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THE MONTREAL FREE PRESS

Wholesale News

Vol. XII.—No. 25.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1875.

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

THE LATE REV. JAMES J. MURPHY.

Rev. JAMES J. MURPHY was born in the County of Wicklow, 25 Dec., 1842, and educated in Maynooth College, where he graduated with the greatest distinction. He was elevated to the Priesthood in 1870, and shortly afterwards appointed to the position of Professor of Moral Theology and Sacred History, in Cardinal Cullen's Seminary, at Clonliffe, which calling he fulfilled with marked ability and success. A few years later he visited England where he was introduced to Cardinal Manning, who gave him much encouragement. During his stay in England he formed the acquaintance also of the foremost literary men of the day, all of whom much admired his literary attainments; subsequently he crossed over to France, where he spent some months the guest of the late lamented author Dom Guéranger. He next visited America to see his two brothers, one of whom is a distinguished physician in Washington, and the other resides in Boston. It was during this visit to the United States, that he became intimately acquainted with the Jesuit Fathers and conceived the idea of becoming a member of their Society. He, consequently, came on to Montreal and entered the Noviciate at Sault au Recollet. The Rev. Gentleman passed some eight months in this institution, during all of which time he endeared himself to all. Not finding himself called to this kind of work, however, he retired from the House in July, 1874, and was immediately introduced to the Bishop of Montreal by the Jesuit Fathers. The Bishop gave him the most cordial reception, and offered him a position in the Diocese, which Father Murphy was pleased to accept, and was appointed Professor of Moral and Dogmatic Theology at Terrebonne College. He filled this position with unusual ability until the sad burning of this flourishing institution. We next find him in the city distinguishing himself as a pleasing and cultured lecturer. On the demise of the late much-respected Geo. E. Clerk, Editor of the *True Witness*, Father Murphy was offered the Editorial Chair, which offer he accepted, and was conducting the journal with great success when thus suddenly torn from our midst. The Rev. Gentleman was acknowledged to be a powerful and graceful writer, a fine poet, and a born orator. His premature death is a severe loss to his Church and to the Press, and a subject of deep regret to the community at large.

THE BACK RIVER TRAGEDY.

The terrible fire which occurred at Sault-au-Recollet, on the night of Saturday, the 4th inst., has created a deep impression throughout the country, on account of the mortality which it occasioned. The hotel of Narcisse Lajeunesse was destroyed and three persons perished—Rev. Father Murphy, Editor of the *True Witness*, Rev. Father Lynch, late of Newfoundland, and Madame Champagne, mother-in-law of Mr. Lajeunesse. It appears that in the course of the afternoon the Rev. Fathers Murphy and Lynch

called at the *True Witness* office for proofs, and stated that they were going for a drive. Their intention was to spend the Sunday at the Village of Ste. Thérèse. They arrived at the Hotel, put up their horse and ordered supper, and retired early. Madame Champagne also retired early. Madame Lajeunesse awakened her son at ten p. m., stating that there was a fire, and before he could dress the flames burst in his room, and he with difficulty dragged his mother through a window, and thence let her down to the street. Young Lajeunesse then tried to reach his grandmother, but without success. A fire engine belonging to the village was on hand, but only sent a sickly stream, and this soon stopped, as the valves became frozen. The origin of the fire is attributed to a gas-germinating lamp. A search was made for the remains of the three, which when collected were put into a

biscuit box. As young Lajeunesse passed the room where the priests slept, he heard them crawling about and gasping for breath. An inquest was held by the Coroner, but the result was not considered satisfactory—in so far as the real origin of the fire is concerned. A great deal of contradiction was likewise discernible among those who testified. The insurance companies, pushed by public opinion, have called for another investigation.

On Thursday, the 9th inst., a large number of persons drove out to Back River for the purpose of attending the removal of the remains from Sault-au-Recollet church to that of St. Bridget in this city, where the funeral ceremonies were to take place on the next day. The numbers that attended at this demonstration proved most unmistakably the deep feeling of regret which the terrible catastrophe had occasioned.

The mournful cortege slowly wound its way along Dorchester to Papineau road, through the Square into St. Mary Street, thence along Notre Dame street to Place d'Armes, turning into St. James street, through Victoria Square to St. Antoine, up Mountain and along Sherbrooke to Cote des Neiges road, reaching the Roman Catholic Cemetery about half-past one o'clock, when the coffin was consigned to the receiving vault to await interment in the spring.

Rev. D. J. LYNCH was a native of Ireland, and graduate of Maynooth College. After his ordination he went to St. John's, Newfoundland, where he ministered in the cathedral under Bishop Power, to whom he was related. From Newfoundland he went to New York on a special mission, and a short time ago came to Montreal, where he conducted the retreat at St. Bridget's church last week.



THE LATE REV. JAS. J. MURPHY.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN.

On the morning of the 10th inst., as early as seven o'clock, St. Bridget's Church and vicinity presented an exceedingly animated appearance from the large number of persons to be seen making their way to church to witness the closing ceremonies about to be performed for the souls of the deceased clergymen, and to take part in the funeral procession that was to show in some measure the esteem in which they were held by their fellow-citizens; and so quickly did the mourners congregate that long before the hour announced for the opening services several thousand persons had filed into the church, or stood, unable to gain admission, on the street, intent on taking some share in the obsequies. The remains of both clergymen, contained in one casket, were deposited, on Thursday afternoon, in the St. Bridget's Church, and the same elegant taste displayed in the church decorations succeeded even better in the floral offerings that adorned the casket.

Shortly before nine o'clock the choir commenced a solemn chant rendered with deep pathos, the hush that fell on those present showing the feelings uppermost in the popular mind, and more than one moistened eye betrayed the heartfelt emotion that would not be suppressed as some warm friend thought of the generous, manly, talented young gentlemen who so suddenly had been snatched from among us.

The funeral procession having formed, the coffin was placed in the hearse, passing through St. Bridget's Society, which opened ranks as it passed, each member holding a burning taper. Heading the procession were the flags of various Irish National Societies, furled and heavily draped in mourning; the hearse was next in order, and following it came the chief mourners, brothers of Father Murphy and others. St. Bridget's Society occupied the post of honor, being the leading society, and following it were St. Patrick's Benevolent, St. Ann's Temperance, Young Irishman's Literary and Benefit, Irish Catholic and Catholic Young Men's Societies, and a deputation of the Knights of St. Patrick from Quebec; then came a number of sleighs, most of them being occupied by two or more persons, many of them ladies—the whole forming a line more than a mile in length.

THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC AND PUBLISHING COMPANY issue the following periodicals, to all of which subscriptions are payable in advance:—THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, \$4.00 per annum; THE CANADIAN PATENT OFFICE RECORD AND MECHANICS' MAGAZINE, \$2.00 per annum; L'OPINION PUBLIQUE, \$3.00 per annum.

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

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THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER

of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS will be particularly adapted to the holidays. There will be a series of

ALLEGORICAL AND REALISTIC PICTURES,

illustrative of the various religious and social phases of the festival, together with a number of appropriate

Stories, Poems and Sketches,

the work of Canadian writers. The edition will be a large one, and we invite our friends to avail themselves of this opportunity for PROFITABLE ADVERTISING.

On the 1st January we shall begin the publication of

OUR CENTENNIAL STORY,

an original historical serial, founded on the AMERICAN INVASION OF CANADA IN 1775-76. We can promise our readers a work of varied entertainment and deep emotional interest. A liberal instalment will be given every week. This, added to other inducements, should prevail on our friends to renew their subscriptions at once. Orders should be sent in without delay as back numbers are generally difficult to obtain.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Dec. 18th, 1875.

OUR PREMIUM CHROMO.

Another year is about to close, and we are on the point of concluding the twelfth volume of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. We have endeavored in various ways to improve the character of the paper. We stated that we have had to contend against difficulties which only initiated and professional journalists understand; that these difficulties could be overcome only one by one, but that they would all be surmounted, and that speedily, was a further promise which we felt justified in making to the public. The paper is in the hands of a Company anxious to make this national enterprise of ours a thorough success, and it is managed by business talent well-known in every part of the country. Both the Company and the Manager believed, and still believe, that there is a field for such a journal as ours, and the assurances they have received personally in all the Provinces are to the effect that our people are most willing to encourage it, provided it is a faithful reflex of the spirit, events and general features of Canada. This we were determined from the first that it should be. Our artistic department was raised to a higher standard of excellence, and arrangements will be perfected which

will result in still further improvements therein. The letter press aimed at more variety, freshness, and lightness, always coupled with literary finish. Our paper is intended to be a family journal in the largest and highest sense of that word. We promised to try and please every body, and for that purpose our tendency has been to write, collate and edit such matter as would procure pleasure, entertainment and instruction to the greatest number, while we carefully abstained from all political or religious partisanship. New features were introduced as opportunity offered, or necessity demanded. While on our side, we endeavored to do all we could, we trusted our friends would see the propriety of aiding us to the full extent of their influence. We are pleased to admit that our efforts met with a ready and generous response, but, with the view of still further advancing the prosperity of the paper, we decided, early in the summer, upon issuing a Premium Chromo entitled the YOUNG FISHERMAN, after a painting by the celebrated English artist, W. M. Wyllie, which in design and execution would vie with any production of the kind ever published in America. The subject was one of popular interest, and was to be finished in the highest style. To prevent any mistake, we wish our subscribers to remember that the conditions upon which this Chromo was offered were the following:

1st. To all new subscribers paying for one year in advance.

2nd. To all subscribers on the books whose current subscription was paid up to the 1st July.

3rd. To all subscribers in arrears who would pay up arrears, and current subscription, prior to the 1st July last.

We have strictly kept faith with our readers and the Chromo, which is now ready, will be faithfully delivered in accordance with the terms and conditions above cited. There has been some delay in the production of the Chromo, but that delay was inevitable on account of the excellence of finish which we had warranted and were determined to secure. It was not a mere colored print that we intended to offer, but a genuine Chromo, a real work of art, which would be worthy of a rich frame and a conspicuous place on the walls of any drawing room. To complete such a picture required time, labor and care.

Owing to the delay, however, and to give our subscribers every chance to profit by our offer, we take the opportunity of still further extending the advantages of this premium plate. In addition, therefore, to the conditions laid down in July, we are prepared to furnish the Chromo:

1st. To all those who will pay up their subscription to the 31st December 1875, and continue their subscription for the ensuing year.

2nd. To all new subscribers who will pay their subscription for 1876 in advance.

There certainly could be no stronger inducement than this. By asking the payment of what is due us we are doing only what is right, and the premium plate is thus so much pure gain for our friends. The Chromo is now ready and will be delivered as rapidly as our conditions are complied with. To suit every taste, the picture will be sent so that it may be mounted either as a water color, or as an oil painting, according as the owner may prefer. Those who desire it, may have their pictures framed by applying at our office, 115 St. Francois Xavier Street, where samples of different styles of frames will be on view.

We may take the occasion of Christmas and New Year to urge upon our friends the propriety of spreading the circulation of the paper. If they are pleased with it, let them pass it to their neighbors and induce them to subscribe. Our subscription list is already large and steadily increasing, but it must be doubled in the course of the next year. Let all our patrons assist us therein. All the money thus received, it is intended shall go into the paper, to improve and beautify it still more. This is the only illustrated

paper in the country, and it has long struggled in the cause of popular art and literature. Let the people of Canada show that they can appreciate and are prepared to encourage a national undertaking of the kind. Let the patronage come and we shall not be slow to introduce still further improvements.

EXPLORER AND MISSIONARY.

MR. STANLEY is a man both kindhearted and vigorous, with some impetuosity of temperament. In his conversations with KING MTEA, who appears to rule over a fine agricultural country near the sources of the Nile, he was struck with the great desirability of imbuing the monarch and his people with the principles of Christianity, and took the opportunity, when addressing his friends and supporters in Britain and America, to urge the importance of one more attempt to evangelize Central Africa. The opportunity would seem to be open to himself, but he says he is no missionary. The last effort of the kind promoted by the heroic LIVINGSTONE we remember to have been signally disastrous in its results, and the present traveller has been little able to protect his following in his progress from the east coast. STANLEY recommends that the district should be approached southwards by way of the Nile. That is a bright idea, but cannot be said to be greatly more; and it will be for the Christian people of the time to define as best they can the means of realizing it. It would seem the missionaries had need to be almost as robust and full of resource as STANLEY himself, and we should further have to ascertain whether the Khedive's influence would be sufficient to provide safe-conduct for travellers between the Mediterranean and that far away country. The project appears very much in the clouds at present, but MR. DISRAELI's policy in regard to Egypt and in his determination to keep an open road to the East might be thought to foreshadow a hopeful movement in the time to come. The Africans near the Equator are evidently more amenable to Christianizing and civilizing influences than the majority of the native races of the world, and it might well be desired that the study of geography should not be the only cause advanced by the labours incurred.

THE PRESIDENTIAL MESSAGE.

The Message sent in to Congress by the President of the United States is the most important even penned by General Grant. Besides matters of routine and departmental interest, the principal provisions and suggestions are:

First—That the States shall be required to afford the opportunity of a good common school education to every child within their limits.

Second—No sectarian tenets shall ever be taught in any school supported in whole or in part by any States, nation, or by the proceeds of any tax levied upon any community. Make education compulsory so far as to deprive all persons who cannot read and write from becoming voters after the year 1890, disfranchising none, however, on grounds of illiteracy who may be voters at the time this amendment takes effect.

Third—Declare church and state forever separated and distinct, but each free within their proper spheres: and that all church property shall bear its own proportion of taxation.

Fourth—Drive out licensed immorality, such as polygamy; and the importation of women for illegitimate purposes.

To recur again to the Centennial year, it would seem as though now the Century is about to begin the second century of its national existence would be a most fitting time for these reforms.

Fifth—Enact such laws as will insure a speedy return to a sound currency and such as will command the respect of the world.

Believing that these views will commend themselves to the great majority of the right thinking and patriotic citizens of the United States, the President submits them to Congress.

THE SCIENCE OF HARMONY.

The great object of our journal is to promote the higher interests of literature and art, and to popularize these as much as possible among all classes of our readers. It is with this view that we call attention to a lecture on the Science of Harmony to be delivered this week by a gentleman who professes new theories on this subject which he desires to introduce to our friends and by which he pledges himself to simplify the study of music in an amazing degree. In this lecture every theoretical point of this branch of the Science of Music will be clearly presented and practically illustrated on the Piano. Mr. ROBBINS has devoted nearly forty years to the study and teaching of Harmony, and from his long experience and thorough investigation and mastery of the subject, has been able to develop a system at once simple and logical, yet comprehensive and indisputable. By this system all the principles of his beautiful science are so narrowed down and classified, that they can be thoroughly understood and acquired in a few hours. Conflicting and perplexing points which have bewildered students and rendered the study unsatisfactory in many respects, are by Mr. ROBBINS' method, made clear and intelligible. Stripped of all the superfluous verbiage and mystifications with which unhappily it has gradually become surrounded, the Science is placed before the student's eyes complete, definite and simple.

