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OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

No. 4.—SIR WILLIAM LOGAN, L.L. D., F.R.S., F.G.S.

The seething political strife incident to the rapid de-

are to be looked for mainly in the ranks of those who have won distinction in political life. There is, however, occasionally an exception to this general tendency. Sometimes a Colonist rises to distinction in Science, Literature, or Art, and spreads his own fame and that of his country amongst circles wherein the names of Colonial politicians are held as of trivial account. Though such men do not receive the popular plaudits in the same demonstrative fashion, yet they are held in no less esteem by their own people than are those who have won their spurs in the political arena. The unobtrusive nature of their studies or employments conceals them from the public gaze; it is only when the results are manifested that appreciation of their labours is awakened. Canada has produced a fair share of these patient and successful workers in the great laboratories of Science and Literature; and we this week present our readers with the portrait of one of the most eminent-Sir W. E. Logan, late Director of the Geological Survey of Canada - whose researches and discoveries have placed him in the front rank among the Geologists of the age, and made his name familiar and respected among men of

Science throughout the world. William Edmund Logan was born at Montreal in 1798. His grand-father, James Logan, was a U. E. loyalist, who migrated from the State of New York, and became the owner of the property now so familiarly known in Montreal as "Logan's farm." Our illustrious Geologist therefore belongs to the sturdy old British etock, whose settlement in Canada during the time of the American

Revolution did so much to perpetuate, among the Canadian | uncle, Mr. Hart Logan, a London merchant, with whom he people, a strong sentiment of loyalty to the Crown, the remained for about ten years. In 1829 he accepted the enthusiastic ardour of which not unfrequently surprises management of a Copper Smelting Work at Swansea, velopment of the art of government in young communi- the matter-of-fact old world Briton. His education, com- Glamorganshire, in Wales, and at the same time superinties generally draws within its vortex the best talent of menced in Montreal, was completed at the University of tended his uncle's interest in a neighbouring Coal Mine. the people, so that in such communities the "great men" Edinburgh. In 1818 he entered the employment of his His uncle dying in 1838, Mr. Logan resigned both trusts,



SIR WILLIAM LOGAN.-From a photograph by Notman.

and soon afterwards gave the world the benefit of those scientific researches in which, during his nine year's residence in South Wales, he had been actively engaged. In a paper printed in the Canadian Journal (1836) Mr. Sanford Fleming, C. E., says of Mr. Logan:-"At an early period he made a very valuable collection of the birds and insects common to Canada, included in which were many species previously unknown, which he subsequently presented to the Institution at Swansea, of which he was one of the founders. It was during his residence in South Wales that he performed a work which has been declared by the first scientific men in Europe, to be "unrivalled in its time, and never surpassed since." This great work was his Geological Map and Sections of Glamorganshire Coal Field. the minuteness and accuracy of which were such that when the Government Survey, under Sir Henry de la Beche, came to South Wales, not one single line drawn by Mr. Logan was found to be incorrect, and the whole was approved and published without alteration." Mr. Fleming also mentions that Mr. Logan's system in following out the details of the Coal Field was so much superior to any formerly in use, that it was adopted by the British Survey, and "Mr. Logan's Map may be said to be the model one of the whole collection." Mr. Logan, with characteristic devotion to Science, and forgetfulness of self, presented these fruits of his labours to the British Government without fee or remuneration. About this time Mr. Logan also contributed some interesting papers to the Geological Society on "Stigmaria

beds," or "under clays" of the Coal Fields, which had come under his observation; and shortly afterwards he visited the coal fields of Pennsylvania and Nova Scotia, and gave the result of his observations in a paper read before the same Society. In 1842 appeared in the Transactions of the Geological Society, (Lond.) a paper from Mr. Logan "On the packing of the Ice in the River St. Lawrence: on a Landslip in the modern deposits of its Valley: and on the existence of Marine Shells in these deposits as well as upon the Mountain of Montreal." So deeply was Mr. George Stephenson impressed with the importance of Mr. Logan's remarks "On the packing of the Ice on the River St. Lawrence," that, according to Mr. Sandford Fleming, he (Mr. Stephenson) was "materially guided thereby in reference to the construction of the great Victoria Bridge." It thus appears that nearly a generation since, Mr. Logan had reached a very high rank among men of Science.

In 1842, it having been resolved to institute a Geological Survey of the Province, and the Legislature having appropriated a sum of money for the purpose, Mr. Logan was recommended by the most eminent Geologists of Great Britain for the Directorship; and the late Earl Derby (then Colonial Secretary) applied to him to accept the office. Mr. Logan then came to Canada, and after making the necessary preliminary arrangements with the Government, returned again to Britain to complete his preparations for entering on the work. The following year, 1843. having completed his staff, he commenced the systematic prosecution of these Surveys which have since been uninterruptedly maintained up to the present time, to the advancement of Geological Science and the great benefit of Canada.

The great importance of this Survey, and the significance of the results of Mr. Logan's investigations are too well appreciated to require further remark here than to say that the highest authorities have spoken of both in terms of unqualized praise. His "Geology of Canada," embracing the results of all explorations between 1858 and 1863, and the "Atlas and Maps to accompany the same" have been the subjects of much flattering comment in scientific circles. In acknowledging copies thereof, Sir Roderick Murchison, in a letter to the Hon. Mr. McDougall, then Provincial Secretary, said: "In thanking the Government "of Canada for this mark of their consideration, I must "assure you that these works are of the highest importance "in the advancement of Geological Science, as well as of "Physical Geography, and that in a new edition of my "work 'Siluria,' which is in the press, I shall endeavour "to render full justice to their merits." The London Saturday Review speaking of the same work says:-"No "other Colonial Survey has ever yet assumed the same "truly national character, and the day may come-if "ever the Imperial Colony' shall claim and attain inde-"p-ndence-when the scientific public of a great nation, blooking back upon the earlier dawnings of science in "their land, shall regard the name of Logan, a native "born, with the same affectionate interest with which "English geologists now regard the names of our great "geological map-makers, William Smith, and De la "Beche."

Mr. Log in was appointed a Commissioner to the Great World's Fair, or first International Industrial Exhibition, held at London in 1851, and exhibited as much skill and judgment in the display of the Canadian Geological Specimens, as he had previously evinced scientific knowledge and indefatigable zeal in their collection and classification. He also served as a juror, and accompanying the medal awarded to him for his services in that capacity, he received a flattering letter from the late Prince Consort, the President of the Royal Commission. The wealth of minerals displayed by Canada at this Exhibition excited much attention, and with the Canadian success achieved in other departments, did much to disseminate correct ideas as to the magnitude and diversity of the resources of the country. In 1855 Mr. Logan attended the Paris Exposition, in the same capacity as at London, four years before, and was again appointed a juror. It is needless to add that there he was equally successful. The Imperial Commission awarded him the grand gold medal of honour, and from the Emperor he received the decoration of the Legion of Honour. He was also elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and in 1856 Her Majesty was pleased to confer upon him the dignity of Knighthood, in consideration of his eminent services to Science. The Geological Society, of which he had for many years been a Fellow, also awarded him the Wollaston Palladium medal. The Canadian Institute of Toronto and the citizens of Montreal marked their appreciation of these well won distinctions by presenting Sir William with congratulatory addresses, on his return to his native country. The Institute, of which he had been the first President, had his portrait painted and hung up in its hall; and his fellow-townsmen of this city accompanied their address with a handsome testimonial. In 1862 he again represented Canada at the London Exhibition, and, as formerly,

During the twenty-seven years in which Sir William Logan has directed the Geological Survey of Canada, it may be truly said that the value of his labours, and the importance of the undertaking on which he was ongaged, have steadily grown in the estimation of the Canadian people. Slowly, but no less surely, the increasing liberality of the Legislature in its appropriations towards the Survey, marked the growth of the public appreciation of the advantages to accrue from it. Though a steady drain, even if a small one, on the public chest without returning any immediately tangible result, it never was made the bone of party contention; and the fact is sufficiently significant to deserve notice when it is remembered that other enterprises, no less truly Provincial, and in themselves quite as non-political, have been made the sport of party, and those charged with their management, the recipients of no little share of abuse. Perhaps this immunity from attack has arisen as much from the gentle unobtrusive character of the man, as from an early appreciation of his great scientific attainments. Be the cause what it may, the fact remains that Sir William Logan has ever been held in the highest esteem by all classes; and when in November last it was stated that he had resigned his position as Director of the Geological Survey, the announcement was received with universal regret. He has, however, already exceeded the alloted "three score and ten," and though still hale and hearty, may well be excused from further active labours, except such as inclinanation-relieved from the exactions imposed by a sense of duty-may suggest.

We are indebted to Morgan's Bibliotheca Canadensis for the extracts above quoted, and to it and Fennings Taylor's Biographical Sketches, for the particulars of Sir William Logan's career. His portrait is from a photograph—quite recently taken-by Notman.

MISS RYE'S JUVENILE EMIGRATION SCHEME. -- On another page ve copy from the London Judy a cleverly conceived tribute to Miss Rye's scheme for the deportation from England to the Colonies of the homeless youngsters of both sexes. Haven where they would be" has been found for the present at the old town of Niagara, the gaol of which being no longer required for judicial purposes, has been converted into an sylum, or preparatory school for Miss Rye's little immigrants intil they can be apprenticed out to service. This establishment is designated "Our Western Home," and on the 1st of December it was formally opened, in the presence of a large number of visitors. After prayer by the Rev. Dr. McMurray. f Niagara, and a short speech by Mr. R. N. Ball, Miss Rye xplained her plans and the means by which she hoped to carry them into effect: 1st, to redeem her pledge to the British sublic, that she had opened a suitable. Home for the children committed to be reare; 2nd. That those present might see the children and judge for themselves; and, 3rdly. That she might explain the conditions upon which the children were to be placed out. On the latter point it is intended that those to go as servants shall be bound in the name of Miss Rye, as the Honorary Secretary of the Soci ty, and in the name of the Mayor of the Town of Niagara, which renders the document Until each child attains fifteen, she is to receive her clothes, food and education suitable to her position; from 15 to 17 years she is to receive three dollars per month in lieu of clothes; and from 17 to 18 years, to have four dollars per month, after which the girl is free to stay or go. In the course of her remarks, Miss Rye said that it was not the want of money that prevented a large flow of little immigrants to our country. The large hearted British public only wanted to see that a suitable outlet can be had for their homeless little ones and the means for sending aid for keeping these for a time would not be wanting. And that now more than a hundred thousand could be had if we, on our part, can find homes for them. Miss Rye said that she did not ask the people of Canada for money, but for their sympathy and moral support in finding places for the orphan children, where they would receive good, sound religious instruction, and have thrown around them the advantages of home influence, a blessing that but few of them ever knew. The visitors then saw the children march down two and two to the dining-hall, which having inspected, they visited the dormitory, a large airy room about fifty by forty feet, in which were the iron bedsteads Miss Rye had brought out with her, and a good supply of comfortable bedding. The bath-room, boys' room, &c., were also examined, and all pronounced to be most commodious and well adapted to their new and humane purpose.

THE RED RIVER DIFFICULTY.

Information from Red River during the past week confirms the main features of the news published by us last week, and brings the texts of the several proclamations issued during the early part of the month. It appears that Colonel Dennis, who had organized a police force under Governor McDougall's proclamation of December 1, has since disbanded it and issued a proclamation advising the loyal inhabitants to cease further action for the present. When the insurgents appeared in force before Dr. Shultz's house and captured the doctor, with some thirty-five other prisoners, Colonel Dennis made his escape in disguise, and went to the lower or "Stone" fort occupied by his friends. In accordance with the terms of his proclamation, he advised its abandonment, in order that the insurgents might have the opportunity of conferring with Mr. McDougall to secure a peaceful settlement. Colonel Dennis issued his proclamation on the 9th, and has since made his way safely to Pembina. The following is the text of the proclamation issued by the Hon. Mr. McDougall on the 1st of was one of the Jurors on the class devoted to minerals, &c. December, to which reference was made last week:-

Victoria, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, &c. To all to whom these presents shall come—Greeting:

Whereas by "the British North America Act, 1807," it was amongst other things enacted that it should be lawful for Her Majesty, by and with the advice of Her Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, on an address from the Houses of Parlia. ment, Canada, to admit Rupert's Land and the North-West Territory, or either of them, into the Union of the Dominion of Canada, on such terms and conditions as are in the address expressed, and as Her Majesty thinks fit to approve; and,

Whereas, for the purpose of carrying into effect the said provisions of "the British North America Act, 1867," "the Rupert's Land Act of 1868," was enacted and declared that it shall be competent for the "Governor and Company of Adventurers trading into Hudson's Bay" to surrender to Her Majesty, and for Her Majesty by any instrument under her signet, to accept a surrender of all or any of the lands, territories, powers and authorities, whatsoever granted or purported to be granted by certain Letters Patent of his late Majesty King Charles the Second, to the said Governor and Company within Rupert's Land, upon such terms and conditions as should be agreed upon by and between Her Majesty and the said Governor and Company; and,

Whereas, by the Rupert's Land Act of the year 1868, it is further enacted that from the date of the admission of Rupert's Land into the Dominion of Canada, as aforesaid, it shall be lawful for the Parliament of Canada to make, ordain and establish, within the land or territory so admitted, as aforesaid, all such laws and ordinances, and to constitute such courts and officers as may be necessary for the peace, order, and good government of Her Majesty's subjects and others therein; and,

Whereas, it is further provided by the said Act that until otherwise enacted by the said Parliament of Canada, all the powers, authorities, and jurisdiction of the several courts of justice now established in Rupert's Land, and of the several officers thereof, and of all magistrates and justices now acting within the said limits, shall continue in full force and effect

Whereas, the said Government and Company have surrendered to Her Majesty, and Her Majesty has accepted the surrender of the lands, territories, rights, privileges, liberties, franchises, powers, and authorities granted, or purporting to be granted, by the said Letters Patent, upon certain terms and conditions agreed upon, by and between Her Majesty and the Governor and Company; and,

Whereas, Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of Her Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, and on an address from both Houses of Parliament of Canada, in pursuance of the one hundred and forty-sixth section of "the British North America Act, 1867," "hath declared that Rupert's Land and the North-West Territory shall, from the 1st of December, year of our Lord, 1869, be admitted into, and form part of the Dominion of Canada, upon the terms and conditions expressed in the said address, of which Her Majesty has approved," and Rupert's Land and the North-West Territory were admitted into the Union, and have become part of the Dominion of Canada accordingly; and,

Whereas, the Parliament of Canada, by the Act entitled an Act for the temporary government of Rupert's Land and the North-West Territory, which united them with Canada, enacted that it should be lawful for the Governor, by any order or orders to be by him from time to time made with the advice of the Privy Council, and subject to such conditions and restrictions as to him should seem meet to authorize and empower such officer as he may from time to time appoint as Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Territory, to make provision for the administration of justice therein, and estabfish all such laws and institutions and ordinances as may be secessary for the peace, order, and good government of Her Majesty's subjects and others therein.

Now, know ye, that we have seen fit by our royal Letters Patent, bearing date the 29th of September, year of our Lord, 1869, to appoint the Hon. William McDougall, of the city of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, in our Dominion of Canada, and a member of our Privy Council for Canada, and Companion of the most noble order of the Bath, on from and after a day to be named by us for the admission of Rupert's Land and our North-Western Territory aforesaid into the Union of the Dominion of Canada, to wit; on, from and after the first lay of December, in the year of our Lord, 1869, to be, during our pleasure, Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Territory, and we did thereby authorize and empower and require and command him in due manner to do and execute in all things that shall belong to the said command, and the trust we have reposed in him according to the several provisions ons granted said commission and Act of Parliament of Canada, herein before recited, and according to such instructions as have been or may from time to time be given to him, and to such laws as are or shall be enforced within the North-Western Territories; of all which our loving subjects of our said Territories, and all those whom these presents may concern, are hereby required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

In testimony whereof, we have caused these our letters to be made patent, and the Great Scal of the North-West Territory to be hereunto affixed.

