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\$2.00 PER ANNUM.

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THE "CANADIAN SPECTATOR."
A HIGH-CLASS LITERARY WEEKLY
JOURNAL,

Edited by the Rev. ALFRED J. BRAY.

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On all the Most Important
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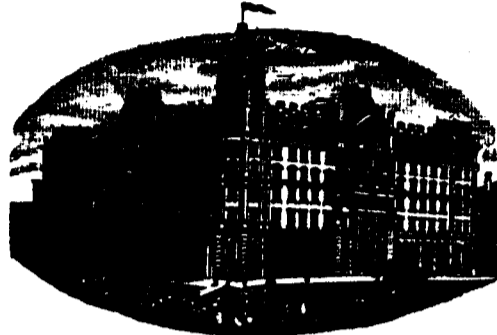
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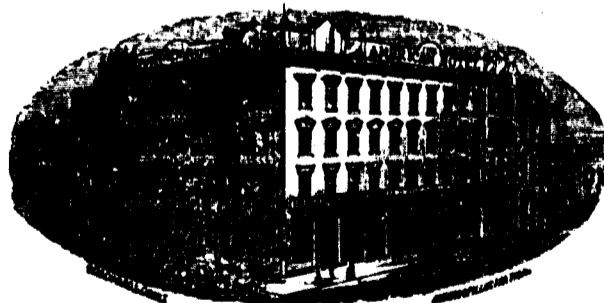
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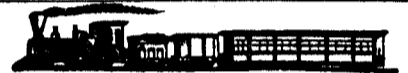
Daily direct river route between MONTREAL and
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Day Express, with Parlor Car attached, leaving
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ALL RAIL ROUTE. BEAUTIFUL SCENERY.
NO CHANGE OF CARS.

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Lake, Valley and Mountain Scenery, unsurpassed on
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Two Express Trains daily, equipped with Miller
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TRAINS LEAVE MONTREAL:

9 a.m., Day Express for Boston via Lowell.
4 p.m., Mail for Waterloo.
4 p.m., Night Express for New York via Troy, also
for Boston via Fitchburg, arriving in Boston 7 a.m.,
and New York 7.15 a.m., next morning.
6 p.m., Night Express for Boston via Lowell, and
New York via Springfield.

GOING NORTH.

Day Express leaves Boston, via Lowell, at 8 a.m.,
via Fitchburg 7.30 a.m., Troy at 7.40 a.m., arriving
in Montreal at 8.45 p.m.

Night Express leaves Boston at 5.35 p.m., via
Lowell, via Fitchburg 6 p.m., and New York at 3 p.m.,
via Springfield, arriving in Montreal at 9 a.m.

Night Express leaves New York via Troy at 8.30
p.m., arriving in Montreal 12 m., excepting Saturday
nights, when it will leave New York at 4 p.m., arriv-
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For Tickets and Freight Rates, apply at Central
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Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter, Brass
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GAS FIXTURES,
Comprising, in part,
Chandeliers, Brackets,
Cut, Opal and Etched Globes,
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The manufacture of complete sets of Submarine
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Of all descriptions, made to order on the shortest
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JAMES M. MACDONALD, Silk and Woollen
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Clothes Cleaned and Dyed. Kid Gloves Cleaned.
Established 1863.

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FURNISHED BY THE

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

This Company having transacted business in Canada
so acceptably for twenty-seven years past as to have,
to-day, the largest Canada income of any Life Com-
pany save one (and a larger proportional income than
even that one),

NOW ANNOUNCES

that it will deposit, in the hands of the Government of
Canada, at Ottawa, the whole RESERVE, or RE-IN-
SURANCE FUND, from year to year, upon each Policy
issued in Canada after the 31st March, 1878. Every
such Policy will then be as secure as if issued by the
Government of Canada itself, so far as the safety of
the funds is concerned.

The importance of having even a strong Company,
like the ÆTNA LIFE, backed by Government Deposits,
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millions of money lost, even in our own Canada,
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during a very few years past.

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For the
BEST FAMILY DRY GOODS,
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Ladies will please call and examine our special lines
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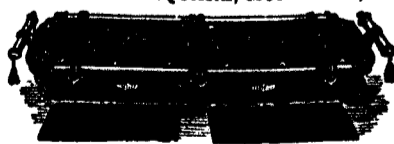
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MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BUILDING,

Montrealers visiting Toronto will find our establish-
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A call respectfully solicited.

NORMAN'S

ELECTRIC BELTS and INSOLES
are superior to all other curative agents; they give
immediate relief in all nervous diseases. No other
charge for consultations or circulars.
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Near Craig street.

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my entire attention to the
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better class of work.
Orders for which are respectfully solicited.

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Marriages, Dinner Parties and Funerals supplied
with Flowers. Bouquets and Floral Designs in every
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GRAY'S CASTOR FLUID.—(Trade Mark re-
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percedes the thick oils so much used. Cooling, Stimulat-
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falling; eradicates Dandruff; promotes the growth.
HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence St.,
Montreal. 25 cents per bottle.

Testimonial to the efficacy of

SUTTON'S PHILOTETRON.

Montreal, May 29th, 1870.

Mr. Sutton:
DEAR SIR,—I have very much pleasure in telling
you that the three bottles of Philotetron which you
sold me have completely restored hair on all the bald
spots on my head, for which accept my thanks, and I
would recommend its use to all now likewise afflicted,
believing it to be a really good hair medicine.

I am, thankfully yours,
PATRICK McKEOGH,
Corner St. Henry and St. Maurice Streets.

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For Banking and General Business Purposes,
Marking Clothing, Printing Cards, &c.

SELF-INKING POCKET STAMPS,
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RUBBER CRESTS, SEALS, AUTOGRAPHS,
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Stamp Ink a Speciality.

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240 ST. JAMES STREET.

P. O. Box 1273, Montreal.

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for the conveyance of
CANADIAN & UNITED STATES MAILS

1878. Summer Arrangements. 1878.

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Circassian	4300	Capt. James Wylie.
Polynesian	4100	Capt. Brown.
Sarmatian	3600	Capt. A. D. Aird.
Hibernian	3434	Lt. F. Archer, R.N.R.
Caspian	3200	Capt. Trocks.
Scandinavian	3000	Capt. Richardson.
Prussian	3000	Capt. R. S. Watts.
Austrian	2700	Capt. H. Wylie.
Nestorian	2700	Capt. Barclay.
Moravian	3650	Capt. Graham.
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Corinthian	2400	Capt. Menzies.
Acadian	1350	Capt. Cabel.
Waldensian	2800	Capt. J. G. Stephen.
Phoenician	2800	Capt. James Scott.
Newfoundland	1500	Capt. Mylins.

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sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and
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Foyle to receive on board and land Mails and Passen-
gers to and from Ireland and Scotland), are intended
to be despatched

Vessel	Day
Peruvian	Saturday, Aug. 24
Sardinian	Saturday, Aug. 31
Polynesian	Saturday, Sept. 7
Sarmatian	Saturday, Sept. 14
Circassian	Saturday, Sept. 21
Moravian	Saturday, Sept. 28
Peruvian	Saturday, Oct. 5
Sardinian	Saturday, Oct. 12
Polynesian	Saturday, Oct. 19

Rates of Passage from Quebec:

Cabin	\$70 or \$80
Intermediate	(According to accommodation.)
Steerage via Halifax	\$40.00
Steerage via Montreal	\$50.00

The steamers of the Glasgow Line will sail from
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Austrian	Thursday, Aug. 29
Canadian	Thursday, Sept. 5
Manitoban	Thursday, Sept. 12
Waldensian	Thursday, Sept. 19

The steamers of the Halifax Line will leave Halifax
for St. John's, N.F., and Liverpool as follows:

Hibernian	Sept. 3
Caspian	Sept. 17
Nova Scotian	Oct. 1
Hibernian	Oct. 15
Caspian	Oct. 29
Nova Scotian	Nov. 12
Hibernian	Nov. 26

Rates of Passage between Halifax and St. John's:
Cabin \$20.00
Steerage 6.00
An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel.
Berths not secured until paid for.
Through Bills Lading granted in Liverpool and at
Continental Ports to all points in Canada via Halifax
and the Intercolonial Railway.
For Freight or other particulars apply in Portland to
H. & A. Allan, or to J. L. Farmer; in Quebec, to
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21 Quai d'Orleans; in Paris, to Gustave Bossange,
Rue du Quatre Septembre; in Antwerp, to Aug.
Schmitz & Co., or Richard Berns; in Rotterdam, to
Ruy & Co.; in Hamburg, to C. Hugo; in Bordeaux,
to James Moss & Co.; in Bremen, to Helm Ruppel &
Sons; in Belfast, to Charley & Malcolm; in London,
to Montgomerie & Greenhorne, 17 Gracechurch Street;
in Glasgow, to James and Alex. Allan, 70 Great Clyde
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Chicago, to Allan & Co., 72 LaSalle Street.
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CONTAINS NO OPIATE.
PRODUCES REFRESHING SLEEP.
NO HEADACHE IN THE MORNING.
CALMS THE NERVES.
INVALUABLE FOR MENTAL WORRY
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and General Servants, with good references, can be
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EXPERIENCED and Good Plain Cooks,
House and Table Maids, Experienced Nurses,
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R. P. MADDEN, Montreal Registry Office, 30
Bleury Street. Ladies and gentlemen requir-
ing good servants, both male and female, with un-
doubted references, will find every satisfaction by
applying to the above office. Good servants requiring
situations will find immediate employment by apply-
ing to 30 BLEURY STREET.

The Canadian Spectator.

VOL. I., No. 34.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1878.

\$2.00 PER ANNUM.

During the summer months THE SPECTATOR will be delivered free to Subscribers residing in the country, if the address be sent to the Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

THE TIMES.

Our Canadian politics are being well aired. The Prime Minister is stumping it through the East, and Protection is the enemy he cries out against. I believe he does get ovations down there in spite of all that the *Mail* may say; I believe they have fired off some small cannon by way of salute, but all that can hardly inspire our political primus with confidence as to the result of the coming elections. For myself, I believe that he will hold his position for another term of office; for though the East may be mainly against him, the West will be mainly for him, that is to say for Free Trade. True, Sir John has done a little to gain favour with the Orangemen; but Mr. Mackenzie has not turned his back upon them.

But I should like to know where Mr. Mackenzie got his history from, and by what rules he is guided in the interpretation of it. At a Reform meeting in Nova Scotia he is reported to have said, that "our policy should, as nearly as possible, be in harmony with that which had made England the greatest commercial and maritime nation in the world." That seems to me about as foggy as Mr. Mackenzie's often repeated idea of the condition of the workingmen when Abraham lived in Egypt and the Pyramids were being built. The truth is, that under a system of protection England became "the greatest commercial and maritime nation in the world"; and then, when there was a feeble foreign competition, when England was—by reason of money and perfect machinery and skilled artisans—master of the situation, Free Trade was demanded and granted. It is also true that under Protection France and the United States have thriven most wonderfully—and that now there is a strong feeling gaining ground in England that the situation is changed, and that there may yet have to be a readoption of the old policy. Free Trade is sublime as an ideal; when the Millennium comes it will come along with it doubtless. I like to think of four millions fighting for a great principle as against forty millions—but when I am one of the small militant party, the thing gets to be hard.

The Conservatives of Montreal are jubilant, and with good reason, speaking of things in the main. Mr. Justice Coursol stands for the East, and every man who votes against him will do so on party, and not on personal grounds. Mr. Archambault is a brave man to oppose him, and in the conflict he will gain credit for himself—for Mr. Archambault is an able man and a gentleman withal—but he can hardly hope to achieve success this time. Still, the Judge and his friends will have to work; over-confidence is a source of danger. Of one thing we may be quite sure—if there be any dirty work done the candidates will not be the authors of it.

Mr. M. H. Gault has issued his address to the electors of Montreal West, and I am glad to see that it is nothing like Mr. Ryan's. These addresses are nearly always clumsily written things, and Mr. Gault's is no exception. For example:—"The country is undoubtedly in the midst of a severe commercial and industrial crisis, how severe, is unfortunately too well known to us all, especially to the working classes." Why "too well known," Mr. Gault? I should say to be "in the midst of a severe commercial and industrial crisis" and not to know the fact to its full extent would be a calamity. And then, if we all know it *too* well, how can the working classes know it especially? If "too" is a comparative, what is the superlative of that? But although there is more of the same sort, I like this address. It is marked by a strong common-sense—has no rhetorical limpings—but gives evidence of a knowledge of our national situation, and of a strong conviction that palmier days are possible. I hope Mr. Gault will have a chance of trying his hand at the work of mending matters.

But what is the matter with the Montreal Liberals? Are they disorganized? or is it that there is a dearth of good men among them?

Certain it is that they find it difficult to get candidates for the Centre and West divisions. Mr. G. W. Stephens is out as an Independent, and a Protectionist; so that, good man as he is, having a well-earned reputation for caring for the interests of the people, he can hardly be reckoned among the staunch supporters of Mr. Mackenzie. Mr. McLaughlin is still worse. For although he attitudinises as the very dear friend and brother of the workingman, shouts a lot of cheap nonsense, and so forth—his candidature can scarcely be regarded as serious. The wire-pullers are disclaiming and vilifying through the columns of the *Herald*, but the practical spirit has gone out from among them. Mr. Holton will not trust himself in their hands—and the question is—who will?