It is not to be wondered at, however, that so new and so radical a system should be met with distrust and suspicion. Musicians, wedded to old forms and established usages, could hardly be expected to favor, at first sight, so revolutionary a theory, and consequently it is not strange that it often meets the opposition of "Conservatism." It is hoped, however, that no such opposition will be encountered here, but that the profession of the City will attend the lecture, sift the pretensions of the lecturer, and render a verdict in accordance with the true facts of the case. Thus far the system has withstood the severest criticisms, and those who have studied under Mr. ROBBINS assert that its advantages to our musical community can hardly be overestimated, and that it should meet with the hearty recognition and concurrence of all interested in the study of music. This lecture will be a *reduced photograph* of the entire Course. Hearing it, students will be enabled at once to decide whether they will join a *Course Class* or not.

The monthly statement of circulation of the *Evening Star* appears in another column. The weekly edition has a circulation of 28,000, being 3,000 ahead of the *Toronto Globe*. At the ordinary estimate of five readers to a family, the *Star* daily and weekly has an army of two hundred thousand readers. The Government receives from the *Star* a larger amount for newspaper postage than any other paper in Canada. We may add our congratulations to Mr. Hugh Graham, proprietor of the *Star*, who has achieved the reputation of one of the best newspaper managers in America.

The Committee, consisting of Sir C. E. TREVELYAN, Sir BARTLE FRERE and Sir LOUIS MALLET, appointed to examine the competitive essays for the two prizes of £200 and £100 given by Mr. EDWARD PEASE, of Darlington, with a view to elucidate and expound what is known as the opium trade, and the connection of the British Government with it, have made their award. The first prize has been adjudged to Mr. SPROAT, Agent-General for British Columbia; and the second to the Rev. F. S. TURNER, Secretary of the Anglo-Oriental Society for the suppression of the Opium Trade.

An affecting incident occurred lately near London, when Professor FAWCETT, M. P., addressed a Fine Arts Association on the purpose of its existence. In discussing very eloquently the advantages to a

people of the arts that adorn life. he said that for twenty years he had not himself been able to enjoy the visual pleasures of their cultivation. The blind professor has been in the van of those who have combined to rescue several of the ancient forests of the country from the hands of the enclosure monopolists, and to retain and beautify them for the enjoyment of the people. We may add that the corporation of London City did yeoman service in preserving Epping Forest as a public park and playground for all time to come.

LITERARY NOTICES.

With the December number, the CANADIAN MONTHLY closes its eighth volume. As its publishers properly put it, the magazine has been a continued protest against the sole and permanent dependence of the country upon foreign literature for its serial reading, while it has made the effort in the higher walks of journalism, and in the minor paths of literature, to give expression to the aspirations of the national life, and to be helpful to the social and intellectual development of the Dominion. Within its proper sphere the mission of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS has been analogous to this, and we can bear our testimony to the vital need of emancipating ourselves from the monopoly of foreign literature, if we intend really to enter upon a distinctive nationality. Canada must have a literature of her own if she expects to become a nation. Even her best statesmanship must be an efflorescence of her literature. Hence the necessity of large patronage for such national publications as the MONTHLY and the ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

APPLETON'S PICTURESQUE EUROPE.—We have received the advanced sheets of this work, one which has been for several years in active preparation, and which, when completed, will eclipse its companion "Picturesque America" in as much as the glorious old ruins of ancient Greece and Rome, and the gorgeous palaces, and the grand gothic cathedrals, and the grim old castles and fortresses of mediæval Europe surpass in splendour the modern *bizarre* architecture of this continent. This work which is being published in semi-monthly parts does the Messrs. Appleton the greatest credit; all the art-critics and those competent to judge laud it most highly, and, we think, justly. Some of the scenes are treated with consummate skill by the artists, and translated no less faithfully by the engraver. The architectural portions of the work are treated with great power and are deeply interesting in a historical as well as a pictorial point of view. We wish "Picturesque Europe" all the success it richly merits, and, in conclusion, beg to caution our readers against a work bearing a title somewhat similar, made up of a collection of old plates originally published fully thirty years ago, which is being foisted upon the credulous for Appleton's, which it is not.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

HON. P. FORTIN, M. D.

He is the son of the late M. Fortin of Laprairie, by Julie Duvernay. He was born at Verchères, P. Q., Dec., 1823; received his classical education at Montreal Seminary, and studied medicine at McGill College, where he took his degree of M.D. in 1845. He served as a surgeon at Quarantine, Grosse Isle, during 1847 (fever year) and 1848. He aided in 1849 in forming a special mounted constabulary force for quelling disturbances of the peace in Montreal and adjoining districts, a troop of which was placed under his command. He was Stipendiary Magistrate for the protection of the fisheries in the lower River and Gulf of St. Lawrence (from 1852 until the Union, when he resigned) and as such, commanded first, the armed steamer *Doris*, and afterwards the armed schooner *La Canadienne*, built specially for the service, in which latter vessel he was wrecked in Nov., 1861, during a violent storm on the North Coast. He was a member of the Executive Council and Commissioner of Crown Lands for Quebec from Feb., 1873 until 7 Sept., 1874, when he resigned. He sat for Gaspé in the House of Commons from 1867 until 1874, when he retired in order to confine himself to the present House, for which he was first returned in 1867. At the opening of the present Session of the Quebec Legislature, he was elected Speaker of the Assembly by acclamation.

HON. H. G. MALHOT.

This gentleman was born at St. Pierre les Becquets in 1837 and educated at the College of Nicolet and Chambly. He was called to the Bar of Lower Canada in 1858 and created a Q. C., in 1874. He was appointed a member of the Executive Council and Commissioner of Crown Lands for Quebec, on 22nd Sept. 1874. He contested Nicolet unsuccessfully in 1867 and Three Rivers in 1871 and again on his appointment to office.

MACHINERY BUILDING, AT THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

This structure is located about 550 feet west of the main exhibition building, and as its north front stands upon the same line, it is practically a continuation of that edifice, the two together presenting a frontage of 3,824 feet from their eastern to their western ends, upon the principal avenue within the grounds. This building con-

sists of a main hall, 1,402 feet long and 360 feet wide, with an annex on the southern side 208 feet by 210 feet. The entire area covered is 558,440 square feet, or nearly 13 acres, and the floor space afforded is about 14 acres. The chief portion of the building is one story in height, the main cornice upon the outside being 40 feet from the ground, and the interior height to the top of the ventilators in the avenues 70 feet, and in the aisles 40 feet. To break the long lines of the exterior projections have been introduced upon the four sides, and the main entrances are finished with façades extending to 78 feet in height. The eastern entrance will be the principal approach from railways and from the main Exhibition building. Along the southern side are placed the boiler houses, and such other buildings for special kinds of machinery as may be required. A short distance beyond the western entrance George's Hill rises, the most commanding eminence in the park, and from which there is a fine view of the entire Exhibition grounds. The plan of this machinery building shows two main avenues 90 feet wide, with a central aisle between and an aisle on either side, these being 60 feet wide. These avenues and aisles together have 360 feet width, and each of them is 1,360 feet long. At the centre of the building there is a transept of 90 feet width, which at the south end is prolonged beyond the building. This extended transept, beginning at 36 feet from the building and extending to 208 feet, is flanked on either side by aisles 60 feet wide, and forms an annex for hydraulic machines.

VERDI THE SENATOR.

A Boston paper says: Giuseppe Verdi has had an almost unique tribute paid to his celebrity as a composer. He has just been created a Senator of the Italian Kingdom, and has taken his seat in the more august chamber of the Italian Parliament. There he elbows the most famous generals and admirals, the most experienced statesmen and members of the most historic noble houses of the Peninsula. But he will look in vain, either among his fellow-Senators or among the legislative dignitaries of any other European country, for a brother composer. It is probably the first time that a musician has been awarded the Senatorial toga. To be sure, musicians have ere now received distinguished marks of the favor of sovereigns and the appreciation of ministers. We do not forget that in prosaic England two *chefs d'orchestre*, Julius Benedict and Michael Costa, have been awarded the dignity of knighthood. We know that, in France, Rossini, Auber, and Felicien David have worn the insignia of a high rank in the Legion of Honor. But these, after all, are mere titular graces, recognitions of genius which entailed no special service to the State, and no risk lest the State should be badly served. Music, indeed, is almost the only art or science which has not, with the single exception of Verdi's case, received legislative distinctions in the persons of its most eminent followers. Literature has always been abundantly honored in this direction. The literary Greeks were often legislators and statesmen. Cicero was a shining example of the political honors conferred upon men of letters at Rome. Goethe was a minister of the Duke of Weimar. Mat Prior was a diplomat, Addison an official. Thiers and Guizot were premiers of France, Lamartine her temporary President, Victor Hugo a deputy. The later race of English literary statesmen it would require a long list to include. In Germany a large proportion of the legislative bodies are doctors and professors; sages fresh from the lecture-rooms of Bonn, Jena, and Heidelberg. Yet no instance can be found where, in a land so musical as the Fatherland, a composer has been either chosen a deputy by the people or appointed a senator by the sovereign. The merely titular honors to musicians have been rare; nay, the greatest German composers were seldom so much as pecuniarily or socially prosperous. There is, indeed, something incongruous in the notion of conferring legislative powers for life on a man whose sole claim to distinction rests upon the production of a series of beautiful and popular operas. Yet, somehow, it seems an event more befitting to sentimental, romantic, dreamy Italy than to any other clime. For with the Italian music is something more than the intermittent pastime it is to most other peoples. Music is of his life and being. The culture and love of the art are in Italy so universal, so absorbing, that it has become a national element, and it is not perhaps strange that as such it should seek to be conspicuous even in the national councils. The selection of Verdi, moreover, is a singularly happy one. Verdi is honored because he is the author of "Il Trovatore," "Ernani," and "Aida;" but it is not unknown at Rome that he is also a man of large general culture, with an enthusiastic interest in the public affairs of his country, and with very liberal views as to its political policy.

POOR OLD DEJAZET!

The ever youthful Pauline Virginie Déjazet has departed to a better world. She was seventy-seven years old and had spent on the stage not less than seventy-two years. Poor old woman! Seventy-two years of labor for the sake of giving recreation to her countrymen, and then a death in poverty!

Her first debut was at the Théâtre des Capucines in "Fanchon toute seule." She was then five years old, and never abandoned the stage afterward. Three years ago she was in London and played, danced and sang couplets at the age of seventy-four just as brightly as she did under

the first Napoleon, and wore man's clothes on the stage of the London Opera Comique with the same graceful ease as she did in the "Premières armes de Richelieu" at the Palais Royal nearly half a century before.

Her first great success was in the rôle of the fairy *Nobotte* in "La Belle au bois dormant" at the Vaudeville. That was in 1817. Four years later she was at the Gymnase, where she met her great rival, Madame Volnys (Léontine Fay), and had to pass to the Théâtre des Nouveautés, where she created an immense sensation by playing the part of the boy *Napoleon* in "Bonaparte à Brienne." After the July revolution she entered the Palais Royal, where "L'Enfance de Louis XII," "Vert Vert," "Judith et Holoferne," "Frétilton," and "Les premières armes de Richelieu" secured for her the great popularity she has ever since enjoyed. Later on "Le Vicomte de Letorières," "Les trois gamins," "Le Sergent Frédéric," and "Gentil Bernard" were among her great plays at the Gaité, the Variétés, and the Folies Nouvelles, which latter theatre took the name of Théâtre Déjazet, and bears it still.

The great specialty of Déjazet was the impersonation of young men. Slenderly built, vivacious, adroit and pretty, she had no rival in this kind of characters, and has still no successor. There was a time when the three names of Rachel, Mars and Déjazet were daily appearing on the play bills of their respective theatres, and the old Parisians think that those were the days of the real glory of the French drama. At all events, these three women established the traditions of the modern French stage. Yet while Rachel and Mars died rich, Déjazet, after working nearly as much as her two sister artists put together, scarcely leaves anything. She was proverbially generous and, if she is said to have ruined many of her admirers, she seems to have never known that a refusal of help to a poor fellow being was possible.

She leaves a son and daughter, both of whom have tried without the slightest success the profession of their mother, and have also appeared in the capacity of musical composers. Her son, Eugène Déjazet, was for a number of years the business manager of his mother, and has probably contributed just as much to the ruin of her fortune as did her own generosity and recklessness.

BANCROFT'S METHOD OF WRITING HISTORY.

Mr. Bancroft's method of writing the result of the experience of long years is quite peculiar, and accounts for his success in harmonizing those two conflicting conditions, compactness and comprehensiveness. He has two secretaries—a "reference" secretary and a "writing" secretary. They do the work, largely, while Mr. Bancroft does the thinking and furnishes the opinions. When he commences upon a new volume, he decides first upon the period of time which it shall cover, its scope, and particular features, if any. This plan is put in writing, and placed in the hands of his reference secretary, Dr. Frank Austin Scott, a gentleman of unusual qualifications for the position, being a proficient linguist and, from many years' association with Mr. Bancroft, almost as familiar with history and the details of the work as Mr. Bancroft himself. Next a diary is taken, and under each date are entered, with a book-keeper's precision, all the occurrences of that day in every corner of the globe that relate in any respect to the American Republic. With each record are references to the authority on which the record is based; if published, to the volumes and pages; if not, to the original manuscripts which are filed away in Mr. Bancroft's library. In the compilation of this diary every existing work and document and paper is consulted: every history or tradition of any reliability is carefully gleaned. This work is done by Mr. Scott, Mr. Bancroft, in the meantime, employing himself in reading up on these events, sifting the chaff from the wheat, detecting the spurious, and dictating to his writing secretary, Mr. Weston, the suggestions that occur to him and the opinions deduced from the study.

The diary being finished, a memorandum book is taken and its pages divided into classification for topics. This is called the topic book. The classifications are not very numerous, the heads being something as follows: "Washington," "Army," "Finance," "Domestic Affairs," "Foreign Affairs," "Campaigns," "Congress," etc. Under each of these heads is compiled all the information contained in the diary relating to each particular topic, so that, for example, when Mr. Bancroft wants to write a chapter on the Finance of the Government at the time of which he is treating, he has all the facts that can be gained from every possible source condensed and classified in their chronological order; all histories in every language are consulted; all biographies, records, essays, speeches and papers; transcripts of all existing public documents in the archives of the American, English, French, and German Governments, and also all private papers and correspondence written at the time.

When this is completed by Mr. Scott—and it takes months sometimes to exhaust a single topic—Mr. Bancroft familiarizes himself with the contents of the memorandum book, marking passages of importance, making cross references for his own convenience, and indexing the events himself in the order in which he intends to treat of them. Then he dictates to his writing secretary the text of the volume, and, as chapter after

chapter is finished, it is laid away to "season" for a time. The matter is then written and re-written until it suits Mr. Bancroft's sensitive taste. When he is satisfied with the arrangement, the style, and completeness of a chapter it is sent to his publishers. The final manuscript is written in copying-ink, and a copy taken in a press-book. Mr. Bancroft always has three proofs—in slips, in stereotype, and in folio—and continues to make alterations and additions till the presses are fairly running.

LE BATON.