Witness our trusty and well-beloved, the Hon. WILLIAM McDocoall, Member of our Privy Council for Canada, and Companion of our Most Honourable Order of the Bath, Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Territory, &c., &c. At the Red River, in our aforesaid North-West Territory, this first day of December, in the year of our Lord, 1869, and in the 33rd year of our reign. By command,

(Signed), J. A. N. PROVENCHER, Secy. This proclamation is said to have been issued by Mr. McDougall according to arrangement with the Government at Ottawa; and the messenger who was despatched with instructions to defer its publication did not reach him in time. The appearance of this proclamation was the signal for the counter-movement on the part of Dr. Shultz, which has ended as already stated, and the insurgents, emboldened by their temporary success, issued the following "Declaration of Independence":-

Whereas, it is admitted by all men as a fundamental prin ciple that the public authority commands the obedience and respect of all its subjects, it is also admitted that the people to be governed have the right to adopt or reject forms of go-

vernment, or refuse allegiance to that which is proposed, in accordance with the fundamental principle that the public authority commands the obedience and respect of all its subjects. It is also admitted that the people to be governed have the right to adopt or reject forms of government, or refuse allegiance to that which is proposed, in accordance with fundamental principles. The people of this country had obeyed and respected that authority to which the circumstances surrounding its infancy compelled it to be subject. A company of adventurers, known as the H. B. Co., and invested with certain powers granted by His Majesty Charles II., established itself in Rupert's Land and in the North-West Territory for trading purposes only. This Company consisted of many persons requesting a certain constitution, but as there was a question of commerce only the constitution was formed in reference thereto; yet, since there was at the time no government to see to the interests of a people already existing in the country, it became necessary for judicial officers to have recourse to the Hudson's Bay Company. They inaugurated that species of government which, slightly modified by subsequent circumstances, ruled this country up to a recent

Whereas, the government thus occupied was far from answering the wants of the people, and became more and more so as the population increased in numbers, and, as the country was developed, commerce extended until the present day, when it commands a place among the countries, this people ever actuated by the above-mentioned principles, had generously supported the aforesaid government, and gave to it a faithful allegiance, when, contrary to the law of nations, in March, 1869, that said government surrendered and transferred to Canada all the rights which it had a pretended right to have in this territory by transactions with which the people were considered unworthy to be acquainted, where it is also generally admitted that a people is at liberty to establish any form of government it may consider suitable to its wants, as soon as the power to which it was subject abandons it, or subjugates it without its consent to a foreign power, and maintain that no right can be transferred to such foreign power.

First,-We, the representatives of the people in council assembled in Upper Fort Garry, the 24th day of November, 1869, also having invoked the God of nations, relying on these fundamental moral principles, solemnly declare in the law of our constitution, and in our own names before God and man, that from the day on which the Government we had always represented abandoned us by transferring to a strange power the sacred authority confided to it, the people of Rupert's Land and the North-West became free and exempt from all allegiance to the government.

Second,-That we refuse to recognize the authority of Canada, which pretends to have a right to coerce us and impose upon us a despotic form of government, still more contrary to our rights and interests as British subjects, than was that Government to which we had subjected ourselves through necessity up to a recent date.

Third,-That by sending an expedition on the 1st of November ultimo, in charge of Mr. William McDougall and his companions, coming in the name of Canada to rule us with the rod of despotism without previous notification to that effect, we have but acted conformably to that sacred right which commands every citizen to offer energetic opposition to prevent his country being enslaved.

Fourth,-That we continue and shall continue to oppose with all our strength the establishing of the Canadian authority in our country under the announced form, and in case of persistance on the part of the Canadian Government to enforce its obnoxious policy upon us by force of arms, we protest beforehand against such an unjust and unlawful course, and we declare the said Canadian Government responsible before God and man for the innumerable evils which may be caused by so unwarrantable a course.

Be it known, therefore, to the world in general, and to the Canadian Government in particular, that as we have always heretofore successfully defended our country in frequent wars with the neighbouring tribes of Indians, who are now on friendly terms with us, we are firmly resolved in future, not less than in the past, to repel all invasions from whatsoever quarter they may come; and furthermore, we do declare and proclaim in the name of the people of Rupert's Land and the North-West that we have, on the said 24th day of November, 1869, above-mentioned, established a provisional government, and hold it to be the only and lawful authority now in existence in Rupert's Land and the North-West which claims the obedience and respect of the people; that meanwhile we hold ourselves in readiness to enter into such negotiations with the Canadian Government as may be favourable for the good government and prosperity of this people.

In support of this declaration, relying on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge ourselves on oath, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honour to each

Issued at Fort Garry this eighth day of December, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine.

(Signed.) JOHN BRUCE President. LOUIS RIELLE.

Secretary. Letters from Pembina to the St. Paul Pioneer, dated Dec. 13, say affairs remain practically unchanged, but that there were apprehensions that the insurgents might cross the frontier for the purpose of seizing the Hon. Mr. McDougall and his party. These letters intimate that the ultimate intention of the insurgents is to "make a bold strike for independence." A despatch from St. Paul states that Mr. McDougall's family had arrived there on Tuesday last from Pembina. Mr. McDougall himself was expected at St. Paul yesterday en route for Canada. Extracts from letters are published giving further particulars of the movements of Colonel Dennis and Dr. Shultz. The former is said to have entered the Settlement on the 1st of December disguised as a squaw, and the latter raised and armed a force at his own residence, intending to co-operate with Colonel Dennis's party-the end of their joint movement is stated above. The insurgents have "gagged" the Nor'- Wester newspaper to prevent its injuring their cause. On the 8th of December Fort Garry was guarded by four hundred men.

OLD YEAR THOUGHTS.

Mournfully over the earth, breaking the solemn quiet and midnight hush, comes the sound of the bells that toll the world's farewell to the dying year.

That dear old year, that we greeted so hopefully, enjoyed but partially, abused so freely, yet withal, loved so well! Now, when his shroud of pure December snow is woven, and,

"The thousand trees on the thousand hills, have laid aside their gorgeous autumn robes, to stand as mourning sentinels over his grave, now, indeed, we may think tenderly of all the good he gave, and regretfully of all he takes away from us.

That great shadowy grave-yard, the Past, already holds so much of the joy and beauty of our lives, we may well grudge it more.

This burial time, must needs be with us, a time for retrospect, and few of us can look back on the vanished months, without thoughts of mournful tenderness, and sad regret. How much; how very much that was dear to us, we are

burying with this last child of Time. Did we not fill his months and days and hours with some of

our own happiness, and must not our hearts be sorrowful, as we watch it being laid away, in the cold, dead arms of the old Yes, we cannot say "Good-bye" to him, and turn away, for-

getful of all those gladsome months he brought, and of which he saw the death. They are all dead now,-those happy days when the glad, bright glory of the sun lighted a world of wondrous summer

beauty. Those matchless nights have vanished, when the earth was fair with the reflected splendor of argent moons, and the soul was flooded with thoughts of light begotten of the external loveliness. Cold wintry skies are stretched above us now. We have lost

the beauty of those autumn sunsets, that lit the western horizon with such a blaze of glory, and sent surging waves of crimson and gold rolling up from the saffron sea, that seemed to reach from earth to heaven.

We have no more the lovely, tender twilight, that succeeded the resplendent vision, and gave to the worn and weary, a soothing peaceful rest.

True, the coming year will bring again, this beauty of the outside world. We have mourned before the death of summer and autumn fairness, and been comforted by the assurance that it would all be born again; but each year, as it drops into its grave, carries with it somewhat of our trust in the future and our old-time hopefulness.

We find that we are more ready to bring from the past, rather than from the present, or future, that which is to freshen and restore us, when toil and unrest have made us, oh!

The coming year, in all its round of weeks and months, can never bring again the sound of loving words spoken by now clay-cold lips, the pressure of dear hands folded so still under the dead leaves and the snow. They are dead, dead. We have left to us but the memories of the fair joys for a little while ours, of the bright hopes that were just being woven into realities when the foom was broken asunder, of the happy dreams we thought to waken and find true.

We stand now by the year's grave and watch our dear hearttreasures laid away forever.

But, while many must look on the past year with thoughts akin to these, they are also those who can look forward joyfully to the birth and life of new pleasures.

Tis well we have these happy-hearted ones among us, whose future is filled with an ideal creation of beauty, and who, looking down the vista opening with the new year, see there only sunny pleasant paths, bright with blossoms of fair flowers watered from well-springs of continual gladness. How fearlessly and trustfully they will launch their life-boats on the onward rushing stream that is to bear them into that fair

"How short the regrets, and how few are the tears. They let fall at the tomb of the vanquished years."

We wonder not at this, though their past was a pleasant one, her have so much more in the future. What noble aspirations, and high ambitious dreams they think to realize. What a burden of bright hopes, pure thoughts, and sunny fancies they carry with them, and we can only hope, they may keep strong, fearless hearts to guard them.

Oh, that happy child-faith in the future and unseen. How it brightens the life, smoothing away the rough inequalities of the surface over which the weary feet are toiling, and throwing a halo of vague and misty beauty over all that lies beyond. You, who yet possess it, guard carefully the treasure, strengthening and cultivating it as best you may, and prize the pleasure it throws into your life.

The coming months may shatter it, the next year's grave may open to receive it, and you will then miss, only too sadly, the bright radiance of its sunny gleams over your pathway.

"So fast our pleasures glide away,
Our hearts recall the distant day,
With many sighs.
The moments that are speeding fast,
We heed not, but the past, the past,
More highly prize."

Yes, we do indeed dearly prize those moments gone, but we can allow but little time for regretful musing. Ere the sound of the pealing bells dies away, revery must give place to action, we must be up and girded anew for the never-ending battle. We are living in a world and an age of action, and those who would stand in the van, must brave and suffer and labour much. Not for ourselves, and our own little, trivial interests, should we use the powers committed to us, but for grander ends. We should strive to be helpers to the world, and to aid in building a nation's wealth and fame. Let the aim be a great one, and then the means, used to attain it, will be worthy of us.

We are now at the close of another stage, on Humanity's march through the ages, and grandly triumphal as it has been, we must feel that there is much, very much for us all to do before we are ushered on that last stage that is to lead us across the boundaries of the finite, into the limitless realms of the Infinite.

We have laid dearly loved treasures in the grave of '69, let us also bury there all memories of wrong and bitterness, and turn to welcome '79, with hearts void of hatred or unkindly feelings to any, filled only with the spirit of those glorious words, that more than eighteen hundred years ago, echoed over Judean plains, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good-will towards man."

We will gather now the fragments of the past year's broken resolutions, and strive once more to weave them into perfect wholes, that will be embodied in our future actions.

And you, ye sorrowing ones and mourners, be not altogether hopeless and despairing. This season so full of joy to some, is indeed one of bitter pain, and ashen memories to you. Some day of this dying year may have spread over the skies of your life, a cloud so black, that you think no sun can ever pierce it. But tear-stained eyes look up, there is a tiny rift there even now, that soon will grow broad and broader still, till you shall see in the full glory of the resurrection morn, the glad bright face of the sun, unveiled and undimmed, shining in the full splendor of meridian grandeur.

But the pealing of the bells is growing faint and fainter. the footsteps of the approaching year are very near.

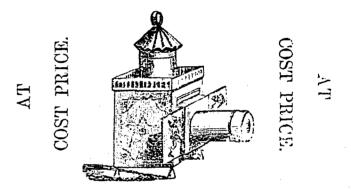
Farewell Old Year, a long and kind farewell. You gave us much that was fair, you are carrying much away. To it, and to you, farewell.

A little while and we too may have left the Ever, and entered on the Forever. Ere '70 is dead we may have ceased to mark the flight of weeks and months and years; we may have forgotten Time, amid the grandeur and glory of Eternity.

THE ORIGIN OF CANDLES .- The tallow candle is the offspring of the tallow torch used in the twelfth century. When tallow candles were first introduced their cost was so great that only the most wealthy could afford the luxury, and it was not till the fifteenth century that they were sufficiently cheapened to come into general use. Think of a tallow candle-that dripping, guttering, greasy thing, being considered a luxury. But the tallow candle, now used only where more convenient and economical lighting materials cannot be obtained, is, as we now know it, no more to be compared to the candle of the twelfth century, than the best illuminating gas to lard oil. Its wick was of tow, hard to light, and burning so rapidly as to melt a large portion of the tallow into rivers of oil, so that the drip of four candles would buy a new one.

The school of Arts at Gudadalajara, Mexico, has four hundred pupils. As the students work, it costs but nine cents a day to support each of them, of which the municipality pays six and a quarter cents. The remainder is obtained from rents of property belonging to the school.

MAGIC LANTERNS.



HEARN & Co.

WILL CLEAR OUT THEIR SEASON STOCK OF THE ABOVE AT A GREAT BUDGETION FROM REGULAR PRICES. N. B.-A BONA FIDE CLESSING OFF. CALL AND SEE. 9

ORDNANCE LANDS.

DEPARTMENT OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
OHTAWA 30th NOVEMBER, 1869.

SEIGNIORY OF SOREL.

DUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that up to the 15th day of
purchase of the rentes constituées or ground rents of Lots in the Town of
William Henry, and in the Country parts of the Seigniory of Sorel.

The Annual amount of the above rentes constituées is \$2.200, or thereabouts, representing at 6 per cent, a capital sum of \$36,000, or thereabouts.

Parties tendering will name a block sum as the price offered.—One-third to be paid down on signing deed; one-third in two years from that date, and the remaining one-third in tour years from the same date, with interest at the rate of six per cent, until payment of unpaid

balance.

Purchaser will also be expected to furnish good and sufficient security for the perfect payment of instalments outstanding and unpaid, and for the performance of all the conditions of sale.

The Department does not bind itself to accept any of the tenders which was be made.

The Department acces and state which may be made.

Further information may be obtained on application at this Department, where Plans of the Scigniory may be seen, and also at the office of James Armstrong, Esq., Q. C., at Sorel.

HECTOR L. LANGEVIN.

Sceretary of State.

MHAS. ALEXANDER & SON. 391. NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. CONFECTIONERS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. MARRIAGE BREAKFASTS.

SUPPER PARTIES.
MADE DISHES, All Kinds to Order.
Chocolates, Caramels, French Cream Goods,
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From 10 A. M. to 6 F. M.

AMBS WOOL GARD

and Shetland.

HAND-KNIT SCOTCH HALF HOSE.

HAND-KNIT do. KNICKERBOCKER HOSE,

for Snow-Sheeing.

FLANNEL SHIRTS, all sizes and qualities,

WHITE SHIRT COLLARS, NECh-TIES, &c., &c.

P. T. PATTON & CO.,

Importers and Manufacturors,

OS NOTEE DAME STREET, cor. ST. PETER. AMB'S WOOL UNDERGLOTHING, White

TIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ARTHUR having graciously permitted the publication of the PORTRAITS

> TAKEN OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

At my Studio, on October 9, I have much pleasure in notifying the Public that they are now on view and for sale in Cartes de Visite, Cabinet, and 9 x 7 Photo-Relievo, with an assortment of suitable Frames for the same.

WM. NOTMAN. PHOTOGRAPHER TO THE QUEEN,

MONTREAL,

OTTAWA,

7 N.D HALIFAX.

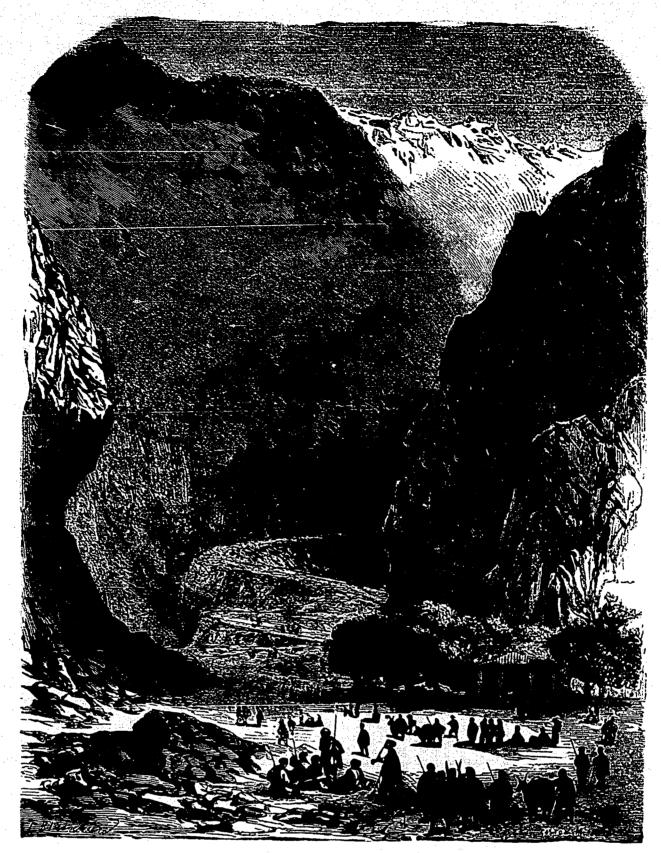
Orders by Post will now receive

THE INSURRECTION IN DALMATIA.

Some three or four months ago, an insurrectionary movement in Southern Dalmatia, which had previously been brewing against the authority of the Emperor of Austria, broke out, headed by Luka Vukalovitch, an old Hersegovinian Chief, who, without much apparent cause, issued a proclamation, calling upon the "falcons of the mountains" to come down in their might and exterminate their oppressors. A prompt movement on the part of the Austrians was reported to have checked the insurrection; and since that time the news has been meagre, but sufficient to indicate that the trouble has probably not yet blown over. The real cause of the uprising is generally supposed to be Russian intrigue; and the neighbouring principality of Montenegro, under the suzerainty of Turkey, is said to be ripe for a rising. Discontent in Servia and other Turkish Provinces is traced to the same source, and the conclusion is drawn, that among the early schemes for the aggrandisement of the Russian Empire, is a general rising of the Slavic popula-tions in the Turkish as well as the Austrian Dominions. According to a correspondent in the Neue Fremden Blatt, the Government of Montenegro is making great warlike preparations. Within the last six months it has purchased upwards of fifty tons of gunpowder, and there is a strong war party in the Montenegrin Senate, headed by an officer named Radonitz, who is stated to possess the full confidence of the army. The Prince has assembled 3,500 men at Grahovo, with orders to disarm the insurgents; but it appears that, instead of carrying out their instructions, these troops openly assist the Bocchese to escape the pursuit of the Austrians.

