that you are making proper use of your opportunities to do good, and are developing the muscular man by sawing and splitting the wood for dear papa, as you have hitherto been engaged in developing your intellectual faculties by attacking knotty points in the course of your scholastic career.

You would have pitied your dear aunt had you seen her engaged in the frivolities of fashionable life at Quebec. You know I was compelled to go down there, much against my will, on account of some matters of business which required my presence at the seat of Government. I had to win over to my side the powerful, and those who exercise an influence almost overwhelming in the present Government. You are now of an age to know how little influence our poor pliant representatives of British interests possess, and well understand that it was, therefore, needless to speak to them. I accordingly devoted myself to the task of flattering the vanity of the governing classes, and I may say, without conceit, I succeeded admirably, and obtained all that I undertook to gain. I fervently hope I may never again have to go through such an ordeal.

His Hon——, although he arrogates to himself the title of Ex——, is an exceedingly weak-minded man,—fond of show and frippery, but very greedy withal. By his extravagance he is fast running the country into debt, and has no difficulty with his Ministry. Dear, dear, what I had to go through,—flattering them all, and making them believe I regarded them as paragons of wisdom. Having been governess in some of the best families, I had an intimate acquaintance with all that constitutes fashionable life. You may well suppose I did not make them aware of how I acquired my knowledge. They supposed I was a member of a noble family, and it is astonishing, with such people, how far this went. Had they really known that I was only an ex-governess, His Ex—— would never have condescended to listen to me. But, as a member of the aristocracy, all I said was received with the greatest deference.

What a world of sham it is! A sham King! A sham Minister of Pub—— Ins——, penning glowing reports of all that has been done to teach the people to read and write, while not one in fifty can do either the one or the other. The only thing not sham is the expense. My dear James, learn a trade,—learn to dig ditches at a dollar a day, work up to your middle in a swamp in freezing weather, or under the broiling mid-summer sun, shoe horses, go into the bush and chop firewood at half-a-dollar a cord, but never, never, I beseech you, sacrifice your self-respect by bowing and scraping before the men with whom local politics must bring you into contact.

Even I, my dear James, had to succumb, and to write

letters to weak, frivolous Mrs. Tattlewell, full of the most fulsome flatteries of the men I had to curry favour with. I knew she could not avoid telling every one what I said, and it is astonishing the effect of the round-about flattery that reached their ears. I was caressed, and invited to all their balls and parties. The *petits soupers* were very mean affairs. All the display is for outside show, but anything private avoid. A lady can always have a headache.

I am glad I managed to have my business accomplished before the much-talked-of ball took place. I am assured it was a poor affair, and that all the stuff in the papers was furnished by a hanger on, who does not excel in description.

I repeat, my dear James, never be a politician. It is the most ungentlemanly business possible. Sooner be a dock labourer. In that pursuit you can, at least, preserve self-respect.

Your loving Aunt,

SAMUELINA JOHNSON SCRAGGS.

## LITERÆ SCRIPTÆ MANENT.

To judge by the number of letters advertised as remaining unclaimed in the Montreal Post Office, this would seem to be the device of that institution. The worthy Postmaster in looking at the bumps of the clerks and messengers evidently selects those having great adhesiveness, so that, school-boy fashion, they may stick to their letters. Is there no way of enabling the letter-carriers to discover "Who's Who in 1870?" We believe there is a Directory published, but owing to the low state of the finances, the Post Office authorities have been unable to raise the amount necessary to pay for a copy.

## SKIMMINGS OF A CESS-POOL.

As his contemporaries have felt themselves constrained to stir up the filthy depths of what they style "the Byron mystery," GRINCHUCKLE feels bound to give the public a few of the curious things which have come to the surface during the operation. He flatters himself that his summary will be far more complete and intelligible than any yet given to the public.

Byron was a lord; nevertheless he was a poet. He wrote many good things, and did a few naughty ones. Take him, for all in all, we shall never see his like again, which some think no pity. He married. Some say his wife was crazy. If so, it is a question whether he drove her crazy; perhaps he did; if not, he didn't; and if he did, he ought to have known better. Any how, family circumstances arose out of the simple fact that he was married. Mrs. Stowe, remembering how fruitful one Dismal Swamp proved, was happy to go up to her knees in another. Most people think she might have spared herself the defilement and the public the exhibition of it. Perhaps so,—but when dollars and decency come into competition, of course the latter has no chance at all. It is, therefore, unreasonable to say much about Mrs. Stowe's part of the performance. This is all GRINCHUCKLE knows of the affair, and if anybody knows more, he or she is not to be envied.

