

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

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

Continuous pagination.

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

Illustrated News

VOL. VI.—No. 23.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1872.

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



THE FIRST SNOW.—A SKETCH ON BEAVER HALL HILL, MONTREAL.—By E. Jump.

THE DOMESTIC DIFFICULTY.

Whilst the bonny Scotch lasses of "Bonnie Dundee" are holding meetings and discussing their grievances on the other side of the Atlantic, the matrons of Montreal are assembling in large numbers under the protecting wing of the Protestant clergy, to hold what one of the reverend speakers called an "experience meeting."

The proceedings at the first meeting were opened with a long exhortatory prayer and a series of ten-minute sermons, or homilies, duly divided into "subjects for consideration," and followed up by discussions limited to five minutes—for each speaker. The first lecturer on "Family Training, with a view to meet the exigencies of the case," was philosophical, scientific and suggestive. The speaker urged the necessity in a new and rapidly developing country of the fusion of class distinctions, and the bringing up of the families of the present generation to a sense of self-reliance and self-help,—and in reference to the employment of domestic servants they should be rather looked upon "as helps" of the family than as persons in an inferior position. He proposed that culinary science be taught as an art to all young ladies, and that the accommodation, situation and furniture of the kitchen should be remodelled so that it should be an apartment equally comfortable and cheerful as the less essential "parlour." The discussion which arose on this question was not confined to the subject, but meandered mildly all round it. One gentleman had a touching regret for the "domestic institution" of the Southern States; a lady recommended longer terms of service, and a ladies' combination to "fix the rates of wages," and to define a domestic servant's duties! A venerable clergyman considered that extravagantly high wages "had a tendency to lower the morale." (Did he ever experience a "moral declension" from this cause?) One clergyman had very nearly converted his servant-man by compounding a felony; another had some fragrant reminiscences of his Indian luxury of a "body servant" or "valet de chambre;" whilst the most popular of all the speakers was the excellent young divine, who was disposed to offer a premium for any servant girl in Montreal who had quietly suffered herself to be ill-treated, whom he proposed to exhibit in a glass case to the curious public, "Barnum" fashion, we presume "for charitable purposes only. A light broke unexpectedly upon the meeting, just as it was beginning to be very "dusky." A "School-master abroad" from "London Town,"—or very near it, proposed that the ladies should establish a "Servants' Home and Registry Office" in Montreal and communicate with the matron of his "Home" in London. He would undertake to send them out third and fourth rate servants, keeping all the first and second-class for the London market, as they required the best articles. If, however, the quality would suit he would guarantee the quantity. An earnest Teetotaler advised the ladies to become total abstainers by way of example,—at which the ladies smiled, and one of them declared with the most touching earnestness, that she for one was not willing to "despise the good creatures of God,"—at which the ladies laughed. The question of "How to raise the morale of domestic servants," was discussed mainly from a religious point of view. And the practical result of the meeting was to form a Ladies' Committee to deliberate over the various suggestions made, and devise some plan of action.

An adjourned meeting of the ladies was accordingly held at the Natural History Society's rooms, which were again crowded. The meeting again opened with religious exercises and but little progress appeared to have been made. It was, however, considered desirable to establish a "Home for Domestic Servants," and a "Registry Office," probably in connection with the Protestant House of Refuge. Meantime we learn the servants are about to follow the example of the "maids of Dundee," and will hold a meeting to discuss their view of the "situation."

It is quite possible that the result of this movement will be to enable the two or three hundred ladies who thus associate themselves together (chiefly English and Scotch members of our leading Protestant congregations) to improve their own facilities for obtaining what may be called "the pick of the servant market," with the obvious result of raising the wages of superior servants, whose abilities and character receive the additional guarantee of these ladies' approval. But will the community, as a whole, be benefited by this movement? Peter, who is poor, will be robbed of a good steady servant to pay Paul, who is rich; but as a question of Political Economy or of Social Science what good has been, or is, likely to be accomplished? Is domestic service the only kind of labour which "groaneth and travaileth" until the "kingdoms are moved?" Certainly not. No thoughtful man can take a bird's-eye view of the social upheavals which are now going on in every community upon the face of the earth—without regarding the "servant question" as a "storm in a tea-cup"—as a mere bagatelle, as a tiny outside vortex which is a part of great whirlpool rapids which, hurrying along with Niagara vehemence, will land this generation and the next—where? That man would be a bold one who would venture to predict what changes will occur as the result of Chinese immigration into America and Indian travel and education in Europe.

The boundaries of the seas of ignorance and superstition are broken up by the tide of overflowing population, which will sweep away before it much that appears stereotyped and

settled in the minds of the homely Anglo-Saxon race. What is to be the issue of the conflict between capital and labour, between employer and employé, between design and execution, between brain work and handicraft? It has to be fought out in Great Britain, where the yeast of discontent is fermenting in every industrial occupation, paralyzing for the time being the manufacturing interests of that great country. The solution is to be found, so far as our past experience teaches us, in the reduction of manual labour by novel appliances of machinery—and wherever labour can be saved even in household work, a true economy of time, temper, and money will be realized.

The labour question will not be solved by immigration—competition is scarcely possible in so large and elastic a country as this great Dominion—but habits may alter and adapt themselves to the exigencies of a new order of society, which may be after all a condition not less happy or enjoyable than those of our forefathers—and this is what the situation indicates. People who emigrate to Canada, wish, very naturally, to retain as much as possible the habits and customs and family arrangements which they have been brought up to consider "comfortable." And as soon as they begin "to get along" and make "comfortable incomes," they make their homes more and more "Scotch," or "Irish," or "English," respectively. And those who are "well-to-do" set the fashion here, as in other countries, to those immediately below them in the social scale.

Much has been done (though not enough) in Montreal to meet the requirements of the English and Scotch "middle class" community. Tenement houses, where the kitchen is laid out for the convenience and comfort of the mistress of the house and the family, are a great social advance upon the Parisian and Scotch systems of "flats" or "chambres en suite," and the American system of boarding-houses and hotels.

The question now to be solved is, not how can we increase the supply of this unsatisfactory class of labour, which destroys all the comfort of home-life, by the clanking of unwilling chains and the demand for an unearned wage—but how can we supersede it? On this we shall be prepared to offer a few suggestions in our next issue. "E."

MR. SPROUTS, HIS OPINIONS.

(Continued.)

Bearing in mind my promise to visit Mr. Sprouts, I accordingly found myself, a few days after my last interview with him, ascending the hill of Beaver Hall. As I entered the sacred precincts of this exclusive and highly refined neighbourhood, where the very side-walks seem to be saturated with gentility—suggesting also in their seedy and dilapidated condition a not uncommon kind of shabby gentility—a mysterious thrill vibrated through my whole frame. Instinctively I began to twiddle my mustache, to assume a military bearing, and to twirl my walking-stick in a *déjà* and nonchalant manner; while my uncertain accents flowed softly from my lips with that hesitating and musical *bon-tout*, peculiar to the demizens of this favoured region. Arrived at the highly genteel and, consequently, excessively inconvenient mansion of my friend, I gave a vigorous pull at the bell. The door was opened by his man-servant, who, in common with most Montreal flunkies, seemed as much at home in his livery as a City Councillor at a Governor-General's reception. I had previously seen this unhappy being on the box of Mr. Sprouts' carriage, evidently overwhelmed by a sense of his top-boots, which were fearfully and wonderfully constructed, and gazing round him with a wistful expression that seemed to appeal to some kind Christian to come and rescue him from his unfortunate position. His boots were evidently undermining his constitution. The leather had entered into his soul. By this melancholy mental I was ushered into the Sprouts' drawing-room which, it is needless to remark, was, like most of our fashionable reception-rooms, furnished in the most severe and artistic manner, and did not in the least suggest a *bric-à-brac* shop in Wardour Street, or the Lowther Arcade Bazaar. Here "Betsy" attired in a broad-silk of gorgeous hue and a head-dress which struck terror to my soul, rose to receive me. Her *tout ensemble* suggested the startling combination of an Eastern sunset, an Aurora Borealis, and a bed of prize tulips. She tendered me the tips of her fingers and sinking back on the sofa, exhausted with the effort, said in languid accents, "How de do, Mr. DeBoots, how werry hinclement the weather is."

I may here be permitted to remark that my name is "DeBoots," and that our family came over with William the Conqueror, in whose service my ancestor occupied the proud position of "Buskin Burnisher,"—a post of high consideration and not synonymous, as our detractors have enviously asserted, with that of the shoe-black of modern times. Our family chronicles also state that my ancestor was frequently the recipient of the most flattering personal attention from the Conqueror, and often enjoyed the distinguished honour of being kicked by Majesty when the royal corns were more than usually troublesome. Hence it will be seen both by birth and descent I am fully entitled to mix with the most select of our society, and I confidently expect that the result of this public announcement will be the reception of numerous invitations from our upper hundred and fifty; in anticipation of which I have ordered a new dress-coat, and have taken several lessons in deportment from a distinguished professor.

I responded most courteously to Mrs. Sprouts' greeting, and after a few trivial remarks enquired with genuine interest how she liked our Montreal society. "Well, reely, Mr. DeBoots," she replied, "we have a werry nice circle, but since the millinery left it's bextremely limited, and society now-a-days is getting so werry miscellaneous that one has to be most pertickler about one's visiting list, or else we gets mixed hup with hall sorts of people."

I felt that this was very true and suggested, with an eye to the DeBoots' pedigree, that all candidates for admission to the sacred circle should be compelled to furnish satisfactory evidence of unblemished descent for, say, three generations. But Betsy did not seem to think that this

would answer, and indeed on mature consideration, I felt compelled to admit that this rule, if rigidly carried out, would probably tend still more to contract the already limited circle. We therefore, after a full discussion of this most interesting topic, came to the conclusion that candidates must continue to be judged by the two great tests of wealth and good breeding, all due allowances being made for the possessors of the first qualification, because, as Mrs. Sprouts pertinently remarked, it wouldn't do to be as pertickler with wealthy people as with them as didn't keep no carriage.

I then inquired after Mr. Sprouts. "Oh! Mr. DeBoots," Betsy exclaimed, "Josef is a killin' of me. His vulgarity is a breakin' my hart. You wouldn't hardly believe it, but it was honly yesterday as Mrs. Councillor Buggins, as belongs to one of our tip-top families, was a wist-in' me, when Josef he comes into the drawin'-room in his shirt sleeves, with a 'orrid pot of beer in 'is 'and, and wanted me and Mrs. Buggins to 'ave some. I thought I should have fainted."

I condoled with Mrs. Sprouts as well as I could, and then mildly suggested in the interest of Mr. Sprouts that, after all, many people, high up in the social scale, imbibed malt liquor—of course always by the advice of the family physician—but Betsy was too much for me.

"Yes, Mr. DeBoots, but then they does it on the quiet and never lets nobody know, and then there's no harm in it. Of course if Josef had brought it in when there wasn't nobody here it would have been a different thing. And I do 'ope," she continued tartly, "that you ain't a going to hincourage Josef in his vulgarity, becas if you are you won't get no hinvitations to my 'ouse."

