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Illustrated News

Vol. XII.—No. 10.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1875.

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THE PREMIER HOME AGAIN.

CANADA:—Very glad to see you back, ALEXANDER; you've taken quite a long holiday, and there are several matters about the house requiring your attention. Your old-country friends treated you so well, I began to think you'd never return to us.

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.

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Sept. 4th, 1875.

EDUCATION IN QUEBEC.

The last Report of the Minister of Public Instruction for the Province of Quebec has been laid upon our table. The work is very large and contains a mass of the most useful and interesting information. Expression is freely given to the undeniable progress which the cause of education has made in the Province, but this praise is qualified by the statement of several drawbacks deserving public attention. There is no doubt that, in the elementary schools, geography, book-keeping and the history of Canada, are too much neglected. With regard to the latter, we have had occasion to say, on several previous occasions, that a full and reliable history of this country remains to be written. Professor MILES has published a graded series of school histories of Canada, peculiarly adapted to the mixed classes of Quebec pupils, but while these have answered a manifest want, they are certainly susceptible of improvement, especially in finish of style, and clearness of presentation.

On the question of teachers' salaries, the Report is explicit. It states that the remuneration of male teachers should range from three to six hundred dollars, and that of female teachers from two to four hundred dollars. We cannot conceive of any school master or mistress accepting employment at less than the lowest of these figures. And yet the fact is that many a worthy, talented man works at his classes for the beggarly sum of two hundred to two hundred and fifty dollars a year, while many a young girl slaves in the school room for fifteen, twenty, and twenty-five pounds. Relief in this respect must come primarily from public opinion which should be made to understand both the dignity of the teacher's mission and the amount of wear and tear which it entails, but Government might lead the way, and we are pleased to see that the Minister of Public Instruction recommends the increase of this special fund to the figure of \$200,000.

Another recommendation which we may note with approval is the increase of board and tuition in colleges. While this would lead to a certain wholesome exclusiveness, it would raise the standard of professorship, and thereby of studies, by securing better talent. There is no use denying that the multiplicity of our small colleges and minor collegiate institutions, with the cheapness of all their appointments, are among the chief causes of the low level of scholarship in the Province of Quebec.

We are informed in the Report that Quebec stands lowest among the Provinces of the Dominion, in respect to the pecuniary encouragement given to education, while it stands first among all its sisters in its need of elementary instruction. It augurs well for improvement when a Minister has the courage to tell the truth thus bluntly, and, indeed, from the statistics before us, there is good ground for the hope that we are at length

on the threshold of a salutary change in this particular.

A suggestion about Teachers' Associations deserves attention from the gentlemen concerned. It is recommended that besides the four Associations—two Protestant and two Roman Catholic—at present existing, there should be held local associations, convened and presided over by the Inspectors, where matters of detail could be discussed and acted upon periodically. The idea is a very good one and we trust that it will be carried into effect throughout the districts.

STIRRING THE EMBERS.

There is no doubt that noble efforts have been made to heal the feelings of animosity which were engendered by the late civil war in the United States. HORACE GREELEY led in the work of reconciliation and he has had many generous and successful followers. With the North the task was the easier and more showy one of forgiveness, but the South was not less prompt in bearing the burden of resignation and acceptance of the inevitable. The lapse of time must also be taken in as an important factor. A decade filled with stirring questions of national legislation has done much to efface the memories of war and unite all sections of the Union into at least a pleasing semblance of its former homogeneity. The poetry of regret for the dead, and the aesthetic influence of Revolutionary memories have furthermore aided in bringing the North and South together. The decoration of graves by women's fingers from the mounds of Gettysburg to the levels of Savannah, and the sandy stretches around Port Hudson; the centenary of Bunker Hill where Massachusetts joined hands with South Carolina and where FITZHUGH LEE was as loudly acclaimed as TECUMSEH SHERMAN, have led the youthful generation almost to forget that ten years ago the two divisions of the country were arrayed against each in mortal combat. But notwithstanding all these cheering signs, so hopeful for humanity, and so creditable to the American character, it requires no deep observation to discover that the reconciliation of the North and South is only incipient and that it would require no great excitement to open the old issues anew. An incident which occurred only a few days ago is evidence of this fact. Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS was invited by the Winnebago County Agricultural Society to deliver the address at their annual meeting, in Rockford, Ills. The invitation was made with the best intentions and was accepted by Mr. DAVIS in the same spirit. The proper announcements were made and all promised well, until a section of the Grand Army of the Republic in Illinois took it into their heads to protest against the invitation in terms very abusive of Mr. DAVIS. That gentleman, on hearing of this, immediately withdrew his acceptance, in a letter full of calm dignity and self respect. He stated his conviction that it would not be useful or agreeable to participate in the meeting, and he hoped that neither the Association nor the Directors would suffer harm by the delay in procuring an orator or by the correspondence which had caused it. He added resignedly: "The object was to gratify a wish long entertained to see in its cultivated dress the country known to me as a trackless wilderness. But that being merely a personal gratification, it may be indulged in at my convenience or postponed indefinitely."

This incident has created a most disagreeable feeling, as well it might, throughout the South and generally in the North. The whole South feels that it has been gratuitously insulted in the person of its chief, because it was not against Mr. DAVIS in his personality, but in his former official capacity, that the protest of the Illinois fraction of the Grand Army of the Republic was directed. There is no doubt that if the North were believed to sanction the action of the Illinois malcontents, the effect on the South would be serious. Fortunately, the best inspired papers of the Union

have disapproved of the proceeding. They observe very truly that while the unthinking and unforgiving enemies of Mr. DAVIS and the South have only shown their narrowness, the ex-President of the Confederacy has strengthened his reputation for moderation and consistency, and the South has borne another gratuitous insult in a becoming temper of resignation.

THE REVOLT IN HERZEGOVINA.

It is a remarkable circumstance and one that naturally detracts from the interest which we might otherwise feel in the event, that we have received no definite intelligence of the causes leading to the present insurrection in Herzegovina. The province is under Turkish domination, and, of course, there must be some ground of discontent against the Porte, but what that is, and how far it justifies the extremities to which popular violence has reached, we have no means of determining. It is easier to judge of the political and military connections of the struggle and its chances of success.

Austria is the European power most directly interested in the revolt, both on account of her contiguity to the Danubian Principalities in general, and because Austrian Croatia bounds Herzegovina on the North. The population of Herzegovina is very much akin to that of Croatia, but it is doubtful whether the Court of Vienna would countenance any support to the insurgents. The reason is that such a step would open out the much larger and more perilous question of a Slavonic kingdom carved out of the Northern Provinces of Turkey, a measure which has threatened war in Europe on more occasions than one, and which Austria herself is not prepared to approve, on account of the automatic tendencies which it might develop in Dalmatia. Prussia might be said to have some distant relation to the revolt from the fact that a Prussian prince thrones in Roumania. But Roumania need not necessarily be drawn into the contest, for, besides that it has no affiliations of race or language with the Slavonic circle of provinces, it is separated from Herzegovina by the whole breadth of Bosnia and Serbia. The old and unabated jealousy of Russia against Turkey would naturally lead us to look for some movement on the South-west Russian frontier, but, so far, we have read of nothing of the kind. Nay more, the province of Wallachia, through which Russia might be supposed to operate, on account of their mutual sympathies, is occupied with a conspiracy against its own government, and Bucharest is arming against its own citizens instead of sending military help against Monastir. Austria, Germany and Russia have united in an offer of friendly intervention between the insurgents and the Porte, but beyond that we do not read that they have gone. Even when the cabinet of Constantinople politely but firmly declined any interference, as we are assured has been the case, the alliance of the three Kaisers has not judged it fit to insist.

With regard to the neighboring Principalities, Serbia and Montenegro are the only ones which, by tradition and interest, might be led into the contest. But unless backed secretly by Austria or Russia, the Serbs are in no condition to engage in war with Turkey. Their population is only a million and a half, the army is not even in proportion to the population, and, what is more, the province has no just reason for quarrel with the Porte, which, since the evacuation of Belgrade, has acted very fairly with its old possessions in the valley of the Danube.

Montenegro contains a race of wild and untamed mountaineers who are always ready for a fight and who have ever kept alive their old grudge against the Turks. They are also sticklers for a rude Christianity of their own, and if unfortunately this insurrection should have been inspired by motives of religion, or if such motives could be inducted into it, there is reason to fear that the Montenegrins would

rush down from their mountains and plunge headlong into the conflict. These reinforcements would retard the work of suppression on the part of the Turkish army, but could not possibly prevent it, as the Porte is able and determined to maintain its authority in the few Danubian provinces which still remain under its sway.

RELIEF TO OUR LITERARY MEN.

There are two obvious causes quite sufficient of themselves to explain the difficulties of the literary career in Canada. The first is the rudimentary state of the higher education among us and the consequent embryonism of the public taste. The second is the necessary absorption of all our writers in the material pursuits of life. The former cause checks the sources of demand. The second partially closes the avenues of supply. Between the two, Canadian literature languishes, and the Canadian literatus, if he had no other means of support but his pen, would starve. In the old countries, a happy medium has been found, whereby a man of letters is enabled to earn his bread, at the same time that he is furnished with sufficient leisure to pursue his literary avocations. In France and Germany, public offices are thrown open to such men, and DUMAS, LAMARTINE, GAUTIER, and FEUILLET wrote some of their best works while employed as Ministerial scribes. We have the same experience in English literature for centuries, and in our day, from CHARLES LAMB to ANTHONY TROLLOPE, EDMUND YATES, ARTHUR HELPS, and THEODORE MARTIN, we meet the pleasing spectacle of a certain official patronage accorded to letters. Even in French Canada something of the same spirit has been exhibited. The efforts to create a French Canadian literature, amid continuous and other exceptional difficulties, we have always regarded as among the most remarkable events on this continent, and one of the means employed to compass this end has been the sort of paternal care, taken by French Canadian Ministers, of young writers of promise. Most of these have been secured positions in the Civil Service, either at Ottawa or Quebec, where, while they have generally proved themselves the most intelligent and effective of officials, they have found time and opportunity to prosecute their literary labors. LAJOIE, LEMAY, DRAPEAU, SULTE, TASSE, FAUCHER DE ST. MAURICE, MARMETTE, GELINAS, TACHE, PARENT, and others were or are thus circumstanced to the mutual advantage of themselves and their readers.

We think that we, the English speaking friends and votaries of letters, should not be above profiting by these examples. Encouragement of some similar nature extended to our own literary men would infallibly result in a revival of the literary spirit among us. Few, if any, of our writers are blessed with this world's goods. If they were, they would probably set themselves to enjoy them, without caring to cater to an ungrateful and unappreciative public. They have to work to make a living. Those who take to business find no time to write. Those who engage in the makeshift of journalism, where they grimly exercise a rough-and-tumble literature, blunt the fine edge of their faculties by hasty composition and the grinding out of "local items." If these men were helped ever so little to a public function congenial to their tastes, and affording them a competent leisure, they would cultivate their talents, improve their powers, and produce works of lasting interest which would do more to raise the prestige of Canada, than the commercial successes of the business man, or the legislative acts of the politician. If CHARLES HEAVYSEGE had not been allowed to wear himself out in the obscure drudgery of the newspaper we might have looked to him for twenty years more of intellectual vigor, wherein this man of genius could have enriched the literature of his country with unrivalled poetry. If CHARLES SANGSTER is even now removed from that correspondence desk of the money-order branch of the

Post Office Department, where his nerves have been so long subjected to a deteriorating tension, and transferred to another position in the Civil Service, we may yet expect from his graceful pen many a contribution to our infant literature.

The N. Y. *Witness* sets forth a plan for ventilating the sewers by carrying the pipe from the house drain into the main chimney of the dwelling, the warmth of the chimney being supposed to cause deleterious vapours to rise into the upper strata of the atmosphere. That looks ingenious enough, but at the same time suggests the question: What becomes of the vapours when the stove is not alight? Will they not be diffused all over the house? Certainly they will, unless the pipe is carried to the very top of the chimney, and is then deflected sufficiently outside to avoid the opening. The fact is, we cannot utilize the stove-heat for such purpose, without such deflection, and there is always some risk of leakage in the pipe, if carried up within the dwelling. By using the water-shoots on the outside, carrying them for the purpose fully down into the sewer, all the deleterious gases of a light nature will rise of themselves, while the heavy ones will roll with the fluids to the discharge of the sewer. That is the safer way, where the upper end of the shoots is not near any of the windows.

MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH COLUMBIA LEGISLATURE.

I. JAMES ROBINSON. — This gentleman is member for Yale. He was born in Canada, and sat in the British Columbia Legislature before the Union with Canada. He was returned to the present House at the general elections of 1871. Mr. Robinson is still a young man, and his residence is Lytton.

II. CHARLES TODD is member for Kootenay. He was first returned for that constituency at the general elections of 1871. His residence is Kootenay. He is in the prime of life.

III. HON. HENRY HOLBROOK, J. P., descends from an old Cheshire family possessing landed estates at Bradwell, Moberly and Holmes Chapel, all in Cheshire. He was born at Norwich, Cheshire, in 1820, and educated at Witton Grammar School and Sandback School, Cheshire. He was engaged in business at Liverpool from 1837 till 1854. After coming to the Pacific Province, he settled at New Westminster, over whose Municipal Council he has thrice presided. He was a member of the Executive Council of the Province from November 1871 to December 1872, and held the office of the Commissioner of Lands and Works from the first date until 1872, and that of President of the Council subsequently until the resignation of the Cabinet in December 1872. He represented Douglas and Lilloet in the first Legislative Council of British Columbia, and Vancouver's Island from 1868 until the Confederation with Canada, in 1870. He was returned for his present seat, New Westminster City, by acclamation, at the general elections of 1871.

IV. HON. ALEXANDER ROCKE ROBERTSON, Q. C., is a native of Chatham, Ontario. He is a Barrister-at-Law, and was created a Queen's Counsel in 1873. He is Secretary of the Law Society of British Columbia. He was member of the Executive Council and Colonial Secretary, from January to December 1872. He is member for Esquimalt and was first returned for that seat at the general elections of 1871. He resides at Victoria.

V. JOHN ANDREW MARA. — He represents Kootenay, and was first returned for that constituency at the general elections of 1871. He is a resident of Kamloops.

VI. WILLIAM ARCHIBALD ROBERTSON is member for Victoria District. He was born in the parish of Struan, Perthshire, Scotland, and educated in Canada where his father, the late Alexander Robertson, Esq., settled in 1834. He was first returned to the Legislature for his present seat in March 1874, on the resignation of the sitting member. Mr. Robertson is a Liberal and resides in Victoria.

VII. WILLIAM FRASER TOLME, M. D., is also member for Victoria District. He was born in Scotland, and sat in the Vancouver Island Assembly before the Union. He was returned for his present seat on the resignation of the sitting member, in March 1874. His politics are Liberal. He resides at Cloverdale Farm, Victoria.

VIII. CHARLES AUGUSTUS SEMLIN. — This gentleman is member for Yale. He was born in Ontario, in 1836, and is of United Empire lineage. He held the office of Postmaster of Cache Creek for some years, and was first returned to the Legislature for the present constituency at the general elections of 1871. He resides at Cache Creek.

IX. HON. GEORGE ANTHONY WALKEM, Q. C. — We published a portrait and memoir of this

gentleman in the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS of a recent date. He was born at Newry, North of Ireland, in November 1834, and educated at the High School and McGill College, Montreal. He studied law with Hon. (now Sir) John Rose, Q. C., and was called to the Bar of Lower Canada in 1858, to that of Upper Canada, in 1861, and that of British Columbia, in 1864. He settled in the latter Province in 1862, and was created a Queen's Counsel in 1873. He was a member of the Legislative Council of the Province for some years before the Union, and was appointed a member of the Executive Council, in January 1872, with the office of Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works until December of the same year, when he was appointed Attorney-General in the De Cosmos' administration. He retained this office until February 1874, when, on the resignation of Mr. De Cosmos, he was entrusted with the duty of forming a new government. He went to England in June 1874, as delegate of his Government on the subject of the differences between it and the Dominion Government respecting the construction of the Pacific Railway, to the Imperial authorities, which differences have since been amicably settled. Mr. Walkem is the President of the British Columbia Law Society. He has sat for Victoria since the general elections of 1871.

X. HON. JAMES TRIMBLE, M. D., is member for Victoria City. He was born in Ireland and is a physician by profession. He sat in the Vancouver Island Assembly. He was returned to the present House at the general elections of 1871, of which he was elected Speaker, 15 Feb., 1872. He is a gentleman of fine presence. He resides at Victoria.

XI. JOHN PATTON BOOTH, member for Cowichan. He was returned to the Legislature for the seat at the general elections of 1871.

XII. WILLIAM SMYTHE, J. P., is also member for Cowichan. He was born in Scotland, and first returned to Parliament for the seat at the general elections of 1871. He is Secretary of the Board of School Trustees. He resides at the Hermitage, Maple Bay.

XIII. SIMEON DUCK is member for Victoria City. He was born at St. Catherines, Ont., and first returned to Parliament at the general elections of 1871. He is Grand Senior Warden of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of B. C. Residence, Victoria.

XIV. W. BROWN is the second member for Lilloet. He was first returned to Parliament for his present seat in November, 1874. He resides at Lilloet.

XV. HENRY COGAN is member for Esquimalt. He was first returned to Parliament at the general elections of 1871. He is Vice-President of the Horticultural and Agricultural Association of B. C. He resides at Craigflower.

XVI. JOSIAS CHARLES HUGHES, J. P., is member for New Westminster District. He was born at Omeme, Ont., and was first returned to Parliament for present seat at the general elections of 1871. He resides at Burrard Inlet.

XVII. HON. THOMAS BASIL HUMPHREYS is the first member for Lilloet. He sat in the British Columbia Legislature before the Union with Canada, and was returned to the present House at the general elections of 1871. He resigned in September 1874, and was re-elected in November of the same year. He resides at Lilloet.

XVIII. HON. ROBERT BEAVEN is also member for Victoria City. He was born in Toronto, and was first returned to Parliament for the present seat at the general elections of 1871. He was appointed a member of the Executive Council and Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works in December 1872. He resides in Government St., Victoria.

XIV. ROBERT SMITH, J. P., is member for Yale, having been returned to the present House at the general elections of 1871. He sat for Yale and Lytton in the Legislative Council of British Columbia before the Union, and unsuccessfully contested Yale for the Commons at the general elections of 1872. He resides in Victoria.

XX. JOHN ROBSON is member for Nanaimo, having been returned to the present House at the general elections of 1871. He was born in Perth, Ont., where he was educated. He is a Lieutenant in the "Home Guards," Rifle Volunteers, and was Mayor of New Westminster in 1866. He sat for New Westminster District in the Legislative Council of British Columbia, from 1866 to 1870. He resides in Pandora St., Victoria.

XXI. HON. WM. JAMES ARMSTRONG, J. P., is member for New Westminster District. He was born at Peterborough, Ont. He was President of the Municipal Council of the city of New Westminster from 1866 to 1869, and from 1869 to 1871. He was appointed a member of the Executive Council on the 23 December 1872, and Minister of Finance and Agriculture, 28 Feb., 1873. He was first returned to Parliament for present seat on British Columbia being admitted into the Dominion, December 1871. He resides in Mary St., New Westminster.

XXII. HON. JOHN ASH, M. D., is member for Comox. He was born in England, and was first returned to the present House in December 1871. He was appointed a member of the Executive Council and Provincial Secretary in 1872. He sat in the Vancouver Island Legislature for some years. He resides in Victoria.

XXIII. JOHN GEORGE BARNSTON, B. C. L., is the second member for Cariboo. He was first returned for the present seat in July 1872, on

resignation of the sitting member. He was born at the Red River. He graduated as B. C. L., at McGill University, in 1856, and was called to the Bar the same year. He resides at Barkerville.

For most of the facts contained in these brief memoirs we are indebted to Morgan's invaluable *Parliamentary Companion*.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE PREMIER HOME AGAIN.

On our front page cartoon, Canada receives Mr. Mackenzie after three months' absence. It is a welcome in one sense, but a demand for an account of his stewardship, in another. We have not the slightest doubt that Mr. Mackenzie's visit to Britain was for the good of the country, but what was the special object of his mission we have never yet been officially informed, and we are all naturally curious to know it from himself now that he has returned.

THE INTERNATIONAL GEOGRAPHICAL CONGRESS OF PARIS.

The incident of the last fortnight in Paris was the International Geographical Congress which has been pronounced a complete success. We give two views of this notable event—the hall of the Congress at the Tuileries and the installation of the President of the Congress.

THE AUSTRIAN EMPRESS AT FÉCAMP.

Last summer, the Empress of Austria spent her vacation at the Isle of Wight. This year, she spends it in a charming retreat at Fécamp, in Normandy. We present a view of her reception at the railway station by the Mayor of Fécamp.

LAKEFIELD, ONT.

This is a flourishing village in the Township of Douro and Smith, County of Peterborough. It has exclusive water privileges. The Midland Railway has a station there. Its distance from Toronto is 102 miles, and its population ranges from 800 to 1000.

BRITISH COLUMBIA LEGISLATURE.

We publish this week the portraits of all the members of the present Legislature of the Pacific Province which will possess additional interest from the fact that it is about to be dissolved and replaced by another. Short memoirs of the members will be found in another column.

MATANE, QUEBEC.