## THE MYSTERY.

O lady, from your height of fame,  
A height you may be proud to claim,  
Why to a once so honoured name  
Prefix a handle,  
Uncarthing that long-buried game—  
The Byron Scandal?

Undoing all the earthly good,  
Which, in your erewhile woman's mood,  
Within your study's solitude,  
You showered upon us;  
Rending for literary food,  
The Dead Adonis.

Was Truth so sacred in your eyes,—  
Conscience was pricked 'till the emprise  
Was finished up with saintly sighs,  
For fiends to peck at?  
While Pity weeps through earth and skies,  
The modern Hecate.

By such an act would Hecate scorn  
To worry hell with cries forlorn;  
Thou'st ushered in the shaddest morn  
E'er seen by human,  
When such a monstrous Shape was born.  
And born of woman!

A shape of Slander, such as ne'er  
Before obscured the daylight clear  
Of gasping Earth; so sad, so drear,  
We sit and wonder  
Why heaven does not interfere  
With bolt of thunder,

And strike this latest Endor down,  
For stripping from the dead the crown,  
The sceptre, and the high renown,  
The fadeless laurel,  
As if with Nature, God and Man  
She sought a quarrel.

Shall the dead rest? the long last sleep,—  
While earth protests, and angels weep—  
Shall *it* be broken, and men keep  
Saturnine revels,  
While o'er their shoulders grin and peep  
Applauding devils?

Take your reward, my lady fair:  
Go meet *his* incensed spirit *there*,  
Where *you* would sink a soul so rare,—  
Remorseless croaker!  
And, while his lordship roasts, prepare  
To be his *Stowe*-ker.

Uncle Peter use to say "Wherever there's a will there's a way." This may be very true, but there was a Will, up at Fort Garry the other day, but he could not find the way to get in. Ahem!

## "WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU."

NEW VERSION.

Oh! Willie, we have missed you,  
Safe, safe at home,  
They did not tell us true, dear,  
They said you would not come.  
But, here you are again, dear,  
And it makes our hearts rejoice  
To know you are not slain, dear,  
And hear your welcome voice;  
And when you go again, dear,  
Be careful where you roam.  
Oh! Willie, we have missed you,  
Safe, safe at home.

We heard that you had gone, dear,  
To rule Red River folk;  
But could not think it true, dear,  
We thought it was a joke.  
How could you trust your life, dear,  
Among those vile half-breeds,  
Who think nothing, with a knife, dear,  
Of doing horrid deeds?  
They might have ta'en your scalp, dear,  
And sent you forth to roam.  
Oh! Willie, we have missed you,  
Safe, safe at home.

What fools they all must be, dear,  
To think they've any right  
To judge their own affairs, dear,  
And say they'd rather fight,  
Than let you rule them now, dear,  
(As we have all been told.)  
And kick up such a row, dear,  
At being bought and sold.  
The best thing you can do dear,  
Is, send them all to—Rome.  
Oh! Willie, we have missed you,  
Safe, safe at home.

For sure their cruel deeds, dear,  
To you must plainly show  
That ruling wild half-breeds, dear,  
Is not quite *comme il faut*.  
To think your precious life, dear,  
Your eloquence and brain,  
Among those horrid folk, dear,  
Should trust themselves again.  
Oh, no! to vile Pembina  
Again you must not roam.  
Oh! Willie, we have missed you,  
Safe, safe at home.

That *Creak* in the old country has been endeavoring to play "old Scratch" with our *Brydges* again, but our timber is too strong for him.

The "Star" speaks in an envious tone of a Star at the Theatre worth £5,000. No wonder.

\* *Anglice*—Is not what its cracked up to be.



"WITH RAPID STRIDES IT REACHES PERFECTION."

How pleased our great men must be to see their portraits (?) done by the Legtype process!

Miss A. (looking at the portrait (?) of Sir W. Logan in the *Canadian Illustrious News*)—My dear Sir William, it is too bad! What a wretched process it must be! What did you do to vex them?