This was not encouraging to the result of my embassy, and I felt considerably relieved when Mr. Sprouts made his appearance and proposed an adjournment to what he called "his snuggery."

Mr. Sprouts' "snuggery" was fitted up in strict accordance with the owner's peculiar ideas of comfort. The floor was sanded, in imitation of the parlour of an old fashioned English public house, and numerous triangular shaped spittoons filled with sawdust were dispersed about the room. In one corner was a kilderkin of Molson's porter, symmetrically balanced on the opposite side by a similar vessel of Dow's ale, offering every facility for the composition of Josef's favourite beverage, "arf and 'arf," and evincing a laudable desire on the part of the proprietor to encourage home manufactures. The walls were covered with sporting prints in gay colours, while in the place of honour over the fire-place hung an oil painting of Mr. Sprouts' famous donkey, the immortal "Noddy."

I looked with much interest on the portrait of this intelligent quadruped about whom I had heard so much. Mr. Sprouts noticed this and said with a sigh:

"Ah! that was a hainimal. Do you think, old feller, that there's a futer state for donkeys?"

I professed myself unable to give any decided opinion upon this abstruse polemical point, and Mr. Sprouts continued—

"Dooing the six years as we lived 'armoniously together that hainimal never once shirked his dooty. Like that feller in the play as I used to see at the Surrey theatre—he died with his 'arress on his back! I wish he was alive and here now. He wouldn't 'ave gone and caught no eperzantes like all the hosses has. Why, I never knowed that witter have a day's illness except the time when the bull terrier chewed the end of his tail off, and then I cauterized it with a hot flat iron and stuck Betsy's chignon on to the end of it, and he was as right as a trivet next day, and looked as 'andsome as paint. But, lor! what a row the old lady kicked up about her blessed old chignon! Ah! how that woman's altered since we come into the fortun! I really believe if that dear hainimal was here now she'd be too proud to ride behind him!"

"This sickness is a sad thing for the poor horses, is it not?" I said.

"Yes," replied Mr. Sprouts, "and if you was in the employ of the City Passenger Railway I rather fancyes you'd think it was a sad thing for the poor men too. You see the hosses they has a holiday and gets their wittles all the same, but they tells me that the Company's been a docking the men's wages, so I expects they don't find it much of a holiday. I'm disgusted with the Company. Why don't they set all hands to work to scrub out the cars with plenty of soap and water and repair the track in St. James Street? They wants it bad enough."

I thought this was a remarkably good idea on the part of Mr. Sprouts; but as he seemed to be getting a little excited I changed the subject and enquired if he had attended the ceremony of the presentation to the city of the Queen's statue.

"Yes," he answered, "I was there of course, and a werry nobly speech Lord Dufferin made too. He's a brick is our Governor. There ain't no humbug about him, and I means to call on him when he comes to live in Montreal; but I wish that somebody would give some of our public men a 'ut to dress a little nobbier when they goes to a ceremony of this kind—blest if some of 'em doesn't seem to think that when they gets their boots shined and puts on an old stovepipe hat as they're in full dress. I felt raly ashamed of some of 'em."

"But what do you think of the statue, Mr. Sprouts," I enquired. "Don't you think it's very fine?"

Mr. Sprouts hesitated a little and then said: "Why, you see I ain't much of a judge about them things. If it was a donkey now or anything in the vegetable or shell fish line, I'd back my opinion agin anybody's. Of course as that statue was made by a celebrated London artist and cost a heap of money, heverybody feels bound to admire it werry much. But between you and me, old feller, if it had been designed by a local hartist and cost about half as much, there'd have been plenty of faults found about it."

"By-the-by, Mr. Sprouts," I said, "you take some interest in educational matters, do you not?"

"Yes," he replied, "I'm on the Committee of that there Mercantile Libery, and Betsy she's attendin' a course of lectures by Goldwin Smith. But, lor! there don't seem to be no gratitude in the world. You see the Libery has been a going down 'ill ever so long, and the young men seems to want something amoozing, so I hofferred to put up a skittle alley at my own expence, and blest if some of 'em didn't object and said as they didn't think as skittles was elewatin' to the mind. Not elewatin' all I know is that when I've been playin' a few games of skittles and 'avin' a pot or two of beer, I always feels werry considerably elewated. Besides, as I said at the meetin', if you turns the cathedral into a concert room I don't see why you shouldn't 'ave skittles in the Libery."

Miscellaneous.

Our Illustrations.

An English contemporary points out a curious mistranslation in the *Te Deum* as we have it in our Prayer-book. It is in the passage "Make them to be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting." The words "to be numbered" do not occur in the earliest Latin texts; *numerari* is the word used, so that the passage should read "Make them to be rewarded," &c., the transposition of the "n" and "r" making all the difference in meaning. The error has existed for centuries, and long usage has so sanctioned it as to make alteration next to impossible.

The silver medal of the Royal Humane Society has been voted to James Fudge, a boy fifteen years of age, who swam with a line in his mouth to the rescue of the master and crew of the barque "Thames," which was wrecked on the rocks at Alderney, in a dense fog, a strong current running at the time; to Aberan Appu, for saving fifty-three persons who were in danger of drowning in a flood at Gampola, Ceylon; and to Stanley H. le Fleming, a youth of seventeen, for saving Amelia Brown, who was in danger of drowning while bathing at Southsea.

MITRAILLEUSE EXPERIMENTS.—The French Government having finally resolved to maintain the mitrailleuse for the army, though with modifications in its structure, experiments to determine the changes that may be necessary are about to be commenced by the commission constituted at Tarbes under the direction of General Aubac. It is believed that this weapon ought to be used in batteries and half-batteries, not singly, in order to secure the best results. Thereby a line of fire of great extent and destructiveness may be obtained. It is with a view to settle this point definitely that the experiments are about to be now continued at Tarbes. There will be alterations in detail besides, and it is expected the mitrailleuse will thus become a most formidable engine of destruction.

Dead men's bones are the latest articles de Paris. M. Mathieu Mongny made a very fair living by selling delicately carved crucifixes, statuettes, snuff-boxes, and candlesticks, fashioned from this unpleasant material, and found plenty of purchasers, from the originality of his wares. The ever-inquisitive Parisian police, however, pounced upon the unlucky bone-merchant, and enquired where he got the bones. After some hesitation, he acknowledged that he bought them from the grave-diggers. A pleasant prospect truly for a gay Parisian to think that he may unknowingly take a pinch of snuff from a box formed from the remains of his aunt, or for a strict Monarchist to contemplate that after his death his own skull may become a candlestick, and serve to throw a light on the pages of an ultra-Radical journal.

A burning cave has just been discovered in Morocco, not far from the town of Fez. The pit in question is designated under the name of Benigauzeval. Its orifice is about ten feet above the ground, and twelve feet wide; and sheets of flames issue intermittently, but, what is remarkable, always in an horizontal direction, as if driven by a bellows through a retort. There is no eruption of stones or lava, but the fire is driven by such force to the orifice that it is accompanied with a loud hissing noise, while the current is sufficiently strong to blow away anything placed near the opening. The researches made to discover the origin of the phenomenon have led to no result; but the hypothesis generally admitted is that there exist beds of coal in the mountain on the side of which this cavern is situated, and that the fuel having become ignited, the combustion is maintained by the draught of air, and will continue so long as the flames shall find anything to feed on.

A gentleman who rejoiced in the title of King of the Bagmen has just departed this life in Paris, after a long and rather prosperous reign. He arrived at the purple in a manner which the Americans would call "smart," and filled his throne on the elective principle. Casimir Morand was the name of the deceased monarch, who began life by travelling for a large house at Bordeaux. Many years ago he suddenly quitted his humble dwelling in the Faubourg St. Denis, and installed himself in the Faubourg St. Germain, where the cholera was then raging and carrying off the nobility. Casimir used to wander about the streets, and directly he found a house where a duke, marquis, or count had departed this life, he would go home and write a letter to the dead man, to the effect that, in compliance with his instructions, he had the honour to inform him that the wine he had ordered had arrived in Paris, &c. The heirs never objected to receive the liquor, and to console themselves for their loss, and in two months Casimir disposed of £19,000 worth of wine, and was elected king of the bagmen.

Here is a fresh anecdote about Dickens:—Somewhere about the middle of the serial publication of "David Copperfield," happening to be out of writing-paper, he sallied forth one morning to get a fresh supply at the stationer's. He was lying then in his favourite haunt at Faulk House, in Broadstairs. As he was about to enter the stationer's shop, with the intention of buying the needful writing paper, for the purpose of returning home with it, and at once setting to work upon his next number, not one word of which was yet written, he stood aside for a moment at the threshold to allow a lady to pass in before him. He then went on to relate—with a vivid sense still upon him of mingled enjoyment and dismay in the mere recollection—how the next instant he had overheard this strange lady asking the person behind the counter for the now green number. When it was handed to her, "Oh, this," said she, "I have read. I want the next one." The next one, she was thereupon told, would be out by the end of the month. "Listening to this, unrecognized," he added, in conclusion, "knowing the purpose for which I was there, and remembering that not one word of the number she was asking for was yet written, for the first and only time in my life I felt—frightened!"

A correspondent writes: A short time ago an old man named Dnochau departed this life at Paris in narrow circumstances. He had for nearly half a century kept an eating-house, to which all flocked, and it was only necessary for a bohemian to bring out a tolerable work to get credit. Dnochau's was the resort of all poor authors and newspaper hacks who were out of pocket, and the consequence was that when this "Restaurateur des Lettres," as he was humorously called, died, his heirs and creditors found nothing in his strong box but bills amounting to a goodly sum. A great many of the convivial scribblers who tasted Dnochau's good cheer preceded him to the grave, such as Henry Murger, whose "Vie de Boheme" no doubt had tickled the heart of the tavern-keeper, for the author died owing him £250. In the list of debtors, too, there are many Victorines, Ernestines, Armandines, &c., one daughter of Eve imposing on the gallantry of mine host over 3,000. Two days back these interesting documents were put up for sale, and though there was a fair attendance of old clothes dealers from the Temple, the unredempted paper, representing over 100,000*l.*, was knocked down for 4,350*l.* to M. de Villemessant. The editor of the *Figaro* has already published the names of several of the most notorious creditors, dead and alive, and his object in making the purchase is to force certain noisy demagogues of the press to settle their outstanding accounts. This is a novel feature in newspaper warfare, but M. de Villemessant is always taking the public by surprise with some new trick of his imagination.—*Newspaper Reporter.*

THE FIRST SNOW.

A sketch on Beaver Hall! "And why particularly on Beaver Hall, pray?" we fancy we hear a cosmopolitan reader exclaim. "Why may the scene not be equally well at Quebec, or Toronto, or Ottawa, or anywhere else where snow falls and children play?" Because, O citizen of the world, our artist, happening to be on Beaver Hall the other day, came across a group of merry, ruddy checked children, just let loose from the public school yard by, who were playing and tumbling about on the new-fallen snow, full of fun and venial devilment. "Just the thing for a sketch," he exclaimed. Out came the note-book and pencil, down went the needful notes—the merry group, the surroundings, and the *facilis descensus* for which Beaver Hall is famed—and the result is the sketch on Beaver Hall which fills the first page. Don't quarrel with the title. A sketch on Beaver Hall it is, but by filling in the surroundings by the imagination, you may suit the scene to any locality you like best.

