Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

	Coloured covers / Couverture de couleur		Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
	Covers damaged / Couverture endommagée		Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
	Covers restored and/or laminated / Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée		Pages restored and/or laminated / Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
	Cover title missing / Le titre de couverture manque	\checkmark	Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/ Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
	Coloured maps /		Pages detached / Pages détachées
	Cartes géographiques en couleur	\checkmark	Showthrough / Transparence
	Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) / Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire	e) 🗸	Quality of print varies / Qualité inégale de l'impression
	Coloured plates and/or illustrations / Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur Bound with other material /		Includes supplementary materials / Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
	Relié avec d'autres documents Only edition available / Seule édition disponible		Blank leaves added during restorations may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from scanning / II se peut que
	Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long of marge intérieure.		certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été numérisées.
/	Additional comments / Continuor	us pagination.	

CORONAL CONTROLLAR CON

Vol. XIII.—No. 20.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1876.

SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS.



MONTREAL:—A SKETCH ON THE FIRST OF MAY.

The CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS is published by The Burland-Desbarats Litho-graphic and Publishing Company on the following conditions : -\$4.00 per annum in advance, \$4.50 if not paid strictly in advance \$3.00 for elergymen, school-teachers and post-

masters in advance.
All remittances and business communications to be addressed to G. B. BURLAND, General

Manager.
All literary correspondence, contributions &c., to be addressed to the Editor.

When an answer is required stamps for return

postage must be enclosed.

City subscribers are requested to report at once to this office, either personally or by postal card, any irregularity in the delivery of their

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers to the Canadian Illustrated News who are changing their residence will please give notice at this Office, or to the can-vassers, in order to prevent disappointment in the delivery of their papers, and avoid all cause

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS,

Montreal Saturday, 13th May, 1876.

CAP ROUGE.

Cap Rouge has acquired a national renuisance. It is the key of the St. Lawrence and rules navigation at its own sweet pleasure. Last year it retarded the opening of the river for more than a week. ping cannot be resumed till the first decade in May. Everywhere else the ice breaks up, tardily it is true, but regularly the narrows at Varennes, in the shallows everything is made ready for the resumption of business. But at Cap Rouge it pertill the May sun and the spring tides gradually wear it away. The anomaly is simply intolerable. The city of Quebec should not allow itself to rest under the imputation of criminal negligence in the matter. That mechanical or chemical means may be contrived to break up or blow up the ice-bridge at Cap Rouge does | derable. not admit of a doubt in this age of scientific discovery and energy. That some adequate means of the kind should not have been and 609 Oneidas. The area of the Chipemployed this year, after the disastrous experience of last year, is inexplicable. The loss, by this untoward retardment, to 5,022. Most of them have little personal the material interests of the country is very considerable, while the injury it does our shipping reputation abroad is almost incalculable.

That comparatively small ice-area should be carefully surveyed and made the subject of a geodesic survey. It must have its key or weak point where currents converge—indeed we are informed that there by native teachers, supervised by Church is such a key well known to the watermen of England and Wesleyan missionaries. of Quebec-and that key, once found and The institute is under the control of the marked, should be the objective point of attack. The experiments of Col. STRANGE at explosion were failures this year, but number 804 with a reserve of 27 square they might be improved and systematized so that next year they will certainly and 4,000 under pasture. They raise succeed. A correspondent of the Quebec that the forming of ice stops about the number of horses and cattle, &c., and are duced at the Paris Gaité, under the man-1st April, perhaps earlier, and adds that steadily increasing in number and civili agement of Offenbach, as the most gorthen the attention of the country should zation. They belong to the Church of at once be directed to breaking it up England, and have two fine stone churches, and loosening it so that it may float and three school-houses; the schools supaway. A few hundred dollars' worth port d partly by the New England Comof explosives, if applied in the right pany and partly by Indian funds. There places, would clear the Coves and the whole of the St. Lawrence up to Mont- the schools. The Mississaguas of Alnreal, and give us river steamers and ocean steamers early in April. The advantage of one month thus gained would be immense. Mr. Sewell, a competent moral and dishonest than any others he authority, proposes a scheme for prevent- had ever met; and those of Sengog were ing the ice-bridge from forming at Cap if anything still worse, but in 1875 he Rouge at all. That would certainly be notes an evident improvement. The other taking the bull by the horns, but its feasi | two bands are more honest and industrious, bility may be questioned. But about the improving in civilization. Their reserves the municipality of Quebec will not move ground, and show steady progress. There organized an expedition for the purpose of up, and will shortly become a desert, while

take it up, and pass an appropriation for effective work in the premises.

INDIANS OF ONTARIO.

The Ontario Indians are much more numerous, and generally speaking, more advanced in wealth and civilization than those of Quebec or the Maritime Provinces. They are divided into six superintendencies. The first includes the Six Nations and Mississaguas of the Credit in the Counties of Brant and Haldimand, probably the largest number assembled on one reserve in Canada. The former of these numbered, in 1875, 3,052, an increase of 80 in the one year. The Mississaguas numbered 203, a decrease of 3. The real and personal property, not including the land, was estimated at \$1,460,000. Additional buildings are erected every year and their stock is constantly improving. Their reserve is 52,000 acres in extent, about one-fourth of which is cultivated or in pasture, and the crops are very fair. They have a flourishing agricultural society with annual exhibitions and several temperance associations. Their morality is improving, but they are not so desirous of education as could be wished. Out of 1.583 children only 608 attend school, of which there are 14 on the reserve, besides putation. It has risen to the dignity of a the destitute at Brantford. This institute and nine of the schools are maintained by the New England Company of London, England; 2 by the Wesleyan Conference; 2 by the Mississaguas; and I by a few of This year it will be the cause that ship the Six Nations. The New England Company expend about \$18,000 a year in support of these schools. At the institute the boys learn practical farming, and the on Lakes St. Francis and St. Louis, in girls domestic work. Eleven teachers are of Indian origin. The Six Nations belong at the upper head of Lake St. Peter, and mostly to the Church of England, which has 5 missionaries among them. There is also a Methodist and Eaptist Mission, and versely sticks, and we must patiently wait about 800 who do not profess Christianity at all. The Mississaguas are all Wesleyans. The roads are kept in better order than in the neighbouring townships. They have built a good council house, and opposite it one of the natives has opened extensive stores. He is also postmaster, and the amount of mail matter is consi-

The Indians of the Thames consist of a band of 429 Chippewas, 129 Munsees, pewa reserve, on which also the Munsees live, is 15,360 acres, that of the Oneida property. There are a few good brick houses, but most of them live in log or frame houses, which are comfortable. They are slowly but steadily advancing in civilization, less intemperate than formerly and their moral status hopeful and improved. There is an institute at Mount Elgin, and 8 schools, these last all taught Wesleyans.

The Mohawks of the Bay of Quinte miles of which 9,500 acres are cultivated very good crops, are pretty well supplied were 320 children of which 120 attend wick, Rice Lake, Mud Lake, and Scugog number altogether 496. Of the first the agent, in 1874, says they were more im-

in the matter, the Government should is a church at Rice Lake and schools on encompassing the earth in 80 days. The the three larger reserves, but at Scugog there is neither school, teacher nor missionary, and the small band are in a wretched and destitute condition. The agent advises their being removed to Mud Lake, where they would be under better influences. The Chippewas of Snake Island number 133. They have 191 acres of their reserve cultivated, and work for the farmers and lumbermen in their vicinity. Their personal property is valued at about \$6,400. There is no want among them; they are of average morality and improving in civilization. They are principally Methodists. Those of Rama number 263. They have a resident Wesleyan missionary and 2 schools, not very well attended. Some of them are good farmers and support their families creditably, but the progress of the band has been much hindered by intemperance. They sold furs, boats and baskets during 1874 to the value of between 2,000 and 3,000 dollars.

> The Chippewas of Beausoleil are located on islands in Georgian Pay. They number 282, cultivate 352 acres of land besides pasture land, own personal property to the value of \$10,500, work for the lumber barges, and are generally well behaved and industrious. They sold \$2,500 39 children taught by an Indian teacher: supported by the Wesleyans.

> tants, the remainder Roman Catholics. \$1,000 from their own funds. They attend their churches very regularly, and are evidently making progress in every agriculture, and have made excellent roads through their reserve.

The band at Saugeen numbers 30, and has a reserve of 8,600 acres, 350 cultivated and 500 in pasture. Their fisheries amounted to \$6,000. Furs \$500. Poats and nets \$3,000, and baskets \$1,000. They have also a resident Wesleyan missionary, and a church and 2 schools, and are a satisfactory and prosperous condition.

A'SUCCESSFUL BOOK.

In some respects the most remarkable. and certainly the most successful book of the present generation is the novel of Jules Verne, entitled Around the World in 80 Days. The number of editions in the original French is almost incalculable. It has been translated into every known language. The illustrations are superb, forming a very panorama of geography. The letter-press teems with incident and sparkling dialogue. After the book had run on its own merits for a long time, it Chronicle asserts, and we believe rightly, with farming implements, have a good was thrown into dramatic form and pro- work miracles. He then tells different geous spectacular representation of the day. That play has been transplanted to other countries and we had a pretty fair view of it, in this city, only a few days ago. No better geographical and ethnological lesson could be found than this drama. VERNE acquired a large fortune by his book, and acquired a second by the play, in commemoration of which he has just launched a beautiful yacht, named Tour Du Monde, with which he proposes sailing over the seas at pleasure. The idea which he was the first to conceive and elaborate is still being prosecuted, and the latest attempt heard of is that of several newspapers, including the New York expediency of an early breaking up of the amount to about 7,200 acres. Those of Herald and Times, Harper's Weekly and ice there can be no two opinions, and if Rice Lake and Mud Lake cultivate their Frank Leslie's Illustrated, which have

London Times has joined the enterprise, and will send Dr. Russell, and an artist connected with the The Illustrated News will also accompany the expedition. The expedition will leave New York about June 1st, in a special train for San Francisco, which is advertised to go through to that city in 80 hours. This fast train will travel to Chicago over the Pennsylvania line, from whence it will go forward to Omaha by special engines under the direction of Mr. Stennett. The excursionists will remain in Chicago no longer than is necessary to transfer the train to the track of the Northwestern road. At San Francisco the newspaper party will take a steamer to Yokohama, and thence they will proceed to Calcutta, Cairo, and through the Mediterranean to France. They will proceed to England, and then embark for New York.

THE WHITE DOVES.

Every form of religious belief, even though corrupt, is a matter of public interest. Every phase of superstition has its moral of instruction, either attractive or deterrent. The latest sect of which we have heard is that of the Skoptzi or worth of fish and furs in 1874, and \$6,000 White Doves, which the Russian Governworth of boats. They have a school with ment is trying its best to uproot, but hitherto without success. There is nothing in this world so difficult to combat Those of Nawash, or Cape Croker, have as religious prejudice, and legislative or with few exceptions, given up hunting, executive hostility only serves to give it and live by farming and fishing. They renewed vitality. Not long since a large number 374, hold 15,586 acres of land, number of these people, including their of which they have 2,500 cultivated and chief, Kondrine, were put upon their 1,000 in pasture. The value of the fish trial, and now a fresh association of caught by them was \$1,200, and of their Skoptzi has been discovered in Southern boats and nets, 4,000. They have three Russia, and 300 of their number are about schools, with 89 pupils, 2 of the teachers to be tried at Simpheropol. The strength being natives, and supported by their own of this sect is to be found in the wealth money, except \$50 from the Church of of several of its most zealous adherents, England. About two-thirds are Protest and in the mingled ignorance and super stition of the people among whom con-There is a resident Wesleyan missionary, verts are sought. Each section has its and in 1875 they built a church costing prophet, who presides at the religious meetings, which are not held upon any fixed day or at any particular place, in order the more effectually to clude disway, are using better implements for covery. The service takes place at night, and commences by the singing of hymns composed by the prophet and committed to heart by his congregation. Men and women take it in turns to sing, after which they dance until they are exhausted. The Greek Church they consider to be the receptacle of every sort of sin, and it is termed by them, the "Church of Babylon;" but some of the Russian Emperors. including Paul I, and Alexander I., and also the Empress Elizabeth, are claimed as members of this sect and raised to the rank of saints. They reject the sacraments, and express their opinions of priests by the saying that ample sleeves the Russian priests wear them very largehide a deceitful mind. Neophytes are only admitted after the celebration of elaborate rites, chief among which are invocations to their saints, and especially to Akoulina Evanovna, their Holy Virgin. After this singing and dancing take place, as at the ordinary religious meetings, the prophet puts on white stockings, and, with a Bible in his hand, prays for strength to members of the congregation what fate is in store for them. These doctrines may seem more ludicious than baneful; but they are said to be accompanied by other practices of the grossest immorality.

A GIGANTIC ENTERPRISE.

The European journals are enthusiastic over an engineering project which is said to throw the piercing of the Isthmus of Suez, the tunnelling of Mont Cenis and the English Channel, completely in the shade. The bold and original idea is that of an American Engineer, named Spalaing, and it is neither more nor less than the turning of the waters of the Black Sea into the Caspian, thereby connecting the latter with the Mediterranean. Mr. Spale ing maintains that the Caspian is drying the diminution of minfall will destroy the surrounding territories. This, he says, has already occurred in historic times, whole countries having being desolated by the shrinkage of the Caspian. He recommends that a deep and broad cutting should be made from the Caspian westward to a point where it would be five metres below the level of the Black-Sea, and a smaller cutting from that point to the Black Sea. The water of the latter, which is 15 metres higher than that of the Caspian, would then cut a deep and broad channel for itself, and refill the Caspian to its old level, giving, in fifty years, straight ocean communication between the Mediterranean and Persia. The distance between the Black Sea and the Caspian is 160 miles. The period required for refilling might be reduced one-half by a cut connecting the Don and the Volga, so that the waters of both rivers, instead of those of the Volga only, might fall into the Caspian. Mr. Spalping calculates that the two cuttings might be finished in six years, but says nothing of the expense, which might, however, be reduced by the employment of landish place as Mascouche, but we felt confident convicts and the penal regiments of the that the name of the author would yet appear, convicts and the penal regiments of the armv.

In his last annual report, just received, the energetic Chief of Police, of this city. makes a wise recommendation which, we trust, will be acted on-that the police at some of the multitudinous dradgeries of newsbe authorized, on their own complaint papermaking. A huge pair of shears is at his before the Recorder, to arrest the inmates. of all disreputable houses of all descriptions, whenever the scandal is manifest or the locality unsuitable; and also that the police should not be compelled to wait for citizens to lodge their complaints, for, as a rule, the latter, either through repugnance or fear, are seldom willing to do so. Last year the detective force of Montreal recovered a sum of nearly \$52,000, or \$8,000 more than in 1874.

We are informed that the French have at last relinquished their claim to an exclusive right of fishing on the Newfoundland shores, but still hold to a concurrent right. This is a most important conces-Our fisherman there can now compete with them, and the Western Shore can be settled, and magistrates appointed to administer the law. The Emperor of Russia is said to be appointed arbitrator in the settlement of the French and British treaty rights in reference to Newfoundland fisheries.

We have received the penultimate sheets of the Hansard, and the whole, when bound, will make a handsome, portly volume. This publication should by no means be allowed to drop. The public have a right to be consulted in the matter. The work is the best record that we have of the current history of the country.

CANADIAN POETS.

FOURTH PAPER.

JOHN READE.

A few years ago, when we first came to this city, a total stranger, we happened on an old copy of the Montreal Erening Telegraph and our eye fell on the following lines :--

GOOD NIGHT.

Good night! Good bless thee, love, where'er thou art. And keep thee, like an infant, in His arms! And all good messengers that move unseen By eye sin darkened, and on noiseless wings Carry glad tidings to the doors of sleep.
Touch all thy tears to pearls of heavenly joy.
Oh! I am very lonely, missing thee;
Yet, morning, noon, and night, sweet memories Are nestling round thy name within my loant.
Like summer birds in frozen winter woods.
Good night! Good night! Oh, for the matual word!
Oh, for the tender parting of thim eyes!
God bless thee, love, where'er then art! Good night.

31. Good night, my love! Another day has brought the load of grief and stowed it in my heart. So full stready, Joy is croshed to death.

And Hope stands mute and shivering at the door. Still, Memory, kind angel, stays within. And will not leave me with my grief alone. But whispers of the happy days that were Mad' glorious by the light of thy purceyos. Oh, shall I over sea thee, love, again. My own, my darling, my soul's best beloved. Far more than I had ever hoped to find Of true and good and beautiful on earth? Oh! shall! I never see thee, love, again? My treasure found and loved and lost, good night!

Good night, my love! Without, the wintry winds Make the night sadiy vocal; and within, The hours that danced along so full of joy. Like exceptions have come from out their graves, Like skeletons have come from out their graves, And sit heside me at my lonely fire,—
Guests grim but welcome, which my fancy decks in all the be, uty that was theirs when thou Didst look and breathe and whisper softly on them. So do they come and sit, night after night, Talking to me of thee till I forget.
That they are mere illusions and the past 1s gone forever. They have vanished now, And I am all alone, and thou art—where? My love, good angels bear thee my good night!

These lines were read carelessly as a man will read in a listless mood, when he has nothing better to do than to skim a stray newspaper. But somehow their music struck us and our attention was arrested. We looked at the verses again. There was no trick of rhyme to help them. Their music was solely due to exquisite rhythm and the artistic marriage of the pathetic sentiment to the soft lapse of the cadences. We read them over once more and with such critical insight as we were possessed of. The result was that we opened our pen-knife, -we owned a pen-knife in those days - "slicked" out the piece bodily, and carefully stowed it away in our pocket-book.

"The man who wrote that is a poet, and I shall hear of him again," was the mental reflection then and there made. The poem was signed by the meaningless letters X. Y. Z., if we remember aright, and dated from some such outand we were not mistaken.

Any one who will so far risk his life as to enetrate into the areana of the Gazette office, in this city, will find sitting in the penumbra of a large room, and in front of a large table, a tall, thin, handsome, black-haired, black-hearded and dark-eyed man, in the prime of life, hard at work right; an immense paste pot at his left; in front towers a mass of "slips" and manuscript; around him the floor is so littered with news-papers that, if you are not too much awed to orget your classics, you will compare him to Marius sitting among the ruins of Carthage. He may be approached with impunity, for he is not the fighting editor of the Gazette. He is gentle, low-voiced, almost timid. He will greet you with a smile and treat you with the greatest courtesy. It is the poet whom we sought, and his name is John Reade.

Mr. Reade is an old journalist and an adept in very branch of the profession, from the rapid inditing of a local paragraph on the hem of his sleeve culf, to the composition of the most elab-orate elitorial article on any subject of current interest. It is violating no secret, for there is internal evidence to show that he does some of the best work in the columns of the Gazette today, as he has done in years past on most of the journals of this city, while his name as contributor to all the periodicals which have, from time to time, struggled for existence in Canada, was always regarded as one of their claims to popular support. Although a very rapid writera qualification of importance in a journalist—all his articles are distinguished by literary finish and maturity of thought. The reason is that he writes from a full mind, and that his vast stores of reading are always at the disposition of his We speak deliberately when we affirm that there is perhaps not a more accomplished scholar in Montreal, one more conversant with all the phases of literature, with the ancient languages, with the French and German tongues, while if he has any special bent—as most men have—it is towards the study of philosophy, theology and the serious branches of historical and critical inquiry. The proper place of such a man would be a professorship in one of our highest institutions of learning, as incumbent of the Chair of Belles Lettres or Modern Languages, and it is simply a pity that in a large city like Montreal, where blatant mediocrity is so much prized and showy men carry off the honors, two real poets, like Heavysege and Reade, should be entirely overlooked, and allowed to waste the golden days of their prime and the bloom of their talents in the thankless and often mechanical work of journalism. But there is no use meralizing, and we must turn from the poet to his poems.

In 1870, Mr. Reade published a handsome volume entitled The Prophecy of Merlin and other Poems. The work achieved a succes d'estime, as it was bound to do from its merits, and it brought its author's name well before the public. But if it had been issued in London or New York, as it should have been, it would have proved a source of emolument as well as reputation, and encouraged the poet to continue in the career of his choice.

