

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

Continuous pagination.

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

ANDERSON'S Illustrated News

Vol. XV.—No. 8.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1877.

{ SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS.
\$4 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.



THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

"She's long enough, aint she, Johnny?"
"Aye, aye. All length and no breadth, like a tape-worm!"
"Never mind, she'll go down nicely all the same."

The CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is published by THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING COMPANY on the following conditions:—\$4.00 per annum in advance, \$4.50 if not paid strictly in advance, \$3.00 for clergymen, school-teachers and postmasters in advance.

All remittances and business communications to be addressed to G. B. BURLAND, General Manager.

All literary correspondence, contributions, &c., to be addressed to the Editor.

When an answer is required stamps for return postage must be enclosed.

City subscribers are requested to report at once to this office, either personally or by postal card, any irregularity in the delivery of their papers.

ONLY ONE.

All we ask of each subscriber of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is that he will procure us ONE additional subscriber. This can be easily done, and it will go far towards increasing the efficiency of the journal. We are doing our best to put forth a paper creditable to the country, and our friends should make it a point to assist us. Remember that the Dominion should support at least one illustrated paper. Remember too that the "NEWS" is the only purely literary paper in the country. We invite our friends to examine carefully the present number of the paper and judge for themselves of our efforts in their behalf.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Feb. 24th, 1877.

JUSTICE TO CANADIAN AUTHORS.

Several years ago, there was published in this city a dramatic poem, of ambitious character, entitled "Saul." It fell dead upon the public. A few congenial critics, men employed on the press for the most part, discerned its beauties and gave it such praise as they could in the columns under their control. But the great body of readers remained incurious of the book, and the gifted author was allowed to plod on in his career, without the encouragement of pecuniary remuneration or the solace of merited fame. After a long interval, a copy of the book having strayed across the Atlantic, fell into the hands of no less a man than NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE, who was so struck with its genius that he brought it to the notice of a literary friend, and thus an extended and appreciative review of it appeared in a British periodical. Then all at once Canadians woke up to the consciousness that they had a great poet among them, and for a time CHARLES HEAVYSEGE rose to the prominence of a public man. But it was only for a time. Gradually he was suffered to fall back into the shadow, and he died with the sad feeling that he was comparatively unknown among his own people. A thoughtful writer in the *Canadian Monthly*—we believe—lately suggested that a monument should be erected to his memory, and that that monument should consist of a complete library edition of his works. But the suggestion has met with no echo.

About two years ago, Mr. S. C. WATSON, a writer well-known in the narrow circle of cultured journalism, published "The Legend of the Roses" and other poems. Its appearance was certainly noticed at the time, but not with that heartiness which its merits deserved. We have not ourselves had the pleasure of seeing the work, but from extracts in a late number of *Belford's Magazine*, we feel justified in giving it the highest character. Yet this

work would never have met its due unless it had been reviewed as it deserved in an American journal. It required this extrinsic sanction to obtain recognition among ourselves.

We suppose that the day will come also in this way for Mr. JOHN READE, as it came for HEAVYSEGE and WATSON. How few of our people, even among those who pretend to literary accomplishment, are aware of the existence of the "Prophecy of Merlin" from the pen of Mr. READE. We had occasion some months ago to say, and we now repeat that, if that work had been published in London or New York, it would have set its author alongside of the BUCHANANS, the ROSSETTIS, the ALDRICHES and the BAYARD TAYLORS.

The truth is that the Canadian mind needs a stimulant from within. Its provincialism is a bane and a reproach. While platitude should never be encouraged because it is of native growth, mediocrity might be treated with indulgence, and where there is real excellence, it should be acclaimed precisely because it is Canadian.

THE "NORTHERN LIGHT."

We take credit to ourselves for having done our best towards bringing the merits of the steamer *Northern Light* before the public. We gave pictorial views of her when she was built, with full description, and to-day, we present her again as she appears battling with the ice-floes of the Straits of Northumberland. Our object all along has been to make the artistic resources of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS subservient to the wants and resources of the country, and as the winter navigation of our rivers and arms of the sea is a subject of national importance, we have given unusual prominence to this scheme of an effectual ice-boat. We are glad to see that Parliament has busied itself with the matter, and that the opinions of prominent members from Prince Edward Island and elsewhere are, on the whole, favourable to this new solution of the problem of winter navigation. In the House on last Friday, Mr. PERRY declared that the *Northern Light* was doing good service and he was satisfied that she is not a fraud. She made ten trips through the ice, from eight inches to two feet thick, in three hours and a half. Hon. J. C. POPE did not look upon the boat as a great success as an ice-breaker. Through some ice, however, she would do well. She drew too much water, and if she got caught at certain points would be destroyed. Mismanagement gave the boat a worse name than she deserved. He referred to her first, second, and third attempts to get out of Charlottetown in seven inches of water. He was then satisfied that her shape was wrong for breaking fixed ice. She should have an overhanging stern like the Newfoundland sealers, whereas she could with very great difficulty run upon the ice. Though there was boat service this winter, the mails had not been carried by her *via* Cape Tormentine, but had gone by ice boats. The route to Georgetown was about forty miles, while by Cape Tormentine it was only seven miles, and the boat would be much safer on account of board ice. Mr. DAVIS believed that the vessel could not break solid ice, but had far surpassed their expectations in other respects. He spoke favourably of her shape and held that the boat was as strong and durable for working among drift ice as she was admirable. But for smooth and fixed ice she was not so good. Mr. MCINTYRE spoke from personal experience about the vessel. She would go straight through six inches of ice without stopping. On one occasion she had been lifted by the ice clean out of the water, and had it been any other boat, there is little doubt that she would have been wrecked. Hon. Mr. SMITH was gratified that his hon. friends had spoken in this strain. The Government had been severely criticised for the attempt to make the steamer available, and failure was predicted; but time had removed all that, and he held that there had been no waste

of money in her construction. He was aware that few of the inhabitants of the Island had not much experience in winter navigation, but was gratified to find that the people had appreciated the effort made in their behalf.

THE HANSARD.

We confess that we could never appreciate the motives which led to the suppression of the *Hansard* at the close of the last session of Parliament. There was a certain by-play about the incident which appeared frivolous, not to say mysterious. We were, therefore, not surprised to find that, at the very opening of the present session, steps were readily taken, at the initiative of Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD, to revise this mode of official report. Mr. HOLTON withdrew his objections, and the committee came to a satisfactory agreement with the stenographers of the Gallery. Messrs. RICHARDSON and BRADLEY, who assume the contract, have no superiors as shorthand writers, while they have full training in all the varied branches of journalism. They have associated to themselves three able colleagues, and we may now look for an accurate and intelligent report of the whole proceedings of the session.

The advantages of the *Hansard* are manifest. The bound volumes of last year, and of the year before last, are the best available political histories of the country, free from that insidious coloring and from those unfair amplifications or retrenchments which are found in the reports of partisan papers. When properly indexed, as we trust they will be, the future volumes will prove the best of references for the political or historical student.

We apprehend that the work of condensation is the most important which the editor of the *Hansard* will have to set before himself. Fully one half of the debates are of only transient moment, and more than two-thirds of the speeches are worthy of only brief record. Repetitions form the staple of most Parliamentary discourses, and these should be rigorously eliminated, while the conversations across the House, which are often full of significance, should as far as possible be preserved. We believe that hereafter the *Hansard* will become a permanent institution, and it rests with the present management to give it that character which shall win for it the confidence both of the House and of the public.

We invite attention to our portrait of Albani on another page, as also to the accompanying history of this great artist, which is the fullest and most authentic that has yet appeared in English. But Ontario now vies with Quebec in the production of a cantatrice. Miss ELISA CELLINI, who recently made her *début* in Italy as a prima donna, awakening enthusiasm, is a Miss FORSYTH of Fort Erie, at which place she was born.

We have lost all hope of a fair decision in the case of the Presidential election. The commission is ruled purely by party spirit, and the five Judges of the Supreme Court are as blinded by it as are their Congressional colleagues. This bodes no good to the Republic.

The Legislatures of no less than four Provinces—Ontario, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Manitoba—are in session simultaneously with the Dominion Parliament. This is rather too much of a good thing, and increases the telegraph bills of the newspapers to an undue extent.

In anticipation of changes in the tariff, merchants in our large cities are actively engaged removing dutiable goods from bond, and the usual increase in Customs' receipts preceding a Budget speech is observed.

The *Times* Roman correspondent states that it has been resolved that any Cardinal may be elected Pope at the death of Pius IX., irrespective of nationality. This

would be an innovation, as it was always required that the Pope should be an Italian.

EDHEM PASHA has been requested by the Sultan to appoint another Grand Vizier. Mahmoud Damad, brother-in-law of the Sultan, is the probable successor, with a policy aiming at the abrogation of the Constitution.

THE Russian army is making energetic preparations to cross the Pruth. A Pera despatch announces that M. Ristic, Servian Envoy, has arrived, and will have an audience with the Sultan this week.

A TREATY of peace, between the Porte, Montenegro and Servia, will be signed next week, with the acquiescence of Russia.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

ALBANI.—A lengthy and authentic memoir of this great Canadian artist will be found alongside of her portrait.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT IN THE ICE FLOES.—For particulars in connection with this sketch, the reader is referred to the descriptive matter accompanying the engraving.

CHARITY AND MILITARY COURAGE.—As the object of the NEWS has always been to give representations of contemporaneous art, we have introduced these two magnificent statues, masterpieces of their kind, which obtained the highest prize at the French Exhibition of last year.

PLAN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—This little sketch will be found highly useful to our readers, as enabling them to know the seat which every member occupies during the present session. We are indebted for the plan to our enterprising contemporary the *Ottawa Citizen*.

THE U. S. ELECTORAL COMMISSION.—We have already given our readers several views of this historic tribunal, in whose hands the fate of the American nation may be said to rest. To-day we show the Commission sitting in the Supreme Court Room of the Capitol listening to the great lawyer Dudley Field, on the Democratic merits of the Florida case.

NEW YORK POLICE COURT.—A characteristic scene of real life in the great American city, on a bleak Monday morning, when the tramp and miscreants of the public are emptied out of the police court into the inhospitable streets. Cold, dirty, half asleep or still stupefied with bad liquor, they look dismally about them, before gathering up their senses preparatory to another day of riot and another night in the cells.

MILITARY COSTUMES.—The French Museum of Artillery ranks among the most ancient and complete in Europe. For historical and artistic purposes it is invaluable. Our sketch represents the hall which contains specimens of all the military costumes of the country from the days of Charlemagne to those of Louis XIV. They are to form a special feature at the approaching Exhibition of 1878.

OPERA BALL IN PARIS.—Our sketch represents the first of the four great Opera balls given this winter, before Lent, in the Paris Grand Opera House. There were six thousand costumed visitors on the floor and the spectacle is represented as singularly magnificent. Johann Strauss came all the way from Vienna to conduct the orchestra, alternately with the French waltz composer, Olivier Metra. The Viennese master is seen in the sketch towering over his musicians with his violin.

THE SPEECH FROM THE THYONE.—Our cartoon, this week, is illustrative of an anecdote which comes to us from Ottawa. In the lobby of the House, the Premier and the leader of the Opposition met, after the reading of the Speech by the Governor General.

"Well, Sir John," said the former, "the speech is long enough, is it not?"

"Yes," was the reply, "but it has no breadth."

Sir John was joking as usual, being well aware that there is quite enough in the Speech, and to spare, to keep Parliament busy till Easter.

THE IMPERIAL DURBAR AT DELHI.—Delhi, the capital of the great Mogul dynasty, and the city with which natives and Europeans alike associate the term Indian Empire, was appropriately chosen for the ceremony of proclaiming Her Majesty's assumption of the Imperial title. Nothing was spared to make the ceremony as complete and as imposing as possible. All the native princes and chiefs were invited to take part, and the principal officials of the Presidencies were requested to attend. An immense canvas city gradually rose around Delhi, until an extent of seven or eight miles was covered with the camps of the various magnates and their retinues. These camps of themselves were of considerable size, that of the Viceroy being, of course, the largest, the Nizam of Hyderabad, the Maharajah of Mysore, and the young Guicowar of Baroda following close after. All the camps were formed in the shape of the letter T, the perpendicular line representing the main road, with tents on each side, and the horizontal line a similar, but smaller street. At the point of intersection there was a square

with flowers and a flagstaff, facing which was the principal tent of the camp. Of the Viceroy's camp itself there is little in particular to say, save that in lay in a line with the flagstaff tower on the ridge. Its main street, about fifty or sixty feet wide, consisted of tents for the members of Council and the Viceroy's guests. Facing the flagstaff was the Durbar tent, where Lord Lytton received the various chiefs, and held his receptions. Guns and piles of shot were placed at intervals, and round the encampment were situated the camps of the various Lieutenant-Governors and the Commanders-in-Chief. The plain on which the ceremony was held was about three miles distant from the Viceroy's camp. There a species of amphitheatre had been formed facing a dais and throne, whence the proclamation was made. On Saturday, December 23, Lord Lytton inaugurated the Assemblage by entering Delhi in a grand procession in which all the higher officials and numerous native chiefs took part. The famed Jumma Masjid—that magnificent mosque of Shah Jehan, whence a splendid view of Delhi is obtained, was filled with distinguished European and native spectators, including the Yarkand, Nepalese, and Siamese Ambassadors. The motley costumes of the crowd are said to have afforded a most brilliant spectacle. The most gorgeous feature of the pageant was Major Barnes, the Chief Herald (selected, it is said, because he is the tallest officer in India, who, together with six native and six European attendant trumpeters, immediately preceded the Viceroy. The latter, together with Lady Lytton, was mounted upon a magnificent tusker—a gold or regal umbrella being held over their heads. Immediately following were Lord Lytton's two little daughters, on a smaller elephant. Next came a long cavalcade of Lieutenant-Governors, various regiments of troops, and finally a crowd of chiefs, mounted on elephants painted every conceivable hue—one, coloured a bright indigo, attracting especial attention. The procession was two hours and three-quarters on its way from the railway station to the Viceroy's encampment.

GALLERY SKETCHES.

I.

THE OPENING—NEW MEMBERS—MINISTERIAL REPORTS—CAUCHON—SIR JOHN—PROSPECTS OF THE GOVERNMENT—THE LENGTH OF THE SESSION—THE GALLERY.

OTTAWA, Feb. 16.—The opening of the session was quiet, if not dull. The very length of the speech from the Throne made monotonous reading, and when the members of the House returned to their hall, they seemed as if they had had enough for that day. The introduction and sweating in of new members, usually an interesting event when the number is large—as was the case this year—took place in a perfunctory manner, the cheering being scant and the cross-fire of jokes very slack indeed. Of these new arrivals the head of T. N. Gibbs pleased me. It bears refinement and distinction. Pope, of Prince Edward, for a man of his reputation, was a disappointment, and his first speech hardly removed the feeling. Macarthy, of Cardwell, who stepped in quietly to a back seat, a few days later, is slight and unostentatious, but there is a certain alertness about him which may yet strike out in the friction of debate. The new Scotchman gives a facial reminder of the old man, and he is regarded as quite an acquisition.

There has been much changing of seats, as you will see from the plan of the House which I send you for publication this week. Cassy, the snacking Ministerial whip, has crossed the floor, and now sits diagonally behind the Premier, within speaking distance. Masson has come forward to the prominent Opposition chair formerly occupied by John Hillyard Cameron. Both sides of the chamber are well filled, and when all the members are present, the room looks cosy and comfortable.

The Ministers appear confident and strong. As they come up with their big reports (figuratively, of course) and lay them down on the table with a bang, there is a toss of the head indicating relief, and a sly glance across the floor which means, "Beat that if you can." Certainly there has been praiseworthy expedition in this respect, and an example has been set which will have to be followed hereafter. In the easy-going times of the old Government, you will remember, the Departmental reports dropped in as they listed, few and far between.

We have had few incidents as yet. The Address was a commendable formality. Guthrie, the mover, is a good, fluent, assured speaker. The speech of Bechard, the seconder, was about as heavy as his own averlupois. Sir John, in his reply, toyed with airy nothings, as he knows so well how to do, and the Premier, having nothing to goad him, rounded off the debate with suavity.

The sparring in connection with the explanation of Ministerial changes was fine fun. MacKenzie said as little as he possibly could, rightly imitating the examples given by his predecessor when in a similar fix. Pope, P. E. I., in the opinion of many, would have done better to postpone his revelations, but he is an old politician and may be supposed to know his own business. Masson was immense. He kept his temper better than usual, showing thereby that he is improving in tactics. His onslaught on Cauchon had this rare quality, that it pleased the Right almost more than it did the Left. It was not the cheers that one minded so much, but the nods, winks and hand-telegraphing across the

floor. Cauchon sat immovable as a monolith amid it all. He might have reminded one of Goldsmith's "tall cliff," only that associating him with anything so poetical was too much of a joke. Some pitied the man. He does not deserve, and, what is more, he does not want pity. Some said he was silent because he was so dumb-founded as to be utterly unable to reply. Let these people be disabused. Cauchon knows exactly when and how to strike. He is not a speaker, but a writer. He wields a terrible pen. He will answer Masson in the *Journal de Quebec*. He cares nothing for the Montreal district. Quebec is his field and he is master there through the agency of his paper. So long as he retains his grip in the ancient capital, he knows that he is safe. People overlook this and underestimate this strange man. They exaggerate his defects and undervalue his qualities. I have the notion that Cauchon is a very strong man, and the secret of his power appears to me to lie in this, that he holds in his hand the key to a series of intrigues and complications, which cannot be broken up by others without disaster to certain parties and influences that now look very serene and secure. The wreck might ruin him, but it would ruin many others besides. The admission of this man to the Ministry is a mystery, and so long as others are forced to keep up this mystery, he is invulnerable. It would be best to stop blackguarding Cauchon, and, instead, to make the most of him.

They had also better stop blackguarding Sir John. I speak the sentiment of every decent man in Ottawa, irrespective of creed or party, when I declare that the charges, and the no less cruel insinuations made against him in connection with the Secret Service surplus, were a disgrace to those who made them. And they are not politic either. The reaction inevitably comes, and the victim stands better to-day in the sympathy of neutrals—who are only waiting a chance to turn—than he did a week ago. As the matter has died out, however, it is not necessary to dwell further upon it, and I have reason to know that there is no disposition to revive it.