VIEW AT THE HEAD OF LAKE SHEBANDOWAS

The readers of the News have, through the medium of our illustrations, become pretty familiar with the scenery at most of the principal points on the Dawson Route to Red River. This week we add another view to our list of illustrations of the North-West—the Station at the head of Lake Shebandowas, by Mr. Wm. Armstrong, of Toronto. The view shows the Cashabowie River, and a party of Blackstone Indians camped on the high ground opposite the Station.

VIEW OF THE LOWER TOWNS, PARIS, ONT.

Not many weeks ago we produced a view of the Lower Town, Paris, after a sketch furnished by a correspondent. Unfortunately the sketch was anything but correct, and on the appearance of the number containing the view, the Ontario Parisians were highly indignant at what they considered—not wholly without reason—a caricature of their town. In this issue we endeavour to make amends for any offence we may have unwittingly caused the dwellers on the banks of the Grand River by reproducing a view taken by an artist who never errs—old Sol himself. The great mistake in our first view was that the artist had sacrificed exactness to effect—introducing trees where there were no trees, and otherwise touching up his sketch with an eye to the picturesque. The view we publish this week may be relied upon as correct, though it lacks much of the picturesque beauty of the sketch. The photographer is Mr. W. H. Davis, of Paris.

THE WHIRLPOOL, NIAGARA.

has already been the subject of illustration in these pages. In this issue we reproduce a sketch thereof by a gentleman with whose artistic work our readers are already familiar. The Whirlpool is so well known that description seems almost unnecessary. But as Mr. Holley's book on Niagara is comparatively new, we feel justified in quoting his very interesting remarks on this subject. He divides the Niagara River into three sections: first, from Lewiston to the Bend above the Devil's Hole; second, thence to the head of the rapid above the Railway Suspension Bridge; and third, thence to the present site of the Falls.

In the second section is found the Whirlpool, one of the most interesting and attractive portions of the river. The large basin in which it lies was cut out much more rapidly than any other part of the chasm. And this for the reason that, in addition to the thick stratum of shale, there was, underlying the channel, a large pocket, and, probably also, a broad seam or cleavage filled with gravel and pebbles. Indeed there is a broad and very ancient cleavage in the rock-wall on the Canada side, extending from near the top of the bank to an unknown depth below. Its course can be traced from the north side of the pool some distance in a north-westerly direction. Of course the resistless power of the falling water was not long restrained by these feeble barriers, and here the broadest and deepest notch of any given century was made. The name, Whirlpool, is not quite accurate, since the body of water to which it is applied is rather a large eddy, in which small whirlpools are constantly forming and breaking. The spectator cannot realize the tremendous power exerted by these pools, unless there is some object floating upon the surface by which it may be demonstrated. Logs from broken rafts are frequently carried over the Falls, and when they reach this eddy, tree trunks from two to three feet in diameter and fifty feet long, after a few preliminary and stately gyrations, are drawn down edwise, submerged for awhile and then ejected with great force, to resume again their devious way in the resistless current. And they will often be kept in this monotonous round from four to six weeks before escaping to the rapids below. The writer has seen the bodies of a man, a horse and a hog, floating together in unconscious equality for weeks before thus escaping.

The cleft in the bed-rock which forms the debouché of the basin is the narrowest part of the river, being only four hundred feet in width. Standing on one side of this gorge, and considering that the whole volume of the water in the river is rushing through it, the spectator witnesses a manifestation of physical force which makes a more vivid impression upon his mind than even the great Fall itself. No extravagant attempt at fine writing, no studied and elaborate description can exaggerate the wonderful beauty and fascination of this pool. Separated from the habitations of men, at a distance from any highway, lying secluded in the midst of a small tract of wood, which has fortunately been preserved around it, and in which the dark and pale greens of stately pines and cedars predominate, and impart a shade of deeper green to the borders of the water in the basin below, while within the basin the waters are rushing onward, plunging downward, leaping upward, combing over at the top in beautiful waves and ruffles of dazzling whiteness and shaded down, through all the opalescent tints, to the deep emerald at their base; whirling, rippling, rushing, tumbling, dancing, flashing, roaring, murmuring, sighing, singing, every liquid note and tone clear and distinct, in the grand diapason which includes the voice of many waters; ever varying, never presenting the same aspects in any two consecutive moments; incarnation of change and emblem of eternity, the beholder is now lost in admiration, anon clapping his hands in glee, and again looking with moistened eyes as he comprehends more and more the many-sided and varied beauties of the matchless

scene. Hyperbolic as this may appear to careless travelers, it will seem but simple truth to true students and lovers of nature. None of those who may visit the Whirlpool should fail to go down the bank to the water's edge. On a bright summer morning, after a night shower has laid the dust, cleansed and brightened the foliage of shrub and tree, purified and glorified the atmosphere, there are few more inviting and charming views.

THE BALL AT RAVENSBURG.

As stated last week, the festivities attendant upon the recent visit of H. E. the Governor-General to Montreal, culminated in a grand ball given by Sir Hugh Allan, at Ravenscrag. Of the ball itself it is hardly necessary to speak, but a brief description of the ball-room may be found acceptable. It is a spacious and elegant apartment in the south-western wing of the building, twenty-two feet in height, and floored with handsome *parqueterie*. The walls are pale blue and gold, decorated with large mirrors and gilt cornices. Leading from it still in a westerly direction is the large conservatory, which is 60 ft. by an average width of 30 ft. A small but elegant ante-room gives access from the large conservatory to the green-house, a building of about 37 ft. by 25 ft. Some idea of the extent of the mansion and its adjuncts—namely, conservatories—may be had from the fact that the total frontage (facing the city) is 292 ft., by an average depth of 50 ft. The coach-houses, stabling, &c., are in proportion to the requirements of such an establishment. They also are built in a most substantial manner of stone in keeping with that of the residence itself.

In our description of Sir Hugh Allan's residence we stated that the architect of the building was Mr. Hopkins, of the firm of Hopkins & Wily. This, we are informed, is not correct. We understand that the plan of the main building of the mansion was made by Messrs. Speir & Roy, the latter being at that time draughtsman with, and subsequently successor to Mr. Speir, in partnership with Mr. Fowler. The ball-room and conservatory were added to the building at a subsequent period, from the designs of Messrs. Fowler & Roy. Further alterations and improvements have from time to time been made in different portions of the house. Among others, and the most recent, are the erection of a new billiard-room; the addition of an ante-room to the ball-room, and the entire painting and decorating of the latter—all of which were executed under the superintendence of Messrs. Hopkins & Wily.

Text descriptive of

THE P. E. I. TANK LOCOMOTIVE,

and of

THE FASHION PLATE,

will be found respectively in the Science and Ladies' departments.

Canadian Progress.

It is proposed to establish an implement factory at Colborne.

The first train on the Canada Central Railway extension from Sand Point to Renfrew was run on the 6th ult.

The Montreal Telegraph Company have completed stringing their wires over the line of the Hamilton and Lake Erie Railway as far as Caledonia.

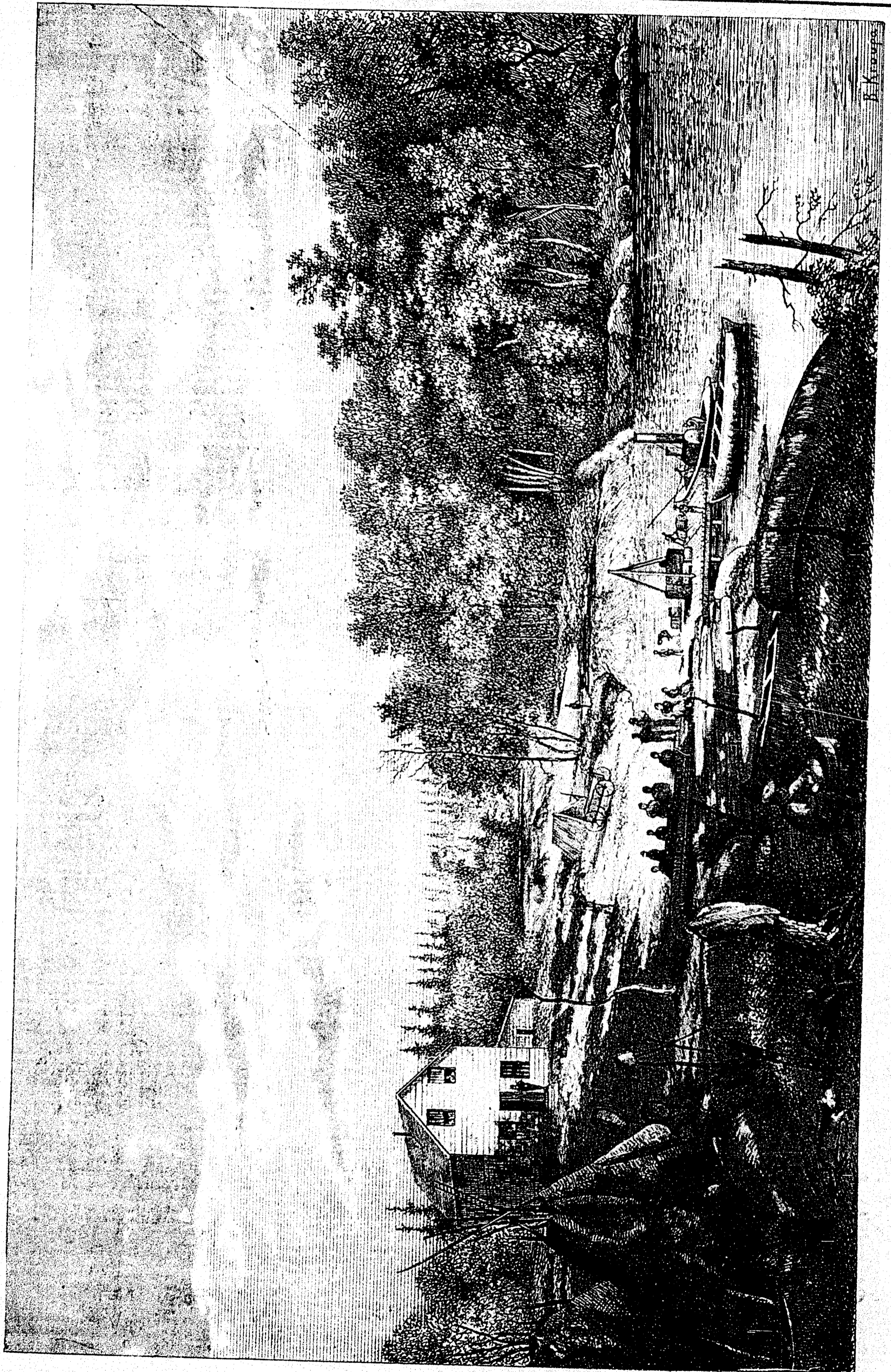
The Hamilton Evening Standard says it is currently reported that a new manufacturing company of large means is prepared to make an offer for the Toronto Crystal Palace and several acres of ground adjoining.

