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FREE PRESS
OTTAWA VALLEY
ALMANACK
—AND—
FARMERS' BAROMETER
FOR THE YEAR
1874.

—●—
▲ Useful Household Compendium for the Artisan, Farmer and Mechanic.

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No Home complete without the

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RATES OF POSTAGE ON LETTERS.

Canadian letters, 3 cents per $\frac{1}{2}$ oz., and 3 cents for every fraction of $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. Unpaid letters are charged 5 cents per $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. Postal cards 1 cent.

The rate of Postage to British Columbia, Vancouver's Island, Manitoba, and Prince Edward's Island is 3 cents per $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. if prepaid; 5 cents per $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. if not prepaid. To Newfoundland 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents per $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. must be prepaid.

UNITED STATES.—The rate of postage on letters between any place in Canada and the United States is, if prepaid, 6 cents per $\frac{1}{2}$ oz.; if unpaid, 10 cents per $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. Letters addressed to, or received from United States, on which stamps are affixed, representing less than the amount of postage to which the letters are liable, are rated as wholly unpaid, no credit being given for partial payment.

The single rate of postage on letters between any place in Canada and any place in the United Kingdom is, by Canadian Packet, sailing on Saturday, 6 cents per $\frac{1}{2}$ oz.; by New York Steamer, sailing on Wednesday, 8 cents per $\frac{1}{2}$ oz.

PARCEL POST.

Parcels may be forwarded betwixt any offices in Canada, at 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ cents for every 8 oz.; weight not to exceed 4 lbs., and the postage must be prepaid by stamp. The parcel should have the words "By Parcel Post" plainly written on the address.

REGISTRATION.

The following are the fees which, as well as the ordinary postage, must be prepaid at the office at which posted:—

On letters to Canada, Newfoundland, or Prince Edward's Island, 2 cents; on letters to any place in the United States, 5 cents; on letters to any place in the United Kingdom, 8 cents; on parcels, packets, &c., to any part of Canada, 5 cents; on boxes, packets, and newspapers, to the United Kingdom, 5 cents.

When letters are registered for whatever destination, both postage and registration fees should be prepaid by stamps. The postage and registration fee on letters addressed to the United Kingdom, the United States, and places abroad, must be paid wholly in stamps or money.

A registered letter can only be delivered to the party addressed or to his or her order. The registration does not make the Post Office responsible for its safe delivery; it simply makes its transmission more secure, by rendering it practicable to trace it when passing from one place to another in Canada, and at least to the frontier or port of despatch.

Postage Stamps, to be used in payment of the several rates, are issued as follows:— $\frac{1}{2}$ cent stamp, to prepay small Periodicals; 1 cent stamp, to

prepay drop letters; 2 cent stamp, to prepay Transient Newspapers, Registered Letters; 3 cent stamp, to prepay the ordinary letter rate; 6 cent stamp, to prepay the rate on United States letters; 6 cent stamp, to prepay rate to England and Canada Packet; 8 cent stamp, to prepay rate to England, via Cunard Packet.

A mutilated stamp, or a stamp cut half is not recognised.

MONEY ORDERS.

Money Orders, payable in the Dominion, may be obtained at any Money Order Office (of which a list can be seen at any Post Office), at the following rates:—

Under and $\frac{1}{2}$ to \$10, 5 cents, over \$10 and not exceeding \$20, 10 cents, and 10 cents for every additional \$20 up to \$100, 5 cents which sum no single order can issue; in New Brunswick, 5 cents for each \$10.

Money Orders on England, Ireland, and Scotland.—Money Orders payable at any Money Order Office in Great Britain and Ireland, can be obtained in any Money Order Office. The orders are drawn in sterling. The commission chargeable by the Post Office is:—For £2 and under, 25 cents; from £2 to £5, 50 cents; from £5 to £10, 75 cents; from £10 to £20, \$1. No order can be drawn for more than £10, but any number of orders for £10 each may be procured.

The rate of commission charged on orders on Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, and Prince Edward's Island over and above the currency value of the sterling is as follows:—

For orders not exceeding £5 sterling 25 cts.
For £5 and not ex. £10 sterling 50 cts.
" £10 " " £15 " 75 cts.
" £15 " " £20 " \$1.

Money Orders are now issued on British India at the following rates:

For sums not ex. £2 sterling 30 cts.
Above £2 and " " £5 " 60 cts.
" £5 " " £7 " 90 cts.
" £7 " " £10 " \$1 20c.

POST-OFFICE SAVINGS BANK.

Post Office Savings Banks, having the direct security of the Dominion, to every depositor for re-payment of all moneys deposited, with the interest due thereon.

DUTIES ON PROMISSORY NOTES AND BILLS OF EXCHANGE.

Stamps required for Single Notes, Drafts, and Bills of Exchange.—3 cents for \$100; 3 cents every additional \$100; 3 cents every additional fraction of \$100.

For Notes and Drafts, Bills in Duplicate.—2 cents on each part of \$100; 2 cents on each part of every additional \$100; 2 cents on each part and for every additional fraction of \$100.

For Notes, Drafts, and Bills, in more parts than two.—1 cent on each part for \$100; 1 cent on each part for every additional \$100; 1 cent on each part for every additional fraction of \$100.

\$25, 1 cent; \$25 and upwards to \$50, 2 cents; \$50 and upwards to \$100, 3 cents; interest payable at maturity to be counted as principal. The fourth clause of the Stamp Act enacts that any cheque upon a chartered bank or licensed banker, or on any savings bank, if the same shall be payable on demand; any Post-office money order and any municipal debenture, or coupon of such debenture shall be free of duty under this Act.

FESTIVALS, ANNIVERSARIES, &c., FOR THE YEAR 1874.

Epiphany	Jan. 6
Septuagesima Sunday	Feb. 1
Quinquagesima—Shrove Sun.	15
Ash Wednesday	18
Quadragesima—1st S. in Lent	22
St. David	Mar. 1
St. Patrick	17
Annunciation—Lady Day	25
Palm Sunday	29
Good Friday	April 3
Easter Sunday	5
Low Sunday	12
St. George	23
Rogation Sunday	May 10
Ascension Day—Holy Thurs.	14
Queen Victoria	24
Whit Sunday	24
Trinity Sunday	31
Corpus Christi	June 4
Accession of Victoria	20
Proclamation	21
Midsummer Day	24
Dominion Day	July 1
Michaelmas Day	Sept. 29
Birth of Prince of Wales	Nov. 9
First Sunday in Advent	29
St. Andrew	30
St. Thomas	Dec. 2
Christmas Day	25

FOREIGN COINS—BRITISH VALUE.

Cent—America, 1d.
Cruado Nova-Portugal, 3s. 3d.
Dollar—Spanish, 4s. 3d.; American, 4s. 2d.
Ducat—Flanders, Sweden, Austria, and Saxony, 3s. 3d.; Denmark, 3s. 3d.
Florin—Prussia, Poland, 1s. 6d.; Holland, 1s. 6d.; Germany (Austria), 2s.
Franc, or Livre—French, 9d.
Guilder—Dutch 1s. 8d.; German, 1s. 7d. to 8d.
Louis d'or—(old) 12s. 6d.—Louis, or Napoleon—12s.
Moldore—Portugal, 2s. 6d.
Pagoda—Asia, 3s. 6d.
Piastre—Arabian, 3s. 6d.; Spanish, 3s. 7d.
Pistole—Spain, or Barbary, 12s. 3d.; Italy, 12s. 6d.; Sicily, 12s. 6d.
Re—Portugal, 20th of 1d.; a MILL-re, 4s. 6d.
Rial—3 to a dollar, 6d.
Rix-dollar—German, 3s. 6d.; Dutch, Hamburg, Denmark, and Sweden, 4s. 3d.
Rouble—Russian, 3s. 3d.
Rupee—Asia, Silver, 1s. 10d.; ditto, Gold, 2s. 6d.
Sol, or Sou—French, 1d.



"WHY! IT HAS A FAT SURFACE!"

1874—JANUARY—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 2nd, 7-3 ev. New Moon, 14th, 8-6 m. Last Quar. 10th, 7-53 ev. First Quar. 24th, 12-43 nt.

		8c R. sts.	Moos Hises & Sets.	13
1 Th	New Year's Day.	8 8c	Rises P.M.	13
2 F	Hanging criminals in chains was abolished in Great Britain in the year 1838.	4 0s	3 20	⊙
3 S	George Monk, Duke of Albemarle (regent of Stuart dynasty), died, 1670.	8 8r	4 26	15
4 S	2nd Sunday after Christmas.	4 3s	5 38	16
5 M	Sealing-wax was not brought into use in England until about 1596.	8 7r	6 52	17
6 Tu	Epiphany.	4 6s	8 6	18
7 W	Sir T. Lawrence dies, 1830.	8 7r	9 17	19
8 Th	"Fragility is <i>de Abate alone</i> ."	4 8s	10 27	20
9 F	Caroline Lucretia Herschel (astronomer) died at the age of 84, seven, 1848.	8 5r	11 34	21
10 S	That interesting <i>de Abate</i> commenced.	4 11s	After Mid-	⊙
11 S	1st Sunday after Epiphany.	8 4r	night A.M.	23
12 M	The winter was so mild that various flowers bloomed through January.	4 14s	1 56	24
13 Tu	Lord Eldon died, 1838.	8 3r	3 12	25
14 W	Queen Elizabeth crowned, 1559.	4 17s	4 29	26
15 Th	"Happy men shall have many friends."	8 1r	5 47	27
16 F	Battle of Corunna, and death of Sir John Moore, 1809.	4 20s	6 59	28
17 S	John Ray (naturalist), d., 1704.	8 0r	8 0	29
18 S	2nd Sunday after Epiphany.	4 23s	Sets P.M.	⊙
19 M	Tropanum executed for the murder of the Kinck family at Pautin, 1870.	7 58r	5 41	1
20 Tu	In 1794 bigamy was declared to be no longer a felony, but to be punished as larceny.	4 25s	7 13	2
21 W	Louis XVI. beheaded, 1793.—His Queen, Marie Antoinette, shared the same fate in October following.	7 56r	8 41	3
22 Th	William Pitt died, 1806. A public funeral was devoted to his honour by Parliament.	4 20s	10 8	4
23 F	Princess Royal of England married to Prince Frederick-William of Prussia, 1858.	7 53r	11 33	5
24 S	Frederick-William of Prussia, 1858.	4 32s	Mid-	6
25 S	3rd Sunday after Epiphany.	7 51r	night A.M.	⊙
26 M	The remains of a Mammoth were found at Harwich in 1803.	4 38s	2 22	8
27 Tu	Dr. Bell died, 1832.	7 48r	3 46	9
28 W	"Good cheap, is dear at long run."	4 38s	5 3	10
29 Th	George III. (first sovereign of the Hanoverian dynasty born in England) died, 1820.	7 48r	6 12	11
30 F	The first printing executed in Australia was in the year 1810.	4 43s	7 6	12
31 S	John Ferguson, of Culmarnock, died, leaving £1,520,000 to various institutions, 1856.	7 42r	7 47	13

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE, the most celebrated portrait painter of his age, was born at Bristol in 1769, and was the son of an innkeeper in poor circumstances. He was but a child of 10 years, he evinced remarkable aptitude and skill in taking portraits, and his father would often introduce him to the guests in the inn parlour who were chiefly farmers of the vicinity, that he might turn his gift to profitable account. The lad was able to dash off an excellent likeness in a few minutes, and the good-natured farmers were so pleased to have their "pictures in little"—a luxury procurable only by the rich in those pre-photographic days—that the little artist's father formed a considerable adjunct to his father's receipts. From that period until about eight years of age he went to school, but beyond this, and a few lessons in languages, his education was self-acquired.

During the few years that his father remained at Bristol, Lawrence most industriously used his privilege of admission into many of the galleries of the neighbouring gentry to add to his artistic experience by copying the subjects which commanded his admiration; and a copy of "Raphael's Transfiguration" which he executed, procured him the prize of five guineas and a silver palette from the Society for the encouragement of the Arts. In the year 1783 he removed with his family to Bath, where he actively employed himself in taking portraits in crayon. Luckily for Lawrence not only was he a painter, but he was handsome in face and in figure, attractive in manner, and cheerful and amusing in company. These advantages, coupled with his facilities for communicating pleasure by the pencil, secured him welcome reception in private families—to which he was admitted on terms of familiarity and fondness, where, without his good qualities, no professional talent would have introduced him.

When Lawrence came to London in 1787, still but a lad of eighteen, he had no ordinary name to compose with, as Reynolds, Barry, Opie, and Hoppner were in the fullness of their celebrity. From 1787 to 1791, the first four years of his residence in London, the gradations of proficiency and the steps of his career are comparatively obscure. But a portrait of Miss Farnen, the celebrated actress (afterwards Countess of Derby) which he had painted, brought Lawrence more particularly into notice; and in 1791 he was sent to the Royal Academy by the desire of the Queen and by the direct command of the King, now that time the tide of business set in, and on happy his lot to another till he left all competitors behind him. He now entered upon an exceptionally brilliant career. Successive Sir Joshua Reynolds as painter-in-ordinary to George III., and having the patronage and friendship of the Prince of Wales, very many of the prominent men of the time sat to him. Amongst their number were Louis XVIII. and Charles X. of France, Pius VII., Cardinal Gonsalvi, Blacas, Wellington, and many members of the royal family and the nobility, besides numerous continental celebrities. Knighthood was conferred on him at the instance of the Prince of Wales after George IV. who sat to him several times. In 1800 Lawrence was made President of the Royal Academy, being

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"GOOD WORDS AND NO DEEDS ARE RUSHES AND REEDS."

The third occupant of the chair since the foundation of that Institution in 1793, and replacing Mr. Benjamin West, who succeeded Sir Joshua Reynolds.

For many years Sir Thomas Lawrence derived from his works an income approaching the large amount of £15,000 per annum, but so eagerly did he contest the possession of any rare and valuable art productions when occasion offered, that even this princely income was not enough for him; and true as it is that the value of the collection which he had formed was estimated at over his demise, at £20,000, he nevertheless died in straitened circumstances. His death occurred in 1830, and his memory was honoured by burial in St. Paul's Cathedral.

The following anecdote is from a letter written by Sir Gore Ouseley, and is a striking illustration of Sir Thomas's skill as an artist. He had been employed to paint the portrait of Mirza, the Persian ambassador in England, and which Sir Gore Ouseley took with him when he went on his embassy to Persia. It must be remarked that the Persians were not much accustomed to pictorial allusion; and therefore the prime minister of Persia paid the same sort of testimony to his executive powers as the birds to Zeuxis's grapes. Sir George says:—

"His Excellency Mirza Shefi, prime minister of the king of Persia, called on me one morning at Teheran so unexpectedly that I had not time to remove the Persian ambassador's portrait from the sofa, on which I had placed it the moment before, from out of its packing-case. I hastened to the door of the drawing-room to receive the minister, and, taking him by the hand, was leading him to the sofa, when he unaccountably drew back. 'It is necessary to premise that in Persian houses (and I was then living in a palace lent me by the king whilst my own was building), the apartments have frequently open windows as well as doors of communication to other rooms on the same floor, and that Mirza Shefi may have possibly mistaken the frame of the picture, erect against the wall, for that of a window. At all events it did not injure the illusion.

"On looking back to learn the cause of his hesitation, I perceived the old minister's countenance inflamed with anger, which, before I could inquire the cause of it, burst forth in an apostrophe to the portrait. 'I think,' said he, 'that when the representative of the king of England does me the honour of standing up to receive me, in due respect to him you should not be seated.' I could not resist laughing at this delightful mistake, and before I could explain, he said to me, 'Yes, it is your excellency's kindness to that impertinent fellow that encourages such disrespect, but with your permission I'll soon teach him to know his distance.' Shaking his cane at the picture, he uttered a volley of abuse at poor Mirza Abul Hassan, and said that if he had forgotten all proper respect to Sir Gore Ouseley, he must at least show it to the representative of his own sovereign. His rage was most violent, and I was obliged to bring him close to the picture before he was undeceived. In the course of my life I think I never met with such a flattering, natural, and unsophisticated tribute to my superior talent. On approaching the picture he passed his hand over the canvas, and, with a look of unaffected surprise, exclaimed, 'Why, it has a flat surface!' Yet at a little distance I could have sworn by the Koran, that it was a projecting surface—in truth, that it was Abul Hassan Khan himself!"

The portraiture of Sir Thomas Lawrence is conspicuous for the happy manner in which the artist portrayed his subjects in the most pleasing play of their facial expression, giving to them a life-like resemblance, while seemingly adding to their beauty; and it may be that this, in some measure, explains the greater success of his portraits of women and children.

A PURE AND SIMPLE LIFE.

(17.)—JOHN RAY was one of those self-made men who leave their names as landmarks for the guidance of future workers in the world's busy hive. The following is a brief sketch of his life:—

He was born at Black-Notley, near Breamore, in 1697; and though his father was a blacksmith, he contrived to give his son as good an education as the neighbouring town could supply. In due course the boy was sent to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he so distinguished himself as to obtain a Fellowship, and also a College Lectureship in Greek and Mathematics. It is, however, as a botanist and zoologist that he is best known. The study of botany, in his day much neglected, became a passion with him; and in 1699 he published in Latin his *Catalogus of Plants growing in the Neighbourhood of Cambridge*. This work—on which he unwearyingly laboured for about ten years—was the foundation of his reputation. *Synonyma Zoologica* and *Striptura Zoologica*. In pursuit of his favourite studies he made numerous journeys over the kingdom with his friend Mr. Willoughby, and even set out on his travels over a good part of the continent of Europe, to disabuse an account of his adventures in 1693. The Royal Society in 1697 showed their appreciation of Ray's honest industry and learning by electing him a Fel-

low; and he was afterwards a frequent contributor to the *Transactions of the Society*. His researches in zoology are the foundation of the science as we find it today, and of which Cuvier has spoken in the highest praise; and modern botany is almost equally indebted to his labours. His works embrace nearly everything connected with the earth and its inhabitants, both animal and vegetable. After his death, his *History of Insects*, and a collection of *Philosophical Letters* were published. His life was singularly simple and pure; and especially after his ordination in 1690 his piety shone as prominent, as his thirst for knowledge. In 1700 he published a *Perseus* to a *Holy Life*—a work possessing the same rational and solid character as that which marks his scientific treatises.

The latter days of Ray were spent in the neighbourhood of his birth-place, and were chiefly occupied in perfecting his collections and improving their arrangement. The holy calm which marked his active life shone conspicuously throughout its closing moments, as is proved by the following affecting letter, written on his deathbed, to Sir Hans Sloane:—

"Dear Sir—the best of friends—"

"These are to take a final leave of you as to this world; I look upon myself as a dying man. God requite your kindness expressed anyways towards me a hundredfold; bless you with a continuance of all good things in this world, and eternal life and happiness hereafter; grant us a happy meeting in heaven.

I am, Sir, eternally yours,

JOHN RAY.