An unique way of taking the prospective of history is to trace the manifold transformations of the stick, and the various parts it has played in human affairs. This has been very cleverly done by a French author, Antony Réal, (Fernand Michel.) He begins with the legendary stick, as exemplified by the rod of Moses and Aaron's rod. Then he goes on to the crook of the shepherd, the club of the hunter, the spear of the warrior, the crozier of the priest, and the sceptre of the monarch. As episodes in the grand career of the stick, he treats of the heraldic *baton*, the lances of the jousts, the truncheon of the marshals, and the staff of the pilgrims. Next follows a review of the superstitions of the stick, as illustrated by the divining wand of the ancients, the stick of Mahomet, and that of the temple of Juno, which miraculously cured sterility. The uses and customs of the stick include such ceremonials as betrothal by the cleft rod, marriage by the lance, dissolving debts and making contracts with the stick, and similar practices. The chapter of punishments has many illustrations of the serviceableness of this instrument, from the *bastinado* of the executioner to the stick of the harlequin. The stick of fashion, the cane, has a brief review, and the civilizing stick, the pen, fitly concludes the volume.

LITERARY.

MISS BRADDON'S thirtieth novel was begun in *Belgravia* in December.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS is getting bald and looks rather overworked.

TENNYSON smokes a short, black pipe. This is the most unpoetical of licenses.

MISS CHACROFT, a niece of Sir John Franklin, is writing the lives of her uncle and of Lady Franklin.

GEORGE ELIOT'S new work is a story of English life of to-day, dealing with a higher sphere of society than is her wont.

THE latest Americanism has been received by a critical review into the English language. The London *Spectator* of Oct. 10 speaks of the Spanish "carpet-baggers" in Cuba.

MR. MACGAHAN, author of "Campaigning on the Oxus," who accompanied Capt. Young in his late Arctic expedition, is preparing an account of the voyage under the title of "Under the Northern Lights: the Cruise of the Pandora to Peel's Strait in Search of Sir John Franklin's papers."

WILLIAM MORRIS'S translation of the "Æneid of Virgil," as following Chapman's "Iliads," he phrases his title, has been published in England, and may soon be expected from Roberts Brothers. It is in fourteen syllable couplets, or what is known in the hymn books as C. M., two lines in one.

MR. RALPH WALDO EMERSON, who has for some time been prevented by bodily feebleness from doing his usual literary labor, is now in better health, and the public hope to see the results of his restoration to comparative bodily vigor in productions of his pen, which are not so numerous as to make any new addition to the existing treasury of them other than a welcome rarity.

MR. MARTIN F. TUPPER has written a drama in five acts entitled "Washington," which he intends to have brought out in America during the coming Centennial year. Col. Forney writes that Mr. Tupper will come over in person and superintend the introduction of the play. The characters represented are Washington, Franklin, Patrick Henry, John Adams, Benedict Arnold, Lafayette, Andre, Martha Washington, and Mary Arnold.

WHITTIER sent this response recently to a request for his autograph:

"Our lives are albums, written through
With good or ill, with false or true;
And as the blessed angels turn
The pages of our years,
God grant they read the good with smiles,
And blot the ill with tears!"

THE wreath of flowers, with a raven and pendant bells, that was placed on the Monument to Poe, at the close of the dedicatory ceremonies, was the tribute of the stage, and was placed there in honor and remembrance of the poet's mother and father, who were players. It came from Mr. Ford's dramatic company, and Mrs. Jane Germou—whose maternal grandfather and grandmother were professional comedians with Poe's parents on the Baltimore stage—was actively instrumental in causing this gracious and tender testimonial to be offered.

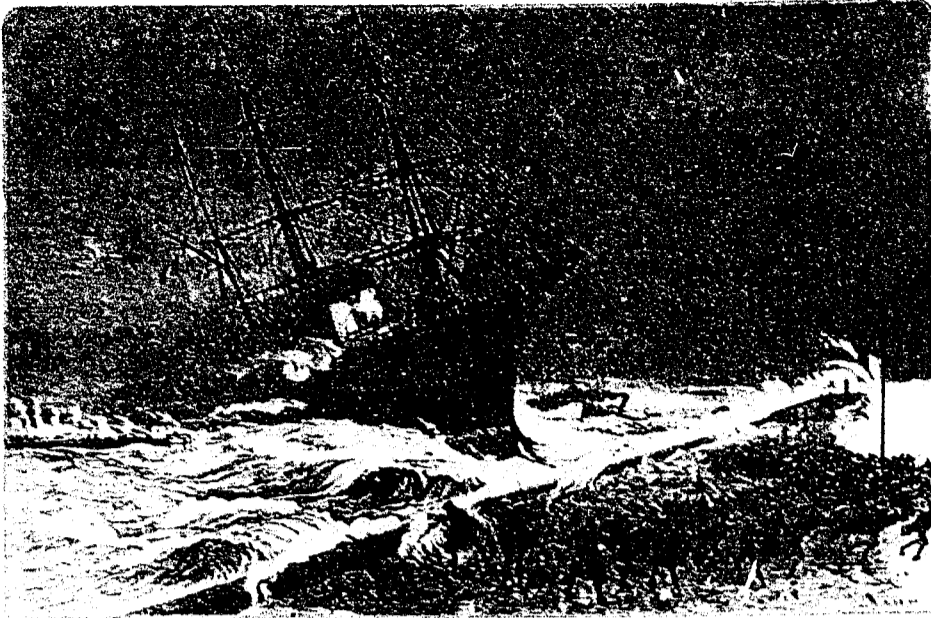
ARTISTIC.

CAROLUS DURAN, the French artist, recently said that he had painted a sea "life size."

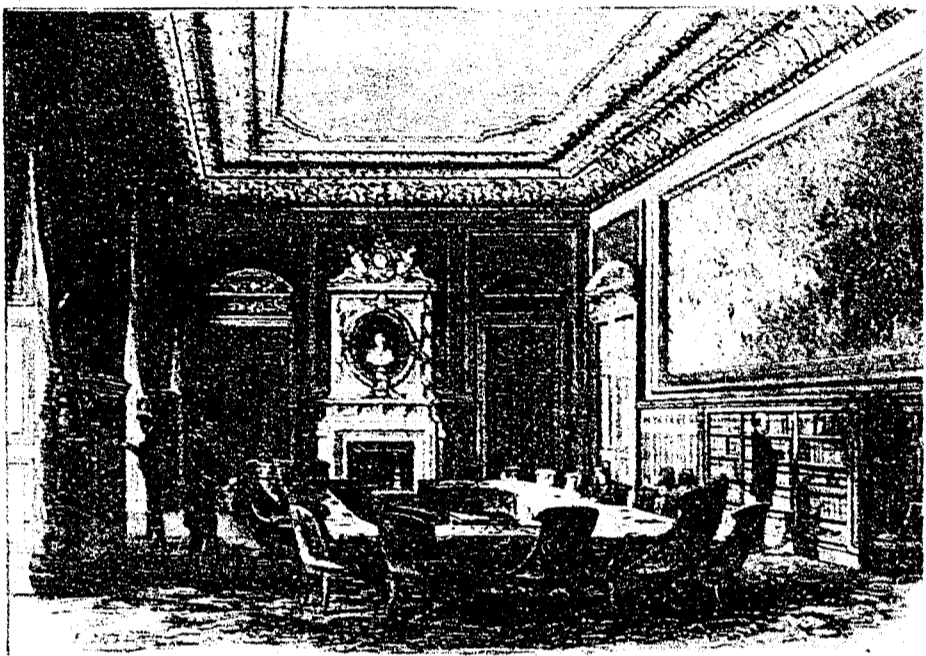
MRS. ABEL HAYWOOD has presented a bronze statue of Oliver Cromwell to the city of Manchester, in England. The statue is nine feet high, weighs upward of a ton, and has cost about £2,000. Cromwell is represented in the military costume of his period, and the features are dignified and expressive.

A ROME correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* says: "The Pope, who is very much pleased with the title which some give him of 'Most Mificent,' and tries to preserve it, has just made a most beautiful acquisition for the museums of the Vatican. He has bought from Rossignani the valuable collection of Etruscan glasses and enamels, which has cost the collector a large amount of money besides twenty-five years of fatiguing study and research. In this collection are found united the greatest varieties in this class of objects—rare as much for the execution of the work as for their chemical composition. Several hundreds of these enamels have been arranged in various designs to form a table, and the result is truly magnificent. There is also a collection of similar enamels, but loose, from the examination of which the whole history of the art can be gathered. The Pope will have these articles placed in the museum of the Vatican on rich decorations which have already been ordered to support them."

EUROPEAN PICTORIAL NEWS.



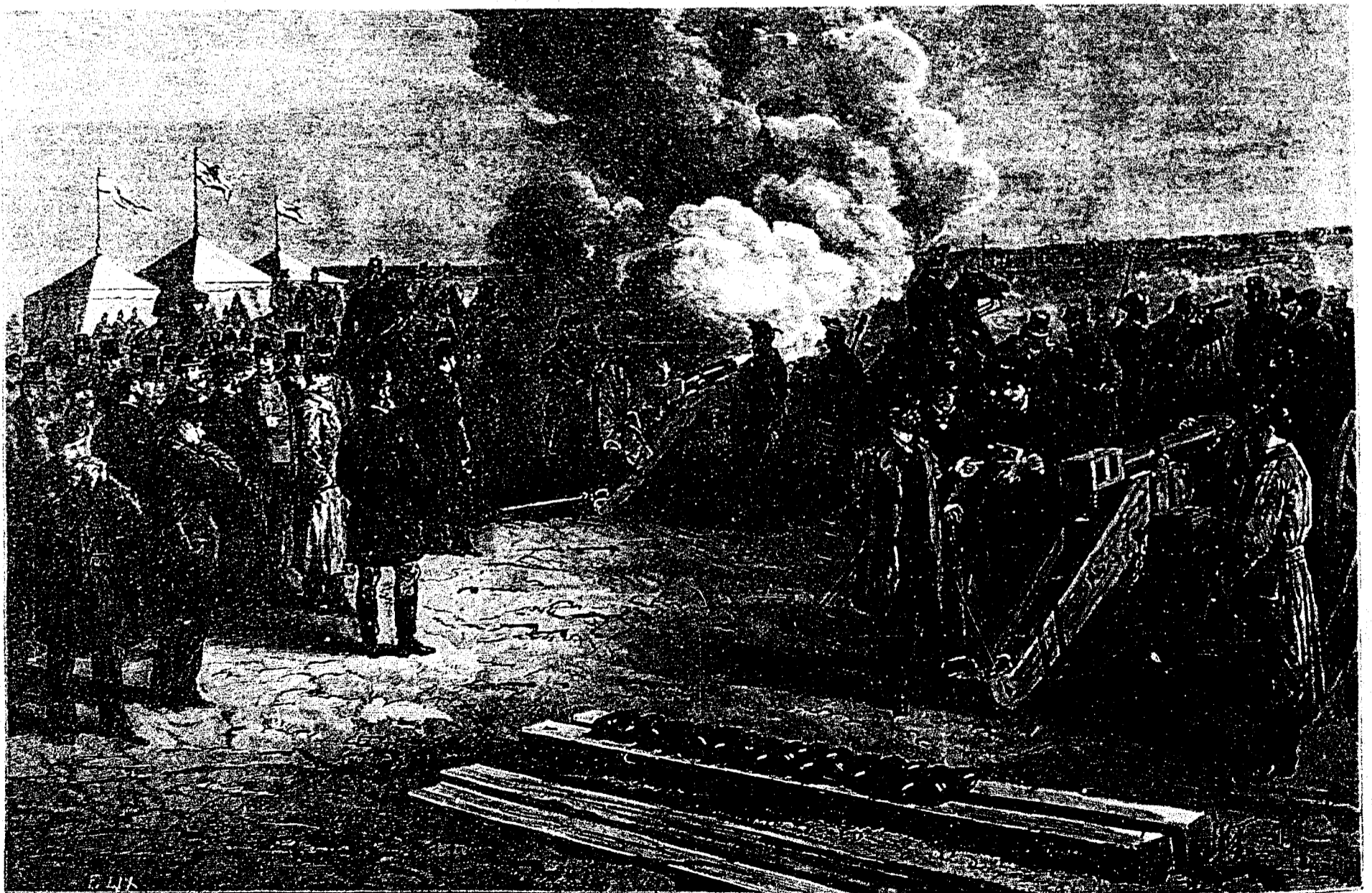
THE STEAMSHIP "VILLE DE PARIS" DASHING INTO THE PIER AT HAVRE.



NEW CHAMBER OF THE COUNCIL OF STATE IN THE PALAIS-ROYAL, PARIS.



ERNESTO ROSSI, AS HAMLET.



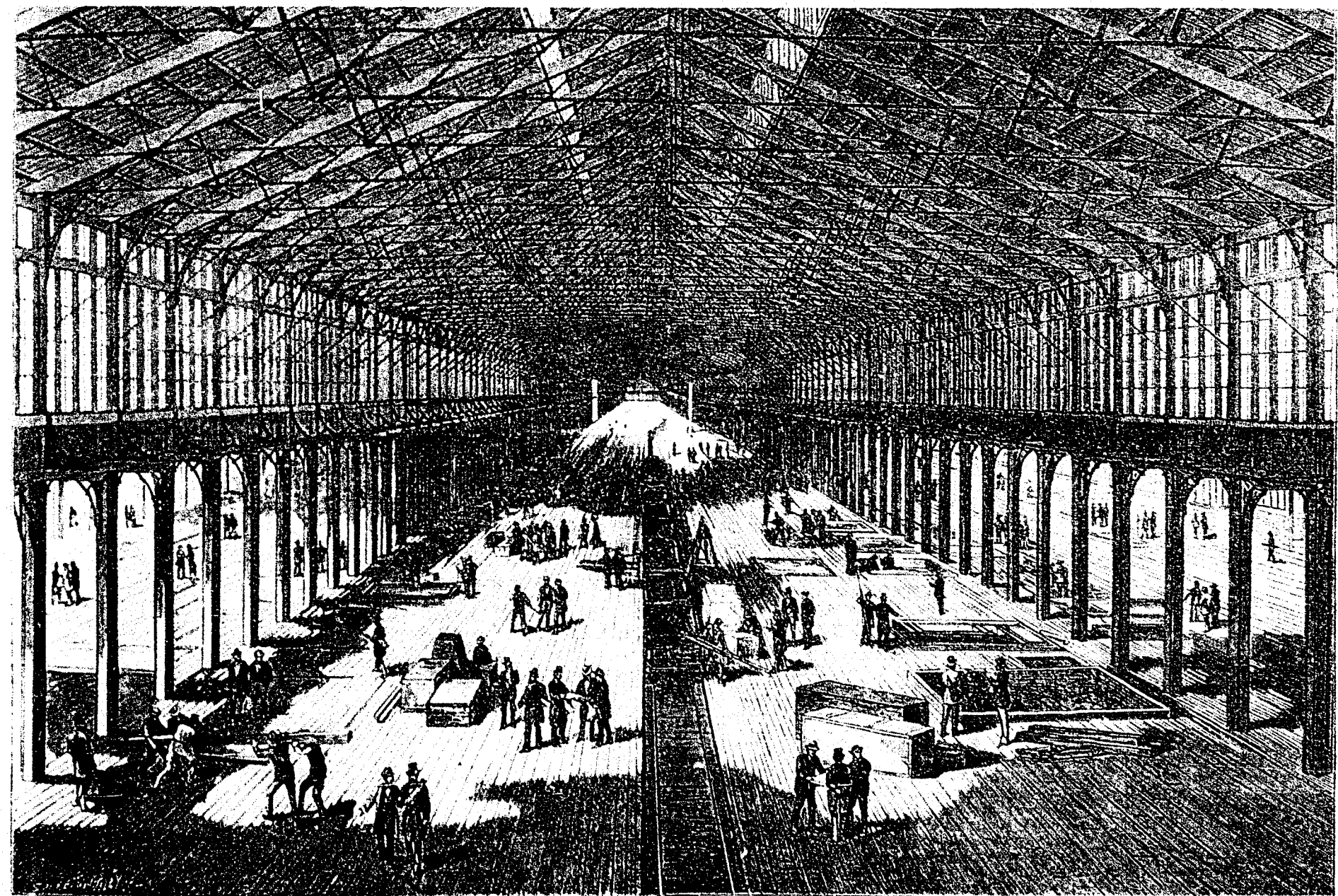
TRIAL OF THE UCHATIUS BREECH LOADING GUN AT STEINFELD, NEAR VIENNA

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.