GRINCHUCKLE thinks he heard Sir W. say that the thing in question was a scratchy mechanical affair, and that the *Ozorn* (a recently discovered fossil) would give a better impression.

#### ONE WAY OF ECONOMISING.

"Assume a virtue if you have it not." How delightful it would be, were we to hear a person on his trial for forgery (a bank-teller for instance) plead, that, whereas, he only forged bills for hundreds of dollars, those who preceded him, in his position, were in the habit of forging for thousands, and claim, not only an acquittal, but the approbation of the Court and his employers, for having effected a saving in this particular. How sublime would be the plea! With what eagerness would we strive to get a glimpse of the individual, who could thus sacrifice himself to the interests of others! With what zeal would we clamour for his dismissal, and restoration to the honour and emoluments of his position! Yet is there such virtue among us; yea, even within the narrow limits of our City Council is to be found that greatness of soul that can sacrifice itself in this manner to the interests of the public, and the modesty withal to declare it. Go on, Oh Fathers! and let the incense of your good deeds rise continually upwards, like the smoke of your tax-paid cigars, until all the people shall see it, and hail it with shouts and great rejoicing. Happy people!

OFF FOR EUROPE.—Messrs. Hercule Giroux, of the firm of Jacques Grenier & Co., Pierre Plamondon, of Hudon & Plamondon, and Alphonse Hudon, of E. Hudon, Son & Co., sailed to day for Europe on business connected with their respective houses.—*Evening Telegraph*, 18 January.

Happy Europe!! surely your Press will fully acknowledge the honour that is about to be conferred on you by the visit of Messrs. Giroux & Co.

#### LITTLE BY LITTLE.

Coun. G. W. S. does not believe in the venerable maxim that "violent diseases demand violent remedies." In fact he is so radical a reformer, that it is believed, on excellent authority, that he will, at the next meeting of Council, move for a select committee on the Proverbs of Solomon, with a view to their amendment. Be this as it may, it is evident that he has indignantly repudiated the proverb above cited. Much as he bemoans the passion for cigars, of which the members of the Corporation are the unhappy victims, and fervently as he longs to free them from its thralldom, he sees that the work of emancipation must be gradually accomplished. For this purpose—and with unexampled generosity,—he has undertaken the task of liberating his *confreres* from their bondage. He has succeeded, he tells us, in reducing the annual expenditure, for cigars &c., from \$300 to \$120, and he hopes to procure its total abolition during the coming year. With a skill, for which we scarcely gave him credit, he commenced his philanthropic work, by supplying the objects of his compassion with cigars, the goodness of which he was in a position to guarantee. He proposes when the present supply is exhausted, to procure another of rather inferior kind, and to go on lowering the quality until only the most inveterate smokers can stand the weeds provided for them. The originality of the project is refreshing in this age of common-place.

We imagine that by the time the existence of that twenty foot channel is established Mr. Young will be young no longer, (Alas poor Yorick).



REFORM BY EASY STAGES.

"The practice of smoking at the public expense has existed from time immemorial. The average annual sum appropriated for this purpose, and called Contingent Fund, has been about \$300." I have succeeded in reducing the annual expenditure from \$300 to \$120, and I hope to procure its total abolition during the coming year."

—Vide Coun. G. W. Stephens' Letter in The Gazette.





### KING WILLIAM'S CONQUEST OF RUPERT'S LAND.

Dark, cold and white the landscape lay,—  
 A feeble glimmer rose,  
 Like the faint dawn of judgment day,  
 Ere the last trumpet called away  
 The dead wrapped in grave clothes.  
 Moody and sad McDougall sat,—  
 His head upon his hand,  
 Wandering what next he would be at,  
 Feeling not much unlike a rat  
 Who's hunted from the land.

Provencher, with his curly hair,—  
 Shivers and shakes with cold;  
 Endowed with fertile genius rare,  
 He's left the editorial chair,  
 And feels he's badly sold.  
 Begg, little man who of the Stamps  
 Has been the guardian true,  
 Customs' Collector on his tramps  
 Among a set of half-breed scamps,  
 His place begins to rue.

November wind blows cold and drear,—  
 'Tis now the death-like time of year,  
 Yet they have work to do;  
 Ere this December night is past,  
 First day, yet it may be the last  
 Of a true and trusty crew.

