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Wholesale News

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REFUSED PROTECTION.

DOMINION POLICE STATION No. 1, OTTAWA.

OFFICER CARTWRIGHT: Here's a poor *Workman*, chief, says as how you told him to apply here for *protection*.

CHIEF MACKENZIE: I told him nae sic a thing. Put him out! There'd be a fight afore mornin', if that fellow was let in among them Nova Scotia coal miners inside.

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal Saturday, 11th March, 1876.

NO PROTECTION.

The excitement which prevailed in political circles a few days ago as to the disarrangement which the question of the Tariff was likely to produce in the Ministerial ranks has subsided. It is now understood that the Government will not yield to the Protectionists, and that it will be supported by a compact majority. It will lose on this question a number of votes and notably those of the Montreal members. But the Maritime Province representatives, and these are backed up by those from agricultural constituencies in Ontario, will not support a Protectionist policy. They would vote the Government out rather than do so. It is perfectly understood in political circles that the attitude of these members has decided the question. There was a likelihood that the Government would yield to some extent to the very urgent demands of their Protectionist friends; and it is this fact which brought out the strong views of the members we have referred to. There may yet, as we write these lines, be some modification of the sugar duties, so as to enable refining to take place, and at the same time promote trade with the West Indies; and this is a consummation most earnestly to be desired; as is also an adjustment of the tea duties so as to enable importation to be made from the place of growth. But any hope of general protection to the manufacturers of this country may be given up in the temper of the present House of Commons. No Government could carry it. MR. MACKENZIE'S could not; and it is the strongest combination which could be made in this House. There may and will be further long debates; but the life is a good deal taken out of it by the knowledge of the facts as respects the vote.

There was a sharp little struggle on Thursday night on the French *Hunsford* question; and the Government only got a majority of 30. This is *per se* sufficiently large. But, in the great strength of the present Ministry, it is a new sensation.

OFFICIAL CORRUPTION.

The case of the United States Secretary of War would be startling, if it were an individual instance of corruption, but it becomes positively alarming when we reflect that this is only one revelation in a system of rottenness which is gnawing at the vitals of American institutions. A Mr. MARSH, of New York city, appeared before a Congressional Committee of investigation into the expenditure of the War Department, and testified that he had procured of General BELKNAP, Secretary of War, a contract for certain post traderships at Fort Sill and other points in the south-west, for which he paid the wife of the Secretary \$10,000 cash, and continued to pay, as long as he retained the same, \$6,000 per annum. He also testified to other frauds and corrupt acts on

the part of the Secretary, and produced records as evidence to substantiate every fact stated by him. He was subjected to a thorough examination but was not shaken in a single point. BELKNAP was then summoned before the Committee, the testimony was submitted to him, and he was asked what he had to say. He was stricken with shame, confessed the truth of the charges, and pleaded for delay and an opportunity to resign, the delay being to shield his wife. He immediately tendered his resignation which, of course, was accepted by the President. So great was the consternation produced in Washington by the event that a resolution was without delay passed in the House of Representatives to impeach the Secretary for high crimes and misdemeanors.

The present Congress has a large Democratic majority hostile to the Administration, but it is only fair to say that hitherto they have made no unfair use of their power. The opportunity, however, offered by this BELKNAP scandal will give the Democrats a splendid chance to begin the work of thorough investigation into the official corruption which reigns at Washington. The example of the Tammany Trials is there to show that only the first step is needed to bring the whole fabric to the ground, and we shall be much mistaken if it be not found that Tammany was innocence itself as compared with the stupendous iniquity of Washington. The Whiskey Trials at St. Louis have partially lifted the veil over the proceedings of the Interior Department. The War Department now comes in for its share of examination. This will doubtless lead to further inquiries into the Navy Department about which we have heard so much of late. If the Democrats are wise they will not lose this opportunity of thoroughly exposing the gigantic and systematic frauds of their adversaries, and if they manage well they will need no other cry to go before the Presidential election next autumn than that of administrative reform.

EXIT DON CARLOS.

The Carlist war is ended at last. DON CARLOS himself has crossed into France and proceeded at once to England, that chosen refuge of all the victims of fortune. Of the troops of the Pretender, some have passed the French border where they were at once interned, and others, throwing aside their arms, have dispersed quietly to their homes. KING ALFONSO has returned to Madrid which he entered in triumph. There have been official rejoicings all over Spain. Proclamations relating to the new order of things have been duly published.

The plan of the last campaign against DON CARLOS was devised with true military foresight and executed with creditable military spirit. General QUESADA and LOMA boldly entered into Biscay and the west of Guipuzcoa, in order to cut off the retreat to the north from the Carlist army of Navarre. QUESADA crossed the sierras which divide Alava from Biscay, marched through the Durango valley, and taking the city of that name, occupied one half of Biscay. LOMA started from Bilbao, swept the left bank of the Nervion, took possession of Valmaseda and Orduna, and joining the army of QUESADA, the two Generals drove the Carlists from the northern frontier of Navarre, thus cutting off their retreat from the sea. While these operations were going on in the north, PRIMO DE RIVERA, in Navarre itself, captured the fort of Santa Barbara de Oteiza, while MORIONES in the east, and MARTINEZ CAMPOS near the French frontier, effectually closed the outlets from those quarters. It was a case of complete surrounding and proved eminently successful. The Carlists held out well, but they had to bow to the inevitable as represented by superior number, more effectual war material and able strategy.

We are informed that an official Carlist document has been published in Paris, stating that DON CARLOS has not relinquished his claim to the throne of Spain. He declares that he was not vanquished, but entered France voluntarily. He gave

up his arms neither to France nor to the Alfonsists, but voluntarily laid them down after an heroic struggle, thus completely reserving the future which belongs to him. This is amusing. If DON CARLOS was not vanquished, why did he abandon the "heroic struggle?" If he entered France voluntarily, must we infer that he gave up the contest before there was need of doing so? He did not deliver his arms to France, for the excellent reason that he came into France unarmed, but even then there were conditions attached to his remaining in France, one of which was that he should not reside in the southern departments. Had the French border not been so convenient for escape, DON CARLOS would have been obliged to surrender his sword to the Alfonsists. In military parlance, his retreat into France was a flight. He abandoned his army and gave up the war. Of this DON CARLOS need not be ashamed. As many a greater and better man before him, he has been obliged, after a valiant struggle, to bend before circumstances which he could not possibly control.