The trial of the Orangemen is developing some peculiarities. Sir Francis Hincks—who speaks his mind on the matter in this issue of the *SPECTATOR*—has been called to give evidence as to past legislation with regard to the subject; while Colonel Smith has hung himself and the presiding Magistrate on the horns of a dilemma. Asked whether he is an Orangeman or no, he declined to answer, on the ground that it might criminate himself. It really amounted to a demand that he should give his judgment on a point of law—which he wisely abstained from doing. Then it devolved upon the Magistrate to allow or disallow the question—thus forcing him to declare, in a direct or indirect way, his opinion as to the alleged criminality of the Orange Order. To a mere layman this looks more clever than wise. A most important question has to be decided upon, and we want to have more responsible judgment upon it than Colonel Smith can be expected to give.

I do not court criticisms on my published sermons, for they are generally as wide of the mark and profitless as are the ordinary criticisms passed on unpublished sermons; but when they are written in a kind and friendly spirit I do not object to them over much. But I must tell "Senex," who takes exception to my exegesis of the text "The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force," that he is absolutely and altogether wrong. I preached the sermon on "Christianity as an Energy" after careful thought, but "Senex" must have written in a hurry.

Earl Dufferin is making good use of his popularity; for during his visit to the Eastern Townships he gave some sound advice, which if followed must lead to good results. The Earl made an effort to remove the glamour which, in the eyes of a country youth, envelops life in the city, and spoke words of counsel to farmers' sons, who instead of being contented to stick to agricultural pursuits have been tempted "with insufficient capital, scant experience, and defective training—to set up as small traders to their own ruin, and the great disadvantage of the country." The false estimate of the advantages to be derived from living in a city is the root of much evil—for this country is essentially a place for farmers. We want men who are willing to work and can take life in the rough for a few years. The Earl has never put forth his power to better purpose than he did when advising the French Canadian farmer to stick to his farm. I wish he could be induced to visit our cities and tell our youths who must be in some "respectable" calling, although they are a drain upon their parents and a dead weight on society, that they had better be men enough to go to the country and farm the land for a living.

The advent of the Marquis of Lorne and his royal wife is looked forward to with a tremor of expectation, and I think there is danger in the atmosphere. The heads of ordinary colonists are easily turned, and in Canada, where we are so enthusiastically loyal, it will not be difficult for Her Gracious Majesty's daughter to possess our hearts and dictate to our heads. But what I am afraid of is that many of us will be trying to ape the English aristocracy, and to put ourselves through the formalities of court etiquette. Already some are trying to make a trade out of it, and hope to make a fortune out of our sons and daughters who expect to be presented. Now it is quite certain that Her Majesty's daughter will comport herself like an English lady—that is, with the grace of simplicity. She will put on no airs of peculiar stateliness, and any attempts on our part after court etiquette—which are sure to be awkward and blundering—would only amuse her and prove our extreme youth and silliness.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.—For Clergymen, Public Speakers, &c.; and for all Diseases of the Throat

The Communisite schism is making headway in Scotland—but great efforts are being put forth to reunite the Free and the Established Churches. A code of regulations has been drawn up, of which here are two articles:—

"II. If the Free Church minister adhere to Disruption principles, his congregation are morally bound to adhere to him.

"III. If the Free Church minister forsake Disruption principles, great consideration and forbearance should at first be shown in dealing with him. If he consent to leave it an open question, then his congregation should still adhere to him; but should he persist in endeavouring to 'ripen and enlighten public opinion' in the cause of Disestablishment, then they are morally bound to separate from him, and join the Established Church."

But a still stranger thing in connection with that movement is this form of prayer which has been adopted:—

"O, Heavenly Father, who art a jealous and yet a merciful God, look down with compassion, we beseech Thee, upon our fellow-sinners in the Free Church, who, as leaders and followers, have broken their covenant with Thee as God over this nation, by forsaking the distinctive principles of the Disruption; who, since then, handed over to judicial blindness and hardness of heart, have supported those men that have been labouring to undermine the inspiration and supreme authority of Thy Holy Word; and who, like another backsliding church of old, are continually proclaiming to the world, 'We are rich, and increased in goods, and have need of nothing,' and know not 'that they are wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked.' Bring them to a thorough and sincere repentance, and mercifully heal their backslidings. Abundantly prosper and bless Thy servants in the Free Church who faithfully maintain, through good and through evil report, the true testimony for the Headship of Christ, not only over the Church, but over States and nations in their character as such; and grant that the day may speedily arrive when Ephraim shall no longer vex Judah, nor Judah Ephraim; when they that hate our national Zion shall be confounded and turned, and shall be as grass on the housetops; and when Thou shalt bring back the captivity of Thy people, so that Jacob shall rejoice and Israel shall be glad. Deliver us, O Lord, from our present blindness, and spiritual pride, and folly, as a nation; and grant unto us more light, more wisdom, and more humility, for Christ's sake. Amen."

Isn't that Scotch?

Said the great Earl of Beaconsfield: It is not correct to say that the Congress has made a partition of Turkey; and yet this is what has happened as a matter of fact. Greece, under the mild denomination of a rectification of the frontier, has received an extension of territory to the tune of not less than 5,500 square miles, comprising lands rich by reason of climate and soil. Roumania loses 2,500 square miles in Bessarabia, but she gets 7,000 square miles in the Dobrudja and Delta of the Danube, making a net profit of 4,500 miles. Servia receives 3,800 square miles; and Montenegro the small amount of 1,300. But Russia has received largely at the hands of the Congress, notwithstanding the firm and stern attitude of the British plenipotentiaries, securing 10,000 square miles in Asia, besides the 2,500 in Bessarabia which Roumania loses. So Turkey has lost 23,800 square miles, but has not suffered the humiliating process of partitioning. Verily, old words are changing, and the great mystery-man of England will have to write a new dictionary for the guidance of the people he has educated.

The Earl was equally happy and correct when he spoke of having helped to secure the interests of Britain and the peace of Europe. Peace, forsooth! It sounds well, and pleased even the British Jingo—*for they didn't want to fight—only to brag and bluster; but the state of affairs is little like giving a promise of lasting peace.* The Turks and the Bulgarians are regarding each other with a mutual hatred—and unless foreign troops are maintained—or at least foreign officers to command native troops—in all Bulgaria and Roumelia for years to come there will be worse anarchy, bloodshed and ruin than the world has ever seen in those provinces. Austria has to take by force of arms the position assigned to her in Bosnia and Herzegovina. In Italy the feeling with regard to the result of the Congress is one of deep and universal dissatisfaction. A Republican Congress has been held in the city of Rome giving expression to the popular feeling. Menotti Garibaldi—son of the famous General—presided, and the Italians cheered as they did in the years of their great struggle when a red flag was carried on to the stage, having on its field the word "*Unita*," and on the streamer attached the name of Maurizio Quadrio. The Plenipotentiaries at the Congress—the Austrian occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina—Monarchical government, and that of Italy in particular, were denounced with violence. The mildest word applied to the Congress was "infamous." The General telegraphed to the meeting:—"Slaves have the right of rising; people of Trieste, take to your mountains." Things are no better in Russia. The Press there is gagged—but M. Aksakoff has dared to give utterance to the general sentiment—which is one of profound discontent. He accuses Russian diplomats of "rare stupidity, combined with excessive servility," adding, "The greatest enemy of Russia and the dynasty could have devised no scheme more prejudicial to the throne, the peace, and the quiet of the country." This, and more like it, the Earl

of Beaconsfield calls peace. Things are getting strangely named in these days. The word *peace*, like the word *partition*, has got a new meaning.

PROTECTION:—THE LUDICROUS SIDE OF IT.

"Time was, that when the brains were out, a thing would die,"—not so with the bugbear of Protection, we have its ghost "revisiting the glimpses of the moon" in all its emptiness. The most manifest absurdities while remaining in fashion receive the greatest respect; for it is not till Time affords a retrospect that the full force of the absurdity is revealed.

Such a retrospect England is able to realize on this question, and we may venture to assert that no sane man in England would dream of a re-enactment of Protection; nevertheless it was amongst the most prominent superstitions in which our forefathers believed, as a commercial principle and rule of legislation, and apparently in Canada we have scarcely sufficiently awakened to perceive its absurdities, it may therefore be worth our while to glance at a few of them as revealed to us in that voluminous legacy bequeathed to the present generation,—the English Statute Book.

Before, however, we open some of its most comical pages, let us premise that the question of Protection proper is not a political one. Of the precise force and meaning of the term, there is a large class of "constant readers" who have no definite idea. The word Protection calls up in their minds a sort of phantasmagoria composed chiefly of tedious debates in Parliament, Custom-houses, excisemen, smugglers, "preventive-men," and mounted "coast-guards." They know it has to do with imports, exports, drawbacks, the balance of trade, and being searched when they step ashore from a foreign steamer. Floating over this indefinite construction of the term, they have a general opinion that Protection must be a good thing; for they also associate it most intimately with the guardianship of the law, which protects them from the swindler, and with the policeman who protects them from the thief. That powerful and patriotic sentiment—"Protection to Native Industry"—must, they think, be nearly the same sort of thing, except that it means protection from the tricks of foreigners, instead of from those of compatriots. They confess that, believing the whole matter to be a complicated branch of politics, they have neither time nor patience to "go into it."

There is another phase of the question, which may be regarded as the workingman's view of it, and this seems always to travel as a side-show to the main exhibition; and as the advocates of Protection, from time immemorial, have called it by euphonious nicknames to serve the occasion (taking care, as Petroleum Nasby has it, not to deliver the Massachusetts speech in Ohio), so the arch-protectionist agitator Kearney now speaks of "*pooling the issues*," which (whatever it may mean) may well be applied to Protectionist arguments the whole continent over.

In supposing the question of Free Trade or Protection to be a political one, they are, as we have before hinted, in error. It has no more to do with politics than their own transactions with the butcher and the grocer; for it treats of the best mode of carrying on a nation's, instead of an individual's, dealings with foreign customers. Connected, as everybody knows, with what is protected, there must be two parties,—A., in whose *favour* it is protected; and B., *against* whom it is protected. Legitimate and wholesome protection preserves the property we wish to guard against our enemies; impolitic and unwholesome protection too securely preserves property to us which we are anxious to get rid of—by sale or barter—against our best friends, our customers.

These elementary explanations are absolutely essential for the thorough enjoyment of the comedy, which here and there lightens up that great publication,—the Statutes at Large.

When the laws had protected English manufacturers and producers from foreign produce and skill, they, by a natural sequence of blundering, set about protecting the manufacturing population one against another, and the jest of the German wig-makers, who petitioned their Crown Prince "to make it felony for any gentleman to wear his own hair," is almost realised. In the palmy days of Protection, a British bookbinder could not use paste, nor a British dandy hair-powder, because the British farmer had been so tightly protected against foreign corn that the British public could not get enough of it to make bread to eat.

These were perhaps the most expensive absurdities into which John Bull was driven by his mania for protection, but they were by no means the most ludicrous. Among his other dainty devices for promoting the woollen manufacture, was the law which compelled all dead bodies to be buried in woollen-cloth. There may not be many who can sympathise with the agony of Pope's dying coquette:—

"Odious! In woollen! 'Twould a saint provoke;
Were the last words that poor Narcissa spoke."

But every one must be astounded at the folly of bribing men to invest ingenuity and industry to bury that which above ground was the most useful and saleable of all possible articles. The intention was to discourage the use of cotton, which has since been proved one of the greatest sources of wealth ever brought into the country.

The strangest and most practical protest of national common sense, against laws enacting protective duties, was the impossibility of compelling people to obey them. To those laws the country has been indebted for the expensive custom-houses and custom-house officers, who cannot, after all, prevent smuggling. The disproportionate penalties threatened by protective laws, show how difficult it was to ensure obedience. In 1765, so invincible was the desire of the ladies to do justice to their neat ankles, that a law was passed, decreeing that "if any foreign manufactured silk stockings be imported into any part of the British Dominions, they shall be forfeited, and the importers, retailers, or vendors of the same, shall be subject, for every such offence, to a fine of £200, with costs of suit." The wise legislators did not dare to extend the penalty to the fair-wearers, who found means to make it worth the while of the vendors to brave and evade the law.

The complicated and contradictory legislation into which the *ignis fatuus*

of Protection led men, made the nominally protective laws not unfrequently laws prohibitive of industry. To protect the iron-masters of Staffordshire, the inhabitants of Pennsylvania (while yet a British colony) were forbidden, under heavy penalties, to avail themselves of their rich coal and iron mines. To protect the tobacco-growers of Virginia (also in its Colonial epoch) the agriculturists of Great Britain were forbidden to cultivate the plant,—a prohibition which, we believe, still exists, even now that no semblance of a reason or excuse for the restriction remains.

The petty details into which these prohibitions of industry, under the pretext of protecting it, descended, can only be conceived by those who have studied the Statutes. The shackles and pitfalls in which men involved themselves in their chase after the illusive idea of universal protection were so numerous, that it was impossible to move without stumbling into some of them. Dubious advantages were bought at a price unquestionably dear and ruinous.

The condition of England while possessed by the fallacy of Protection, can be compared to nothing so aptly as to a man under the influence of nightmare. One incongruity pursues another through the brain. There is a painful half-consciousness that all is delusion, and a fear that it may be reality—there is a sense of oppression. The victims of the unhealthy dream tries to shake it off and awakes, but his faculties are spell-bound. By a great effort the country awakened to the light of day, and a sense of realities.

It seems as if the people of Canada have not as yet risen to the height of the argument of this great question of Protection.