Hark! 'tis McDougall softly calling—  
 "Awake, arise my merry men all:  
 This night so cold—'tis most appalling,  
 We'll free this land from serfdom's thrall.  
 Up, men, I'm armed; who fears to enter  
 Upon this glorious, noble task?  
 'Tis but a gallant, knightly venture,  
 Quoth Begg: "I'll take with me a flask."

Forth to the lines, at dead of night,  
 Unflinching went the valiant hero,  
 Shivering, but 'twas not *all* from fright,  
 The glass showed something under zero.  
 Hist! hark! was that a hostile face,  
 Peeped from behind yon sheltering tree?  
 If 'twas, prepare to run a race,  
 If not, then boldly follow me.

All's still, except the northern wind,  
 That moans and shudders; cold's the blast,  
 And swift they clear the lessening space,  
 And o'er the line they rear the mast.  
 Hurrah! the flag's unfurled, they cry,—  
 The proclamation's fairly read;  
 King William reigns. Then backward fly,  
 And make swift tracks for home and bed.

Hail, King! but where's your kingdom great,  
 Your regal power, your army strong?  
 Poor senseless fool, whose heart elate,  
 Nor cared for right, nor dreaded wrong.

Now, sneaking home, you bear the tale,  
 Like Johnny Cope, of your own defeat;  
 You've raised the devil on your trail,  
 Made us a mock, and lost your seat.

### THE CYCLE.

Meteorologists have settled the question that the weather repeats itself every hundred years. As nobody with the exception of the wandering Jew and GRINCHUCKLE'S goblin can remember precisely what sort of weather there was in the year 1770, and as it is doubtful whether the former is at present occupied in taking the dimensions of the North Pole, or discovering the source of the Nile, GRINCHUCKLE has in the public interest consulted the goblin, on whose veracity he can rely, and whose recollection reaches to a far more remote period than the creation. The following is what the imp believes may be expected during the current year:—

The Spring will be found the most suitable time for sowing grain; if it should prove otherwise it will be advisable to wait till the Fall. Wild Oats will thrive if sown early, and in sufficient quantity. Youth is the seed-time of life, but it is very mean to take advantage of it.

Merchants will not find toads nice to handle. Frogs in certain postures are significant of an early spring. Some species of vermin may be exterminated by means of a small comb.

Men with ruby noses are generally speaking favourable to the grape.

North winds need not be expected from the South, except under very extraordinary circumstances.

During summer it will be unpleasant to walk through St. James Street without one's hat—that is, if it is hot—or if it isn't.

There will be little moisture in wrought iron, but coals, if properly ignited, will be found to contain latent heat.

The trade winds will blow some people good.

Tailors will find it to their advantage to pay attention to cabbage.

Quakers will buy peas at any price. They may therefore prove a favourable investment.

The goblin is not quite sure whether he has based his prognostications on the right year, but it won't be of much importance if he hasn't.

MYSTERIOUS.—An Ottawa paper says:—"It is now reported that No. 4 Battery, which was to have left for Fort Wellington on Wednesday, and then on Friday (to-day) will be left without a garrison. Is this advisable?" Poor battery; left without a garrison! Possibly the authorities think a garrison is not its *forte*.

Who was the belle at the Typo festival?

Why, the Ladye from the Pointe, of course,—what a duck of bonnet!

Oh! what beautiful hair her sister has,—its a prize worth securing, Johnny,—and real, too (?)!

We know who felt happy, eh, Tom? and who felt the reverse, eh, Dan?

## NATURAL HISTORY SERIES.



## DOGMATIC PHRENOLOGY.

Prof. Stone's stay here promises to contribute greatly to the cause of science. His public entertainments were an unfailing source of amusement, while his private lectures awakened a spirit of scientific enquiry which will doubtless lead to something. One of his pupils, whose portrait graces the head of this article, has pushed his phrenological researches in a direction entirely new. A close examination of the skull of a neighbour's fine Newfoundland, which, with the help of a ham-bone, our friend enticed into his back premises and there despatched, has led to curious results. In addition to the bumps which appear on the human cranium, he has discovered others more or less developed. This has rendered necessary an extension of the phrenological nomenclature, which of itself is a boon which scientific men will highly appreciate. The following are a few of the bumps, with the designations applied to them by their discoverer:—

**MIDNIGHT MELODY.**—This is found in close proximity to Tune and Restlessness. It is a very *curious* trait. May be reduced by frequent applications of a thick stick, or a hot bath occasionally administered from a fourth storey window.