The Austrian troops landed at Catarro, attacked the insurgents, repulsed them and drove them into the mountains, where, at the latest accounts, they maintained an attitude of hostility. But the country is not favourable to prompt warlike movements; and so long as the insurrectionary spirit does not spread into the northern part of Dalmatia, Austria will have little difficulty in keeping it in check.

Dalmatia formerly belonged to the Republic of Venice, and was ceded to Austria by B. naparte in the treaty of Campo Formio. From Istria as far as Raguse, one of the most important towns in Dalmatia, the coast is shaded by the Illirian Archipelago, a group of some fifteen important islands, long, narrow, and surrounded with numberless islets and breakers, rendering navigation very dangerous.



MONTENEGRIN CAMP AT THE FOOT OF MOUNT KERSTATZ, NEAR CATTARO.

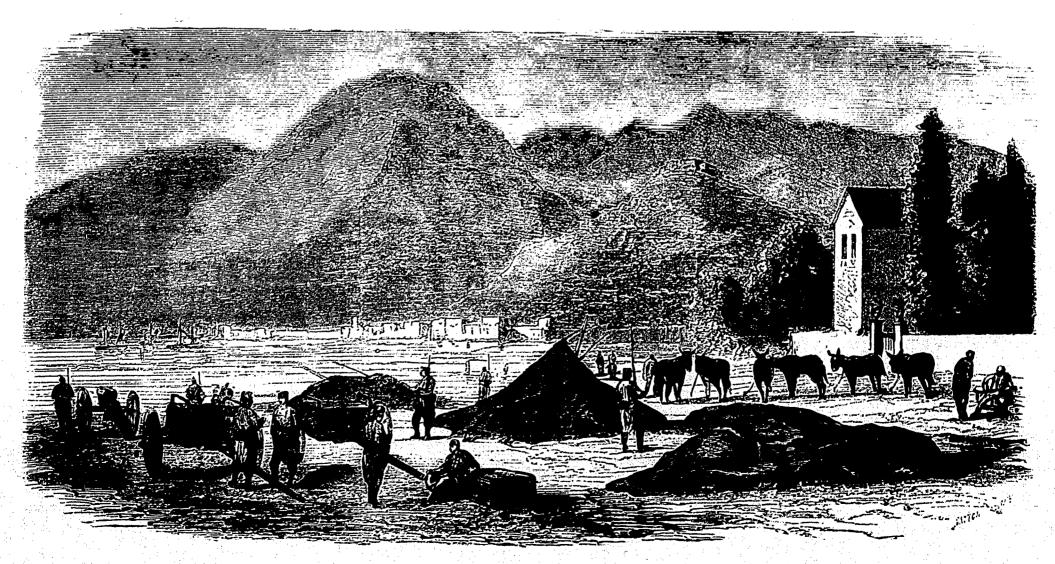
Thence along the Dalmatian coas the sea washes the base of the mountain slopes of the mainland.

Cattaro is a fortified scaport town, and stands on the Gulf of Cattaro, a tortuous inlet of the Adriatic, at the southern extremity of Dalmatia. It contains a population of about two thousand persons, and is the capital of the circumscription of the same name. The town has a citadel, a cathedral, several churches, and an excellent harbour. It is surrounded by mountains, the summits of which are covered by fortifications. The place was captured by the British in 1813, and till 1814 belonged successively to Austria and France, finally becoming incorporated in the dominions of the Kaiser.

There was neither frost nor snow in Newfoundland up to the 4th inst. The weather was quite mild; cattle were grazing in the fields; the need of a great-coat was hardly felt. On the 4th came the first snow-storm; but in a few days the ground was almost bare, and the probability is the snow will not lie till about Christmas. So much for the climate of Newfoundland which is reported to be so savage. The chief drawback, however, is the lateness of the coming spring. The cold northern current vushes along the shores in Apriland sometimes part of May, laden-with icebergs and ice-fields which chill the atmosphere. The fisheries this year have been most productive —the best for many years. The catch has been abundant; the price is high; provisions moderate in cost. This is a great boon to the poor starving fishermen, who were reduced to the lowest ebb by the failures of the last few years. For one year they will revel in abundance. The profits of the merchants this year will be enormous. It is not an uncommon thing for a fisherman to find £60 to his credit after four month's fishing; many of them reach even £80 and £90 for their summer's work. For the most part they are idle from November till the first of March.

Mr. Thomas Mackie, of Melbourne, Eastern Townships, has discovered a process by which he can convert into a beautiful blue the hitherto useless oxide of iron, or iron ochre, and other deposits among our minerals that have no commercial value. If the blue can be produced as cheap as the imported article, it is an important discovery.

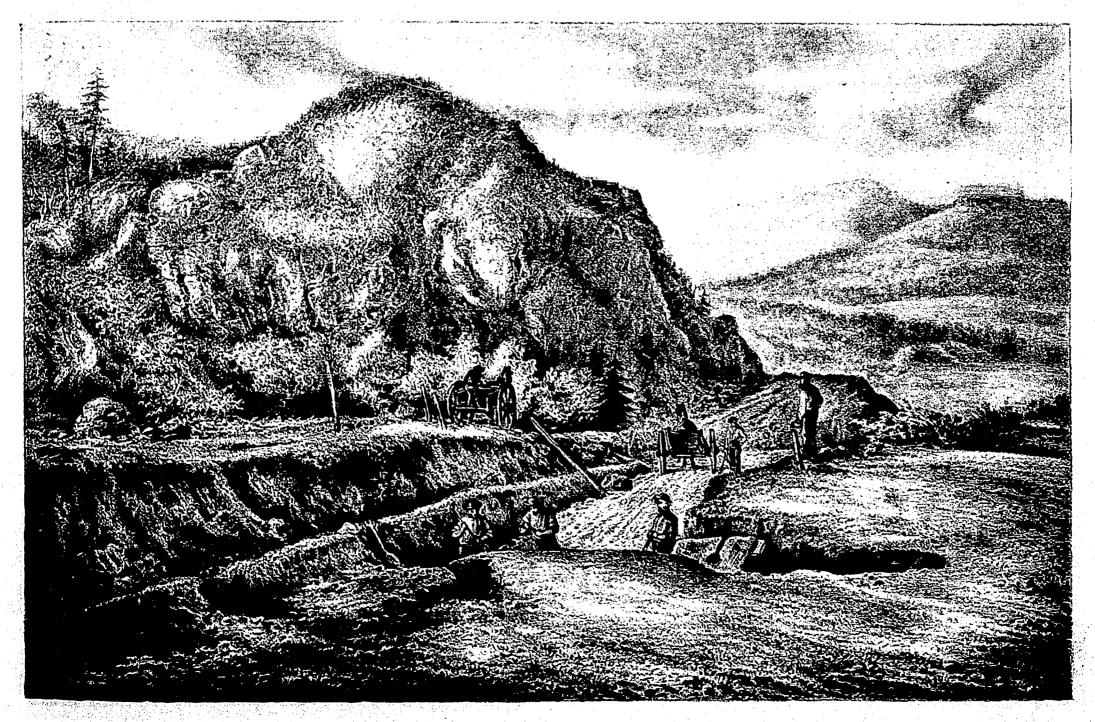
Traupmann, the murderer of the Kinck family in France, threatens to starve himself to death.



AUSTRIAN BATTERY OPPOSITE CATTARO.



VIEW ON THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY LINE AT RIMOUSKI.



WORKS ON THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY—BETWEEN BIG AND RIMOUSKI.

Written for the Canadian Illustrated News. THE LAKE.

(TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF LAMARTINE.)

For ever drifting towards shores unknown, In endless night returnless, borne away, We never, in Time's sea our anchor thrown, Pause for a single day!

O Lake. I come alone to sit by thee, Upon the stone where thou didst see her rost, Hardly a year ago it seems when she Looked on thy wavy breast!

III.

Thus didst then threaten to those stooping rocks.
Thus on their wave-worn sides thou then didst beat,
Thus did thy foam, aroused by windy shocks,
Play round my darling's feet!

One evening as we floated on the calm.

And not a sound was heard afar or near,
Save oary music mingling true and clear,
With thy soft, rippling psalm,—

Then, all at once sweet tones, too sweet for earth,
Awoke the sleeping echoes into bliss;
The waves grew hushed, the voice I loved gave birth
To such a strain as this:—

O Time, suspend thy flight, and happy hours, Linger upon your ways!
O let us know the fleeting joy that's ours,
These brightest of our days!

For the unhappy ones who thee implore,
Flow swiftly as thou canst.
With all their cares: but leave no. pass us o'er,
In happiness entranced!

3. Alas! in vain I ask some moments more.
For time escapes and flies:
I ask this night to linger: lo, the power
Of darkness quickly dies!

But let us love, and, while we may, be blest.
Before our chance is gone!
Nor Time, nor man has any point of rest.
It flows, and we float on!

VI.: O jealous Time, those moments of delight.

When leve pours bliss in streams upon the heart.

Must they fly from us with as swift a flight

As days of ill depart?

Alas! can we not even mark the track?
Forever lost, like all that went before!
And Time that gave them and then took them back.
Shall give them back no more!

VIII.

O Lake, mute rocks, and caves, and forest shade. Whose beauty Time is powerless to blight;— Dear Nature, suffer not the thought to fade Of that sweet, happy night!

Still let û live in all thy scene, fair lake.

In calm and storm, and make thy smiles mere bright:
And every tree and rock new meaning take From that sweet, happy night!

Let it be heard in every passing breeze.

And in the sound of shore to shore replying:
Let it be seen in every star that sees
Its image in thee lying!

XI. And let the moaning wind and sighing reed.
And the light perfume of the balmy air.
All that is heard, or seen, or felt, declare.
"They loved—they loved indeed!"

JOHN READE.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1870.

We heartily wish our readers, one and all, a HAPPY NEW YEAR! Eighteen hundred and sixty-nine is numbered among the dead years, and its place is taken by eighteen hundred and seventy. How many thousands of pens have danced lightly across the clean page, and left there the traces of thoughts, either good, bad or indifferent, in recording their parting say about the old year? It is the fashion to sum up the great, and even the small, events, the successes and the failures, which attend the march of the human family in its annual rounds; and enthusiastic writers are ever fain to make that one which is the special subject of their discussion, the annus mirabilis of their age, if not of their century. It will be hard for them, however, to lift 1869, head and shoulders above its fellows. True, it has had its distinctions. Some dreams have become realities; many anticipations have been ruthlessly blasted; buried hopes, and it may be, broken promises, lie as thickly strewn along its path, as on that of any of its predecessors. But, upon the whole, 1869 has been rather a tame year; the flavour of its accomplished events was spoiled by their anticipation; and, save an earthquake or two, and some other incidents of minor importance, it has brought but few surprises. It has left the map of the world a little better known, but otherwise comparatively unchanged. The expectations of annexations and revolutions which marked its beginning, are mainly unfulfilled at its close. Cuba has not yet become a new star on Uncle-Sam's banner; Mexico gets along under its state of chronic semi-anarchy just about as usual; there are nearly as many wars among the South American Republics as at any former period; and China and Japan are gradually becoming more sensible to the advantages of commerce and com- 1868, and since that time preparations have been steadily

munication with the outside world. The great Indian Empire of Britain is developing its railway system, and in the midst of straitened finances pursues a course of solid commercial and social progress. Russian influence, though extending eastward, breeds no more fear of ultimate danger to the interests of other European States in that direction, than it did ten years ago. The same influence is supposed to be making fresh trouble for Austria; but Francis Joseph who has, of late years, become a constitutional monarch, seems very earnest and determined in the pursuit of his policy, and the dear-bought wisdom derived from his wars with Prussia and Italy, promises to pay him for its cost, in the future peace and prosperity of his States. Italian affairs are as nearly as possible where they were a twelvemonth ago; high taxes and an exhausted exchequer; a spirit of reaction on the one hand, and of revolution on the other, are the disagreeable fees against which the ever changing Ministries at Florence have had to contend, and are still contending; and matters are by no means improved by the assurance that Mazzini, wearied with inaction, has at last resolved to strike a blow for the Republic. As for Garibaldi, he is said to be engaged on the harmless task of writing a book! Spain revolution, but it has held its head erect with Castilian dignity, and seorns to be a Republic, though unable to Spain has, during the year, set the example of incorporating colonial possessions with the mother country, and common with the other British Colonies. giving them representation in the national Legislature. standing close upon the brink of revolution, without tial chair on the 4th of March last; and he appears thus tumbling in. The Emperor having, with great courage, applied the constitutional reforms proclaimed in July last, France now enjoys nearly all the forms and much of the mists, and profess their preference for the liberty of the have ridden the storm of which they now hold the whirl- by them in their hour of trouble. wind in their hands? Of Prussia, it need only be remarked whole range of German politics, were it not for an intimamen in Europe," or anywhere else, who would under- which prevail. A plentiful harvest and fair commercial

which as many thousands of writers have indulged, while of 1869 as compared with many previous years. Even the laying of the submarine cable between France and America, which four years ago would have excited universal wonder and admiration, occurred as a matter of course, the world's astonishment at such a feat having been exhausted three and a half years since, when the second cable from Valencia to Heart's Content was successfully laid, and the first one as successfully restored. Yet 1869 has one great achievement of which to boast, though even in this case, anticipation nearly robbed it of its excitement. The opening of the Suez Canal to the ships of all nations is an event of great significance; and of itself raises the history of the year above the level of common dullness. The magnificent opening ceremonies, six weeks ago; the capabilities, and extent of the Canal, and the probable commercial and political consequences of its being opened to trade, have all been so fully described and discussed that we need here only mention the completion of this gigantic enterprise as the great event of the year in the march of material progress.

> The meeting of the Œcumenical Council at Rome—the first Council of the Vatican-on the 8th December, will give an exceptional eclat to the year 1869, though the association goes no further than the opening ceremonies, and the preliminary arrangements for the transaction of the business of the Council. His Holiness summoned the Council in June

going on for the meeting, which, as remarked, took place on the 5th of December, and was then adjourned till the 6th inst. The deliberations of this august assembly, already the subject of so much speculation and comment, will, therefore, properly belong to the history of 1870.

So closely does the Canadian reader follow the march of events at the seat of Empire, that little need be said of British politics. 1869 has so far fulfilled the promises of 1868 towards Ireland, that at the late session of the Imperial parliament the then promised bill for the disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church became law; and the ministry have put on record another solemn engagement to adjust the relations between landlord and tenant during the coming session. But disaffection and Fenianism are as rampant as ever in Ireland, though "scotched," if not "killed" on this side the Atlantic. The Imperial parliament elected under Mr. D'Israeli's Reform bill did not prove a very Radical assemblage, though it has manifested its intention to turn the wheels of progress a little faster. After a retirement, more or less secluded, of about eighteen years, Her Majesty the Queen delighted the hearts of her Metropolitan subjects by appearing in State amongst them in November last, to has had several mild attacks of revolution within the open the new Blackfriars Bridge, and the Holborn Valley Viaduet.

The relation of the Colonies to the Mother Country has find a king; it is, as near as may be, a constitutional been the theme of much discussion, and the controversy monarchy with a vacant throne; in the midst of internal is not yet closed; but it is already sufficiently developed troubles it has been able to maintain the Spanish to reassure all save the most timid, that there is no present sovereignty over the "Queen of the Antilles;" and the [intention to knock the Empire into fragments. The Cuban uprising is now so far got under that only the spread of pauperism in the midst of plenty, in England, embers of the revolutionary fires have to be extinguished. has given a fresh impetus to the emigration movement, in the benefits of which, Canada will no doubt share in

Our near neighbours across the line had the satisfaction France has largely enjoyed the delicious excitement of of seeing their beloved General elevated to the Presidenfar to have approved himself a very fair average President. Under his sway we are told that the gigantic system of revenue swindling has been partially checked; cersubstance of unfettered parliamentary government. And tainly the public revenue has been well sustained, and this step is already bringing its reward; as the Empire the progress made in the reduction of the debt rapid beadvances towards liberty, the ablest men of the Republi- yond precedent. Our neighbours have also completed can party draw back from the programme of the extre- their great project of connecting the Pacific and Atlantic coasts by railway-a task which Canada must assuredly Empire over that of the guillotine. As the personal cle- some day essay- and they have set themselves to thinkment still mingles largely, if it does not predominate, in ling seriously about returning to specie payments. Though the Government of France, that nation may fairly be con-they still seem disposed to be somewhat churlish in their gratulated on the Emperor's restoration to health. Like commercial relations with us, we wish them none the less the King of Italy, he was for a time in a very precarious success in all their legitimate enterprises for the advancecondition; and like him happily, he has overcome his ment of their country's presperity; and, in the face of malady. Had these two monarchs of the Revolution, or possible contingencies, we sincerely hope they may as either of them, been carried away by death, who would jealously respect international obligations as did Canada

The progress of Canada during 1869 has been steady that the strong position in which it found itself after the and substantial. The legislative measures of the past sharp and decisive war of 1866, is still vigorously main-bession of Parliament, with but a single exception, have tained. One's mind might indeed be at ease upon the borne good fruit. That exception is the bill for the acquisition of the North-West Territory, which as yet is virtion recently, and we believe, maliciously, made, that the tually a dead letter, in consequence of the unexpected Schleswig question was again to be revived! This myster resistance of a portion of the Red River settlers. Let us rious question may probably have been somewhat simpli- hope that 1870 will enable us to overcome this difficulty. fied by the detachment of Holstein from it a few years. In other respects, the country may well rejoice at the ago, but we still doubt whether there are more than "two political quiet, social harmony, and general prosperity activity have given abundant occasion for thankfulness, So far as this rapid and imperfect glance at the world's and Canada has good reason to welcome the new year affairs goes, it exhibits a wonderful tameness on the part with a smiling face and with high hopes of continuing prosperity, and even greater progress, in the future.