THE PROTECTION OF MAJORITIES.

Three weeks have now elapsed since the elections for the French Senate were concluded, and it is, therefore, too late to enter into full explanations upon the general result. It will suffice to remind our readers that the extremists of both sides—the Radical Left and the Irreconcilable Right—have been totally defeated, and that the large majority of the French Senate will be composed of Moderate or Conservative Republicans. But there is another point connected with these elections which contains a valuable lesson for ourselves. It is the wisdom which the French display in choosing their best representative men in all the walks of life for seats in their Legislative Assemblies. In Canada, we are gradually imitating the American practice of having our public men residents of the county, district or division which they are called upon to represent. The evil of this system is that our legislative halls contain a number of men who are not fit for the responsible duties which devolve upon them. In the United States the evil has become so glaring that it is constantly referred to in books and newspapers. MR. JOSIAH PHILLIPS QUINCY, a Boston writer, has thought the matter to be of so much importance that he has written a book about it. He declares that what representative institutions want is not so much the Representation of Minorities, on which so much learning has been expended, as the Protection of Majorities. He insists that common people want the ablest men they can find to represent them. If they have a suit in court they seek for a lawyer of ten times their capacity to represent them and their cause. They employ the best physicians to represent them at the sick-bed of their loved ones. A century ago there were as many dull old farmers as we can find to-day, but they chose JEFFERSON, LEE, HENRY, JOHN and SAMUEL ADAMS, JAY, FRANKLIN, and others to represent them; and LORD CHATHAM said the Continental Congress was unsurpassed by any body in solidity of reasoning, force of sagacity, and wisdom of conclusion. The majority were represented there. They are represented in the trustees of libraries and often in the school boards. But the caucus prevents their representation in the large concerns of the State and nation, and how to get rid of that iniquity is one of the pressing questions of present politics. MR. QUINCY insists that the Protection of Majorities is the reform of reforms, and that the State should see that her voters are permitted to avail themselves of the natural leadership of the enlightened and human, and are not bought and sold and bargained for by the cunning and adroit. There is a great deal of sound sense in these ideas, and they are worthy of consideration. We have many able men in our Federal and Provincial Parliaments, but no one will deny that those bodies are far from representing the whole talent, culture, experience and social influence of the country.

Our latest intelligence from the East confirms the report of the subjugation of Khokand by Russia. This leaves a distance of only 225 miles between the British and Russian frontiers in Central Asia. The fact is very significant and puts a new meaning on the late invasion of Khiva. It gives additional importance as well to the Prince of Wales' visit to India. An act of Parliament will be introduced this session investing the Queen with the official title of Empress of India, and it may be expected that the new title will entail a new policy under the new Governor-General, Lord Lytton. The situation certainly seems to need it.

OPERA BOUFFE.

Sitting at the Theatre Royal, the other night, between two acts of *Orphée aux Enfers*, (we were sitting on chairs, but between two acts), a humorous friend of ours, whom we consider the best informed dramatic critic on the press of this city, remarked to us that he had finally made up his mind as to the intrinsic impossibility of fully rendering Opera Bouffe into English. The thing is an essentially French flower, he declared, which could not be transplanted out of France without losing, in whole or in part, both its color and its perfume. You cannot put Hamlet into French, he said, unless by leaving Hamlet out, as is virtually done in *Ambroise Thomas'* score, and you cannot put *La Grande Duchesse* or *La Fille de Madame Angot* into English without shearing the first of half the deviltry which is the very breath of her nostrils, or deodorizing the garlic which necessarily clings to the short skirts of the latter. We fear our friend was right. We have tried for several years back to force ourselves into the belief that we could have the genuine Opera Bouffe in English, just as we have had such light operas as *Martha* and *Fra Diavolo*, or grand operas like *Il Trovatore* and *Ernani*, interpreted by the Richings, Kellogg and Holman companies. But we now believe the feat to be simply impossible. Some two years ago, we had here the *Aimée* troupe in *Madame Angot*. *Aimée* is not much of a singer; indeed, there was not a true singer in her whole cast and yet the success was phenomenal. A little later *Soldene* came on in the same opera, with a company not inferior. In fact, as a vocalist *Soldene* was superior to *Aimée*, and her rollicking acting pretty much on the same model, but the result was far less satisfactory. We signalize *La Fille de Madame Angot*, because we regard it as the best opera bouffe of the day, both in the rich originality of its music, and the representative character of its acting parts.

It does not follow from this, however, that we would discourage the production of English Opera Bouffe. By no means. Besides the principle that we should always thankfully take what we can get, we believe that the degree of disparity between the French and the English can be greatly modified by judicious selection, careful acting and good singing. We would go further, and say that we have a Canadian company of our own, combining many of the elements necessary to the very creditable presentation of Opera Bouffe. That company is known in every city of the Dominion, where it is always well received and where, we think, a still finer field of success is open before it. The country ought to be prepared for an operatic troupe of its own, and we are of opinion that Montreal would be its fitting headquarters. Let a decent Opera House be built here—we learn that no less than two projects are on the carpet—let it be provided with proper scenic appointments, let Mr. George Holman fully organize his company, let him lease this theatre, and we venture to predict that he would achieve both an artistic and pecuniary success. The example of the Academy of Music is there to show what a fine theatre and judicious management can accomplish. Montreal is ripe for an Opera House and would support a good troupe. MR. HOLMAN might play light comic and buffo opera here during the winter season, and visit the principal cities of the Dominion during the recess. As we have said, he has the makings of a strong company in his own hands. He himself is an old, experienced and respected manager. MR. HOLMAN is unrivalled as a musical trainer. MR. BARTON is an elegant musician, a good comic actor, and an excellent stage manager. The present writer had frequent occasion, three years ago, in the columns of another paper, to record his opinion of Miss Sallie Holman. Her voice is mellow, melodious and true. Even when tired or ill, we have never heard her travel out of the register. And her voice is as sound to day as it was three years ago. This amiable artist has always been a favorite, and if she would only correct some little eccentricities or negligences of style and acting into which she has allowed herself to lapse, we should ask for no better leader of the company than our little Canadian *prima donna*. As a buffo singer and actor, we should have to travel some miles before finding the superior of Mr. Ryse. He is the second pillar of the troupe. In more serious parts, such as *Count Arnim* or *Count Rodolfo*, he is rather cold in his vocalism and angular in his gestures, but in heavy comic parts, as *Mourzourk*, *Boum*, *Andreas*, *Dulcamara* and *Larivaudière*, he is excellent. He has a thunderous basso, rich, round and resonant, especially in the lower notes. MR.