Ray died shortly afterwards, in the year 1704.

A TERMAGANT WIFE.

(27.)—THE REV. DR. ANDREW BELL, the projector and founder of National Schools on the "Madras," or "Monitorial" system, was able, by being a holder of rich livings, and also by the aid of very frugal, or, rather, penurious habits, to realise a large fortune, all of which, viz., £120,000 three-per-cent. consols, he devoted, at his death, in 1832, to found an extensive establishment for juvenile education in his native city of St. Andrews; and for other charitable purposes.

Dr. Bell had gone out as chaplain to India, and had been appointed minister of St. Mary's church, Madras. It was here that he commenced the gratuitous institution of the orphan children of the Military Asylum, and started the system of mutual help in teaching. When he returned to England he introduced his mode of teaching, and became an ardent school reformer, and his scheme was taken up by the well-known Joseph Lancaster. They worked together for a time most harmoniously; but at length Dr. Bell was induced to separate himself from Mr. Lancaster, who was supported chiefly by dissenters, and set about establishing his schools where Church doctrines might be taught. Hence arose the National Schools on the one hand, and the Lancasterian or British Schools on the other. As a reward for his meritorious labours, Dr. Bell was made prebendary of Westminster, and honoured with two degrees—that of LL.D. being conferred by the university of his native town. He died in the year 1832; and was buried in Westminster Abbey.

Dr. Bell, like John Wesley, had a termagant wife, of whom De Quincy (the essayist and critic) thus speaks:—

"Most men have their enemies and calumniators; Dr. Bell had, who happened rather inconsiderately to be his wife, from whom he was legally separated. This legal separation did not prevent the lady from persecuting the unhappy doctor with everlasting letters, indorsed outside with records of her enmity and spite. Sometimes she addressed her epistles thus:—

"To that supreme of rogues, who looks the hang-dog that he is, Doctor (such a Doctor!) Andrew Bell."

"Or again:—

"To the ape of apes, and the knave of knaves, who is recorded once to have paid a debt—but a small one, you may be sure, it was that he selected for this wonderful experiment. In fact, it was not paid. Had it been on the other side of 6d., he must have died before he could have achieved so dreadful a success!"

"Why the doctor submitted to these annoyances, nobody knew. Some said it was mere intolerance; but others said it to be a cunning compromise with her insupportable malice. And in the above manner, for years, she ingeniously varied the style of her abuse, and the chance bearer of the letters to the doctor would naturally solve the mystery by supposing an extra portion of madness in the writer, rather than an extra portion of knavery in the reverend receiver."



YOUNG KIRKE WHITE READS HIS FIRST PRIZE POEM.

1874—FEBRUARY—28 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 1st, 11-36 min. New Moon, 16th, 7-45 ev.
Last Quar. 9th, 4-29 aft. First Quar. 23rd, 10-45 m.

		Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age
1	S	7 41r	Rises P.M.	①
2	M	4 49s	5 50 15	
3	Tu	7 37r	7 2 16	
4	W	4 52s	8 12 17	
5	Th	7 34r	9 20 18	
6	F	4 56s	10 30 19	
7	S	7 30r	11 39 20	
8	S	5 0s	After Mid- night	21
9	M	7 27r	A.M.	②
10	Tu	5 3s	2 8 23	
11	W	7 23r	3 24 24	
12	Th	5 7s	4 39 25	
13	F	7 19r	5 45 26	
14	S	5 11s	6 37 27	
15	S	7 15r	7 16 28	
16	M	5 14s	Sets P.M.	③
17	Tu	7 12r	6 12 1	
18	W	5 18s	7 44 2	
19	Th	7 8r	9 11 3	
20	F	5 22s	10 40 4	
21	S	7 4r	After Mid- night	5
22	S	5 26s	A.M.	6
23	M	7 0r	1 34 7	
24	Tu	5 29s	2 57 8	
25	W	6 55r	4 7 9	
26	Th	5 33s	5 5 10	
27	F	6 51r	5 48 11	
28	S	5 37s	6 21 12	

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

THE premature death, at the age of twenty-one, of that promising poet, HENRY KIRKE WHITE, has been sincerely regretted by every admirer of genius; and his brief life has afforded one of the finest examples on record of youthful talent and perseverance devoted to the purest and noblest objects.

He was born at Nottingham, in 1785. His father was a butcher by trade—an "ungentle craft"—and so little sympathy had he with his son's tastes and predilections, that he not only kept him from school one day a week to carry out meat, but for a time employed him entirely in this ungenial task. The boy manifested an ardent love of reading from his childhood, and it was a passion to which everything else gave way. It is related of him that when he was but seven years old, he would steal into the kitchen to teach the servant-girl to read and write; and his first composition was a tale of a Swiss emigrant, which he gave to this same servant to read—being ashamed to show it to his mother.

It is related of young White, that at school one day, when only eleven years of age, he wrote a separate theme for the twelve boys who were in his class. The master, on reading these, was much struck with their supposed productions, and said he had never known them write so well upon any subject before, and could not refrain from expressing his astonishment at the excellence of Henry's own! But a little inquiry on the part of the master soon cleared up the mystery.

Anxious that his son should learn a trade, his father placed him, in his fourteenth year, at a stocking-loom, with the view at some future period of getting a situation in a hosier's warehouse; but the young poet could not endure the thought of spending seven years of his life in an employment so ungenial to his tastes; and after struggling at it most unwillingly for a year, he persuaded his mother to place him in the office of a solicitor, where, as no premium could be paid with him, he had to serve two years before he could be articled. In his leisure hours he applied himself to the study of languages, and was able, in the course of ten months, to read *Horace* with tolerable facility, and also made some progress in Greek. Such was his love for learning, and such his application, that he taught himself Greek, Latin, Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese, before attaining his nineteenth year. He now became a member of a literary society in Nottingham, and delivered an extempore lecture on *Genius*, which attracted much deserved notice. At fifteen, he gained a silver medal for a translation from *Horace*; and the following year a pair of globes, for an *Imaginary Tour from London to Edinburgh*, was awarded him by a London publisher. He determined upon trying for this prize one evening when at tea with his family, and at supper he read to them his performance, his mother listening to him with the greatest delight.

In his seventeenth year White published a small volume of poems, which possessed considerable merit. In his preface to the volume, he very

"In all difficulties, be patient, and overcome them by perseverance."

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And also

"HE WHO SOWS THORNS, WILL NEVER REAP GRAPES"

modestly stated that the poems were the production of a youth of seventeen, published for the purpose of facilitating his future studies, and enabling him "to pursue those inclinations which might one day place him in an honourable position in society." A dislike to the drudgery of an attorney's office, and a deafness which threatened to render him useless as a lawyer, had induced him to make the above declaration, and which should have dissuaded the severity of criticism; but the volume was most unfavourably noticed in the *Monthly Review*, and young White felt the most exquisite mental pain from the unjust and ungenerous critique. Fortunately, however, the volume had been read by Southey, who immediately wrote him a letter of encouragement; and other friends springing up, he was enabled to achieve the darling object of his ambition—admission to the University of Cambridge. Poetry was now abandoned for severer studies; and so well did he apply himself to learning that at the end of the first term he was at once pronounced the first man. Next year he again distinguished himself, and was looked upon as a future senior wrangler; and his college offered him, at their expense, a private tutor in mathematics during the long vacation. But the intensity of his studies had ruined his con-



BIRTH-PLACE OF HENRY KIRKE WHITE.

stitution, and it was soon that Death had set his mark upon him. He went to London in the hope that a change of scene might recruit his shattered nerves and spirits, but on his return to college, he was so completely prostrated that it was out of the power of medical skill to save him, and his exhausted nature sank beneath incessant toil and anxiety, on the 19th of October, 1806.

Southey continued his regard for the memory of White after his untimely death. He wrote a sketch of his life, and edited his *Romances*, which passed through several editions. He considered that his early death was to be lamented as a loss to English literature.—Byron, in his *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, has also consecrated some beautiful lines to the memory of White.

A tablet to White's memory, with a medalion by Chantrey, was placed in All Saints' Church, Cambridge, by a young American gentleman, Mr. Boot, and bearing the following expressive and tender inscription by Professor Smyth:—

"Warm with fond hope and learning's sacred flames,
To Granta's bosom the youthful poet came;
Unconquered powers the immortal mind displayed,
But worn with anxious thought, the frame decayed.
Pale o'er his lamp, and in his cell retired,
The martyr student faded and expired.
Oh! genius, taste, and pious sincerity!
Too early lost amidst studies too severe!
I foremost to mourn was generous Southey seen,
He told the tale, and showed what White had been;
Nor told in vain. Far o'er the Atlantic wave
A wanderer came, and sought the poet's grave;
On yon low stone he saw his lonely name,
And raised this fond memorial to his fame.

White was the author of the well-known *Hymn for Family Worship*, beginning:—

"O Lord! another day is flown,
And we, a lonely band,
Are met once more before thy throne.
To bless thy fostering hand.

And also of the *Star of Bethlehem*, commencing—

"When marshalled on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky;
One star alone, of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye."

A SEVERE REPROOF.

(21).—THE following anecdote is related of the Rev. ROBERT HALL (the celebrated Baptist preacher and theological writer):—

On one occasion Mr. HALL visited London for the purpose of hearing Dr. Mason, of New York, deliver a discourse before the London Missionary Society. The extraordinary effort which the mastery address of Mason had produced was the theme, for the time, of general observation; and Mr. Hall was among the most enthusiastic of its admirers. Soon after his return to Leicester, a certain reverend gentleman paid him an accidental visit, when Mr. Hall requested him to preach for him that evening, assigning, as a reason, that he had just returned from London, oppressed with a sense of the wonderful eloquence of Dr. Mason, of New York. The visitor affected great desire to be excused preaching before so distinguished a scholar as Mr. Hall. The latter, however, would take no denial, insisting that if he would not preach, his people would have no sermon that evening. The clerical friend—a little pompous, yet withal very stout person—a man of great verbosity and paucity of thought—at length overcame his scruples, and ascended the pulpit. At the close of the services, Mr. Hall thanked him very heartily for his discourse, which, he said, had given him more comfort than any sermon he had ever heard in his life. This assertion, which it inflamed the vanity of the one, prompted the sarcasm of the other. The former, unable to conceal the satisfaction he felt, urged Mr. Hall to state what there was in the sermon that afforded him so much pleasure. Mr. Hall replied, "Sir, I have just returned from hearing the great man, Dr. Mason, of New York. Why, sir, he is my very beau-ideal of a minister; he reminds me more than any other of our day of what one might suppose strongly the apostle John to have been. Such profound thought, such majesty of diction, and such brilliancy of illustration, I have never heard equalled and it left me with such an overpowering conviction of my own insignificance, that I had resolved never to enter the pulpit again," and rising up, he energetically exclaimed, "But, thank God, I have heard you, sir, and I feel myself a man again!"

It must not, however, from the foregoing, be inferred that Mr. Hall was accustomed to indulge in such severe sarcasms, excepting when he saw the weakness of the man usurping the place of his sacred vocation.

The history of this celebrated preacher's marriage was a very singular one, and is thus related:—

"One day, whilst dining with a friend, he was joined on his life of single-blessedness. He said nothing, but after dinner, as he was sitting alone in the study, a young woman, who had waited at dinner again entered with the confection, when Mr. Hall, who in her eyes was scarcely less than a king, said to her, 'Betty, do you love the Lord Jesus Christ?' The girl replied that she loved she did, taking the question merely as an accustomed one from a minister. To her utter surprise, however, Mr. Hall immediately followed it up by falling on his knees, and exclaiming—'Tisn, Betty, you must love me,' and asked her to marry him. In her astonishment she ran away and told the family she believed Mr. Hall had gone mad again (he had been once deranged). Her master, like herself, was surprised, and on his speaking with Mr. Hall on the subject, the latter declared his intention of marrying the girl—and married they were, and lived happily together, she making him a very good wife."

A WONDERFUL MEMORY.

(25).—PROFESSOR PORSON (who became so famous as a classical scholar) when a boy at Eton, displayed the most astonishing powers of memory, of which the following instance is given:—

"In going up to a lesson one day, he was accosted by a boy in the same form, with—'Porson, will you give me a line?' 'Horace.' 'Let me look at it.' Porson handed the book to his comrade; who, pretending to return it, dexterously substituted another in its place, with which Porson proceeded. Being called on by the master, he read and construed the tenth Ode of the first Book very regularly. Observing that the class laughed, the master said, 'Porson, you seem to me to be reading on one side of the page, while I am looking at the other; pray whose edition have you?' Porson hesitated. 'Let me see it, rejoined the master, when, to his great surprise, clerk of an English Ode. Porson was ordered to go to the desk, where he did, easily, correctly, and promptly, to the end of the Ode.'

Porson enjoyed the reputation of being one of the best Greek scholars and critics of the age in England, notwithstanding that he experienced little patronage—a circumstance partly attributable to his intemperate habits.—He was the son of the parish clerk of East Ruston, Norfolk—the vicar of which, noticing his great aptitude for learning, sent him to school—and hence his advancement.



AN UNLUCKY BREAKFAST FOR THE MARQUIS DE CONDORCET.

1874—MARCH—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Fall Moon, 3rd, 5-21 mn. New Moon, 18th, 5-2 mn.
Last Quar. 11th, 5-34 mn. First Quar. 24th, 10-31 nt.

		Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age
1 S	2nd Sun. in Lent.—St. David.	6 47 r	Rises P.M.	13
2 M	Matthew Flinders born, 1760.	5 40 s	4 50	14
3 Tu	Sir Nicholas Carew (relative of Anne Boleyn) executed for conspiracy, 1539.	6 42 r	6 1	15
4 W	Riots in many parts of England, on account of the high price of bread, 1855.	5 44 s	7 10	16
5 Th	Duke of Hamilton (friend of Charles I.) be- headed in Old Palace Yard, 1649.	6 38 r	8 18	17
6 F	Potatoes were first brought to England from America, by Sir Francis Drake, 1585.	5 47 s	9 29	18
7 S	Lord Collingwood second in command at Trafalgar died, 1810.	6 33 r	10 39	19
8 S	3rd Sunday in Lent.	5 51 s	11 55	20
9 M	Aboukir surrendered to the British under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, 1801.	6 29 r	After Mid- night	21
10 Tu	Prince of Wales married Princess Alexandra of Denmark, 1863.	5 54 s	A.M.	22
11 W	"Except wind stands as never it stood, It is an ill wind turns none to good."	6 24 r	2 22	23
12 Th	—TUESDAY.	5 58 s	3 32	24
13 F	Battle of Stamford, 1470.	6 20 r	4 28	25
14 S	Admiral Byng shot at Spithead (on board the Monarch), for alleged cowardice, 1757.	6 0 s	5 9	26
15 S	4th Sunday in Lent.	6 15 r	5 43	27
16 M	Habeas Corpus Act suspended in England, 1798. Again in 1801, and in 1817.	6 3 s	6 6	28
17 Tu	St. Patrick.	6 11 r	6 24	29
18 W	Princess Louise, Carolina-Alberta (fourth daughter of Queen Victoria), born, 1848.	6 8 s	7 1	30
19 Th	"The gladness hopeful spring-time!" Keep heart! It comes ever now."	6 7 r	8 8	1
20 F	—MRS. HEMANS.	6 12 s	9 40	2
21 S	Duel between the Duke of Wellington and the Earl of Winchester, 1803.	6 2 r	11 12	3
22 S	5th Sunday in Lent.	6 14 s	After Mid- night	4
23 M	Sir Francis Burdett, committed to the Tower of London for contempt of the House of Commons, 1810.	5 58 r	1 56	5
24 Tu	—LADY DAY.—	6 17 s	1 56	6
25 W	Margery de Condorcet born, 1743.	5 53 r	3 2	7
26 Th	James I. (called by the Duke of Sully the "wisest fool in Christendom") died, 1625.	6 21 s	3 50	8
27 F	Sir Ralph Abercrombie (mortally wounded at Alexandria) died, 1801.	5 48 r	4 26	9
28 S	—	6 24 s	4 51	10
29 S	Palm Sunday.	5 44 r	5 7	11
30 M	The Test and Corporation Acts, which pre- vented Dissenters and Roman Catholics from holding office in the State, were repealed in 1828.	6 28 s	5 22	12
31 Tu	—	5 39 r	5 23	13

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

THE MARQUIS DE CONDORCET was one of those remarkable thinkers who, while they helped materially to bring about the French Revolution of 1789, were as much shocked at the horrors which attended it, as they were powerless to prevent or restrain them. And whilst flattering themselves they had preserved Republican virtues because they were not addicted to the frivolities or shared the vices of the Court, they forgot that the love of power, the zeal of party, and the ambition of popularity, may produce consequences more disastrous, and corruption as great as the love of pleasure, the thirst for gold, or the ambition of kings. Condorcet was, by his very mental constitution, a philosopher, and his early connection with some of the most advanced denouncers of royalty and "free-thinking philosophers" prepared the way for the part he afterwards took in political affairs.

Condorcet was born in 1743, and educated at the college of Navarre, where he soon distinguished himself by his mathematical powers. Between 1765 and 1773 he published, in somewhat rapid succession, various works on Geometry, and kindred subjects; and having been in 1769 elected a member of the Academy of Sciences, became in 1773 its secretary. In 1791 he became a member of the National Assembly, and of the Jacobin Club, of which he was an indefatigable member; and though he is said to have opposed the trial of the unfortunate Louis XVI. on the ground of its illegality, yet his enemies declare that, without pity, he insulted the fallen monarch, though he had previously schemed, it is said, to obtain for himself the post of tutor to the Dauphin. Robespierre's accession to power was the commencement of party struggles with which Condorcet was unskilful to cope, and in which he was too disinterested to please any of the leaders. In the Girondist and Mountain strifes he sided with neither, and, consequently, offended both; and though with his pen he was still clear and bold, yet in the Assembly he would often vote, from sheer timidity, with the party to which he was theoretically opposed. This singular union of courage with cowardice induced Madame Roland to say of him, "Such men should be employed to write, but never persuaded to act."