This village is situated on the South shore of the St. Lawrence, about 60 miles below Rimouski. It is said to have been settled about 200 years. The meaning of the name we have not been able to learn. Since 1843, a pretty extensive trade in timber has been carried on. About 6 or 8 vessels load there every year with squared birch and deals. It is an excellent place for sea-bathing, as there is a beautiful beach on each side of the river of the same name which flows through it. Arrangements can be made with the Quebec and Gulf Ports S. S. Co., for their steamers to call there during the summer months. The harbour is one of the best on the South shore. Vessels of about 400 tons, have partly loaded inside of the river, and gone out with the spring tides. The Matane river is one of the best on the South shore for salmon and trout fishing. A young lady lately caught in it a salmon weighing 27 lbs. When the road through to Lake Metapédia, which the Government is at present making, is finished, Matane will be about 20 miles distant from the Sagabec Station of the Intercolonial R. R.—the nearest. At one place 12 miles, and at another 27, below Matane, cannons of an old fashioned make have been taken out of the St. Lawrence. To the right of the bridge, and close to it, as seen in our illustration, is Larochelle's flour mill. To the left, on the far side of the dam, is the saw-mill belonging to the Messrs. Price. Further to the left, is the house occupied by Mr. Patton who has charge of their establishment. In the distance, to the left of the church, is the house of Mr. A. Fraser, a brother-in-law of the Sheriff of Rimouski. We may add that there are in Matane, a Registry office, and a Court House for the trial of civil cases. Our illustration is from a photograph by Mr. W. A. Campbell, of Rivière du Loup, (en bas).

THE BERLIN SAENGERFEST.

The second annual Saengerfest of the United German Canadian Singing Societies was held at Berlin, Ontario, on the 17th, 18th, and 19th ult., and proved an unequivocal success. In this number we present four sketches of the Fest. The following Societies met for the occasion and were the guests of the Berlin Concordia Gesangverein: The Toronto Harmonia, the Orpheus Society (English) of Detroit, the Lisbon Teutonia, the Hamilton Germania, the Buffalo Saengerbund, the Preston Liederkrantz, and the Waterloo Leidertel. Delegations also attended from the Harmonia, of Detroit; the Germania, of Montreal; the Germania, of Lockport, N. Y.; and the Liedertel, of Erie, Penn., and there was one representative of a Chicago society. The Toronto society was accompanied by a portion of the band of the Toronto Musicians' Association, and the Hamilton society by the Volunteer Artillery band of that city. The Berlin band also took part in the proceedings of the day. As each society arrived it was met at the station by the Berlin society with the bands, and escorted to the Town Hall where, after the visitors had each refreshed themselves, they separated until three o'clock. At that hour a procession was formed in front of the Town Hall, and thence marched to the Fest Halle, which is situated about half a

mile north of the town, on an ample piece of ground sloping gently away from the building on three sides. All the societies carried banners, some of them made of silk and very beautiful. At the head of the procession marched a troop of about thirty-five horsemen carrying the German, British, and American colours side by side. The procession and the fine arch near the Town Hall are represented in our views.

The Fest Halle, or Concert Hall, is a wooden structure capable of accommodating several thousand persons, and contains a very ample stage constructed with a view to the acoustics of the place. It is intended to leave it standing and to use it for future festivals of the singing societies. The inside was decorated in a most beautiful and tasteful manner. Evergreens hung in festoons, twined round the pillars and otherwise fantastically arranged, constituted a portion of the adornment, and this was supplemented by numerous gaily painted shields with a group of bannets to each and by transparencies which, like the shields, displayed various patriotic mottoes. Immediately in front of the stage a beautiful rustic fountain played continuously, and sent its cooling spray over a piece of moss-covered ground extending some distance from it on either side and in front. Over the main entrance to the building outside was a representation of a lyre, and beneath it the words, "Welkommen in der Fest Halle." Our space will not allow of any detailed account of the proceedings which we are informed were thoroughly artistic and enjoyable. It is proposed to hold the next annual Saengerfest at Toronto.

REGATTA AT ST. JOHNS, N. F.

This important local event came off with great eclat on the 4th inst., and was a brilliant success. The weather was all that the most fastidious could desire, and from an early hour in the forenoon the streets of the town and vicinity were literally crowded by carriages and pedestrians wending their way to the margin of Quidi Vidi Lake, one of the most beautiful sites that the suburbs of any metropolis can boast of for such a purpose. The ground was pretty well occupied by booths for the accommodation of the public; they were gaily decorated by flags, and seemed to drive a thriving business throughout the entire day. His Excellency and Lady Hill honored the occasion by their presence and expressed themselves much pleased at the manner in which the arrangements were conducted, and at the commendably decorous manner in which such an immense body of people conducted themselves; which his Excellency was pleased to say, would do credit to any city and would compare with any event of a similar character that he had ever seen elsewhere. The first race unavoidably started at a few minutes after the time appointed, and the subsequent races were continued in the order advertised in the programme. The stipulated number of thirteen races were run, and the whole Programme was concluded by 7:30 p. m. The names of the champion crew are:—1 Bow, Duke Winter. 2 J. Greenway. 3 T. Clift. 4 T. Clapp. 5. James S. Winter. Stroke, John W. Hayward to whom we are indebted for the sketch.

ARTISTIC.

THERE are 671 professional female models in Paris. Forty-five of these are Germans.

"THE Cruikshank collection" has been sold to Mr. Fuller, a friend of the artist, for £5,000, owing to the failure of an attempt to secure the pictures for the nation by a public subscription.

J. W. CHAMPNEY, the artist, has returned from Europe as special artist for *L'Illustration*, which is to supply a series of sketches illustrative of American life during the centenary year. Mr. Champney is from Boston, and is known best as "Champ."

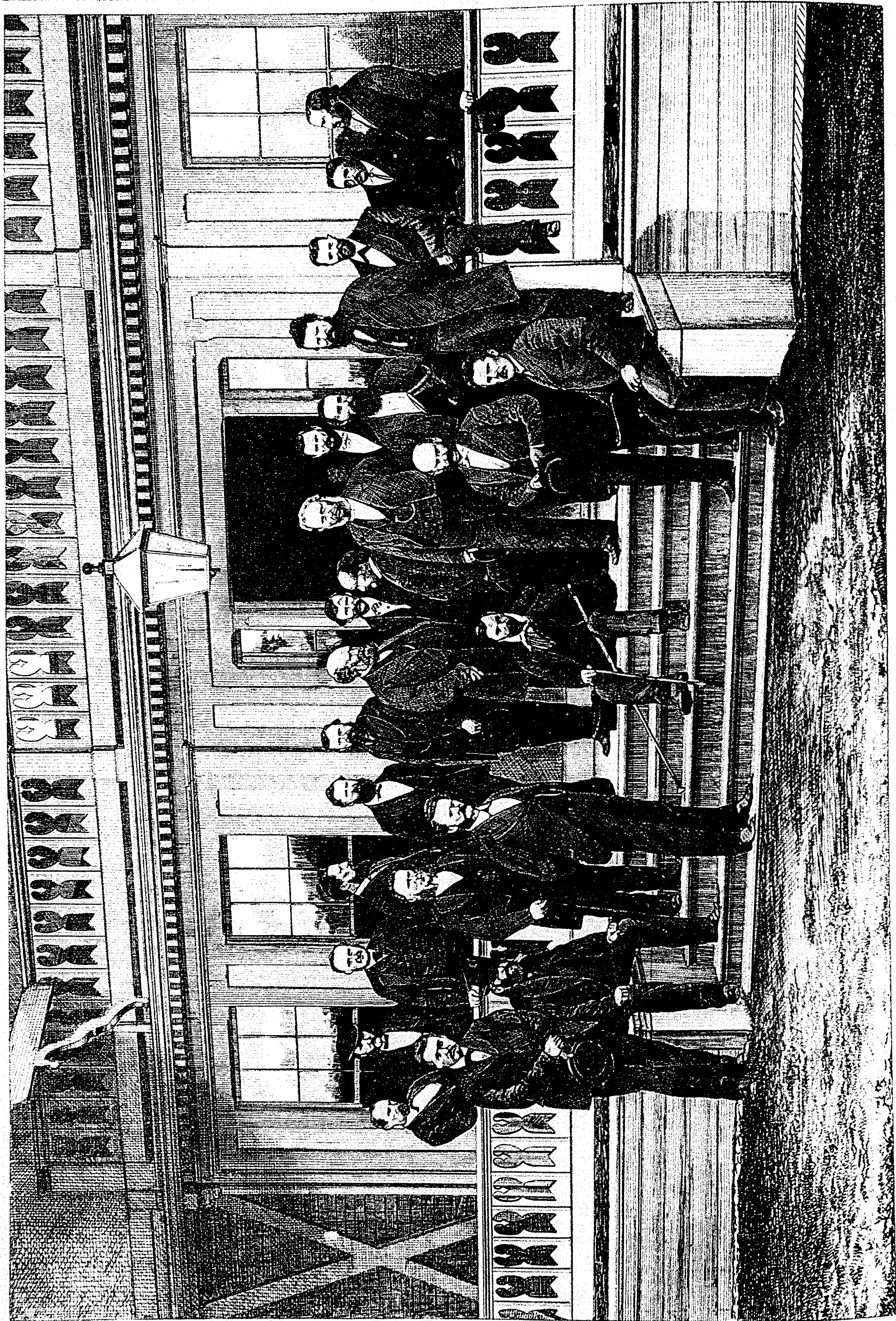
A colossal bust in bronze of Fortuny is soon to be placed in the museum at Madrid. It is the work of M. d'Épinay, whose statue, the "Ceinture Dorée," was purchased by the King of Holland, and who is now executing two other statues at the same price for the same dignity.

DURING the excavations which are being made near the Houses of Parliament for the foundation of the Thames Embankment extension there have been brought to light the remains of a bovine animal, probably the Celtic short-horn, and it is said, the bones of a remarkable rodent, a portion of a human skull and a flint knife.

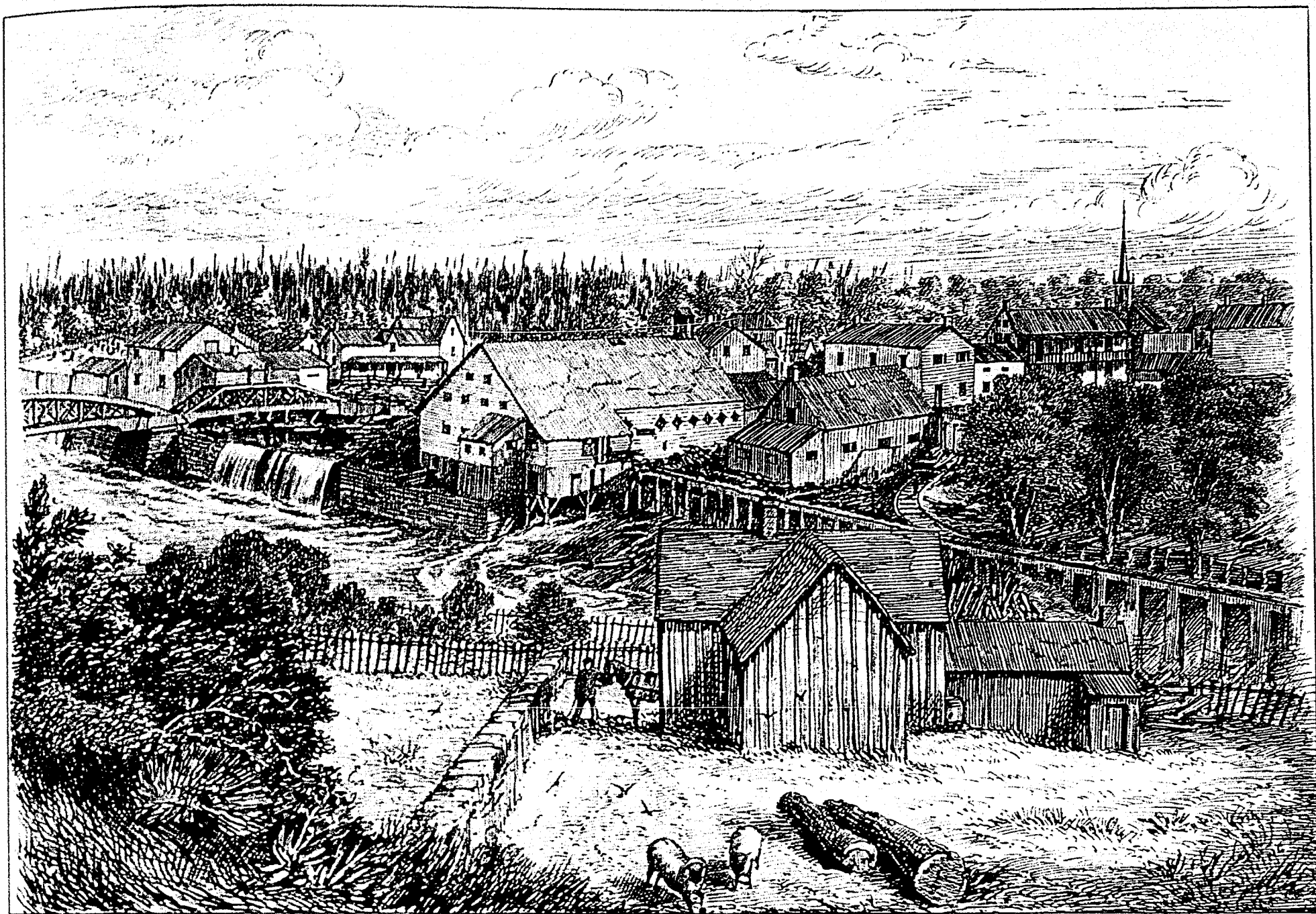
THE collected paintings, studies and sketches of the late Richard Zimmermann are at present being exhibited at Munich, where they are exciting great attention. The earlier productions are nearly all historical, although in later years the artist had devoted himself almost exclusively to landscape painting, in which the present exhibition shows that he had attained a degree of perfection as a colourist which was very unusual in Germany at the time, and has seldom been excelled even by the best modern German landscape painters.

A BUST of Sir John Franklin has been executed by the sculptor, Mr. Matthew Noble, and will shortly be erected in Westminster Abbey. On the left side of the monument the following inscription is cut: "To the memory of Sir John Franklin. Born April 16, 1786, at Spillisbury, Lincolnshire. Died June 11, 1857, off Point Victory, in the Frozen Ocean. The beloved chief of the gallant crew who perished with him in completing the discovery of the North-West Passage." A similar inscription to the memory of Lady Franklin, composed by Dean Stanley, will be placed on the right side of this niche before the monument is erected in the Abbey.

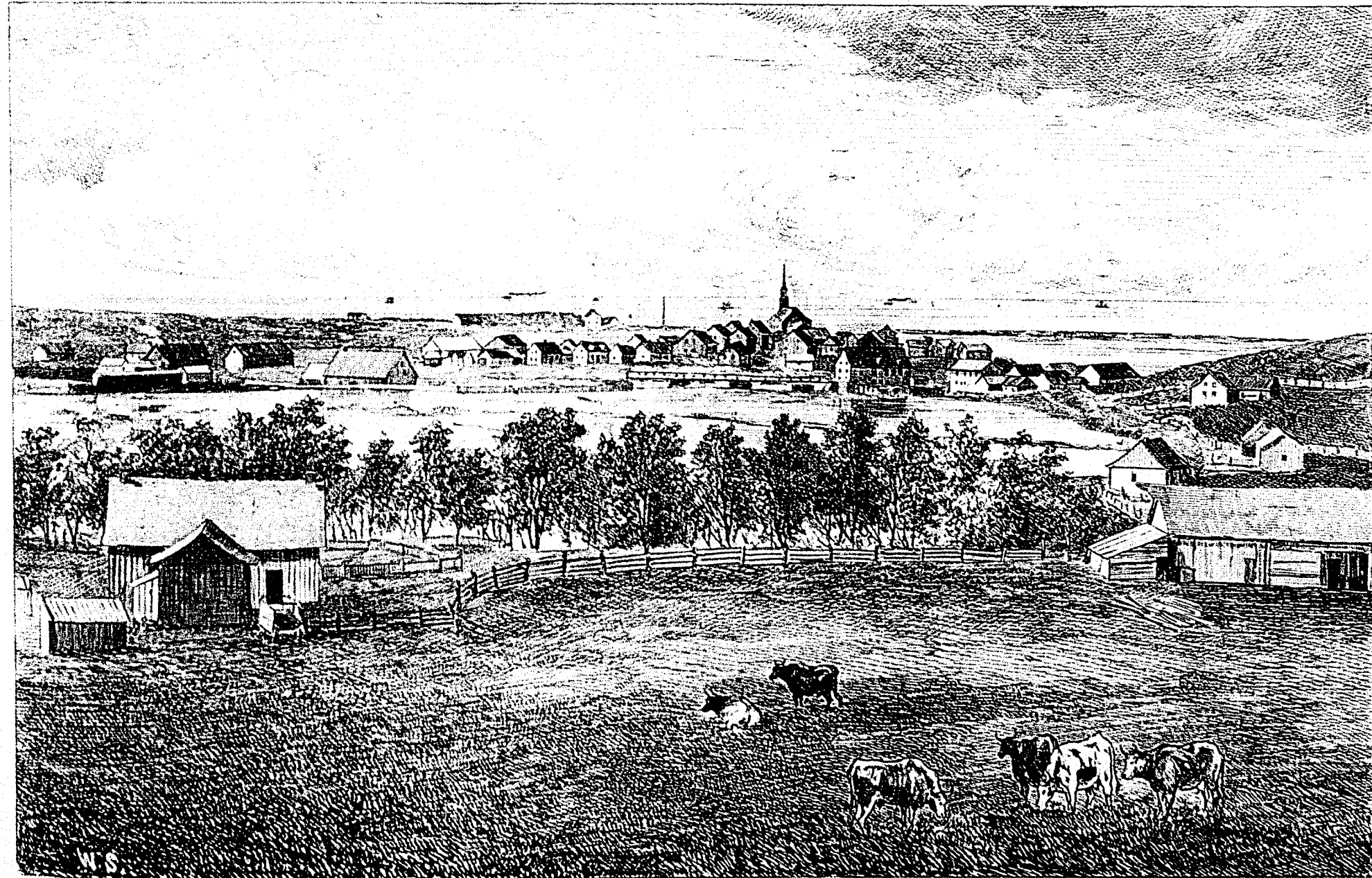
THE statue of the Emperor Nero preparing to act on the stage in woman's attire, which excited so much sensation at the Vienna Exhibition, is at present in London, in the Cavendish Rooms. The figure, which has been modelled by the Florentine artist Signor Emilio Gallori, represents Nero dressed in a loose Greek robe, with bare throat and arms. His hair is turned back, and his head is crowned with a diadem, from which droops a long flowing veil. Heavy Etruscan rings hang from his ears. On his left arm, which he presses affectively to his heart, is wound a handsome snake bracelet. His right hand holds a looking-glass, before which he is posing. His face wears a self-satisfied leer, and it is not until one has looked well at the figure that its muscular proportions and the slight beard on cheek and chin reveal the disguised man.



BRITISH COLUMBIA: THE MEMBERS OF THE LOCAL LEGISLATURE ON THE VERANDAH OF THE PARLIAMENT BUILDING
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NATHAN SPENCER, VICTORIA, B. C.



LAKEFIELD, ONT. - FROM A SKETCH BY P. W. G. CANNING.



MATANE, Q.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY W. A. CAMPBELL OF RIVIERE DU LOUP.

THOU AND I.

Strange, strange for thee and me
Sadly afar;
Thou safe, beyond, above,
I 'neath the star;
Thou where flowers deathless spring,
I where they fade;
Thou in God's paradise,
I 'mid the shade.

Thou where each gale breathes balm,
I tempest-tossed;
Thou where true joy is found,
I where 'tis lost.
Thou counting ages thine,
I not the morrow;
Thou learning more of bliss,
I more of sorrow.

Thou in eternal peace,
I 'mid earth's strife;
Thou where care hath no name,
I where 'tis life.
Thou without need of hope,
I where 'tis vain;
Thou with wings drooping light,
I with time's chain.

Strange, strange for thee and me,
Loved, loving ever;
Thou by life's deathless fount,
I near death's river;
Thou winning wisdom's lore,
I strength to trust;
Thou 'mid the seraphim,
I in the dust.

PHOENIX CARY.

[For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.]
A TRIP IN THE STREET CARS.

BY CLARE.

(Concluded from our last.)

Her reflections were cut short by the gong sounding and the car pulling up suddenly. "Here you are, Miss L— St.," said the conductor. Minnie jumped lightly down in the middle of the road, and the cars started on. Somehow everything looked very strange to her and could the man have made a mistake? And yet he seemed very sure about its being the street, and indicated the corner with his hand. Minnie looked bewilderedly about her. She could only see as far as the pathwalk. The night was very dark, the snow whirling wildly about her, and it was beginning to blow very hard. She tramped her way through the snow to the pathwalk and looked up at the houses. Evidently she was not in St. Antoine St., but how find out where she was?

A lamp-post was flaring unsteadily at the corner of the next street; she determined to make her way there. No doubt the name of the street would be visible and she would, at any rate, be so far wiser than at present. Not a person seemed to be in sight as she tramped on in the soft deep snow accumulating quickly on the pathwalk. She reached the light and looked eagerly up at the fencing on the corner, but alas! no name was there. She stood undecided for a moment whether to turn down the street which ran at right angles to the one she was in, or to walk straight on—both seemed equally hopeless. Just then she saw a manly form approaching, tall and with a quick decided walk that seemed somehow strangely familiar—and yet who could it be? Minnie's heart seemed to stop beating for a moment as he drew nearer. The next minute solved the mystery, the possessor of the "manly form" gave a quick glance, as if wondering exceedingly to see a young lady, standing unprotected and alone, at such an hour, and on such a tempestuous night, and then exclaimed, "Why, is that you, Minnie? How on earth is this, what brings you here to-night? Have you lost your way?"

"I'm so awfully glad you came along," said Minnie fervently, for she had begun to feel a little nervous over her escapade. "No, indeed, I have n't lost my way, but the cars have for me. I took them in Craig St., and told the stupid man where to set me down, and he went and landed me here in a place I am sure I never was in before."

"This is St. Catherine Street," said Willie Gordon. "How on earth could it have come about? Where did you say you took the cars?"

"On Craig Street, where aunty and I have often taken them when we were coming home from going down town."

Willie thought for a moment and then laughed outright. "I see how it is. You've taken the Bleury and St. Catherine street car in mistake for the Craig and St. Antoine St., but it's strange the conductor didn't find out your mistake. Where did you tell him to set you down?"