In conclusion, I may add that most of the Statutes contain a comical set of rules of English Grammar which are calculated to make the wig of Lindley Murray stiffen in his grave with horror; they run thus:—

"Words importing the singular number shall include the plural number, and words importing the plural number shall include the singular number. Words importing the masculine gender shall include females. The word 'person' shall include a corporation, whether aggregate or sole," &c. &c.

A VOICE FROM THE CROWD.

AN INTERCEPTED LETTER.

GOING TO THE EXPOSITION WITH A PROFILE PERDU.

DEAR ELLA,—

PARIS, July, 1878.

I daresay a Universal Exposition is a universal blessing. In fact, I know it is, because Professor Talkee Talkee, of — University, LL.D., A.S.S., and the rest of the alphabet, has given me a private lecture. I always believe that an LL.D. and A.S.S. says, it being impossible for a man with so many letters tacked to his name to tell a lie. He is a Liebig's extract of the wisdom of ages. Think how much a cannibal would get for his money were he to boil down such an extract and eat him! Solomon would be nowhere. Well, dear, Professor Talkee Talkee, who delights to instruct young girls because he says their minds are so fresh and receptive, took my hand, and, pressing it in a fatherly way (of course it was fatherly, for an LL.D. and A.S.S. would not dream of being anything but fatherly), grew eloquent over the beneficent results of Expositions. They gave an impetus to commerce, to art, to science; they brought together the four quarters of the globe, and did more towards the fraternisation of nations than all the books that ever were written on the subject; they enlarged the mind; they were the enemies of war and the apostles of peace. Nothing could induce me to contradict an LL.D. and A.S.S., but considering that Expositions go in for peace, it is queer isn't it, that the most awful wars of modern times have happened since Prince Albert conceived the World's Fair in 1851? I suppose it's on the principle advocated by George Washington and our revolutionary fathers, "In time of peace prepare for war."

The Fair of 1851 was followed by the Crimean War. Our horrible insurrection succeeded the first French Exposition. The Franco-Prussian War came quick upon the heels of the Exposition of 1867, and the late unpleasantness between Turkey and Russia was the lesson taught by our Centennial celebration at Philadelphia. You'll probably ask whether the Exposition of 1878 is not signalised by the Berlin treaty of peace. Ella, if all those nations are not by the ears within two years, you and I will be. The eagles, the bear, the lion, the lambs, dove and geese, are to lie down together and be a happy family, provided everybody goes as everybody else pleases, and nobody but the lion has his own way. As some of the eagles are double-headed, there's every reason to think them double-faced; the bear has a very sore head, the single-headed eagles are shrieking already, the lambs are bleating, the doves and geese are fluttering, and the way the fur and feathers will fly before long will be "a caution to snakes," as Lilian Vavasour remarks to her lover. I wouldn't breathe such heresy within earshot of Professor Talkee Talkee, as he only likes young girls who keep their mouths shut and his mouth open. He considers American girls, as a rule, insufferable, because they have opinions of their own and contradict him. Think of daring to contradict an LL.D. and A.S.S.! I'd as soon presume to argue with a stone wall.

As Professor Talkee Talkee declares that Expositions enlarge the mind, and mine needs enlarging, I'm trying in the Champ de Mars. I never can remember what I read, I'm trying the effect of object lessons, looking upon the Exposition as a grown-up Kindergarten. Squeers had a capital way of impressing knowledge upon his pupils. The boy who spelled w-i-n-d-e-r was immediately ordered to wash one. He never forgot what his spelling looked like. Bob says the Exposition "licks Squeers all hollow," for one acquires information without the bother of spelling it. Outrivaling Jules Verne, we go round the world in a day, and in a few moments are able to return to any part of it. Centuries of art pass before us like a panorama; to-day shakes hands with B.C.; we sit on Persian carpets 500 years old, sip tea out of Minton china, and I feel my mind enlarging. I confess, *entre nous*, that though enlarged it is excessively muddled. I forget which is B.C. and which is A.D., but I hope before I am grey to shake the centuries into their proper places and to surprise Professor Talkee Talkee by the abstruseness of my questions.

Our first visit to the Exposition was to the United States Commissioner, who is good-looking and clever, my dear, and at once proposed to put me on the free list if I'd have my photograph taken and send him a couple. These

counterfeit presentments are sent to the French Government. The Government sits on them, it may be for weeks and it may be for ever, and in the course of time returns one photograph plastered over at the bottom with green paper, on which is printed "Carte de Exposition, signature du titulaire." Then follows one's name written by one's self. On the back is more green paper covered with printing, emanating from the Ministère de l'Agriculture et du Commerce and signed by the Commissioner General, M. Krantz. I'm No. 4,260, my dear; I've written my name on something else green and sent it to the Government, so that if ever posterity wants to know how I looked and wrote, posterity can apply to the French archives and obtain ample satisfaction.

Such profound thought as was given to this historical photograph! Whether I should be taken full-face, or three-quarters, or profile; whether with or without hat, were questions which convulsed the family for hours. "Of course, you'll wear the hat you've bought purposedly for the Exposition," said Aunt Fanny; "and you'll pose full-face, otherwise how can the ticket-takers recognise you at a glance?" "Don't, Puss," pleaded Bob. "I hate that hat, and your nose never comes out well in a full-face. There's a lump on it like a dromedary's hump. Try three-quarters." If you want the truth Ella, about your personal appearance, go to your own family. They hold the mirror up to nature with a vengeance. "I prefer Puss *en profile*," said Cousin Tom, "because a profile is independent of expression." "Do you infer that I haven't any expression?" I cried. "No," replied Tom, "but I never saw a photograph of you that didn't resemble a washed-out Albino." Did you ever? "Well," I exclaimed, "I'll try and oblige all. I'll pose full-face, three-quarters, *en profile*, with and without hat, and we'll see what we'll see." We did, my dear. The back of my head was screwed into a vice, I was put into positions I never take even in my most insane moments; I was told to look pleasant, and there stole over me a simper that never was seen out of an idiot asylum. Every negative the photographer brought out of the black and acid closet where negatives grow, was pronounced "charming," but I wasn't to be deluded. I'd been through the agony and I knew the general result. "Now," I said, after all the negatives had defiled before me. "I'm going to please myself. I shall pose for my right ear and the back of my head." The entire family howled "ridiculous!" The photographer was too polite to agree with them. He simply remarked: "C'est une idée originale, mais mademoiselle est américaine. C'est un pays original." Good gracious! Isn't every country original? I presented my right ear and the back of my head to the camera for a *profile perdu*, and was taken. Dear, when the proofs came home there was another family howl. Hat, no hat, full-face, three-quarters—all frights! I wouldn't have sent one of them to Mr. Krantz to have had the run of all the Expositions to be held between now and the Day of Judgment. The profile was not so bad, but the *profile perdu* was a work of art. My right ear (Bob says I travel on my ears) came out beautifully, and the back of my head and turn of the neck were quite classic. There's a great deal of expression in ears ("Particularly when they are long," says Bob—the brute!); but most women think that ear-rings are their sole *raison d'être*. I loathe ear-rings. They call attention to ugly ears, and spoil the shape of good ones. Why not bore holes through the nose as well? But to return. "That's the photograph I shall send to Mr. Krantz," I said. You ought to have seen Aunt Fanny gasp. "You'll be arrested for contempt of the Government. Whoever heard of such a thing?" "He that hath ears let him 'ear," was my reply. "If you want a precedent, Aunt Fanny, there it is. But I can substitute a photograph in my Greek costume." "Puss, are you mad?" she cried. "You can't go to the Exposition in fancy dress." "Very well, then, Mr. Krantz must have the back of my head," and off it went. Two weeks elapsed, during which time I paid my entrance-fee like the vulgar public, and Aunt Fanny lived in a perpetual tremor. Whenever anyone knocked at our door she gave a little shriek, expecting to see a gendarme enter, touch me on the shoulder, and exclaim melodramatically: "Ha! ha! ha! suivez-moi, Madame. A la Bastille!" There isn't any Bastille; but that makes no difference to a vivid imagination. Nothing of the sort happened. Mr. Krantz had evidently been so bored by gazing at 4,259 faces, all as hideous as photography alone can render humanity, that his cultivated eye hung gratefully upon my right ear, and blessing my back hair, he stamped it with his approval. Such is the force of capillary attraction, Ella! The first time I presented my *carte de service* at Porte Rappe I was supported on my right by Bob, and on the left by Tom, Aunt Fanny bringing up the rear, declaring that I never could get in. Fancy my disgust when the officials refused even to look at my photograph! They saw the green paper at the bottom. That was enough. If I'd shown them my grandfather he would have been equally acceptable. There never was such nonsense as this photographic pass business. A non-transferable printed card would be just as efficacious, and save no end of bother. But bother is precisely what Expositions were made for, so far as I can find out.

Ever yours,

Puss.

MISS ELLA GRAHAM,

Fifth Avenue, New York, U.S.A.

P.S.—Bob, the monster, calls me (*pro*) *filie perdue*! He thinks this funny, and when I expostulate he laughs and says "I've gotten up on my ear!" The English don't know that this means being angry.

A GENERAL ELECTION is thus defined by Horace Smith:—"Hiring servants at a state fair, which, however, will never be a fair statute until it resumes its original triennial form. A general election, like varnish on a faded picture, draws out all the bright spots and favourable tints of our common nature. How delightful to the philanthropist to contemplate such a galaxy of purity and glory as is then radiant in a thousand speeches and advertisements. This is not the moment in which the old member, who is desirous of remaining as a fixture at St. Stephen's, should be taken at his own valuation; or when the new candidate should receive implicit credit for his pledges and promises. They who can no longer frank their letters, now frank their own praises, which they convey to their constituents without any fear of their being overweight. The candidates, instead of wearing white robes, appear in white characters of their own giving; they are all immaculate, impeccable. There is a general avalanche of snow-like purity of purpose, and the cardinal virtues are as common as vice at any other time. If we had annual Parliaments we should soon reach the Millennium. Pity that men who always represent themselves so amiably in their speeches, should sometimes misrepresent themselves so lamentably in private, and their constituents in public life! If the Senatorial dignity could exempt from reproach as well as from arrest, and the man who cannot make laws for himself could legislate for a nation, our House of Commons would be no common house."

THE 'ORANGE QUESTION.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR:

SIR—It is now rather more than twelve months since I published some letters on the Orange question, my object having been to correct what I believe to be a prevailing misconception as to the cause of the irritation which Orange processions cause to our Roman Catholic fellow-subjects. I had noticed that, both in the pulpit and the press, it was assumed that the chief objection to those processions was that they were in celebration of the Battle of the Boyne, where an Irish Roman Catholic army was defeated by King William the III. My conviction is that the cause of the hostility to Orangeism is, that the avowed object of the association is to maintain "Protestant ascendancy in Church and State," and that the period of time that has elapsed since the removal of Catholic disabilities is too short for us to expect that those who suffered from the penal laws can entertain charitable feelings towards a body which resisted their repeal most zealously, and for a long time most successfully. If there could be any hope of the restoration of a better feeling, it would be dispelled by such articles as those published in the *Orange Sentinel*, in which it has been recently declared that Catholic Emancipation was "a suicidal measure," and that the Act "was carried by perjury, perfidy, and treachery." It must be obvious that those who entertain such an opinion would subject Canadian Catholics to penal laws, if in their power to do so. Mr. County Master Grant is reported to have stated, in a recent speech at Toronto, that "he imbibed his principles with his mother's milk." Mr. Grant cannot be unaware that the Irish Catholics have imbibed with their mothers' milk an utter detestation of those principles. If there was any good reason for perpetuating in our adopted country the old party feuds of Ireland, those, who as tax-payers, and as owners of property in Montreal, suffer from them most severely, might be less inclined to complain, but I am unaware of a single reason that can be given to justify the formation of even a Protestant or Civil Rights Alliance which I regret to observe you think desirable.

I had fully intended last year to abandon all further discussion of the subject. I had endeavoured to correct what I deemed misconceptions, but judging from past experience I had but slight expectation of accomplishing any good. This year I carefully abstained from all reference to the subject, but my known opinions probably led to my being summoned as a witness in the cases now pending in the Police Court. I had to answer such questions as the learned counsel on both sides thought proper to put to me, and having done so I desire to add a few remarks, some of which are rendered necessary by criticisms on my evidence in court.

The history of Ireland, especially since the rupture between England and the Papacy, is a history of persecutions by the dominant party, and of successive rebellions by the subject race, and it has been written by their respective historians in the true spirit of party. Were we to believe Froude, we should have to admit that the Catholics were always wrong; and if on the other hand we were to adopt the accounts of the same transactions by Catholic historians, we should have to come to an opposite conclusion. The important facts would have to be admitted on all hands. Ireland was conquered by England, and after the rupture with the Papacy, religious animosity was added to that of race, and frequent rebellions were the consequence. As these were suppressed from time to time the lands of the rebels were forfeited and granted to English and Scotch settlers of a different race and of a different religion. The old proprietors of the soil found themselves utterly ruined. Under such circumstances it was not surprising that at the period of the revolution the Irish Catholics should have seized the opportunity of supporting the King *de jure*, who was a Catholic, against the King *de facto*, who was a Protestant. Had they at that period succeeded, it seems hardly doubtful that they would have ejected the new settlers, restored the forfeited estates to their former owners, and reestablished the Catholic religion. They were defeated, and a long period of persecution followed, resulting in another rebellion, which was suppressed with the cruelty that is the invariable accompaniment of civil strife. The penal laws, which had led to the rebellion, were deemed more than ever necessary by the dominant party in Ireland, which had shortly before the rebellion organised the Orange Association chiefly for the purpose of defence. It became apparent, however, to English statesmen that the Irish system of government must be abandoned, and the Union was the result. The subsequent history is more familiar to the present generation. The Irish Catholics have been engaged during the nineteenth century in a constant struggle for what they, at all events, have believed to be their just rights, and their most energetic opponents have been the members of the Orange Association. To do the Irish Orangemen justice, it must be admitted that notwithstanding their numerous traditions of injuries sustained at the hands of Catholics, they abstained from flaunting their regalia in the Irish cities, in which the population was chiefly Catholic, and they did not encourage young boys to enter the Order as Orange Young Britons. The zeal of the Canadian Orangemen has far surpassed that of the Irish, although the former had received no provocation whatever, when they determined on introducing processions in Montreal, which they well knew were looked on by the Catholics as an insult.

