

## 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.

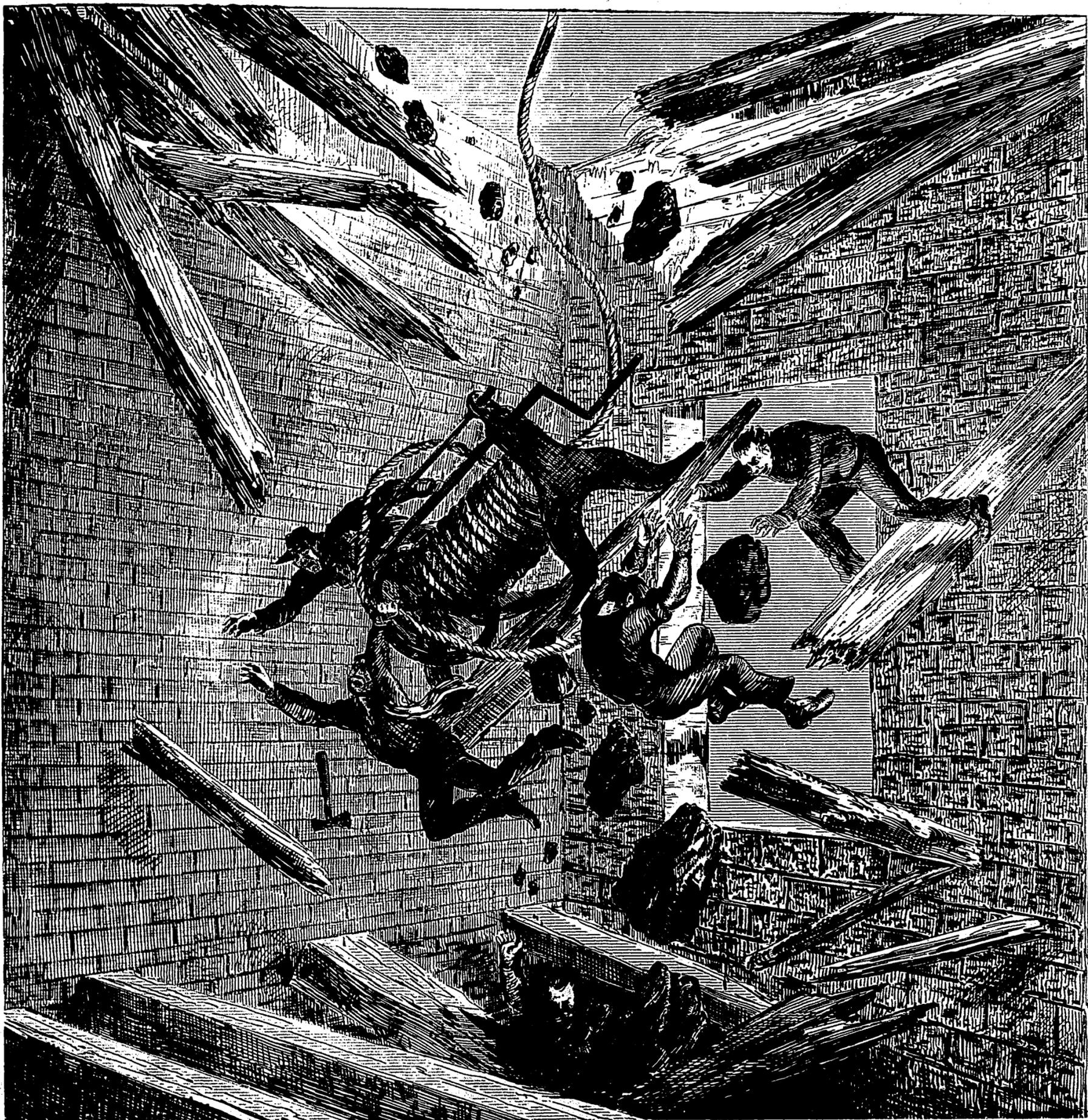
- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of 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.

# Canadian Illustrated News

Vol. II No. 8.]

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1870.

{ SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS.  
{ \$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.



ACCIDENT AT FARRON'S BUILDING. From a sketch by our own Artist.—See page 111.

## THE PRUSSIAN ADVANCE INTO FRANCE.

The reverses to French arms chronicled by us last week appear to have been fully as serious as then represented; and the Prussians have followed up their succession of victories by pressing boldly forward on the line to Paris. The fatal mistake of the French army, resulting either from General LeBoeuf's incapacity, or Napoleon's wrong-headedness, in the breaking of their lines, had not been repaired up to Tuesday last; so that Gen. McMahon, driven first from Woerth, or, as he calls it, Buschweiler, to Nancy, and next compelled to fall back upon Toul, had not been able to restore communication with French headquarters. Further details report, however, that he and his command fought splendidly. They were only thirty-five thousand against 100,000, or, as some accounts say, 140,000 men, thus proving the immense superiority of Prussian over French tactics. And even many of these 35,000 men were for hours without ammunition, when they made several bayonet charges, but were of course mowed down like grass. For such blundering where everything was thought to have been wisely and securely ordered for a march into Prussian territory, the Emperor has virtually acknowledged that somebody should be blamed, and accordingly he has already sacrificed two scape-goats—Ollivier and LeBoeuf—to appease the demon of popular indignation. If this offering has not met with all the success anticipated, it has at least furnished a measure of diversion to public thought, deserving of the Emperor's grateful appreciation in view of the still more startling events which have since transpired.

The reverses of the French necessitated a retreat of the main army upon Metz, and the Prussians continued to follow up their advances with remarkable celerity. Having isolated Strasbourg and temporarily hemmed in Gen. McMahon at Toul, they pushed forward their lines, and gave battle to the French on Sunday under the very walls of the French headquarters. The engagement was long, fierce, and bloody, and such as may be called a drawn battle, the Prussians having retreated to their lines, and the French to the shelter of their fortifications. Of course both sides claim the victory. On Monday it was reported from Verdun, a fortified town about thirty miles west of Metz, on the line to Paris, that cannonading had been heard all day between Metz and Verdun, that a great battle had been fought and that the Prussians had lost forty thousand men. But the news has not been confirmed at the time we write, both sides being exceedingly reticent towards the public, and newspaper correspondents rigidly excluded from the lines.

It is evident that, since the reverses on the Rhine frontier on the 5th and 6th, the French have been endeavouring to fall back behind Metz—probably to retreat upon Châlons—and there reorganize and strengthen their army for another advance. On the other hand, the Prussians have, with great alacrity, followed them up, until finding them crossing the Moselle at Metz on Saturday night, the second series of engagements has taken place, extending westward of Metz on the road to Paris. In the absence of reliable accounts of Monday's fighting, it would be idle to speculate. But a glance at the map will show that the Prussians are in the heart of their enemies, being almost in the midst of a circle of French fortified positions. However, while they hold Pont à Mousson, their line of retreat is secured, and it seems undoubted, (always assuming that he did not gain an overwhelming victory on Monday) that Marshal Bazaine's design is to pursue his retreat to Châlons, and act on the defensive until France really gets ready for the war on which she so eagerly entered.

The progress of the Prussians, though endangering the Imperial dynasty, has undoubtedly had the effect of uniting all France, and making the war one between the nations rather than between the Governments. The rage and excitement which prevailed last week in Paris, on the war question, have settled down to a firm determination to avenge defeat, though political agitation and republican conspiracy appear to be actively at work. Throughout Germany, it need scarcely be said that the feeling is one of unbounded enthusiasm; troops are pouring in daily, and crossing the French border. Reliable accounts place the Prussian "army of occupation" on French soil at 570,000 men, which, it is said, a few days would swell to a million. Meantime, the aim of the French commander is undoubtedly to secure a retreat at as little cost as possible, to form a junction with the army of 200,000 men at Châlons under Gen. Trochu. This it is the object of the Prussians to prevent, hence their forcing the gauge of battle upon Marshal Bazaine in the neighbourhood of Metz. The rapidity of the Prussian advance, and the frequency with which they compel the retreating foe to engage in battle, reminds one of the famous six weeks' campaign of 1866, during which the Prussians inscribed so many victories on their banners; but the present struggle is likely to prove much longer, and far more costly to whoever may win it.

## ACCIDENT AT BARRON'S BUILDINGS, MONTREAL.

A terrible accident, occasioned by carelessness, and terminating fatally for two labourers, occurred last Wednesday fortnight in one of the new stores now in process of construction on St. James street, near to the Bank of British North America. A scaffolding, on which a winch was placed for the purpose of hoisting stones, gave way, and five men were precipitated about 25 feet into the storey below. Two of the unfortunates, named Juteau and Labelle, fell among the stones, which had been used for steadying the winch. Labelle appears to have lived but a short time after his fall, probably not more than twenty minutes. Juteau, who bled profusely from wounds about the face and head, only expired as he was being taken to the Hotel Dieu Hospital. Of the other three sufferers, a person named Michaud received the severest injuries. He was conscious, however, and was conveyed to his home in a carriage. Robert and Bernier received some contusions, but both were able to walk to their homes. The men Juteau and Labelle were both married and left families. The manner in which the accident occurred appears to have been as follows:—The men attended to a winch which was placed at the back of the building at its eastern end on the cross beams of the second storey. A rope passed from the winch to a pulley suspended in a triangle at the front of the building, and was used for drawing up stones. At the time the accident occurred, the five men were turning the crank of the winch to raise a large stone at the front. No one was nearer than the men at the front, and as they were busy watching the stone which was coming up, their first intimation of the accident was the sound of crashing timber, and the cries of the poor sufferers as they fell. It seems probable that the winch, which was well weighted, slipped, and as it did so, overturned some of the three inch planks, which were set upon edge and braced with cross braces between each two planks. The weight of the winch, and of the stones put upon it to steady it, coming suddenly upon the planks, they broke like pipe stems, and men and all tumbled into the flat beneath. It came out in the evidence given at the inquest that the beams on which the winch was placed had not been bricked in at either end, and were thus unfit to bear the weight of the heavy instrument. After a long deliberation the jury were unable to agree on a verdict, five being of opinion that Juteau and Labelle were killed accidentally, and the remainder holding that the accident was due to carelessness on the part of the contractors, Messrs. Plante and Bourgoin, and bringing in a partial verdict of manslaughter. It is understood that the Coroner has deposited the papers connected with the matter in the hands of the Crown authorities.

## QUEBEC PROVINCIAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION'S ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual match of the Quebec Provincial Association took place at Point St. Charles during the first week of the present month. The meeting was opened on Tuesday morning, the 2nd, when the Opening Match and the Maiden Stakes were shot for. The third competition, the Snider Championship, was commenced but was postponed until the following day. The first two prizes in each of the first two matches were taken respectively by Sergt. Adams, 51st Batt., and Sergt. Beers, M. G. A., and Private White, G. T. R., and Sergt. Inwood, H. M. 60th Rifles. The meeting was continued on Wednesday. The third match was continued, but not being terminated by twelve o'clock, it was relinquished, and the grand match of the meeting, the Battalion match, was taken up. This match was to be competed for by five officers, non-commissioned officers and men of any Volunteer Regiment in the Province of Quebec, having affiliated. The first prize was the Dominion Provincial Cup, valued at \$800, to be won twice in three years before becoming the property of any one battalion. The following were the regiments competing, in order of scores:—1st prize, 2nd Battalion G. T. R. Rifles; 2nd, 5th Battalion, "Royals;" 3rd, 54th (Richmond) Battalion; 1st Battalion, G. T. R. Rifles; 51st, Hemmingford Rangers; 3rd Battalion, Victoria Rifles; 50th, Huntingdon Borderers; 8th Battalion, Stadacona Rifles; Montreal Garrison Artillery; 52nd, Bedford Battalion; 60th Battalion; 1st, Prince of Wales Rifles; 1st Brigade, G. T. R. Artillery; 21st, Richelieu Light Infantry; Three Rivers Battalion; 64th Battalion. The first prize for the highest individual score was taken by Quarter-Master Thomas, 54th Batt., who made 46 points; the second by Ensign Frihey, 2nd Batt. G. T. R. Rifles, 44 points. The remaining competitions were fired off on the three following days, the meeting terminating on Saturday with the Consolation Match.

The sketch given on another page was taken by our artist during the firing in Competition V., the Battalion match.

## ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE WAR.

## THE SCENE IN THE SENATE.

When the French Government made known its intention of declaring war against Prussia, the scene in the Senate was of the most exciting nature. The seats in the Chamber on this day (the 15th ult.) were filled, not a senator was wanting in his place, and the strangers' galleries were crowded to their utmost capacity. The whole assembly wore an air of anxious expectation and eager impatience. At a quarter past one the President took the chair, and after routine business had been transacted, M. de Gramont, amid a breathless silence, mounted the rostrum. He recited briefly the events which had led to the present situation, and defended the course pursued by France throughout the whole of the negotiations. During his speech he was frequently interrupted by exclamations of surprise and astonishment, which culminated in a general outburst of indignation when he read a statement of the refusal of King William to give a promise not hereafter, at any time, to sanction the acceptance of the Crown of Spain by Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern. "In such circumstances," said the speaker, "to make further attempts at conciliation would be to evince a want of dignity and an imprudence. We have not neglected anything to avoid war, and we must now prepare to sustain that which is offered us, leaving to each party his own responsibility. Yesterday we called out our reserves, and with your co-operation we will at once adopt such measures as are necessary to protect the interests, the security, and the honour of France." This announcement was received with loud cheering, the Senators rising on their seats with cries of "Vive la France!" "Vive l'Empereur!"

As soon as the excitement had somewhat subsided, M. Rouher, the President of the Senate, rose. "By its noble

enthusiasm," he said, "the Senate has evinced its approbation of the course taken by the Government. Its emotion is for us an earnest of the feeling of the country. We have now but one thing to do, to trust on God and on our courage for the triumph of the cause of France." The session was then adjourned as a mark of sympathy and appreciation of the conduct of the Emperor.

## LEAVING FOR THE FRONTIER.

The same evening large detachments of troops were sent off to the frontier. An immense crowd had assembled at the terminus of the Eastern Railway to witness the departure of the soldiers, who, as they marched through the streets, were greeted with loud cries of *Vive l'Empereur*, "to Berlin!" "down with Prussia!" As the troops entered the station the enthusiasm reached its height. The crowd outside sung the Marseillaise, now the national hymn of France, the "Chant du Départ" and "Mourir pour la Patrie." Even after the train bearing the troops had left, the crowd still hung about the station, and until two o'clock that night the streets and boulevards were crowded.

## DESTRUCTION OF THE BRIDGE AT STRASBURG.

The day following the declaration of war, the bridge of boats which has so long connected Strasbourg with Kehl, the Bado fortress on the other side of the Rhine, was dismantled. The work was commenced at mid-day by the Bades, who completely took to pieces their share of the bridge; and as half a bridge could be of no use, the French quickly followed suit, and by sunset nothing was left of the bridge except the ice-schield.

Some curious stories are told of this boat bridge. Half of which was French property, and the other half the property of Baden. A dividing line showed where the two territories meet, and up to this line the sentries on either side would stolidly march, gaze at each other as they met, and without interchanging a syllable, or showing the slightest sign of recognition, resume their beat. One night the two garrisons were aroused by a cry of "to arms;" they turned out in all haste, and on arriving at the bridge found that the French sentinel had mistaken the boundary in the darkness, and incautiously put his foot over the dividing line, whereupon the German had immediately raised the alarm.

## THE PRUSSIAN ARMY.

In Prussia every individual is bound to serve in the army. To be a Prussian means being a soldier, and from the age of twenty to forty every citizen of the Fatherland must take his place in the ranks. These twenty years of compulsory service are thus divided:—Three years of active service in the regular army, five in the reserve, four in the first class of the Landwehr, and eight in the second. But again, besides the Landwehr, and taking rank after it, is another force, the Landsturm, that may be called into action in case of necessity, and is raised by means of a general levy. The members of this corps are invariably under twenty or over forty. The regular army is composed of the royal guard and of eight provincial corps. The guard consists of two divisions of infantry, of two brigades each, and one division of cavalry of two brigades. The eight provincial corps are each divided into two infantry divisions with two brigades each, and one brigade of cavalry. Thus the Prussian army consists of four brigades of infantry of the guard and thirty-two brigades of the line; two brigades of cavalry of the guard, and sixteen of the line. To each of the eight *corps d'armée* are attached a brigade of artillery and a battalion of chasseurs; and, in the case of the guards, a battalion of carabineers, a battalion of pioneers, and a battalion of the military train. When on a war footing the army therefore includes:—

INFANTRY.	
9 regiments, 27 battalions of guards	27,451
72 regiments, 216 battalions of the line	218,088
10 battalions of chasseurs	10,060
	355,599
CAVALRY.	
48 regiments (guards and line)	30,289
Landwehr cavalry, 12 regiments	37,561
	67,850
ARTILLERY.	
153 batteries, 864 guns	28,091
PIONEERS.	
9 battalions, 36 companies	5,454
MILITARY TRAIN.	
18 battalions, 36 companies	30,200
Making a total of 350,905 men and 864 guns.	

Besides this force, which is liable to be called out at any moment, there are two other branches of the service, the depot force and the garrison force; the latter consisting of 120,716 infantry, 5,700 cavalry, 28,247 artillery, and 4,134 pioneers; and the former of 123,923 men, and 144 guns. The grand total of the different branches of the service thus reaches 643,625, of which 10,000 are officers. The reserve consists of some 320,000 men, making a total of 963,625 men. This computation does not include the forces of the allied German States.

The following is the new French Ministry formed on the downfall of the Ollivier Cabinet:—Count Palikao, Minister of War; De La Tour D'Auvergne, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Henri Chevreau, Minister of the Interior; Grandperret, Minister of Justice; De Genouilly, Minister of Marine; Pierre Magne, Minister of Finance; Jerome David, Minister of Public Works; Jules Brame, Minister of Public Instruction; Ineument Dernois, Minister of Commerce; Busson Billault, President of Council of State.

The *Charivari*, in one of its late numbers, has an amusing cartoon. Two outposts, a Prussian and a Zouave, are indulging in a friendly conversation. The Zouave asks, "Berlin a pretty place?"—"And Paris?" asks the Prussian.—"Hm," returns the other, "is that any of your business, you're not going there."

THE PRUSSIAN NEEDLE GUN

The construction of the Prussian needle gun, which proved so destructive during the war of 1866, is shown in Figs. 1, 2, and 3.