The Prophecy of Merlin is a composition of considerable length, written in blank verse, and in much the same spirit which dictated Tennyson's ldyls of the King. The mention of the Laureate suggests a comparison from which Mr Reade has nothing to fear. He may be called the Tennyson of Canada. When we began this series on the Canadian Poets, some mouths ago, a gentleman of Quebec, wrote to us expressing the hope that we would "not forget John Reade, the sweetest of our pacts." Sweetness is pre-cisely his characteristic, and it is the sweetness of Tennyson, rather than of Longfellow, marked by terseness of thought, and extreme tender-

ness of sentiment.
The analysis of the Prophecy of Merlin is briefly this. Sir Bedivere watched the barge that bore King Arthur to the valley of Avalon, tiful poem the secret of much of till it disappeared from sight. Then standing chological history and destiny?

tpon the beach, surrounded by the dead, he lifted up his voice and lamented the end of the Arthurian reign,

And then he drew his blade, and threw it far Into the Lake, and, as he saw it sink.
"Would God," said he, "that so I followed him.
But with the strain his wound began to bleed,
And he grew weak, and sank upon the ground,
And swooned.

When he awakes, Merlin stands watching by his side, and after staunching his wound and giving him wine out of a golden flask, and thus restoring him sound and whole, the Prophet consoles the Knight. He reminds him that there is no use bewailing the irretrievable past.

As in the forests of Broceliande. The leaves fall year by year, and give the oaks All hare to wintry blasts, so swept apace Before the breath of Time, the race of men Passes away, and may be seen no more.
And yet the breeze of Spring is no less tweet,
Which plays around the tender building leaves,
And calls to life their beauty, that it is
"As well a requien as baby iong."

Rather should Bedivere look forward to the glorious future in store for the blessed race of Arthur. This future forms the burden of Merlin's prophecy and the subject of the poem. After a rapid and pleasant historical review, he comes to the present Queen who receives a glowing tribute.

And she, the fourth fair tenant of the throne And she, the fourth fair tenant of the throne, Heir to the ripe fruit of long centuries, Shall reign o'er such an empire, and her name, Clasping the trophies of all nations, won By buightly deeds in every land and sea, Shail be VICTORIA.

He then takes up the praise of Prince Albert through a stretch of eloquent lines, and builds him his emblematic Crystal Palace where

The hands
Of many nations with a brother's clasp
Shall join together; and the Babel tongues
Of Eastern, Western, Northern, Southern lands
Shall strive to more in discord, but, as one. Shall make harmonions music, as of yore The sound of four great rivers rose and fell Through fragrant splendors of the Edenovarid,

Adapting his poem to the memorable visit of Prince Arthur, he thus speaks of him and of Canada :--

And of the Good Queen and the Blameless Prince

The next longest poems in the volume, and the nost of them in that smooth blank verse which Mr. Reade wields so well, are on Scriptural sub-jects—such as Balaam, Rizpah, Jubal, Sisera, Jephthah and Vashti. There is also a number of lyrics, suggested by events of the time or of Canadian interest, as the Feuian Raid, In Memoriam T. D. McGee, Dominion Day (a seem after the Greek modulated pattern), Mil War, Horse, The Departure of the Prince of Wales from Portland, and an Ode on the Marriage of the Prime of Wales. These are all interesting, but, in our opinion, they are the least successful of Mr. Reade's poems. seems to us to lack somewhat the rush and swing of the lyric muse. His genius is rather meditative than expansive. His special gift is more intel-lectual than sentimental, except that sentiment which is the pathos of grief and regret. Hence we fancy that he would write an admirable philosophic poem, and we should like to have him try a work of the nature of Tennyson's In Memoriam. Hence, too, the extreme beauty of his elegies, such as Per Noctem Plurima Volveus, Beautiful Why Wilt Thou Die, Thalatta, and the following which we cannot retrain, from citing :-

In my heart are many chambers through which I wander Some are farnished, some are empty, some are sombre.

some are light; Some are open to all comers, and of some I keep the key, And I enter in the stillness of the night. H.

But there's one I never enter—it is closed to even me! Only once its door was opened and it shut for evermors: And though sounds of many voices guther round it, like

It is silent, ever silent, as the share. . 111.

In that chamber, long ago, my love's casket was conrealed. And the jewel that it sheltered I knew only one could win;
And my soul foreboded sorrow, should that jewel be re-

vealed.

And I almost hoped that now might enter in.

Yet day and night I lingered by that fatal chamber door. Till—she came at last, my darling one, of all the earth my own;
And she entered—and she vanished with my jewel,
which she were.
And the deer was closed—and I was left alone.

She gave me back no jewel, but the spirit of her eyes. Shone with tenderness a moment, as she closed that chamber door.

And the memory of that moment is all I have to prize—But that, at least, is mine for evermore.

IV. Was she conscious, when she took it, that the jewel was my love! Did she think it but a bauble she might wear or toss

aside t I know not, I accuse not, but I hope that it may prove A blessing, though she spurn it in her pride.

As an author's life lies buried in his works, would it be an indiscretion to find in this beautiful poem the secret of much of its author's psy

From what we have conceived to be Mr. Reade's particular turn of mind, it follows that he should be an adept in the art of writing son-And such is the case. In this respect we can boldly compare him to Longfellow and Lowell, the princes of American sonnetteers. Our space will not admit of many examples, but here is one :--

THE PATRIOT.

God help the man who mostages his life P-r patriot dues! Henceforward he is safe No more. His noblest virtues only chafe The hydra that he serves to lust of strife, His honour, duty, reverence, sense of right, His self-respect, his every social tie, All that for which the world's best herces fight, Must be surrendered, or mises he die. All that for which the world's best hericosfight.
Must be surrendered, or, unless he die,
He isa slave—mayhap, a despot-slave.
Like Dionysius, fearful of the light.
Or Pelisarius, begging to his grave
Through streets o'er which his conquering hanners
wave.
And his reward—to have poor poets sigh
Above his dust the requiem of the brave.

And here is another :--

here is another:—
If Homer ne'er had sung; if Socrates
Had never lived in virtue's cause to die;
If the wild chorus of the circling seas
Had never echood back poor sinppho's sigh;
If Sparta had not, with her purest blood.
Traced on all time the name. "Thermopylae:
If Greece united through the surging flood
Of Persian pride had not arisen free;
If nought of great or wise or brave or good
Had proved thee. Hellas, what thou wast, to be;
Save that thou disk treater. "Antigone"—
Thou still hadst in the van of nations stood.
Fall'n are thy noblest temples, but above
Them all still stands thy sarripe of Woman's Love
ttached to the volume are what the author

Attached to the volume are what the author modestly styles Essays in Translation, all of them most excellent, as might be expected from his scholarship and his poetic sympathy. These translations are from Homer, Sophoeles, Acschylus, Euripides, Virgil, Horace, Ovid, among the ancients, and from Arnault, Chenier, Lamartine, Béranger, Victor Hugo, Koerner, Heine and others, among the modern French and German poets. The versions are in general almost literal, a tour de force of which the difficulty is well understood among students.

We must add to our quotations the following specimen of Mr. Reade's Latin culture :-

Ex mediis viridem surgentem ut heta columba Undis aspexit, post tempora tristia, terram. Et levibus volitans folin alis carpsit olive. Pacifera et rediit, libertatemque futuram Navali inclusis in carcere significavit; Sic terram, lactis, super sequora vasta, Columbus Insequitur, ventis astrisque inventibus, alis; Inventam et terram placidis consevit olivis.

Acvorum super sequora parva columba Columbum Inscia persequitur cum vaticinantibus alis; Omino nomina sont et verbo tacta regantar. Procteritum nectitque futuro. Eterna Catena.

We have preferred to unote jersely from the

We have preferred to quote largely from the poems of Mr. Reade rather than induige in any lengthy criticisms of our own, partly because our main object is to make the poet better known to all our readers in every part of the Dominion, and partly because our own views, if fully expressed, might savor of extravagance. We make no secret of our belief, however, that we have in this city, in the persons of Heavysege and Reade, two poets equal to any, with three or four exceptions, whose names have become household words in England and the United States. Certainly—to mention only a few American poets—they are in every respect the equals of the Bayard Taylors, the Hollands, the Stedmans, the Aldriches, the Fawcetts, the Bookers, the Baileys, the Trowbridges, the Howells, and if they have not the same reputation, the fault is ours, not theirs. We conclude with the reproduction of the following noble poem, for which we challenge a superior in condensation of thought, picturesque grouping, melodious rhythm and beauty of moral.

UNSPOKEN.

.....Quis prodere tanto relatu possit / Claudian.

There is a voice that never stirs the lips— Felt, but not heard; that vibrates through the soul— A solenn music; but no human speech Can give that music to the ambient air.

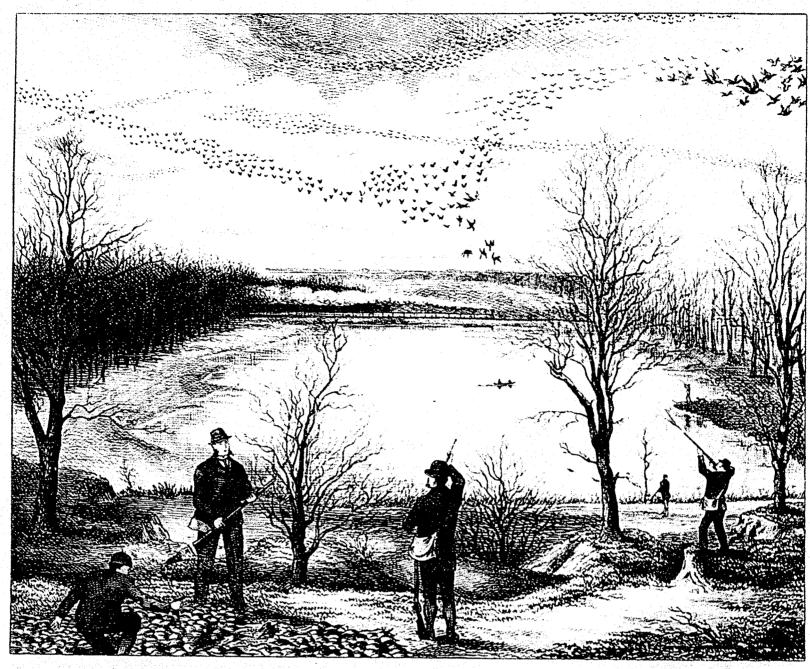
The noblest poem poet ever wrote:
The brightest picture artist ever drew;
The loftiest music lyrist over sueg;
The gentlest accents woman ever spoke—
Are paraphruses of a felt original.
That lip, or pen, or pencil, cannot show
Unto the seeing eye or listening ear.
The thoughts we utter are but half themselves.
The poet knows this well. The artist knows
His zands bear not the burden of his thoughts
Lyon the canyas. The musician knowless Upon the canvas. The maskian knows
His soul must ever perish on his lips.
Even the eye—" the window of the soul." Even the eye—" the window of the sour— Though it may shed a light a little way, Gives but a glimpse of that which burns within.

The sweet unconscious tenderness of flowers: The sweet unconscious tenderness of thowers;
The boundless awe of star-encircled night;
The tear that trickles down an old man's check;
Ocean's loud pulse, that makes own our beat high;
The vocal throb of a great multitude;
The pause when we have heard and said 'Farewell,'
And feel the presence of a hand that's gone;
The thought that we have wronged our tracst friend,
When he is sleeping in the arms of Death,
Tho silent, fathomless anguish that engul's
Him who has found the precious power to love,

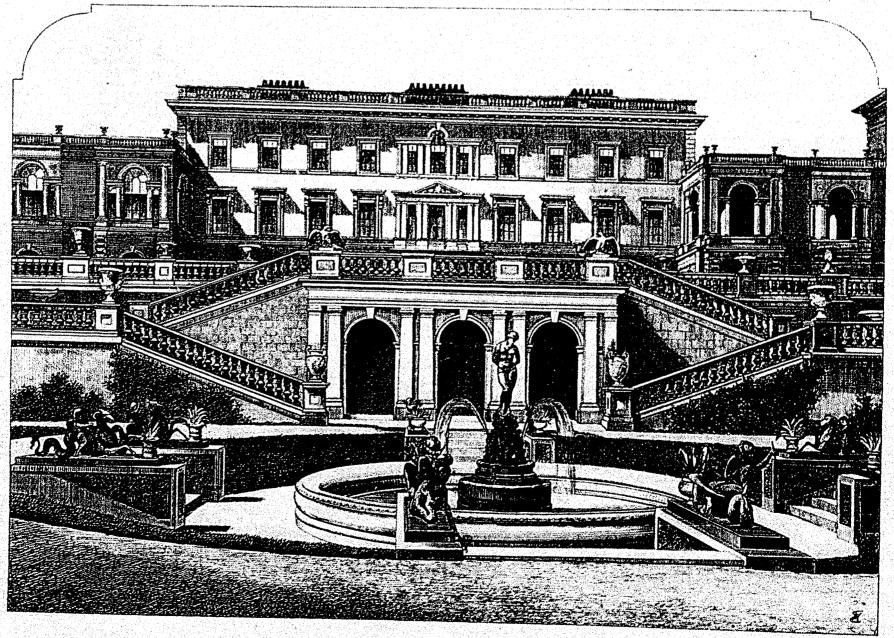
And sees that all he loves is torn from him; And sees that all detoves is form rounding. His dying moments who is void of hope: Jezebel: Nero; Judas; any one Of all the hideous things that crawl through life In human form; —what mortal could express All that he feels in one or all of these, Giving the very image of his thought?

Life, Death, Hell, Judgment, Resurrection, Gott-Who can express their meaning! W. Awe that is infinite, in finite words!

Thus much of us must over be concealed-This much is marked to be born.
Of what is noblest in us.—fill His treath.
Who woke the morning stars to sing too'r song.
Awake our soul to fuller interance.



EXTRAORDINARY WILD PIGEON SHOOTING NEAR BLACKWELL, LAMBTON, ONT.-FROM A SKETCH BY J. C. MCARTHUR.



OSBORNE, ISLE OF WIGHT .- FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.

S. C. STEVENSON, ESQ., B. A.

The Advisory Board in connection with the International Exhibition of Philadelphia is composed of the Hon. P. Garneau, Honourable Commissioner and President; Mr. S. Lesage, Asst. Commissioner of Agriculture; and Mr. S. C. Stevenson, Secretaries for the Districts of Omebec and Montreal respectively. From the fact of Montreal being the metropolis of the Dominion, by far the greater number of exhibits in the Province have come from this section, and the arrangement and all details in connection with the same have been under the control of the Secretary, who has thus ample opportunity for un-derstanding the entire system adopted. Mr. S. C. Stevenson has proceeded to Philadelphia to superintend the unpacking and proper arrangement of the exhibits. The appointment is one which gives universal satisfaction, and the people of the Province of Quebec may rest assured that their interests will be well looked after, as Mr. Stevenson combines with his ability, zeal and patriotism, great aptitude for this work. The subject of our sketch was educated at the High School in Montreal, and afterwards at McGill College, where he took his degree in Arts, and attended closely during his college career the lectures in the Science Department. After leaving College, Mr. Stevenson was appointed to the important position of Secretary of the Council of Arts and Manufactures for the Province of Quebec, which position he still retains, and which he has filled with credit to himself and benefit to the Province. Those with whom he will come in contact at Philadelphia will, we feel assured, receive at his hands that personal attention and receive at his hands that personal attention and information respecting our country, its productions and capabilities, which no one is more able to give than Mr. Stevenson. We congratulate him on this appropriate recognition of his ability, personal worth, and knowledge of the country, and the Government on the choice of a repre-sentative, who, we have no doubt, will represent our Province faithfully and ably at the World's Fair.

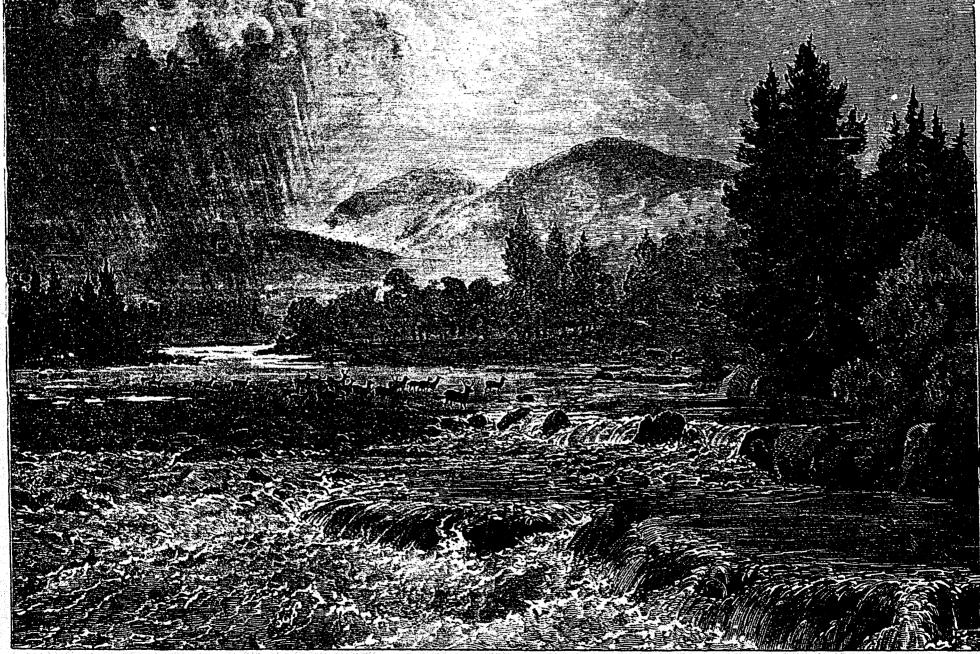
FAMILY LIKENESSES AND VITALITY.

In spite of certain alterations, the typical features peculiar to the houses of Guisc and Isorraine were transmitted to all the descendants through a long series of generations. The Bourbon countenance, the Condés' aquiline nose, the thick and protruding lower hip bequeathed to the house of Austria by a Polish Princess, are well-known instances. We have only to look at a coin of our George III, to be reminded of our present royal family. During Addison's short ministry Mrs. Clarke, who solicited his favour, had been requested to bring with her the papers



S. C. STEVENSON, ESQ., SECRETARY TO THE QUEBEC ADVISORY BOAKO,
PHILADELPHIA EXHIBITION.

proving that she was Milton's daughter. But as soon as she entered his cabinet, Addison said, "Madam, I require no further evidence. Your resemblance to your illustrious father is the best of all." The Comte de Pont, who died in 1867, at nearly a hundred, told Dr. Froissac that during the Restoration he often met in the salons of M. Desmousseaux de Givre, prefect of Arras, a man at whose approach he shuddered as he would as the sight of an apparition, so wonderfully was he like Robespierre. M. de Pont confided his impressions to the prefect, who told him, smiling at his prejudice, that the person in question passed for Robespierre's natural son: that in fact, it was a matter of notoriety. son; that, in fact, it was a matter of notoriety. Next to family likenesses, vitality or the duration of life is the most important character transof life is the most important character transmitted by inheritance. The two daughters of Victor Amadeus II., the Duchess of Burgundy and her sister Marie Louise, married to Philip V., both remarkable for their beauty, died at twenty-six. In the Turgot family fifty years was the usual limit of life. The great minister, on the approach of that term, although in good health, remarked to his friends that it was time to not his affairs in order; and he died in fact to put his affairs in order; and he died, in fact, at lifty-three. In the house of Romanoff, the duration of life is short, independent of the fact duration of life is short, independent of the fact that several of its members met with violent deaths. The head of this illustrious race, Michael Federovitch, died at forty-nine; Peter the Great was scarcely fifty-three. The Empress Anne died at forty-seven; the tender-hearted Elizabeth at fifty-one. Of Paul's four sons, Alexander died at forty-eight, Constantine at forty-two, Nicholas at fifty-one. In the bourses of Duke Michael at fifty-one. In the houses of Saxony and Prussia, on the contrary, examples of longevity are far from rare. Frederick the Great, in spite of his continual wars and his frequent excesses at table, was seventy-four; Fred-erick William III, was seventy; the Emperor William, in his seventy-ninth year, is still hale and hearty. In all the countries of Europe, and hearty. In an the countries of Europe, families of octogenarians, nonogenarians and centenarians, may be cited. On the 1st of April, 1716, there died in Paris a saddler of Donlevant, in Champagne, more than a hundred years old. To inspire Louis XIV, with the flattering hope of living as long, he was made, two years previously, to present that monarch with a bouquet on St. Louis' day. His father had lived one hundred and thirteen years, his grandfather one hundred and twelve. Jean Surring-ton, a farmer in the environs of Berghem, lived to be one hundred and sixty. The day before his death, in complete possession of his mental faculties, he divided his property among his children; the eldest was one hundred and three, and what is still more extraordinary, the youngest was only nine.



