### Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below. Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers / Couverture de couleur		Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
Covers damaged / Couverture endommagée		Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
Covers restored and/or laminated / Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée		Pages restored and/or laminated / Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
Cover title missing / Le titre de couverture manque		Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/ Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
 Coloured maps /		Pages detached / Pages détachées
Cartes géographiques en couleur	$\checkmark$	Showthrough / Transparence
Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) / Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)		Quality of print varies / Qualité inégale de l'impression
Coloured plates and/or illustrations / Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur Bound with other material / Relié avec d'autres documents		Includes supplementary materials / Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
Control available / Seule édition disponible Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut		Blank leaves added during restorations may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from scanning / II se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure.		été numérisées.

 $\checkmark$ 

Additional comments / Commentaires supplémentaires:

Continuous pagination.



AN ARTIST'S FANCY .- BY W. SCHRURR.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS...... \$4.00 per annum THE CANADIAN PATENT OFFICE RE CORD AND MECHANICS' MAGAZINE 1.50 8.00 L'OPINION PUBLIQUE

THE DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING COMPANY; Montreal; Publishers.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

All remittances and business communications to be addressed to, THE MANAGER-DESBARATS COMPANY, Montreal.

All correspondence for the Papers, and literary contribu-tions to be addressed to,

-DEBRARATS COMPANY, Montreal. THE EDITOR-When an answer is required, stamps for return postage should be inclosed.

In this issue we continue Victor Hugo's new novel,

# NINETY-THREE,

which is admitted by the best critics to be, next to "Les Misérables,"

The Greatest of this Author's Productions. The scene of this remarkable story is laid in France during the first Revolution. The book abounds in power-ful descriptions and sketches of

The War of La Vendee, AND OF

### Paris During the Reign of Terror.

The story will run through about twenty numbers of the NEWS, and will be succeeded by another live attraction.

In our next number we will issue a magnificent

SUPPLEMENTARY SHEET, containing two large combination illustrations of the

## CITY OF MONTREAL.

In the one the centre will be occupied by a

General View of the City,

taken from the reservoir, and around this will be grouped finished sketches of our

### PRINCIPAL PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

In the other we will furnish views of the principal institutions of the city, representing its

### Commerce, Banking, Industry,

and other branches of trade. The whole will be finished in the best style of art, and we bespeak the attention of the public to the same.



MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1874.

### THE BRITISH COLUMBIA MISSION.

Mr. EDGAR's mission to British Columbia has proved a decided failure. We confess we should have been considerably astonished had it turned out otherwise. The whole business has been characterized by an amount of bungling which leads us to look forward to the verification in this instance of the old saying; Quem Deus vall perdere, prius dementat. Throughout there have been misstatements and mis-understandings which could lead to turned in the unenviable character of a baffled diplomat "contracting for the Dominion of Canada." We utterly ation supplied by Government, but if it be true that valuable advantages offered them to slip through their ering letter. The latter had received and fulfilled his must hold firmly to our rights in this matter. In any fingers, and have to thank their own obstinacy, in great measure, for their loss. Mr. MACKEMELE has added nothing to his reputation for penetration and sagacity; and as he took the conduct of the whole matter into his own hands, he is not in a position to lay any of the blame upon his colleagues. Of course the inevitable rule in such cases is true in this. No one of the responsible parties is willing for one instant to admit that he acted with anything but the most consummate tact and skill. The British Columbians hold Mr. MACKENZIE and his envoy answerable his supporters lay all the blame at the door of the British nadian envoy. The business of the mission was concluded its effects in the editorial columns of the newspapers. for the failure of the negotiations. Mr. MACKENZIE and Columbians. And, as is once more the rule in such cases,

there is right and wrong on both sides. We are aware that we stand almost alone in this view of the case. Party journals, according to their invariable practice, have contented themselves with merely sifting the evidence in so far as it exculpates their side, and have proceeded to sum up against their opponents. A careful review of the facts of the matter should give a different result.

In February last Mr. EDGAR was sent to British Columbia to confer with the Local Administration of that Province upon certain public questions with which it was concerned, and especially upon that of the Canadian Pacific Railway. He took with him a letter from Mr. MACKENZIE introducing him to the British Columbian Premier, Mr. WALKEM. As much rests upon this letter, we quote the passage relating to Mr. EDGAR in full. "Allow me," Mr. MACKENZIE Wrote, "to introduce Mr. JAMES D. EDGAR, of Toronto, who visits your Province on public business " for the Government. Mr. EDGAR will confer with yourself "and other members of the Government of Columbia on " the questions lately agitating the public mind in Colum-" bia, and will be glad to receive your views regarding the " policy of the Government on the construction of the Railway. But for the meeting of Parliament in four "weeks, some member of the Government would have " visited your Province, but Mr. EDGAR as a public man " is well known here and fully understands the questions " he will discuss with you." On the 8th May Mr. EDGAR presented the proposals of the Dominion Government, but, (we quote from the Government organ at Ottawa) " in accordance with the instructions from Ottawa he proposed much more." So far, good. But unfortunately Mr. EDGAR had no oredentials beyond Mr. MACKENZIE's letter, already quoted. On receipt of this Mr. WALKEM appears to have jumped at the conclusion that Mr. EDGAR was desirous of making some definite arrangement, and accordingly asked for his credentials. He replied as follows : "In reply to your request that I should submit " your proposals for a change in the railway clause of the "Terms of Union, to the Local Administration for their " consideration and acceptance, I have the honour to in-"form you that I am not in the position to advise His "Excellency the Lieut-Governor in Council to treat such " proposals officially, nor can I tender such advice until "I shall be informed that you have been specially accre-" dited to act in the matter as the agent of the General "Government, and that they will consider your acts or ne-" gotiations in the matter binding upon them."

Now all that Mr. MACKENZIE stated in his letter was that Mr. EDGAR was authorized to " confer" (not to conclude); to "receive your views," (not to make any definite arrangement.) So far it is evident that on Mr. WALKEN lies the greater part of the blame. He had totally misconstrued the terms of the Premier's letter. It was all nonsense to talk about Mr. EDGAR's acts or negotiations being binding upon the Dominion Government, when he had no power to do anything beyond to confer with the British Columbis Cabinet and to receive their views. At this step, however, Mr. EDGAR shows his unfitness for the mission he had undertaken. Instead of displaying the coolness and tact that are indispensable to the successful diplomat, he flies into a passion, and writes an indignant letter to the British Columbian Premier. Mr. WALKEM replies, with a courtesy and coolness that constrast strangely with the Canadian envoy's heat. He says : " Mr. MACKENZIE in an " unofficial-and in his only-letter to me respecting your " visit has expressly narrowed and confined the object of " your mission to the holding of a personal interview with "my colleagues and myself in order that our 'views re-" garding the policy of the Government on the construc " tion of the railway ' should be ascertained without ' te-"I quote his words. These things having been done, the a vision of cities with wide, handsome streets, and plenty "dious and possibly unsatisfactory correspondence'-" special aim desired, I may be permitted to think, has " been attained by Mr. MACKENZIE."

Here it will be seen that Mr. WALKEM changes his ground slightly. But he still goes on to ask " for your " official authority for appearing in the role of an agent proposed Reciprocity Treaty in advance of positive informare unable to understand the object of Mr. EDGAR's blustmission. Mr. WALKEM expressly states as much. The views of the Cabinet had been ascertained "without tedious and pos-ibly unsatisfactory correspondence." It was not for Mr. EDGAR to judge, in the face of the snubbing he received, whether the "views" communicated to him were satisfactory or not. The information required once obtained, it was his business to make up his report and go home. In the same way it was none of Mr. WAL KEN's business, after he had recognized, and complied with the terms of, the Canadian Premier's letter, to persist in harping on the subject of the official authority of the Ca--though not as satisfactorily as sould have been desired; Timely topics are scarce, and the heavy political writer is

and there was no necessity either for Mr. EDGAR to vent his ill-humour in peevish letters, or for Mr. WALKEM to blazon abroad his distaste for Confederation by assuming the authoritative airs of a parish beadle.

As for Mr. MACKENZIE's share in these transactions, we are unable to see how he is to be held blameless. Even the Globe itself, though it has never chronicled any false step on the part of the Premier, will not attempt to make us believe that he is infallible and impeccable. Assuming as he did the sole conduct of the matter he is personally responsible for his envoy's mistakes. But altogether apart from this there are certain points on which Mr. MACKENZIE, and Mr. MACKENZIE alone, is to blame. In the first place the selection of Mr. EDGAE as envoy to the Pacific throws little credit on the Premier's powers of discernment. The appointment was evidently made on purely political grounds, without any regard for the fitness of the appointee. With the mere fact of the political nature of the appointment, we have, as things go, no fault to find. But we venture to submit that there are among Mr. MACKENzie's deserving supporters many men of greater ability than Mr. EDGAR, who would have fulfilled the delicate mission to British Columbia in a manner creditable alike to themselves and to their employers, and satisfactory. both to the country at large and the Province in particular. Again, why did Mr. MACKENZIE omit to furnish his commissioner with credentials from the proper department? Taking into consideration the character and object of the mission this was, perhaps, not absolutely necessary. But knowing, as he did, the peculiar difficulties that had to be overcome, it was his duty to employ every means in his power to bring about a harmonious agreement. The British Columbians have already been once bitten in their dealings with Ottawa, and it is only natural that they should be more than usually cautious in treating with the Dominion authorities. Foreseeing this the Premier was, in our opinion, guilty of a huge blunder when he sent off Mr. EDGAR unfurnished with the proper official documents. Once more why does Mr. MACKENZIE arrogate to himself the powers of other departments than that immediately under his charge ? To be Premier is not to be the entire Cabinet. Mr. MACKENZIE, great as he unquestionably is, is not yet in a position to say, "L'État c'est moi." A story is told of HANDEL that he once ordered dinner for six at a coffee house, and at the appointed hour turned up alone. The waiter hesitated to serve up the banquet, and on being asked the reason for the delay replied that he was waiting for the company. Serve up the dinner at once, shouted the maestro in a rage, "I am de gompany !" We fear Mr. MACKENZIE's indulgence of his appetite for power will serve him the same trick the musician's appetite played with him. It will give him indigestion.

Mr. Legge in his interesting report of the preliminary explorations made by him on the shores of Georgian Bay and eastwards, for railway connection with the cities of Ottawa, Montreal, and Quebec, took occasion to give some slight indication of several sites which will probably before long be considered suitable for important towns and cities. As this country has seen under the Upper Canada compact, now passed away and almost forgotten, quite enough of the practice of forestalling occupancy of public emplacements of this nature, we would invite the attention of the authorities of Ontario, in which these sites principally occur, and who we do not for a moment suppose have any besides public-spirited intentions in regard to them, to the desirability of determining the exact location of these lake and terminal cities, by communication with the railway surveyors, and in due time of having the city lots disposed of by public auction, with the usual stipulations for duties of settlement. We have mink and beaver have things all to themselves.

We have no intention to go into a discussion of the not a little of his want of success to his own fail to see what was the necessity for this. Just as we the Americans are unwilling to yield to us a share of their be made, but Canada need show no undue eagerness in that direction. Our present inferiority to the Americans in population, extent of commerce, and development of resources should not be made an argument of weakness in the negotiation. Rather should that circumstance incite us to a spirit of independence and proud reliance on ourselves. The experience of the abrogation of the Treaty of 1854 ought never to be forgotien.

The hot weather has come at last, and we find traces of

at a discount. Staid party newspapers descend to the discussion of such trivial subjects as Fanning in church, while the typical country sheet opens its columns to the consideration of such unaccustomed matters as the transit of Venus, the Carlist War, Profesor Schliemann's Trojan discoveries, and the crisis in France. Cremation, the pisaller of the perplexed editor, is totally tabooed as a theme utterly unbearable at the present state of the thermometer, and even the fiery Bochefort is dismissed as out of place during the "heated term."

The Free School policy of the New Brunswick Government has been undoubtedly sustained by the elections which are about closing in that Province. An unusual, we had almost said a perilous amount of violence was infused into the campaign. The issue is such that the question must perforce come up for settlement at the To the Editor of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS : next Session of the Federal Parliament. Mr. Costigan will then bring forward his resolutions. It is no use sounding the note of alarm prematurely, but for ourselves we know of no matter so fraught with danger to the Constitution as is this school business.

Gambetta has inaugurated a new mode of dealing with his adversaries. Instead of challenging them to a duel, according to old French ideas, he has adopted the rougher but readier English plan of having them arrested and fined by the police magistrate. This is the course he has pursued against a M. de St. Croix, who brutally assaulted him with a stick at the railway station. We are inclined to have some faith in M. Gambetta as a reformer after such a proceeding. It is to be hoped that his action will have the effect of stopping street fights among gentlemen.

During his stay in New York, Henri Rochefort carefully abstained from giving a circumstantial account of his evasion from Noumea. The reason he urged for his silence was the fear of implicating fellow-convicts who were still in the island. The necessity for this reticence is to be regretted, because it leaves a delicate little matter unsettled. Did Rochefort break his parole or not? All his friends would like to be clear about that. However low the ex-communist has fallen, it would be satisfactory to ascertain positively whether he has maintained his honour or not.

The member for Marquette says that the Grand Lodge wants to rule Canada. He affirms, furthermore, that un, less the Manitoba difficulties are speedily settled annexation will ensue. Now really, in view of these facts, it is too bad that Mr. Cunningham should withdraw from political life and retire to the shelter of magistracy.

Is anything going to be done to keep St. Helen's Island from desecration this summer? If not, after the first picnic the grass will be trampled, the bushes stripped, and the whole scenery ruined for the rest of the season; and we shall have nothing but empty soda bottles to show for it all.

McVicar was superintendent of fisheries and editor of a paper at Sarnia. He might have known that the two offices were incompatible, especially when his paper attacked the Government. Mr. McVicar has been given full leisure to give his undivided attention to his editorial labours.

Attorney-General Walkem had no need of being so touchy. The destinies of British Columbia do not lie solely in his hands. Hon. Amor De Cosmos is still in Ottawa, and he and the Premier will make it up between them, without the help of intermediaries.

Mr. Sandford Fleming's report has set everybody thinking about the Pacific Railway. The Government cannot shirk the work. Professional men show that it is feasible, and the country will require its construction. If the road is not built, the future of this country is lost.

Mr. M. P. Ryan retains his seat for Montreal Centre. It is now Mr. Fred. Mackenzie's turn. It is a hard matter to under take the responsibility of ousting a man, after he has sat through one session of Parliament.

Our civil service friends had better cultivate a habit of know-nothingism. There is such a thing as destitution and there are swarms of applications for vacancies. and there are swarms of applications for vacancies.

An Ottawa paper calls Dr. Strange, of Kingston, Orlando Furioso Strange. The Doctor ought to show that paper that the soubriquet is deserved.

The Ministerial papers are beginning to clamour for full and accurate information concerning the Reciprocity Treaty. What does it mean?

The Quebec Government are said to be meditating dissolution. It is a risky game. Dissolution saved Mackenzie, but it ruined Gladstone.

Really, they are slow about it. We have been expecting a copy of that Ross letter for the last month. What is the matter?

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

THE BATIONALE OF ANNEXATION.

SIE,-A word upon a topic which has occasionally served to entertain the leisure of our reading public-I mean annexation-may perhaps not be deemed at the present moment either useless or unnecessary.

It is certainly conceivable that the question may arise in the minds of a few Canadians by birth or adoption. Is our Confederation worth preserving? We also think that it will be by no means difficult to discern that on fair discussion it will be found to be so. The Dominion of Canada is a nation within a ring fence-its filling up and its complete political homogeneity have yet to be achieved. It is large in extent of territory, but we shall hope not too unwieldy, if we exert our-selves faithfully to complete its communications.

Notwithstanding its recent organisation into a Dominion, British North America forms a nation with traditions both interesting and patriotic, and has a history linked with the greatness of the empire with which it is still connected. A nation, as we have lately been told, lives in its history and its traditions. This is certainly true so far as it goes. It is true of the United States, and why not of ourselves ?

It is admitted we are no longer dependent on Great Britain in the sense in which dependence used to be understood, but we still acknowledge ourselves the recipients of important benefits, both moral and material, through our connection with the Mother of Nations.

There is no need at present to comment upon the institutions or the public feeling of the neighbouring Bepublic. Let it suffice that our friends across the lines have started the business of free institutions upon a distinct basis from that which underlies our own modes of thought and action

Annexation is a word easily pronounced, but that is nearly all that would be found easy about it. For, observe, other discrepancies being put aside, there is an essential limit to the extent of your model Republic, and this limit will be discovered in the, after all, only human capacity of the legislative Unit. If the desires of man are boundless, his powers, on the other hand, are far from being so. The extent of any self-governed Empire or Republic---if government, within its bounds, is to be a reality and not a sham----will have to be limited by the mental endurance of the individual citizen. Designate governments as you please, this is nature's law of, self-governed communities, and we may observe that a con-stitutional Monarchy differs very little from a Republic in its claims upon its individual members. Casting our eyes ac the line that separates us from our neighbours, we would ask if the constituent politician in that favoured land has not already under his charge as much territory as he can govern with comfort and satisfaction to himself, and whether, for his own sake, he should be the person to cry out for more. The world has never before seen so large or complex a Republic as the United States. If the citizen of that country takes up the duty that devolves upon him, every considerable portion of every State and Territory must come within his kenunder his periodical review—and the telegraph has made this only too possible. Have we ever fully measured this obligation and burden, or fairly estimated its bearings upon the limited human capacity of the anxious constituent ruler ? The pages of a great metropolitan newspaper in New York will give some conception of what we mean. Such a newspaper seeks to provide that the American citizen shall not enter upon the work and contest of legislation unpanoplied by knowledge of his duties. For fullness and approximate completeness of detail, when has the world seen anything like this before? If it could only enlarge the powers of the reader to correspond with the perfection of its enginery! But a limit has been set to these powers by their creator. The great bulk of the collected matter has to be passed over by the private reader. Would this man be made any happier by having a great Dominion to supervise, as a slight addition to the preent claims upon his severely taxed nerves and mental powers? or would it increase his unpleasant consciousness of not being able to overtake the responsibilities of his position? For neither country could afford to be left ungoverned for the gratification of a popular fancy, and the theory of popular govern-ment is that the citizen should participate.

All men in free countries need a political system that will come within the mental grasp of these amongst them who are accustomed to exercise the thinking faculty. Politics, whether taken up as the chief pursuit of life, or in the simply patriotic sense of the private citizen, while they form a fine exercise for the cultivated intelligence, constitute also no little strain upon the mental faculties of the faithful student. The absorbing attractions of other departments of life have left the more earnest enquirers in a considerable minority-but all good subjects or citizens should be able to give an intelligent v for their collective voices, in the last resort, decide questions of imperial and world-wide significance, and all enlightened men amongst them will wish to educate themselves to the politicians in their mastery of this great department of the science of life. Of the entire mass of thought in Canada a considerable proportion is given to politics, and this thoughtfulness, taken in its entirety, forms the great balance-wheel or the region of gravity, and which pendulum that regulates the clock of state and prevents its a malicious smile-Royal Con-springs and levers from pursuing at any time too headlong or sions. Sir John is responsible uncontrolled a course. Now all thought, but the lightest, im. for the second. Poor Edgar!

plies labour, however we may choose to overlook the fact. Can we, Canadians, afford any more than our active-minded neighbours to enlarge so enormously the field of supervisions ? We should have to master those voluminous politics in addition to our own, while the thing that is really needed is rather a greater devotion of study to our home interests.