**TROUSER RENDING.**—Near Destructiveness, with which it is liable to be confounded. Dogs which have this organ well developed show a strange indifference to colours.

**MENDICITY.**—This corresponds to Acquisitiveness in the human subject, and, when well developed, is accompanied with suppleness of the hind-legs and an extension of the fore-paws, in a supplicatory attitude.

As the investigation proceeds, the results will be made public.

## HALF-AN-HOUR IN THE PENITENTIARY.

The *Daily News* has a correspondent who has been "lagged" and sent to the "jug,"—to use the classical language of Mr. Harrison Ainsworth. He gives his experiences of the place, which seem to be more varied than the time—(half-an-hour)—could have furnished him with. There are several trifling omissions in the correspondence, as published, which we have been

enabled to supply from the original manuscript, kindly procured us by the "devil" who sweeps up the *Daily News* office.

August 4.—*Payette's Retreat*. Can get no paper. Have had to use an old scrap of linen on which to keep my diary. Have just seen my lawyer. He says such lapses of memory as picking up other people's property are not uncommon. Will apply for *habeas corpus*. Gave him order for his fees.

Aug. 5.—Saw lawyer; he looks cheerful. Has just had cheque honoured. Declares my case hard. Has made application.

Aug. 6.—Application refused. Another cheque, as he intends to apply to another judge. No doubt will succeed this time.

Aug. 7.—Brought up, and successful, but arrested on another charge. Another cheque furnished. Funds in bank getting low.

Aug. 10.—After some delay, informed of an error in application; must fork out some more. Decline. Fully committed.

The next entry is in October. Very incoherent. He appears to have been tried, and found guilty of fraud and embezzlement.

November 1.—Had an excursion to the country. Reach Kingston, and am welcomed to the principal hotel, where the waiters are called "keepers." A hair-dresser cuts my hair. Rather a close crop.

Nov. 20.—The proprietor provides me with a suit of clothes,—not quite so becoming as my own. Two colours,—rather *distingué*, however, and such as would make me observed anywhere.

Dates for some time are not given. Diary consists of short entries, as thus: Sedentary occupation not being healthy, I am encouraged to try a little manual labour. Set to break stones. Subsequently to carry mortar,—reminds me of the Mortara family. Not strong enough for the job, and sent to help cook; but owing to slanderous accusations of stealing the soup, am, for a punishment, sent to mop out the cells. Have still some money left. Another *habeas corpus* to be tried. Victuals good. Am restored to the rear of the kitchen, but dismissed for using one of the warden's cast-off wooden legs to mash the potatoes sent up to his table. The confounded place a regular sell,—nothing but cells all round. Cellular tissue defective; no beer to make it up. Had an inspection of the premises. Met some old friends with whom I used to "lark." All been clipped, and, like an old man who has outlived his family, they have lost their hairs,—no good putting on airs. Had a letter from Father McMahan; just leaving for Red River. I was drowned in grief this morning when I learned, to my great joy, I was bailed out. Went to the kitchen and "stayed for dinner." Took a stroll through Kingston, which looks more cheerful than it used to do. After my dock, looked after Madoc Railway. Have been put up to a wrinkle in the Pen—Hotel I mean. Think I will go in for being a provisional director. Have had some experience in that line under the cook. Less hazardous than direct priggings.

MEM.—To start a wooden railway.

Why does a twice-buried body resemble a new play? Because it has to be re-hearsed.

GRINCHUCKLE.

WANTED,

AGENTS in all the Principal Cities in the Dominion. To energetic men liberal inducements will be given.

Also, for City work, first-class Canvasers on Commission.

Advertisements solicited monthly.

10 Cents a line per insertion.

Liberal terms offered to quarterly, half-yearly, or yearly advertisers.

Office: 64 ST. JAMES STREET.

ROBERTS, REINHOLD & CO.