In 1793 Robespierre denounced Condorcet as a Girondist, and issued a decree of accusation against him. At his wife's entreaty he secreted himself in an attic in an obscure quarter of Paris, where he remained for more than eight months. Could he have borne confinement a little longer he might have been saved; but either from impatience, from fear of detection, from solicitude for the safety of his landlady, or tempted from his seclusion by the spring beauties of the neighbouring trees and fields, he left his hiding-place, and succeeded in passing the barriers without a civic cord. He had wandered about for several days in the environs of Paris, when he decided to call on M. Suard, once his intimate friend, and in whose house he had lodged, but who had ceased to see him after the execution of Louis XVI. Suard was

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"THE END OF PATIENCE IS THE EXPECTATION OF PROMISES."

dreadfully shocked at the condition of his unhappy friend, but set bread, cheese, and wine before him, of which he ate voraciously. Condorcet told him that in the retreat which he had just left in Paris, he had written an *Historical Sketch of the Progress of the Human Mind*, which he had committed to safe hands, and which was intended for publication. He talked with much feeling of his daughter, and likewise of his wife, and wanted Suard to take her some money, but he was afraid to do this, but offered to go immediately to Paris, and strive to obtain for him an *avanti* pass, which might supply the place of a civic picket; and they agreed that Condorcet should call for this next day for this safe-conduct. He asked for a *Horace*, and some snuff, of which he had felt very urgent want, and these were given him. Suard hastened to Paris and obtained a pass, and returned with it, and waited for Condorcet; but he did not come, and it was not till the third day that Suard heard that a man had been apprehended at Clamart, whom he supposed to be Condorcet; and so it actually turned out. On leaving Suard, Condorcet had returned to the woods of Verrière, where he passed the night. Next morning found him at the village of Clamart, where he entered a cabaret, and asked for an omelette. "How many eggs will you have in it?" asked the landlady. "A dozen!" replied the starving philosopher, ignorant of the quantity necessary for a working man's breakfast. This demand for so extraordinary an omelette, the fussiness of the linen he wore, combined with his long beard, his squalid appearance, and his restless manner, attracted the notice of one of those voluntary spies who then infested all France. This man inquired who he was, whence he came, whither he was going, and where was his citizen's ticket. Condorcet, at all times embarrassed to speak and give a direct answer, said at first that he was a carpenter, but his delicate hands belied him. He now got confused, and said that he was servant to a councillor of the Court of *Als*; but his answers that appearing sufficient, the spy took him to Bouris in Seine, the seat of the district; but on the way thither Condorcet fainted, through exhaustion, and was placed on a peasant's horse. He was searched, and the volume of *Horace* and an elegant pocket-book furnished unquestionable and fatal evidence that he was a "skulking aristocrat," and he was then placed in a damp cell. Next morning he was found dead, (the blood still issuing from his nose), having taken

poison, which he always carried about with him. Hence it was that on parting from Suard he had said, "If I have but one night before me, I do not fear them; but I will not be taken to Paris." The poison which he took seemed to have operated gently without causing pain or convulsion. The surgeon employed to ascertain the cause of death declared in the *procès-verbal* that this man, whose real name was not then known, had died of apoplexy.

Condorcet was the author of *La Bibliothèque de l'Homme Publique*; a work on the *Integral Calculus*; several treatises on *Mechanical Statistics*, and was a constant contributor to the *Republican* newspaper press. His widow long survived him. She was distinguished alike for her beauty and her attainments; and was herself an authoress.

ONE OF ENGLAND'S NAVIGATORS.

(2.)—It has been remarked that "the narration of voyages and travels, the histories of geographical research and discovery, form by themselves a library more copious than any single reader could hope to master, and more interesting than any literature of fiction;" and it will doubtless have occurred to the mind of the most superficial observer, that the work of some of the greatest discoverers has been accomplished in the midst of persecution, difficulty, and suffering—an instance of which will be found in the life of **MATTHEW FLINDERS**, the navigator, who, in addition to the hardships and dangers consequent upon a seafaring life, it will be seen, was most ungenerously kept a prisoner for six years in the Isle of France.

MATTHEW FLINDERS was born at Dornington, Lincolnshire; and at a comparatively early age entered the merchant service, but ultimately, however, he joined the royal navy. After being in the service for some time, he made several adventurous voyages, and had for his companion, William Bass, the well-known discoverer of *Bass's Straits*.

In the year 1801, Flinders sailed from England in command

THE PERILS OF THE DEEP!

of the *Investigator*, a vessel of 340 tons, on a voyage of discovery; and in order that his intended researches might not be interfered with by the war which was then raging between France and England, he was furnished with a French pass, commanding all French governors to extend to him help and protection, in the sacred name of science, should he happen to require it. In the course of this cruise, besides circumnavigating New Holland, Flinders made exact surveys of considerable portions of Australia, Van Diemen's Land, and the neighbouring islands. His labours were unfortunately abruptly interrupted by the rotten and leaky condition of his ship, which was condemned as unfit for further service; and he embarked for England in a store-ship, the *Porpoise*, with the intention of communicating the results of his three years' adventures to the Admiralty. During the voyage home, on August 17th, 1803, the *Porpoise* struck on a coral reef, as did also the *Bridgeton* and the *Cato*, who were in company with her. The *Bridgeton* managed to get off safely, but sailed unconsciously away without endeavouring to render the smallest assistance to the crews of the two other vessels who were in such grievous peril!

After remaining ten long weary nights and days on the miserable sandbank, Flinders left, with a part of the crew, in a small open boat and made for Port Jackson, a distance of full 750 miles from the place of shipwreck, but which, nevertheless, owing to Flinders' nautical experience, they reached without accident on September 23d. On October 12th, Flinders, who had procured with great difficulty a small schooner called the *Cumberland*, returned with two other vessels for the purpose of rescuing the remainder of the crews whom he had been

compelled to leave on the reef. Part of the men went on board these ships, whilst others preferred to embark with Flinders, who set sail immediately for England. But his wretched little craft when off Mauritius was discovered to be in a sinking condition, so much so that it was quite impossible to proceed further; and when he had succeeded in effecting a landing by means of his boat, to his astonishment, himself and all his crew were made prisoners by the French officials, notwithstanding the pass he relied upon for protection and succour. Here he was detained for six years, both he and his brave companions being treated with the greatest brutality—the prison horrors being intensified by the thought that Flinders, the French navigator, whom he had met whilst making his surveys of the Australian coasts, would reach Europe first, and obtain all the honour due to the discoveries he had made. And it was generally believed that Flinders was kept in prison in order to enable Haudin to publish before him. It certainly turned out so, for on obtaining his liberty and reaching England in 1810, Flinders found that a French *Atlas* had been published—all the points named by Flinders and his predecessors having been re-named—and the whole put forth as of Baudin's finding, though he only discovered fifty leagues instead of one thousand—an instance of dishonest meanness happily of rare occurrence amongst nations.

Thoroughly broken in health and spirit, Flinders only survived four years after regaining his native soil—but this period he devoted to correcting his maps and writing the accounts of his voyages, which, singularly enough, were issued from the press on the very day their author died, in the month of July, 1814.



RICHARD STEELE PREFERS THE SWORD TO THE PEN.

1874—**APRIL**—30 days.

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.
Full Moon, 1st, 11-19 nt. New Moon, 16th, 1-32 aft.
Last Quar. 9th, 10-30 nt. First Quar. 23rd, 10-30 nt.

		Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon. Rises & Sets.	
1 W	Bonaparte married to Maria-Louisa of Austria, 1810.	5 37r	Rises P.M.	☉
2 Th	Copenhagen bombarded by Lord Nelson and Admiral Parker, 1801.	6 33s	7 18	15
3 F	GOOD FRIDAY.	5 33r	8 28	16
4 S	[The Duke of York (afterwards James II.) defeated the French fleet off Harwich, 1693.]	6 36s	9 42	17
5 S	Easter Sunday.	5 28r	10 57	18
6 M	Excursion trains first started in England on Easter Monday, 1844.	6 39s	Mid- night A.M.	19
7 Tu	Prince Leopold born, 1853.	5 23r		20
8 W	In 1833 the advertisement duty was abolished by a majority against Government of 32.	6 43s	1 22	21
9 Th	Act of Parliament passed for retaining Bonaparte at St. Helena, 1816.	5 19r	2 22	22
10 F	Battle of Toulouse, and defeat of Marshal Soult, after twelve hours' fighting, 1814.	6 45s	3 8	23
11 S	Rowland Hill died, 1833.	5 14r	3 42	24
12 S	Low Sunday.—1st Sun. aft. Easter.	6 50s	4 9	25
13 M	Roman Catholic Relief Bill received the royal assent, 1829.	5 11r	4 26	26
14 Tu	Princess Beatrice born, 1857.	6 52s	4 43	27
15 W	San Salvador destroyed by an earthquake, 1864.—(San Salvador was the first point of land discovered by Columbus on the night of October 11, 1492, and was so named by him in acknowledgment to God for his deliverance.)	5 6r	4 57	28
16 Th	[Rev. Mr. Hackman executed at Tyburn for the murder of Miss Ray, 1778.]	6 56s	5 13	29
17 F		5 2r	Sets P.M.	1
18 S		6 59s	10 9	2
19 S	2nd Sunday after Easter.	4 57r	11 34	3
20 M	Stedjevalskot "The Christian Hero," in the year 1791.	7 3s	After Mid- night A.M.	4
21 Tu	O'Farrell executed at Sydney for attempting to assassinate the Duke of Edinburgh, 1868.	4 53r	7 5s	5
22 W	Madame de Staël authoress of <i>Germany, on Italy, &c.</i> born, 1766; died in 1817.	7 5s	1 46	6
23 Th	<i>St. George.</i>	4 49r	2 27	7
24 F	Daniel Defoe, author of <i>Robinson Crusoe</i> , &c., died, 1731.	7 9s	2 56	8
25 S	Princess Alice born, 1843.	4 45r	3 18	9
26 S	3rd Sunday after Easter.	7 13s	3 30	10
27 M	The gallant Captain Sir W. Peel died (at small-pox) at Cowper, 1868.	4 42r	3 42	11
28 Tu	"Conscience makes cowards of us all."	7 15s	3 53	12
29 W	Duchess of Gloucester, last surviving of the fifteen children of George III., died, 1857.	4 37r	4 5	13
30 Th	Samuel Maunders, author of many useful educational works, died, 1849.	7 19s	4 13	14

RICHARD STEELE, the celebrated wit, dramatic and essay writer, was the son of an English barrister who filled the post of secretary to the Duke of Ormond, and was born in Dublin in 1671. Through the influence of the Duke of Ormond he was sent to the Charterhouse school in London, from whence he removed to Oxford. It was at the Charterhouse that he found Addison, a youth three years older than himself, and an intimacy was formed between them—one of the most memorable in literature. Steele commenced life by entering the army as a private soldier, and his enlistment, which is a notable illustration of his impulsive character, is thus narrated:—

Steele had always been a fierce patriot, and, was, at an early age, a hot politician. On the accession of William III., Steele determined to throw his sword, as also his pen, into the scale against the French monarch, Louis XIV. Steele's friends were resolute in their opposition to his entrance into the army; and a rich relative on his mother's side, who had made him heir to a large estate in Wexford, threatened to disinherit him if he persisted. Steele was equally determined; and "preferring the state of his mind to that of his fortune," enlisted as a private in the Horse Guards, and was disinherited. Many years later, Steele, in speaking of his enlistment, says, that when he had dressed himself in the military costume of the period—jack-boots, shoulder-belt, cocked hat, and broadsword—and under the command of the Duke of Ormond, mounted a fiery charger—he had mistaken his own genius, and did not know that he could handle a pen so much more effectively than a sword. In November, 1699, Steele, with the rest of the gentlemen of his troop, mounted on a black prancing steed, his scarlet gold-laced coat glittering in the sun, and his white feather waving gently with every motion of the proud soldier, marched with his troop by King William in Hyde Park, attended by a great show of the nobility, besides twenty thousand people, and above a thousand coaches. The *London Post*, in speaking of the spectacle, says: "The Guards had just got their new clothes. They are extraordinary grand, and thought to be the finest body of horse in the world!"

Steele's wit and brilliancy soon made him a favourite in the army, and he plunged into the fashionable vices and follies of the age—which enabled him to acquire that knowledge of life and character which proved so serviceable when he exchanged the sword for the pen. As a check on his irregular mode of life, and being thoroughly convinced of many things of which he had often repented, and which he now often repented, he wrote for his own admonition a little work entitled the *Christian Hero*; but his gay companions did not relish this semi-religious work.

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"HE WHO WOULD REAP WELL, MUST SOW WELL."

and not being very deeply impressed by his own reasoning and pious examples, as a counterpoise he wrote a comedy, *The Farmer, or Crisis*. It is a comedy which was very successful. Steele had dedicated the *Christian Hero* to his colonel, Lord Cutts, who appointed him his secretary, and promised him a captain's command in the volunteers. It was not long, however, before Steele found that in exchanging the pen for the sword he had made a mistake; and he lost no time in following his more congenial pursuits. He wrote a number of plays, which were very successful; and through the popularity he obtained he secured an appointment in the Stamp-Office, London, which he resigned on being elected member for Stockbridge. His parliamentary career, however, was not brilliant, for he was expelled the House for writing two alleged libels, called respectively *The Englishman*, and *The Crisis*, "which expulsion," says Lord Mahon, "was a fierce and most unwarrantable stretch of party violence."

Steele had married a lady, who, dying shortly after their marriage, left him an estate in Barfords. He married again, and his second wife ("Molly Scurlock") added to his fortune. But, despite the care of his wife, who tried to keep a tight rein upon him, Steele lived in the most extravagant manner, and was never free from pecuniary difficulties. His letters to his wife, of which four hundred have been preserved, show that he was familiar with debt and bailiffs, with misery, folly, and repentance. As an illustration of the straits his extravagance brought him to, the following is related:—

Steele had one day invited a number of distinguished guests to dinner, and startled them by the profuseness of his domestic arrangements, and the large number of livery servants apparently engaged to do honour to so important a gathering. When the wine had circulated freely, and the restraints of sobriety had fled, one of the guests asked somewhat anxiously how ever he managed to maintain so many servants with his small income. Steele confessed they were too numerous, and that he had no objection to get rid of them. "Then why not discharge them?" was the reply. "Why?" said Steele, "to tell the truth, these fellows are all bailiffs, who have seized upon my household goods; and, as I could not get rid of them, I thought I would get a little honour from their residence here, and so decked them in livery."

Of course the friends laughed heartily; and, all being in a good humour, they raised a subscription amongst themselves, and paid the debt of their unfortunate host, and so dismissed a large number of his unwelcome retainers.

It is also related that Addison lent Steele, on his bond, one thousand pounds; and when the time came for payment, the bond not being repaid, an execution was put in force, and the money was recovered. But Steele was pleased to say that Addison only intended this as a friendly warning against his style of living, and "taking it as he believed it to be meant, he met him afterwards with the same gaiety of temper he had always shown."

The accession of George I. was a fortunate circumstance for Steele: for he not only received the honour of knighthood, but was appointed to a post of some importance at Hampton Court; and, what was far more congenial, was appointed Governor of the Royal Company of Comedians. And when the rebellion of 1715 placed a number of forfeited estates at the disposal of the Government, Steele was appointed a member of the Commission for Scotland. In this capacity, in 1717, he visited Edinburgh, and whilst there he is said on one occasion to have given a splendid entertainment to a multitude of decayed tradesmen and beggars collected from the streets!

Steele appears to have received fair remuneration for his literary work; and on the publication of his *Conscious Lover*, in 1722, the king, to whom it was dedicated, gave him £500. But he was always poor, because always lavish, scheming, and unbusiness-like—but nothing could depress the elasticity of his spirits. Being always engaged in some unsuccessful scheme or other, and with his both benevolent and lavish, he wasted his regular income in anticipation of a greater, until absolute pecuniary distress was the result. Shortly before his death, he was in debt to his creditors for the purpose of retrenching his affairs, so that he might pay his creditors. But it was too late, and before he could carry his honest intentions into effect, death overtook him, and he died by dissection and disease he died, on September 1, 1729, at the age of fifty-eight.

It is as a witty and polished writer that Steele is best known, and especially as the originator of the *Tatler*, a paper in which Addison and some of the best writers of the time remarked on the politics of the age in which they lived. The *Spectator* and *Guardian* also received contributions from Steele's pen; and although the state of things which produced these works has passed away, yet these essays still rank as a worthy part of the standard literature of England.

ADVICE LONG REMEMBERED!

(U.)—THE REV. ROWLAND HILL paid a visit to an old friend a few years before his death, who said to him:—

"Mr. Hill, it is just sixty-five years since I first heard you preach, and I remember your text and a part of your sermon. You told us that the seeds were very sweet-smelling about the delivery of different ministers who preached the

same Gospel. You said: 'Supposing you were attending to hear a will read where you expected a legacy to be left, you would you employ the time when you were reading in considering the manner in which the lawyer read it? No, you would not; you would be giving all ear to hear if anything was left you, and how much it was. That is the way I would advise you to hear the Gospel.'

This was excellent advice, and was well worth remembering.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC RELIEF BILL!

(13.)—AT the time of passing the Catholic Emancipation Bill, Lady Clerk wrote to Lord Eldon congratulating him upon the energetic stand he had made to prevent the Bill becoming law. His answer was laconic, and to the following effect:—

"Dear Molly Devere,—I am happy to find you approve of my endeavours to oppose the Catholic Relief Bill. I have done what I thought my duty. May God forgive me if I have done wrong, and may God forgive my opponents (if he can). Yours affectionately, Eldon."

Whilst the Bill was being discussed in the House of Commons, a "war of petitions" went on, and it is supposed that Lord Eldon presented in the House of Lords no less than one thousand against the measure; and in presenting them, he made many speeches to explain and enforce the sentiments of the petitioners. On one occasion he said:—

"The petition which he presented was from the Company of Tailors at Glasgow. Lord Lyndhurst (aside, in a stage whisper, while sitting on the woolsack): 'What! do the tailors trouble themselves about such measures?' Lord Eldon: 'No wonder; you can't suppose that tailors like turncoats.' (A laugh.)

On another day, after presenting an immense number of petitions, Lord Eldon said:—

"I now hold in my hand, my Lords, another, which I do not know how to treat. It is a petition signed by a great many ladies. I am not aware whether there be any precedent for admitting ladies as petitioners to such measures? I doubt; but I will search the Journals, and see whether they have ever been prevented from remonstrating against measures which they consider injurious to the Constitution." Lord King: "Will the noble and learned Earl inform the House, as it may materially influence your lordships' decision, whether this petition expresses the sentiments of young or of old ladies?" Lord Eldon: "I cannot answer the noble Lord as to the exact age of these petitioners; but of this I am sure, that there are many women, both young and old, who possess more knowledge of the Constitution, and more common sense, than some descendants of Lord Chancellors." (A laugh.)

The Lord King (nephew of John Locke, the philosopher), to whom this sarcasm was applied, was a descendant of the first Lord King, who commenced life as an apprentice to his father, a grocer at Exeter; and who by the force of his abilities raised himself to the high position of Lord Chancellor of England. He died in the year 1734, leaving four sons, who, singularly enough, all inherited the title in succession.

THE WRONG PERSON!

(22.)—THE following anecdote is narrated of MADAME DE STAEL, the celebrated French authoress, in that most interesting work, *Lord Clancourry's Life and Times*:—

"Madame de Staël made it a point never to write any of the ceremonial which she thought properly belonged to her rank. She always took care to have the guard of authors turned out whenever she approached a position, and never failed to accept all the honours of literature. Following out her custom in this respect, she had written to announce her approach to a poet resident at Venice, whose name happened to be identical with that of the principal butcher of the city. By some blundering of the postal authorities Madame de Staël's letter was delivered to Signor ———, the butcher, instead of to Signor ———, the poet; and the former, anxious to secure so distinguished a customer, carefully watched her arrival, and lost not a minute in paying his respects to the Baroness. She, of course, was prepared to receive the homage of genius, *en cour plénière*, and her friends were convened to witness the meeting. Neither of the high saluting parties knew the person of the other, and it was some time before an explanation came about the ridiculous character of which it is easier to conceive than to describe!"