Fig. 1 represents the breech piece, with its parts partly in section, contracted longitudinally. In fact this breech-piece is eleven inches long. The case, A, is screwed to the breech of the barrel, which at this point is bored out for a cartridge chamber, to the depth of the lands or grooves in the barrel proper. Inside this case is a cylindrical chamber, B, furnished with a handle and knob, C, as shown on Fig. 3, which can be moved along a longitudinal slot in the case, having a transverse slot inclining toward the forward or muzzle end. This chamber is convex or bored at the end, and fits over the conical end of the barrel at D. A sharp blow of the hand on the knob forces its shank into the spirally-transverse slot, and effectually closes the joint at D. Inside the chamber is a cylinder, E, (Fig. 2) containing the needle bolt, F, the spiral spring, G, and the needle, H. At H is also a plug or guide, screwed to the inside of the chamber, B. On the apex of this the cartridge rests. A spring, I, with its end catch serves to withdraw the cylinder, E, with the bolt, F. The trigger, J, is a bell-crank lever, which depresses the spring, K, and allows the cylinder and contents to be drawn to the rear. L is the powder, M the percussion wafer, N the sabot, and O the bullet—all enveloped in paper.

The operation of this mechanism is easily understood. The spring, I, being pressed, unlocks from the case, B, and allows the sliding back of the cylinder, E, so that the rear projection of the bolt, F, takes the spring, K, and the needle is withdrawn into its guide or sheath, H. The chamber, B, is then unlocked by the knob, C, and slid back so that the front projection of F catches the spring, K, thus compressing the spiral, G. The rear of the barrel is thus opened, and the cartridge can be introduced.

The chamber is then moved forward and locked against the barrel, and the spring, I, is pressed down and the needle bolt moved forward, so that the rear projection rests against the spring, K, and the needle rests against the rear of the cartridge, and the piece is ready for firing. The front of the needle bolt is recessed, and receives a leather washer, designed to prevent the escape of the products of the gas combustion to the cylinder, B—an office it performs but inefficiently.

The experience of the war thus far has not determined that the needle gun is inferior to the Chassepot; on the contrary, for comparatively short range it has been declared decidedly superior.

THE WHY AND THE WHEREFORE OF PECULIAR NAMES—MANNERS AND CUSTOMS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

BY THE REV. J. D. BORTHWICK.

(Continued.)

F

**FOOLSCAP.**—From *folia-capi*—a full sized sheet of paper—but contracted in the way now pronounced.

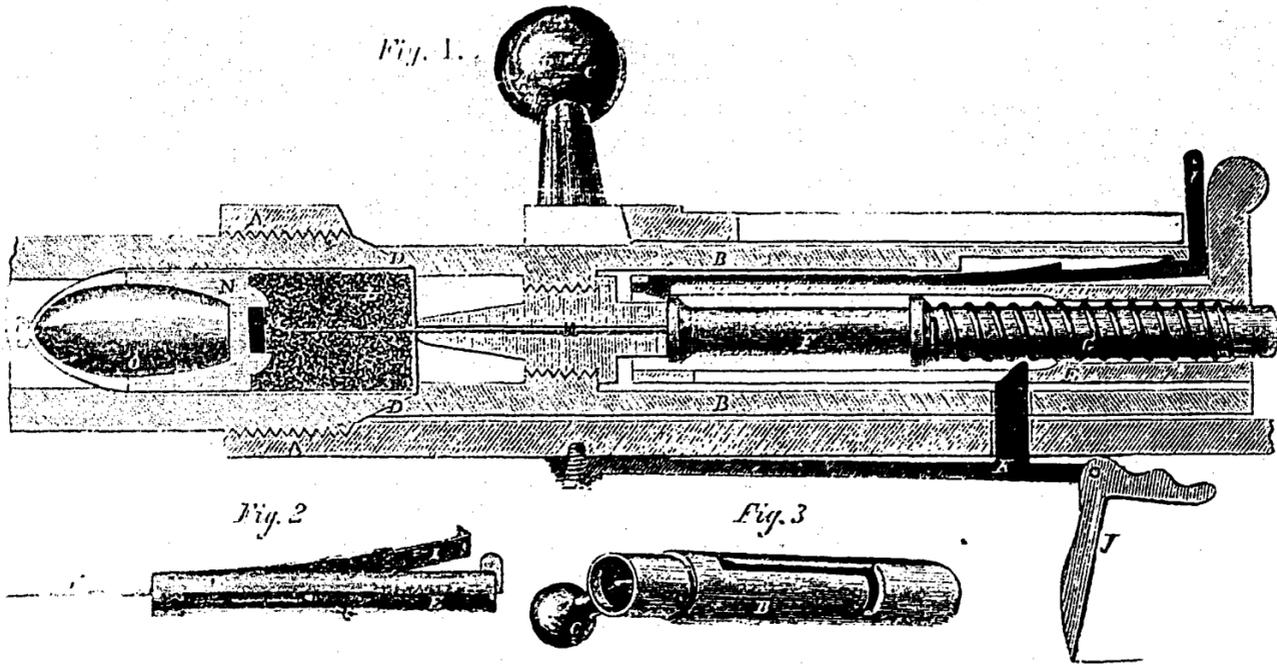
G

**GALLEGRO.**—It is a very piercing and injurious wind of Spain, and so called because coming from Galicia in the North-West corner of that country (Spain). See different names of winds.

**GALLEY SLAVE.**—It arose in ships in the south of Europe having 25 to 30 benches on each side, manned by 4 or 5 slaves to each bench, persons that had committed offences, and were sentenced to this slavery.

**GARTER.**—A. D. 1349; Edward I. instituted the Order of the Garter. It originally consisted of twenty-five persons, besides the sovereign, and has never been increased. The motto *Honi soit qui mal y pense*, is said to have arisen from the Countess of Salisbury's dropping her garter, which the king picked up, and said the above words to some of his courtiers, whom he observed to smile. Another account: Here was the first idea of the Order of the Garter to which Richard the First afterwards gave its motto in his French wars, and made it exclusively an English order, from being common to all Christendom, as it till then had been. In one of the battles on the march towards Jerusalem, on St. George's Day, 1192, Saladin and his brother Safadin were on a hillock directing the Moslems, who had repulsed the English, when from the right wing up hastens King Richard on Fanvill, and springing from the saddle puts himself at the head of the archers, and stooping down to one of his companions, who had been just slain, loosens the small tape with which the Kentish men used to tie their sheaves of arrows in their quivers, and winding it round his leg, just below the knee, bids all the Chief Knights (who were indeed his associates, and of all Christian countries) do the like and fight that day in honour of St. George; for it was St. George's feast, whose mass he had heard that morning, and received the host at it, and truly, though these gentlemen always fought well, they never performed such heroic actions as on that day.—*History of the Knights of Malta.*

Another story is that Edward III. at the battle of Cressy, ordered his garter to be displayed as a signal of battle, in commemoration whereof he made a garter the principal ornament of the order created in memory of this signal victory, and the symbol of the indissoluble union of the knights. These knights were styled *Equites aurei Periscelidis*, or knights of the golden garter. This is Camden and Fern's history of the origin of the garter.



THE PRUSSIAN NEEDLE GUN.

**GAS.**—The term gas sprang from the same source as *ghaist* or *ghost*, both being from a Teutonic word signifying *spirit* or *supernatural being*, and variously spelt *gast*, *ghaist*, or otherwise, according to the different Teutonic dialects. Now, some of the mineral springs of Germany exhale a vapour, which hangs above them in the semblance of a light thin cloud. This, being seen, was occasionally taken for a *ghaist* or *ghost*, but those who had a little more wit at their finger-ends, knew the thing to be neither more nor less than a vapour. From this deceptive appearance, however, arose the custom of applying the term *ghaist* to all vapours or aeriform bodies, and, being adopted by the continental chemists, the word soon became universal in this sense.

**Gasconade.**—This word is derived from Gascony—a province of France, the inhabitants of which were famous for boasting.

**GAUZE.**—It takes its name from Guya, a city of Palestine where it was first manufactured.

**GAZETTE.**—It comes from the Venetian word *gazetta*, a small coin. The newspaper first published at Venice, being sold for a *gazetta*, took its name therefrom; whence our word *gazette*.

**GIN.**—It comes from Geneva, by contraction, because first made there.

**GOOSE AT MICHAELMAS.**—The origin of this custom is thus accounted for:—Queen Elizabeth, on her way to Tilbury Fort, on the 29th of September, 1588, dined at the ancient seat of Sir Neville Umfreyville, near that place, and among the dishes which the Knight had provided were two geese. The Queen ate heartily, and, asking for a bumper of Burgundy, drank, "*Destruction to the Spanish Armada!*" At the moment that she returned the tankard to the Knight, news arrived that the Spanish fleet had been destroyed by a great storm. She immediately took another bumper, and was so pleased, that every year after on that day she had a goose served up. The court and then the common people adopted the custom.

**GLOVES.**—Gloves, perfumed or embroidered, were commonly bestowed as a mark of personal favour. Dr. Glisson received from Elizabeth a pair of Spanish leather gloves, embossed and fringed with gold plate; and when Sir Thomas Pope founded Trinity College, Oxford, the University presented him and his lady with a pair of rich gloves, the cost of which is stated by Warton to have been 6s. 8d. Ladies' sleeves, as well as gloves, were often given as tokens of gallantry; and, in such cases, were usually pinned upon the sleeve of the receiver; hence the expression—"I wear my heart upon my sleeve," and "pinning one's faith upon another's sleeve." In the time of Charles II. there was a particular style of glove called *Martial Gloves*, frequently alluded to in the comedies of Moliere, Sedley, and Etherege, and so called after the maker, who lived in Paris. Gloves, like salt, have acted many parts in their time; thus, they are given away at weddings as a pledge of regard; hung up in churches as a public challenge; thrown down in the lists for a like purpose; sent round at the county assizes when the judge invites the justices to dinner, every person so invited dropped a shilling into the glove; employed to convey bribes, from whence a bribe is called a pair of gloves, or *glove-money*; and often sworn by in the old plays by all manner of people, in virtue, probably, of their multifarious uses and significations.

**GUILLotine.**—The Guillotine, so called from Dr. Joseph Ignatius Guillotine, an eminent physician, orator, and philanthropist. He was one of the founders of the Academy of Medicine at Paris, and died, A.D. 1814, highly respected. The vulgar idea of him is, that he was the first who suffered upon the instrument which he had invented. A recent writer from Paris thus describes the guillotine:—It was painted red throughout, and consisted of a staging accessible by a flight of stairs, and rising some six feet from the ground, the summit surrounded by a low rail. In the centre of the floor thus offered were painted two stout uprights, a foot and a half apart, and eight or ten high. These were grooved for the passage of the knife—a broad, dull blade, weighing, as I was informed, 150 pounds, which was drawn up and attached to the cross-piece above, ready to descend on the pressure of a spring. On the floor, and facing the interval between these posts, is placed a long, low framework or car, which runs forward on grooves; and a plank hinged to one extremity of this car falls forward upon it. In preparing for an execution, this plank is raised so as to be at right angles to the car; and the criminal, on ascending the steps, is marched forward against the plank. Being suddenly pushed from behind, he falls with the plank upon the car, and the pressure of his body causes clamps to spring over him from below, effectually restraining all movement. The same impulse gives motion to the car, which glides rapidly forward; and the lunette (a half circle of wood) at once imprisoning the neck, the axe descends.

**"Gone to Pot."**—A tailor of Samarcand, a city of the east, chanced to live near a gate that led to the public burying-place, and, being a fanciful fellow, he hung up by his shop-board a little earthen pot, into which he dropped a small stone whenever a corpse was carried by. At the end of every moon he counted the contents of the pot, and so knew the number of the deceased. At length the tailor died himself; and, some time after, a person unacquainted with his decease, observing his shop to be deserted, inquired what had become of him. "Oh!" said a neighbour, "the tailor has *Gone to Pot* as well as the rest." And this is the origin, says our authority, of the phrase to "*go to pot.*"

**GOLDEN BULL.**—The famous edict of Charles IV., of Germany, drawn up by the celebrated Dr. Bartholus, and having a seal, on one side of which was a head of St Peter, and the other of the Pope.

**GOOD FRIDAY.**—The day on which our Saviour suffered. He was crucified at 3 o'clock p.m. Friday, April 3rd, A.D. 33. From the earliest period of Christianity this day has been observed as a solemn fast, in memory of the crucifixion of our Saviour. Its appellation *Good* is of no very remote origin, and appears to be peculiar to the English Church. Our Saxon forefathers called it *Long Friday*, from the length of the offices and fastings on this day; but its ancient title, and that by which it is known in the Western Church, is *Holy Friday*.

**GOLGOTHA OF CALVARY.**—The Place of a Skull, not from any skulls found lying there, but from its fanciful resemblance to a human head. Another account says, Golgotha or Calvary, from the Latin, *Calvus, bald*, the ordinary place of execution for malefactors, derived its name from the number of exposed skulls on its top.

**GIPSY.**—The Gipsies called over Europe: *Cingari* and in Spain *Gitanos*, are a race of vagabonds who infest Europe, Africa and Asia, strolling about and subsisting mostly by theft, robbery, and fortune-telling. The name is supposed to come from *Egypt* where the tribes first originated. They used to have a regular king in the British Islands; called in Scotland *The Gaberlunzie man*.

**GRAIN.**—A grain was originally the weight of a grain of corn, taken from the middle of the ear; a pennyweight, that of the silver penny formerly in use.

**GROG.**—Admiral Vernon was called Old Grog by his sailors. Grog is a phrase that sprang up among sailors, and is applied to the mixture of ardent spirits and water, which forms part of their daily mess-allowance. This compound beverage received its name from Admiral Vernon, who was the first that made such a dilution imperative on board a ship. The old naval hero used to wear a *grogg* cloak in foul weather, which first gained the appellation of Old Grog for himself, and finally for the liquor which he introduced.

**GUELPH OR GIBELLINE.**—Another story of the origin of Guelph, House of Brunswick. The first who bore this name was the eldest son of Isembald of Altdorf, near Ravensburg in Swabia, and Irmintrud, the sister of Charlemagne. Isembald was in attendance on the Emperor when a messenger informed him of the birth of a son. He requested permission to go and greet his first born. "Why in such haste to see the wolpe (whelp)" said the Emperor Charlemagne? This jocosely used epithet, the Imperial Godfather was requested to repeat at the font, where it was indelibly stamped on the infant and his descendants.

H

**HARLEQUIN.**—This name is derived from a famous comedian who frequented Mr. Harley's house before he was created Earl of Oxford, and to whom his friends gave the name of Harlequino, hence harlequin, a merry fellow or comic performer.

**HOCK.**—(wine); *Hock* is a word derived from Hocheim, in Germany, where Hock is made.

**HUSBAND.**—Derived from house and band—for the bread-winner is emphatically the husband which binds the family in one.

**THE WAR PROPHESED.**—The *Pall Mall Gazette* has the following:—"To what extent can men prophesy, and is the gift confined to the just made perfect? Talleyrand is made to speak as follows in his "*Memoirs*:"—

"We must not delude ourselves; the European equilibrium, of which we laid the foundation at the congress of Vienna, will not be eternal. Some day it will tumble, but it promises us some years of peace. What threatens to break it up at a period more or less distant are the aspirations which are becoming universal in the centre of Germany. The necessities of defence and of a common danger have prepared their minds for German unity. This idea will continue to develop, and some day one of the great Powers who form part of the confederation will form the desire to realize this unity for its own profit. Austria is not to be feared; being composed of scraps and morsels, and having no unity at home, she cannot dream of exporting it abroad. It is Prussia, then, that should be watched. She will try the venture; and if she succeeds, then all the conditions of the balance of power will be changed, and it will be necessary to seek for Europe a new basis and a new organization."

Having examined the more or less difficult circumstances amid which this reconstruction will be effected, M. Talleyrand indicates France as being the nation most interested in combating the unification movement or in seeking to be compensated for it. All this reads as if written after the facts instead of many years before them.



Artillery.      Cuirassiers (officer).      Royal Body-Guard (officer).      Staff Officers      General (infantry).      Hussars (colour sergeant).      Officer.      Artillery (officers).      Dragoon.      Uhlans.

RUSSIAN UNIFORMS - See page 74

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

No. 43.—McKENZIE BOWELL,  
ESQ., M. P.,  
GRAND MASTER OF THE ORANGE INSTITUTION  
OF B. N. A.

At the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Loyal Orange Institution of British North America, recently held at Kingston, Ont., a change was made in the Grand Mastership, which had been held for many years by the Hon. John Hillyard Cameron, Q. C., M. P. Mr. Bowell, of Belleville, was then unanimously elected to the office, and as it is one of considerable importance—the headship of a society numbering over two hundred thousand members—we this week give the new Grand Master a place in our "Gallery."

Mr. McKenzie Bowell, member of the House of Commons for the North Riding of Hastings, is an Englishman by birth, having been born at Rickingham, Suffolk, 27th December, 1823. He came to this country with his father in 1833, and like many other emigrant boys had to work his way unaided by the fortuitous circumstances which surround the children of position and fortune, and which place them at one bound on the high road to wealth and fame. Though not having the advantages of a collegiate education, he was endowed with superior natural abilities which were brought into play to a limited extent at the Common and District schools, but which were more fully developed in that best of training-schools, the Printing Office. An industrious student, a keen observer, a deep thinker, a close reasoner, a vigorous writer, and with a practical knowledge of men and things, he very soon placed himself in the front ranks of his profession, and made the *Intelligencer*, which he has for twenty-two years conducted, one of the best and most influential political country journals in the Province. In the olden times when party spirit ran high, and the war of politics was waged to the bitter end, he always managed to maintain his position, but when the strife was over, there was none more willing than he to bury the hatchet, and smoke the pipe of peace. It was his successful management of his party in the county in which he lives, that placed him amongst its leaders while yet a mere youth, and that made him sought for as one of its representa-



McKENZIE BOWELL, Esq., M. P.

tives in more mature years. He entered Parliament in 1867, being the first representative to the House of Commons, under the Confederation Act, for the North Riding of Hastings. He signalized his entrance into Parliament by moving a series of resolutions against Sir Geo. E. Cartier's Militia Bill, and though he failed to carry them all, he succeeded in defeating the Minister of Militia on some important points by which a considerable reduction was made in the expenditure. Though not heard from as often as some more prominent members, he has always taken an active and intelligent part in the business of the House. He is a Conservative in politics, protectionist, and an advocate of the "national policy;" consequently he supported Sir Francis Hincks' Tariff. Although classed as a supporter of the present administration, he takes an independent course in Parliament, looking to the measures and not the men who introduce them.