No. 264. HON. PIERRE FORTIN, SPEAKER OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY, QUEBEC.

No. 265. HON. H. G. MALHIOT, Q. C., COMMISSIONER OF CROWN LANDS, QUEBEC.



PHILADELPHIA:--INTERIOR VIEW OF THE MACHINERY HALL, INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION BUILDINGS.

FROM THE QUEEN CITY.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE — BUDGET SPEECH — JUSTICE ACT—EX-ALDERMAN CLEMENTS IN THE JANE GILMOUR CASE — TALMAGE — AMUSEMENTS.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 11TH. — I presume that it is unnecessary for me to weary your readers with a lengthened detail of the progress of Parliamentary affairs. Perhaps, if I allowed myself to become too minute, in details, in my communication, it might be considered prolix, ergo it is my intention, on my way through this correspondence, to touch merely on the more important matters which have been transacted in the Legislature during the past ten days.

On the 3rd instant, Treasurer Crooks arose to make the Budget Speech. I now append an abridgment of the same. On the 30th Sept. 1875, the assets of the Province amounted to \$7,790,575.37, and the liabilities \$2,694,201.53, leaving a surplus of \$5,096,376.84. In this amount the Treasurer had provided for all possible liabilities inclusive of Ontario's indebtedness to Quebec. The financial affairs of the Province were exactly the same as last session. The amount of money in account between Ontario and Quebec was, in 1867, somewhat over \$2,500,000, and had increased since then and of which Ontario was entitled to about five-ninths. There was also Ontario's share of the old library of the old Parliament of Canada. He had to report in 1874 an increase of receipts and a decrease of expenditures, but the operations in that year were almost half a million better than had been expected. During 1875, the revenue from Crown Lands had decreased, but every other source of revenue showed a marked improvement. The emigration estimate for 1876, is placed at \$4,000 less than 1875, and it is intended to dispense with the services of the outside emigration agents for the Province at the close of the present year. One hundred and eighty-six miles of Railway, for which the Government aid had been extended, were completed this year making in all 1300 miles of Railway which have received Government aid since Confederation.

On the 7th, Mr. Crooks moved the House into a committee of supply and the following items were passed: Lieutenant-Governor's office \$1,900; Executive Council and Attorney-General's Department, \$12,780; Treasury Department \$17,000. A few other items were passed and the committee reported progress. On the same date Mr. Hodgins introduced a Bill to amend the Administration of Justice Act, its object being to reduce the sum of judicial business in the Queen's Bench and Common Pleas by extending power to the Chancellor and two Chief Justices to distribute the extra business among the different Courts. The day following Mr. Lauder moved the second reading of the Bill to amend the Administration of Justice Act. A most vigorous debate followed. Mr. Creighton proposed an amendment to the amendment, deferring the second reading until such time as the returns requested on the subject had been placed before the House. The last amendment was defeated by a vote of 44 to 33.

Much of the past week has been spent in useless debate, so that I cannot give you any item of particular interest regarding Parliamentary affairs, except what I have already stated. However, I have some other news for you which may prove more interesting.

In my last, I remarked that ex-Alderman Clements, of this city, had been arrested on a suspicion of being implicated in the Jane Vaughn Gilmour case, of which crime Dr. Davis and his wife were convicted and sentenced to be hanged, which sentence has recently been commuted to imprisonment for life. The case of Clements was called at the Police Court last Wednesday, on which occasion Dr. Davis testified. During his examination he stated that Clements had offered him \$100 to do the deed of crime. At the close of the examination Clements was committed for trial and bail was refused. The carpenter named Fraser, who had constructed the box, in which the body of Jane Gilmour was found, gave himself up to the detectives on Wednesday, and was examined at the Police Court yesterday. Mrs. Davis testified that Fraser had assisted in the removing of the body, for which undertaking a sum of \$100 was to have been paid him. A few other witnesses were called and, at the close of the examination, he was committed for trial. It is stated that Dr. Davis remarked that if his wife's sentence was reduced to five years imprisonment he would make some startling disclosures concerning society people. The Court of Oyer and Terminer will sit on the 11th of January, 1876, and then we will hear more of the coming revelations.

The weather continues remarkably fine. The snow has almost entirely disappeared and mud has, once more, pushed itself into notoriety. The ice in the Bay is breaking up fast and those venture-some boys who persist in skating on it feel rather astonished at the number of times they fall through. Fortunately none of the juveniles have been drowned yet, but no doubt a few of them will get to the bottom of the Bay ere many moons have passed.

On Thursday evening last, I had the pleasure of being one of a large audience, assembled to hear the famed Brooklyn Divine, DeWitt Talmage, discourse. The subject he had chosen for his lecture was "Boarding house life." Hash and sausages were humorously described by the lecturer and a budget of anecdotes excellently spoken were the exciting features. We are promised a lecture by Theodore Tilton, early in January, and it is said that Beecher may come

along in March. True, the time is yet distant, but probably Bessie Turner will turn up in February and prepare us for Beecher.

Edwin Adams, the tragedian, will shine next week at the Grand Opera House, in a series of Shakesperian characters. The Royal Opera House opens on Monday evening. Miss Dolbie Bidwell will walk the boards as leading lady. The piece chosen for the occasion is "The Overland Route." And now that I have exhausted my list of notes I will conclude.

J.H.L.

JOAQUIN MILLER IN LONDON.

A correspondent to the Louisville Courier-Journal who has been "interviewing" Joaquin Miller thus represents that poet as relating his experiences in London: I went to writing little things and sending them to the papers. But they never published anything, and I never got an answer. I began to feel that London was a great city, and that after all I was only one of its atoms. Well, I tugged along not altogether hopelessly, and began arranging my poems suitably for publication in book form, and to seek for a publisher. I worked hard all the forenoon, and in the afternoon walked against fate for a publisher, but always got beaten. Then at night I would come home with a heart so heavy and so utterly desolate that I was sure I could never look up again. Time after time I have stood before the melancholy old fireplace with my poems in my hand ready to fling them into the flames, and the resolve in my heart to fling myself over a bridge and make a hole in the Thames. But (laughing lazily) I was generally too tired to make the effort to do either, and would go to bed, have a good rest, get up in the morning refreshed and hopeful, only to go over the same old, discouraging round again. Through White-law Reid's advice I had deposited \$10,000 in gold-bearing bonds in New York before leaving for Europe, and had only taken a few hundred dollars with me. I received the interest on the bonds regularly, but about this time I became terribly pushed for money and had to pawn my watch and rings. I sent to my brother; got help, but never could get a publisher. No hope came. I resolved to see the poems in type, and issued fifty copies under the title of the "Pacific Poems," issued from the Chiswick press on New Year's of 1873. Then I sent a copy to the leading newspapers and reviews, and—well, I locked the poems and the criticisms in my leather bag and received the publishers as courteously as I knew how! I had got fame, and, thanks to nobody, I have had my price for work ever since. Then the Savage Club took me up through Mr. Graves, author of the "Songs of Killarney." I met noble Tom Hood, who gave me a letter to Fred Lockyer, brother-in-law of Dean Stanley, and he made me at home in London. Everybody seemed to want to take me by the hand that they would have thrown aside a month before, and lead me up higher. From the Savage I was sent to the Whitefriars, from that to St. Alban's, from that to the Garrick, then to the Pre-Raphaelites, then to the Athenæum, and was made an honorary member of all save the Garrick, which is the first actors' club of the world. Then the "Songs of the Sierras" was issued by Longman & Co., and everything seemed in a dizzy whirl. I was nervous, excited, wild with the to me blinding success. In the midst of all came a despatch announcing my sister's death in Oregon, and that my loved brother was dying in Eastern Pennsylvania. I hastened to his bedside, and while caring for him revised "The Songs of the Sierras" for the American edition issued by Roberts Bros. I had got it all ready for the press, and the poor fellow who had helped me and had had undying faith in me wished me to read portions of it. But he never heard a word. He died next day.

THE BORGHIAS OF OUR KITCHENS.

Oh, woman! heaven's last, best gift to the kitchen, must you and your daughters still continue to marshal families the salaratus way to dyspepsia? Can you never learn that the grid-iron and the clear, glowing beds of coals, whereon St. Lawrence himself would have deemed it a luxury to be broiled, better benefit the lordly steak unmacerated with the brutal pestle, uncontaminated with factory lard, and will sooner woo it to turn to pale pink, delicate amber and tender brown (with a sensitive elevation at the corners, forming a central chalice for the reception and preservation of its own juices) than the frying pan, accursed of God and abhorred of men? Know you not that by thinly slicing potatoes—not left over from yesterday's noon-day dinner—into cold water, frying them in boiling lard, and as soon as they put on the rich golden brown hue of a Cuban belle, removing and draining them, you can compass that which, at Saratoga, has brought fame and fortune to the artistic restaurateur? Is it not in you to pour boiling water on your coffee, and set the pot over a shovelful of embers in the hearth-box, where it will just simmer and not boil? Can your finer female sense not apprehend the difference between fanning a smokeless fire with a generous slice of bread till the surface of the latter turns delicately golden, then brushing the same with fresh butter, and burning bread on the top of a dirty stove, then swabbing in melted, rancid oleo-margarine? Alas! if experience can be relied on, we fear not. Priscilla is joined to her salaratus and frying pan; let her alone.

THE GLEANER.

MME. ITALIA GARIBALDI, wife of Menotti Garibaldi, has just given birth to a son, who has received the name of "Rome."

THE discovery of a process has been made by which ashes can be converted into a solid mass as hard as marble.

DISRAELI is said to be looking much better than he did last session, and a brisk, springy step has replaced the weary gait with which he used to walk between Downing street and Parliament.

AN international game of chess between French and English players, to be commenced soon, will last two years, the moves to be made by telegraph. Such a trial of skill occurred in 1835-6, the French winning.

IN Maine, Sunday cursing is taxed two dollars per oath; on week days the rate is lowered to only one dollar per oath. The law is rigid, and the proceeds, when collected, are to go toward founding a lunatic asylum.

THE American members of the Byron Memorial Committee, at the head of whom is Mr. William Cullen Bryant, will receive and acknowledge subscriptions of \$1 and upward. About \$500 have already been subscribed.

A MODEL will, duly executed and witnessed, was recently presented for probate at Plymouth, of which the following is a verbatim copy:—"July 12, 1875. I give all my property to my wife."

GERMANY has applied for an additional 7,000 feet of space in the main building of the Philadelphia Exhibition, and France for 1,600 additional square feet in the machinery department. The latter application could not, however, be granted.

PRINCE TOLSTO is one of the most peculiar riders in the Bois de Boulogne. His horse is a splendid black Orloff trotter, with a tail that sweeps the ground, and he is always followed by a groom in Monjick costume, mounted on a very small Ukraine pony.

A FRENCH chemist asserts that salt alone answers all purposes for packing pork, provided all animal heat has left it before salting. No salt-petre should be used, as it induces scurvy. The brine should be as strong as possible, and cold water is capable of dissolving more salt than hot water.

THE Sultan has been very much disturbed by the recent complications. His Imperial Majesty is rumored to have been excited nearly into fury, to have dismissed more than one of his aides-de-camp, to have had "high words" with his Grand Vizier, and to have almost quarrelled with his mother, the august Valideh.

THE Times has arranged to have the use of a special wire from India once a week. Every Saturday night the leading journal receives from its Bombay correspondent a column or more of news from all parts of India up to the latest date. Who will now say that English journalism falls behind American in enterprise?

IT is stated that the one year volunteer system in France has been the means of discovering that 36 per cent. of the upper class young men are apparently short-sighted. Glasses Nos. 2 and 3 do not enable them to read across narrow streets inscriptions over shop doors. General de Cissey recommends the formation of corps of volunteers afflicted with short sight.

PAUL de Cassagnac gave himself a dramatic introduction when he appeared before the working-men of Belleville recently. "I wish to know if M. De Cassagnac is present," said the chair man. "I am here," replied a voice from behind, like Fechter's in the "Duke's Motto," and the formidable defender of the empire stepped upon the platform amid a roar of cheers.

THE fortune left by the Duke of Modena amounts to over thirty millions of dollars. It will be divided between three persons: his eldest sister, the Countess de Chambord; his younger sister, the Duchesse Maria Beatrice, widow of the Infante Don Juan de Bourbon and the mother of Don Carlos; and finally, his niece, the daughter of his deceased brother Ferdinand, whose death occurred in 1840.

A CURIOSITY of historical interest has just been deposited at the Museum of the Invalides, being the armour which Charles VII. presented to the Maid of Orleans, and which the latter, after having been wounded under the walls of Paris, placed in the Church of Saint Denis. It is composed of plates of steel, weighs over fifty pounds, and is in all respects similar to that—now in the collection of Pierrefonds—which belonged to Joan of Arc at the moment when she fell in the power of the enemy at a sortie at Compiegne.

MR. REED, writing from Nicolaieff, says the Imperial yacht, "like some others of the Emperor's vessels, is furnished with a powerful magneto-electric light at the bow, which is said to be very effective in lighting the path of the ship a long way in advance of her." How often this has been suggested! The excuse for not doing a so palpably sensible thing cannot be the cost. The first steam company running vessels between America and England that adopts this undoubted safeguard of life will soon find the result in the abundant patronage of those who care for their lives.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

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

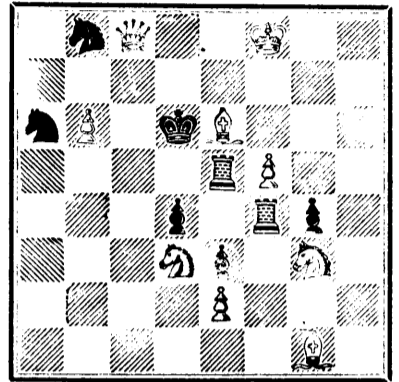
TO CORRESPONDENTS

F. H. A. Quebec. Letter and game received. Many thanks. The latter shall appear next week. The interest shown in Chess in the Provincial towns of England is most gratifying and nearly all the large cities have flourishing clubs which are liberally supported. At Gravesend, where chess has many promoters, Mr. Blackburne lately has been giving an exhibition of his wonderful powers as a blindfold player. We are sorry to see it stated in a daily paper that Paul Morphy, whose extraordinary career of success against all antagonists astonished the world a few years ago, "has gone hopelessly insane." We trust there is some mistake in this matter.