Madame de Staël has been called the greatest female writer of all ages and countries. She was certainly the most distinguished for talents among the women of her age. Surrounded by a happy, domestic circle, and esteemed by all, she died in Paris, in the year 1817.

1874—MAY—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES

THE MOON'S CHANGES.			Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age
Full Moon, 1st, & 9 aft.	New Moon, 14th, 10-17 nt.				
Last Quar. 9th, 7-12 mn.	First Quar. 23rd, 3-19 mn.				
	Full Moon, 31st, 6-60 morn.				
1 F	Prince Arthur born, 1850.	4 34r	<i>Rises</i>	☺	
2 S	Mary Queen of Scots made her romantic escape from Lochleven Castle, 1568.	7 22s	8 45	16	
3 S	4th Sunday after Easter.	4 30r	10 1	17	
4 M	Serpentarius storm and taken, and Tippoo Sahib killed, 1799.	7 26s	11 14	18	
5 Tu	Monaparte died at St. Helena, 1821. (Born at Corsica.)	4 27r	Aft	19	
6 W	The great Battle of Prague, in which the Prussians defeated the Austrians, 1757.	7 28s	Midnight	20	
7 Th	Bolingeren born, 1758.—Guillotined the 29th of July, 1794.	4 22r	1 8	21	
8 F	Diamonds discovered in Cape Colony, South Africa, 1867. A fine one, valued at £25,000, called the "Star of South Africa," was brought to England in 1870.	7 31s	1 45	22	
9 S		4 19r	2 12	23	
10 S	Rogation Sunday.	7 34s	2 32	24	
11 M	Madame Elizabeth, sister of Louis XVI. guillotined, 1794.	4 16r	2 48	25	
12 Tu	" <i>Fear is one part of prudence.</i> "	7 38s	3 1	26	
13 W	The rights of Primogeniture abolished in France, 1790.	4 13r	3 17	27	
14 Th	Holy Thursday.	7 40s	3 33	28	
15 F	Daniel O'Connell died at Genoa, whilst on his way to Rome, 1842.	4 10r	3 41	29	
16 S	Battle of Abouira, and defeat of the French with great loss, by the British, 1811.	7 43s	<i>Sets</i> P.M.	1	
17 S	Sunday after Ascension.	4 7r	10 25	2	
18 M	<i>Catharine I. of Russia died, 1727.</i>	7 46s	11 33	3	
19 Tu	The right to report Parliamentary debates	4 4r	Aft	4	
20 W	Columbus, worn out in body and broken in spirit, died, 1506.	7 49s	Aft	5	
21 Th	" <i>For wads words deaf care.</i> "	4 2r	0 56	6	
22 F	The first meeting-house of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in America, 1789.	7 52s	1 21	7	
23 S	Janz Tasman discovered Van Diemen's Land (now called Tasmania) in November, 1649.	3 59r	1 36	8	
24 S	Whit Sunday—Queen born, 1819.	7 56s	1 50	9	
25 M	Princess Helena born, 1846.—Married Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, 1865.	3 57r	2 1	10	
26 Tu	John Barret executed at the Old Bailey, London, for the Clerkenwell explosion, 1865.	7 58s	2 12	11	
27 W	Mr. Edgeworth, philosopher and educational writer (with his daughter), published <i>Practical Education</i> , 1788.	3 54r	2 22	12	
28 Th		8 1s	2 34	13	
29 F	Restoration of Charles II., 1660, after an interregnum of 11 years and 4 months.	3 52r	2 47	14	
30 S	" <i>Every cross hath its inscription.</i> "	8 3s	3 3	15	
31 S	Trinity Sunday.	3 50r	3 27	16	

She was born of poor parents, in Lithuania, in the year 1892. When only three years old she lost her father, who left her with no other support than the scanty maintenance produced by the labours of an infirm and sickly mother. The young girl was, therefore, abandoned to the mercies of a cruel and unfeeling stepmother, who was devoid of a good understanding. On the death of her mother, an old Lutheran minister, named Gluck, took her to his home, and employed her in attending to his children. Catherine fully availed herself of the opportunity given to the children, and upon the death of her stepmother, which had happened not long after her reception into his family—she was once more plunged into the depths of poverty, and she then went to seek an asylum at a boarding-school. Shortly after her arrival there, she married a fellow-countryman, and returned to her native land.

their marriage, Marienburg was besieged by the Russians, and her husband, whilst assisting to repel the attack, was killed! General Baumgarten, Prince Menshikoff's prisoner, and being smitten with his youth and beauty, was taken to his house, where she superintended his domestic affairs. Prince Menshikoff happening, however, to see her one day, was no less struck with her charms, and he went to her with him as his mistress. Catherine seized the opportunity, and Peter the Great, who first made her his mistress; but she won so much on his affections that, in the year 1711, he privately married her; and in 1712 the marriage ceremony was again solemnized with great pomp and splendour.

Peter was for some time ignorant of her humble origin, and only discovered it through the keen observation of an envoy-extraordinary from Poland to the court of Russia, and which occurred in the following manner:—

On the eve of his return to Dresden, he stopped at an inn, in Courland, where he happened to be the eye-witness of a quarrel between the ostler and the innkeeper. The ostler, a Pole, named Charles Scorzewski, whose father, a peasant of Lithuania, had died early, and left him a small inheritance, had been blind since his long since lost sight of. The innkeeper, who had detected in Scorzewski a resemblance to the noble Count Scorzewski, Empress Catherine, and recollecting the obscurity which had attended the noble's origin, fancied there might be some relationship between them. He wrote an account of his acquaintance with the Count, and sent it to the Emperor, who some way or other it found its way to the Empress. The Empress had always pretended to the Czar to be a simple-minded woman, and she was not only so, but she declared that she had a brother, who was long since lost. Peter's curiosity was aroused.

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"THE JOYS OF MARRIAGE ARE THE HEAVEN ON EARTH."

sent an order to the Governor of Riga to seek out Scorsowski, to seize him without violence, and to send him to the Chamber of Peers. The order was obeyed, and Scorsowski was proceeded against with all the forms of law as a quarreller and promoter of strife. He was then passed on to the capital, where he was surrounded with spies to ascertain from chance words his origin. The Czar was convinced of the relationship to the Empress, and privately suggested an appeal to himself against the rigours of the decisions of the judges. An audience was granted, the house of Chapelow, the household steward, when the Czar asked a number of questions, the answers to which confirmed his impression. Scorsowski was then dismissed with an order to present himself at the same hour the next day. The Czar giving an intimation that the decision would probably be a favourable one. The Empress was invited to accompany the Czar to dine with him on the morrow, at Chapelow's, on the understanding that all formalities and even attendants were to be dispensed with. When Peter, Catharine, and Chapelow were at dinner, Scorsowski was introduced. He approached more timidly than before; but the Czar pretended to have forgotten the subject of the petition. He repeated all the questions of the previous day, and received the same answers, Catharine listening with the greatest attention. Do you not understand, the Czar asked her. She changed colour, trembled, and could scarcely reply. "If you do not understand, I do," Peter continued. "This man is your brother?" He then made Scorsowski kiss her robe and her hand as Empress, and afterwards to embrace her as his sister. The Empress turned pale, and was unable to speak; but Peter rallied her by declaring that a great mystery had been solved, and that if his brother-in-law had merit and abilities he would gladly embrace him. Catharine embraced her brother, and begged him to continue his kindness both to him and to herself. A house and pension were assigned Scorsowski, but he was enjoined to enjoy his good fortune in secret.

On the death of Peter, he left Catharine the throne, and in 1794 she was proclaimed Empress, and crowned with great pomp and state at Moscow. The first thing she did on her accession was to cause every gallows to be taken down, and all instruments of torture, which had previously been greatly in use, to be destroyed. And in many other respects she showed herself worthy of the high station which she had been called to fill, and completed many grand designs which the Czar had begun. But her reign was short, as she died on the 17th of May, 1797, and in melancholy truth it must be said that it was her indulgence in intoxicating liquors that produced the disease which hastened her end; but it must be remembered, in judging her for this vice, that drunkenness was then the common habit of the nobles of Russia.

To the honour of Catharine, it must be mentioned that she was never forgetful of her former condition. When Wurm, who had been tutor to the children of Oluk, the Lutheran minister of Marienburg, at the time Catharine was a domestic in the family, presented himself before her—after her marriage with Peter had been publicly solemnized—she recollected him, and said with great complaisance, "What thou good old man, art thou still alive? I will provide for thee," and she accordingly settled a pension upon him. She was not less attentive to the family of her benefactor, Oluk; she pensioned his widow, made his son her page, portioned the two eldest daughters, and advanced the youngest to be one of her maids of honour.

"PRACTICAL EDUCATION" APPLIED.

(27.)—RICHARD LOVELL EDGORTH, of Edgeworthstown, in the county of Longford, Ireland, the father of the well-known novelist, Maria Edgeworth, (by his first wife), was born at Bath, in the year 1744. He was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, and was afterwards sent to Oxford. The following brief sketch of his life, and his experiences in domestic education, are extremely interesting:—

Whilst at Oxford receiving his education, and before he was twenty years of age, he ran off with Miss Elers, to whom he was married at Gretina Green. He then embarked on a life of fashionable "pleasure" and dissipation; but in the year 1770 he succeeded, by the death of his father, to his Irish property. During a visit to Lichfield, he fell in love with Miss Honora Sneyd, and married her shortly after the death of his first wife. Six years after their union this lady died of consumption, and Mr. Edgeworth then married her sister. He became a national union of seventeen years, his third wife also died of consumption; and Mr. Edgeworth, although past fifty, in little more than a year again married. Being possessed of a good fortune, he now devoted much of his time to agricultural improvements, as well as to the amelioration of the existing modes of education, by writing, in conjunction with his highly-gifted daughter, many useful works. Mr. Edgeworth had issue by all his four wives, and the number of his children, and their unusual difference in age—a difference amounting, between the eldest and youngest, to more than forty years—gave him singular opportunities of making experiments in education, and watching their results. His family were brought up almost entirely at home, with the greatest parental care; and he educated his eldest son on the plan laid down by Rousseau, which was then in vogue, and which has been described as "a mixture of the Red Indian and the Spartan." He dressed him in jacket and trousers, with arms and legs bare, and allowed him to run about wherever he pleased, and to do nothing but what was

agreeable to himself. In a few years he found that the scheme had succeeded completely, so far as related to the body. The boy had all the virtues that are found in the bust of the statue; he was quick, fearless, and generous; but he knew not what it was to obey. It was impossible to induce him to do anything that he did not please, or prevent him from doing anything that he did please. Under the former head, learning, even of the lowest description, was never included. In fine, the boy grew up ungovernable, and there remained no alternative but to allow him to follow his own inclination of going to sea!

Mr. Edgeworth's zeal in the training of his children, and his constant desire for improving the current methods of education, made the father and daughter joint authors in works intended for the use of youth. The most ambitious of these joint productions is a series of essays entitled *Practical Education*, first published in 1796, and afterwards reprinted and altered more than once. It is a valuable and instructive work for those engaged in domestic teaching. The history both of Miss Edgeworth's authorship, and of her life, was closely dependant on her affectionate and respectful association with her father. Mr. Edgeworth's experience, as a landlord and magistrate, placed at the disposal of his daughter that large stock of incidents and characters which she used in her novels with so much shrewdness, humour, and kindly feeling; and though these works were written exclusively by herself, they were always submitted to his revision.

Mr. Edgeworth was fond of mechanical pursuits and new projects of all kinds, and among his inventions was a telegraph. In a memoir which he presented to the Royal Society of Ireland, he adduced proof that in 1767 he tried an experiment of the practicability of communicating intelligence by a swift and unexpected mode; and for this purpose he employed a common windmill, and arranged a system of signals which could be made by the different positions of the arms of its sails, the canvas being removed from one or more arms as was required. His latter years were spent in active exertions to benefit Ireland, by reclaiming bogland and introducing agricultural and mechanical improvements.

Mr. Edgeworth and his family were involved in the troubles of the Irish Rebellion, and were obliged to make a precipitate retreat from their home, and leave it in the hands of the rebels; but it was spared from being pillaged, through the intercession of one of the invaders, to whom Mr. Edgeworth had previously done some service. The return of the family home, when the troubles were over, is thus described by Miss Edgeworth:—

"When we came near Edgeworthstown, we saw many well-known faces at the cabin doors looking out to welcome us. One man, who was dignified in his dress, and who had looked up as our horses passed, and saw my father, let fall his spade, and clasped his hands; his face, as the morning sun shone upon it, was the strongest picture of joy I ever saw."



EDGEWORTH-TOWN.

The village was a melancholy spectacle; windows shattered and doors broken; the mischief done was great, there had been little pillage. Within our gates, we found all property safe; literally, 'not a twig touched, nor a leaf harmed.' Within the house, everything was as we had left it. A map that we had been consulting was still open on the library-table, with pencils and slips of paper, containing the first lessons in arithmetic in which some of the young people of Edgeworth's children by his second and third wives had been engaged the morning we had been driven from home; a panny, in a glass of water, which one of the children had been copying, was still on the chimney-piece. These trivial circumstances, marking repose and tranquillity, struck us at this moment with an unreasonable sort of surprise, and all that had passed seemed like an incoherent dream."

Mr. Edgeworth died in 1817.—Miss Edgeworth died in 1840, in her 83rd year, ripe in good works and the "charity which never faileth."



A THROW FOR LIFE OR DEATH!

1874—JUNE—30 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quar. 7th, 1-18 aft. | First Quar. 21st, 8-14 ft.
New Moon, 14th, 6-52 m. | Full Moon, 29th, 6-48 ev.

		Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age
1 M	The Covenanters defeated Claverhouse (Viscount Dundee) at Branderloch, 1679.	3 49r	Rises P.M.	17
2 Tu	James Douglas, Earl of Morton, beheaded at Edinburgh, 1581.	8 7s	11 0	18
3 W	Prince George, Frederick second son of Prince of Wales born, 1825.	3 49r	11 46	19
4 Th	Duvalon (one of Bonaparte's famous marshals) died, 1825.	8 8s	After Mid- night	20
5 F	"An evil lesson is soon learnt."	3 47r	21	21
6 S	Lord Anson (eminent naval commander and circumnavigator) died, 1792.	8 10s	0 38	22
7 S	1st Sunday after Trinity.	3 47r	0 54	23
8 M	Bernard Palissy (potter) died, 1590.	8 12s	1 10	24
9 Tu	The claims of Sir Augustus d'Este to the dukedom of Sussex rejected, 1854.	3 45r	1 22	25
10 W	Edward Oxford fired two pistol shots at the Queen and Prince Albert, 1848.	8 13s	1 37	26
11 Th	"No atchew is equal to saving."	3 44r	1 53	27
12 F	James III. of Scotland killed by his revolted nobles, near Banmochlum, 1488.	8 14s	2 12	28
13 S	[Bastille taken, 1797.]	3 43r	2 41	29
14 S	2nd Sunday after Trinity.	8 13s	Sets P.M.	30
15 M	Mr. Attwood, M.P. for Birmingham, presented the Chartist petition to the House of Commons, 1839, containing, he said, 1,200,000 signatures.—[It required twelve men to carry it out of the House.]	3 44r	10 11	1
16 Tu		8 17s	10 53	2
17 W		3 44r	11 22	3
18 Th	Battle of Waterloo, 1815.	8 18s	11 41	4
19 F	Richard Brindley (the executioner who is supposed to have executed Charles I.) died, 1640. He was the official executioner for the City of London.	3 44r	11 56	5
20 S		8 18s	After Mid- night	6
21 S	3rd Sunday after Trinity.	3 44r	A.M.	7
22 M	"A young man idle, an old man needy."	8 19s	0 19	8
23 Tu	Lady Hester Stanhope (a highly accomplished but eccentric lady) died at Lebanon, 1829.	3 45r	0 31	9
24 W	MIDSUMMER DAY.	8 19s	0 40	10
25 Th	Surrender and murder next day) of the British at Campono to Nana Sahib, 1857.	3 45r	0 52	11
26 F	<i>Sage of Nannur, 1695.</i>	8 19s	1 7	12
27 S	Dr. William Dodd executed at Tyburn, for forgery upon Lord Chesterfield, 1777.	3 47r	1 28	13
28 S	4th Sunday after Trinity.	8 19s	1 58	14
29 M	[Queen Victoria crowned, 1838.]	3 47r	2 40	15
30 Tu	Parker, the chief leader in the Mutiny of the Nore, executed, 1795.	8 18s	Rises 9 45	16

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

THE following incident is a most exciting and remarkable occurrence—more especially when taken in connection with the fact that a human life hung upon "the throw of a die!"—

When William III. of England was besieging Namur in the year 1695, in conjunction with his allies, some of his soldiers went on a marauding expedition in the neighbourhood of the camp—notwithstanding the penalty of instant death which had been pronounced against any soldier committing this breach of martial law. The country people, who objected to their property being taken from them without payment, caught most of the marauders, and visited them with a speedy vengeance. Two soldiers, however, escaped, and got back safely to the camp, not, however, without being pursued by the peasants they had depouled, who lodged their complaint before the officer in charge. The two soldiers were immediately arrested, a drum-head court-martial was called, and after the evidence had been taken, both were at once sentenced to death. The general-in-chief was desirous of saving the lives of the two unlucky soldiers; but, for the sake of example, it was decided that the sentence must be carried out upon one of the offenders; and by way of determining which one should suffer and which escape, recourse was had to the dice-box. When the time for the execution arrived, the two soldiers were led to a drum, near which the pole was already fixed for carrying out the sentence. One of the condemned, with a trembling hand took up the dice, and threw in the presence of his comrades. "Two sixes! two sixes!" was whispered round; and, in another instant, his brother in trouble also threw two sixes! The officers were puzzled, but ordered the men to throw a second time. Again, to the amazement of all, equal numbers were cast—but this time two fives! Their fellow-soldiers were now loud in their demands that the marauders should at once be pardoned, but application was made to the court-martial for further instructions; and, after some delay, the order was given that the offenders should throw a third time. Trembling from head to foot, and with heavy hearts, the poor fellows again cast the dice, when, to the further consternation of all around, especially of the officers charged to attend the execution, the result was two fours! The loud cry then arose from the bystanders, "This is God's hand! This is God's hand!" The case was again submitted to the court-martial. Even its most hardened members shuddered; and it was unanimously resolved to leave the decision to the general-in-chief, the Prince of Vaudemont. The two Englishmen were brought before him, and told him the whole of their story; and, after listening attentively, the Prince uttered the welcome word, "Pardon!" adding, "It is impossible in such an uncommon case not to obey the voice of Providence." The proceedings were then stayed, and the soldiers, both of whom but a few minutes before were suffering the "agonies of suspense," and whose lives were literally depending on the throw of a die, were liberated, and returned to their duty, each congratulating himself on the narrow escape from an ignominious death.