Alfred Holman is a most useful member, and a baritone of available quality. His Devilshood is a fine production. The alto and tenor parts would need strengthening. The choruses of the company are generally very effective, and we all know how much of the success of every opera depends upon the chorus. We repeat that Mr. Holman should be called upon to try the experiment which we have suggested, and we make no doubt that he would meet with hearty and generous encouragement.

NEW POEMS.

A handsome volume bearing the above title has just been issued by Belford Brothers, Toronto, containing the latest productions of Jean Ingelow, Whittier and Longfellow. The names of these authors are the best recommendation of the book. The "Shepherd Lady" of the former author is supplemented by a series of short poems from the same pen. Jean Ingelow is always readable even in her trifles, and some of the pieces here published are little more than trifles. But there are a few more substantial productions marked by that fresh imagery and condensation of thought for which this writer has been so much noticed. The following thought, although already elaborated by George Eliot in her "Spanish Gipsy," is of itself worth all the rest.

"We are bound to them that do succeed,
But in a more pathetic sense, are bound
To such as fail. They all our loss expound;
They comfort us for work that does not speed,
And life—itsself a failure.

Somehow or other, we have not fancied Whittier's "Mabel Martin," as much as others of his later works. It seems to us to lack the force of morality so characteristic of the Quaker poet, and the play of fancy is certainly tame. This descriptive bit must, however, be regarded as redeeming much lameness and commonplace.

And, like a ghost and spectral hand,
The tremulous shadow of a birch
Reached out and touched the door's low porch,
As if to lift its latch.

The charm of Longfellow's verse is a perennial enjoyment. He is perhaps the most equal poet that ever wrote. If he never soars to the highest, his pinion never trails to the ground. He culminated in "Evangeline," and reached his worst in the "New England Tragedies," but between these two extremes what treasures of sweetness that will never die! In the present volume "The Masque of Pandora" is not above mediocrity, but it has delicate passages of relief. "The Hanging of the Crane" is a domestic picture in the poet's own vein. "Moritur Salutatus," spite of hypercriticism, is a noble poem and we are glad that the old poet is inspired by its consolations.

"The night hath not yet come; we are not quite
Cut off from labor by the falling light;
Something remains for us to do and dare;
Even the oldest tree some fruit may bear.

For age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, though in another dress,
And as the evening twilight fades away,
The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day.

Longfellow has always been famous for the rhetorical felicity and philosophic beauty of his similes. Here is one in the verses on Charles Sumner.

Death takes us by surprise,
And stays our hurrying feet;
The great design unfinished lies,
Our lives are incomplete.

But in the dark unknown
Perfect their circles seem,
Even as a bridge's arch of stone
Is rounded in the stream.

The book is for sale by Dawson Brothers.

THE GENEVA CROSS.

The whole of last week was devoted, at the Academy of Music, to the production of Fawcett Rowe's military drama, the *Geneva Cross*. The work was well announced in the papers and by placards on all the dead walls of the city. The "billing" was ingenious and artistic—the word *GENEVA* in black-edged letters and under, a + of flaming scarlet. The result was keen expectation and full houses. It is but justice to say that the expectations were fulfilled and the large audiences well deserved. The manager of the Academy merits credit for his intelligent and generous mode of mounting this play. The costumes were appropriate, the scenery was prepared expressly for the occasion from the designs of the author, and the stage effects were conducted with marked care. The tent of the second act with its white and blue stripes, dentated valance and bit of contrasted scenery in the background—the final tableau of the second act with its illuminated figure of France, allegorized by Miss Weaver, musket in hand and wrapped in the flag, such as the beautiful Marie Saas appeared at the Paris Grand Opera in August, 1870—the culminating scene of the fourth act with the lionized walls of the fortress, lurid fires, loud detonations, spectral Prussian helmets and the leap of Du Bourg in rescue of his love—were all presented with rare spectacular success. The rehearsal of the play was also elaborate. The French names and phrases were pronounced with a perfect accent by all the actors, except one. This is a pleasing detail, indicating study, culture, and a desire to satisfy even in the least particular. The characters were well balanced unless we note a physical strain on Miss Weaver which was at times a little painful. Mr. Warner was graceful, natural, self-contained, harmonizing the contrasts of his difficult part with that unstudied ease which began in respect of the

born actor. The light comedy of the soubrette in the beginning, and the subdued tragedy of the Sister of Mercy at the end, were well interpreted by Miss Reeves. Mr. Morris, who is bound to make a great mark unless prematurely spoiled by his friends, was grotesquely amiable, as he was intended to be, even in the pathetic scene of the escape.

Of the drama itself we shall say that it mainly owed its success to the fine acting of the company, and the splendid stage appointments devised by the manager. It is well constructed and pretty, but it is not a great play. The impression it leaves upon the mind is unsatisfactory, not to say disagreeable. The only character which enlists all our sympathy is Gabrielle. Du Bourg is a problematic hero and the GENEVA Cross business is hardly the alternative of conscience between his duty to his wife and fidelity to his country, as he eventually found out from the resentful logic of Mathieu in the third act. Having said this much, it might perhaps not be necessary to go farther. But it can do no harm to point out a few glaring incongruities and anachronisms in the play. When the handsome workman reveals himself to that old fool, Gabrielle's father, as Riel du Bourg, the essentially French name—very improbably belonging to a German—gives no clue to his nationality, and the equivocation is certainly not consistent with the high honor of the speaker. Again, we would remind Mr. Rowe that there was no cry of the Commune during the Prussian siege, and that the Paris forts were held by the Communists only against the Federés of MacMahon. Next, it is inconceivable even in the most depraved soldier, that a Frenchman would insult a Sister of Mercy with ribald discourse. The debauched Communists shot the Archbishop of Paris, but they adored and protected the Little Sisters of the Poor. Finally our attention was called to the amusing circumstance that the flag in which Gabrielle enveloped herself was not tricoloured but fleur-de-lyse, as if the events of the play were enacted under Louis Philippe. Spite of these little touches of criticism, we enjoyed the play both for itself and for the thoroughness of its representation and we repeat that our citizens owe thanks to the management and company for its production.