"At the corner of L— Street," said Minnie.

"Of course, and so he did, only he's put you at the St. Catherine Street corner of it instead of the St. Antoine. Well, you're not so very far from home after all. What a good thing I met you. I went to call on an old college chum of mine to-night, luckily he was n't in, and I was returning to my bachelor's den when I stumbled upon you."

"Standing disconsolate, trying to find out the name of the street," laughed Minnie, all her old gaiety returning for the moment. "Aunty will be in such a state about me!"

"I should think she would," rejoined her companion. "Well, you'll soon be home now, and you can shift all the blame on to the C. P. R. Co's shoulders. Next time you take the cars I expect you'll take care to find out their destination, Miss Minnie."

"I don't suppose I'll get another trip in the street cars for a good long time, if ever," said Minnie, "I start for home to-morrow afternoon."

"Do you, indeed?" said Willie, after a moment's pause, "I had no idea you intended returning so soon."

Now Minnie felt rather hurt at the indifferent manner in which Willie received the news of her departure. It is true she had tried hard to accustom herself to the evident fact that she regarded her with no feeling deeper than that of a passing friend; but still she thought he might evince a little regret that their friendship was so soon to be at an end. Perhaps if she had been looking into his face she might have argued differently from the sudden change of expression produced there by her words; but she was picking her way through along the narrow path between the drifts of snow, and holding her head down to avoid the stinging sleet, so only her ears could bear testimony to the effect her announcement produced. Willie Gordon could command his voice better than his features.

"I've all my traps packed up," returned she, with forced gaiety, determined that if he were indifferent, she certainly would give him no cause to think her otherwise. "To-morrow, at three p.m., sees me off—en route for N—."

"I am sure you are glad to return," said Willie.

"Yes, indeed, I am so glad," returned this mendacious girl, struggling hard to keep the too-ready tears of mortification from her eyes. "Of course, I shall be delighted to see all of them again."

"Yes, and they will all be equally delighted to see you again, no doubt," said Willie, speaking in a half-bitter, rapid manner Minnie had never heard him use before. "I do n't know whether I ought to congratulate you, Miss Browne, as you never alluded to it before me, but your aunt let out the fact of your engagement the other night, and as I may never, perhaps, get another opportunity of doing so, I might as well do it now."

"My engagement! what do you mean, who on earth could have said such a thing," said Minnie, astounded beyond measure at Willie's words.

"Well, you know, I dare say, she let it out thoughtlessly—she did n't, you see, exactly tell me in so many words, but the last evening I went to call at your house—you were out, you know—she had a ring on which kept catching in the wool of the work she was engaged with; she uncovered it and laid it on the table. Mr. Nye came in and took it up."

"This is n't one of yours," he said to her, and she replied, "No, that it was Minnie's engagement-ring, the stone of which had been reset at the jeweler's. She had gone for it that afternoon while out, which accounted for her wearing it."

During the excitement of this recital, Willie and Minnie stood quite still under a lamp post which threw its flickering beams full on Minnie's pretty, earnest face upturned to her companion. She was n't only listening to Willie's hurried explanation of how he had received the false impression, but drawing inferences and putting this and that together after the manner of her sex. This, then, was the key to Willie's sudden and unaccountable neglect after his marked attentions and frequent visits. No doubt he must have thought her a heartless little flirt to have encouraged him as she had, when she was, as he imagined, engaged to another. Light seemed to break in upon her troubled, puzzled face as he finished, and she smiled half-softly, half-mischievously, exclaiming, "Well, such an idea! Why, that was mamma's ring, Mr. Gordon, her engagement-ring that papa gave her; her name's Minnie too. Auntie and uncle always call her Minnie yet—I'm only *Min* you know for distinction's sake. But the idea of your thinking it was *mine*. I never had one in my life—at least of that sort—I never cared enough for any one yet."

Minnie managed to throw a good deal of expression into that last little monosyllable, and Willie was not slow to comprehend it. The walk that remained was quite a short one, for they had already come some distance, but a good deal transpired in it. Minnie often thought afterwards it was the happiest three hundred yards she had ever traversed. Spite of driving sleet and cutting blast every step seemed glorified. They did n't hurry either, and the people who met them marvelled rather to see a young man and woman walking so deliberately along on so inclement a night. Perhaps had they known the circumstances as you and I do, reader, they would n't have turned round and stand as many times as they did; or perhaps they would have done so all the more, there is no knowing. Mrs. Nye, meanwhile, was sitting in her cosy sitting-room, fidgetting woefully over Minnie's non-appearance. She had just communicated to her husband for the seventh time the presentment that something had happened to Minnie. He, poor man, was striving to read the evening papers after vainly trying to convince her "that Minnie was all right, had only been kept to spend the evening." He purchased a few minute's peace by promising to start at half-past nine in quest of the missing one should she have failed to put it an appearance by that time.

Mrs. Nye was nervously watching the hands of the clock nearing the stipulated mark, forming a strong contrast to her phlegmatic spouse comfortably immersed in the *Star* and *Witness*, when a loud ring was heard causing them both to start, and exclaim in the ungrammatical accent of sudden surprise,

"That's her!"

Mrs. Nye ran down herself to admit her recreant niece, prepared with many vials of expostulation to pour on her devoted head. But the girl's bright, happy expression so different from the clouded, worried look she had worn lately, struck her and she could n't find it in her heart to say any of the cross words ready a minute ago. And then Willie told the tale of the mistake, and

the cars got the scolding after all; but they were n't there to bear it, so it did n't much matter. Willie made up for his late remissness, by stopping till an unheard-of hour that night, earning golden opinions from Mr. and Mrs. Nye, by his winning manner, and clever, sensible speeches.

When he was gone, "Aha, Minnie, said her uncle, "you'll reverse the proverb and 'off with the new love and on with the old.' No doubt, Jim Rice will be waiting at the station with that little red sleigh of his for you."

"Jim Rice had better bestow his attentions on somebody else, it strikes me," said Mrs. Nye, who was an observant woman in her quiet way. And so it came about that Minnie told them all that very evening, about the ring, and all.

"Poor old ring, I owe you a grudge," said Minnie, twisting it round her finger as she thought how nearly it had misled the only man she ever cared for or ever could care for.

"Then what do you owe the cars Min?" asked her uncle. "They rectified it all by landing you right in his way to show him his mistake; how would it all have ended but for that trip on the cars?"

"Yes, indeed," said Minnie dreamily, watching the gleam and sparkle of the ring in the bright gaslight, "if it had n't been for that trip on the cars. I shall always believe in Kismet now."

ONLY ONE FAULT.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

"I cannot."

"But dearest Effie, you could if you would."

"Surely I do not need it."

George Arber made no immediate reply. This was his wife's only fault, and he could not be angry with her. He had been married a year, and had found in Effie a loving wife, a true life companion, a source of pure joy and happiness. In their daily life she was soft and loving, managed his household carefully and cleverly, and bore herself with a pleasing grace in society, and yet she had this one fault. Her husband wished her to study a higher, more thoughtful literature, so that she might be in a position to converse with him upon other subjects beyond the routine of their every day life.

"Effie, now for my sake read this article; you will surely find it interesting."

"I cannot," was her half pouting, half laughing answer.

"But, my dear little wife."

"Well, then, I will not; you know I do not like that stuff."

He cast a sad reproachful look upon her, and she, returning it, laid her hand upon his shoulder, and, looking pleadingly up into his face, said,

"George, you must not be naughty. Do I not do to my utmost to please you and make you happy, everything that lies in my power?"

"Yes; if you would but please me in this trifle."

"You appear to wish me to enter into learned conversations with your friends; but what good would it be? I cannot study such dry stuff. Here I am just as you found me. I love you devotedly, and wish to make you happy; surely, if you loved me, you could look over one fault, or have I yet another you wish me to conquer?"

"No, Effie; only this one."

"Then," cried the young wife, throwing her arms round his neck, "it is foolish of you to fret over such a trifle; perhaps it is a fault, but I cannot help it. You ought to be thankful I have no worse. There, give me a kiss, and say no more about it."

How could any man be angry with such a sprightly, loveable little creature as Effie was. Neither could her husband. He could not reason with her, she would never give him time; directly he broached the subject, she managed under some pretence or other to slip away.

George remained seated for some time after his wife had left the room to look after their little one. When he rose, his eye lighted upon the piano. It was a splendid instrument that he had bought a few months before. Thoughtfully he remained standing, his hand to his forehead; at last an idea struck him, which he immediately acted upon. Taking the tuning key, he opened the piano, and picking out one of the smallest strings in the upper octave of the instrument, he carefully lowered the note half a tone; he then closed it, and went to the office.

When the evening arrived, George returned home early, and after dinner begged his wife to sing a song. Complying, she chose a sweet, pleading melody, full of soul and feeling, and commenced singing it with exquisite taste and warmth. But suddenly she stopped with a shudder, as though a cold thrill had passed through her whole frame.

"What's the matter?" cried George with astonishment.

"Good heavens," cried Effie, still shuddering; "what a fearful discord!"

"But where can it come from?"

"Where? Something must have happened to the piano. Wait a moment."

So saying, she ran her fingers lightly over the keys, and immediately pitched upon the discordant note.

"Only listen," she said.

"Are there any more like it?" asked her husband, while he opened the top of the piano. She ran over the other keys, but all were thoroughly in tune.

"Then we will soon see what is the matter."

"Here it is!" cried Effie, striking the faulty

note lightly, and pointing out the vibrating string.

"But," cried George, "why stop that little melody for the sake of such an insignificant little thing; there, think no more about it, and finish the song."

"How can I sing and play with such a horrible discord?"

"But why not?" said the husband calmly and earnestly. "You will surely not declare that the discord of a single string can cause so much trouble. It is but one fault; look how many other strings there are, all larger, thicker, and louder; oh, it is not possible that this poor single miserable little string can be of so much consequence!"

"Why, George," cried Effie, "I thought you knew more about music. Through one single faulty note, the whole harmony is destroyed."

"Well, that is very extraordinary," said George.

"I see nothing extraordinary about it; a discord is a discord, be it great or little. If the harmony is once destroyed there is no harmony left."

"Well that is very extraordinary," said George again.

"But I hope you understand it now."

"Yes, Effie; and I hope that now you also understand me."

Effie started, and as her eyes met the fixed and earnest gaze of her husband, she at last guessed the full meaning of his words.

"George," she murmured, in a low faltering tone, "you lowered this string purposely."

"Yes, my love, I did; I wished to see whether you could produce pure sweet music from the piano when but one of the tiniest amongst its many strings was not quite in tune."

"You wished to show me that even one fault and the smallest, may destroy the harmony of the household, as this little string has destroyed the harmony of my piano."

"Yes, my dear little wife; and is it not so?"

For some moments the young wife hid her head upon her husband's shoulder, and then, looking up into his face, said, "Tune the note up again, and we will have no more discord."

He did so at once, and as Effie again tried the instrument she found it in perfect harmony. She sang the song through to the end, and then, seating herself by her husband's side promised him to subdue even this "one fault."

DOMESTIC.

CORN OYSTERS.—Nine ears corn, two eggs, two tablespoons flour pepper and salt. Cut the rows of corn lengthwise, and then scrape it off the cob; beat the eggs light, add the flour, pepper and salt, and fry the cakes about the size of an oyster in butter.

MACARONI WITH PARMESAN CHEESE.—Put one-fourth pound of the best Italian macaroni into boiling water with a little salt; when tender, strain into a colander, and rinse with cold water; then lay it on a shallow plated or copper pan, cover it with one-fourth pound of Parmesan cheese, brown in the oven, and serve on the same dish.

STEWED MUSHROOMS.—Put into a stewpan with half-pint of white stock, half a pint of picked, peeled and well-washed mushrooms, add seasoning of salt, pepper, and cayenne; stew till tender, add a roux of butter and flour, and a few drops of lemon juice; dish the food; and pour the sauce over. N.B. A favourite breakfast dish at Trinity College, Cambridge, in the May term.

APPLE MARANGE.—Nine large apples peeled and prepared the same as apple sauce, three tablespoons sugar; cover tight in a stewpan; when done strain through a colander, beat the yolks of four eggs, mix with this the rind of two lemons, put it in the pudding dish and cover it with the whites beaten to a stiff froth with a tablespoon of sugar and juice of one lemon. Place the whole in the oven until the marange is slightly browned.

CODDLED APPLES.—After the smaller fruits are out of season, coddled apples make one of the very best desserts that can be sent to the table. Gather small ripe apples, do not peel them, but cut them into slice from the core; put them in a saucepan and pour on water enough to cover them; cover the saucepan and stir the apples occasionally to prevent burning, and when thoroughly soft, mash them smooth through a sieve. Send to the table in a glass dish, with milk or cream, if you have it, and put the nutmeg and grater on the table for those like the spice.

A SUMMER CUP.—The most delightful summer cup is one to which no temperance man could possibly take objection. If pounded sugar be stewed at the bottom of the goblet, with a few thin slices of the outer yellow rind of the lemon, and—should such a luxury be possible—with a stray sprig of orange blossom; if upon this lemon juice be squeezed, and the beaker be crowned with soda-water and duly handed round the festive circle, the oldest votary of the bowl, who drinks and passes the draught on to his neighbour, will probably confess that there are better things within the reach of art than cocktail and cider cup, and that teetotalers might abandon their invectives, devote their energies, and win by showing him "a yet more excellent way."

KIDNEYS.—(1) *A la brochette*.—Plunge some mutton kidneys in boiling water; open them down the centre, but do not separate them; peel and pass a skewer across them to keep them open, pepper, salt, and dip them into melted butter, broil them over a clear fire on both sides, doing the cut side first; remove the skewers, have ready some *maitre d'hotel* butter, viz., butter beaten up with chopped parsley, salt, pepper, and a little lemon juice. Put a small piece in the hollow of each kidney and serve very hot.

(2) *Fried*.—After plunging in boiling water cut them in thin slices, and fried in hot butter; add pepper, salt, and toss them for a few minutes in rich brown gravy.

(3) *Grilled*.—Prepare them as above, cut each kidney in half, and dip them in egg beaten up with salt and pepper; breadcrumb them, dip them in melted butter; breadcrumb them again, then grill before a slow fire; serve with *piquante* sauce.

(4) *With Macaroni*.—Cook 2 oz. of macaroni, broken into convenient pieces, in boiling water; skin two or three mutton kidneys, remove the fat, and cut them into thin slices; season with salt, cayenne, and finely-minced herbs; fry them on both sides in butter, then stew them in half a pint of gravy, well flavoured with fresh tomatoes or with *conservé de tomates* and a little basil; dish with a layer of the macaroni over them, the gravy poured over; add pepper, salt, some grated Parmesan cheese; brown with salamander.

THE GLEANER.

ROBERT BONNER has recently been in the West looking at fast stock.

THE late Emperor Ferdinand of Austria left the Pope six millions of dollars.

THE London *Lancet* says that no person should sit for more than half an hour.

EASTERN Switzerland is afflicted with the locust plague, and nearly all the grain has been destroyed.

It is estimated that during the last six months over 97,103 persons in the United States have been killed by violence.

GARIBALDI is much better in health. He attributes his improvement to the effects of sulphur baths, which have been most beneficial to his crippled condition.

THE Presbyterian Church in the United States has thirty-six synods, 4,706 ministers, 506,034 communicants, and 520,452 Sunday school children.

San Francisco is to build a separate establishment for the 163 colored children in her limits, as the authorities will not allow them to attend the public schools.

THE late W. H. Donaldson's children are not suffering from want. They have a comfortable home in Buffalo, at the place where they have long boarded, and it is intended to give them a good education.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS answered a question of his little daughter the other day as to the difference between a man and a woman by saying: "It is simple: a woman on a railroad has always too much baggage."

THE Princess Orloff, whose death is announced from Switzerland, never enjoyed good health, but as the wife of the Russian Ambassador at Paris had one of the most agreeable salons in Paris. She was an accomplished pianist withal.

LADY FRANKLIN sat for a bust a short time before her last illness, and this will doubtless be finished. She never had a portrait or photograph taken, but an old friend of hers, a niece of lady Morgan, is to paint her from memory.

THE Empress of Austria is the fairest of royal ladies, having the loveliest dark eyes in the world, and sweet and winning manners. But it is nevertheless currently reported that she hen-pecks her royal spouse unmercifully.

PRINCE HUMBERT, of Italy, made a stay of four weeks in England, and effected extensive purchases of the finest horses he could procure. The securing of good horses for breeding purposes appears to have been one of the chief aims of his visit.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT has his imported thoroughbreds and four-in-hand drag at Newport, and the turnout creates something of a sensation. The whole cost of the equipage, including horses and servant's livery, is said to have been \$47,500, gold.

THE recent discovery of extensive coal deposits in California will add much to the prosperity of the State in more ways than one. Last year the sum of \$10,000,000 was paid for iron, which cost half as much more for transportation from Eastern and foreign factories.

THE following notice from the War Office appeared in the London *Gazette* of Aug. 13: "Half Pay.—Lieutenant-Colonel and Brevet Colonel Valentine Baker, half pay, late Tenth Hussars, has been removed from the army, her Majesty having no further occasion for his services. Dated 2d. August, 1874."

DR. KENEALY is said to be the best speaker heard in the House of Commons, his voice being clear and strong, his words aptly chosen, and his manner commanding. But the members kept up a noise throughout the time he was speaking, and it was thus quite impossible to follow his remarks.

A grey hair was espied among the raven locks of a fair friend of ours, a few days since. "Oh, pray pull it out," she exclaimed. "If I pull it out, ten will come to the funeral," replied the lady who had made the unwelcome discovery. "Pluck it out nevertheless," said the dark-haired damsel; "it is no sort of consequence how many come if they only come in black."

MISS TAYLOR, an equestrienne of Barnum's Hippodrome, who was engaged to marry Donaldson, is now at her sister's home in Peoria, having been injured by a fall from a horse. She says that Donaldson, who was unusually depressed in spirits before his ascension, gave into her charge all his portable effects, and declares she has not yet given up all hope of his safety.

SHE stepped into the car radiant with youth and looking cool and bright in her flower-trimmed hat and speckless suit of linen. Four young men immediately offered her their seats; she accepted one with an entrancing smile and instantly gave it to a poor, wan, little old woman who had been standing for ten blocks. Whereupon the young men did not know whether to get up again or not, and tried their best not to look foolish.

THE report of the Deputy Master of the English Mint for the year 1874 has recently been presented to both Houses of Parliament. It appears that during the year the total coins struck numbered 27,467,142, of the value of £2,371,739. The gold coinage, including both sovereigns and half-sovereigns, amounted in value to £1,462,920, or considerably less than in preceding years, but to this must be added nearly two millions sterling of gold coinage imported from Australia.

MARGINALIA.

MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN is said to be recovering from her insanity.

THE Khedive, who intended visiting Europe this year, has been compelled to abandon the idea on account of an usually early rise of the Nile.

THEY are trying to acclimate the Florida cedar tree in Germany, as it furnishes the only kind of wood suitable for the manufacture of lead pencils.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT is said to have no real estate in his own name except the house he lives in. It was all conveyed to William Vanderbilt on the eve of his father's marriage for the consideration of \$1.

Mlle. DELAPORTE, the French actress who has been making a success in Russia, is downright plain in appearance, not even picturesquely "ugly." However, she is one of the most delicately pure of actresses.

MR. GLADSTONE in thanking a German author for the dedication of his work, writes: "Germany now holds the first place on behalf of the world in asserting the necessity of limiting spiritual powers to spiritual things."

A MUSKET which Aaron Burr captured while serving under Benedict Arnold at the attempted storming of Quebec, on the night of Dec. 31, 1775, is on exhibition in Oswego. The gun is of the Queen Anne pattern, and weighs 27 pounds.

COL. FORNEY writes that the first sleeping-carriage he saw in Europe was on his journey from Berlin to Frankfort-on-the-Maine. It is owned by an American, Col. Mann, proprietor of *The Mobile* (Ala.) Register.

It is a singular coincidence that the examination of the unearthed remains of Aztec villages in Arizona and the mounds in the Grand Traverse region of Michigan revealed large quantities of charcoal in close proximity to human bones.

Since the year 1800 England has waged forty-nine wars; France, thirty-eight; Russia, twenty-two; Austria, twelve; Prussia, eight; and in spite of all the peace societies and international conventions they all appear anxious for another.

M. DE LENSEPS presented, the other day, to the French Academy of Science specimens of white and black raisins of excellent quality, which grow in an oasis in the midst of the Egyptian desert at a short distance from the Canal of Suez. The vines there produce raisins all the year round.

THE Chinese at Szechuen are to pay 40,000 taels to the French mission in China for the murder of one of its priests, and are, besides, to execute the murderer. At this rate the Chinese will soon either have to stop their slaughter of foreigners, or raise a national loan for the payment of indemnities.

A BOY recently found a pocket-book and returned it to its owner, who gave him a five-cent piece. The boy looked at the coin an instant, and then handing it reluctantly back, audibly sighed as he said, "I can't change it."

RHYMES FOR THE KITCHEN.

Always have lobster sauce with salmon,
And put mint sauce your roasted lamb on.

Veal cutlets drip in egg and bread crumb,
Fry till you see a brownish red ome.

Grate Gruyère cheese on macaroni;
Make the top crisp, but not too bony.

In venison gravy, currant jelly,
Mix with old port—see Francatelli.

In dressing salad mind this law,
With two hard yolks use one that's raw.

Roast veal with rich stock gravy serve;
And pickled mushrooms, too, observe.

Roast pork, sans apple sauce, past doubt,
Is Hamlet with the Prince left out.

Your mutton chops with paper cover,
And make them amber brown all over.

Broil lightly your beefsteak—to fry it
Argues contempt of Christian diet.

Kidneys a fine flavor gain
By stewing them in good champagne.

Buy stall-fed pigeons; when you've got them,
The way to cook them is to pot them.

Wood grouse are dry when grumps have marred 'em,
Before you roast 'em always lard 'em.