For thirteen years he was Chairman of the Common School Board of Belleville, and for a number of years Chairman of the Grammar School, always taking a lively interest in the promotion of Education amongst the masses. For many years he has been an active promoter of the Volunteer Militia force, as well as an active member. At the time of the St. Alban's raid he went with his company to Amherstburg, where, at considerable sacrifice to his business, he remained four months. He was also at Prescott during the Fenian Raid in 1866. At present he holds the rank of Major in the 49th Battalion Volunteer Militia. He was one of the founders of the Press Association—an association which, in the language of the late Mr. McGee, has done much to elevate and ennoble and make the Press of Canada respected at home as well as abroad; and had the honour of filling the office of President of the Association. He has long been a prominent member of the Orange fraternity, occupying for several years past, the position of Grand Master of Central Canada, and while in Ireland last year he was the guest of the famous Wm. Johnson, M. P., of Ballykillbeg, and large ovations were given in his honour at Belfast and other places. At the last session of the Grand Lodge of British North America he was unanimously



THE WAR.—DISMANTLING THE BRIDGE BETWEEN STRASBOURG AND KEHL.—SEE PAGE 114.

chosen to fill the highest office in the order, that of Grand Master and Sovereign, the position which had for many years previously been occupied by the Hon. John Hillyard Cameron, M. P. As a journalist, Mr. Bowell has had the best of all rewards—that of success. He is now the proprietor of the establishment into which when a lad he entered as an apprentice. The *Intelligencer* has been for some years issued daily, and as a proof of its growing prosperity it has been twice enlarged, the last time but a couple of months ago. We believe that in the management of his paper, Mr. Bowell is very ably seconded by his assistant editor, Mr. W. A. Shepard, who has been long connected with the press, and whose industry and ability contribute much to making the *Intelligencer* a spicy and entertaining journal, and such as well deserves the liberal patronage which the people of Belleville and neighbourhood bestow upon it.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,  
AUG. 27, 1870.

SUNDAY,	August 21.—	Tenth Sunday after Trinity. Prince of Wales landed at Quebec, 1860.
MONDAY,	" 22.—	Warren Hastings died, 1818.
TUESDAY,	" 23.—	Sir William Wallace executed, 1305. Sir Astley Cooper born, 1768.
WEDNESDAY,	" 24.—	St. Bartholomew, Ap. & M. Victoria Bridge opened by the Prince of Wales, 1860.
THURSDAY,	" 25.—	F. Gore, Lieut.-Governor, 1806. Jas. Watt died, 1819. Faraday died, 1867.
FRIDAY,	" 26.—	Adam Clarke died, 1832. Louis Philippe died, 1856.
SATURDAY,	" 27.—	Julius Cæsar landed in England, B. C., 55. Thomson died, 1748.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1870.

THE subject of infant mortality comes up for periodical discussion in the press of Canada as well as of other countries; and though very many and very forcible reasons are given for the fact that it is excessive in certain places, and many ways for its mitigation are suggested, the death-rate among infants continues so high as to arrest the attention not only of sanitary reformers but of the public. Of all places in Canada Montreal is signalized as giving an example "positively frightful," and the weekly returns of the interments at the City cemeteries, so far as the naked figures go, are really calculated to excite a feeling of horror. But figures are not always safe guides. Unless the facts incidental to the causes which lead to the results expressed by them are taken into account the conclusion arrived at can seldom be correct. With respect to the infant mortality in Montreal it would undoubtedly be utterly erroneous. In fact the vital statistics of this city have been fearfully mangled by well meaning advocates of sanitary reform and others, until the city has acquired an unenviable, and we think undeserved, reputation for being unhealthy. An instance of this unfair manipulation of figures was given by us some months ago, in which the statist, taking the recorded interments for one basis of his calculation, and for the other, dividing the population into three classes—French Canadian, R. C. Irish, and British Protestant—on the mere jumped-at-figures of a few well intentioned gentlemen who knew nothing whereof they were talking more than their neighbours, he proved, to his own satisfaction, no doubt, that the death-rate was enormously higher among the French than among the other two classes, while it was also higher among the Irish than the British Protestants. The calculation seemed conclusive; but it lacked just one important fact to make it worth notice, *i. e.* the proportion of the birth-rate among the three classes named.

Errors equally inimical to a fair conclusion are allowed to creep into the question of the infant mortality of Montreal. The Foundling Hospital, to the existence of which a very large, if not the whole of the excessive death-rate is due, has its patrons scattered throughout the whole of the Province of Ontario, a great part of Quebec, and, according to the *Montreal Herald*, a careful and impartial authority, also in the neighbouring States of the American Republic. Now it is not alone that these children are deprived of maternal care at the time when their very existence almost depends upon it; but they are exposed to neglects of every kind, and as our contemporary already named recently said: "There is abundant evidence to show that illegitimate children have been kept till so exhausted that there was scarcely the possibility of their being recovered, and then they have been conveyed to the Foundling Hospital, all the care of whose nurses is utterly powerless to keep them alive." Many considerations would dispose those who are entirely ignorant of the facts which the *Herald* so positively states, to believe, at least, in the very strong probability of their existence; but there is scarcely the possibility of applying a remedy, for the sufferings of the infant are inflicted either from the effort of its parents to cover their own shame, or from their desire to avoid the still greater crime and con-

sequent risks which it would entail, of summarily murdering their offspring. There is, however, one way by which the city might be saved the scandal of an apparent death-rate so high; and that is, by distinguishing, in discussing the local death-rate, between those who, being interred from outside the city limits, or from the Foundling Hospital, have no right at all to be computed as among the citizens of Montreal.

It is more than probable that the same class of children whose premature fate does so much to swell our infantile death rate, contributes materially to another disturbing force which militates against the reliability of our vital statistics; we mean that probably their births are not registered. Unless returns are accepted from the hospital of all the infants received, and these returns checked by the deaths and the numbers placed out, it would be very much better, for nearly all practical purposes, and certainly for all ordinary purposes of comparison, that the record of the institution were omitted altogether. The ordinary social and sanitary laws do not apply to these little waifs of humanity, and hence their enumeration with respect to the actual condition of the health of the city—in which, through Christian charity, they find an asylum, and their parents a hiding place for their shame—is merely calculated to blast that city's reputation and put philosophical enquirers astray as to the true state of health prevailing, in the community, under given conditions of social customs and sanitary rules.

While upon this subject, the *Herald* makes one assertion which, we think, is somewhat contrary to experience, when it says:—"It has now come to be recognized that the chance of children living, when deprived of a mother's care, is not to have them in large numbers in one institution, but boarded out in families, in which by proper enquiry it has been ascertained they will be kindly cared for." Surely this new experience has not been acquired through the revelations connected with the horrid system of "baby-farming" as recently revealed in England! That system, based upon the very idea of the victims being "boarded out," is said to have given rise to persistent cruelty and organised murder, as well as to crimes of social or family imposture which the chance possessor of an infant, conveniently sized and appropriately sexed, may readily be supposed to have facilities for practising, when tempted with money and unrestrained by conscience. The boarding out of "pauper children in Scotland" can have but a very remote analogy with the case of such infants as are received at the Foundling Hospital, for the "pauper children" so boarded out are generally, if not in every case, of a much larger growth; and their boarding out is merely a matter of practical economy and convenience on the part of the institutions of which their mothers, for the time being, may happen to be inmates. The system may perhaps receive a wider application in Scotland than our remark above would imply; but of a certainty it has not been carried out in that country with respect to the class received in the Foundling Hospital here, except in isolated cases, and at the expense of some one of the parents. Nor have the "partial trials" in England "proved successful," but given rise to great scandals, and led to horrible cruelties; so that it may fairly be concluded that with respect to the care of such unfortunates as find their way into the "Foundling Hospitals," as yet no better or more humane means have been devised for their protection from the neglect and ill-treatment of their inhuman-parents than those which such hospitals afford. There may, no doubt, be ample field for the exercise of philanthropic ingenuity in discovering new appliances for improving their condition, but under present circumstances it is surely better that they should be cared for in "large institutions," than in none at all. At the same time, statisticians, before compiling such horrifying "tables of mortality" for this city, should inform themselves of the birth-rate, whence the victims come, and whether the "infantile debility," or other assigned cause, did not arise from bad treatment, want of proper food, or undue exposure to the weather. These are fruitful causes of disease and death, yet their operation proves nothing against the sanitary condition of the city in which they operate, nor against the general salubrity of its climate. The fatal consequences of ignorance and vice can only be averted by the spread of intelligence and virtue.

The Members of the Illinois Press Association closed their annual session at Chicago on the 18th, when they left per steamer for an excursion to Canada and the Eastern States. The party will visit Toronto and Montreal, and very probably the intermediate places of interest on the Lake and river route. They then go to Boston and other Eastern American cities. In Toronto it has been proposed to give the excursionists a hearty reception and show them all the "sights" which the Western capital affords. The same design has been mooted

here, and at a preliminary meeting held some days ago, a committee was appointed embracing some members of the City press and a few of the leading public men, to carry out the arrangements. We hope the reception accorded the Western journalists will be alike agreeable to them and creditable to Montreal.

On the 17th inst. a very successful meeting was held at Ottawa, to forward the project of the Caughnawaga Canal. The Mayor of this city was called to the chair, and a series of resolutions adopted, strongly favouring the construction of the canal in the interests of the Ottawa lumber trade, as well as of the general trade of the west. A committee of prominent mill-owners was appointed to canvas for stock. Among the speakers were Governor Underwood of Vermont, Hon. John Young, Hon. Messrs. Skead and Cameron, Mr. Currier, M. P., &c. The project appears to be justly regarded as a most important one for the Ottawa lumber interests.

It is reported in the city papers that a movement is on foot among the French Canadian population to get up a fund in aid of the French soldiers wounded in the present war. Large contributions in aid of the wounded on both sides have already been made in the United States.

Sir George E. Cartier and Sir Francis Hincks have returned from their trip down the St. Lawrence, and reached Ottawa on Wednesday last. During Sir George's visit to Rimouski he was presented with an address on behalf of the people, and other popular demonstrations were made in his honour.

THEATRE ROYAL.—Mr. Frederick Robinson, after a very successful run of six nights at the Theatre, is to be succeeded on the boards next week by the great favourite, Mr. Vining Bowers. Mr. Bowers' reputation is so great that it is needless to say anything in his praise. The people of Montreal have already frequently seen him, and will be able to appreciate his talents.

THE WAR NEWS.

The battles of Wissembourg and Wörth were followed by several days' rest, which the French employed in concentrating their forces, and the Prussians in pushing on towards the Moselle. After the defeat at Buschweiler, McMahon retreated in good order to Saverne, and left that city by the western gate as the Prussians entered at the eastern. He then made his way to Nancy, which he subsequently evacuated, and retired to a stronger position at Toul, twelve miles west of that city. The positions of the different armies at that time (the 12th inst.) were as follows:

The first Prussian corps d'armée was stationed at Philipsburg, to the north of Carlsruhe, the Bavarian army was encamped in the vicinity of Saarbruck, and a large Prussian force surrounded Strasburg. McMahon was at Toul with the remainder of his forces, and Bazaine and the Emperor at Metz. General Canrobert had been recalled from the front, to succeed Gen. Baraguay d'Hilliers in the command of the army of Paris, and Gen. Trochu was posted at Châlons with a strong body of reserves. Gen. Lebœuf had resigned his position as Major-General. All communication between Paris and Strasburg was entirely destroyed. The only towns which still held out in the country now overrun by the Prussians were Bitche and Pflanzbourg; and the Prussians besieging Strasburg had commenced to bombard the city, and had given the besieged a respite of twenty-eight hours to decide whether they would surrender or not. The army of the Crown Prince was in full possession of Nancy, and had destroyed the railroad between Frouard and Paris, thereby cutting off all supplies from the French troops sheltered under the *glacis* of Metz. They also imposed a fine of 50,000 francs upon the city, and made extensive requisitions for a supply of food and fodder.

Such was the state of affairs up to Friday of last week. On that day some sharp fighting took place in the neighbourhood of Metz. A considerable force of Prussians advanced into the environs of the city as a reconnoitering party, to discover whether the reports of the town having been evacuated by the French were true. They were met by a sharp fire from the batteries, and forced to retire. It would appear the Prussian advance received a decided check at this point. On Saturday morning several battalions of French who were moving towards Metz, were encountered in the neighbourhood of Pont-à-Mousson and were forced to retire, leaving their baggage in the hands of the enemy. On that day the Crown Prince's army took possession of Pont-à-Mousson, half-way between Nancy and Metz. An engagement took place on Sunday in the vicinity of Metz, which is thus described in a despatch sent by the Emperor to Paris; the despatch is dated Sunday night: "The army commenced to cross to the left bank of the Moselle this morning. Our advanced guard had no knowledge of the presence of any force of the enemy. When half of our army had crossed over, the Prussians suddenly attacked it in great force. After a fight of four hours they were repulsed with great loss to them."

During this engagement, according to the *Moniteur*, Marshal Bazaine had in position a battery of "mitrailleurs," and four regiments of the Prussian Royal Guard approaching, the battery was unmasked and two of the regiments were completely annihilated. A very different account of Sunday's affair was given by King William in the following despatch to Berlin, dated Sunday evening, at his headquarters at Falquemont, near Metz.

"A victorious combat occurred near Metz to-day, the troops of the First and Seventh corps participating. I hasten to the scene of conflict." A despatch to the *New York Herald* also speaks of this engagement. It says:—"The French while retreating to the west side of the Moselle, were attacked by the Prussians under General Steinmetz's command. The French were thrown into great confusion, and after a gallant stand were routed by the Prussians. The slaughter was great." On Monday evening King William sent a fuller despatch to Berlin, dated Herry, 7.30 p.m., in which concerning the Sun-

day's battle he said:—"I have just returned from the battlefield near Metz. The advance of the seventh corps attacked the enemy, who was instantly reinforced from the fortress. The 13th division and part of the 14th sustained the advance. The conflict was desperate, involving the entire line. The enemy was repulsed at all points, and pursued to the glacis of the detached works near the fortress, which enabled the enemy to give shelter to their wounded. Our wounded were instantly cared for. By daybreak the troops returned to their bivouacs. All fought with incredible and admirable energy. I have gone among them and congratulated them with all my soul."

On the same day the small fortress of Heeny, between Saarbrück and Metz, capitulated, after a short bombardment by the second Bavarian army corps. This point now became the headquarters of Prince Frederick Charles and Gen. Steinmetz, and the centre of the operations against Metz.

On Monday the French evacuated St. Avold, and the Emperor, who had already withdrawn from Metz to Verdun, fell back as far as Châlons. Another battle took place on that day (the 15th) in the neighbourhood of Metz, concerning which the following despatch was made public in Paris:—"The Sub-Prefect of Verdun, telegraphs the following:—"Verdun, August 16.—No news from Metz. Nothing is known to have occurred to-day. All day yesterday the roar of cannon was heard between Metz and Verdun. Persons who reached here from that direction, say a great battle was fought, opening at day-break, and that the Prussians lost more than 40,000 men in the combat, and were completely defeated. During yesterday morning at the extremity of Metz arrondissement, 28 kilometres from the fortifications of Verdun, the enemy had been seen directing his retreat to the south. Though this intelligence is transmitted by authority, the Government has not yet been able to verify it, and it is given to the public under reserve by the Minister of the Interior." There has been no confirmation of such a brilliant victory for the French, though they claim that this check to the Prussians would effectually secure the French the desired opportunity for retreating. A despatch from Berlin says that:—"Late on the afternoon of Monday, the 1st and 7th Prussian army corps vigorously attacked the French forces under the walls of Metz. A sanguinary conflict ensued. The French were at length driven within the city with a loss of four thousand men. On the same day, a general reconnaissance under King William in person, maintained itself some hours within two lines of the French defenses, without any effort on the part of the French to dislodge it. The fact shows an utter demoralization of the French, and a special despatch from London at 10:30, says the defeat of the French in the late battle is certified. The Prussians numbered sixty thousand; their loss was heavy, and the French loss was fearful.

On Tuesday the fortress of Lichtenburg, N. E. of Pfulzbourg, and that of Marsal, N. E. of Nancy, fell into the hands of the Prussians. A sortie was made by the garrison of Strasbourg, but they were driven back with great loss, losing three guns. A serious engagement, according to French reports, took place at Gravelotte, six miles west of Metz, in which the Prussians were defeated, with great loss on either side. Prussian troops have been seen near Commercy, west of Toul, marching in the direction of Bar-le-Duc, on the Paris and Strasbourg Railway, about 125 miles east of Paris. The London Times is reported by cable to have declared that the French army received its decisive and finishing stroke at Metz; and that a decisive battle will be fought at Châlons, after which English intervention will take place. On the contrary, the Post affirms that the fighting will be good for a week without a decisive battle, and that the French will fight to the end. There are rumours that the fighting was continued on Wednesday, the French still gradually retreating on Châlons, where now it is deemed a desperate battle, such as the world has never before seen, will be fought. Should Prussia win it is understood that she will demand the expenses of the war, and the cession of Alsace and Lorraine.

We give a map of the seat of war this week, an examination of which in the light of the news already published, will enable the reader—in so far as telegraphic despatches give particulars and can be relied upon—to form a correct opinion as to the relative position of the contending forces.

The London Gazette announces that Her Majesty has been pleased to confer the honour of Companionship of the Order of St. Michael and St. George on Lieut.-Col. Elphinstone, Governor of His Royal Highness Prince Arthur.

His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec is very dangerously ill. He is stated to have been "almost at death's door since his return from Rome," and but little hopes are entertained of his recovery. His Grace tendered his resignation some weeks ago.

A serious fire occurred at Côté St. Antoine near the Tanneries in this city, early on Thursday morning, by which about 50 houses, mostly occupied by workingmen and mechanics, were consumed. About one hundred and fifty families were rendered homeless. On the night before the Terrapin saloon, Notre Dame street, was burnt.

The inhabitants of Snowdon, Ont., are in hopes they possess large beds of good marble in that township. A specimen has been shown in the office of the Bobcaygeon Independent which was exceedingly hard, and smooth as glass. The block exhibited was hammered with difficulty from a large mass. There is said to be any quantity of this material in the back townships.

The fires raging in the country to the north and west of Ottawa, are doing immense damage. Large quantities of crops and many farmers' houses have been consumed. The Village of Bells Corners was nearly all burned down on Wednesday, and on Thursday Ottawa City was filled with smoke, while burnt leaves and ashes floated in the air. The city was almost surrounded by the bush fire, which, it was supposed, also threatened Papineauville, on the other side and further down the river.

THE APPARENT SIZE OF THE MOON

This question, which has probably interested every school-boy in the world, has latterly been discussed at length in the columns of Nature, and various opinions have been given upon the subject. The last one given, and in our opinion the best explanation, is that of the celebrated Professor Helmholtz, which we extract:

"The moon appears larger when she is near the horizon

than when she is high in the heavens, although in point of fact, owing to atmospheric refraction, her vertical diameter ought in the former case to seem less than in the latter. Even Ptolemy and the Arabian astronomers were perfectly aware that the true reason why the moon appears larger when seen in the horizon is that she then appears further off. The real question therefore is, why the sky should appear further from us at the horizon than it does at the zenith. Various causes have been assigned for this fact, and I am myself disposed to admit that there are several causes which combine to produce this effect, so that it may be difficult to say which of these causes predominates in any one case.