PAUSANIAS, THE SPARTAN.

It speaks well for the taste and enterprise of Canadian publishers that this last fragment of Lord Lytton's writing has been put forth almost in advance of the American reprint. Belford Brothers, Toronto, have already collected a little library of their own publications, and we trust that they will meet with that hearty encouragement which will stimulate them to still further efforts for the promotion of popular Canadian literature. The present elegantly printed and bound volume derives its chief interest from the circumstance that it was left in an unfinished state by its illustrious author. It bears evident marks of having been unrevised as well, but there are nevertheless pleasant pages giving historical glimpses and shedding light on the inner life of the Grecians of that day. There are many scholarly hints throughout the book as well, and several fine translations. We particularly liked the rendering of an old favorite, the hymn of Callistratus, *En murten kladi*.

I in a myrtle bough the sword will carry,
As did Harmodius and Aristogiton;
When they the tyrant slew,
And back to Athens gave her equal laws.

Thought in nowise dead, best loved Harmodius,
Isles of the Blessed are, they say, thy dwelling,
There swift Achilles dwells,
And there, they say, with thee dwells Diomed.

I in a myrtle bough the sword will carry,
As did Harmodius and Aristogiton,
When to Athens' shrine
They gave their sacrifice—a tyrant man.

Ever on earth for both of you lives glory,
O loved Harmodius, loved Aristogiton,
For ye the tyrant slew,
And back to Athens ye gave equal laws.

The preface by the present Lord Lytton explains in full the condition in which this work was found among its author's papers, and the circumstances of its publication. The volume is for sale by Dawson Brothers, of this city.

THE MENDELSSOHN CHOIR.

This celebrated choir gave their second Grand Concert of this year under the leadership of Mr. Joseph Gould, in the Mechanics Hall, on Tuesday evening, February 29th, before a large, fashionable and appreciative audience. The programme was as follows: Part Song, "The Crusaders," (Pinsuti). Selections from the Elijah (Mendelssohn). Song and Chorus "Et Incarnatus est," Third Mass (Haydn). Part Song "The Pilgrims," (Henry Leslie). Recit. and Chorus "This is Jehovah's Temple," (Mendelssohn). Violin Solo "Fantasie sur l'Hymne National Autrichien," (Leonard) by F. Jehin Prume.

Part Song, "O Fly with me," (Mendelssohn). Bass Solo, "The fountain mingles with the river," (Gounod) by Mr. Chs. Gould. Part Song, "The Sands of Dee," (Macfarren). Trio "Adagio Cantabile" from "Septuor," (Beethoven) arranged for Violin, Piano and Organ. Part Song "Sweet and Low," and "Annie Lee," Barnby. Violin solo, Fantaisie de Concert (Prume) by F. Jehin Prume. Part Song "National Song," Mendelssohn. If we except the selections from the Elijah, which in the opening Chorus, were very weak and flat, and showed a want of unison in time, the whole of the pieces were well ren-

dered, particularly the "Sands of Dee" which called forth an enthusiastic encore, and had to be repeated. Mr. Chs. Gould was also encored in his Bass Solo, and responded by singing, "Bid me to live" (Hatton) in a spirited, powerful manner. Mr. Prume was as usual, very successful, and responding to the encore the last time, gave "Légende" by Wieniawski, in our opinion, to perfection. The Trio for Violin (Mr. Prume), Organ (Mr. Joseph Gould), and Piano (Mr. Panneton), was well rendered, the execution being faultless. Altogether the concert was a great success, both in the selection of music, and the audience who crowded the Hall, and the Choir are to be congratulated on the treat they have afforded the music-loving community of Montreal, on these two occasions; and we are sure many will regret to hear that this is likely to be their last concert for this year.

ONE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

A paragraph appeared some days ago announcing the death of John Fitzpatrick, one of the Light Brigade, who died of starvation in England. He had received a pension of six pence a day, which, however, was withdrawn several years ago, and he endeavored to eke out a miserable existence by riding in circus pageants.

Old age and disease unfitted him for this or any other work; the only refuge for the disabled soldier was the poorhouse, from which he shrank in horror. The verdict of the Coroner's jury was: "Died of starvation, and the case is a disgrace to the War Office."

I.
Speed the news! Speed the news!
Speed the news onward!
"Died of starvation" one
Of the six hundred;
One who his part had played
Well in the Light Brigade,
When through the vale of death
Rode the six hundred.

II.
Food to the right of him,
Food to the left of him,
Food all around, yet
The veteran hungered;
He who through shot and shell
Fearlessly rode, and well
And when the word was "Charge,"
Shrank not nor lingered.

III.
"Off to the workhouse, you!"
Back in dismay he drew,
Feeling he never knew
When cannon thundered.
His not to plead, or sigh,
His but to starve and die
And to a pauper's grave
Sink with a soul as brave
As through the vale of death
Rode the six hundred.

IV.
Flashed a proud spirit there,
Up through the man's despair,
Shaming the servile there;
Searing the timid, while
Sordid souls wondered:
Then turned to face his fate
Calmly with soul as great
As when through shot and shell
He rode with six hundred,
With high hope elate,
Laughing in face of fate—
Rode with six hundred.

V.
Hunger his mate by day,
Sunday and working day,
Winter and summer day—
Shame on the nation!
Struggling with might and main,
Smit by disease and pain,
He, in Victoria's reign,
Died of starvation,
While yet the land with pride
Tells of the headlong ride
Of the six hundred,
While yet the web in rings,
While yet the Laureate sings,
"Some one has blundered,"
Let us with bated breath
Tell how one starved to death
Of the six hundred.

VI.
What can that horror hide!
O, the dread death he died!
Well may men wonder,
One of the Light Brigade,
One who that charge had made
Died of sheer hunger!

M. M.

ROUND THE DOMINION.

The revenue of Nova Scotia for the past year was \$665,914.

A rumor that the Queen had promised to subscribe £10,000 toward the proposed improvement of that city is unfortunately denied.

The directors of the Port Stanley, Strathroy and Port Franks Railway are endeavouring to get the Canada Southern to run the line.