What do I think of the prospects? After the closest calculation the Government can count on a majority of forty. This is a serried Macedonian phalanx which will stand firm any how and every way. British Columbia is certainly lost. Prince Edward Island cannot be relied upon. The Nova Scotia delegation is demoralized. I apprehend no defection from the Ministerial ranks in any tariff controversy that may come up, because the Opposition are as much divided on that crucial question as are the Ministerialists, and any losses from the latter quarter would be pretty well counterbalanced by gains from the former. One thing is clear—the Government, on the score of prestige, should not lose many more constituencies. Before these lines are in print, the contest in Kamouraska will be decided, and the result will be apt to exert considerable influence on the dubious or malcontented here. Pelletier, although he leads the Senate, is away from his seat, electioneering. His personal and family influence is strong in the county. Roy, the Conservative candidate, is a surveyor of good professional standing and considerable popularity, but he is not ambitious. He had to be dragged away from the bush to run for the Provincial Legislature where he now sits.

There is no way of forecasting as yet the length of the session. I know that the Government want to get through before Easter, and have cut their work accordingly. It is to be hoped they will succeed, seven weeks being quite enough for ordinary legislation such as is contemplated this year. There are others, however, who predict that the session will last three months. Of course, there are currents and counter-currents in Parliamentary business, as in natural water-courses, which either are not foreseen, or cannot be resisted.

A gap has been made in the Gallery by the resurrection of the *Hansard*, five of our best reporters having left to engage in that work, but the representation of newspapers is still very fair, and in point of ability inferior to no preceding session. The journalists are on a familiar footing with the members of the House, and it is easy for them to gain all the information they want. To these reporters and correspondents the country is indebted for fully one-half of the advantages of the Parliamentary session.

PLINTH.

REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

In other columns of the present issue a paper on the Literary Standing of the Dominion refers in proper terms of commendation to the young publishing firms that are rising in the principal cities of the country. We take pleasure in adding to the list, with special welcome, the firm of Lovell, Adam, Wesson & Co. This firm opens with strong guarantees, both professional and financial. Mr. John Lovell is universally known as perhaps the pioneer publisher of Canada. Mr. Adam has equal reputation throughout the Western Province, as allied to the house of Adam, Stevenson & Co. Mr. Wesson, a son-in-law of Mr. Lovell and son of Mr. Wesson, of Arms manufacturing fame, brings both his experience and fortune into the business. The advantage of the firm is that they have branches in Montreal and New York, thus opening relations with both Canada and the United States which must prove favorable to themselves and commodious to American as well as Canadian authors. For all these reasons we congratulate the new firm on their flattering

prospects, and on the works which they have already published. The first of these, belonging to the Lake Champlain series, is the *SHADOW OF THE SWORD*, a novel by Robert Buchanan. The book is neatly and correctly printed and well bound. The name of the author will go far to recommend it to numerous readers, and there is no doubt that it contains many high literary qualities. But it must be some fault of ours if we cannot join other critics in pronouncing it a superior work. For us its main fault is that it is rhapsodical, a prose poem with unwarranted tension. It lacks repose and simplicity. The subject belongs to the heroic days of the great Napoleon which, although removed from us by barely half a century, have already entered into the domain of the legend, but the defect is precisely that the author does not transport us into the spirit of his subject. Of course, there are fine pages, as might be expected from Mr. Buchanan, and doubtless the work will meet with general favor on that account.

Another work published in a Canadian edition, by Lovell, Adam, Wesson & Co., is *SIDONIE*, a translation, and a good one, from the French of Alphonse Daudet. Of this work we may resume our judgment in one word—it is a masterpiece. Only 262 pages in length, slight in texture, simple in treatment, unambitious in aim, it bears throughout the stamp of genius and carries the reader along in sympathy. "Fromont Jeune et Risler Aine,"—the author's title of the book—was the French literary event of last year. No wonder it was crowned by the Academy, no wonder it has reached its sixtieth thousand in the original, and fourth thousand in the translation. We are certain that it will sell rapidly in Canada by means of this Montreal edition. The work was lately dramatized in Paris, and the success of the play was commensurate with the success of the book.

THE FREE LANCE.

The Tories expected a Royal victory in Kamouraska.

There is love lost between the Premier and British Columbia. *Amor De Cosmos* has seceded.

The *Globe* has changed its color. It now goes in for orange. Quite proper. Oranges are globes.

The President of the Council is disinfecting himself. He uses a smelling bottle during the debates.

During the whole of Masson's great speech, last week, the tassel of Cauchon's velvet cap rested solemnly on his nose.

At a restaurant.
"Will you have pigs' feet? sir," asked the waiter.
"Thank you. I have some."

The scavengers and blow-flies generally have been at Sir John again. But the grand old Knight can still lift up his arms and exclaim: "These hands are clean!"

The days of cheer are spent,
It is the time of Lent.
We must perforce restrain
From joining pleasure's train.
And ne'er do naught amiss,
Excepting only this—
A Kiss!

At the Rink after the masquerade on Shrove Tuesday night:

"The finest show of the season."
"Yes, and the richest dresses."
"Who wore the most picturesque costume?"
"Who?"
"Bessier, representing the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS."

An impetuous fellow broke into a physician's office, and thus rattled off his symptoms:

"Doctor, it's very queer. I work like an ox, I perspire like a horse, I have the appetite of a wolf, and yet I am as sick as a dog."
The physician listened and smiled.
"My dear sir," said he, "you have mistaken the address. The veterinary surgeon lives next door."

It was after dinner. He was lounging in slippers, dressing-gown and smoking cap.

"Susan, fetch me a cigar!"
The housekeeper produced a weed. He lit it, sent off a few whiffs and made a wry face.
"Where did you get this, Susan?"
"Out of the box with the green paper, sir."
"Stupid, that is the box set apart for my friends."

On Twelfth Night the gentlemen had parcelled their cake, and the King had been proclaimed. It was the turn of the ladies for the Queenship. All the segments were distributed.

"I have the bean!" exclaimed a fair widow, laughingly.
"Show it," said the King.
She opened her lips and produced—a snowy false tooth.

A literary friend, the Dean and favorite among us, lately wrote a notable paper for *Belford's Magazine* on shaking hands from Tom Moore to

Shakespeare. Last week, Rev. James Carmichael gave one of his eloquent lectures on the Poet of the Melodies, and a wit proposed that our friend should stand at the door to shake hands with every body who went in. If he had done so, he would have pumped in a much larger audience than even the Rev. Lecturer had.

He hadn't come home for several days. A friend met him on St. James street.

"Hello!"
"Hello!"
"How well you seem to be?"
"I am well."
"You look respectable."
"Ah!"
"So respectable that one hardly knows how to speak to you."
"Well, I feel so respectable that I am almost afraid to speak to myself."
It is always hazardous to attack a wit.

Exit Vennor. If you have tears prepare to shed them now.

They say 'tis only quacks
That edit almanacks,
But Henry W. V.
Has this gift of prophecy—
He saw he was a "goner."
And to save his honor,
He gracefully retires
Before the critic's fires.

Domville, of New Brunswick, is a terrible fellow. He made thirty-six attacks, the other night, on the Brydges of the Intercolonial. That is enough to stop traffic on the road for the rest of the winter.

LACLEDE.

PARLIAMENTARY.

THURSDAY, FEB. 8.—Opening of the Session. Speech from the Throne. Introduction of new members. Report of the Department of Public Works and of the Librarian of Parliament laid on the table.

FRIDAY, FEB. 9.—Address voted without division.

SATURDAY, FEB. 10.—Recess.

MONDAY, FEB. 12.—Reports of various Departments produced. Explanations of changes in the Ministry given.

TUESDAY, FEB. 13.—*Hansard* reestablished. Contract given to Messrs. Richardson and Bradley, who will have the assistance of Messrs. Postgate, Horton and Boyle. There is no doubt that the work will be well done. Routine in both Houses.

ASH WEDNESDAY, FEB. 14.—Recess.

THURSDAY, FEB. 15.—Sir John A. Macdonald gave satisfactory explanations concerning the surplus of \$25,000, handed over by him from the Secret Service Fund.

FRIDAY, FEB. 16.—Routine.

SATURDAY, FEB. 17.—Recess.

HYGIENIC.

HERE is a receipt for a nutritious drink for either invalids or giants:—Beat up a new laid egg, pour on it half-a-pint of boiling milk, sweeten to taste, and flavor with lemon-peel, nutmeg, or vanilla. Serve cold in a glass.

THE use of chloroform in dentistry is said, by the *Medical Record*, to be always dangerous. "No surgeon," says the writer, "cares to assume the responsibility of giving chloroform unless he knows that the stomach of the patient is empty, that the circulatory apparatus is in good condition, and the lungs free from disease. A previous inquiry into these conditions is as much a part of the administration of any anæsthetic as is the placing of the napkin to the nose."

DR. L. B. PALMER of New York has been led to conclude, from a series of experiments, that the decay of the teeth is not, as is generally supposed, due to acids, but to alkalis. With the latter he reproduced decay of the teeth as it is seen in the mouth, but was unable to do so with acids. With the assistance of an electric current, acids simply acted on and destroyed the whole of the enamel.

If we remove air from an ordinary room, other air will flow in from some source to supply its place. If it finds no proper entrance, it will come in from or through drains or sewers and soil-pipes, or down dirty flues of chimneys, or from the cellar up through floors and carpets, bringing the dust with it. If the cellar-floor is not made impervious, or nearly so, by coatings of concrete or asphalt, air may be drawn directly from the ground under the house; and it is easy to see that this source of supply, contaminated in various ways, may furnish a very unhealthy atmosphere. From one place or another the new air "has got to come," and it behoves us to regulate its source and quality.

HUMOROUS.

It will be time for violets in less than two months. We simply mention it so people won't be taken by surprise when they come.

MR. BECHER says a million dollars is a very poem. We desire to state that this article of poem will be accepted if we have to crowd out advertisements to make room for it.

FASHION NOTES.

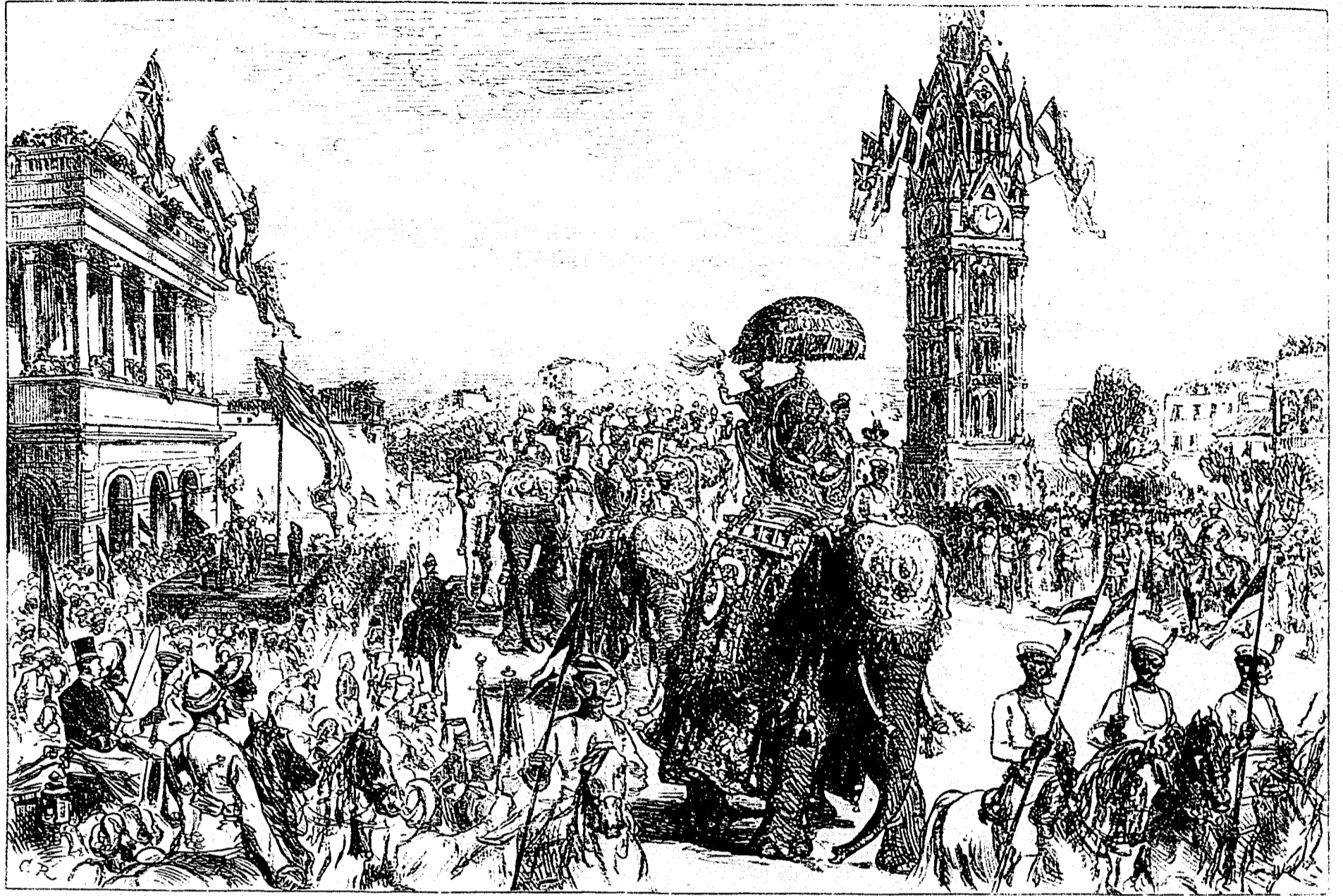
GRAY is to be the fashionable color for spring.

COSTUME balls of a curious kind are in vogue in Paris—ordinary dress, but a fancy head dress. The men thus arrayed look even greater "guys" than the women.

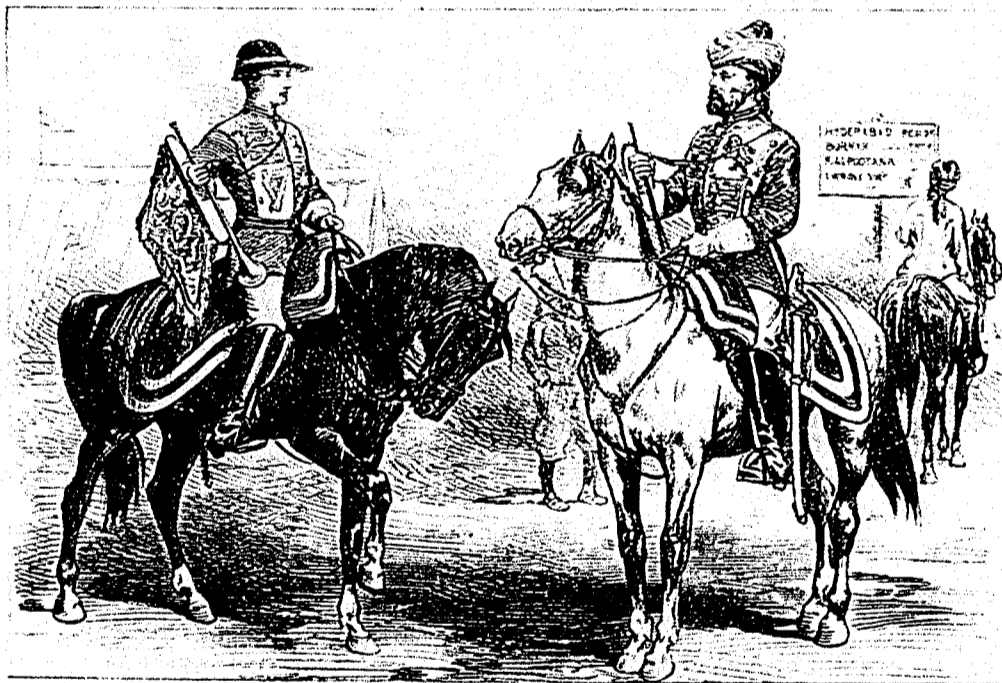
A NEW style of stationery exhibits a coloured rebus instead of the usual monogram, and this, after a little study, is found to read, "I expect a reply from you."

THE new winter stockings are worsted with silk, and the stripes go across the leg and back again, like a chess-board, for which the wearer may utilize them during railway travelling, &c.

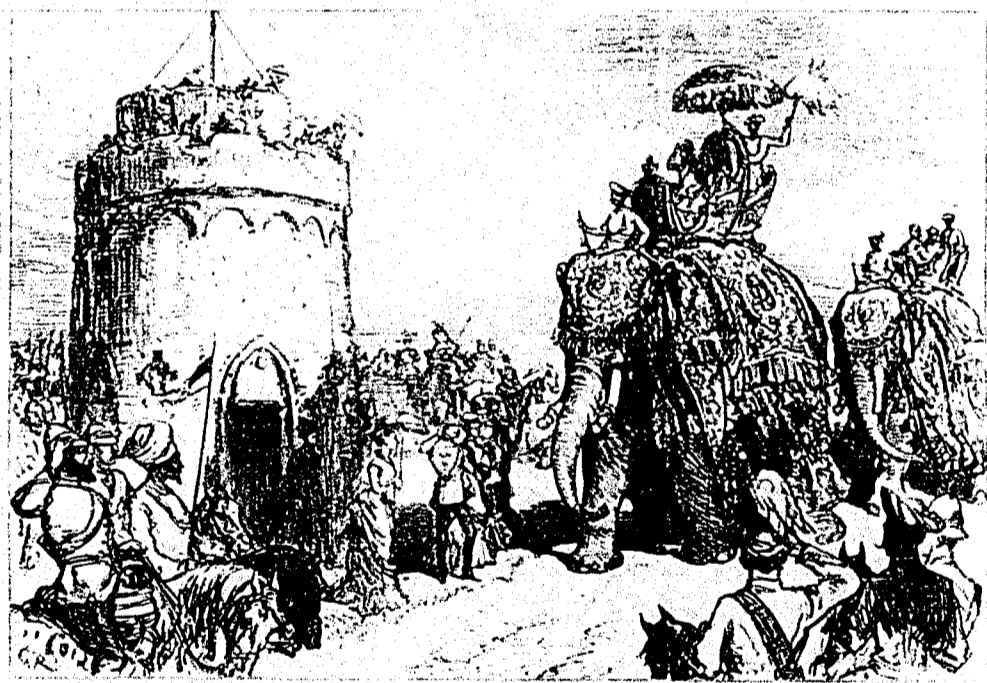
THE newest fan has a black chalk etching on pale pink silk, the mounting is of smoke pearl, with two incrustations of coral pink pearl between the sticks, so that a waxy flash shall play from the hand when the fan is in motion. With a little mechanical contrivance it might be made to fling out jets of pearl powder so as to subdue the otherwise too bright rosy, or rather, appropriate tints.