BOHEMIA: -- A HERD OF DEER CAUGHT BY THE FLOOD.

[For the Canadian Llustrated News.] MAY-DAY SONG.

happy day! O glad May-day, Sweet herald of the Spring! Come, girt with golden promises, And Hope's bright blossoming. Thou Earth, be green—ye Skies, serene, To greet our Queen! 11.

Give flowers to grace her youthful brow, Soft turf beneath her feet:
Let heaven be musical with songs
Of wild-birds, soft and sweet.
Thou Earth, be green—ye Skies, serene,
To deek our Queen!

III.

Bring sumy hours of joy and love
To cheer the course of life.
Make free her path from thorny cares.
Give pence when storms are rife!
Thou Earth, be green—ye Skies, serene.
To bless our Queen!

Alas ' that crowns like these should rade.
And early ties be broken—
The bitterest word of all, "farewell,"
By loving lips be spacen.
When youth is gone, when age is sear.
And changed the festive scene.
Thou Earth, be green—ye Skies, serene,
To bless our Queen!

(H. F. DARNI

TH. P. DARNELL. Principal Hellmuth Ladies' College Sung on the occasion of the coronation of Miss Magg'e Macmillan as May Queen, May 1st, 1876.

HARRY WINSOME.

HOW HE WON HIS EPAULETS.

1.

LIFE IN THE GUN-ROOM.

Harry Winsome wasn't a model midshipman like those you read of in novels. There was nothing very wonderful about him at all, in fact. On shore, when he happened to go to a party or ball, he did not try to dance all the evening with the tallest and fairest for partners; he did not bully the blue-jackets and call them duffers when in charge of a boat; and on board he never shirked his work or "fudged" the sums the naval instructor gave him to work, and he never went on the sick-list with the toothache, and he didn't spend one-half of his time at the masthead because he chose to spend the other half in playing tricks on his superior officers. But if Harry had nothing very brilliant about his character—and brilliancy, mind you, is a very dangerous thing for a naval midshipman to be possessed of-he had something that was far better: he had that plodding spirit so characteristic of the Saxon race, that indomitable perseverance which is inseparable from the true Englishman's nature; and so, from the very moment Harry became a naval codet and floated away from shore, perched upon his sea-chest, to join his ship, although not enamored of his new profession, Harry meant to go on with it." No one likes the sea at first—there is so much to endure, so much to compuer: but these same hardships, when overcome, naturally make us love old ocean all

When Harry and his sea-chest were bundledrather unceremoniously, it must be allowed-on board the gunboat Badger, the first thought that occurred to him was that he had never seen such confusion in his life; for, although the vessel was under sailing orders, and in less than twelve hours would be south of the Needles, hardly any of the stores had as yet been struck down, and the deck was a perfect litter. Harry wouldn't have known what to do if it hadn't been for his friend and servant the coxswain. That worthy sailor touched him on the shoulder and told him to go and report himself to the tall officer who

was walking the quarter-deck.
"That," added the coxswain, "is the commander-not a stricter officer in the service; tother, the shortish gray-headed gentleman's the doctor, the kindest and best-hearted that ever breathed. Sheer off, master, they be look-

ing this way."

"And so, youngster," said the commander, who, to Harry's mind, couldn't have been very much shorter than the funnel of his own ship, "you're thought more and in the shorter than the funnel of his own ship, "you've thought proper to join at last, have you? A fine lot of French leave you've taken." Poor Harry felt as if he had a pin-cushion in his throat, which he could neither get down nor

up, and it was only with difficulty he restrained the tears. The commander wasn't slow to note

the lad's commission.

"So-ho!" he continued, "going to cry, hey! Brought up at a ladies' seminary, hey! Pretty sailor you'll make."

"Excuse me, sir," said the surgeon, who had entered the navy rather late in life, and, although twenty years and over had elapsed since he left old Ireland, still retained the slightest spice in the world of the brogue—"Excuse me, but I cannot be mistaken, this is a grandson of my old and esteemed friend, General Strathburn. There's a drop of the rad blood in him sir. Trust me, he'll make a sailor right enough."

Dr. Fitzgerald's face was very homely and deeply pitted with the small-pox, and as brown as an old bo's ains, but Harry at that moment thought he had never seen such a pleasant man

in his life. I'm sorry I spoke," said the commander, by In sorry I spoke, and the commander, by no means angrily, as he pushed Harry over to the surgeon. "Take him and make a sailor or loldedly boy of him, just as you please."

The surgeon laughed. "Come along, me boy," he said, "and I'll show you your mess-

in ites, and a rough lot you'll find them. Can you foight?

I never tried."

I never tried."

"Ha! ha!" laughed the old doctor; "very good indeed. Capital!"

A long, low, dark room on one side of the sterrage, lighted only by two small ports—this was the gun-room. A table occupied nearly its entire space, leaving merely room, and no more, for the architectal heless which exceed to seate

"Oh! come away, doctor," said a voice; "I thought it was that beggarly steward; he has allowed Johnson to drink my rum again to-day. "Well," said the doctor "you drink his to-

"Never get a chance, sir, or 1 would every day. Has that young griffin come to join?"

The speaker was a tall, lanky, raw-boned youth, who sat in a corner with both legs on the table, a position he was justified by the rules of the mess in assuming, because he had been round both Capes.
"Oh! dear, dear good old doctor!" cried a

young fair-haired middy, jumping up and throwing his arms caressingly round the surgeon's neck. "I'm so glad you've come."

neck. "I'm so glad you ve come.
"What's in the wind now, young cub?" asked the doctor. "Oh! logarithms, daddy, logarithms and

'gebra; you'll do an equation for me, won't you " Not this watch, my boy," said the surgeon;

" ask your new messmate here."
"Can you do log's and 'geb?" This appealing-

ly to Harry. "I'll try," said Harry; and down sat the two together; away went the surgeon, and in less than five minutes the youngsters were as thick as theres. Harry promised to do all his mess-mate's sums for him. "For you know," that youth explained, "I'm an awfully lazy beggar: Lawson's my name - Lazy Lawson, the instructor calls me; and can't he hit hard with the ruler!
my word!"

Lawson also gave him a history of all his messmates, from the sub-lieutenants who was quiet and allowed Hicks, the lanky youth and tyrant of the mess, to do as he liked down to the young and inoffensive purser's clerk.

Thus far, reader, perhaps you have thought my little hero green. He wasn't, however. He was one of your quiet, considering English boys, who always think before they speak, who take things in at once glance, and who, no matter how soft throne:

they look, are not to be imposed upon.

The ward-room officers soon found out Harry's good qualities, and grew very fond of him, especially the surgeon, who invited Harry to make use of his cabin every day to read or study in. Like most of his class, the doctor was a good stiller; he could, so to speak, box the compass, splice a rope, steer the ship, or navigate her; and he often gave Harry what he termed a "hitch" out of a difficulty.

Harry's life in the gun-room was rather a rough e, but he soon settled down to it ; not that he followed in the footsteps of the oblsters, mind you. He treated the steward politely, but he didn't pet him one moment and shy absect at his head the next, neither did he bully his own servant—and honest Dan Williams would have done anything for him. But Harry had to submit to be bullied a good deal himself. Hicks took his rum regularly; Harry didn't mand, Hicks "borrowed" his pens, ink, and paper; Harry had plenty. The mildest name that ever Hicks called him was "muff;" but even that didn't hurt Harry.

(To be continued.)

MARSHAL NEY.

Although more than sixty years have elapsed since the reported execution of Marshal Ney, the "bravest of the brave" of Napoleon's officers, a correspondent has been placed in possession of i remarkable account which leads to the impression that this remarkable personage died and now sleeps beneath American soil. In proof of this decleration he cites a lengthy statement made by Colonel Thomas F. Houston, a wellknown and creditable citizen, residing near Houstonia, Missouri, published in the Sedalia Inmocrat and corroborated in a late number of South and North Carolina and Virginia -landed at Charleston, January 7, 1816. In January, 1830, he became his pupil, and so continued for five or six years. A portion of this time he boarded in his father's family. He was nearly boarded in his lather's family. He was nearly six feet in height, muscular, weighing 200 pounds, and about sixty years of age. He showed his military training in his step and bearing. His head was quite bald, showing a sear on one side, which he said was cut by a sword in battle. He was an excellent scholar, and taught school more for the pleasure of imparting knowledge than for pecuniary compensation. His leisure hours were passed in reading and writing, and occasionally he furnished letters for the National Intelligencer, Washington City, and the Carolina Watchman, at Salisbury, N. C. He slept from four to six hours in twenty-four, a habit contracted in the army. He was a great admirer of Napoleon, and spoke of him with the greatest admiration. At the death of Napolson's son-in 1834 or 1835-he was greatly agitated, burning a number of papers, throwing his watch on the floor, and dis-

"I think I can," said Harry modestly; "but | would commit suicide. Previous to this event he had expressed a determination to return to France, but never afterwards. He was very reticent, and never spoke of his connection with the French army, excepting when his tongue was loosened by an extra glass of brandy. On one occasion, when in a stupor from drink, he was placed across a horse. This aroused him, and his first expression was: "What! Put the Duke of Elchingman on a horse like a gook! Lat was entire space, leaving merely room, and no more, for the cushioned lockers, which served for seats. The surgeon knocked and entered, dipping his head as he did so, to allow a purset's shoc to whistly learnlessly over it. fire belonged to his command; and us he walked by them he whispered to fire high. His old command was to aim low at the heart. He gave the command fire, then fell, was pronounced dead, and his body given to his friends. He shipped from Bordeaux, France, as a seaman in December, 1815, landing at Charleston, Colonel Houston now has a Latin grammar published in 1818, once the property of his old perceptor, in which are many autographs of Mr. Ney, almost identical with those under his engraving as given in the life of "Napoleon and his Marshals." He also has and is using the spectacles worn by Ney. The stanza is in Ney's handwriting, with note: "As written in a letter to 1, F. Poellintz, 8th of May, 1828, from Abbeville,

Oblivian is the common lat thickion is the common lot Of common men—they die forgot: He who would live in memory waria Must do much good or do much harm. Fanne lifts her voice above on high For those who fill the public eye. Down in the brief ephemeral tide Sinks every manikin beside.

Ney died in Rowan County, N. C., in November, 1840. John Ford was his administrator. He left a large book of stenographic manuscript, supposed to be a biography of himself. This was given into the hands of Mr. Pinney Miles, a member of the New York Historical Society in 1847, with the understanding that he was to unrayel the mystery as to whether Mr. P. S. Ney was Marshal Ney. It seems that Mr. Miles never fulfilled his promise, although he informed Mr. Ford there was but little difficulty in establishing that fact. Mr. Ford states that while Ney was on his deathbed he would often ex-claim, "Oh, my country! if I could only die in France." The following original poem was France." written by Mr. Nev in Colonel Houston's sister's album after the death of Bonaparte's son, when he had abandoned all hope of returning to France or of seeing the Bonaparte family testored to the

"GONE WITH THEIR GLORIES, GONE,"

Though I, of the chosen the choleest.

To fame gave her lothest tone.
Though I mong the brave was the bravest.
My plaine and my bation are gone!
My eagle that mounted to complest.
Hath stooped from his altitude high.
A pray to the vallers the boilest.
No more to visit the sky.

One sigh to the hopes that have perished. One tear to the greek of the past. One heaked upon all I have cherished. One lingering look— tistle last. And now from remembrance I banish The glaries which shane on my train, the vanish, to deep recurries vanish. Return not to sting me again.

The foregoing is a brief synopsis from Colonel Houston's statement in support of the theory that Marshal Ney escaped execution and died in North Carolina. Ney's reasons—if this fact were admitted—for not publicly making himself known was the belief that it would criminate his supposed executioner, thus placing their lives in

jeopardy.

STOICAL PLEASURE.

A friend of philosophical habits of mind hapropounded to me a new theory in regard to the happiest period of life. It would not unnaturally be supposed that the experience of mankind had long since decided this question, but it ap-pears to be one of those on which the opinions of no two persons are found to exactly agree, The endless combinations of circumstances suggested by different individuals, as essentials to complete happiness, seem to prevent the possibility of finding any particular conditions which shall neet the views of all—or even of a

majority of the race.

Mankind have usually, I think, been divided cation of all the passions, appetites and desires incident to youth and middle age, and which maintains that happiness is lost when these are denied. To attain the means of gratifying these is, therefore, the great object of all persons of this class. Hence the common desire to make money, as bringing within our reach all that

we can possibly attain in this world.

The second class, consisting of a small minority, is composed of those who believe that the greatest happiness is to be found in such a control of the appetites and desires as will prevent them from gaining the mastery over us. Their motto is, "mod-ration in all things." The means which the first class consume in selfish gratification are frequently used for other and nobler ends by the second. To this class have belonged some of the greatest and most learned of men and women, since the earliest ages of which we have any record.

But my philosophic friend would add another class, namely,—those who have altogether lost, or outlived their appetites and desires. This must certainly, be a very small class, since it missing school. Fears were entertained that he lean contain none but the extremely aged; whose

only happiness, one would suppose, consisted in their freedom from those desires which disturbed their earlier life. Nevertheless our philosopher contends that these enjoy the highest kind of happiness known to us, -the calm contemplation of the world around about and within them. But surely the prospect cannot yield aught of pleasure, when they observe that the yast majority of the people are eagerly pursuing a will-o'-the-wisp sert of happiness, to the neglect of those quiet meditations which they find so satisfactory, but which, I venture to affirm, would lose half their interest were the world less perverse and foolish than it is.

Again, he claims that the pleasures of gratified

desires are as nothing compared with the painful longings which precede them. "We hock for-ward," he says, "to some expected pleasure with a feverish eagerness and impatience that completely destroy our present enjoyment of life until the event happens; when we are usually much disappointed in our expectations. The picture does not prove to be all our fancy painted it. But this does not prevent us from again looking forward to a repetition of the pleasure with equally bright and equally unfounded anticipation." Wheneve he concludes that the balance is greatly in favor of those who have neither the terments of the anticipation, nor the pleasures of the gratification. not, however, the view which is generally taken; for it is commonly said that the anticipation of an agreeable event is vastly more pleasant than the event itself; but this is not inconsistent with the view of our philosopher, because it is the very pleasantness of the anticipation which makes the delay so irksome, and the brighter the one the more intolerable becomes the other. It is well known that those pleasures which come unheralded are enjoyed the most; as for instance, the arrival of a dear triend whom we had no reason to expect at the moment.

If it can, therefore, he shown that there is more pain than pleasure connected with the gratification of our desires, a strong case is made out against all pleasures; and our friend's theory would receive that support to which he considers it entitled. But it the passions and desires be under complete control, and the mind be not allowed to dwell too long or too persistently on them, the pain complained of must be in a great measure removed, while the pleasure will be now the less because not weighed and measured for days in advance.

All things considered, I have not quite adopted the views of my acceptric friend; and do not propose to form a society of Stoics, with the st of Zenocrates for President.

Montreal.

CHARACTER NOTES IN FOCAL MUSIC

We have noticed in the April number of an American publication, The Mossical Million, a short paper from the pen of Mr. George T. Bulling, of Montreal, on the progress of character notes for use in vocal music. We are by no means so enthusiastic as the writer about the wisdom of the change which he advocates, nor certain of the progressive improvement which he believes to be taking place. We shall not argue the point to-day, however. We prefer to give a synopsis of the writer's views.

He states that it is difficult to impress a tone on the mind through the medium of the sight, by the old notation; inasmuch, as their characters being all of the same shape, do not give the musical reader a fair idea of their relative quality of tone, or the connection of the several tones with the key-note, because, each tone of the scale posses a peculiar quality all its own. In the scale of C major, for instance, all the tones sung very slow, C, will impress the hearer as being possessed of a strong or substantial tone; D, as the stirring or awakening tone; E, the calm and meditative tone; F, the lofty or dignified tone; G, the grand and clear tone; A, the plaintive or pathetic tone, is also the relative minor key-note; B, the sensitive or striking tone, as it determines the key. It is contained in the dominant chord of the seventh, and in the double diminished chord of the seventh, a de-lightful sounding chord, which anybody can make by placing consecutively, three minor thirds, or four tones distance from each other a tone and a half, on any degree of the chromatic scale; as for instance, the notes C, E flat, F the Southern Home, by Mr. W. O. Sherrill, of into two classes in regard to this subject. The scale; as for instance, the notes C, E flat, F Newton, N. C. According to his statement first, and by far the largest class, is that which sharp and A, this chord and the chord of the Peter Stuart Ney- as he was well known in considers that happiness consists in the gratifiused in modulating from one key to another. These chords, possessed of very high-sounding names, are, with the common chord of the tonic, among the most important chords used in music; in fact, the common chord and chord of the dominant seventh, are the most important chords in music.

We quite agree with the writer on the wisdom of popularizing and simplifying the study of Harmony, even from an early age, and we are equally positive with himself that this study has been hitherto needlessly hampered with obscurities and other difficulties. Mr. Bulling is right in saying that, at least, the names of the various chords should be known, and the rule of modulation be understood to a certain degree by every musical reader. To any one who is musical, the study of the rudiments of Harmony is a far casier task than is generally represented, and makes music a more delightful study than ever. It is an erroneous idea to imagine that a knowledge of Harmony is only needed by composers. Too much cannot be said in favor of the study of Harmony, both as an aid to read and understand

THE FREE LANCE.

A friend of mine, a bank clerk, is dead in love with a pretty girl in Blenry street. The other evening he called upon her with the air of a man who had hit upon a happy idea.
"Do you know, Jennie," said he, "that, in

a dream I had last night, you allowed me to kiss your pretty cheek."
"Well, your dream must come true, I sup-

pose," and she presented her snowy face to his lips.
"And now, Willie, I too had a fanny dream

last night."

"What was it, dear?"

"I dreamed that you had bought me a diamond bracelet."

*O thunder," exclaimed the affrighted clerk, " you dream too strong for me,"

Two friends meet:

" Hello" Where did you get so much watch and such fine jewellery?

"Hash! Don't speak so loud. Judge might hear us. These were lent to me for a little while by poor Jones, who is in the Insolvency Court,

If you want to know the value of time, stand at a corner, waiting for a street car.

Five nemutes there look remarkably like

Two young ladies went into a large dry goods stone, on Notre Dame street, to view the spring purchases. Their attention was especially attracted by a new French Corset. While they were asking the clerk full particulars about it, the dandy shopwalker sauntered up in his most insinuating manner and said :

" CORSET SELTANE, ladies; conducive to both

The younger lady giggled and turned her head ide. The elder's check flamed with indignation, and they both hurried out of the store.

> Love me little, love me long, Force me juin, force me long, Is a rule your mist observe; If your ardur is too strong. Both our natures you'll unnerve. We were married on this morning. And I know you mean no wrong. But to make it sure, take warning—Love me little, love me long.

Stop your kisses, one's enough When you go and when you come, All this coming is silly stuff, Shameful in a Christian tome; No sharp squeezing of my higers, No swift pinching of my arm, True is love that softly lingers, Not too hat, but only warm,

Den't year kiss me on the lip.
That is volgar and it burts.
Druck my love in sip by sip.
Do not squander it in spirits;
Valent things are never lasting.
Is a provert trite but true;
Useful is a little fasting.
And the wine cup crowned with rue.