J. W. RYAN,

IMPORTER OF

French and German Millinery,

FANCY AND STAPLE

DRY GOODS.

DRESSMAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Patronized by Her Excellency Lady Dufferin, Lady McDonald, Lady Sticks,
And by the principal Ladies of Fashion in this Dominion.

AT

18, RIDEAU STREET.

W. H. TRACEY,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

No. 19, RIDEAU ST., OTTAWA,

Always has on hand a Large Assortment of Watches in Gold and Silver.

ARTICLES OF JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS.

Those who may desire goods in this line may safely rely on honorable and fair dealing, and will find it to their advantage to pay a visit to this establishment.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery Repaired with care and promptitude.

SPECTACLES OF ALL SORTS TO SUIT ALL AGES.

PURE

Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery,

CURRES, BRUSHES, &c.

Particular Attention Given to Dispensing at the

MEDICAL HALL!

41 RIDEAU STREET.

Remember the Stand, Opposite Baskerville Bros., and Next Door East to Norbridge Bros.

PROPRIETOR

D. A. CARMICHAEL, M.D.

(3)

1866.

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Ottawa Marble, Granite & Drain-Pipe Depot.

W. M. SOMERVILLE,

LITTLE SUSSEX STREET,

(Near Union Bank.) OTTAWA, Ont.

AMERICAN & ITALIAN MARBLES.

In Blocks and Slabs.

SCOTTISH GRANITE MONUMENTS,

From 300 Designs.

Fire Clay Goods Imported Direct.

Drain-Pipes,
Chimney Cans,
Vent Linings,
Flower Vases,

Horse Mangers,
Cattle Troughs,
Paving Tiles,
Terra Cotta,

Fire Brick,
Fire Clay,
Flue Covers,
Fountains,

CEMENTS, Roman, Portland and Canadian.

Grate Bricks, Soap Stone Linings, Hearths.

CANADIAN AGENCY OF

L. HALDEMAN & SON,

Miners and Manufacturers of the best

White & Grey Building Stone & Grind Stones,

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Grates, Railings, Cresting and every description of Builders Castings,
Window Guards, &c., &c.

Patent Needle Lubricators, Oil Cans, &c., &c. Mason's Mallets.

(4)

KEARNS & RYAN,

IMPORTERS OF
BRITISH AND FOREIGN

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,

FANCY PAINTED WINDOWS,
NO. 14 RIDEAU STREET,
OTTAWA.

OPTICAL INSTRUMENTS!

EVERY FARMER SHOULD HAVE A

TELESCOPE!

To see all over his farm, and a

THERMOMETER!

To try the cream and keep a correct heat in the house in winter, and a

MAGIC LANTHORN!

For home amusement on winter evenings.

AN ASSORTMENT of all these to be had in OTTAWA

— FROM —

WM. HEARN, DRUGGIST!

SAPPERS' BRIDGE.

SIGN SPECTACLES AND MORTAR.

SPECTACLES FOR ALL SIGHTS

(1)

C. O. DACIER,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST!
(MEMBER OF THE PHARMACEUTICAL COLLEGE OF QUEBEC AND TORONTO.)
43 SUSSEX STREET, 43
(BEDARD'S BLOCK) TWO OR THREE DOORS FROM YORK STREET,
OTTAWA.

IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF
Drugs and Chemicals, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Hair Oils, Brushes,
Cams, Soaps, and other Toilet Requisites; Fancy Goods, Garden and
Flower Seeds; Sole Agent for all kinds of French Preparations.
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS AND FAMILY RECEIPTS ACCURATELY PREPARED

St. Lawrence Hall!

CORNER OF
SUSSEX AND GEORGE STREETS,
OTTAWA.

THIS HOUSE IS

NOW OPEN,

Having been Newly Re-Fitted and Re-Furnished throughout.

J. B. MCKENZIE,
PROPRIETOR.

Good Sample Rooms and First-Class Accommodation for Commercial Travellers.

NOTICE! NOTICE!
HARDWARE!

Look here, friend, where do you buy your Hardware? I buy at

Thomas Birkett's, Rideau Street.

Well, so will I, in future, as I find I can get better value for my money from him than any other House in the City.

TRY HIM, AND DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.
THOMAS BIRKETT, No. 24 RIDEAU STREET.

(2)



AN AFFECTING AND ROMANTIC INCIDENT.

1874—JULY—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quar. 6th, 6-1 evn. First Quar. 21st, 1-32 aft.
New Moon, 18th, 4-28 aft. Full Moon, 26th, 4-43 mn.

		See Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	h	m
1 W	The Rev. George Walker killed at the Battle of the Boyne, 1690.	3 48r	Rises P.M.	17	
2 Th	Battle of Marston Moor, and defeat of the Royalists by Cromwell, 1644.	8 18s	10 45	18	
3 F	Koh-i-noor diamond, or "Mountain of Light," presented to the Queen, 1850.	3 50r	11 1	19	
4 S	America declared "free, sovereign, and independent," 1776.	8 17s	11 17	20	
5 S	5th Sunday after Trinity.	3 51r	11 28	21	
6 M	Sir Thomas More beheaded, 1535.	8 16s	11 43	22	
7 Tu	Dr. Thomas Blacklock ("the blind poet") died at Edinburgh, 1791.	3 54r	11 58	23	
8 W	The poet Shelley drowned in the Gulf of Spezia, 1822.	8 15s	After Mid-	24	
9 Th	General Bredolock killed, near Fort Duquesne, North America, 1758.	3 55r	A.M.	25	
10 F	"Better to live well than long."	8 14s	0 39	26	
11 S	Jack Cade, leader of a peasant rebellion, killed by Alex. Iden, near Lewes, 1450.	3 57r	1 12	27	
12 S	6th Sunday after Trinity.	8 12s	1 58	28	
13 M	William ("the Silent"), Prince of Orange, assassinated by Balthazar Gerard, 1582.	3 59r	2 57	29	
14 Tu	Marat (French revolutionist) assassinated by Charlotte Corday, 1793.	8 11s	3 49 P.M.	1	
15 W	Duke of Monmouth (illegitimate son of Charles II. and Lucy Walters) behead., 1685.	4 2r	9 44	2	
16 Th	"Trifles lead to serious matters."	8 9s	10 1	3	
17 F	Marchioness of Erievilliers (noted poisoner), executed at Paris, 1676.	4 4r	10 14	4	
18 S	Rev. Gilbert White, author of the <i>Natural History of Selborne</i> , born, 1729. Died 1804.	8 7s	10 25	5	
19 S	7th Sunday after Trinity.	4 6r	10 37	6	
20 M	Spanish Armada defeated, 1588.	8 3s	10 46	7	
21 Tu	William Lord Russell beheaded in Lincoln's Inn-Fields, London, 1681.	4 9r	10 58	8	
22 W	Bonaparte's son (Duke of Reichstadt), styled King of Rome) died in Austria, 1822.	8 1s	11 11	9	
23 Th	Vicome Bonaparte, first husband of the Empress Josephine, guillotined, 1794.	4 12r	11 30	10	
24 F	"Steth is the sure parent of want."	7 58s	11 54	11	
25 S	Louis Bonaparte (ex-King of the Netherlands) died at Leghorn, 1846.	4 15r	After Mid-	12	
26 S	8th Sunday after Trinity.	7 55s	After Mid-	13	
27 M	Marshal Turenne killed at the battle of Salzbach (Alman), 1675.	4 18r	1 21	14	
28 Tu	Dr. Pritchard executed at Glasgow for the murder of his wife and her mother, 1865.	7 53s	2 29	15	
29 W	Mary Queen of Scots married her cousin, Henry Stuart (Lord Darnley), 1565.	4 21r	Rises P.M.	17	
30 Th	James, Earl of Douglas, killed at the battle of Otterburn, 1546.	7 50s	9 6	17	
31 F	John Hewitt and Sarah Drew killed by lightning, 1718.	4 24r	9 23	18	

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

"When eastern lovers feed the funeral fire,
On the same pile the faithful pair expire;
Here pitying heav'n, that virtue mutual found,
And blasted both, that it might neither wound,
Hav'n's no sinners th' Almighty sees well pleased,
Sent his own lightning, and the victims scind."

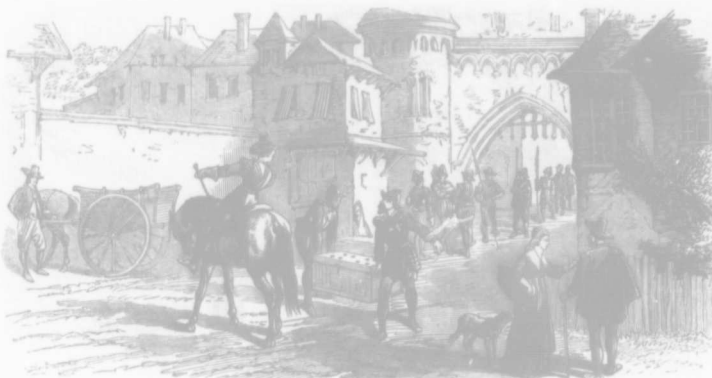
THE above epitaph was written by Pope, on John Hewitt and SARAH DREW, two rustic lovers, who were killed by a lightning-stroke. This affecting incident, to which Pope, Gay, and Thompson have pathetically adverted in poems devoted to the subject, occurred at Stanton-Harcourt, about nine miles from Oxford, in the year 1718. The two lovers, with the consent of their parents, were shortly to have been married, and that very morning had decided on their wedding-day. Gay, in one of his letters, in speaking of the catastrophe, says:—

"John Hewitt was a well-set man of about twenty-five; Sarah Drew might be called comely, rather than beautiful, and was about the same age. . . . Their love was the talk of the whole neighbourhood. They were at work together in the harvest-field, and "perhaps in the interval of their work they were talking of their wedding-clothes, and John was suiting several sorts of poppies and wild-flowers to her complexion, to choose her a hat for the wedding-day. While they were busy it was between two and three o'clock in the afternoon the clouds grew black, and such a storm of lightning and thunder ensued, that all the labourers made the best of their way to what shelter the trees and hedges afforded. The young woman, in her great fright, fell down, unconscious, on a heap of barley; and her lover, who had never left her, raked together two or three other heaps to protect her from the rain. Immediately after was heard a most tremendous and deafening clap of thunder—as if the heavens had been rent asunder! After the storm was over, each person became solicitous for the safety of his neighbour—to ascertain if the labourers called out to each other, and receiving no answer from the two lovers, approached where they lay, when they discovered the dead and blackened bodies of the faithful pair, both killed by the same flash of lightning. John had one arm round Sarah's neck, and the other was held over her, as if to screen her from the lightning."

Lord Harcourt, on whose estate the unfortunate pair lived, was apprehensive that the country people would not understand the above epitaph, therefore Pope wrote the following:—

"Near this place lie the bodies of John Hewitt and Sarah Drew, an industrious young man, and virtuous young maiden, of this parish; who, being at harvest-work (with several others), were in one instant killed by lightning, the last day of July 1718."

This second epitaph, with some lines of poetry, in less high-drawn language, was engraved on a stone in the parish church of Stanton-Harcourt.



THE STRATAGEM OF MARY GROTIVS TO RELEASE HER HUSBAND.

1874—AUGUST—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quar. 4th, 10-45 nt. | First Quar. 20th, 6-43 am.
New Moon, 13th, 4-0 min. | Full Moon, 27th, 1-28 aft.

		Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age.
1 S	Henry III., king of France, mortally stabbed by Jacques Clement, a friar, 1588.	4 25r	Rises P.M.	19
2 S	9th Sunday after Trinity.	7 45s	9 51	20
3 M	Eugene Sue died, 1857.	4 29r	10 4	21
4 Tu	"Grief pent up will burst the heart."	7 42s	10 21	22
5 W	"Bloody Assizes" (held by Judge Jeffries) commenced in the west of England, 1685.	4 32r	10 41	23
6 Th	Duchess of St. Albans (Harriet Mellon) died, 1887.	7 39s	11 11	24
7 F	Queen Caroline died—a few days after the coronation of George IV.—1817.	4 35r	11 52	25
8 S	The British signally failed in an attempt to burn the French shipping at Havre, 1804.	7 34s	After Mid-night A.M.	26
9 S	10th Sunday after Trinity.	4 37r	Mid-night A.M.	27
10 M	John de Witt and his brother (Dutch statesmen), murdered by the mob, 1672.	7 31s	1 55	28
11 Tu	"Persevere against discouragement."	4 41r	3 11	29
12 W	Faust and Schaeffer published at Metz, <i>The Psalter</i> , the first printed book, 1457.	7 28s	Sets P.M.	30
13 Th	General George surrendered 30,000 Hungarians to the Russians, 1849.	4 44r	8 20	1
14 F	William Buckland, Dean of Westminster (eminent geologist), died, 1856.	7 23s	8 32	2
15 S	Sir Walter Scott born, 1771; died, 1832.	4 47r	8 43	3
16 S	11th Sunday after Trinity.	7 20s	8 53	4
17 M	The Duchess of Praslin murdered by her husband, in Paris, 1847.	4 50r	9 4	5
18 Tu	Battle of Gravelotte—the carnage was frightful, the French losing 19,000 men, the Germans, 25,000, 1870. (The king of Prussia had not undressed for thirty hours.)	7 16s	9 16	6
19 W	"Promise little, and do much."	4 53r	9 32	7
20 Th	Lady Mary Wortley Montagu (celebrated letter-writer), died, 1762.	7 11s	9 53	8
21 F	Mysterious disappearance of Mr. Howe, in 1708.	4 56r	10 23	9
22 S	Mysterious disappearance of Mr. Howe, in 1708.	7 8s	11 6	10
23 S	12th Sunday after Trinity.	4 59r	After Mid-night A.M.	11
24 M	City of Washington taken by the British, and all the public edifices destroyed, 1814.	7 3s	Mid-night A.M.	12
25 Tu	"Sorrow will pay no debt."	5 3r	1 22	13
26 W	Railway from Paris to St. Germain (the first in France) opened, 1837.	6 59s	2 48	14
27 Th	Thomson, author of "The Seasons," "Castle of Indolence," &c., died, 1748.	5 5r	Rises P.M.	15
28 F	Grotius died, 1645.	6 55s	7 43	16
29 S	Royal George sunk, 1782.	5 9r	7 56	17
30 S	13th Sunday after Trinity.	6 50	8 11	18
31 M	John Bunyan died, 1688.	5 12r	8 27	19

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

THERE is not, perhaps, throughout the whole romance of history a more beautiful instance of womanly heroism and devotion than that displayed by Mary Grotius, the wife of the celebrated advocate, author, and historian, and which is an apt illustration of the axiom, that "trial and suffering are the tests of married life." The narrative is thus briefly told:—

Her husband, Hugo von Grotius, was born at Delft, in the year 1583, and evinced even in his earliest childhood the most remarkable genius. At the age of eight years he was able to compose with facility Latin verses of great merit; at twelve he entered the Leyden University; and had barely attained fifteen when he took the degree of doctor of laws; the following year he commenced practice as an advocate, and was shortly afterwards appointed historiographer of the United Provinces. Unfortunately, in the religious disputes which convulsed Holland towards the close of the year 1618, and the beginning of 1619, Grotius gave great offence to the government by the manly freedom and independence of his writings, and he was accordingly captured and condemned to perpetual imprisonment in the gloomy fortress of Leuvenstein. Yielding to the earnest entreaties of his wife, the States allowed her to share his captivity, but only on the condition that having once entered the prison she was never again to leave it! Notwithstanding this most cruel stipulation the noble woman cheerfully consented, rather than be separated from one whom she loved so dearly, and she took up her abode in the prison. After a time, the States finding that no severity could shake her determination, relaxed their decision, by permitting her to go out of prison twice a week. Having obtained her partial liberty, Mary Grotius began to devise schemes for her husband's liberation, and soon discovered the following one, which proved successful:—

The philosophical nature of Grotius had not deserted him in the hour of need; and far from repining at the loss of liberty, he pursued his wonted studies with his usual diligence. He was the better enabled to do this, having obtained, by the intercession of his wife, leave to borrow large numbers of books from his friends in the neighbouring towns. These books were returned to those who lent them in a chest, used generally for the purpose of conveying his linen to and from the laundress. At first the guards carefully examined the chest upon its entering or leaving the fortress; but they soon relaxed their watchfulness, and allowed it to pass unchallenged. With a woman's ready wit, Mary Grotius saw in their remissness the opportunity which, if embraced with decision, would be the means of procuring her husband's release. Although the box was comparatively

* It was whilst he was in prison that Grotius wrote his Commentary on St. Matthew, and which is regarded as his master-work in Biblical criticism.

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"TRUTHS, LIKE ROSES, HAVE THORNS ABOUT THEM."

small, it was yet large enough to hold a human being, albeit in an inconvenient position; and that all danger of suffocating the person thus confined in it might be guarded against, a number of small holes were bored in the box. Nothing now remained but to watch for a favourable chance, when Grotius might conceivably be released, and this chance was not very long in arriving. It happened about the time when the scheme was carefully matured and ready to be carried into effect, that the governor of the castle was called away, upon "urgent private affairs," and in accordance with the preconcerted plan, Grotius fell most alarmingly ill! His wife feigned to be heartbroken at the circumstance, and implored that his books should be removed from the prison, alleging that over-study was the cause of her husband's indisposition. Her request was acceded to, and in order that it might be fulfilled, the box was taken to the cell, and the pretended patient snugly stowed therein. Two unsuspecting soldiers conveyed the chest, with its living contents, beyond the confines of the prison, where it was received by a horseman, who delivered it to a friend in the town of Gorem, where Grotius was released, and fled, disguised as a mason, from his ungrateful country, and sought refuge in France.

It was not long before the clever artificer which had been so successfully carried out was discovered; and as may be expected, the brave woman who had arranged it was subjected to the most rigorous treatment; but ultimately she gained her freedom, and joined her husband in Paris. But the frivolities of the gay capital did not satisfy Grotius, who sighed for his native land. His noble wife immediately started for Holland, and so eloquently did she intercede for him, and with such success, that she procured an annulment of all the disabilities in force against him. She then made a journey into Zealand, to gather up the remains of their fortune. "Whilst she was away," says his biographer, "time passed horribly with Grotius till the return of his wife. She had always been his consolation in adversity. In truth, the most important works of this wonderful man owe their perfection, if not their origin, to her. She encouraged his plans, assisted him in preparing his writings for the press, and was his guardian and guiding angel through all the perils and perplexities of his life." But when Grotius did return to the land which he had immortalized by his talent, he was received with such cold indifference that he went on a journey to Sweden, where he was cordially welcomed. He died, aged sixty-two, on the 28th August, 1646, and was buried, according to the wish of his wife, who had truly been his "ministering angel" through life, were, "Be serious!"