Some specimens of lead ore have been taken from lot No. 29, concession A, township of Galway, county of Peterborough. The vein from which they were taken is said to be four feet wide. The specimens are rich in lead.

The ballasting on the North Grey Railway is almost complete. The line was to be opened for traffic on the 24th ult., and present indications point to large business, especially with the Owen Sound district, with which it is the nearest railway communication.

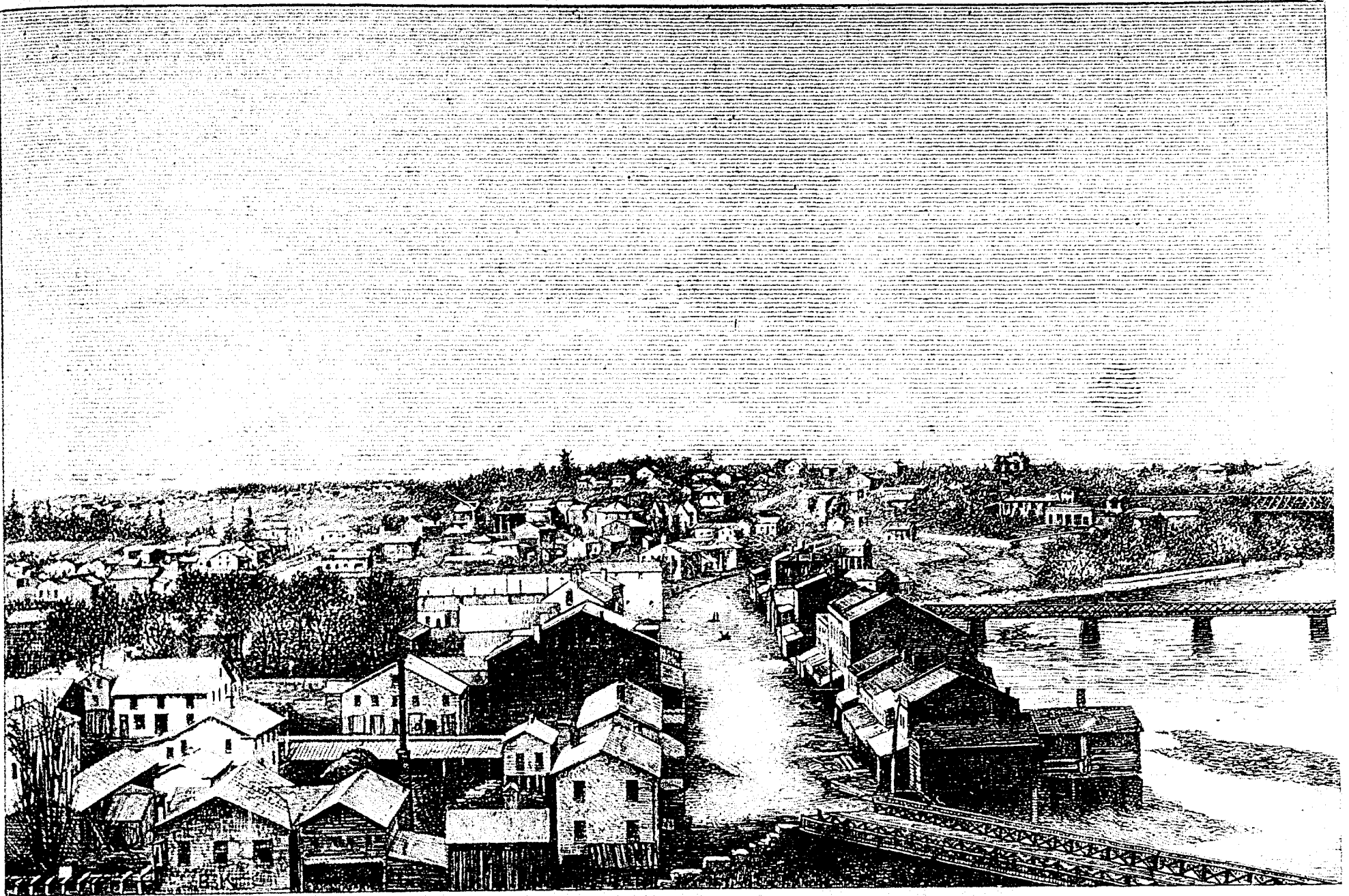
The Quebec Mercury states that all the stock of the Anticosti Company which has been placed on the market has been already taken up, capitalists being fully assured that this is one of the most promising speculations at present inviting their support. The success which those primarily interested in the undertaking have met with in soliciting the co-operation of those who have means to invest is exceptional, and augurs favourably for the success of the undertaking. We are sure that as information of the resources of the island is disseminated the return to those who are adding all their development will be increased even beyond their present expectations. Nature has been beyond her wont bountiful; what is required is a population, and we have no doubt that the plans about to be carried into effect will attract not only hundreds but thousands to the Island of Anticosti, whose treasures, like many of the most precious gifts of Providence, have long lain concealed. As we are not now writing a prospectus for the Company, we shall not go into details, which, at so much per line, it would be profitable to present; the accidents which have, within the last few weeks, to say nothing of those which have blurred the records of previous years, render it incumbent on those who can influence public opinion at all to assist in the settlement of the island whose shores have so often been strewn with wrecks. If we could ascertain the loss which has been incurred by the foundering of vessels on this inhospitable coast, the total would be far in excess of the capital stock of the Company by which it has been acquired, and which will derive its profits as much by rendering access to its shores easy and safe as by developing the natural resources of the island.

OUR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.—The result of much scientific research and experiment has within the last few years enabled the medical profession to supply to the human system, where impaired or infective, the power which assimilates our food. This is now known as "Morson's Pepsine," and is prescribed as wine, globules, and lozenges, with full directions. The careful and regular use of this valuable medicine restores the natural functions of the stomach, giving once more strength to the body. There are many imitations, but Morson and Son, the original manufacturers, are practical chemists, and the "Pepsine" prepared by them is warranted, and bears their labels and trade-mark. It is sold by all chemists in bottles 3*s.*, and boxes from 2*s.* 6*d.*, but purchasers should see the name

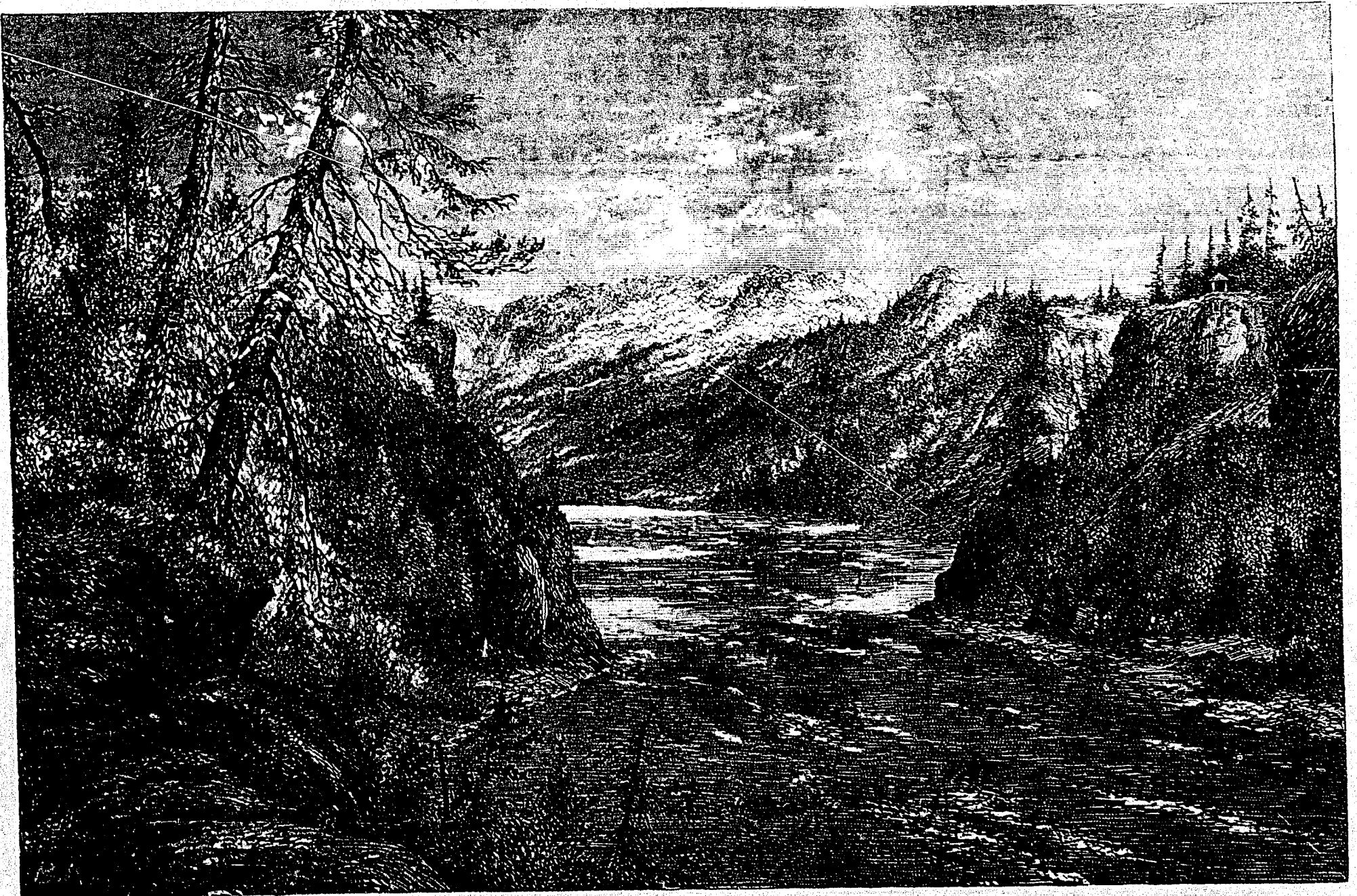


THE DAWSON BOAT TO RED RIVER—STATION AT THE HEAD OF LAKE SHERAN-DOWAN—FROM A SKETCH BY W. ARMSTRONG

R. K. H. P. S.



PARIS, ONT.—VIEW OF THE LOWER TOWN.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY W. H. DAVIS.



THE WHIRLPOOL, NIAGARA.—FROM A SKETCH BY W. O. CARLISLE.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,
DECEMBER 14, 1872.