> The Dominion Parliament is summoned for the despatch of business on Tuesday, the 15th of February.

> The Ontario Farmer is henceforth to be published by the enterprising firm of Messrs. T. and R. White, of Hamilton. The Rev. Mr. Clarke will continue to be the Editor.

> The Hon. Mr. Campbell, Postmaster-General, and Hon. John Ross, Senator, have returned to Canada from Eng-

> Lady Young held a reception at Rideau Hall, Ottawa, on Monday, Dec. 7, and will hold another on Monday, the 3rd instant, at three o'clock, p. m.

> Mr. Stanton, U. S. Secretary of War during the rebellion, who was lately appointed by President Grant a Judge of the Supreme Court, died suddenly the other day of astbma.

> La Minerve advocates the construction in Montreal of a St. Jean Baptiste Hall, to equal that of the St. Patrick's, which it characterises as a monument to the patriotism and liberality of the Irish.

> An Ottawa despatch states that the Government have received a telegram from the Hon. Mr. McDougall, stating that he expected to reach St. Pauls yesterday; but whether he would return to Canada is not stated.

The City Council of Montreal have invited Mayor Workman to dinner. Mr. Workman has accepted, and the dinner is to take place in the City Council Chambers on Tuesday, January 12.

It is reported that Bishop Lynch has been confirmed in the Archbishopric of Toronto, and the decrees of the Archdiocese of Quebec respecting the setting apart of Toronto as an Archiepiscopal See, have been assented to at Rome.

Vice Chancellor Spragge has been elevated to the Chancellorship of Ontario, rendered vacant by the death of the late Chancellor Vankoughnet; and Mr. Strong, Q. C., the most eminent chancery lawyer of Toronto, has been appointed Vice-Chancellor in the place of Mr. Spragge, promoted.

His Excellency the Governor-General has appointed Joseph Ubalde Baudry, of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, Esquire, Q. C., to be a Puisné Judge of the Superior Court of Lower Canada, now the Province of Quebec.

The Montreal Gazette says: - "It is a remarkable factit speaks well for what poor McGee once happily called "the all-conquering English tongue"-that when the last (Ecumenical Council was held, that language was almost unknown in Europe; but it is now represented, at the present Council, by upwards of three hundred Bishops!"

LA VALLEE DE LA MANTAWA, par J. R. Montreal: Le Nouveau Monds, 1869.

A neat little pamphlet of 170 pages, which gives a detailed account of the expedition of the Hon, Ls. Archambault and party to the unexplored territory of the Mantawa, lying beyond the Laurentides; it gives a great deal of valuable and no doubt correct information respecting that wild yet rich part of our Dominion. It is written in the interests of colonization.

TEMPERATURE in the shade for the week ending December 29, 1869, observed by John Underhill, Consulting and Practical Optician, 387, Notre Dame Street, next to Charles Alexander & Son:

			MAX.	Mis.	MEAN.
Thursday,	Dec.	23	34 =	50 o	27 =
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Wednesda	٧, "	29	39 0	320	35 > 5

CHESS.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 1.

White. Black.1. B. to K. Kt. 3rd. P. to Q. 5th. a K. to Q. 4th.

2. P. to B. 5th, dis. ch. 3. Kt. to K. B. 6th, mate.

a If Black play I. P. takes P., White plays 2. B. takes P. ch., and then 3. R. to K. 7th, mate.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Emperor intends, it is said, to nominate M. Lesseps to the French Senute.

An iron car made of cylindrical form is now used on the Bengal Railway, for the carriage of cotton and other produce. It is much lighter and safer than the ordinary car,

The Knights of Malta have collected a sum of 180,000fr., to be presented to the Pope, as a contribution towards the cost of the Council,

At last, after being kept waiting eighteen years for the restoration of the privilege, French journalists are to have a private gallery of their own in the Corps Legislatif.

Mr. Gladstone, it is stated, will introduce the Irish Land Bill at the very opening of the next session, and he hopes to get it read a third time in the House of Commons before the Easter recess.

The first monthly number of a new story by Charles Dickens, with illustrations, will be published in March next. The work will be completed in twelve parts. It is announced that the work will be illustrated this time by Mr. Charles Allston Collins, Mr. Dickens' son-in-law, who, though he began life as an artist, in the footsteps of his distinguished father, is best known to the public as an essayist and novelist.

Prince Nicholas of Montenegro is considerably annoyed at the violation of his territory by Austrian troops proceeding against the Dalmatian insurgents. He has protested against these illegal proceedings, and is said to be supported in his defiant attitude by Prussia. Prince Nicholas has 40,000 wellequipped troops, commanded to a considerable extent by Prussian officers, and he is capable of giving Austria a great deal

The Archduke of Austria, Louis Salvator, brother of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, Ferdinand IV., and cousin of the Emperor Francis Joseph, has lately published, after a voyage to the Belearic Islands, a valuable work concerning them. Only the first volume has as yet appeared, the second being in the press. The book was dedicated to the Regent of Spain, and Marshal Serrano has, in return, conferred on the author the Grand Cross of the Order of Charles VI.

A splendid marble colossal statue of Æsculapius was found by a countryman in a field at Fozzuoli, whilst tilling the ground. It belongs to the best school of ancient Roman art. The authorities of the Naples Museum are negotiating with the proprietor for its purchase.

The discovery has recently been made, the Sheffield Inde-pendent says, that immense quantities of coal exist throughout the whole of the district lying in the neighbourhood of Nottingham, and important mining operations are accordingly now in progress. There is said to be sufficient coal under Wilford estate to make Mr. Markham-Clifton, the new preprictor, the richest man in the North Midland counties. It is also anticipated that the Nottingham Corporation will find coal under their land, and it is suggested that they should open

CANADA'S EMBLEM. [For the Canadian Illustrated News.] BY BIRCH CANAVAN, OTTAWA.

Let olden nations proudly praise The emblems of their fame;
That sounding down thro' ages long
Have won immortal name.
Let Britain proudest of them all,
Loud praise her glorious three.
That like her sons are joined as one
In Canada the Free.

Old Erin's Shamrock, England's Rose And Scotland's Thistle green, Awake the love of Britain's sons In many a far, off scene. And nowhere in the wide world o'er Those glorious emblems three, Are lov'd and honor'd more than here— In Camada the Free.

But there's another emblem yet, Dearer to us then all, That tells of happy hearts and homes, And freedom's joyous call; A magic light - a bencon bright To myriads o'er the sea Our emblem chief—the Maple Leaf, Of Canada the Free. Of Canada the Free.

It bears no tale of ancient feuds, Betrays no barren soil. But welcomes to our grand old woods, The sons of care and toll. Gives equal rights and equal laws To all whoe'er they be. Our emblem chief—the Maple Leaf, Of Canada the Free.

Then while we prize with filial love, The Shaurrock and the Rose. The Thistle and the Fleur de Lys.— Forget not.—still there grows, U pon our broad and fertile soil, A noble forest tree, With graceful leaf—the emblem chief Of Canada the Free.

A French contemporary tells a curious story of a photographer's revenge. "A Moldo-Wallachian Prince"-whatever that may be-had his likeness taken by one of these scientific artists the other day, and was so dissatisfied with the unflattering result that he declined to pay for it. Thereupon, the photographer had a large number of copies struck off, and offered them for sale as portraits of Traupmann. The success of the experiment was prodigious; and the Moldo-Wallachian Prince awoke one morning and found himself-or, more strictly speaking, his portrait-infamous!

The death is announced of Admiral Edward Purcell, on reserved half-pay, in his 78th year. The deceased admiral obtained his commission as lieutenant as far back as December, 1811, previously to which he had served as midshipman of the "Impetueux," and commanded an armed boat in the Scheldt in the Flushing expedition in 1809, and again in the Tagus in co-operation with the British army in 1810. He served in the batteries of Torres Vedras, under General Si-Thomas Picton, and in command of a boat at the capture of two Danish gun vessels in 1811, in which he was wounded. He had for some years enjoyed a captain's good-service pension.

Sir Samuel Baker, Lady Baker, and party left Cairo on Thursday, December 9, for Suez, en rante for Sanaoini. From Suakin the expedition crosses the Desert to meet the engineering department at Berber, where transports are waiting to convey the expedition to Khartonn. There preparations are made for the transport of the material of the expedition to the White Nile. Sir Samuel Baker took leave of the Khedive on Wednesday, and received from him the order of the Medhedic (?Mediidic).

The Saxon architect, Ernst Ziller, has been so lucky, while conducting some exervations in Athens at his own cest, as to light on the site of the stadion of Lycurgus. This is the most important archaeological discovery that has been made since Strack, of Berlin, had the good fortune to find the Theatre of Baechus in 1862. The King of Greece, having visited this interesting spot, has resolved to continue the work of disinterment at his private expense under Zitler's inspection.

The immediate cause of Madame Grisi's death arose from her refusal to have poultices applied to a carbunele on her face. It was at her suggestion, and with the consent of the medical adviser, repressed, and trus poisoned the blood, and affected the brain. At her death a second carbuncle had formed near the eye. These particulars we learn from a private correspondent in Berlin. What provision is left for her three daughters is not yet ascertained. The house of Grisi in the Champs Elysées is valued at £40,000, and the Villa Salviati, near Florence, belonging to Mario, contains various costly jewellery and cadeaux belonging to the deceased vocalist.

The Bay of Samana, with a coast line of little less than one hundred miles, and such numerous coves adjacent to coal and timber supplies as make it advantageous to shipping, enjoys a capacity for harboring all the fleets of the world. These merits have commended the assertion that our Government, through Gens. Babcock, Ingals and Sackett, have formally planted our flag on the soil of St. Domingo, and paid \$150,000 in gold as the first instalment of a fifty years' lease of Samana Bay for that sum annually. Cogent objections have been made to the lease of a doubtful title for so large a sum; and we have yet to hear the official and unquestionable statement of our Dominican transactions which is due to Congress, and which soon will be given. It is understood, however, that Gen. Grant has reached the conclusion that St. Domingo is neither ready to be annexed, nor are we ready to annex it, at the present time. The lease of the Bay is an overture to the possession of the country, and the most sanguine speculators trust, that on contact with some portion of the influence and Government of United States, the Dominicans may learn to prefer our ways of management to their own. At present some part of them deny the right of the needy President Baez to bargain away their most charming possession, much less to suggest the entire alienation of their territory. What is the extent of the opposition we are anxious to ascertain. President Bacz represents the generally recognized Government of St. Domingo, and hence the title he gives us may hold good at the bar of nations; but the question as to what extent his opponents count upon making that title unpopular is, at the outset, an interesting one. It is said we have offered or given \$150,000 for a Buy which some say we could have leased for \$20,000. Let us see if between these two sums we might not have struck an honest balance .- N. I'.

ADA DUNMORE; OR, A MEMORABLE CHRISTMAS EVE.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY,

BY MRS. LEPROHON,

Authoress of "Antoinette de Mirecourt;" "Armand Durand:"
"Ida Beresford;" "The Manor House of de Villerac;"
"Eva Huntingdon;" &c., &c.

CHAPTER II .- Continued.

However restricted on other points, we enjoyed considerable, I had almost said complete, latitude with a gard to all religious duties and observances, and attended Divine service on Sunday, and at day, at the little church just mentioned, or absented ourselves, as we chose, with rare exceptions, unquestioned and unre-buked. My father himself had scarcely ever crossed its threshold, and spent the greater part of that solemn day shut up in his own apartment.

It was with something akin to a feeling of pleasurable excitement that I dressed myself for church the following Sunday, which fortunately proved both pleasant and sunny, whilst George alternately brushed his thick bright curls and small cloth cap for a full half-hour. How well I remember that bright summer morning, whose sunshine imparted beauty even to barren stony slopes and marshy flats, gilding with prodigal profusion the heavy chimneys and frowning caves of our dull abode. My first thought, I blush to say, on entering the humble place of worship, was of Nellie Carr, but soon other reflections better suited to the sanctity of the place, immediately succeeded. Whether owing to the teachings of Dorothy Hurst, who was a sincere Christian, or to some natural bent of my own mind, I was less carcless of religion than might have been supposed, when we consider how little that nighest, holiest of all sciences had ever entered into the plan of my singular education. I was bending over my prayer-book, my attention fixed upon it, when George sharply twitched my dress, whispering: "There she is."

I looked up and met the eyes of a young girl of my own age, intently bent upon our pew. She was very pretty and gaily dressed, but there my tribute of admiration stopped. I liked neither the expression of her face, the profusion of rosecoloured ribbons fluttering about her, nor the unflinehing gaze he directed towrads George, who, of course, returned it with

"What do you think of her?" was his eager query, the instant we found ourselves outside the church.

"To be candid I am somewhat disappointed, George, and feel no particular desire for a strawberry feast in her company, but, she is certainly very pretty."

"That she is, and I found her even handsomer to-day than the first time I saw her. Such roses, such bright eyes and such a smile!

"Why did she smile as well as stare at you in church?" 1 enquired, "A little, just a little," he replied, colouring and laughing.

" whilst you were turning to leave the seat."

"Bold, brother mine! Decidedly bold; but that may be natural," I reflectively added, "in a girl who fears neither firearms, steel, nor water."

George said no more then, but I soon began to remark that his passion for sporting had entirely superseded his fondness for all other amusements. Day after day he wandered into the woods with his gun, and though his absences were prolonged enough, he often returned with his game-bag nearly empty. I began to grow seriously uneasy and questioned and remonstrated with him on the subject, but his only answer was an indignant interrogation as to what possible harm there was in his exchanging a few words with a pretty well-behaved young girl when he chanced to meet her.

"But you do not meet her by chance," I would tearfully ceply. "You leave me, your only sister and companion, for the express purpose of seeing her."

" And if I do, and if she comes out for the same end, where is the harm? Why does my father keep me coops d up the way ae does-shut out from society or human kind? But don't ry, Ada. I won't go to meet her to-morrow since it annoys you. We will take a long ramble together instead."

Two days after, however, George was oft with his gun again, leaving me a prey to solitary regrets and fears, the chief of which was that this new friendship might by some accident come to my father's knowledge and cause a serious family quarrel. It was then a positive relief to me when the latter unexpectedly informed George one morning that he intended sending him to college in Toronto, not alone for the purpose of completing his education, but also of enabling him to mix with boys of his own age and acquire thereby self-remained He was told to hold himself in readiness the ensuing week, as there was no need for delay about his outfit-the latter could be procured ready-made in Toronto itself.

Had I feared anything like a serious attachment on my brother's part for the rustic beauty, who had so otten crossed his path of late, his reception of his (marching orders,) as he termed them, would have completely re-assured me. He threw up his cap when we got out on the lawn, hurrahed, shout, d, in fact, committed a thousand follies. At last I questioned, by way of experiment;

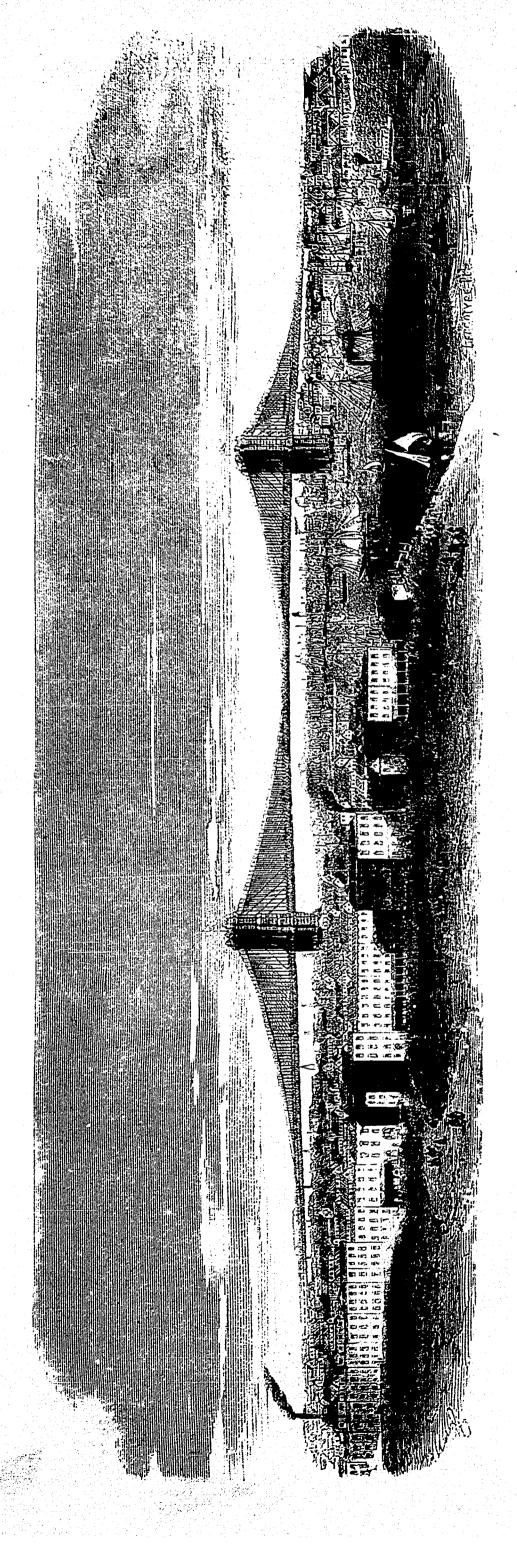
"What will Nellie Carr do?"