However wide may be the territory we choose to grasp within our immediate sympathies and labours, it is the tract of which we are denizens which will always have the first claim. If Canada were annexed to the States, or the States to her, she would be just as much Canada as at present in her essential, moral, and material requirements, for these are affected by her geographical position, her traditions, and the condition of her people. The point of chief importance in connection with the hypothesis of annexation is, then, that as the principal result of such an arrangement, if it were ever attempted, we should find that we had acquired two huge orbs of political thought and responsibility to master instead of one. If the one we are already endowed with, comprising the interests of the northern half of the continent, will soon be as much as we can fairly bring within our control, what would the new requirement become for us? If the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway and the peopling and development of our vast interior territory-the opening of new channels for trade, and the cultivating pleasant relations with the outer world, are already sufficient to keep our minds some-thing more than merely amused; how would things be if we had the southern negro upon our hands-the Indian of the Territories—the repression of the speculative mania—the reform in the United States currency—those terrible quadren-nial elections, which seem to be always going on—not to speak of the minor excitements involved in the general diplomatic relations of our neighbours which we should have to assume, or of their great festivals, as the day of Independence, of the evacuation of the country, of the decoration of the graves of the brave fellows who fell in their civil war, &c.

What I have thus endeavoured roughly to set forth I conceive to be the broad ground for avoiding the great extension of our political field which annexation would involve. If we were to extend the argument so as to embrace the question of relative degrees of liberty under a constitutional Monarchy and a Republic, it would not be by any means difficult to show that all the tyranny that the constituents of either have any occasion to fear, under any supposable circumstances, would take the form in these times of what is known as monetary and speculative corruption; and we need not consider in this respect we have anything more to dread than our lively-spirited neighbours. The Crown may be looked upon as a very quiet force as regards the control it exercises in this Dominion, but it should be justly recognized in the peace it has succeeded in diffusing and maintaining, and this most valuable blessing is perhaps the easiest of all to overlook. The essential principle of British rule, of governing for the good of a people and not for a class, is the one upon which our own liberties will in all the future have to be based.

In our permanent relations with our friends of the United States a well as with our more immediate connexions in Great Britain, we have an increasing commercial intercourse, the constant natural flow of over-crowded populations to newer lands, and the claims of a common Christianity to bind us all in a world-respected social compact; and there should be nothing to hinder these great links in the intercourse of the three communities from receiving daily accessions to their strength and importance.

I am, yours, &c., CANADENSIS.

#### THE FLANEUR.

#### A legal scruple.

Was the appointment of Mr. Dorion to the head of the Quebec Bench a regular one?

It was, unquestionably. How so?

He was appointed by the Minister of Justice.

What fee did Paine, the expert, receive for proving that Palmer, not Boyes, wrote the famous slip to Mr. Young? The trifle of \$500.

At such rate poor Boyes himself would undertake to prove that he had mistaken his own handwriting.

For once our lawyers were agreed In choosing a Batonnier, From prejudice their choice was freed, His name is William Kerr; But they did a great deal more, For in acting thus-A marrel never seen before-The lawyers mean unanimous! A marvel never seen percent The lawyers were unanimous !

Some timid people imagine that there is danger in the doctrines of spiritualism. They apprehend that the fancy is apt to get too highly coloured by them, and that the moral faculties may be wrought up to a perilous degree of morbid tension. Such fears are puerile. The motto of spiritualism is, and ought to be :

#### " In medio tutissimus ibis."

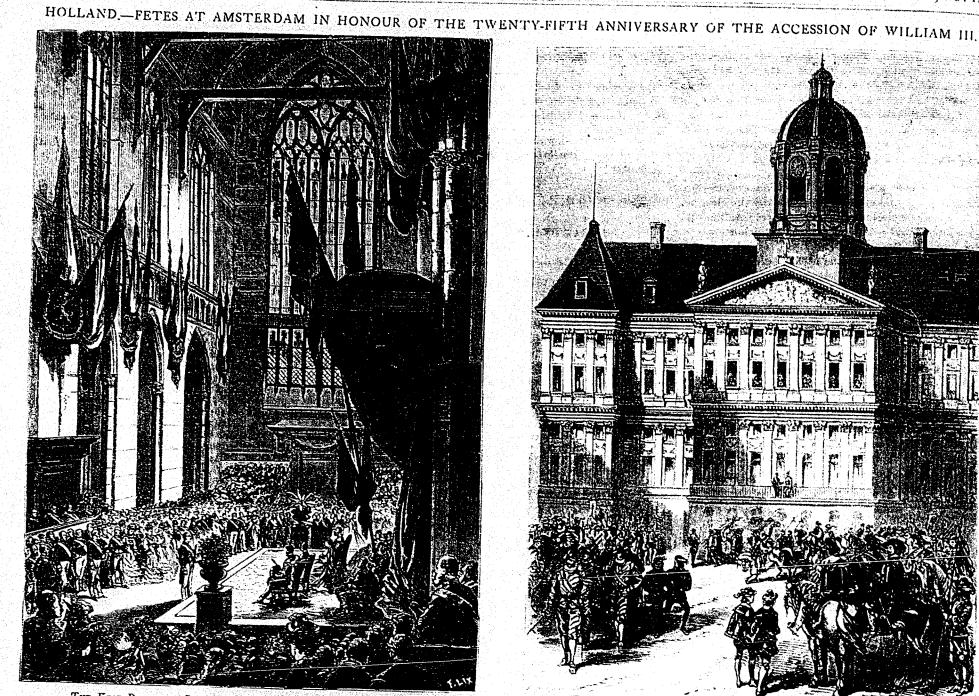
Who will say that no good can come from Manitoba? It gave us one capital joke in the shape of Cunningham, and now it furnishes us with a pun. Speaking of Sir Henry Thompson's new hobby, a Fort Garry man says it is nothing new for Red Biver, where cree-mating has been carried on for generations upon generations.

What are the duties of a President of the Council? To reside in Montreal and practise law.

A new way of speaking German in one lesson. Talk gibberish for about ten minutes, without stopping, and wind up with " gehabt haben." You will be sure to bring out the intelligent reply " so ? "

There are two things in Canada which have gone beyond the region of gravity, and which cannot be mentioned without a malicious smile-Royal Commissions and Confidential Mis-sions. Sir John is responsible for the first; Mr. Mackensie

JUNE 20, 1874.

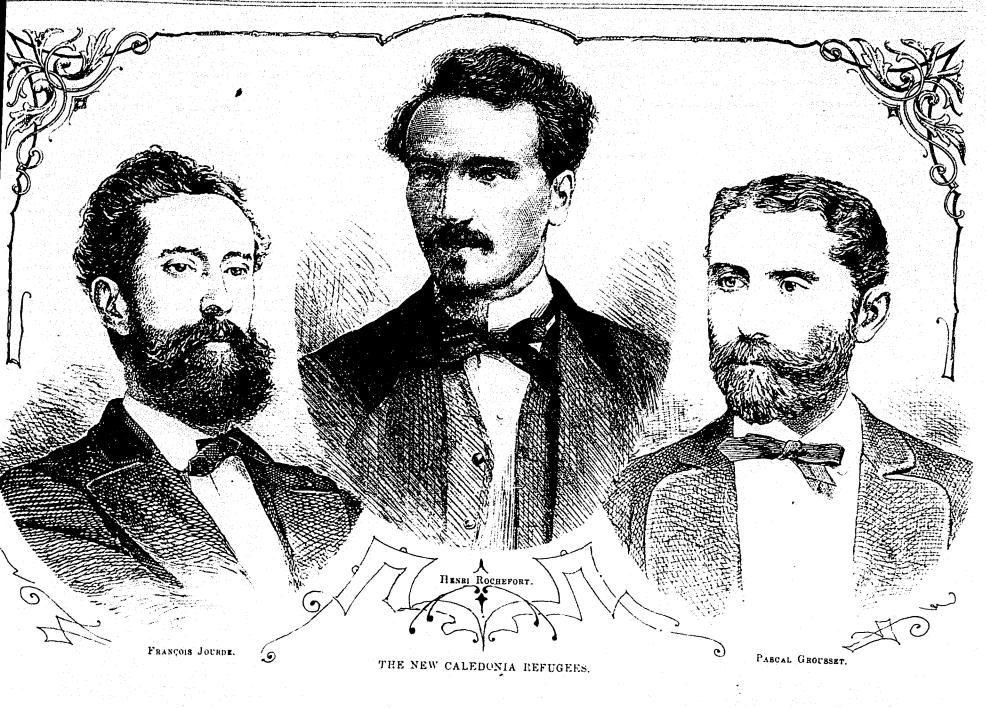


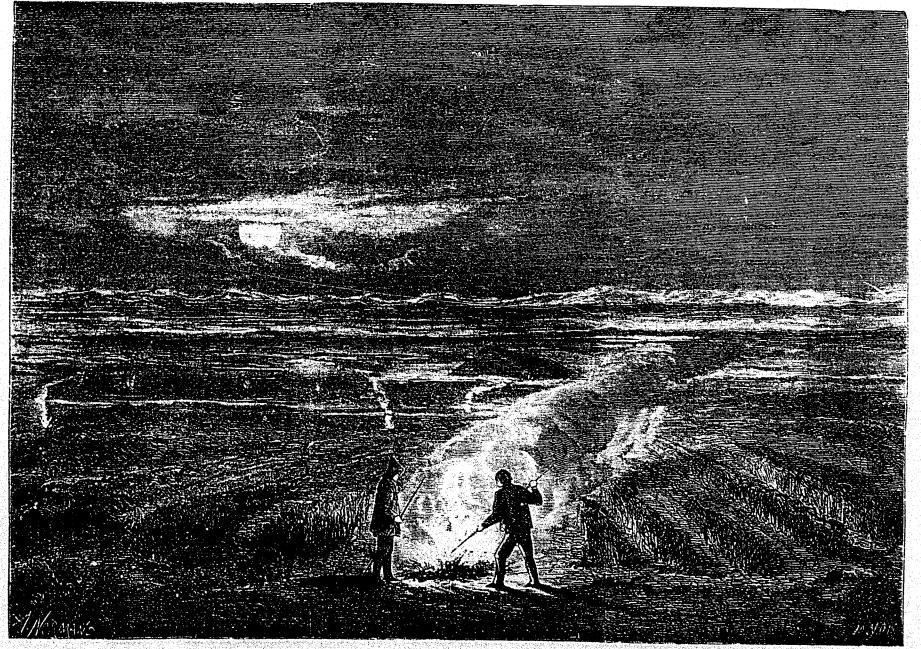
THE KING RECEIVING CONGRATULATORY ADDRESSES IN THE NIEUE KERK.

THE PROCESSION FILING PAST THE ROYAL PALACE ON THE DAM.

**阿**治?预







# METHOD EMPLOYED IN THE BORDELAIS FOR PRESERVING THE VINES FROM THE FROST.

We have so much Vigilance in Montreal, that if a business man smokes a cigar on the street, or enters a bar-room, he is spotted at once and reported. When Vigilance becomes spying, is it not a tyranny, and are not its victims slaves ?

Two politicians were conversing about the famous Ross letter.

"Why don't the Tories produce it ?" said one. "They promised to have it photographed."

"Perhaps they havn't got it," replied the other.

"Yes they have."

"How do you know ?"

"Ross himself furnished the negative !"

What is Dr. Tupper doing flying around the country, from Ottawa to Toronto, from Toronto to Montreal ? He is hunting up that deficit before Cartwright returns.

A gentleman of this city, who had announced his intention of returning to England, had his trip slightly delayed by an attack of D. T.

A friend, unaware of this little circumstance, asked another friend when X. was going "home." "In a couple of weeks, unless he goes to the church-yard." "Well, that, too, would be going home, you know," was the

pious and affecting rejoinder.

#### What's in a word?

An uncommonly violent election campaign is going on in New Brunswick, on that unfortunate school issue which may yet shake the pillars of Confederation. "We are in favour of free schools," exclaim the Non-Secta-

rians. We, too, are in favour of free schools," re-echo the Catholics. "We want to have the liberty of sending our children to whatever schools we please.'

Old maiden aunts have more experience about married life than one generally gives them credit for. Last white, among other presents to a fair young bride of this city, was a goodly array of preserve jars from Aunt Margaret. On offering them the old maid smiled under her white lace cap and said

"Remember, Jane, that connubial bliss is like raspberry jam ; it will keep a long time if properly preserved."

There is in this city a model family. The husband is seventy, the wife turned sixty, yet they live together with the cordial affection of a fresh couple of twenty. The wife is minutely attentive to the old man. The husband is all politesitting-room, instead of letting her navigate for herself, he is the first to rise and offer her a chair. That man's idea is that his wife should take the lead of all other women. Somehow, he has the notion that the mother of his children is more to him than any other being in the world. Who knows? Perhaps he is right. Many of us never thought of that before.

ALWAVIVA

RECENT LITERATURE

I.

#### MOTLEY'S JOHN OF BARNEVELD.\*

Mr Motley's magnum opus, the "History of the Thirty Years" War," has at length fairly entered upon its inception. His new work, while it doubtless, as he himself says in the preface, forms the natural sequel to the "History of the United Netherlands," is, at the same time, the introduction to the greater and more universal struggle which for a quarter of a century plunged Europe into a "blood-bath." The only portion of the book with which we are disposed to find fault is its title, which certainly would utterly fail to give any one unacquainted with the history of the Netherlands the faintest idea of the object and scope of the work. John of Barneveld was born in the year 1547. These volumes treat only of the period between 1609 and 1619, that is, the greater part of the duration of the twelve years' truce between Spain and the United Provinces, which was signed in the former year. The fact is, that in relating the history of the Netherlands, as far back as a quarter of a century, Mr. Motley has related the history of the great Advocate of Holland. The two are inseparably bound up together. In the present volumes the author has merely continued the history of the Netherlands, and necessarily with it the life history of Oldenbarneveldt, as his real name was, paying, at the same time, as he could not fail to have done, particular attention to the differences, political and religious, which led to the great European struggle of the seventeenth century. The curtain rises at the time of the commencement of the so-called Twelve Years' Truce. The Provinces had risen from their forty years' conflict with Spain, neither exhausted nor impoverished, but sadly in need of time to repose and recruit. The man who alone could guide them through the shoals of diplomacy was still, fortunately for the well-being of the Republic, at the head of the Governnor the went being of the heplinks, at the head of the was the ser-ment. Like the Pope, the serves serverum Dei, he was the ser-vant of "the high and puissant Lords my masters the States-General." But, like the Supreme Pontifi, he was virtually supreme, the power in the State, the man at the helm, the responsible agent ; and, true to the rarely flexible law which oppresses such men, he got but little thanks for his pains. With Barneveld, the only European statesman of the time, another figure stands out in prominent relief-Maurice of Nassau, the only general of the time. These two were the men who held in their hands the future destinies of the Republic. Had they combined, success, even in the face of adverse circumstances, was all but certain. As it was they disagreedthe weakest went to the wall. Barneveld paid for his boldness in opposing the pretensions of the unyielding Prince with a bloody death on the scaffold. The cloud, small as a man's hand, had risen on the horison of the Republic. Other clouds

The Life And Desth Of John Of Barneveld, Advocate of Holland; With a View of the Primary Gauss and Movements of the Thirty Years' War. By John Lothrop Motley, D.C.L., LL.D., etc., Anthor of "The Rise of the Dutch Republic," and the "History of the United Netherlands." Two vols. Cloth, Svo. Pp. 339 and 464. Illustrated, Price \$7. New York : Harper & Bros. Montreal : Dawson Bros.

now gathered to swell it. Two houses were at that time ar-rayed against each other-the Catholic League and the Protestant Union. The former, supported by Spain and the house of Austria; the latter finding its champion in the newly. formed Republic, but hampered by the hesitancy of Henry IV. and the indifference of James, the pedant prince. The Pro-testant house became divided ; the Netherlands were converted into an arena of internecine struggles between Remonstrants and Contra-Remonstrants-better known as Arminians and Calvinists. And to cap the difficulty the imbecile Duke of Cleves suddenly died, leaving, as French Henry expressed it, Cleves suddenly died, leaving, as French Henry expressed it, everybody his heir. The possessions of the dead Duke formed a wedge between the Catholic powers, the Protestant Nether-lands, and France, the good ally of the latter. Pretendants cropped up on all sides, and for a time war was imminent. Henry's insane passion for Margaret of Montmorency, who, with her husband, had taken refuge in Brussels, had strength-and between of taking up arms arginst the House of Arm ened his purpose of taking up arms against the House of Aus-tria. Everything was ready. The French king had announced his intention of departing on the Friday next (May 14, 1610). The fatal day came round, and Ravaillac's dagger gave the King his departure to another world. Thenceforward all was King his departure to another world. Induced ward all was changed for the young Republic. France, ruled by Marie de Medici and her paramour, Concini, could no longer be looked upon as an ally. The Provinces must bear the brunt of the battle alone. At this juncture, when Fortune showed herself most adverse, the new aspirant among the nations proved itself thoroughly equal to the occasion. But there was one, and a most fatal, drawback to its success. Internal dissensions had riven the country. Jealousy had commenced its fatal work against Barneveld. Maurice was already bitter against him, and he found an only too powerful ally in Aerssens, the Advocate's protégé and quondam friend, who now turned against the man who had made him. Beligious dissensions, too, had increased. The question of States' rights was raised. The Arminians and Gomarians had each other by the throats, and Maurice, who had not the slightest idea of the nature of the quarrel, found himself at the head of the latter party. Perhaps he was not sorry to see himself thus opposed to the great civilian. He never could forgive the Advocate for opposing his claims to the sovereign countship. And Barneveld was still suspicious of the Prince. He could only regard the latter's insistance on the Synod as a stepping stone towards grasping the sovereignty. But Maurice was determined that the Synod should be held. The Advocate was equally determined that the State's rights should not be interfered with. Each province had by the terms of the Union of Utrecht expressly reserved to itself the disposition of religious affairs. The Synod meant a religious creed to be forced upon Holland, and perhaps upon two other provinces. Stern measures were necessary to resist the encroachment. Barneveld proposed to the States of Holland the "Sharp Resolve." The measure was carried; and thus the province asserted its supremacy. Troops were raised thus the province asserted its supremacy. Troops were raised and garrisoned in the principal towns; and thus the sword was openly drawn. But not at all too soon. On the 11th November, 1617, the States-General voted that the National Synod should be held in the course of the following year. Meantime poisoned tongues were at work. Stories were cir-culated that Barneveld was in the pay of Spain, that he was the neutral Religion that he was platting to the enemy of the Beformed Religion, that he was plotting to restore Catholicism and the Spanish rule. And as is always the case these stories lost nothing in being circulated. Then came the arming of Utrecht, to which Maurice replied, Oromwell-like, by revolutionising the provinces of Gelderland and Overyssel. It was Utratcht's turn next; and then came the crowning act, the entrapment and imprisonment of Barneveld, Grotius, and Hoogerbeets, followed by the execution of the first, after a shameful parody of a trial.

Such is the course of events Mr. Motley relates in his usual vigorous style-a style which in these two volumes is less marked by mannerisms and forced bisserveries than it is in his former works. The whole of one volume, and great part of the second, are entirely devoted to the two historical subjects -the religious question in the States, and the politico-religious question in Europe; a large amount of space being occupied by lengthy extracts from the correspondence of Barneveld, Aersens, and Carleton. In the latter half of the second vol-ume Mr. Motley drops European politics and tells at length the story of the Advocate's downfall and trial—if trial it can be called where the evidence allowed was all on one side and the accused was forbidden the necessary facilities for making his defence. The chapters containing the relation of the last scenes in the great statesman's life, his long-drawn process and bloody death on the scaffold, are full of pathetic interest. The narrative does not, however, stop here. In the two last chapters we are told the story of Grotius's imprisonment and escape, and of the unsuccessful plot of Barneveld's sons against the Stadholder.