PROBLEM No. 50.

By MEYER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME 59TH.

From Bird's "Chess Masterpieces" Anderssen and Dufresne. (Evans' Gambit.)

- WHITE.—(Anderssen.) 1. P to K 4th 2. K Kt to B 3rd 3. B to Q B 4th 4. P to Q Kt 4th 5. P to Q B 3rd 6. P to Q 4th 7. Castles 8. Q to Q Kt 3rd 9. P to K 5th 10. R to K sq 11. B to Q B 3rd 12. Q takes Q Kt P 13. Q to Q R 4th 14. Q Kt to Q 2nd 15. Q Kt to K 4th 16. B takes Q P 17. Kt to K B 6th (ch) 18. P takes P 19. Q R to Q sq (a) 20. R takes Kt (ch) 21. Q takes Q P (ch) 22. B to K B 5th (ch) 23. B to Q 7th (ch) 24. B takes Kt mate
- BLACK.—(Dufresne.) P to K 4th Q Kt to B 3rd B to Q B 4th B takes Kt P B to Q R 4th P takes P P to Q 6th Q to K B 3rd Q to K Kt 3rd K Kt to K 2nd P to Q Kt 4th R to Q Kt sq B to Q Kt 3rd B to Q Kt 2nd Q to K B 4th P to K R 4th Q takes Kt K R to K Kt sq P takes P Q takes Kt Kt takes R K takes Q K to K sq

NOTES.

(a) The commencement of one of the most beautiful combinations on record. Pages of analysis have been devoted to the position from this move, the result being that Anderssen's combination has been found to win in every variation.

GAME 60TH.

Played some years ago between the late Mr. Staunton and an Amateur, the former giving his Queen's Rook, which must be removed from the board.

- WHITE.—(Mr. Staunton.) 1. P to K 4th 2. K Kt to B 3rd 3. K B to Q B 4th 4. P to Q B 3rd 5. P to Q 4th 6. P to Q Kt 4th (a) 7. P takes P 8. Q Kt to B 3rd 9. Castles 10. P to Q Kt 4th 11. Q to Q 3rd 12. P to K 5th 13. K B to Q Kt 3rd 14. Q Kt takes Q P 15. Q takes Q Kt
- BLACK.—(Amateur.) P to K 4th Q Kt to B 3rd K B to Q B 4th P to Q 3rd P takes P B to Q Kt 3rd K Kt to B 3rd (b) P to K R 3rd Castles Q Kt to K 2nd Q Kt to K Kt 3rd P to Q 4th (c) K Kt to R 2nd P to Q 4th P takes Q

And White checkmates in two moves.

(a) This move is to prevent Black checking with his Bishop, when White takes Pawn at Q 4th. (b) Had he taken Q Kt P. White would have gained a Piece. (c) Any other move would lose one of the Knights.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 48.

- WHITE. 1. R to K 3rd 2. B to Q 7th (double ch) 3. R mates
- BLACK. 1. R takes R (A) 2. K moves (A) 1. R takes B (B) 2. B covers (B) 1. K to B 5th (dis ch) (C) 2. K moves (C) 1. R to B 8th 2. K moves (dis ch)

Solution of Problem for Young Players, No. 47.

- WHITE. 1. B to B 7th 2. Kt to Kt 6th (ch) 3. B mates
- BLACK. 1. P to Kt 4th 2. Anything

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS.

No. 48.

- WHITE. K at Q B 3rd R at Q 5th and 6th Pawns at Q B 4th, K 4th K B 4th and K Kt 3rd
 - BLACK. K at Q R 6th R at Q Kt 5th B at K R 2nd Pawns at K Kt 2nd, K R 3rd, Q Kt 2nd and Q R 3rd
- White to play and mate in three moves.

IN THE MORNING.

"In the morning," she said, looking away from the face which sought hers with a glance persistent, questioning. "I cannot decide to-night. In the morning I will give my answer."

"Why not to-night?" he asked in reply. "I have heard, Miss North, that your ideas are peculiar, romantic. Your acts are original and decided; you do not believe in walking in the same old path in which your mother and grandmother trod before you."

"True; but I usually please myself, Mr. Thorne. Therefore, my only answer now is—in the morning."

The moon shone brightly upon her, and she was very white to-night. Miss North seldom betrayed any nervous emotion before people. She was cool and self-reliant, rarely losing her self-possession. But now the slender ringed fingers of her fair shapely hand trembled a trifle as they closed tightly over her daintly-carved ivory fan; and she fluttered it a little unsteadily, though the breeze came strong and sweet from the garden below.

A hush seemed to come over them for the space of a moment.

She waited, thinking he might answer, and drew back a trifle, leaning her head against the fringed cypress sprays that clung to the pillars of the portico.

He earnestly scanned her proud contour and figure, for he had met them for the first time that day; and he had not yet become familiar with the shade of the light-brown hair, nor the changing lights and shadows of her orbs.

They had been defiant, then frightened; now they were cold, and now tender, and at last they grew tired and wistful. Yet, with all these changes, they never lost their honest expression, but looked like great child-eyes set in a woman's thoughtful countenance.

And, as he watched her, his heart yearned towards her, as it had never before done for woman's love.

"Miss North!" he said; and then he paused a moment, seeming to study her thoughts.

For answer, she looked up questioningly, and her weary look was more decided.

"Ada!" he said, again, more softly; and as he spoke her name, a flush crept over her cheeks and she drooped her head.

"If you would only say 'yes' to-night!" he pleaded; and there was a soft light in his eyes. "I love you just as dearly as though I had known you for years. You are my sister's dearest friend, and you are almost as familiar with my character and ways as though you were acquainted with me a lifetime. Mary would be delighted, and my parents pleased, also. You have no near friends to consult. Say 'yes' now, and if my love and devotion can repay you, you shall never regret giving your assent. And it will be so fond a recollection for me to remember hereafter, that I asked you to be my wife the first evening I ever met you, and you had faith enough to trust me and promise."

He was very manly and tender in his glance, and his smile loving and persuasive; and Ada could not meet them unmoved. She turned away suddenly, and looked steadily out towards the sky.

A slight shiver passed over her frame, and she moved, as if to leave him.

"The dew is falling," she said, seeming unable to frame any other excuse, in her confusion, for going into the house.

"Yes," he answered, taking her hand, and smiling. "It is falling in our eyes, my darling."

"Don't!" she said, with a half-sob that touched him, and looking bravely up, though her tears flowed. "In the morning I will tell you—and tell you, too, why could I not answer you to-night?"

"In the morning, then," he answered, touching his lips lightly but tenderly to the hand he held within his own.

She turned quickly; and he heard her light swift footsteps ascending the staircase and along the passage, the slight rustle of a train in their wake.

The door of her room opened and closed; the key, with a decided click, shot the bolt in its place, and he heard no more.

Then he walked down into the garden, rather restlessly, wondering within himself if he had not been a shade too rash, and feeling a slight sense of relief, if the truth were told, that she had reserved her answer.

He was wonderfully interested in her, certainly. For more than a year, her praises had sounded in his ears, rung with constant changes, by the voice of his sister Mary. He had not thought to like her; and when he had troubled himself to think of the subject at all, it was another woman he pictured: stately, strong-minded, self-satisfied, and disagreeable in the extreme.

Without wealth, she had maintained a prominent place in fashionable circles, he had been told. And, without brains, he argued, she had palmed herself off for a woman who was both lovable and wise. Not the best logic in the world; but, to be candid, it was only his first impression in the matter, and he had not taken the trouble to think upon the subject at all.

So, when he met her the next day, at the house of a friend, where she was spending the summer with his sister, his first sensations were of surprise—then pleasure.

A self-possessed, graceful girl bowed politely to a tall, handsome man, and then as though it were an after-thought, quietly put out her hand to him.

He forgot to view her critically, as he intended to do. Afterwards, when his sister came to consult her about some trifle in the way of dress, he remembered his intention; but, somehow, it did not seem an easy thing to do.

A well-fitting white dress set off a round but not too tapering waist; there was a heavy braid of yellow-brown hair; a drooping curl; a knot of ribbon here, a fall of lace there; a flower pulled carelessly through a soft-coloured tie at the white throat. A combination he scarcely understood, yet harmonious in the extreme.

She was stately; yet there was a certain prettiness about her all her own. She seemed both gentle and strong; and, before he was aware of it, she had entered a door in his heart, and shot the bolt as securely as she had fastened the door of her room that night. A recess, too, it was, that he had never known before.

He was not very young, this man of whom I am writing. He had not been without his flirtations—his loves, perhaps. But this girl's soft voice and manner touched a chord in his heart which had never vibrated before. He did not pause to ask why. He had been a generous man, because he dispensed his charities with lavish hand. He was very tender and kind to those he loved, but always best of all to himself.

If he fancied a house, a yacht, a horse, he purchased it at once. He never sold his present moment for the future; never longed for a time to come when he should be happier, but always grasped the present pleasure, preferring it to promises of future joy.

So, when he met Miss North, he said, at first, "She's very lovely;" and by-and-by, when he had watched her more closely, he told himself that in all his travels he had never before met a woman that in his heart of hearts he longed to call his own. That night, when the stars were out, and the moon was shining, they were all sitting upon the lawn. First one and then another, under various excuses, passed into the house. Miss Thorne went in to play, and Mr. Thorne and Ada still stood upon the lawn, listening.

The words of a song floated softly out, and they seemed to stir his mind with a sudden purpose.

Many a girl I have loved for a minute,
Many a beautiful face have I seen;
Ever and aye there was something in it,
Something which could not be hers, my queen."

He scanned her critically. There was not a feature or expression in her face he would change had he the power. There was more restlessness in her eyes to-night, and she looked paler than she had done in the day. Perhaps her heart was touched also, but no matter. He was sure she did not dislike him, and he could win her love in time. And then, without waiting further, he asked her to be his wife.

When Miss Ada North had closed the door to the outside world, she went to the window, and, throwing open the shutters, she knelt down in the moonlight. Tearing a crumpled letter from her pocket, she smoothed it almost fiercely, and read its meaning again, by the light of the moon. There was a wild restlessness about her, her hands trembled, and her red lips were firmly set. It was written by a man's hand, this letter; her heart had often throbbled for joy at sight of this same writing; but now it only brought a feeling of cold distrust and dislike.

She rose, closed the shutters, lighted the lamp, and, taking a package of letters from her trunk, she sat down and read them slowly, one by one.

They were all in the same handwriting, and all breathing of love and devotion to herself. Her task was not half accomplished when she heard quick footsteps in the space of a breath.

She rose hastily and unlocked the door. Mary Thorne entered, uttering an exclamation as she saw the letters scattered about the table.

"What is it, Ada dear?" she said. "There was one secret which I always guarded from you, Mary," Ada replied, quietly. "Sit down. I will tell you all to-night, for to-morrow I shall put it all aside."

"Don't tell me unless you feel inclined, Ada," her friend said, gently.

"But I must tell you!" she exclaimed, impetuously. "You knew I received letters from John Easton; but, as he was the son of my guardian, you were never sure whether they were upon business, friendship, or love. For two years I was engaged to be his wife. We kept it secret, for it was his wish. Three days ago this last letter came, saying he was mistaken in thinking he loved me, and asking me to release him from his promise. I have not yet answered him. Not that I hesitated for a moment, but I could not bring myself to write to him yet."

"Why should you allow this to trouble you?" asked Mary. "I, for one, am heartily glad; for, though my acquaintance with Mr. Easton is very slight, I have always disliked him; and then—"

"And then," interrupted Ada, with a smile, "I know what you would say, dear. And the tale is not half told. Your brother asked me this evening to be his wife."

The words were uttered quietly, but the effect upon her listener was electric.

She sprang up, overturned her chair, and caught Ada in her arms.

"I'm so glad!" she said. "You told him yes, didn't you? Of course, you couldn't well do otherwise."

"No," Ada answered, gravely. "What?" And Mary held her out at arm's length, and gazed upon her for a moment in speechless astonishment. "Did you refuse him?"

"No," Ada again replied. "I am to give him my answer in the morning."

"Oh, I see! Don't you dare to say no to him, you darling! I have always coveted you for my sister ever since I knew you first. I'll hasten to bed, and then you put these old letters in the fire, make up your mind to say 'yes,' and go to sleep yourself."

"The letters I must return," she said. "I wish to read some of them first. I must sit up very late, but don't let me disturb you."

She sat down to her task, and looked over the love-missives one by one. Selecting four as correct types of the others, she laid them aside together with the last one received. Then, writing a reply, she gathered the others together, and put them away.

In the morning she rose early. Braiding her hair slowly before the mirror, she glanced down into the garden below.

Mr. Thorne was there, chatting with the gardener, who was cutting some flowers. She scanned his tall and handsome figure critically for a moment, and when she turned back to the mirror, she met wide-opened, half-frightened eyes, and a very wan face.

"Whave I done?" she asked herself, with feeling of doubt and foreboding. "Or, rather, what am I about to do? I wonder if Fortune favours the rash as well as the brave?"

There was a tap at the door, a bouquet with Mr. Thorne's compliments, and a little note among the flowers.

He was waiting for her answer. Would she meet him in the garden in half an hour? It was a whole hour yet to breakfast time. He was impatient—would she come?

The messenger was waiting. "Yes," she said, in answer. "Tell Mr. Thorne I will see him."

Then she closed the door; and turning to her desk, she took out the four letters she had laid aside the night before. She sat down, shuffling them absently, as one would a pack of cards.

"It's all a game," she said; "and I am playing in the dark."

And she shivered, though the morning was warm. The half-hour had nearly passed when she rose, and taking the flowers Mr. Thorne had sent her, she pulled some of them through her braids, and, her letters in her hand, she went down.

He was waiting at the door with an expectant look it was hard to face in the full morning light; so that by the time they had walked down the path to a quiet nook in a shaded corner of the garden, her eyes were flashing, her cheeks were glowing, and the hands that clasped the letters trembling a trifle; and as for Mr. Thorne—he was, to be candid, slightly nervous, too.

Ada, giving him a shy fluttering glance, saw it, and was inwardly thankful; for she had learned to be suspicious of these men who are always self-possessed and cool.

"Well, my darling?" he said, questioningly and with a smile.

"Well?" she answered him, hesitating, and not knowing what to say.

"Have you the answer I am waiting for ready?" he asked.

"You have not repented?" she said. "You are still willing to take me for better or worse, in your morning conclusions?"