To roast spring chickens is to spoil 'em—
Just split 'em down the back and broil 'em.

It gives true epicures the vapors
To see boiled mutton minus capers.

Boiled turkey, gourmands know, of course,
Is exquisite with celery sauce.

The cook deserves a hearty cuffing,
Who serves roast fowls with tasteless stuffing.

Smelts require eggs and biscuit powder—
Don't put fat pork in your clam chowder.

Egg sauce—few make it right, alas!
Is good with blue-fish or with bass.

Nice oyster sauce gives zest to cod—
A fish, when fresh, to feast a god.

Shad, stuffed and baked, is most delicious;
'T would have electrified Apicius.

Roasted in paste, a haunch of mutton
Might make ascetics play the glutton.

ROUND THE DOMINION.

Montreal is promised a Canada First morning paper.

The new Insolvent Act came into force on the first of September.

The 6th and 7th of September are fixed upon for the holding of the Toronto Regatta.

It is rumored that the Quebec Legislature will be summoned on the 15th of September.

A large number of spurious coins from the United States are in circulation at Hamilton.

The fishing in Lake Huron is uncommonly good this season, but prices are very low.

Hon. Mr. Geoffrion, who is lying ill at Vercheres of gastric or typhoid fever, is somewhat better.

Thomas C. Hallmore has died in the County of Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, at the age of 103 years.

The Dominion Prohibitory League holds its next meeting at Toronto on the 15th of September.

A Manitoba paper says: As a general thing the half-breeds saved nothing, but the settlers from Ontario save about half their crops.

The Northern Colonization and North Shore railways, it is asserted, are to be completed by the Quebec Government as public works.

Whitby has churches of six denominations; three of the number are now without pastors, and the pastor of a fourth resides in Oshawa.

The Government schooner *La Canadienne*, engaged in the lighthouse service, has been totally wrecked on the eastern coast. All hands saved.

A Branch of the International Society of Europe is said to be organized in Montreal. Threatening letters have been received by employers.

The catch of mackerel at Prince Edward's Island this season has so far been small, but what have been taken are of a superior quality.

A by-law will soon be submitted to the electors of Bracebridge for the raising of \$5,000, to be offered as bonuses to manufacturers to establish works in that village.

The curé of St. Jean-Baptiste village has given notice that he will refuse the sacrament to those females of his Church who wear low-necked dresses or pull-back skirts.

The Local Government of Quebec offer to take the Northern Colonization off the hands of the Company and build it themselves, provided that the municipalities which have voted bonuses pay the money over to them.

The Canada Central Railway Directors have decided to push on the extension of their road to Pembroke immediately, and have it completed before January 1876. They intend letting it out in five mile contracts. The contracts for the Georgian Bay branch will shortly be awarded.

Last week a grand pic-nic was given by the congregation of the independent Methodist Church at Gilgal in Colchester. A large number of coloured people assembled in the woods just opposite the chapel, and a day's hearty enjoyment was indulged. An ox and several pigs were roasted for the occasion, and all partook of a hearty meal.

Four ear loads of steel rails for the north end of the London, Huron, and Bruce Railroad were delivered at the Junction with the Wellington, Grey and Bruce Railroad, upon the 20th ult. Track laying was commenced upon the 23rd as far as the road is graded, for the purpose of storing the material, rails, bridge timber, &c., before the fall trade commences upon the main line. The contractors are pushing forward the work very rapidly.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

After the Restoration in 1814, among the titled followers of Napoleon who were the most anxious to obtain employment at the Court of Louis XVIII., none showed more servility and assiduity to accomplish his purpose than Fouché, Duc d'Ortranto. He at last had a private interview with the King, when he expressed his desire to dedicate his life to his service. Louis replied: "You have occupied under Bonaparte a situation of great trust, which must have given you opportunities of knowing everything that passed, and of gaining an insight into the characters of men in public life which could not easily occur to others. Were I to decide on attaching you to my person, I should previously expect that you would frankly inform me what were the measures and who were the men that you employed in those days to obtain your information. I do not allude to my stay at Verons, or at Mittau—I was then surrounded by numerous adherents; but at Hartwell, for instance—were you then well acquainted with what passed under my roof?" "Yes, sire; every day the motions of your Majesty were made known to me." "Eh, what! surrounded as I was by trusty friends, who could have betrayed me? Who thus abused my confidence? I insist on your naming him immediately." "Sire, you urge me to say what must wound your Majesty's heart." "Speak, sir; kings are but too subject to be deceived." "If you command it, sire, I must own that I was in correspondence with the Duc d'Aumont."

"What! De Piennes, who possessed my entire confidence? I must acknowledge," added the King, with a malicious smile, "he was very poor; he had many expenses, and living is very dear in England. Well, then, M. Fouché, it was I that dictated to him those letters which you received every week, and I gave up to him twelve thousand out of the eighteen thousand francs which you so regularly remitted to obtain an exact account of all that was passing in my family."

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON will appear in London on Nov. 2 in *Rip Van Winkle*.

LAST Monday E. L. Davenport appeared at the Grand Opera House N. Y. as *Hamlet*.

AT Walleck's, "Boulotte," with Miss Julia Matthews, continues attractive.

MR. BARRY SULLIVAN appeared at Booth's last Monday night as *Hamlet*.

MR. J. T. RAYMOND continues to personate *Colonel Sellers* at the Union Square Theatre.

MME NILSSON looks a little stouter than last year, but the change is considered an improvement.

A revival of "Robert le Diable" in a style of great splendor is promised at the Paris Grand Opera.

MISS AUGUSTA DARGON acts *Meg Merrilies* this week in Montreal, and will soon appear in Philadelphia in a version of Tennyson's "Queen Mary."

IT appears that the authorities have forbidden the presentation of "La Grande Duchesse" in Paris on account of the satire on the petty princes of Germany.

IT is now stated that Mlle. Aimée will appear at the Varieties, Paris, very shortly. She will sing her original creation in "Les Brigands."

LA Schneider returns to the stage next season, and signals that event by creating the leading role in "La Boulangère a des Œufs."

J. L. TOOLE will make his first appearance in London since his return from America at the Gaiety Theatre, on Monday, November 8th. His engagement will extend to next Easter.

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS recently opened a new rifle range for the Bideford and Tonington Rifle Corps. She made a "bull's eye" the first shot, and a "centre" the second.

"CLANCARTY" is set down for representation at Walleck's during the coming season. It contains an excellent role for Mr. Lester Walleck and a scarcely less admirable one for Miss Dyas.

THE Grand Opera gains from the Paris Conservatoire competition this year a fine baritone in M. Couturier, a superb basso in M. Gallz, and a remarkable young prima donna in Mlle. Vergin.

AN opera is to be composed by Mr. Sullivan expressly for the Italian Theatre in St. Petersburg for the season of 1876-7, and it is expected that Mme Nilsson will be engaged to enact the principal part.

MR. SIMS REEVES' recent benefit concert in London was participated in by Mme Nilsson, who sang among other selections, Gounod's "Ave Maria" and by Mlle. Titlens, who rendered "Ernani involami" and "Kathleen Mavourneen."

THE managers of theatres in Germany have in convention resolved not to engage actors or actresses for special lines of character, but to make them agree to play whatever parts are assigned to them.

TOM TAYLOR author of "Ticket-of-Leave-Man" and other plays, recently became father-in-law to Sir Charles Edward Frederick, of her Britannic Majesty's service. He was born in 1843, and is a captain of the Hussars.

CLARA MORRIS was so ill in Paris at latest accounts as to be confined to her room. She will sail for home next month, having been forced, through this severe attack of illness, to abandon her contemplated tour through Switzerland.

Mlle POMMERKUL who carried off the first prize for the violin in the competition at the Paris Conservatoire this year, is to come to this country to give a series of concerts. She is not yet sixteen, very pretty, and plays the violin "like an angel."

THE *Revue et Gazette Musicale* of Paris states that the Sultan of Zanzibar astonished amateurs and professors who were present at his visit to a pianoforte-maker by playing one of Thalberg's fantasias with the skill almost of a virtuoso.

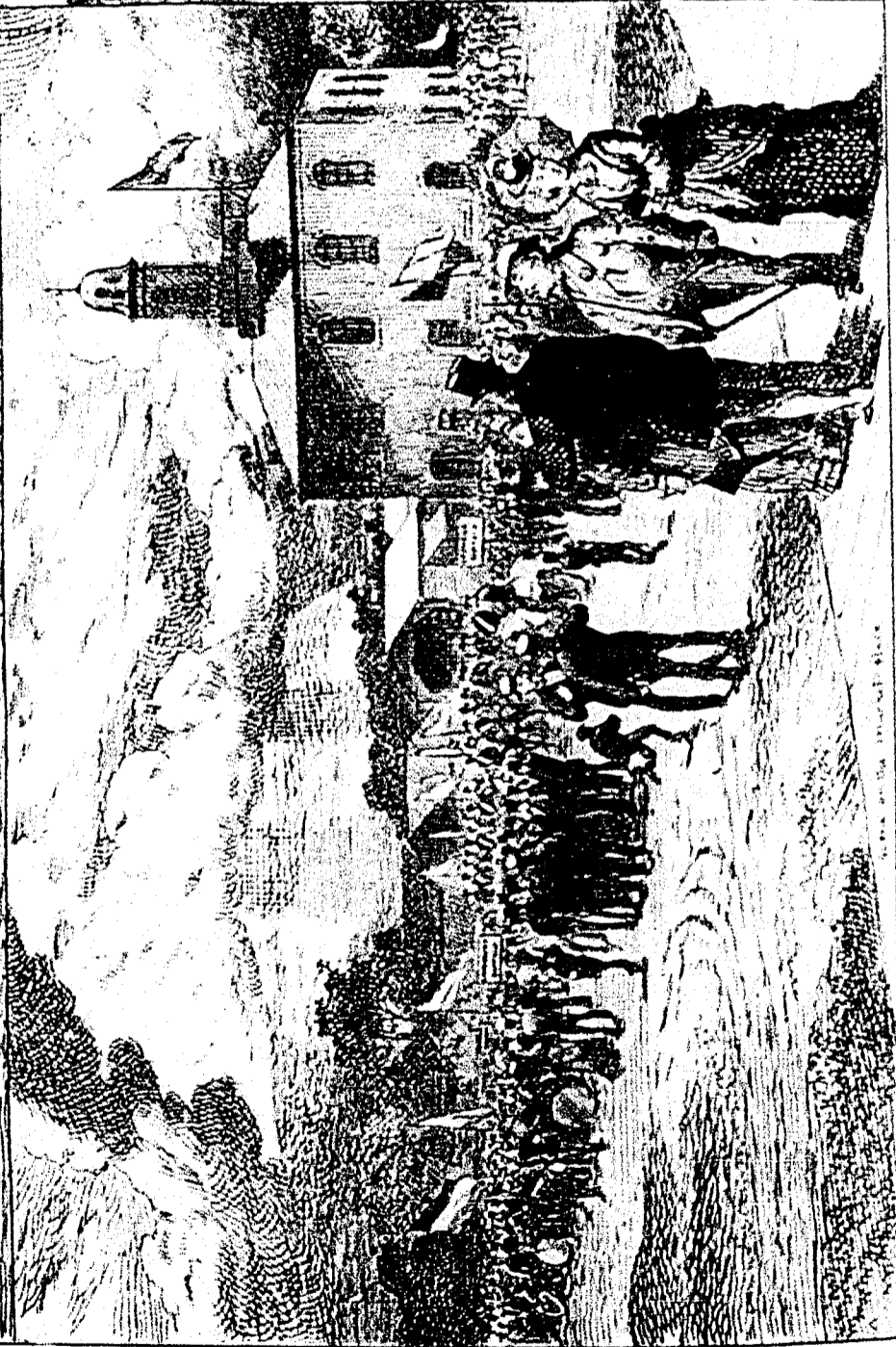
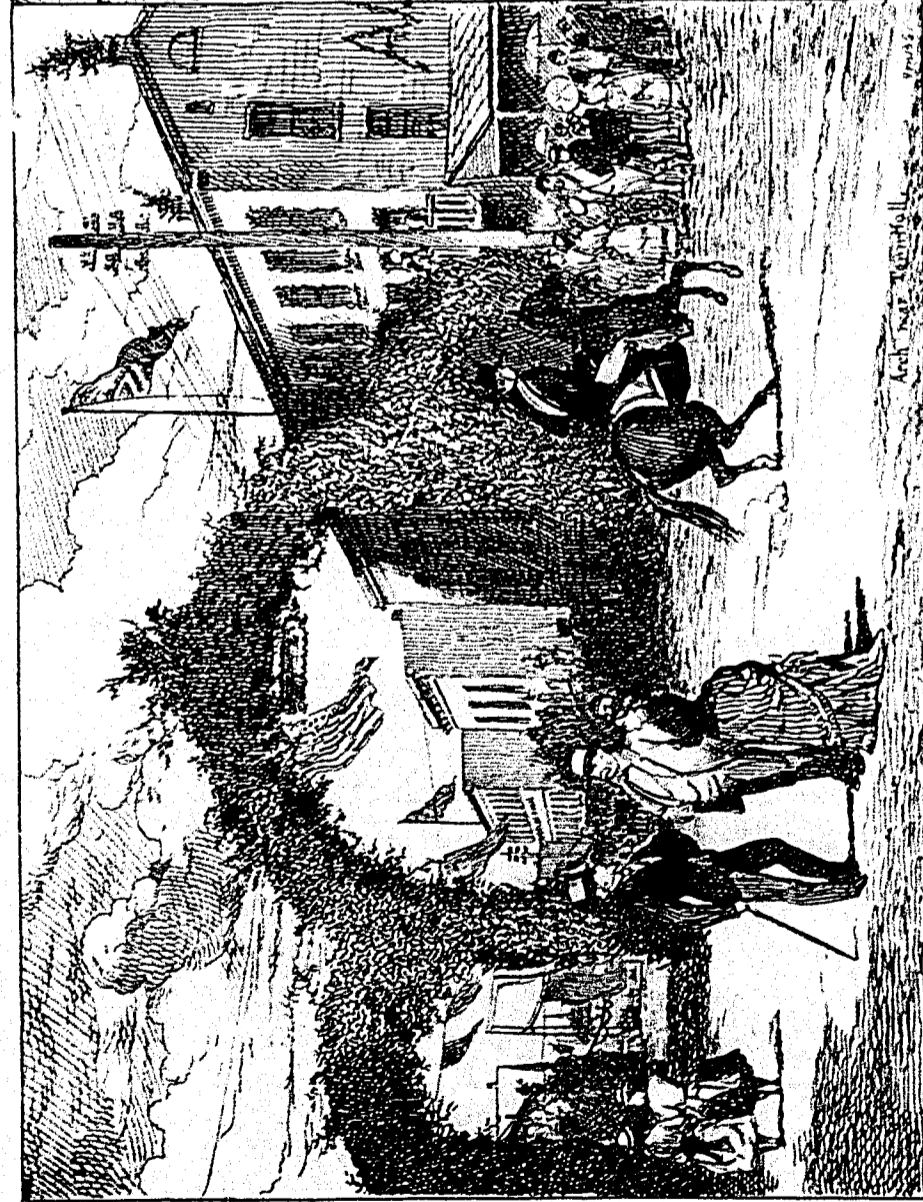
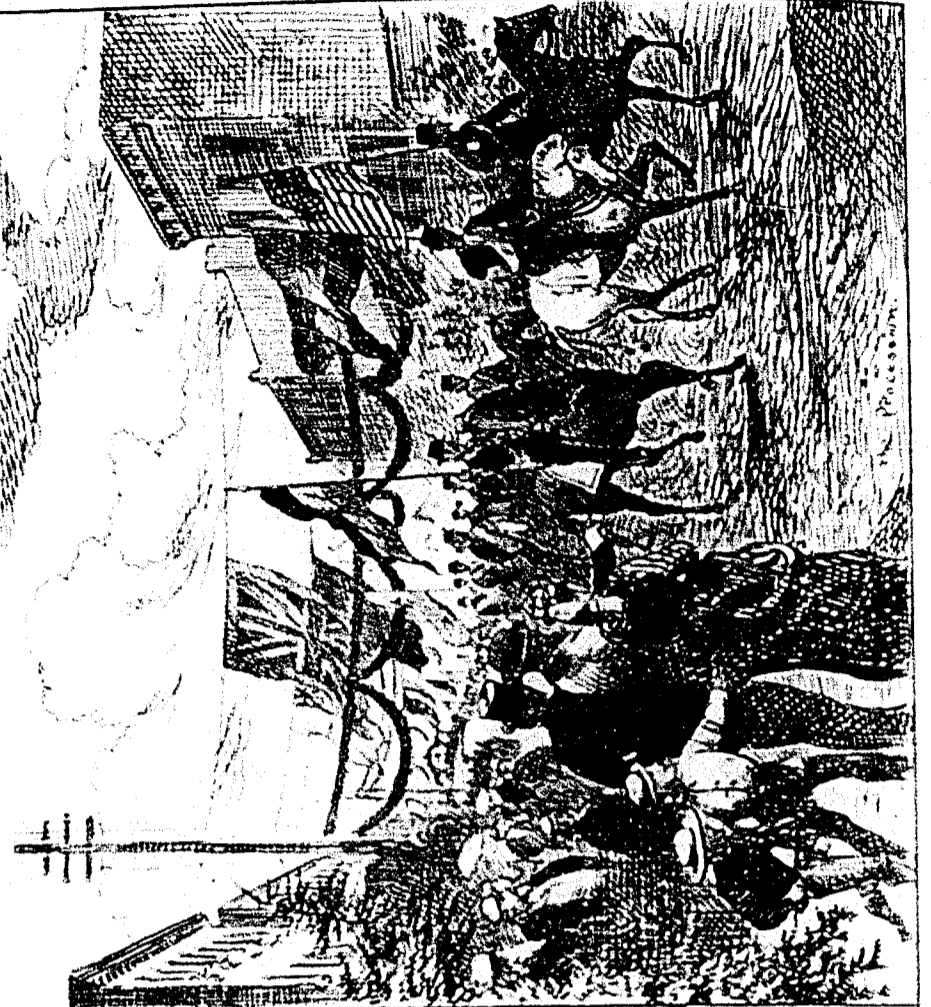
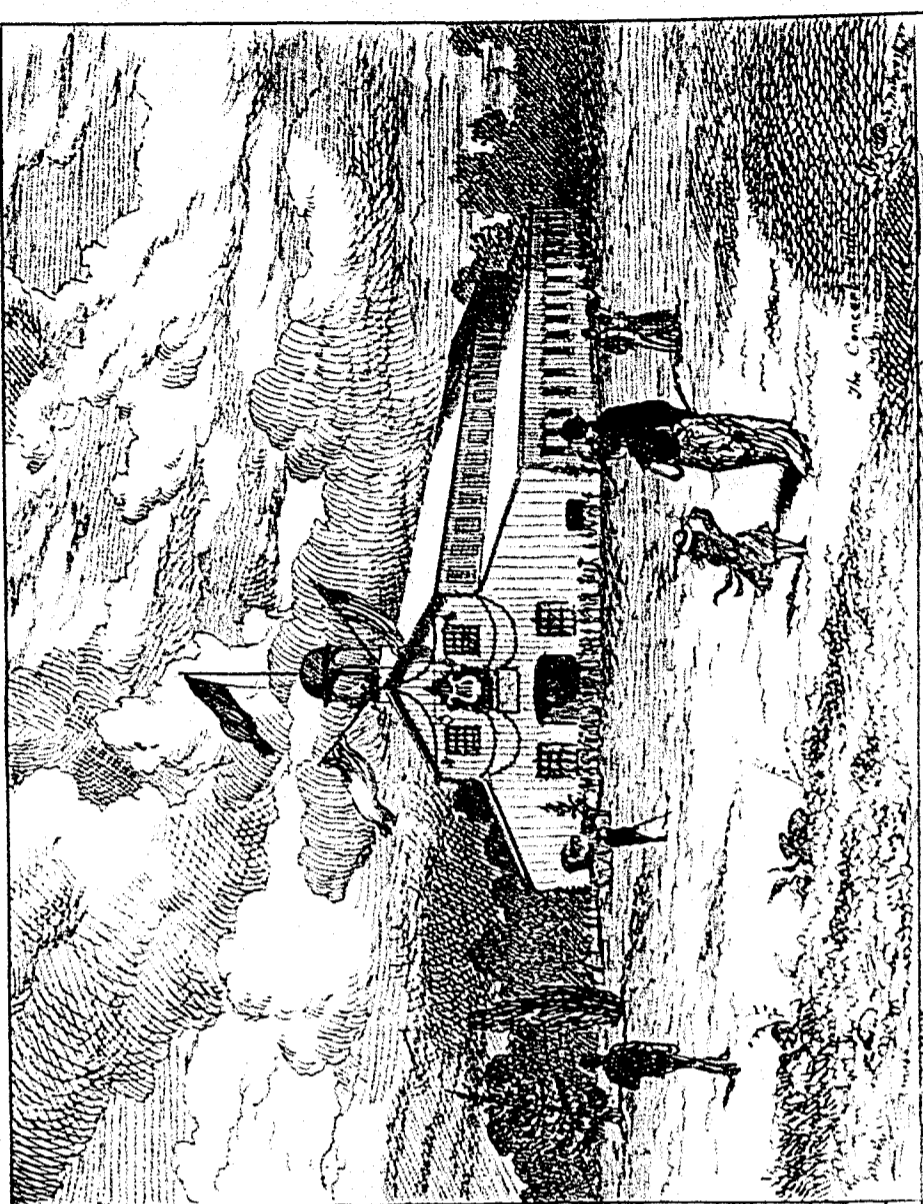
RICHARD WAGNER has agreed to reproduce his operas at the Vienna Opera House under his personal direction. He is to receive seven per cent. of the receipts of each representation, and this arrangement is to extend to his heirs after his death.

M. CHARLES LECOQ is composing two new pieces for the Parisian stage. One will be brought out at the Folies Dramatique, and the other at the Renaissance. Mr. Offenbach is also working at four new pieces—the *Boulangère*, *le Créole*, *Don Quichotte*, and *Un Voyage dans la Lune*.