"First of all we must remember that there is no decisive reason why the starry firmament should appear to us to be a spherical surface. It certainly reveals to us objects (the stars) which are at an infinite distance; but hence we can only infer that it may assume the appearance of any such indeterminate surface as any motive whatever may lead us to ascribe to it. If we were floating in empty space, and could survey it in its whole extent at the same moment and in all directions, or if its movements were so rapid as to make a distinct impression on the senses, there might be more reason for assigning to it a spherical rather than any other kind of surface. In point of fact, however, its apparent form and apparent direction are constantly changing, according as the portion we happen to see is more or less inclosed by various terrestrial objects, and according as we fix our attention on a higher or a lower spot. We shall see further on that we are naturally disposed to regard it as a plane surface, at right angles to the line of sight, whenever both eyes are steadily fixed on one point.

"But with the canopy of cloud the case is entirely different. The clouds in general are so far from us that the criteria for judging of distance which binocular vision or the movement of our own bodies can supply are utterly useless. But the clouds are often disposed in parallel lines, they generally drift with a constant velocity and in the same direction; when near the horizon they appear like bars across the sky seen edgewise, and so lighted that it is easy to perceive they are bodies whose horizontal extension is foreshortened by perspective. All these indications serve to give us the impression that the true form of the canopy of cloud, at least in the zenith, is that of a very flat dome. On the horizon indeed these indications cease to serve us; there the clouds, like the mountains, appear to be evenly painted on a vertical or nearly vertical background, which gradually passes into the surface of the earth below, and into the firmament above. Now, since the senses supply no criteria by which we distinguish between the distance of the clouds and that of the sky, it seems only natural that we should ascribe to the one the ascertained form of the other, so far, at least, as we can separate them. This, I believe, is the way in which our conception of the sky, as a flat domelike vault, must originate, vague, variable, indefinite as that conception undoubtedly is.

"Moreover, the apparent increase in the size of the sun or the moon is never very striking or decided, except at those times when the air near the horizon is heavily charged with vapour, and when, as a necessary consequence, the heavenly bodies in question only shine with a very feeble light; we have then the very same effect with which we are perfectly familiar in the case of distant mountains. They appear more distant than they do when the air is clear, and therefore larger. Moreover, when suitable terrestrial objects happen to be placed near the horizon, they add very much to the effect. When, for instance, the moon sets near a tree some twenty feet in diameter, and about 1,000 yards off, as she subtends the same visual angle, and is known to be far more distant, she appears to be very much larger; whereas, when the moon sets behind a flat horizon, there is no object of comparison to enable us to perceive that her small apparent may represent a very great absolute magnitude.

"When I look at the moon reflected from a piece of parallel glass, so that her image appears to be very near the horizon, I do not find that the image looks decidedly larger than the moon herself seen directly high in the sky, although in this way it is easy to compare the apparent magnitude of the reflected image with that of the terrestrial objects seen together with it. In this case it is evident the reflected image has not the effect of being seen through the vaporous portion of the atmosphere.

"To my eye, the apparent increase in magnitude near the horizon is much more apparent in the case of the moon than in that of the sun. When the form of the sun can be distinguished at all, his light is generally so dazzling that we cannot look at him steadily, and consequently cannot compare him directly with any terrestrial objects that happen to be on the horizon. Even in the case of the moon when the sky is clear, the delusion is not so apparent. In all cases the delusion depends in a very great degree on the state of the atmosphere."

WHO DISCOVERED NITRO-GLYCERIN.

It is somewhat remarkable that the date of the discovery of nitro-glycerin should be a matter of dispute after all that has been published on the subject. The honour is sometimes ascribed to Professor Williamson (1853), and again to M. Nobel, the Swedish engineer who has done so much towards making its properties known; and to the late Professor Pelouze is also given the credit. In the transactions of the Turin Academy of Science for July 5, 1847, may be found a memoir on fulminates, and the action of nitric acid on certain organic compounds, by Professor A. Sobreso. In this paper the author gives an account of long and dangerous researches made by him on this subject.

He states how he prepared nitro-glycerin, mentions the properties of the new compound, and gives its principal reactions and its poisonous effects on the animal system. Professor Pelouze, in 1865, gave full credit to M. Sobreso at a meeting of the French Institute, and it is therefore somewhat remarkable that any question of priority could now arise.

M. Sobreso, at the time he made the researches (in 1847), was Professor of Applied Chemistry in Turin, and there is no doubt about his being entitled to the honour of having discovered nitro-glycerin.

Literature, Science, and Art are already suffering from the disturbed state of Europe. In Paris, the demand for Art-workmanship has almost ceased; and although a grant has been made for a French Arctic expedition, the war will tend to limit still further French expenditure on scientific exploration.

tion, already much reduced. It also threatens the great Lyons Exhibition, the first stone of the building for which was to have been laid, with much pomp, about this time. The German universities are closing, and, as many of the professors will follow the students, the various branches of research will be interrupted.

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, Aug. 16, 1870, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street.

Table with 3 columns: Day, 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 6 P.M. Rows include We'nesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday for both temperature and aneroid barometer.

Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.

Table with 3 columns: Day, 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 6 P.M. Rows include We'nesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday.

CHESS.

The following game, from the Chess-player's Magazine, is a good example of the play of the celebrated Master "Anderssen":—

EVANS' GAMBIT.

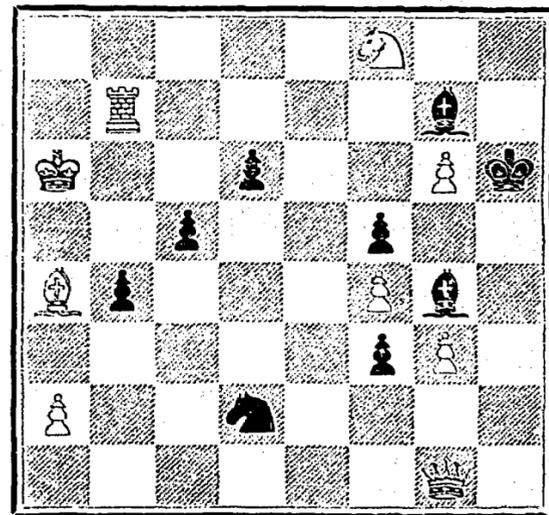
- White—Prof. Anderssen. Black—Herr Neumann. 1 P. to K. 4th. P. to K. 4th. 2 Kt. to K. B. 3rd. Kt. to Q. B. 3rd. 3 B. to B. 4th. B. to B. 4th. 4 P. to Q. Kt. 4th. B. takes P. 5 P. to Q. B. 3rd. B. to R. 4th. 6 P. to Q. 4th. P. takes P. 7 Castles. B. to Kt. 3rd. 8 P. takes P. P. to Q. 3rd. 9 P. to Q. 5th. Q. Kt. to R. 4th (a). 10 B. to Kt. 2nd. K. Kt. to K. 2nd (b). 11 K. B. to Q. 3rd. Castles. 12 Q. Kt. to B. 3rd. P. to K. B. 3rd (c). 13 Q. Kt. to R. 4th. P. to Q. B. 4th. 14 Kt. takes B. R. P. takes Kt. 15 Kt. to K. sq. K. Kt. to Kt. 3rd. 16 P. to K. B. 4th. B. to Q. 2nd. 17 P. to K. Kt. 4th. P. to Kt. 4th. 18 Kt. to Kt. 2nd. P. to B. 5th. 19 B. to K. 2nd. R. to K. sq. (d). 20 P. to B. 5th. Kt. to K. 4th. 21 Kt. to B. 4th. P. to Q. Kt. 5th. 22 B. takes Kt. B. P. takes P. 23 Kt. to K. 6th. B. takes Kt. 24 Q. P. takes B. Q. to Kt. 3rd, ch. 25 K. to R. sq. Q. to Q. 5th. 26 Q. R. to Kt. sq. P. to Kt. 6th. 27 P. takes P. Kt. takes P. 28 Q. takes Q. P. takes Q. 29 B. takes P. Kt. to Q. 7th. 30 B. to Q. Kt. 5th. R. to K. 2nd. 31 Q. R. to R. sq. and wins.

NOTES. (BY ED. C. P. M.)

- a This is generally considered the best move. We hear, however, that Mr. de Riviere is of opinion that the Q. Kt. can be played to K. 2nd without disadvantage. b For this move we are indebted to Mr. Paulsen. c This move is indispensable for the completion of the defence, as has been shown by Mr. Paulsen. d As the result shows, this was not a good square for the Rook.

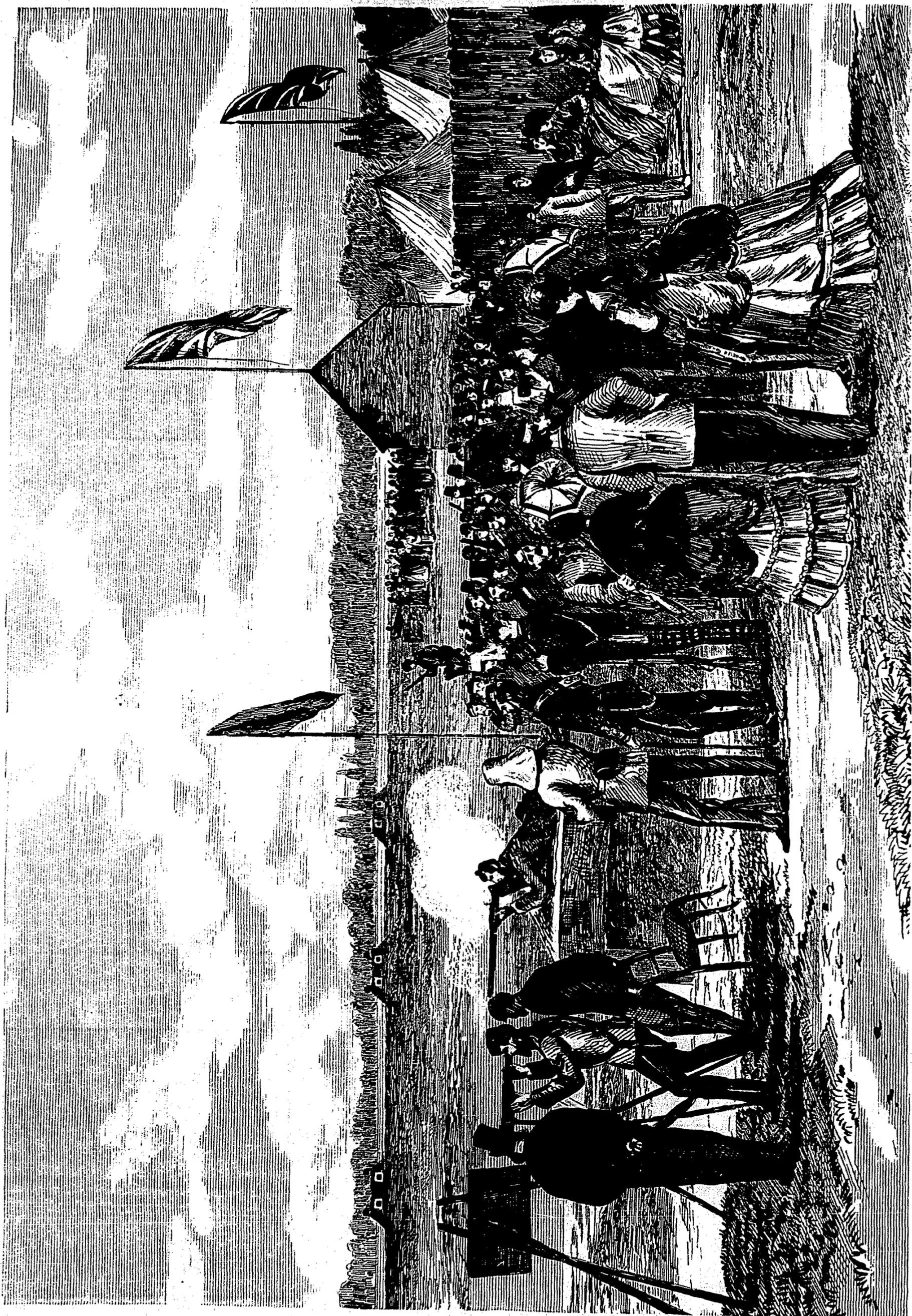
PROBLEM No. 15.

BLACK.

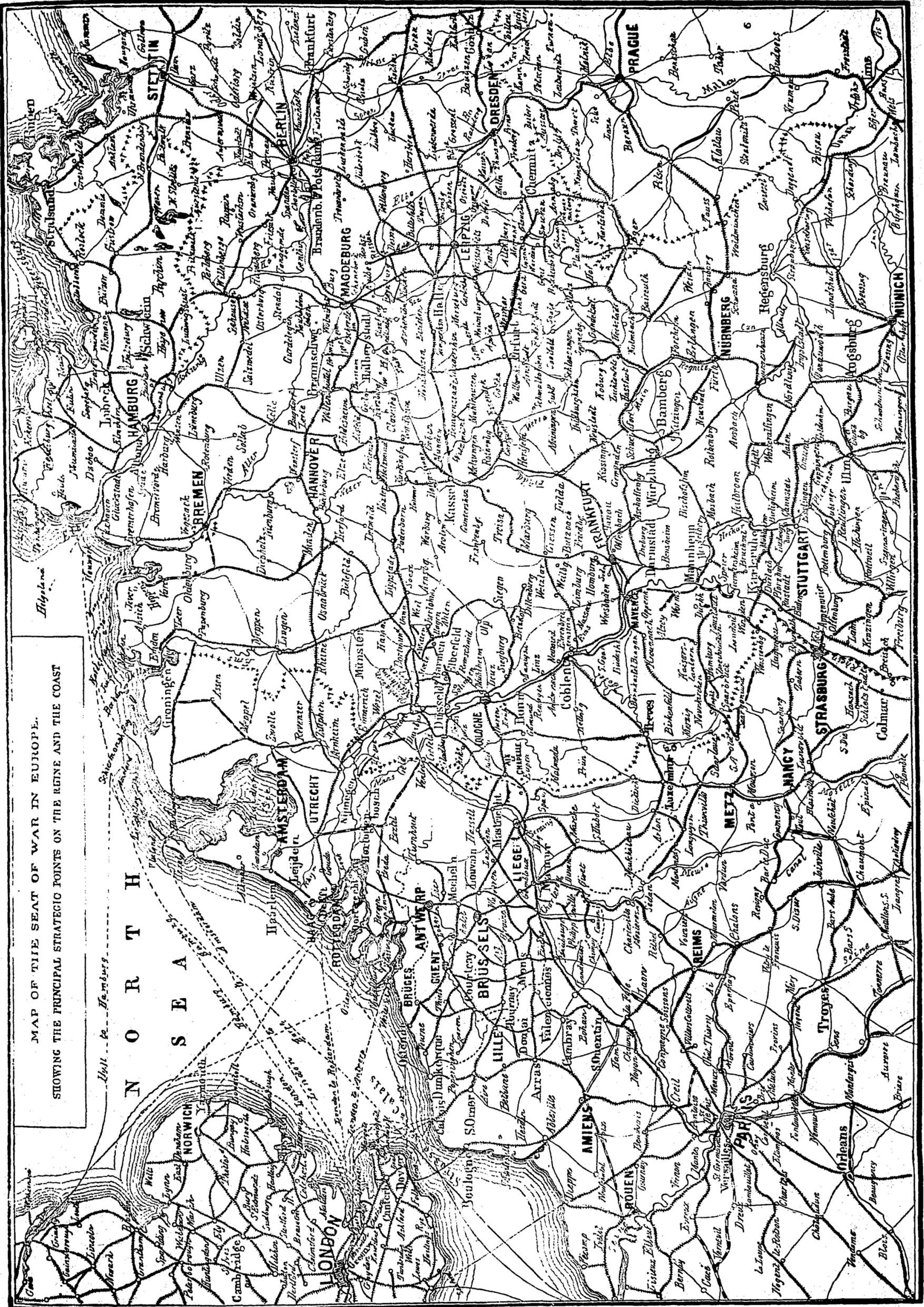


WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.



PROVINCIAL RIFLE MATCH, MONTREAL.—THE BATTALION MATCH FOR THE DOMINION PROVINCIAL CUP.—From a sketch by our own Artist.—SEE PAGE 114.



MAP OF THE SEAT OF WAR IN EUROPE.  
SHOWING THE PRINCIPAL STRATEGIC POINTS ON THE RHINE AND THE COAST.

N O R T H  
S E A

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

## ORA PRO ME.

## I

*Ora pro me!* The words are dear.  
They were the last I heard thee say:  
And now when thou art far away,  
I hear them as if thou wert near.

## II

*Ora pro me!* When morning's light  
Opens mine eyes to worldly cares,  
These words, like parting angels' prayers,  
Mix with my visions of the night.

## III

*Ora pro me!* When heart and brain  
Grow weak with unavailing strife,  
I feel a touch of sudden life  
If these sweet words come back again.

## IV

*Ora pro me!* When tender lids  
Are closing o'er the eyes of day,  
My memory whispers "She said 'Pray!'"  
My spirit does as memory bids.

## V

*Ora pro me!* O strongest test  
Of love which is by Heaven fed!  
He wisely spake the truth who said:  
"He prayeth best who loveth best."

\* Coleridge, *Ancient Mariner*.

JOHN READE.

## THE LEATHER BAG.

How much the bag contained, I do not know, and question whether Andrew Millar himself did. It had in it the savings of twenty years, and it was full upon the fitting-day, just three weeks before the date of my story. His wife and daughters knew nothing about it at all; they had never seen it: they knew he had money somewhere, for when it was wanted it was forthcoming; but whatever they might conjecture, they certainly didn't know where he kept it, how he kept it, or how much he had. The little gray man became quite ugly on any allusion to these subjects. He had a morbid, diseased anxiety for the security of his money—a jealousy lest any one, saving himself, should see, touch, handle, or disburse a farthing of it, that was far from conducive to domestic felicity.