"Still willing," he answered, "and very anxious too. Do you doubt it?"

"No," she replied, staidly. "I don't think I fully understand you, but I do not doubt. Now I will tell you what I could not explain last night. For a long time I was engaged to John Easton. I knew him from my childhood, a quiet boy, studious and steady to a fault. As a man, he seemed the soul of honour, cautious, reliable and cool. When he asked me to marry him, I said, 'If there be a man in this world I can fully respect and trust, it is John Easton.' I never questioned him, never doubted anything he did or said. He wrote me often, fond almost foolish letters. Here are four I selected to show you. Would you like to see them?"

"No," he answered, taking the hand that held them in both his. "You don't want me to read them, darling, and I will not; I can fully believe what you say, without proof."

Her looks expressed her thanks. Her lips were growing unsteady, and she waited a moment, trying to find her voice.

"Don't tell me this if it distresses you," he said, touching his lips to her tenderly. "Tell me that you are not bound to this man now; that is enough for me. By-and-by, when you feel more composed, I will listen to the story, if you wish me to hear it."

She gazed at him trustingly, and she looked more childish than ever in her surprise.

"You are not generous enough for this?" she asked.

"I am not generous when I do not love," he answered; "but I love you fully—I trust you utterly; I know you would not stoop to deceive me in anything."

"How we may wrong one man by judging him by another!" she cried, impetuously. "No, I am not bound to this man. He, the honourable, noble-hearted gentleman, who all his friends believe has never made a mistake in his life, broke the bond after a two years' engagement, saying he was mistaken in believing he loved me; and you, though you have seen me for scarcely twenty-four hours, are willing to take me altogether upon trust!"

"Very willing, and very eager, too. There! you shall tell me no more now. Only promise you will be my wife, and I am satisfied. Afterwards, I will, gladly listen to any confidences you wish to bestow upon me; and will make it

my earnest care to keep troubles, as far as my power extends, away from you."

"But I hope you don't think me a saint?" she said, still afraid.

"A saint!" he repeated, with a smile. "No, little one, I know you are only a woman. I wouldn't care to wed a saint, but I want you very much, for I love you, and believe you are a true, noble woman. Of course, I know you have faults; but I love you well enough to bear with them. Do you still hesitate? What more, darling, can I say?"

"Nothing," she answered. "I have many faults, I know; but I never yet deceived any one who was generous enough to trust me. I will be your wife whenever you desire. And more—though you have not asked me, though you have as yet been satisfied with avowing your love for me alone, without urging me, before I scarcely knew, to say I loved you—you are far dearer to me this moment than ever John Easton was in the full tide of my first devotion to him."

He clasped her still more closely.

"My darling," he said, "you are one after my own heart. There may be a life of trial before us—we cannot tell. But of this I am sure—you shall never regret that I offered myself to you the first evening I ever knew you, and you had faith enough in me to take me in the morning."

DOMESTIC.

TOOTH POWDER.—Two ounces prepared chalk, half an ounce pulverized borax, the same of pulverized orris root, and quarter of an ounce of cassia powder.

DOUGHNUTS WITHOUT EGGS.—One half teacup of buttermilk or sour milk, the same of cream and of sugar, one teaspoonful of saleratus, spice and salt to taste; add a little yeast, flour enough to mold, and let it rise before frying; or if an egg can be put in, the yeast can be left out and the dough fried at once.

TO KEEP THE HAIR FROM FALLING OUT.—Wash the head every week in salt water and rub the skin of the head with a dry coarse towel. Then apply a dressing composed of bay rum and sweet oil, with which a few drops of tincture of cantharides have been mingled. This will stimulate the skin and keep the hair from falling out and turning gray. The dressing for the hair may be scented with cinnamon oil or some such warming essence.

ROAST PHEASANT.—Pick, draw, singe, and truss, placing a couple of shallots and loz. of butter inside the bird. Lard the breast very finely, tie a thin slice of bacon over the larding, and roast the bird at a moderate fire, basting frequently with butter. A few minutes before it is done remove the slice of bacon so as to let the larding take colour. Serve with plain gravy, fried crumbs, and bread sauce. Time, about thirty minutes.

CHILDREN'S PUDDING.—Cut up a loaf of stale bread the day before it is required, put to soak in a pan of cold water; when going to mix, squeeze the water out through a colander; put the bread in a pan, with two ounces of sweet chopped fine, two tablespoonfuls of flour, some grated ginger, a little mixed spice; beat well up with a fork; mix half a pound of treacle (not golden syrup) with a little warm milk, then stir all together, and boil three hours in cloth, basin, or mould. This will make a large pudding, much liked by children; it is cheap and wholesome.

SNOW BLINDNESS.—The injury to the sight caused by a long exposure to the glare snow has led to various devices for remedying the difficulty, such as, among others, the use of spectacles of green-tinted glass, surrounded by gauze. These, however, fail in practice, as the glass part of the spectacles is liable to become dim and cloudy, while the gauze and wire, by means of which the spectacles are fastened behind the ears, will in an arctic climate, get so cold that to the human skin they will have the sensation of being made of red hot wire. To obviate these objections, a London oculist has introduced a peculiar kind of spectacles, which have neither glass nor iron in their composition, being made of ebonite, and tied on to the head by a velvet cord. They resemble somewhat two half walnut shells fastened over the eyes; but their special peculiarity is that the eye; and sides of each eye box are perforated with minute holes, in order that the wearer may get a side view of objects.

HUMOROUS.

A noble Omaha mastiff has saved the lives of three children within a month past, and bitten fourteen men who called to sell a patent clothes-bar.

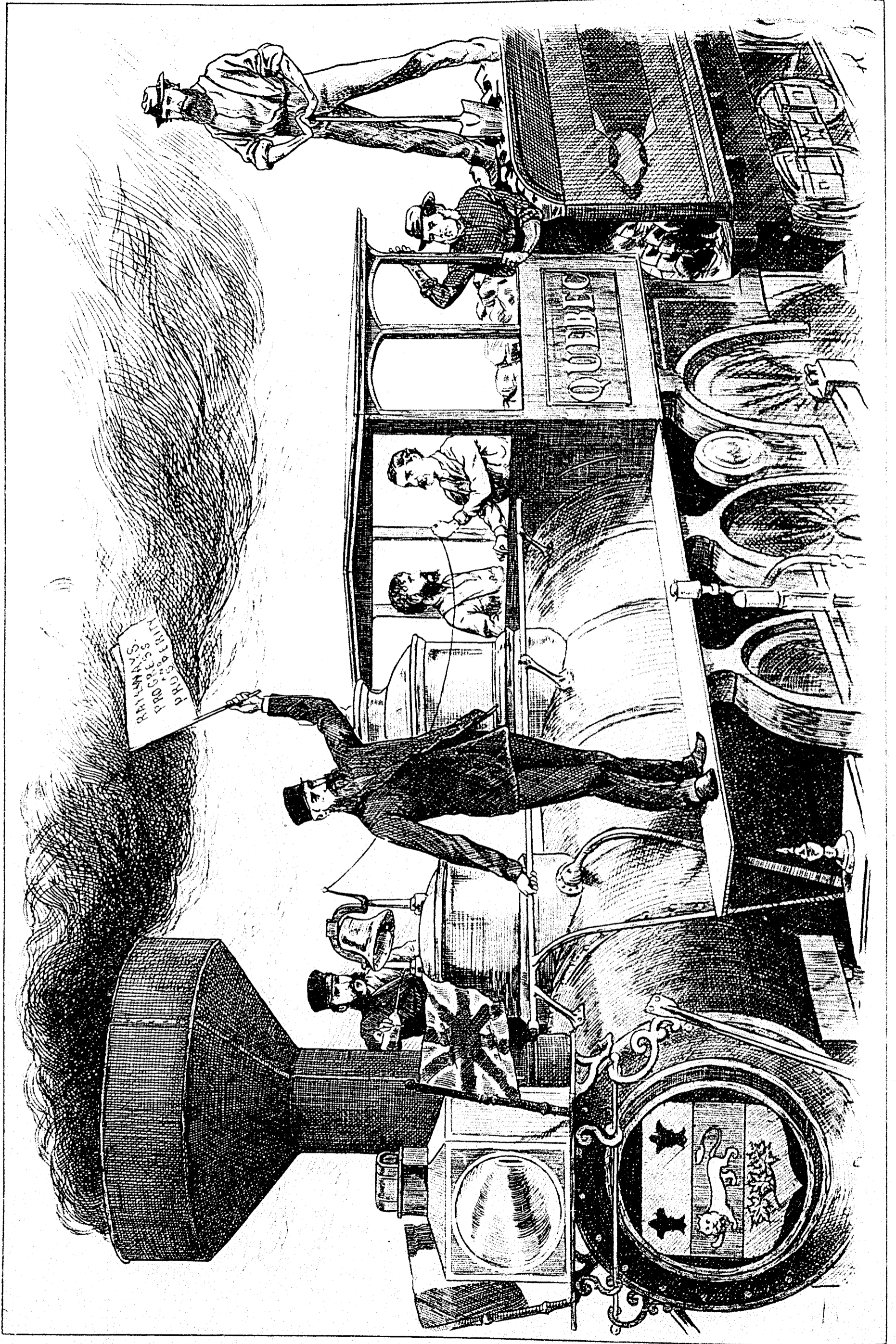
THE wits of the press are ridiculing obituary poetry a great deal now, and fading faint with its measure and rhythm, and all that, but down in the bowels of every newspaper office there is an old bald-headed book-keeper who blinks and blinks, and knows that obituary poetry rhymes better with a dollar a line than anything Tennyson ever wrote.

SEET thou much snow left on the flagging; verily it is in front of the house of the slothful man. He sitteth by the fire to keep himself warm, neither will he depart for a scuttle of coal. When the housewife crieth aloud for a pail of water, he hath his boots on. In the day when the storm falleth he secludeth himself; he saith to the snow shovel, "Ha, ha. Let us rest in peace." So his sidewalk is an abomination in the eyes of the people and his name is in every man's mouth.

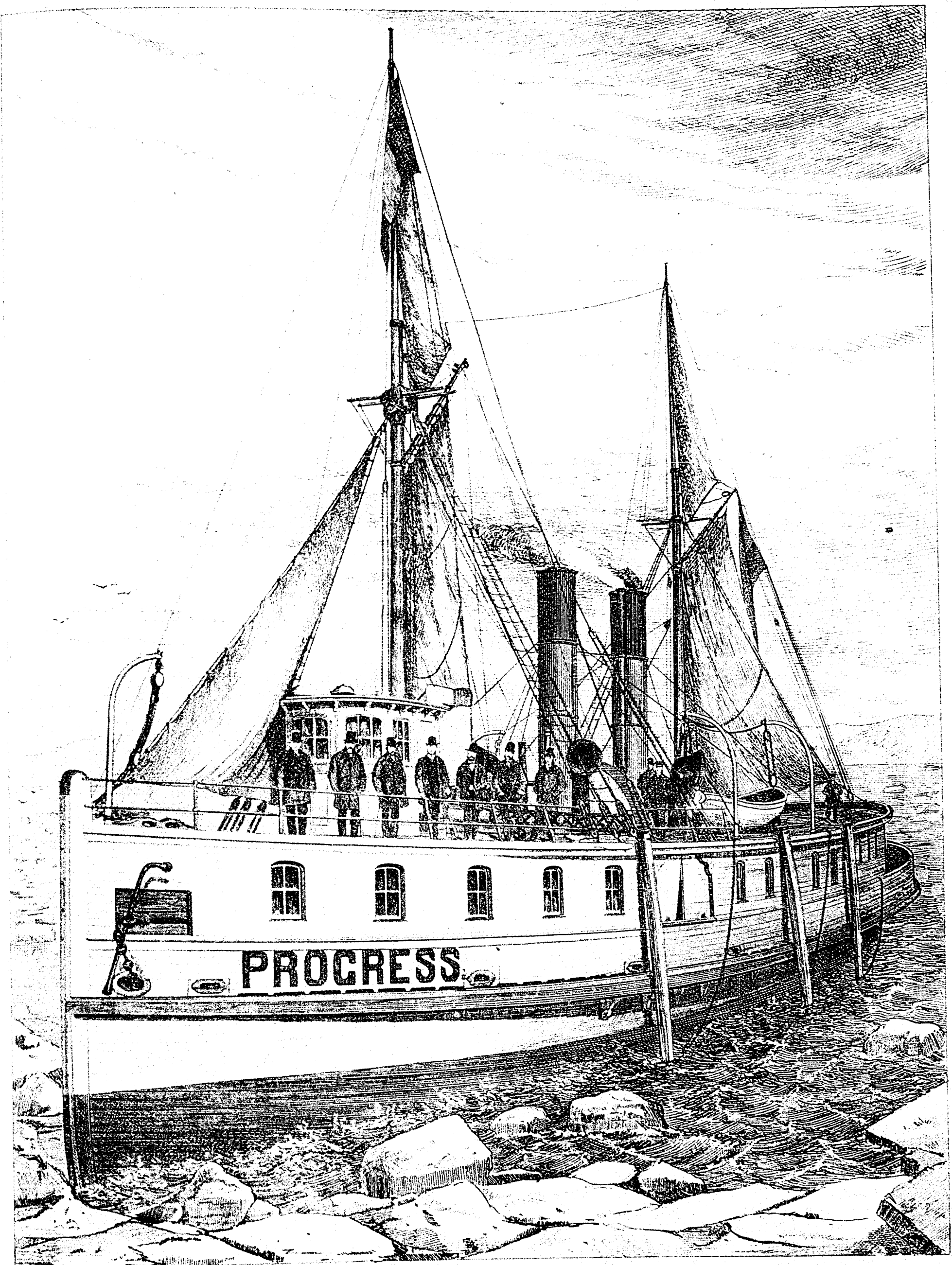
ON a Kentucky rapid transit line, recently, a passenger stopped the brakeman as he was going through and asked: "How fast does this train go?" A mile an hour! "It goes fast enough to suit us. If you don't like the rate of speed, get out and walk." was the rejoinder. "I would," replied the disgraced passenger, settling back in the corner of his seat, "but my friends won't come for me until the train gets in, and I don't want to be waiting around the depot for two or three hours." The brakeman passed on.

COUNTRY bookseller to Fourth street woman—"Yes; but the work is both instructive and humorous." Fourth street woman—"That ain't the point. You see my husband has crippled so many agents, and you're a nice-looking young man, and I have to see you hurt! That's him comin' in the back way!" The young man said there was nothing compulsory about it and was gone.