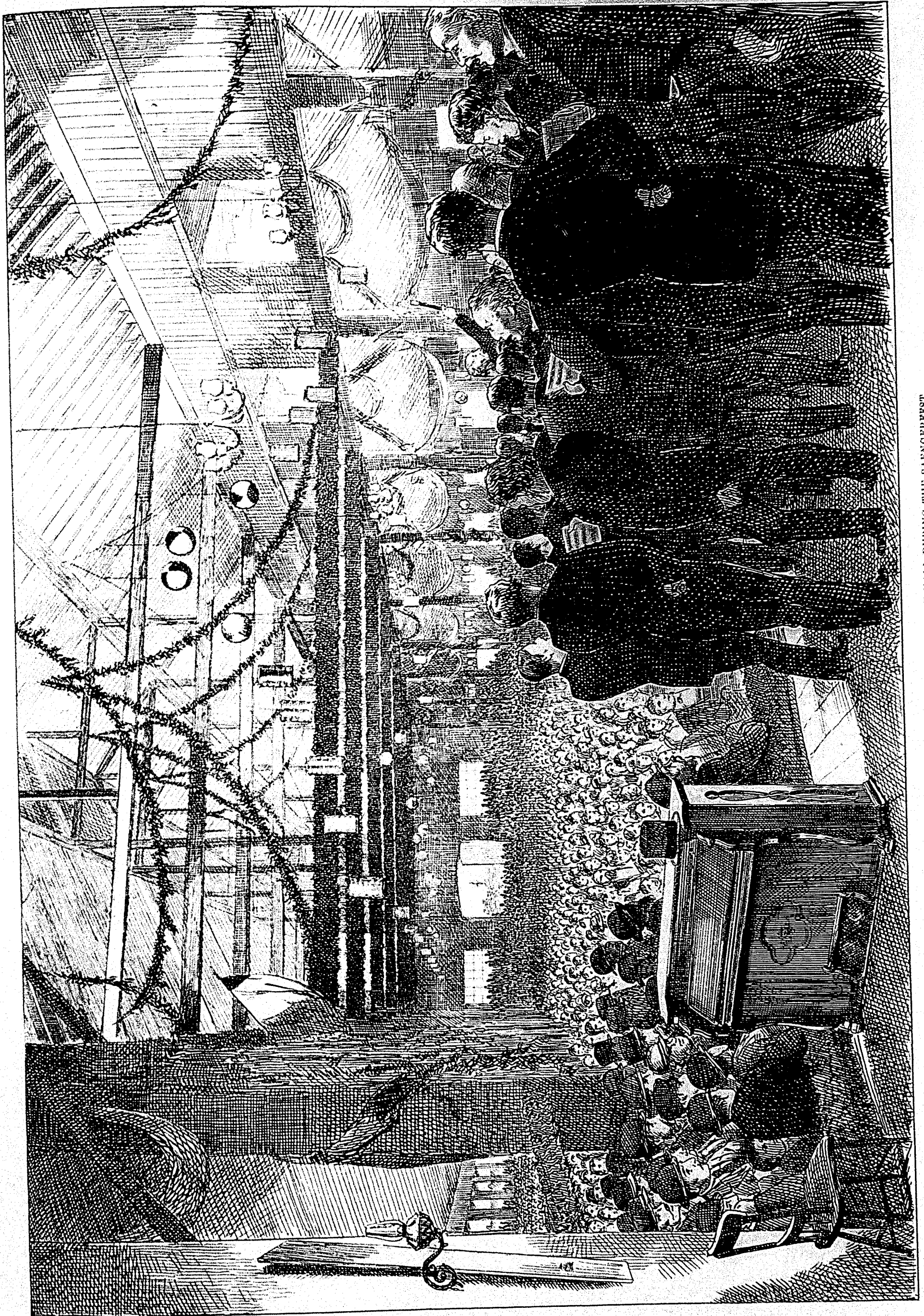
MR. EDWIN BOOTH recently met with a severe accident near his residence at Cos Cob, Long Island, from his horse taking fright and throwing him from his carriage. He had one rib broken, and suffered a fracture of the left wrist. The latest advices represent that he is doing admirably, all dangerous symptoms having passed, and that he will be out in a couple of weeks.

THE death is announced of Bayle Bernard, the well-known dramatic writer, which has just taken place at Brighton. The deceased was an American by birth, having been born in Boston in 1806, but he had lived in England from boyhood, and had adopted it as his home. His dramatic works numbered over a hundred, and many of them still retain their original popularity.

MISS VIOLETTA COLVILLE, the actress, had a narrow escape from drowning last week at Lackawanna. In company with several others she was taking a boat-ride on the Delaware. When the boat returned to shore she lost her balance in stepping out and fell headlong into the river in a very deep place. Before she could be rescued she had disappeared twice beneath the surface, and was taken from the water in an unconscious state. She lay in convulsions nearly all night, and it was feared that the accident would terminate fatally, but at last accounts the young lady was recovering from the effects of the shock.



BERLIN, ONT.: THE SAENGERFEST ON THE 15th AUG. SKETCHED BY F. M. BELL SMITH



BERLIN, ONT.: INTERIOR VIEW OF THE CONCERT HALL DURING THE SAENGERFEST.

AT PARTING.

For a day and a night, Love sang to us, played with us,
Folded us round from the dark and the light;
And our hearts were fulfilled of the music he made with
us,
Made with our hearts and our lips while he stayed with
us,
Stayed in mid passage his pinions from flight
For a day and a night.

From his foes that kept watch with his wings had he d-
den us,
Covered us close from the eyes that would smite,
From the feet that had tracked and the tongues that had
chidden us,
Sheltering in shade of the myrtles forbidden us,
Spirit and flesh growing one with delight
For a day and a night.

But his wings will not rest and his feet will not stay for
us,
Morning is here in the joy of its might;
With his breath has he sweetened a night and a day for
us,
Now let him pass, and the myrtles make way for us;
Love can but last in us here at his height
For a day and a night.

A. C. SWINBURNE.

THE MODES.

CLOAKS.—Waterproof cloaks and dust cloaks are changing both in form and style; the former are being discarded for thick handsome mantles. Many are striped with fine braid, which almost entirely covers the back. Similar ornamentation in front, which large pockets at the sides; the cuffs are likewise braided. The new cloth is waterproof, but is too heavy for summer wear. Dust cloaks are made of grey alpaca, lined with grey silk.

BODICES.—There is very little that is new in the form of bodices, the cuirass and basques being universally adopted; but there is innovation in trimming the back of a bodice, for not only is there a violin of fine plaits arranged on the cross, but these are now further ornamented with appliques of passementerie. Not so long ago, the backs of bodices were perfectly plain, but at present it is the fashion to make them as fantastic and intricate-looking as possible.

HOSE.—The fashionable stockings are silk for dressy occasions, and thread for négligé. They are almost without exception woven in three colours; for example, navy blue for the foot, striped white and blue for the top of the instep, and the leg pale blue; the clocks are richly embroidered with white silk. Many ladies have stockings woven expressly to match their costumes, and this particularity in stockings arises doubtless from the fashion observed this summer of always wearing shoes.

PETTICOATS.—White petticoats are made with a belt in front and a drawing string at the back, and no placket hole; the short under-skirt has a hem and six tucks, and the upper skirt is usually trimmed with scanty embroidered frills. The lowest frill should not be sewn at the edge of the skirt, but far enough above the edge to prevent the worked scallop touching the ground. Trained skirts of white lawn, to be worn under full-dress trains, are now sufficiently handsome to serve as outer skirts of house dresses for morning or afternoon wear. These have Spanish flounces elaborately trimmed with insertion, and platings edged with Valenciennes lace. The novelty is to trim such skirts with open-worked insertion and edging in wheel and compass patterns.

UNDERCLOTHING.—Very little machine stitching is to be seen on under-linen, but most of the hand sewing on chemises is beautifully done; the stitching, of which there is an abundance, is as even as machine stitching; the tucks are regular, and as fine as cords; the gathers are pulled, not scraped, into regularity, and neatly hemmed to the bands; the felled seams are small and flat; the hems are wide and smooth. The over-seaming of selvages is seldom well done, and in many garments there are no selvedge seams, as they are made of material a yard and a quarter wide. To be well done, the selvages should be barely caught together by shallow stitches, so that the seam can be opened flatly by scraping it with the thumb nail; it should look as if woven there. Embroidery worked by hand on the garment, and clusters of fine tucks, are the trimmings on French chemises made for general wear. The band and sleeves are beautifully wrought with thick needlework; the tucks are in lengthwise clusters below the band.

TUNICS.—There are many pretty fantasies for demi-season wear; there are navy blue tunics embroidered all over with écu lozenges; there are China crêpe tunics of all shades, but the cream-coloured ones, embroidered with a trellis pattern worked in the same shade, are the most popular; the pink crêpe tunics embroidered with white straw are also exquisite. White tunics made of double-barège edged with fringe, and tied at the back with black velvet, are likewise pretty. The black faille cuirass bodices open down the front, over a light foulard dress made as a blouse, produce a charming effect. Imagine a turquoise blue foulard, with plaited skirt, alternating with platings of black silk; the blouse is gathered in front, and trimmed with Valenciennes insertion; the sleeves are entirely composed of Valenciennes insertion; the faille cuirass has large square basques opening over the blue blouse, with Valenciennes lace in front; all round the cuirass there is a wide band of blue jet. A similar but more simple style consists of a black and white checked blouse, with black faille cuirass and no blue jet.

HEARTH AND HOME.

AVOID talking about what you are doing, at least till it is in some state of forwardness. Talking prevents doing. Silence is the great fellow-workman.

SORROW AN INSTRUCTOR.—Has it never occurred to us, when surrounded by sorrows, that they may be sent to us only for our instruction, as we darken the cages of birds when we wish to teach them to sing?

WOMAN'S MISSION.—It is the most momentous question a woman is ever called on to decide, whether the fault of the man she loves will drag her down, or whether she is competent to be his earthly redeemer.

GOOD AND ILL NEWS.—If you know anything that will make a brother's heart glad, run quickly and tell it; but if something that will cause a sigh, bottle it up, unless the sigh would be deeper for the keeping than the telling.

LIFE is like a roll of costly material passing swiftly through our hands, and we must embroider our pattern on it as it goes. We cannot wait to pick up a false stitch, or pause too long before we set another.

EVERY man, no matter how lowly he may appear to himself, may still endeavour to produce something for the benefit or use of society; remembering that an insect furnishes by its labour materials wherewith to form the regal robes of kings.

SOME people continue under the gross and habitual self-deception that the most blundering observer of human nature can understand them better than they understand themselves. There are persons who have so accustomed themselves to all the arts and tricks of falsehood that to gain a plain end in a plain way would be to them utterly tasteless and insipid.

IT is the unguarded word which oftenest proves a root of bitterness in married life—the want of a proper discipline of speech which thrusts thorns and needles into family happiness. Young married people cannot be too careful in the exercise of a wholesome restraint over their tongues and intercourse with each other, if they would preserve mutual respect and lay a solid basis for domestic tranquillity.

THERE are two methods of harvesting in use among the men and women in the thick of life—the one seizes the immediate guinea, on the principle of the bird in hand as against two in the bush; the other foregoes present gains for future greater advantages. Each system lands its adherents safe and prosperous; but that which holds by the immediate guinea is oftentimes the less satisfactory—to grasp at the glittering present frequently ending in the loss of the more solid future.

THERE is nothing more unpleasant to refined breeding than looseness of manners, or, rather, an indifference to personal behaviour, among the members of a family in their domestic retirement. It shows their behaviour, in the presence of guests, is a mere company manner put on for the occasion. Good manners, politeness, respectful attention to others, if they be at all ingrained, are not respecters of persons and occasions. They should be ever-pervading; and, although they may not be observed in their fulness between parents and children, they should be relaxed in none of their essential applications.

THE FAMILY.—The family is the educator of the race. Here men and women are made. What they are in the world, that they were in the family as children. The family is the place where the first lessons of law are received, and where the whole character in view of law has a direction given it. The citizen is made in the family long before the time for voting or activity has come. When Napoleon said, in answer to Madame de Staël's question about France's greatest need, "Mothers," he asserted the all-potent influence of a true family life. The family is the great means for the development of character. What a world does it present for the affections to abide in! Where on all the earth besides are sympathies so warm, love so pure and fervent as here? All that gives value or beauty to human character finds in the family at once an atmosphere in which to expand and develop the elements which shall bring it to the highest perfection. The family creates a perpetual power which holds and moves evermore each individual of the circle. The parental love, evoked every hour in providing, watching, guiding, throws back its influence over the heart and life of father and mother, and makes them what they never could be without it; it is a power which tends all the time to lift them to a higher and better place.

ARTEMUS WARD.

Of Artemus Ward Melville D. Landon writes: Personally, Charles Farrar Browne was one of the kindest and most affectionate of men, and history does not name a man who was so universally beloved by all who knew him. It was remarked, and truly, that the death of no literary character since Washington Irving caused such general and widespread regret. In stature he was tall and slender. His nose was prominent—outlined like that of Sir Charles Napier or Mr. Seward; his eyes large, teeth white and pearly; fingers long and slender; hair soft, straight, and blond; complexion florid; moustache large, and his voice soft and clear. In bearing he moved like a natural born gentleman. In his lectures he never smiled—not even while he was giving utterance to the most delicious absurdities; but all the jokes fell from his lips as if he

was unconscious of their meaning. While writing his lectures he would laugh and chuckle to himself continually. There was one peculiarity about Charles Browne—he never made an enemy. Other wits in other times have been famous, but a satirical thrust now and then has killed a friend. Diogenes was the wit of Greece, but when, after holding up an old dried fish to draw away the eyes of Anaximenes's audience, he exclaimed, "See how an old fish is more interesting than Anaximenes," he said a funny thing, but he stabbed a friend. When Charles Lamb, in answer to a doting mother's question as to how he liked babies, replied, "B-b-boiled, madame, boiled!", that mother loved him no more; and when John Randolph said "thank you" to his constituent, who kindly remarked that he had the pleasure of passing his house, it was wit at the expense of friendship. The whole English school of wits—with Douglas Jerrold, Hood, Sheridan, and Sidney Smith—indulged in repartee. They were parasitic wits. And so with the Irish. "Artemus Ward" made you laugh and love him too.

THE TIED-BACK DRESS.

The Boston Courier in an article on the pinned and pull-back style of dress would not make Greek slaves and Lady Godivas of the wives and daughters of the land, but neither would it have them so swathed in clothes as to refute to the eye all the anatomy of the books and raise a suspicion that these lovely visions are constructed like mermaids. It is reasonable to presume, says the Courier, that God knows how to build a woman, and that having finished a piece of work of that kind and pronounced it very good, he does not require or desire it to be so adorned that it can only be recognized in its structural grace and beauty by an act of blind and blundering faith. Hence, after these many years of multifarious and unserviceable wrappings, we are inclined to regard the pinned-back skirt as a revelation, with the finger of Providence in it, intended to revive confidence in the first chapter of Genesis, and to restore to a cheating and doubting world the old conceptions of the female form divine, which the ancients made classic in their history, their poetry, and their sculpture. It does not follow that all display should be sacrificed in this reformatory tightening of the front breadths of skirts. On the contrary, there is still room, and to spare, for all the richness of texture and color that the most affluent can afford. The simple dress in which Homer enfolded Helen—the same that Aspasia and Cleopatra wore—wanted nothing in magnificence by reason of being so fitted as to reveal the outlines of the limbs. Petrarch's Laura had only two dresses for state occasions, both cut to fit the figure almost like a glove; but the plainness did not prevent their being splendid with gay, profuse, and costly charms of hue and trimming. There is no limit, and there should be none, to the possibilities of brilliancy in woman's attire; only let the spectacle be honest, consistent, and harmonious. To quote from M. Blanc's studies in this branch of art—for art it is, of persuasive and fascinating interest—"the picture should not be lost in the frame." The face alone is not all of feminine beauty; and it is not too much to say, with one of our greatest latter-day philosophers, that the woman who but casts a shadow of a graceful figure on the wall confers a favor on the world. Good luck, then, to the pinned-back skirt, which suggests more in the way of wholesome and felicitous reform than all the woman suffrage schemes that uneasy brains have ever concocted.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

The Sultan of Turkey refuses to suspend hostilities towards the Slavonic insurgents at the request of the great Powers. The Turkish troops are unable to penetrate the mountain defiles of Herzegovina. Austria is concentrating troops in Dalmatia, adjacent to Herzegovina, is supposed to assist the Turks.

War has been declared between the States of Panama and Columbia, in Central America.

The friendly relations between Britain and China are said to be in danger of being sundered.

The State of Panama has declared war against the general Government of Columbia.

The long projected pilgrimage of the German Catholics to Lourdes is, it is announced, fixed for next month. Large subscriptions have been obtained for the expenses of the journey. It is said, however, that the Government intends to prohibit the pilgrimage, and will prevent it by force, if necessary, from being carried out.

A meeting was held at London, England, to discuss the causes of the high price of meat. An association was formed for the purpose of procuring a supply of foreign cattle.

Captain Webb has succeeded in swimming across the English Channel, from Dover to Calais, a distance of about twenty miles, without any aid whatever. The feat was accomplished in 21 hours 40 minutes.

A despatch has been received at Ottawa from Washington, stating that the Secretary of the Treasury declines to revise the recent order of his department relative to the transit of goods in sealed cars for exportation at Portland.

The intended marriage is announced of King Alfonso to the eldest daughter of the Duke de Montpensier.

HUMOUROUS.

FLOATING CAPITAL.—Venice.

A CAPITAL SKYLIGHT.—The moon.

SET TOGETHER BY THE EARS.—Sheaves of wheat.

CROAKY croquet players abound in the West since the recent heavy rains.

PASTRYCOOKS seldom advertise, because a large proportion of their goods are puffs in themselves.

A Frenchman has defined an idea as a child of one's own that one always wishes some one else to adopt.

TO HEADS OF FAMILIES.—Why is it that boy babies are always bouncing, and girl babies always beautiful?

A Norristown boy who found a pocket book containing eighty-five dollars, and returned it to the owner, refused a reward of five cents for his trouble, explaining that many a man has been ruined by suddenly becoming rich.

At a dinner at Holland House, Moore answered the conundrum, "Why is love like a potato," by saying, "Because it shoots from the eyes." Byron, who sat near him offered the suggestion, "Or because it becomes less by paring."

A ragged little urchin came to a lady's door, asking for old clothes. She brought him a vest and a pair of trousers, which she thought would be a comfortable fit. The young scape-grace took the garments and examined each; then, with a disconsolate look, said, "There ain't no watch pocket."

BOOT-MAKER (who has a deal of trouble with his customer): "I think, sir, if you were to cut your corns, I could more easily find you a pair." Choleric old gentleman: "Cut my corns, sir! I asked you to fit me a pair of boots to my feet, sir! I'm not going to plane my feet down to fit your boots!"

JOSH BILLINGS remarks: "The only way to get thru this world and escape censure and abuse is to take sun back road. You can't travel the main turnpike and do it." And, being half-way consistent, Josh travels the unbeaten paths of orthography in a winding, circumlocutory course to the point of a joke. If Josh had ever been to school, however, he'd find his spelling-tracks more beaten than he thinks they are.

SIR GEORGE ROSE'S wit was sometimes expressed in a single word. On one occasion, when a new serjeant had been created, and it became his duty, according to custom, to present rings to the judges, inscribed with the usual brief "posy" in Latin, Sir George indicated his appreciation of the then exciting company of serjeants by suggesting for the motto in question, "Scilicet" (silly set)—That is to say.

LITERARY.

KATE FIELD attended the London Byron memorial meeting, and "stood on the back of a chair."

Rev. W. H. H. MURRAY is to try his hand at editing a paper in Boston to be called The Golden Rule.

MISS BLANCHE W. HOWARD, of Bangor, Me., proves to be author of "One Summer."

MR. RICHARD A. PROCTOR, the English astronomer, will return to this country early in October.

ROBERT DALE OWEN'S physical health is good, but his mind shows no signs of recovering.

A new book by William W. Story, the sculptor, entitled "Nero; a Historical Play," will appear in the autumn.

ROBERT BROWNING'S new poem will be out in October. It treats of the effect produced on the mind by sudden loss of fortune.

THE Russian Minister of Public Instruction intends to make the English language a subject of compulsory study in the gymnasiums for young ladies.

AN idea has emanated from the Times office of printing simultaneously copies of that journal in London, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, and probably Newcastle.

A work has been published in Germany, edited by Herr Ferdinand Sieber, containing ten thousand popular songs, catalogued and classified, with their themes noted.

MR. F. W. CHESSON is writing a work on Atlantic Telegraphy, the first portion of which, being a review of recent legislation in Canada with reference to the Atlantic cables, will be published in a few days.

GEORGE ELIOT (Mrs. Lewes) is said to look like a picture of Lorenzo di Medici, with her large, thin features and penetrating eyes. Her manner is rather abrupt, and casual acquaintances do not "take" to her.

MISS BRADDON'S new work is entitled "Dead Men's Shoes," and its publication in the English, Irish, and Scotch journals is simultaneous. Translations of the novel will appear simultaneously also in Germany, France, and Russia.

DURING the last quarter of a century the number of volumes in the British Museum has increased from 435,000 to 1,100,000; in the Bibliothèque Nationale, Paris, from 824,000 to 2,000,000, and in the public libraries in the United States from 980,000 to nearly 20,000,000.

SWINBURNE dislikes the physical exertion of writing, which is often a painful effort to him. His penmanship though rough and ragged is more legible than that of most literary men, for the reason that every stroke means a letter, and he never fails to dot his i's and cross his t's.

LOUISA ALCOTT has many admirers in Holland, who have expressed their enjoyment of her books in letters to her. One of them writes to her: "We want to know whether you are old or young, rich or poor, alone or the centre of a family circle." They want to know a great deal in Holland.