HEREAFTER the Justices of the Supreme Court of the Dominion of Canada will wear robes of scarlet and black, trimmed with ermine, similar to those worn at Westminster Hall.

THERE is an agitation in Nova Scotia to follow the example of Manitoba, and render the machinery of Government less expensive by abolishing the Legislative Council.

THE Dominion Rifle Association met in Ottawa last week. It is probable that sufficient means will be granted to the Association to send a Canadian team to Wimbledon during the coming summer.

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

It is said that figures won't lie; but the figures of some women are very deceptive, to say the least.

"This is my last call," remarked a flippant young gentleman to a young lady who was soon to be married, on a recent occasion. "I never call on married women or unmarried ladies after they have reached twenty-five." "You do well, sir;" gravely remarked an elder lady present. "At that age, and after marriage, they begin to know the value of time, and do not like to waste it."

ARTISTIC.

GEORGE CRUIKSHANK is engaged on a work giving the history of his own life and times.

BUSTS of MM. Jules Janin, Guizot, and De Rémusat have been ordered for the Grand Hall of the Institute of France.

GÉROME, the French artist, got \$30,000 from A. T. Stewart of New York for his new picture, "A Roman Chariot Race."

ENCOURAGED by a Government subsidy, M. Jean Rousseau, the Belgian art-critic, is writing an elaborate history of Flemish sculpture.

AN interesting lawsuit about Miss Thompson's picture, the "Roll Call," revealed the fact that the lady only received \$500 for this work.

M. MEISSONIER, the celebrated painter, has been elected President of the French Academy of Fine Arts, and M. François, an engraver, Vice-President.

WILLIAM DE HAAN is engaged on two views in the harbor of Halifax, one looking seaward in a calm, and the other landward, comprising a sight of the town at sunset.

AN historical fête in honour of the patriots of the sixteenth century will be given in Belgium next year in connection with the Rubens Tercentenary. Mr. Motley will be one of the chief guests.

THE famous stone memorial pillar of the Moabite King, Moza, discovered last year, has been placed in the Jewish section of the Louvre. It contains the monarch's account of his wars with the Israelite princes.

A triptych, belonging to the Duke of Devonshire, is exciting some attention at Burlington House. It has very great historical significance for antiquarians. The centre panel shows, in a kneeling attitude, Sir John Donne, of Kilmilly, Carmarthenshire, and Elizabeth, his wife, sister of the first Lord Hastings. Sir John wears the collar of the Rose and Sun, with the Lion sejant badge. He was killed in 1468 at the Battle of Edgecote.

THE Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's have sold the State entrance gates of the building for a trifling sum. A firm of metal merchants advertise for sale "the State entrance gates of St. Paul's Cathedral and about 150 feet of fine railings belonging to same." The gates were erected in 1749, and are the only specimens of "Sussex iron" now extant. How are the mighty fallen! The gates that have witnessed the coming in and going out of Kings and Queens, that have stood for upwards of 130 years stolidly gazing on the traffic pouring into the great city, are on sale for scrap iron!

HUMOROUS.

THE STRONGEST KIND OF A HINT.—A young lady asking a gentleman to see if one of her rings would go on his little finger.

"Bitten by an alleged mad dog" is the mild way in which such an occurrence is put in Baltimore, to avoid hurting the dog's feelings should he merely be labouring under a temporary aberration.

Across the walnuts and the wine.—Engaging child: "O Mr. Jenkins, do let me see you drink!" Mr. Jenkins: "See me drink! What for, my dear?" Engaging child: "Oh, mamma says you drink like a fish!"

A YOUNG gentleman having made some progress in acquiring a knowledge of Italian, addressed a few words to an organ-grinder in his purest accent, but was astonished at receiving the following response: "I no speak Inglish."

THE time for a man to stand firmly by Job's example is when he washes his face with home-made soap and begins to paw around over the chairs with his eyes shut, inquiring for a towel, quick, and is told that the towel is in the drawer, but the keys are lost.

THE country shopkeeper said: "Here, my friend, these balls of butter I bought of you last week all proved to be just three ounces short of a pound." And the farmer innocently answered: "Well, I don't see how that could be, for I used one of your pound bars of soap for a weight."

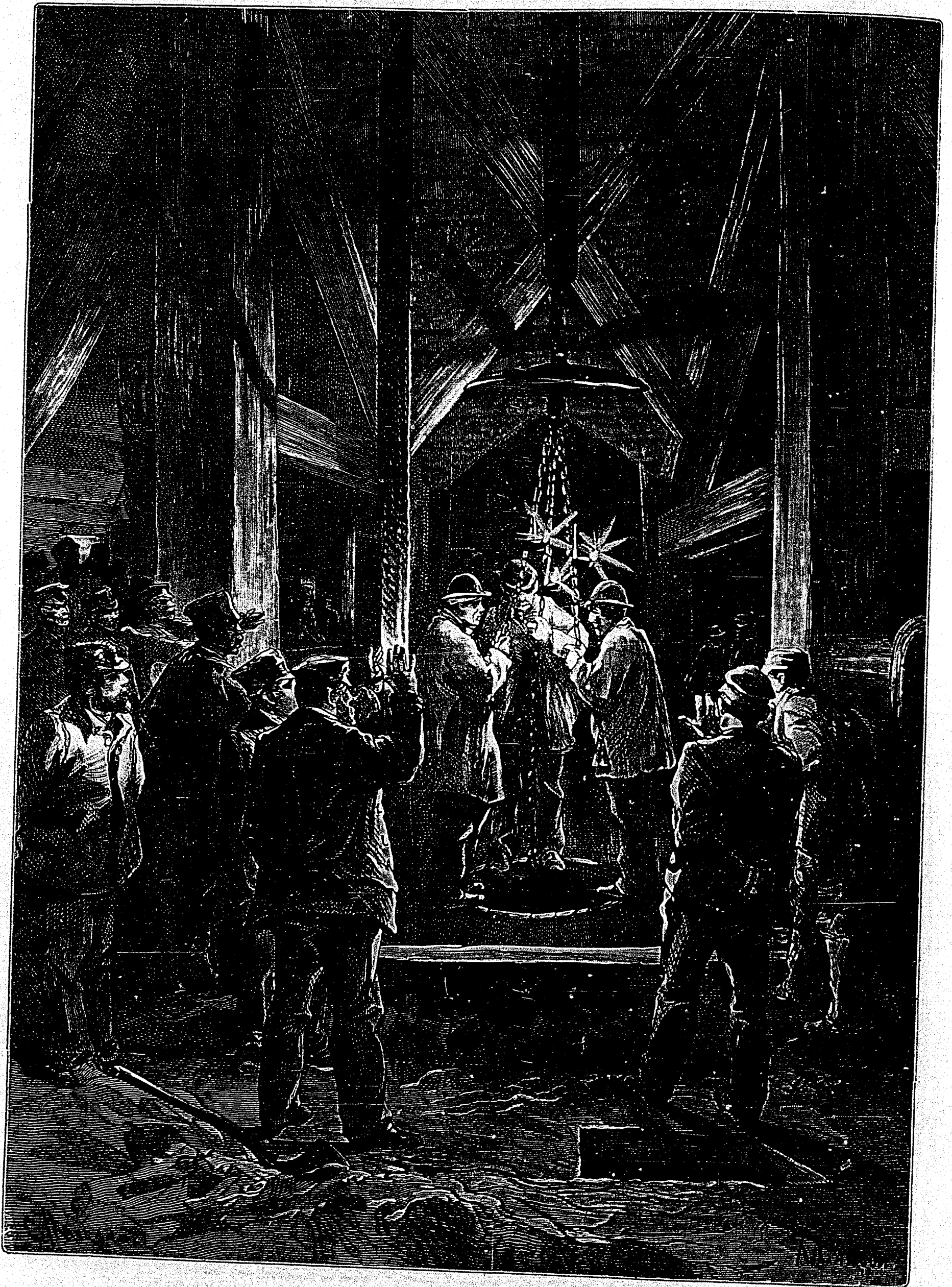
IT is a great year for the old man. Grandfathers who have been neglected and made to feel that they were in the way, and wished they were dead, who have long been thrust away in the kitchen and left to mumble to themselves in the chimney corner, are astonished by being brushed up of an evening and brought into the parlor, where they are shown off to the company as Centennial relics. "Grandfather, you knew Washington, didn't you?" "Yes, yes," says grandfather. "Gin'el borer'd a chaw tobacco of me many and many a time!" The old man is going to Philadelphia, sure.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