If you moderate your passion.
When I am young and fresh and fair—When I am old and out of fashion.
With the white streaks in my lair.
You will love me still, and nightly.
Fold my head upon your breast,
Wille the home fires flutter brightly.
Out our bablio. He at test. And our bables lie at rest.

Now don't stand there, lost in wonder And the locitare of year wife; ; do to work and deeply pender On this lesson of a life; we've we've married on this morning, And I know your love is strong. But to make it last take warning, the constitution of the make it last take warning. Love me little, love me long.

A prominent citizen, known for his absent-mindedness, walked out of the Terrapin after buying a cigar. He had forgotten to light it at the counter, so politely asked of a gentleman who was passing to give him a light. Taking the eigar, our friend carefully obtained a light, threw the other eigar in the gutter and walked away. Of course, there was a tableau. After satisfactory explanation, both returned into the Terrapin and got fresh eigars, heartily laughing over the incident.

A miserable old bachelor, says, "I like those new two-story cars of the C. P. R. because I don't think the ladies will be able to climb up there and stare a fellow out of his seat.'

There is a minister near Booneville, Ind., who less been been married three times, his first two wives being sisters, and his wife stepmother to his first two wives. In what relation does the last wife stand to her husband?

One of the French papers of the city contains

this curious advertisement: WANTED. A person to introduce an article indispensable to Coffin Makers!

The annoying adherence of the ice-bridge just above Quebec was the only topic of conversation last week. A stiff and disgusted old Tory, of this city, who attributes all the ills of the country to the domination of the Reds and Grits,

said: "What else could you expect? Is it not called Cap Rouge !"

According to contract, the ice-dealers of the city begin to deliver the crystal blocks on the first of May. That day, this year, instead of already his course of pupils, the risk to the Board being summery, was decidedly wintry. As soon of Directors to pay the guaranteed amount is in-as the cubes of ice were deposited before the finitesimally small. The ordinary professors are another page of this eventful history.

doors they were immediately covered with a coat of the falling snow.

"What nonsense delivering ice on such a day

as this," said one gentleman, walking down the street.

"Why," said his companion, "I think it is decidedly a nice arrangement.

On that same May-day while the snow was falling, the wind blowing, and the whole outlook was of the bleakest, an ice-cream man, nothing daint-ed, trundled his little go-cart along, crying out "Lee-cream, ice-cream," at the top of his

lungs.
"Scream away, but not so loud, you idiot." muttered a crusty old fellow passing by.

THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

At a late meeting of our leading musicians, it was resolved to establish a Conservatory of Music for the purpose of fostering a love for the higher class of music among the public and of protecting art and pupils against incompetent teachers. Although not one of the originators, or in any way connected with the new-formed association, still being an ardent lover of good music and a sincere well-wisher to the undertaking, I take this method of pointing out to these gentlemen the difficulties to be contended with, and to propose the only means to ultimate success. conservatory is an absolute necessity here. Montreal has made giant strides of progress in every branch of art but this, which for want of union on the part of the professors, and for abundance of apathy on the part of the public, has been lingering, and dragging, and frittering its strength away, in having no one point of unity, in having no direct encouragement. The great masters remained almost a scaled book. Thorough bass and the science of Harmony have been decried as a terrible, agenizing study, Composition as an impossibility; a state of things which bade fair to be the death of all artistic musical feeling. Thanks to the gentlemen associated in forming the Conservatory of Music, a better day is dawning, and soon the light of knowledge will bring order and beauty out of the present chaos, will separate the chaff from the grain and by its moral force will produce good and sound tuition, while it will obliterate the pseudo-teachers and make their existence an impossibility. The principal dangers to the success of the Conservatory are the absence of an acknowledged head and the wellknown jealousy among musicians. A Conservatory of music without an actual School is an absurd contradiction, as the duty of the institu-tion consists not in conferring annually a certain number of degrees, but in imparting a thorough knowledge of music in all its branches—both practical and theoretical—to its pupils, the distribution of diplomas being only accessory as fit reward to the most industrious and advanced scholars. To gain this object the Conservatory requires absolutely a head, a principal, a president, or whatever title may be chosen for this The Chief-Executive will establish eertain rules, to which both professors and pupils must conform. The principal difficulty now lies in exactly these two points: "Who shall be the head t"—"Who shall have the right to lay down laws to be binding for all ? As drama and music are twin-sisters, I am

compelled to make a slight digression before answering these questions. Within a short time a new theatre, the Academy of Music, has been established here and met with great success; its building contains many rooms most suitable for the Conservatory. Both institutions would be greatly benefited by a closer union. I do not mean amalgamation by any means, but by working harmoniously together let each branch of art assist and benefit the other. The advantage of this mutual support will be most apparent in the vocal and mimic department of the Conservatory. A Directorate is already in existence to advance the interests of the new theatre; a Directorate—if possible the same as for the Academy—is the keystone to the ultimate success of the Conservatory of Music. But this Board of Directors must contain a majority of non-protory for sanction or to make such alteration as a two-thirds vote shall deem proper and expedient. With these adopted laws an application for incorporation shall be made to the Dominionnot Onebec Government, as such an institution bears an absolutely national character. Having gained the necessary sanction it will then become the duty of the Board of Directors to appoint professors. In this matter all jealousy will be avoided by dividing the active members in two classes, as is customary in German universities, in ordinary and extraordinary professors. As ordinary (or permanent) professors shall be ranked all teachers holding first-class diplomas from any of the leading European conservatories such as Paris, Leipzig, Milan, Brussells, &c., &c. Let the Board distribute among them the different branches of tuition according to the diploma received, and guarantee to each ordinary professor a certain income, say \$600 per annum. As the number of professors holding first-class European diplomas is not large, the stall of regular or ordinary teachers will not exceed the demand, furthermore, each and every one has

bound, as a matter of course, to give tuition in the rooms of the Conservatory only. As extraordinary professors are to rank all those teachers being at present members of the Conservatory and not possessing a diploma; they shall have the right to give instruction in the rooms of the institution, but with the distinct understanding that no income will be guaranteed to them, and that after a period of two years they are to visit an European conservatory and procure a satisfactory diploma, failing which they shall cease to be members of the institution. A uniform scale of remuneration by the pupils for tuition received shall be established for both classes of professors, which every member will be strictly bound to adhere to. The ordinary professors having, of course, connections with the European conservatories, can easily establish with them a recognition of their pupils passed and degrees conferred. There exists no possible cause or reason, why our Conservatory of Music should not be in time as far-famed as any in Europe.

Regarding monetary matters, I understand that the present members propose to tax themselves to meet all current expenses, hence the outlay in cash by the Directors of the Academy would be null; all that will be required is a small part of their time, their influence in balancing the scales justly and fairly, and to superintend the plain matter-of-fact work of the institution. Hence I propose that two committees of the Directors of the Academy and of the members of the Conservatory respectively, may be appointed and at an informal meeting discuss these matters. The advantage of mutual support will be so self-evident, that I cherish the sanguine hope of seeing by those means our Conservatory of Music, in a short space of time, firmly established on a sound basis.

REVIEW.

"The Decline and Fall of Keewatin" is the title of a very clever pamphlet published at the Grip office, Toronto. The object of the satire is the decline of our native industries under the witholding of Protection. The allegory throughout is well sustained, the Indian lingo and buncombe ably reproduced, and the covert allusion to our principal men amusingly telling. We repeat what we have several times stated before, that these attempts at a humoristic literature of politics are a very healthy sign, and that the talented pens engaged in them ought to be generously sustained. There are some illustrations in the book by Bengough.

We have received a copy of a little book entitled, "Readings and Recitations for Temperance Workers and Social Gatherings," edited by Jacob Spence, Secretary of the Temperance and Prohibition League, and published by the enterprising firm of Belford Bros., Toronto. The object of the book is clearly a good one, but we regret that we cannot express unqualified commendation of its contents. Many of the selections are nambypamby, several of questionable literary taste and much of the verse is mere doggerel. The cause of temperance is a good one to serve, but it should be served in a thoroughly elevating spirit, moral, artistic and literary.

The life of Norman Macleod to which we re ferred last week, as about to be published by Belford Bros., is, we are pleased to learn, destined to a large sale in the Canadian copyright edition. Already five thousand copies have been ordered from the publishers. Dawson Bros., of this city, have the exclusive sale for the Province of Quebec.

SALE OF THOROUGHBREDS, TORONTO.

The spirited sketches we present this week vere taken at the great opening sale of thoroughbreds held in Toronto a short time ago, to in-augurate a series of such sales under the direction of Mr. White, the well-known breeder of Bronte. The scene at Grand's tri-weekly sales is always lively, but the fame of the Canadian breeder, and the quality of the racing stock furnished by Dr. Morton, of Bradford, drew together a multitude of buyers from all parts of the country, whose fessionals to counteractall possible petty jealousies interest in the sale came as near to excitement among the professors. The duties of this board as the well-known reserve of the typical horsey shall consist in drawing up a set of by-laws to men would permit. The prices were good congovern the institution, to submit it to a general sidering the times, which however, is no consiit all to men whose Wavaring on the turf and insatiable love of horse-flesh has rendered regardless of expenditure. Out of the hundred and fifty half-bred steeple-chasers and green trotters on view, we have ample scope for admiration as a looker-on, or opportunity as a buyer before coming to "the last lot," that standing but perishable commentary on hard times—a momento mori to all horse flesh, the meek recipient of kicks and passive butts of an auctioneer's wit. Any one of an ideal turn, with Lady Mary Norton's "Arab's address to his horse" in his memory, may, if he likes, ascribe the apathy of the owner in parting with his one faithful friend through changing years and trying circumstances, to the fact of his not being an Arab but a Westerner. No allusion is made to the horse's father, as generally happens in mitigation of broken down humanity; he stands on his own demerits and feels his position painful indeed. To be assured of the moral nature of the horse, one has to watch its demeanor pretty closely; however, we may not moralize, "Man's rights and claims are paramount" at an auction. Harness and all gentlemen. No reserve on her; any advance on five dollars. Going: third and last time; going-gone," and then begins

SCIENTIFIC.

DR. BENEDICT, of Vienna, who has just concluded the examination of a number of brains taken from rabid dogs, is of the opinion that the poison remains latent for some time in the brain, and eventually breaks out in certain parts of it.

A St. Louis scientist estimates that the annual loss to farmers caused by insects average \$100,000,000; that the chinch bug alone, in 1875, caused a loss of \$30,000,000 to the Western States, and that in three years the grasshoppers have caused a loss of \$50,000,000;

A German has so far deciphered the hieroglyphic records sufficiently to prove that one of the pyramids was built 3,019 years before Christ, which is 1,000 years earlier than any chronological date previously established. This fixes the building of the pyramids at a period considerably before the biblical date of the

THE underlying principle of the much talked of Fryer process of reducing ores is that all elements which unite with the precious metals are oxydizable. The discoverer's theory is that while the proble metals cannot be destroyed, all others can, and when the treatment is severe enough to destroy the base metals, there will be nothing left but the valuable ones. He has made over 1,000 tests of ores of all kinds, and has never failed to obtain all the gold and silver contained in the rock operated upon. The process does away with stamp mills and amalgamation pans, and by preventing the flouring of mercury, is capable of saving many millions of dellars each year. each year.

NEAR the town of Nordhauzen, in the Province of Saxony, lives a certain Herr Henze, M. D., who has invented a new type-setting machine, of which we receive the following particulars:—By means of a lever, which is worked by a series of notes, something like a piano, the letters are raised out of the box in which they are kept, and placed in a position fixed for them. By employing r very simple mechanism a second setting apparatus can be adjusted, and by these means the sentence is twice set in the same time. The machine is of the simplest construction, and yet can be worked easily, and performs the setting in a quick and correct manner. Three compositors cannot work so quickly and surely as one with such a machine. The price of the new invention will vary from 30 to 60 thalers.

At the Faculty of Sciences at Marcaillas, M. NEAR the town of Nordhauzen, in the Pro-

At the Faculty of Sciences at Marseilles, M. At the Faculty of Sciences at Marseilles, M. Marion has described a highly important discovery which has been made in the neighbourhood of Marseilles. There has been in the valley of St. Clair, near Germenos, a station (place of habitation and and sepulture) of the prehistoric ages of humanity. It is a grotto which opens in a fault or fissure of the Jurassic limestone. At the bottom were accumulated human bones belonging to a dozen subjects, men and vonce, as well as cut flints, serving as arms or instruments, and some fragments of rough pottery. The chief characters of the skull were large openings of the orbits, the development of the zygonatic bones, the flattening of the root of the nose, the pragmathism of the upper jaw, the lower being erthograthous. The limbs were slight, and the stature low. The pottery resembles that of the dolmen of Dragnigan.

LITERARY.

Miss Broughton is engaged upon a new novel, which will be published by Messrs. Bentley & Son in September.

THE late Lord Amberley's book on "Religious Belief," is all in type, and is only waiting for an index before it is published.

Lieutenaut Cameron will shortly publish a full count of his expedition in a volume to be entitled Across Africa." The work is in course of preparation.

AMONG forthcoming books is one by Sir Thomas Erskine May, bearing the title of "Democracy in Europe: a History." It will be in two volumes, and will be published by Messrs, Longman.

last year of his life, and in which he died, remains just as it was when he breathed his last. In his study the formiture has not been moved since his death: the pen with which he last wrote is imbedded in the dry ink in which he left it.

THE house in which Balzac lived during the

Mr. G E. Winz has written a scholarly and faithful German translation of Dr. Mason Neade's well-known hymn, "Art thou weary!" It is published on a sheet, with the English text side by side with Mr. Gladstone's rendering in thyming Latin verse, and also an earlier Latin translation by the Rev. Charles Ingham Black.

A NEW dictionary is under consideration by the London Association of Correctors of the Press. At the usual monthly meeting of the association on April the 10th, an adjourned discussion on "Spelling Bees and Dictionaries" took place, in which the evils of spelling a word in various ways were shown to be very serious to all engaged in literary work; and the association resolved to attempt at once to remedy them by preparing a dictionary of words of disputed spelling, giving each word in one form according to usage among best modern standard writers. As the orthography of nearly every work issued from the press is practically settled by the association, the dictionary will doubtless be welcomed by authors, printers, and the general public. A NEW dictionary is under consideration by

ARTISTIC.

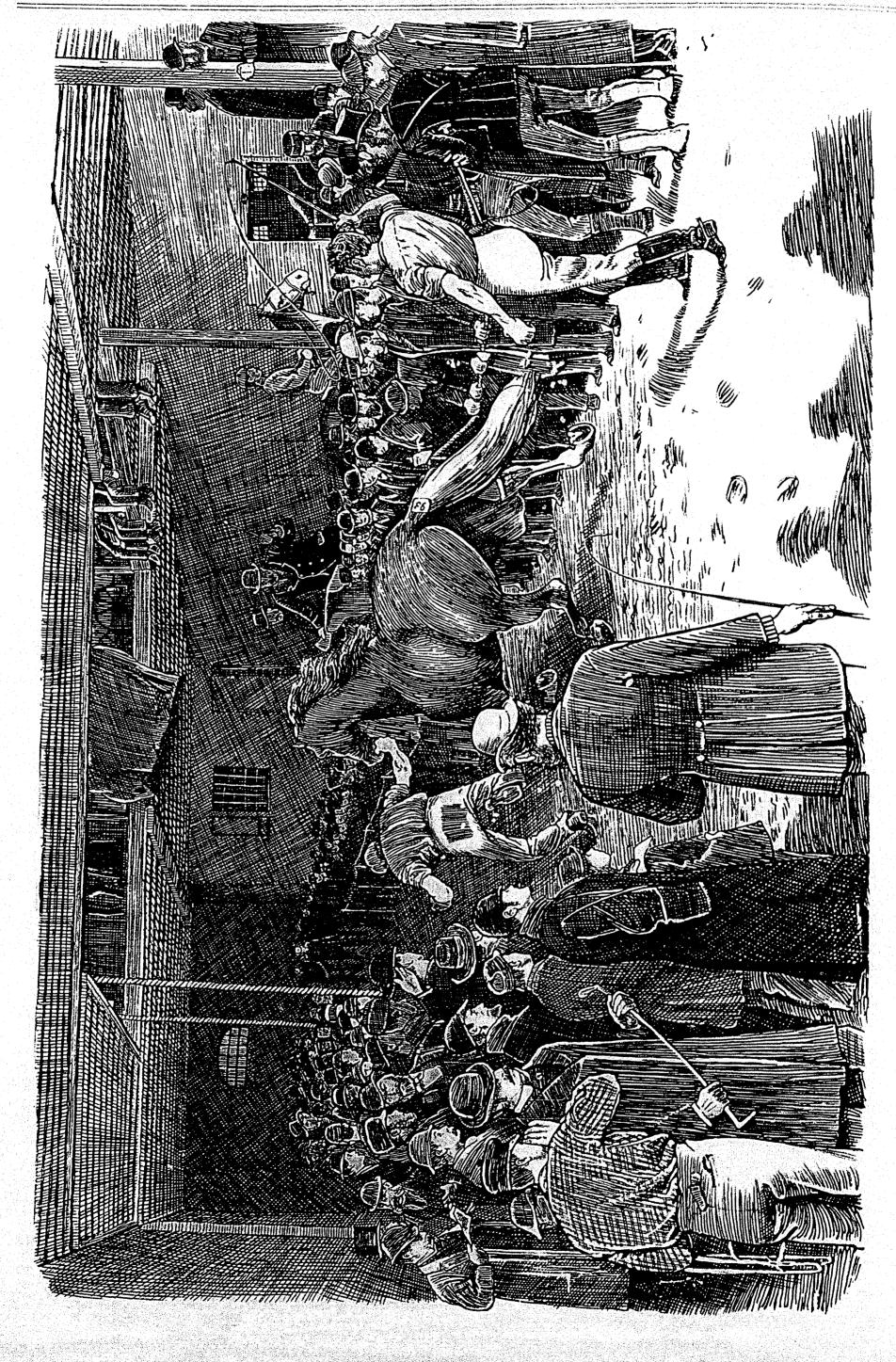
THE Hobbems of the late M. Schneider's picture gallery at Paris has been purchased for the museum at Autworp for 100,000 frames.

MISS THOMPSON'S new picture, "Bulaclava," will be exhibited by the Fine Art Society. Additional interest attaches to this picture, as we learn that it is the last war subject that this lady artist will paint. She has just received the distinguished bonour of being selected honorary foreign member of the Royal Academy of Florence.

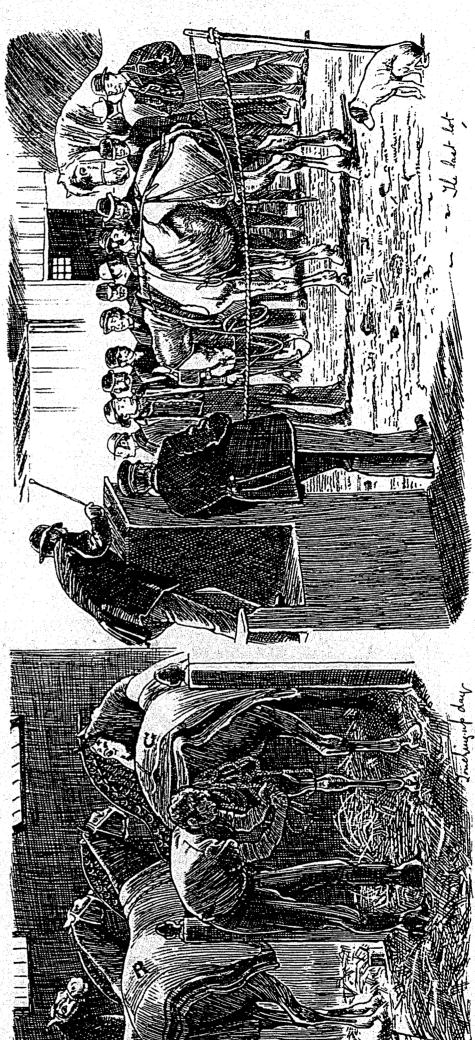
A magnificent illustrated edition of Victor Hugo's "Quatre-vingt-treize" has recently been published in Paris. The great author himself, who is said to have considerable talent as an artist, has contributed three illustrations to this work. The other engravings are by such artists as Morin, Lançon, Brion, Daniel Vierge, Gilbert, Karl Bodmer, and Ed. Bayard.