NAPOLÉON III'S publisher, M. Plon, has been unsuccessful in his action against the executors of the late Emperor, for the heavy loss caused by unsaleable copies left on hand of the Emperor's "Life of Caesar." The Court ruled that if his bargain turned out bad, it was his own fault, and dismissed the suit, with costs.

FLORENCE MARRYAT is what nine persons out of ten would style a splendid woman; she is a blonde of the pure English type, of average height, and a very fine figure. She has soft gray eyes and light hair, and though not what can strictly be termed beautiful, there is a nouchalant grace in her movements and a charming insouciance in her manner which renders her singularly fascinating. She dresses in excellent taste, though not extravagantly, and evinces a decided preference for black or white. In company she always appears in a décolleté toilet, and her neck and arms might serve as models for a sculptor.

PLON & Co. have published a work, founded on precious documents and unpublished memoirs, which presents in a new light one of the most striking episodes of French history. "Stoffet et La Vendée" is the title of the work, and its author, M. Edmond Stoffet, gives not only the biography of the illustrious general whose name he bears, but relates the military and political history of La Vendée and enables us to assist at those memorable combats which distinguished the "war of giants." A map is attached to the volume which enables the reader to follow with precision the march of the Royalist and Republican armies.

THE English newspapers in Paris are not very numerous. First, of course, on the list comes the time-honored *Calignani*, which would be very nice if it were not so thoroughly British in tone and selections, and if one was not obliged to pay 10 cents for it. Nor are its dimensions proportioned to its price, for it is a mere single-sheet affair, containing about as much matter as the Philadelphia Ledger. Next comes the *American Register*, with its twelve pages, its full and complete lists of American arrivals abroad, and its exhaustive and entertaining summary of news both foreign and domestic. Its New York correspondence is peculiarly fresh, sparkling, and interesting. Six cents is the price of this flourishing Yankee production.

(For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.)

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

He was a sad looking man, certainly a foreigner, and I should say, but very recently arrived in this country. I judged this, not only from his dress and general appearance, but from the fact of his playing in such an extraordinary locality. Surely, if the man had not been a stranger, he would never have played for over half an hour, (as he did on this occasion), in front of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. He had quite a large audience, every window being crammed with smiling faces, and a careless reporter, (such as sometimes review our musical and theatrical performances) might have added, an appreciative one, too. I can only suppose that the morality of the Institution was experiencing a relapse, and that the inmates thereof were designedly leading the poor man astray, for no sooner did he cease to turn the handle, (the only indication they had that he was playing,) than they would commence clapping their hands, tapping at the windows, and giving other and equally plebeian symptoms of delightful appreciation, that the honest man but waited to wipe that perspiration from his brow, by which, in this case, he was not earning his bread, to start off again, and it was only after playing about three quarters of an hour, that he began to look for anything more substantial than the "plaudits of a multitude." Had the building before him been large and imposing, and such as is generally built for the purposes of an asylum, his suspicions might have been awakened by the similarity of their dress, but what were the facts? It was a terrace consisting of four houses, and looked no more like an asylum than a member of Congress looks like the noblest work of God. There were about half a dozen, deafer and dumber than any of the rest, standing on the steps, and to these he walked up and presented his hat. Of course, this brought down upon him a volley of the Dumb alphabet, which so bewildered him, that I thought he was working up a fit, and his face assumed that vacant, idiotic expression that is sometimes seen in our City Councillors, during debate. Goodness knows how long he would have stood there, had not the Superintendent, or some one in authority, come out, and, while kindly ordering him away, goodnaturedly explained the uses of the Institution before which he had been wasting his time. As I do not hold with those who write, merely from mercenary motives, there is, of course, a moral in the foregoing, which, although not exactly sticking out like Mormon chastity, is yet obvious enough to all those who have taken their degree.

L. R.

FOOT NOTES.

MRS. TILTON as a girl was, it appears, slim and pale, and had mild, expressionless black eyes. She had a marked talent for music, but, according to some one who taught her to play on the piano, was not otherwise a bright girl.

THE grave of Horace Greeley in Greenwood Cemetery has been surrounded by an arborvitae hedge, forming an enclosure fifteen feet in diameter, within which scraggy rose bushes are planted and tied to sticks painted red and white. A plain slab, with the name and the dates of birth and death, marks the grave.

MME. RATAZZI is the latest victim of the anecdote mongers. They say she was found not long ago sobbing hysterically over a volume which was lying in her lap, and which was neither poem nor romance, but a prosaic city directory. Alas! it contained the names of a number of men who had never been in love with her.

A YOUNGSTER being required to write a composition upon some portion of the human body selected that which unites the head to the body, and expounded as follows: "A throat is inconvenient to have, especially to roosters and ministers. The former eats corn and crows with it; the latter preaches through his'n, and then ties it up. This is pretty much all I can think of about necks."

MONSIGNOR RONCETTI reports to the Pontifical Secretary of State that in New-York he was received with great deference, but at the same time with a considerable show of democratic equality; that in the republics in South America much veneration was manifested toward the mission: but that, altogether, the offerings to the obolo of St. Peter were inconsiderable, not exceeding a total of much more than 150,000 francs. The faithful of New-York, for the most part Irish Catholics, pleaded the many commercial disasters in excuse.

A CRITIC writes:—Mr. Sims Reeves, who has been called the champion of the anti-encore system, is always ready to comply with repetitions if he feels that he is in voice. The right of a singer to decline is indisputable; but, on the whole, the public privilege of expressing gratification by wishing to listen to an artist a second time, if he or she has pleased them, is not often abused, and no opposition can put an end to the system in this country. A much more signal abuse is that at the Italian Opera House, where there is a clique and an organization for the throwing of impromptu bouquets; but the paying public takes no part in such manifestations.

CANADIANS often hear of the clam bake, but few know the mysteries of its confection. Let them read and learn. A platform of clean white stones, twenty feet long and about twelve broad, is prepared, and a hot fire of dry pine is built on their top. After burning for three hours, the embers are shoveled off, and a layer of clean-

washed clams is laid on. On top of this is put a layer of lobsters, and then a tier of spring chickens; then a thickness of green corn, and a supply of blue-fish wrapped in cloths, eels, sweet and white potatoes, oysters, and codfish. A snow-white cloth spread over the whole, and then a foot or so of seaweed; and in a few minutes a sweet-smelling steam arises—an appetizer for the feast that is in store.

ALTHOUGH it certainly has been a prevalent idea in Christendom that marriages are made in heaven, yet when the Church was predominant she decreed that it was not proper that they should be made on earth at all seasons. Thus, in England the Council of Eanham, in the reign of Ethelred II. (1008,) placed their celebration on a footing with ordeals and oaths, and forbade them at certain times, as tersely stated in an old rhyme found in the parish register of Everton, Notts.

Advent marriage doth deny,
But Hilary gives thee liberty;
Septuagesima says thee nay;
Eight days from Easter says you may;
Rogation bids thee to contain,
But Trinity sets thee free again.

LITERARY NOTICES.

A QUESTION OF HONOR.—A novel by Christian Reid. New York, D. Appleton & Co. Montreal, Dawson Bros.

This novel, the author's latest, is decidedly her best. The scene is laid in the South after the war; but there is no distinctive southern feature to be found in the book, save and except a dreaminess that would lead one to believe the author to be one who smoked, and smoked often, one who thought out the story while the smoke curled lazily from the fragrant cigar, and saw in the hazy wreaths each beautiful face so ably word-painted, and read in each face the character so well described. The story is divided into six parts, each part a story in itself, but when joined making the whole complete. It opens at the termination of the war when Basil Severn, a young soldier, find himself left with his mother, sister Madeline, and half-sister Rosalind, on his hands, almost destitute. Mr. Carlisle, a friend of the family, gives him the management of his property, and soon after dying, leaves him executor and guardian to his blind daughter Mary. The property is claimed under an old deed by a Mr. Devereux who appears on the scene, a young, handsome, fashionable butterfly full of good intentions, the principal being a desire to compromise his claim which he believes will be successful. He, of course, is objected to by the Severns and their friends, but proving an acquisition to society, he is accepted by all but Madeline, who suspects him of a desire to marry Mary Carlisle, to whom she is very much attached. Devereux visits Miss Carlisle and she falls in love with him. Madeline, who is engaged to a lazy, selfish plagerist, and would-be famous author, still dislikes Devereux who in the meantime has been flirting with Rosalind, much to the disgust of her intended husband James Champion, Miss Carlisle's lawyer. The law-suit is withdrawn by Devereux on account of the sudden death of his only witness, and shortly after he becomes engaged to Miss Carlisle. During his absence the correspondence between himself and his intended wife is carried on by the assistance of Madeline, and the two unconsciously fall in love. This is discovered by Miss Carlisle but her discovery is only known after her death, when she leaves all her property by will to Madeline and a letter asking her to marry Devereux. The "Question of Honor" now arises. She can neither retain the property nor marry Devereux, she being engaged to Gordon Tracy, and resolves to make over the property to Devereux who declines to receive it, but she remains firm and the transfer is made. To this action Tracy objects and breaks off his engagement with Madeline, who afterwards refuses the offer of Devereux, charging him with inconsistency. The story ends with Madeline's acceptance of Devereux two years after. The story retains the interest of the reader throughout and well repays a careful perusal, which indeed is necessary to appreciate the nice construction of the language, and to follow the threads of the story. The minor characters are well introduced and capably worked into the story, which reads, as the headings of the six parts would imply, like the weaving of a piece of cotton cloth.

MUSIC STUDENTS AT MILAN.

A movement has been started in London under the patronage of the Countess de Galve, to establish a Home at Milan for English and American students of music. Large numbers of young girls from both countries annually resort to Milan to devote themselves to the study of the vocal art in all its branches, but more especially for the study of dramatic singing. Almost invariably they arrive there poor and friendless, speaking no language but their own, and with no knowledge of foreign customs or habits of life. It can, therefore, be easily understood how much they stand in need of protection, and assistance, amid the dangers, temptations, and expenses of such a city. The many painful cases that have been brought to light in the last few years, have rendered it absolutely necessary to provide some shelter at least for those who desire to avail themselves of a "home," where facilities will be provided for constant attendance at the Scala Theatre and other necessaries; and such a home is about to be established, it is hoped, before the winter season.

VARIETIES.

PADRE SECCHI, the great astronomer, believes in the possibilities of ghosts preambulating over the earth in streaks of lightning.

A Western newspaper says that the devil has reserved several choice seats for those who write communications to newspapers with a lead pencil.

HUGH DONAIVE, the pedestrian, had jet black hair when he commenced his thousand-mile jaunt at Mystic Park, but before he got half-way he was grey.

THE republic of Ecuador is a quiet graveyard where modern ideas have not yet penetrated. No sewing machines, no newsboys, no nothing, not even a grass-hopper.

DEAN STANLEY is about to erect in Westminster Abbey a monument to John and Charles Wesley. It is supposed that this act will excite the vigorous opposition of many zealous churchmen.

FRENCH visitors to Berlin families claim to meet frequently on the mantelpieces old acquaintances—their clocks, which the Prussian soldiers stole when in France during the campaign of 1870.

THE Swiss originally brought the plug hat into fashion in France, and the first article made in Paris was manufactured about 470 years ago, though it is said that it did not come into general use until 1450. Stow tells us that the first hats in England were made there by Spaniards in 1510, and there is no doubt that high crowns were popular in the days of Queen Elizabeth.

ALTHOUGH nearly 80 years old, Prince Gortschakoff, the Russian Premier, stands perfectly erect, and exhibits a very majestic form. At this season of the year he is generally to be found at his villa at Zerkoy, ten miles from St. Petersburg, on the Neva. He is accessible to all, dresses in an old-fashioned suit of brown, and displays but one article of jewelry, a small diamond pin given him by his mother on her death bed.

IN the report of Vicomte Ferdinand de Lesseps which will shortly be presented to the Suez Canal Company, he remarks:—"The overloading of ships has become scandalous, and is not only a great source of loss to the shareholders of the Suez Canal Company, but, what is worse, is the inevitable cause of numerous shipwrecks. Official tonnage must one day necessarily express the real capacity of the ship. On that day ship-owners may easily be prevented from freighting their vessels with cargoes superior to their registered tonnage and many human lives will be saved."

OF late years archery has been exceedingly popular among the ladies of England. Clubs are formed and regular meetings organized. Many fair daughters of the land realize the lines:—

"As that word was spoke Clarinda came by—
The queen of the shepherds was she;
And her gown was of velvet, as green as the grass,
And her buskin did reach to her knee,
Her gait was so graceful, her figure so straight,
And her countenance free from all pride,
A bow in her hand, and a quiver of arrows
Hung dangling down by her side."

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS

H. A. C. Fuchs, of Quebec.—Solutions of Problems No. 31, 33, and 34. Correct.

The Canadian Chess Association has just terminated at Ottawa, its fourth Annual Congress. On the first day of the meeting, Thursday, August 17th, eighteen Chess players were present, and the Chair having been taken by Professor Cherriman, the President of the Association, the usual opening business was transacted.

One of the objects of the Congress being an annual Tournament of Canadian Chess Players, on the present occasion the following members entered their names to compete for prizes.

H. Andrews, G. P. Baker, J. N. Boucherville, J. Henderson, H. A. Howe, J. B. Hurlburt, G. S. Jackson, F. X. Lambert, T. D. Phillips, and J. White.

The result of the contest, which lasted till Saturday, the 21st, was as follows:—Mr. Jackson, of Seaford, first prize, Mr. J. White, of Quebec, second prize, and Prof. Howe, of Montreal, third prize.

We will endeavour to obtain the full score of the games lost and won, for our column of next week.

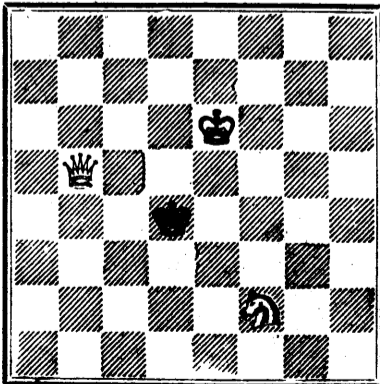
The next Annual Congress is appointed to be held at Hamilton, in July 1876, and to take place the week preceding the Philadelphia Chess Tournament.

We subjoin one of the games played at Ottawa by two competitors in the above Tourney.

PROBLEM No. 35.

By Mr. Bone.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to mate in three moves.

Solution of Problem No. 33.

- WHITE. 1. Kt to Q Kt 5th 2. K moves 3. Kt to Q B 3rd 4. R mates
- BLACK. 1. K to R 7th 2. K to R 8th 3. P moves.

Solution of Problem for Young Players.

No. 32.

- WHITE. 1. R takes Kt (ch) 2. Q to R 4th (ch) 3. B checks, and then mates next move.
- BLACK. 1. P takes R (best) 2. K takes Q or (A)

WHITE.

BLACK.

- 3. Q to B 6th, and gives mate next move.
- 2. K moves.

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS.

No. 33.

By H. A. C. Fuchs of Quebec.

- WHITE. K at Q 2nd R at K B 8th B at Q R 3rd B at K R 3rd Kt at K B 5th Kt at K Kt 5th Pawns at Q Kt 3rd Q B 3rd and K B 4th
- BLACK. K at Q 4th Q at Q Kt 4th R at K R 4th B at Q 3rd Kt at K B 7th Pawn at Q B 3rd

White to play and mate in four moves.

GAME 38TH.

Played at the late Tourney, at Ottawa, between Prof. Howe and Mr. J. Henderson.

(Gioco Piano)

WHITE.—(Prof. Howe.) BLACK.—(Mr. Henderson)

- 1. P to K 4th 2. K Kt to B 3rd 3. K B to Q B 4th 4. Castles 5. Q Kt to B 3rd 6. P to Q 3rd 7. P to K R 3rd 8. K to R sq 9. B to Q Kt 3rd 10. B takes B 11. K Kt to R 2nd 12. P to K B 4th 13. B takes P 14. B to Q 2nd 15. Q to K 2nd 16. Kt to Q 5th 17. Kt takes Kt (ch) 18. Kt to K Kt 4th 19. R takes R 20. B takes Kt 21. P to Q 4th 22. P to Q B 3rd 23. P to Q R 3rd 24. Kt to R 2nd 25. R to K sq 26. P to Q 5th 27. P to K 5th 28. P to K 6th 29. Q to K 4th 30. K to Kt sq 31. R to K 2nd 32. R takes Q 33. K to B 2nd 34. R to K 2nd 35. Kt to K B sq 36. R to Q 2nd 37. P takes P 38. K to Kt sq 39. P to Q R 4th 40. P takes P 41. P to Q Kt 3rd 42. P to Q B 4th 43. R to Q sq 44. Kt to Q 2nd 45. Kt to B 3rd 46. Kt to Q 2nd 47. K to B sq 48. Kt to K 4th 49. R to K sq 50. Kt takes Q B P 51. Kt to Q 7th 52. Kt takes B (ch) 53. R to Q Kt sq (c) 54. K to K sq 55. K to B sq 56. P takes P 57. K to K sq 58. K to Q 2nd 59. R takes P 60. K to K 3rd 61. K takes P 62. R to Q Kt 2nd
- P to K 4th Q Kt to B 3rd K B to Q B 4th Kt to K B 3rd Castles P to Q 3rd P to K R 3rd Q B to K 3rd Q to Q 2nd P takes B Q Kt to K 2nd P takes P P to K 4th Q Kt to K Kt 3rd K R to B 2nd Q R to K B sq R takes Kt R takes R (ch) Kt to K B 5th P takes B B to Kt 3rd Q to K 3rd P to K Kt 4th (a) Q to K Kt 3rd P to Q B 4th B to Q sq R to K sq P to K R 4th K to K Kt 2nd P to Q Kt 4th Q takes Q K to Kt 3rd B to K 2nd R to K 7th B to Q 5th (ch) B to Q B 6th B to K 4th R takes Q Kt P R to Q B 6th P to Q Kt 6th P takes Kt K to B 3rd P to K 5th P to K B 6th (d) P takes P K to K 2nd (e) R takes P (f) R to Q 5th (ch) R takes P R to K Kt 4th K takes P

Drawn Game.

NOTES ON THE GAME.

- (a) Bold, but sound.
- (b) A good move.
- (c) White cannot take the Pawn at his K 6th, fearing the advance of Pawn at Black's K Kt 6th.
- (d) These advanced pawns are now becoming very powerful.
- (e) A bad move.
- (f) Here again Black erred. He should have pushed on the K B's pawn, followed by the advance of K Kt Pawn if White took the R.; and he must have Queened one of the pawns.

NO HUMBAG.

We do not wish to inform you, reader, that Dr. Wonderful, or any other man, has discovered a remedy that cures all diseases of mind, body, or estate, and is designed to make our sublunary sphere a blissful Paradise, to which Heaven itself shall be but a side show; but we do wish to inform you that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has cured thousands of cases of Catarrh in its worst forms and stages. It may be procured by mail for sixty cents, by addressing R. V. Pierce, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y. It is also sold by druggists.

A WALKING ADVERTISEMENT.

Limestone Springs, S. C.

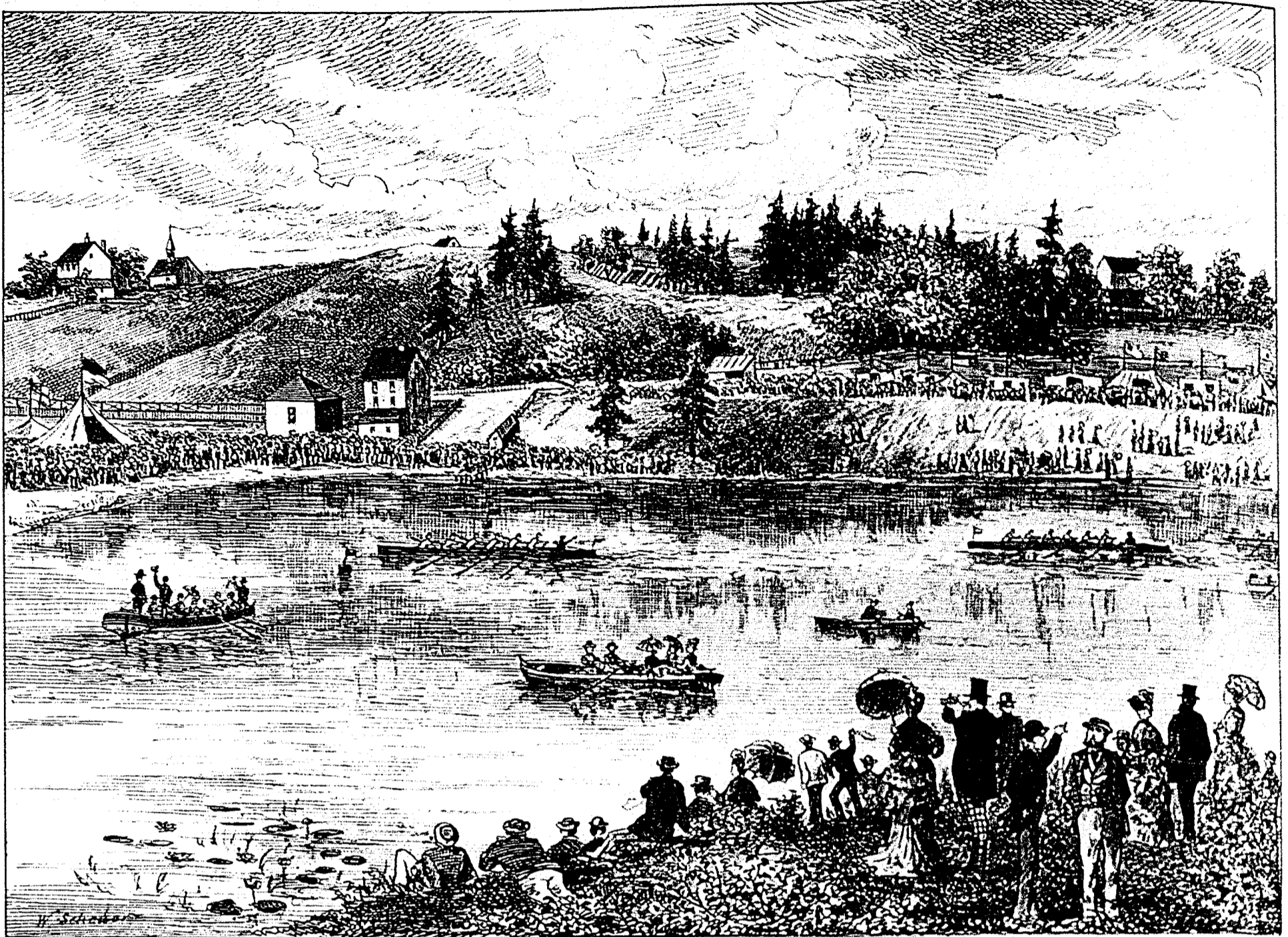
Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dear Sir,—I am a walking advertisement for your Golden Medical Discovery, Purgative Pills, and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, they having cured me of Catarrh of nine years' standing, which was so bad that it disfigured my nose, and, while curing it, you medicines also cured me of Asthma in its worst and most aggravated form. Before using your medicines I had become reduced in flesh from one hundred and fifty-five to one hundred and fifteen pounds, and I now weigh one hundred and sixty-two pounds, and am in better health than I have enjoyed for twenty years.