As might have been expected in a work of this scope, Mr. Motley brings us face to face with the leading men of the day, whom he draws in wonderfully realistic colours. The prominent figure is of course that of the Advocate of the Province of Holland; and side by side with him, next in importance and even greater in power, as the sequel proved, the Stadholder Maurice. These two men were the columns on which rested the safety of the Republic. The former was the master mind ; the latter the master hand. The one the cautions, patriotic statesman, gifted with keen foresight and force of character, great in practical statesmanship, in law, and in the science of government; the other the invincible soldier, the military mind, the greatest general of the age. With two such props, one might surely have regarded the State as safe. Around these two are grouped the lesser, but still great, characters in the drama. Henry IV. of France, the only King who had reigned in Europe since the death of Eli dotard and adulterer ; " Maitre Jacques,"—"slobbering James" of England, (whom Mr. Motley delights in hitting hard and or angianu, (whom mr. motion dengins in nicency mark and unsparingly as he does in glosing over the fobles and mis-takes of the French King)—" the shrill pedant shricking " against Vorstius, the crapulous comrade of Carrs and Steenie, " the fawning solicitor of Spanish marriages, the 'pepperer' and hangman of Puritans, the butt and dupe of Gondemar " and Spinols." Rudolph, mooning over his collection in the Hradschin ; the Emperor Mathias, Ferdinand of Grats, Ambassador Aerssens, and a host of other historical personages, appear and disappear in the world-renowned drama Mr. Motley places before us. As a political study, especially to those interested in the history and theories of Republicanism, the Life and Death of John of Barneveld will be found of the highest value for the many lessons it centains, and the careful analysis of the fatal struggle between the confederacy of the United Netherlands and its individual provinces.

#### п. A FRENCHMAN'S VIEWS OF ENGLAND AND ENGLISHMEN. †

Half a century ago a work written by a Frenchman" profes. sing to give an unprejudiced examination of the British character and British institutions would have met with scant favour either from English critics or English readers. With the taint of Anglophobie upon them the French were hardly capable of regarding anything from beyond the channel with a favourable eye, just as at present the mere fact of any pro-duction or scheme being of German birth is sufficient to secure its failure west of the Vosges. But the times are changing, and the feelings as well as the habits of nations change too. Anglophobie is dead with old M. de Bussy, who used to talk of the English as des damnés. Germanophobie has taken its place, and the French people have learnt, years ago, that some good may come out of the Nazareth to the north of them. Thanks to travel and M. Taine the Frenchman of average ability is just as capable of forming a correct estimate of English character and institutions as the Englishman of cor-responding ability on the other side. While in the matter of lack of prejudice in judging his neighbour we would be inclined to give the palm to the Frenchman. Certainly we know of no work on France that possesses to such an eminent degree the soundness of judgment, the penetration, and the impar-tiality that are characteristic of M. Laugel's England Political and Social. The author has had unusual opportunities for studying the subject on which he writes. A long residence in England, with a thorough familiarity of the language, liter-ature, society, and institutions of that country, joined to a native segacity and a wonderful aptitude for observation, fit him admirably for the task he has undertaken. The space at our disposal does not permit of our giving his work the extended notice it deserves, nor of our making as many extracts as we could wish. We shall, therefore, content ourselves with a brief account of the plan of the work, devoting our attention more especially to that portion thereof which relates to the English character.

Mr. Laugel has divided his book into seven chapters, in which he successively takes up for consideration the charac-teristics of the English race; the characteristics of English Protestantism; the origin and character of the English aristocracy; the House of Commons and Parliamentary Government; the formation of political habits; the people and so-cial questions; and lastly, the Colonial policy. The principal derance of the Tentonic element-" the victory of the Germanic spirit over the Celtic or Latin." To this he owes his siowness, his patience, his coolness and his headstrong cou-rage, the latter being characterised more by "German brutality than the wanton boldness of the Britons." Even the women are virile. The Celtic element, however, still crops out in the strange dreaminess, the impressionability, the imagination, as well as in a certain acuteness, clearness, nimbleness, not in the least Teutonic, which are so frequently recognized in Shakespeare, and which are also remarkable in Shelley, Savage, Collins, Chatterton, etc.; a love of the unknown and impossible, the taste for the extraordinary and the monstrous which bubbles up from beneath the Teutonic sluggishness. Again the Norman imprint betrays itself in the gisnness. Again the rooman imprint betrays itself in the patrician pride, the sense of politics, a taste for domination and ostentation, an eager and positive spirit, the genius of oratory and the taste for architecture, (a taste which, if it ever existed, has been pretty well vitlated by this time). Hence the pride which makes every Englishman believe that there is no exerting the bits of the sum in Ma Laurely and the sent sent country like his own. To sum up, in Mr. Laugel's own words, the union of so many races has produced a genius most com-plex. It is no longer Teutonic genius in its barbarian purity. It presents an indefinable blending of the vague and the trenchant; a taste for business with a taste for reverie, adroitness with bewilderment, a love of responsibility with perpetual scruples, submissiveness with independence, profoundity with platitude, vanity with awkwardness. Life, for all its being such a spiritual, inner life, is encumbered with estentation, ponderous luxury, ruinous formalism. These characteristics, marked with a certain amount of sombreness, show themselves also in the English lifestime and anot is the the life interview. also in the English literature, and even in the English climake and scenery. To the gloomy spirit, the theological tendency of the race, and to its love of activity, M. Laugel attributes the rise and progress of Protestantism. To a race such as that just described a religion of activity of effort is the most suitable. Such is ("was" would perhaps be more correct) the English State religion-s religion of which the country is proud, not so much for any inner devotion to the faith, as on account of the trouble involved in its acquisition. Hence it was that England could not remain Catholic. Starting with this singular assertion our author briefly traces the religious history of England from the Conquest. In this portion of his work Mr. Laugel might have been pardoned had he been dull, for it is but a thankless task to repeat an oft-told tale. He clothes his story in such admirable language and handles his subject with such thorough comprehension and adroitness that it is a pleasure to listen to him. But this may be said of the whole book. Whether he is treating of the colonies, of parliamentary government, or of social questions, he is always the same : clear, concise, vigorous, holding his reader en-tranced; teaching, perhaps, little that is new, but putting old facts and old stories in a new light, and imparting to them a

new significance. Of Mr. Hart's translation of Mr. Laugel's book we can speak in the highest terms. He has wisely avoided the difficulties that attend the translator on either hand —on the one side, mere unvarnished literalness; on the other the temptation to clothe the author's ideas in the vernacular without due regard to his style, his idiomatic expressions, and his individuality. Into one of these two mistakes the careless translator is sure to fall. To Mr. Hart's credit be it said that he has steered clear of them, and has given us a faithful reproduction, in English as nearly faultless as can be, not only of his author's ideas, but of his language, his style, with all his original fire, and all his impassioned utterances. Such a translation is only too TATO.

t England Political And Social. By Anguste Laugel, Private Secre-tary to the Duc d'Aumale; Author of "Studies In Solence," 20. Trans-lated by Prof. James Morgan Hart. Gloth, 12m, 98 20. New York : G. P. Putnam's stons. Montreal: Dawson Bros.

BOOKS RECEIVED. The Doctrine of Evolution. By Alexander Winehell, LL.D. New York: Harper & Bros. Montreal: Dawson Bros. The Grant Ice Are. By James Geikle, F.R.S.E., F.G.S. New York : Appleton & Co. Montreal: Dawson Bros. Wilkes, Sheridan, For: The Opposition Under George III. By W. F. Rae. New York : Appleton & Co. Montreal : Dawson Bros.

#### LIFE OR DEATH?

# Doth Life survive the touch of Death?

Death's hand alone the secret holds, Which as to each one he unfolds, We press to know with bated breath.

A whisper there, a whisper here, Confirms the hope to which we cling: But still we grasp at anything, And sometimes hope and sometimes fear.

Some whisper that the dead we knew Hover around us when we pray, Anxious to speak. We cannot say: We only wish it may be true.

I know a Stole who has thought, "As healthy blood flows through his veins, And joy his present life sustains, And all this good has come unsought.

"For more he cannot rightly pray Life may extend, or life may cease; He bides the issue, sure of peace, Sure of the best in God's own way.

" Perfection waits the race of man : If, working out this great design, God cuts us off, we must resign, To be the refuse of His plan."

But I, for one, feel no such peace; I dare to think I have in me That which had better never be, If lost before it can incre

And oh! the ruined piles of mind, Daily discovered everywhere. Built but to crumble in despair ?-I dare not think Him so unkind.

The rudest workman would not fling The fragments of his work away, If ey'ry useless bit of clay He trod on were a sentient thing.

And does the Wisest Worker take Quick human hearts, instead of stone, And hew and carve them one by one, Nor heed the pangs with which they break ?

And more: if but Creation's waste Would He have given us sense to yearn For the perfection none can earn, And hope the fuller life to taste?

I think, if we must cease to be, It is a cruelty refined, To make the instincts of our mind Stretch out towards eternity.

Wherefore I welcome Nature's cry, As earnest of a life again, Where thought shall never be in vain, And doubt before the light shall fly.

### FOR EVERYBODY.

Honours For The Ninety-Fourth. A War<sup>2</sup>Office Gasette notice announces that the Queen has "pproved of the granety-Fourth Regiment being permitted to bear upon its second or regimental colours the honors and dis-tinctions formerly borne by the old 94th Foot, which was dis-banded in the year 1818—vis :—The Elephant, with the words "Seringapatam," "Cludad Bodrigo," "Badajos," "Salaman-ca," "Victoria," "Nivelle," "Orthes," "Toulouse," "Penin-sular." approved of the Ninety-Fourth Regiment being permitted to

#### More Arctic Exploration.

Captain Wigans, of Sunderland, sailed from Dundee on the 1st June, in the steam yacht " Diana," on an Arctic cruise by way of Nova Zembla. Captain Brown, of Peterhead, is in command, and the voyage is expected to occupy about four months. A search will be made for the Austrian expedition, which proceeded to the Polar sees two years ago, and it is understood ar-rangements have been completed for affording succour should that be considered necessary. Advantage will be taken of the sport to be had in those distant regions.

#### Married Women.

A " married woman's law" has been passed in Massachusetts which places the rights of married women somewhat upon a par with those which have been conferred in other States by well-known laws of recent years. It provides that she may make contracts with, and work on her own account for, third persons; and may sue or be sued by them; and may be an executrix, guardian, or trustee without her husband joining. But she can not make contracts with her husband, nor convey property to him; nor can there be suits between husband and wife

#### The Landseer Collection.

Mr. J. B. Herbert, B.A., in a letter to the London Times on the sale of Landseer's pictures, says --- " Of the £60,000 obtained £40,000 will be paid by the public-spirited house of Agnew a Sons; in second a star and the second seco particly sold." He expresses a desire that they may yet be kept together, or, at least, that the portrait of Sir Walter Scott, sold for 800 gs., should be secured by the nation. The total sum realised by the seven days' sale is  $\pounds70,000$ .

#### German National War Memorial.

A committee has been formed at Berlin for the erection of a grand national monument in commemoration of the last war. The monument is to consist of a colossal figure of Germania, resting upon her sword, and holding the Imperial crown aloft in her right hand, the work of the famous Professor Schilling, at Dreaden. It will be placed upon the summit of the Neider-wald, the well-known commanding plateau on the Bhine between Asmanshausen and Rudersheim. No more fitting lo-

cality could have been chosen in point of picturesque surroundings and political significance.

#### Canonization Of Pius IX.

The last number which has arrived of the Deutscher Merkuz, the organ of the Old Oatholic movement, gives an account of an Old Catholic meeting lately held at Munich, in which Dr. Woker spoke of those whom Plus IX. had canonized and beat-ified, after which Professor Friedrich dwelt on the cost of a canonization, and said that accounts were already being given at Rome of miracles performed by Pius IX., and among those of the Princess Odescalchi being raised from the dead by his mere blessing, and added that preparations had already been made for the canonization of Pius IX.

#### Worth's Work.

A writer, in speaking of Worth, the man dressmaker, says : "In his own work-room he plans his combinations and arranges his trimmings. The skirts of dresses are usually decorated in his trimmings. The skirts of dresses are usually decorated in this wise : One of the shop-girls puts on the skirt in its per-fectly plain and unadorned state, and mounts a short step-ladder with a broad top which is placed in the centre of the room. Mr. Worth then proceeds to pln on and arrange the ruffles, laces, flounces, &c., of which the trimmings are to be composed, and in this way makes experiments and tries new effects and combinations. When the trimming is completed in accordance with his ideas, the young lady descends from her alwards nost and the skirt is sent to the seving rooms to her elevated post and the skirt is sent to the sewing rooms to be finished off."

#### Jewels For La Grande Duchesse.

Olive Logan, writing of a performance of Schneider in Paris, says: "Such diamonds! A newspaper man who enjoys the acquaintanceship of the *diva*, and speaks of calling on her at her dressing-room between the acta, gives an inventory of these jewels. You men may skip it if you like, but I know it will be interesting to the ladies. The earrings are solitaires, and worth, without the pendants she sometimes wears, over \$16,000; two bracelets studded with diamonds all round : four necklaces on top of each other, the lowest one bearing a mag-nificent medallion set with enormous stones; a diamond coronet surmounted with trembling stars; an algrette, a velvet neck ribbon ornamented with diamond horseshoes all around; a splendid buckle, with her monogram H and S; diamond side combs, and every one of her fingers los ied with gems of the purest water. Total value, even in this market, about \$200,-000. Where did she get them? Conundrum. "She must have discovered a mine," said one gentleman to another last night. "No-minors," was the reply."

#### Parlor Ornamentation.

E. B.

By the exercise of a little ingenuity unattractive corners may be transformed into tasteful nosks, which will impart a cosy and cheerful air to what would otherwise be a dull room. As a hint of what may be done in this way, we give the fol-lowing from *Forest and Stream*: "In a shadowy corner of a room a shelf was covered with a large quantity of various kinds of native grasses, over which the Spanish moss of Florida was hanging in festoons from short branches until it almost touched the tops or mingled with the grasses. Within it looked as dreamy and as dark as the recesses of the swamps and for-ests. Just among the grasses stood a beautiful, small, snow-white heron, nicely and perfectly stuffed, and looking remark. ably life-like. He seemed to be standing in his native marsh, ably life-like. He seemen to be summing an observer, and, and his attitude was as if he had just spied an observer, and, startled by his intrusion, was about to take his flight. The poise of his head and the wild glance of his eye were perfect. The illusion was complete, and the whole formed one of the most tasteful and beautiful decorations for a parlor we have even seen."

#### New Discoveries At Troy.

According to the latest news from Athens, the judges re-jected on the 15th of May the demand of the Turkish Government for one-half of the treasure which Dr. Schliemann discovered at Hissarlik and conveyed to Athens. The arrange-ment now come to seems to be that Dr. Schliem inn is to emment now come to seems to be that Dr. Schliem in in is of em-ploy 100 to 150 labourers for three or four months at Hissarlik, and that whatever is found by them is to be the property of the Turkish Government. In the meantime the Turkish Gov-ernment has not been inactive. The large slabs on the road which were discovered at Hissarlik at a depth of 30 feet have here mered and below that newsenent a wurch more ancient been removed, and below that pavement a much more ancient pavement of large chalk-stone slabs has now been brought to light. While the stratum which Dr. Schliemann and other Euhemerists assign to Priam and his family extends only from 23 ft. to 32 ft. below the surface, these new excavations reach from 30 ft. to 53 ft. Those who believe that there must be some kind of historical foundations; for all mythological and epic poetry will have to assign this new stratum to Laomedon, Priam's father, whose Ilion was destroyed by Hercules "with only six ships and fewer men."

#### The Dukedom Of Connaught.

The title which has been conferred on His Boyal Highness Prince Arthur is not quite new in the Royal Family. Accord-ing to the Peerages of Lodge and Burke, Prince William Henry, a younger brother of George III., was created in 1764 Duke of Gloucester and also " Earl of Connaught;" and these titles passed to his son, the second Duke of that creation, but bedeath in the y 1834. It is came extinct at h o not that the present is even the second instance of one of the Royal Family being directly connected with the sister king-dom by an Irish title; for example, the Prince of Wales is Earl of Dublin, as was his grandfather, the Duke of Kent ; the late and present Duke of Cumberland have always enjoyed the title and present Duke of Cumber and have always enjoyed and state of Earls of Armagh; the Duke of Cambridge was erected Earl of Tipperary, and his son, the present Duke, still holds that Earldom; the Duke of Edinburgh is Earl of Uister; the late Duke of Sussex was also Baron Arklow in the county of Wicklow; and the Duke of Clarence, afterwards King William IV., was created Earl of Munster in 1789. Probably other examples of Irish titles conferred on Royal personages could also be discovered by the careful antiquary.

#### Suicide And Spleen.

A Paris correspondent writes :-- Every day fresh suicides are chronicled here, and the French average will greatly increase

if this kind of thing goes on. I saw a table of statistics a short time ago which showed that the greatest number of suicides are committed in Saxony-nearly 300 per million inhabitants ; and the fewest in Spain-13 per million. France is more than half-way up the list, and a good way above England. On the other hand, Scotland has only the United States, if I remem-ber right, between itself and Spain. The general idea here is that thousands of Englishmen kill themselves through spleen, but it seems that disappointed ambition is more fatal to Frenchmen that has black melancholy which prevs upon the Briton. The first Napoleon counted on doing us a deal of havoc when he established his continental blockade; he thought half Eng-land would die of spleen, just as our statesmen fancied they could bring the Emperor to his knees by depriving France of Jesuits' bark and other medicaments-a kind of warfare which led Sydney Smith to exclaim about the awful spectacle exhi-bited to mankind of a nation deprived of neutral saits, and the bowels of mankind being locked up for fourteen degrees of latitude, &c.

#### Records Of The MacMahons.

An interesting discovery is said to have been made in the archives of the Imperial Library of Prague, in the shape of the documents which conferred knighthood on Cornelius MacMa-hon, one of the ancestors of the President of the French Re-Cornelius, or as he was probably called in those days, public. Corny MacMahon, left Ireland in 1748, and placed his sword at the disposal of Austria; he was made a lieutenant, and in that grade served through the Seven Years War in an infantry regiment, commanded by Colonel de Mercy. Corny covered him-self with glory, and particularly behaved like a broth of a boy at the siege of Sweidnits, where he was wounded so badly that he had to renounce the career of arms. In consideration of his eminent services he received from Maria Theresa letters of naturalisation and of nobility. " It is singular enough," says naturalisation and of noolity. "It is singular enough," says the writer, "to find, after the lapse of a century, the name of the MacMahons mixed up in the history of Austria under con-ditions so different." Yes ! Patrick MacMahon, when he saved Napoleon III. and the Guard at Magenta, more than annulled the services - rendered by Cornelius in the imminent deadly breach of Sweidnitz, and in many a hard tussle with the great Fraderick Frederick.

#### A Difficult Question.

Amongst the bequests made by the late Dowager Duchess of Argyll is one which is likely to cause considerable difficulty to the executors. The Duchess bequeaths to Dr. Dalgairns, of the Brompton Oratory, amongst other things, and in addition to a considerable pecuniary legacy, a reliquary containing a piece of the true Cross. As Dr. Dalgairns was a stranger in blood to the deceased Duchess, it follows that the executors will, on behalf of the legates, have to pay legacy duty at the rate of 10 per cent. upon the estimated value of the bequest. In such a case, with whose valuation will the Commissioners of Inland Revenue rest satisfied, and according to what view is Dr. Dalgairns prepared to pay duty? The dilemma is a delicate one. If Dr. Dalgairns accepts the relic in the firm beusing the second so wholly disproportionate to what in the eyes of devout Ca-tholics it must ever be held, that the legates and his brother-hood will have for ever to forego the right of boasting that a bit of the true Cross is amongst the treasures of the Brompton Oratory, and that for that reason the church should be resorted to by devout believers.