THE Council of the Royal Academy has given permission to Mr. Alfred Marks to photograph the ear toon of the Holy Family, by Leonardo da Vinci in the Academy's possession. It is intended to issue, at cost Academy's possession. It is intended to issue, at cost price to subscribers, permanent photographs of the car toon, as has been already done with regard to the "Triumph of Julius Casar," by Mantegna at Hampton

WHEN the Prince of Wales was in the Terai. he presented Mr. William Simpson, of the Rhustrated Landon News, and Mr. Herbert Johnson, of the Graphic, with a neat silver metallion to wear on the watch-guard. On the obverse were the Prince of Wales's plumes, and on the coverse an inscription, stating that they were presented by the Prince. Mr. Simpson and Mr. Johnson were enjoying a chat round the camp fire when Ilis Royal Highness went up to them, and, in giving the medals, expressed his satisfaction with the sketches he had seen made by each of the above named." special







TORONTO :-SKETCHES AT THE GREAT SALE OF THOROUGHBREDS,-BY WM. CRUICKSHANKS.

GRETCHEN.

A LEGEND OF THE RHINE.

BY JOHN LESPERANCE.

Gretchen sat at the cottage door spinning the white wool. Her beautiful eyes were drooped over her work, and whether it was the attention which the labor required, or some other thoughts which occupied her, she raised not her head from the threads. It was a mild summer evening, the air was soft and balmy, the trees and shrubs that bordered the white road waved noiselessly in the breeze that came across the western fields laden with the odor of ripe grain. At that blessed hour the hard labors of the day are about to close, and twilight of rest and quietude begins with a thanksgiving to the Lord for the favors imparted to his servants. What was Gretchen waiting for there at the cottage door, spinning the white

Old Max, her father, had donned his blue bonnet for the night, and having charged his long perceloin pipe, was feeding the poultry in the barnyard. Katrin, his wife, was bustling to and fro, preparing the supper. What was Gretchen waiting for '

She sang a sweet lied in which the simple words were admirably adapted to a charming to lody, after the usual tashion of German popular songs. The refrain was as follows:

Ho comes he comes from the plain, Laden with golden grain, My Hans, my heart's devotion?

11.

A horseman gorgeously dressed moves jauntily up the road. Spying the cottage, he moderates his speed, as if to enjoy leisurely the calm and repose which it seemed to betoken. On reaching the door his eyes are fascinated, he checks his horse, and bending over the pointed of his

saddle, politely exclaims:
"Good evening, madchen."

The maiden smiled and blushed over her

work. "Wouldst thou give a thirsty traveler a draught of water ?

"Oh, sir, with pleasure," she murmured : and, rising from her work, curtsied as she entered within.

Old Max had risen from his scat at the postern and drawn a long whiff. Katrin stood creet on

the hearth eyeing the handsome rider. He had fallen back into his saddle, and, taking off his plumed hat, shook his black, glossy curls and wiped his brow.

Greteben came along timidly with a goldet in each hand.

"There is water for thee, and wine to strengthen the draught," she said. "I thank thee, beautiful madchen," replied he. "What is this—Hochheimer?"

he. "What is this—Hochheimer?"
"Of the very best, my lord."
"Tis a costly wine." And he looked up at the cottage as if he would say that this wine accorded not with its poverty.
"Oh, it is part of my father's wage, and we

keep it for sick neighbors or tired travelers like

The cavalier drank a long draught of water; then pouring all the wine into the remainder, raised the goblet, saying, "To thy health, beautiful fraulein," and tossed it off. Then, instead of pursuing his journey, he remained intently gozing on the girl, who was at first a little disconcerted, but soon recovering, turned to her wheel, where she at once began spinning. The old folk stood stock still were they were, one on the postern threshold, the other on the family hearth. The stranger suddenly leaped out of his saddle, and noosing the bridle on his arm, advanced to the trellis behind which Gretchen was spinning.

"Pardon me, fraulein, but I would know thy name," said he, with a winning manner and in a low voice.

"Gretchen Kielber, the gardener's daughter, may it please you," answered she, promptly and

And one rapid arch glance of her's seemed to demand his name in compensation.

"My name is Christern, Count von Vogelbending forward and leaning his arms against the trellis bars.

At the sound of the name Gretchen opened wide her blue eyes, but said not one word. Katriu, on the contrary, clasped her hands and exclaimed, "Heilige mutter Gottes!" while old Max, drawing his pipe from his mouth, ejacul-

ated, "Mein Gott! Count Christern, not heeding the effect of his words, gazed attentively on the beautiful blonde

'Gretchen," said he, softly.

The girl looked up for all answer.

"Gretchen, 'tis a happy day for me. I am glad to see and know thee.

"Ah! sir," she answered, with hesitation, "I am a poor country girl and thou honorest me overnuch."

"Thou art a village queen, liebchen, and it is an honor to have thy friendship, not to say

thy"
"Oh, Count, do not flatter and laugh at the lowly. Here Katrin sat down upon a low bench, and

old Max leaned against the door, eagerly listening to the colloquy to see how it would go.
"Nay, I speak what my heart believes. Oh fraulein, and may I ask thee whether thou wilt

attend the village festival to-morrow?" Gretchen had indeed intended to go, and had made preparations accordingly, but she feared to

compromise herself by an affirmative answer. Count repeated his question, and seeing that she still doubted, he passed his arm through the leaves of the trellis, seized her hand, pressed it to his lips, and exclaimed effectionately:

"Say yes, matchen."
And Gretchen said "yes," in a whisper. Christern threw the bridle on his horse's neck, vaulted into the saddle, and kissing his hand to

the trembling girl, rode away at a brisk speed. Max and Katrin simultaneously sprang to the

door to see him off. "A glorious fellow," said Max, with a certain

enthusiasm. "How handsome," added Katrin, "and a Count in the bargain, cli, Gretchen "turning toward the girl, whose head was bent fixedly upon her work, and who seemed desirous to drown her mother's voice in the noise of her wheel. Her cheek was on fire, tears were in her ambling palfrey, or in chariots with empanelled eyes, and her golden locks tlashed softly in the declining sunlight.

With a ringing laugh and a merry song, up from the harvest field came Haus, the farmer's son, and stood before the trellis in bonnet and blouse, with his sharp siekle on his arm. A brawny boy was Hans, and handsome, with the manly beauty of genuine Teuton type. Broad, square face, blue eyes, short neck, and a wealth of yellow hair waving in shocks upon his ample

"Good evening, Gretchen," said he, laying one hand upon her shoulder, and with the other thee, child? Art thou ill?"

"Oh, no, there is nothing the matter with me,

Hans. I am well; and see what a deal I have

' Nay, but thou art pale, as though thou wert unwell. Perhaps thou hast labored over-

Here old Katrin stepped behind the lad and tapped him on the shoulder, winking slyly at

"Thou knowest not, boy, who was here even

now," she said.
"I saw the Count spur down the road a few moments ago, but of course he did stop here todisturb the peace of common folk."

The girl blushed scariet and looked her lover full in the face. The farmer's son was not so simple as not to discover at once that the Count really had something to do with the perturbation

of his sweetheart.
"Speak out, I entreat you," looking around. What is the meaning of all this!"

The maid bent her head upon the trellis and

said nothing; seeing which, Katrin, with great volubility, related the whole incident of the nobleman's visit, embellishing it as she went on, and expressing more than once her admiration of the beauty and gentility of the unexpected visitor. Hans listened in feverish agitation His soul went through a gradation of strange feelings unknown to him before. He doubted, he feared, he grieved, an indefinite vengeance rose within him; and by the time the old dame had finished her story, he was overwhelmed under the influence of these tumultous passions.

He turned his look upon Gretchen and gazed at her with an expression of concern and re-proach. She kept her head bent over her work

as if unwilling to meet his eye.

"Gretchen," said he, after a long pause, "how am I to explain all this! Art thou about to abandon the faithful friend who has loved thee from childhood! Will wealth and rank be-wilder thee so that they shall prevail in thy mind over true and honest love.

The young man's voice was choked and he could say no more.

Gretchen suddenly raised her face; it was

radiant with smiles.

"Shame on thee!" she exclaimed, "for thy ill humor. I have a mind to get angry at thy re-

proaches," and she placed her hand in his. The youth was completely disarmed. noticing the effort which Gretchen was making to conceal her real feelings, he timidly and bashfully begged pardon for his offence. However, he had a vague impression that all was not right; for, on taking leave a few moments afterwards, he failed, designedly or not, to demand the accustomed evening embrace, and the old people remarked with surprise that their daugh-

ter did not offer it.

Hans returned home in the twilight with doubts and fears agitating his mind in spite of

Gretchen set about arranging the tea-things, and once or twice, as if to relieve her thoughts, went to the door, and, looking out into the gloom, murmured pityingly: "Poor Hans!"

The evening advanced. The harvest moon arose calm and clear - not a flat circle of silver, but a limpid, translucent ball of liquid crystal, slightly swaying in the blue sky. The grain field with its sheaves, the occasional forests, the far off cliffs, the windings of the highway, and the line of the distant river, were all brought out distinctly to view, forming a panorama of magic-

Rhineland! Beautiful Rhineland! Who that has seen thee once can forget thee? Alpine scenery is sublime; the Italian landscape is gorgeous and suggestive of profusion and abundance; England, with its shaven downs and trim cottages, is the home of ease and comfort; but thou, Land of the Rhine, with thy "castled grags " and purple vineyards, thy quaint old

hamlets and teening harvest fields, and thy classic river winding around and through them all, thou combinest beauty, comfort and gran-

Greichen, when the household labors were over, stole out into her father's garden and leaned upon the hedge. One by one she took in the objects of the landscape before her, till gradually and insensibly her thoughts turned inward, and under the influence of the calm night she fell into a waking dream.

She dreamed of fortune, of costly dresses and rich domains, of obsequious maids and liveried servants, of gents from distant seas and ingots

from deepest mines.

She dreamed of pleasure, of the ball, the banquet, the levee; the concerts of lute and harp-sichord; the jubilant choruses of many voices; the chase with hound and falcon, and rides on escutcheon.

She dreamed of happiness, of existence without toil, of fruition without alloy, with her every want supplied, her every desire fulfilled. How pleasant to pass a long life luxuriantly reclining in bowers of bliss, and fulled to slumber by the music of cool fountains!

Now and then a shadow passed across the brightness of her dream, as the light clouds ris-ing from the bosom of the Rhine obscured for a moment the light of the moon; and the name of Hans escaped from her lips; but it was a moment only, and she resumed her reverie. At length the moon that had illumined the raptured, beaming face of the girl, and shed a fairy brightness on her dreams, disappeared from the sky and it was very dark. Was this an omen of the future! Gretchen awoke, and terrified by the gloom, fled into the house.

Next day there was a village festival, where all the peasantry, now that the harvest labors were over, came to rejoice and make merry on the village green. Early in the morning every road leading to the village was crowded with country people. After the German fashion, all the children, even the youngest, accompanied their parents. They closed their houses, barns and farm-yards for the day, and in every variety of vehicle, or on foot, made for the village. All promised well for the success of the festival. Ample preparations had been made, and the weather, so variable at the close of summer, was unusually fine. At eight o'clock a herald mounted the tribune in front of the church, and by an impromptu faufare, announced the opening of feast. The inhabitants, under the direction of improvised marshals, ranged themselves in order -- the children in front, the men on one side, the women on the other, and headed by the minister in sacerdotal robes, entered the temple of God. Divine service was offered in thanksgiving for the abundant harvest of garden and field. The paster made them astirring exhertation. The whole people sang hymns in unison. accompanied by a powerful organ.

There is something impressive in the chant of a large congregation; but I never realized the sublime in music so thoroughly as when I heard for the first time the trained voices -and every voice in Germany is more or less trained -of a thousand German chorists intoning their Groser Gott wir tolen dich. It seemed as though long rhythmic billows of sound arose from the have and moved toward the altar, and there massed up, still up and heavenward to the foot-stool of God.

After the service came the amusements of the day. The children rushed out of the church to begin their games. The goodmen scattered in groups about the plain; the housewives assumed their appointed stations at the booths; the old folks sat down under the trees, near the church, when they could witnesss all that took place. Presently all was bustle on the common. Loud talking, boisterous laughing, occasional songs, bursts of music were heard on every side. Men moved to and fro, women chattered over their wares or gossipped at all they saw, children ran in and out intent on play. Noon arrived, and a magnificent rural repost was spread upon the grass. This increased the frolic and the merriment. All were pleased—all, save two, Hans All were pleased -all, save two, Hans and Gretchen. He had taken little part in the sports of the morning-had kept aloof from Gretchen-had not claimed his place beside her at the lunch. She had made no advance to meet him; though her eyes had encountered his more than once, they bore no invitation in their glance. She had spent all her time among the women of the booths selling flowers. She was not sad, but anxious and expectant.

After the long-protracted meal, the amuse ments of the day were resumed with a fresh impulse. A dance on a gigantic scale was organized; the sturdy pensants and their buxom wives and daughters tripped over the green with wondrons agility, executing figures which would have done honor to the skill of modern adepts

While the excitement was at its height, a stranger arrived on the scene. He was a hand some fellow, middle-aged, medium-sized, and dressed as a Juger, with tasseled cap, green jerkin, buskin tights and elegant topboots. silver hunting horn was slung across his shoulder by a white band, and his polished black belt was fastened by a clasp tastefully embossed with ant-

Those who were not engaged in the dance

eyed him with curiosity.
"Who can it be?" asked fifty voices in a

"Some nobleman's page," said one.

"Or, perhaps, some nobleman in disguise," answered another.

MAY 13, 1876

"How handsome and well dressed !" exclaimed the women.

'A perfect huntsman!" exclaimed the men The stranger looked around a while upon the merry group, and as though he had discovered the person whom he sought; advanced towards a crowd who formed a circle round the dancers, He stopped before a young girl, bow d and offered his hand—it was to Gretchen.

"Count Christern!" ejaculated Max and Katrin, so loud that they could be heard by all the old folk sitting under the trees.

Hens, who was reclining on the grass at some distance, dropped his arm heavily upon the ground and muttered in anguish :

"Tis the Count!"

Gretchen hesitated a moment, blushed, smiled, then yielding her form to the arm of Von Vogelstein, was instantaneously whirled into the dizzy mazes of the dance. A thrill ran through the crowd of dancers. Without knowing why for they had seen nothing of the Count's arrival or movements they felt, as vast assemblages often feel -some invincible influence which impelled them to redouble their efforts, Louder twanged the music, eyes this hed brighter, bosoms heaved more rapidly, the breath came and went convulsively, the spectators sent up cheer upon cheer, and the daised greensward fairly shock under the patter of a thousand text executing fantastic lines and evolutions. It was a moment of frenzy, but it could not last. One after another partners gave way and sank upon the grass, exhausted with fatigue, till there remained upon the plain, in the midst of a brilliant figure, only the Jager and his blonde. They checked their movement on perceiving that they were alone, and walked off together to the extremity of the green.

The dance over, the gossip began. It had become known to all that the stranger was Count Christern. Some of the men blamed him for intruding among the peasantry; others praised him for it. Among the women, especially the young ones, there was an outery igainst Gretchen for dancing and promonading with the Count. There were some, however, who saw no harm in it. True, Gretchen was only a gardener's daughter; but she was a good girl, and the Count was a worthy man.

And supposing he loved her, would a marriage come of it

Some thought it would be a great misfortune. Some thought it would be a great blessing. Thus we differ in all things. But who was tight? Time will tell.

And Max and Katrin, what did the gethink of

Max and Katrin were evidently delighted and honored at the Count's attention to their daugleter, and took no pains to conceal their satisfaction. Grotchen also was certainly flattered by the nobleman's friendship and love for her! Were they right! Time will tell.

Only we, who have roved over the world a little, and learned a few of the mysteries of life, we cannot help shrugging our shoulders and natuaring:

"Poor thoughtless parents - pear simple girl !" But whilst we are thus gossipping, hight has fallen, and our honest peasants must return to their farms. Chanting the litanies of the Virgin, they wend homeward through the golden harvest

Christern and Gretchen had preceded them. After the dance, the Count conducted the girl to the "Red Swan," where horses awaited him. He offered a milk-white palfrey to Gretchen. It was gentle as a lamb and fleet as a deer. Was this the palfrey of her dream ! They mounted, and followed by their squires, rode gaily along till they reached the home of Gretchen. There, after helping her to dismount, he accompanied her to the threshold. They had conversed together during the whole journey, and he closed

the discourse with these words ; "Art thou resolved, madchen?"

"I am," was the firm reply.
"Next Michaelmas, then," said be-

"Yes, Count," answered she,

And the Count departed with his retainers. (To be continued.)

HUMOROUS.

THE individual who called tight boots comfortable defended his position by saying they made a man forget all his other miseries.

A ROY whose teacher proposed to give him "Wych Hazel," Miss Warner's new story, replied; "No you don't. I catch that often enough at home."

It is remarked that with an ulster in winter and fall, and a duster in the spring and summer, it makes comparatively little difference to the philosopher how

A GEORGIA jury thought they were doing a smart thing when they brought in the vertict, the jury, unanimously agree to disagree. They think it was so smart when the judge responded, " Judge, unanimously fine you \$5 each.

A HUNTER sees a squirrel in a tree. Just as he is about to shoot at him the squirrel puts the frunk of the tree between himself and the hunter. The hunter follows after the squirrel, but as he advances the squirrel retreats, with the trunk always between himself and the hunter. Does the hunter ever go around the squirrel!

Turs is the season to buy those mysterious THIS IS the season to only those injusterious packages from your grocer, to find out that "early peas" mean "pop-corn," and "mammoth squash" means "grocked-handled gourds," while something else that you buy to grow bequets for your oldest girl's beau, comes up a horribly enterprising vine with a diabolical smell, that runs all over your house and drops soft theil worms down the back of your neck at frequent intervals during the summer.

THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

TESSYSON'S QUEEN MARY-THE QUEEN IN PARIS THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY-CITY IMPROVEMENTS --- ARTISTIC --- DRAM-

LONDON, April 22.—In my last 1 made brief mention of Tennyson's Queen Mary and of the changes made in its construction with a view to its production on the stage. This representation has at length taken place, and it was a memorable event. The audience was a sight to behold, consisting, as it did, of all that London boasts of distinguished in the world of nobility, fashion, letters and art. Of the result I shall say nothing, as I presume you will get all the news in the papers which go by this mail. Dead failure is a cruel word, and would not correctly express the fate of the drama, but it was in no sense a success and must be withdrawn so soon as the curiosity of the public is satisfied. Mr. Tennyson was not present at the performance.

The Queen has returned from Germany. Paris she was received at the station by no less a personage than Marshal MacMahon, accompanied by Lord Lyons. The latter conducted Marshal MacMahon into the royal saloon carriage, and presented him to her Majesty, immediately afterwards returning to the platform. Marshal Mag Mahon had a private interview with the Queen, which lasted a quarter of an hour. On taking leave her Majesty accompanied the Marshal to the deer of her carriage, and bowed to him, to Lord Lyons, and their suites, without alighting. During the short stay of the train s inneheon was served, of which her Majesty par-took on the journey. The royal train then contimed its journey to Cherbourg, going round Paris by the Circular Railway. Her Majesty arrived at Cherbourg on the same evening, and was received at the station by the local authorities. Her Majesty immediately embarked on board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, which started at night for England, accompanied by the florilla of yachts which had arrived there

The Underground Railway is rapidly completing the circle of the metropolis. It is carried on castwards from Moorgute street to Liverpool street; and now, from this date forward, it is open to New Cross and the Old Kent Road, with intermediate stations at Whitechapel, Shadwell, &c. and passing through the old Thames Tun-It is only the very high price of land in the city itself which prevents or delays the completion of the inner and smaller circle from Moorgate or Liverpool street to the Mansion

The proposal to construct a tunnel under the Tham's at Woolwich is about to take effect, and the necessary capital, £70,000, is said to have been subscribed. The tunnel will be for foot passengers only, but wide enough for five Jersons to walk abreast. A subway which would have admitted carriages as well has been thought very desirable, but the estimated cost exceeded over £350,000, and it is thought impracticable to miss the amount.