FEEVER appeared as a reader in Philadelphia the other night, the programme consisting of nearly the whole of "Hamlet," in two parts. It was two and a half hours long and tired out the audience.

DR. VON BULOW said in Chicago: "I believe the only reason why I play Beethoven, Mendelssohn, and these, is because the gigantic ignoramus with the inevitable beer glass—the German music teacher in America—has interpreted so many of these beauties. I would rather from choice play Wagner and Liszt."

A NEW cantata for a quartet of soloists, chorus, and orchestra has been composed by Madame Sainton-Dolby, and is intended to be performed at her concert on the 14th of June next. The libretto, also written by a lady, is founded upon the legend of St. Dorothea, and bears a strong likeness to that of Sir J. Benedict's "St. Cecilia." Each presents a Christian maiden loved by a Pagan youth, who is converted through her agency; each presents also a persecuting Roman governor, and each ends with a martyrdom. The great point of difference is that, whereas in "St. Cecilia" the means of conversion are an outburst of heavenly music, in "St. Dorothea" the end is gained by a presentation of various fruits and flowers.



BELGIUM :—STRIKE AMONG THE MINERS ; TAKING THE OATH BEFORE GOING DOWN THE SHAFT.

THE LATE WM. DICKINSON.

The late Deputy Inspector-General was born in 1811. He entered the public service as book-keeper in the office of the Inspector General of Canada, in April 1842; was appointed acting Deputy Inspector-General, 1st October, 1856; Deputy Inspector-General of Canada, 15th of August, 1863; and to the same office for the Dominion, 30th May, 1868. He was a member of the Civil Service Board and of the Board of Audit. He was Superannuated, 1st January 1875. He died a few weeks ago at Balham, near London, England, in the 65th year of his age, of congestion of the lungs, after a short illness of three weeks.

DRUMMONDVILLE.

The village of Drummondville, Que., is on the South Eastern Railway, 37 miles from Sorel, and 17 miles from Acton, on the G. T. R. The depot is situated about one mile to the west of Mr. Bonnell's tannery and J. V. Cooke's mill, a sketch of which was given in the 11th of December number of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Drummondville will soon be a place of some importance, as it is situated in the centre of a great lumbering district. The unrivalled water power on "Lord Falls" on the St. Francis river some few hundred yards east of the depot, will shortly be made desirable for manufacturing purposes. Communication with the waters of the St. Lawrence on the one side and the system of railways on the other—which happily now are complete—will give an opportunity of exporting the riches of the forests and mines to market, at a much less cost than hitherto has been the case.

PORT DOVER AND LAKE HURON RAILWAY.

A sketch of which will be seen elsewhere, was proposed to cross, 20 years ago, the Grand Trunk and Great Western, and connect Lakes Erie and Huron by an iron band. The scheme was, however, thought too far ahead of the times, in those days, and was abandoned as chimerical and impracticable. For long years it lay dormant, till in March, 1872, a charter was obtained to construct a road from Port Dover to Stratford, the Company assuming the road bed and harbor of the old Woodstock and Lake Erie railway, which had been abandoned many years before. The value of the work done on the old road was estimated at \$175,000, and assisted the directors materially in building what they claim to be one of the cheapest roads in Canada. The capital stock of the Company was fixed at \$250,000, about half of which was taken up in the municipalities through which the road passes, thus ensuring that it will be locally controlled, a matter of no

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY:



No. 273.—LATE WM. DICKINSON, Esq., DEPUTY MINISTER OF FINANCE.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY STIFF BROS.

small importance. In December, 1872, a permanent board of directors was appointed.

Arrangements were then made for a system of bonuses, and in March, 1873, the sum of \$30,000 was granted to the Company by Stratford. In April a by-law for \$15,000 was submitted to the township of Downie, but was voted down. In December, 1873, a joint bonus of \$120,000—\$40,000 to the southern road, and \$80,000 to the Stratford and Huron—was carried in the county of Perth by an overwhelming majority. Bonuses to a large amount were granted by other municipalities along the line, amounting in all, including the Government subsidy, to \$329,000. The length of the road from Port Dover, on Lake Erie, to Stratford is 62 miles. The line passes through the townships of Woodhouse, Windham, South and North Norwich, East Oxford, East Zorra, South Easthope, and also through the town of Woodstock. The present directors are:—Mr. G. Moore, President; Mr. H. Parker, Vice-President; Dr. Cook, Dr. Walker, and Messrs. Clarke, S. S. Fuller and W. Marshall. Mr. R. W. Sawtell has filled the onerous position of Secretary since the organization of the Company.