"Do! Why, let her go to school, or learn her primer at home. What would a hundred Nellie Carrs be to the glorious chance now before me?"

George was a thorough boy yet in heart and nature. Suddealy, he stopped in the midst of his exuberant outburst of delight, and tenderly, gravely said: "Ah! but there is one darling, matchless little girl, who will miss me as much as I will miss her. Ada, dear, dear sister, how lonely you will be when I am away!"

Lonely! yes, that I would, and despite my desperate efforts to retain my composure, it deserted me, and I burst into a passionate fit of sobbing. Tenderly were my tears wiped away-lovingly was I sympathized with, and the olden childish promise of taking me, sooner or later, away from dull Danville to some ideal home of splendour and opulence, confidently and fondly renewed.

How rapidly the intervening days that separated us from that appointed for George's departure passed over, and all the time, that inconstant tickle-hearted youth never gave a thought to Nellie Carr. The last afternoon, however, he was to spend with us, arrived, and I noticed that as we sauntered on the bank of the little stream together, he began to grow restless and pre-occupied. Finally, he re-entered the house, and shortly after joined me, equipped with rifle and game-bag. Continued on page 138.



RUPOSED SUSPENSION BRIDGE BETWEEN NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN. Designed by the late J. A. Roebling, C.

PROPOSED, SUSPENSION BRIDGE BETWEEN NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN.

The Citizens of New York and Brooklyn have long disensed the project of a bridge across the Fast river, whereby communication between them could be made still more expeditious than by the ferry system. Mr. J. A. Roebling, the celebrated Civil Engineer, who died in July last, submitted plan a short time before his death, which, though involving a cost of about \$8,000,000 in construction, has been approved; and the enterprising people of the Empire city will no doubt take measures to carry it out. Mr. Roebling, who left his native country, Germany, in 1831, and first settled in Pennsylvania, achieved a great reputation as an engineer. Among the chief monuments of his engineering skill may be mentioned the Suspension Bridge over the Niagara river, connecting Upper Canada with Western New York, which was completed in 1855; the bridge over the Ohio at Uncinnati, &c. Should the New York and Brooklyn bridge be built upon his plan, it will be a magnificent and most convenient structure. The high piers will give the bridge sufficient elevation, and the width of the span across the channel—sixteen hundred feet—will be ample security against the causing any interruption to navigation.

A man recent y entered a restaurant in a Western town and ordered a very elaborate dinner. He lingered long at the table, and finally wound up with a bottle of wine. Then lighting a cigar he had ordered, leisurely sauntered up to the counter and said to the proprietor: ... Very fine dinner, landlord; just charge it to me, I haven; got a cent." u But I don't know you," said the proprietor. in lignantly. "Of course you don't. If you had you wouldn't let me have the dinner." "Iny for the dinner, I say!" " And I say! can't," "I'll see about that," said the proprietor, who snatched a revolver out of a drawer, leaped over the counter and colared the man, exclaining, as he pointed it at his head: "Now see if you get away with that dinner without paying for it, you scoundrel!" "What is that you hold in your hands?" said the impecunious customer, drawing back. "That, sir, is a revolver, sir," "Oh, that's a revolver, is it? I don't care a fig for a revolver, I thought it was a stomach pump!"

GN.ES ON THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY ROUT

It has been more or less broadly charged that the son some portions of the route of the Intercolonial rai have been inspired and rendered very animated by the unknown disease called "impecuniosity," with which of the contractors or subcontractors, have been temporablicted. It has also been said that the scenes on severations, are exceedingly dull and cheerless, because the contors are not prosecuting the work with sufficient, energy

It is to be lioped that these statements were exaggerated that the occasions which gave rise to them have been removed. The Commissioners do not appear to have lost faith in system of ledting the contracts, for it is stated that the additional sections, are to be put up to competition with additional sections, are to be put up to competition with delay. The sections are to be put up to competition with delay. The sections for which we have to direct the read attention do not belong to the classes already mentioned, of them about half way between Bic and Rimouski, she bic Mountain on the side of which heavy cuttings have to made, and the other near Rimouski, indicates where the strikes the highway from Bic to Rimouski, on the banks the St. Lawrence, close by the Rimouski river, which has te bridged at that point. Both the places indicated are in sect I under contract to Mr. Haycook, of Ottawa.

A somewhat remarkable disbovery of hum'n and animal remains has been communicated by Professor Capelini, of Bologna, to the Gazette dell' Emilia. The Professor, on his return from Denmark, whither he had gone to be present at the International Prehistoric Congress, was rendered so zealons by what he had heard there that he was induced to make many excursions in the neighbourhood of Spezzi a. In the course of these exentsions he visited many caverns, and in one of these he was successful in discovering traces of prehistoric man. This was in a graft in the Island of Palmeria, the access to which was difficult and dangerous. Here he cansed exenvations to be made, and the result was the discovery of numerous flint and stone implements, the workmanship of which showed they belonged to the cathest period of the stone age. Besides these wrought implements and various other

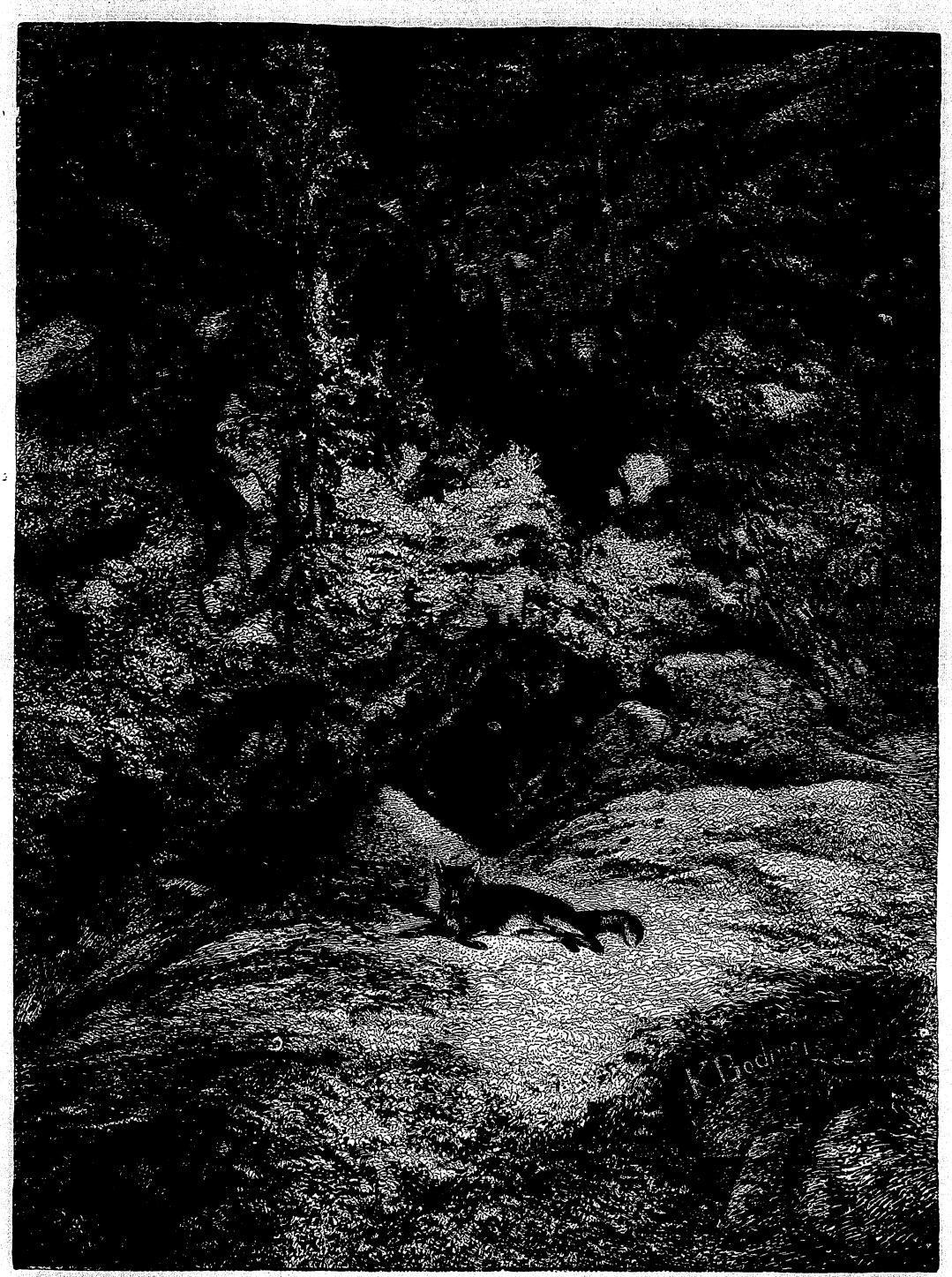
objects brought into the cavern by its human occupants, he found a considerable quantity of bones of animals mingled with hones of human beings. The condition of these latter bones, he says, a would justify the inference that the grotto had been inhabited by anthropophagi, and that the Italians of that epoch were cannibals, like their contemporaries in Belgium, France and Denmark. Among the human bones I found those of a woman, and part of the jawbone of a child some seven or eight years of age. Some of these hones were entire, others were partially calcined. In the centre of the cave in was possible to discern traces of fire-place. Whoever has busied himself in prehistoric researches, whoever has read Spring's excellent work on the Chauvaux Cavern in Belgium, and the writings of other authors on the subject of the caverns in France, will not hestate to admit that the discoveries in the Island of Palmeria prove that the Italians were, as I have said, mancaters. For the present, it will be subject. The Cyclopeans spoken of in the fable were probably these cannibals."

in The Fox's Cover."—The Leggotype of K. Bodmer's Form Fuckdow (in front of the fox-hole) which we print elserer, shows Master Reynard, culmly airing/himself before his ding place, planning, mayhup, a nocturnal excursion to the arest poultry yard. His watchful attitude indicates that tile onloying present rest he is not unmindful of future bours, nor unprepared for a possible surprise, notwithstandgethe apparent security of his hiding place. The artist has no full justice to the fox's taste for grand sylvan scenery.

AUSTRALIAN DIAMONDS.—According to the latest accounts a extensive area of ground has been taken up for diamond ining on the Cudgegong River, New South Wales, the only scality in the colony where diamond mining has as yet been rosecuted on a large scale. The Australian Diamond Commy have provided themselves with a steam-engine for orking their gen machinery. Fresh discoveries are connually benotted, and Tarbet, Abercrouble gold fields, and

the river Page are indicated as places whence precious sto have been received. Another diamond has been discoverecently at Sebastopol, Victoria; its weight is stated at the carats. Diamonds have been found along the greater ext of the Reedy Creek, at Eldorado, Sebastopol, Woolshed, higher up at Wooragee. A gem found in the Epsom distinant recently forwarded to Mr. Crisp, of Melbourne, who I hounced it to be a diamond; this is the first Bendigo diamonthat has been heard of. A Lyttleton (New Zealand) jour states that a miner has brought a number of coloured or tals into Christchurch, and on inspection one stone, about the size of a pea, was found to be adiamond, but it was so round jugged that its intrinsic value when worked up would very trilling. As the finder declared that he knew where "guantity" of this sand was to be found, it is thought the something letter may be brought to light.

The director of a French theatre, La Gaieté, has introduced a curious theatrical innovation. In the "Bibliothèque Impériale" there exists an interesting collection of engravings representing the actors and actresses of the last two centuries in the costumes originally worn by them in their respective parts, and the experiment has now been made at the Gaieté of restoring the original " mise en scène" of Racine's tragedy of "Andromaque," which is now given exactly as it was performed before the Grand Monarque. The well-known dramatic critic, M de Sarcey, in a recent conference, strongly advocated the propriety of this revival. According to him a hero of Racine's tragedies, while wearing the costume as well as speaking the language of the French Court, is, though a conventional, at least a consistent type. His thoughts and expressions are essentially those of a French gentleman, in spite of his Greek or Homan pseudonym; and the polite and courtly phrases which he employs, even under the most trying circumstances, must always more or less shock the spectator's sense of the fitness of things when uttered by a man in a togs and sandals. There is, undoubtedly, much truth in this view of the case; still it will be difficult to reconcile oneself to Camilla cursing Rome in a hoop and patches, or to Julius Cresar



THE FOX S COVER.

ADA DUNMORE .- Continued from page 135.

"I must take a last range through the familiar old woods, Ada, before I start."

" Leave your gun and I will accompany you," was my offer.

He, hesitatingly, shook his head.

Yielding to a sudden impulse, I resumed: "Well, for once, I will overcome my horror of that long dark implement of mischief, and run the risk of being shot for the sake of accompanying you, on this, the last day we shall be together for so long a time."

"You are a true-hearted sister, Ada," he said, bending laughingly down to kiss me. "Wait a moment and I will put back my rifle in the house, for your bravery deserves the concession. You can come with me then and witness my parting with Nellie Carr, for as you have probably guessed, 'tis' to say goodbye to her, I am going to the wood to-day, and not to look-up plover or partridge.

Slowly we sauntered on, and had barely got under cover of the thick evergreens which formed the outer-belt of the wood, when we descried a slight, graceful figure, gay with fluttering pink ribbons, scated at the foot of a spreading maple, and evidently waiting or watching for some one. She joyfully started to her feet on seeing George, but as her eye a moment afterwards fell on myself, she turned aside and pretended to be seeking in the grass for something she had lost,

"I say, Ada," whispered my companion, "I want to bid her good-bye. Like a dear little girl, turn your eyes another way, so that she may not think you are mounting guard over us?

The interview was short, and George returned to my side, with a somewhat serious countenance, whilst the fair Nellie vanished speedily into the recesses of the wood.

Would you believe it, Ada, she was quite cut-up about my going away-began to cry-and, and in short, 'tis providential you accompanied me here this afternoon. 'Tis impossible to say what foolish promises or love-vows her tears might have led me into, had I been long alone with her.

Childlike, inexperienced as I was, I too, had a dim conviction that it was better for all parties, I had shared my brother's afternoon ramble in that pleasant quiet wood, and arm-in-arm we returned to the house, both more taciturn and thoughtful than we had left it.

" Is it not too bad George?" I vehemently exclaimed, as I assisted him that evening to pack up his scanty wardrobe. " is it not too bad that I have not been able to make you some little souvenir, such as the awkwardest of the village-school girls could have worked you. A knitted purse-a pair of braided slippers—even a pen-wiper would have been something.

"Dearest Ada, I need no sourcenir from you beyond the memory of your devoted sisterly love. Write to me often every letter from you will be a token, priceless in itself, far more valuable than any amount of braided kettle-holders or pincushions.

CHAPTER III.

George left early the following morning, accompanied by my father, who wished to place him in college and procure his outfit himself. Bravely I bore up till their retreating forms were out of sight, and then locking myself up in my room, gave way to the most passionate grief. All that day I remained thus, a voluntary prisoner, and it was only in compliance with the faithful Dorothy's entreaties that towards evening I sallied out from my retreat and sought the dining-room, where the first meal I had tasted that day, awaited e.

"Dear heart alive!" she exclaimed, ? reproachfully, half sorrowfully, as she bustled about the nn, whilst I seated myself with the feeling that I had not cried haif enough, and that another paroxism of weef as would do me infinitely more good than tea and toast. "Dear heart alive! if he was your lover, Miss, you could not take on more about him!"

"But, he is better than any lover!" was my vehement reply. "He is brother, friend, companion, all-in-all to me. Who or what have I in the world beside him?"

Your father, dear child."

Filial respect prevented me replying to this speech, as my feelings might, perhaps, have dictated. I made no answer and my companion, conscious that she was treading on unsafe ground, dropped the subject.