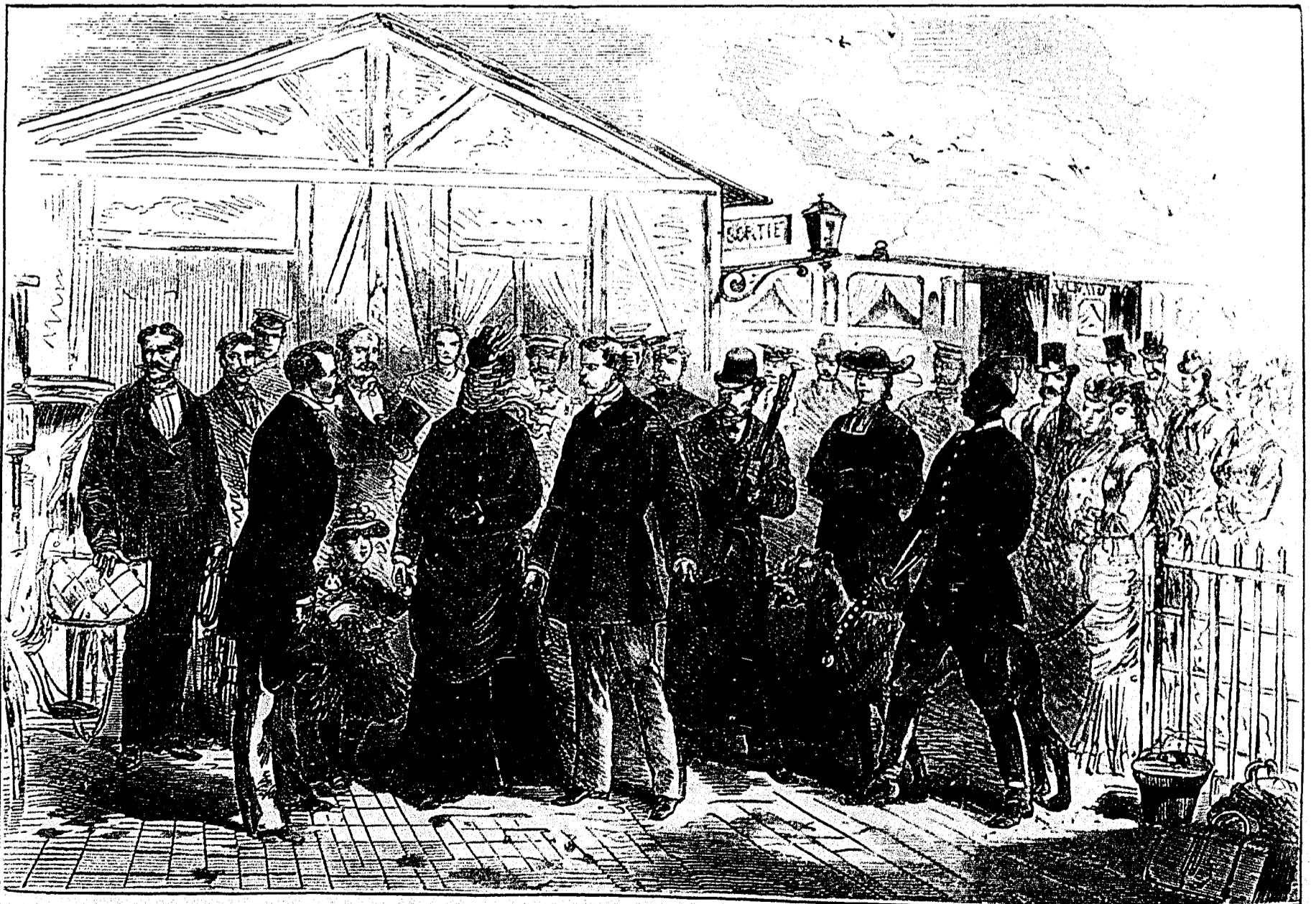
Yours truly,

J. L. LUMSDEN.

The above is but a fair sample of hundreds of letters which are received by Dr. Pierce, and in the face of such evidence who can longer doubt that the Doctor's medicines cure the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh.

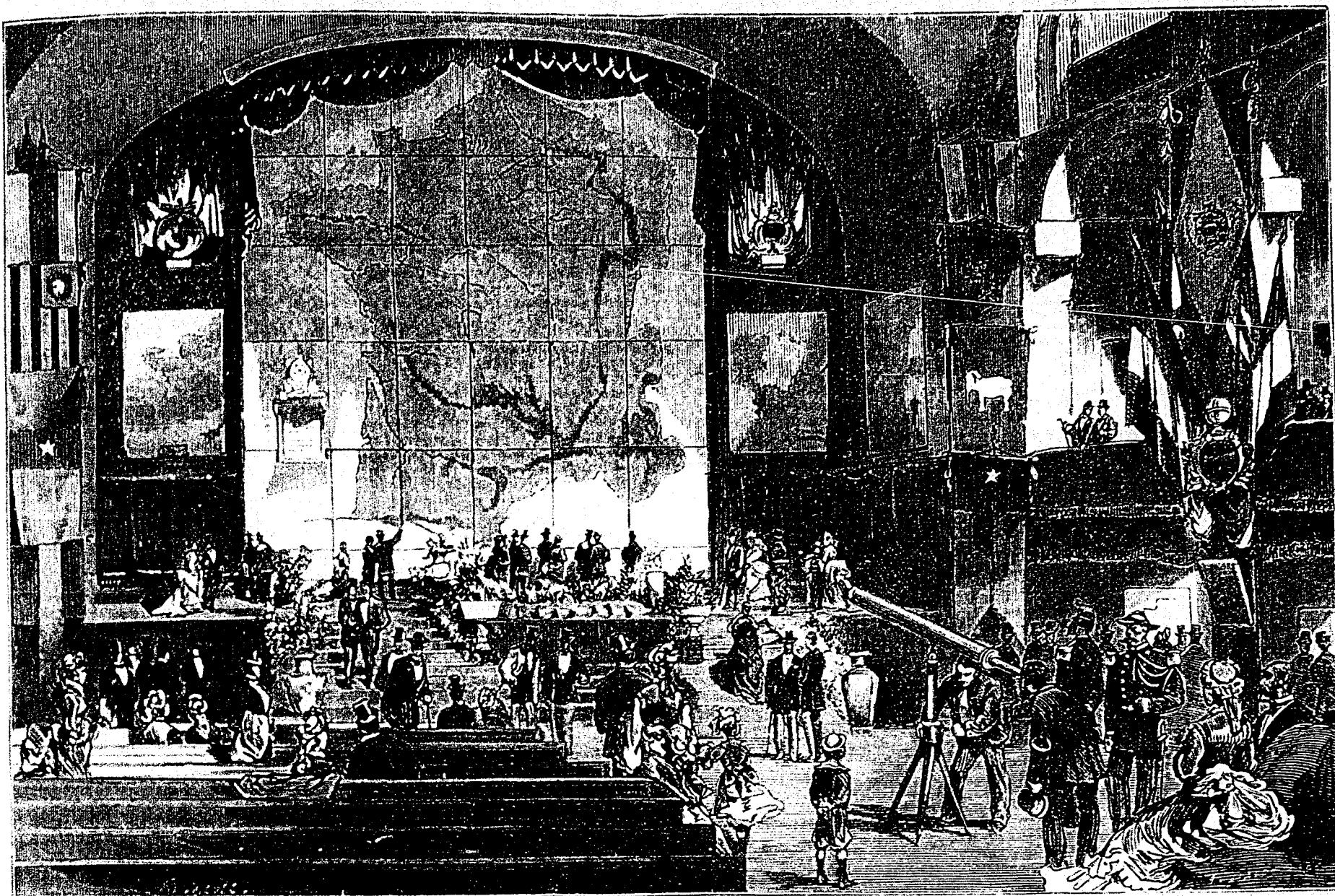


ST. JOHNS, N. F.: THE ANNUAL REGATTA ON QUIDI VIDI LAKE, ON THE 4th AUGT. FINISH OF THE RACE OF THE DAY

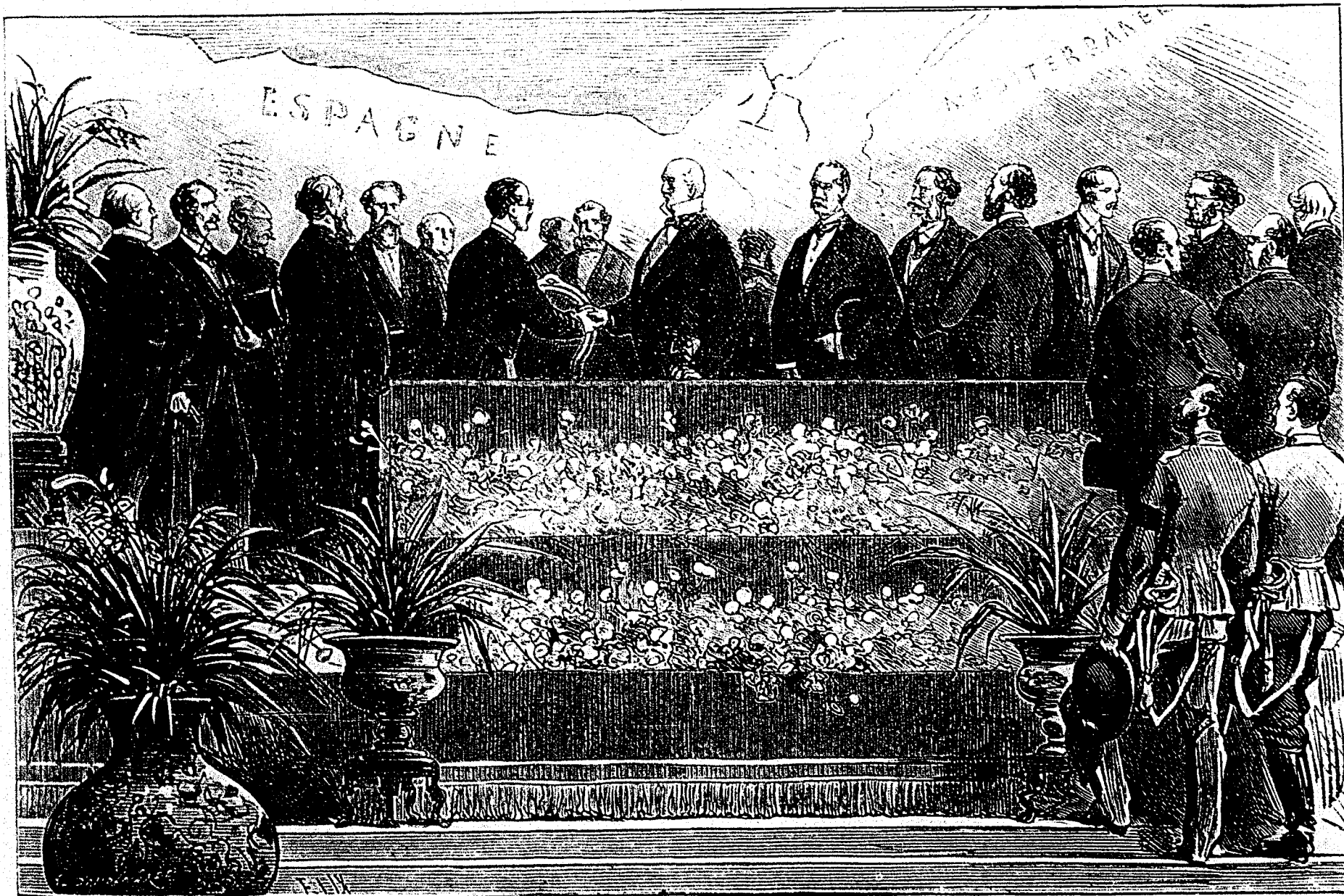


FECCAMP, FRANCE: ARRIVAL OF THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA AND HER RECEPTION BY THE MAYOR AT THE RAILWAY STATION

THE INTERNATIONAL GEOGRAPHICAL CONGRESS OF PARIS.



THE HALL OF THE CONGRESS IN THE TUILERIES.



THE PRESIDENT OF THE ANTWERP GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY INSTALLING ADMIRAL LARONCIERE AS PRESIDENT OF THE CONGRESS.

THE STORY OF A PEASANT (1789.)

OR

THE BEGINNING OF THE GREAT FRENCH REVOLUTION.

By MM. ERCKMANN-CHATRIAN,

AUTHORS OF "MADAME THERESE," "THE CONSCRIPT," "THE BLOCKADE," &c.

PART THE SECOND. THE COUNTRY IN DANGER. 1792. VI.

All commercial travellers on their return from the other side of the Rhine gave us information that at Worms, Mayence, Coblenz more than fifteen thousand gentlemen were ready to lead the armies of Leopold and Frederick William into Lorraine when the time should come. It was absolutely necessary to take steps accordingly.

The Assembly passed a decree, November 9th, 1791, that the French collected on the right bank of the Rhine were suspected of conspiracy; that if they remained so assembled up to January 1st, they would be proceeded against as though guilty, and punished by death, and that their revenues would be confiscated to the profit of the nation.

Then we saw women quit their husbands, children abandon their fathers, and the greater part of the peasantry of these provinces renounce the service of the National Guard. It was about the time when Jean Chouan began to move in Lower Marne, like Schinderhannes and his band in our country; they began in a small way by robbing stables and farmyards; but at the end of two or three years they became notorious, especially Jean Chouan, who was recognised by the nobility and clergy as a staunch supporter of the altar and the throne, and who gave his name to the armies in La Vendée.

The Legislative Assembly wished to put a stop to these disorders, and decreed that the priests who had not taken the oath should be deprived of their pension, that they could no longer do duty, not even in private houses, and that if religious troubles arose in their commune, the department would compel them to reside elsewhere. Well, the king vetoed this decree also. Letters which he wrote about that time to the King of Prussia, begging him to use despatch, have since been discovered; it has been proved that he had an understanding with our enemies, and that he only thought about himself and his privileged orders. If the greatest misfortunes occurred afterwards, are we to be blamed for it? Were we to allow ourselves to be robbed by persons who had done so from father to son for ages and ages, and who called us a conquered race?

The Legislative Assembly, in which Brissot, Vergniaud, Gaudet, Mathieu Dumas, Bizire, Merlin (de Thionville), &c., could agree together on no other topic, were yet united in opinion that Louis XVI. did not deserve our confidence, and Queen Marie-Antoinette still less. The whole nation thought as they did. We were excessively uneasy, and during the winter of '91, '92, which was very severe at the foot of our mountains, people used to sit round their fires and say—

"We shall never see next year's crops! We shall have war in the spring; we cannot go on so; we had better be massacred at once than live as we do, and the sooner the better."

Ah! the king and queen, the fine court ladies the great lords, and refractory nobles, whom the world has not ceased to pity for the last seventy years, and consider as martyrs, might have come to us and seen the huts of our woodcutters and lumberers, to learn to think themselves happy in having millions yearly to spend, while honest hardworking people had not sufficient potatoes to live upon. They might have thought that in endeavouring to recover what they formerly unjustly held, in writing to our enemies, in exciting civil war in the kingdom, in opposing decrees for the establishment of order, and in deceiving and lying every day, in calumniating the patriots, in looking on their fellow-creatures as beasts of the field, and trying to keep them under their feet, in the name of Him who sacrificed Himself to save them—these people might have reflected they were no models of virtue, and that God Himself would punish them terribly in time.

Sometimes, when bad news got abroad, either at market or in the villages, a feeling of rage took possession of the crowd; patriots grew pale as they looked at one another; and then all grew calm again. It was one drop more in the vessel of wrath, which was filling gently, and would one day run over.

I remember one circumstance with pleasure, and that was the marriage of Christine Letumier and Claude Bonhomme, the son of the Mittelbronn wheelwright at Baraques. Letumier, who was called the rich Letumier, since his fortunate investment in national property, had invited several of his relations from the Messin country. They did not all come, but his cousin Maurice Brunet, president of the Courcelles Club, and his cousin Suzanne Chassin, daughter of a gunsmith of the same place, arrived.

Poor Christine, with no ill-will to me because I loved another, had chosen me to be Margaret's valentine. What a good girl! I could almost have loved her for it. When she took me by the hand and said to me, "Here is your valentine," my eyes filled with tears, my heart was full as I looked at her; she smiled at me with rather a sad air, and said—

"Are you pleased, Michel?"

"Yes, indeed," said I; "be happy, Christine; may all the world's happiness attend you!"

Chauvel, Maitre Jean in his uniform of lieutenant of the citizen guard, Cochart Hure, Raphael Manque, our former president, and many others were at the wedding. The mayor's office swarmed with patriots; and when Joseph Bolleau, his sash round his stomach, pronounced with a majestic air the words of the constitution, "The law unites you," a cry of "Vive la nation!" made all the windows shake in the hall, and was heard on the Place d'Armes.

It was a different thing to a simple entry in a curé's register, the leaves of which were often lost, so that people were sometimes ignorant of their birth and wedding days. I have known several in this position; and when the old papers of the parish church were arranged in order to be copied into a register by civil authority, the work was entrusted to Freylich, the secretary of our commune. This new ceremony pleased every one; and Jean Kat, with his hat adorned with tricolour ribbons, played the clarionette before us back to Baraques.

Once outside in the fields we were obliged to run to keep ourselves warm. Margaret was on my arm. Christine, before us, seemed quite consoled with Claude Bonhomme, and the old people behind us chattered as they hurried along. Chauvel was as gay as a bird; Letumier, with one hand on his hat to prevent its being blown away cried—

"We must remember it was January 3, 1792, and that it was not warm."

To tell the truth we all cried with the cold when we reached the Three Pigeons. What pleasure it was to enter the large room which was well warmed, where the table was already spread for the wedding which was to be celebrated at the Three Pigeons; Mother Letumier never had done anything but cook her dinner on Sundays. What a feast! I will not trouble you with a description of the dinner, nor with the feelings of Mother Letumier, nor the appetite of the guests; Chauvel talked about the new patriotic ceremonies which were soon to replace the customs of savage Gaul; jokes were cracked of all sorts, especially the coarser witticisms of the older men, which the young people had sense enough not to notice. What a time! how it all fades away and disappears!

Margaret sat by my side; we laughed and talked; I looked in her black eyes, and offered her everything.

What happiness it was to be able to talk to her without constraint, to call her my valentine, and to see she looked pleased at me, and paid attention to no one else!

In the evening the house was filled with boys and girls from Baraques, who came there to dance, for in my time no wedding took place without a dance. Jean Kat began to play the Esterhazy Hound waltz in the great room looking on to the garden. I took Margaret by the arm, and said—

"Come, my valentine, there is Jean Kat's clarionette."

Margaret was quite surprised; she asked me where we were going.

"Why, we are going to dance."

"But I don't know how to dance!"

"Nonsense! all girls can dance."

Many others were already dancing gaily, and I tried to get Margaret along in the whirl, but she could not dance at all. Her feet could not keep the step. I could hardly believe it.

"Come," said I, "let us try again; it is not at all difficult."

And I showed her the steps in a corner. We tried again, but she really could not. I was so disappointed. Some of them came around us and laughed; Margaret was disgusted, and said in a tone of displeasure—

"I can't do it—you see I cannot; go and dance, and I will help Dame Catherine."

And off she went. Many a girl looked at me, as much as to say, "I know how to dance; come, Michel, come."

But I would not have any one else. I went out into the passage. Margaret went into the kitchen, were Nother Letumier, Nicole, Dame Catherine, and Suzanne Chassin were getting very angry, and crying out—

"It is disgraceful—singing songs against the queen; men must have lost their senses."

And so on. In the great room I heard the patriots laughing like mad, and singing a song about "Madame Vêto." Cousin Maurice was singing it, and the others followed with the chorus.

Of course I went to see what it was about. When I opened the door, I saw a most extraordinary spectacle. Cousin Maurice, in his sky-blue coat, with very large lapels and collar, his two watches, with their chains and trinkets on his yellow breeches, his great shirtfrill, his tricolour cravat, and his three-cornered cocked hat on his head, was dancing a most grotesque dance, one foot in the air, his knee close to his chin; he cut all sorts of capers, singing the song of Madame Vêto all the time—a song full of horrors against the queen; and all the patriots round the table, with red noses and inflamed eyes, laughed till they fell over their chairs. Cousin Maurice kept on dancing all the time, holding down his head, throwing his legs in the air, and singing—

"Madame Vêto a fait ceci!—
Madame Vêto a fait cela!"

This song began with the affair of the cardinal. It had dozens of stanzas, one worse than the other; I was ashamed of it myself; but all those who were there, and had suffered so long from court extravagance, enjoyed it and did not think it too bad.