Lithographers,  
Engravers & Printers,

AND

General Printers,

13 Place d'Armes,  
MONTREAL.

MAURICE PEPIN,

(Successor to Francis Dufresne.)

LIME BURNER,

No. 27 ST. MARY STREET,

Opposite Longueuil Ferry,  
MONTREAL.

Keeps constantly on hand the best quality of LIME at lowest prices. Lime delivered to any part of the city without extra charge.

J. CHARTREZ & CO.,

527 LA GAUCHETIERE STREET,  
MONTREAL.

Perfumery of all Descriptions,  
Wholesale.

PRINCE ARTHUR BOUQUET

Night Blooming Cereus,  
&c., &c.

A single drop will last for days, and will not stain the finest fabric.

PEAVEY & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in  
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS,  
No. 40 St. John Street,  
MONTREAL.

Choice Grapes, Apples, Pears, Peaches,  
Plums, &c., received daily

F. S. BARNJUM,

Gymnasium Establishment  
19 UNIVERSITY STREET.

S. DAVIS,

Manufacturer of the  
CABLE CIGARS,  
And Importer of  
FINE HAVANAS.

OFFICE AND SALEROOM—OTTAWA HOTEL  
St. James' Street.

J. B. PHIRAYNE,

Proprietor of the  
MONTREAL CARRIAGE  
FACTORY,

Nos. 614, 616 & 618

ST. CATHERINE STREET,

MONTREAL,

Manufactures and Repairs Carriages,  
Sleighs, &c.

All orders promptly executed.  
Charges moderate.

Paper Bags!

H. DAVID.

Manufacturer of Paper Bags of all  
Sizes and Qualities,  
64 ST. JAMES STREET,  
Opposite McGibbon's.

TEA BAGS, SUGAR BAGS, FLOUR  
BAGS, of all kinds, constantly on  
hand, and made to order on short  
notice.

ORDERS SOLICITED.  
64 ST. JAMES STREET.

C. H. STEWART

Extracts  
Teeth under Nitrous  
Oxide, giving no pain, for  
Fifty Cents; Upper Sets of Teeth  
on Vulcanite at Ten Dollars,  
and fills up with Gold  
for One Dollar.

101 BLEURY STREET.

F. X. BEAUCHAMP,

(Successor to D. SMILLIE.)  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN  
JEWELLERY,

PRECIOUS STONES kept in Stock  
Cut, Polished and Set in the Latest  
Styles.

WATCHES AND JEWELLERY  
Carefully and Promptly Repaired.  
134 St. Francois Xavier Street,  
UNDER MEDICAL HALL,  
MONTREAL.

A. MOREL,

Vegetable Medicine Manufacturer,  
113 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
MONTREAL.

Wonderful Powder for Children who  
are not nursing; also for adults of  
weak constitution.

Magic Pain Extractor, for Cholera,  
Rheumatism, and other Pains.  
Infallible Purgative, and sure cure  
for Chronic Constipation.

Vegetable Mexican Bitters for Dys-  
pepsia.  
Sarsaparilla, the only true and reliable  
Blood Purifier.

New Dominion Salve, for all Diseases  
of the Skin

Fair Sex Health Restorator Vegeta-  
ble Preparation for all Diseases of the  
Womb.

Spanish Hair Renovator for the  
Growth of the Hair and Beard.



Cosmopolitan Restaurant,  
PLACE D'ARMES.

This First-class Restaurant (established  
1859, has always received a very liberal  
patronage from the most respectable  
classes of Citizens, as well as from the  
Officers of the Garrison. Upwards of  
300 persons are now daily supplied  
with meals at this Establishment.

Every delicacy of the season will  
always be found on hand.

Private Rooms for Dinner Parties.

Fresh Oysters received daily by  
Express, and Families supplied at  
home, if required, without any extra  
charge.

The COSMOPOLITAN makes no  
display of real or sham wands in the  
window; the display will always be  
found in the larder and on the table.

A. M. F. GIANELLI,  
Restaurateur to H. R. H. the Prince  
of Wales.

FOR SALE.

LEHIGH,  
PITESTON,  
SCOTCH STEAM  
COAL.