Nothing could exceed the dullness of my life for some time after my brother's departure. The tasks and studies which my father insisted on my still pursuing, had now become irksome to me, and the humble cabinets of geology and botany, for which we had toiled, worked and walked so perseveringly, were neglected and uncared for. Two consolations, I possessed, however, in the midst of this new phase of discouragement which had come so heavily upon me. These were, firstly, the certainty that dear George was happy and entirely removed from the sphere of Nellie Carr's dangerous attractions; secondly, that he would be with us again for the Christmas holidays, which every passing day brought mearer. Soon, my mind recovered its usual tone. I began to think Low mortified both George and myself would feel, if, when he arrived, we should find that he had completely outstripped me in the intellectual race in which we had so long kept side by side. Animated by this thought, I soon returned with my usual ardour, to all my former pursuits, and thus regained, at hast in great part, my olden tranquillity.

George was the most faithful and unflagging of correspondents, and his cramped, closely written epistles were dated from all possible stations and places. The racket-court, ballalley, college grounds, class-rooms, even from chapel; these latter were generally scribbled off in pencil. In glowingterms he described to me his alma mater, University College, rising proudly amid the quiet retreats and beautifully laid-out grounds of University Park. Then I was told at great length how his varied attainments, especially his proficiency in so many languages, astonished the masters and amazed the students; how he had been promoted, after a short time, in collegiate rank, and confidently expected to reap great honours in his new career. Then came the surprising intelligence that half a dozen of the senior boys were desperately in love with myself, just from his (George's) animated descriptions, and vowed that I must be a glorious girl and a perfect beauty, so much better than their mineing fine ladies of sisters who could only twang a guitar or thump on a piano, without being able to tell Greek from Latin when they heard them spoken or, to help a fellow with a translation or an exercise if he happened to be in a hurry."

How welcome were these affectionate, light-hearted epistles! How pleasant the task of replying to them, though I had so little intelligence to communicate—so little to write about! My father never asked to see our correspondence. He was con-

tented with the perusal of the dutiful formal epistle my brother wrote to himself every fortnight, and to which he as regularly, though more briefly, replied.

But Christmas was rapidly approaching, and George's letters to myself came faster than ever, talking chiefly of home, and all he had to ask and tell me. My seventeenth birth-day was also near at hand, and he vowed that it should be celebrated in a manner that would astonish the mouldy old geni inhabiting the rambling cellars and desolate empty garrets of the family mansion.

Winter had fairly set in, but the morning on which we expected my brother home, dawned as gloriously as ever summer day had done. Over-head, a blue and brilliant sky pouring down sunshine on earth's spotless snowy mantle, trees laden with fantastic crystals gleaming like gems on every twig and bough, whilst countless tiny snow-birds fluttered and wheeled round the dark evergreens, presenting in their solemn verdure a striking contrast to the dazzling glitter around them.

Handsomer, taller than ever, George burst into the hall, at the window of which I had stood watching for him, for at least two hours previous, and kissed and hugged me till I was nearly out of breath. We then rushed up to my father's room, shook hands with him, bounded down the stairs, made a fresh onset on myself, and ended by catching Dorothy by the waist and leading her torcibly up and down, and around, in the wildest and most breathless of dances. Then, we retired together to his room, in which a bright fire of hickory logs burned in honour of his arrival, and for two hours I listened and he talked with equal profit and satisfaction. Finally, he paused, then said:

"And, now for your news, Ada!"
"Oh! I have very little, I laughed. There are a few more specimens added to our geological shelves; I have obtained wo very rare ferns, real botanical treasures in their way; and Nellie Carr is going to be married."

"Nellie Carr going to be married!" he ejaculated, with a slight start. "When and to whom?"

"Dorothy, who learned the news the other day when she went down to the village to purchase some household stores, says it is to the blacksmith, a dark, herculean sort of man, named Tim Warner. It appears he is well-off, or as she called it, well-to-do, and can keep her as comfortably as if she were

George indulged in a low whistle which might have expressed astonishment, disapprobation, regret, or all three combined, and, at length, said: "Ah, I have seen the fellow! A great coarse brute! I wonder she could make up her mind to take him. She is far too good for such a husband!

"But you forget," I slyly remarked, "that she murders our

fine old English tongue so mercilessly

He looked half carnestly, half smilingly at me, as he rejoined: "A few months of life, Ada, sometimes teaches one to think less of barbarisms in language, and more, far more, of a pretty face."

CHAPTER IV.

My birth-day, which fell on Christmas Eve, dawned clear and cold. George astonished and delighted me, when we met before breakfast, by the gift of a handsome volume of poems, richly bound, which he had purchased privately for me at Toronto, with his college savings. Soon after we set out for a walk, first paying a visit to Dorothy in her own territory. We found her in the pantry, busy and important, and she triumphantly pointed to a stupendous turkey hanging up, and to various carefully measured bowls of spices, currants, sugar, announcing that our worn dining table was to rejoice that day in my honour, under the weight of unusually dainty fare. The dinner, notwithstanding its own intrinsic excellence, passed heavily over, my father only addressing the simple remark to me: "You are seventeen to-day, Ada!" after which he lapsed into utter silence.

In the afternoon he rang for Peter, to carry a letter to the neighbouring village post-office, but the old man-servant was absent on a two days' visit to his family, so George, of course, volunteered to take it. My father, who looked both ill and pre-occupied, after making his appearance for a few moments down-stairs, retired to his room, saying that he did not feel well enough to join us at supper, and directed Dorothy to bring him, at the customary hour, his evening meal, from whose olden frugality he had never departed.

Finding the solitude of the house oppressive, I resolved to while away the time till George's return, by a brisk walk. When at some distance from the house, I was startled by a noise behind me. I nervously turned, but there was nothing in the appearance of the tall, slight half-clad youth, on whom my glance fell, to justify any sentiment of terror. Whether he saw compassion in the look I involuntarily fixed on his wretched clothing, which evidently, was a very inefficient protection against the sharp, wintry cold; or, that necessity compelled him to speak, he appealed to my charity in a nervous. hurried manner that plainly betokened he was no professional beggar. Willingly would I have responded to his appeal, for in the lonely spot where we lived my sympathies had never been blunted by frequent importunity, but, unfortunately, any little trifle of money I had had in my possession, had been given to Dorothy and laid out in accessaries to the day's banquet. The pained disappointed look of the petitioner, who, in height, general appearance and fair curling hair, strongly reminded me of my brother, deeply touched me, and as the sudden thought of how I might assist him flashed across my mind, I hurriedly said: "I am sorry I have no money, but, go up to the side-door of that large house and I may be able to give you some old clothing. You are too thinly clad." Rapidly I returned home and hurried up to George's room, well knowing that after six months' college wear, there must be some articles of his wardrobe only fit for the purpose for which I was about to seek them. I was not mistaken, for my researches soon discovered a gray tweed suit which was much worn, half the large white buttons having been torn off the jacket-George had a new one almost similar-together with some linen so torn and frayed as to be almost beyond Dorothy's skill in repairing. Rolling all up into a small bundle. I hastened to the spot at which the young stranger awaited my coming, not without some fears of meeting our old housekeeper, who might not have found the clothes I was about giving away, so utterly irredeemable, and would, in consequence, have brought me to a strict account.

"Thank you, young lady!" said the poor lad, as I placed the parcel in his hand. "You have befriended one who has few, indeed no friends."

To be continued.

THE BEAUTIFUL PRISONER.

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

CHAPTER VIII.

BENOIT.

Poor Benoit! In his heart he carried an unfortunate love, the pangs of which gave him continual misery. It was in vain that he often said to himself, how foolish and ridiculous it was to adore Thérèse Cabarras with so passionate a love ; he could not bear this thought, and preferred indulging in a sickly selftorture. The beautiful Spaniard was in his eyes a saint, and the only satisfaction he had was derived from the consciousness that she had been kind to him. He delighted in the recollection of the proofs of her kindness. Here was the silver cross she had given him when she left her cell; then she had granted Lucie's request, and effected her betrothed's release, certainly in consideration, perhaps in gratitude for his services; finally, he remembered the smile, the friendly, almost familiar bow he had received at her departure. This was sufficient to make the poor fellow sometimes very happy-sometimes only, because in his love-sickness he gave way to fancies which were denied to him in reality. Often did he visit her now empty cell, delighting in the sad recollections which every spot, every piece of the miserable furniture awakened within him. He touched the stool on which she had sat, the bed on which she had slept, and on which he had so often seen her charming figure, in a half-sitting posture, repose dreamingly. He sat on the same seat, looking up to the great window and listening to the warbling of the birds which outside enjoyed their liberty. He only thought of her, and was tortured by doubts if she-and were it only at times-remembered him, if she knew that the heart of this poor turnkey was throbbing for her with ever-growing love. These doubts confused his brain, and tears rolled down his wan cheeks. He was sick and miserable. As long as the beautiful woman remained in Bordeaux, living under the same roof with him, he had in his quiet sorrow the consolation of sometimes seeing her. Joy, when his eyes met hers, entered like a ray into the gloom of his heart, and cheered him up; but now that she was gone, he grieved at the thought that he could no longer see her beautiful face, and that a friendly greeting, a pleasant smile would no more refresh his poor soul. He became tired of his office, of his life, and it seemed as if his health might become impaired.

Unexpectedly he received a letter that effected a great change in the current of his thoughts. His uncle, who had been for twenty years steward to the count Montreuil, in his castle, situated not many miles from Paris, requested him to come to him as soon as possible.

"My dear nephew," wrote the old man, "our good count. with his large family, which he protects in the castle, has, fortunately, remained unmolested by the revolutionary tribuhals; but, less fortunate has been the household. Though the count has economized for help to the utmost, it is impossible to get along with fewer servants than we have had, at the same time it is very difficult to obtain faithful and trustworthy persons adapted for domesties, and the count will accept only of such persons whom, without reserve, he can trust, and who have no relations or friends in Paris with whom they might continue their intercourse, which has caused great trouble, even danger to his family. The count is a friend of the revolution, and desires his servants to be the same, but dislikes Jacobins and those people who meddle unnecessarily with politics; he exacts likewise piety and modest behaviour. have, therefore, thought of you, my good lad, and though I know that you are employed as turnkey, and are content, I believe that I can offer you a better position. You must now consider if you can accept my offer, and if this is the case, I shall expect you soon in the castle of Montreuil."

Benoft's eyes beamed with joy when he read this letter. Not only did he desire to be removed from the gloomy corridors of the prison, in which he lived like a prisoner himself, hating an office that imposed on him more severity than was compatible with his gentle disposition, but he also entertained the hope that if he came nearer to Paris, he would have an opportunity of hearing of the idol of his dreams, or perhaps of meeting her again: this hope elevated his spirits and freed them from the fetters of melancholy and resignation. The offer, therefore, suited him in every respect and required no further consideration; the same day he resigned his office, and btained from the jailer of the Ombrière, who was his superior, his discharge, without the least trouble.

Ten days later, Benoit was at the place of his destination. The castle of the count, now citizen Montreuil, was situated not far from Versailles. From the broad carriage road a large garden, planted with tall trees, sloped gently up the hill. It was January, the withered leaves lay scattered on the ground, the flower-beds being covered with straw, and the castle which crowned the hill, could be distinctly seen through the leafless trees and shrubs. The carriage-road on one side of the garden led to the portice forming the entrance, while a winding-walk on the other side reached the same place. The building was in the "renaissance" style and in excellent order; an observer could easily see that it was not neglected, in spite of the troublous times. It consisted of two stories of considerable length, ornamented in front by projecting columns, while at the back two wings stretched up to be brink of the hill, that then made a steep descent to a muddy rivulet, winding in many curves through the park. On the other side of this rather wide rivulet was the forest which almost stretched to Paris.

When Benoit presented himself to his unele, a jolly, goodnatured and easy-going man of fifty, he greeted him heartily, and made him at once acquainted with his new duties. He then conducted him to the count, who was an old gentleman with aristocratic manners, and with as much vivacity as severity in the expression of his features. The count received him with his uncle in the large dining saloon, wainscotted with oak, in which, it being after dinner, a large company was gathered round the table. Though the steward had mentioned the company as the family of his muster, Benoit could not imagine that the family was so large, more than twenty persons, ladies and gentlemen, were there, who all, apparently, belonged to the same aristocratic circle.

Benoit was much embarrassed when the count interrogated him, at the same time addressing questions to the company, as if he wished to know their opinion of the new servant. At last he proffered his withered, white hand to Benoit, and said in a kindly manner;

"Well, my son, commence your duties. I have confidence in you and count on your fidelity. We live here like a large family, and you now belong to it. Remember that each night

when we retire, we know not but that we may be prisoners by to-morrow. The continual danger which surrounds us, the impossibility of escape, without risking our lives, has estranged us from fear; but we wish to live here, as it were, in a world of our own, and not by an outside intercourse to conjure up dangers against ourselves. We are here like a secluded colony -you must be therefore careful not to do anything which may disturb the peace of this house. Your uncle will give you all further instructions."

Benoit was now dismissed from the count's presence, and he retired with his uncle, who, as a mark of welcome, pressed both his hands, saying :

a You must be silent; neither by thoughtlessness nor indiscretion say anything which may in any way compromise us I will now inform you how we are situated here.

So saying, he sauntered along the corridor of one of the wings and stepped into the last room, the windows of which opened to a balcony overlooking the water and forest.

a You must know," continued his uncle, " that the count is as kind as he is resolute. His house is a refuge for his friends when they consider themselves in danger, which is to-day the case with almost everyone. A couple of dozens of our inmates with their friends have been already beheaded. Those who are here are considered by the count as members of his family. but a part of them are merely introduced by the count's personal friends-they are suspected-such as the viscountess l'Espinasse, the countess Chavreux, with her husband and son, Baron de Bretignolles, with his daughter. It is surprising, that we are allowed to remain here in peace."

"Yes, uncle," replied Benoit, astonished at this communication, "this is certainly very fortunate for the noble count and his

#It would be incredible," said the uncle, mysteriously, "if Robespierre himself was not our protector."

6 How, Robespierre? Impossible, unele Lorence!"

" He occasionally comes here-several of

those terrible men visit us." "Count Montreuil must be a good patriot, a friend of the great citizens?"

"He is a pions man, a convert," replied uncle Lorence; eyou will soon discover how religious we are. Robespierre adores himlike a prophet, because he has predicted for him great things. Others again, as Freron and Danton, respect him, because he has done them good services; and many of the Jacobin party have remained attached to him, because they were received at his entertainments, for instance, Tallien, who is now in Bordeaux."

" How?" exclaimed Benoit, electrified. - Also, Tallien, the commissioner of the convention?'

"Yes," replied the steward, surprised at the excitement of his nephew. "What appears to you so remarkable in this ?"

"Nothing, nothing, uncle Lorence, I know citizen Tallien from Bordeaux; but he is no more there, he has been recalled to l'aris.'

"Well, then, we have one friend more," said Lorence. "These friends, you see, protect us. Besides," continued he, smiling and looking at Benoit, to observe the effect of his words, "we are prepared for every emergeney."

He opened the door of the balcony and

stepped out. You see, Benoit, from this side our castle is almost inaccessible. The hill here slopes steeply down twenty feet, direct to the water. In the front our grated gate being always locked and opened only to friends, we can, in case of an attack, easily gain time to escape from this side by crossing the rivulet and reaching the forests, or by boats down

the water." "But are the boats always in readiness?" asked Benoit, attentively examining the

"Stop a minute, my boy!" cried the steward, quite pleased at the surprise that his communications would give to his nephew. Stooping down in a corner of the room, and pushing back the carpet, he touched a secret spring, and without exertion, lifted a tile, which looked like a part of the flooring. Benoit observed a ladder descending into a dark envity.

"This road is not very comfortable," smirked the steward, "but if you have to take it, inconveniences don't matter. Follow me, my boy-you shall see how we descend here to the lower regions, to cross the Styx."

The steward descended the ladder, Benoit curiously following him. The vault in which both arrived was situated below the stony bill which served as the underground of the building, and was arranged for cellars. The space in which they now were, and which was dimly lighted by small grated windows, was such a cellar. It was empty, and the uncle passed through it till he reached a door which he opened. It led to a narrow passage sloping down to the rivulet.

"I should have brought a candle with me," said Lorence, stopping. "However, we will be able to see, as the passage is not thirty feet long. A few steps further there is a boat provided with oars and a box containing ammunition and other necessaries for an escape. The boat rests on round blocks, and is not far from the wicket leading to the water. The wicket is covered outside with sods to conceal it, and by applying a powerful push may be opened without trouble; another push sends the boat into the water. In this way, you see, we can escape our pursuers in case of need; but, I trust, it will not be necessary !"

"And yet, uncle Lorence," remarked Benoît, "you have written me that many servants of the count have been arrested. Why did they not escape through this passage?"

The uncle turned his grey head on one side, as if to pender wpon this question, then replied:

"They have not been taken here, but in Paris."

"How was this possible?" "They imprudently went there to visit the principal church.

"The principal church?" asked Benoit more and more surprised. "How am I to understand this?"