The National Temperance League is preparing for some important gatherings next month. The annual meeting will be held at Exeter Hall, on the evening of May 1st, and will be addressed by Mr. Samuel Bowly, the President, Vice-Admiral Sir William King Hall, Mr. W. S. Coinc. of Liverpool, and Mr. Clegg, of Sheffield. On the day preceeding the Conference a temperance sermon will be pleached in Westminster Abbey by the Bishop of Exeter, the Dean con-tinuing the same interest in the movement

which was shown by his late wife.

The new "Coffee Palace" for the working classes is very popular. It is an immense building, well lighted, and having a hall for miscelloneous entertainments, rooms for talking, reading and smoking and playing all sorts of games from dominoes to billards. There are rooms for women also, and a large diming-room, where good food can be bought very cheaply, but no

liquor.
Mr. Holman Hunt has left Jerusalem on a painting expedition connected with the important work which he contemplates, and has made considerable preparations to carry out. He is now definitely, or, for some time, settled with Jerusalem as his headquarters, and is in excellent health.

Sims Reeves is a petted child of fortune, and, like most tenors, very capricious. He is, besides, quite off-handed. Here is an amusing instance of this quality. Having been solicited to act as referee at a musical bee, which was projected to be held in the principal town of one of the home counties, and to be conducted on the plan of the now popular spelling bee, he sent the following concise and pithy reply:—"Grangemount, Beulah Spa, Upper Norwood, April 3, 1876.—Dear Sir.—I look upon spelling bees as an annisement for idiots, and beg to decline having anything to do with the one in question or any other. Your obedient servant, J. Sims Refves."

Rossi has appeared in Hamlet, but with nothing like the success of Salvini. One piece of business was particularly open to criticism. In the scene with his mother he compared the miniature on her neck with his own, after the old stage tradition, but added to it by snatching the picture of his uncle from the Queen's bosom and throwing it on the floor, stamping it to

pieces.
The sweet Canadian nightingale, Albani, has appeared again at Covent Garden as Lucia, and Elvira in I Puritani, and with manifest improve-

girl, named Tucker, who made her first appearance on any stage. She is pretty, sings well and acts fairly. The papers have given her a great deal of encouragement.

Bow Bells.

BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS.

A very quiet week at the Academy. Good, niet pieces; small, quiet audiences. Who is to quiet pieces; small, quiet audiences. Who is to blame—the public or the management / A hard question to answer. Perhaps both, perhaps neither. And I certainly shall not undertake to decide. But there is this to be remembered in all theatrical experiences, here as elsewhere, there are weeks of full and apathy which nobody can account for. Montreal is not peculiar in this

respect.
Theatrical managers have got the notion that Montreal is not a "dramatic" city. If that means that it will not encourage a good company, the statement is unjust. Nowhere is there a public more good-natured, more disposed to be deased, and more generous in its patronage. As to the press, its kindness is almost too much of a good thing.

One point is more and more apparent to me, The Academy is wrongly situated. It is not central enough for the southern and eastern portions of the city. It is a mistake to suppose hat the French are not theatre-goers. They are very fond of the spectacle, and the two-thirds of them understand English. Then there is the weary tramp after the play. Often I hear this:

"Going to the Academy to-night?"

"the no it is too for?"

"Oh, no, it is too far."

The Romance of a Poor Young Man was somehow not sufficiently appreciated. Perhaps because, although it was French, it was not Frenchy enough. As a purely literary effort, we have not had anything better this winter.

The Three Guardsmen! What a parody on a glorious novel and magnificent drama. Fully twenty plays could be chiselled out of the story, and the one chosen last week was of the poorest. Everything is wonderful and bizaere shout that great work, and Thackeray, whenever he was fagged, used to reread it with ever renewed delight. Dumas himself used to tell all sorts of droll an edotes about it, not the least of which was concerning the title - The Three Musketeers. "Why three!" "Probably, because they were four," was his jolly reply -Athos, Porthos, Ara-

mis, and Dartagnan. The week wound up with Fanchon, the beautiful creation of George Sand's imperial imagina-tion, and which Maggie Mitchell has made a living delight for ever. Miss Counic Thompson was a fair reminder of Maggie—arch, pretty, weird and consistent. Will she accept the fol-lowing rhymes of adaptation as a slight tribute?

FANCHON.

Cricket! with the wild brown eyes. In whose deeps a shadow lies. Like the glooms in sunset skies.

Thou whose hair outshines the sun. Chestnut tresses, rolled in one, As the winding streamlets run.

Standing with thy little feet. Where the wood and prairie meet, Womanhood and childhood feet!

Gazing with a pensive glauce On the verdure's broad expanse, Turning to the shadon dance.

Deep and still the rippling stream Mystical to thee must seem, As the mirror of thy dream.

Seest thou shadows gliding by As the phantom love days fly Softly in thy phantasy?

Hearest than voices on the shore. Where the wood bridge stretches der The mill-stream's boom and roar?

Fanchon' take the flower that grows. Mid this drear world's pains and threes, Where the wind of doom-day blows.

Bear a lify in thy hand, Landry's heart cannot withstand Touches of thy magic wand,

Bear through hatred, seem and rath, In thy heart the pearl of youth, In thy eyes the light of truth.

And thy smile like stargleams durt Into Barbeand's studess heart, For a child of God thou art!

One word to the management. Are we never to have any Stars ! Can no arrangements be made with notabilities travelling during the summer! Must Barry Sulliyan, Rignold, Agnes Booth, and others, come no further west in Canada than Toronto ! Isn't it a pity that a man like Sothern must go to the old Coté Street theatre! A good stock company we have. Nearly all its members are excellent. Two are great—Warner and Motris. Raison de plus for having occasionally the princes and princesses of the profession whom they would support so ad-HOFFNUNG. mirably.

OUR PICTURES.

In the present issue there is a realistic front page descriptive of the May-day furniture moving; a charming view of the Queen's residence, at Osborne, Isle of Wight; a sketch of a herd of deer caught by a flood in Upper Bohe-mia; the portraits of the Khedive and his family; an illustration of the experiments for drawing artillery by steam, at Chatillon, France, and two scenes of the Herzegovinian war, the hendquarters of the insurgents at Gatsko, and a convoy of insurgents crossing a bridge over the ment. A revelation was Mille, Rosavellans Vio-letta in La Traviata. This is a young American scribed in different columns of the paper. Drina. The other pictures are separately de-

CENTENNIAL WALTZES.

Of the many productions that the Centennial celebration of our American neighbours has given rise to, few, we fancy, will be received with more favour by the public, than the musical composition now before us, entitled the "Centennial Waltzes," by Mr. W. E. Aitken, formerly of Hamilton, but now resident in Montreal. As it has ever been our endeavour to foster Canadian literature and art by friendly and judicious criticism, we think it not amiss to give a somewhat extended notice to this production; and the very fact of its being worthy of criticism whether favourable or of an adverse nature, when it is placed unpretendingly before the public on its own merits without fulsome advertisements and flaming posters, argues much in its favour. That the piece throughout shows some slight degree of crudeness proves that the composer is a beginner, though to the average performer this would not be apparent; but any want of that finish, which an experienced composer is alone able to give, is far overbalanced by the beauty of the melody and the expression of the piece. It opens with an introduction in the Andantino movement, from which one glides easily into the first waltz. The melody of the beginning of the first waltz is not striking, but the time is clear and decided, and passing into the second part there is an entire change. Here the melody is very pretty, being a light rippling air, which is indeed pleasing to the ear.

The very quaintness of the second waltz is its charm, but the time of the first part is hardly charm, out the time of the first part is hardly as clear as the previous one, and therefore not quite so good for dancing, but the finish regains the decided tone of the first. The third waltz is composed of three parts, which are clear and decided in style, but unfortunately somewhat marred by a misprint, having the last beat of the bass in the major, while the two previous heats are in the minor key. This gives it a terbeats are in the minor key. This gives it a particularity which though not glaring, or un-pleasant to the player, must undoubtedly be aggravating to the composer; for of all the horrors of authorship, a typographical error, is one of the most haunting and vexatious. The last part of this waltz is of special merit, but is such a distance from the key note of Part First that the player might be almost led to wonder how he is ever to get back for the Codo, but the genius of the composer is not at fault, for B flat is turned into a kind of stepping stone, and all runs smoothly to the end, where our favourite part of the first waltz is brought in with very time aspect, concluding the piece with brilliancy Taken as a whole, "The Centennial Waltzes are far superior to most of the amateur compositions that we have met with, and are a great credit to the composer, stamping him as a young man of no mean musical ability. We hope ere long to have the pleasure of seeing some further productions from the same source, and venture to predict a successful future for one who has begun so well. The publisher is Thomas Hurst, the well-known vocalist, and music-seller,

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

In what key should a lover write a proposal of marriage !-- Be mine, ah !

A woman in Maulius, N.Y., has recently presented her husband with three bouncing babies. In these days of Women's Rights that's the Manlius' act we've heard of in a long time.

A shukwp old Yankee said he didn't believe there was any downright cure for laziness in a man. "But," he added, "Tve known a second wife to hurry it some."

A LADY had her dress trimmed with bugles before going to a ball. Her little daughter wanted to know if the bugles would blow when she danced. "Oh, no," said the mother; "papa will do that when he sees the bill."

WORKINGWOMEN in France on an average carn but little more than half the wages carned by men. M. De Foville writes that to place women on a footing of equality with men they ought to earn at least two-thirds as much.

As elderly Wicklow maiden, who had suffered some disappointment, thus defines the human race: Man-a conglomerate mass of hair, tobacco, smoke, confusion, conceit and boots. the waiter, perforce, on the aforesaid animal.

Some people seem to be extremely sensitive. At one of the churches on Sunday, the minister and a man who had just been married got up and went out. He said he didn't want public sympathy obtruded on him in that way.

THEY were talking about emergencies, and somebody asked a mild looking stranger what he would do if suddenly placed in great peril. He said he hardly knew, but thought he should follow his usual practice and crawl under the bed. The ladies in the party thought he must be afraid of thunder, but the men knew he was married.

THE GLEANER.

THERE is a prospect that Professor Tyndall will be made a baronet,

LORD LATTON as Viceroy of India receives a salary with "allowances" of \$185,000 in gold a year.

WILLIAM WAIGHT, who came to this country with Kossuth as his private secretary, died last week at Milwaukee, where he had been for some time obtaining a precarious living by painting window sludes and teaching drawing.

WILD PIGEON SHOOTING.

This thoroughly Canadian sketch may seem to be exaggerated, but, on the contrary, it is not and is actually "short of the fact." The wild pigeons at the end of April were winging their southwestern flight for some days, not by hundreds or even thousands, but by millions, and the "whirr" of their wings was distinctly audible. In some places the young birds, tired for a time, rest on fences &c., on the line of their route for miles, and were then caught in a variety of ways (the most primitive being, "by hand.") They are thinning out now, and will soon disappear altogether. The scene taken by our artist is in a very pretty place between Blackwell and Point Edward, Ont., where three sportsmen brought down 76 birds in less than an hour and could have easily kept up the rate, but humanely decided to retire.

THE DURATION OF THE LIFE OF MAN

To ascertain how long a man should live, the learned reason from analogy. The duration of life with the horse, and with other animals of the higher species, is proportionate to the time expended in their growth. The learned and ingenious Flourens has improved on the working out of this idea suggested by Buffon. All the larger animals, he observes, live five times as long as the time expended by them in reaching maturity. Thus:

				•				
he	Camel	grows	for 8 s	rears	and live	ė	40	
'he	Horse	••	5	••			25	
he	Ox		4	••	••		15 or :	24.5
The	Lion	••	.5	• •			25	
The	Dog	14	2		• •		20 or 1	2
The	Man	**	20	4.5	**		ist or t	more

By a physical analogy, therefore, the ordinary life of man should be 100 years at least.

ROUND THE DOMINION.

The census returns give the population of ingston about 14,000.

MONTREAL shipping firms do not expect great smand for their tonnage or an increase in rates this

MINING has been resumed at Pictou. The Drummond Mine has been pumped.

The assessment returns of Toronto give the opulation of that city as 71,693.

sussession of by the authorities on the 1st inst. It cos 200,000. THE new Post Office at Ottawa, was taken

THE cable lines between Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, connecting with Atlantic cable at Hearts Jonton, are broken, consequently connection with Eu-tope, via Anglo-American line, is temporarily interrupted

Major-General Selby Smyth has forwarded to to the War Office a requisition for ten sixty-pounder rifled guns for the citadel of Quebec; he has ordered the construction of a saluting battery of six 24-pounders on Parliament Hill.

ROUND THE WORLD.

A CLEUICAL amendment to the religious toleration clause in the new Spanish constitution has been defeated.

The revolt against French rule in Algeria habeen crushed. The leaders are held as hostages for the good conduct of thetribes.

An extensively signed petition from Boston for reciprocity with Carola was presented in the House of Representatives.

The differences between Austria and Hungary have been settled. Both parties have made for the general good.

ENGLISH capitalists are said to have lost five hundred millions of dollars in twelve months in Turkish, Egyptian, and Peruvian securities.

Mr. Norrimor advises every one to set out a MR. NORTHMOP advises every one to set out a tree this year, as a mark, we presume, of national pro-gress. It is felt that it would be more in harmony with national progress in this visinity for every one to set out a lamp post. Most of our citizens can tell a lamp post at night, and it is easier to hold on to one than a tree. Be-sides most nights, now-asiays, there don't seem to be lamp posts enough to go around.

PERSONAL.

Mr. O. MURPHY has been re-elected Mayor of

MR. ARCHIBALD, M. P. for Stormout, is very ill of typhoid fever.

MR. W. H. KERR, Q. C., has been elected Batonnier of the Montreal Bar. Vir bonus et dicendi

MR. GENDRON, M.P.P., has been appointed Prothonotary for the Montreal District, in the place of Mr. Papineau, resigned.

Hon, Malcolm Cameron of whose recovery there were very favorable indications a few days since continues very low.

MRS. LETELLIEU, wife of the Minister of Agriculture, has died at River Ouelle, Quebec.

Sin Enwann Thonxion has been appointed Special Commissioner to represent Great Britain at the opening of the Centennial Exhibition. بموسين بشاه سهمهم والمدار بالمراجع

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Salvini is acting with great success in Scotland. The Scotch say he is the best actor that has ever been in that country.

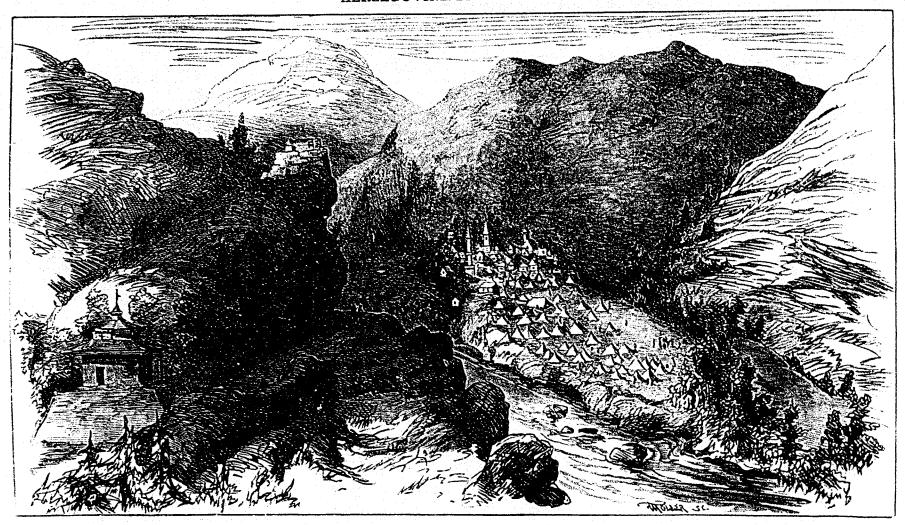
THE play "Our Boys" has passed its four hundredth night in London.

MR. WALLACK sunk \$8,000 in the production of "Twins," and does not feel like accepting another

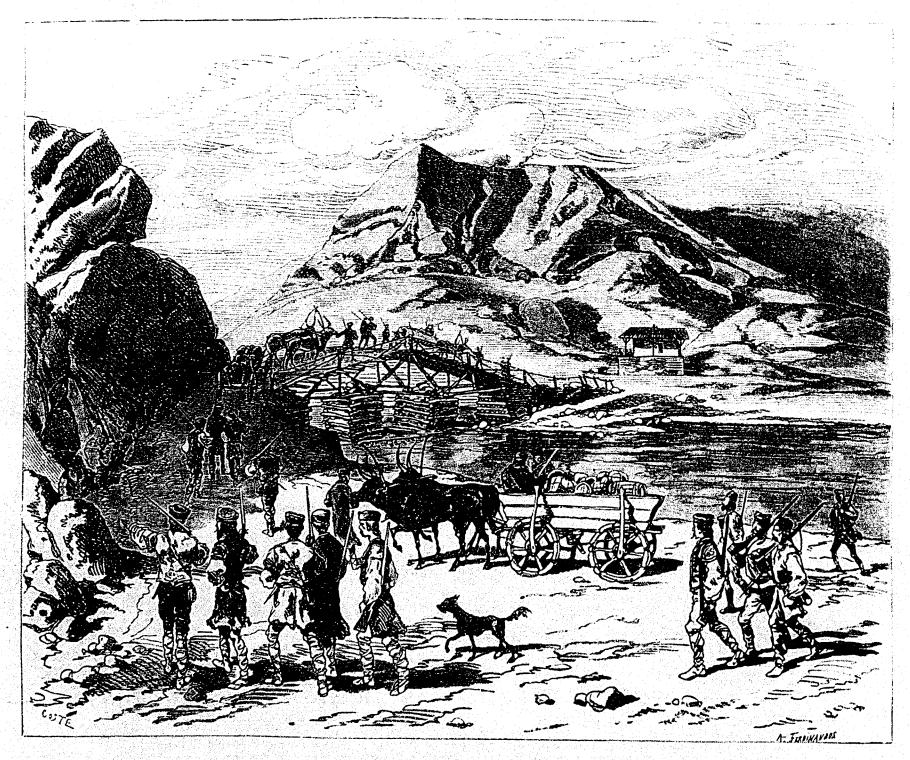
A FEUN is just now raging in Florence between the partisans of the American debutante, Miss Emma Abbott, and the English vocalist, Miss Hairs (Mile. Chiomi).

The Chicago Tribune says that James O'Neil, of that city, has been engaged for two years, at \$129.a week for the Union Square Theatre. He is to divide the leading business with Thorne.

HERZEGOVINA AND BOSNIA.



HEADQUARTERS OF INSURGENTS AT GATSKO.



A CONVOY OF INSURGENTS CROSSING A BRIDGE OVER THE DRINA, NEAR STOLATZ.