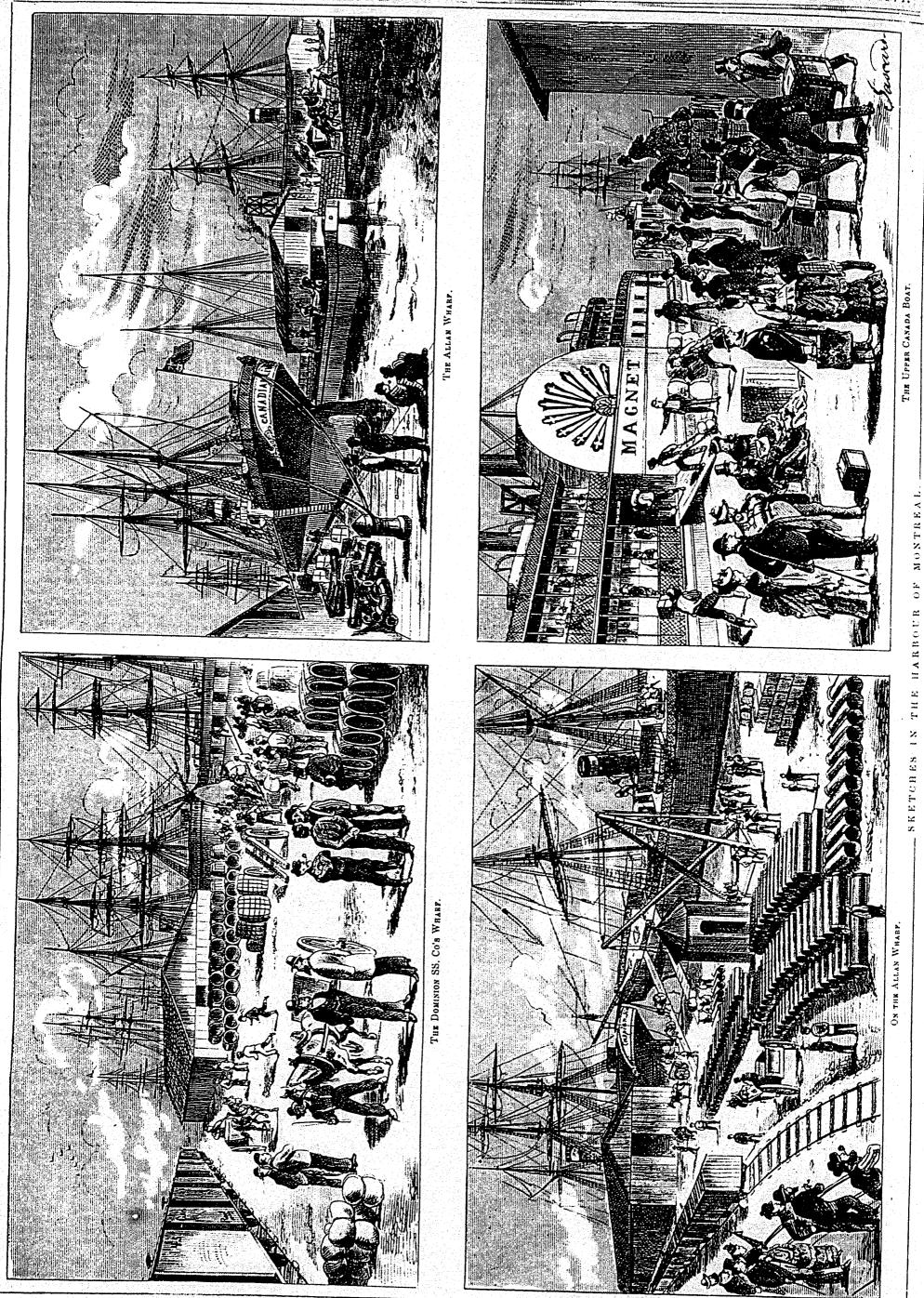
#### Parisian Puffing.

There appeared recently in the Paris Figaço, in the most prominent part of the paper, and in leader type, an announce-ment to this effect -- "The sportsmen best known for their . elegance, and a number of great ladies — amongst whom we may name the Princess Souvaro, the Duchess de Mouchy, the Comtesse de Pourtalèse, the Comtesse d'Harcourt — have resolved to have their dresses out in a certain tissue, neve resolved to have their dresses can be solved to have resolved to have their dresses can be a solved to have their original and picturesque! There exists in a group of Scotch isles called Shetland Islands, and on the neighbouring shore, fat pastures; where thousands of sheep belonging to the rich farmers of the country come and glut themselves. The exquisite feeding, which gives to the cutlets and legs of mutton a neoplice. peculiar flavour, requires to be literally conquered by the quadrupeds who regale themselves on the herbs, for they disappear under the branches of the thorny bushes, where they leave a good deal of their fleeces 1 In the evening when the flocks return the peasants gather the wool and weave it with the hand." The stuff is then highly praised, and we are informed that the Duke of Hamilton purchased a few yards a short time ago and had a shooting coat made, which met with great success in London. All the fashionable world is buying up homespun here at the shop of Mr. John Manby, 21 Rue Auber, and nothing else appears to be worn at Nice. After all, this is a pleasant way of putting in an advertisement.

#### The Russian Scandal.

The following explanation is given by the Augeburg Gasette of the recent arrest and disgrace of the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia :- "A fashionable scandal is reported from St. Petersburg. The story concerns a young man belonging to the highest circles, who has been arrested for an offence against property. Finding it impossible to make his resources meet the expenses into which he had been drawn by his mistress, a young Frenchwoman, he allowed himself to be inculpated in an attempt upon his mother's rich collection of diamonds. She did not discover her loss until some weeks later, when she was about to make's foreign tour. Without suspecting that she was about to denounce her own son, the great lady placed her-self immediately in communication with the police, whose chief, a clever man, a few days later ascertained where the diamonds were, and who had taken them. At the same time he made a report to the Emperor who ordered a formal document to be drawn up, and the conclusion to be submitted to him." The same paper goes on to say that "the sympathies of the public are against the young man. Already by his other an-teoedents he has caused more than one scandal. It is remembered especially that a short time before the campaign to Khira, he, by his improper attitude towards a member of the British Legation, provoked a row, which he began by a blow of the first, and which ended in a pretty severe thrashing upon his own person "

# CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.



### REAL AND IDEAL WIVES.

Owing to a wise prodigality of good in nature, or a wisely imposed delusion in men, ideal wives are much more common than ideal husbands. They are not found in every house, for indeed in every street; but there are a few of them in country and town, and we all wives may have extended catalogues of charms and virtues, but ideal honeurs do not sit upon them. Men are more enthusiastic and given to dreaming than women, and hence the excess of female over male perfection. If the power of idealizing were equal in both sexes, the chances are they would hate one another. As it is, women are not in the least ashamed of being called angels and enchantresses. If men will go astray in this way, it is no business of women to set them right. They are little given to extravagant estimates themsolves, but they are hungly for hyperbolical praise. They sit demurely, and smile the last shred of a man's reason away, while he assures them that they combine all the charms of Pacan goddesses and all the virtues of Christian saints. If men, with their warm and caprici-ous imagination, choose to place them on throues while the real sovereigns are out for a stroll, they don't care. They do the honours as though they were at least heirs-apparent ; and they suffer no more qualins of conscience than if they had but just established their claim to a privilege from which they had been long unfairly alienated.

Ideal wives are of low stature and extremely fair. They are soft and gentle in manner and slow of motion. They have blue eyes, golden hair, rich mezzo-soprano volces, and wear mo-derate dress-improvers. Their hair and its colour are their own ; and they fear strong men, but like to look at them from w ndows, balconies, carriages, and other places of security. They are a trifle unhappy, and have not been matried to their first love. They cannot sew over well, but they have a positively madden-ing way of leaning over the backs of chairs while they are asking their husbands if they shall wear blue or pink ribbons. They have no mothers living. They care little for going into society. They never desire to obtain the good wishes of other men, save when their husband's interest is to that effect. They are not painfully clever musicians, but they know some sweet simple airs, and sing those at evening by the open window. They are liable to be defrauded by the servants, and are imposed upon by trades-people. They regard their husbands as supreme arbitets in all mat-They regard ters. They would stay as they are or fly to New Zealand with him, as he desired.

Between the ideal and the real there is a class which may be called polyglotically the mezzoideal. We see them much offeuer than the ideal, but unfortunately not so often as the real. They are tail and slender, and somewhat yellow. They have mild, grey eyes, and nosts "tip-tilted, like a flower." They have sensitive, sympathetic mouths and simple hearts. They are not utterly amiable, but are casily woold to peace. Their knowledge of household affairs is accurate, but not obtrusive, it is never visible except in exigencies and under excitement. They are ready to go out when it is desirable, and they are ready to remain at home. They do not abuse the servants in the parlour, or deepise all other women. They have a placid affection for finery, but

are not passionately extrav. I agant. They accept presents from their husbands as when they were lovers. They answer in all things that they are subject to their lords, but they rebel sometimes — just enough to make the subjugation a matter of interest, and the reconciliation a delicious repetition of old love scenes.

Real wives are much the most casily found of all. They are ninety-nine out of every hundred married women. They are such as your wife, dear sir, though you would not care to tell her so, for you have previously quoted her to herself as one in a thousand. They are short of temper, and have morning quarrels with servants about eggs, or table-linen, or the castor of the arm-chair. They are dictionaries of chit-chat, and press it into your ears while, your eyes are trying to obtain consolation from a newspaper. They are continually predict-ing your ruin if you don't abandon your dearest friend, They wonder aloud at their enduring your being ten minutes late for dinner. If you go out, only for half an hour of an evening-to the club or to see some bache-lor friend-they ask you what kept you out the whole evening, and whether you knew they wished to talk to you about the kitchen-range. They wonder where you order your coal, and 17 1873

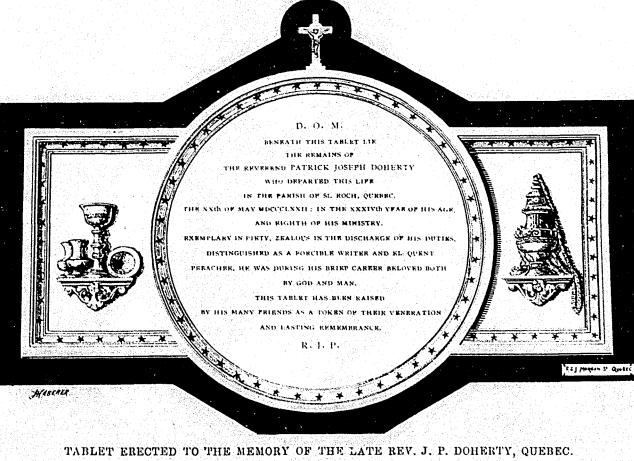
can Ewen Bowie

if you know you get only half the proper weight. If you fall asleep at the fire, you wake to find them in tears over your neglect; and if you try to read, they revile you for your rudeness and want of consideration. They do not know how money goes, and they wonder you are content to live in so mean a house. If it is summer they hate Bray, and won't go there for a few months, because all their friends are at Harrogate or Brighton, or Bundoran or Tramore. If it is winter you might be able to afford more than three parties in the season, or if not you should go to the south of Europe, where you may have good society without much expense. They get millinery in threedifferent houses, that no one bill may seem excessive; and they never can discover how you are not speechlessly grateful for their economy — Ireland's Eye.

### ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

The mechanical dentist must be a genuine workman. When he is about to make bone or ivory teeth he cuts a tusk into pieces, and shapes each piece by an elaborate series of mechanical processes. Sometimes for a customer who has plenty of guineas to spare he will make a whole set, upper or lower, as the case may be, out of one piece. He saws his block of ivory roughly to the size; and then, with infinite patience, files and graves it into shape. He has at hand a motel of the patient's gum, and works at that model with exactness. The teeth are not separate pieces; they are cut into apparent rather than real separation, like the teeth of a comb. An artistic workman will take care that the teeth shall present some of that irregularity which our natural grinders always exhibit: a learner falls into the mistake of making them too good. Ivory, however, with all its excellences, becomes discoloured; and hence the chief motive for making teeth of certain mineral or vegetable compositions. There is, in fact, a sort of trian-gular duel always going on among the ivory dentists, finineral dentists, and vegetable dentists, each class fighting stoutly against both of the others. Whether your dentist really makes the teeth which he inserts in your cranium is a question he does not deem it necessary to answer. In truth, he very rarely does anything of the kind. There are certain dealers, who sell sets of teeth, half-sets, twos or threes, singles or doubles, front or back, top or bottom, finished or unfinished, as well as all the apparatus and tools required for the dentist's art. And some of these dealers are themselves supplied by manufacturers who conduct operations on a considerable scale. There is one firm in the metropolis at the head of the trade who built a really beautiful factory a few years ago, replete with steam-engines, tool-making shops, and all the appliances for a well organized staff of two hundred operatives. How many incisors and canines, premolars and true mo-lars, such an establishment can turn out in a year we will leave Cocker to calculate. Our American cou-ins, it appears, are not at all behind us in this art ; while they are, perhaps, still more ready than ourselves to apply steam power to its development. A recent computation makes the n muler of artificial teeth fabricated in the United States as high as three millions annually-symbols (according to some folks' notion) of three million attacks of toothache. In one of the largest and most

are not passionately extrav. THE BENNETT INTER-COLLEGIATE CHALLENGE CUP. WON BY D. E. BOWIE, B.C.L., McGILL UNIVERSITY, complete factories where minagaint. They accept presents



ingredients comprise felspar, silica, and clay; those of subsidiary character are sundry metallic oxides, to produce those tints of discolouration which are necessary to make the imitation a good one. The felspar, silica, and clay are ground to an impalpable powder under water, then dried and made into a paste. The teeth are cast in brass moulds, varied in size and shape to suit the requirements of the mouth. A special kind of paste, to form the enamel, is first put into the mould with a small steel spatula; the platinum rivets by which the teeth are to be fastened are adjusted in position ; and then the paste forming the body of the tooth is introduced until the mould is filled up. Next ensue powerful pressure When removed and drying. from the mould the tooth goes through a process called biscuiting (analogous to a particular stage in the porcelain manufacture), in which state it can be cut like chalk. It is then sent to the trimmer, who scrapes off all roughnesses and unnecessary projections, and fills up any depressions which may have been left in the operations of moulding. A wash called enamel is made by selecting various ingredients more fusible than those of the tooth, grinding them to a fine powder with water, and applying the thick liquid as paint by means of a camel-Lair pencil. The The tooth then goes to the gummer, who applies a gum comprising oxide of gold and other ingredients. At length heat is apoxide of gold and other ingredients. At length heat is ap-plied. The tooth, when dried, is put into a muffle, or enam-eller's oven, where it is placed on a layer of crushed quarts strewed over a slab of fire-resisting clay. After being exposed for a time to an intense heat the tooth is taken out and cooled and there it is, beautiful for ever.

### WHAT CAME OF IT.

"Will, who is that tall, fine-looking girl standing by the

piano?' "That? Why, that is Miss Mowbray, the most self-willed petted, and spoiled butterfly of our society. She hates contradiction; and, indee1, I know of no one who ever dared attempt it. If you wish to see the blood mount to her cheek, why just try it. Shall I introduce you?

"As you please." "There is but one way to win her regard, and that is by assenting to everything she says. Pardon the hint, my dear fellow.

"Certainly, Will; but there is a better way to conquer this beauty than that." Miss Mowbray was standing by the piano, a pretty little frown distorting her face. She was petulantly tearing a rosebud to pleces and strewing the petals on the floor. Evidently she had been slighted; some rash cavalier had doubtless ventured to differ with her and had been immediately snubbed. Miss

Mowbray was so absorbed in her present occupation that she did not notice the two gentlemen who were bowing before her, so much so that she did not look up until spoken to for the second time. "Miss Mowbray, allow me to present my friend, Mr.

Willis." She slightly nodded in response to the courteous salutation

of the cool, self-possessed gentleman who stood before her.

"Quite a crush, Mr. Willis." "Well, I hardly think so. I was under the impression that the room was nicely filled." " Indeed ?" She met the calm gase of the keen black eyes,

and bit her lips in vexation.

"The room is uncomfortably warm; do you not think so?" "I must confess I cannot agree with you, Miss Mowbray. I thought that the temperature was very agreeable." "You contradictory foicle !" thought the lady. " I shall not

like you." The gentleman nonchalantly twirled his moustache, and

contemplated his foot. "I understand you have just returned from an European

- tour. Of course you found travelling delightful ?" "On the contrary, Miss Mowbray. I thought it a perfect
- bore." "Indeed! And what do you think of Rome ? " "Misery and elegance, dirty streets, and swarms of dirtier

beggars." "Ab? How do you like Paris?"

"Monotonous architecture, prononcés Americans, coquettes, and many hued-politicians. Its principal streets are nothing to compare with our Broadway on a fine afternoon."

The band struck up a Stranss walts. The lady brightened. "Of course you walts, Miss Mowbray?"

- "Yes."
- "Thank you." And the next moment they were gliding about the room.
- "I think I will sit here, Mr. Willis," said Miss Mowbray, in a becomingly flushed condition, going towards a bay-window. "Pardon me, but I do not think it would be prudent. There
- may be a draught there."
- She was about to decline the proffered seat, but a look from the black eyes decided the question. "There | you have torn the lace from your fan.
- "It was an accident, I assure you," with a pouting lip. But the black eyes, looking quissically down, thought different.

"Your friend is quite an enigma, Mr. Nelson," said Miss Mowbray, as she stood in the vestibule waiting for her car-riage. "I cannot make him out, and I am sure I shall never like him."

The object of these remarks approached to bid the lady good-night.

"May I have the pleasure of calling upon you, Miss Mowbray ? '

A refusal was upon her tongue, but as there was no reason for refusing the request she faintly assented. "What success, Willis ? Any sharp encounters ?"

"What success, whills I any sharp encounters i "Very easy to manage, Nelson. There is nothing like be-ing decided with such a woman. You fellows don't know how to do it. I detest this assenting and agreeing to every thing, whether you believe it or not. There is no sincerity or independence about it. It is fashionable and polite to do so, I know; but I look upon it as a false rule. To tell the truth, I have taken a fancy to this young lady, and mean to win her after my own fashion."

" A la Benedick and Beatrice, I suppose ? "

" Possibly."

Miss Mowbray writes to a friend : "I met a Mr. Willis at Mrs. Austin's last reception, and a more exasperating compound of contradiction and self posses-sion I never saw. He would not agree with me upon a single h it all nu Не mission to call, and is here quite often. The other day he sent me a bouquet of purple columbine, lady's slipper, and mistletoe. In what spirit, I know not. In return I sent him a nosegay of love-in-a-mist, narcissus, and mountain pink. I am sure I shall never like him. I never could bear these self-opinionated men; there is too much independence about them.

Mr. Willis became a frequent visitor at Miss Mowbray's, so that people began to look upon him as as suitor. much He escorted her to parties and receptions, and seemed quite devoted in his cool, easy way. As for the young lady, she was dually getting over her old habit of contradiction, and evidently beginning to like that "exasperating compound of contradiction and self-possession."

This spirit of opposition was a novelty to her, and, womanlike, she rather liked it. This handsome, strong-willed gentleman had all influence over her which was only possible to a person possessing strong magnetic force. He was just the

man to manage a spoiled, self-willed beauty, and she knew it. But with a spirit worthy of a better cause, she made a determined stand against all opposition, preliminary to the final surrender, and this is how it resulted.

One morning Miss Mowbray was sitting in her boudoir, when Mr. Willis's card was handed to her with the request that she should see him. At first the idea occurred to her "not to be at home," but remembering that it was his intention to leave soon for another part of the world, she slipped on his

favourite dress and descended to meet him. "Ah, good morning, Mr. Willis. Did you not find it dis-agreable walking?" A pretty blush appeared upon her cheek, which quickly

died at his answer. "The walking, Miss Mowbray, I found very pleasant." She

vas almost ready to cry with vexation. "I don't see how you can say so, sir, when the dust is per-ceptibly ankle-deep in the road."