"Benoit," said the uncle confidentially, while re-ascending the Indder, "I have told you already that the count is a convert. He is the proclaimer of the Messiah. But in Paris the pious mother lives; she is the proper chief priestess of the converts, and presides in the principal church. Thither went the servants who were very pious, and one fine day did not come back, because they were denounced as bad patriots, were arrested and then beheaded. Since that time, no one from our eastle is allowed to go to Paris, and to the pious mother.

" But if these servants were for this reason impeached, why is the count, who is one of the converts, left in peace?"

" How can I tell? Little thieves are caught, great ones

"What are these converts doing?" asked Benoit, urgently, desiring to see clearly in a case which might ultimately concern him.

" Heavens!" answered Lorence, who was manifestly a good Voltairean. "They praise the benignity of the Omnipotent! They rejoice at having been converted in true and joyful picty. They have perceived that a new deluge has come over the world, and that only those can be saved who practise religion with reason and enjoyment of life."

A secret in the eastle of Montreuil.

The steward now replaced the tile, covering it over with the earpet.

"But is this conversion nothing unnatural?"

"Not every one is converted, Benoit; he who is can divine the future, and is then worshipped as a chosen one. The count is such a chosen one. Every one believes what he says. God speaks through him, a loving and kind God who will send, to tortured mankind, happiness, liberty, and all the glory of Paradise—a prospect of much consolation."

Benoit shook his head as though he did not quite comprehend; but the caustic humour with which his uncle instructed him, produced a smile on his pale face. He repeated his questions.

"Thus there are in this castle none but converts?" "By no means," replied the uncle. "The count leaves every one his faith, but maintains to have the best and right

one. "And you, uncle! do you belong to the converts?"

"Half and half, my boy. I can take an oath that the count is truly converted, but I don't make it my business to get converted myself."

"And the ladies and gentlemen in the castle?"

"Ah, the ladies belong most to the new church of God, the gentlemen are loss numerously represented. The count com-

pels no one, but says that he who is not worthy of being converted, will perish in this deluge—nothing can save him."

"And does Robespierre and the rest believe in the count?" "More or less. Robespierre believes in him the most, as the count has told him he would restore religion, and that the happiness of mankind would proceed from him, when the waters have run off."

"But why did he suffer the count's servants to be beheaded?" enquired Benoit.

"Yes," answered Lorence, considerately taking a pinch of snuff; "these poor fellows possessed rather too much conversion. They pretended to know that Robespierre would perish on account of his sins, which they once had declared in his presence. They presumed that only the pious mother could rule reformed mankind, and had founded among themselves a new sect which they wished to establish in Paris. This is the reason why they have perished, and the count

says it proves that they were not truly converted." Thus talking, the uncle had retraced his steps along the corridor; he stopped at the door of a large apartment.

"Now, Benoit, I will show you our church to which you have soon to repair to attend service. There, perhaps, you may witness a conversion."

He opened the door, and Benoit looked into a room, wainscotted with oak, around the four walls of which were placed large, high-backed chairs of dark carved wood. From the centre of the ceiling there was suspended a large, white china lamp. This comprised all the furniture.

"Here they assemble in the evening before supper, which

is served in the adjoining saloon. In an hour the lamp must be lit. It is not every evening that a conversion takes place, but very frequently."

"One question more, uncle. Is citizen Tallien numbered amoi g the converts?"

"I do not know," replied he. "The count has been converted but within the last few months, since he became acquainted with the pious mother. But it is a long time since he visited her, because he will not leave the eastle, the spirit having made known to him that his castle was the ark which alone was affording shelter."

The steward gave the new servant a few more instructions and admonitions and then left him. Benoit being excited by all he had heard and seen, impatiently waited for the hour of worship, which, he hoped, would make him better acquainted with this strange society.

The evening was already pretty far advanced when the inmates assembled almost simultaneously in the large wainscotted apartment. Every one in the house seemed to be present; but the entrance and meeting of the persons betrayed in no way the solemnity so necessary for devotion. They were discussing all kinds of worldly affairs, jesting, and paying compliments to each other, or making satirical remarks. The count himself appeared to be in excellent spirits; notwithstanding his great age he was still very active, and was chatting merrily with two pretty young ladies when he entered th apartment which, Benoit had been told, was the church of the converts, and in which the lamp was now diffusing a pleasant, subdued light. The steward informed his nephew that the servants' places were between the two doors, and that they were allowed to sit down when their services were no more required.

The count scated himself in a chair placed in the recess of one of the windows, beside him sat the two young ladies; the rest of the party selected seats for themselves, chatting and laughing in the most unconstrained manner, as if they were in a saloon. After all the family was seated, the steward and other domestics sat down,

It now became quieter, though here and there the conversation had not entirely abated. One of the young ladies sitting beside the count sank into deep meditation, her beautiful, large eyes being fixed on the floor, while the other was continuing her conversation with him, who, however, seemed absorbed with other thoughts, answering only in monosyllables and gestures to the words of his neighbour. For the next half hour there was little change in the physiognomy of the party, and Benoit had more and more difficulty in conjecturing how this

strange meeting was to end.

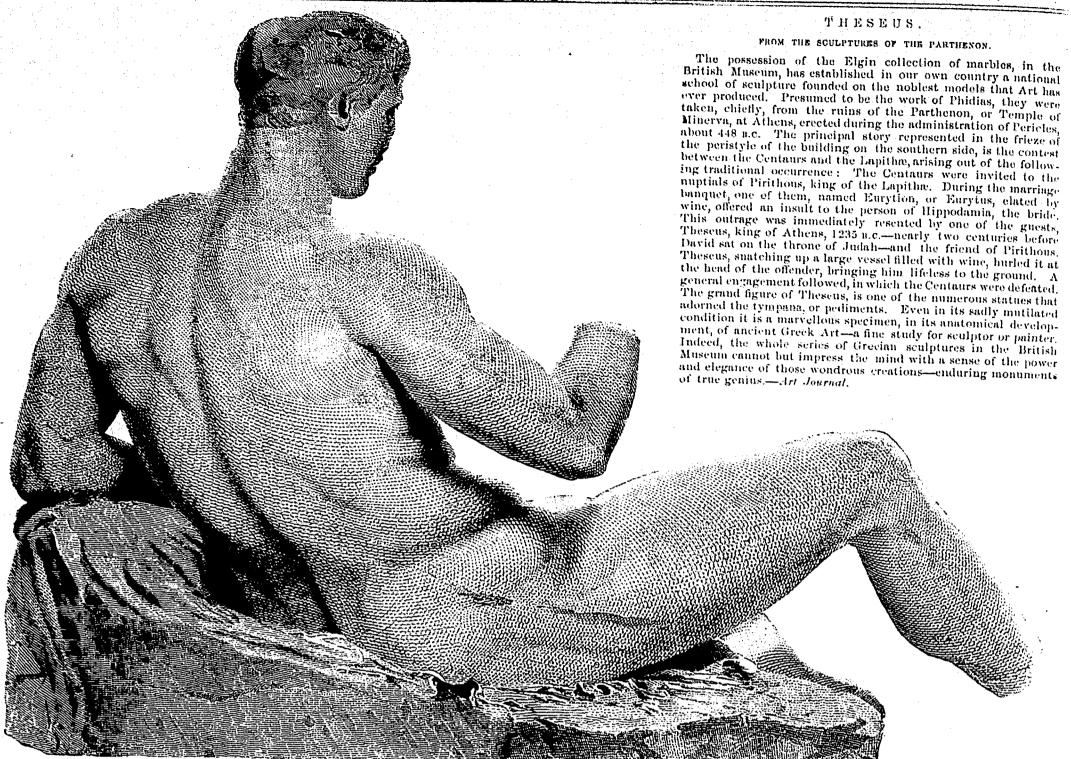
At last the count stretched forth his hand to signify that he wished to speak. Quietness now prevailed, and with a face full of animation, he commenced-

"Alas, my dear friends, how I have longed for the evenings, for this hour which we devote to God! Happy is the convert in whose spirit truth is manifest, and out of whom the word of God does speak. Around us we see the reaper mowing with a bloody sickle, but the hand of the Lord protecteth usyes, friends, it is no fancy, no deception into which I have fallen; but you will be convinced by all that is coming, that I penetrate with the light of God through darkness.

He stopped, and a dignified old lady proceeded. "Count," said she, "I and a portion of your proteges are not permitted to follow the full bent of the ideas by which you are elevated above the earth. We have still our old religion, are royalists, and enemies to anarchy, which we consider human madness. But, count, these evenings are also precious to us, as we admire the noble fanaticism which shelters us from perdition."

"My dear Chavreux," replied the count in ecstasies, "I know you to make a sacrifice by spending this hour here. But pardon me, if, by these means, I save the persecuted that seek my protection from danger, and gain them for the new human race. For the converted only will overcome this storm, and become the free citizens of the new laws of nature, over whom God presides as righteous King.'

To be continued.





"THE HAVEN WHERE THEY WOULD BE."

And God bless that great-hearted Miss Rrg, who has added the crowning act to a career of thought ul care for the poor and noble self-sacrifice, in rescuing from the streets these orphan waifs and strays, and bearing them to a prosperous and peaceful home across the broad Atlantic!—(From London Judy, Nov. 24) See page 120.

THE FASHIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF PLATE NO. 1.

Fig. 1. Ball Dress. - First train skirt of white satin, striped to the knee with 12-inch crossbands of gas-green satin, which bands are edged at one side with gold braid. Below the stripes a 2-inch plaiting of white crepe, and a narrow crossland of green satin. These are followed by three white erepe bouillounes, confined at regular intervals with bands of satin and gold. The front of the skirt terminates with a 15-inch white satin flounce, sewn on in wide box plaits. The sides and back are edged with a 7-inch white crepe flounce, set on in Russian plaiting. Green satin overtrain, turned back with white satin revers, which are edged on the ontside with two green bands and a row of gold braid, and on the inside with a 3-inch green erèpe plaited flounce, which is continued all round the train. Green satin bodice, with point ornamented with two white satin revers, trimmed with gold and green, like those on the skirt. These revers are cut square at the top. The round heethe consists of a white coeffe bouillonne, crossed at intervals with straps of gold, and bordered with a quilting of crepe. The hair is curled, and a tuft of green bows forms the headdress, Diamond locket, with bracelet and earrings to match!

Fig. 2. Ball Dress.—Demitrain skirt of white poult de sois, bordered with three wide bouil-louwis of white crips edged with lace, and separated with we aths of roses and leaves. Low square bodice, with lace received decorated with a garland similar to that round the skirt, but more elaborate; the same effect is produced round the top of the bodice. There are rounded be squeed below the waistband, which are trimmed like the train. The very short sleeve is made of plaited crips. A pory of roses with their leaves for headdress.

Fig. 3. Indoor Toilette. Train skirt of manve failte. Lines of velvet of a darker slinde than the silk are sewn down the skirt to form a bordering; these lines are headed with two rows of scollops, one facing upwards, the other downwards, and two horizontal lines between, all of similar velvet. Second skirt forming a point in front, which reaches to the top of the trimming on the lower skirt. A large boxplait is placed at each side of the tablier, and then the skirt descends in another point at the back. The trimming is similar to that on the first skirt, but is on a slightly smaller scale. Bodice half high at the back, and open in front to the waist, which is pointed; revers (edged with two rows of velvet, and forming a collar at the

back) are carried half way down the front. Velvet scollops join the revers, and are continued round the point at the waist. The fronts of the sleeves have two rows of scollops arranged to turn different ways. Plaited cambric chemisette, instened with linen buttons, and terminating with a linen collar, Round cuffs to match. Mauve velvet in the hair, fastened at the side with a tuft of

bows,



No. 1.-LATEST PARIS FASHIONS.



No. 2,-Fig. 1. THE EMPRESS TOILETTE.

Fig. 2. THE MAINTENON COSTUME.

PLATE NO. 2.—PIG. 1. THE EMPHESS TOILETTE.

This toilette is a happy combination of the two most fashionable materials, velvet and faille -the latter being that soft rich make of silk, without the sheen of satin or the glitter of moire. The front breadth is cut out in deep dents and bound with satin, a velvet flounce being added beneath the dents; the side and back breadths terminate with a velvet and faille box-plaited flounce, the skirt being cut short, scolloped out, and bound with satin. The velvet casaque is peculiarly rich and fashionable in style. It is trimmed with fine French lace and with black tassel-fringe above tle lace. There is a pointed panier at the back, which is fastened up in the centre with a bow of alternate loops of faille and lace. A pelerine of lace falls over the shoulders, and the band that confines the casaque round the waist is faille. The lining to this handsome mantle is violet silk. White terry bonnet, or-namented with violet velvet and black lace.

FIG. 2 .- THE MAINTENON COSTUME.

This skirt illustrates one of the novelties of the season. The train is composed of alternate gores of black velvet and faille. The front breadth terminates with a deep box-plaited flounce headed by velvet dia-monds, edged on all sides with plaited faille; a band of velvet and a row of fuille quillings terminate the flounce. The robings down the sides of the front are similarly ornamented with quillings. The black velvet casaque has a panier at the back, and the trimmings consist of rich Maltese lace headed with bands of black curled feathers. These are carried down the fronts, round the sleeves and panier, and also simulate a cape on the bodice. A Maintenou ruff is worn above the simulated cape. The ruff is made of fine Maltese lace, with clusters of velvet loops at intervals. Black velvet bonnet trimmed with lace; a coronet in front, and a feather arranged so as to fall over the chignon; black velvet strings, edged with Maltese lace.

Furs.-Fur garments displayed for the winter are necessarily small, in order to be in keeping with the short costumes now in vogue. Otherwise there is but little change from last year's styles. A set consists of a collarette, or boa, with a muffcuffs are only made to order. A collarette of graceful shape, called the Favourite, is shown in all the various furs. It is rounded behind, with long tails in front, sloping broader toward the belt, and finished with tailtips. Passementerie buttons, with fringed ends and loops, fasten the front. The Marie Antoinette collar is similar to this, with narrow straight tabs. Plain collars are slightly pointed back and front. Boas are especially popular with young ladies, and are all that is required for a wrap about the throat, since most cloaks are provided with collars. They are of two

are of two lengths—the short bus a vard long, finished with the head of the animal; and a more dressy bea, measuring two yards, to be fastened at the throat with fancy buttons, or else wound about the

Round muffs are smaller than we have ever scen them. They are merely large enough to hold the hands, and will not serve as a receptacle for the parcels and pocket-book and card case the ladies stow away in large muffs, thereby fraying and wearing out the most substantial lining. The most comfortable musts are stuffed with eider down making them soft, light, and warm. Soft Turk satin, of the colour of the fur, is used for lining the musts made for general use; bright colours and white lining are seen in fancy sets of ermine and white fox. Fur tassels, made of ample tail-tips, with a passementerie acorn for heading, trim rich sable and mink muffs. Flat, heavy tassels of passementeric are on plainer muffs. Ermine and astrachan are edged with Angora fringe, or are drawn together by a cord finished with tassels of Angora and crimped fringe. The flat Canadian musts are not dressy, and will only be used for skating and shopping. These have a small mirror at the back, and a pocket in front concealed by a flap, on which is the cunning-looking head of the animal They are worn hanging to a cord passed around the neck.

Fur jackets are rather shorter and more curved in toward the figure than last year's garments. The length varies from twenty-four to thirty-one inches. Capes, mantillas, and large victorines are entirely out of fashion. Sealskin jackets are the choicest and most expensive fur cloaks; those of serviceable black Astrachan are most popularly worn. Novelties in fur jackets, more striking than handsome, are sealskin and black Persiani in alternate stripes, or black Astrachan striped with white .- The Queen.

NEW YEAR'S DAY, AND HOW WE SPENT IT.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News).

BY THE LOWE FARMER.

That there are many ways of getting a dinner is so like truism as to require but little demonstration. Wit, it is said, sometimes buys wine; but it is oftener that impudence is the only coin given in exchange for reast beef. There's dining with strangers; dining on friends—no cannibalism intended dining at the expense of the public, like aldermen and patriots; dining at the cost of those worthy individuals, hotel and boarding-house keepers, who spread their hospitable boards for the especial sustenance of the needy. There's dining with the Governor General for you, my boy; he has vener invited me! There's dining on a raft with a lordly lumb rer, and there's diving at his shanty on pook and beans (not a bad dinner by the way) with John and Jean and Pat. Then there are select dinners-whitebait at Blackwall, with ministers of State; a seat at Mr. Speaker's mahogany; black puddings in Bleeding-Heart Yard; feasting with the prince of epicurians, Lord Eatwell, in Pall Mall; and partaking of a regal banquet, open to all, with Duke Humphrey in the park. Last of all, there's that most unpleasant mode of dining-at one's own cost and expense Alas! what a misery it is forking out shillings for the use of the fork; giving good silver for the loan of base pewter;what spoons we are to use a spoon on such terms; how we grudge the waiter his perquisite. Certainly! this is of all the most disagrecable mode of dining.

We have something to say about a plan for getting a dinner, which a few friends adopted on a certain New Year's Day, not many years ago, and intend to relate it very circumstantially for the especial service of those persons who chance to find pockets and stomachs alike, in a state of emptiness, on future festive occasions. Indisputably, 'tis especially unpleasant commencing the year hungry and nothing to eat.