THE AMERICAN INVASION OF CANADA—1775.

The Quebec subscribers to the Buriand-Desbarats English and French Montreal illustrated journals—the *Canadian Illustrated News* and *L'Opinion Publique*, have noticed with pleasure the increased space recently allotted in their columns to chronicle incidents relating to the past history of the "Ancient Capital," Quebec.

A well executed portrait of the saviour of Quebec, Lord Dorchester, graces the frontispiece of a recent number of the *Canadian Illustrated*, whilst it devotes several columns in successive numbers to a "Story of the War of 1775."

Noted improvements can be seen in the French journal, *L'Opinion Publique*, since it has been placed under the immediate editorial management of its enterprising founder, George Desbarats, Esq. Quite a number of spicy articles in it hail from Quebec, and its recent issues particularly recommend themselves to the student of history, by a lengthy critical review of "Sanguinet's Narrative of the Events of 1775," lately edited by the Abbé Vereault. This review, accompanied with copious extracts and some very appropriate notes, is contributed by an accomplished *littérateur* of our city, Hon. P. Chauveau, and bears his initials, "P. C." I think it right to draw attention to the fact, lest some readers should fail to attach due importance to these notes and commentaries, from not knowing who the initials "P. C." represent.—*Quebec Chronicle*. L. M. J.



DRUMMONDVILLE, P.Q.—FROM A SKETCH BY MRS. J. V. COOKE.

GOING TO SLEEP.

The light is fading down the sky. The shadows grow and multiply, I hear the thrush's evening song; But I have borne with toil and wrong So long, so long!

My life's brief spring went wasted by, My summer ended fruitlessly; I learned to hunger, strive, and wait, I found you, love, Oh, happy fate!

Oh, blessed sleep! Oh, perfect rest! Thus pillow'd on your faithful breast; Nor life nor death is wholly dear, Oh, tender heart, since you are here, So dear, so dear!

(See the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.)

A DOUBTFUL PASSAGE IN HAMLET.

BY THOMAS D. KING.

"Now, what thanks such persons are worthy to have which do in this wise slay and defile the books of famous authors, I will not at this time reason, but truly me thinketh it a veray sacrifice."

"And surely, if men, by the help of that blessed art of correcting old copies, proceed to amend, and upon private fancy do presume thus to alter public records, shortly we shall have just cause generally to esteem those copies most correct, which least have been corrected."

Agreeing with the sentiments of the above passages, and believing that the writings of Shakspeare ought neither to be interpolated nor amended by any editor or author, whose sole duty is the rather to interpret and expose.

Agreeing also with Horne Tooke, who insists that the folio edition is the only one worth regarding, and though he admits it has "some palpable misprints" he would have it printed *literatim*, not to risk the loss of Shakspeare's genuine text, which it assuredly contains.

Again, agreeing with Alexander Dyer, one of Shakspeare's best editors, who says: "I believe that an exact reprint of the old text with its multifarious errors forms a more valuable contribution to literature than a semi-corrected text, which purged here and there of the grossest blunders, continues still, almost in every page, to offend against sense and metre."

In another place he says: "I make no doubt that were the original manuscripts of Shakspeare's works miraculously to turn up we should have proof that his commentators, from Rowe downwards, had retrieved the genuine readings in a vast number of passages, which the ignorance and presumption of the actors, the somnolency of the transcribers, and the carelessness of the player-editors had conspired to ruin."

Therefore I hope not to be deemed presumptuous or guilty of an unwarrantable license in offering a few remarks upon an obscure passage in *Hamlet*, Quarto B, Act I, sc. 1, lines 130 to 134, which I have put in italics. (See Steeven's last edition, 1804. Vol. 8.)

In the most high and pained state of Rome, A little ere the mightiest Julius fell, The graves stood tenantless, and the sheeted dead Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets, As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood, Disasters in the sun, and the moist star, Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands, Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse.

And even the like procedure of fierce events, As harbingers presiding still the fates, And prodigies to the open coming on, Have heaven and earth together demonstrated Unto our climates and countrymen."

Most of the commentators assume that there are missing lines, or a missing line between 129 and 130. Some deprivation is manifest in the lines 130 and 131, and Rowe to connect them with what precedes, printed:—

Stars shone with trains of fire, dews of blood fell, Disasters with the sun.

which emendation, JOHNSON, in his 1762 edition, and other editors have adopted.

Malone would, instead of As stars real *astres*, observing:—

"The disagreeable recurrence of the word stars in the second line (131) induces me to believe that As stars, in that which precedes, is a corruption. Perhaps, Shakspeare wrote:—

Astres with trains of fire, — and dews of blood, Disasters dimm'd the sun."

Following up this hint, an ingenious correspondent (A. E. B.) of *Notes and Queries*, Vol. V., No. 117, would read:—

Astres with trains of fire and dews of blood Disasters in the sun."

By *disasters* understanding spots or blotches, *Astres* or *astres* is an acceptable conjecture, but "we," says Howard Staunton, "conceive the cardinal error lies in 'disasters,' which conceals some verb importing the obscuration of the sun; for example:—

Astres with trains of fire and dews of blood Distempered the sun; "

or, "Discoloured the sun."

Steevens says there is no authority for *astres*. But *astral* was not uncommon; *asterisk* was used for a little star, and *asterism* was used for a constellation. Hudson says, the passage in North's translation of Plutarch, "Life of Julius Caesar,"

gives no help. Payne Collier's old corrector is silent upon the subject. Malone shirks the task by saying "an intermediate verse being evidently lost, it were idle to attempt a union that never was intended. I have therefore signified the supposed deficiency by a vacant space." E. H. Seymour, author of remarks critical, conjectural and explanatory upon the plays of Shakspeare (1805) has no remark bearing on the lines, beyond the allusion to

— The moist star, Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands."