SUNDAY,	Dec. 8.	—Second Sunday in Advent. Mary Queen of Scots born, 1542. DeQuincy died, 1859.
MONDAY,	" 9.	—Gustavus Adolphus born, 1594. Milton died, 1608. Vandyck died, 1641. English Cathedral in Montreal burnt, 1856. Hon. R. Baldwin died, 1854.
TUESDAY,	" 10.	—General Williams, the Hero of Kars, born, 1800. Niagara destroyed by the Americans, 1813. Casimir Delavigne died, 1843. Great anxiety manifested throughout the British Possessions respecting the illness of the Prince of Wales, 1871.
WEDNESDAY,	" 11.	—Michael Palaeologus died, 1282. The Great Condé died, 1686. Charles XII., of Sweden killed, 1718.
THURSDAY,	" 12.	—Bolingbroke died, 1751. Colley Cibber died, 1757. Sir M. I. Brunel died, 1849. Victoria Bridge opened for traffic, 1859.
FRIDAY,	" 13.	—St. Lucy, V. & M. Sixtus V. born, 1521. Henri IV. born, 1553. Sully born, 1560. Strype died, 1737. Dr. Johnson died, 1784. Dean Stanley born, 1815.
SATURDAY,	" 14.	—Nostradamus born, 1503. Tycho Brahe died, 1546. Washington died, 1799. Rebels defeated at St. Eustache, 1837. Prince Albert died, 1861.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 26 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, for the week ending Dec. 1, 1872.

	Mean Temp. 7 A. M., 2 P. M., 9 P. M.	Max. Temp. of day.	Min. Temp. previous night.	Mean Rel. Hum. 7 A. M., 9 P. M.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
Nov. 25	41	50	35	77	29.67	S W	Cloudy.
26	29	31	27	74	30.05	W b S	Snow.
27	28	31	24	78	29.93	W	Overcast.
28	23	25	18	73	30.12	W	Cloudy.
29	25	26	23	80	29.68	Variable.	Snow.
30	14	15	11	78	29.26	W	Cloudy.
Dec. 1	21	30	13	65	29.77	W	Cloudy.
MEAN	25.6	29.5	21.4	75.2	29.78		

Extreme Range of Temperature, 39.5; of Humidity, 33.0; of Barometer, 0.989 inches. Maximum height of Barometer on the 28th, 30.222; Minimum height on the 30th, 29.233.

Whole amount of snow during the week, 6.5 inches, its rain equivalent 0.65 inches, equivalent to 14,705 gallons of water per acre.

NOTE.—The wind during the week was chiefly from the West. The weather dull and overcast. On the 25th there was a rapid thaw with a strong breeze from W b S, causing all the previous snow-fall to disappear.

OUR NEXT NUMBER

The next number of the "ILLUSTRATED NEWS" will contain sketches of the ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY'S BALL, MONTREAL; THE RECENT COLLISION ON THE WESTERN EXTENSION RR., N. B.; the third of the series of SKETCHES IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES, illustrating LITTLE HOPE AND PORT MATOON; and views of THE NORMAL SCHOOL, TORONTO, and of THE NEW BUILDING OF THE MEDICAL FACULTY OF MCGILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.

The undersigned has much pleasure in acquainting the public that he has entered into arrangements with Mr. Johnston, C.E., of Montreal, for the early publication of his large "Map of the whole Dominion, from Newfoundland to Vancouver Island, with the Northern and Western States."

This Map is approved and recommended by the highest Geographical Authorities in Canada as being the most accurate, comprehensive and useful Map yet made. It will be the special care and aim of the undersigned to place this valuable work before the Canadian public in a style commensurate with its great merits, early in the ensuing year.

GEO. E. DESBARATS.

[See Prospectus.]

AGENTS WANTED.

The Proprietor of this paper wishes to secure the services of two responsible, active, intelligent business men to take charge, the one of the North-western Ontario, and the other of the Eastern Ontario Agencies of THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. Exclusive territory and liberal percentage given. Satisfactory references or adequate security required. Apply at once to

GEORGE E. DESBARATS,
CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS OFFICE,
Montreal.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Contributors are requested to take notice that any MS. sent to the Editor on approval must be accompanied by the name and address, in full, of the author.

Rejected MSS. will not be returned unless accompanied by stamps to defray postage.

NOTICE TO INTENDING SUBSCRIBERS.

Persons and Clubs sending in their names NOW, accompanied by \$4.00 for each subscription, will receive THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS from the date of their remittance to 31st December, 1873. 16th November, 1872.

OUR CHROMO FOR 1873.

We are happy to state that we are preparing a fine Chromo for presentation to our subscribers for 1873. The subject and execution being thoroughly Canadian and very artistic, will no doubt please our numerous patrons. It represents a Snow-shoe Party by Moonlight, halting at a farm-house near the Mountain of Montreal, and is taken from a photograph by Notman, coloured by Henry Sandham. It will be printed on plate paper, and be the size of a double page illustration in THE NEWS. We hope to distribute it early in January to our subscribers; and we take this opportunity to request an early renewal of all subscriptions, and trust that our friends will exert themselves to send us each a few new names. The price, \$4.00, is henceforth strictly payable in advance. One remittance of \$20.00 entitles the sender to six copies for one year, which will be addressed separately if desired.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1872.

The news of the death of Mr. Horace Greeley has everywhere created a feeling of profound sorrow. There are few public men whose loss would have caused such deep regret among all parties and creeds as has been universally felt on the announcement of the demise of the late Editor of the New York Tribune. By the soundness of his principles, his unswerving honesty, and his zealous attachment to the truth, he had made himself many personal friends and admirers even among the ranks of his political opponents, by many of whom his death will be as much lamented as it is by those of his own immediate following. It is needless here to repeat the story of Mr. Greeley's life. Not many months have elapsed since his portrait appeared in these pages, accompanied by an account of his long and eventful career. Suffice it to say that after half a century of newspaper life, during which he attained the proud position of head of his profession, he has passed away regretted alike by friend and foe. His death has been generally attributed to overtaxation consequent upon the wear and tear of the recent Presidential election, and augmented by the anxiety and grief caused by the illness and subsequent death of his wife. We do not, however, believe this to have been the primary cause of his death. Mr. Greeley, it must be remembered, was a man of untiring energy; and during the latter years of his life, when he had already passed the limits of middle age, he was accustomed to submit himself to such overstraining of both the mental and vital powers as in all probability sowed the seeds of a disease which last week had such a fatal result. It was no uncommon thing for him to do single handed the work of two men, and to compress into one day the labour of two. Although he never complained of weariness; although perhaps he was never conscious of weariness, there can be no doubt that the process of exhaustion was silently going on, until, hastened by the excitement and anxiety of the past few months, it terminated in the sad event which has thrown his whole country into mourning.

It is always a difficult thing to deal with the character of the departed; to set down fairly and impartially, without malice or favour, the virtues and defects of a dead man. But in this respect Mr. Greeley's biographer will have an easier and less unpleasant task than usually falls to the lot of those upon whom devolves the mournful duty of commemorating for the judgment of posterity the career, the characteristics, and the mental and moral qualities of great men who have gone. Not that Mr. Greeley was faultless. Like all other men he had his defects, but these were outshone and cast into the shade by the greater brightness of his virtues. As a journalist Mr. Greeley has never perhaps had an equal. He was bold and fearless in style, lucid and connected in argument, trenchant in sarcasm, unsparring in censure where he believed censure to be required, and yet withal conspicuous for the total absence of bitterness in his nature. A thorough hater of concealment and subterfuge, and a vigorous opponent of corruption in every form, he was unhesitating in his denunciations of those who descended to low trickery and meanness to accomplish their selfish ends. In the inculcation of the principles of morality, temperance, and justice he was indefatigable. The interests of his fellow-men—and especially of his fellow-countrymen—were to him as his own. A liberal and open-hearted man his ears and his purse were alike open to the cries and to the wants of the poor. The workingman will long cherish his memory as of a true and trusty champion; and in him the poor have lost a father and the friendless a friend. In private life Mr. Greeley was remarkable for his devoted attachment to home ties, and his love of his family, the full intensity of which broke out during the fatal illness of his only son, and, more recently, during that of his wife. He was a man of deep religious convictions, a devout and humble

worshipper, and an earnest and true Christian. Ambition and greediness of applause were the great defects of his character. To these was due the great mistake of his life in abandoning his sphere of usefulness to offer himself as a candidate for the Presidential chair. With this last and fatal mistake his career ended. That he was a good man, a just and a true man none can doubt, and now that he has gone to his rest his bitterest enemies cannot deny him the parting salutation, "Sit tibi terra levis."

THE LEGGO PROCESS.—The December number of Lippincott's Magazine in a review of "Saratoga in 1809," by Eli Perkins, says:—

"It is illustrated by a process which bids fair to work serious changes in the business of embellishing our literature. The hundreds of slight designs by Lumley are printed over the pages by a process of photo-etching, which retains the exact touch of the artist, and is more successful in its printing than any other such work that we have seen. The grays are good and open, the blacks intense, while the fine lines are delicate and unbroken. Sometimes the traceries of a vignette are continued quite over the printed page, among the type, giving a novel and capricious effect. This singular and successful process is executed by Leggo & Co., of Montreal, and will, we hope, soon be introduced in perfection among ourselves. The day of deliverance for our artists from the butchery of the wood-engraver's tool is a day they all sigh for, and the sketches before us really seem to retain in perfection the look of the original drawings. We are not apprised of the expense of this process, its rapidity, or its adaptability to large editions."

As we have already had occasion to state, the Leggo process of illustration requires only one-tenth the money and one-tenth the time necessary to produce wood-cut illustrations. By this method we are enabled to reproduce a double-page engraving within one hour of the time when it is received—and that with only two men at work. To reproduce a similar illustration by the wood-cutting process it would be necessary to employ two engravers for fifty hours!

THE NEW VARIETY THEATRE.—Under this new style and title the old Palais Musical has proved an immense success. The manager, of whose energy and enterprise in catering to the public taste we have already spoken more than once, has had many obstacles to overcome, but he has triumphed over all difficulties, and is now reaping the fruits of his pluck and perseverance. Night after night the little theatre is crowded and many persons are unable to obtain admittance. The performances are invariably good and, as far as we have seen, free from any objectionable features. The negro comicalities are new and laughable, and the songs, both humorous and pathetic, never fail to bring down the house. We cannot confess to any very great admiration for Miss Ione Lang. Her style is rather too pronounced to suit the tastes of any but the "gods." Miss Gertrude Granville possesses a every sweet voice, and is remarkably pleasing in all her characters. Her Marble Tableaux—representations of celebrated pieces of ancient and modern statuary—are simply perfection. The charming performances of the three LaVerde children—one of them a mere dot of a thing—are in themselves sufficient attraction to fill the house; and Castellotti's wonderful tours de force earned him redoubled thunders of applause that might have been "heard beyond the Tiber."

THE MAGAZINES.

The December number of the Overland Monthly is hardly up to the mark. In the matter of fiction it is especially weak. The principal features of the number are a paper on Arabian Literature and Love Lore, containing examples of the pleasant figurative language of the East; an article on the origin of American Antiquities; and a brief but interesting chapter on the Living Glaciers of California. Joaquin Miller's "Isles of the Amazons" is continued, and is followed by the sixth instalment of "The Northern California Indians."

To-Day is a new-comer, hailing from Philadelphia. Dr. Dio Lewis is its editor, and it is almost unnecessary to say that under his charge it is all that a publication of this kind should be. It contains much pleasant entertaining reading and is very fairly illustrated. One feature of this new venture which must not be overlooked is the sanitary department, in which the Editor, in his "Five-Minute Chats" pleasantly discourses on the laws of health. We can recommend To-Day as a lively, entertaining publication of the success of which we have no doubt whatever.