While I concur in a great deal of the letter in your last number addressed to the Orangemen, I own that I can discover no ground for your contention against what you term "the political position" of the Roman Catholic Church. You doubtless are as well aware as I am, that on several questions requiring legislative action, and especially all relating to education, there are wide differences of opinion between the great majorities of Catholics and of Protestants. It was owing to these differences that unity of action on political questions between the French Canadian majority and the Upper Canada majority became impossible, and as a consequence the maintenance of the old Union became equally so. It must be admitted that it was a necessary consequence of Confederation that the Protestant minority in Quebec holding the opinions expressed in your late letter were deprived of the powerful aid of those in Ontario who concurred in them. Sir Alexander Galt, who is a fair representative of Protestant opinion, obtained such guarantees as he deemed sufficient; and even if I were convinced of the soundness of such views as you have expressed, which I am not, I should in the present state of public

opinion be convinced of the impolicy of advocating them. It seems to me anything but fair that the Protestant minority in Quebec should not only claim perfect equality with the majority, which has always been conceded to them, but should further claim to dictate to the majority how they are to manage their own affairs. You remark: "We have demanded a real education for the French *habitant*," and you complain of want of active support to your demand from the Orangemen. Now, I could understand a complaint based on interference by the Catholics with the Protestant schools, but none such could with truth be made. It is those who think with you, who claim to interfere with an educational system, which is not merely sanctioned by the Catholic bishops and clergy, but by an overwhelming majority of the laity of both political parties. Again, you complain of "the iniquity of clerical exemption from taxation." If I am not mistaken, such exemption prevails both in the United States and in Ontario, with the sanction of Protestant majorities. And something at least may be said in its favour. Were the present exemptions removed the tax-payers as a body would no doubt be benefited, but it would, most assuredly, be at the expense of the very class which now voluntarily contributes the largest amount to the support of our religious and charitable institutions. You desire to deprive the Catholics "of privileges which are not rights." You are in favour, as I understand, of abolishing the payment of dues for the support of the clergy in the Province of Quebec, although no complaint has been made by the people interested, and Protestants certainly have no cause of complaint on that ground. You favour a Protestant or Civil Rights Alliance, the chief object of which, as far as I have been able to comprehend it, would be to unite Protestants in a crusade against Catholic institutions, although it cannot be shown that Protestants suffer in the least from the laws which are in force in the Province of Quebec. I have ventured on the foregoing criticism on your letter because I feel assured that you are a sincere friend to free discussion.

With regard to my late evidence, and especially to that portion of it which refers to the duty of the civil authorities to prevent processions calculated to endanger the public peace, I desire that it should be borne in mind that it was based on the legal opinion of the Attorney and Solicitor-General of Upper Canada, and on the present practice in Ireland. If it be imagined that I approve of the violent interference with processions by those who feel aggrieved by them, I cannot too emphatically disclaim such a sentiment. Most sincerely do I wish, and I have frequently heard influential Catholics express themselves to the same effect, that all such interference were abandoned. I cannot however be blind to consequences, which during a long period of years have invariably followed when they have taken place. With regard to attacks upon churches, and especially during divine service, I should hope that there is but one opinion, viz., that those guilty of such attacks should be severely punished. I should hope that instances of such attacks are very rare, indeed the only one that I recollect hearing of is the Gavazzi case which became celebrated owing to the unfortunate casualties which took place, the result of accident or mismanagement. Being asked whether, in my opinion, the principle of law laid down by competent authority was applicable to such a case, I was inclined to think that a Chief Magistrate might so construe it, although I am far from admitting that there is any analogy between such a case and that of a public procession. In the Gavazzi case, even those who hold the Catholic Mayor responsible for the firing, which I do not, cannot but admit that he called out the military, and posted them for the protection of the lecturer and his audience. I am not aware that any other part of my evidence is open to misconception, although I might, if disposed to indulge in controversy, comment at some length on an article in the *Toronto Globe* of the 21st inst. I shall not, however, trespass much on your indulgence.

I can assure the *Globe* that I do not feel myself "in a corner." I have not a word moreover to retract, nor do I admit that my evidence, fairly considered, requires the explanations which I have seen fit to offer. I own that I am not a little surprised at opinions being attributed to me which I expressly gave as those of the law officers of the Crown, and those adopted in practice in Ireland at the present time. I find no allusion in the *Globe* to the opinion referred to, nor to the practice, but I do find that my evidence has been literally tortured into a charge of maintaining that a foreign lecturer "may, in case of his not being suppressed and silenced by the authorities be very properly mobbed by the populace." I do not think that the opponents of Orange processions in Montreal are of opinion that my evidence is at all favourable to mob law, but the *Globe* may be assured that his political friends in the Province of Quebec are not particularly pleased at finding that he has remounted his old Protestant horse. The Orange leaders are not destitute by any means of the wisdom of the serpent, and if a secret order should have been conveyed to the brotherhood in Lower Canada to ally themselves to the Liberal party, and to do all in their power to exasperate the Catholic majority, it would have been a wonderful manifestation of such wisdom. It is at least an extraordinary circumstance that a body which has usually acted with tolerable unanimity should at this time take opposite sides in the two Provinces. One consequence is that both political parties are inclined to protect the Orangemen, and my only consolation is that their proceedings give me no offence, and that I have only to suffer like the taxpayers generally from the enormous expense to which they annually subject the city of Montreal. It appears, too, that besides the direct tax there is an indirect one, as they have boasted of the contributions which they receive from the Protestants who are not Orange. My chief regret at present is that I should have been compelled by circumstances to take any part whatever in discussions regarding Orangeism.

F. HINCKS.

"Turn your mind to realities, and self-made phantoms which darken your soul will disappear like night at the approach of dawn."—*Goethe*.

"Where there is everything personally noble, pure, simple, and good the lowliness of a man's birth is but an added honor to him; for it shows that his nobility is altogether from within him and therefore is his own."

"It is a great and mysterious gift, this clinging of the heart, whereby it hath often seemed to me that even in the very moment of suffering our souls have the keenest foretaste of heaven; and it is a strange truth that only in the agony of parting we look into the depths of love."—*George Eliot*.

A LAYMAN ON THE RELIGIOUS ASPECTS OF THE AGE.

All religious reforms may be said to have had a uniform object, viz., to secure absolute religious freedom in connection with absolute purity of faith. Hitherto, these reforms have failed, in that the idea of absolute purity of faith has been associated with, or, in an early stage of the reform, has become associated with a supposed necessity for absolute uniformity of belief. This mistake we are beginning to correct; and the true work of religion, which it is the mission of our age to accomplish, can only be fulfilled by a *bona fide* and practical recognition of the absolute right of every individual mind to worship God in its own way.

I will try to point out, as far as I may be able, the manner and the degree of the efforts being made by the Church to conquer this its holy mission. The age is on this point conscious of its duty to God, to truth, and to itself. The two greatest characters in society are the Prophet and the Statesman. The one stands to the Church as the other stands to the State. In both alike two elements should be found in combination—foresight and administrative skill—sagacity and practical command. A statesman should see what a nation wants and what it needs. The necessity and the wish must be well balanced, and then the result must be achieved. The Prophet should see the aspiration and the necessity of the Church. In both, genius and ability are requisite; wisdom and power. Just now, if it may be said that England wants a statesman, it may be more truly said that Christendom wants a Prophet. We say in relation to the State that every man should be a politician; that is, that he should cultivate and exercise his faculty of statesmanship. So it is in relation to the Church. Some say leave all ecclesiastical administration to the officials; i.e., clergy. How would it be if in the State this principle were acted on? We should get no Reform and no Progress. The active patriotism of ruling statesmen is always regulated by the active patriotism of the people. Popular quiescence soon breeds official irresponsibility. So is it in the Church. A thoughtful, faithful, devout laity will ever be the best standard by which to measure the godliness of the clergy. Nobody will deny that this is an age of immense religious activity, and it would be unjust to ascribe the activity which prevails to the force of division. The Church is split up into many sects, but it is not too much to say that beneath its myriad faces there beats one heart. The divisions are real, but they are real because they really involve so many earnest endeavours after unity. The whole Church has a common purpose, motive, and inspiration. Indeed, I hold that all men really believe alike, if they only knew it. All grand systems of philosophy are the same in moral significance and importance. All are partially true, therefore none are exclusively true. Shall any one say that Epicurus taught falsely? Yet were the Stoics right and wise in creed. You say you are a Positivist, or you are a Spiritualist. Now, is your positivism anti-spiritual? Or is your spiritualism anti-positivistic? One man says he believes in facts, another in fancies. Yet the man who stands up for facts often falls down under the weight of fancies, and the man who stands up for fancies is often knocked down by the force of facts. It is pretty much the same in reference to religion. You are a Calvinist? So am I. You are an Armenian? So am I. You believe in Fate? So do I. You believe in Free Will? So do I. Never was yet any doctrine seriously propounded by a wise man which had not in it some germ of truth. No sane man could ever believe in an utter absurdity. So, whatever has received the honest faith of any sane mind must have in it some element of wisdom. Everywhere there is a dawning recognition of this principle, and consequently there is everywhere an aspiration after unity. Hence we see that every dividing dogma is urged as the true basis of a pure fellowship, and in proportion as the division is wide the urgency is bitter. The Roman Catholic boasts of fellowship in a common recognition of the divine authority of the Church; the Protestant in the common recognition of the divine authority of the Bible. The world and the Church, however, have been accustomed to distinguish between truths as either fundamental or secondary, supreme or subordinate, absolute or relative, essential or non-essential. Curiously enough, we often find that the fundamental truth is a mere invention of necessity; not a grand deduction from facts or phenomena. The fundamental truth—that on which all the whole Popish economy is based—is the authority of the Church. But would this ever be believed by intuition? Is it revealed? Is it stamped on the brow of the universe, or inwoven with the consciousness of man? Now, it is the peculiar misfortune of those who thus set up a dogmatic basis of communion that it requires much more skill to prove the basal dogma than all the rest of the scheme.

We have nearly one-third of the people who have nothing to do with religious organizations. Why? This is an important question. Some say it is because they are depraved. I believe this to be a gross calumny. Evangelical Christians say it is because they are indifferent to religion! This is a monstrous absurdity and a gross misrepresentation. It is because they are sick of the intolerances and dogmatisms, the pompous commonplaces, the sickly formalisms, the sectarian rivalries, and the arbitrary restrictions on thought which make up so much of Church life. Religion instead of being a large and warm-hearted thing, is associated with narrowness, illiberality, and Pharisaical exclusiveness. Instead of Christianity being represented as the patron and sanctifier of every good thing, nearly every good thing comes under its ban. The drama, the fine arts, gymnastic relaxations, the innocent dance, the hearty joke, all entertainment, and all exuberance of life, are frowned on and denounced as worldly, carnal, and devilish. If I am really pressed for an answer to the question how it is that so many have no interest in the Church and its worship, I would say that, instead of fervent prayer and solemn adoration, they hear a drawing out of endless cant, and a soulless flippancy in communion with God. Instead of hope and joy, and love and resignation receiving a manly encouragement from the pulpit, life is represented as an unavoidable misfortune, misanthropy is fostered by the doctrines eternally babbed about of original sin and the utter depravity of human nature, and this fine world, which God hath so richly adorned with every beauty, and crowded with the resources of every form of happiness, is lazily and smugly lamented over as a vale of tears and a waste of hollowness and misery. The working, reading, and thinking men of a great and free nation will never believe in a gospel

of vulgar damnation and narrow-minded malevolence. I account, then, or so many people keeping aloof from the Church, not by the fact that they are irreligious, but by the fact that they are religious. They will not be insulted, therefore they withdraw. They will not hear the good and holy misrepresented and maligned, therefore they stay at home. Many of these men are men of earnest purpose and habitual thought; they aspire nobly and believe honestly. They read to learn, and learn to live. They are too brave to be frightened at ecclesiastical frowns, as they are too wise to be captivated by ecclesiastical gew-gaws. They are men who, loving truth, pant for fellowship. But in the churches the love of truth is superseded by the zeal of sectarian exclusiveness, and that is why so many thousands of our countrymen find no home there.