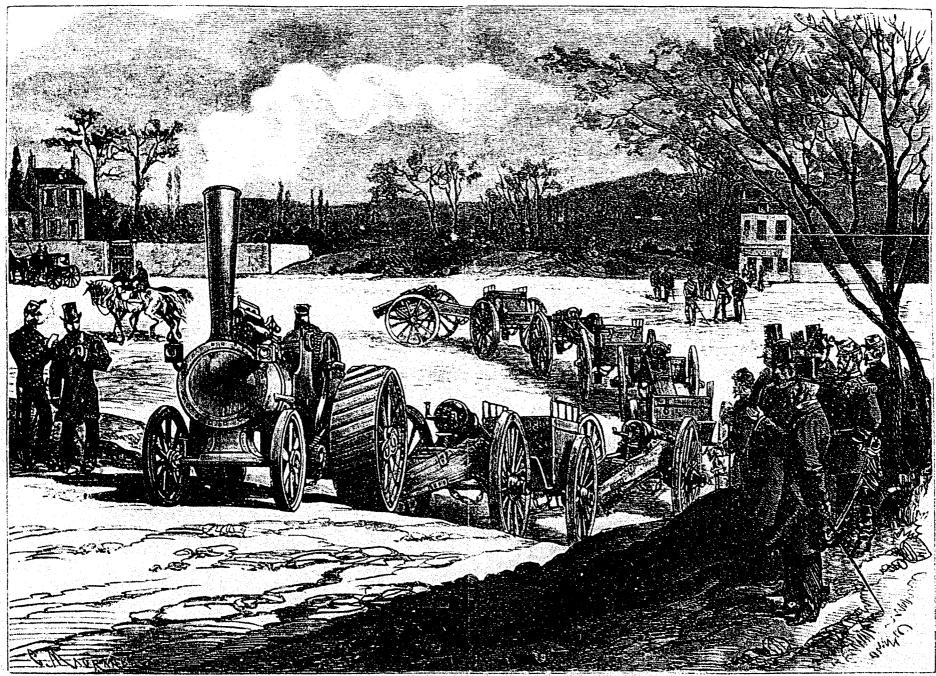


3. Mohammed-Tewfik-Pacha, heir Presumptive.

PRINCESSE ZENAL, HIS DAUGHTER.

4. Hussein-Pacha, second son of the Khedive. EGYPT: -THE VICE-ROY AND HIS FAMILY.

5. IBEARIM-PACHA, YOUNGEST SON OF THE KHEDIVE.



FRANCE: -DRAWING ARTILLERY BY STEAM; EXPERIMENT AT CHATILLON, IN PRESENCE OF THE MINISTER OF WAR.

(For the Canadian Illustrated News.)

PALAEBION.

Soul, thou hast lived before. Thy wing Hath swept the ancient folds of light Which once wrapt stilly everything, Before the advent of a Night.

A corpse upon the river floats, And turns its drowned, its pallid face Up to the unknown world, nor notes What takes or e'er has taken place.

So thou art blind, so thou art dead To all the knowledge that was thine. A longing and a dreamy dread Alone aftshadow the divine.

Full loud calls past eternity.
But Lethe's murmur stills its roar,
The one vague truth that reaches. Thee
Is this—that thou hast lived before.

Yet oft comes home some voice of eld. Confused and low—a broken surge By fate and distance half witheid— Rich in linked sadness like a dirge.

The muffed, great bell silence clangs His solemn call, and thou, O soul! Post stir in Seuse's torpid fings. Like the blind magnet, toward a pole.

The deep, vast, swelling organ-sound; The cadence of an evening flute, Bring off those ancient joys round To linger till the notes are mute.

And when thy hushened breathing fills
The shrine of quiet reverence.
Then, too, a measured sweetness stills
The chanking of the chains of Sense.

But nearest to that former life
Another power calleth thee,
Away from care, away from strife,
Toward what thou wast—infinity.

Arslin thee, soil, the deepest chord Thrills to a strain rung from above; That strain is bound within a word, A sole, sweet word, and it is—Love.

But Memory is reeling blind. Liftle Hope is spurring on before: The things that thou has left behind Shall ne'er return—no, nevermore.

Not even love may leave thee free
To sweep again those folds of light,
It touches but a part of thee
A sad fair part. The rest is night.

Yet thou bast lived before; hast known The depth of every mystery. Has dwelt in Nature, hid, alone And winged the blue autherial sea;

Hast looked upon the ends of space: Hast visited each rolling star. Before Time measured forth his pace Scythe armed, on a terrestrial war.

THE CORK SCREW CURL.

I was just thirty and in search of a wife. Had I advertised, I should have described myself as not bad looking, wealthy, good-natured, and of sound constitution, though with occasional symptoms of erysipelas in the region of the nasal organ. That was caused by drink, but I had resolved to forswear liquor for ever, if I found a wife to my taste. Would you believe that I felt a little nervous about my choice? Although quite used to the company of ladies, long companion-ship with one of them seemed to be quite another affair. I had often been entangled in the golden fetters of love, but in the case of marriage I had a suspicion that they might turn into chains of iron, and I confess I shuddered. However, there was no help for it. I must get married, and and what was more, I must do it immediately. So I seized upon the first opportunity which presented itself. This was a large and fashion-able ball given by a friend of mine on Easter Monday. It goes without saying that there was a brilliant party and that the glory of the feast was its galaxy of female beauties. I wish the cynic who professes to deny the comcliness of Canadian women had been there. He would have found many representatives of the very best types of loveliness. I was rejoiced at this myself, as it gave me only the embarrassment of a choice. I examined them critically as they filed before me in the promenade and in the figures of the dance. Somehow or other, I made their head-gear the point of departure of my observation. There was an immense variety of this. The Elizabethan and Queen Anne styles were reproduced, as also the Pompadour and Marie-Antoinette. One tall girl, straight and sparkling as a lance, wore the pyramidal coils of the First Empire; a stately blonde, massive and large-chested like Semiramis, carried on her forchead the natted coronal of Marie de Medicia There were the long plaits of the Norman peasant girl falling down to the girdle; the crispy black curls of Maria Mancini; the great shock of vellow hair, rebellious to the comb, like an actress's wig; the prim love-bows, curved like a druidess's sickle in front of the rosy ears; the conventional chignon, properly ridged and puffed; the provoking top-knot, suggestive of an incipient Chinese pig-tail, and the massive twisted coils, tunultuous and loosely buttressed, reminding one of a stormy sunset. All these modes I studied with the eye of a critic, and the anxiety of an intending Benedict. But the procession passed and repassed before me and still I was unmoved. At length, about the middle of the evening, a new arrival was announced. It consisted of a very old man, accompanied by a lady who immediately attracted my attention. She was handsome, but not strikingly so. Her manner was solate; her toilet plain. But what manner was sedate; her toilet plain. But what caught my eye was her hair. It was short, neatly brushed above the forehead and temples, and, beside each snowy check, hung a large, plump, glossy cork-screw curl. Heaven forgive their household frieme, but my first thought was of the divinely cannot be excelled.

beautiful face of the Nazarene, painted by Guido. I banished the profanation, however, and remembered Elizabeth Browning and Sarsh Coleridge. Ah! these cork-screw curls. Clean, simple, natural arrangement of the hair. No suggestion of hot irons or papillottes. No weary hours wasted before the glass in fantastic head dressing. Beautiful frame to a beautiful face. Glorious pendants, like gasalier-drops, to the illumination of the eyes. My heart was conquered. I went up immediately to the host to make inquiries and request an introduction.
"What is that lady's name!" I asked.

"Miss Alice, eldest daughter of Colonel Bol-

ton." "I want to make her acquaintance. She is just the girl for me."

"Girl? Why, she is an old maid. Thirty-five.

"I don't care if she were fifty-five.

"Burdened with the care of a lot of little brothers and sisters." "So much the better. Then she will know how

to take charge of her own children."
"Don't be absurd. She is not eligible."
"I have elected her and will have her.

want to be introduced, I tell you. Just then, I happened to glauce towards her as she stood at the other end of the room. She turned her head rather rapidly, in speaking to some one, and as she did so, the cork-screw curl undulated a little and flashed out an invitation to me. It was one of those magnetic impulses which no one can resist. I seized my host by the arm and dragged him towards her. Seeing my infatuation, he rallied like the gentleman that he was, and introduced me with full ceremony. I need not detail further the incidents of that night. It was an eventful one to me, as it gave me a wife. I was married to Alice in due course. In due course, too, she became the

beautiful mother of beautiful children.

Excuse the Greek quotation, but I couldn't help it! It expresses so sweetly what I meant. Alice has faded with time, but before the silver threads marred the beauty of her hair. I had the two magical corkscrews elipsed and I preserve them as an inheritance for my daughters. have been replaced by curls of snowy whiteness which deepen still more the snowy whiteness that has settled on brow and cheek, but the royalty of the fair face yet shines majestically and, as I gaze upon it, the wisdom of my choice comes back to me as the chief benediction of my

Montreal.

A. STEELE PENN.

THE BASTONNAIS.

The sheets containing the conclusion of the good part of our centennial story having been lost or mislaid, the author will replace them for the next issue. Meantime, he furnishes us with a short legendary romsuce, entitled Gretchen, which will run this and the next number.

INDISPUTABLE EVIDENCE.

Sr. Elmo, Ill., July 8, 1874.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. :-- I wish to add my testimony to the wonderful curstive properties of your Alt. Ext., or Golden Medical Discovery. I have taken great interest in this medicine since I first used it. I was badly afflicted with dyspepsia, liver deranged and an almost perfect prostration of the nervous system. So rapid and complete did the Discovery effect a perfect cure that it seemed more like magic and a perfect wonder to myself, and since that time we have never been without a bottle of the Discovery and Purgative Pellets in the house. They are a solid, sound family physician in the house and ready at all times to fly to the relief of sickness-without charge. I have recommended the use of these medicines in several severe and complicated cases arising from, as I thought, an impure state of the blood, and in no one case have they failed to more than accomplish all they are claimed to do. I will only mention one as resmarkable, (though I could give you dozens) Henry Koster, furniture dealer, of this place, who was one of the most pitiful objects ever seen, his face swollen out of shape, scales and eruptions without end, extending to his body, which was completely covered with blotches and scales, Nothing that he took seemed to effect it a perticle. I finally induced him to try a few bottles of the Golden Medical Discovery, with daily use of the Pellets assuring him it would surely cure him. He commenced its use some six weeks since, taking two Pellets each night, for a week, then one each night, and the Discovery as directed. The result is, to-day his skin is perfectly smooth, and the scaly eruptions are gone. He has taken some seven or eight bottles in all, and considers himself cured. This case had buffled the skill of our best physicians. Messrs. Dunsford and Co., druggists, of this place, are selling largely of your medicines and the demand steadily increases, and they give perfect satisfaction in every case.

Respectfully, W. H. CHAMPLIN, Agt. Am. Exp. Co,

THE KEY TO A MOTHER'S HEART .- The key to a mother's heart is the Baby, and anything which in any way ministers to the comfort of the little pet, is hailed as a blessing. For the last eighty years, the mothers of Europe, have looked upon Wingate's Infant's Presenvative as their household friend. For children's teething it

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

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

All communications intended for this department to be addressed Chess Editor, Office of CANADIAN ILLUS-TRATED NEWS, Montreal.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

Sigma, Montreal.—Correct solution of Problem No. 67.

Sigma, Montreal.—Correct solution of Problem No. 67, received.

M. J. Murphy, Quebec.—Correct solution of Problem No. 69, received.

Chess "Theory and Practice" is the title of a work, which has bren lately published in London, Eng. It is said to have been prepared by the late Howard Staunton, and is edited by R. W. Wormald.

The Saturday Review in reviewing the work makes the following remarks on chess:
"Intellectual strength in its highest development can find ample room and scope for itself within the limits of the chessboard. If we except the higher mathematics, we hardly know any form of human effort which equals chess as a test and measure of pure brain power.

Chess is intrinsically an annusement, a relaxation; it is diversion of the mind from the cares and troubles of life. The mental toil of the chess player, like the healily foil of the cricket-player is, within due limits, a source of refreshment, and not fatigue."

This is high praise, but it is not too much so. The wonder is that so powerful an instrument for mental training, should, as an educational means, be so little used by those who are so much in favor for mising the standard of our large public schools.

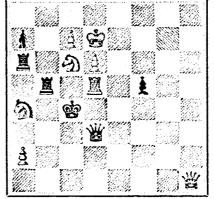
The chess contests of late years between the two great Universities of England are a step in the right direction and one which, there is no doubt, will soon be followed elsewhere.

The annual match between they greats seats of learn-

The annual match between these greats seats of learning, just finished, has resulted in a decided victory for Oxford by twelve games to five. We insert a game of this match in our column to-day.

PROBLEM No. 71.

By J. MENZIES. BLACK



WHITE

1. P to K 4

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAMÉ 9510

Played between Hon. H. C. Plankett of Oxford and Mr. J. N. Keynes, of Cambridge in the recent inter-University match.

WHITE .- (How. H. C. Plunkett.) BLACK .- (Mr. Keynes.) (Steinitz Gambit.)
P to K 4

2. Kt to Q B 3		Kt io Q B 3
3 P to K B 4		'takes l'
4. P to Q 4		Q felicebyi
5. K to K 2		1 6. Q 1
6. Ptakes P		Q Kt to K 2 (a)
7, Kt to K B 3		B to Kt 5
8. K to Q 3 ibi		Q to B 3 (c)
9; Q to K 2		netlise.
40. Q to K 5		Il takes Kt (d)
11. P takes B		P to K Kt (
12 P to K R 1 (c)		B to K R 3 (f)
13. Q takes Q		Kt takes Q
14. Ptakes P	1	Backes P
13. Kt to K 4 (g)		Kt takes Kt
16. P takes Kt		P to K.R.R.
17. B to Q 2		K to Ktosqu
48. B to K R 3		Kt to K Kt 3
19), Q R to K B sq		K R to K B m _k .
St. B to K B 5		Pito Q Kra
, 21. P to Q B 3 (b)		K to Kt 2
22. R to R 2		Pito Q B 3
23. P to Q B 4		Kt to K 2
24. B takes P		Plaker P
25. K P takesP		Kt takes It
26. B takes B		P takes B
27. R takes Kt		P to K B 3
ws. R to R 7 (ch)		K to Kt M
29, B to K 7		B to Q 3
30. R to K 6		R takes R
31. P takes R		\mathbf{P} to \mathbf{Kt} 5 (i) \sim .
32. K to K 3		K to B 2
El. K to B 4th		K to Q 3
34, P to Q5th	11	Resigns.
Micros	100,000	

SOTES.

(Condensed from the " Field.")

(a) Herr Zukertort recommends here B to Kt 5, followed upon the opponent's interposing the Kt by cast ling on Queen's side and giving up the Kt at Q B 361.
(b) Overbudd, and apparently not judicious.

(c) A good answer.(d) Now was the time to check with Q D.

(a) Now was the time to check with Q D.
(c) A prompt and ready reply;
(f) Checking with Q at K Kt 3 is of little use here.
(g) Very well played.
(h) P to Q B 4 is much better.
(i) One of the pawns must now fall.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 69

BLACK.
1. P takes Kt
2. K or Kt takes B WHITE. 2. B to K 6

Solution of Problem for Young Players

No. 68. WHITE. 1. R to Q R sq (ch) 2. R to Q K 5 (ch) 3. R takes R mate. 1. R to Q R 5 2. K to Q R 3

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS. No.69.

By Pios.

WHITE BY PION.

WHITE BLACK
K at Q R 4 K at Q 5
B at Q 8 Q at K R 4
Kt at Q Kt sq B at K ij
Pawns at K 2, K B 3, Pawns at Q 4
Q B 2 and Q K 1 2 B 4
White to play and mate in three moves. BLACK
K at Q 5
Q at K R 4
B at K 6
Pawas at Q 4 and Q
B 4

CANADIAN STEAM USERS'



INSURANCE ASSOCIATION

CAPITAL, \$500,000. Issues Policies of Insurances, after a careful Inspection of the Bollers, covering all loss or damage to

BOILERS, BUILDINGS, & MACHINERY,

Arising from the Explosion of Stationary, Marine and Locomotive Stram Boilers,

Jos. B. REED, General Manager and Sec. Treas B. F. HEDDEN, General Inspector.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

THOS. WILLIAMS, Inspector, American House, Montreal.

3320-13425

CITY BANK,

MONTREAL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a DIVI-

FOUR PER CENT.

Upon the Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current half year, and that the same will be payable at THE CONSCILIATED BANK OF CANADA and Branches, on THURSDAY, the FIRST day of TEXE.

and Branches, on THURSDAY, the FIRST day of JUNE next.

The Transfer Books will be closed on the 10th MAY (when the amalgamation of the CITA BONK and THE ROYAL CANADAMENTAL BANK takes effect), and the RoyAls of THE CONSTRUMENTS BANK OF CANADAMED will be opened on the 1st JUNE.

The FIRST GENERAL MEETING of the Share The FIRST GENERAL MELTING of the Shareholders of THE CONSOLIUMED BANK OF CANADA, for the purpose of electing Directors, and passing by Lawa, with be held at its Banking House, in Montreal (the Offices now occupied by the CITY BASK), or WYDNES DAY, the SEVENTH day of JUNE next, at TWELVE o'clock NOON.

By order of the Board.

J. B. RENNY,

ROYAL CANADIAN BANK DIVIDEND No. 19.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a DIVIDEND at the rate of

THREE PER CENT.

for the broken half-year ending on the 10th May provided, has been declared on the Unpital Stock of this Rank, and will no the 1st day of H.N.I., he payable in THE CONSCILLABER BANK OF CANARY, in parsiance of the terms of the Act of becopporation.

The Transfer Books will be closed on the 10th May, and the Beecks of THE CONSCILLABER BANK OF CANARY will be opened on the 1st JUNE.

The FIRST GENERAL MEETING OF the Shar holders of THE CONSCILLABILD BANK OF CANARY to the purpose of electing Directors and passing By Lawwill be held at its Banking Henre, in Montered the Offices now coccupied by the CITY BANK, OR WEINTENDAY the SEVENTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at TWELVE O'CLOCK, Noon.

By order of the Board.

By order of the Board

THOS, MCCRAKEN.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a DIVI-

SEVEN PER CENT.

Upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this institution has been declared for the current ball year, and that the same will be payable at its Banking House in this thity, on and

THURSDAY, the FIRST day of JUNE next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the Hist of May next, both days inclusive

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders will be held at the Bank on MON DAY, the FIFTH day of JUNE next.

Chair to be taken at 1 o clock P. M. (Hy order of the Board)

R. B. ANGUS,

General Manager. 33-19-5-119

Montreal, With April, 1870.

HOPKINS & WILY, ARCHITECTS AND VALUERS, 13.9.50 hr 235 St. James Street, Montheal

(ESTABLISHED 1803.)

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF LONDON. Head Office for Canada: Montreal, 102 St. François Xavier St.

RINTOUL BROS., Agents. Subscribed Capital, - - £1,600,000 Stg.

Pald-up Capital, £700,000 Stg. ABBIOTH, -- C2,222,555 HIE

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., ALBANY, N. Y

RINGLAND & EVANS, General Agents,

229, ST. JAMES STREET.

R. C. JAMIESON & CO., MANUPACTURERS OF

Varnishes & Japans, IMPORTERS OF

Oils, Paints, Colors, Spts. of Turpentine, &c. 3 Corn Exchange, 6 St. John St., MONTREAL. 13-8-13

DOMINION

PLATE GLASS INSURANCE OFFICE ALEXANDER RAMSAY,

37, 39 and 41 RECOLLET STREET, MONTHEAL Reference: Cilisens' Insurance Co, 13-1-47

THE CANADA SELF-ACTING

BRICK MACHINES!

Descriptive Circulars sent on application. HAND LEVER BRICK MACHINES.

244 Parthenais St., Montreal. BULMER & SHEPPARD.

CHROMOS

LARGE AND SMALL-FOR DEALERS, AGENTS AND TEASTORES.

Twenty 9 x 11 mounted subjects for \$1.00, by mail one hundred, \$5.00. Headquarters for American and Foreign Chromos. Blustrated Catalogue free. Address, W. H. HOPE, 26 Bleary St., Moutreal. 13-14-13-103

ICE! PURE ICE!!

FOR THE SEASON OF 1816.

D. MORRICE & CO.

Are now receiving orders for the summer supply, and hope for a continuance of the liberal patronage, which they have had for the past 10 years.

EVERY BLOCK OF ICE CUT FROM ABOVE THE VICTORIA BEHOF. Careful and oldiging Drivers have been engaged.

Prices as last year. City for Office, 2 Victoria Square.

DR. CODERRE'S

EXPECTORATING SYRUP

For COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, de., de Dr. Coderro's Infants' Syrup, for Infantile Diseases, such as Diarrhou, Dysentery, Paintal Denti

Nervousness, General Debitty, and diseases of the skin or blood.

These valuable remedies see "

or blood.

These variable remedies are all prepared under the immediate direction of J. EMERY COURREE, M.D., of over 25 years experience, and are recommended by the Professors of the Montreal School of Medicane and Surgery.