Was Andrew a miser? How often his wife and daughters had debated the point within a dozen years! And if he wasn't, what were they to make of the passion that had so gradually overcome his natural feelings? The wiry little gray man had been such a soft, gentle, loving fellow, his wife used to say, till carefulness grew upon him, and he became suspicious and distrustful, and misinterpreted every act of love and dutifulness done towards him. O that weary wooden chest, with the golden secret, and the family sorrow locked up in it! No, he wasn't a miser, not a bit of him. Did he ever hesitate to pay for the housekeeping, however he might quarrel with it? or fail to order, of his own free-will, the new gowns at the proper seasons? His love of money was none of your common sort; wasn't an unreasonable desire for more and ever more of it, though it had at one time looked like that. What was it, then? How ever did he the other day, all at once, make up his mind to give up business and take the new house, cheerfully, looking more pleasant than he had done indoors, for many a day? He was bewitched, that was what he was; and Molly and Kate looked grave, as if they saw no other way of explaining the matter.

And so, in a sense, he was, and, I think, even had they known the history of his relation to that leather bag, they would still have persisted in their theory. It was an old satchel, a small one, in which, when a boy, he had carried his books to school. When he walked across country to be apprenticed—a walk of nearly twenty miles from his father's croft—he carried in the satchel the bread and butter which his mother's anxiety provided for his sustenance by the way. When he was an apprentice, he kept his Bible in it, and the first pound-note he ever earned he kept in the Bible.

As he advanced in life, the "guid buke" fattened with his savings; all in notes, between its leaves, till it could hold no more of them, and had to be laid aside; by which time, through use and wont, and the association of ideas, Andrew had come to prefer "bank or banker's notes" to every form of the currency. He derived more pleasure from seeing the notes stuff out the sides of that bag, than the ring of gold pieces against the walls of the safest iron box could ever have given him. For twenty years, he watched the progress of his fortunes in the stomach of the bag. Time was, he used to play with fortune, taking the notes out, one by one, "rumpling" them, to make them bulk well, and putting them in till the bag would swell as if it would immediately deliver itself of a competency; and after complacently contemplating it in this state for some time, he would put them by in even folds, and sigh over the mere embryo of an independence to which they contracted. It had been the main pleasure of his life to watch the bag, and many a struggle it had cost him to reconcile his duties to it with those which, being by nature a kindly fellow, he could not but acknowledge were owing to his family. He took a pride in it; he would sit after work-hours and smoke his pipe, and look at it as if it were a child, as it lay cradled in the wooden chest; and now and then, in later years, he would stroke its back, and wink at it—the old rogue—taking it into his confidence; but down with the lid with a bang at once at the first sound of a footfall, let it be of wife or daughter, coming towards him. At last the dream of his life was realised, and the bag that had been year by year becoming more and more dropsical, was ready to burst, and Andrew declared his intention to retire from business.

As was natural, with Andrew's pride in his store, his anxiety for its safety increased till it became, as I have said, a disease. It was so in the old days before the fitting; but now the complaint increased in virulence. Then, if he ever took a note out of the bag—which, in spite of his keeping a few in reserve that had never been put in, he was sometimes obliged to do—next day it would look, to his regretful eyes, as much thinner as if he had taken two; but now that it was all taking out and no putting in, he so fretted and worried himself, and tried the temper of the family, that they were disposed to leave him, house and all, and begin life again, "any how, no how," as Mrs. Andrew put it, rather than put up with him. About the time that they were brought to this pass, Andrew, after much bad logic and a great struggle with his

better nature, made up his mind that in some way his lock-fast-places were being tampered with, and that out of the chest and out of the house the bag must go, and that immediately; and so he cast about for a place in which to conceal it.

At the head of the garden, behind the house, was an old stone-wall, on the top of which—now he had nothing better to do—he used to sit and smoke his after-breakfast pipe; and there he was as usual one morning soon after the above resolution had been formed, with his legs dangling over the dike on the side of it facing the house, and musing with puffs, fast and slow, according to the current of his thoughts, on the best thing to be done. Suddenly he removed his cutty from his mouth, leaned his head a little towards his left shoulder, screwed down the lid of his left eye, and winked, while the smoke curled round his knowing old pate, till his right eye, too long exposed to it, wineed and ended the wink that might otherwise have lasted for ever. It was the wink of a discoverer of something under his very nose, and as much as said: "O you old fool! how didn't you think of it before?" He hitched himself on to the ground, and paced up and down, slowly, alongside the old wall, looking stealthily at it, occasionally nodding to it, and smoking steadily all the while with much joyousness in his old face. The wall was full of odd crannies, letter-box holes all along the side of it, and looked just the sort of wall that a man would like to look upon who had a bag of money to hide. Before finishing his pipe, he made up his mind as to the very place to put it in—a hole that turned to the one side, and widened into a perfect little chamber, two feet below the top, and in the very heart of the masonry.

It remained to put the bag in its place without being seen; nor was Andrew long in finding an opportunity for doing so. On Sunday, the great Mr. Thumpantawl was to preach in the parish church—there was only one church in the little village of A—in those days—and Andrew calculated that every one who could would go and hear that "powerful" preacher. So, when Sunday morning came, Andrew had a shocking headache. He communicated the fact to his spouse in bed, and she told Molly and Kate, who were astir, and made tea for him in a short time; they were all so sorry and attentive, and indeed so anxious, that he felt half ashamed of his hyper-crisy. Yet when he got up, he slammed that he could take no breakfast, and nearly spoiled his game altogether by holding his head on one side and groaning. He was greatly terrified by Molly putting on her shawl to go for the doctor, and Kate protesting that she would—they all would—stay at home with him in spite of the attractions of Mr. Thumpantawl. Before the breakfast-things were removed, however, his headache was almost gone. He still felt too poorly to go to church, yet was not too unwell to look after himself; so when the hour came, and the bell rang, the family set out with many expressions of hope and trust that he might be better when they returned. Andrew chuckled, as he stood at the window and "saw them out of sight." Great was his excitement when the bell ceased; yet he held to his plan, allowing twenty minutes for the congregation fairly to assemble; after which, opening the back-door carefully, he stole with his treasure up the garden, looking about him with the circumspection of guilt, lest any one should see him. Having hid the bag, and torn himself away from it with difficulty into the house, he lighted his pipe in the front-kitchen—as if wholly to disconnect himself from recent transactions at the back of the house—and sat in the ingle with the "guid buke" close at hand in case of a surprise.

When his people returned from church, he wore the air of one coming round, and "verra much better, an obliged 'ye." At the same time, he had great difficulty in repressing a tendency to chuckle over the success of his plan. His efforts at maintaining the composure of indifference and the air of an invalid, were as ridiculous as they were fatiguing, and, as the day advanced, proved a new source of alarm to his wife and daughters, who were startled by the novelty of his behaviour. In the evening, he became fatigued with acting, and, at the same time, extremely nervous, and desirous to satisfy his senses of the safety of his money; the more so, as he could invent no reasonable pretence for going into the garden. He tried to convince himself by arguments that it was all right—and if it was all wrong, how, at that time of night, could he mend it? Thus he see-sawed between fear and confidence till the hour came for worship, which he conducted so incoherently as greatly to alarm the family. As it would happen, the chapter that fell to be read that night was the sixth of Matthew, in which the verse occurs: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal." Reviewing his sensations of that day, and recalling the many miserable days in past years which his money had brought him, he paused and groaned. He felt the wisdom of the recommendation; he returned on the verse, and read it again slowly, while his wife, with a queer interrogative air, looked up at him from her book, and over her spectacles. He didn't like it, and had never felt so uncomfortable. "The thieves in the verse didn't improve it! And then followed the words: "For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." Could anything be more true? Wasn't his heart at this very moment, when he was on the point of kneeling to make a pretence of prayer, out in the hole, two feet from the top, and near the middle of the old stone-dike? Oh, could he only be sure that his treasure was there also! Before bedtime, he was twice on the point of stating the whole case to them, making a clean breast of it, and getting the bag in; but he couldn't screw himself up to that point. Weren't they all anxiety about him and the illness of the day? and was he to tell them it was all a sham? He couldn't do it. And by this time, his old feet were being washed by Kate in a tub of hot water; and Molly was lowering with a wooden spoon the temperature of a large bowl of gruel—spiced, buttered, and qualified with whisky, which, according to his wife's recipe, he was to drink "immediately he got in among the clues."

When he went to bed, he couldn't sleep; he could only think; and his thoughts wandered back to the day when he won the heart of his old partner Jessie—that proud day; and on and on to the day Molly was born; and then on and on to the day Kate was born; and he remembered a hundred little happy scenes that had happened before that unhappy bag received the first miserable note into his stomach; and then, on and on till suspicion and distrust sprung up between him and those he loved, and all the old happiness passed away, and he saw himself become—ay, and he now described himself to himself in so many words—a mean, old miserly rascal! It surprised him to catch himself thus libelling himself. What

had made the change? Had he not just succeeded in putting his money safe, just beyond—Ah! was it safe? How he wished he could know that. And against whom had he desired security? Against Jessie, and Molly, and Kate. Poor dears! How anxious they had been about him in the morning; how they kissed him when they went out, hoping to find him better when they came back. Why, they hadn't kissed him for years; but then he had never before thrown himself on their sympathies. He had chuckled then to think how easily they were deceived. He saw now what a miserable, old, hypocritical wretch he had been. How tenderly they had nursed him, and looked at him, not doing kind things without meaning them. O yes, they loved him—ay, better than his bag; for let him only sicken and die, and wouldn't they have it among them to do with it as they liked. And, after all, what in the world was the use of it but to give pleasure to himself and them? And when, at this stage of his reflections, his wife asked her "dear, and gubman" how he felt himself now, and, with a kiss, turned away for the night, he nipped his old legs and fixed his teeth at himself, as at a perfect brute; and that same moment, he resolved he'd take the bag into the house next day, and live an open-handed life, to the best of his ability, henceforward. With this came a degree of mental composure, and at last, far towards morning, he fell asleep, and into dreamland.

Everywhere was the bag. In one dream a lot of boys were playing football with it, tossing it about, giving it kicks that sent it far up into the air, to "flop" down again with a dead, heavy sound; till at last it "flopped" into a duck-pond, and sank; and all the boys wading in the duck-pond, and himself with them, searching ever so anxiously, could get no trace of it. From this dream, Andrew awakened with a smile. Then he saw it lying in the wooden chest, as of old; and the chest was locked, and down in the front-parlour, as of old; and there came a cry of "Fire! Fire!" and the house was burning, and he and his wife and daughters just escaped with their lives, but with nothing else; and no one could be found to venture in to take out the old chest, and he stood afar off seeing it burn, and tearing his grey hair in rage and grief. He awakened from this dream also with a smile, for he knew the bag was not in the chest, but safe out in the dyke. Then came two little boys, in a dream, playing out in the back-garden; he knew them quite well the moment they appeared; and they began to play at hiding toys in the wall and searching for them; and lo! they found the bag, and opened its great mouth, and took out such heaps of papers, and wondered what they were; when suddenly the wind arose, and caught the heap, and whirled away the whole, and the air was as white with bank-notes as ever it was with snow-flakes in a storm. Andrew awakened gasping; he could stand this sort of thing no longer. The gray dawn was coming in at the window, cold and cheerless. He got up quietly, and with nothing on him but his trousers and shirt, made for the back-door, up the garden, to the wall, to the hole; and there—the bag was gone!

I am not going to analyse Andrew's feelings on missing the bag—the blankness of his despair as he stared, with drooping head and hanging arms, at the damp, old wall in the dull twilight. He returned to bed, after a time, to find his spouse asleep, and quite unconscious of his desertion. For some time he couldn't think rationally of his loss; after the first paroxysm, however, his good sense gradually asserted itself, and the more he reflected, the stronger grew his hope of getting back his money. Two things were almost quite certain; whoever took the bag must have seen him hide it, and missed, like himself, the discourse of Mr. Thumpantawl; and being satisfied that the absentees from church were few, and could be discovered, he began to lay his plans so as not only to detect the thief, but regain the bag without exposing his own domestic relations, which had led to its concealment, and of which he was now heartily ashamed.

After breakfast, he walked slowly down the main street towards Tibby Johnstone's—the half-way house. Tibby, the leader of the village gossips, was standing at her door as he approached it, and at once proceeded to interrogate him as to his illness.

"Man, I was sorry," said Tibby, "ye weren't in church yester-morn, more because o' your no being able. Awed, and folk's auld folks, an' we hae a' the same gate to gang—though a' folk dinna hae to travel sae far's yourself, Andrew Millar, to reach the end o't. And what was the matter wi' you, now?" she continued, pressing home her inquiries without giving time for answer. "Was it the rheumatism or the headaches? There was Johnnie Swan was bad, too, yester-morn, an' had to hide at home like yourself, poor body; he had the megrims very sair."

Andrew gave no answer to her question as to the nature of his malady, save by another—put in the tone of one passing: "I fancy almost everybody was in church but me an' Johnnie."

Tibby assured him the kirk was "crammed," that it was hotter work for the minister than "mawin' hay in July;" and that he "watted twa napkins wi' the sweat o' his broo."

Andrew passed on, as if the conversation had related to matters of perfect indifference. Casual inquiries made elsewhere in the village in the course of the forenoon, satisfied him that Johnnie Swan, the shoemaker, was the thief; at least, that he was the only man who hadn't been at church, and was at all likely to have done the dishonest thing. How, now, to get round Johnnie without exposing himself? Andrew brooded over this problem during three pipes, after which he went straight to the house of the shoemaker.

Johnnie Swan was a dour, ill-favoured, avaricious body of a shoemaker, the leader of the pot-house politicians of the village, and reputed a great theorist and original speculator in morals and philosophy. On the Sunday forenoon, when Andrew hid the bag, our philosopher, who was really indisposed, and unable to go to church, was behind the old wall in a position to see—without being seen—all Andrew's extraordinary proceedings, from the first cautious peep of his nose out of the back-door, to his stealthy slipping into the house again. What Andrew was about he couldn't exactly see, nor did he see the bag; but he thus argued with himself as to the probable meaning of the phenomena which he had witnessed:

"Folks may differ, but, in ma opinion, 'tisn't for naething the mice come oot. When a sober body like Andrew Millar plays the fule, and syne taks to a hole in an auld dyke, like a weasel, there's mair intil't than the air o' the mornin'. Had ye een 't the back o' your head, man, Andrew, ye'd hae missed me you time, wi' your want o' gumption; as look ahint the dyke had bn' done mair for your secret than twinty glowerins over it. Atweel, there's something in the wind ye'd as weel

hac a peep o'; sac gird your loins, ma man, an' inspect the biggin. If there's nae aye a nest where the pee-weets whurl, ye'll no be the waur o' tryin' to find ane." And with these sagacious observations, Johnnie got over the wall, and commenced a search, which, in a short time, resulted in the discovery of the bag. Without stopping to inspect its contents, he buttoned his coat over it, and went quietly home, cubing what tugs of conscience were in him, by reflecting on the exceptions which prove the rule that honesty is the best policy, and with the following, among other sophisms: "It's a kind o' treasure-trove, or what-d'ye-call-it. I find it; sac it's a' my ain, an' nae o' my neighbours, as Columbus said when he findit Ameriky. Some folks wadna hae taken it, an' some folks are fules. Na, na, Johnnie Swan; grip it weel, my man, an' say naething about it. Wise folks let the nor' wind come in by the chimney, but open their doors to the sou' wind; an' its no ilka day ye'll hae sic a windfall as is noo under your awters."

Swan having got home without meeting any one, a brief inspection of his booty satisfied him he had stumbled on a fortune. He had no misgivings as to the way in which he had done so, and from the circumstance that no one was abroad, and that Andrew hadn't caught him, no fear. He was thwacking a piece of sole-leather on the lapstone on Monday forenoon, when Millar cast his shadow across the door.

"Hoo's a' wi' you the day?" said Andrew cheerfully, but eyeing his man, so as to catch every shade of feeling on his face.

Johnnie was really much discomposed at the unexpected apparition, yet he had nerve enough to thwack on at his work, as he looked up, and nodding to Andrew to be seated, answered:

"Gaily an' brawly, neighbour; hoo's a' wi' yourself?"

Though Andrew was disconcerted by this coolness, he proceeded, in a friendly tone, to make inquiries for "the wife," who was out on an errand; for Thomas, who was in a shop in Kilmarnock; and for the girls, who were out at service. After this interchange of commonplaces, Andrew at last advanced to the object of his visit.

"Johnnie," said he, "we have been neighbours for many years, noo, an' ye've sortit extraordinary weel; an' I've long kent you for a prudent, sensible person, wi' a guid head, forby heart, an' that's hoo I'm come to ask your advice the noo."

Johnnie began to feel very uncomfortable, and to look steadily at the "rosin-end" which he had begun to fasten, when conversation made it proper he should lay by the lapstone.

"Ye ken I've made a sort o' siller—sawed, it cost me mu-kle wark, an' many years' hainin' to do't; moore's the grief noo that I canna keep it safe; but it will be disappearin' in ma' wair ways than I can account for; an' it's hard to a man no to feel safe o' his siller in the midst o' his ain bairns. But that's the fact, Johnnie Swan, though I'm ashamed to state it. So I'm thinkin' o' makin' an investment o't, an' I've come to ask your advice what to do wi't. What ye say to layin' it out on land, Johnnie? If siller's wot laid out on land, there's a guid return, ye ken, forby the feelin' o' bein' a proprietor; an' I was thinkin' that Thomas, that fine grown-up laddie o' your ain, wad mak' a guid steward, wi' a' the schuleing he's gotten."

Johnnie was sorry to learn that Andrew's wife and daughters couldn't be trusted. It was clear he should invest his money, and land did really appear to be the best thing he could invest it in.

"But then," said Andrew, starting objections for himself, since his friend was not disposed to start any—"But then, managing farms is a great fash, an' maybe crops'll be bad. The last harvest was an uncommon bad one, an' bad crops, bad rents, Johnnie, ye ken. An' after a', I mind Lawyer McIllecraft tellin' me I'd never get more than three per cent. for my siller from land. Deed, I think, I wadna lay it out on land."

"After a', fren," said Johnnie, "it's your ain affair, an' nae o' your neighbours."

He could hardly keep from laughing at this stage to hear Andrew debating with himself how he should dispose of money that was now out of his power, and, in fact, in the drawer of the stool he was then sitting upon; his sense of the ridiculous was all the livelier that he saw that Andrew, so far from suspecting him, was not even aware of his loss.

"What d'ye say, noo, to layin' some o't out on a ship?" said Andrew, proceeding with the investigation.

Johnnie's tongue was loose now, and in five minutes he pictured Andrew as a great ship-owner, enriched with all the treasures of the Indies. "Ay, ay, neighbour, lay't out on a ship. I see warrant, he might do waur than lay't out on a ship."

But ships sink, and are exposed to a variety of accidents not to be provided against; a single gale blows away a hundred fortunes. Andrew concluded not to lay it out on a ship.