What we really want is a masculine and earnest love of truth; for there is nothing sacred, nothing beautiful, nothing useful, now and forever, but truth. If God be not truth, He deserves no worship, and can bestow no blessing. If Christ be not truth, He is no Saviour, even though He died and rose again. If your Bible be not truth, it can boast no wisdom and promote no virtue. If your life be not truth, then are you in life and death eternally damned. The Spirit of Truth is the only regenerating, edifying, and consoling spirit. Its dominion absolute is liberty absolute; its agitations constitute the very purity of peace. Truth is the only living, universal, omnipotent and eternal power. It is the energy of all life, the promise of all hope, and the consolation of all recollections. It is the poetry of history, and the substance of every grand. Prophet, priest and king, all men obey with religious submission its instructions. It constitutes the fascination of art, the certainty of science, and the sanctity of civilisation. All government is tyranny where it does not reign; all joy turns to remorse which it has not inspired. Without it, thought is a temptation, faith a falsehood, and love a crime. It reconciles the mind to every colossal mystery, and strengthens the heart to every stupendous sorrow. Is the eye weak? it softens the dazzling splendour; is the ear heavy? it breathes music in the soul; do false men sneer? it utters a Divine and defying compliment. It is the eye of Omniscience, and the right arm of God's own Almightiness. By its magic touch sadness is converted into song; when it speaks chaos breeds light; where it lives death changes into immortality. No sceptre is so keen as its edge, no crown so resplendent as its smile. Its benediction is a title to undying fame, its curse a sentence of everlasting dishonour. There is no spot of the wide universe which it does not make sacred with its impartial glances, and under its look the vastness becomes definite, and the minute overwhelming. Through its sweet purifying presence the desert is a happy home, and the sepulchre a temple where the soul meets the only Living One. The adoration of truth is the very soul of religion.

LAICUS.

THE ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE AND OUR TOURISTS.

There are few things in which a new country like Canada is at a greater disadvantage than in a cultivated appreciation of the picturesque. Perhaps the feeling has been quite as fully developed in Quebec as in any other part of the Dominion, and this because of its comparatively long settlement and its fuller communication with European elements of life. Of recent years our American friends have become conscious of their earlier social and aesthetic defect, and have done not a little to remedy it; and their awakened passion for European travel having greatly assisted the developing process, a somewhat distinctive school of criticism of European scenery and Art treasures has sprung up on this side the Atlantic,—a school that would seem to manifest just that freshness and vivacity that the old-world notes of travel were beginning to lack. It is generally pleasant to follow an intelligent American diarist through scenes that many of us feel we ought to have made acquaintance with, but have not.

The beauty of our Canadian cities and their surroundings forms a more important part of the general well-being than is often recognized amongst us; especially of those places that are situated upon the great line of travel which the citizens of the United States in particular so largely patronize. In making and keeping these cities of ours attractive, our thoughts for a long time ran almost exclusively upon architectural advantages and novelties in building designs, and these to the extent of our means we have endeavoured to multiply. But the picturesque in natural scenery, such as our *Canadian Illustrated* journal has so largely assisted in diffusing a knowledge of, is quite as important an element, and probably even the one that will be the most considered by the tourist of settled taste. The great line of summer travel may at present be said to extend from Niagara Falls to the out-ports of Halifax and St. John, and a world of beauty and varied associations will be comprised in the few days or weeks of travel that may in this way be consumed. The Mountain Park of Montreal is itself a wonder of the world; and if its able American designer should be permitted to finish what he has so well begun (we hardly like to let any man finish his work without interference in Canada), the crowning labour of modelling the vistas through the woods, after an artistic and informed fashion, may be expected to be accomplished. If the work be left to be done by some poorly paid botch of a craftsman, the results may be irreparable in their deficiency, and a grand opportunity be lost both to the city and to the world of travel.

In Quebec (from which city we are writing), with all our artistic talk and publication, we know how to botch things on occasion. In architecture we have done well of late, as witness the beautiful spires of the Laval University, closing in the unsurpassed *coup d'œil* from Durham Terrace; and we are now making progress with our new Legislative Chambers and public offices, with a superior class of private residences in their neighbourhood. As to the style adopted for the Government buildings, the *renaissance* is hardly ranked among the purer styles of architecture; but the present example, for which we fancy our French Canadian fellow subjects have almost entirely to be credited, promises a striking elevation, with broad effects and careful details, and, allowing for the one drawback of the quadrangular form, a general suitability to the purposes to which it is to be put.

But the scenery that surrounds the city of Quebec forms its well-known and peerless advantage, compare it with what we will. It comprises the views

up and down the great river, with the town-clad rocks and their declivities immediately fronting the city: and from the Levis side, or the deck of a steamboat, Cape Diamond and its Citadel, and, as a separate and beautiful feature, the lovely valley of the St. Charles, with the amphitheatre of the Laurentian Chain in still increasing elevation and distance forming the sky-line. These have often been compared to the Hills of Judæa; and there are few things more distinct in character and beauty than the historic village of Charlesbourg, as it nestles among the hills. It reminds one of some of Gaspar Poussin's happiest efforts. But it might not have struck even the residents of the city—in all cases—that there are just two, and no more, favourable avenues along the public roads leading out of the city for viewing these fine northern shores, in what we may call a dioramic extent of line, these points of view differing considerably from one another in the field commanded. The one of these is on the St. Louis Road, near the centre of the actual Wolfe and Montcalm battle-field and the hill on which Wolfe fell, now occupied by a Martello tower; the well-known monument and scene of West's picture being the point at some distance to which he was carried and where he died. The other vista is off the St. John's Road, as the tourist approaches the column and bronze of St. Foye. These two grand and historic views have rightly been looked upon as among the lions of Quebec. Glimpses may be caught from other points of the north bank we have been describing, but not the dioramic and mountain view in its extent of outline; that is, not from any point to be gained on the roads themselves. The vistas which are thus rendered so precious are formed by large patches of Ordnance Land, reserved in all previous years under the British authorities as appendages to the Citadel, in order to permit the deploying of considerable bodies of troops, and also to afford the power of carrying the eye over a wide extent of country in military movements and the operations of defence.

The Ordnance Lands, as we know, were handed over by the Imperial authorities, who for a century had so well preserved them, to those of the Dominion at Ottawa, a few years since, in trust for the general benefit of the country; and one of the first things that strikes us in connection with them is, that if Quebec is to continue to be a garrison city, and its fortress-crowned rock to be still an element of strength and protection to the Dominion, the more important of these open spaces will require to be kept open, from the obvious consideration that an army with its brigades and detachments cannot afford to be pent in by walls, but must be able both to move about and to find facilities for the observations of its staff and directing head. Mr. Mackenzie's attention has, we believe, been awakened to this fact, and so he has hitherto confined his house and street locations to the points least necessary for the military service; and the grand new Dufferin improvements also are designed in such a way as not to obstruct the organizations of defence, or shock the professional instincts of the able commandant and his school of gunnery. We should like here to enlarge upon the plans of our excellent Governor-General, so nobly prosecuted on the eve of his departure from amongst us, for making Quebec the point of attraction it should be for the tourists of all nations; but we shall be better able to do so when those plans, in their carrying out, shall have become more advanced. Our purpose to-day is rather to call attention to a little blunder—not little in its prospective effects—that Mr. Mackenzie has fallen into, in regard to what we have termed our St. Louis Road Diorama of Mountain and Village Scenery. We are always sensible of the kindest sympathies for the athletic aspirations of our young Canadian citizens; but in the present instance it happens to be they who have been the means of drawing the Minister, amidst his distant avocations, into the mistake we speak of. A plot of ground, in extent over two hundred yards square, is now apparently about to be boarded up with that greatest of civic abominations, a ten-foot hoarding-fence, leaving only the narrowest of vistas at one extremity for a meagre glimpse of the shores of the St. Charles and Charlesbourg villages and mountains; and this, too, on the main road which will form the drive of our new Governor-General and his Royal Consort, when honouring Quebec as their residence. The object of the hoarding is to enable those young and enterprising friends to make their Lacrosse matches an object not merely of attraction, but of exclusion, and of such solid returns as will suffice to liquidate the rent of the ground, payable to Government during the lease they have secured. If all could see for nothing, the dimes would not be coming in for the lacrosse matches. That we understand. Say three public matches or so in a season; and to this end has been contrived the hoarding-fence, and the public exclusion from a daily summer delight, and the loss, for all the future, of the ever-repeated pleasant surprise to the carriage loads of tourists, whose money is always shed so freely within the city, to secure this and similar privileges. In short, we perceive here what may fairly be called a conflict of vested interests. The claim of the older and general civic interest, whether of private citizens or hotel-keepers, carriage owners and storekeepers—railway and steamboat companies—to which add the Dominion generally and the tourist body whom we are so anxious to gratify—this claim being one of great importance and long standing. The other, an interest created by an arrangement of to-day, and tending to the gratification of the few, while securing the unquestioned loss of the many, whether in pocket or objects of taste. We should be very glad to think the difficulty could be overcome in any way, and it does strike us that if a practical architect were consulted he would find some means of realizing a solution. We have no desire to dictate in matters practical, but it looks as if a four-foot fence, with sockets in the top of the pickets for iron rods upon which canvass could be strained for the great attractive matches of lacrosse, might meet the difficulty. Anyhow, something should be done at once, even though it consisted in the voting a lacrosse fund to supersede altogether the collection of the dimes, and so enable gentle and simple alike to view the games without any personal expense.

We hope we have succeeded in showing that this is no more to be considered a question of merely local interest than the loss of the grand Mountain view in Montreal could be, and certainly that would cause a wide-spread regret that would be traced over all the descriptive literature in the hands of the travelling public.

As soon as our cities and citizens learn to pull together, they will find that they are strong; and in these practical times, scenic beauty, like other commodities, has a distinct and in no improper sense marketable value.

The new and elegantly-designed gates for Quebec are proposed to be built of one of the ugliest and gloomiest limestones to be found in the Province,—about twenty shades darker than the Parliamentary buildings, for example,—it being used in them for foundation work only. It is a brilliant arrangement, but not nearly so bad as shutting out the views.

CIVIS CANADENSIS.

NO CLOUD—NO RAIN.

If the glorious sunshine
Smiled upon us ever,
Autumn's golden harvest-fields
We should welcome never.

Clouds *must* dim the radiant light
Or refreshing rain
Never upon tree or flower
Would descend again.

Earth would be a barren waste,
Birds and flowers die,
If the dark-winged cloud should never
Veil the azure sky.

Human hearts are like the earth;
If no tear-drops fall,
Love's own sweetest spirit-flowers
Would not bloom at all.

Sigh not then if sorrow's clouds
Sometimes hide the sun;
Richest blessings are in store,
When the dew-drops come.

Drearier than earth's barren wastes
Human hearts would be,
Were sweet feeling's fount unfilled
From the clouds dark treasury.

H. M.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

SEA SICKNESS.—Inhaling a few drops of Nitrate of Amyle is said to give immediate relief in sea sickness. It must be used with caution where there is suspicion of heart disease. The Acetate of Amyle is one of the most successful remedies for asthma; inhaling one drop on a handkerchief relieves the most distressing symptoms.

RIPENING OF GRAPES.—Recent experiments show that grapes at the time of ripening liberate carbonic acid both in light and darkness, the quantity produced being greater than the quantity of oxygen consumed. Grapes are capable of absorbing or losing water when kept in a moist or dry medium. As ripening advances, acids diminish and sugar increases. The theory of ripening is this: Acids and Glucose are formed in the plant, and the sap conducts them to the grape, the acids are consumed and the sugar is condensed. When the ripening is very far advanced, the sugar is consumed in its turn. Grapes will ripen to a certain extent after removal from the vine, but never completely mature after removal. An excellent system is pursued in France, and that is to construct a lattice-work fence in a well aired, cool room, and attach vials with wire. Fill these vials with water, and cut bunches of grapes with a piece of the vine. Insert the end nearest the root in the vial, and fill up as the water evaporates. Grapes will keep their plumpness and bloom better in this way than in any other. A uniform temperature will preserve grapes for several months.

OATMEAL.—Liebig has chemically demonstrated that oatmeal is almost as nutritious as the very best English beef, and that it is richer than wheat bread in the elements that go to form bone and muscle. Professor Forbes, of Edinburgh, during some twenty years, measured the breadth and height, and also tested the strength of both the arms and loins, of the students in the University—a very numerous class, and of various nationalities, drawn to Edinburgh by the fame of his teaching. He found that in height, breadth of chest and shoulders, and strength of arms and loins, the Belgians were at the bottom of the list; a little above them the French; very much higher, the English; and highest of all, the Scotch and Scotch-Irish from Ulster, who, like the natives of Scotland, are fed in their early years with at least one meal a day of good oatmeal porridge.

One of the most refreshing beverages in warm weather is oatmeal water made by stirring a handful of oatmeal in a gallon of water with ice. Lemon or lime juice added with sugar quenches the thirst and is most wholesome. The demand for oatmeal in the States has so increased that mills for grinding and packing are quite numerous. One improvement in the preparation of oatmeal is the cutting of the oat instead of grinding, which makes a much more palatable porridge than that made from the ordinary meal. Oatmeal porridge and milk is one of the most nutritious articles of diet, and will sustain life longer than any other preparation of the cereals.

SEA-WATER SOAP.—A process is patented in Germany for making salt-water soap, which consists of adding phosphate of soda to the soap. This will answer for almost any kind of hard or sea-water.

BEES FOR RHEUMATISM.—The stings of bees is announced in Germany as a great discovery for rheumatism. This remedy has been practically known in Canada for the past fifteen years, Mr. Valiquet, of St. Hilaire, having recommended it after trying.

STICKY FLY-PAPER.—Rosin, 4 oz.; raw linseed oil, 1 oz. Melt; add honey, ½ oz. Stir well and spread on paper, which previously has been drawn through a solution of alum, else the "glue" goes through.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"THE PROTESTANT PULPIT OF MONTREAL."

SIR,—In the SPECTATOR of August 3rd, under the heading of "The Protestant Pulpit of Montreal," your correspondent "Quien Sabe" makes certain statements concerning the *great Church Revival*, and in particular, regarding the *able and devoted* leader of the movement in Canada, which from the *erroneous views* advanced by the writer upon the matter, should not pass without correction.