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES.

(22.)—THE annals of bygone history, as well as the newspapers of the present day, frequently tell of the mysterious disappearance of persons, some of whom are never again heard of; whilst others who have only been temporarily attacked with what is called "wander-madness," will re-appear amongst their friends, and give good and bad reasons for their disappearance. But perhaps of all the most remarkable disappearances on record, there is none that exceeds in strangeness the mysterious disappearance of a Mr. Howe.—The following account of which is condensed from Dr. King's entertaining *Anecdotes of his own Time*, published in 1819:—

Early one morning in the year 1706, Mr. Howe, a sensible and well-to-do person, residing in London, told his wife—to whom he had been married seven years—that he was obliged to leave and transact some business at the Tower of London. In the afternoon of the same day Mrs. Howe received a letter from him saying that he was compelled to go to Holland, but that he should return at the latest in a month's time. Months and years rolled on, until seventeen years had passed, and nothing was heard or known about him, until one evening Mrs. Howe received a note, the writer of which implored her to give him a meeting the next evening in St. James's Park. Handing the communication to Dr. King, her brother-in-law then present, she said, laughingly, "You see, brother, old as I am, I have got a gallant!" Perusing the epistle with attention, Rose declared it to be in the handwriting of her long-lost husband! This surprised all the company, whilst Mrs. Howe fainted away. The next evening, however, Mrs. Howe, accompanied by several friends, went to the tryal-place, and had not been there long before Mr. Howe walked up, saluted the company, embraced his wife, and walked home with her, where they lived in harmony until his death.

The most singular part of the tale is, that when Mr. Howe left his box in Jernyn Street, he went to a little room in Westminster, for which he paid six shillings weekly, and in this room he remained for the whole seventeen years, disguising himself by wearing a dark wig. When Mr. Howe left, his wife had two children by him; but she died in a few years after he had forsaken her. Not knowing whether her husband was alive or dead, Mrs. Howe was obliged to apply for an act of parliament to procure settlement of her husband's estate, (about £700 per year.) This bill Mr. Howe suffered to be passed, and enjoyed the pleasure of reading the progress of it through parliament. During her husband's absence Mrs. Howe removed from Jernyn Street to a house near Golden

Square; opposite to her lived a corn-chandler, named Salt, with whom Howe had formed an acquaintance. Dining very frequently with his friend, Howe could look into Mrs. Howe's room, and Salt, thinking he was a teacher, used often to recommend his (Mr. Howe's) own wife to him as an advantageous match. Besides this, Howe went regularly every Sunday to St. James's church, where Mr. Salt's seat, a position in which he could easily see his wife.

Mr. Howe would never confess even to his most intimate friends what was the real cause of his singular conduct. Probably he could give no reason, and was ashamed of his conduct. And it was thought by his brother-in-law, Dr. Rose, that he would never have returned, if he had not spent all the money which he had taken with him—one or two thousand pounds—and he must have lived very frugally, or the money would not have held out to him.

The following remarkable case of the desertion of a wife, for a lengthened period, is also narrated, and the reasons for which desertion were never ascertained:—

GEORGE ROWNEY, who became a celebrated painter, was the son of poor parents, and was born at Dalton, in Lancashire. Early evincing a taste for painting, his friends apprenticed him to an itinerant artist, and so mortally was his genius in the profession he had thus chosen, that he soon outwitted his master. He then set up on his own account, and shortly afterwards married. After living with his wife for a period of eight years (by whom he had two children), without a quarrel or the least indication of estrangement, he proceeded to London; and after having saved money enough to carry him to Italy, he wrote thither, and made considerable progress in his profession. Returning to London, and settling down there, he acquired both fame and fortune; and it was not till he was sixty-five years old that the instant husband returned to the home from which he had been absent for the long period of thirty-seven years! His wife received him with the greatest kindness, and the remaining three or four years of his life were spent as happily as his broken health would permit. It is only fair to say, that during the lengthened period that he was absent from his wife and family, he regularly supplied them with ample means for their support.

A KNOWLEDGE OF LEATHER!

(15.)—SIR WALTER SCOTT used to relate, that a friend of his once met in a stage-coach a man that utterly baffled all efforts at conversation. Yet this friend prided himself on his conversational powers; he tried his fellow-traveller on many points, but in vain, and at length he expostulated:—

"I have talked to you, my friend, on all ordinary subjects—literature, farming, merchandise—gaming, game-laws, horse-races—suits-at-law—politics, and evincing, and blasphemy, and philosophy—their say one subject you will avow me by opening upon?" The wight writhed his countenance into a grin—"Sir," said he, "can you say anything clever about bend-leather?" (thick leather for soles).

Imagination must supply the sequel to this. But the following story, which is perhaps a fitting pendant to the above, tells of a man who really did know something about leather:—

The Rev. Edward Irving, the popular minister of the National Scotch Church in London, once managed to inveigle into his church, by talking to him about leather, a cobbler who professed infidelity. Irving's father was a tanner, and his acquaintance with leather was of old standing. "What do ye ken about leather?" was the first word from the cobbler that indicated a breach in his impregnable disdain. This was just the opportunity Irving's assistant wanted, and Irving began to describe the process of making boots and shoes by machinery; and as the discourse advanced, the shoemaker, gradually interested and mollified, showed work, and at last exclaimed, "Oude! I you are a decent kind of a fellow! Do you preach?" Finally he was induced to go to church, and he defended himself for so doing by pronouncing this opinion on Irving: "He's a sensible man, yes; he's ken about leather."

It may not be out of place to say, that the excitement which Irving created when he preached in London, held the throngs together for hours. They were first assembled for hours before he left his appearance, and then they listened to his lofty discourses for hours more. His sermon for the London Missionary Society was three hours long, and he had to take rest twice in the middle of it, asking the congregation each time to sing a hymn. When he went through his native district of Annandale, the churches were too small to contain the crowds that gathered at his feet. He preached in the open air, and all the churches around were closed in honour of the event. At Edinburgh, during the General Assembly, where he delivered a course of twelve lectures, the hour of meeting was six o'clock in the morning, and fashionable crowds arose out of their beds at five to hear his marvellous oratory!



A SCENE IN THE DOMESTIC LIFE OF SIR EDWARD COKE.

1874—SEPTEMBER—30 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quar. 3rd, 4-54 m. | First Quar. 18th, 11-5 nt.
New Moon, 10th, 6-19 eve. | Full Moon, 25th, 10-6 nt.

		Sea Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	
1 Tu	Partridge Shooting begins.	5 14r	Rises P.M.	20
2 W	Great Fire of London, 1666.	6 44s	9 12	21
3 Th	Sir Edward Coke died, 1634.	5 17r	9 50	22
4 F	Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester (favourite of Queen Elizabeth), died, 1588.	6 39s	10 39	23
5 S	Earl of Lennox, Regent of Scotland, assassinated at Stirling, 1571.	5 20r	11 43	24
6 S	14th Sunday after Trinity.	6 35s	After Mid- night	25
7 M	H.M.S. Captain, ironclad, sank in a squall off Finisterre, when 478 lives were lost, 1870.	5 23r	A.M.	26
8 Tu	Final bombardment of the town of Sebastopol commenced, 1855.	6 31s	2 13	27
9 W	Devolands (Latin "to be given to God") abolished, 1840.	5 26r	3 31	28
10 Th	"Combine the useful with the pleasant."	6 26s	4 45	29
11 F	British squadron on Lake Champlain captured by the Americans, 1814.	5 30r	Sets P.M.	1
12 S	The Year 5635 of the Jewish era commences.	6 21s	7 2	2
13 S	15th Sunday after Trinity.	5 33r	7 11	3
14 M	Post-Office Savings Banks were first opened in Great Britain, 1861.	6 16s	7 23	4
15 Tu	"Avoid what you see awakes in others."	5 36r	7 35	5
16 W	James II. of England died in exile at St. Germain, 1701.	6 12s	7 58	6
17 Th	London and Birmingham Railway opened throughout, 1825.	5 39r	8 21	7
18 F	First year of the French Republic proclaimed, 1792, when the title of "citizen" was used.	6 7s	8 57	8
19 S	The French, evacuating Moscow, commenced their disastrous retreat homeward, 1812.	5 43r	9 48	9
20 S	16th Sunday after Trinity.	6 2s	10 56	10
21 M	(Robert Emmet executed at Dublin for high treason, 1803.	5 46r	After Mid- night	11
22 Tu	Great Britain steamship stranded in Dundrum Bay, Ireland, 1846.	5 58s	A.M.	12
23 W	"Great pain makes work easy."	5 48r	1 43	13
24 Th	The Kaleidoscope was first suggested by Dr. Brewster, of Edinburgh, 1844.	5 53s	3 14	14
25 F	"Good bees never turn to drones."	5 52r	4 45	15
26 S	The Aurora frigate sailed in 1771 to the East Indies, and was never again heard of.	5 49s	Rises P.M.	16
27 S	17th Sunday after Trinity.	5 55r	6 31	17
28 M	"A guilty mind punishes itself."	5 45s	6 49	18
29 Tu	MICHAELMAS DAY.	5 58r	7 12	19
30 W	Dr. Percy died, 1811.	5 40s	7 47	20

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

IT has been remarked by a philosophical writer, that "the errors of the great are as instructive as their virtues;" and to those who may be disposed to accept this as a truism, a useful lesson of worldly wisdom may be learnt by them from the domestic life of the great lawyer, Sir Edward Coke, Lord-Chief Justice of England in the reign of James I.

Coke had lived upon the most affectionate terms with his first wife for sixteen years, when he lost her after a brief illness. She had brought him a large fortune, in addition to his paternal inheritance; but this had not diminished Coke's industry in his profession, or lessened his ambition, for he was engaged in nearly every important case that occurred. Within five months after his wife's death, he entered into another matrimonial speculation, which, beginning inauspiciously, was fatal to his future peace. Family alliance, combined with wealth, being the policy of that prudent age of political interests, Coke paid his court to a young widow, Lady Hatton (daughter of Lord Burleigh the relic of Sir William Hatton, and was successful in his wooing. The marriage took place at night at her house in Holborn, London, without either banns or license. This irregularity not only caused a great scandal, but clerical censure was evoked, and even Coke's friend, Archbishop Whitgift, could not overlook it; and it was only by a humble submission, and the extraordinary plea of ignorance of the law, that Coke, and all concerned therein, escaped excommunication. Lord Bacon (Coke's rival in politics as in love) who had been a suitor for the lady's hand—her large fortune and powerful connections having also attracted him towards her—joined in the outcry against the successful lawyer, and the storm was allayed only to rage with greater violence in Coke's domestic circle. The lady was in possession of a rich fortune (as well as three residences) from her first husband, and also retained his name after her marriage with Sir Edward—who, by-the-by, was old enough to be her father, and for whom, from the first, she always affected great contempt. The honeymoon had not terminated ere their bickerings began, and their house in London was the scene of constant broils between them; and so exasperating was the lady, that she would only allow her husband to enter by the back door! For some time Sir Edward sat quietly under the tyranny of his imperious partner; but at length "the lion was roused." During his temporary absence her ladyship had taken the opportunity of carrying off from their London residence all the plate and furniture, which she removed to one of her own country seats. The enraged Sir Edward now perpetrated a gross piece of bad law, for which the readers of his ponderous "Institutes" would scarcely give him credit, and he who was such a stickler for the law, now set the law at defiance. Foreboding Lady Hatton's house in search of his property, he not only carried off his own, but some belonging to her also. This led to legal proceedings against each other, but in the end, judgment was given in

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Q.—Of what does the reading matter consist?

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Q.—You speak of articles on the political and general topics of the day; what direction do they point to?

A.—The **FREE PRESS** is in political accord with the Liberal-Conservative party of the day, which is national in its aims, and has "Union and Progress" for its motto.

Q.—And what are its views on other affairs?

A.—It advocates economy in affairs as the only means by which heavy taxation can be avoided. Commercially, it is in favour of the utmost freedom of trade consistent with maintaining national obligations. It advocates useful public works, and the development of the country upon an assured and progressive basis.

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A.—It has several; and among them is the fearless tone with which all questions of a public nature are discussed in its columns.

Q.—What more?

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"THE GRAVE IS THE QUIET HAVEN OF US ALL."

favour of Lady Hatton. During the proceedings, and in conjunction with her husband's political rival, Lord Bacon, she did all she could to foster her husband's disfavour at court; and she used her utmost means to prejudice the king against him—and highly pleased she must have been when her husband was deprived of his office of Chief-justice, through asserting the independence of the judges, and defending the rights of parliament against James I. But—worthily of all—it must have been very mortifying to Sir Edward to receive the recommendation from King James "to live privately at home, and review his book of *Reports*, wherein, as his Majesty is informed, he many extravagant and exorbitant opinions set down and published for positive and good law." And this to one supposed to be so learned in the law!

For several years the quarrel continued between the ill-matched pair; but at length the husband became nominally reconciled to his troublesome spouse, whom he flattered himself "would still prove a good wife." The truce did not, however, last long. Sir Edward Coke and Lady Hatton had one child, an only daughter, who, having reached the age of fourteen, Sir Edward (probably to secure influence at court) proposed to marry her to Sir John Villiers, brother to the powerful Duke of Buckingham—the favourite of the king. Of course the mother objected; and equally of course the daughter agreed that in a matter of marriage Sir Edward should have no authority whatever! Opposition to his schemes, however, seems to have given vigour to his determination, and he insisted upon carrying out his wish on the ground of paternal right. Lady Hatton and her daughter suddenly disappeared, and for some time their whereabouts could not be discovered. At last Sir Edward received information that they were concealed at Oakland, the residence of a cousin of her ladyship; and repairing thither at night, accompanied by a dozen armed men who were prepared to do his bidding, and without waiting for a warrant, laid siege to the house, and carried it by storm after several hours' resistance. Forcing their way through the entrance-hall, they followed a winding staircase, which brought them out upon a landing from which branched a series of curious narrow passages. Following one of these to a secret chamber, the unhappy girl was discovered, and, in spite of her mother's attempt to rescue her, was carried away and taken possession of by her father.

Lady Hatton now made an attempt to get back her daughter by forcible means, but failed therein; and moreover, to her great astonishment, her husband, who had been restored to the king's favour, succeeded in throwing her into prison; and thus, having possession of the daughter, Sir Edward obtained his wishes in regard to the marriage, which took place at Hampton Court, in 1617, in the presence of the king, queen, and the chief nobility of England. Shortly afterwards, Lady Hatton was liberated, and to mark the event, she gave a magnificent entertainment at Hatton House, which was also honoured by the presence of the king and queen; but the "good man of the house," Sir Edward Coke, and all his servants, were peremptorily excluded. After this, no reconciliation took place between Sir Edward and Lady Hatton, who pursued her husband with rancorous hatred, and openly expressed a wish for his death.

The moral of the story remains to be told: Lady Villiers, looking upon her husband as the hateful object of a forced union, nearly drove him mad by her conduct; and finally deserted him to live with Sir Robert Howard. Being divorced from her husband, her death—brought about by the degradation she had undergone as a dishonoured wife—relieved her from the burdens of her miserable life. But previous to this event, during the last two years of her father's life, to her credit it must be recorded, she left her paramour for the purpose of watching over the last hours of her father—and this was his only solace, for as he says, "he felt himself alone on the earth, was suspected by his king, deserted by his friends, and detested by his wife"—an unhappy end, truly, for one who had "sat in high places." And to his solitary old age he must have viewed with bitter compunction and remorse the sad results of the marriage which his ambition had projected, and which had brought so much misery to the unhappy couple.

To add to Sir Edward's sorrows and mortifications whilst on his death-bed, his will and many other manuscripts, were seized by the peremptory direction of King Charles, given nearly three years previous, under the pretence of searching for seditious papers. These were not published till seven years afterwards, when, by a vote of parliament, they were given up to Sir Edward Coke's son.

Sir Edward was eighty-two years old when he died. He was buried in the church of Titchfield, in Norfolk—in which a marble monument, bearing his effigy in full length, is erected to his memory.

[Note.—When the unfortunate Sir Walter Raleigh was tried, Sir Edward Coke was attorney-general; and it has been remarked by one of his biographers, that his heartless and unscrupulous behaviour formed an appropriate introduction to the shameful mode in which the proceedings were conducted, and the disgraceful verdict given by the jury; and his fulsome adulation of the king's wisdom and innocence has an awkward illustration in the absurd act which the monarch caused to be performed at the intended execution of the lords implicated in the same treason (his attempt to place Arabella Stuart on the throne) and in the cruel treaty which, thirteen years after, he perpetrated on Raleigh's death, upon that condemnation. Thou art a monster; thou hast an English face, but a Spanish heart!"] The trial of Sir Edward Coke, then, was the obligatory style in which Coke brutally addressed Sir Walter; and when one of the Council remonstrated with Coke, and desired him to be patient, he angrily replied—"I

am the king's sworn servant, and must speak; if I may not be patiently heard, you discourage the king's counsel, and encourage traitors, and set down in a chafe. A more disgusting scene had never been witnessed in a court of justice.

During the trial of the conspirators in the Gunpowder Plot, Coke repeated his gross flattery of the king, and his cruel language to the prisoners.]

"O NANNY, WILT THOU GANG WITH ME?"

(80).—The chief claim to distinction of Dr. THOMAS PERCY (Bishop of Dromore) rests upon his *Reliques of Ancient English Poetry*, in which several excellent old songs and ballads were revived, and a selection made of the best lyrical pieces scattered through the works of modern authors. Percy was himself a poet, and the *Hermit of Warkworth: O, Nanny, wilt thou gang with me?* and other detached pieces, evince both taste and talent.

"Oh, Nanny, wilt thou gang with me,
Nor sign to leave the flaunting town?
Can silent glens have charms for thee,
The lowly cot and russet gown?
No longer drest in silken shoon,
No longer decked with jewels rare,
Say, canst thou quit each courtly scene,
Where thou wert fairest of the fair?"



"Oh, Nanny, when thou'rt far away,
Wilt thou not cast a wish behind?
Say, canst thou face the parching ray,
Nor shrink before the wintry wind?
Oh can that soft and gentle mien
Extremes of hardship learn to bear,
Nor, sad, regret each courtly scene,
Where thou wert fairest of the fair?"

"Oh, Nanny, canst thou love so true,
Through perils keen with me to go?
Or, when thy swain mishap shall rue,
To share with him the pang of woe?
Say, should disease or pain fall,
Wilt thou assume the nurse's care,
Nor, wistful, those gay scenes recall,
Where thou wert fairest of the fair?"

"And, when at last thy love shall die,
Wilt thou receive his parting breath?
Wilt thou repress each struggling sigh,
And cheer with smiles the bed of death?
And wilt thou o'er his breathless clay,
Strew flowers, and drop the tender tear?
Nor then regret those scenes so gay,
Where thou wert fairest of the fair?"