A great many other plans were considered, to the great amusement of Johnnie, who could hardly keep his gravity. But Andrew was now about done with him; he had clearly given him to feel that he thought the amount of his money sufficient for the purchase of almost anything; and now he proceeded to end the interview by a further proof of his confidence.

"Weel, weel, we'll give it up, my friend, the noo, for we mak' no more o't than I used to, weighin' the matter by myself; an' I'll tell ye what I hae done wi' the siller in the meantime. To stop that rapacious daughters o' mine, I divided the siller the ither day into twa parts; the sma' ane I hae hidden where naeboddy'll find it; an' the ither is what I hae been thinkin' o' makin' an investment o'; an' that I'll noo hand in my ain hands, an' put into hidin' the morn' wi' the rest, where it'll be sung while we tak' oor time to think what to do wi't."

Johnnie forgot himself altogether in applauding this plan; and when Andrew left him, he was quite beside himself with spirits, looking to the brilliant future which was, as he imagined, dawning upon him. He played a tattoo upon his lapstone, whistling while he did it; he pitched the lapstone at the cat; missed her, and smashed a pitcher that stood near the door, full of water, which instantly flooded the floor. He gave a kick to the only chair in the room, which broke it; and then he rid himself of a good deal of his surplus energy by leaping over and over the fragments. It was some time, and not till he had worked a world of mischief on the premises, before he settled down with a pipe calmly to consider his position.

"He were blinder nor me," he reflected, "that didna see Providence in this matter. I'm no for judgin' the purpose,

but doubtna this thing is na befo'in' Andrew for nocht. The man's geyst. It's what the schulemeister ca's the Nemesis—settin' ane up to chop him doon like. Myself's been hauden doon long enow, an' belike, that's the mainin' o' this upturn. Ony gate, he's a fule wad steal the clookin' egg when the hen's comin' to lay a guid ane; so I've e'en tak care Andrew finds the wee bag in the nest when he comes to hide the muckle." And so he resolved to restore the leather bag to its hiding-place in the night-time, not doubting but the night following he would carry away the whole store.

Next morning, Andrew was up betimes, and out into the garden, and to the wall, and to the hole, and there, sure enough, was the leather bag, all safe and sound!

The little gray man gave three cheers as he carried it into the house in triumph. Meeting his wife on the stairs, he surprised her by joyously bouncing at her and kissing her. He thrust the leather bag into her hands, crying: "There, there; keep it, keep it!" He ran into the kitchen, and kissed Molly and Kate, who were cooking the breakfast. They couldn't understand him; he quite puzzled all three of them. Why go further with the story? He told them all about it—the whole history of the bag; and as he did so, the black demon of disunion sullenly left his dwelling. His money was thereafter "made an investment o';" under good advice; and from that day there wasn't, in fact, as there wasn't for a long time before, in reputation, a happier family in all Ayrshire than that of Andrew Millar.

Johnnie Swan's reflections, after losing three nights' rest sitting up to pay visits at unearthly hours to the hole in the wall, and satisfying himself that he had been overreached, were still philosophical, if not complimentary to himself, and are worthy of being put on record. "Let me tell ye, you're a fool, Johnnie Swan—a blin' idiot. Is na the nest-egg better than nae? and ae burd i' the han' worth twa i' the bush? Ye sud hae been contentit, my man. Modesty's the best policy for a rogue on a sma' scale; an' I hae kent a chief bangit, wad've been nae the waur had the stolen cow been a calf. It's a shame to your understandin'; and to haud your mug up again to the man wha kens ye for baith a rogue and an ass is mair than ye can do."

He kept out of Andrew's way for a long time, and at last came to hope that, after all, Millar had been serious with him, and had merely changed the hiding-place for a new one. He was not long in this hope, however, before he was undeceived. Meeting Andrew one day by accident in the fields, he saluted him in the old style, as if nothing was wrong between them, when Andrew, with a queer grin, bursting into a loud laugh as he finished the sentence, asked him:

"What d'ye say noo to layin' some o't out on a ship?"

Johnnie couldn't stand it; he made off precipitately; and a few days after, the sensitive philosopher left the parish a legacy of his old wife, and disappeared no one knew whither.

#### MARSHAL CANROBERT.

Continued from page 124.

after the first battle in the Crimea, and the command of the Army of the East was transferred to General Canrobert. Although Commander-in-Chief, General Canrobert was again in the thickest of the fight at Inkerman (Nov. 5), and whilst heading the impetuous charge of Zouaves was slightly wounded, and had a horse killed under him. In May, 1855, finding that impaired health no longer permitted him to hold the chief command in the Crimea, he resigned to Gen. Pelissier, and soon after returned to France. He was treated with great distinction by the Emperor Louis Napoleon, and was sent on a mission to the courts of Denmark and Sweden. At the commencement of the Italian war in 1859, Gen. Canrobert received the command of the third corps of the Army of the Alps. He exposed himself to great danger at Magenta, and at Solferino had to effect a movement which brought valuable assistance to Gen. Niel. Gen. Canrobert has since been made a Marshal of France, Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, and an honorary Knight Grand Cross of the Bath. In 1860 he married Miss Macdonald, a Scotch lady. In June, 1862, he commanded at the camp of Châlons, and succeeded the Marshal de Castellane in command of the 4th corps d'armée at Lyons, Oct. 14.

#### DUKE OF GRAMONT.

Antoine-Agénor-Alfred, Duke of Gramont, diplomatist, formerly Duke of Guiche, since the death of his father (March 3, 1854), Prince de Bidache, born at Paris, Aug. 14, 1819, entered the Polytechnic School in 1837, but two years afterwards declined to join the artillery, to which service he had been appointed. He made his *début* in public life, Dec. 2, 1852, and was sent as Minister Plenipotentiary to Cassel, to Stuttgart in 1852; to Turin in April, 1853; and as Ambassador to Rome in 1857; which post he held till 1861. Whilst at Turin, he used his influence to induce the Sardinians to enter into the alliance of the Western powers against Russia. He was made commander of the Legion of Honour, June 3, 1857; Grand Cross of the Order of Frederick of Wurtemberg, and of that of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus of Sardinia. He married in 1848 a daughter of Mr. Mackinnon, by whom he has four children.

#### DUKE OF MAGENTA.

Marie-Edme-Patrick-Maurice-de-McMahon, Duke of Magenta, marshal and senator, born at Sully in July, 1808, derives his descent from an Irish family who risked and lost all for the last of the Stuart kings. The McMahons, carrying their national traditions, ancestral pride, and historic name, to France, mingled their blood by marriage with the old nobility of their adopted country. This member of the family entered the military service of France in 1825, at the school of St. Cyr; was sent to the Algerian wars in 1830; while acting as aide-de-camp to Gen. Achard, took part in the expedition to Antwerp in 1832; attained to the rank of captain in 1833; and, after holding the post of aide-de-camp to several African generals, and taking part in the assault of Constantine, was nominated Major of Foot Chasseurs in 1840, Lieut.-Col. of the Foreign Legion in 1842, Colonel of the 41st of the Line in 1845, and General of Brigade in 1848. When, in 1855, Gen. Canrobert left the Crimea, Gen. McMahon, then in France, was selected by the Emperor to succeed him in the command of a division; and when the chiefs of the allied armies resolved on assaulting Sebastopol, Sept. 8, they assigned to Gen. McMahon the perilous post of carrying the works of the Mala-

koff. For his brilliant success on this occasion he was made Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour; and in 1856 was nominated a Knight Grand Cross of the Bath. Gen. McMahon, who took a conspicuous part in the Italian campaign of 1859, received the bâton of a Marshal, and was created Duke of Magenta, in commemoration of that victory. He represented France at the coronation of William III., of Prussia, in Nov. 1861, was nominated to the command of the 3rd corps d'armée, Oct. 14, 1862, and was nominated Governor-General of Algeria by decree Sept. 1, 1864.

#### GENERAL FROSSARD.

General Frossard commands the 2nd corps d'armée in the present war, and has four divisions under him. Frossard is a graduate of the *École Polytechnique*, the most famous school in France, and served in 1859 in the Italian war. He was made captain under Louis Philippe, and under the Republic rose to the rank of Lieut.-Col. in 1849. General Frossard is also President of the Committee of Fortifications, and Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour.

#### GENERAL FAILLY.

Achille Faily graduated at St. Cyr, became sub-lieutenant in 1828, captain in 1837, *chef de bataillon* in 1843, lieutenant in 1847, and colonel in 1851. He distinguished himself in the Crimean war, and especially in Italy, gaining great honour at the battle of Solferino. General Faily is the first French officer who made use of the Chassepot, which proved so terribly effective in the campaign against Garibaldi. On the 12th of March, 1865, he was nominated to a seat in the Senate. He is Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour, and commands the three divisions which form the Fifth Corps.

#### GYMNASTICS AS A REMEDY FOR PHYSICAL DEBILITY.

The following extract, from a paper by Archibald McLaren, of the Oxford Gymnasium, published in the last number of the *Herald of Health*, shows in a striking manner the power of properly-directed exercise to restore muscular power and to develop that of persons naturally weak:

"The first detachment of non-commissioned officers, twelve in number, sent to me to qualify as instructors for the army, were selected from all branches of the service. They ranged between nineteen and twenty-nine years of age, between five feet five inches and six feet in height, between nine stone two pounds and twelve stone six pounds in weight, and had seen from two to twelve years' service. I confess I felt greatly disconcerted at the appearance of this detachment, so different in every physical attribute; I perceived the difficulty, the very great difficulty of working them in the same squad at the same exercises; and the unfitness of some of them for a duty so special as the instruction of beginners in a new system of bodily exercise—a system in which I have found it necessary to lay down as an absolute rule, that every exercise in every lesson shall be executed in its perfect form by the instructor previous to the attempt of the learner; knowing from experience how important is example in the acquisition of all physical movements, and how widely the exercises might miss of their object if unworthily represented by an inferior instructor. But I also saw that the detachment presented perhaps as fair a sample of the army as it was possible to obtain in the same number of men, and that if I closely observed the results of the system upon these men, the weak and the strong, the short and the tall, the robust and the delicate, I should be furnished with a fair idea of what would be the results of the system upon the army at large. I therefore received the detachment just as it stood, and following my method of periodic measurements, I carefully ascertained and registered the developments of each at the commencement of his course of instruction, and at certain intervals throughout its progress.

"The muscular additions to the arms and shoulders and the expansion of the chest were so great as to have absolutely a ludicrous and embarrassing result; for before the fourth month several of the men could not get into their uniforms, jackets and tunics, without assistance, and when they had got them on they could not get them to meet down the middle by a hand's breadth. In a month more they could not get into them at all, and new clothing had to be procured, pending the arrival of which the men had to go to and from the gymnasium in their great-coats. One of these men had gained five inches in actual girth of chest. Now, who shall tell the value of these five inches of chest, five inches of additional space for the heart and lungs to work in? There is no computing its value, no power of computing it at all; and before such an addition as this could be made to this part of the body, the whole frame must have received a proportionate gain. For the exercises of the system are addressed to the whole body, and to the whole body equally, and before this addition could be made to the chest every spot and point of the frame must have been improved also—every organ within the body must have been proportionately strengthened.

"But I tried another method of recording the results of the exercises. I had these men photographed naked to the waist shortly after the beginning of the course and again at its close; and the change in all, even in these small portraits, is very distinct, and most notably so in the youngest, a youth of nineteen, and as I had anticipated in him, not merely in the acquisition of muscle, but in a re-adjustment and expansion of the osseous framework upon which the muscles are distributed.

"But there was one change—the greatest of all—and to which all other changes are but means to an end—are but evidences, more or less distinct, that this end has been accomplished, a change which I could not record, which can never be recorded, but which was to me, and to all who had ever seen the men, most impressively evident; and that was the change in bodily activity, dexterity, presence of mind, and endurance of fatigue; a change a hundredfold more impressive than any thing the tape measure or the weighing chair can ever reveal."

The composite roller now in use by printers was the chance discovery of one Edward Dyas, printer and parish clerk of Madeley, in Shropshire, England. His glue-pot having been upset, and Dyas not having a pelt-ball ready at hand, he took up a piece of the glue in a soft state, and inked a form with it so satisfactorily that he continued its use. He afterwards added treacle to keep the glue soft.

MARSHAL BAZAINE.

THE NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

Marshal François Achille Bazaine, the new Commander-in-Chief of the French army, has the reputation of being the best handler of troops in that service. He is the descendant of a family of soldiers, and is now 61 years of age. He rose from the ranks, and in five years from his enlistment, gained his sub-lieutenancy and his cross on the field of battle. In 1837 he was sent to Spain with the legion, and when the war of succession closed he went back to Algeria, where he was in the expeditions against Milianah, Kabylia, and Morocco. For several years he had the superintendency of Arab affairs in the province of Tlemcen. In 1855, being at the head of the first regiment of the foreign legion, he was appointed to the command of the infantry brigade formed from this legion. He performed valuable service with his men at the siege of Sebastopol, and in particular, co-operated in the reduction of Kinburn, one of the outposts of the great fortress. After the retreat of the



MARSHAL BAZAINE.

Russians he was governor of Sebastopol until its final evacuation by the allies. Marshal Bazaine has a special interest from his connection with the Maximilian expedition to Mexico. He commanded the French contingent, succeeding General Forey as chief. The success of the Emperor's disciplined troops against the half-armed and half-civilized levies of Mexico was almost as rapid and remarkable as that of Cortez or Pizarro against the aborigines. Oajaca was taken, Juarez put to flight, the triumph was complete. All that was needed was stability. If the day of success was brilliant, the day of reverse was soon to come, and its darkness wiped out even the memory of early good fortune. The termination of the American war, and the known disinclination of the United States to foreign interference in American affairs, animated the Mexicans with new hopes. Bazaine in council advised Maximilian that the empire was impossible; Bazaine was recalled; Maximilian court-martialed and executed, and Napoleon III. suffered such diminution of military prestige and political reputation as can only be restored by the possible successes of war with Prussia.

MARSHAL CANROBERT.

Marshal François-Certain Canrobert, for some time Commander-in-Chief of the French Army of the East, was born in 1809, of a good family, in Brittany, where he has a small patrimony, entered the military school at St. Cyr in 1826, and having distinguished himself there, joined the army as a private soldier, and was soon made sub-lieutenant of the 47th regiment of the line. He became lieutenant in 1832, and in 1835 embarked for Africa, and took part in the expedition to Mascara. His



THE DUKE OF GRAMONT.



MARSHAL CANROBERT.

services in the provinces of Oran were rewarded with a captaincy. He was in the breach at the attack on Constantine, and was wounded in the leg. He received the decoration of the Legion of Honour about this time. In 1846 he became lieutenant-colonel, and commanded the 64th regiment of the line, which was charged to act against the formidable Bou Maza. In 1847 he was made colonel of the 3rd regiment of light infantry, and in 1848 was entrusted with the command of the expedition against Ahmed-Sghir, who had rallied the tribes of the Bououn in insurrection. Col. Canrobert pushed forward as far as the pass of Djermia, defeated the Arabs there, took two sheiks prisoners, and then returned to Bathna. He left the 3rd regiment to command a regiment of Zouaves, with whom he marched against the Kabyles, was again victorious, being promoted to the rank of General of Brigade, and at the commencement of 1850 led an expedition against Sarah. The Arabs here, eagle-like, had their nests among the rocks. Canrobert advanced three columns to attack the enemy in his retreat, and so skilfully combined their fire, that in seven hours the Arab stronghold was destroyed. Louis Napoleon, when President, appointed Canrobert one of his aides-de-camp, and shortly after the wholesale proscriptions and imprisonments which followed the coup d'état of Dec. 2, 1851, gave him a commission, and very extensive powers, to visit the prisons, and select objects for his clemency. Upon the formation of the Army of the East in 1854, he was appointed to the command of the first division in the Crimea. His troops took part in the battle of the Alma, and he was himself wounded by a splinter of a shell, which struck him on the breast and hand. Marshal St. Arnaud resigned six days

SEE PAGE 123



GENERAL FROSSARD.



MARSHAL McMAHON.



GENERAL DE FAILLY.



THE WAR.—TROOPS LEAVING PARIS FOR THE FRONTIER.—SEE PAGE 114.



THE WAR.—SCENE IN THE SENATE ON THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE DECLARATION OF WAR.—SEE PAGE 114.

Registered in accordance with the Copyright Act of 1868.

## THE PEACE-KILLER;

OR,

## THE MASSACRE OF LACHINE.

BY S. J. WATSON.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

### CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

But bitter as had become the hostility of the Rat to the Marquis de Denonville and the colony at large, he was far too prudent to declare open war. No Indian chief of that period understood so well the advantages which civilization had placed in the hands of Europeans for hostile purposes. He was aware that the Red Men had the superiority in knowledge of the country, in rapidity of movement, and in suddenness of attack; but he was also aware that in the points in which the native races were deficient—such as steadiness under defeat, pertinacity of purpose, discipline and resources—the colonists were in all respects superior. He therefore made up his mind to work out his revenge by cunning, and if that failed, then by force, leaving the result to the chapter of accidents.

First of all he despatched secret envoys to the Iroquois to induce them to form an alliance with the Huron nation; at the same time informing them that he would keep up an outward show of friendship for the French; but the moment the latter should become engaged in war with the Iroquois, he would desert to the side of the Five Nations, and by this means they would be enabled, with their combined forces, to uproot the entire European colony in Canada.

The Rat was making preparations for his second move—namely, to visit the Marquis de Denonville and offer him the services of the Hurons if he would undertake another expedition against the Iroquois, meaning to involve the Governor in war, and then desert him—when a messenger from the Marquis arrived at Michilimackinac, inviting the chief to pay a friendly visit to Fort Catarqui. The Rat at once complied, as the invitation happened to chime in with his own designs. He left the Huron canton the morning after the arrival of the messenger; and, escorted by five hundred warriors, commenced the voyage to Fort Catarqui.

### CHAPTER XII.

HONOUR SAVED—THE PEACE KILLED.

The last day of grace accorded to Lieut. de Belmont for the arrival of his witness had come. The young man sat disconsolate in the chamber in which he was confined, having entirely given up all hopes of the arrival of the Huron chieftain. He awaited his fate with the apathy of despair, for long and continuous meditation upon the misfortunes that had overtaken him, had rendered him indifferent to whatever fate the future might have in store. If, however, there was one regret which, more than another, was not to be beaten down, it was that, during the whole period of his confinement, he had not received from Julie de Châtelet one word of condolence or indeed the slightest indication that she was even aware that such a person as Henri de Belmont had ever existed.