"It is very easily explained, Miss Mowbray. I used the sidewalk."

"Oh! And so you are going to California?" Her eyes were obstinately fixed upon the carpet as the

spoke. "It was my intention to do so, and I called to announce my

departure.' She assumed indifference, but the effort was very trans-

parent. How long do you expect to be gone?"

"That depends entirely upon circumstances. If I can make little arrangement which I have in view I will not be gone for long.

The blush again came to her cheek, and her heart began to throb strangely. Mr. Willis took up an album and began to turn its leaves carelessly.

"May I inquire whose picture this is?" "That? Why that is one of mine-an excellent likeness

they tell me." "Hardly like the original, in my opinion, though," and

coolly taking it out he put it in his pocket. "Have the kindness to ask my permission before you make the appropriation, Mr. Willis!" haughtily ejaculated the as-

tonished young lady. "Had I asked in due form, Miss Mowbray, my request would doubtless have been refused. To avoid all risk I take the

thing for granted." (This with a good-natured smile, and the black eyes looking straight into hers.) There was silence for a few minutes, and then Miss Mow-

bray, looking at his coat-lappel, said : "That is a peculiar-looking flower. What do you call it ?" "It is called the 'Venus fly-trap.' Allow me to present it.

You can look for the sentiment at your leisure." And before she could reply he had placed it in her hand. "Will you attend Mrs. Austin's last reception before you go?

I think they are very enjoyable." "I do not think I will. I detest these receptions. One feels stiffed, being pent up in crowded parlors."

She gave an impatient little sta np of her foot

"Why do you always oppose and contradict me? Does nothing that I say please you ?" Tears of mortification stood in her eyes.

A strong arm was thrown about her.

"Blanche!" said its owner "What is the matter ?"

"Matter!" exclaimed the fair one. "You do not acquiesce in a single assertion I make. It is mortifying 1" She made an attempt to remove the arm, but without suc-

"It was part of my plan, Blanche." "What plan?"

"Will you ever like me, Blanche?"

" You, you-"I love you."

quaver in it.

4 No." "Oh, pshaw! That was said in the spirit of contradiction.

Let's have done with it. Is my love returned? " N-o-Yes. But why have you acted so?"

"It was the only way to win you. Forgive me." And having effected " that little arrangement," he went to

California. Of course they married. " BERMUDAS."

-In the Daily Graphic.

### THE RIFLE CONTEST AT WIMBLEDON.

The Council of the National Rifle Association having finally decided to give the new system of targets and marking a trial at the ensuing national contest, extensive preparations are now being made on Wimbledon Common to carry it out. The targets now being placed in the butts are paper-covered can-vass, with concentric rings instead of iron, with squares, a bull's-eye at 200 yds. being 8in. in diameter, at 500 yds. and 600 yds. 22in. in diameter, and at 800, 900, and 1,000 yds. 3ft. in diameter; and the "centres," "inners," and "outers" being proportionately larger at all the ranges. After the competitor now fires his shot the target will be lowered into the marking trench by an ingenious arrangement of Captain Costin's, and a "dummy" target will be instantly raised, to which a disc is affixed, showing where the bullet has entered. On this "dummy" being again lowered, the real target makes its shot hole. This system all disc over the of affixing the disc to the target will, it is stated, considerably reduce the exertions of the marker, who will also be free from the danger of bullet splashes to which he was formerly ex-The introduction of these new targets has met with posed. considerable opposition from all parts of the country, some of the county rifle associations, indeed, going so far as to protest against them; but the Council have full confidence in their utility, and Lord Ducie believes that those who are now among its strongest opponents will at the end of the ensuing meeting thank the council for adopting them. It has been decided by the Association to add a badge to the prize of £100 presented by the Prince of Wales, and the design having been approved by His Royal Highness, it is being prepared by the silversmiths, and will shortly be ready for issue. In addition to the usual prise list, which, as alrealy stated, has been largely sup-plemented this year, four series of extra prises, presented by the tradesmen and others of the metropolis and elsewhere, will be offered for competition.

### THE LITERARY WORLD.

The Bajah Kali Krishna, poet laureate of Bengal, has just died. M. Ernest Bénan has commenced a course of lectures, at the

College of France, on the Book of Job. M. Ernest Renan has been elected to the Lisbon Academy of Sciences this time by a vote of fifteen to six. The Ultra-montanes defeated him before.

Mr. J. T. Wood is engaged in writing a work on Ephesus; but the Athenneum hears that the trustees of the British Museum

have determined to discontinue the excavations. Mr. Gladstone has projected a Homeric work, which he will bring to completion at some near date, and which he entitles Thesauros Homerickos, a Register of Matters noted from the Text of the Iliad and Odyssey

The Literary World says the sale of books in the last twelve months has fallen off at least one-quarter from that of any corresponding period. It attributes the decline to the increased sale and reading of our numerous popular magazines.

Madame Georges Sand is said to be preparing for the pre-ss a memoir of the young and unfortunate Louis XVII., chiefly drawn from the personal recollections of her grandmother, Madame Aurore Dupin de Francueil, granddaughter of King Augustus II. of Poland, and nearly related to Kings Charles X. and Louis XVIII. The memoir is to contain also historias and moments and traditions, carefully preserved in the fam-ily of the great French novelist

The manuscript of the notorious novel of "Fanny," by Ernest Feydeau, has just been sold by auction at the Hotel des Ventes. It is entirely in the handwriting of the author and signed by him, and forms a volume of 300 leaves in quarto, bound in brown morocco, with fly-leaves of green satin, edged with gold inside the cover. Put up at 500f, this volume was

adjudicated for the large price of 1,900f. M. D. Conway says "it is a remarkable fact that as the first work of Strauss was translated by a woman George Eliot, then Marian Evans, so we owe the rendering of his last also to the sex whose picty is so proverbial. I have before me now, through Miss Blind's kindness, the proof-sheets of her forthcoming biography of the great German heretic. It will appear as an introduction to the next edition of "The Old Faith and the New."

Mr. Murray has in preparation, with an original map and illustration, "The Last Journals of Dr. Livingstone," inclu-ding his researches and Wanderings in Eastern Africa, from 1865 to within a few days of his death, edited by his son, Mr. T. Steele Livingstone. The volume comprises all the journals sent over by Dr. Livingstone through Mr. Stanley; also journals that have been transmitted since, as well as all the papers

The venerable George Cruikshank persists in the declara-tion that in all his artistic relations with Dickens, save in the matter of his illustrations of the "Sketches by Boz," they were his etchings from real life, which gave the novelist the i les for his stories. The artist particularly asserts that the whole narrative of "Oliver Twist" was dictated by his pic-tures of life amongst the London thieves, and speaks bitterly of Dickens's reluctance to concede to him due credit therefor.

Shakespeare's newly discovered play of "King Edward III.," as Mr. Payne Collier esteems it, is still being quoted as in-trinsically self-proving., If the enunciation of all known pla-titudes of sentiment in formpous blank verse be exclusively Shakespeared as then then can indeed he us don't shout the Shakespearian, then there can indeed be no doubt about the sublime paternity of such lines as these, which King Edward applies to the Countess of Salisbury :

When she would talk of peace, mathiaks her tongue Commanded war to prison; when of war, It wakened Cæsar from his Roman grave To hear war beautified by her discourse.

Wisdom is foolishness but in her tongue;

Beauty a slander but in her fair face

There is no summer but in her cheerful looks, No frosty winter but in her disdain.

Professor Huxley, the foremost English expounder of Darwinism and consequent scientific opponent of the scriptural theory of man's creation, actually confesses that the reading of the Bible in the public schools is a beneficient practice. "I have always" said he, on a recent occasion, "been strongly in favour of secular education in the sense of education without theology; but I must confess I have been no less serious. ly perplexed to know by what practical measure the religious feeling, which is the essential basis of conduct, was to be kept up, in the present utterly chaotic state of opinion on these matters, without the use of the Bible. By the study of what other book could children be so much humanized and made to feel that each figure in the vast historical procession fills, like themselves, but a momentary space in the interval between two eternities, and earns the blessings or the curses of all time, socording to its effort to do good and hate evil, even as they also are earning their payment for their work ?"

THE WAYS OF DUMAS PRES.- A writer in Appleton's Journ says : "Dumas wrote his romances on one paper and his dramas on another. For the romances he absolutely required a large blue sheet of foolscap or follo size-for the dramas, another pattern. He was also particular about his pen. It must be a steel pen, and of one precise sort and none other. If he could not procure large, blue paper, and the pen of his predilection, his ideas were paralysed. Other conditions were necessary. He must take off his cost, winter or summer, and loosen his cravat before he could write. However cold the 'OFT weather, he must go to work in his shirt-sleeves, and he was thus forced to adopt a different shirt for winter from that used in somn -line on to wor Thus accounted th great work began-if there were no cat in the room. He could converse with a visitor while he wrote; continue busily throwing off manuscript with a phrenologist feeling the various bumps on his head—the cat only was fatal. As to the dramas, were written in bed with a pencil, and in a back-hand, they entirely different from his ordinary handwriting. This hand-writing was excellent, and no doubt was the joy of editors and printers. The rarest of things in his manuscript was an creaters, or the substitution of one word for another. The characters were firm, flowing, legible, and a delight to the eye. This uniform flow of unhurried, distinct, unmistakable letters, words, and sentences went on, day after day, month after month, and year after year-the machine only pausing to sleep occasionally, take in fuel in the item of food, laugh, discharge an epigram, tell an anecdote, and then it began to run again, and the never-ending manuscript slipped steadily from beneath the pen, as the endless band of the telegraph operator slips from under the points of his instrument."

JUNE 20, 1874.

#### DRAMATIC GOSSIP.

Mrs. Rousby is about to visit this side of the Atlantic. Her Majesty's Theatre, London, has been sold for \$155,000. Hervé is composing the music for a grand lyrical drama on the subject of the Ashantee War.

"The Sphinx " comes out in English at the Haymarket in August. Mile. Bestrice is to be the heroine. A lucrative bouquet was recently thrown to a popular artist

at Tiflis; the flowers were held together by a twisted band of hanknotes

It is stated that Lisst intends to pass the coming summer at Bome, and will occupy himself with the composition of a new oratorio, Der Heilige Stanislaus. Mlle. Favart discards the horror imparted by Croisette in

the death scene in "Le Sphinx," and her performance at the Princess', London, therefore produced disappointment.

Forty-three pit seats, twenty-two upper boxes, and two stalls are allotted every night to one Parisian *claque* contractor for his Romans by the management of one of the principal theatres.

Gomes's Opera, "Il Guarany," has been produced in Lon-don, and is said to possess some striking numbers. M. Maurel appeared with much success in his original role of the Indian Cacique.

Mr. Bateman will, early in the ensuing autumn, bring out his long-contemplated archeological revival of Shakspeare's play of "Hamlet" at the Lyceum, London, with Mr. Henry Irving as the Danish Prince.

Le Reveillon, the amusing comedy by MM. Meilhac and Ha-lévy, which has proved so successful in London, has been set to music by Herr J. Strauss, the well-known value composer, and is now being played in Vienna.

MM. Montiguy, Dumas, Mellhac, and Halévy having insist-ed upon paying all the costs of the monument to Mile. Desclée themselves, the proposed thestrical performances to raise funds for that object will not be gotten up. The new act which has been added to "La Perichole" for

the reappearance of Schneider takes place in *Piquillo's* prison, and is not much reliabed. The critics say it would have been better to have left the *Perichole* as she was.

A Paris correspondent says : " Mlle. Belocca is a charming young lady, with a rich, grateful volce, but she is not yet an Alboni, and Alboni herself never trod on so many flowers as were thrown to Mile. Belocca on her benefit night.

Mile. Singelli, understood to be an American, has made her London début in a new Italian version of Auber's "Crown Dia-monds." The Orchestra says : "No recent success was ever more complete and genuine than that of this new-comer." The Musical Festival at Zurich is fixed for July 11 to 14.

Among the works to be performed are Handel's Joshua, Beethoven's Choral Symphony, Schumann's *Faust* and his B tlat symphony, Brahms's, "Triumphlied," and the prise cantata composed for the occasion by Bauchenecker.

The famous composer Abbé Frans Lisst is at present engaged upon a three-volume book entitled A Theoretical and Practical School of Music, which promises to be an exceeding-

Practical School of Music, which promises to be an exceeding-ly valuable addition to musical literature. The book is ex-pected to be ready for publication in about a year's time. Campanini has recently achieved a very brilliant success at "Her Majesty's" in "Lucresia Borgia." The Pall Mall Ga-zette speaks of his impersonation of Gensaro in the highest terms, characterising it as "the most remainable picture of the performance," notwithstanding the fact that Madame Titi-ens was the Lucressia and Madame Trebelli-Bettini the Osiai. Frenchmen are noted for their love of statistics, but it has rarely occurred to any Gaul to enumerate the notes of music in an opera. An ex-chef'd Orchestre, however, has counted the number of notes in Meyerbeer's *Huguenots* and estimates them at 43,720, not including the overture, entractes, and ballet. The third act contains the largest number, 13,344; the second the next, 10,673; and the last act the smallest amount, 3,665. The "Blessing of the Daggers" contains 3,101, the septett 2,402, the "Rataplan" chorus 1,297, the great duet between Raoul and Valentine 940, and "Piff Paff" 443.

A writer in the London Orchestra says very truly : " The ing is an art by itself. Comparitively few solo planists can fill the position to the entire satisfaction of the singer, for the reason that they do not subordinate themselves to him. The singer should decide as to the manner in which he desires to render his song, and the accompanist should strive to carry out his idea in full, lending what aid he can to the most perfect rendering of the song as a whole. It is plain that if the singer has one idea and the accompanist a different one with regard to the composer's meaning, and each strives to carry out his own, success cannot attend the rendering. Subordination is the duty of the accompanist, for which reason it is often the case that an inferior performer may excel in that line l'

A writer in Temple Bar says : " The French stage is ungrateful to its old patrons who can no longer confer patronage. When the glorious three days of 1830 had overthrown the Bourbon Charles X., King of France and Navarre, and put in his place Louis Philippe, King of the French, and 'the best of republics,' the actors at the Odeon inaugurated their first representation under the Revolution by acting Pichat's trage-dy of 'William Tell' and Molière's 'Tartuffe.' All the actors were ignoble enough to associate themselves with the downfall of a dynasty, many kings of which had been liberal bene-factors of the drama. In 'William Tell' Ligier stooped to the anachronism of wearing a tri-colored rosette on the buff-skin tunic of Tell. In 'Tartuffe' all the actors and actresses but one wore the same sign of idiotoy. Tartufe himself wore the old white ribbon of the Bourbons, but only that the symbol which once was associated with much glory might be insulted in its adversity. Dorine, the servant, tore the white resette from Tartuffe's black cost amid a hurricane of applause from the hot-headed heroes of the barricades, who had by fire, sword, artillery, and much slaughter, set on the throne the 'modern Ulysses' Eighteen years later that Ulysses shared the fate of all French objects of idolatry, and was rudely tumbled down from his high estate. At the Porte St. Martin Frederick Lemsitre played a chiffonier in one of the dramas in which he was so popular. In his gutter-raking at night, after having tossed various objects over his shoulder into his basket, he drove his crook into some object which he held up for the whole house to behold. It was a battered kingly crown, and when, with a scornful chuckle, he flung it among the rags and bones in the basket on his back, the vast number of spectators did not hiss him from the step; they greeted the unworthy act by repeated salvos of applause."

#### NEW MUSIC.

The two latest musical productions that have come under our notice are a Valse by Octave Palletier (Montreal: C. C. De Zouche), and a Song, "Sleep, Dearest Sleep," (Philadel-phia: Louis Meyer.) The former is much above the usual style of such compositions, and will doubtless meet with great favour with our musical readers. We took great pleasure in studying it and can conscientional meeting and the three in studying it, and can conscientiously recommend it to those in search of something beyond the average. On the song, by F. A. Kulling, we have but little praise to bestow. There is nothing original either in the melody or the harmony—the old worn out accompaniment modulating in the first part from G. to D.; the second part, repeated, from D. back to G. through the usual cadence harmony.

#### DUELLING IN PARIS.

The Ministerial crisis, says a correspondent from the French capital, has prevented Paris from paying the attention to the duel between the Comte de Montebello and the Prince de Metternich to which so grave an event was entitled. At dull seasons of the year a hostile meeting between two brawling seasons of the year a hostile meeting between two brawling members of the press has often provoked a greater stir and at-tracted more attention than this late affair, which took place in the pleasant woods which overlook the west of Paris. You are aware that the quarrel arose because the Princess de Metter-nich "cut" the Comte de Montebello at a ball on account of his desertion of the Imperial cause. The title of Montebello now reminds Parisians more of champagne than anything else, inst as Creav is no longer for them a crushing default but me. just as Crecy is no longer for them a crushing defeat, but me. rely carrot soup. However, the first Duke was created by Napoleon, and Marshal Lannes is still remembered as one of Napoleon, and Marshal Lances is still remembered as one of the most gallant soldiers that France ever possessed. He com-menced life as a dyer, joined the army of the Revolution, fought in Italy, Egypt, Prussia, Poland, and Spain, and fell mortally wounded at Essling, and died just before Napoleon entered Vienna. The Emperor, though he had once sent him, as he expressed it, to suck oranges in Portugal, highly es-teemed the brilliant Marshal, and deeply lamented his loss. The family is bound by every tie to the Empire and the The family is bound by every tie to the Empire, and the present Count should not have fallen on Napoleon III, when he was in exile and disgrace. The father of his adversary, the great diplomatist, had many a violent dispute with the first Napoleon, and His Majesty so far loss his temper on one occasion as to threaten the prince with personal violence. Still he had a great admiration for Napoleon, and he not only brought about the marriage of the Emperor with an Austrian Princess, but he escorted Maria Louisa to Paris. During the Second Empire, and after the Italian campaign, Prince Biohard Clement Joseph Lothaire Hermann de Metternich-Winneborg, Duke of Portella, Count of Kienigswart, Grandee of Spain, &c. to, represented Austria in this country, and became one of the most intimate friends of Napoleon III. The Princess, together with the beautiful Counters de Sallifet and de Pourtales, was the leader of fashion, and there is no doubt about the Metternichs being thoroughly Bonapartist. When the Empire fell, the Prince, the Italiam Ambassador, and MM de Lesseps and Grevans aided the Empire to leave the Tuileries and escape to the coast. Under all circumstances, one can imagine the Princess de Metternich not caring to renew the acquaintance of the descendant of Marshal Lannes, but it is hard to understand why the Comte de Montebello should have made a public scandal out of the affair, and have insisted on fighting the Prince when he could not succeed in getting an apology. The Count, however, has been wounded in the arm, and it is to be hoped that this lesson will be of use to him.

Duels for trivial matters were all very well in Ireland in the days of Sir Jonah Barrington, but they are not of date now, and should not be tolerated. The Courts have recently punished Prince Sontso with three years' imprisonment for shooting Prince Ghika in a duel, but it is not likely that the present offenders will be punished unless by the infliction of a small fine, for in spite of the Revolution and the immortal principles of '93, all people are not equal before the law. Another duel was much talked about for a few days as likely to come offduel between the gallant young Duc de Chartres and M. Paul de Cassegnac, who after having fought and wounded several Badical chiefs, was on the point of measuring swords with a Prince of the blood. However, the Imperialist champion is not to have this honour. Marshal MacMahon, when he heard of the matter, declared he would not tolerate it. But this interference was unnecessary, for a French officer must ask permission to fight, and the colonel of the Duke's regiment would not hear of any of his officers meeting M. Paul de Cassagnac. The Duc de Chartres is the most popular member of the Orleans family, and it is possible that Marshal MacMahon may think his services may some day be required. It may be remembered that when the last Duc de Chartres (who afterwards became Louis Phillippe) was going to fight in the Republican ranks against the invader, Danton, the War Minister sent for the son of Phillippe Egalité, and told him not to be rash, as France might one day have need of him, and so she had.