If "Quien Sabe" will only give the *subject* a little investigation, he will learn that what he styles "*Ritualism*" or "*Sacerdotalism*" is in reality the *very embodiment* of "*Protestantism*," since it *not only protests most emphatically* against the *doctrinal errors* of Rome, but also against those *equally dangerous and unscriptural dogmas* which have come into existence since the Reformation.

Will "Quien Sabe" kindly bring forward his proofs of the *relation between* and the *identity* of, *Romanism* and "*Ritualism*"?

RITUALIST.

MORE INFORMATION WANTED.

SIR,—Your correspondent "Civis," in the SPECTATOR of the 3rd inst., says: "The Protestants of this Province as well as the whole Protestant community of the Dominion are beginning to look up the actual position of the Church of Rome in Quebec." I think "Civis" is correct. The Guibord Case was watched with great interest as a test of the powers of the Roman Hierarchy, and lately (the 7th August) an article in the *Witness* on the appointment of Roman Catholic bishops in Canada, are some of many indications that might be quoted to show this drift of thought. Let it be encouraged. Surely there are in our midst many whose researches on this subject would enable them to enlighten the public. I do not ask this from any sectarian spirit, but for the sake of truth and right. In this spirit, then, I would request "Civis" to state the Act which, as he says, renders the procession of the host illegal in England, and how this applies to Canada. I would also like some one well informed on the subject to enlighten us as to the status of Roman Catholic bishops in Canada; is it more in the eyes of the law than the ordained minister of any other sect? If it is more, is it obtained by Royal Letters Patent? And if it should be shown that the ministers of all sects are on the same footing in Canada, how is it that the curés appointed by Roman Catholic bishops can legally collect tithes from their parishioners.

QUÆRENS.

"CHRISTIANITY AS AN ENERGY."

SIR,—I have read attentively your sermon in last SPECTATOR, "Christianity as an energy." As an illustration of that view, it is a valuable and suggestive essay; but I trust you will pardon me for saying that as an exposition of the text, "The Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force," it manifests to my mind an utter misapprehension of the subject. You say the meaning of the passage is "The Kingdom of Heaven has put forth a new spiritual energy, and men of ready mind and earnest spirit have seized hold of that energy and are borne along by it," a meaning that appears to me to turn it upside down.

Some of your articles since the 12th of July might be epitomized by the words of the text, "The rights of Orangemen suffer violence, and the violent have taken them by force," but no one can understand this to mean that the Orange society is being reinvigorated, and putting forth an unwonted energy.

Were we to read in the papers some morning, "Zion Church has suffered violence, and the violent have taken it by force," we should conclude that its minister had been cutting up in some extraordinary way, and the mob had attacked it, broken its windows, turned him out, and bolted the doors; but it would not occur to any one to think it meant a religious revival, and the putting forth of a new spiritual energy by the Church.

So with the subject of the text. It is clearly action not *for* but *against*, not friendly energy but violent hostility. It is the work not of friends but foes. And who are the foes? Let Jesus himself reply: "Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye shut up the Kingdom of Heaven against men; ye neither go in yourselves, nor suffer ye them that are entering to go in." "Woe unto you, lawyers! for ye have taken away the key of knowledge; ye entered not in yourselves, and them that were entering in ye hindered." John began to preach the good news, "The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand," and confirmed his doctrine by an austere and abstemious life, but they say "He hath a devil." Then Jesus himself came preaching the same thing, "The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand," and he confirmed his teaching by commencing to do the work of the Kingdom—alleviating suffering in every shape, eating, drinking, and holding kindly intercourse with the people in the various phases of social and domestic life; but of him they said, "Behold a gluttonous man and a wine-bibber, a friend of publicans and sinners." It was a great scandal to these church dignitaries that such persons as John and Jesus should pretend to be setting up the Kingdom of Heaven. The State backed the Church, and they beheld the one and crucified the other.

This was locking the door and taking away the key with a vengeance, and however true it may be that in after times men of earnest spirit arose and did good battle for the Kingdom, the energy here referred to was the energy of treason, "We will not have this man to reign over us."

The clergy of that day having barricaded the entrance, their successors have followed suit, and continue to the present time the same dog-in-the-manger conduct; they neither go in themselves, nor suffer those to enter who would go in. John and Jesus, the twelve and the seventy, preached, "The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand," and proceeded with the work of setting it up, but you clergy do not allow it an existence in this world at all! It is relegated to a *future state*; its mansions are in the skies! and we are to get into it after we are dead! Verily, verily, the Kingdom of Heaven still suffereth violence, and the violent having taken it by force, keep it.

SENEK.

BOWING TO THE NAME OF JESUS.

SIR,—A very sound churchman in England once gave me his reason for bowing when the name of Jesus was mentioned in the Creeds, and it was the most sensible I have heard. He said the doctrine of Unitarianism was gaining so much ground that he bowed to the name of Christ, simply as a protest against those who disbelieved in the Saviour as equal and one with God. He admitted the text, "At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow," could have no possible legitimate connexion with genuflection as practised in the Church of England, the more especially so, since the English version, as is well known is incorrect, and the proper translation makes the text still more inappropriate to the subject. As it runs:—

PHILIPPIANS II., VERSES 9-10.

9. "Wherefore God who hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name above every name.
10. "That to the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of *things* in heaven, and *things* in earth, and *things* under the earth."

BOWING AT THE NAME OF JESUS.

DEAR SIR,—Catholics bow the head at the name of Jesus in honour of that person who lived thirty-three years on this earth as a man, being also God,—one person, two natures,—Son of Mary and Son of God. He now sitteth on the right hand of the Father, whence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. Methodists sing: "Jesus, the name high over all; in hell, or earth, or sky. Angels and men before him fall, and devils fear and fly."

Catholics of the Roman obedience also literally bend the knee (genuflect) in honour of the Divine Jesus when they recite the Nicene Creed in the celebration of the Holy Communion (Mass).

I think you are large hearted enough to receive in good part what I shall now say:—You are mistaken in saying that Roman Catholicism is different in Canada from what it is—say, in Rome, in France or Germany. There is a constant communication between the head and the members. The Pope is the head of the Church; many of the priests of Montreal have studied in Rome under the Propaganda; bishops and priests are continually passing from their dioceses to Rome and back. These men bring back the theology and the philosophy of Rome; so that it is very unlikely that there will be any important difference. In doctrine there is not even the shadow of a difference. The best text-books on more than one subject are Italian, and you will find that all text-books on theology and philosophy have to be examined by competent divines before being received into schools.

You will also find, on further inquiry, that the people of Italy are in many things superior to the English. The English nation is now a great nation, but the Italians had attained a very high rank in civilization and literature when Merrie England was like the back settlements of Canada and the United States at the present day. You know that the people of Italy are superior to the English in painting, sculpture, architecture, and perhaps music and poetry. At the present day Italians take high rank in medicine, in hydraulics, and in astronomy.

Do not think that I am an enemy to England—I love England—my position is this—"England, with all thy faults, I love thee still."

Artists we are told never find a model perfect in all respects—similarly no country is perfect—some have one advantage, some another—the good God seems to maintain a sort of balance.

You will find that the people and clergy of this Province are much better scholars than you think. Our clergy speak and write Latin almost like a mother tongue, having peculiar facilities for this.

Greek is well taught in our colleges. We devote a great deal of attention to metaphysics and ethics, in other words to philosophy. The natural sciences are also studied, and you will find Roman Catholic writers up in Darwin, Huxley, etc. In *Belles Lettres*, you will find our people and clergy well versed. The only subject in which there may be a deficiency being mathematics.

I am sure that if you will make a few enquiries you will be astonished at the extent of Catholic literature. You will find a depth and a universality which will astonish you.

You now know well the literature of your own side, but from this to the day of your death you will not be able to exhaust the treasure of pure gold which is to be found in the Holy Catholic Church—the spouse of Christ.

Permit me, Rev. and Dear Sir, to say further, do not be satisfied with second-hand statements, go for yourself to the fountain-head when possible. The best way to study history is to go direct to the State papers.

In England these for ages back have been preserved, and if a man wants to know the truth, say about Queen Elizabeth, he can have access to her letters, State papers, &c. Now I would suggest to you to accept no second hand statements about the Catholic religion—get authoritative documents. For example: "The Catechism of the Council of Trent," "The Missal," "The Psalter," and "The Ordinal." Read them for yourself, and my word for it you will be delighted; you will find a treasure which you had not suspected. You may obtain these and other authorised works in English, Latin, French, Italian, Spanish, &c. Of course, if you desire the *ipsissima verba* you will take the Latin, but you will find the English translation very close.

I would recommend you, if you wish to know the real thing, to purchase books of devotion, and again my word for it you will be surprised. I do not say you will understand or approve of everything at first sight. No; it will take time and Christian singleness of purpose—a firm resolve to pursue the truth at any cost. Some good works are: "Think well on't," "Furniss Tracts," "Perry's Instructions," "Golden Manual," "Spirit of Prayer," "Duty of a Christian towards God," and "The Catholic Christian Instructed." These are but a few of the hundreds within reach of Catholics. On examination in any good Catholic book store you will find a devotional literature in comparison with which Protestants have little or nothing—I speak for that branch of Protestantism with which I have most acquaintance. Its devotional literature is of the dreariest description.

I would be quite willing to send you some of the above books, but it would be very inconvenient.

CATHOLIC.

AGRI-HORTICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

SKELETON LEAVES.—At a recent meeting of the Scientific Committee of the Royal Horticultural Society, Mrs. Cussons, of Southport, exhibited some skeleton leaves, and with them sent the following note: "For the dissection of leaves I find the process of maceration too long and tedious, to say nothing of the uncertainty as to the results. I have therefore adopted the use of alkali in saturated solution, the specimens to be introduced while the liquid is heated to the boiling point; the time of immersion to be regulated by the character of the various leaves and the nature of the epidermis to be removed. When the specimen is freed from epidermis and cellular tissue, it must be subjected to the action of chlorine to destroy the colouring matter. The introduction of peroxide of hydrogen not only serves to render the lace-like specimen purer in colour, but also preserves it. In destroying the colouring matter in ferns this also is invaluable; added to the chlorine, it gives a solidity to the bleached fronds, and appears to equalize the action of the chlorine. For skeletonizing capsules the slow process of maceration by steeping in rain-water is alone available; a moderate heat may be applied to hasten the process, but alkali is useless. The only known flower which can be dissected is the *Hydrangea japonica*. The fibrous nature of the petals renders it easy to skeletonize in the perfect truss in which it grows. Skeletonized leaves and capsules appear to gain in the process a toughness and durability not possessed by them in their natural state."

UTILIZATION OF SUINT.—One of the most singular discoveries in the history of agricultural chemistry is due wholly to the French. Sheep draw from the land on which they graze a large quantity of potash, which is eventually excreted from the skin along with the sweat. It was shown by Chevreul that this peculiar potash compound, which is called suint, forms at least one-third of the weight of raw merino wool, while it constitutes about fifteen per cent. of the weight of the fresh fleece. As it is easy to extract the "suint" by mere immersion in water, the wool manufacturers can readily produce more or less concentrated solutions, from which the potash may be recovered by appropriate treatment. The development of this new industry is principally due to MM. Maumné and Rogelet, whose process, in operation at most of the great seats of the wool manufacture, is very simple. They evaporate the solutions to dryness, and place the residuum in resorts, and distil it very much the same as coal is distilled at gas-works. The result is that while much gas is evolved which can be used for lighting the factory, and much ammonia is expelled which can be collected and used in many ways, there remains a product consisting of carbonate, sulphate, and chloride of potassium. These salts are separated by the usual method, and pass into commerce.

CHLORIDE OF POTASSIUM FOR SHEEP.—The use of chloride of potassium is recommended in Germany as a means of increasing the growth of wool in sheep. The fact of the "yolk" of sheep containing a large proportion of this chemical led some German chemists to make experiments with a view of proving whether the supply of this material would promote the growth of wool; and the result has proved that, by administering chloride of potassium in the proportion of one part of chloride to nine parts of salt, the production of wool may be increased and its quality improved, while the general health of the animals is at the same time benefited. Experiments are being made in order to ascertain the proper quantities to administer.

MUSICAL.

Mr. Mapleson is going to take a new departure, and show the Americans something of English enterprise, by bringing to this continent, not only a first-class troupe of artists, but the Conductor (Signor Ardit) band and chorus of Her Majesty's Opera House, London. The list of artists includes Miss Minnie Hauck, Mlle. Bauermeister, Signor del Puente, Signor Campanini, and Signor Foli, and it is intended to produce M. Bizet's new opera of "Carmen" in the New York Academy of Music, with the original London cast.

Now, we are not all envious of our cousins in New York, nor are we so covetous of our neighbours' good fortune as to desire "Carmen" to be produced in Montreal instead of New York, but we are not above partaking of the crumbs from the rich man's table, and we would like to hear a few of the artists who are coming so close to our city, even without their band or chorus. Surely when Mr. Mapleson shows sufficient enterprise to bring such a vast array of talent over 3,000 miles, and maintain them at enormous expense during thirty performances on speculation, we ought to be able to offer sufficient inducements to secure a portion, at least, of this "glorious company" for a few days!

We do not want to hear "Carmen," or "Lohengrin," or any of the latter-day novelties; any opera, well performed, would satisfy us, and would be a novelty in Montreal. We think the Directors of our Academy ought to take the initiative in the matter, and thus show that their company can possibly be said to have some remote connection, at all events, with music.