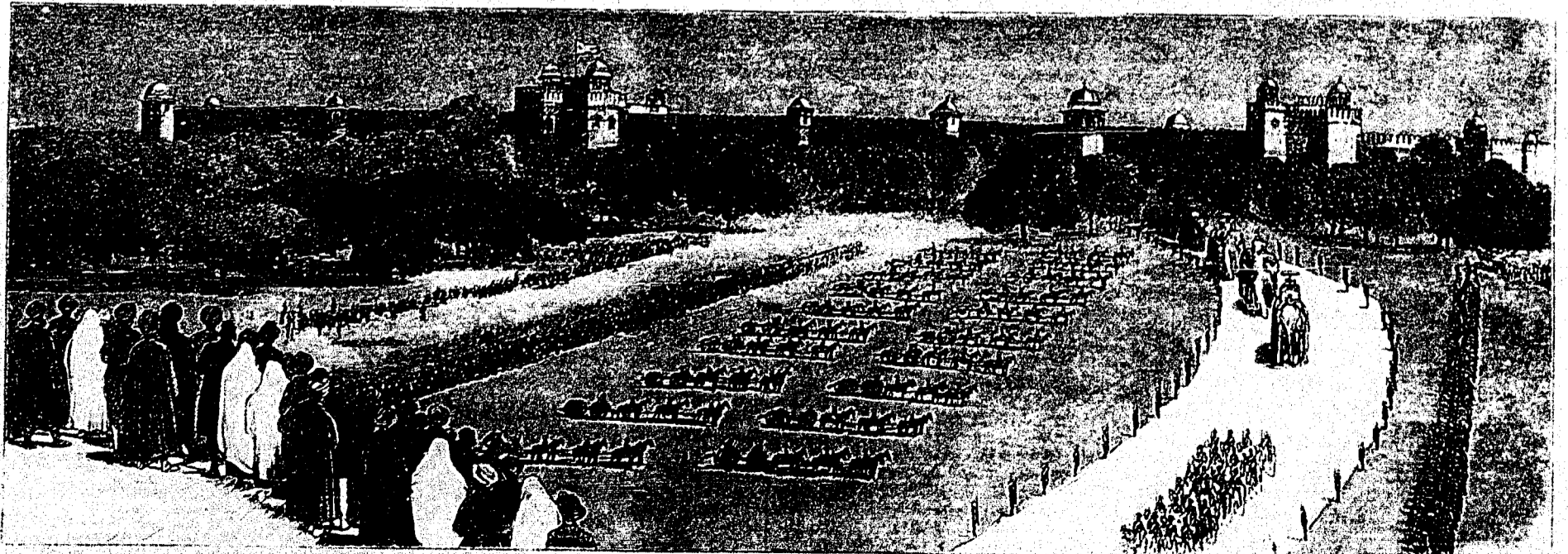
STATE ENTRY OF THE VICEROY INTO DELHI.



THE IMPERIAL HERALDS.



LORD LYTTON, VICEROY OF INDIA, PASSING THE FLAGSTAFF TOWER.

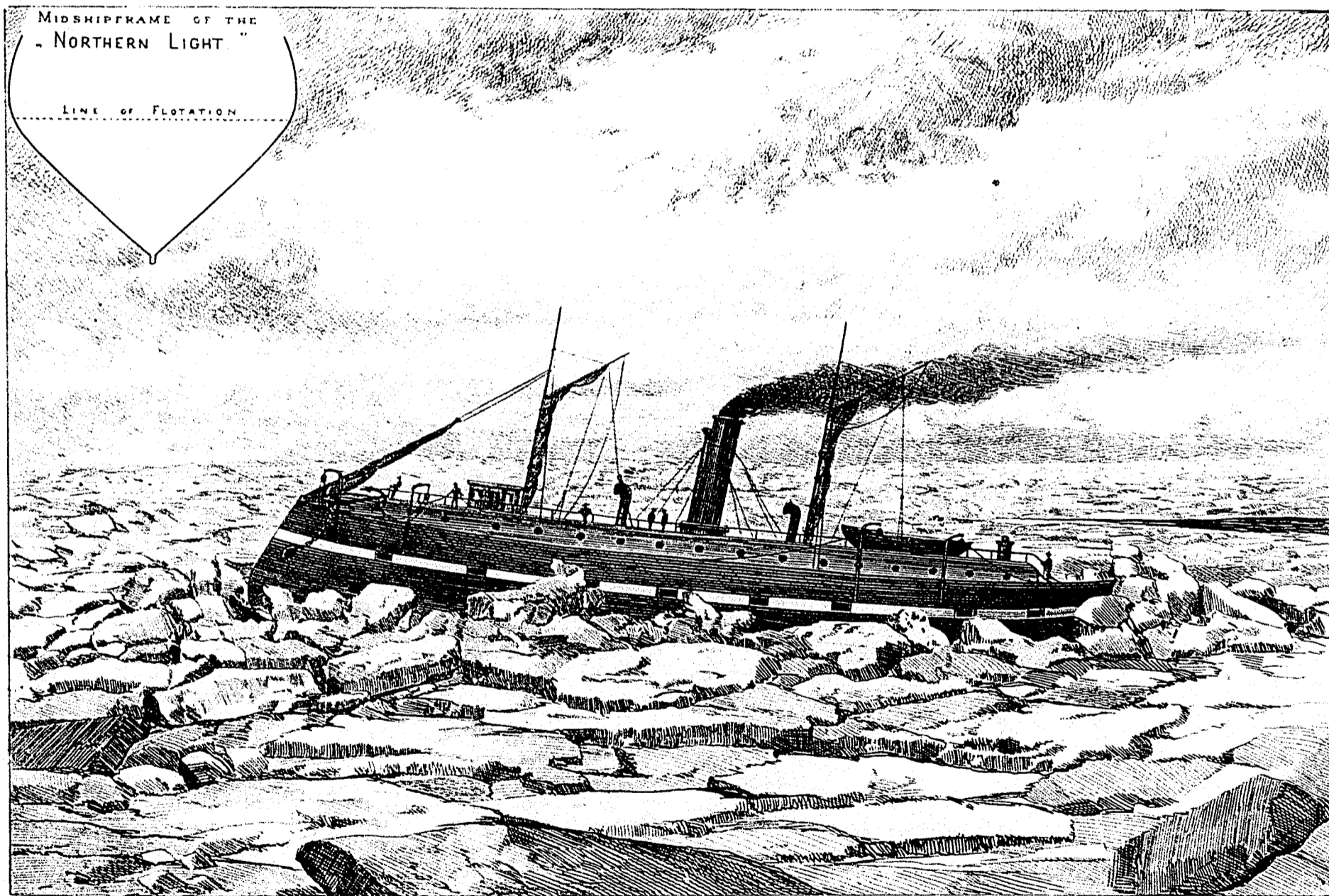


THE IMPERIAL DURBAR AT DELHI FOR PROCLAIMING VICTORIA EMPRESS OF INDIA.

Entrance							Speaker							
Flyna	Frazer	Borden	Fleet	Fletcher	N McKay	C Macdougall	Sinclair	St Jean						
Daoust	Dawson	J Ryan	D McCarthy	Church	Metcalf	Landeskin	Cockburn	Brooks	Bain	T McKay	Hagar			
Campbell	Short	Cunningham	H Cameron	W H Ray	D Blain	D Thompson	W A Thomson	J Wallace	Norris	G McLeod	W H Gibbs	Scott	Dugas	
J C Pope	McIntyre	Blackburn	Hon Robinson	Richard	Schultz	Kiilan	Colby	Devlin	Goudge	Yeo	Power	Gork	Harcourt	
Benoit	Pettes	McJannet	W McDonald	A S Wood	Casrain	Richard	Burd	Zette	Horton	Hon Davies	Campbell	Skinner	Perry	
Moffat	Aylmer	Bertram	A P McDonald	J McDonald	Currier	Thibodeau	J Young	Ottiver	Brown	Lewis Ross	Frost	W Keir	Clarke	
Donahue	Hall	Biggar	Gibson	Irving	A Wright	Kirkpatrick	Workman	G W Ross	Ferris	W Ross	Raymond	Maitland	McNab	
Culbert	Montclair	McCraney	Langlois	Desjardis	W McDougall	Bowell	A G Jones	J J McDougall	Scriven	Gilbert	W Smith	Gillmore	Gill	
Greenway	Rouleau	Blanchet	S McDonnell	Gibbs, Hon	Haggart	Palmer	Holton	Casey	Charlton	Stiles	Archibald	Guthrie	Lindsay	
Fleming	Orton	Barthe	Wallace	Quimet	R Stephenson	Mitchell	Cauchon	Forbes	C Budge	DeVries	D A Smith	H H Cook	Cheval	
Peterson	McCallum	Boyer	J S Thompson	McK Wright	Rocheater	Mason	Mackenzie	Huntington	Brouse	DeCosmos	Appleby	Shibley	Bernier	
P White	McQuade	Ferguson	Farrow	Mossean	Domville	Tupper	Blake	Mills	Dynamet	De St George	Fouliot	Galbraith	Lajoie	
Bunster	Monteith	McMillan	S S Platt	John White	Plumb	Sir John	Cartwright	Burpee	Gazier	Delorme	Taschereau	Kirk	Bannatyne	
Gaudet	Hartau	Dewdney	T McGreevy	W C Little	Baby	J H Pope	Smith	Lafontaine	Geoffrion	Bechari	Higinbotham	Coupal	Bolduc	
Pinsonneault	Chouin	Roscoe	Coatigan	D P Jones	A P Caron	Langevin	Conin	Vail	Rymal	Bourassa	Frcchette	Barrou	Robillard	
						Robitaille								

Reporter's Gallery (above)

OTTAWA:—PLAN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.



THE NORTHERN LIGHT NIPPED IN THE ICE-FLOES OF THE STRAITS OF NORTHUMBERLAND.

WINTER NAVIGATION.

THE NORTHERN LIGHT.—The difficulties which this vessel had to contend with, and the dangers attending the winter navigation of the Northumberland Straits are not generally known, and as the success of the enterprise is looked upon with a great deal of interest, we propose now and then to give such information concerning the ups and downs as may be interesting. On the 27th of January last, while attempting to pass between two floes, they sud-

denly closed, and seizing the ship with inexorable grasp, first wheeled her round like a feather, when the battle began, the ice endeavouring to crush the ship to atoms, and the ship thwarting the ice by lifting as the pressure increased, till the forefoot was lifted clean out of the water, and huge masses of ice in blocks of from four feet to six feet square were piled up to above the taffrail. The ice now began to scream, and sometimes roar, as it broke alongside of the ship, with the report of a cannon, as it bent under the ship's bilge and passed down com-

pletely under her, hugging the vessel as tight as if she had been in a vice, and jamming all round the propeller and rudder, so that neither could be moved. On this and several other occasions it was only the sharp floor and high bilge of the Northern Light that saved her from immediate destruction. All the fastening and resistance that could be secured by wood and iron would have been of no avail here. Science alone prevailed. She has fought it out once more with nature in this instance, and nature has had to succumb. The ice flowing

through the Straits this year has been pronounced the heaviest and greatest in quantity that has been seen for many years, and of the large fleet of vessels caught in its inexorable grip every one has been crushed to atoms, and sunk, while the Northern Light crosses these terrible waters every day defying the ice king. As no such difficulties are to be met with in the St. Lawrence, there is now every reason to look more fully and with more sanguine hope into Mr. Sewell's project for the winter navigation of the St. Lawrence.

TO THE SOUTH.

The world has misjudged, mistrusted, maligned you,
And should be quick to make honest amends:
Let us, then, speak of you just as we find you,
Humbly and heartily, cousins and friends!
Let us remember your wrongs and your trials,
Standered and plundered, and crushed to the dust,
Draining adversity's bitterest vials,
Patient in courage and strong in good trust.

You fought for Liberty—rather than Slavery!
Well might you wish to be quit of that ill,
But you were sold to political knavery
Mesh'd by diplomacy's spider-like skill;
And you rejoice to see slavery banished,
While the free servant works well as before:
Confident, though many fortunes have vanished,
Soon to recover all—rich as of yore!

Doubtless there had been some hardships and cruelties,
Cases exceptional, evil and rare,
But to tell truth—and truly the jewel 'tis—
Kindliness ruled—as a rule—everywhere!
Servants—if slaves—were your wealth and inheritance,
Born with your children and grown on your ground,
And it was quite as much interest as merit hence
Still to make friends of dependents all round.

Yes, it is slander to say you oppress'd them,
Does a man squander the prize of his pelf?
Was it not often that he who possess'd them
Rather was owned by his servants himself?
Caring for all, as in health, so in sicknesses,
He was their father, their patriarch chief,
Age's infirmities, infancy's weaknesses,
Leaning on him for repose and relief.

When you went forth in your pluck and your bravery,
Selling for freedom both fortunes and lives,
Where was that prophesied outburst of slavery,
Wreaking revenge on your children and wives?
Nowhere! You left all to servile safe-keeping,
And this was faithful and true to your trust:
Master and servant thus mutually reaping
Double reward of the good and the just!

Generous Southerners! I, who address you,
Shared with too many belief in your sins;
But I repent it—thus—let me confess you—
Knowledge is victor and everywhere wins:
For I have seen, I have heard, and am sure of it,
You have been slandered and suffering long,
Paying all slavery cost, and the cure of it,
And the Great World shall repent of its wrong!

Charleston, Feb. 8, 1877. MARTIN F. TUPPER.

The Literary Standing of the Dominion. (*)

Different men have different ways of testing the progress of a country. My test is the progress of its literature. The deduction is easily made. Where there is an active commerce, there is a free circulation of money; where money is plentiful, a surplus is devoted to education. Education creates a demand for books and the different forms of reading, and to meet this demand publishers eagerly come forward, backed by a host of writers in the divers walks of letters. In a financial crisis the book-trade is the first to suffer. In an era of financial prosperity literature always flourishes.

Tried by this standard, there can be no question that Canada is rapidly progressing. Twenty years ago, as I am informed, elementary schools were scanty; colleges and academies were few, and making only faint beginnings; special courses were unknown, and the people had little to read beyond newspapers and political pamphlets. Now, all this is changed. The common school system is established everywhere with results that obtain even European commendation; there are colleges and universities mounted on a fair footing; a spirit of inquiry pervades all classes, and the consequence is that Canada is fast laying the foundation of a literature of her own. This is a matter for congratulation. Science, letters and the arts are the triple crown of a people. Dr. Johnson has said that "the chief glory of a nation lies in its authors."

I.

In reviewing the links of this literary progress, I begin with the French language. The distinction is due to its priority of age in Canada, as well as to the exceptional obstacles it has had to contend with. Indeed, considering the position of the Franco-Canadian population, which has been nothing less than a political and social struggle for upwards of a hundred years, it is a marvel that they have preserved the French language in anything like its native purity. Yet the feat has been accomplished. There are writers in the Province of Quebec whose style is up to the highest Parisian standard. Among those I may mention M. Faucher de St. Maurice, whose account of his adventures in Mexico under Maximilian was so perfect that its Canadian authorship was publicly denied. I shall further instance Carle-Tom, the late *chroniqueur*; M. Hector Fabre, who has mastered the difficult art of *causeries*; and M. Chauveau, whose *revues mensuelles*, in the Education Journal, were models of French prose.

Within the past few years, Franco-Canadian writers have boldly attempted every branch of composition, and in each, several names have acquired lasting reputation.

Garneau's History of Canada is a work of high aim, solid, learned, and written in that severe style which recalls the manner of Guizot, Barante and DeGérache. There may be different opinions about its impartiality, but its literary excellence is beyond cavil. Garneau was followed in the same sphere by the Abbé

(*) Paper read at the regular meeting of the Kuklos Club of Montreal, Saturday, February 17th.

Ferland, whose untimely death left unfinished what promised to be the most complete of the histories of New France. M. Benjamin Sulke has commenced the publication of the history of Three Rivers from the foundation of that ancient city down to the present day. The first series gives promise of an important work. M. Joseph Tassé has also issued several instalments of a book entitled *Les Canadiens de l'Ouest*, being the biographies of the adventurous men who founded so many towns in the Mississippi Valley, from Milwaukee to Mobile, and explored all the Far West, from Fort York to Walla Walla. M. Tassé is sometimes inaccurate in his information, but his work is in its nature interesting, and his easy style is well suited to the legendary character of his heroes. Other writers have taken up the lighter scraps of Canadian history, such as local traditions, antiquarian curiosities, monographs of distinguished men. Particularly successful among these are M. DeGaspé, author of *Les Anciens Canadiens*, and M. J. M. LeMoine, a gentleman equally at home in the English language, and whose *Maple Leaves* are quite commendable for their sketchiness. One writer has written the parliamentary annals of the country from the beginning of the century till the Union, in 1840, and another has continued the chronicle to the period of Confederation, in 1867. Mr. L. O. David has lately contributed a very able volume of biography.

No country, from its peculiarities, presents a fairer field for fiction than does Lower Canada, and its writers have not been slow to improve their opportunity. Several of these novels are sure to live. M. Chauveau's *Charles Guérin* is a description of social manners; M. Gérin-Lajoie's *Jean Rivard* is a gossip account of pioneer life in the Townships; M. DeBoucherville's *Une de Perdue Deux de Trouvés* draws some of its materials from the rebellion of 1837-38, and contains an elaborate narrative of the battle of St. Denis. M. Bourassa's *Jacques et Marie* is a brilliant episode of the expulsion of French families from Nova Scotia by the British, another "Evangeline" hardly less touching than the story of Longfellow. M. Marmette, a young writer of Quebec, has lately put forth two historical novels, illustrative of the more ancient days of the Province. One is *François de Bienville*; the other, *L'Intendant Bigot*. And, as I write, there is announced still another romance from the pen of M. Legendre, a young author of the Pontmartin school, who is remarkable for the purity and finish of his style.

Of all the departments of literature, verse is notoriously the most beset by mediocrities and the most arduous even for genuine talent. Yet, here too, I find five names of French-Canadians who have achieved a merited popularity. They are Cremazie, a Quebecer, standing at the head; Fréchette, of Lévis, author of *Mes Loisirs*; Lemay, of Lotbinière, the poet laureate of Laval University; Sulte, of Three Rivers, author of *Les Laurentiennes*; and Chapman, author of *Les Québécoises*. I have read the works of these with a view to criticism, and they all struck me as giving indications of the highest culture. An enthusiastic gentleman, whose opinion I asked on the subject, told me that Cremazie was the Lamartine; Fréchette, the Hugo; Lemay, the Laprade; and Sulte, the Béranger, of Canada. Surely while he was at it, he might as well have christened Chapman the Canadian Coppee.

There is nothing like a good periodical to waken up young writers. In a new country, more especially where there must necessarily be plenty of latent talent, all it wants is half a chance to produce itself. This opportunity has often been afforded French-Canadian authors. Formerly it was *Les Soirées Canadiennes*; now it is *La Revue Canadienne*. The latter is a monthly magazine published at Montreal, and already advanced in its thirteenth year. It has formed a galaxy of fine writers in history, philosophy, criticism, and the lighter works of the imagination. Conspicuous among these are M. M. DeBellefeuille, Royal, DeMontigny, Dunn, Routhier, Tessier and Trudel.