#### COSTLY COFFINS.

Dying is a very expensive affair, owing to the exorbitant prices charged by undertakers. A comfortable coffin, for example, one fitted up with all the modern conveniences in point of silver nails and elegant upholstery, cannot be had for less than \$50, and if a corpse desires to indulge in the luxury of a me-tallic "onsket" the cost is still heavier. And when to the a of the und addad the hire, a lot in the cemetery, and an attractive display of hot-house flowers, a funeral becomes an extravagance in which no sensible man cares to indulge.

It is asserted by those who have investigated the subject that undertakers as a class take advantage of the natural reluctance of husbands or fathers to quarrel over the bills sent them for the funeral expenses of their wives or children, and charge their unfortunate victims the most extortionate prices. The Hon. Fernando Wood some time ago had the courage to contest the undertaker's bill on the occasion of the funeral of his mother-in-law; and it appeared in evidence in the course of the trial which followed that the undertaker had actually charged Mr. Wood a profit of five hundred per cent. Most men would be willing to pay any price for the satisfaction of knowing that their mothers-in-law are safely fastened up in secure ceffins; but Mr. Wood is an exception to most men, and he utterly refused to be cheated without making a deter-

mined protest. That the undertaker with whom he had this dispute did not exceed the usual custom of the fraternity is shown by a certain firm of enterprising undertakers in Illinois, who have determined to charge low prices, and who in their advertisement, which reads as follows, expose the secrets of the trade :

#### FARMERS, ATTENTION !

PARMENS, ATTENTION : Let us show you a thing or two. When a friend or a relative dies you come to town, and through a feeling of liberality and respect towards the decoased, you pay thirty, forty, and even sixty and sixty-five dollars for a coffin. Undertakers are spetting rich by so taking advantage of a farmer or a citisen in distress, and it is high time you were gotting posted in regard to this matter. Allow us to show you a few figures, giving the cost of material and labour expended on a so-called \$60 cofin : Black result tumbars must be assud.

:	Jour's price for making. Upholstering and trimming, with silver-plated handles, &co., not to exceed.	•
ļ	Total cost to the undertaker	
	Profite on one coffin	

"HOW IS THIS FOR HIGH ?"

"How is this for ment " This can be changed into a thirty, forty, or a fifty dollar coffin by omitting fifty cents' worth of stain and varnish—and, perhaps, using a slightly interior quality of silk lining. We are selling a "forty," "fifty," and "sixty-five dollar " coffin at \$10 to \$18. How would you like it if we should charge you \$60 for the same coffin ? " A dollar saved is a dollar made." Children's coffin at \$3 to \$6. The dollar is a should be compalied to

There is really no reason why we should be compelled to pay twelve times the real value of a coffin. It is strange that the friends of co-operation have not formed a co-operative coffin association, the members of which should be supplied with coffins at cost price. Extravagance in dress is bad enough, but extravagance in coffins is wholly indefensible and entirely unworthy of any man who has a proper sense of the true use of wealth .- Daily Graphic.

### **OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.**

OUT OF TOWN .- Our artist, Mr. Scheuer, has here grouped on one page a delightful series of out-door sketches, taken just at the breaking into glory of the beautiful S pring season. THE ANNIVERSARY FETE IN HOLLAND.—On the 12th of May

The ANNIVERSARY FFTE IN HOLLAND, ... On the life of many the loyal people of Amsterdam celebrated in grand style the twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of King William III. to the throne of the Netherlands. On the preceding days the King, accompanied by the Queen and the members of the Royal Family same to the applied and took up his methods of the Royal King, accompanied by the queen and the members of the royal Family, come to the capital, and took up his residence at the Royal Palace on the Dam. On the 12th at ten in the morning His Majesty received in the Nieue Kerk the congratulations of the officers of State, the burgomaster of Amsterdam, and the de-mitations from the Dawn and August August the Fung the onicers of State, the burgomaster of Amsterdam, and the de-putations from the Provinces. At noon the King received the Osar at the depot of the Rhenish Railway, and conducted him to the palace, where the two monarchs watched the historical procession of citizens file past on the square. A little incident of this part of the proceedings is shown in the illustration. One of the cavaliers, on passing the royal baleony, left the ranks, and of the cavaliers, on passing the royal balcony, left the ranks, and reining up saluted the King and his august guest, and compelled his steed to go down on its knees. After the departure of the Csar, the same evening, the King was entertained by the muni-cipality at a grand banquet. The reign of King William —of whom a portrait will be found on the last page of this issue— has been fertile in reforms. During the quarter of a century that he has occupied the throne, nearly nine hundred miles of railway have been constructed; the death penalty has been sholished; the doctrine of the responsibility of Ministers to the Legislative Assembly has been laid down: the stamptay of Legislative Assembly has been laid down; the stamp-tax on newspapers done away with; slavery abolished in the colonice; and an attempt has been made to establish the system of par-liamentary government in the Dutch possessions; furthermore liamentary government in the Duich possessions; furthermore the educational system has been reformed, and the public schools thrown open to all classes and all sects. With the Duich people the King is a great favourite. It was intended on the occasion of the recent anniversary to offer him a palace, but His Majesty decliged the gift, and requested that the sum subscribed for the surpose should be set aside as a fund for the aid of army invalids and veterans.

THE NEW CALEDONIA REFUGERS .- Over this title we give portraits of Boshefort and his companions, Jourde and Grous. set, prominent members of the Paris Commune, who eq from their island prison in New Caledonia, and recently arrived in England.

PRESERVING THE VINES IN THE BORDELAIS. -In the Bos deaux couptry a very simple method of preserving vines from the frost has recently been introduced. It consists merely in burning mineral oils around the vineyards. By this means a heavy cloud of smoke is created which effectually preserves the tender vines from the destructive effects of the frost.

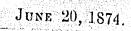
THE SKETCHES OF MONTREAL HARBOUR represent four familier THE SERTOHES OF MONTREAL MARPOUR represents our mainting views of this port-two of the Allan steamers lying at their wharf, loading and unloading; one of the Dominion steamer at its wharf, and one of the Canadian Navigation Company's packet making ready to start on its upward trip. These views

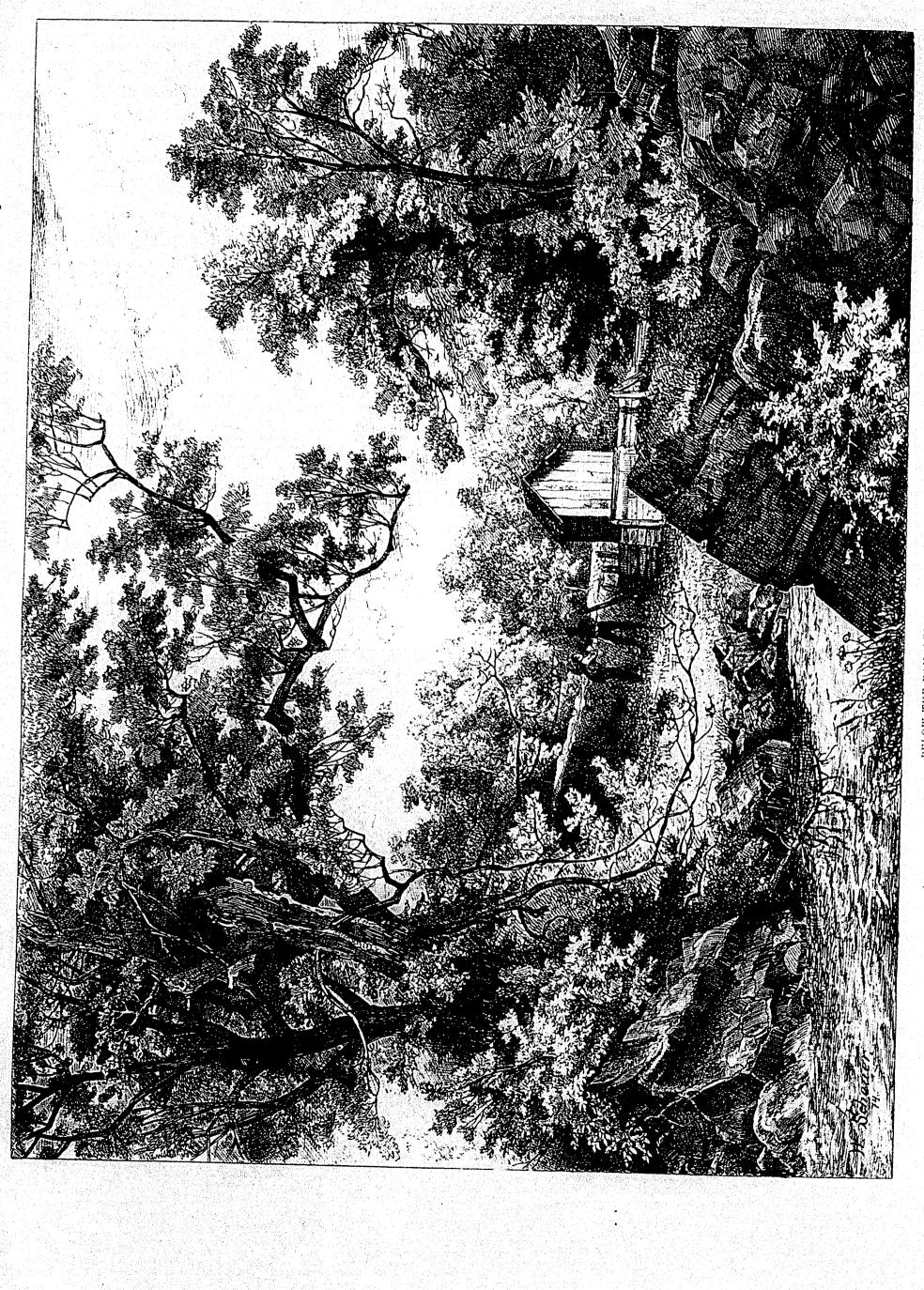
protect making ready to start on 15 upward trip. These views are from one of our own artists. THE BENNETT OUP.—This intercollegists shallenge trophy was presented by James Gordon Bennett, Esq., proprietor of the New York Herold, to the Champion of a two mile running race New York Heroid, to the Champion of a two must running race open to all American Colleges. The race took place near Spring-field, Mass, at the time of the regatts, 17th July 1878. The oup was won by D.E. Bowie, B.C.L., McGill University. This trophy is worth \$500 and takes high rank as a piece of skilled work-manship. The material is solid silver and the destina may easily be made out from our very accurate sketch.

Clergyman of Quebec presented by his friends and parishioners. The Donnery TABLET is a plous memorial to a very worthy clergyman of Quebec presented by his friends and parishioners. The work is admirably done and reflects great marit on the artists, Messra. Morgan. We were promised full particulars of the subject of this offering, but, up to going to press, have received nothing.

BELOW THE DAN on Belosil Mountain is another of those sinty little studies from nature with which one of states been regaling us of late. The whole scenery of Belosil or Rog. ville Mountain is very picturesque and quite deserving the ai-tention of tourists. The little lake which lies embedded in the tention of tourists. The little lake which lies embedded in the Mountain is one of the prettiest landscape objects in Canadá. We are glad to learn that arrangements have been made this sum-mer whereby excursionists can find shelter and refreshment in

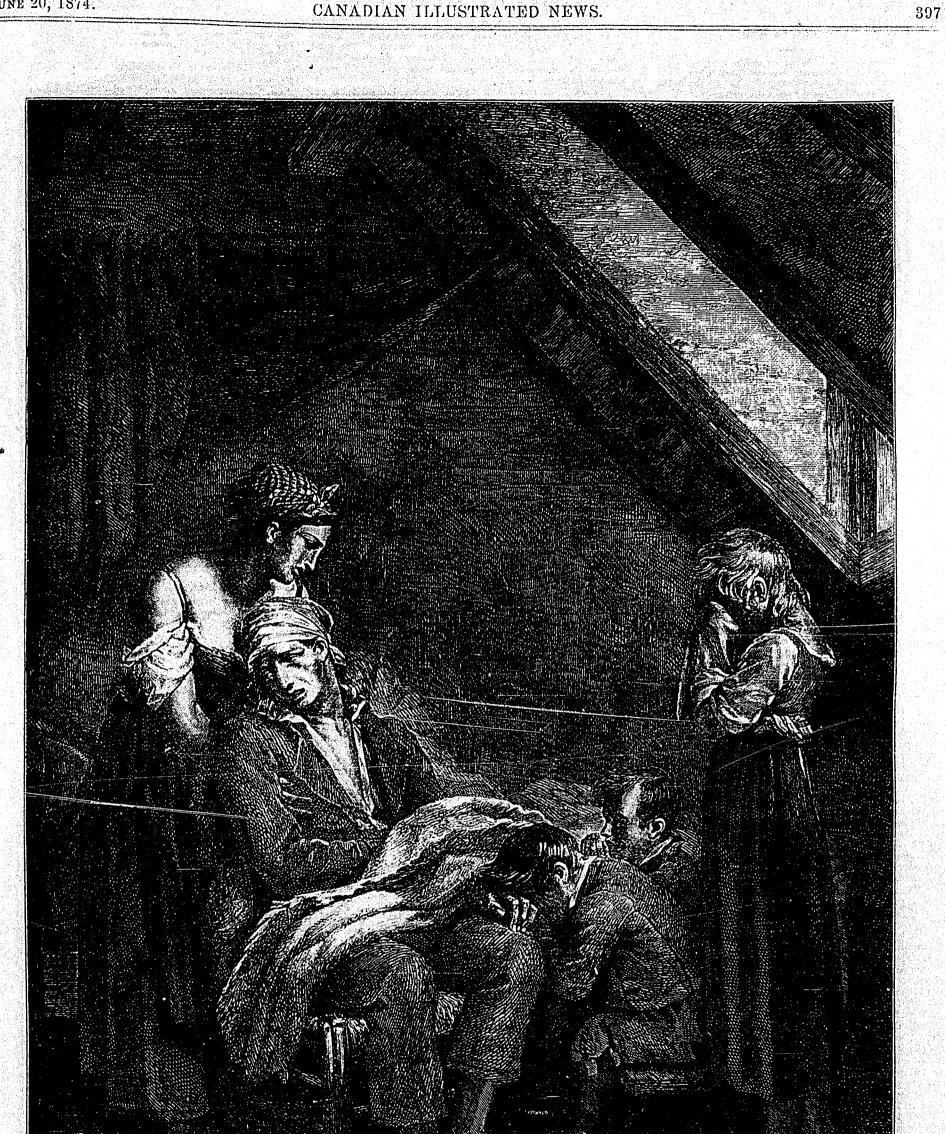
mer whereby excursionists can find shelter and refreshment in their visit to this charming spot. THE UNHAPPT FAMILY.—A few weeks ago, two noted Part-sian artists, learning that the daughter of the great painter Prud'hon was suffering from poverty and the infirmities of age, cmeelved the benevolent design of making a collection of the celebrated Master's works for the purposes of an Exhibition, the proceeds of which were to be handed over to the sufferer. They proceeds of which were to be handed over to the sufferer. They succeeded in gathering about one hundred of his sketches and drawings, and then the object of their charity was attained. The picture of Prudhon which we reproduce in this issue is a re-markable study full of character and every incident sharply de-fined. The despice of a work of the state of the state of the state of the study full of the state of the s fined. The desolation of a young family on the disabling of its chief by mortal malady is portrayed with wonderful pathon.





----

JUNE 20, 1874.





THE UNHAPPY FAMILY.-By PRUD'HON.

#### COULEUR DE ROSE.

398

When dawn first opens her sleepy eyes And looks drowsily over the world below, Where the Alps tower proudly towards the skies,

A beautiful blush rests with rosy glow On their topmost summits; the ruddy snow Gleams rich and warm, as the shadows fade

And soften in sunshine, smiling low 'Neath the dull cold glacier, whose icy shade Not even the noon-light may dare to invade.

In an eastern sea, where the wavelets curl

Softly and lovingly over the strand, 'Neath the self-same billow which hides the pearl,

Lies a lovely shell, such as Northern land Ne'er chanced to imagine, nor mortal hand Could venture to paint; for the wondrous hue Of that tendescarmine, the fairy wand Of our mother Nature, so old, so new. Has tinted alone 'neath the sait sea-blue.

Where the bulrush bows lowly his turbaned head, And the fern droops soft by the streamlet's side, Where the shallow glides lakily over its bed, Tis there that the kingfisher loves to hide

Her rose-pink eggs; there the timid bride With loving instinct prepares her nest;

While her mate, swift skimming above the tide, Dips his asure winglets and russet breast, As he, arrow-like, darts on his finny quest,

Oh! full and warm is the fairy glow Which the shell's rich colour brings out of the sea; And pure and soft is the roseate snow, As it glimmers on high when the shadows flee;

And the kingfisher's egg, pink as pink can be, Is fair to behold; but a lovelier sight

Have I seen this eve, when, beneath the tree, She gave me a rosebud, and, blushing bright With a rosier red, whispered : "Love! good-night!"

NINETY-THREE. BY VICTOR HUGO.

### BOOK THE SECOND.

#### THE CORVETTE CLAYMORE.

#### SOME ONE ESCAPES.

The passenger had not quitted the deck ; he watched all the

proceedings with the same impassible mier. Boisberthelot approached. "Sir," he said to him, "the preparations are complete. We are now lashed fast to our tomb ; we shall not let go our hold. We are the prisoners of either the squadron or the reef. To yield to the enemy, or founder among the rocks; we have no other choice. One re-source remains to us-to die. It is better to fight than be wrecked. I would rather be shot than drowned; in the matter of death I prefer fire to water. But dying is the business of the rest of us; it is not yours. You are the man chosen by the princes ; you are appointed to a great mission-the direction of the war in Vendée. Your loss is perhaps the monarchy lost, therefore you must live. Our honour bids us remain here; yours bids you go. General, you must quit the ship. I am going to give you a man and a bost. To reach the coast by a détour is not impossible. It is not yet day ; the waves are high, the sea is dark ; you will escape. There are cases when to fly is to conquer."

The old man bowed his stately head in sign of acquiescence. Count du Boisberthelot raised his voice : " Soldiers and sailors ! " he cried.

Every movement ceased; from each point of the vessel all faces turned towards the captain. He continued : " This man who is among us represents the

he continued : "Inis man who is among us represents the king. He has been confided to us; we must save him. He is necessary to the throne of France; in default of a prince he will be—at least this is what we try for—the leader in the Vendée. He is a great general. He was to have landed in France with us; he must land without us. To save the head is to save all " is to save all."

"Yes! yes! yes!" cried the voices of the whole crew.

" 1081 yest yest " cried the voices of the whole crew. The captain continued: " He is about to risk, he also, seri-ous danger. It will not be easy to reach the coast. In order to face the angry sea the boat should be large, and should be small in order to escape the cruisers. What must be done is to make land at some safe point, and better towards Fougères than in the direction of Companya. It needs an athletic sailor than in the direction of Coutances. It needs an athletic sailor, a good carsman and swimmer, who belongs to this coast, and knows the channel. There is night enough, so that the boat can leave the corvette without being perceived. And besides, we are going to have smoke which will serve to hide her. Her size will help her through the shallows. Where the panther is gnared the weard exceed serves. size will help her through the shallows. Where the panther is snared the weasel escapes. There is no outlet for us; there is for her. The boat will row rapidly off; the enemy's ships will not see it; and moreover, during that time we are going to amuse them ourselves. Is it decided?" " Yes! yes! yes! oried the crew. "There is not an instant to lose," pursued the captain. "Is them our way willing?"

te any man willing ?" A sailor stepped out of the ranks in the darkness, and said,

4 I.'

#### 

A few minutes later, one of those little boats called a "gig," which are specially appropriated to the captain's service which are specially appropriated to the captain's service pushed off from the vessel. There were two men in this boat; the old man in the stern, and the sailor who had volunteered in the bow. The night still lingered. The sailor, in obe-dience to the captain's orders, rowed vigorously in the direc-tion of the Minquiers. For that matter, no other issue was possible.