On a certain time-dates of no object-a worthy city merchant, as many other city merchants have done, sent his son to King's College, King's College, at this time, was in its heyday. There might, probably, have been less learning. though even that is open to grave doubts, but decidedly there was more fun than in our modern and reformed institutions there is, perhaps, more seriousness and sobriety now, but positively there was more sociality then. The new system may turn out better scholars, but it is questionable whether the old did not turn out better men. It chanced that this young man, the merchant's son. Harper was his name-was blessed with a wealthy and an indulgent father, and bank notes and gold coins were among his intimate acquaintance. These talismans, more potent than common-place magician ever possessed, soon drew to him shoals of friends. Of these, there were some who bore college-conferred titles and college nobility and greatness. The Honourable Robert Flamborough, socalled as being his father's son, swore eternal friendship for the son of the Cit.; Lord Smirkie-a most appropriate sobriquet-vowed he was the best fellow alive; Sir Peter Hawkey cut Mr. Allgon, once the money man of the College, and his dearest friend, for the new comer; the chancellor, Bolthead, who never in the whole course of his mortal existence had been known to listen to any proposition, any opinion, any statement, from any person, that he did not flatly and pointblank contradict, sunk his habit and smoothed his manners in intercourse with Mr. Harper. Mudelson, Q. C., leading counsel in the dormitories, forgot his usual custom of pleading for that side of the cause on which he was not engaged, and as advocate for Harper stuck to him like a leech. All these were, comparatively, small fry; but when Ned Woodsher, the great gun of the College, (on whom no factitions title or dignity had been bestowed, for Ned stood on such an elevation that all the king's horses and all the king's men could not have raised him higher) was drawn into the vortex, and condescended to call Harper his friend, then, indeed, and for the first time, was that fortunate young man's pedestal built on a rock. Ned, to all intents and purposes, was the man of the dayever the first in fun and fight and frolic. An inexhaustible flow of good humour, a ready wit, never wanting in times of emergency, and emergencies arose pretty frequently in those days; a strong arm, and a game-cock's pluck-these, and a few more, were his possessions, and they were always at the service of friends or foes, and, more especially, from this time forward, of Mr. Harper. Fortunate Harper! Jupiter Tonans smiled on you, and henceforward you had a lofty seat in Olympia.

The old year was dying out, and a large circle of Mr. Harper's very dear friends honoured him with their company, to catch the last departing sigh, and to perform, with becoming reverence and respect, the obsequies of one for ever gone. Of the rites and ceremonies of the solemn occasion we cannot say a great deal, not having been favoured with an invitation : but we venture to surmise that the main features of the celebration, as might have been anticipated when classical mourners met, were strongly tinged with paganism. Certain it is that a whole hecatomb of amphore, of varied contents, were sacrificed; that libations were poured, copious enough to have held | than for friend to visit friend, to offer and to receive kind |

the old fellow up had he been floatable; that odes were chanted, such as a bacchante might have sung, and which might have raised blushes on the check of the departed had he not been quite entirely past blushing. In these and similar solemn recreations, the evening, and no small portion of the night, passed away, and at length the congregation dispersed. How the gentlemen managed to reach their apartments in College, their hotels or their boarding-houses, is, I opine, gentle reader, quite as well-known to you as it was or ever will be to themselves. But with one solitary exception, they all managed to That exception, sad to get safely moored in their berths. relate, was the chancellor. Poor Bolthend I for the first and last time in his life, his prodigious powers succumbed, and the philistines found him in a trench, and conveyed him to house of refuge that must be nameless. This memorable event was supplemented by another equally remarkable; for the very first and for the very last time in his whole distinguished career, the chancellor attempted a joke! When requested by the captain of the guard to favour him with his name, after many ineffectual attempts and six bottles of soda water, he managed to introduce himself as C-st-ph-r D-The centurion bowed humbly at that great name, hoped to have the honour of shaking hands with the distinguished gentleman, was fearfully and wonderfully grieved at his illness, and soothingly recommended him to depart, under a sufficient escort. This was effected, and Bolthead never forgot this night, no never! An arrangement had been made in the earlier part of the evening that the whole of the party should meet on the ensuing morning, jointly and together, to visit.

The morning came in due course, and with it our distinguished young friends, in full force, and belted and spurred for the forays of the day. It may be presumed that the devotions of the previous evening had left their traces sufficiently and unmistakably apparent. Truth to tell, they were all in a very dilapidated condition; shaky and seedy, not very clean. and a little depressed and moody; this mattered but little, they had a duty to perform, and it was decided to open the ampaign without loss of time. They started at once on what by a strange stretch of courtesy is termed vinting. Their irst calls were at the residences of the done; and so early had they commenced foraging that they and the first beams of the sun were ushered in together. In some instances the families they honoured had not risen, fires had not been lighted, and the fortunate housemaids had their congratulations and compliments all to themselves. In these sober and solemn domiiles, they would take nothing but coffee, and it was brought them nicely smoked, and anything but pellucid. But here twe and ceremony inspired decorum, and they imbibed the nauseous compound with every appearance of satisfaction, and departed in peace, leaving volumes of good wishes and seasonable sayings for the various members of the family.

A single incident interrupted the stagnant sadness of the first course; the chancellor, not ordinarily a very lively digaitary, essayed a little affectionate freedom with a pretty little maid who had not had time to wash her face; the damsel, not having before her the perils of contempt of court, slapped his lordship's face, and so carnestly that the operation brought colour to his cheek and tears to his eyes. The next circles intersected had for their central points, the bars. Here the people were earlier astir and preparations were completed for receptions. In the more glittering establishments, gorgeous tables were set out; green seal and yellow seal, adorning superb sparkling gooseberry; Allsop's bitter, Dublin's stout, cum, whiskey, gin, and brandy, in all their dozens and all their clory. Comestibles of the choicest and without end, but these, is a rule, being neglected by the visitors, call for no greater utiention on our part. A few unfortunate oysters, that last New Year's Day reposed in happy attachment on their mother's shells, suffered; and that was all. As a rule, the lords of the bar were gracious and hospitable, as became the time; no one was flurried by reminders of the long and ever-lengthening lottings, in chalk and pencil and link, that grew beneath their patronymies. Dunners recognized the dies non, and impreunioity boldly raised its beaker. Our heroes did not commence operations with any very genial flow of spirits; the livelier motions had been so potently diluted in the preceding night. that it required time, care, and sebering draughts to restorthem to pristine energy and pristine capacity. But sedulous attention and good generalship did a great deal, and at the close of this particular tour the roysterers began to feel themselves in a condition for miscellaneous and gentcel society, Here, there and everywhere, they now pursued their course, they called on friends; they-and with what we cannot but regard as a singular commingling of temerity and humility. called on their tailors! They went to houses where they were familiar; they passed through doors they had never darkened before; they drank with and conveyed the compliments of the day to persons they were intimate with and they did the same only as the occasion demanded, with a little more impudence, to people they had never seen before, and with whose names they were unacquainted. A gentleman, a stranger to them all, whose house they invaded, being of a facetious turn, after they had taken his wine and returned their compliments, addressed them in a little speech :-"Gentlemen," he said, "though I have not had the honour of seeing either of you before, permit me to give you a hearty welcome. I am but little acquainted with the customs and manners of this free and happy country, but I imagine they must be at once singular and amusing Happy, indeed, must society be where introduction and such-like ceremonial rubbish is dispensed with, and New-Year's Day is an open sessime to every house. Is this custom, gentleman, a remnant of the ancient saturnalia? It appears to me to have many features in common -

Woodsher whispered to Smirkie, "We've had enough of this," and taking up his hat, bowed; the rest following suit, and they went with as much ceremony, and no more, than had attended their entrance.

This little incident, notwithstanding our bold boys by this time were getting into tune, and the great calls of the day were now to be made-ladies were to be visited, that is, houses where there were "gals." And they found themselves in many a delicious circle, where the young and the fair stood prepared to welcome all comers. A sore time it was for the darlings; no one was either too high or two low to be secured from the most impertinent intrusions; they had to submit to the offensive glances and to listen to the drivel of intoxications; to shake hands and be civil to persons whom they would have scorned to recognize any other day of the year. Pity that a sociable, a most delightful custom should have so far degenerated! Nothing could be more pleasing

wishes and congratulations, on this, the great land-mark in the progress of time. In its prime, it was an amiable and an affectionate institution; a charming halting-place on life's rough and tortuous road; a time and place for the cementing of new friendships and for the breaking up of old enmities; but what has it become? any lady or gentleman at the close of the day will be prepared to answer the question!

Let it not be supposed that the foregoing remarks are applied to the young fellows whom we are accompanying. They, in the main, were gentlemen, and did not forget it where it was indispensable that it should be remembered. We went with them to several places, and watched them closely, and without bearing false witness, cannot accuse them of anything very outrageous; in fact, we thought, and as it is well known young men are apt to be after a "great go," they were rather dull and sheepish. Woodsher's jokes seemed to fall still-born; Smirkie's smiles could not be made to tell; Harper's elaborate get-up, and his jewels and gold had no sparkle-the chancellor seemed ill at case, as though he wished himself under the woolsack. The prevailing and impenetrable duliness affected even your humble servant-and a very dense fog it must have been to have done that. With a thousand sighs for the unfortunate ladies, he, and probably everybody else, felt greatly relieved when the last cakes were swallowed, the last sherries drained, and "visiting" over for twelve long, honest months.

This important portion of the day's labours over and happily consummated, a most momentous idea had simultaneous birth in every mind-we must dine together-where shall we dine? Sir Peter Hawker was the first to give birth to the thought, and to put it into tangible shape. 41 know, said he, "a slap-up crib about ten miles out of town; let us go there and least.

The proposal was unanimously accepted and adopted, Harper drove a pair of blood bays: Woodsher had a fast trotter. up to any time; two other somebodys had horses; sufficient onveyance was soon provided, and in a very short time the whole party was scated and on the road. The sleighing was excellent, and with only three spills-no one injured-they arrived at their destination.

A gastronomic convention was concluded with mine host. and in due time a very capital dinner was served up. The consumption of fish, flesh, and fowl, pleasant enough per se. would be dull in description anywhere out of fairy-land. That full justice was done, will be readily believed. Mastication, it best of times, is rather a tame affair in print, and nothing under a county member's dinner, or a state spread should ispire to have its "bill of fare" transcribed. We, therefore, pass such matters over, and drop in just as the cloth drops off. The desert came, and the party grew jovial. My lord sung a song, extremely sentimental; the baronet told a story of doubtful morality; the merchant's son soon began to wink mysteriously, and to mutter something, which nobody could understand, about Amanda's crucity; the chancellor, utterly oblivious of his divinity, poured a glass of wine down Woodsher's back, and Ned, with too quick a sense of his own, hurled a bottle at the chancellor's wig, which, fortunately, only brushed his nose and then crushed through the window. These, and a few other incidents, unnecessary to relate, were spread over three or four hours, passed in the utmost harmony and brotherly conviviality; but the bottle threatened to emulate l'andora's box. The chancellor's equanimity was quite annufiled, but there were more unquiet spirits, breathing storm, and thunder, and lightning! Sir Peter was equal to the occasion. He rose to order, and, with a knowledge of human nature that does him infinite credit, desired the waiter to bring in the bill. This is a sedative that was never known to fail. It has stilled many and many a furious after-dinner row; aipped duels a Contrance, in the bud; and averted a whole host of calamities, including blackened eyes, and ensanguined shirt-fronts. "Order reigned in Paris," The waiter bowed low, twisted his napkin thrice round his arm, and retired to xecute his commission. This is a piece of business always affected with great celerity, and people have been known to intertain the absurd notion that it is kept ready made out, merely requiring a finishing touch. It also heats soda-water hollow as a sobering agent. On this occasion, it made its appearance in some seconds under three and a half minutes. The paper was placed in Sir Peter's hands. He glanged at the total, £27, 9s. 6d. "Moderate, very moderate," said the baronet: "let me see - say twenty-seven, ten; nine heads; something like three pounds some odd pence each; moderate, very moderate. Fourteen bottles champagne at 14s .- wonderful; eleven bottles claret at 10s -less than it cost. Broken window, only 9s.—can't be mended for the money. Honest fellow! Honest fellow! Put down ten shillings for yourself." "Thank'ee, Sir, thank'ee, Sir: " and the waiter gave his nap-

"And now bring us coffee, and a few salt herrings."

"Yes, Sir, in a minute."

"You needn't hurry," said Sir Peter.

The instant the waiter's back was turned, Sir Peter condeseended to ask the loan of thirty pounds from Mr. Harper-he had forgotten his purse. Of course, he must pay for the dinner, having suggested it. Mr. Harper was, unfortunately, in the same predicament. To cut a disagreeable matter short, it was found that five pounds was all that could be mustered among the entire party.

"Here's a pretty mess," cried the honourable.

"How could you be so forgetful, Harper?" bawled the " How the devil shall we manage?" said the chancellor.

"Had'nt we better follow the example of the bottle?" suggested Mr. Dixon, a gentleman not previously introduced. In this serious emergency, as usual, Woodsher soared high

above his fellows. He was sober and sensible enough to understand the predicament, and to find an extrication. "Gentlemen," said he, "you will please, simply, all of you,

to do as I do, and to say as I say, and to leave the rest to me." By the time a few hints had been given, the soda-water had come in, and it soon went off-the herrings had been ordered because it was supposed they would be difficult to catch. A

slight miscalculation. "Well, gentlemen," said Woodsher, "I positively insist on paying this bill."

"Do you?" continued Sir Peter, "I say that no man shall pay it but myself!"

The waiter smiled blandly.

"Gentlemen, PH be d--- if either of you pay it," stuttered Smirkie.

"No!" bawled the Honourable, "they shan't pay it, and you

shan't pay it; and what's more, I'll fight any man that presumes to tip, hear that, young man."

"You see, waiter," said Woodsher, with great solemnity, how we are situated. You alone can settle the difference. You must say who shall settle the account."

"Loor, Sir, how can I ever do that?"

"You must, only do not let any prepossession you may have conceived in favour of any one of us, prejudice your choice, all are alike anxious to come off victorious in this friendly

The waiter looked timidly around; took up the corner of his apron, and threw his napkin over his shoulder. His glance rested on the chancellor, and his lordship nearly grouned. Woodsher cut short his scrutiny; he would have jumped down his throat had his lips parted ever so slightly. He desired him to take a glass of wine, and another, and another, and then told him, that as there existed such a difficulty in his choice, he had another plan to propose; that he should be blindfolded -his napkin tied over his eyes-and the first person he caught was to be the fortunate individual. The arrangement was completed. For a few minutes the gentlemen ran about the room and the waiter after them. There was not much danger of a capture, for the wine above and the whisky below, in their joint operation, had considerably affected the poor man, and had made his gait unsteady, and his motions uncertain. Woodsher then went softly to the door, passed out, and walked noiselessly down stairs. His companions successfully imitated his example, and the waiter had the sport all to himself. The

sleighs had been previously ordered and stood ready at the door. They were met by the landlord as they went out, who howed respectfully, trusted the dinner had given then satisfaction, wished them all a happy new year, and hoped to see them again on many a future occasion. He did not even say a word to Sir Peter about a certain little account which accumulated on a long-past day.

"All right, governor! Capital! Very moderate! Soon see you again!" Were a sample of their exclamations as they got into their sleighs and drove off-we scarcely need say, at no snail's pace.

The landlord thought he might as well step upstairs to see how matters were there. When he opened the door what should be see but his waiter, blindfolded, groping about the room like a blind pointer. He thought the man must be

himself in his arms. " Ha! I've got thee at last."

"Got the devil," said the landlord-"what do you mean by

heside himself; walking towards him, in a moment he found

The waiter pulled the covering from his eyes and stared round a stupid moment in stupid astonishment: he had a great mind to do something singular, only he could not decide, suddenly, what it should be.

"Where be the gentlemen?" was his question when he recovered the use of speech.

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"What gentlemen, fool?"

"The gentlemen what dined here."

"Why, gone to be sure, you jackass!"
"Did they pay you, Sir?" said the man timidly.

"Pay me, you thick-skulled brute! did'nt they pay you?"

" No, Sir."

"Not pay you?"

"No, Sir." The truth now flashed upon the landlord: his first proceeding was to kick his waiter down stairs; his next to blow off the steam in vituperation, and phrases very unlike blessings, and then he rushed to the bottle for further comfort. All this was unnecessary exertion. Next morning, he determined to go to the college, vowing to discover the scamps if above ground; but, the gentlemen, to their honor be it said, and may they commence every new year (and end it too) as honestly, content with their frolic, saved him that trouble. On their return home they applied to one of those Samaritans who bind up young gentlemen's wounded credit, and on Harper's endorsement, thirty pounds was advanced. They despatched the amount of the bill early next morning, with an additional ten shillings for the waiter, which healed his bruises-and no bones were broken. The landlord, as he had done strange things the previous day, in his misery, repeated the performance in his joy, and wound up January 2nd and himself, in a manner, very similar to that which he essayed and accomplished on the ever to be honoured jour de l'an.

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