DR. MACLAGAN'S ORGAN RECITALS.

The first of these recitals was given in Zion Church on Monday evening. The audience was not very large, but we could hardly expect that it should have been, so many people being out of town.

The first piece on the programme was a Fantasia in C minor by Hesse, which was admirably executed, but without the slightest attempt at expression. It was followed by a well written Andante by Smart, but neither of them seemed to impress the audience very much. After this came a Selection from "Dircorali," which took them completely by storm, and received tremendous applause. Then we had one of Bach's Fugues, and an acrobatic performance in which a Christmas Hymn was twisted into every conceivable shape, the whole concluding with the Coronation March from "Le Prophete."

We must not forget to mention the inevitable Andante in G by Batiste (which was, as usual, encored); also, the vocal solos by Messrs. Trotter and Redfern, which were well received.

While we must admit that Dr. Maclagan played, as far as mere execution is concerned, very well, and that there was much to admire in his performances, we would remind that gentleman that a mere mechanical performance of difficult pieces on the organ is not necessarily *organ music*, and would recommend him to take for his models such men as Best, Stainer or Archer, who have made their reputation, not merely by executing difficult pieces in an inane way, but by an intellectual interpretation of the works of the great masters.

These recitals might be made a means of education for the masses, if, instead of the florid and meaningless variations of Batiste and Wely, we had some of the *music* of Beethoven and Mendelssohn. True, we were treated to two fugues, one by Bach and the other by Hesse, but fugues are calculated more to show dexterity of the performer than to move the hearts of an audience, which, we take it, is the true office of the musical artist.

We hope Dr. Maclagan will take these remarks in all friendliness, as they are made solely from a desire to give an honest and impartial criticism.

THE OLD ORGANIST.

'Tis forty years ago since first
I climbed these dusty, winding stairs
To play the Dean in; how I spurned
Beneath my feet all meaner cares.
When first I leant, my cheek on fire,
And looked down blushing at the choir.

Handel and Haydn, and Mozart—
I thought they watched me as I played;
While Palestrina's stern, sad face
Seemed in the twilight to upbraid;
Pale fingers moved upon the keys—
The ghost-hands of past centuries.

Behind my oaken battlement
Above the door I used to lean,
And watch in puffing crimson hood,
Come stately sailing in the Dean;
On this, the organ breathing low,
Began to murmur soft and slow.

I used to shut my eyes and hear
The solemn prophecy and psalm
Rise up like incense; and I loved
Before the prayer the lull and calm
Till, like a stream that bursts its banks,
Broke forth brave Purcell's "Oh, give Thanks."

I knew those thirteen hundred pipes
And thirty stops, as blind men do
The voices of the friends they love,
The bird's song, and the thunder, too;
And the fierce diapason's roar,
Like storms upon a rocky shore.

And now to-day I yield me up
The dusky seat, my old loved throne,
Unto another; and no more
Shall come here in the dusk alone,
Or in the early matin hour,
To hear my old friend's voice of power.

And yet methinks that, centuries hence,
Lying beneath the chancel floor,
In that dark nook I shall delight
To hear the anthem's swell once more,
And to myself shall quietly smile
When music floods the vaulted aisle.

Or, mocking gravely at some hand
Less skillful than my own was once,
In my snug nest I'll lie, and mark
The blunders of the foolish dunce;
But to myself the secret keep,
And turn me round again to sleep.

BEETHOVEN.

When Steibelt, a pianist and composer of note in his day, came with his great celebrity from Paris to Vienna, several of Beethoven's friends were afraid that the reputation of the latter might be injured. Steibelt did not call upon him—they met, for the first time, at a party given by Count Fries, where Beethoven introduced his new trio in B flat, for pianoforte, clarinet, and violoncello (op. 11). The performer has no peculiar opportunity for display in this piece. Steibelt listened to it with a sort of condescension, paid Beethoven a few compliments, and thought himself sure of his victory. He played a quintet of his own composition, extemporized, and produced much effect by his *tremolando* passages, which were then quite novel. Beethoven could not be induced to play any more. A week afterward Count Fries gave another concert. On this occasion Steibelt played a quintet with great success, and a brilliant fantasia, which he had evidently got up—on the same theme (*Pria ch' impregno*), on which the variations in Beethoven's trio are written. This provoked the admirers of Beethoven and the master himself; they insisted on his sitting down to improvise. He went to the instrument in his usual, I may say, uncouth manner, as if he was pushed there, and, as he went by, took up the violoncello part of Steibelt's quintet, laid it (purposely) upside down on the desk, and, with one finger, strummed a theme out of the first bars. As he went on he became so enraged and excited in his improvisation that Steibelt left the room before Beethoven had done—never would meet him again, and made it a condition that any one wishing for his company should not invite Beethoven.

Certain critics in Paris claim that the new two-manual pianos recently exhibited in Paris will supersede those now in use. In the two-manual instrument two grand pianos are placed one over the other, and in the top piano the manuals are reversed, the bass notes being where the trebles usually are, and *vice versa*. Thus the performer can play without crossing his hands, and can play bass or treble, as the case may be, on the two pianos simultaneously.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for September.

Harpers' are almost invariably first in the field, and the present number well sustains their old-time reputation. The contents are varied enough to suit all tastes, and the illustrations are of even more than usual merit. There are two articles which are especially interesting to Englishmen: "Sheen the Beautiful," by Miss Clara F. Morse, with its 13 illustrations of Richmond Hill, Twickenham, and other scenes of historical interest; and a charming paper on "Thomas Bewick," the father of English wood engraving; here we have a portrait of Bewick, and reproduced with great skill a profusion of engravings from his "British Birds and Quadrupeds," (many of those who visited the Caxton Exhibition in this city will remember that a copy of this very scarce book was shown,) we may say with Wordsworth that we look at them with "ever-recurring pleasure;" there is an illustrated article on "The Reformed Wiesbaden," and still another, a pleasant gossip on a "Spring Jaunt in Staten Island." The number is filled with portions of the serial stories, "Macloed of Dare," by William Black, and "The Return of the Native," by Thomas Hardy, and several short stories; also three or more poems—in fine, it is an exceedingly rich and beautiful number.

EVOLUTION.—THE STONE BOOK, AND THE MOSAIC RECORD OF CREATION. By Thomas Cooper. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

It is refreshing to turn from that strangest of all tongues, the language of the so-called sensational novel, to the idiomatic English of Thomas Cooper. The author has a knack of putting old truths in new lights, and of enforcing and illustrating his arguments, which renders them more than ordinarily attractive. In this little volume miracles are discussed with shrewdness and a homely directness of argument. It is a model of vigorous thinking and effective eloquence. Our author tells us that it contains the substance of three lectures which have been spoken in nearly every town in England. Thomas Cooper is a man of remarkable powers, and has had a remarkable history. The writer of these lines knew him as a Physical Force Chartist in 1840, and from that date he suffered two years' imprisonment for his political opinions. His conversion has been so complete that he has lectured against striking a blow even in self-defence; and at this time he is a hearty septuagenarian lecturing on "Christian Evidences" with a strong common sense which has seldom been equalled. The present volume is the fifth of the "series," and is worthy of the man. It is a book which learned men may read with advantage. The "Record of the Creation" in the third lecture deserves to be scattered as men fling seed into the furrows.

HOLMAN LIVER PAD CO., 301 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

DEAR SIRS,—By the advice of my friend, Mr. Inglis, of your city, you sent me a "Holman Liver Pad" nearly four weeks ago; also a letter of advice, &c., &c., and requested me to let you know what effect the Pad was producing in about ten days. Well, Sir, if the advertisement of the Pad had been sent I never would have purchased one, and the idea of letting you know in ten days the beneficial results from simply wearing it seemed to me, who had been suffering for nearly six months, a sort of CRUEL JOKE. However, as faith in its efficacy. Well, thanks to the discoverer of the Pad, it seems to require no faith on the part of the wearer to be benefited by it. I was astonished at the end of ten days to find that the pain I suffered on the attempt to take a full inspiration had, as well the cough, almost left me. Please find enclosed \$5 to pay for the Pad sent, and also for another, which I hope will complete the work so well begun. I am truly thankful for the relief I have found from the use of this Magical Little "Doctor Pad." Long life to him. Please also convey my thanks to Mr. Inglis for having sent it.

Very respectfully yours,
G. F. MAITLAND.

THE ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA is now issuing Policies and Permits for Travel, covering all accidents by land or water—fatal or non-fatal—at the same rate which had hitherto been charged for Insurances covering accidental death only when beyond the limits of Canada. An Insurance of \$5,000 if killed, or \$25 a week if injured, for a three months' trip to Europe, costs now only \$25 in this Company. The Head Offices at 103 St. Francois Xavier Street.—EDWARD RAWLINGS, Manager.—Advt.

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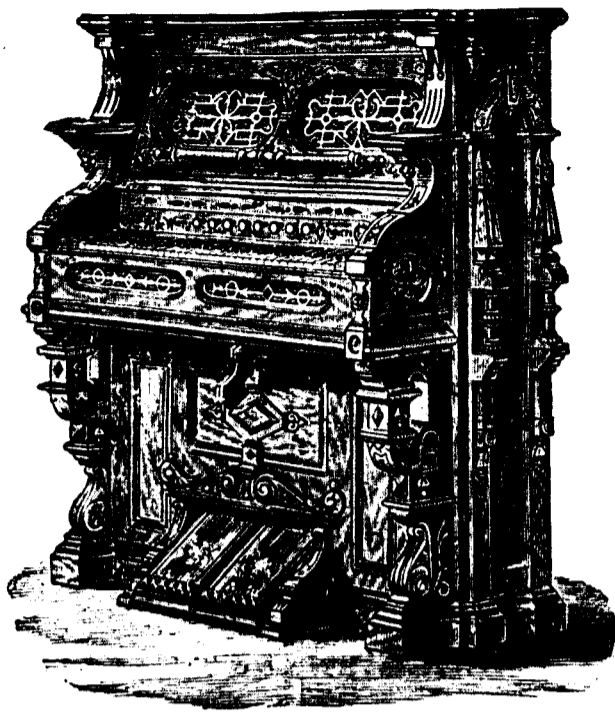
CHOICEST CUT FLOWERS,
Fresh daily, at the
BOSTON FLORAL MART,
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JOHNSON'S FLUID BEEF, pronounced by the British Medical Faculty to be the most perfect Food for Invalids ever introduced.
Sold by leading Chemists and Grocers, 35c, 60c and \$1.00. Agents—BELLHOUSE, MACPHERSON & CO., Montreal.

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BRANCHES AT TORONTO AND HALIFAX.
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EVERY INSTRUMENT
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Having not only received Diploma of Honor and Medal of Highest Merit at the United States Centennial International Exhibition, but having been UNANIMOUSLY PRONOUNCED, BY THE WORLD'S BEST JUDGES, AS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY.

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NEW PIANO WAREROOM
ON
ST. JAMES STREET.

Having leased the beautifully fitted room, No. 183 St. James Street, Montreal, near the Methodist Church, formerly occupied as a Piano Room by Alderman Hood, we opened a new PIANO AND ORGAN STORE there

On SATURDAY, the 6th Instant.

None but the best and most perfect Instruments will be kept, including those of ALBERT WARNER, New York; CHICKERING & SONS, Boston; J. P. HALL and Voss & Sons, &c., and these will be sold at a small advance on the cost of manufacturing, and fully warranted. We will also allow full value for old Pianos in exchange for new, or will purchase them for cash, as the parties may desire.

Having fine storage on the first flat of our new premises, we will store and insure Pianos for parties requiring it at a small cost, and will hire out, by the month or quarter, Pianos or Organs to responsible parties or strangers giving security. We will also sell on the instalment plan, giving parties unable to pay all cash, an opportunity to procure a good instrument on easy terms. We respectfully invite an examination of the Instruments and comparison of the prices.

NEW YORK PIANO COMPANY,
183 ST. JAMES STREET.

J. R. Cole,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
617 CRAIG STREET,
(Opposite St. Lawrence Hall,) MONTREAL.

MARY YOUNG,
(Successor to James T. Young,)
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
661 CRAIG STREET, - Corner of Bleury Street.
Custom Work a Specialty. Repairs punctually attended to. The best Dollar Boot in the city.

CRESTS AND MONOGRAMS.
STAMPING FROM DIES.
1,000 IMPRESSIONS IN BRILLIANT COLOURS
on Paper and Envelopes for \$2.50, at
Scott's Die-Sinking and Engraving Offices,
570 and 572 1/2 Craig street.



ELUCUTION.
MR. NEIL WARNER is prepared to give LESSONS in ELUCUTION at No. 38 Victoria street.
Gentlemen's Classes on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings.
Private Lessons if preferred.
Instructions given at Academies and Schools on moderate terms.

WINGATE'S GINGER WINE.
A SPLENDID BEVERAGE.
TRY IT.

ROBERTSON & CO.,
UNDERTAKERS,
No. 47 Bleury Street.
Office Desks and Jobbing a Specialty.

JOHN M. O'LOUGHLIN, Importer,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER AND BOOKBINDER,
Agent for British, American, and Foreign Newspapers and Magazines,
Winsor & Newton's Artists' Materials,
243 ST. JAMES STREET,
(opposite Ottawa Hotel,) MONTREAL.
Subscriptions solicited.

LANE'S SECOND-HAND BOOK STORE,
Newspaper, Magazine and Lending Library
Depot, at Bleury street, Montreal.
Bow Bells for June arrived. Second-hand books bought and sold. Thousands of second-hand books for sale cheap.