Some provisions had been put into the boat; a bag of bischits, a smoked ox-tongue, and a cask of water.

At the instant the gig was let down, La Vieuville, a sooffer even in the presence of destruction, leaned over the corvette's stern-post, and sne red this farewell to the boat : "She is a good one if one wants to escape, and excellent if one wishes to drown."

"Sir," said the pilot, "let us laugh no longer."

The start was quickly made, and there was soon a considerable distance between the boat and the corrette. The wind and the waves were in the carsman's favour ; the little barque fied swiftly, undulating through the twilight, and hidden by the height of the waves.

The sea seemed to wear a look of sombre, indescribable ex. pectation. Suddenly, amid the vast and tumultuous silence of the

ocean, rose a voice, which, increased by the speaking-trumpet as if by the brazen mask of antique tragedy, sounded almost superhuman

It was the voice of Captain Boisberthelot giving his com-mands: "Boyal marines," cried he, "nail the white flag to the mainmast. We are about to see our last sun rise." And the corvette fired its first shot.

"Long live the King!" shouted the crew.

Then from the horizon's verge echoed an answering shout, immense, distant, confused, yet distinct nevertheless : " Long live the Republic! " And a din like the peal of three hundred thunderbolts burst

over the depths of the sea. The battle began.

The sea was covered with smoke and fire. Streams of foam, made by the falling bullets, whitened the waves on every side.

The Claymore began to spit flame on the eight vessels. At the same time the whole squadron, ranged in a half-moon about the corvette, opened fire from all its batteries. The horison was in a blaze. A volcano seemed to have burst sud-denly out of the sea. The wind twisted to and fro the vast crimson banner of battle, amid which the ships appeared and disappeared like phantoms.

In frot the black skeleton of the corvette showed against the red background. The white banner, with its flours-de-lys, could be seen float-

The wind balance, while its issues as sys, could be seen noat-ing from the main. The two men seated in the little boat kept silence. The triangular shallows of the Minquiers, a sort of submarine Tri-nacrum, is larger than the entire island of Jersey; the sea

covers it; it has for culminating point a platform, which even the highest tides do not reach, from whence six mighty rocks detach themselves toward the north-cast, ranged in a straight line, and producing the effect of a great wall, which has crumbled here and there. The strait between the plateau and the six reefs is only practicable to boats drawing very little water. Beyond this strait is the open sea.

The sailor who had undertaken the command of the boat made for this strait. By that means he put the Minquiers beween the battle and the little barque. He manouvred the narrow channel skilfully, avoiding the reefs to larboard and starboard. The rocks now masked the conflict. The lurid light of the horizon, and the awful uproar of the cannonading, began to lessen as the distance increased; but the continu-ance of the reports proved that the corvette held firm, and meant to exhaust to the very last her hundred and seventyone broadsides. Presently the boat reached safe water, be-yond the reef, beyond the battle, out of reach of the bullets. Little by little the face of the sea became less dark; the

rays, against which the darkness struggled, widened; the foam burst into jets of light, and the tops of the waves gave back white reflections.

Day appeared. The boat was out of danger so far as the enemy was conorned, but the most difficult part of the task remained. She was saved from the grape-shot, but not from shipwreck. She was a mere egg-shell, in a high, sea, without deck, without sail, without mast, without compass, having no resource but her cars, in the presence of the ocean and the hurricane: an atom at the mercy of giants.

" Then, amid this immensity, this solitude, lifting his face. whitened by the morning, the man in the bow of the boat looked fixedly at the one in the stern, and said : "I am the brother of him you ordered to be shot.'

#### BOOK THE THIRD.

HALMALO.

#### I.----SPERCH IS THE " WORD.".

The old man slowly raised his head.

He who had spoken was a man of about thirty. His fore-head was brown with sca-tan: his eyes were peculiar; they had the keen glance of a sailor in the open pupils of a peasant. He held the oars vigorously in his two hands. His air

was mild.

In his belt were a dirk, two pistols, and a rosary. "Who are you?" asked the old man.

- "I have just told you." "What do you want with me?" The sailor shipped the cars, folded his arms, and replied : To kill you."
- "As you please," said the old man. The other raised his voice. "Get ready !"
- "For what ?"
- "To die."

"Why?" asked the old man.

There was a silence. The sailor seemed for an instant con-fused by the question. He repeated, "I say that I mean to kill you.'

"And I ask you, what for ? " The sailor's eyes flashed lightning. "Because you killed my brother."

The old man replied with perfect calmness, "I began by saving his life."

"That is true you saved him first, then you killed him."

"It was not I who killed him." "Who then?"

" His own fault."

The sailor stared open-mouthed at the old man; then his eyebrows met again in their murderous frown.

"What is your name?" asked the old man. "Halmalo; but you do not need to know my name in order to be killed by me."

At this moment the sun rose. A ray struck full upon the sailor's face, and vividly lighted up that savage countenance. The old man studied it attentively.

The cannouading, though it still continued, was broken and

'La Parole c'est le Verbe.' Anyone familiar with the New Tes. tament will see the Author's meaning.-T.

rregular. A wast cloud of smoke weighed down the horizon. The boat no longer directed by the oarsman, drifted to leeward.

The sailor seized in his right hand one of the pistols at his belt, and the rosary in his left. The old man raised himself to his full height. "You be-lieve in God?" said he.

" Our Father who art in Heaven," replied the sailor. And he made the sign of the cross,

"Have you a mother?"

"Yes."

He made a second sign of the cross. Then he resumed : "It is all said. I give you a minute, my lord." And he cocked the pistol. "Why do you call me 'my lord'?"

"Because you are a lord. That is plain enough to be seen." "Have you a lord, you?"

"Yes, and a grand one. Does one live without a lord?" "Where is he?"

"I don't know. He has left this country. He is called the Marquis de Lantonac, Viscount de Fontenay, Prince in Brit-tany; he is the lord of the Sept-Forsts (Seven Forests). I never saw him, but that does not prevent his being my master."

"And if you were to see him, would you obey him ?" "Indeed, yes. Why, I should be a heathen if I did not obey him. I owe obedience to God, then to the king, who is like God, and then to the lord, whe is like the king. But we have nothing to do with all that: you killed my brother—I must kill you."

The old man replied. "Agreed ; I killed your brother. I did well."

The sailor clenched the pistol more tightly. "Come," said he. "So be it," said the old man.

Still perfectly composed, he added, "Where is the priest?' The sailor stared at him. "The priest?"

"Yes; the priest. I gave your brother a priest; you owe me one." "I have none," said the sailor.

The sailor bent his head in thought.

And he countinued: "Are priests to be found out at sea?" The convulsive thunderings of battle sounded more and more distant.

"Those who are dying yonder have theirs," said the old man "That is true," murmured the sailor; "they have the cha-

plain." The old man continued : "You will lose me my soul-that is a serious matter.

"And in losing me my soul," pursued the old man, "you lose your own. Listen. I have pity on you. Do what you choose. As for me, I did my duty a little while ago, first in

saving your brother's life, and afterwards in taking it from

him; and I am doing my duty now in trying to save your soul. Reflect. It is your affair. Do you hear the cannon-shots at this instant? There are men perishing yonder, there are desperate creatures dying, there are husbands who will never again see their wives, fathers who will never again see

never again see their wives, fathers who will never again see their children, brothers who, like you, will never again see their brothers. And by whose fault? Your brother's—youry. you believe in God, do you not? Well, you know that God suffers in this moment; He suffers in the person of His Most Christian Son the King of France, who is a child as Jesus was, and who is a prisoner in 'the fortress of the Temple. God suffers in His Church of Brittany; He suffers in His insulted nathedrals. His descented Gospels: in His yiolated houses of

cathedrals, His descorated Gospels; in His violated houses of prayer; in His murdered priests. What did we intend to do,

were going to succour God's children. If your brother had been a good servant, if he had faithfully done his duty like a

wise and prudent man, the accident of the carronade would not

have occurred, the corvette would not have been disabled, she

have occurred, the corvette would not have been dissoled, she would not have got out of her course, she would not have failen in with this fleet of perdition, and at this hour we should be landing in France, all like valiant soldiers and seamen as we were, sabre in hand, the white flag unfuried — numerous,

glad, joyful; and we should have gone to help the brave Vendean peasants to save France, to save the king—we should have been doing God's work, this was what we meant to do; this

was what we should have done. It is what I-the only one

who remains—set out to do. But you oppose yourself thereto. In this contest of the impious against the priests, in this strife

of the regicides against the king, in this struggle of Satan against God, you are on the Devil's side. Your brother was the demon's first auxiliary; you are the second. He com-menced; you finish. You are with the regicides against the

throne; you are with the impious against the Church. You take away from God His last resource. Because I shall not

nue to burn, families to weep, priests to bleed, Brittany to suffer, the king to remain in prison, and Jesus Christ to be in distress. And who will have caused this? You. Go on ; it is

your affair. I depended on you to help bring about just the contrary of all this. I deceived myself. Ah, yes-it is true-

you are right-I killed your brother. Your brother was cour-

geous; I recompensed that. He was culpable; I punished that. He had failed in his duty; I did not fail in mine. What I did, I would do again. And I swear by the great Saint

Anne of Auray, who sees us, that in a similar case, I would shoot my sen just as I shot your brother. Now you are master. Yes, I pity you. You have lied to your captain. You? Chris-

tian, are without faith ; you, Breton, are without honour ; I

was confided to your loyalty and accepted by your treason; you offer my death to those to whom you had promised my life.

Do you know who it is you are destroying here? It is yourself.

You take my life from the king, and you give your eternity to the Devil. Go on; commit your crime; it is well. You sell

cheaply your share in Paradise. Thanks to you, the Devil will

conquer; thanks to you, the churches will fall; thanks to you, the heathen will continue to melt the bells and make

cannon of them; they will shoot men with that which used to warn souls! At this moment in which I speak to you, perhaps

the bell that rang for your baptism is killing your mother. Go

the bell that rang for your baptism is killing your mother. Go on; aid the Devil. Do not hesitate. Yes; I condemned your brother, but know this—I am an instrument of God. Ah, you pretend to judge the means God uses! Will you take it on yourself to judge Heaven's thunderbolt? Wretched man, you will be judged by it! Take care what you do. Do you even know whether I am in a state of grace ? No. Go on all the same. Do what you like. You are free in cost we into bell and the

Do what you like. You are free to cast me into hell, and to

cast yourself there with me. Our two damnations are in your

be there.

-I, who represent the king-the hamlets will conti-

Wé

we, with that vessel which is perishing at this instant ?

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

hand. It is you who will be responsible before God. We are alone; face to face in the abyss. Go on-finish--make an end. I am old and you are young; I am without arms and you are \_kill me." armed ;-

While the old man stood erect, uttering these words in a voice louder than the noise of the sea, the undulations of the waves showed him now in the shadow, now in the light : the sailor had grown lividly white. Great drops of sweat fell from his forehead ; he trembled like a leaf ; he kissed his rosary When the old man finished speaking, he again and again. threw down his pistol and fell on his knees.

"Mercy, my lord! Pardon me!" he cried ; " you speak like the good God. I have done wrong. My brother did wrong. I will try to repair his crime. Dispose of me. Command. will obey."

"I give you pardon," said the old man.

#### II.---THE PHASANT'S MEMORY IS AS GOOD AS THE CAPTAIN'S SCIENCE.

The provisions which had been put into the boat proved most acceptable. The two fugitives, obliged to make long detours, took thirty-six hours to reach the coast. Tney pas night at sea; but the night was fine, though there was too much moon to be favorable to those seeking concealment.

They were obliged first to row away from France, and gain the open sea toward Jersey. They heard the last broadside of the sinking corvette as one hears the final roar of the lion whom the hunters are killing in the wood. Then a silence fell upon the sea.

The Claymore died like the Avenger, but glory has ignored her. The man who fights against his own country is never a hero

Halmalo was a marvellous seaman. He performed miracles of dexterity and intelligence; his improvisation of a route amid the reefs, the waves, and the enemy's watch, was a masterpiece. The wind had slackened and the sea grown calmer. Halmalo avoided the Caux des Minquiers, coasted the Chausséc-aux-Bœufs, and in order that they might have a few hours' rest, took shelter in the little creek on the north side, practicable at low water; then, rowing southward again, found means to pass between Granville and the Chausay Islands without being discovered by the look-out either of Granville or Chausay. He entered the bay of Saint Michel-a bold un-dertaking, on account of the neighbourhood of Cancale, an anchorage for the cruising squadron.

About an hour before sunset on the evening of the second day, he left Saint Michel's Mount behind him, and proceeded to land on a deserted beach, because the shifting sands made it dangerous. Fortunately the tide was high.

Halmalo drove the boat as far up as he could, tried the sand, found it firm, ran the barque aground and sprang on shore. The old man strode over the side after him and examined the horizon.

"Monseigneur," said Halmalo, "we are here at the mouth of the Couesnon. There is Beauvoir to starboard, and Huisnes

to larboard. The belfry in front of us is Ardeoon.' The old man bent down to the boat and took a biscuit, which he put in his pocket, and said to Halmalo, " Take the

TOS Halmalo put the remains of the meat and biscuit into the bag and slung it over his shoulders. This done, he said " Mon-

seigneur, must I conduct or follow you."

" Neither the one nor the other."

Halmalo regarded the speaker in stupefied wonder. The old man continued, "Halmalo, we must separate. It

will not answer to be two. There must be a thousand or one alone.' He paused, and drew from one of his pocket a green silk bow, rather like a cockade, with a gold fieur-de-lys embroid-ered in the centre. He resumed; "Do you know how to

read ?" "No"

That is fortunate. A man who can read is troublesome. Have you a good memory." " Yes."

"That will do. Listen, Halmalo. You must take to the right and I to the left. I shall go in the direction of Fougères, you toward Basouges. Keep your bag; it gives you the look of a peasant. Conceal your weapons. Cut yourself a stick in Creep among the fields of rye, which are high. the thickets. Slide behind the hedges. Climb the fences in order to go across the meadows. Leave passers-by at a distance. Avoid the roads and the bridges. Do not enter Pontorson. Ah ! you you will have to cross the Couesnon. How will you manage?" "I shall swim,"

" That's right. And there is a ford-do you know where it is?"

"Between Ancy and Vieux-Viel." "That is right. You do really belong to the country."

"But night is coming on. Where will monseigneur sleep ?" "I can take care of myself. And you - where you will sleep?

# KAMOURASKA WEST.

Albion House, Is now open for reception of visitors.

MRS. HARRIET SMITH,

Proprietress. 9-25-8f-624 THE Red River Country, Hudson's Bay & North

West Territories,

Considered in relation to Canada, with the last two reports of S. J. DAWSON, Esc., C.E., on the line of route between Lake Superior and the RED RIVER SETTLEMENT.

### ACCOMPANIED BY A MAP.

Third edition. Illustrated by ALEXANDER J RUSSELL, C.E.

Sent by mail to any address in Canada, 75 cents. Address.

DESBARATS. -25-tf-588

#### "Throw away your sailor's hat; it will betray you. You will easily find a woollen cap." "Oh, a peasant's thatch is to be found anywhere. The first

"There are hollow trees. I was a peasant before I was a

fisherman will sell me his." " Very good. Now listen. You know the woods?" "All of them."

Of the whole district?"

sailor.

"From the Noirmoutier to Laval."

" Do you know their names too?" "I know the woods; I know their names; I know about everything." "You will forget nothing ? "

" Nothing."

"Good. At present, attention. How many leagues can you make in a day?" "Ten, fifteen-twenty, if necessary."

"It will be. Do not lose a word of what I am about to say. On the edge of the ravine between Saint-Reuil and Blédiac, there is a large chestnut-tree. You will stop there. You will see no one."

"Which will not hinder somebody's being there. I know." "You will give the call. Do you know how to give the call ?

Halmalo puffed out his cheeks, turned toward the sea and there sounded the "to-whit, to-hoo" of an owl

One would have said it came from the night-locked recesses a forest. It was sinister and owl-like. "Good," said the old man. "You have it."

He held out the bow of green silk to Halmalo.

"This is my badge of commandant. It is important that no one should as yet know my name. But this knot will be suf-ficient. The fleur-de-lys was embroidered by Madame Royal in the Temple prison."

Halmalo bent one knee to the ground. He trembled as he took the flower-embroidered knot, and brought it near to his lips, then paused, as if frightened at this kiss. "Can I?" he demanded.

"Yes; since you kiss the crucifix." Halmalo kissed the fleur-de-lys."

" Rise," said the old man.

Halmaly rose and hid the knot in his breast.

The old man continued; "Listen well to this. This is the order:  $Up \mid Revolt \mid No \ quarter \mid$  On the edge of this wood of Saint-Aubin you will give the call. You will repeat it The third time you will see a man spring out of the thrice. ground."

"Out of a hole under the trees. I know."

"This man will be Planchenault, who is also called the King's Heart. You will show him this knot. He will understand. Then, by routes which you must find out, you will go to the wood of Astillé; there you will find a cripple, who is surnamed Mousqueton, and who shows pity to none. You will tell him that I love him, and that he is to set the parishes in motion. From there you will go to the wood of Couesbon, which is a league from Ploërmel. You will give the owl-cry; a man will come out of a hole; it will be Thuault, seneschal of a man will come out of a hole, it will be induct, so which of Ploërmel, who has belonged to what is called the Constituent Assembly, but on the good side. You will tell him to arm the castle of Couesbon, which belongs to the Marquis de Guer, a refugee. Bavines, little woods, ground uneven—a good place. refugee. Ravines, little woods, ground uneven—a good place. Thuault is a clever, straightforward man. Thence, you will go to Saint-Ouen-les-Toits, and you will talk with Jean Chouan, who is, in my mind, the real chief. From thence you will go to the wood of Ville-Anglose, where you will see Guit-ter, whom they call Saint-Martin; you will bid him have his eye on a certain Courmeanil, who is the son-in-law of old Gou-pil de Plefelp, and who leads the Jacobinery of Argenta. Becollect all this. I write nothing, because nothing should be written. La Bouerie made out a list ; it ruined all. Then you will go to the good of Rougefeu, where is Miélette, who leaps the ravine on a long pole."

" It is called a leaping-pole."

"Do you know how to use it?"

"Am I not a Breton and a peasant? The ferte is our friend-She widens our arms and lengthens our legs.

"That is to say, she makes the enemy smaller and shortens the route. A good machine."

"Once on a time, with my *ferte*, I held my own against three salt-tax men who had sabres."

- "When was that?"
- "Ten years ago." " Under the king ?"
- "Yes, of course.

"Then you fought in the time of the king?"

"Yes, to be sure."

"Against whom ? " "My faith, I do not know! I was a salt-smuggler."

Begs to inform the

public that he has just

completed vast im-

provements to his es-

tablishment, and takes

this occasion to invite his customers and the

public to visit (even though they do not in-

tend to buy,) his assortment of Furniture of the best finish and

latest styles, also his

fine collection of small fancy goods too numer-

ous to mention. The whole at prices to defy

9-18-191-676

competition.

276 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

" Very good."

A. BELANGER.

Furniture Dealer,

"They called that fighting against the excise officers. Were they the same thing as the king?"