ARCHER LABELLE & CO.,  
16 Port Street.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

TO CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

The Subscriber has now on hand a  
large assortment of DRY PINE,  
SPRUCE, and HEMLOCK BOARDS,  
PLANKS, DEALS, SCANTLING,  
LATHS, SHINGLES, &c. All de-  
scriptions of Timber, Cedar, &c., for  
House Building, and other purposes, on  
hand, and Sawed to Order at shortest  
notice.

Persons wanting the above will do  
well to give me a call before purchasing  
elsewhere, as they will find prices very  
low.

WILLIAM HENDERSON.

YARDS—St Constant Street, and  
Oliver Street, Canal Basin, imme-  
diately above Wellington Bridge,  
and Long Wharf, opposite Bonse-  
cours Church.

CHARMING WORKS  
OF  
MUSICAL LITERATURE.

Beethoven's Letters. 1790-1826.  
With a portrait and fac-simile;  
cloth ..... \$2 00  
Life of Chopin. By F. Liszt; cloth ..... 1 50  
Life of F. Mendelssohn Bartholdy.  
Edited and translated by Wm.  
L. Gage ..... 1 75  
Life of Handel. By V. Schoelcher ..... 2 00  
Life of Rossini, with a portrait by  
Gustave Dore ..... 1 75  
Mendelssohn's Letters; 2 vols., ea. ..... 1 75  
Mozart's Romantic Biography... 1 50  
Mozart's Letters; in 2 vols., each... 1 75  
Polko's Musical Sketches ..... 1 75  
Polko's Reminiscences of Mendels-  
sohn ..... 1 75  
The Musical Art Principle ..... 0 40  
Any of the above gems for a Musical  
Library sent postpaid on receipt of  
price

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,  
Boston.  
C. H. DITSON & CO.,  
New York.



"Once Used Always Used."

THE COOK'S FRIEND  
BAKING POWDER

For making without Yeast, and by a  
more wholesome process, all kinds of  
Bread, Rolls, Buns, Tea Cakes, and  
Pancakes; also Pie-Crust and other  
Pastry.

This valuable preparation entirely  
dispenses with Yeast in the making of  
Healthy and Nutritious Bread.

In making Pie-Crust and Pastry, the  
aid of a small quantity of the Cook's  
Friend will enable thrifty housekeepers  
to save three-quarters of the usual quan-  
tity of Shortening; and Pastry made  
with it is lighter and more healthy than  
when made with butter alone.

Full directions for use are on each  
packet, also the registered trade mark,  
without which none is genuine. Partic-  
ular attention is called to this, as the  
great success of the Cook's Friend has  
called forth numerous imitators, but  
not one rival.

It needs but a single trial to secure  
its further and constant use, and verify  
the quotation at the head of this: "Once  
used always used."

The Cook's Friend Baking Powder is  
manufactured only by

W. D. McLAREN,  
MONTREAL.

And is for sale by respectable Grocers  
and Druggists throughout the Provinces

A WOOD ENGRAVER  
WANTED.

Apply at No. 13 PLACE D'ARMES.

RARE TOILET ARTICLES.

BOGLE'S ENAMEL COM-  
PLEXION POWDER.

The Secret of Beauty.

A new, elegant, and agreeable pre-  
paration for beautifying the Complexion  
and rendering it fresh, clear, pure, and  
of marble delicacy, yet entirely free  
from anything which can possibly be  
injurious to the cuticle. It eradicates  
Tan, Discolorations, and all Eruptive  
Affections of the Skin. One trial will  
decide its superiority over any other  
article, either liquid or powder, whether  
of foreign or home manufacture. At  
the sea-shore, where the skin is affected  
by the sun, it will prove invaluable;  
and equally so in cold weather, when  
the skin is liable to be chapped. It is  
soothing for children, and the nursery  
should never be without it. Bogle's  
Enamel Complexion Powder must take  
first rank among cosmetics, and its  
effects be seen in the domestic circle,  
in society, and wherever eyes of light  
and forms of beauty come to grace the  
scene. Price, 50 cents. Done up in  
two separate colours — White and  
Roseate.

So bright the tear in Beauty's eye,  
Love half regrets to kiss it dry!  
So sweet the blush of bashfulness,  
E'en pity scarce can wish it less.

Proprietor, W. BOGLE, Boston.  
And for sale by his Agents every where.

GRINCHUCKLE.



OF HARTFORD, CONN.