Scribner's is remarkably apropos this month in the publication of two more than usually interesting papers with reference to the English visitors to this continent. The first of these gives an account of the writer's accidental meeting in the valley of Lauterbrunnen with that most indefatigable of Alpine climbers, Prof. Tyndall, in 1865. The second, which bears the tempting title, "Stories of the Irish Smugglers," is from the pen of Mr. Froude, and is taken from the advance sheets of his new book "The English in Ireland in the Eighteenth Century," shortly to be published in New York by Messrs. Scribner, Armstrong & Co. This number also contains the continuation of Moncure D. Conway's lectures on Demonology and a pleasant little illustrated article on "Mother Goose." Dr. Holland's continues "Arthur Bonycastle," which will be found to increase in interest as it grows in length. "New Ways in the Old Dominion" is a descriptive article—profusely illustrated—on Virginia, in which readers of Dilke's "Greater Britain" will not fail to take pleasure. "At His Gates" is completed in this number. The gem of the month's poetry is unquestionable Rose Terry's "Divorced," the wail of a mother separated from her child—an exquisite piece of pathos, that will touch a responsive chord in many a mother's breast.

The December number of Lippincott's Magazine completes the tenth volume. It opens with an instructive paper—the

News of the Week.

first of a series—on "Searching for the Quinine Plant in Peru." The cinchona, the tonic properties of which have proved a blessing to thousands of invalids, is sufficiently known in the state in which it is seen in the druggists' shops, but the natural history of this interesting plant, its habitat, and the manner of gathering it, are all so little understood that we welcome any effort to dispel the popular ignorance. The article is handsomely and clearly illustrated with woodcuts. The other serial contributions consist of the concluding portion of "The Strange Adventures of a Phacton," the closing chapters of "Aimée's Story," and the last of the interesting series of papers on the Private Art Collections of Philadelphia. Thus with the new volume will commence an entirely new set of serials. In "Oriental Sports" we have a very good account of some of the recreations of the Oriental nations, notably of the Siamese, Chinese, and Burmese. The descriptions of the astounding juggling tricks of the Hindoos will doubtless be read with some incredulity. The author's strange stories are, however, as anyone who has visited the East will testify anything but overdrawn. Charles Warren Stoddard contributes a beautiful chapter of life in the Pacific Isles—the life of two devoted missionaries who had abandoned their homes in pleasant France to toil in poverty and hardship among a semi-barbarous race. In the fiction department we have both grave and gay, the former represented by "Her Story," by Harriet Prescott Spofford, and the latter by Chauncey Hickox's "Shooting a Monogram."

The best of friends must part. To the readers of the *Atlantic Monthly* the December number brings a parting that all will regret. In the current issue the Genius of the Breakfast-table—turn by turn Autocrat, Philosopher and Poet—takes his leave, and, for a while at least, we must accustom ourselves to his absence. "The Jesuit's Mission of Onondaga in 1654" gives a scrap of early Canadian history which will doubtless be extensively reproduced, and eagerly read in this country. Parton's History of Jefferson is continued this month. These papers have, we understand, attracted much attention in England. In "Common Ornament" Charles Akers gives us his theories—some of them totally impracticable except to a millionaire—on the application of art to house decoration and ornamentation. The paper is, however, well worth perusal, and contains hints which will be found of value even by the most modest house-keepers. Perhaps the greatest feature in this number is a paper by John A. Coleman, entitled "The Fight of a Man with a Railroad," in which he relates his experiences of a long litigation with an American railroad, instituted for the recovery of compensation for injuries inflicted by the railroad officials. The reader of this article will have occasion for reflection on the difference of the management and conduct of our Canadian lines and of certain of the roads across the frontier. The result will certainly not be flattering to our neighbours. "An Inspired Lobbyist" is an admirable hit, in the form of a short story, at the political jobbery so rife in the legislative capitals of the States. We cannot boast of being altogether free from this taint of jobbery, but we have not the honour of sheltering among us such a consummate scoundrel and adroit rascal as Mr. Amos Pullwood, of Washington, D.C., and subsequently of Fastburg and Slowburg. Mr. Badensperger's "Shaker John" is a sad story of a Shaker who leaves the community to enter the world, and after months of silent suffering and hardship, returns only in time to die among his brethren, clasping "Sister Hannah's" hand. The story is told with deep feeling and much genuine pathos.

Harper's Magazine is, we venture to say, the most cosmopolitan periodical in existence. In its pages are to be found matters of interest to all classes of readers and thinkers. The poet, the philosopher, the historian, the artist, the antiquarian, and the devourer of light literature, all find their tastes consulted. The December number—for a copy of which we are indebted to Messrs. Dawson Bros.—is particularly rich in varieties. Two papers, both excellently illustrated, will at once attract the attention of those whose tastes lead them in search of historical or antiquarian information. "Marco Polo and His Book" gives a *résumé* of the life and travels of the great Venetian, compiled from Col. Yule's excellent work. The wonders detailed by the traveller read like a chapter from the "Arabian Nights." The account of the widespread diffusion of Christianity throughout Central Asia in these early days, and the tradition Polo found current among the Fire-Worshippers, of the Three Kings who went away to worship a Prophet that was born, carrying with them gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh, possess intense interest for all classes of readers. In "The Old Romans at Home" Benson J. Lossing describes—in a series of supposed letters from a British envoy of Agricola at Rome to his friend in Britain—the manners and customs, dress, dwellings, and diet of the Romans at the time of Domitian. Under the title of "The Dome of the Continent," Mr. Verplanck Colvin gives us an account of mines and mining in Colorado, and takes us to the summit of Gray's Peak—up to the very life-limit, 15,000 feet above the sea-level. His paper is illustrated with sixteen very effective and beautiful engravings. "The Scottish Covenanters," by Eugene Lawrence, telling the story of the conflicts of Protestantism in Scotland, is very seasonable at a time when Presbyterians have just been celebrating the tercentenary of John Knox. A brief article by N. S. Dodge, on the "Astronomical Year," explains the intricacies of the calendar, and the manner in which they were solved by the decree of Gregory XIII.—a subject on which too little is generally known. Two unusually interesting short stories are contributed—"A Madrigal," by Frances M. Peard, author of "A Rose Garden," and "A Picturesque Transformation," by Julian Hawthorne, a son of the distinguished novelist. Miss Thackeray's "Old Kensington," Charles Reade's "A Simpleton," and Wilkie Collins' "The New Magdalen," are all continued in this number.

Vick's ILLUSTRATED FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1873.—As a marvel of the lithographer's, artist's, and printer's art, Vick's "Floral Guide" is unsurpassed by any publication of its kind. On every page, from title-page to colophon, something

is to be found worthy of study and admiration. Either it is a picture of some novel flower, glowing in gorgeous colours; or a delicate floral heading; or beautifully executed cuts of varieties of flowers or vegetables. On the outside page, magnificently lithographed in gold and colours, is the title, with a fancy border, and groups of flowers at the four corners and in the centre. Turning over we find a coloured illustration of the new Japan Cockscomb, received from Japan only last year; a brilliant variety, with crimson or scarlet branches and a delicately ruffled comb of singular beauty. Opposite this is the title once more, in rustic letters, fancifully ornamented with birds, flowers and foliage. The body of the work is profusely illustrated, nearly the half of every page being devoted to woodcuts. The type-work and paper are both unexceptionable. The reading matter opens with seasonable remarks, with hints on sowing and transplanting, the laying out of gardens, and decoration of windows and dining-tables. Then follows a long illustrated catalogue—occupying a hundred pages—of seeds, flowers, grasses, vegetables and fruits, the price in every case attached. Then more hints on house adornments and garden requisites. On the last page is an illuminated calendar for 1873. Vick's seeds are too well known to need any recommendation from us. A *clientèle* of 200,000 customers is better proof of their excellence than any we are able to give. The "Guide," containing the list of seeds, etc., is published quarterly, and the price for the year is Twenty-Five Cents. Further, any person having paid this price for the "Guide," and afterwards ordering seeds and sending money to the amount of One Dollar or more, can also order Twenty-Five Cents worth of seeds extra—the price paid for the "Guide" for the year.

NEW BOOKS.

A GIRL'S ROMANCE, and Other Tales. By Frederick W. Robinson, author of "For Her Sake," "A Bridge of Glass," etc. New York: Harper & Bros. Montreal: Dawson Bros. Paper. pp. 132. 50c.

This is a collection of over a dozen short stories by a very popular author, written in an easy, pleasant manner. Throughout the greater part of them there runs a vein of light humour, with here and there a touch of pathos, that reminds one of Dickens. Like Dickens, too, the author is remarkably fortunate in his titles. "Barley: A Bad Boy," "Tito's Troubles," "Friend Karl,"—these are samples of his happy choice—titles which lure the reader at once. This little collection will be found the very thing for railroad reading. The stories are simple, sufficiently interesting, and short enough to allow of their being read without producing that weariness too often caused amid the jolting and clatter of the cars. For family reading by the fireside it will also be found very acceptable.

A MANUAL OF POTTERY AND PORCELAIN FOR AMERICAN COLLECTORS. By John H. Treadwell. New York: G. P. Putnam & Sons. Montreal: Dawson Bros. 16mo. Cloth gilt. pp. 156. Illustrated.

We have reason to believe that there are in this country some few *connoisseurs*, if not collectors, of pottery, and to these we have great pleasure in recommending Mr. Treadwell's little work. Our space does not at present allow of our entering in the details of the book, but at an early date we shall have occasion to speak of it at some length. In the meantime we content ourselves with merely stating that it will be found a valuable and reliable handbook to all who feel any interest in the fictile art. It contains some twenty-five cuts illustrative of the various kinds of pottery and porcelain, and is supplemented by a series of facsimiles of porcelain marks, and a catalogue of the marks and monograms used by the painters etc., of the Sèvres manufactory. The book is elegantly got up in a blue and gold binding, and both paper and type-work are worthy of the subject into whose service they are impressed.

TRAVELS IN SOUTH AFRICA. Compiled and arranged by Bayard Taylor. New York: Scribner, Armstrong & Co. Montreal: Dawson Bros. 12mo. Cloth. Illustrated. \$1.50.

The interest of the public in African exploration has, within the past few years, received such an increase from the published discoveries of Dr. Livingstone and the travels of Mr. Stanley in search of the great African traveller, that we feel justified in predicting for this volume an extensive sale. The Travels in South Africa form the third volume of the new Illustrated Library of Travel and Adventure, edited by Bayard Taylor, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of the correctness and reliability of any work issued under his auspices. The present volume gives a condensed but comprehensive account of the history of South Africa, from the time of the expedition sent by Pharaoh Necho, 600 years before Christ— which there is evidence to suppose really circumnavigated the continent—until the discovery of Livingstone by Stanley during the present year. A chapter is devoted to a description of the native African tribes, and to the elucidation of the geography of this portion of the country. Moffatt's, Anderson's, and Magyar's travels are all concisely related, but by far the greater portion of the book is taken up with Livingstone's journeys with a brief sketch of his plan of operation for the coming years as related by him to Stanley. We content ourselves for the present with this passing notice of a most valuable and interesting book, to which we shall, in a future number, have occasion to refer at greater length.