RICHIEU
RENAL WATER,
For the relief and cure of diseases of the Urinary Organs, such as Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, Calculus of Stone in the Bladder, Albuminaria, Irritability of the Bladder with pain while voiding urine, Gout, Rheumatism, &c., &c.

WAX FLOWERS.—The largest Stock of Wax and Materials in the Dominion, will be found at the GLASGOW DRUG HALL. Teachers supplied on liberal terms. Country orders promptly filled.

HOMOEOPATHY.—A full Stock of Fresh and Genuine Medicines always on hand. Also, Books, Humphrey's Specifics, Pond's Extract and Witch Hazel.

J. A. HARTE, Druggist,
No. 400 Notre Dame Street.

THOMAS RUSSELL & SON'S

CANADIAN BRANCH HOUSE
Is now

No. 9 KING STREET,
WEST TORONTO,



Where their celebrated WATCHES are sold directly to the public, under Guarantee Cards from the Liverpool House.

T. RUSSELL & SON.
ROBT. CUTHBERT,
Manager,
No. 9 KING STREET, WEST TORONTO.

CANADA WIRE WORKS

THOS. OVERING,

Practical Wire Worker and Manufacturer of Furniture and Cylinders for Paper Mills, Wire-Cloth Sieves, Riddles, Fenders, Grate and Safe Guards, Meat Safes, Rat and Mouse Traps, Bird Cages, &c.
Special attention paid to Builders Work, Cemetery, Garden and Farm Fencing made to order. Wire shutters and Wire Signs made at shortest notice.

757 CRAIG STREET,
(West of Victoria Square,)
MONTREAL.

Canada Metal Works.

OFFICE AND MANUFACTORY, 577 CRAIG STREET,

PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND
GAS FITTERS.

Engineers,
Machinists,
Brass and Iron Finishers
Manufacturers of

HOT WATER AND STEAM HEATING APPARATUS
And all kinds of

COPPERSMITH'S WORK FOR BREWERIES, TANNERIES, AND STEAMBOATS.

MATTINSON, YOUNG & CO.,
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A. N. Greig,

PAINTER AND DECORATIVE ARTIST
(From Manchester, Eng.)

All kinds of
HOUSE PAINTING,
TINTING, WHITEWASHING,
&c. &c. &c.

GILDING AND SIGN WRITING,
GRAINING, MARBLING AND INLAYING
Executed by Mr. Greig, a specialty.

Seven First Prizes awarded in England, America and Canada.

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**For First-Class
STEAM ENGINES,**

BOILERS AND PUMPS,
SAW MILLS, SHINGLE MILLS,
BARK MILLS, SHAFTING,
PULLIES, HANGERS AND GEARS,
PATENT HAND AND POWER HOISTS,

Address
GEO. BRUSH,
EAGLE FOUNDRY, MONTREAL.

ALSO AGENT FOR
Warrick's Patent Universal Steam Engines.
Waters' Perfect Steam Governor.
Fitzgibbon's Patent Tube Bearer.
Heald & Sisco's Centrifugal Pumps.

Montreal West.

To the Electors of the Electoral Division of Montreal West:

GENTLEMEN,—

At the request of the Conservative Associations of this City, and a large number of my fellow-citizens generally, I have consented to become a candidate for the representation in the House of Commons of the electoral division of Montreal West.

In soliciting your suffrages I deem it my duty to state frankly to you the policy which would guide me if honored with your confidence.

The country is undoubtedly in the midst of a very severe commercial and industrial crisis, how severe, is unfortunately too well known to us all, and especially to the working classes. Without charging upon the present Government the full responsibility for this state of things, I am convinced that it was in their power, by the adoption of some changes in the tariff, to have greatly mitigated the distress; their refusal to do this, their declaration that it is not in the power of Governments to avert commercial disaster, or promote commercial prosperity, has earned for them, in my opinion, the condemnation of the people, and, if elected as your representative, I would not hesitate to use the vote you give me to remove them from the position they hold.

Regarding as I do this trade question as beyond all others in importance, especially to the City of Montreal, I would, if elected, support no Government which did not undertake in an honest and patriotic spirit to inaugurate such a national policy as would promote commerce and manufactures, and develop the material resources of the Dominion.

I have confidence in the profession of the present Parliamentary Opposition to adopt this course, and I should therefore unite with them in the work.

I believe that while in this country we should not shrink from such outlay as may be necessary for its development, every effort should be made to reduce by a wise economy as far as possible the expenditures of the Government.

If elected as your representative, my constant effort will be to promote in every way possible the interests of this city and the Dominion at large.

Soliciting your support at the polls,

I am,
Gentlemen,
Your obt. servant,

M. H. GAULT.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

On FRIDAY, August 30th, and TUESDAY, September 10th,

A Special Train, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, will be run from Cacouna to Montreal, leaving at 9 a.m. for the accommodation of summer residents.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
GENERAL MANAGER.

Montreal, August 17, 1878.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

EXCURSION TO TORONTO AND NIAGARA FALLS AND RETURN,

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23rd, 1878.

Tickets for the above excursion will be issued at all Stations between Montreal and Toronto, on August 23rd, at reduced rates.

From	To Toronto and return.	To Niagara Falls and return.
Montreal	\$5.00	\$6.00
Cornwall	3.75	4.75
Prescott Junction	3.25	4.25
Brockville	3.00	4.00
Kingston	2.85	3.85
Belleville	2.10	3.10
Cobourg	2.00	3.00

Tickets valid on SPECIAL EXCURSION TRAIN only and to RETURN WITHIN ONE WEEK up to AUGUST 30th, inclusive.

For further information see Company's posters and handbills.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
GENERAL MANAGER.

Montreal, August 13th, 1878.

CANADA PAPER CO.,

374 TO 378 ST. PAUL STREET,

MONTREAL.

Works at Windsor Mills and Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Manufacturers of Writing, Book, News and Colored Papers; Manila, Brown and Grey Wrappings; Felt and Match Paper. Importers of all Goods required by Stationers and Printers.

Dominion Agents for the Celebrated Gray's Ferry Printing and Lithographic Inks and Varnishes.

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D'ISRAELI'S TONIC BITTERS

NOW

EARL BEACONSFIELD'S.

A SUPERLATIVE TONIC, AND DIURETIC AND ANTI-DYSPEPTIC REMEDY.

Sold in enormous quantities in Scotland, where it has been recommended by the Medical Faculty for upwards of twenty years.

PREPARED BY

JAMES DALGLEISH, J. & R. DALGLEISH & CO.

EDINBURGH,

SCOTLAND.

SOLD BY

At their Dominion Office,

102 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER ST.,
MONTREAL.

P. O. Box, 550.

NOTHING GENUINE UNLESS BEARING THE AUTOGRAPH OF THE MANUFACTURER,

JAMES DALGLEISH.

ABSORPTION vs. DISEASE.

IT is a settled fact that the Holman Liver and Stomach Pad has effected more cures—the Holman Liver and Stomach Pad has grown faster in favour than all the world's treatments combined.

The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad cures the severest Chronic, Liver and Stomach difficulties. The Holman Liver and Stomach Pads have proved efficacious in at least nineteen-twentieths of all the diseases man is heir to. To the permanently afflicted and the periodical sufferer now is the time to apply the Holman Liver Pad, thereby saving a world of trouble. The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad is Nature's own law—the principle of absorption. The reasons are simple enough. The Pad is applied immediately over the Vitals, Liver and Stomach, and centre of the nervous system, which pervades the digestive organs. It contains harmless medicated vegetable properties that absorb all poisonous and deteriorated fluids from the blood and stomach. The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad is not a patent medicine, but a scientific principle.

It is suspended about the neck and worn next the person over the pit of the stomach. The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad is a sure cure for Liver Complaints, Bilious Disorders, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Paralysis, Sciatica, Lumbago, Obstruction in the Spinal Column, Kidney Difficulties, Heart Disease, Intermittent Fever, Roman Fever, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Acute Pains, and Fever and Ague.

Thousands of women bear testimony to the miraculous results in all diseases peculiar to their sex. The Holman Liver and Stomach Pad is the most wonderful discovery of the 19th century, and marks a new era in the history of Medical Science. Ten thousand testimonials have been received attesting the truth of these statements.

This comparatively new method to many of curing disease by absorption, rather than by drugging the stomach with nostrums, is a principle so well understood in England, that a committee appointed by the Royal Medical Society to investigate the hypothermic method of administering medicine, reports as follows: "We may safely take as a broad guide in practice the rule that the physiological activity of nearly every substance which can be used is three or four times greater when it is given by the skin than when it is swallowed."

NATURE'S LAW.—The principle of absorption is Nature's Law.

We cannot too strongly urge the use of OUR Absorptive Medicinal Foot and Body Plasters as an auxiliary to the Pad in extreme cases of Typhoid, Bilious or other Fevers, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, and acute pains in any part of the body, especially in the small of the back and shoulders. The effect is magical; also in cases of cold extremities and partial paralysis. They stimulate and equalize the circulation, producing the most satisfactory and even astonishing results. Combining the two, and following the directions, the patient can feel but little doubt of being absolute master in the severest chronic difficulties. Price of Foot Plasters by the pair, 50c. Large Body Plasters, 50c each.

ABSORPTION SALT!

The medicated properties of Absorption Salt (prepared only by this Company) render it invaluable for bathing the feet and legs. That it fills a want long needed is already so acknowledged by its present general use in communities wherever tried.

Its effect is wonderful as an assistant in removing obstructions and inflammations; as in colds, cold extremities, fevers of every form, pains, numbness, rheumatism, and neuralgia, and in creating perfect circulation. The baths of this Salt are usually taken before retiring to rest, and are superior to any others known. The properties contained in the salt makes the baths delightful in their use and thorough disinfectors, and so medicated that whilst they open the pores of the skin, yet it is impossible to take cold from them, as is often the case with other baths.

If it happens that your druggists or merchants do not keep it, send your order to any of the Company's offices, with price enclosed, and it will be sent you by express, at your expense. Our Pad and Plasters only are sent by mail at our expense.

Price of Absorption Salt, 1 package, 25c.; 6 packages, \$1.25.

The Pad costs but \$2.50 and \$3.50, the latter only used in old complicated cases. Consultations and explanations free of charge at the Company's Offices. Send for descriptive treatise. Free.

Holman Liver Pad Company,

301 Notre Dame-st., Montreal; and 219 Hollis-st., Halifax, N.S.; Lyman, Clare & Co., Wholesale Druggists.

All live retail Druggists keep them.

Insolvent Act of 1875

AND AMENDING ACTS.

In the Matter of

WILLIAM P. BARTLEY and PASCAL AMESSE, both of the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal and Province of Quebec, Manufacturers and Traders, there carrying on business together as such, in co-partnership, under the name, style and firm of W. P. Bartley & Co.,

Insolvents.

The undersigned Assignee will sell at his Office, No. 115 St. Francois Xavier Street, in the City of Montreal, on

TUESDAY, the THIRD day of SEPTEMBER next, at Eleven o'clock in the Forenoon,

A certain lot of land situate and being on St. Patrick Street, in the said City of Montreal, known as lot number six hundred and nine on the official plan and in the Book of Reference of St. Ann's Ward of the said City of Montreal, and containing forty-nine feet in width by one hundred and eight feet in depth, the whole French measure, and more or less; with the buildings thereon erected.

JOHN FAIR,

Assignee.

Montreal, 24th July, 1878.

Insolvent Act of 1875

AND AMENDING ACTS.

In the matter of

J. CARROLL & Co.,

Insolvents.

STOCK OF DRY GOODS FOR SALE BY AUCTION,

Will be sold by public auction, on TUESDAY, 30th August inst., at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, in the store, No. 109 St. Lawrence street, lately occupied by the insolvents, a most desirable stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, amounting as per inventory to \$9,440.73.

The stock and inventory may be seen, and full particulars obtained on application at the office of the undersigned Assignee, or at the store, No. 109 St. Lawrence street.

Terms and conditions will be made known at time of sale.

JOHN FAIR,

Assignee.

W. E. SHAW,
Auctioneer.

T. F. STONEHAM & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF

TRANSPARENT AND OPAQUE

WINDOW SHADES

RUSTIC BLINDS,
ITALIAN AWNINGS,
WIRE SCREENS, &c.,

FOR

Offices, Stores and Private Dwellings, made to order, at manufacturers' prices.

359 NOTRE DAME STREET,
Sign of Letter (S.)

MERCER'S HYPOFOSFIC ELIXIR.

The True Elixir of Life.



This elegant preparation surpasses all other health restoring tonics, acting through the blood on the brain, nerves, muscles and tissues. Its influence is rapidly felt and it is invaluable in all cases of nervous debility, lassitude arising from over work or anxiety, and all liver, chest, and rheumatic complaints. It greatly hastens recovery and restores strength after sickness of every kind.

Ordinary Dose one Tablespoonful in Water.

PREPARED IN THE LABORATORY OF
NATHAN MERCER & CO.,

MONTREAL.

Price one Dollar.
Sold by all Druggists.

"GOOD BOOKKEEPING, to a man of business, is equal to one-half of his capital."—Mr. Commissioner Fonblanque, Court of Bankruptcy, London, Eng. DAY'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, TORONTO, (Established 1862), a select Business School for young men. Advantages offered: Individual and thorough instruction by an experienced Accountant, and course of study arranged to meet the capacity of pupils. For terms address, prepaid, JAMES E. DAY, College Rooms, 96 King Street West Toronto.