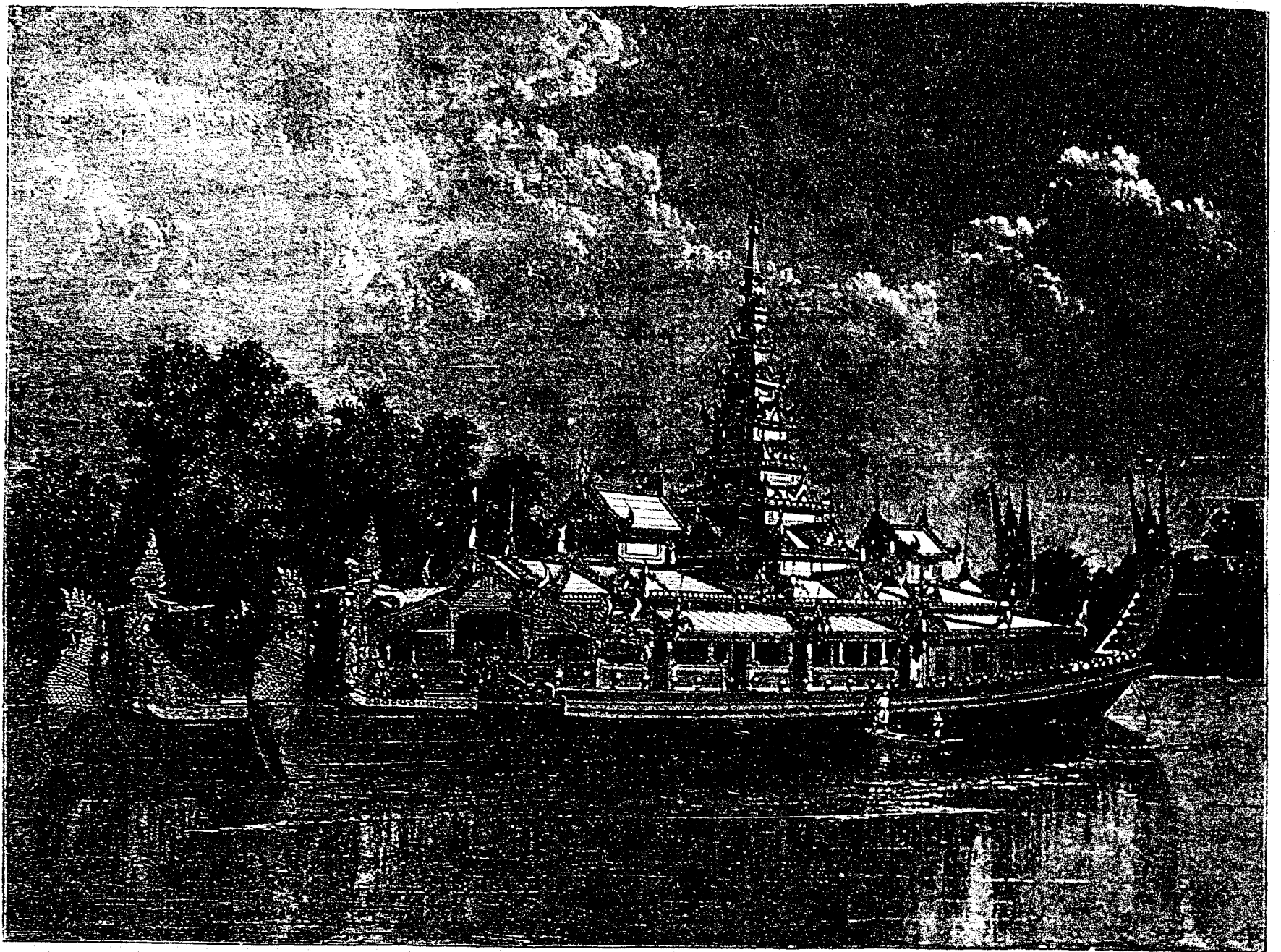
A DEJECTED looking South Hill hen stepped into a down-town grocery one day last week and asked the price of eggs. "Thirty-five cents a dozen," replied the storekeeper. The hen cast her eyes to heaven as she went back to her nest, remarking in a do-lightful tone: "At last a hen has some incentive to doing a full day's work," and with this consoling thought she cackled over her diurnal egg, grateful for the fact that it was worth nearly three times as much as a postal card.



THE QUEBEC BARRA - FULL LOADED FOR THE WEST



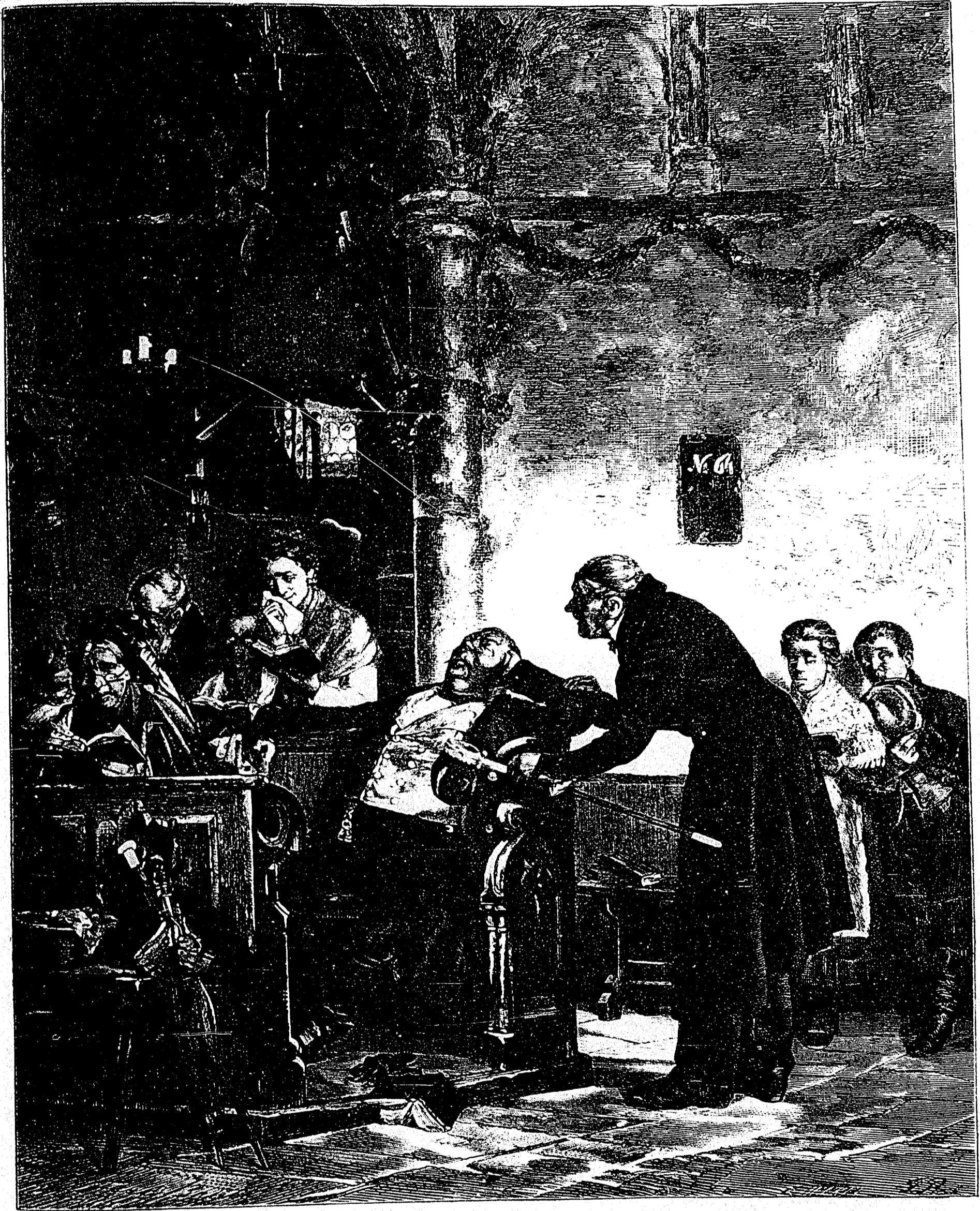
WINTER NAVIGATION OF THE LOWER ST. LAWRENCE: THE STEAMER "PROGRESS."



THE STATE-BARGE OF THE KING OF BURMAH



A WINTER PARTY



FAST ASLEEP!

(For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.) WINTER NAVIGATION ON THE RIVER ST. LAWRENCE.

AN ACCOUNT OF A TWO DAYS' CRUISE IN THE STEAMER "PROGRESS," BY NEPTUNE, JR.

FIRST DAY.

While the stars were at their brightest, between the hours of three and four on Friday morning, the twenty-sixth of November of the present year of grace 1875, I was wending my way through the deserted streets of Quebec towards the Lower Town. Not a soul did I meet, not even a policeman. Indeed, to give the poet's lines a new application I might with candor say: "The streets were left to solitude and me."

And, as I passed by some doorway, deeper than its neighbors, the thought involuntarily rose in my mind--

"Here the mild protectors of the public sleep."

At any rate, none crossed my path, and the only signs of life that met my eyes were at a newspaper office, where light and flitting shadows could be seen through the windows. My path led to Connolly's wharf where the Steamer Progress was moored and preparing to start on a short cruise down the river, for the purpose of rendering assistance to some of the steamers reported in distress below.

The hands were firing up when I came on board, and, in about half an hour after, we were all ready to start.

At five o'clock precisely, we cast off our moorings, steering at once into the stream of ice which, with the full force of the strong flood, was rushing up. We could barely see the outlines of the land on either side, the stars giving but a feeble light and there was no moon. As we went crashing through the ice the noise made was something to terrify the fishes beneath, and in the darkness it had a peculiar effect upon all who heard it. For about three miles no open water was met with, the ice being continuous, but our speed was something wonderful, as I will shew further on.

As the clouds in the east began to show the approach of sunrise by reflecting his rays, they, one by one, became tinged with that deep blood-red which indicates the coming of a snow-storm, and although the prospect was not cheering, I could not help admiring the premonitory signs which turned the eastern sky into a blaze. Just as the sun came over the horizon, we made out the masts of a vessel in the distance and apparently alongside of Grosse-Isle. Onward we ploughed through the same interminable fields of ice, until eight o'clock, having made the run to Grosse-Isle, a distance of thirty miles, in exactly three hours.

A canoe was now brought into requisition, and into it I jumped, along with Captain Lecours, who is no novice at winter navigation. Our canoe was a good one and our crew reliable. I, therefore, felt as much at home in the frail craft as I had felt a few minutes ago on the staunch steamer. Fifteen minutes through and over the ice brought us alongside the vessel which we had come to succour. It would be superfluous to say that we were heartily welcomed by Captain McMaster, of the SS. Venezia. I think he must have felt relief when he saw our steamer steering toward him, for his position was certainly a critical one. Short handed, what men he had worn out, one steam winch disabled, tuns upon tuns of ice formed on the deck, fore-castle, ropes, yards and chains, it was next to impossible to work the vessel; added to which her injection pipe used to choke with ice when an attempt to work the engine was made which rendered it impossible to keep up steam. A glance at the position of the vessel convinced me that her total loss was only a question of time if not at once relieved. Although moored at a wharf with one anchor out, she could not possibly withstand the pressure of the immense fields of ice which the ebb-tide would bring down, and, if once her cable parted, twenty minutes would suffice to land her high-and-dry upon the rocks.

A few preliminaries being arranged with the Captain, no time was lost in bringing the Progress alongside and transferring a good gang of men to relieve the worn-out handful belonging to the Venezia. The anchor was got up, the hawser attached and the two vessels carefully guided through the narrow pass in the sand-bar which lies in front of Grosse-Isle, the ice rendering the operation doubly dangerous. Skillful pilots, however, accomplished the feat safely, and at eleven o'clock we were outside the bar and steaming towards Quebec. The same fields of ice which we had already cut through obstructed our way, and the snow-storm which the rosy clouds of morning had predicted overtook us about noon, completely shutting out the sight of land in every direction.

In the narrow channel which we were then in, the compass was of very little use and the lead had to be called into requisition. For upwards of an hour our course was guided by this means, until we got sight of the Island of Orleans, at the Point of St Jean. By just keeping the island in sight we were enabled to run along under a full head of steam, and reached Indian Cove at half past two o'clock, having towed the Venezia, a large steamship, through fields of heavy ice, a distance of thirty miles in three hours and a half.

A very short time sufficed to place her in safety within the outer blocks in Indian Cove, where she now lies alongside of the Upper Traverse Light Ship. And, let us hope, in safety for the present winter.

Having accomplished our difficult task, the Progress returned to Quebec, with all hands on board satisfied that a good day's work had been brought to a successful termination.

SECOND DAY.

The next morning, Saturday, the twenty-seventh, the Progress left her berth at Connolly's wharf, at twenty minutes after five o'clock. As we shot past the Custom House, and came opposite the mouth of the St. Charles river, we became sensible of the fact that a cutting north west wind was blowing. This, however, was rather an encouragement, as we knew that while the wind continued in that quarter we should not be troubled with snow.

The snow of the day before had greatly increased the quantity of ice in the river, and had also thickened the large fields of old ice upon which it had fallen.

The run down the river was a repetition of that of the day previous, with the exception that it was longer. In passing Crane Island, the inhabitants seemed a good deal astonished to see a steamer going at the rate that we were going, for they stood still on the road while we passed, and even one driving a horse pulled up to see us go by.

I had more time to-day, and the state of the weather also, enabled me to admire the grand scenery of the North Shore, which, if beautiful in summer, is if possible more so in winter. Snow seems a fitting mantle for the frowning Cape Tourment, and helps to bring its majestic outlines into bold relief.

The snow-capped peaks, away down, in the direction of, and beyond St. Paul's Bay, seemed to rise in countless numbers from their pedestals of evergreens. Oh! if our summer tourists from the Sunny South, could only see these Northern mountains, as I saw them that day, they would go into raptures. Would that I could convey even a slight idea of their beauty and grandeur. And yet no description could do them justice. But I am wandering from my subject. After passing Crane Island we soon came in sight of Goose Island, and also of the masts of a vessel, the hull of which we could not yet make out. A short time after, we saw a speck on the water which turned out to be a canoe, in which, besides its own crew, were six of the crew of the SS. Roma, among whom was the steward, who informed me that the Captain and a number of men were in another canoe which we could now see at a considerable distance from us. We, at once, steamed towards, and in a short time came up with it. Captain Anderson, with six or seven of his men, were taken on board from this canoe.

The Captain informed me that all hands had left the vessel the night before--and it was well that they did, but I must not anticipate.

After taking the Captain on board, the Progress steered towards the vessel which she had come to help, and which was lying across the south west point of Goose Island Rock. Anchoring at a safe distance from the rocks, our canoe was launched, and, together with the Captains of the Roma and Progress and another gentleman I went to what we could plainly see was a wreck.

The vessel was aground seemingly from amidsthip to her stern, there seeming to be deep water under her forward half. The stern was considerably higher than the bow, and she was canted outwards so much, that while her starboard side was not more than a couple of feet over water, we had to climb fully twenty feet from our canoe to get aboard on her larboard side. The ice had piled on her deck to an incredible height, and, all agreed in believing (although we could not see it), had crushed in her side. In fact, we could not account for the large quantity of ice in her fire hole in any other way, the bulwarks were torn on both sides of the vessel, and there was ample evidence that the ice had gone clear across her and tumbled over on the land side. Our stay on board was very limited, probably not over five minutes, for the tide was falling, and we did not know but that she might roll over at any moment, the immense weight of ice upon her deck tending to drag her down.