RECEIVED.

"The Two Ysodes," and other Verses. By Edward Ellis. London: Basil Montagu Pickering.

"The Dominion Telegraph Waltzes." Composed by C. A. Gregory. Montreal: Geo. E. Desbarats.

"Mag's Waltz." Composed by A. C. Sedgwick. Cincinnati: F. W. Holmick.

THE DOMINION.—Col. Dennis has left for Manitoba to make half-breed allotments of land. A recommendation has been made for 160 acres of land for the Manitoba volunteers of 1872. —The Ottawa *Free Press* understands that the revised statements of the population of the principal cities stand as follows:—Montreal, 108,225; Toronto, 56,022; Hamilton, 27,176; Ottawa, 21,545; Kingston, 12,109. No mention is made of either Quebec, Halifax, or St. John. —The meeting of the Ontario Legislature has been further postponed till January. —A meeting of bankers and capitalists was held last week in Quebec, when it was decided to establish a forwarding company in connection with the cities of Toronto and Hamilton. —A despatch from Toronto says that it is rumoured that the Ministry contemplates measures for amending the assessment act abolishing most of the exemption, also the assets of the license law; raising license fees and bearing more stringently on unlicensed dealers and parties who violate the law. —In the matter of the rival University scheme, the Archbishop of Quebec seems to have taken the bull by the horns. He telegraphed to Rome to inquire, first, whether the decrees in favour of Laval had been revoked, and, secondly, whether Bishop Bourget might apply to the Legislature for a charter. Cardinal Barnabo immediately telegraphed a negative to the double query. —Lord and Lady Dufferin gave a second State dinner last week at Rideau Hall. —It is said that Judge Ramsay, of Montreal, will shortly succeed Judge Lafontaine at Aylmer. —The President of the Dominion Board of Trade has issued a circular reminding members of the meeting of that body at Ottawa in January, and urging them to have topics of discussion deposited beforehand with the Secretary. —The Knox centenary was celebrated with great pomp at Toronto. —The *Canada Gazette* announces the formation of a new regimental division, to be called the Regimental Division of the Centre Riding of Toronto, with Lieut.-Col. Gzowski as Lieut.-Col.

UNITED STATES.—Gen. McDowell has been appointed Major-General, to succeed Major-General Meade, deceased. —Professor Watson, of Ann Arbor Observatory, reports the discovery of a new planet in the constellation of Taurus. Its right ascension is 65 degrees 26 minutes, declination 19 degrees 36 minutes north. It shines like a star of tenth magnitude; its move is nearly parallel with the equator. —Horace Greeley died on the 29th ult., at 6:50 p.m. He was conscious at the time of his decease, and his death was peaceful. —Anthony Trollope sailed in the "Cuba" on the 27th ult. for Europe.

ENGLAND.—The Sunday meeting of policemen at Hyde Park was a failure, constables recently dismissed from the police force who were expected to be there did not appear. There were only three hundred present, Odger presided, and a remonstrance addressed to the Home Secretary was adopted. Interruption of ruffians brought the proceedings to a stop and compelled breaking up of the meeting. —The Marquis of Londonderry is dead. —The Queen has sent two thousand dollars to Italy for the benefit of the sufferers by the inundation. —Italy and France have asked Austria, Russia, and Great Britain to join them in an effort to adjust the difficulty with regard to the Laurium mines near Athens. —At the thanksgiving dinner, given by Cyrus W. Field last week, Mr. Gladstone responded at considerable length to the toast of Great Britain and the United States. After reference to the past history of both countries, he said all occasion of difference and controversy between the two countries had been in their nature temporary, and capable of settlement by intelligent good sense and friendly temper, and the time of that settlement had now arrived when we can speak of it as a thing happily accomplished. The sentiment between the two countries tending toward fraternal union, which heretofore had been liable to opposite and contending currents, can now move with a full and equal flow, with nothing to interrupt it or fix its duration. The ex-Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. McCulloch, responded to the toast of the Treaty of Washington. —Parliament is further prorogued until the 6th of February. —In the suit of Hepworth Dixon against the proprietor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, for alleged libel, the jury awarded the plaintiff damages to the amount of one farthing. —Rev. Mr. Spurgeon is seriously ill.

FRANCE.—It is announced that the members of the party of the Right in the National Assembly have selected Gen. Changarnier as their candidate for President of the Republic in the event of the resignation of M. Thiers. —The Committee on the address have completed their report. They propose the immediate nomination of a select committee of fifteen to draw up a bill providing for the creation of a responsible ministry. They declare a reply to the Presidential Message unnecessary, because Thiers is a delegate of the Assembly. The report suggests no solution to constitutional questions. The minority of the committee, favourable to the President, have resolved to prepare a counter report. The report of the majority, which makes the rupture between President Thiers and the Right complete, causes much anxiety in political circles. —The situation in France is very serious. A very excited debate took place in the Assembly on the 30th ult., and a resolution, declaring that in presenting addresses of confidence to the President, the Municipal Councils had violated the law, and that the Minister of the Interior had done so also in receiving them, was passed. It is thought that, as matters stand, the President cannot continue to govern the country.

GERMANY.—A despatch says if Thiers is removed or superseded, the Germans will re-occupy the whole of the departments recently evacuated. —The Lower House of the Prussian Diet has passed the Country Reform Bill by a vote of 288 against 91. —The Emperor has by decree created 25 Peers out of the ranks of the Government officials, generals, and land-owners.

AUSTRIA.—An Imperial decree has been promulgated, empowering the Reichsrath on 12th December. —Government contemplates introducing an Electoral Reform Bill at the coming session.

ITALY.—Symptoms of revolutionary trouble are discovered in Rome. Orsini bonds have been captured at Florence, destined for the Eternal City, and several arrests have been made of persons preparing to hold a Radical meeting. —Monsieur de Morod, private chaplain to the Pope, is again reported to be ill.

SPAIN.—A sharply contested battle has been fought in Murcia, between the troops and the insurgents. The latter were routed with great loss. The insurgents have also been beaten in Leburos, Andalusia, and Arco de la Frontera, with loss of prisoners, horses, and material. Government forces have driven the republicans from Bazara.

CENTRAL AFRICA.—The United States S.S. "Yautie" has arrived at Aden bound for Zanzibar. The U.S. flagship "Colorado's" orders have been changed, and it is rumoured that she will also go to Zanzibar. The British steamship "Belton" is at Aden, awaiting the arrival of Sir Bartle Frere. —The naval officers are enthusiastic over the anticipation of the expedition against slavery. —The Khedive will also send troops to Zanzibar. He desires to anticipate the English Expedition in the seizure of the Lake Regions of the Nile.

CHINA.—Shanghai advices report multitudes dying from the famine in Corea.

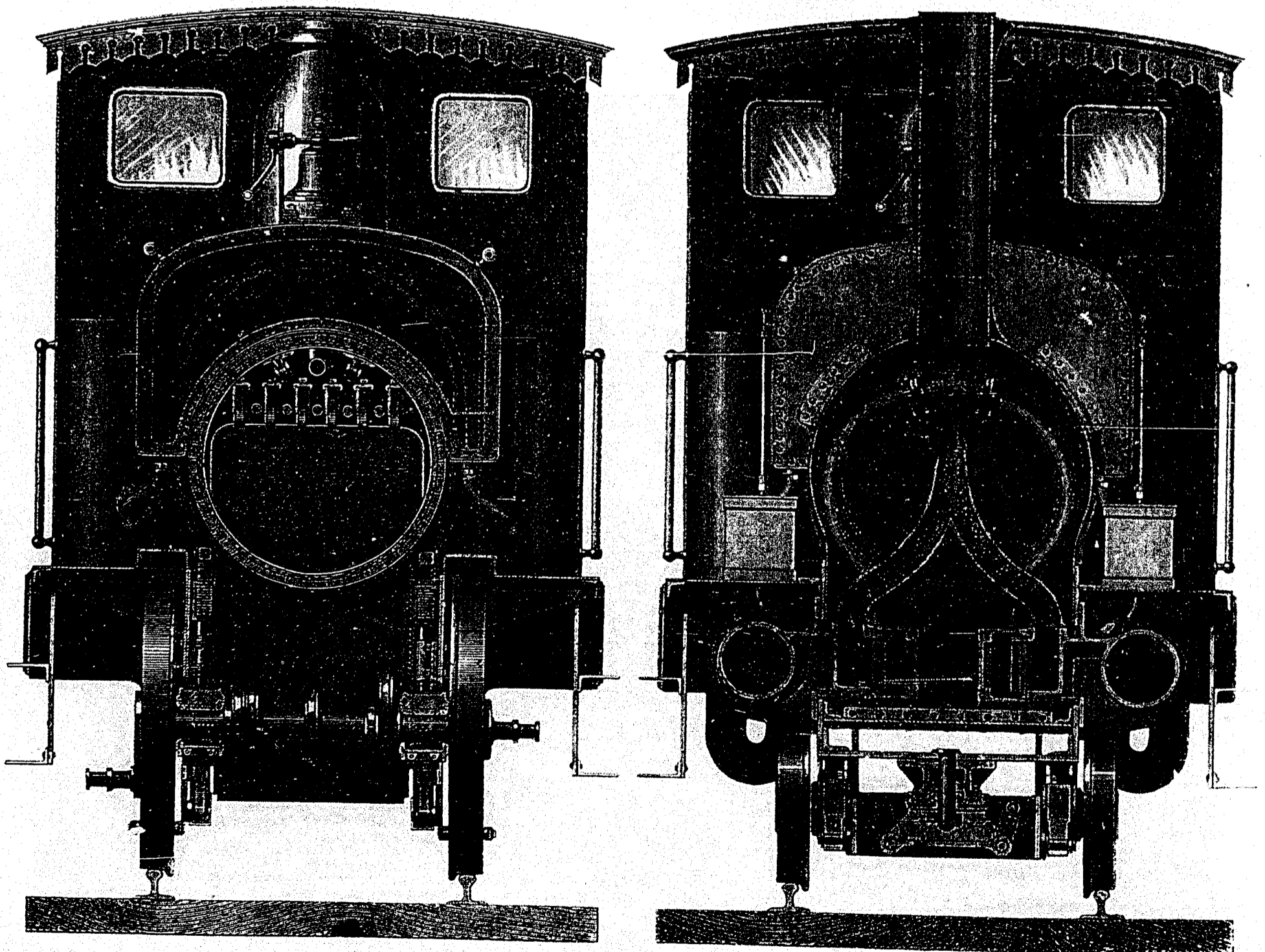
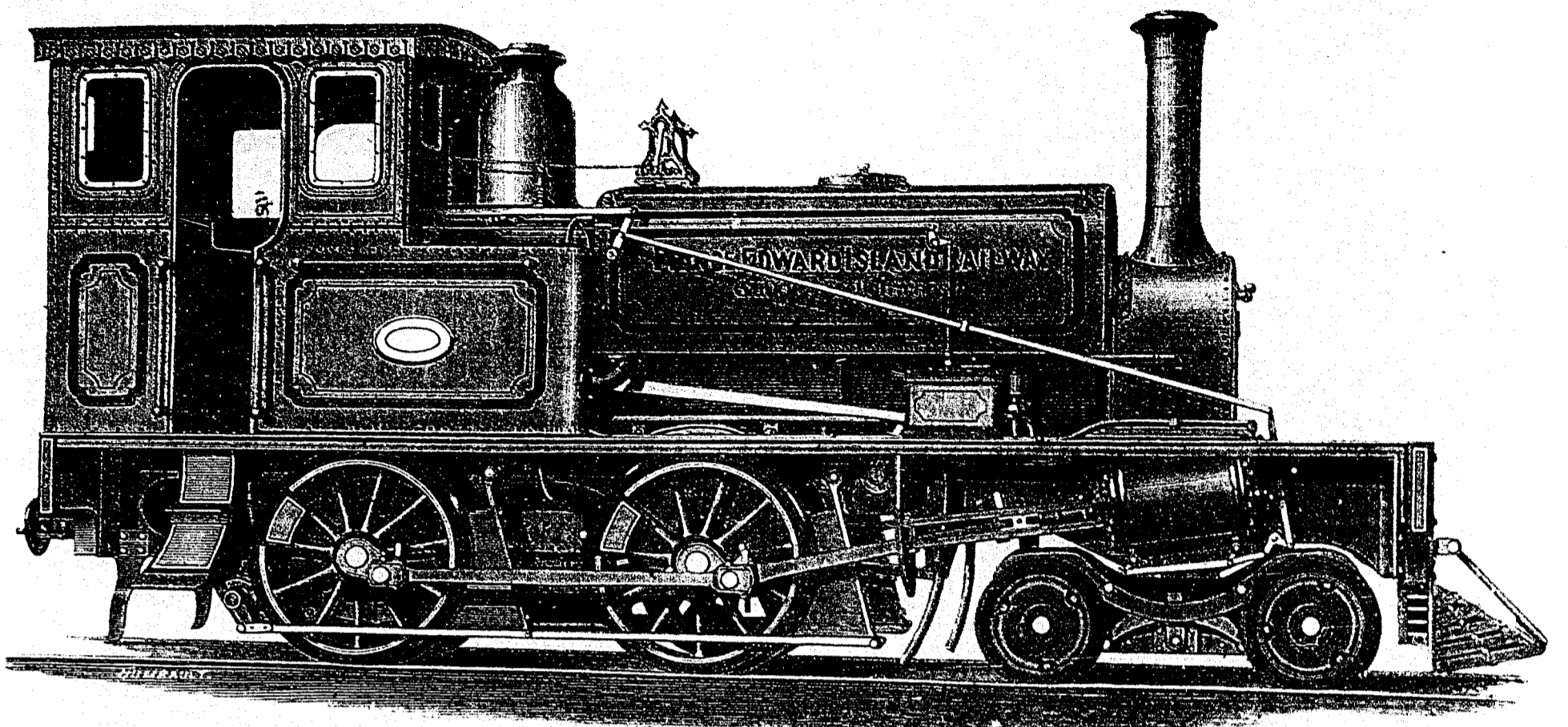