"Yes. No. But it is not necessary that you should understand." "I beg monseigneur's pardon for having asked a question of monseigneur."

(To be continued.)

### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

JUNE 10 .--- The Duke of Connaught, Prince Arthur, appeared articiin the House of Lords last night for the first time, and -The first locomotive and train of pated in the deliberations. prosp receiving general favour here at the hands of the traders, merchants and capitalists. Mr. Deschamps is most active, and has succeeded this week already in raising over \$50,000 in stock here. The investigation by the Accountants into the affairs The broad gauge track is to be remodelled to narrow gauge im-mediately. is dead.are more favourable. Cases of actual starvation are now rare. The number of people employed it various relief works is de-creasing, in consequence of sain prevailing everywhere, JUNE 11....The body of a victim of the Mill River disaster has been discovered, Rosa Wilson of Haydenville. There are but

been destroyed by fire; the loss is estimated at \$250,000.\_\_\_\_\_ The Governments of Germany, Servia and Roumania, have con-fidentially informed the other European powers that they have concluded an agreement to mutually protect their interests and position against the designs of Turkey. ——The differences be-tween the Khedive of Egypt and the Sublime Porte are serious, -The differences beand intimates that grave complications in the East are probable. The University of Cambridge has conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws on James Russel Lowell, of Boston. The Municipal Council of Bordeaux has been suspended for having permitted a public demonstration of hostility to the Government. been postponed until the 7th January, 1875. has begun active operations against the Carlists in Navarre. The American pigrims to day paid a visit to Cardinal Borromeo who distributed among them copies of the medal, especially struck off by command of the Pope, in commemoration of the pilgrimmage.\_\_\_\_\_The Senate confirmed J. C. Bancroft Davis pilgrimmage.\_\_\_\_\_The Senate confirmed J. C. Bancroft Davis as Minister to Germany, to succeed Hon. Geo. Bancroft.\_\_\_\_\_\_ In the Commons to-day, Mr. Gladstone asked leave to present a petition to Parliament, signed by 86,000 labourers, asking for county and borough franchise.——Numerous bands in the Basque Provinces have revolted against Don Carlos, demanding ce. Don Carlos has ordered that upon capture they should be shot.

JUNE 12. -The Moniteur holds England responsible for the escape of Rochefort and his companions, and declares that the British Government cannot refuse to enter upon an enquiry as to whether one of its subjects, in assisting convicts to escape, has not transgressed International law.\_\_\_\_\_Government has suspended the publication of Le Pays and Le Rappel, Radical-Republican, and Le Diz-Neuvième Siècle, Conservative-Republi-can organs, for a fortnight, because of violent attacks upon its policy.......Zabala, the President of the Spanish Ministry, has authorized the generals commanding the National forces in the north to grant pardons to Carlists who give in their submission to the Government......Mantillo, whose appointment as Minister to the United States was some time ago announced and after-wards contradicted, has been ordered to proceed to Washington without delay......The Carlists have shot two officers who mul--The American pilgrims have presented nied at Durango. to the Pope \$100,000 in money, besides a coffer of gold nuggets from American mines.

JUNE 13.—A special despatch from Nelsonville, Ohio, reports everything quiet. The pickets were taken off at the mines yes-terday, and twenty-five deputy sheriffs from Athens were sent to preserve order.———Information received here from Prativille, Greene county, announces a great flood there which has carried away houses and destroyed other property. The daughter of I. Searles, named Abby, was drowned.——The rumours which have been circulating through Europe that the Khedive of Egypt was making extensive additions to his military estab--The rumours which lishment are pronounced unfounded.——The Constitutional Bill, prepared by the Left Centre, will be introduced in the -The Constitutional French Assembly to-morrow, and urgency will be demanded for it.\_\_\_\_\_The great international race for the grand prise of Paris and won by the English colt Trent, Tomahawk was run to-de second, and Bienville third. Fourteen ran. The betting at the start was 4 to 1 against Trent, 6 to 1 against Sattarelle, and 7 to 1 against Tomahawk and Bienville.

18

JUNE 15.—The steamship Africa is now making the final splice of the Brazilian Cable near Madura. Capt. Holpine, com-mander of the expedition, hopes to have the work completed by the 21st.—The Italian Senate has been prorogued. A Con-sistory will be held in the Vatican on the 22nd finst, when Monsignori Cheys and Gubert will be formally installed as Cardin-als. The American pligrims attended mass in the Catacombs to.day. Monseigneur Franchi was the celebrant. \_\_\_\_\_ The constitutional bill prepared by the Left Centre was introduced in the French Assembly to day. A vote of urgency was carried by 345 against 341.——It is reported that 18 Carlist officers by 845 against 841.have been shot at Talara by order of Don Carlos for mutiny.

A10

A Gem worth Reading!—A Diamond worth Seeing! SAVE YOUR EYES!	TR.
Restore your Sight! THEOW AWAY your SPECTACLES, By reading our Illus- trated PHYSIOLOGY	We can mentioned
AND ANATOMY of the E Y E S I G H T. Tells	OTTAW THE RU
ed Vision and Overworked Eyes; how to cure Weak, Watery, Inflamed, and Near-Sighted Eyes, and all other Dis- eases of the Eyes.	QUEBEC ALBION
WASTE NO MORS MONEY BY ADJUSTING HUGE GLASSES ON YOUR NOSE AND DIS- FIGURING YOUR FACE. Pamphlet of 100 pages Mailed Free. Send your address	STRATI ALBION
Agents Wanted,	WAVER
Gents or Ladies. \$5 to \$10 a day guaranteed. Full particulars sent free. Write immediately, to ? DR. J. BALL & 00., (P. 0. Box 967.)	TORON THE QU
No. 91 Liberty St., New York Otty, N. Y. C AVOID QUAOKS	B Born
A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous de- bility, premature ideoay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of adl-cure, which he will send free to his	"The Can toba Trou per month
Sollow-sufferers. Address, 8-14 17 J. H. REEVIN, 76 Hassanift., New York.	9-16-521-

	TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY. We can confidently recommend all the Houses
	mentioned in the following List :
	OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE,JAMES GOSTS.
	QUEBEC. ALBION HOTEL, Palace Street,W. KIEWIK, Proprietor.
	STRATFORD, ONT. ALBION HOTEL,D. L. CAVER, Proprietor.
	WAVERLEY HOUSE,E. S. BETROLDS, Proprietor.
	TORONTO. THE QUEEN'S HOTELCAPT. TEOS. DIGE
-	BOOK AGENTS Wanted for "Eloquent Sermons,"by Punshon, Beecher, and Spurgeon, "The Canadian Farrier," "Life in Utah," "Mani- toba Troubles," Family Bibles, &c. Pay 550 to \$200 per month. A. HOVEY & CO.,
ŝ	84 King Street, West, Toronto, Ont.

### 399

### CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

JUNE 20, 1874



LEA & PERRINS CLI.E' RATED WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE DECLARED BY CONNOISSEURS THE ONLY GOOD SAUCE CAUTION AGAINST FRAUD The success of this most delicious and unrivaled Condiment having caused certain dealers to apply the name of "Worcestershire Sauce" to their orn inferior compounds, the public is hereby informed that the only way to secure the genuine is to ASK FOR LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE, ASK FOR LEA & PERRINS' SAUGE and to see that their names are upon the wrapper, labels, stopper, and bottle. Some of the foreign markets having been supplied with a spurions Worcestershire Sauce, upon the wrapper and labels of which the name of Lea Porrins have been forged, L. and P. give notice that they have furnished their correspondents with power of attorney to take instant proceedings against Mea Autorney to take instant proceedings against Mea fucturers and Creators of such, or any other inits-tions by which their right may be infringed. Ask for LEA & PEBRINS' Sauce, and see Name on Wrapper, Label, Bottle, and Stopper. Wholesale and for Export by the Proprietors Worcestor: Crusse and Blackwell, Loudon, dc., dc. and by Grocers and Oilmen universally. SET To be obtained of J. M. DOUULAS & CO. and URQUHART & CO., Montreal. 9-19-1y-618 THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER Has become a Household Word in the land, and is a HOUSKHOLD NECESSITY in every family where Bonomy and Health are studied. studied. It is used for raising all kinds of Brend, Rolis, Pan-cukes, Griddle Cakes, Ac., Ac., and a small quantity used in Pie Crust, Puddings, &c., will save half the usual shortening, and make the food more digestible.

THE COOK'S FRIEND SAVES TIME, IT SAVES TEMPER, IT SAVES MONEY.

For sale by storekeepers throughout the Domin and wholesale by the manufacturer, W. D. MCLAREN, Union Mills, 9-IS-lan-613 55 College Street, Reduction in Freight Rates.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY WILL

continue to send out, daily, THROUGH CARS for CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, ST. PAUL, and other Western points, at reduced rates from the

winter tariff. Shippers can get full information by applying to Mr. BURNS, Agent (). T. R., Chaboilles Square, or

at the Office of the General Freight Agent. C. J. BRYDOES, MANAGING DIRECTOR.

P. S. STEVENSON. General Proight Agent 7-21 1 Grand Trunk Railway

ON AND AFTER MONDAY NEXT, 19th instant, an Accommodation Train for MOS-

TREAL and Intermediate Stations will leave RICHMOND at 5.30 A.M., arriving at MONTREAL BL 9-10 A.M.

Returning, will leave MONTREAL at 5.15 P.M arriving at Richmond at 9 p. u.

O. J. Brydges,

MANAGING DIRECTOR. THE MODERN

7-21 tf

Turkish or Roman Bath.

This medicine is an Infallible Specific, for re-moving the cause, chronic, as ne, or muscular Rheumatism, Lomburg, Sciatica, Nervous Headache, Neuralisi of the bead, liseart, stomach and kidneys, The Douloureux, nervousness, flying pains, twisted joints, swollen joints, pain in the back and loirs, weakness of the kidneys, tired feeling, languid, weary prostration, and all nervous and chronic dis-eases.

eases. In simple cases sometimes one or two doses suf-fice. In the most chronic case it is sure to give way by the use of two or three buttles. By this efficient and simple remedy hundreds of dollars are saved to those who can least afford to three it away as surely it is by the purchase of useless prescrip

This medicine is for sale at all Drugkists through-out the Province. If it happens that your Druggist has not got it in stock, ask him to send for it to

DEVINS & BOLTON NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL

General Agents for Province of Quebec. Or. to

NORTHRUP & LYMAN, SCOTT STREET. TORONTO. General Agents for Ontaric

Illustrated estalogues containing price list, giving full information How to Choose a Good Waten Price 10 cents. Address. S. P. KLEISER, P. U. Box 1022, Toronto. No. 34 Union Block, Toronto Street, Toronto. 9-21-Jan-630 MILLIONS PEOPLE

AGONY.

I suppose there is not in the whole of a Physician's experience, anything in human suffering which calls for the bis sympathy, and pity, to such an extent, as to witness the exercutating pains of a poor mortal suf-fering from that fearful disease. Rheumatism, Heretofore there has been a considerable diversity of opinion among medical men as to the true charac-ter of this disease. Some locating in in the fibrous or muscular tissues of the system, and others view-ing it as an acute nervous disease: but it is now poison of culating in the blood, and further it is ad-mitted that rheumatism can never be thoroughly cared without exterminating such poisonous matters. We teel confident that none will feel better satisfied, and rejoice more, thun the conscientious physician, who has found out that a true cure for this subborn disease has been discovered. The following testi-mong from a zentleman of standing, and high res-pectability, and well-known to the Canadian public, eannot fail to satisfy all that the DIAMOND Rile UMATIC CUKE is a wonderful Medical Dis-covery.

MR. IBAACSON'S ENDORSATION.

#### MONTRIAL 21st March, 1874.

Messrs, DEVINS & BOUTON.

wish that I give us ender a solution of the agent's wish that I give us ender a to the immediate relief I experienced from a few doses of the Diamong RHEUMATIC CURF. Having been a sufferer from the effects of thes medicine, entirely free from pain. You are at liberty to use this letter, if you deem it advisable to do so. able to do so.

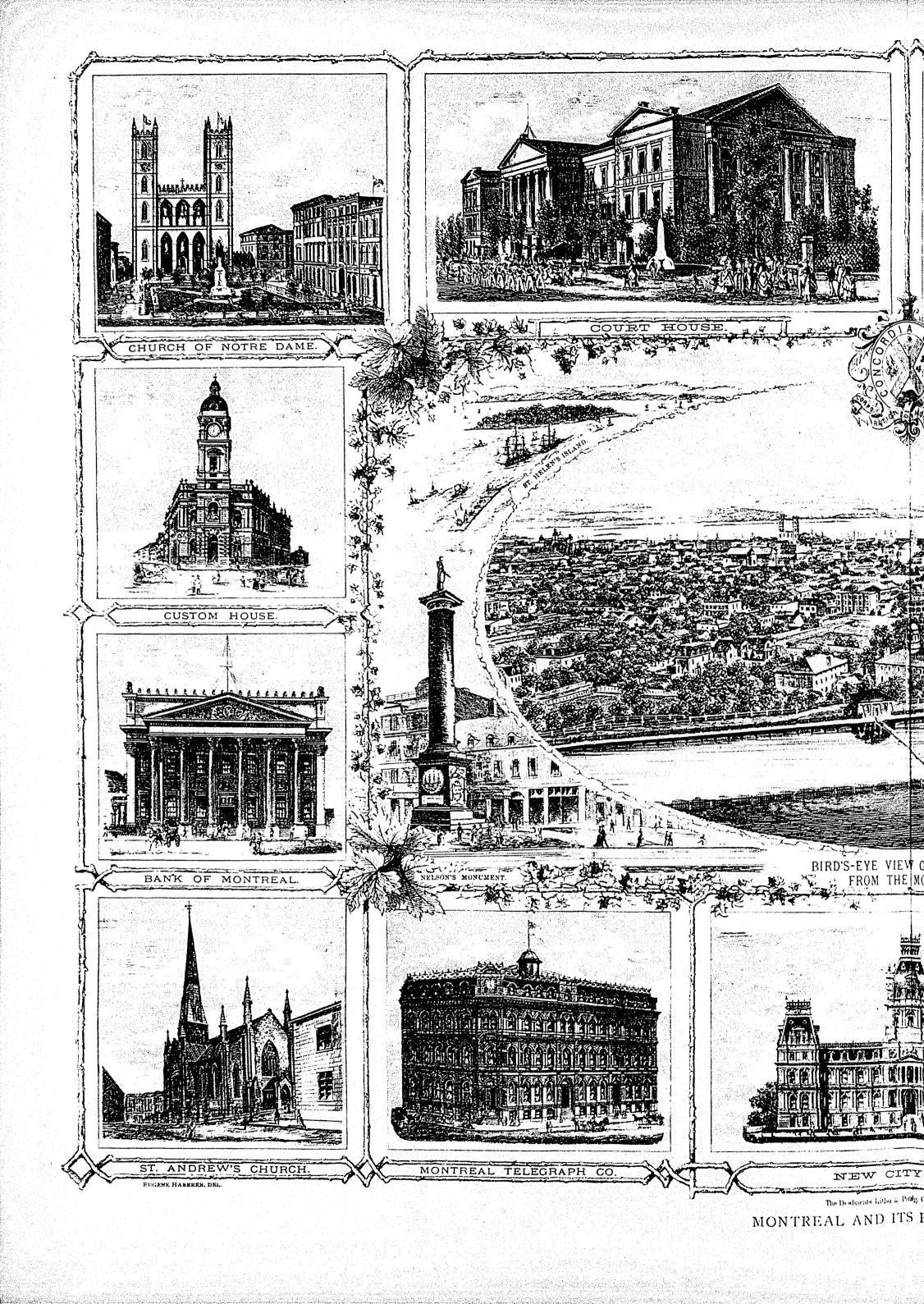
1 am. sirs. yours respectfully,

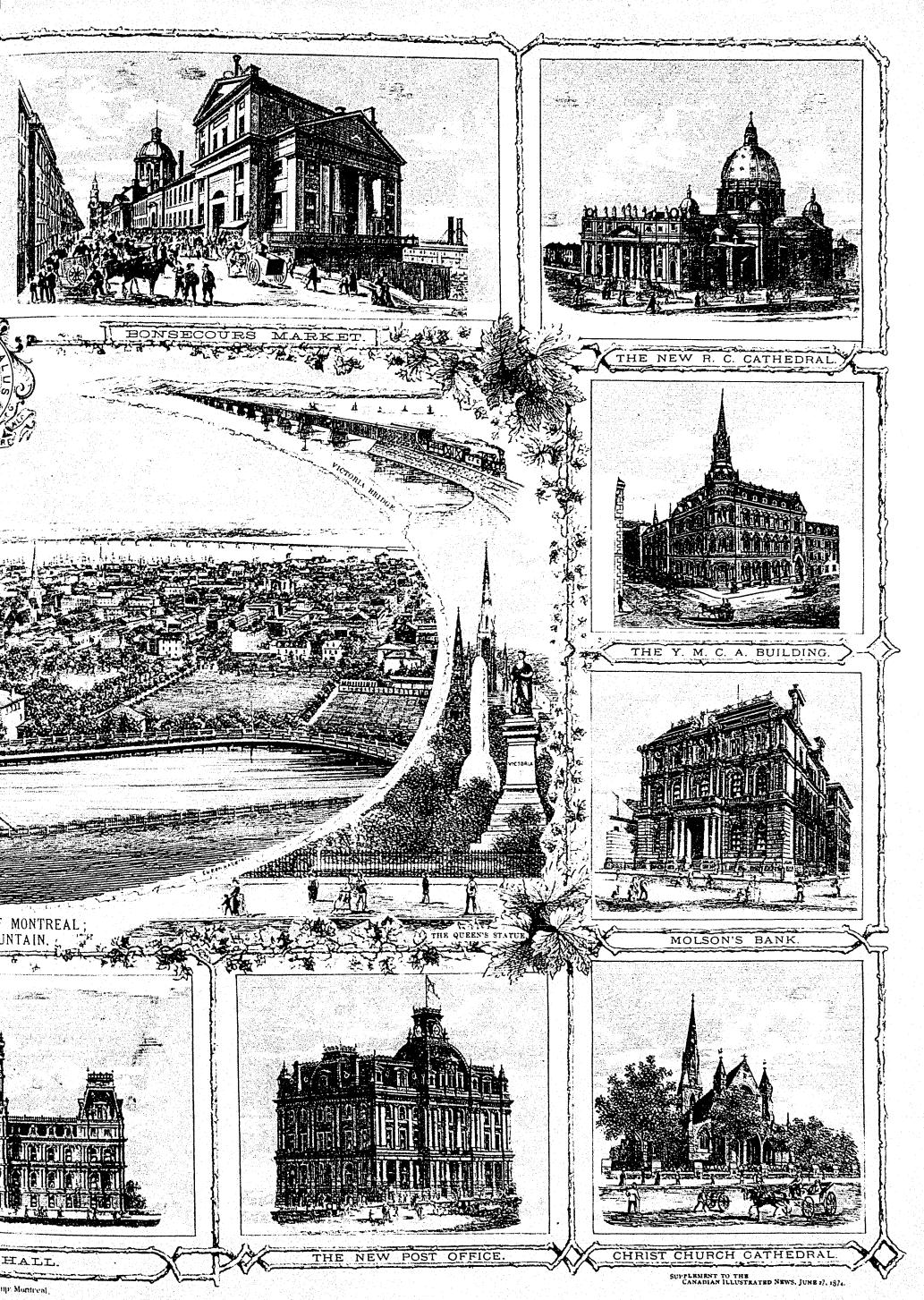
JOUN HELDER ISAA°SON, N.P.

PANCREATIZED COD LIVER OIL

400







UBLIC BUILDINGS.