ASSETS - - - - - \$5,000,000

\$100,000 DEPOSITED AT OTTAWA.

Policies issued on "ALL-CASH" Plan with Contribution Dividends, and "HALF-NOTE" Plan with Per Centage Dividends.

THE POLICIES OF THIS COMPANY ARE NOT BURDENED WITH VEXATIOUS RESTRICTIONS

Its Dividends are paid annually, after four years on half credit plan, and after one year on the cash plan. If you want a policy, you will understand you can get it in the

PHOENIX.

A. R. BETHUNE, GENERAL AGENT,

Agents and Solicitors wanted.

102 St. Francois Xavier Street.

**CHOICE GROCERIES.**  
*WINES and SPIRITS*

Amongst which are the celebrated  
MARTELL'S BRANDS,  
HENNESSEY do.  
C. V. P. do.  
COSEN'S SHERRIES,  
PEMARTIN'S do.  
SANDEMAN'S PORTS,  
A few casks of Genuine MALVOISIE  
WINE—pur- juice of the grape.  
100 Boxes Fine HONEY in the Comb.  
AT THE  
INDIA WAREHOUSE,  
46 Beaver Hill,  
CHAS. REAY.

*HAND-MADE*  
**BOOTS AND SHOES**

CONSTANTLY KEPT ON HAND  
AT BRODEUR & BEAUVAIS,  
27, NOTRE DAME ST.  
We are now prepared to furnish our  
friends and the public with Boots and  
Shoes sewed by hand, of the best ma-  
terial and workmanship, so that we  
can guarantee our work as first quality.  
We will also make to order all kinds of  
Boots and shoes for Ladies, Gentlemen  
and Children, intrusted to us, at the  
shortest notice. We have selected a  
few lots of Ladies' Balmoral Boots, that  
we will sell at cost to make room for  
Fall stock.  
Please to favour us with a call, and  
examine for yourselves.  
BRODEUR & BEAUVAIS,  
Successors to J. & T. Bell,  
273 Notre Dame Street.

CHEAP FIRST-CLASS BLANK BOOKS

MONTREAL  
ACCOUNT BOOK  
MANUFACTORY.

JAS. SUTHERLAND  
Late R. Weir & Co.)  
Wholesale Manufacturer of First  
Class Account Books,  
MADE ENTIRELY FROM THE BEST  
IMPORTED MATERIAL.

The Trade and others would do well  
to examine the FOOLSCAP BLANK  
BOOKS I am now manufacturing at  
the following prices, which I feel con-  
fident cannot be equalled by any other  
material in Canada for Quality and  
Cheapness:—

FOOLSCAP FOLIO DAY BOOKS,  
JOURNALS and LEDGERS,  
of fine Cream Laid Paper, pagged and  
titled.

TO SELL AT 20c. & 25c. PER QUIRE.  
All Books are warranted bound in  
the best English material.

JAS. SUTHERLAND,  
Stationery Warehouse  
160 & 162 St. James' Street,  
Adjoining Ottawa Hotel.

WHOLESALE

STATIONERY

Arrival of Fall Stock.

150 CASES OF THE CHEAPEST  
AND BEST QUALITIES

ENGLISH

WRITING  
PAPERS

Of every description.

BOOKBINDERS' LEATHERS

And other Materials.

COPYING PRESSES, INKS,  
ENVELOPES, &c.,

SUTHERLAND'S

Stationery Warehouse

160 & 162 St. James' Street,  
Adjoining Ottawa Hotel.

NOTICE TO FAMILIES

X XX XXX

and Strong Family Flour, in Barrels,  
4 Barrels, 4 Barrels, and Eighthths.

SELF-RAISING XXX FLOUR.

SELF-RAISING BUCKWHEAT  
FLOUR,  
in 6 lb. Packets.

These beautiful preparations are ex-  
tensively used in the best families of  
Montreal.

GRAHAM FLOUR,  
OAT MEAL, CORN MEAL,  
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

W. BRODIE & CO.,

Flour Store,

Corner of Craig and Bleury Streets.

Montreal—Cote St. Paul.

WHITESIDE'S

PATENT SPRING BED

Is being used extensively throughout  
Canada.

The most perfect Bed in America.  
Sole Agents for Montreal,

H. WHITESIDE & CO.,  
156 St. James Street.