MONTREAL.—THE BALL AT RAVENSCRAG IN HO



OUR OF LORD DUFFERIN.—By C. KENDRICK.

SCIENCE AND MECHANICS.



TANK LOCOMOTIVE FOR THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

DECEMBER FASHIONS.



HOUSE AND PROMENADE COSTUMES.



EVENING AND BRIDAL TOILETTES.



THE RETURN OF ULYSSES.

BRITANNIA.—"Ah, my dear! I was certain you wouldn't turn away the general. He may smoke too much and be too fond of his relations; but, at any rate, he's been a good and faithful servant to you!" FROM PUSCH.

THE ELECTRO-GALVANIC BATTERY has become a great benefactor in the domestic arts. In no instance is its wonderful effect so manifest as in the process of **ELECTRO-PLATING**. By this process a heavy coating of pure silver can be deposited firmly on articles made from German silver or white metal, and when well made and honestly plated, the articles have all the utility of solid silver, without the expense. No goods made by this process can be relied on that are not plated heavily enough to stand the machine **SCRIP** polisher, and to resist acids. All our manufactures are subjected to these tests. To prevent the purchase by the public of inferior goods, each article of our manufacture is marked **H. W. & Co.**, without which we cannot guarantee them.

SPOONS, FORKS, LADLES, KNIVES & FORKS.

Butter Knives, Pickle Forks, Tea Sets, Trays, Cake Baskets, Cruets, Pickles, Card Stands, Goblets, Communion Sets, to be had through all dealers in the Dominion.

ROBERT WILKES, Sole Wholesale Agent, Montreal and Toronto.

IMPORTANT TO PARTIES OWNING OR USING MACHINERY.

STOCK'S CELEBRATED EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

THIS OIL has been in very general use in Ontario for the past two years, and with the greatest satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading Houses in Ontario. It will not thicken in cold weather.

From the **JOSEPH HALL WORKS**, Oshawa: I consider Mr. Stock's Oil cheaper at \$1.00 per gallon than Olive Oil at 50 cents. Yours respectfully, **F. W. GLEN**, President.

Sold in quantities to suit purchasers at **MESSRS. LYMAN, CLARE & CO.**, 362, 364, & 366, St. Paul Street, Montreal, where the testimonials of the principal consumers of Oil in Ontario can be seen. 5-8 U

NEW YORK & BOSTON PIANO-FORTE COMPANY.

432, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

Sole Agents for the Celebrated **HALLET DAVIS & Co's** Piano-fortes, Boston, U. S.; **W. H. JEWETT & Co's** Piano-fortes, Boston, U. S.; **GEO. WOOD & Co's** Parlour and Vestry Organs, Boston, U. S.; **WEBER & Co's** well-known Piano-fortes, warranted for five years.

THOMAS A. HAINES, MANAGER.
SPLENDID STOCK OF PIANOS & ORGANS.

Pianos for Hire. Organs for Hire.
Pianos exchanged. Repairs properly done.
Pianos sold on instalments.

Remember the place—432, Notre Dame St., next door to the Recollet House.

CHEAPEST INSTRUMENTS IN MONTREAL. 5-16 U



TO LET.
A LARGE AND AIRY OFFICE ON PLACE D'ARMES HILL, with Gas Fixtures, Heating Apparatus, and Fire-Proof Vaults complete, suitable for a Banking House or an Insurance office.
For particulars, apply to No. 1, PLACE D'ARMES HILL. 6-12 U

STAMMERING

Cured by **Bates' Patent Appliances** For description, &c., address

6-12 L **SIMPSON & CO.**, Box 5076, N. Y.

"BEST IN USE."



BAKING POWDER
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS.
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 3-15 U

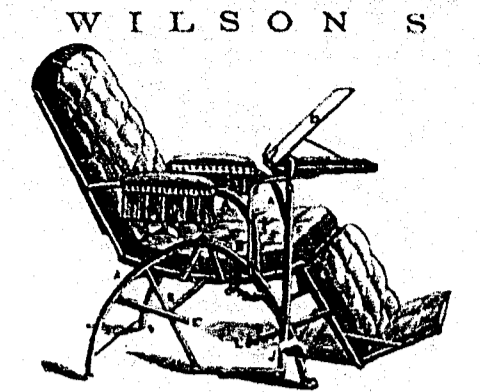
BEARINE
FOR THE
HAIR,

Prepared from **Pure Bear's Grease**; it makes the Hair Soft, Pliant and Glossy, and is delightful to use. Price 50 Cents. 6-21 U

FOR SALE

A STONE HOUSE, pleasantly situated in the best part of the Village of Yverness, and commanding a fine view of the River St. Lawrence. The House is 48 feet front by 30 feet deep, and there is a good garden with fruit trees and about 11 acres of ground. Apply to

D. R. STODART, Broker, 146, St. James Street. 4-12 U



ADJUSTABLE CHAIR
The Novelty of the Age!

AN INGENIOUS PIECE OF MECHANISM, WHICH CAN BE ARRANGED IN THIRTY POSITIONS, AND CONVERTED INTO AN Invalid, Parlour, Library, Reading, Writing, Reclining, Smoking, Student's, Physician's, and Dentist's Chair, or a Lounge, Bed and Child's Crib and Swing.

Circulars with explanatory diagrams sent free on application. Orders by mail, or otherwise, receive prompt attention, and Chairs carefully and securely packed, shipped to any address on receipt of price, or forwarded by express, payable on delivery.

DR. N. A. SMITH & CO.,
Sole Manufacturers and Agents for the Dominion of Canada,
241, St. James Street,
MONTREAL, P.Q. 6-14 M

BABCOCK

FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

BEST PROTECTION AGAINST FIRE.
\$10,000,000.00 worth of property saved
Over 1200 actual fires put out with it.
Send for "Its Record."

F. W. FARWELL, Secretary,
407, BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

6-17 r **78, MARKET STREET, CHICAGO.**

GRAY'S
Syrup of Red Spruce Gum.

Prepared from Canadian Red Spruce Gum
BALSAMIC, SOOTHING, EXPECTORANT, ANTISPASMODIC AND TONIC
(Delicious flavour.)

A sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and Throat affections generally.
For sale at all Druggists. 25 Cents per bottle.
Sole manufacturer, **HENRY R. GRAY**, Chemist,
6-10 L MONTREAL.

SIGNOR HAZAZER'S ACADEMY OF DANCING AND DEPORTMENT,
ST. CATHERINE and UNIVERSITY STREETS
OPENED ON SATURDAY, SEPT 10th

Circulars can be had at Mr. Prince's and Mr. DeZouche's Music Stores; also, at Messrs. Dawson and Hill's Book Stores. Address Box 720, Post Office.

See J. HAZAZER's Book of Etiquette and Dances for sale at Messrs. DeZouche's and Prince's Music Stores, and also at Mr. Hill's Book Store. 6-13 U

CERTIFICATE FROM MR. ALFRED KNUCKLE, American House, St. Joseph Street.

MONTREAL, March 7th, 1872
DEAR SIR,—I was afflicted during the beginning of this winter with a most severe COLD, attended with incessant COUGHING and DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING, which reduced me so low that many persons supposed I could never recover. I tried a great many things, which were given me both by my doctors and friends; but did not receive any benefit from anything until I commenced using your "HOARHOUD AND CHERRY BALSAM," which seemed to give me relief immediately. I continued using it until I was completely cured, and now I live as well as I ever was in my life. I would gladly recommend it to any person suffering from a similar complaint. Almost anybody who knows me can certify to the above. **ALFRED KNUCKLE**,
Mr. RICHMOND SYMNER, Chemist, corner of McGill and Notre Dame Streets.

MADAME VAN BEETHOVEN
IS PREPARED TO
RECEIVE PUPILS
FOR THE PIANO,
AT HER RESIDENCE,
No. 24, Cathcart Street.

MADAME BEETHOVEN begs to draw the attention of the Citizens of Montreal to the Opinions of the Press respecting her Classical Concerts which have already taken place. 6-13 M

Printed and published by **GROUX F. DESBARATS** 1, Place d'Armes Hill, and 319, St. Antoine street Montreal.