Another service which this magazine has rendered is the publication of ancient manuscripts and official documents relating to the early history of the country. In this way, for the trifling sum of a yearly subscription, the reader may be made acquainted with valuable archives otherwise almost inaccessible.

The French population of Canada may be set down, in round numbers, at a million. Of this number, taking the usual average of ten per cent., not more than 100,000 can be said to be educated, and of the latter—according to another estimate—only a fourth, or 25,000, form what is called the reading public. Now, in view of these figures, the literary activity of French-Canadians is a very noticeable fact; and, perhaps, when we come to compare it with the literary movement of other nationalities, we shall be forced to own that the former have proudly and successfully held their own against all rivals. A good word, then, for the French-Canadian literature.

II.

We all remember how long it took American writers to attain the honour of literary citizenship in England. It required no less than the genius of Irving to break down the barrier of exclusion. American national literature may be said to date from *The Sketch Book*, and now the popular authors of the United States are as much read in Britain as they are at home.

Canadian literature had precisely the same

obstacle to meet, or rather its task was still more difficult, for it had to fight its way into the neighbouring Republic as well as into the mother country. But it, too, has succeeded in partially accomplishing the double triumph. And, singularly enough, it owes the recognition to its poets.

I make no doubt that here, as elsewhere, there has been a prodigious amount of ephemeral verse, which, if collected, would make a most grotesque selection, it being the amiable weakness of every young man conscious of his own talent, to imagine that he must first court public favour in the language of song. But setting these versifiers aside, I find the names of five true Canadian poets.

The first of these, who attracted attention on both sides of the Atlantic, is Charles Heavysege. His works are not the pleasantest reading, and they are far from being faultless, but they have the great merit of originality, which, in this age of parrots, is a quality that must condone many deficiencies. Next comes John Reade, the Tennyson of Canada, whose *Good Night* to his sweetheart is as genuine a bit of inspiration as can be found in any poet, ancient or modern. Charles Mair reminds one of Swinburne. His lyricism is of a lofty flight, and his eye for the picturesque, as exhibited in Canadian Nature, is that of a born artist. Surely this writer is not going to spend the rest of his days selling wet and dry groceries under the stockades of Fort Garry. Such trade may pay him better than verse, but, after all, cannot fame be allied with fortune? Charles Sangster and Isidore Ascher stand well on the list of minor poets, and like all authors of their class, there are passages or detached pieces of their works which are so good that if in each case it were possible, as it is not, to raise the rest of the book to the same level, these poets would stand on the very pinnacle of excellence. Inequality is more common in verse than in any other department of literature. S. C. Watson has won acceptance in his *Legend of the Roses*, and must take rank immediately after Mr. Reade.

For some reason that I cannot determine, Canadian works of fiction have been neither numerous nor of the highest class, though I will not be surprised if the next important publication announced to the country proves to be a splendid novel.

The series of Madame Leprohon is chiefly devoted to the delineation of social manners at or before the time of the Conquest. Of these *The Manor House of De Villereau* appears to me the best. That work, with *Antoinette De Miracourt* and *Abba Danmore*, certainly place the authoress at the head of Canadian novelists.

Mrs. Moodie has more individuality. Apart from their literary merit, her *Roughing it in the Bush* and *Life in the Clearings* have a force of realism about them which accounts for their reputation both in England and the United States. Mrs. Noel's best works are *The Secret of Stanley Hall* and *The Merchant's Secret*.

In the domain of history, I find a multiplicity of pamphlets, short notices, and partial narratives, but critical research of any extent seems to have been left to the transactions of the Historical Societies. I am not surprised at this, being aware that the pursuit of history requires much time, involves considerable expenditure for the purposes of investigation, and, in these days of superficial reading, is less patronized by the public than it ought to be. There is, however, a good translation of Garneau's History by Bell; and Christie's History of Lower Canada is the only one which we have in English that is at all based on official documents and *pièces justificatives*. Croil, Canniff, Coffin may be consulted with advantage, but the history of Canada from the British standpoint has yet to be written. So have the histories of each of the Provinces. Old Judge Haliburton's work on Nova Scotia was very well fifty years ago, but no one would care to read it to-day, even if it were reprinted.

My attention has been called to a very singular fact, observable, I believe, nowhere outside of Canada. It is that most of the young literary men of the country, both French and English, are, or have been, in the civil service. In most cases these youths, discouraged by the prospect of living by their pens, have sought an honorable refuge and a good salary in some Government office. I have been assured that in some cases, where a young writer, dabbling in politics—as they generally do here—has annoyed the authorities by his attacks, means have been adopted of silencing him with an official appointment. *C'est ainsi qu'on a étouffé tous nos jeunes talents*, said a gentleman to me lately. But be the reason what it will, it is certain that such well-known writers as Morgan, Todd, Taylor, Futvoye, Taché, Lajoie, Gélinas, Mackintosh, Parent, and many others, are residents of Ottawa. Fortunately, the leisure which they enjoy, and their free access to the large Parliamentary library, give these gentlemen the opportunity, which they might not otherwise find, of prosecuting their literary studies. So far from any objection being made to this arrangement, I think it speaks well for the country that it thus encourages men of letters.

In the natural sciences the record of Canada is decidedly good. The geological survey has been thoroughly made, and it has brought out a number of eminent men. Sir William Logan and Mr. Selwyn are as well known on the continent of Europe as they are here. Their works are not confined to reports of observations, but they contain important discoveries which have enlarged the range of science. In

their company must be placed the names of Hinds, Nicholson, Bell, Billings, and Whiteaves. Principal Dawson deserves a niche all to himself.

I cannot digress into a notice of the educational institutions of Ontario and Quebec; but the great scholars who are connected with some of these, and who would be the boast of any country in which they might reside, cannot be passed by in silence. Such men as Ryerson, DeSola, McCaul, Wilson, Raymond, Verreau, and Chandonnet may be styled the guardians of Canadian letters.

I am not sufficiently acquainted with the details of the literary movement in the Maritime Provinces, to enter into an account of it, but I know that owing to the compact government which both Nova Scotia and New Brunswick have long enjoyed, popular education has met with high degree of encouragement. I know further that the names of Howe, the two Haliburtons, Gidley, Boyd, Hamilton, Griffin, Stewart and Summichrast are worthy to be placed by the side of the celebrities of the Dominion, and that with these they present a galaxy to which all Canadians can point with pride.

III.

These signs of progress in both the English and French languages are very satisfactory, but if Canada aims to have a literature of her own—at least, to a certain extent—something more is required. She must be self-sufficing in the way of publishing facilities, and as to "specialities" in both science and letters, these must be edited here and not imported from England or the United States.

Now it is in this double respect that I note the advance which Canada has made within the past three or four years. The firms of Lovell and of Dawson have long been favourably known for their spirit of enterprise and their fine workmanship. Several of the Toronto printing houses have likewise had renown. But these establishments are at present no longer restricted to mere printer's work. They have become important publishing centres. To say nothing of the school-books and other volumes put forth by the first-named firm, I shall instance *The Dominion Directory*, which, considering all the circumstances of its production, was a colossal work, creditable both to its authors and the country. *The Complete Works of Champlain*, published by M. Desbarats, at an outlay of \$12,000, was an undertaking worthy of Traubner or Plon.

The copyright law of 1868, though by no means perfect in all its provisions, has proved of great benefit to the country, and publishers have taken advantage of it to inaugurate a series of home publications. The Canadian houses have already taken a start in the matter, and their reprints of popular works of both English and American writers prove, perhaps better than anything else, how much Canadians have learned to rely upon themselves. The time is not far distant when there will be Canadian editions of most standard authors, as well printed and sold at least as cheap as those imported from abroad.

It was long believed that literary weeklies and pictorial papers could not be produced in Canada. But several have lately sprung into existence and are flourishing. Ontario and Quebec have each a weekly of the kind, made up of light reading of every description, and while both appear equal to American papers of the same standard, their moral tone is healthier, and they really deserve the appellation of "family" papers. With regard to an illustrated paper, the Dominion can point to its own, now nearly in the eighth year of its existence, as not inferior to the best pictorials of London, Paris, Berlin, or New York. Nay, to Canada belongs the honour of having first brought out the process of reproducing pictures directly from photographs, without the intermediary of wood engraving. This new method is destined with time to operate important changes in the pictorial art, the chief of which will be to place the copies of the finest pictures within reach of the most modest purse.

From weekly publications the natural transition is to monthly ones. It is a long step to take, but the country has taken it. Nothing strikes me as better illustrating the progress about which I write, than the fact that the Canadian people are prepared for and demand monthly magazines of their own. It is only yesterday that a gentleman who had witnessed the inauguration of Confederation in 1867, and who has since been away, asked me how the "new nation" had been getting on in his absence. For my answer, I pointed to the first number of a monthly periodical which had just been laid on my table. "I am satisfied," said my friend, "five years ago such a publication would have been impossible."

Besides literary magazines there are special organs devoted to professional and technical studies. Agriculture and Horticulture have several in the different Provinces. There are at least two, to my knowledge, for the Natural Sciences. I have counted four Medical Journals, one Journal of Dentistry, two Law Reviews, and two Journals of Education.

This brief sketch would not be complete without a word respecting the newspapers of the Dominion. They are not only a special department of literature in themselves, but they are the means of fostering and propagating a taste for literature among the masses. The number of Canadian newspapers, including, for refer-

ence, those of the colonies not yet united to the Dominion, reaches the handsome total of 519. The distribution is as follows:

Ontario	275
Quebec	115
Nova Scotia	45
New Brunswick	40
Newfoundland	20
Prince Edward's Island	12
British Columbia	10
Manitoba	4

These papers present a fair average of ability and enterprise, and as to dignity of tone, they are not below the standard of the foreign press. They are not however so remunerative as they ought to be, owing to want of common understanding as to business management. Ontario has its Press Association, but that is not enough. There should be a Dominion Press Association to regulate the rates of advertisements, the vital question of pre-payment, a uniform system of telegraphic reports, and other equally important matters.

Canada has now only to continue the good work which she has begun. If she is destined—as there is reason for believing—to become a great and prosperous nation, it rests with her to take a distinct place in the world of letters.

JOHN LESPERANCE.

EPIGRAMS.

Some weeks ago there was an impressive funeral service in Paris. The Church of the Madeleine was draped in deep mourning, and on the portal hung a long black valance bearing a large letter T in white. Notable among the mourners were ladies and gentlemen belonging to the dramatic profession, and one of the principal Italian tenors, bearing up his veiled wife, daughter of the deceased, led the procession. The last honors were being paid to Tamburini, the greatest baritone of modern times, and the best representative of Mozart's Don Giovanni. Near the coffin stood a handsome white-haired, white bearded man, who was the attraction of all eyes. It was the Count Mario di Candia, the prince of tenors, and the colleague of Tamburini for thirty years. Who can tell the memories that trooped to the mind of the great artist as he walked beside the remains of his old friend!

Baron Rossetti has just died in France. In the French army the Rossetti Lancers are as legendary as were the dragons of Nausouty or the hussars of Juniac. All sorts of anecdotes are related of this stern old soldier. Once he was ordered out, with his battalion of cuirassiers, to put down a mob in a provincial town. On reaching the scene of disorder, Rossetti dismounted, advanced alone toward the rioters, and prevailed upon them to disperse. He had succeeded, and was about to withdraw, when a practical joker crept up behind and administered to him a vigorous kick under the loins. Then he ran away and took refuge on a tree. Of course, the crowd laughed, took courage, and finally shouted its applause. Rossetti, perfectly calm, called out one of his Alsatian cuirassiers upon whose fidelity he could depend.

"Schmit."
 "Here, Captain."
 "Draw your sabre."
 "Yes, Captain."
 "You will remain on horseback under this tree until I return."
 "Yes, Captain."
 "If this scoundrel stirs, you will kill him like a dog."
 "Yes, Captain."

Rossetti vaulted into the saddle, gave the order, and in a formidable gallop the squadron swept the rabble from the thoroughfare. Then Rossetti went off quietly to dinner, sipped his coffee, and afterwards spent the evening with a friendly family.

The next morning, at roll call, he noticed with everybody else, that Schmit, the cuirassier, did not answer to his name. Remembering everything, he hurried to the tree. There he found the soldier still erect in his saddle, and the boor on the branch begging to be let off. Rossetti burst out laughing, and sent back the horseman to quarters.

"Come down," he shouted to the man.
 "But—Captain."
 "Come down, or I will climb up after you."
 The man came down.
 "Here," said Rossetti, "are ten francs for your night's lodging. Now, which do you prefer—that I should deliver you to the police, or return your kick?"
 "I prefer the kick," said the man trembling.
 The Captain stretched out his prodigious boot, but softly and without anger, and said:
 "Take this. We are quits."

I had the pleasure to be present at the weekly meeting of the Kuklos Club, of this city, on last Saturday. Although the nucleus of the association consists of the members of the press, there is also a large affiliation of professional gentlemen, artists, and men of letters generally. The meeting was very enjoyable. The President, who had just returned from a holiday, was full of anecdotes about men and things at the Capital. The handsome, twin Ganymedes were in full bloom, and did their service royally. A paper was read on the lit-

erary Standing of the Dominion, which led to a very interesting conversation. Set debates are not entertained in the Club. A notable feature of the evening was the visit of M. Cattani and his nephew, the Palestine Commissioners to the Centennial. They came in from dinner at the Mayor's. Their picturesque costume—red fez, scarlet tunic, striped sash, and baggy pantaloons—were brought into relief by the books and pictures of the room, while it formed a contrast to the monotonous black clothes of the members. One of them smoked the long chibouk, and when Mr. Tremblay had proposed their health in a felicitous French speech, the same answered by singing his thanks in the Arabic fashion. It was a quaint, nasal plain-chant, repeated later on when the two bade good-night. The only western language which these two Orientals speak is French, pronounced with a strong Italian accent.

I am happy to be able to announce to my friends that THE BASTONNAIS has appeared in two elegant and cheap editions—one in paper, the other in cloth. Both reflect the highest credit on the publishing house of Belford Bros., Toronto. While this work addresses itself to all Canadians, throughout the country, it belongs especially to the readers of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, for whose behoof it was written. The author trusts that, as the story was well received by the readers of the NEWS, when it appeared serially, they will now further manifest their interest by procuring it as published in permanent form. It is a conscientious attempt to illustrate one of the most thrilling and important events in Canadian annals by the grace of romance; and as such, may be said to possess the double interest of a history and a novel. It is a volume quite appropriate for a prize in schools and colleges, there being nothing sensational, or otherwise objectionable in it, and from this point of view it commends itself to the Boards of Education in the different Provinces. A fair occasion is hereby offered to show that the people of the Dominion are prepared to encourage a new contribution to the literature of their country.

A. STEELE PENN.

THE GLEANER.

SEALING-WAX has disappeared from French official usages.

THE late George Dawson said he hated theology and botany, but loved religion and flowers.

AN old but still valuable Massachusetts statute has been discovered, which prohibits the extension of credit to students in colleges. The penalty is a fine of twice the amount of the debt.

A BOSTON scheme, likely to be put into operation, is to provide practical schools in mechanics. Machine shops are to be established in which instructions may be supplemented with work.

CREMATION is done for. A chemist has discovered a process by which the human body may be reduced to a delightful perfume at a ridiculously small cost, and in an inconceivably short space of time.

It is expected that the coming London season will be very gay, as it is said to be the intention of the Queen to spend two or three days of each week after Easter at Buckingham Palace. She has not done this since the death of the Prince Consort.

A STRIKE of curates will be something new, but it is a contingency not absolutely improbable. An agitation is going on among the curates in the dioceses of Rochester and Manchester with the object of increasing their minimum stipend to £100 a year.

WE are to have paper boots. Japan has imported them into England. Except by their lightness, they cannot be distinguished from leather. They are said to be waterproof, and to wear well. Will the French army authorities adopt them after the experiences of 1870?

ABDEL KERIM PACHA, the ostensible Generale at Nisch, did not direct the operations. The real General there was the Englishman, Sir Arthur Kemball, with six English officers under him. Tchernaïeff, through his glass, distinctly saw Sir Arthur Kemball during the battle in a white dress and a veil.

At the commencement of a meal the ancient Greeks took off their sandals, washed their feet, placed themselves on the cushions, washed their hands, and then began to eat. When the eating was ended they again washed their hands. During the eating they were not in the habit of drinking anything.

THE following *bon mot* is attributed to a person of the highest birth. On being asked what he thought of Lord ———, who always appears clothed in the height of fashion, however extravagant that fashion may be, his Royal Highness is reported to have said, "To my mind he dresses 'not wisely but too well.'"

THE experiment tried in Liverpool of opening cheap coffee houses for the sale of cocoa, coffee, tea and bread, to counteract the influence of the grog shops, is proving very successful. Eighteen have already been established, and though most of the sales are for only half a penny, they not only meet expenses, but will pay a good dividend on the outlay. They are considered a most effective weapon against intemperance.

MY VALENTINE.

Go forth, my little Valentine;
 Go wing thy flight a thousand miles,
 O'er frozen stream, through dark deserts,
 Till basking 'neath her gentle smiles,
 You view the face I miss:

Go forth, my little Valentine,
 And take to her,—I fondly crave,
 Not as the tribute of a slave;
 But for the dear, good words she gave,—
 A loving brother's kiss.

Montreal, 14th February, 1877. HARRY DANE.

VARIETIES.

GREAT MINDS UNBENT.—When Petavius was employed in his *Dogmata Theologica*, a work of the most profound erudition, he made it a point to twirl his chair for five minutes at the end of every second hour. Spinoza would unbend his mind by setting spiders to fight each other, watching their combats with hearty laughter. Descartes and Barclay, the author of the *Argenis*, like many other learned men, devoted their leisure to horticulture, as Macready employed his in agriculture. Cardinal de Richelieu amused himself with exercise of a violent character, and occasionally, for the sake of emulation, would call into requisition the offices of his servant for the purpose of ascertaining who could jump the higher. The French Chancellor D'Aguesseau indulged in the questionable relaxation of changing his study, as we find him saying, "Change of study is my only relaxation."

A GREAT DISCOVERY.—A numismatic discovery unparalleled in extent has been made near Verona. Two large amphore have been found containing no less than two quintals, or about 600 English pounds weight of coins of the Emperor of Galieanus and his successors within the hundred years following his reign. The number of coins is estimated at between 50,000 and 55,000. Of those of the Emperor Probus there are more than 4,000. The majority are of bronze, but there are some of silver and others of bronze silvered (*suberata*). They are all in the finest state of preservation, and, with the exception of those of Galieanus, which are a little worn, they are so fresh from the Mint as to make it evident they were never put into circulation. The discovery has been considered of sufficient importance for the Minister of Public Instruction to despatch Signor Pigorini specially to Verona to report upon it. All the finest examples are to be placed in the Museum of Verona, and the remainder either exchanged in sets with other museums or sold, as may be decided upon.