For sale at all the principal Druggists.

13-47-52 499 For sale at all the principal bruggists.

DR. BULLER, M. R. C. S., ENGLAND,

Oculist and Aurist,

formerly (Hinteal Assistant in the Von Graofe-Ewers Eye tormerly United Assistant in the von Gracie-Ewers Eye Infirmary, Berlin, Prussia; late Resident Surgeon, Royal London Ophthalmic Hospitul, England, Office; Corner Craig street and Place d'Armes Hill, Hours, 10 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 4 p.m. 13-9-52 50

\$225! PIANO-FORTES. \$225!

New—fully warranted, 7 octave—all modern improve-ments—tore full, rich and pathetic—exquisite combina-tion, producing a most beautiful orchestral effect. The most thorough test and examination desired. 225 dollars each. Repairing done in all its branches at moderate prices and warranted.— LEICESTER, BUSSIERE & CO., Piano Manufacturers, 276 Mountain 8t., 134-52-67.

W. H. ULLEY,

MANUFACTURER OF

BRUSHES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

82 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

Machine Brushes a speciality.

The Travelers Life & Accident Insurance Co. OF HARTFORD, CONN.

CAPITAL, - \$500,000, I CASH ASSETS - \$0,500,000 SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES, \$1,000,000. Grants everything desirable in Life of Accident Insu

tance on the most favorable terms. FOSTER, WELLS & BRINLEY, General Agents for the Domini or, OFFICE, 199 St. James St., Montreal, 134-26

APER HANGING WINDOW SHADES, WHEE SCREENS, BANNERS, RUSTIC BLINDS and SCENERY. GEO. C. Do ZOUCHE, 351 NOTRE DAME STREET

CANADA METAL WORKS. 577, CRAIG STREET.

Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters. MATTINSON, YOUNG & CO.

WANTED

A CTIVE, INTELLIGENT LADIES OR GENTLEMEN to canvass for subscribers and advertisements for the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. Apply to

G. B. BURLAND

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

A WEEK to Agents, Old and Young Male and Pennile, in their locality.
Terms and OUTFIFFREE. Address
OUTFIFFREE. Address. 13-1-45



138 5285

JAMES WRIGHT,

801 Cralg Street Manufacturer of

Wood Campeting, Church, Bank, Store and Office Pit-tings, Fancy Walnscots, Par-quet Floors, Carving, Turning, Sawing, Planing, &c.
1st prize for Wood Carpeting at Toronto and Ottawa
Exhibition of 1s74 and 1875

SIGNOR J. HAZAZER'S ACADEMY

DANCING AND DEPORTMENT NOW OPEN.

DR. ROBERTS'S CELEBRATED OINTMENT

CALLED THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND.

is confidently recommended to the Public as an unfailing remeily for wounds of every description; a certain care for Ulcerated Sore Logs, even of twenty years standing; Cuts, Burns, Seades, Bruises, Chilbiains, Scorbutic Eruptions, and Pimples on the Face, Sore and Inflamed Eyes, Sore Heads, Sore Brensts, Pites, Fistula, and Cancertons Humours, and it a Specific for those afflicting Eruptions that sometimes follow vaccination. Sold in Pots at 1s, 14d, and 2s, 9d, each.

DR. ROBERTS'S PILULE ANTISCROPHULE.

Or ALTERATIVE PH.LS. confirmed by sixty years, experience to be one of the best medicines ever compounded for purifying the blood, and assisting Nature in her operations. Hence they are useful in Scrofula, Scorbutic Complaints, Glandular Swellings, particularly those of the Neck, &c. They form a mild and superior Family Aperion, which may be taken at all times without confinement or change of diet. Sold in boxes at 1s. 14d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. and 22s. each.

BY THE PROPRIETORS.

BEACH AND BARNICOTT, AT THEIR

DISPENSARY, BRIDPORT, ENGLAND, And by all respectable Medecine Vendors.

13-144

ESTABLISHED 1840.

BERNARD & LOVEJOY. DENTISTS,

646 Palace Street. Opposite St. Andrew's Church, MONTREAL

GEORGE W. LQVEJOY, M.D. L.D.S. Resides on the Premises.

Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas always in readiness, and admi

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

AND
PASSE-PARTOUT MANUFACTURER, No. 13 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL.

13-1-28

CHEAPEST AND BEST.



JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

218 and 220, St. James Street, Montreal, BURLAND, Electrotyping and Job Printing, Chromatic and Plair, General Manager, cheaply and neatly done.

\$20,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE

BELOW AUCTION PRICES. The Subscriber is selling out his entire stock of Furniture, consisting of Parlor, Dining and Bedroom Suites in every variety of styles and finish, of the best material and manufacture, and guaranted to give satisfaction, and which he now offers at a reduction of 20 per cent. off his

GEO, ARMSTRONG, Victoria Square, P.S.—Valuator and appraiser of household effects.

TNSOLVENT ACT OF 1869-75.

GEORGE E. DESBARATS.

SALE OF BOOK DEBTS BY BUBLIC AUCTION.

Will be sold by public auction at so much on the dellar, at the office of Craig & Moffat, 11 Hospital street. Montreal, on TUESDAY, 16th day of May next, at 11 o'clock forenous, the outstanding Book Debts of this estate, amounting per lists thereof to about \$17,090.

Lists of debts, conditions of sale, &c., can be seen on application at above named office.

DAVID J. CRAIG, Assignee

Montreal, 27th April, 1876.

13-19-9-120



NUTRITIOUS D_ ICIOUS & ECONOMICAL

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

13-12-13-96



W.J. STEWART & CO. MONTREAL,

Are the only Agents in America MULBERRY SILK.

Unsurpassed for Hand and Machine Sewing.

Correspondence invited.

THE COOK'S FRIEND **BAKING POWDER**

Has become a HOUSEHOLD WORD in the land, and is a HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY

in every family where Economy and Health are studied.

It is used for raising all kinds of Bread, Rolls, Pancakes, Griddle Cakes, &c., &c., and a small quantity used in Pie Crust, Puddings, or other Pastry, will save half the usual shortening, and make the food more digestible.

THE COOK'S FRIEND

IT SAVES TEMPER,

IT SAVES MONEY For sale by storekeepers throughout the Dominion, and wholesale by the manufacturer.

W. D. MCLAREN, UNION MILLS.

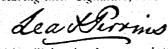
55 College Street.

LEA & PERRINS CELERRATED

WORCESTERSHIRE DECLARED BY CONNOISSEURS TO BE THE ONLY GOOD SAUCE.

In consequence of Spurious Imitations of Lea & Perrins' Sauce. which are calculated to deceive the Public, LEA & PERRINS have adopted A New Label,

bearing their Signature, thus-



which will be placed on every bottle of Worcestershire Sauce, after this date, and without which none is genuine.

November 1874. ** This does not apply to shipments made prior to the date given.

Ask for LEA & PERRINS' Sauce, and see Name on Wrapper, Label, Bottle

and Stopper.

Wholesale and for Export by the Proprietors, Worcester; Crosse & Blackwell, London, &c., &c.; and by Grocers and Oilmen throughout the World.

To be obtained of

MESSRS, J. M. DOUGLASS & CO., MONTREAL.

JOHN DATE,
PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER,
Coppersmith, Brass Founder, Finisher and Manufactures
of Diving Apparatus.
657 AND 659 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

134552 89

W. GEO. BINDLEY & BRO., 309 COMMISSIONERS STREET,

MONTREAL,

General Merchants & Importers.

COUNTRY CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

ADVANCES MADE.

Prices Current on application. 13-15-52-166

TAYLOR BROTHERS' MARAVILLA COCOA.

TAYLOR BROTHERS TAYLOR BROTHERS,
LONDON, having the EXCLUSIVE supply of this UNRIVALED COCOA, invite
Comparison with any other Cocoa
for Purity. Fine Aroma, Sanative,
Nutritive and Sustaining Power. One
trial will establish it as a favourite Beverage for Breakfast, Luncheon and a
soothing Refreshment after a late evening.
For favourable Opinions, vide Standard
Marning Post, British Modical Journal, &c., &c.

TAYLOR BROTHERS HOMŒOPATHIC COCOA

This original preparation has attained a world-wide reputation, and is manufactured under the ablest HO-MCEOPATHIC advice, abled by the skill and experience of the inventors, and will be found to combine, in an eminent degree, the purity, fine aroma, and nutritious property of the FRESH NUT.

TAYLOR BROTHERS' SOLUBLE CHOCOLATE, AND COCOA AND MILK.

Are made in ONE MINUTE WITHOUT BOILING.

TAYLOR BROTHERS' CHOCOLATE CREAMS. CHOCOLATE CREAM TABLETS. CHOCOLATE DROPS, AND MARAVILLA CHOCOLATE.

. Are highly delicious and whole some, and packed in a superior and elegant manner, $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

TAYLOR BROTHERS' MUSTARD.

The "Challenge" brand (double superfine quality) is celebrated for its pungence and pority f davour. STEAM MILLS, BRICK LANE, NDON, EXPORT, CHICORY MILLS. BRUGES, BELGIUM.



LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED

SEWING MACHINES, 365 Notre Dame Street,

13-10-52-91 MONTREAL.

DR. A. PROUDFOOT, OCULIST & AURIST, Special attention given to DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR, Artificial Eyesinserted 37 Beaver Hail, Office hours before 10.30 a.m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m. 135-52-77 hours before 10,30 a.m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m.

JAMES MUIR, HOUSE AND LAND AGENT. New Canada Life Buildings, No. 190 St. James Street, 134-26

C. A. MACDONELL,
Opposite Notman's: Monuments, Mantels, Altars, Figures,
Tiling, Wainscoting, &c. Importer and manufacturer
of Marble of every description.

13-1-22

HUTCHISON & STEEL, ABCUITECTS, Valuators of Real Estate, Buildings, &c., 181 St. James St. A. C. HUTCHISON, A. D. STEELE, 13.9-52-87

THE BURLAND-DESBARATS COMPANY OFFER FOR SALE:

One 5-Horse Power Steam Engine, with Pulleys and Shafting; One Hughes & Kimber Steam Lithographic Press, 24 x 36; Four Hami Lithographic Presses; One Washington (Hoe) Type Press; One Heisting Machine; Two large Safes; Two Card Printing Presses; Two Office Double Desks.

G. B. BURLAND. General Manager,

SMITHIS

NATURE'S REMEDY.

Scrofula, Erystpelas, Cancers, Tho Plies, Syphilis, Heart-Wingato Disease, Liver Complaint, and all Chomical Eruptions Company, of the Montreal.

Sole Agents for Canada, SOLD EVERYWHERE

PURELY VEGETABLE.



MOMINION TYPE-FOUNDING

COMPANY.

LIMITED 13. 15 and 17 CHENNEVILLE STREET,

MONTREAL, P. Q.

DIRECTORS:

ALEX, MURRAY, President. RICHARD WHITE, Vice President.

HON. THOMAS RYAN. JAMES SIMPSON. ALEX, BUNTIN.

D. J. REES. C. T. PALSGRAVE. WM. HALL.

JOHN WHYTE, Managing Director.

In returning thanks to our many customers for their abundant patronage during the past year, we venture to hope for a continuance and even an increase of their favors during the next.

We claim for, our Foundry a rank among the type manufactories of the world, equal to that of the best. Our facilities world in the fill orders of any extent or amount. Our workmen are skilled in their several branches; our finachinery is of the latest and most improved description; our matrices are entirely new; and the type we produce is unequalled for beauty and finish, and of a QUALITY which we guarantee to be unrivalled.

and the type a plant for the most celebrated Power and Job Presses (English & American); for the best luk manufactories; and for the leading American Type

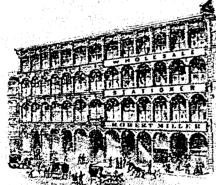
Our usual terms have been four months; but, in order Our usual terms have been four months; but, in order to encourage a ready cash system, we have decided to allow a discount of TEN per cent off News Type, and FIVE per cent, off Job Type and Sundries, on all accounts settled monthly. We include in the hope that a large and constantly increasing number of Printers will be glad to avail themselves of this liberal discount. Special terms for new outfits and large orders.

PRICE OF NEWS AND BOOK LETTER.

New and Old Style.

														per co.	
Nonpareil															Centi
Minion .														4.0	**
Brevier							,							44	**
Bourgeois								•		-		٠.		10	44
Long Primer									-	٠.		٠.			
Small Pica										7				-54	44
Pica .	٠.		_											32	••
English and	laz		Ţ	,										32	**
		•	-											** 4	ti-16.

ROBERT MILLER.



Publisher, Book-binder, Manufacturing and WHOLESALE STATIONER.

Wall Papers, Window Shades and SCHOOL BOOKS.

397 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL

ORS who want PATENTS should write to HIT. HARTLEY.

No. 22 St. John Street, Montreal.

Pees contingent on success. Branch Office, N. Y. C.

ARCH. McINTYRE, CARPENTER and JOINER.

BANKS, OFFICES and STORES fitted up in the best and most economical style.

JOBBING of all kinds promptly attended to. 1078 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

CORNER DRUMMOND. 13-1-52-294

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL.

FIRE.

CAPITAL, ASSETS, OVER

Unlimited liability of Shareholders.

W. E. SCOTT, M. D., Medical Advisor, JOHN KENNEDY, Inspector



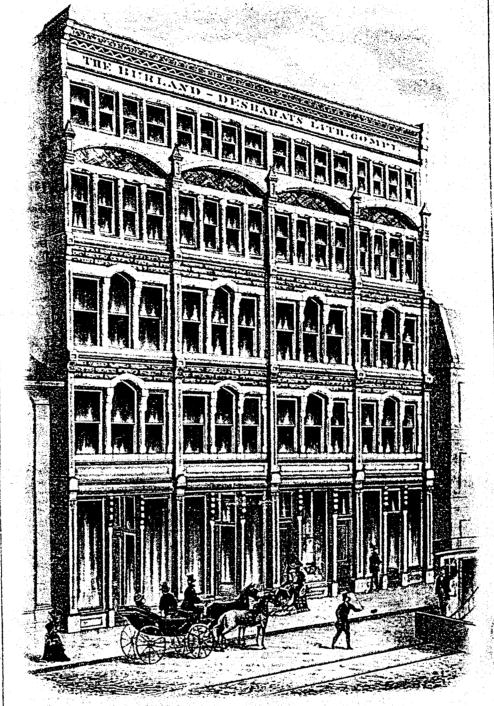
LIFE. \$10,000,000

\$16,000,000

Agencies in all the Principal Cities and Towns.

H. L. ROUTH, Chief Agents.

13-16-52-107



REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

The Engraving, Die Sinking, Lithographing, Printing and Publishing Business

Heretofore carried on at No. 115 St. Francois Xavier Street, by the late firm of Burland, Lapricain & Co., and at 319 St. Antoine Street, by Gro. E. Debuanats, being merged into the

BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC

has been REMOVED to those substantial, commodious and specious premises, erected for the Company at

5. 7, 9 & 11 BLEURY STREET, NEAR CRAIG, MONTREAL

The double facilities acquired by the fusion of the two firms, the conventences provided by the removal, and the economy and efficiency introduced by the united management, enable THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY to execute orders for every kind of

ENGRAYING, LITHOGRAPHING, TYPE PRINTING & ELECTROTYPING.

AT SHORT NOTICE,

IN THE BEST STYLE.

AND AT LOWEST PRICES

Our friends and the public are invited to leave their orders for every description of LPTHOGRAPHING,
TYPE PRINTING,
ELECTI ENGRAVING. DIE SINKING

SING, ELECTROTYPING.
PLAIN, GOLD, & COLOUR PRINTING, STEREOTYPING, &c., &c.

At the Office Bleury Street.

PHOTO-LITHOGRAPHY A SPECIALITY.

To this branch the attention of ENGINEERS, STRVEYORS, ARCHITECTS, &c., is particularly requested; the Company being prepared to reproduce MAPS, PLANS, and DRAWINGS, in an incredibly short space of time and at a trifling cost.

ENGRAVINGS, BOOKS, ILLUSTRATIONS, &c., &c., reproduced same size or reduced to any scale.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES for manufacturers done by this process at very cheap rates.

REMEMBER THE ADDRESS:

THE BURLAND-DESBARATS LITHOGRAPHIC COMPANY. 5 and 7 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL.

PIANO-FORTES. JOSEPH GOULD, Im. CABINET ORGANS. Street, Montreal.

SALES effected. Established 25 Yours. Circular Prec. (Liberal Terms to Agents.)

HERBERT & Co., 87, Strand London, Eng.



" Realth the Crowning Bessing of Life."



WINGATE'S Standard English Remedies.

These valuable Remedies which have stood the test of trial, are the best that eaperience and careful research can produce for the cure of the vacious diseases for which they are especially designed. They are prepared from the receipts of the celebrated Dr. Wingate, of London, England, and none but the purest drugs are employed in their composition. They are pure in quality, prompt in action, effectual in use, and employed with great success by the most eminent Physicians and Surgeons in Hospital and private practice, in all parts of the world.

Hospital and private practice, in all parts of the world.

Wingute's Blood Purifier.—The most effectual remedy known for the sure of Scrothal Eryspedas, Salt Rheum, Skin Diseases, and all impurities of the blood, Chronic Complaints, and Disorders of the blood, Chronic Complaints, and Disorders of the blood. Perfect Renewater and Invigorator of the system. Put up in large bottles.

Putch, 51 co. The Bottles.

Wingate's Infant's Preserva-IV C.—The safest and best remedy for Children Teething. Distributa, Dysentery, Wind Colic, and all the various Aliments of Infancy, ever produced. It quiets pain, soothes the suffering child, and produces refreshing sleep. In use all over Europe for nearly 80 years.

PRICE, 35 CRAIS PER BOTTLE.

Wingate's Cathartic Pills.-For all complaints of the Stomach, Laver and Bowels. Mild, yet certain and spectly in operation; they thoroughly cleanse the alimentary canal, regulate the secretions, and cut abort the progress of disease.

PRICE. 25 CENTS PER BOX

Wingate's Nervo-Tonic Pills.— Used with remarkable success in Neuralgia, Epilepsy, Christra Paralysis, Softening of the Brain, Lapse of Memory, Mental Derangments, Impotency, and all Nervous Affections. PRICE, \$1.00 FRE BOTTLE.

Wingale's Dyspensia Tablets.
—For the cure of Dyspensia, Indigestion, Flatulency, firstability of the Stomach, loss of Appetite, and Debility of the Digestive Organs. A powerful aid to Digestion, and far more palacable and effective than the ordinary remedies.

PRICE, 50 CENTS FEE BOX.

redinary remedies. PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BUX.

Wingste's Pillmonic Troches.

An excellent Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Broachitis, Asthma, and all Irritation of the Throat and Lings. Public Speakers and Singers will flad shem very effectual in giving power and clearness to the voice.

Price, 25 CENTS PER BUX.

Wingste's Worm Lozenges.

A safe, pleasant, and effectual Remedy for Worms, easily administered,—will not injure the most delicate child—and sufficiently lanative to resorve all unlealthy secretious, and regulate the action of the Bowels.

PRICE. 25 CRATS PER BOX.

Stanton's Pain Relief.-The best Family Medicine known for internal and external use. It cures Cramps and Pains in the Stomach, Back, Side, and Limbs. It cures Sudden Colds, Sore Throat, Brunes, Burns, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Pains and Aches.

PRICE, 25 CRETS FER BUTTLE.

Smith's Green Mountain Re-HOVRIOR.—We have the sole control for the Dominion of Canada, of this well known remedy, which as a Liver Corrector, and specific for all Bilious Disorders, and derangements arising from diseases of the Liver, a mequalicit.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Aff The above Remedies are sold by all Druggiess and dealers in Medicines. Descriptive Circulars furnished on application, and single packages sent, pre-paid, on receipt of price.

PREPARED ONLY BY

THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. (LIMITEO,)

MONTREAL.

The Canadian Illustrated News is printed and published by the BURLAND-DEGRARATE LITHUR RAPHIC COMPANY (LIMITED), at its offices, Nos. 5 and 7 Bleury Street,