The hour of noon—the hour appointed for the carrying out of the finding of the court-martial, came at last, and Henri de Belmont was escorted by a guard from his place of confinement to the open ground in front of the fort. The soldiers of the garrison were drawn up in a hollow square, facing inward, and inside of it the Marquis de Denonville and the officers of the court-martial had taken their places. The accused was conveyed inside the square, and stationed in the middle. He looked pale and careworn, but his bearing was that of a man who knew himself to be innocent. Such, too, was the firm belief of every soldier present; and even those who had tried him were half of the opinion that the evidence upon which they were forced to pronounce a judgment was not in every respect trustworthy. But still the stern and imperative necessities of military law had left them no other resource; and they had given to the accused the delay he desired—a delay, however, which, contrary to the general wish, had proved of no advantage to him who had sought it.

The Marquis de Denonville, in an agitated voice, commanded his military secretary, Lt. Vruze, to read the sentence of the court-martial.

Vruze, who, on coming forward and placing himself in front of the prisoner, had to encounter the scowl of every soldier present, proceeded to read aloud the sentence:—

"That Henri de Belmont be degraded from the rank of Lieutenant; that his sword be broken before his face, and his epaulettes be torn off by the Provost-Marshal; and that he himself be afterwards transported to France, there to serve as a convict in the Royal Gallies, during the pleasure of His Majesty King Louis."

The young man heard his sentence with

composure, and, turning round, bowed to the officers of the court-martial, and afterwards to the soldiers, who had received the reading of the document with every symptom of displeasure which discipline would allow them to manifest.

Just as the Provost-Marshal—who seemed exceedingly averse to the duty assigned him—was coming slowly forward, a loud shout, in the direction of the water-gate of the fort, made him pause, and caused the Marquis and his officers to turn, with anxious countenances, in the direction indicated.

In a few moments a band of Indians, headed by a tall and stately warrior, came rapidly into view, and the practised eye of M. de Callières at once recognized the costume.

"Who are these men?" asked the Marquis de Denonville.

"They are Hurons," replied the veteran in a voice of pleased excitement.

The words were heard by the soldiers, and a loud cheer of joy rang out through the forest.

At a signal from the Governor, the Chief of the Hurons was permitted to enter the hollow square, his warriors remaining outside.

The Rat strode up to the Marquis and said—

"The white chief has sent for the chief of the nation of the Hurons. He is come. I am Kondiarak. But what does the white chief want with his friend?"

The Marquis felt that the keen eye of the Huron was reading him through; he remembered how lately Kondiarak had stood before him in a different position, and the recollection of the fact discomposed him. He paused for a few moments and asked—

"Does Kondiarak know that young man?" pointing to de Belmont.

"I will answer," replied the Huron. "I saw that young warrior when the white chiefs were in Council; he kept back the Serpent from rushing upon me with his tomahawk. I saw the young warrior a second time; and then he pursued me to bring me back to death. I saw him a third time when my braves dragged him into a canoe. The first night of our voyage he escaped; then I saw no more of him. That is all I know of the young warrior."

The Marquis and his officers drew a sigh of relief; and the soldiers with difficulty refrained from bursting into a cheer; while de Belmont felt as if he were in a delightful dream.

"The Chief of the Hurons," said the Marquis, "may not wish to hear of these things, in which he was a sufferer by accident. His misfortune, however, I will cover over with gifts; so that it shall be buried forever in his memory."

"Speak on," said Kondiarak. "These things have passed out of my remembrance; a brave man can look back without anger, and forward without fear."

"The Huron chief speaks like a warrior," said the Marquis; "and now I know I shall not offend him if I ask him who it was that fired the wigwams of the Abenakis."

Kondiarak bent a searching look on his questioner, as he replied—

"Will the white chief promise me not to take revenge on him who did it?" asked Kondiarak.

"I promise," said the Marquis.

The Huron chieftain left the presence of the Governor, and held a short consultation with his warriors. He returned, accompanied by another chief; and the Governor and his officers remarked that as the two entered the hollow square, the Hurons on the outside advanced closer towards the soldiers, and that there was an uneasy expression on their features.

"This chief," said Kondiarak, "is next to me in power. He will speak the truth; his name is the 'Brother of the Hurons.'"

The new comer made a low bow to the Marquis and his officers, in a style that gave them a favourable impression of his knowledge of European manners. Then in polished and unbroken French he said—

"I, formerly known as Jacques Tambour, Quarter-Master in the service of the King of France, now known as the 'Brother of the Hurons' and second chief of that tribe, set fire to the wigwams of the Abenakis, to aid the escape of Kondiarak. I did so at the request of one for whom I would willingly lay down my life. The wigwam to which I first set fire belonged to the Serpent. But the damage I caused him was small in comparison with the loss which he and Lieut. Vruze together, in the time of M. de la Barre, the late Governor-General, caused to the King of France, when they sold three thousand beaver skins to the English traders, and pretended that the canoes which were conveying them to this fort had been sunk by a storm."

The Marquis and his officers stood agape with astonishment—while the soldiers were equally with their superiors lost in complete wonderment. Lieut. Vruze was shaking in every limb, and his face was green with terror.

"Jacques Tambour, I pardon your offence," said the Marquis; "I am glad indeed that it assisted our friend and ally, Kondiarak, who,

I deeply regret to say, was made the victim of a cruel accident."

Jacques Tambour made another profound bow; and expressed his gratitude to the Marquis.

Kondiarak now spoke. "I have answered the questions of the white chief," he said, "and now I hope he will answer me this question—where is the Serpent?"

"He left the Fort nearly a week ago, to hunt in the valley of the Ottawa," replied the Marquis.

"Pardon me, your Excellency," said Tambour, "for inquiring if he has compelled the girl, Isanta, to accompany him."

The Marquis bent upon Tambour a look full of meaning and sympathy, as he replied, in a low voice—"she is dead."

Kondiarak and Tambour looked at one another, and as if the same thought had passed between them with the lightning rapidity of the interchange of a common sorrow, both uttered at the same moment the word "Dead."

Tears that he could not conceal, stole down the cheeks of the brave Tambour.

"Cheer up my old comrade!" said the Chevalier de Vandrenil, "I had a lieutenant in my regiment killed in battle by the Iroquois, and, with the consent of the Marquis, I shall give you the vacancy."

"You have my consent at once, and my hope, also, that our old Quarter-Master will accept the offer," said the Marquis.

Tambour brushed his sleeve across his face and said—"A thousand thanks, gentlemen; but I cannot accept the offer. If she had been living it would be different; but now that she is dead, I will cast my lot with her kindred."

Kondiarak turned round and clasped his companion warmly by the hand.

The Marquis de Denonville called Lieut. de Belmont before him, and said:

"I am exceedingly happy to inform you that you are honourably discharged; and you may at once resume your military duties."

A loud cheer followed the announcement of the Governor, and de Belmont was led away by M. de Callières.

Almost at the same moment the report of a fire-arm was heard inside the Fort. A few moments after, Lieut. Vruze was discovered lying on the floor of his room, a corpse. He had stolen away unobserved, and had fallen by his own hand.

The same evening, the Marquis entertained Kondiarak and the other Huron chiefs at a splendid banquet; and took every means to obliterate the remembrance of the recent hardships inflicted on his visitor.

The banquet over, Kondiarak informed the Marquis that when the messenger of the latter reached Michilimackinac, he—the Huron chief—was preparing to visit the Governor for the purpose of offering his services to the French in prosecuting a second campaign against the Iroquois. And, since he had now arrived, he was ready, with his five hundred warriors, the picked men of the Huron nation, to join with the French troops, and march at once against the enemy.

The Marquis de Denonville expressed his utmost gratitude both for the friendly disposition of the Huron leader personally, and for the assistance which he tendered. But the time, he regretted to say, was inopportune, as a treaty with the Iroquois was now well advanced, and the deputies of that people were on their way to Canada to conclude it.

The Rat was bitterly disappointed at the information; but his habitual self-control permitted no sign of surprise, nor word of complaint to escape him. And, in the morning, the chief took his leave, loaded with presents by the Governor, and uttering professions of eternal fidelity; but, in heart, hating him with an implacable hatred.

On his way home, the Rat determined to seize the Iroquois deputies who were coming to Canada to conclude the peace. For this purpose he laid an ambuscade in the vicinity of Famine Cove, entrapped the entire deputation, massacred some, and made the others his prisoners.

The captives were brought before him, and he asked them, in the most courteous and kindly manner, whither they were journeying, and what was the object of their journey. He was informed that they were envoys, sent by the Iroquois nation, to conclude a peace with the Marquis de Denonville.

At this intelligence, the Rat expressed his utter surprise, informing his captives that it was the Marquis himself who told him of their journey, and had sent him forward for the express purpose of waylaying them. And to give them assurance of the truth of his statement, the Rat set his captives at liberty, retaining only one of their number to replace a Huron, who had been killed by the Iroquois, while resisting their assailants.

The Rat, rejoicing in the success of his artifice, and leaving the liberated deputies to return to their own nation, hastened homeward to Michilimackinac. On his arrival, he presented the Iroquois deputy, whom he had selected to replace the Huron, slain at the ambuscade, to M. Durantaye, the French officer at the trading post of Michilimackinac. M. Durantaye, who had not, as yet, been officially informed that a truce had been concluded with the Iroquois, condemned the deputy to death—as a spy. The victim appealed to the Rat for

confirmation of his assertion, that, when captured, he was one of the envoys sent by the Iroquois to conclude a peace with the French.

The Rat, in reply to the appeal of the unfortunate prisoner, told him he must be mad to imagine that he had been an envoy, and that his story was false from beginning to end!

The deputy having been put to death as a spy, the Rat called upon an aged Iroquois, who had long been a prisoner amongst the Hurons; and, setting him at liberty, bade him return to his countrymen, and tell them that the French, while pretending to be anxious for peace, were secretly killing and making prisoners of every Iroquois whom they could seduce by promises, or capture by treachery.

The old man obeyed, and, as his canoe disappeared on the horizon, the Rat, who had watched it from the time it pushed off, exclaimed in a voice of triumph, "I have killed the peace."

To be continued.

Some years since, M. Ponson du Terrail was publishing in *La Patrie* one of his sensation novels. The printers were clamouring for "copy," and the editor wrote him on the subject. He replied: "My dear sir, I am so affected by the death of one of my characters, I really have not the heart to write, and I beg your permission to mourn for him a week longer."

## MARRIAGE IN LOW LIFE.

A visit paid very recently to a clergyman, whose duty lies on the eastern border-land of London, brought some of the peculiarities of marriages in low life very forcibly before us.

The church to which our friend is attached has a reputation for fortunate brides, and is consequently in favour with the people who crowd thither, that their vows may be pledged in an auspicious place. It requires some watchfulness on the part of the incumbent to prevent the inhabitants of neighbouring districts from stealing in and claiming his good offices illegally; for it is necessary that one or other of the bridal couple must reside for a fortnight at least in the parish where they wed. The great event is heralded by the bans; or asking in church, for three following weeks; and it appeared to us that an hour scarcely passed at the parsonage without an application being made to that effect. The betrothed pair generally came on this business together; but the woman was invariably speaker on the occasion; the man putting the two-shillings fee into her hand, and then drawing shyly behind her, whilst she gave the names and needful particulars. Her own name is generally given glibly enough, though a little occasional indignation is manifested when asked "if she is a spinster." At the man's name, there is a pause. *She does not know it*, and has to apply to him for information—sometimes because his ordinary name of "Jem" or "Tom" is alone familiar to her; too frequently, however, because their acquaintance has been too brief for her to learn it! We could scarcely credit, indeed, the thoughtless recklessness and haste with which these people rush into this solemn engagement of matrimony. We were assured that one of the ladies of the parsonage once saw two strangers meet each other in the street; five minutes afterwards, they came to "put up their bans." On being asked her lover's name, the girl replied ingeniously, that she had not talked to him many minutes, and did not know! but they *liked one another*. Doubtless, the conjugal horrors which fill police reports may be traced in a great degree to this over-haste to wed.

These couples can never be restrained by the sage counsel of their parish priest. They are generally deaf to remonstrance or reason on the subject, and no other protection from their own wild will can be exercised than that which the merciful interposition of the three weeks' bans affords. Even *this* delay is frequently evaded. A great proportion of the population consists of merchant-seamen, who, having very little time on shore, make the most of it, and almost invariably marry by licence. These men have not progressed with the times, nor to the degree of men-of-war's men, and differ probably but little from the seamen of Blake's age—clinging to many of the old Puritan beliefs in their rude way—but without generous, brave, and chivalrous to a degree, as a story we shall shortly relate will prove. But before we leave the subject of bans, we must just repeat the following instance of simplicity and amusing ignorance:

By some accident, the lady of the parsonage had to "take a pair of bans"—that is, to enter them in the book, the clergyman and the proper official for them, the clerk, being both absent. The following dialogue ensued:

"Your name?" The man had come alone in this instance.

"John Gradthum."

"How do you spell it?"

"Just as your ladyship likes, mum; you'll know a deal better nor I."

"Are you a bachelor?"

"No, mum."

"Oh! a widower then?"

"No, mum."

"But, my good man, you must be either a

Bachelor or a widower! Have you ever been married before? "No, mum—never."

"Then you are a bachelor." "No, mum, for I wish to get married, and" sheepishly—"I have walked with another young woman before."

We need scarcely say that this applicant was not a sailor, whose notions of fidelity are less stringent than his chivalrous love for women. One day, a merchant-seaman, rich in pay, and reeling under the effects of his hospitality to his friends, was robbed in the street of his watch and purse. He detected the delinquent, a woman, in the fact, and securing her, transferred her to the custody of a policeman, who took her to the station. As they proceeded thither, her tears and cries so disturbed her captor, that he would have induced the policeman to set her at liberty at once; but the man, deaf to bribes and entreaties, refused, vouchsafing the sailor, however, the information, that if he did not appear against her before the magistrate the next morning, she would be set free. This was consolatory; but "Jack," dreadfully distressed at having caused pain to a woman, hovered round the police-station all night, listening mournfully beneath the barred window to the cries of his prisoner within it. At last day dawned. The magistrate took his seat, and the prisoners of the night were brought before him. As no one appeared against our thievish damsel, she was set free, and found her victim awaiting her outside with a licence of marriage in his hand! He had been very early to the clerk, and fee'd him handsomely to go up to Doctors' Commons for a licence, being himself unable to leave the horrible fascination of the girl's cries; and now he stood waiting to offer her, humbly, his hand and heart, "because she was a woman, and he had been the cause of her punishment," as he naively explained to the clergyman, who, apprised of the circumstances, endeavoured to dissuade him from his purpose, but, as usual, vainly. They were married, and next day poor Jack went to sea. Some two or three years had elapsed, when one morning the clerk was startled by the sudden appearance of this chivalrous worshipper of womankind. He looked pale and sad, and came to proffer double the sum given for his licence to Barker, "if he would only get his unmarried again!"

But the humours of this class of the people are as various as fantastic. We can give an anecdote from the same parish exactly the reverse of the above. One day, a soldier, recently returned from the Crimea, stood before the altar with his bride; but on her name being asked, it was found to differ from that which had been entered in the bans-book. The curate, of course, demurred as to the legality of marrying them, though the bridegroom was very urgent in his entreaties, assuring him that "it was all right, and that this was the very young woman he wished to have, but the fact was, that he had asked a friend of his to put in the bans, and the man had played him a trick, and given the name of another young woman, with whom he had formerly walked, instead of the present one."

The explanation was not judged satisfactory; and he was told that he must either put in the bans again, or go up to Doctors' Commons and procure a licence. The former he could not do; he had to leave England for the Cape on the morrow; about the latter, he hesitated. They had meantime been brought to the parsonage by the curate for his incumbent to decide on the difficulty, and the bride, in a separate apartment, waited his decision. After some time, it was made thus: "He wouldn't be married at all! He should be obliged to go to the colonel for some money to buy a licence—all the way to Chelsea! and she must go too; and there would be the grog there, and the grog back again; and it would cost him more than a pound. He didn't care about marrying—not he; he only wanted a wife to wash and starch his master's shirts—he was an officer's servant—for when they were in the Crimea, and he had had to do them, he had always done them wrong."

In vain the clerk reminded him of the forsaken bride's feelings, hinting at London Bridge and a probable inquest. He was obdurate; and the clergyman, with feelings of real sympathy, good-naturedly went to break the tidings of her lover's recusancy to the girl. To his surprise, she started briskly from her seat, and replied:

"Well, I'm glad he's made up his mind; and I'm quite agreeable to it. The 'Balcarris' is expected every day, and I'd rather wait for her, and marry Jack Slubbs. I like a sailor better nor a sodger, after all." And the pair, meeting amicably in the hall, departed on their several ways.

Easter is the marrying season, and very grotesque and strange appearances about that time astonish the clerical eye. A solemn procession of gaily-dressed "folk" enter by the west door of the church, each bearing a long stick with a thick end, which, as they loiter up the aisle, is gravely put to the lips of the nearest person, reminding one of the Flappers in the island of Laputa. The clerk is, of course, sent to discover the meaning of this strange ceremony—unusual even in that district—and also to bid them lay aside their

staves before they enter the chancel. But his speech is interrupted by the foremost person courteously putting the end of his stick to his mouth, and requesting him "to take a suck of sweets;" whereupon he discovers, to his amazement, that they are sugar-sticks, with which the wedding-guests are interchanging these singular courtesies.

The poor clerk himself is a very high-priest of Hymen, for how, indeed, without him could the rubric be satisfied? He gives away brides by the dozen, being imaginary "father" to his thousands and tens of thousands; the pew-openers are witnesses; and all do their best to keep the register-book a record of common sense, which, undoubtedly, but for great watchfulness on their part and that of the clergyman, it scarcely could be. In these days of the school-master, the number of "marks," instead of signatures, is surprising; and the density manifested about signatures themselves still more so. Frequently, the bridegroom's "best friend"—when he has one—attempts to put his name in the bride's place. One day, a man resolutely refused to let his wife enter her maiden name, declaring that it would be an imposition, as she was Sarah Jennings no longer! and it was long before he could be brought to understand the sense of the proceeding.

Very gay toilets occasionally make the weddings remarkable. White kid gloves being considered essential, but without expensive purchases for one day's wear only, are hired, and literally passed from hand to hand, as the clergyman learned from one of the wearers. Remonstrating with the man on such extravagance, when even his marriage expenses were being paid by the family, he replied, naively: "We didn't buy 'em, sir; we hired 'em, and you've a seen 'em a many times before." Sometimes the whole dress is hired, and the poor seamstress flaunts in the old white satin and dirty veil of the West End, or rather, of the sold-off wardrobe of some minor theatre. There is something painful, as well as ludicrous, in such an apparition.

How touching in their simple enjoyments are many of these people! Once, as my husband was signing the parish-register in this very church, the bridegroom—his honest face glowing with the exertion of achieving a signature—whispered, with confidential delight: "We're a-going to have sausages for dinner to-day, sir!"