A very short survey satisfied every one that nothing which we could do would save the vessel. We, therefore, returned to the Progress and sent back our canoe for a few of the hands of the Roma who were still on the rock, huddled together like sheep. Having got these on board we steamed for the South Shore for the purpose of landing at L'Islet to telegraph to Quebec. At a few minutes after twelve o'clock, I sent off a despatch describing the condition of the wrecked steamer. Having nothing more to do at L'Islet, as soon as a reply to my message was received, all embarked on the Progress, with the assistance of canoes; and at 2:35 p. m., we were under full steam for Quebec. The wind had set in very strong from N. E. by N., at half-past twelve, but worked around to N. W. by N., which drove the ice from the north to the south channel in immense quantities; notwithstanding which we arrived in Quebec at six o'clock p. m., accomplishing the run from L'Islet in exactly three hours and twenty-five minutes.

I should have mentioned that while alongside the Roma in our canoe, those in it, of whom I was one, came very near getting a cold bath; one of our crew had to hold on to a rope's end while the others crawled up the side of the steamer. The second or third man to leave the canoe was Captain Barras, who is a heavy man; he stepped on the edge of the canoe, and to counteract his weight some of the men leaned to the opposite side, when Captain Barras making

a slight spring up the side of the steamer, relieved the canoe of his weight which, of course, bounded over to the other side, and came so near upsetting that she took in a good deal of water over her gunwale. The water was cold and deep, and the current strong, so that a "spill" might have been serious. It only remains for me to add that in the two days whose doings I have related, the steamer Progress did a great deal better even than that have we expected she would. We never went out of our course to avoid a field of ice, however large or thick it might be, and we never once failed of cutting right through everything that came in our way, never once having to back out for the purpose of gaining new head-way.

A short description of this vessel, which is destined to mark a new era in the history of steam-boats on the St. Lawrence, may not be out of place here.

To commence, then, at the beginning, I may say that the idea of building her took shape on the sinking of the Arctic, last April twelve months. Her keel was laid in the month of July 1874, and she was launched in November of the same year. She was built in the ship yard of the company which owns her, and no expense was spared to make her strong at every point, the chief materials in her construction being white oak, rock elm and iron. She is plated from stem to stern, from about two feet above her load line to within a couple of feet of her keel. Her length over-all, is 153 feet, breadth of beam 26 feet, depth of hold 17 feet. When fully loaded her draught is 14 1/2 feet aft, and 13 feet forward.

Her engines, built by Messrs. Carrier, Lainé and Company, Levis, are compound, direct acting, 60 in. and 30 in. cylinders, with surface condenser. Nominally 175 h. p., they are capable of working up to between 600 and 700 effective h. p. The boiler, which is built to match, is heated by six furnaces. Her propeller is 11' 6" diameter, 19' 2" pitch, with four blades.

Such, in short, is a description of this powerful vessel, which, one is at a loss whether to call a steamship or not.

THE huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills, constructed of crude, coarse and bulky ingredients, are far being superseded, by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, or Sugar-Coated, Concentrated Root and Herbal Juice, Anti-Bilious Granules--the "Little Giant" Cathartic or Maltum in Parvo Physic. Modern Chemical Science enables Dr. Pierce to extract from the juices of the most valuable roots and herbs their active medicinal principles, which, when worked into little Pellets or Granules, scarcely larger than mustard seed, renders each little Pellet as active and powerful as a large pill, while they are much more palatable and pleasant in effect.

Dr. Ira A. Thayer, of Baconsburgh, Ohio, writes: "I regard your Pellets as the best remedy for the conditions for which you prescribe them of anything I have ever used, so mild and certain in effect, and leaving the bowels in an excellent condition. It seems to me they must take the place of all other cathartic pills and medicines."

Lyon & Macomber, druggists, Vermillion, D. T., say: "We think they are going to sell like hot cakes as soon as people get acquainted with them and will spoil the pill trade, as those that have used them like them much better than large pills."

A LARGE Piano Establishment to be sold out in Montreal. The New-York and Boston Pianoforte Company of Montreal having gone into liquidation, Mr. Shaw, the well known Auctioneer of this City, has been engaged to sell on Tuesday, 21st inst., the whole of their magnificent collection of Pianos and Organs, comprising about 80 instruments. This will be one of the largest sales that ever took place in Canada. See Advertisement.

TO THE LADIES.--The New WILCOX & GIBBS Sewing Machine is the only Machine in the World that is positively silent and the only one that requires no change of tension. Agency for the Dominion, Royal Sewing Machine Rooms, 754 Craig St. Call and see it.

THE NEW YORK AND BOSTON PIANOFORTE COMPANY IN LIQUIDATION.

IMPORTANT SALE OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF VALUABLE PIANOS, ORGANS, MELODEONS, &c.

I am instructed by Messrs. Rice & Co., who are relinquishing the piano business, to sell at the Warehouses of the above named Company, Nos. 430 and 432 Notre Dame street,

ON TUESDAY, THE 21st INST.

the whole of the Stock, comprising about Eighty Instruments, and including Full Concert Grand and Square Pianos, by Albert Webber, New York; Hallett & Davis, Boston; J. & C. Fischer, New York, and C. D. Pease, New York; one magnificent Church Organ, cost \$1,000, and about 30 very fine Organs by Geo. Wood & Co., C. D. Williams, Jackson & Co., &c. from 5 to 11 stops and suitable for Sabbath Schools and private families. The Organs and Pianos, with the exception of a few second-hand) are of the finest class. The Grand Concert Webbers (the highest priced maker in America) are valued at \$1,600 each; the Hallett & Davis Grand, from \$1,400 to \$1,500 each. The public sale of this magnificent stock of valuable instruments will offer an opportunity which has never occurred in Canada of procuring the most costly instruments at public competition.

Descriptive catalogues are being prepared and will be sent on application to the subscriber. Terms \$100 and under, cash; over \$100, three months approved endorsed note with interest at 7 per cent. per annum.

On view on Monday, 20th, and up to hour of Sale at ONE o'clock.

HENRY J. SHAW, Auctioneer.

CIRCULATION OF THE "EVENING STAR" FOR THE Month Ending December 7, 1875.

Table with 4 columns: Date, City, Country, Total. Rows for November 8-30 and December 1-7.

Average daily city circulation 8,492 Average daily country circulation 2,280

Total daily average 10,772

The Books, giving more minute details of circulation are always open for inspection by advertisers and the general public.

December 11. 12-25-11-261

F. SACQUES, WM. BOAS & Co., in every Style. ROBERTSON, HATTER and Purrier 232 McGill St. AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

1876.

PHILADELPHIA EXHIBITION

Province of Quebec.

AS the time for receiving entries expires on the FIFTEENTH DECEMBER, intending Exhibitors must have their applications in by that date.

Blank forms of application and all information can be obtained by applying to

S. C. STEVENSON,

Sec'y Quebec Advisory Board,

63 St. Gabriel Street,

Montreal, Nov. 27, 1875.

12-23-252

EXCHANGE BANK OF CANADA.

DIVIDEND No. 7.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of

THREE PER CENT.

upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Institution for the current half-year, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank on and after

Monday, the Third Day of January next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st December, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,

R. J. CAMPBELL,

Cashier.

Exchange Bank of Canada,

Montreal, Nov. 30, 1875.

12-24-5-255

Merchants Bank of Canada.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND of

FOUR PER CENT.

upon the CAPITAL STOCK of this Institution for the current half year has been this day declared, and that the same will be due and payable at the Bank and its Branches and Agencies on and after

Monday, the Third Day of January next.

The Transfer Book will be closed from the 15th to the 31st December next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,

JACKSON RAL,

General Manager.

Montreal, 27th Nov., 1875.

12-23-5-253

NOTICE.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, Hardware, Store and House Furnishing Merchants, do hereby agree to close our respective stores on SATURDAY AFTERNOONS at the hour of 1 o'clock p.m. from the 1st of December to the 1st of March, and from the 1st of July to the 1st of September of each year.

WM. CLENDINNING,

JAMES WALKER & CO.,

PROMISE BROS.,

JAMES BROWN BROS.,

J. MULLEN & CO.,

L. J. A. SURVEYER,

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WARMINTON & PHILBURN,

WALTER W. SARGENT & CO.,

J. CASSIDY,

JOHN STATE.

12-24-260.

LIGHT RUNNING. ROYAL SEWING is now taking the lead of all others. Call and see them at 754 Craig Street. GEO. NUNN, Manager.



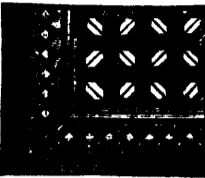
ACME CLUB SKATE.

(FORBE'S PATENT.)

The most convenient and only reliable self-fastening Skate ever invented. Unrivalled in quality and finish. Preferred wherever known by all Skaters. For sale by all respectable dealers.

THE STARR MANUFACTURING COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS.

Address, 72 Bedford Row, Halifax, N. S. Patent rights fully secured. 12 15-12-217



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Manufacturer of WOOD CARPETING, CHURCH, Bank, Store and Office Fittings, Fancy Wainscots, Parquet Floors, Carving, Turning, Sawing, Planing, &c. 1st Prize for Wood Carpeting at Toronto and Ottawa Exhibition of 1874 and 1875.

11-9-52-107.

\$77 A WEEK to Agents, Old and Young, Male and Female, in their locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO. Augusta, Maine. 12-21-52-241

To My Patients and the Public. In transferring the entire management of my Dispensary to DR. J. M. GALE, Chemist, of this City, I wish to say I have used the above in my practice for the past twelve years, and can conscientiously recommend it as a safe, reliable and efficient cleanser of the teeth and a most valuable remedy for removing decay and saving the gum. It is in every respect a most valuable remedy, and is in every respect a most valuable remedy, and is in every respect a most valuable remedy.



Dear Sir, Montreal, May 21 1875. Having the Commission of DR. J. M. GALE's Dispensary, and having used it personally for the past twelve years, I can conscientiously recommend it as a safe, reliable and efficient cleanser of the teeth and a most valuable remedy for removing decay and saving the gum. It is in every respect a most valuable remedy, and is in every respect a most valuable remedy.



MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE BY KEMP & CO. Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment 306, NOTRE-DAME ST., 306, MONTREAL. 12-14-13-210.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER

Causes the hair to grow, invigorating the roots, Not soiling the skin. Grey hair it restores Again to its natural colour. Leaving it beautifully Embellished and glossy. Stops its falling off. Excels all others. Price 75c. Three Bottles for \$2.00. For sale by Druggists everywhere. J. GARDNER, CHEMIST, 457 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. 10-25-52-62.

JAMES MUIR, HOUSE AND LAND AGENT, New Canada Life Buildings, No. 190 St. James Street, Montreal. 12-1-52-173

HOLIDAY TRADE

We have in stock cases of assorted Toys as per memorandum below: Cs. No. A contains 30 doz. 50 styles, price per case \$12.00. B " " 24 " 72 " " " 18.00. C " " 5 " 24 " 60 " " " 27.00. D " " 6 " 22 " 60 " " " 36.00. E " " 7 " 30 " 72 " " " 45.00. Orders by mail promptly attended to. H. A. NELSON & SONS, St. Peter St., Montreal, and Front St., Toronto.

SIGNOR J. HAZAZER'S ACADEMY DANCING AND DEPORTMENT NOW OPEN. 12 '8-17-223.

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INDIGESTION! INDIGESTION!!

SEE NAME ON LABEL.

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during the

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12-7-26-191

The Royal Canadian Insurance Co'y.

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Cash Assets, nearly

\$1,200,000

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President: J. F. SINCENNES. General Manager: ALFRED PERRY. Sub-Manager: DAVID L. KIRBY.

Vice-President: JOHN OSTELL. Sec. and Treas.: ARTHUR GAGNON. Marine Manager: CHAS. G. FORTIER.

ASSETS IN GOLD:

Table listing assets in gold: U. S. Bonds and other Securities and Cash in hands of U. S. Trustees, Montreal Harbor Bonds, Montreal Warehousing Company's Bonds, Bank Stocks, Mortgages on Real Estate, City of Quebec Consolidated Fund, Bills Receivable for Marine Premiums, Agents' Balances in due course of Transmission, and uncollected Premium Sundry Accounts due the Company for Salvages, re-insurances, &c, Furniture—U. S. and Canada, Cash on hand and on Deposit.

LIABILITIES:

All Outstanding Claims for Losses, Bills Payable, and Sundry Accounts due by the Company \$1,175,237 53

Insures every description of Fire Risks, Inland Cargoes and Hulls; also Ocean Cargoes and Freights on First-Class Steamers and Sailing Vessels.

HEAD OFFICE: 160 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. November 13 12-20-52-235

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CAPITAL, - \$500,000. CASH ASSETS - \$3,300,000. SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES, \$1,600,000. Grants everything desirable in Life or Accident Insurance on the most favorable terms. POSTER, WELLS & BRINLEY, General Agents for the Dominion. OFFICE, 129 St. James St., Montreal. 12-1-52-174

R. C. JAMIESON & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF Varnishes & Japans, IMPORTERS OF Oils, Paints, Colors, Spts. of Turpentine, &c. 3 Corn Exchange, 6 St. John St., MONTREAL. 12-21-13-246

JAS. K. POLLOCK, CARVER, GILDER, Looking Glass, Picture Frame

PASSE-PARTOUT MANUFACTURER, No. 13 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL. 12-2-22-178.

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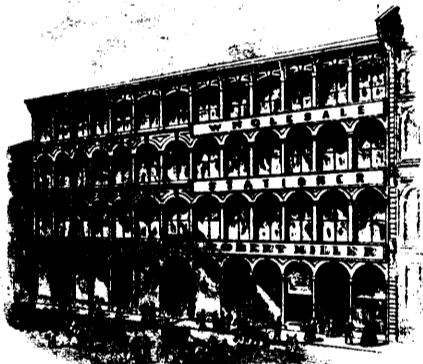
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Manufacturer of STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS, STEAM PUMPS, DONKEY ENGINES, CIRCULAR SAW-MILLS, GEAR WHEELS, SHAFTING, PULLEYS, HANGERS, &c.

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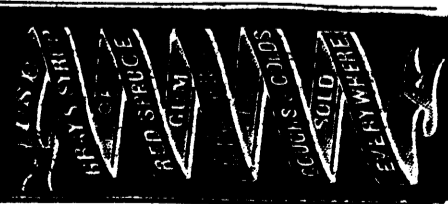
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"Berkeley, Sept. 1869.—Gentlemen, I feel it a duty I owe to you to express my gratitude for the great benefit I have derived by taking 'Norton's Camomile Pills.' I applied to your agent, Mr. Bell, Berkeley, for the above-named Pills, for wind in the stomach, from which I suffered excruciating pain for a length of time, having tried nearly every remedy prescribed, but without deriving any benefit at all. After taking two bottles of your valuable pills I was quite restored to my usual state of health. Please give this publicity for the benefit of those who may thus be afflicted.—I am, Sir, yours truly, HENRY ALLPINE.—To the Proprietors of NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS. 12-5-26-182-e2w.



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