A PARISIAN ANECDOTE.—At a fair given for the benefit of the poor at one of the Paris theatres, a pretty actress presided over one of the stands, when a Russian Prince, who chanced to be present, banteringly asked her how much she would take for a kiss. She glanced at him rather sternly, and replied that she would not kiss any man but her betrothed. The Prince passed on; but returned to the stand a quarter of an hour afterwards, and said, rather thoughtfully, to the young actress, "Will you permit me to ask you another question, mademoiselle?"

"With pleasure, sir."
 "Have you a betrothed?"
 She eyed him a moment in surprise, and then said, with a blush and a smile, "No, sir."
 "Would you like to have one?"
 "That depends on circumstances," she said, laughing.
 "Well, then, would you take me?"
 So saying, he handed her his card. She was greatly surprised, and finally stammered that she would give him an answer next day. On the following morning he called at her house, the reply was in the affirmative, and to-day mademoiselle is a Princess and a happy wife.

SHAKESPEARE AND THE BIBLE.—Shakespeare frequently reminds one of the Bible, and when a passage comes to mind the origin of which is uncertain, a common impression is that it must belong either to the Bible or to the great poet. No other author excites this feeling in an equal degree. There are some curious parallel passages which show that the "Bard of Avon" was familiar with the Scriptures, and drew from them many of his ideas. Shakespeare: "Rude am I in my speech" (*Othello*, act. i. sc. 3). Bible: "Though I be rude in speech" (2 Co. xi. 6). Shakespeare: "Show his eyes and grieve his heart" (*Macbeth*, act iv. sc. 1). Bible: "To consume thine eyes and to grieve thine heart" (1 Sam. ii. 33). Shakespeare: "Life's but a walking shadow" (*Macbeth*, act v. sc. 5). Bible: "Man walketh in a vain show" (Ps. xxxix. 6). Shakespeare: "We'll die with harness on our back" (*Macbeth*, act v. sc. 5). Bible: "Nicanor lay dead in his harness" (2 Mac. xv. 28). Shakespeare: "Woe to that land that is governed by a child" (*Richard III.*, act ii. sc. 3). Bible: "Woe to thee, O land, when thy king is a child" (Ecc. x. 16). Many similar parallel passages are to be found, and, for an admirable paraphrase of Luke xxi. 25, 26, see *Troilus and Cressida*, act i. sc. 3.

RULERS OF CHRISTENDOM.—There are at the present moment 36 reigning Sovereigns in Christendom, from the Queen of England, to whom 237,000,000 of human beings owe allegiance, to the Prince of Monaco, whom 5,741 subjects acknowledge as their liege lord. Of these princes, 10 are nominally Roman Catholics—namely, the Emperors of Austria and Brazil,

the Kings of Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Bavaria, Saxony, the Princes of Lichtenstein and Monaco. At least three of these monarchs, however, are very far from being on friendly terms with the Pope, the King of Italy actually lying under sentence of excommunication; while the King of Saxony, himself a Catholic, rules over a population almost exclusively Protestant. Of the remaining 26 princes, two belong to the Greek Church, though the Czar and the King of the Hellenes belong to different branches of it. The other 24 are Protestant, 16 being called Lutherans, four—including the German Emperor—belonging to the "Evangelical" Confession, three to the "Reformed" Church, and one being the "supreme head on earth" of the Church of England. But the vast majority of Queen Victoria's subjects—139,000,000—are neither Protestant nor Catholics, but Hindoos, while the Mohammedans, 40,000,000 in number, are themselves more numerous than the Protestants of all denominations in the empire.

MENTAL WORK.—There is as much danger of hurting the brain by idleness as by overwork, according to Dr. Farquharson's theory, as he gives it in *The Popular Science Monthly*. He argues that intellectual power is lessened by the listlessness in which the well-to-do classes generally spend their lives. Under such conditions the brain gradually loses its health, and although equal to the demands of a routine existence, is unable to withstand the strain of sudden emergency. So, when a load of work is unexpectedly thrown on it in its unprepared state, the worst consequences of what may be called overwork show themselves. Similarly, a man accustomed to sedentary pursuits is liable to be physically injured by taking suddenly to violent exercise. As to the amount of mental work that may safely be done. Dr. Farquharson says: "So long as a brain worker is able to sleep well, eat well, and to take a fair proportion of out-door exercise, it may safely be said that it is not necessary to impose any special limits on the actual amount of hours he devotes to his labors. But when what is generally known as worry steps in to complicate matters, when cares connected with family arrangements, or with those numerous personal details which we can seldom escape, intervene; or when the daily occupation of life is in itself a fertile source of anxiety, then we find one or other of these three safeguards broken down."

DOMESTIC.

SALAD OF GREENS.—Wash the greens well and take off the outside leaves. Tie them in small bundles and boil in plenty of fast-boiling salted water, drain them in front of the fire, and serve hot or cold, neatly arranged on a dish with a mixture of three parts oil, one of vinegar, and pepper and salt to taste, poured over them.

GREENS.—Pick them and trim them neatly, tie them up with a string, and boil them in plenty of fast boiling salted water: when done turn them out on a sieve, cover them with a cloth, and put them in the meat screen to keep hot till thoroughly drained. Remove the string, and lay them neatly on the dish, serve with white sauce (*sauce blanche*) in a boat.

MEATS.—When meats are boiling on a grid-iron over hot coal, the sudden heat applied sears the outside, which shuts in the juices, and the rapid application of heat soon cooks the meat through, if in moderately thin pieces. It is then tender, juicy and palatable. Those who never broil their fresh meat, fish, or poultry, do not know the excellence of a properly-cooked dish of animal food.

BOILED LEG OF MUTTON.—Take a small leg of mutton, trim it carefully, break and turn in the shank bone, and put it into a saucepan with a couple of carrots, two or three turnips, a couple of bay leaves, and two or three sprigs of parsley, some whole pepper and salt, *quant. suff.* Pour in sufficient boiling water to well cover the joint, and set it to boil slowly for one and a half to two hours according to size; serve garnished with the carrots and turnips, and caper sauce in a boat.

LITERARY.

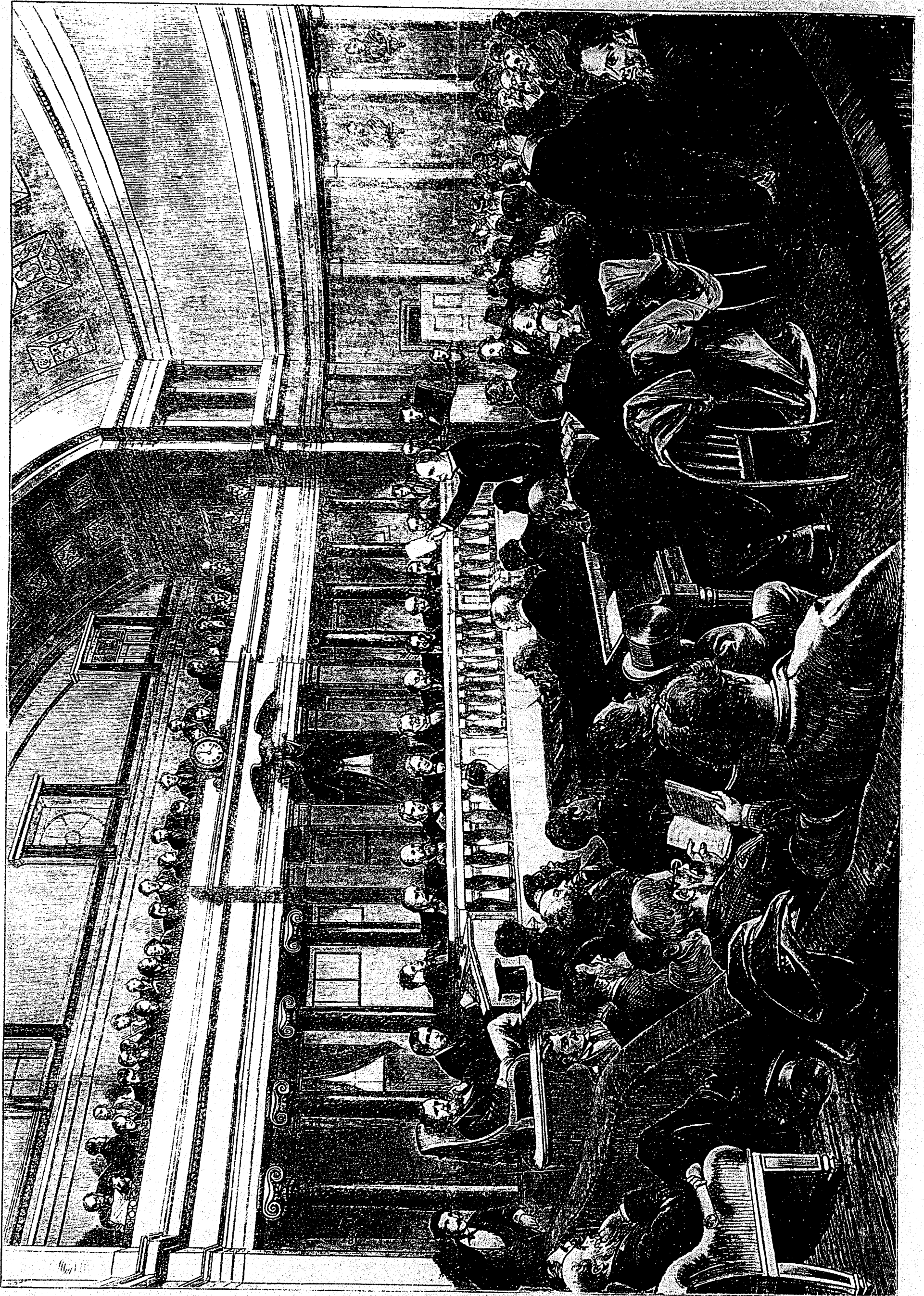
THE number of periodical publications in Italy now amounts to 1,126, of which 387 appear daily.

MR. ROBERT BUCHANAN'S new poem, "Baldur the Beautiful," now in the press, deals with the beautiful god of northern mythology, but from a completely different point of view from that assumed by any who have adopted this theme, from Matthew Arnold to Ohlenschlaeger.

BULOZ, editor of the Paris *Revue des Deux Mondes*, sunk his whole capital three times before he could make his paper pay. Now its 5,000-franc shares pay, it is said, an annual dividend of nearly 5,000 francs. Lately it brought in its proprietor an income of over 375,000 francs, and 20,000 copies were printed of each number.

THE library of the Conservatoire de Musique in Paris has just made the important purchase of 200 full orchestral partitions of Italian composers. This is a most valuable acquisition, as in Italy only a limited number of copies are published. Among twenty-two of Rossini's works are some written by the great master in his early youth. There are seventeen operas of Donizetti, and the other principal works are by Bellini, Farinelli, Pacini, and one by Cherubini.

"No need of having a gray hair in your head," as those who use *Luby's Parisian Hair Reviver* say, for it is without doubt the most appropriate hair dressing that can be used, and an indispensable article for the toilet table. When using this preparation you require neither oil nor pomatum, and from the balsamic properties it contains, it strengthens the growth of the hair, removes all dandruff and leaves the scalp clean and healthy. It can be had at the Medical Hall and from all chemists in large bottles 50 cents each. DEVINS & BOLTON, Druggists, Montreal, have been appointed sole agents for Canada.



WASHINGTON:—THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION IN SESSION. HON. DAVID DUDLEY FIELD ADDRESSING THE COURT ON THE DEMOCRATIC SIDE.

ALBANI.

AUTHENTIC SKETCH OF HER LIFE.

The Americans have claimed this charming artist as their own. They have assigned to several of their cities the honor of her birth place—Albany, Troy and Saratoga. They have made her mother to be a Scotch woman. They have attributed her musical education to their own teachers. When the Canadians asserted their right to call the PRIMA DONNA a country-woman of theirs, they have been laughed at. We have had occasion, in the columns of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, to give some of the correct facts in the life of this distinguished young lady, but our statements were not accepted by our contemporaries across the border. We are, therefore, pleased to find that, at length, Albani's own people have taken the matter in hand. We have received from Quebec an elegant pamphlet, giving an authentic account of her history from the pen of one who is authorized to speak, and who ranks high in French Canadian literature. We think we are doing a service to the public, as well as to the cause of art, by briefly analyzing this work in our columns.

I.

EMMA LAJEUNESSE was born at Chambly, Province of Quebec, in 1848. She was christened later, at Plattsburg, N. Y. Her father, Joseph Lajeunesse, was first a student of medicine, and afterwards professor of music, in which art he displayed considerable ability and an elevated taste. Emma is the eldest of two other children, one of whom is in orders, at the Montreal Seminary. Madame Lajeunesse, nee Melina Mignault, was the first teacher of her daughter. At the age of four, the child began her practice on the piano, but she was by no means assiduous in her exercise therein, being fonder of the noise and amusements of her age. She was far from being a docile pupil, as she was giddy, irascible and difficult to manage. Towards the year 1853, M. Lajeunesse came to settle in Montreal. He occupied a house in St. Charles Borromée street, where he taught music and went about repairing and tuning pianos. The professor was not a lucrative one, and his hardship was increased by the death of his wife. His only hope was then centred on his young daughter, whose musical education he set about conducting in earnest. M. Lajeunesse adored his child, but when there was question of her musical studies, he was extremely severe. The days of little Emma were well filled. She practiced six hours a day regularly, two or three hours on the piano, an hour or two on the harp, and an hour, morning and evening, at singing. Her father was then her sole instructor. The character of the child did not bend with absolute ease to this artistic servitude. She often rebelled against, or tried to rebel against it. One day, when her father absented himself for a considerable time, the child had taken advantage of the circumstance to amuse herself with one of her young companions. During the course of the game, she bruised a finger in the frame of a door. She was obliged to hide her pain and suffer in patience. But a few days after, the torture proved so great, that she found it impossible to play the harp. She sat near the instrument and began to read. The father was naturally astonished. "Come," said he, "this is no time for reading, you must work."

"I cannot work."
"What?"
"It hurts my finger to play."
"Show me your hands."
She did no such thing, but she hid her hands in her apron. Her father got angry and insisted. The girl grew stubborn, in her turn, and transported with anger, she seized the harp and ran her fingers over its strings, while the pain shattered her nerves. Unfortunately, the finger caught in one of the strings, and the nail was

torn off. Emma fell upon the floor and her father had just time to prevent the heavy instrument from falling upon her head and crushing it. She was a long time recovering from her swoon, and her health was seriously compromised. But she gradually rallied, and resumed her studies. One of the things upon which M. Lajeunesse insisted was that his daughter should read music at first sight. She had an extraordinary aptitude in that direction. Her musical memory was likewise prodigious. Often, in her walks, after hearing a piece of military music, she would return to her piano and repeat it from beginning to end, without a single error. When Emma had acquired a certain mastery of her

let, to complete her literary education. There she led a quiet, laborious life, for two years, and even had volleys of embracing the cloistral career. But her vocation so clearly pointed elsewhere, that she changed her mind and resolved upon a higher artistic culture.

II.

In 1864, M. Lajeunesse started with his family for Albany. There Emma found a protector in Bishop Conroy. He obtained for her a teacher's employment in the Convent of that city, with the position of organist and first soprano, in St. Joseph's Church. She kept the organ, however, only one year, finding the labor too severe for

"Duprez has not exaggerated. There is a fortune in that little throat."

Under this great master, she passed several years in serious, difficult, uninterrupted study. Finally, overcoming her repugnance for the stage and her natural timidity, she appeared at the Opera House of Messina, in 1870, as Amina in *La Sonnambula*, and under her present nom de guerre, Albani. The Manager of the Malta Opera House was in the audience, and before the beginning of the second act, had made her sign an engagement to sing for him, during the next fall.

At Malta, her success was as decided as it had been at Messina. English officers garrisoned there, many of whom had previously been in Canada, were loud in their applause of the little Canadian nightingale. Her renown reached England, and Mr. Gye, of the Royal Italian Opera, engaged her for the next season. She was to have appeared in 1871, but after several rehearsals, the English impresario judged that her nerves were not sufficiently strong to confront the critical audiences of the great metropolis. He postponed her debut till the following year, and Albani returned to study under her old master Lambertini. In 1871-72, Lambertini made her sing in the Theatre of La Pergola, Florence. He wrote thus to the director:

"I send you the most accomplished musician, and the most perfect singer, in regard to style, that ever went forth from my study."

The public of La Pergola recognized that the master had not deceived him, and the *palco scenico* was strewn with flowers, at every appearance of Albani.

III.

On the 2nd April, 1872, Albani may be said to have regularly opened her career, as Amina, before a London audience. She was received with enthusiasm by her hearers, and with the highest favor by the critics. She followed this initial success by *Marta*, *Gilda*, in *Rigoletto*, and *Linda di Chamouni*. In October of the same year, she presented herself at the Theatre Italien, Paris. Before the most fastidious, if not the most critical audience in the world, she renewed her triumphs in the same series of lyric characters. The pamphlet before us gives lengthy extracts from the leading French papers which are full of most discriminating praise. With the sanction of London and Paris, the future of Albani was secured. In April, 1873, she returned again to London, adding to her repertory, the roles of the Countess, in *Le Nozze di Figaro*, and *Elvira*, in *I Paritani*. During that season, she sang on alternate nights with Patti, and it is only justice to say that she shared the public favor with that popular artist. In October, 1873, she went to St. Petersburg, where her singing was not only a success, but an ovation. The enthusiasm of the Russians was unbounded. After another season at London, during the past summer, Albani crossed the Atlantic, and stepped upon the boards of the Academy of Music, New York, the 21st October, 1874. Her achievements there are fresh in the recollection of our readers. She, and she alone, saved Strakosch from failure, in his operatic management.

It is to be hoped that Canada will not be forgotten by her brilliant daughter, and that when she returns from Europe, all the principal cities of the Dominion may be privileged to hear this admirable artist.

Of our countrywoman, the Paris correspondent of the N. Y. *Herald* says:—

"The success of Albani at the Italiens is one of those events which are unfortunately becoming rare on the operatic stage. It has given her the prestige which she required, and has at once placed her at the top of her profession, with the exception of Adelina Patti, who is, properly speaking, a musical phenomenon. Albani is acknowledged by the Parisians to be the first in Europe to-day. The enthusiasm exhibited at her performances is extraordinary, and reminds one of the best days of the Italiens. The first night that she appeared the receipts were only \$1000, the second they rose to \$2,600, and tomorrow they will reach the maximum of \$3,200."



ALBANI.