Sometimes a labouring-man will leave his toil, and a washerwoman her soap-suds, for the brief period only of pronouncing their nuptial vows, their hands bearing the immediate traces of rude toil when pledged to each other at the altar. These are generally industrious folks, who have no time for idle amusement, and do not make a holiday even of their marriage-morning. In these cases the wooing has probably been longer, and the chances of domestic happiness are generally greater.

Certainly, if the world of the West End require and deserve the lash of a Thackeray on the subject of venal and calculating marriages, the Eastern denizens of the great city require some guidance and instruction on the reverse fault of improvident, rash, and hurried ones, and the great social see-saw is altogether pretty fairly balanced.

1870.

The first lot of Tasteless Pale Newfoundland COD LIVER OIL, of the make of 1870, can now be had at the MEDICAL HALL, opposite the Post Office, and Branch, Phillips' Square. ONLY SIXTS. PER BOTTLE. 51f

GRAY'S UNALTERABLE SYRUP OF CHLORAL-HYDRATE. This preparation contains 10 grains of pure Chloral-Hydrate in each ounce. It will be found very convenient for dispensing, and will keep good for any length of time. Price, 6s. 6d. per bottle. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing Chemist, 111 St. Lawrence Main Street. (Established 1830.)

JUST RECEIVED. N. Y. MED. UNIVERSITY'S Specifics for CATARRH, CONSUMPTION, PILES, &c., by J. E. D'AVIGNON. Sole Agent, (opposite Mussen's.) 352 NOTRE DAME STREET. 51f



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this Office until SATURDAY, the 27th instant, at NOON, for furnishing all the MATERIALS, TOOLS, and LABOUR, required in building and completing 5 Lock-keepers' Houses on the Chambly Canal. Plans and specifications can be seen at this Office, and at the Canal Office at Chambly, on and after FRIDAY, the 19th instant. The names of two responsible persons who are willing to become surety for the performance of the work, must be appended to each tender. The tenders to be endorsed "Tenders for Lock Houses." The department do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. (By order.) [Signed] J. G. SIPPILL, Supt. Eng. CANAL OFFICE, Montreal, 16th Aug. 1870. 5h

THEATRE ROYAL. FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 19TH, 1870. BENEFIT of the celebrated English Tragedian, MR. FREDERICK ROBINSON. On which occasion he will appear in his celebrated impersonation of Shakespeare's HAMLET. SATURDAY EVENING, AUG. 20TH. MACBETH. The Montreal favourite. MR. VINING BOWERS, Will appear next week. Admission—50, 37, and 25 cents. Seats secured at Prince's.

ARRIVED AT LAST!!!



TURKISH TONIC! THIS elegant and delicate preparation is one of the most salutary Tonics ever submitted for public approval in this hemisphere. By its use a man of advanced years is stimulated to the elasticity of youth, and it is otherwise a most excellent Tonic, having a delightful aroma, and imparting a fragrant odour to the breath. For Sale at all DRUGGISTS, GROCERS, and HOTELS. HENRY CHAPMAN & CO., Montreal. EVANS, MERCER & CO., Sole Agents for the Dominion of Canada.

"THE RECOLLET HOUSE." BROWN AND CLAGGETT, MONTREAL. Strangers and Tourists should not fail to visit this Renowned Establishment, as they will always find a choice Stock of the latest novelties: SILKS, VELVETS, MOIRES ANTIQUES, IRISH POPLINS, DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, MANTLES, RIBBONS AND EMBROIDERIES, JOUVIN, DUCHESSE AND TWO BITTON FRENCH KID GLOVES. 26cf

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. [No. 1344.] NOTICE is hereby given that PHILOMENE ALLARD, of Lachine, said District, has instituted on the Tenth April last, an action for separation of property, against HERMENE GILDE VIAU, now absent from this Province. MOUSSEAU & DAVID, Attys. for said P. Allard. Montreal, 4th July, 1870. 4e

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. In re PIERRE LORTIE, An Insolvent. ON SATURDAY, the SEVENTEENTH day of SEPTEMBER next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said act. PIERRE LORTIE, By MOUSSEAU & DAVID, His Attorneys ad litem. Montreal, 6th July, 1870. 4e

RINGLAND & STEWART. GENTLEMEN save 25 per cent. by buying SHIRTS, HOSIERY, TIES, and UNDER-CLOTHING, at the MAGASIN DU LOUVRE, 378, Notre Dame Street. 51f

ONTARIO WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, LONDON, CANADA. HOT AND COLD BATHS. For the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia in all its forms, Diseases of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, &c., Hemorrhoids or Piles, Nervous Prostration from the abuse of stimulants and opiates. Female diseases are greatly benefited by the use of the waters and baths. FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND BOARDING Accommodation for visitors and invalids can be had at reasonable rates at the Hotels from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day, according to accommodation. The Springs can be reached from all parts of the Continent by rail, being on the lines of the Great Western and Grand Trunk Railways of Canada. CHAS. DUNNETT, Proprietor.

DR. HINES, Resident and Consulting Physician. ANALYSIS. The following is the result of the analysis made by Dr. Alex. T. Machattie, Fellow of the Chemical Society of London, England, and a well-known Chemist:— Total Saline Matter in one Imperial Gallon (viz. 70.00 grains) 126.341 grains The above Saline Matter is composed of the following ingredients:— Sulphate of Lime 63.525 grains Sulphate of Magnesia 49.231 " Carbonate of Lime 7.762 " Carbonate of Magnesia 0.331 " Chloride of Sodium, including a small amount of Chloride of Potassium 4.435 " Silica and Phosphates 0.554 " Total 126.341 grains Sulphur 0.92 grains—equal to Sulphuretted Hydrogen 0.977 grains The amount of Sulphuretted Hydrogen in a gallon of the water is about 2 1/2 cubic inches, when measured as a gas.

MEDICAL, PERFUME, AND LIQUOR LABELS, ALL KINDS IN GENERAL USE, PRINTED AND SUPPLIED BY MESSRS. LEGGO & CO., GENERAL PRINTERS BY STEAM POWER, AT THEIR CITY OFFICE, No. 1, PLACE D'ARMES HILL.

COALS! COALS!! COALS!! SCOTCH STEAM, PICTOU STEAM, NEWCASTLE GRATE, LEHIGH, WELSH ANTHRACITE. For Sale, J. & F. SHAW, Yard: 57 Wellington Street. Office: 82 McGill Street. 12

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT FOR LOWER CANADA. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. [No. 1344.] THE EIGHTH day of JULY, one thousand eight hundred and seventy, DAME PHILOMENE ALLARD, heretofore of the Parish of St. Laurent, in the District of Montreal, and now of the Parish of Lachine, in said District, Plaintiff,

HERMENE GILDE VIAU, Farmer, heretofore of the said Parish of St. Laurent, said District, and now absent from this Province, Defendant.

IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of Messieurs MOUSSEAU & DAVID, Counsel for the Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return of PASCHAL LECLERC, one of the Bailiffs of the said Superior Court, on the writ of Summons in this cause issued, written, that the Defendant has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec in Canada, and cannot be found in the District of Montreal, that the said Defendant, by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called L'Opinion Publique, and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the said city, called the Canadian Illustrated News, be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial, and judgment as in a case by default. (By order.) HUBERT, PAPINEAU, & HONEY, P. S. C. July 16. 2

"THE EUROPEAN MAIL."

MR. MORGAN, the General Agent, is now on his way through Ontario for the purpose of canvassing for Subscribers. The European Mail is published in London, Eng., every Thursday morning in time for the Allan Steamer, and the Canadian Edition is published exclusively for North America, and contains a well-digested Summary of European and General News. Besides the usual Market Quotations, Shipping Reports, &c., it contains a large amount of reading matter of especial interest to the Canadian public. Price, \$4.50 per annum, (postage free.) Address, J. V. MORGAN, GENERAL AGENT, Drawer 230, Montreal. 31f



MERCHANT TAILOR and GENTLEMEN'S HABERDASHERY, 10, St. JOSEPH STREET, and 35, St. LAWRENCE STREET, Montreal. SUITS MADE IN TWELVE HOURS. 51f

DOMINION METAL WORKS, ESTABLISHED 1823. CHARLES GARTH & CO., PLUMBERS, STEAM & GAS-FITTERS, BRASS FOUNDERS' FINISHERS, COPPER SMITHS AND MACHINISTS, &c., &c. Manufacturers and Importers of PLUMBERS', ENGINEERS' AND STEAM-FITTERS' BRASS, COPPER AND IRON WORKS, GAS AND STEAM FITTINGS, &c., &c. And of all descriptions of Work for Gas and Water Works, Distilleries, Breweries, Sugar Refineries, Light Houses, &c., &c. —ALSO— Undertakes the Warming of Public and Private Buildings, Manufactories, Conservatories, Vineries, &c., by GARTH'S Improved Patent Hot Water Apparatus, GOLD'S Low Pressure Steam Apparatus with the Latest Improvements, and also by High Pressure Steam in Coils or Pipes. On hand and for sale at the lowest rates all kinds of Gasoliers, Brackets, Pendants, Glass Shades, &c., Wrought Iron Pipe with Malleable and Cast Iron Fittings, for Water, Steam or Gas. Office and Manufactory: Nos. 536 to 542, Craig Street, MONTREAL. 11f

JOHN UNDERHILL, PRACTICAL OPTICIAN, 230, Notre Dame Street, Sole Agent for the Sale of our PERFECTED SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES. LAZARUS, MORRIS & CO.



JOHN UNDERHILL, PRACTICAL OPTICIAN, 230, Notre Dame Street, Sole Agent for the Sale of our PERFECTED SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES. LAZARUS, MORRIS & CO.

RURAL LIFE Described and Illustrated in the Management of HORSES, DOGS, CATTLE, SHEEP, PIGS, POULTRY, BEES, &c., &c.; their treatment in Health and Disease; With authentic information on all that relates to modern Farming, Gardening, Shooting, Angling, &c., by I. STURER, F. R. G. S. Complete in one Vol. bound half morocco. Price \$11. Sent free on receipt of price, by Express or Post, to any office in Ontario or Quebec. JAMES THOMPSON, Agent, P. O. Box 390, or 514 Craig Street, Montreal. 6

"THE ROBBERS AND THE ASS."



LAFONTAINE'S "LES VOLEURS ET L'ANE."

A MODERN ADAPTATION.

Two desperate roughts on lawless plunder bent,  
One night their neighbour's pasture field invaded;  
They stole an ass, and as they homeward went  
Debated how the spoil should be divided.

One wished to sell the beast and share the funds,  
The other fain would keep it to himself;  
O'er this they fought; another robber comes  
And carries off the illy gotten pelf!

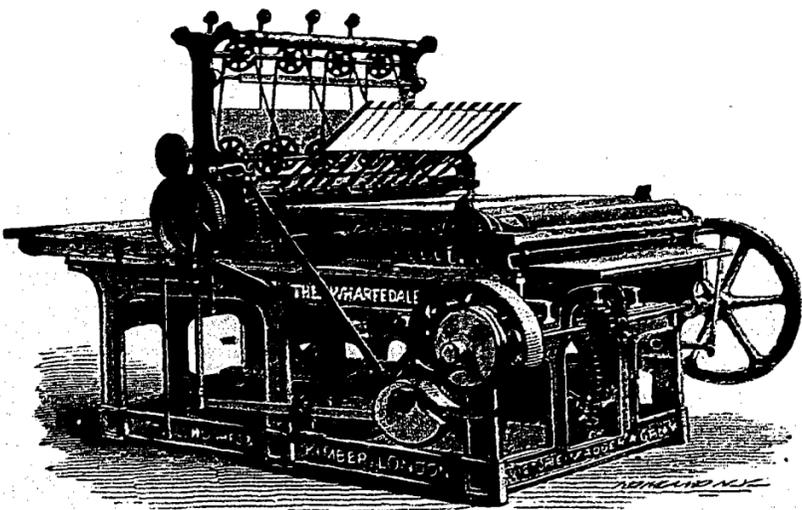
These robbers may be princes; and the ass  
The Rhenish frontier, or, perhaps, Lorraine;  
Or commerce, hence from port to port to pass  
In British bottoms o'er the briny main.

Thus France and Prussia, in their grasping lust,  
Both lose the donkey, each have wished to steal,  
And England neutral, though she both distrust,  
Makes their misfortunes help her people's weal!

ALPHA.

Montreal, Aug., 1870.

J. BAYLIS.—CARPETS, FLOOR CLOTHS, CURTAINS, &c. NOTRE DAME ST., EAST OF MCGILL.  
GRANT'S SKIN PRESERVER. FOR THE SEA SIDE.—For sale by H. K. Gray, Chemist. Price 25 cents  
ELLIOT'S DENTIFRICE.—"THE BEST IN USE."—The verdict of 30 years' trial. All Druggists sell it



THE CELEBRATED WHARFEDALE PRINTING PRESSES. HUGHES AND KIMBER'S UNRIVALLED CUTTING MACHINES.

TANGYK'S IMPROVED HYDRAULIC PRESSES. HUGHES AND KIMBER'S LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTING MACHINES. PERFORATING MACHINES, PAGING MACHINES, ROLLING AND PAPER GLAZING PRESSES. And every description of machinery used by Printers, Lithographers, Book-binders, and Manufacturing Stationers. SOLE AGENT IN CANADA—VICTOR E. MAUGER. 82 ST. PETER STREET (CORNER OF NOTRE DAME) MONTREAL.

THE LARGE SIZE of Atkinson's London Perfumes may be had at One Dollar per bottle, at the MEDICAL HALL, St. James street and Phillips' Square. A Large Assortment just received.

JOHN UNDERHILL, OPTICIAN TO THE MEDICAL FACULTY OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY. 299, NOTRE DAME STREET. (5 doors East of the Place d'Armes.)

GENTLEMEN WILL FIND A FIRST-CLASS STOCK AT S. GOLTMAN AND CO'S. 132 ST. JAMES STREET. N.B.—A large assortment of Silk-Lined Spring Overcoats in all Shades always on hand.

SUMMER WINES, CHAMPAGNE, &c., &c.

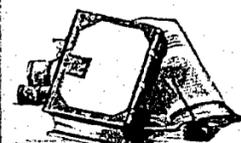
1,000 CASES CLARET, from \$2.50 a Case and upwards, including "Barton and Guestier's," and "Nath. Johnston's" favourite Brands and Vintages.

- 200 CASES SAUTERNE & BARSAC. 500 CASES MOET AND CHANDON'S CHAMPAGNES. 50 HAMPERS FRESH GERMAN SELTZER WATER. 250 CASES STILL AND SPARKLING HOCK. 250 do. do. MOSELLE.

With the usual large and varied assortment of FRESH GROCERIES. A. MCGIBBON, ITALIAN WAREHOUSE, ST. JAMES STREET.

DRAUGHTSMAN WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN with some knowledge of drawing, could find employment at this Office. One acquainted with Engraving on Stone, or Etching, will be preferred. References required. ILLUSTRATED NEWS Printing Office, 319 St. Antoine Street.



TO TOURISTS! Views of MONTREAL, QUEBEC, TORONTO, NIAGARA FALLS, LAKES GEORGE and CHAMPLAIN, BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED.

Price—TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per Packet, at MORTON, PHILLIPS & CO., SUCCESSORS TO R. GRAHAM, STATIONERS &c., 275 NOTRE DAME STREET.



GENUINE PLANTAGENET WATER.

The safest and best beverage for this season does not require extensive puffing—its healing and cooling properties, as established by the analysis of Professor Hunt—the certificates of every professional man of standing in the Dominion, and the thousands of cures effected—are a better guarantee of its usefulness to the human family than any thing the proprietor can write.

Remember the Depot is No. 13 PLACE D'ARMES, R. J. RODDEN, Manager.

FOR SALE OR TO LET. THAT LARGE FOUR STORY CUT-STONE building in St. Thérèse Street, Montreal, now occupied by the Military Control Department as Stores. Very suitable for a Wholesale Boot and Shoe factory, or other similar purposes; also for Stores. Possession 1st of May. Apply to D. R. STODART, Broker, 43, Great St. James Street.



USE HARRY LEWIS' DISINFECTANT

INSECT SOAP. BUGS, FLEAS, and all other kinds of Insects are instantly destroyed on DOGS, CATTLE, HOUSE PLANTS, &c., &c., being a powerful disinfectant, it removes and prevents diseases, &c. For Sale by all Druggists in Canada.

ST. ANTOINE GROCERY.

CINCINNATI HAMS, BONELESS BREAKFAST BACON, and SMOKED TONGUES. "Doris" Diamond Brand. For Sale by M. BURKE, Purveyor to H. R. H. PRINCE ARBIBER, CLARET, CIDER and HOCK. For Summer use. 100 Cases, various brands. M. BURKE, Wine Merchant, Corner of St. ANTOINE and MOUNTAIN STREETS, 314

MONTREAL TYPE FOUNDRY, C. T. PALSgrave, Proprietor.

No. 1, St. Helen Street, MONTREAL. TORONTO BRANCH: No. 33, Colborne Street, TORONTO.

NEW STYLES OF SCOTCH-FACED TYPE CAST IN EXTRA TOUGH METAL. FANCY AND JOBBING TYPE OF THE LATEST STYLES. SUPERIOR WOOD LETTER. PRINTING PRESSES. Of every manufacture. BLACK AND COLOURED INKS AND ALL PRINTERS' REQUISITES. BOOKS AND JOB WORK STEREOTYPED AND ELECTROTYPED IN THE BEST MANNER. A new SPECIMEN BOOK will shortly be issued.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business very light and profitable. Terms: either per early cash from \$2c. to \$5 per evening, and a proportional sum by drawing their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can nearly as well as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unpardonable offer. Those who are not well satisfied, we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample which will do to commence work on, and a copy of The People's Literary Companion—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent profitable work, send to E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT. OTTAWA, 9th Aug., 1870. Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 18 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.

"The Canadian Illustrated News," A WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events, Literature, Science and Art, Agriculture and Mechanics, Fashion and Amusement. Published every Saturday, at Montreal, Canada, by Geo. E. Desbarats. Subscription, in advance, \$4.00 per an., (Including Postage.) Single Numbers, 10 cents. CLUBS: Every Club of five subscribers sending a remittance of \$20, will be entitled to Six Copies for one year, mailed to one address. Montreal subscribers will be served by Carriers. Remittances by Post Office Order or Registered Letter at the risk of the Publisher. Advertisements received, to a limited number, at 15 cents per line, payable in advance. Printed and published by GEO. E. DESBARATS, 1 Place d'Armes Hill, and 319 St. Antoine Street, Montreal, Canada.