At last Letumier himself was led to join this furious performance of cousin Maurice, then Maitre Jean, and then the ex-president Raphael.

How all things change in this world! This inn of the Three Pigeons, where the officers of the Rouergue, Schénau, and La Fère regiments—all counts, dukes, and marquises—used to come and dance their stately minuets with the town ladies, moving about gracefully to the music of their little violins, their wine cooling in the spring, and their dishes brought from town in baskets on the back of an old soldier—this inn was now spectator of a new sort of dance—the patriotic dance. It would have made the nobles open their eyes and their ears too, to see men dancing like the possessed of Saint-Guy, and to hear the song of "Madame Vêto," which was kept on always the same.

I never saw such a scandal. The women outside were perfectly right, but it had no effect on the patriots. Chauvel was not dancing, but he sat at the end of the table and looked on, pale, with satisfaction. He marked the time by tapping his knife against the table, sometimes calling out ironically—

"Courage, Letumier—that's it. En avant Maitre Jean. President Raphael, you are improving."

And now, if you want to know what that dance was and that song, brought among us for the first time by cousin Maurice, I will tell you; it was the famous "Carmagnole" of which the whole world has since heard, which the Parisians danced afterwards on the Place de la Révolution, and even when they marched against the enemy's cannon—

"Dansons la Carmagnole,
Vive le son, vive le son,
Dansons la Carmagnole,
Vive le son du canon!"

The whole revolution was contained in this "Carmagnole"; a stanza was added to it every time a new event happened; the former ones were forgotten, while the new made people laugh.

It was about ten when Chauvel, seeing the patriots were exhausted, and were going to begin with hot wine, cried out—

"Citizens, you have danced and amused yourselves, and it is time to go to bed to attend to our business to-morrow."

"Bah!" said Maitre Jean; "we can wait till midnight."

"No! I have had enough," said Chauvel, reaching down his overcoat, and the town patriots followed his example.

"You must have one glass of hot wine," said Maitre Jean.

"No, thank you," said Chauvel, the best things have their limit," shaking hands with Letumier; "good night, citizen Maurice."

I put Margaret's cape and hood on for her, and told her to wrap herself up well, for it was terribly cold.

She was rather pensive, but Chauvel seemed very well satisfied, and called to Margaret to make haste.

I did not intend leaving my valentine so soon. She gave me her arm. I had drawn my otter-skin cap over my ears, and we walked on first along the path, which was covered with snow. It was a fine January night, when you can see the blue and white hills one over another for a long distance, and at intervals the village church towers, the roofs of the farmhouses, and long avenues of poplars. Such nights are the coldest in the year, and the ice is as crisp as glass under your feet. How beautiful the sky is with the stars quivering, either blue or pink, and thousands farther off and farther still, all white almost like dust; how it elevates your thoughts, and how you feel a wish to understand such boundless and infinite greatness! And when the warm hand of the girl you love rests on your arm, when you feel her heart beating close to yours, and the same thoughts of love and admiration occur to you both, what do you feel of the cold then? You never think of it, you are too happy, and you would like to sing a psalm like the old people.

Yes; the church, God's temple, is one of these beautiful winter nights. Chauvel, Raphael, Collin, and the rest of the patriots were talking behind us; just as we approached the glaciis I began to sing an old peasant's song, which I recollected from childhood; my voice sounded so far in the night and in the wintry stillness. I don't know now what it was, if it was not love; Margaret's hand rested more tenderly still on my arm; she said to me in a low voice—

"How fine and powerful your voice is, Michel! You sing so well!"

Those behind had ceased talking to listen. When we reached the glaciis Margaret said we must wait for them.

So we turned back. Father Chauvel said to me when he came up—

"I did not know you sang so well, Michel; I had never heard you. It is your father's voice, but deeper and fuller—a real peasant's voice. When the song of the rights of man is composed, you shall sing it at our club."

"Ha!" said Raphael, "I should prefer the 'Carmagnole.'"

"No," said Chauvel, who had grown serious again, "the 'Carmagnole' is a joke. It is all very well to laugh at among patriots after a glass of wine, but we want something better, something great and powerful like the people."

Then we said farewell, and they went up the narrow path of the glaciis for a short cut home. I stayed where I was; I saw Margaret move away, and my heart felt a pang. She was last of all. When they came to the turn in the path she turned round.

Here is the story of that day and that fine night; it has remained deep in my heart, and I have repeated it to you most faithfully.

VII

About this time ideas of war prevailed again, for our enemies' boldness increased daily. The recruiting sergeants, who were old excise-men, toll-collectors, and other revenue servants, distributed money everywhere to kidnap the rascals of the country round.

This was going on openly; but at last our indignation broke out. First Chauvel, and then La lemand of Lixheim, and all the chiefs of the clubs connected with the Jacobins, denounced the infamous proceedings; and notwithstanding the silence of the king's ministers, who closed their eyes to the émigrés' manoeuvres, Camille Desmoullins, Eréron, Brissot, cried so loudly against it that they were obliged to send orders to put a stop to it.

At Lixheim one of these recruiting officers lodged at the Grand-Cerf; every one knew he was collecting men on account of the emigration; for the nobles all wanted to have command; not one of them had the least intention of shouldering a musket; they must have the peasants even for the defence of their own cause; as for them, they were born lieutenants, captains, or colonels by the grace of God.

One morning this recruiting officer was about enrolling some lads who had been sent to him by the refractory men of the country, when suddenly the national gendarmes knocked at the door. He looked out of window and saw their cocked hats; he escaped by the back door and hid himself in a hayloft. But he had been seen; the corporal climbed up after him, and seeing nothing he trust his sword slowly into the hay, saying, "Where is the rascal? He isn't here, nor here!" when a loud shriek betrayed his hiding-place; and the corporal, drawing his bloody sword out of the hay, said—

"I was wrong; I think he is there under the straw."

They took the poor wretch out; his name was Passavey; he had but one eye; the sword had gone through his body, so that he died the same evening, and very fortunately too, for they found in his room letters from nobles, giving him sums of money to be employed in exciting civil war, and other letters from refractory men in Alsace and Lorraine who sent him lads to enlist; he ought to have been hanged without mercy.

So he was buried, and all that month numerous arrests were made—recruiting agents, refractory men, and all sorts of vagabonds. Father Eleonore disappeared for a time; my mother was in despair, not knowing where to go to perform her religious duties.

All these wretches cared for was to stir up troubles among us, and many of those who were massacred later in the prison of the Abbaye were of this description, lawless and faithless and capable of selling their country to the foreigners for money and privileges.

We knew there were three assemblages of troops on the Rhine—that of Mirabeau Tonneau, near Ittenheim; of Condé, near Worms; and the most considerable at Coblenz, where our seigneurs, the Count d'Artois and the Count de Provence, were.

Only one prince of the blood, the Duke of Orleans, who afterwards called himself Louis Egalité, remained in France; his son, colonel of the Chartres dragoons, was with the army of the north. Figure to yourself the uneasiness of our country; all these émigrés might by a forced march be upon us in one night. You must not think they frightened us; had they been alone we should have laughed at them; but the King of Prussia and the Emperor of Austria supported them; and then they had disorganised our army when they deserted their colours. However, we saw all their strength came from our enemies; and we saw all the more how stupid we had been to give up our money to them for so many years when they could have done nothing against us without assistance.

I remember the 6th of December, Saint-Nicolas' Day, our club was very much amused. Apropos of these émigrés, Joseph Gossard, a wine-merchant in the neighbourhood of Toul, tall and thin, with a red face and curly hair, a true Lorrainer, gave us an account of the round he had been making at Coblenz, with his samples in his trunk.

(To be continued.)

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PETER HIGGINGS, manufacturer of Marine and Land Boilers, Tanks, Fire-Proof Chambers, Wrought Iron Beams, Iron Bridge Girders, Iron Boats, &c. For all kinds of above works, Plans, Specifications and Estimates given if required. Repairs promptly attended to. 11-9-52-103

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CHANCER CURE, OTTAWA, ONTARIO, BY DR. WOOD. Cure warranted without the use of the knife, and almost painless. 11-3-52-83

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FASHIONABLE TAILORING. For Style, Fit, and Workmanship, call on J. D. DRESSER & CO., 433 Notre Dame St. 11-16-52-131.

GET YOUR PICTURES FRAMED AT G. H. HUDSON & CO'S, Corner Craig and St. Peter Streets, Montreal. 11-9-52-105

HATS THAT R HATS. DEVLIN'S HAT AND FUR DEPOT, 416 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL. 11-13-52-123.

HOPKINS & WILY, ARCHITECTS AND VALUERS, 235 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. 11-8-52-99

HUTCHISON & STEELE, ARCHITECTS Valuers of Real Estate, Buildings, &c. 181 St. James St. A. C. HUTCHISON. A. D. STEELE. 10-26-52-7

JOHN DATE, PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER, Coppersmith, Brass Founder, Finisher and Manufacturer of Diving Apparatus. 657 AND 659 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL. 11-8-52-102

JOSEPH GOULD, Importer of PIANO-FORTES AND CABINET ORGANS, 211 St. James Street, Montreal. 11-7-52-98.

J. V. MORGAN, 75 ST. JAMES STREET, Agent for the SILICATED CARBON FILTER COMPANY, also the PATENT PLUMBAGO CRUCIBLE COMPANY, BATHERSEA, LONDON. 10-25-52-65

L. J. FORGET, STOCK AND SHARE BROKER, 104, St. Francois Xavier St., (Exchange Bank Building.) 11-19-52-146.

MERCHANTS—SEND TO HICKS' FOR SHOW CARDS of every kind—Montreal. 11-6-52-88.

MR. PARKS, PHOTOGRAPHER, HAS RECEIVED a very fine collection of STEREO SCOPIC VIEWS of Zeosemite Valley, Seranavada Mountain & Niagara Falls. 11-8-52-101

PATENTS! F. H. REYNOLDS, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, 235 St. James Street, Montreal. 11-8-52-100

P. KEARNEY, GILDER, MANUFACTURER OF Mirror, Portrait and Picture Frames, 69 St. Antoine Street, Montreal. Old Frames regilt equal to New. 11-9-52-104

REFRIGERATORS, Filters, Water-Coolers, Ice-Cream-Freezers, Iron-Bedsteads, &c., &c., at MEILLEUR & CO'S, 652 Craig, near Bleury Street. 11-4-52-87.

RUFUS SKINNER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries and Provisions, and all kinds of Canned Goods, &c., Corner Yonge & Walton Streets, Toronto, Ont. 11-9-52-106

THE CANADA SELF-ACTING BRICK MACHINES! Descriptive Circulars sent on application. Also, HAND LEVER BRICK MACHINES. 244 Parthenais St., Montreal. 11-12-52-122. BULMER & SHEPPARD.

W. P. WILLIAMS, FRUITERER, CONFECTOR, and Dealer in Canned Goods of all descriptions. 134 Queen Street East, bet. George & Sherbourne Sts., Toronto, Ont. 11-9-52-110

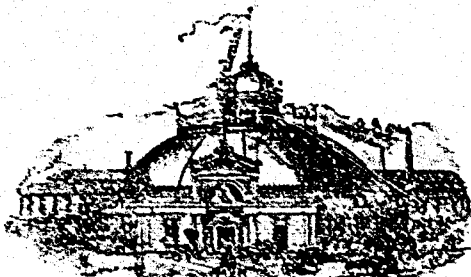
\$500 PER MONTH TO LIVE MEN. SEND \$5 for Agents' outfit which will sell for \$10 or money refunded. A. D. CABLE, 568 Craig Street, Montreal, 10-21-52-39.

THE FAIRBANKS' PLATFORM SCALE Stands side by side with the mower, the reaper, and the cotton gin, as tributary to the material progress of the world. 10-25-52-68

\$5 to \$20 PER DAY.—Agents Wanted All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Post card to States costs but one cent. Address J. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 10-18-52-20.

ASK FOR LEFEBVRE'S VINEGAR, specially recommended by the Medical Faculty as being free from adulteration and superior to any foreign importation. Wholesale & retail. Bonded Montreal Vinegar Works, No. 41 Bonsecours Street. 11-23-26-159

PARLOR BOOT & SHOE STORE, 875 Notre Dame Street, One door East of John Aitken & Co. Have always on hand a choice selection of LADIES' WHITE GOODS, in Satin, Kid and Jean. 10-25-52-61 E. & A. PERRY.



NEW BRUNSWICK

Manufacturers' and Mechanics' EXHIBITION, 1875.

To be held at St. John, N.B., commencing September 27th, to continue for one week.

The competition is open to the Province, and articles to represent New Brunswick at the International Exhibition at Philadelphia, 1876, will be selected from those exhibited.

A great variety of machinery will be exhibited in motion, and other novelties introduced.

The Band of the 1st Battalion 6th Royal Rifles, now stationed at Halifax, and acknowledged to be one of the best in the British service, will be in attendance day and evening.

No pains will be spared to make this Exhibition attractive, and it will far surpass anything of the kind ever before attempted in the Province.

The most favorable arrangements found practicable will be made with Railroad and Steamboat Proprietors for the conveyance of articles and passengers at reduced rates, and ample provision will be made for accommodating strangers visiting the city.

A list of Hotels, Boarding Houses and Private houses where lodgers will be accommodated, may be had on application to the Secretary.

IRA CORNWALL, Jr., Secretary, Office 23 1/2 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

N. B.—Persons intending to exhibit will please take notice that the entries for Machinery requiring Motor Power MUST BE made on or before August 27th, and for other articles not later than September 5th.

ARMY EQUIPMENTS, CANADIAN PATENT FOR SALE. Adopted by U. S. Army, used by Sportsmen, Travellers, Porters, &c.

Lieut. G. H. PALMER, U. S. Army, 12-8-10-1873. Nashville, Tennessee.

THE FOLLOWING

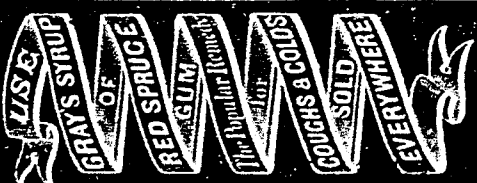
EXTRACT FROM A LETTER

dated 15th May, 1872, from an old inhabitant of Heringham, near Warminster, Wilts:— "I must also beg to say that your Pills are an excellent medicine for me, and I certainly do enjoy good health, sound sleep and a good appetite; this is owing to taking your Pills. I am 78 years old."

NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS, L. S. To the Proprietors of NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS, 12-6-25-1874.

Muzzle and Breast Loading Guns, Revolvers, Saloon Pistols, Fishing Tackle, Skates, &c. T. REEVES & CO., 687 Craig St. B. L. Shells loaded on short notice. 12-6-13-190.

I. L. BANCS & CO., 783 CRAIG ST., MONTREAL, MANUFACTURERS OF FELT AND GRAVEL ROOFING. Gravel Roofs repaired at short Notice. Prepared Roofing Felt, Roofing Composition, Gravel, Wood Varnish for Painting Shingles. 11-7-52-94.



GASALIERS NEW, ELEGANT, CHEAP DESIGNS RICHARD PATTON, 745 Craig Street, Montreal. 11-19-52-145

STRATHY & STRATHY, STOCK AND SHARE BROKERS, Members of the Montreal Stock Exchange, No. 100 St. Francois Xavier Street, MONTREAL. 11-16-52-125.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP. THE undersigned has this day admitted Mr. ANDREW YOUNG AND Mr. JAMES MATTINSON, JR. as co-partners in his business, which will be carried on under the style and firm of MATTINSON, YOUNG & CO. All outstanding accounts will be settled by the new firm. JAMES MATTINSON. May 1st, 1875.

With reference to the above, the undersigned beg to state that they have fitted up the large and commodious premises, No. 577 CRAIG STREET, as a manufactory, where, with increased facilities, they will be prepared to meet all commands at the shortest notice. MATTINSON, YOUNG & CO., Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters, Coppersmiths, &c 12-1-25-175

GRAVEL ROOFING. R. ALEXANDER, 41 ST. ANTOINE ST., MONTREAL. 04-10-21-52-38.

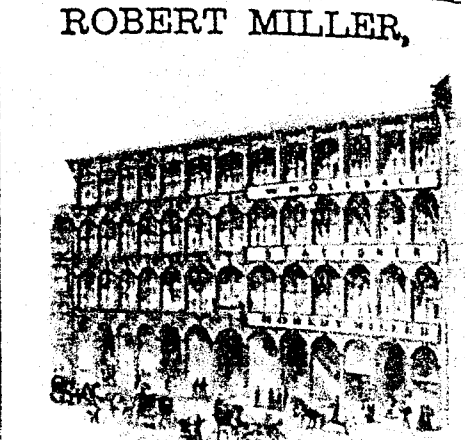
THE LARGEST STOCK of FINE FURNITURE and PIANOS IN THE DOMINION always on sale at WHOLESALE PRICES PRINCIPAL AUCTION HOUSE FOR THE SALE OF Works of Art, STATUARY, PAINTINGS, FURNITURE, PIANOS, &c.



SHAW'S BUILDINGS, Nos. 724, 726 and 728, CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL. 12-10-26-196.

WHOLESALE AGENT for several of the PRINCIPAL FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS of the DOMINION and United States, and also several of the MOST EXTENSIVE PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS in NEW YORK AND BOSTON. Auction Sales TWICE A WEEK, AND DAILY during the BUSINESS SEASON.

MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE BY KEMP & CO. Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment 308, NOTRE-DAME ST., 306, MONTREAL. 11-26-13-168



ROBERT MILLER, Publisher, Book-binder, Manufacturing and WHOLESALE STATIONER, IMPORTER OF Wall Papers, Window Shades and SCHOOL BOOKS, 397 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. 12-10-26-196

The Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool FIRE AND LIFE CAPITAL, \$10,000,000 ASSETS, OVER 16,000,000 UNLIMITED LIABILITY OF SHAREHOLDERS. AGENCIES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES AND TOWNS. W. E. SCOTT, M. D., Medical Adviser. JOHN KENNEDY, Inspector. Office: 64 St. Francois-Xavier St., Montreal. H. L. ROUTH, Chief Agents. W. TATLEY, 12-7-26-191

The Royal Canadian Insurance Co'y. CAPITAL, \$8,000,000 CASH ASSETS, NEARLY \$1,200,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: J. F. SINCENNES, Vice President "La Banque du Peuple." JOHN OSTELL, Director "The New City Gas Co." ANDREW WILSON, Director "The New City Gas and "City Passenger Railway" Companies. M. C. MULLARKY, Vice-President "Le Credit Foncier du Bas-Canada," Vice-President "Quebec Rubber Co.," and President "St. Pierre Land Co." J. ROSAIRE THIBAUDEAU, Director "La Banque Nationale." OFFICERS: 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. PORTIER.

Insures every description of Fire Risks, Island Cargoes and Hulls, also Ocean Cargoes and Freight on First-Class Steamers and Sailing Vessels. HEAD OFFICE: 160 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. 10-20-52-22

Commercial Union Assurance Company. HEAD OFFICE, 19 & 20 CORNHILL, LONDON. Capital, \$12,500,000.—FIRE, LIFE, MARINE. BRANCH OFFICE FOR EASTERN CANADA—UNION BUILDINGS, 43 ST. FRANCOIS-XAVIER ST., MONTREAL. 10-19-52-23 FRED. COLE, General Agent for Eastern Canada.

Provincial Insurance Company of Canada, HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, Ont. FIRE AND MARINE. Endeavours to deserve confidence by a PROMPT AND JUST SETTLEMENT OF FAIR CLAIMS. MONTREAL OFFICE: 160 ST. PETER STREET, COR. NOTRE DAME 10-19-52-29. T. S. EVANS, AGENT.

NOTICE. Morson's Effectual Remedies. Are sold by Chemists and Druggists throughout the world.



PEPSINE, the popular and professional medicine for indigestion is MORSON'S PEP-SINE, the active principle of the gastric Juice. Sold in Powder, Lozenges, Globules; and as Wine in 1/4, 1, and 1 pint Bottles. CHLORODYNE is of such celebrity that it can scarcely be considered a speciality, its composition being known to practitioners. Many of the Chlorodynes being unequal in strength, MORSON & SON have prepared this. Sold in 1/4, 1, and 3 oz. bottles. PANCREATIZED COD LIVER OIL (perfectly miscible in water or milk) in 4 oz., 8 oz., and pint Bottles. Highly recommended by the Medical profession in Pulmonary complaints.

Carefully packed and shipped. Orders made payable in England. THOMAS MORSON & SON. MEDALLISTS AND JURORS AT ALL THE GREAT EXHIBITIONS. 31, 33, & 124, Southampton Row, Russell Square, London. WORKS—HORNSEY AND HOMERTON.

PURE CHEMICALS AND NEW MEDICINES. SELECTED AND SHIPPING OF HERB EXECUTED WITH CARE AND DESPATCH. 11-3-26-27-80-04.

The Travelers Life & Accident Insurance Co. OF HARTFORD, CONN. CAPITAL, \$2,000,000 (CASH ASSETS \$1,500,000 SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES \$500,000) Grants everything desirable in Life or Accident Insurance on the most favorable terms. FOSTER, WELLS & BRINLEY, General Agents for the Dominion. OFFICE, 127 St. James St., Montreal. 12-7-26-191

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

INVENTORS who want PATENTS should write to H. T. HARTLEY, P. O. Box 313, No. 22 St. John Street, Montreal. Fees contingent on success. 11-6-52-15-04

JAS. K. POLLOCK, CARVER, GILDER, Looking Glass, Picture Frame AND PASSE-PARTOUT MANUFACTURER. No. 13 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL. 12-15-52-10

DOMINION TYPE FOUNDRY COMPANY. Chenneville Street, Montreal. President, ALEX. MURRAY. Vice-President, RICHARD WHITTY. ALEX. BUNTON. J. J. REES. C. T. PALGRAVE. JOHN WHITE. W. J. McDONNELL. JAMES SIMON. WM. HALL, Managing Director.

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