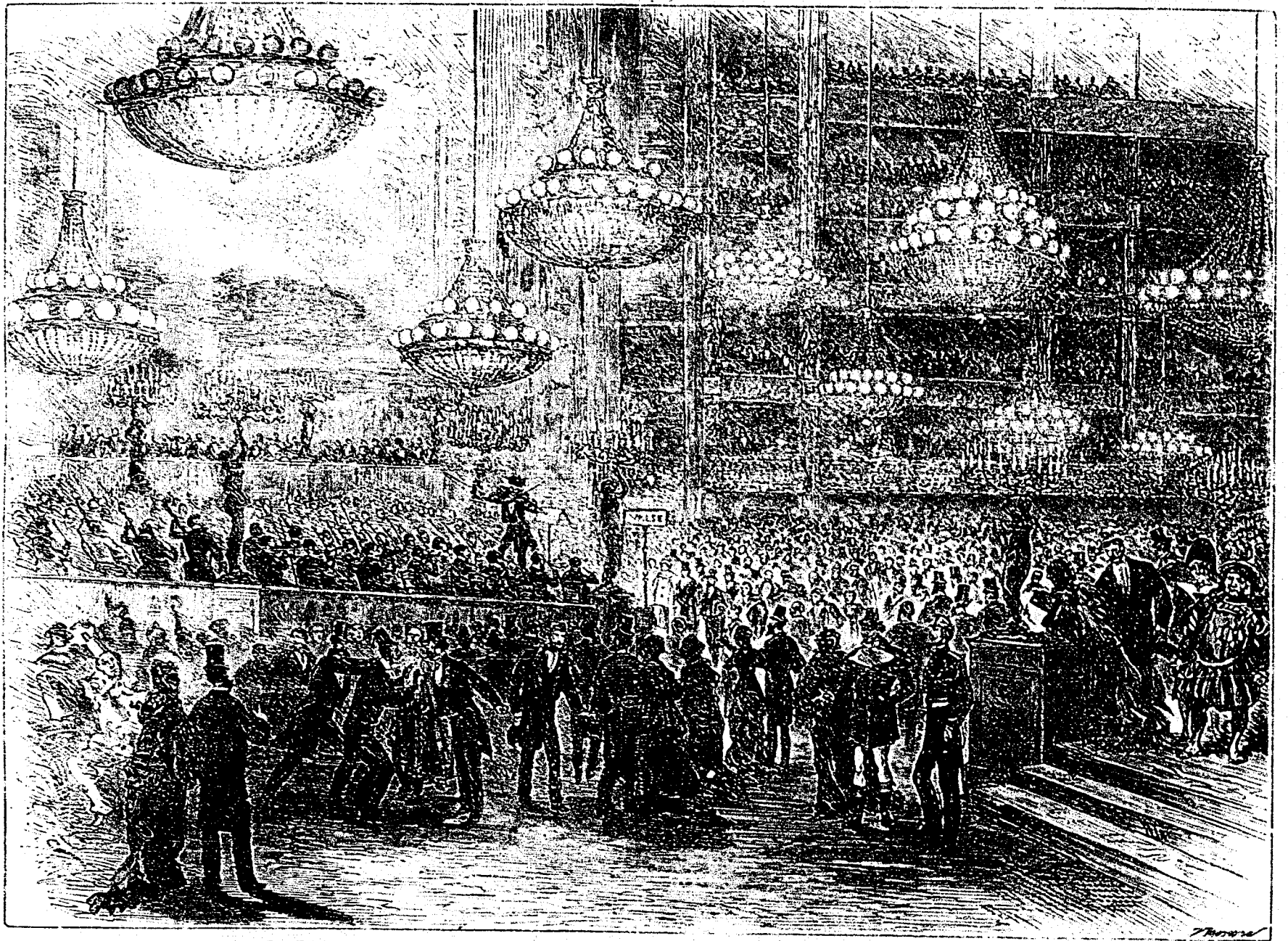
art, her father went with her through the principal towns and villages in the environs of Montreal, giving concerts. She played on the piano, the harp and the harmonium. He accompanied on the violin. In all his programmes, he invited the public to offer the young pianist a piece to play *prima vista*. She always passed through such perilous tests with credit. She made her debut as a singer in Montreal, at the age of eight; and even at that early age, the quality of her voice presaged her future eminence. On the 12th of September, 1862, she appeared at the Mechanics' Hall, under the patronage of Sir Fenwick Williams and staff, Lieut.-Colonel Coursoil and Hon. C. S. Rodier, Mayor of the City. Her triumph was complete. In the same year, however, she retired to the Convent of the Sacred Heart, at Sault-au-Récol-

her delicate health. After several years spent in the capital of New York, M. Lajeunesse by his own savings and those of his daughter, and with the aid of a grand public concert, found means to undertake a voyage to Europe. Emma was further assisted in this resolve by the generosity of the Baroness Lafitte. On arriving in Paris, she placed herself under the direction of Duprez, the famous tenor. He, at once, divined her extraordinary gifts.

"Your nerves are not solid enough for the piano," said he, "especially as it is played now-a-days. You were born a nightingale; follow the instincts of your race. *Noblesse oblige*."

After two years spent with Duprez, she went to Milan by his recommendation. Her professor there was the celebrated Lambertini. After examining her, he exclaimed:

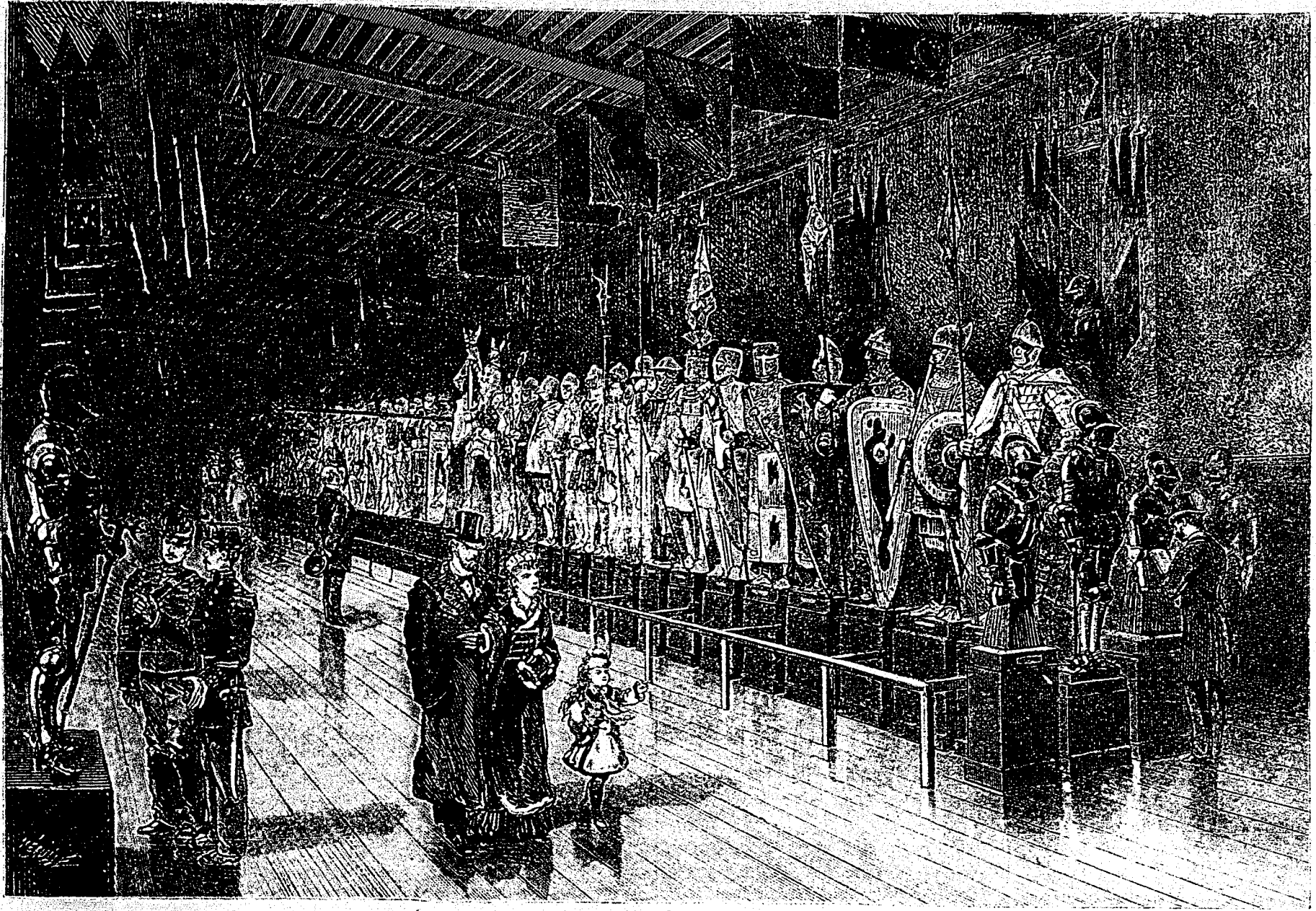
* Albani: Par Napoléon Logeudre. Avec autographe et portrait. Québec: Côté & Cie. 16 mo. pp. 72. Price 25 cents.



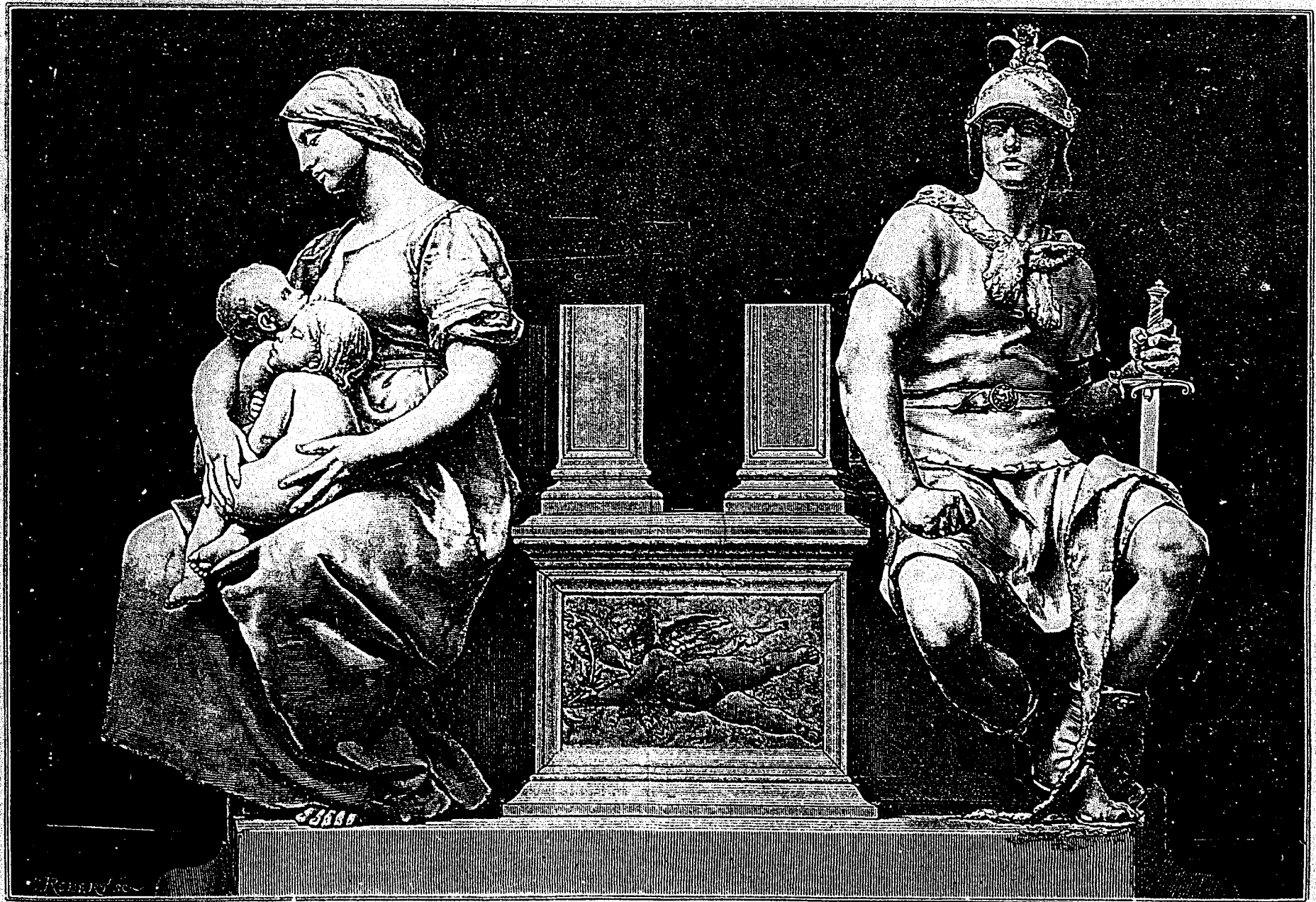
PARIS:—MASKED BALL AT THE GRAND OPERA. STRAUSS LEADING THE ORCHESTRA



NEW YORK:—EARLY MORNING AT A POLICE STATION.



PARIS:—MUSEUM OF ARTILLERY. MILITARY COSTUMES FROM CHARLEMAGNE TO LOUIS XIV.



CHARITY AND MILITARY COURAGE.—STATUES BY PAUL DUBOIS IN THE FRENCH SALON OF 1876.

HEARTH AND HOME.

TRAINING A CHILD.—It is astonishing how the nature and disposition of a child may be altered by early tuition. Let a child be always with its nurses, even under the guidance of a mother, regularly brought up as children usually are, it will continue to be a child, and even childish after childhood is gone.

THE FALSE BALANCE.—Alas! what narrow creatures we are, after all! How distinctly we can see the "mote" in other eyes, so imperceptible in our own. How easily we can settle the question of duty for a tried, tempted, discouraged fellow-creature, and what a large margin we allow for our own weaknesses and follies.

HUMILITY.—He that means to build lastingly must lay his foundation low; as in moory ground, they erect their houses upon piles driven into the ground, so when we have to do with men that are insincere, our conversation would be unsound and tottering if it were not founded upon the graces of humility, which, by reason of their slenderness, pierce deep and remain firm.

THE RING FINGER.—How often are we asked the reason for the ring being usually placed upon the fourth finger. The ring-finger is more or less protected by the other fingers, and it owes to this circumstance a comparative immunity from injury, as well, probably, as the privilege of being selected to bear the ring in matrimony.

WHO IS A GENTLEMAN.—A gentleman is a person not merely acquainted with certain forms and etiquette of life, but easy and self-possessed in society, able to speak and act and move in the world without awkwardness, and free from habits which are vulgar and in bad taste.

BURLESQUE.

HOW TO COMPOSE ONE'S SELF FOR A PORTRAIT.—A photographer gives the following directions to his customers: "When a lady sitting for a picture would compose her mouth to a bland and serene character she should, just upon entering the room, say 'Besom,' and keep the expression into which the mouth subsides until the desired effect in the camera is evident.

A TELLING SPEECH.—If there is any honor in politics it is reaped by the man who stands up before his fellowmen and makes a telling speech

on facts, omitting all slurs, falsehoods and malicious statements. But no one ever heard such speeches. Stump-speakers make what they call "glorious efforts," and during the last days of the campaign, after a man of national reputation had spread himself in a grand and thrilling speech in a Michigan city, one of the first admirers to rush up with extended hand was an old man with a long nose and a very red face.

"Glory! glory! but I never heard anything like it!" he exclaimed. "I am glad if my humble efforts pleased you," was the modest reply of the orator.

"Please me! Why, I never heard anything like it!"

When they dropped each other's hand the old man lowered his voice, winked mysteriously with his left eye, and whispered:

"I'm true blue, cap'n, and I won't betray you! I've got a book in the house with that same speech in, but mum is the word with me!"

HENCE THOSE TEARS.—He left her and stepped out to see a friend between acts.

"Why, Edward," said she, when he returned, "there are tears in your eyes."

"Yes, pet," replied he, solemnly. "I suppose there are—I saw such a sad sight when I was out."

"You did—what was it?" inquired she.

"Such a sad sight," continued he, keeping his face away that she might not smell his breath. "I discovered a young man whom I have known for years drinking whiskey."

"You did?"

"Yes, standing right in plain sight before me, partaking deeply and carelessly of the dreadful intoxicating glass."

There was a little pause, when the young lady suddenly said:

"Edward, was he standing right in front of you?"

"Yes, pet," was the reply.

There was another pause, when the young lady asked again:

"Edward, don't most of the fashionable saloon counters have great nice mirrors right on the walls behind them?"

Edward flushed a little and looked quizzical, as he replied that he "believed" they did.

And there he permitted the subject to drop.

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

The great value of arithmetic is to add up the number of one's lovers and dresses.

A MISSOURI judge has decided that a woman is not an "old maid" till she is thirty-five.

A FRENCH paragonist says: "I like a girl before she gets womanish and a woman before she gets girlish."

It is estimated that the number of ladies who cannot pass a mirror without glancing into it averages twelve to the dozen.

A PHILADELPHIA broker courted a young lady for six years, and was too bashful to ask for her hand until her brother horsewhipped him into it.

A YOUNG man in the country wrote to his city cousin, "I've grown a cabbage head six feet in circumference."—"Who is your hatter?" wrote back the city youth.

EVERY young man needs to learn how to drive a horse with one hand. If he can't do this, he might as well give up sleigh riding with the girls.

JENNIE looking in a milliner's window—"Don't you think they are very pretty pretty?" Lizzie (whose thoughts are on the other side of the street)—"Very, especially the one with the long, black side whiskers."

A MOTHER'S love never changes. When a young man in Europe wrote home to his mother in St. Louis that he was about to go from Nancy to Ems, she exclaimed in a transport that the dear boy hadn't altered a bit, but was now, she knew, as fond of the girls as ever.

He was praising her beautiful hair, and begging for one tiny curl, when her little brother said: "O, my!" "taint nothin' nothin' now. You just ought to have seen how long it hangs down when she hangs on the side of the table to comb it." Then they laughed, and she called her brother a cute little angel, and when the young man was going away and heard that boy yelling, he thought the lad was taken suddenly and dangerously ill.

A YOUNG lady was overheard telling a friend the other evening that she was "dreadfully put out," because her pa had rented a pew in the third row from the pulpit, and she couldn't see the fashions worth a cent without twisting her neck off almost. "There's no pleasure in going to church any more," she says.

Three maidens went sailing out into the world. Out into the world of a ball-room floor; Each thought if her hair was most gracefully curled, And their mothers stood watching them out from the door:

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F. G. B., Montreal.—Your six solutions very clever. G. G., Quebec.—Answers to Conundrums Nos. 23 and 24, correct. L. B., St. Monique St.—Answers to Charades Nos. 1 and 2 correct; also to Riddle No. 18. MAGGIE S.—Answers to Conundrums Nos. 16, 17, 23, and to Charades Nos. 1, 2, 3, correct. MISSIE D., Waterloo, Ont.—Answers to Conundrums Nos. 12, 19, 20, 23, and Charades Nos. 1 and 2, correct.