Dr. Percy was born at Bridgnorth, Shropshire, in 1728, and was successively chaplain to King George, Dean of Carlisle, and Bishop of Dromore. He enjoyed the friendship of Johnson, Goldsmith, and other distinguished men of the day, and lived long enough to pay his meed of praise to the poetic genius of Sir Walter Scott.



AN INQUIRY ABOUT THE WEATHER!

1874—OCTOBER—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quar. 2nd, 1-38 aft. First Quar. 18th, 1-29 aft.
New Moon, 10th, 11-2 min. Full Moon, 25th, 7-51 min.

		SUN Rises & Sets.	MOON Rises & Sets.	AGE
1 Th	Thanksgiving in England for abundant harvest, 1854.	6 2r	Rises P.M.	21
2 F	Half-pence and farthings were first issued from the English Mint in 1663.	5 35s	9 33	22
3 S	Engenio de Benharraiz, ex-Queen of Holland (mother of Louis Napoleon) died, 1837.	6 5r	10 45	23
4 S	18th Sunday after Trinity.	5 31s	After Mid- night	24
5 M	The British man-of-war, <i>Victor</i> , of 100 guns, wrecked off the "Race" of Alderney; the admiral, Sir John Boscawen, and all his crew (1,100 men) perishing, 1744.	6 8r	A.M.	25
6 Tu	Edgar Allan Poe (American poet) died of delirium tremens, at Baltimore, 1849.	5 26s	1 20	26
7 W	Duel between a man and dog, 1361.	6 12r	2 34	27
8 Th	Waterloo Bridge Mystery, 1857.	5 22a	3 46	28
9 F	The Duc de Montpensier married to the sister of the Queen of Spain, 1546.	6 15r	4 56	29
10 S		5 17s	6 5	30
11 S	19th Sunday after Trinity.	6 19r	Sets P.M.	1
12 M	Ramadan (Month of Abstinence observed by the Turks) commences.	5 13s	5 43	2
13 Tu	(Exhibition of 1851 closed—6,175,000 persons having visited it since its opening on May 1.	6 22r	6 0	3
14 W	"Never be weary of well-doing."	5 8s	6 22	4
15 Th	Letitia Elizabeth Maclean (sister of Byron) died at Cape Coast Castle, 1838.	6 26r	6 55	5
16 F	Kosciusko (Polish patriot) died, 1817.—He had been wounded and taken prisoner by the Russians at the battle of Maciejowice, 1794.	5 4s	7 38	6
17 S		6 29r	8 39	7
18 S	20th Sunday after Trinity.	4 59s	9 53	8
19 M	Herschel discovered the planet Uranus in 1781.	6 32r	11 14	9
20 Tu	Callao (Peru) totally destroyed by an earthquake, 1746—and previously in 1687.	4 56s	After Mid- night	10
21 W	Battle of Trafalgar, and death of Nelson, 1805.	6 36r	A.M.	11
22 Th	The English and French fleets passed the Dardanelles, at the Sultan's request, 1853.	4 52s	2 10	12
23 F	Memorable rising of the Irish, commonly called the "Moorish," 1641.	6 39r	3 39	13
24 S	Tycho Brahe died, 1601.	4 47s	5 8	14
25 S	21st Sunday after Trinity.	6 43r	Rises P.M.	15
26 M	Hogarth died, 1764.	4 43s	5 11	16
27 Tu	The Belgians, after a dreadful conflict with the Dutch, entered Antwerp, 1830.	6 47r	5 42	17
28 W	Asiatic Cholera made its first appearance in England, 1817.	4 40s	6 24	18
29 Th	"A host's man never wants voc."	6 50r	7 21	19
30 F	A grand day for the German nation!—the Prussians entered Metz, 1870.	4 36s	8 32	20
31 S	Thomas Cochrane (Earl of Dundonald) died, aged eighty-two, 1860.	6 54r	9 47	21

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

IN former times a superstitious regard was entertained for weather predictions and "weather-prophets"; and many are the stories related in connection therewith—and amongst them the following, which is told of HERSCHEL, who, in addition to his well-known reputation as an astronomer, was supported by his zealous neighbours to be a "weather-prophet" also, and consequently in possession of the knowledge which could foretell changes of the weather:—

"One morning a countryman knocked at the door of Dr. Herschel, and requested the favour of a few words with him. The doctor went to the hall, when the countryman said to him, 'I ask pardon, doctor, for disturbing you, but I am quite in a quandary, as the saying is, and so I made free to call and ask your advice; you must know my meadows are just upon ready for cutting; but, before I begin, I should like to know whether you think the weather will soon take up?' 'First look round,' said the doctor, 'and tell me what you see?' 'See!' repeated the countryman, 'why, hay that is not worth the saving; what dunderhead owns it, that lives so near you, and cuts it without asking your advice?' 'I am the dunderhead,' said the doctor, and had it cut the very day before the rain came on!"

It may not, however, be uninteresting to give a brief sketch of the life of one who, contending with insuperable difficulties, succeeded in throwing so much light upon the science of astronomy:—

William Herschel was born at Hanover, in 1738, and was the second of four sons, all of whom were brought up to the musical profession, to which their father had devoted himself. And he little thought, when he was plying his vocation as a musician, what a world-wide reputation was in store for his family. He gave all his children a good education; but the family circumstances becoming reduced, at fourteen years of age William was placed in the band of the Hanoverian Guards. Towards the close of the Seven Years' War (when the French armies entered Hanover), young Herschel determined to visit England. But his father also came with him, but after a few months returned, leaving his son to push his fortune as he best could.

Young Herschel was not able to obtain employment in London, but he fortunately attracted the notice of the Earl of Darlington, who gave him an appointment in a military band for the Durham militia. When the regiment went to Doncaster, Herschel formed an acquaintance with Dr. Miller, an eminent composer and organist of that town. It happened that, at this time, an organist was wanted at Halifax, and by the advice of Dr. Miller, Herschel offered himself as a candidate for the place, and obtained it. In the year 1766 he taught music in several Yorkshire towns. His next step in life was to remove to Bath, where he

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"REPROOF NEVER DOES A WISE MAN HARM."

obtained a situation in connection with the Pump-room band, and was also appointed organist to the Octagon Chapel. This opened up to him several valuable engagements; his leisure being all devoted to study. His attention was directed about this time to astronomy and optics by accident. Having, while at Bath, viewed the heavens through a two-foot Gregorian telescope, he felt so much pleasure that he became anxious to possess a complete set of astronomical instruments. His first object was to get a large telescope, and being ignorant of the price at which such instruments are usually charged, he desired a friend in London to buy one for him; but the price was too great for his limited means. Instead of discontinuing his pursuit, Herschel formed what many would have regarded as a most romantic resolution—that of making a telescope for himself. He did not content himself with a speculative idea, but from the scanty instructions he could gather out of a few treatises on optics, actually commenced this arduous undertaking. Disappointment succeeded disappointment, but this only acted as a stimulus to his ardent mind, and at length his perseverance was so far crowned with success that in 1774 he enjoyed the exquisite satisfaction of beholding the heavens through a five-feet Newtonian reflector of his own workmanship! The modern Galileo did not rest at this attainment, great as it was; but, with a laudable ambition, set about making instruments of greater magnitude than had hitherto been known. After constructing those of seven and even ten feet, he thought of forming, one not less than double the latter size; and in this he succeeded, although he did not make less than two hundred specula before he obtained one that would bear any power that was applied to it.

About the year 1779 Herschel limited his musical engagements, and commenced a regular survey of the heavens; and in 1781 he added another to the catalogue of known stars, which he named *Georgium Sidus*, in honour of George III. The Royal Society made him a Fellow, and the star he discovered received the name of *Herschel* by the unanimous

consent of all the Continental astronomers; but since then, it has been thought better to follow the old mythological system, and the planet is now called *Uranus*. George III. gave him a handsome salary; and he now relinquished his musical profession to devote himself exclusively to astronomy. He left Bath, and removed first to Datchet and afterwards to Slough. Here his first work was to construct a forty-feet telescope, which he completed in 1787; but he was disappointed with it; and his chief contributions to astronomical science were made by the help of more manageable instruments.

In the discoveries that Herschel made, and in the intricate calculations to which they led, he was assiduously assisted by his sister, Caroline Lucretia Herschel. Like her brother, she was ardently attached to astronomical studies; and having joined him at Bath in 1771 she voluntarily became his assistant; not only acting as his amanuensis, but also executing the laborious calculations involved in some of his discoveries. Her own observations were both numerous and important. The Royal Society published them in one volume; and, for her *Zone Catalogue* she was honoured with the gold medal of the Astronomical Society, of which she was elected an honorary member.

Her brother's discoveries were communicated, as they occurred, to the Royal Society, and comprise a catalogue of more than five thousand nebulae, and clusters of stars, which he had discovered; and form an important part of the *Franco-British* order of knighthood. His death took place in 1822, at the age of eighty-three, and his devoted sister then returned to Hanover. Her later years were spent in repose, only occasionally relieved by the visits of distinguished men; but always cheered by the esteem and love of those who knew her—whether inmates of a palace or a cottage. She died in 1834, at the age of ninety-three.



A SINGULAR DUEL BETWEEN A MAN AND A DOG.

(8).—A COMBAT took place on the 8th of October, 1801, on the Isle Notre Dame, Paris, which illustrates in a most striking manner the ideas prevalent in that age with respect to the mode of deciding doubtful cases by the *duel*, and which was regarded as "an appeal to the judgment of God," who, it was believed, would specially interpose to shield and vindicate injured innocence. The following is, perhaps, the most singular instance on record, illustrative of this custom of the olden time:

One day, AUBREY DE MONTDIDIER, a gentleman of birth and influence, was journeying alone through the wild and deserted forest of Bondy, when he was attacked and killed; his body being buried by his assassins beneath an adjacent tree. For some days a English blood-hound, whom he had with him, kept watch over his grave, until compelled by hunger to leave. Upon doing so, the dog made his way to the house of a friend of the deceased in Paris, where the similarity of his actions, coupled with the fact of his being there without his master, aroused a considerable amount of curiosity and wonder. He ran to the door, looked back to see if any one followed him, returned to his master's grave, put his paw on the sleeve, and with dumb eloquence entreated him to go with him. At last the friend determined to follow the lead of the dog, who went straight to the tree at the foot of which the corpse of the murdered man lay. Here the dog commenced howling pitiously, scratching up the earth in the meanwhile, and indicating clearly his wish that the particular spot might be searched. Upon digging they found the body of Aubrey de Montdidier, bearing the wounds inflicted upon it by the knife of the murderer. For some time no trace of the perpetrator of the foul deed could be obtained, until

one day it happened that the dog met a Chevalier Macaire, whom he instantly seized with great fury by the throat. This extraordinary conduct on the part of a usually peaceful and quiet animal was repeated every time when he chanced to meet the Chevalier; and as it was known that this person had been a great enemy of Aubrey de Montdidier, grave suspicions began to be aroused. At last the affair reached the ears of the king, and being desirous of investigating the matter, he sent for the dog, who was gentle and playful, until scenting Macaire in the crowd of courtiers surrounding the king, when he, as usual, exhibited the fiercest animosity towards him. Struck by such an array of circumstantial evidence, the king decided that the decision should be referred to the trial by battle, or appeal to the "judgment of God;" and a combat was ordered to take place between the Chevalier and the dog, in the Isle de Notre Dame, then an uninhabited and open space. The terms of the encounter were, that the dog was to have an empty cask to run into, after he had made his springs; whilst the man could arm himself with a cudgel. Everything was prepared for the fray, when no sooner did the dog find himself at liberty, than he began running round his opponent, avoiding his blows, until at last seizing him by the throat, after a severe struggle, he succeeded in tearing him to the ground. The Chevalier was rescued, and, conscience-stricken in the presence of the king, the court, and hundreds of spectators, he acknowledged his guilt, and was, a few days afterwards, beheaded upon the scaffold.

A full account of this memorable duel may be found in *Mémoires sur les Duels*, and it has been cited by many writers. A popular drama has also been founded upon the combat. The fame of the dog has been handed down to posterity upon a monument of *baso-relievo* in the grand hall of the Castle of Montargis, in France.



HOGARTH EXHIBITING HIS PORTRAIT OF "HONEST OLD CORAM!"

1874—NOVEMBER—30 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quar. 1st, 2-4 min. First Quar. 17th, 1-4 min.
New Moon, 9th, 5-34 min. Full Moon, 23rd, 5-34 min.
Last quarter, 30th, 6-20 even.

		Sun Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	Age.
1 S	22nd Sunday after Trinity.	6 56r	Rises P.M.	23
2 M	Admiral Boscawen died, 1792.—"No monuments record the fame of brave old Boscow"—his deeds are left to the writers of naval song and story."	4 30a	11 6 After Mid. A.M.	24
3 Tu	St. Jean d'Acre taken by the English, 1840, after a bombardment of a few hours. The English had only 12 killed and 42 wounded, whilst the Egyptians lost 2,000.	6 50r	1 37	25
4 W	Dr. Arbuthnot born, 1675.	7 3r	2 46	26
5 Th	Sir Martin Froisher (naval explorer) died of wounds received in an attack on Brest, 1894.	4 27s	3 54	27
6 F		7 7r	5 6	28
7 S	23rd Sunday after Trinity.	4 20a	6 16	29
8 S	"Take time enough—all other graces Will soon fill up their proper places." JOHN BYRON.	7 10r	7 30r	30
9 M	Jean Sylvain Bailly, an eminent astronomer, guillotined at Paris, 1793.	4 16a	Sete P.M.	1
10 Tu	"Do evil and look for evil."	7 13r	4 56	2
11 W	The Mannings executed in London for the murder of Mr. O'Connor, 1849.	4 13s	5 36	3
12 Th	Thomas Coram born, 1668.	7 17r	6 31	4
13 F		4 11s	7 40	5
14 S	24th Sunday after Trinity.	7 21r	8 59	6
15 S	(William Pitt (Earl of Chatham) born, 1709; died, 1794.	4 8a	10 20	7
16 M	Catharine "the Great," Empress of Russia, died, 1796.	7 24r	11 46	8
17 Tu	Sir David Wilkie born, 1785.	4 5a	After Mid- night A.M.	9
18 W	That mysterious prisoner, the "Man with the Iron Mask," died, 1703.	7 29r	12 3	10
19 Th	Sir Christopher Hatton (statesman and courtier of Queen Elizabeth) died, 1591.	4 2s	2 36	11
20 F	Princess Royal, Victoria Adelaide Mary Louisa born, 1840.	7 31r	4 3	12
21 S		4 0a	5 35	13
22 S	25th Sunday after Trinity.	7 34r	7 11	14
23 M	Louis, Duke of Orleans (brother of Charles VI.) assassinated at Paris, 1497.	3 58s	Rises P.M.	15
24 Tu	The gallant Sir Henry Havelock, who relieved Lucknow and its brave garrison, died from excessive fatigue at Alumbagh, 1857.	7 36r	5 3	16
25 W	Cowper (poet) born, 1731; died in 1800.	3 56s	6 10	17
26 Th	The "Greatest Storm," the most terrible that ever raged in England, 1793.	7 40r	7 28	18
27 F	Ada, Countess of Lovelace, only daughter of Lord Byron, died, aged 37, 1852.	3 55s	8 47	19
28 S		7 42r	10 8	20
29 S	1st Sunday in Advent.	3 54s	11 23	21
30 M	St. Andrew.			

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

IF there is one man more than another who deserves the gratitude of his country for devoting a long life to the relief of human suffering, it is "honest old Coram," the founder of the Foundling Hospital in London, and who spent all his fortune, and devoted his best energies to provide a refuge for outcast babes.

THOMAS CORAM was born at Lyme Regis, in Dorsetshire, in the year 1668. When quite a young man, he thought he might better his fortunes by emigrating to America, and carrying out his idea, he went to Massachusetts, where, after working for a time as a shipwright, he became master of a trading vessel, made some money, and feeling a great desire to return to England, he did so, and settled in London. In walking to and from his business early in the morning and late at night, his feelings were often keenly tried in coming across infants exposed and deserted in the streets. His good and tender heart at once set him earnestly to work to devise some remedy, and for seventeen years he visited in advocacy of a home for foundlings. "There were hospitals for foundlings in other countries," he said, "and why not in England?" After long striving and patient perseverance on the part of Coram, the public seized hold of the idea, and a Foundling Hospital was voted as a necessity of the age, and subscriptions coming freely in, the Foundling Hospital was established by Royal Charter, in the year 1739.

The famous painter, Hogarth, was a great friend, not only of Coram, but also of the Hospital, and was one of its earliest governors. For its walls he painted Coram's portrait, "one of the first," he writes, "that I did the site of life, and with a particular desire to excel." And writing at a later date, Hogarth proudly said of the portrait—"It has stood the test of twenty years' competition, notwithstanding the first painters in the kingdom have exerted all their talents to vie with it." To aid the institution, Hogarth and other painters displayed their works in the rooms of the Foundling, and the success was so great that the Governors were enabled to open a house in Hatton Garden on the 25th March, 1740, having exhibited a notice the previous day, that "To-morrow, at 6 o'clock in the evening, this house will be opened for the reception of two children. Any person bringing a child rang the bell, and then waited to hear if there were no objections to its reception on account of disease. No questions were asked as to whom the infant belonged. When the full number of babes had been received, a board was hung out over the door—"The house is full." Sometimes a great number of children were brought, when only a few could be admitted, and in the crush for precedence riots ensued; in consequence, a ballot was instituted, and the women drew out of a bag red, white, and black balls—the red and white balls having the preference. The fame of the charity spread far and wide, and the country began to come to foundlings to its care; and it is recorded that many infants met their deaths by being sent up from the country under the care of common carriers.

"CHEERFULNESS IS MEDICINE FOR THE MIND."

In the year 1754, the Governors moved into the present hospital with six hundred children, but they soon found out the unpleasant fact that they were supporting them at an expense of five times the amount of their income. In their distress they applied to Parliament for aid, which voted them £10,000 after much consideration; but they accompanied the grant by ordering the Hospital to take in all infants that might be brought to them, and country parishes were also ordered to be opened. A basket was hung at the gates of the hospital, in which the hapless foundling was deposited, and a bell was rung in order to give notice thereof. Bells were posted through the streets, apprizing the possessor of their privilege, who, as may be readily supposed, were not slow to take advantage thereof—the workhouses especially. On the first day the basket was brought into use, upwards of one hundred infants were put into it; and it is stated that women would proceed to the gate, strip their babies naked, put them into the basket, ring the bell, and then run off. In the first, second, third, and fourth years a total of more than fourteen thousand infants were brought to the hospital. The expense of the charity thus far amounted to nearly £200,000; and in 1769 Parliament revoked the order for indiscriminate admission, and agreed to bear the charges of the numerous children whom their ill-advised invitation had brought to the hospital. Warned by this terrible experience, the Governors began to work on a new system. They still accepted any infant that might be brought if a sum of £100 was given with it—but even this privilege they felt it wise to abolish in 1801. Since that period, the rules of the hospital have been considerably altered for the better—the experience of the managers having taught them many practical lessons of which they have not been slow to avail themselves. The object of the Governors is to preserve the life of the child, as well as to hide the shame of the mother, and dismiss her with the admonition, "sin no more."