As an agreeable variety and for the sake of a little intellectual stimulant we give our young friends, to-day, the following fifty questions, each to be answered by the name of a well-known author. The guessing of these questions will form a pleasant evening entertainment. As the exercise is rather difficult, we append the answers below, but they should not be consulted until each question is fairly worked out.

- 1. What a rough man said to his son when he wished him to eat properly. 2. Is a lion's house dug in the side of a hill where there is no water. 3. Pilgrims and flatterers have knelt low to kiss him. 4. Makes and mends for first-class customers. 5. Represents the dwelling of civilized men. 6. Is a kind of linen. 7. Is worn on the head. 8. A name that means such fiery things I can't describe his pains and atings. 9. Belongs to a monastery. 10. Not one of the four points of the compass, but inclining towards one of them. 11. Is what an oyster heap is like to be. 12. Is a chain of hills containing a dark treasure. 13. Always youthful as you see; but between you and me he was never much of a chicken. 14. An American manufacturing town. 15. Humpbacked but not deformed. 16. An internal pain. 17. Value of a word. 18. A ten-footer whose name begins with fifty. 19. A brighter and smarter than the other one. 20. A worker in precious metals. 21. A very vital part of the body. 22. A lady's garment. 23. A small talk and a heavy weight. 24. A prefix and a disease. 25. Comes from a pig. 26. A disagreeable fellow to have on one's foot. 27. A sick place of worship. 28. A mean dog. 29. An official dreaded by the students of English universities. 30. His middle name is suggestive of an Indian or a Hottentot. 31. A manufactured metal. 32. A game and a male of the human species. 33. An answer to "Which is the greater poet, William Shakespeare or Martin F. Tupper?" 34. Meat! What are you doing? 35. Is very fast indeed. 36. A barrier built by an edible. 37. To agitate a weapon. 38. Red as an apple, black as night, a heavenly sight, or a perfect fright. 39. A domestic worker. 40. A slang exclamation. 41. Pack away closely, never scatter, and doing so you'll soon get at her. 42. A young domestic animal. 43. One that is more than a sandy shore. 44. A fraction in currency and the prevailing fashion. 45. Mamma is in perfect health, my child; and thus he named a poet mild. 46. A girl's name and a male relation. 47. Take heavy field-piece, nothing loath. 48. Put an edible grain 'twixt an ant and a bee, and a much-loved post you'll see. 49. A common domestic animal and what it can never do. 50. Each living head in time, 'tis said, will turn to him though he be dead.

ANSWERS.

- 1. Chancer. 2. Dryden. 3. Pope. 4. Taylor. 5. Holmes. 6. Holland. 7. Hood. 8. Burns. 9. Abbott. 10. Southey. 11. Shelley. 12. Coleridge. 13. Young. 14. Lowell. 15. Campbell. 16. Akenside. 17. Wordsworth. 18. Longfellow. 19. Whittier. 20. Goldsmith. 21. Harte. 22. Spenser. 23. Chatterton. 24. Ritebie. 25. Bacon. 26. Bunyan. 27. Voltaire. 28. Curtis. 29. Proctor. 30. Makepeace Thackeray (Walter Savage Landor). 31. Locke (Steele). 32. Tennyson. 33. Willis. 34. Browning. 35. Swift. 36. Cornwall. 37. Shakespeare. 38. Nightingale. 39. Cooper (Cook). 40. Dickens (Shaw). 41. Beecher-Stowe. 42. Lamb. 43. Moore (Beecher). 44. Cardinal Richelieu. 45. Motherwell. 46. Addison. 47. Canon Kingsley. 48. Bryant. 49. Mohlbach (Cowper). 50. Gray.

SOLUTIONS.

CONUNDRUMS.

- 1. Because they are clad in armour. 2. Because one is wax and the other is wane (wain). 3. Because it is a fool's top (full stop). 4. Because it's a done John (duncheon). 5. One is a mantilla and the other a woman tiller. 6. One seizes the watch and the other watches the eye. 7. Because it is nothing to (wh) eat. 8. Because he is nothing without (it) ruffles. 9. Because he fritters away his time (thyme). 10. R U C D (Are you seedy?) 11. Because it is always under a parent's eye. 12. Whiskey. 13. Mrs. Anderson. 14. When it lies at the bottom of a well. 15. Because he lives by spouting. 16. Quartz. 17. Because they have their next world (necks twirled) in this. 18. Because the more you lick it the faster it goes. 19. For divers reasons. 20. Because it's the beginning of sneezing. 21. Because he wants the brush. 22. Because it takes four knights to play a game. 23. Because he is licked and put in the corner to make him stick to his letters. 24. To let you pass through. 25. Because she ought to be settled when she arrives at maturity.

CHARADES.

- 1. Carpet. 2. Neck-tie. 3. Rhone.

ARTISTIC.

A PIECE of Gobelin's tapestry has just been sold in Paris for the fabulous sum of \$20,000.

A STATUE is to be erected at Lons-le-Saulnier, in France, to Rouget de Lisle, the author and composer of the "Marseillaise."

THE new collecting rage in England is for bookplates—crests, arms, and other devices inserted by possessors in their books. The book plates of celebrities are those most prized.

GEROME'S picture of "The Sword Dance" has just arrived at the New York Custom House, and a favored few, having had a glimpse, go into ecstasies over it. It represents a Turkish girl executing the dance which gives the painting its name.

MISS THOMPSON, painter of "The Roll Call," is at work on her new picture "Inkerman." A friend who saw her, brush in hand, the other day, found her putting in a Russian, and she had a stalwart and rather murderous looking policeman as her model. Every figure in all her pictures is a portrait, and the army and the police force are strongly represented in her battle pieces.

THE remains of a Roman house, with part of the heating arrangements, were recently discovered near Mengen, in Wurtemberg. In the mosaic flooring of the principal room was depicted a Medusa head, completely preserved. Remnants of frescoed walls were found. North of Mengen, near Ennetach, many coins and remains of Roman buildings, and a finely executed but headless statuette of Mercury were brought to light.

THE Marquis Conyngham has parted with his historical bureau, inlaid with celebrated Sevres plaques, for the sum of £20,000. £16,000 was offered by Baron Lionel de Rothschild, but it was eventually bought for £20,000 by some foreign connoisseurs. The bureau was a present from George III. to his lordship's grandfather (now Miss Denison), and is considered unique and priceless. The Marquis should be ashamed of himself for selling it.

A WONDERFUL new invention is whispered about in artistic circles. It is said that a clever arrangement of photography and lithography, and by means of a new process, a picture can be copied from the original, tint by tint, and almost brushmark by brushmark, and that when the copy is completed you cannot tell which is the original and which the spurious one. In proof of this statement copies of drawings upon wood are being circulated with the graining of the wood almost precisely like the original.

A LONG time ago efforts were made by General Alexander to induce the British Government to supply the funds for bringing home the Egyptian obelisk called Cleopatra's needle. Somehow the money is now forthcoming, and the obelisk will be disencumbered from the sand. No special engineering difficulty is apprehended. The proposal is to place it in a wooden case, and let a steamer tow it home. Much of course depends upon the weather. It is thought to be successfully towed up the Thames there is a splendid site for this 3,000 year-old memorial at the point where the Embankment is joined by Northumberland avenue.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Solutions to Problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

All communications intended for this department to be addressed Chess Editor, Office of CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J.W.S., Montreal.—Correct solution of Problem No. 107 received. Much pleased to hear your favourable opinion of Mr. Murphy's Problem. You are not the only one who has spoken in high terms of it. F., Montreal.—Correct solution of Problem No. 106 received. J.A., Montreal.—Score of game received. It shall receive attention shortly.

The subjoined item which we copy from the Montreal Gazette will give fuller particulars of the Chess Tournament at the Montreal Chess Club, on Saturday, the 18th inst., than those we were able to insert in our last Column.

CHESS.—Last Saturday Mr. Bird, in his final simultaneous match, eclipsed all his former efforts, thus maintaining the celebrity he has achieved in the chess world. No fewer than twenty-five games were contested by him, out of which he won twenty-one, drew two and lost two, the winners being Saunders and Ascher; the drawn games with Hicks and Henderson. Mr. Bird, in bidding adieu to Canada, will carry with him the kindest and best wishes of the Montreal Chess Club, the members of which thoroughly appreciate the brilliant genius and urbane qualities that distinguished their guest.

Mr. Bird left Montreal on Wednesday, the 14th inst. and before his departure he expressed in very feeling terms his sense of the kindness which he had experienced during his stay in our Province. The results which we may expect to follow his visit might be easily enumerated, but our space compels us to leave the consideration of these to some future time.

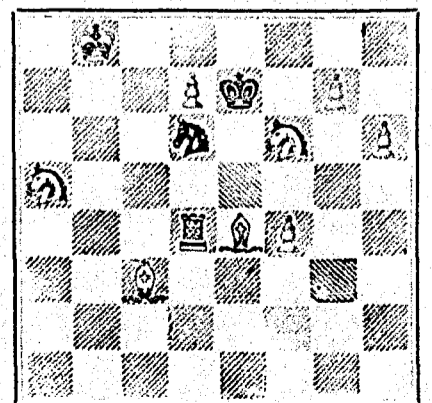
We have this week inserted in our Column another of Mr. Bird's games with noted players of the Chess world. We do this at the suggestion of a correspondent, and at the same time we feel that many in Canada will be glad to have an opportunity of seeing what the great player was able to achieve under circumstances which called for the best exhibition of his talents.

PROBLEM No. 110.

(From Land and Water.)

By PAUL TAYLOR.

BLACK



WHITE

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME 158TH.

Played at the Vienna Tournament in 1873, between Messrs. Bird and Rosenthal.

(From Bird's "Chess Masterpieces.") (Irregular Opening.)

WHITE.—(Mr. Bird.) BLACK.—(Mr. Rosenthal.)

- 1. P to K B 4 P to K 3
2. P to K 3 P to K B 4
3. Kt to K B 3 P to Q B 4
4. P to Q Kt 3 Kt to K B 3
5. B to Q Kt 2 P to Q Kt 3
6. Q Kt to R 3 B to Q Kt 2
7. P to Q B 4 B to K 2
8. B to K 2 Kt to Q B 3
9. Castles Castles
10. Kt to Q B 2 Q to K sq
11. P to Q 3 Kt to Q sq
12. Q to Q 2 Kt to K B 2
13. Q R to K sq Kt to K R 3
14. B to Q sq Kt to K R 4
15. K to R sq Kt to Kt 5
16. K to Kt sq Q R to Q sq
17. P to K R 3 Kt to K R 3
18. Q to K B 2 Q to K Kt 3
19. Kt to K 5 Q to K sq
20. B to K B 3 P to Q 3
21. B takes B P takes Kt
22. R to Q sq P takes P
23. P takes P Q to Q 2
24. B to Q R 6 B to K B 3
25. B takes B R takes B (a)
26. P to Q 4 Q to Q B 3 (b)
27. P to Q 5 P takes P
28. P takes P Q to Q 3
29. B to K 2 (c) P to K Kt 3
30. Kt to K 3 (d) Kt to K Kt 2
31. Kt to K 5 Q to K B sq
32. Q to K R 4 Kt to K sq
33. Kt to K 5 Kt to K 2
34. B to K B 3 Kt to Q 3
35. K R to K sq Kt to R Kt sq
36. B to K 2 Kt to K 2
37. P to K Kt 4 P takes P
38. Kt takes P R to B 2
39. B to K 6 Kt from K 2 to K B 4
40. Q to K sq K to R sq
41. Kt to K 5 R to K Kt 2
42. Kt to Q B 6 R to Q 2 from Q sq
43. Q to Q B 3 (e) K to Kt sq
44. Q R to K sq P to K R 3
45. Kt to K 5 R from Q 2 to K 2
46. Kt takes P K to R 2
47. B to K R 5 Kt to Q Kt 4
48. Q to Q 3 R takes R
49. R takes R Kt from Kt 4 to Q 5
50. K to R 2 Q to B 2
51. R to K 7 Q takes P
52. R to K 5 Q to B 2
53. R to K 7 Q to Q 4
54. R takes R (ch) K takes R
55. Kt to K 5 K to B 3
56. B to K Kt 4 K to K 3
57. Q to Q R 6 Q to Q R sq
58. Q to Q R 4 (f) K to B 3
59. Q to Q 7 K to K B sq
60. Q takes Q R P and wins.

NOTES.

- (a) Better to have taken with Kt.
(b) Lost move, enabling White to gain time by pushing the Pawn, which, it is evident, cannot be taken.
(c) The best move.
(d) Much better than taking the Kt. White requires the Bishop.
(e) The game at this point is very well contested.
(f) The Queen appears to have been played to the best advantage.

SOLUTIONS

Solution of Problem No. 108

- WHITE. BLACK.
1. B to K Kt 4 B to Q B 7 or Kt 4 & c
2. Kt to B 5 (ch) K takes B
3. Q to R 3 (ch) K takes Q
4. Kt to B 2 mate

(A)

- 1. --- B to K 6 (best)
2. B to K 2 Kt to K 2 or Q 5
3. Kt to B 5 (ch) Kt takes Kt
4. Q to R 2 (mate)

Solution of Problem for Young Players, No. 106.

- WHITE. BLACK.
1. B to K Kt sq K to K sq
2. R to K Kt 6 K to K R 2
3. R to K Kt 7 (ch) K to K sq
4. R mates at K 7

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS NO. 107.

- WHITE. BLACK.
K to K Kt 2 K at K R 5
R at K B 7
R at K B 6
Kt at K B 5
Pawn at K B 3

White to play, and mate in four moves.

DR. A. PROUDFOOT, OCUList AND AURIST. Artificial Eyes inserted. Residence, 37 Beaver Hall, Montreal. 15-8-82-210

Province of Quebec, Superior Court, District of Montreal.

MARGARET ANN SIMPSON, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Hugh Gervan, of the same place, Trader, duly authorised à ester en Justice, Plaintiff.

HUGH HERVAN, of the same place, Defendant.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause. Montreal, 19th February, 1877.

L. E. ROWIE, Atty. for Plaintiff.

WANTED: SALESMEN at a salary of \$1200 a year to travel and sell goods to Dealers. NO PEDDLING. Hotel and traveling expenses paid. Address, Monitor Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

\$55 to \$77 a Week to Agents. \$10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.



ISSUE OF GOVERNMENT FIVE PER CENT STOCK.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the Government of the Dominion are prepared to issue five per cent. Stock to all parties holding six per cent. Stock or Debentures who may desire to exchange the same in advance, and also to other persons seeking such an investment.

Said Stock will be issued in amounts of round sums of \$100, but not less than \$500, and the interest will be paid semi-annually on the 31st of March and 30th of September. The Stock to be redeemable at the option of Government upon twelve months' notice.

JOHN LANGTON.

January 26, 1877.

JEWELRY

RY for all. The EUREKA Jewelry CASEET contains one pair gold-plated engraved sleeve buttons, one set (3) spiral shirt studs, one Gent's Im. corial pin, one improved shape collar stud, one Gent's fine link watch chain, and one Ladies' heavy wedding ring; price of one casket, complete, 50 cents; three for \$1.25, six for \$2., and 12 for \$3.50, all sent post paid by mail. Six dozen and a solid silver watch, for \$20. Agents can make money selling these caskets. Send 50 cents for sample and catalogue. We have all kinds of jewelry at low prices.

COLES & CO., 735 Broadway, New York City.

We are the Originals in this business, and have no "Milton Gold" or "brass" jewelry.

EMPLOYMENT.

We are offering good pay and steady work for one or two enterprising men or women in each County. Send for the most complete Illustrated Chromo Catalogue ever published. W. H. HOPE, 26 Bleury Street, Montreal.

SHOPS TO LET.

Two fine, commodious Shops to let, No. 9 and No. 11, BLEURY ST. Both heated by steam—one of them well fitted up with shelves, drawers, &c., and very suitable for a Tailor or Milliner's Establishment.

Apply to the BURLAND-DESBARATS LITH. CO. 5 and 7 Bleury Street.

OFFICES TO LET.

ONE LARGE FLAT over Mr. Latham's Drug Store, corner of Craig and Bleury Streets; also TWO FLATS in the adjoining building on Craig Street, well adapted for Offices or any Light Manufacturing Business, with or without Steam.

Apply to the BURLAND-DESBARATS LITH. CO. 5 and 7 Bleury Street.

CANADIAN HISTORY!

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF J. M. LeMOINE:

- QUEBEC, PAST AND PRESENT. Illustrated and Bound. \$2.
MAPLE LEAVES for 1873-75, 3 vols. Editions exhausted, may be procured by advertising.
MAPLE LEAVES for 1873. \$1.
THE TOURIST'S NOTE BOOK.—Second Edition, \$0.25.
LES OISEAUX DU CANADA, very rare, \$5.
ALBUM DU TOURISTE. \$1.
MEMOIRE DE MONCALM VENGÉE—rare, \$1.
NOTES HISTORIQUES SUR LES RUES DE QUÉBEC, \$0.25.

DAWSON & CO., LOWER TOWN, QUEBEC; or DAWSON BROS., MONTREAL.

ASK YOUR GROCER for the IMPROVED Marseilles, Queen's Sky and Ultramarine Balls, also Button and English Liquid and Parisian Square Washing Blues. 14-23-52-189

LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES, 365 Notre-Dame Street. 3-10-52-91 MONTREAL



\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

THE CANADA SELF-ACTING BRICK MACHINES! Descriptive Circulars sent on application. Also HAND LEVER BRICK MACHINES. 244 Parthenais St., Montreal. 13-12-52-98 BULMER & SHEPPARD.

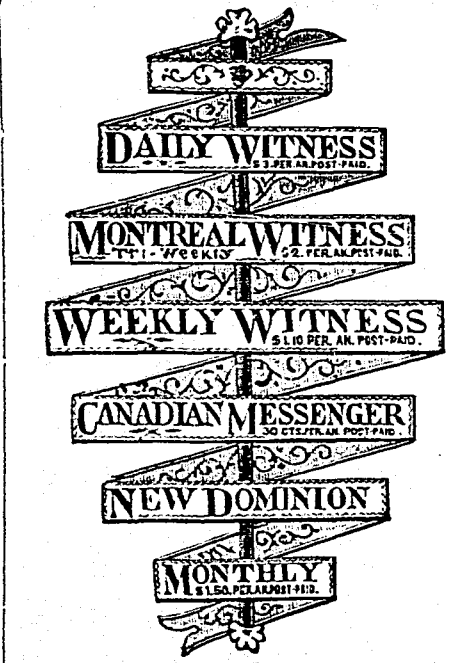
HOPKINS & WILY, ARCHITECTS AND VALUERS. 13-9-52-88 253 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

HUTCHISON & STEEL, ARCHITECTS. Valuers of Real Estate, Buildings, &c., 181 St. James St. A. C. HUTCHISON. A. D. STEEL. 13-9-52-87

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

OUTFITS FREE to AGENTS selling Holt's Improved Rubber Printing Wheels, Daters, Hand Stamps, &c., manufactured by HOLT & CO., Toronto. Address: HOLT & CO., 56, King Street West, Toronto. 14-7-26-146

CHEAPEST AND BEST.



JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 218 and 220, St. James Street, Montreal. Electrotyping and Job Printing, Chromo and Plain, cheaply and neatly done.

Fun and Amusement! 48 Styles, the Best Out!

Transparent Cards. 25 blank, 15c; 25 printed, 25c; 25 Bristol Cards, 10c; 25 Snowflake, 25c; 12 beautiful Chromo cards 25c; 25 Mixed Cards, 25c. 9 samples sent for 3c. stamp. We have over 200 styles. Agents Wanted. Order of the old established and reliable firm, A. H. FULLER & Co., Brockton, Mass.

APPROVED BY THE MEDICAL FACULTY. DEVIN'S WORM PASTILLES. The most effectual Remedy for Worms in Children or Adults. Le meilleur remède contre les vers chez les enfants ou adultes. PASTILLES DE DEVINS CONTRE LES VERS. APPROUVEES PAR LA FACULTE MEDICALE

A Box will be sent to any address in Canada (post paid) on receipt of 25 cents. DEVINS & BOLTON, Drugists, Montreal.

DR. CODERRE'S EXPECTORATING SYRUP For COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, &c., &c.

Dr. Coderre's Infants' Syrup, for Infantile Diseases, such as Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Painful Dentition, &c. Dr. Coderre's Tonic Elixir, for all cases of Nervousness, General Debility, and diseases of the skin or blood. These valuable remedies are all prepared under the immediate direction of J. EMERY CODERRE, M.D., of over 25 years' experience, and are recommended by the Professors of the Montreal School of Medicine and Surgery. For sale at all the principal Druggists. 13-17-52-109

New Work of Vital Interest. Post Free 12 Cents or 6d. stg. FROM

J. WILLIAMS, P. M. 22, MARISCHAL STREET, ABERDEEN, SCOTLAND, NORTH BRITAIN.

A LONG AND HEALTHY LIFE.

- 1.—Medical Advice to the Invalid.
2.—Approved Prescriptions for Various Ailments.
3.—Phosphorus as a Remedy for Melancholia, Loss of Nerve Power, Depression, and Feeble Digestion.
4.—Salt Baths, and their Efficacy in Nervous Ailments.
5.—The Coca Leaf a Restorer of Health and Strength.

THE COOK'S FRIEND

BAKING POWDER Has become a HOUSEHOLD WORD in the land, and is a HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY

in every family where Economy and Health are studied is used for raising all kinds of Bread, Rolls, Pan cakes, Griddle Cakes, &c., &c., and a small quantity used in Pie Crust, Puddings, or other Pastry, 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 Dominion and wholesale by the manufacturer. W. D. MCLAREN, UNION MILLS, 13-17-52-110 55 College Street.

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

The Great English Remedy especially recommended as an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a consequence of Self Abuse, as Lost Memory, Universal Lassitude, After-Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over-indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases. Pamphlet free by mail. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing WILLIAM GRAY & CO., Windsor, Ont. Sold in Montreal by R. S. LATHAM, J. A. HARTE JAS. HAWKES, PICAULT & CO., and all responsible Druggists everywhere. 14-2-52-136

"Health the Cracking Juggling of Life."



WINGATE'S Standard English Remedies.

These valuable Remedies which have stood the test of trial, are the best that experience and careful research can produce for the cure of the various diseases for which they are especially designed. They are prepared from the receipts of the celebrated Dr. Wingate, of London, England, and none but the purest drugs are employed in their composition. They are pure in quality, prompt in action, effectual in use, and employed with great success by the most eminent Physicians and Surgeons in Hospital and private practice, in all parts of the world.

Wingate's Blood Purifier.—The most effectual remedy known for the cure of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Skin Diseases, and all impurities of the blood, Chronic Complaints, and Disorders of the Liver. A perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Put up in large bottles. PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Infant's Preservative.—The safest and best remedy for Children Teething, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Wind Colic, and all the various Ailments of Infancy, ever produced. It quiets pain, soothes the suffering child, and produces refreshing sleep. In use all over Europe for nearly 30 years. PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Cathartic Pills.—For all complaints of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Mild, yet certain and speedy in operation; they thoroughly cleanse the alimentary canal, regulate the secretions, and cut short the progress of disease. PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Wingate's Nervo-Tonic Pills.—Used with remarkable success in Neuralgia, Epilepsy, Cholera, Paralysis, Softening of the Brain, Lapse of Memory, Mental Derangements, Impotency, and all Nervous Affections. PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Dyspepsia Tablets.—For the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency, Irritability of the Stomach, Loss of Appetite, and Debility of the Digestive Organs. A powerful aid to Digestion, and far more palatable and effective than the ordinary remedies. PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOX.

Wingate's Pulmonic Troches.—An excellent Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Irritation of the Throat and Lungs. Public Speakers and Singers will find them very effectual in giving power and clearness to the voice. PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Wingate's Worm Lozenges.—A safe, pleasant, and effectual Remedy for Worms, easily administered,—will not injure the most delicate child,—and sufficiently laxative to remove all unhealthy secretions, and regulate the action of the Bowels. PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Stanton's Pain Relief.—The best Family Medicine known for internal and external use. It cures Cramps and Pains in the Stomach, Back, Side, and Limbs. It cures Sudden Colds, Sore Throat, Bruises, Burns, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Pains and Aches. PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Smith's Green Mountain Renovator.—We have the sole control for the Dominion of Canada, of this well known remedy, which as a Liver Corrector, and specific for all Bilious Disorders, and derangements arising from diseases of the Liver, is unequalled. PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

The above Remedies are sold by all Druggists and dealers in Medicines. Descriptive Circulars furnished on application, and single packages sent, post-paid, on receipt of price.

PREPARED ONLY BY THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. (LIMITED) MONTREAL.

In consequence of spurious imitations of
LEA AND PERRINS' SAUCE,
 which are calculated to deceive the Public, Lea and Perrins
 have adopted A NEW LABEL, bearing their Signature,
 thus,

Lea Perrins

which is placed on every bottle of WORCESTERSHIRE
 SAUCE, and without which none is genuine.
 Ask for LEA & PERRINS' Sauce, and see Name on Wrapper, Label, Bottle and Stopper.
 Wholesale and for Export by the Proprietors, Worcester: Cruse and Blackwell, London,
 &c., &c.; and by Grocers and Oilmen throughout the World.

To be obtained of
 MESSRS. J. M. DOUGLASS & CO., MONTREAL. MESSRS. URQUHART & CO., MONTREAL.
 14-14 52-163

CANADA METAL WORKS,
 377, CRAIG STREET.

Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters.
 MATTINSON, YOUNG & CO.
 15-4-26-203-ns.

EAGLE FOUNDRY,
 14 TO 34 KING ST. MONTREAL.
GEORGE BRUSH,
 MANUFACTURER OF
STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS,
 STEAM PUMPS, DONKEY ENGINES,
 CIRCULAR SAW-MILLS,
 GEAR WHEELS, SHAFING, PULLIES,
 HANGERS, & C.
IMPROVED HAND AND POWER HOISTS,
BLAKE'S PATENT
STONE AND ORE BREAKER.
 AGENT FOR
WATERS' PERFECT ENGINE GOVERNOR.

MILTON GOLD JEWELRY 1 Cent
 chain, set of shirt studs, Heave buttons, collar stud,
 heavy plain ring, Parisian diamond pin, sent post-paid
 50 cents. Retail price \$1. Agents wanted.
 MONTREAL NOVELTY CO., MONTREAL, P. Q.

The Hammam

IMPROVED
TURKISH BATH
 140 ST MONIQUE ST.,

In rear of Exposition Building, between St.
 Catherine and Dorchester Streets.

GODFREY RUEL, Proprietor.

50 VISITING CARDS, name finely printed, for 25
 cents. 1000 Agents wanted. Samples 3c stip.
 A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S. 13-26-39-131

THE FOLLOWING



is AN
EXTRACT FROM A LETTER
 dated 15th May, 1872, from an old inhabitant of
 Horwicksburn, near Warminster, Wilts:—
 "I must also beg to say that your Pills are an
 excellent medicine for me, and I certainly do
 enjoy good health, sound sleep and a good app-
 etite; this is owing to taking your Pills. I am 72
 years old.
 "Remaining, Gentlemen,
 Yours very respectfully,
 L. S.
 To the Proprietors of
NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS, LONDON.
 14-6-25-e2w.

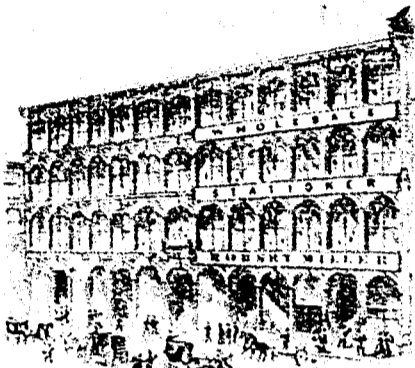
E. W. FRESHMAN & BROS.
ADVERTISING AGENTS
 188 W. FOURTH ST.
CINCINNATI, O.
 ESTIMATES — SEND FOR OUR
 FURNISHED FREE. — MANUAL —

LOST!

ON THE
 6th NOVEMBER,
 A PARCEL OF FORMS OF
NEW TEN DOLLAR BILLS
 OF THE
Consolidated Bank of Canada
 (NOT COUNTERSIGNED)
 DATED MONTREAL, 1st JULY, 1876.

The Bank has not yet begun to issue any new notes.
 The only notes in circulation at present, are the notes
 of the City Bank and Royal Canadian Bank.
 A reward will be given for the return of the forms,
 which are of no value to the public. Any person attempt-
 ing to use these forms, as notes, will be prosecuted.

ROBERT MILLER,



Publisher, Book-Binder, Manufacturing and
WHOLESALE STATIONER.

IMPORTER OF
 Wall Papers, Window Shades and
SCHOOL BOOKS,

397, NOTRE-DAME STREET, MONTREAL.
 14-6

PAPER HANGING
 WINDOW SHADES, WIRE
 SCREENS, BANNERS, RUSTIC
 BLINDS and SCENERY.
GEO. C. De ZOUCHE,
 351 NOTRE DAME STREET
 3-8-52-841

DR. A. PROUDFOOT, OCUList & AURIST
 Special attention given to DISEASES OF THE EYE
 AND EAR. Artificial Eyes inserted. 37 Beaver Hall, Office
 hours before 10.30 a.m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m. 13-7-52-77

COEN'S

Permanent Office File

Has stood the test of 25 years, and for usefulness,
 durability, and convenience, is still unequalled.

We are permitted to refer to Messrs. ROBERTSON,
 LINTON & Co., J. L. CASSIDY & Co. &c., &c. of this city
 and to a great many other large firms all over the
 Dominion who are unanimous in its praise, and find it
 invaluable for filing and preserving letters, invoices, and
 other documents.

The manufacture being now carried on by steam power
 on a large scale, under the personal supervision of the in-
 ventor, the undersigned are enabled to sell those files at
ONE HALF THE FORMER PRICES,
 in order to bring them within the reach of every business
 man.

LETTER, FOOLSCAP AND NOTE SIZE FILES
 AND COVERS

constantly on hand and every one guaranteed. For fur-
 ther particulars send for circular to

The Metallic Stationary Mfg. Co.,
 43 ST. PETER STREET,
 15-3-13-200 MONTREAL.

JAMES WRIGHT & CO.,
 51 ST. JOSEPH STREET,
 MANUFACTURERS OF
Wood Carpeting, Church, Bank and Office Fittings.
 Received the First Prize at the Centennial.
 AGENTS FOR
SPURR'S PAPER VENEERS
 FOR WALLS, WAINSCOTS, &c., &c.
 13-8-52-85

TO LET

TWO FIRST-CLASS BRICK DWELLINGS, Nos.
 1458 and 1464 Abbotsford Terrace (opposite Emmanuel
 Church), St. Catherine Street, in good order, well drained,
 and rat-proof. Rent moderate.

Apply to
G. B. BURLAND,
 Burland-Desbarats Lith. Co., Bleury St.



In first-class Style.
J. MURPHY,
 744, Craig St., Montreal.
 14-1-52-135.

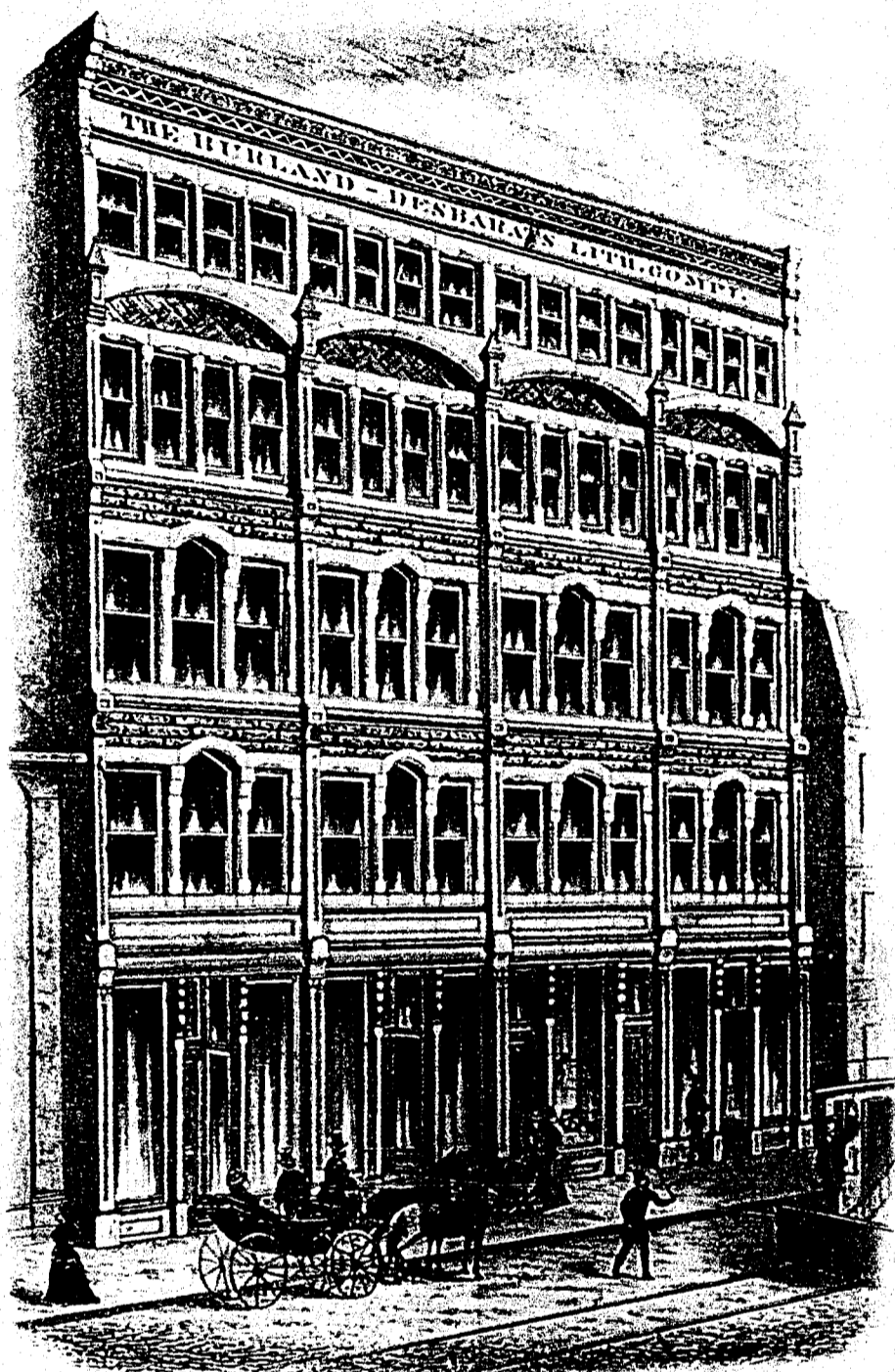
THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL.

FIRE.
CAPITAL,
ASSETS, OVER
 Unlimited liability of
 Shareholders.



LIFE.
 \$10,000,000
 \$16,000,000
 Agencies in all the Principal
 Cities and Towns.
H. L. ROUTH,
W. TATLEY, } Chief Agents

15-1-52-201 OFFICE: 64 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.



NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC!

The Engraving, Die Sinking, Lithographing, Printing
 and Publishing Business

Heretofore carried on at No. 115 St. Francois Xavier Street, by the late firm of BURLAND, LAFRICAIS & Co., and at
 319 St. Antoine Street, by GEO. E. DESBARATS, being merged into the

BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY,

has been REMOVED to those substantial, commodious and spacious premises, erected for the Company at
3, 5, 7, 9 & 11 BLEURY STREET, NEAR CRAIG, MONTREAL.

The double facilities acquired by the fusion of the two firms, the conveniences provided by the removal, and the
 economy and efficiency introduced by the united management, enable THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHO-
 GRAPHIC COMPANY to execute orders for every kind of

ENGRAVING, LITHOGRAPHING, TYPE PRINTING & ELECTROTYPING,
 AT SHORT NOTICE. IN THE BEST STYLE. AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

Our friends and the public are invited to leave their orders for every description of
 ENGRAVING, LITHOGRAPHING, TYPE PRINTING,
 DIE SINKING, EMBOSSEING, ELECTROTYPING,
 PLAIN, GOLD & COLOUR PRINTING, STEREOTYPING, &c. &c.

At the Office Bleury Street.

PHOTO-LITHOGRAPHY A SPECIALITY.

To this branch the attention of ENGINEERS, SURVEYORS, ARCHITECTS, &c., is particularly requested;
 the Company being prepared to reproduce MAPS, PLANS, and DRAWINGS, in an incredibly short space of time
 and at a trifling cost.

ENGRAVINGS, BOOKS, ILLUSTRATIONS, &c., &c., reproduced same size or reduced to any scale.
 ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES for manufacturers done by this process at very cheap rates.

REMEMBER THE ADDRESS:

THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY,
 5 and 7 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

PIANO-FORTES. JOSEPH GOULD, Inc.
 Cabinet Organs. Street, Montreal.
 13-7-52-77

The Canadian Illustrated News is printed and published
 by the BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY
 (LIMITED), at its offices, Nos. 5 and 7 Bleury Street,
 Montreal.