The annual revenue of the hospital is about £12,000 a-year, and with this sum 400 boys and girls are maintained and educated from their infancy until the fifteenth year. No infant is received older than twelve months. A name is given to each child when it is brought into the hospital, and it is then sent into the country to be nursed; and when it is three years old it is then returned to the hospital. The children all receive a good plain education. The boys are apprenticed to various trades—some of them being instructed in music, and drafted into the army and navy. The girls are taught sewing and household work, and put out as domestic servants.

Handel, the musician, was a great benefactor to the hospital; and endowed it with a magnificent organ, and frequently performed his oratorio of the *Messiah* in the chapel.

Captain Coram's fortune appears never to have been large. Two years before his death it was discovered that he had lost all his means. His friends thereon beset themselves to raise him to independence by subscription; and, in conjunction with Sampson Gideon, a benevolent Jew, an annuity of £170 per annum was raised for his support. In order that the good old man might not be offended, Mr. Crookesby broke him the project. His answer was—"I have not wanted the little money I once had to self-indulgence or vanity, and I am ashamed to confess that in my old age I am poor." Coram only received the annuity for two years, for he died on the 26th of March, 1781, aged eighty-four, when the hospital which preserves his memory was in course of erection; and his body was the first to be interred in the catacombs of the chapel. There, also, Lord Tenterden—the Canterbury barber's boy, who rose to be Lord Chief-Justice of England—was buried in 1832.

AN UNLUCKY PHYSICIAN!

(6.)—DR. JOHN ARBUTHNOT, a celebrated physician, a Scotchman by birth, was educated in the University of Aberdeen, where he took his medical degree.

After finishing his education, Arbuthnot proceeded to London, where his extensive learning and conversational talents introduced him gradually into good society; and among his associates were Pope, Swift, Swift, and Gay, and other wits of the period. Having had the good fortune to be at Esopus when Prince George of Denmark was suddenly taken ill, and being called to attend him, his treatment was so successful that the Prince, from the time of his recovery, employed him as his regular physician. Arbuthnot was also appointed physician-in-ordinary to Queen Anne; but it is related that ere this good luck had occurred to him, he had settled at Doncaster, and endeavoured to get a practice in that town. But unfortunately for Arbuthnot's prospects, the place was so healthy that it contained scarce a dozen sick individuals. He therefore determined to quit the field so ill-suited for the display of his professional skill. "Where are you off to?" cried a friend, who met him riding past towards London. "To leave your confounded place," was the answer; "for a man can neither live nor die there."

But to arrive at wealth was not among Arbuthnot's faculties; for after the queen's death his practice decayed. Only a few weeks before his death he wrote—"I am as well as a man who is who is gasping for breath, and has a house full of men and women unprovided for."

Arbuthnot's health failed under his habits of intemperance. He died in straitened circumstances in London, in the year 1735. It is said of him that "he was one of the greatest wits of his time, and that his humour was without any mixture of ill-nature."

ELOQUENCE DEFEATED.

(15.)—LORD CHATHAM (when Mr. Pitt) on one occasion made a very long and able speech in the Privy Council, relative to some naval matter. Every one present was struck by the force of his eloquence. Lord Anson (the circumnavigator), who was no orator, being then at the head of the Admiralty, and differing entirely in opinion from Mr. Pitt, got up, and only said these words:—

"My Lords, Mr. Secretary is very eloquent, and has stated his own opinion very plausibly. I am no orator, and all I shall say is, that he knows nothing at all of what he has been talking about."

This short reply, together with the confidence the council had in Lord Anson's professional skill, had such an effect on every one present, that they immediately determined against Mr. Pitt's proposition.

WILKIE'S "BLIND FIDDLER."

(16.)—OLD Mrs. Wilkie, the mother of David Wilkie, (the celebrated painter, and who was knighted by William IV.) loved to be asked questions about her son "Dave." A friend inquired one day whether he had early displayed much talent in drawing:—

"Aweel," said she, "I mind that he was a scriawling and scratching, I did as ken what; and he had an idle fashion o' making likenesses and caricatures like of all the folk as came. And there was an auld blind mon, Wilkie, the fiddler, just an idle sort of a beggar-mon, that used to come wif his noise, and set all the women servants a-jiggling wif his scratching and scraping; and Dave was as taking o' this pair bodie into the house, and gieing him a drap o' toddy; and I used to ery shame on the lad for encouraging such laxy vagabonds about the house. Weel," pursued the old lady, "but ye maun ken he was an ill-favoured, daft sort of a creature—that pair blind bodie—weel eno' in his way, but not the sort o' folk . . . be along wif Dave; yet the lad was always a-saying to me, 'Mither, gie's a berrie for pair blind Wilkie!' This, sir," she weel, with a sigh, "was when we lived at the Manse. A-weel, sir, they told me—it was many years after the pair blind bodie was gane hame, sir—that Dave had painted a grand picture; and he wrote me to go to Edinburgh to see it; and I went, and sure eno' there was pair old Will's, the very like o' him, his fiddle and a'. I was wud wif surprise; and there was wifie standing a-laughing at me, and saying, 'Mither, mon's the time that ye he' heard that fiddle to the toon o' The Campbells are coming!'"

Wilkie's "Blind Fiddler" is now in the National Gallery. His other pictures are of world-wide renown.

In the year 1848 Wilkie went to Constantinople, by the command of Queen Victoria, to paint the portrait of the Sultan. This was his last and fatal mission. On his return, on board the *Oriental steamer*, after having touched at Malta and Gibraltar, he was taken suddenly ill, and died in Gibraltar Bay, aged fifty-six, June 1, 1841; and on the evening of the day on which his death took place, the last sad office of committing his body to the deep was rendered necessary by the strict orders of the authorities, who could not allow it to be brought on shore.

As a man, Sir David Wilkie had the character of being mild and unassuming; as an artist, no difficulties could daunt him, nor could any labour be too great for him to undertake with a view to the attainment of excellence.

COWPER'S "JOHN GILPIN."

(21.)—THE world-renowned poem of "John Gilpin" was composed by WILLIAM COWPER—the most popular poet of the generation, as Southey has designated him—under the following circumstances:—

It was founded upon a story told to Cowper by Lady Austen, to relieve the poet's depressive melancholy—from which he greatly suffered. Lady Austen had remembered the tale from her childhood, and its effects on the fancy of Cowper had an air of enchantment, for he told her the next morning that convulsions of laughter, brought on by his recollection of her story, had kept him waking during the greatest part of the night, and that he had turned it into a ballad. It found its way into the newspapers, and a popular actor of the day recited it in his public readings.



"I IN THESE FLOWERY MEADS WOULD BE."

1874—DECEMBER—31 days.

THE MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 8th, 12-6 a.m. | Full Moon, 23rd, 4-56 a.m.
First Quar. 16th, 12-24 a.m. | Last Quar. 30th, 2-36 a.m.

		Rises & Sets.	Moon Rises & Sets.	h m
1	Tu	Lord Hardwicke born, 1690; died, 1764.	7 45r	Rises 22
2	W	Louis Napoleon (then Prince-President) de- clared Emperor of France, 1852.	3 53s	0 34 23
3	Th	(Capt. John Brown, the leader of the Harper's Ferry outbreak, executed, 1859.	7 48r	1 43 24
4	F	"Fraud and deceit are always in haste."	3 51s	2 53 25
5	S	Mozart died, 1791.	7 51r	4 4 26
6	S	2nd Sunday in Advent.	3 50s	5 16 27
7	M	Marshal Ney shot in the garden of the Luxembourg, Paris, 1815.	7 54r	6 31 28
8	Tu	The Church of the Campanile at Santiago, while brilliantly illuminated during a re- ligious festival, took fire, when upwards of 2,000 persons, principally women, perished —the means of escape being utterly insuf- ficient, 1892.	3 50s	7 44 29
9	W	Theodore Neuboff, ex-King of Corsica, died in London, 1796.	7 56r	P.M. 1
10	Th	The celebrated Fleet Prison, in London, de- molished, 1845.	3 49s	4 25 2
11	F		7 57r	5 31 3
12	S		3 49s	6 48 4
13	S	3rd Sunday in Advent.	7 59r	8 8 5
14	M	(Penian explosion at Clerkenwell; seven per- sons killed and about fifty wounded, 1867.	3 49s	9 31 6
15	Tu	Isaac Walton died, 1683.	8 1r	10 53 7
16	W	George Whitefield (preacher), born at the "Bell" Inn, Gloucester, 1714.	3 50s	After 8
17	Th	Kaspar Hauser, a mysterious foundling, died from the stroke of an assassin, 1833.	8 3r	Mid- 9
18	F	"Beware of no man more than thyself."	3 50s	1 39 10
19	S	Turner (celebrated landscape painter) died at Chelsea, 1851.	8 4r	3 7 11
20	S	4th Sunday in Advent.	3 51s	4 38 12
21	M	St. Thomas.	8 5r	6 10 13
22	Tu	Saverdroog (the "Rock of Death"), a strong fortress in South India, captured by the British without loss, 1791. — Fearful earth- quakes at Jeddah, 1854.	3 52s	7 37 14
23	W	James Smith (author of <i>Rejected Addresses</i>) died, 1839.	8 6r	Rises 15
24	Th		3 53s	5 0 16
25	F	—CHRISTMAS DAY.—	8 7r	6 22 17
26	S	Very heavy snow-storms occurred in various parts of Great Britain, 1854.	3 54s	7 44 18
27	S	1st Sunday after Christmas.	8 7r	9 4 19
28	M	Earl Stanhope born, 1673; died, 1721.	3 56s	10 19 20
29	Tu	"Parasell! old year, we meet no more, Thy end draws on apace; Yet since thy birth how short it seems, How very brief a space!"	8 8r	11 30 21
30	W		3 58s	After 11
31	Th		8 8r	Mid- 12

NOTES TO THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION.

"I in these flowery meads would be;
These crystal streams should solace me;
To whose harmonious bubbling noise,
I with my angle would rejoice;
Sit here, and see the turtle dove
Court his chaste mate to acts of love."

ISAAC WALTON.

ISAAC WALTON, the "Angler" *par excellence*, was born in 1593 at Standon. Little is known of his younger days; but in 1624 it is recorded that he was carrying on the business of a hosier in Fleet Street, London (near to Chancery Lane). He had married a lady who was maternally descended from Archbishop Cranmer, and seven children were the fruit of this union, but they all died in childhood; and, last of all, the mother also, in 1640. In 1647 Walton re-married, his second wife being a sister of Bishop Ken.

Amidst the troubles of the Civil War, whilst London was generally devoted to Parliament, Isaac Walton remained a steady royalist and churchman; and after the battle of Worcester he discharged a dangerous office for Charles II. Having accumulated a small independence, in the year 1648 Walton gave up shop-keeping—angling, no doubt, to escape from the scene of so many domestic and political afflictions—and retired into the country. Blessed with fine health, Walton carried the vigour of manhood into old age; and in his eighty-third year we find him proposing to start on a pilgrimage of more than a hundred miles to visit his friend Cotton, on the Dove, in Derbyshire.

A biographer has given the following brief sketch of Walton's life:—

"Walton was a man of religious temperament and pensive turn of mind, and it was probably the opportunities for contemplation which the sport of angling furnished that first induced him to turn his attention to angling. The River Lea was his favourite haunt (till a favourite haunt for Cockney anglers); and there, during the period he was in business in Fleet Street, he spent as much time as he could spare. He had received but a limited education, and never made any pretensions to learning; nevertheless, besides being the most expert angler, he became one of the most popular authors of his day. *The Complete Angler*, or, *Contemplative Man's Recreation*, his principal work—first issued in 1653—supplied a good deal of information as to the habits of 'the finny tribe,' and soon won its way to popular favour, not only with lovers of the sport, but with those who have a predilection for rural life, are fond of nature, and can relish the simple utterances of morality and piety. The air of genuineness and unaffected benevolence which is apparent in this book made it the most popular of its class ever written; and still, after the lapse of two hundred years, it maintains its reputation. A

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"HE LOSES HIS THANKS WHO PROMISES AND DELAYS."

traveller by Cotton was added to it during the author's life-time, and the work has since been constantly in vogue. The slight tinge of superstitious credulity and affected eccentricity which pervades the works of "Isaac" gives them a pleasurable zest, without detracting from their higher power to soothe, instruct, and delight. Walton's Lives of Hooker, Sanderson, Wotton, Donne, and Herbert, enjoyed a popularity little inferior to that of his *Angler*, and deserve to retain it, for they are all exquisitely simple, touching, and impressive. Walton was editor of the work entitled, *Reliquiæ Wottonianæ*.

"After the death of his second wife, a woman of remarkable piety, and of primitive piety," Walton left the neighbourhood of London for Winchester, where he took up his residence with his friend Dr. Morley, then bishop of that see. In his circle of personal friends were Sir Henry Wotton, Dr. Donne, Charles Cotton, Bishop Sanderson, and other eminent divines; and he passed the greater portion of his time in their society during the closing years of his life."



HOUSE OF ISAAC WALTON AT SHALLOWFORD.

Walton arrived at the ripe age of ninety years, and died on the 15th of December, 1683, (the year of the great frost) at Winchester. A small half-length portrait of him, by Hysman, bequeathed to the nation in 1839 by one of his descendants, is in the National Gallery.

AN ATTEMPT TO BRIBE A JUDGE.

(1.)—THE illustrious EARL OF HARDWICKE was the son of an attorney at Dover, of respectable character, but in very narrow circumstances. When the boy had reached the age of fourteen, his father wished that he should be brought up to his own profession of an attorney, but his mother, who was a rigid Presbyterian, very much opposed this plan, and expressed a strong wish (says Lord Campbell), "that Philip should be put apprentice to some *book-entry trade*," whilst sometimes she declared it was his ambition to make a clergyman of him, that "she might see his head wag in the pulpit." However, the boy was articled to a London attorney, an old friend of his father, who consented to take him as an articled clerk, without a fee; and after struggling through many difficulties, as is the case with nearly all who rise to eminence, he finally became Lord Chancellor of England, which situation he held for twenty years. The reputation of Lord Hardwicke as an equity judge was very high indeed. So great confidence was placed both in his uprightness and his professional ability that all his decisions as chancellor not one was set aside, and only three were tried on appeal. In the year 1748 the following ridiculous attempt was made to bribe him:—

Thomas Martin, mayor of York, writing threatened with a bill in Chancery, wrote a letter to the Lord Chancellor, bespeaking his favour, and enclosing a bank-note for twenty pounds, of which his acceptance was requested "for his trouble in reading the papers." An order being made upon his worship, to show cause why he should not be committed to the Fleet for his contempt, he swore "that the said letter was wrote and the said bank-note enclosed therein by him, through ignorance, and not from any ill intent whatsoever." Upon his paying all expenses, and consenting that the twenty pounds should be distributed among the poor prisoners in the Fleet, the order was discharged.

Lord Campbell, in narrating the above, mentions also that Lord Sidmouth prosecuted, in the King's Bench, for an offer to bribe him, a simpleton who, when the criminal information came down, joyfully showed it to his family and his friends, believing that it was the patent for the office he wished to purchase!

A FORTUNATE HIT.

(24.)—JAMES SMITH (who, with his brother HORACE, was the author of *Rejected Addresses*) was once handsomely rewarded for a very trifling production of his muse. The story is thus narrated:—

He had met, at a dinner-party, Mr. Andrew Strahan, the king's printer, then suffering from gout and old age, though his faculties remained unimpaired. Next morning James dispatched to Mr. Strahan the following:—

"Your lower limbs seemed far from stout

When last I saw you walk;

The cause I presently found out

When you began to talk.

The power that props the body's length,

In due proportion spread,

In you mounts upwards, and the strength

All settles in the head."

Mr. Strahan was so much gratified by the compliment, that he made an immediate codicil to his will, by which he bequeathed to the writer £2,000! Horace Smith, however, mentions that Mr. Strahan had other motives for his generosity, for he respected and loved the man quite as much as he admired the poet.

Rejected Addresses were respectively written by the brothers Smith, on the occasion of the re-opening of the Surrey Lane Theatre, in the year 1812—the manager having invited competition for an opening address—(which was to be spoken on the opening night) and were written in imitation of the style of Wordsworth, Southey, Byron, Coleridge, Scott, Crabbe, and Cobbett. No less than 112 addresses were sent in to the committee, each sealed and signed, and mottoed, "as per order"—some written by men of great, some by men of little, and some by men of no talent. Mr. Murray, the publisher, without ever looking at the *Rejected Addresses*. A biographer says:—

The book was, however, published; and, after it had run through sixteen editions, it was purchased by Mr. Murray for £131. It has ever since had a large sale. For the eighteenth edition, Horace Smith wrote a preface, full of gall and bitterness, in which he admitted the truth of the remarks made by a particular, candid, and good-natured friend, who kindly reminded them, "that if their little work has hitherto floated upon the stream of time—while so many others of much greater weight and value have sunk to rise no more—it has been solely indebted for its buoyancy to that specific levity which enables feathers, straw, and similar trifles to defer their submersion until they have become thoroughly saturated with the waters of obli-vion, when they quickly meet the fate which they had long before merited!"

Rejected Addresses has since had a large sale—and especially when printed in a cheap form.

James Smith used to dwell with much pleasure on the criticisms of a Leicestershire clergyman:—

"I do not see why they (the *Addresses*) should have been rejected. I think some of their very good."—Upon another tack was the old lady's remark in the stage coach—"Why make such a fuss about *Addresses* that were *Rejected*?"

INTEGRITY OF EARL STANHOPE.

(28.)—THAT eminent soldier, JAMES, EARL OF STANHOPE, who carried arms under King William III. in Flanders, and under the Duke of Schomberg and Earl of Peterborough, at the close of his military career became an active Whig leader in Parliament, took office under the Earl of Sunderland, and was soon after raised to the peerage under the title of Viscount Stanhope of Mahon, he having captured Port Mahon in 1708. He was the grandfather of Earl Stanhope, who was the inventor of the printing press bearing his name. His death was very sudden, and the manner of it is thus told:—

"He was of a constitutionally warm and sensitive temper. In the course of the discussion of the South Sea Company's affairs, which so unhappily involved some of the leading members of the Government, the Duke of Wharton (Feb. 4, 1721) made some severe remarks in the House of Lords, comparing the conduct of ministers to that of Scjanus, who had made the reign of Tiberius hateful to the old Romans. Stanhope, in rising to reply, spoke with such vehemence in vindication of himself and his colleagues, that he burst a blood-vessel, and died the next day. May it be eternally remembered that the Duke of Wharton, 'To the honour of Earl Stanhope, that he died poorer in the king's service than when he came into it. Walsingham, the great Walsingham, died poor; but the great Stanhope lived in the great South Sea temptations.'"

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