Relative to which, he says: "As here the moon is called a star, so perhaps, by *Dry Star* in Lycidas, Milton means, not Hesperus, but the Sun. S. W. Singer, in his note on the lines says:— "There evidently has been some corruption here. It has been conjectured that a line has been omitted, and perhaps we may read:—

"The sheeted dead Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets; And as the earth, so portents fill'd the sky, Astres, with trains of fire and dews of blood, Disasters in the sun, &c."

The poet uses disaster as a verb in the following passage in Antony and Cleopatra, Act II, Sc. 7: "To be called into a large sphere, and not to be seen to move in it, are the holes where eyes should be, which pitifully disaster the cheeks." It has therefore been conjectured that we should read *disastering* here."

Richard Grant White says:—"As, stars with trains of fire,"—"This passage is sadly and hopelessly corrupt. A preceding line or more has manifestly been lost. The reader will find much fruitless conjecture with regard to it in the Variorum of 1821."

Hudson ** likewise says:—"There is evidently some corruption here, but it has hitherto baffled remedy, and seems to be given up as hopeless. Both the general structure of the sentence and the exigencies of the sense clearly favour the belief that *as stars* is a misprint for some word of two syllables, and disasters for some verb."

Charles Knight *** says:—"Malone, instead of 'As stars' would read *astres*. This appears to get rid of the difficulty, for we then have the recital of other prodigies, in connection with the appearance of the sheeted dead."

The editor or editors of a specimen of a new edition of Shakspeare, containing the plays of "Hamlet and 'As you like it,'" published by John Murray, London, 1819, have this note upon lines 130 to 134, "Shakspeare having told us that, as precursors of a great event, certain prodigies were seen, proceeds without anything to connect his sentence, to instance other prodigies. In usual course we should say, 'Ghosts appeared — and there were also other fearful and preternatural appearances;' and yet, as it stands, there is no difficulty in conceiving the meaning. This being so, may we not, with Shakspeare's license and title to exemption from grammatical shackles, read or understand it thus: 'The graves opened, the dead were seen abroad (spectacles such as, &c. This we must do, or with more unwarrantable license and much less probability, though with sense and consistency, read with Mr. Rowe:—

Stars shone with trains of fire, dews of blood fell, Disasters with the sun."

Upon the passage in *Paradise Lost*, I, 597, where 'tis said,

— the moon In dim eclipse disastrous twilight sheds."

Warburton observes that *disaster* is here used in its original signification of evil conjunction of stars; and Sylvester, speaking of the planet Saturn in his "Du Bartas" says,

"His forward beams disastrous frowns," p. 80.

The Cowden Clarkes say: "It has been supposed that a line was omitted here, (between 129 and 130,) by the early printers of the play; in which case *as* is probably used elliptically to express *as for instance*. But bearing in mind that Shakspeare uses the word *as* many times with marked elliptical force, and in passages of very peculiar construction, we do not feel secure that the present one has suffered from omission."

In WINTER'S TALE, Act V., Sc. 8, we have "makes her as she lives now," elliptically expressed, means "makes her as she would have looked had she lived now. It may be here that the sentence gives to be understood, as there were stars with trains of fire and dews like blood so were there disasters in the sun."

Shakspeare and the Elizabethan authors, as Abbott + has pointed out, objected to scarcely any ellipsis, provided the deficiency could be easily supplied from the context, but I do not see how without a very strained elliptical force of the line

"As stars with trains of fire, and dews of blood,"

the sense or deficiency can be supplied by the preceding lines.

Moberly, editor of select Plays of Shakspeare, commonly called the "Rugby Edition," ‡ says: "There is some corruption here. If a line is supposed to be lost or omitted it would be better to borrow from Julius Caesar, Act II, Sc. 2, and read,

"Pierce fiery warriors fought upon the clouds As stars with trains of fire, and dews of blood; Disasters hid the sun."

"The books of William Shakspeare by Richard Grant White, Vol. XI, page 102. Boston: Little Brown & Co., 1872.

"The works of Shakspeare by Rev. H. N. Hudson, Vol. X, page 202. Boston: Nox & Holmes, & Co. && Pictorial Edition. London and New York: Virtue & Co.

"Shakspearian Grammar, by E. A. Abbott, D. D. MacMillan & Co. London, 1873.

"Published by Rivingtons, London. 1872.

rather than indulge their genius as some editors have done by coining a line. I cannot imagine fierce fiery warriors fighting as, or similar to, stars with trains of fire, without indulging one's genius. If a line is to be borrowed, Julius Caesar would be the most fitting play, under the circumstances, to borrow from; for, as Craik says, "it is evident that the character and history of Julius Caesar had taken a strong hold of Shakspeare's imagination." There is no other historical character who is so repeatedly alluded to throughout his Plays. Again, as Gervinus remarks, "the manifold allusions in Hamlet to Julius Caesar would lead us to believe that Shakspeare's last revision of Hamlet occurred at the same time as the Roman historical play." Therefore, although I object to interpolations, yet with all deference to Moberly, I would suggest, in the stead of the one he has selected, a line from Act I, Sc. 3, used by Cassius, which, with a slight alteration would read thus:—

"There was a strange impatience of the heavens, As stars with trains of fire; and dews of blood; Disasters in the sky; and the moist star, Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands, Was sick as if 'twere Doomsday with eclipse."

If the conjecture of Rowe, adopted by Johnson and others, and that of Singer may be permitted in the absence of the supposed lost line, and with the obvious false reading of lines 130 to 134, I venture to suggest that the whole can be intelligibly rendered without the aid of the missing line, or the substitution of another, or others, thus:—

Stars shone with trains of fire; rain fell like blood, Disasters dimm'd the sky; and the moist star, Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands, Was sick, as if 'twere Doomsday with eclipse."

Such a reading gets rid of the ellipse; and the iteration of the past tense of the verbs gives force and correctness to the lines:—"The graves stood tenantless; the dead did squeak; the stars shone; rain fell disasters dimm'd the sky; and the moist star was sick."

I will now review my position and that of the commentators and emendators. I cannot see how meteors or shooting stars, astros or asters with trains of fire, could either distemper, or discolour, or disaster the sun, as shooting stars are rarely, if ever, visible in the day time. A dew of blood distempering or discolouring the sun is absurd, admitting that the dew, upon the occasion, was of a blood red colour, dew being caused by the condensation of atmospheric vapour on substances sufficiently cooled during the night by radiation, or the loss of heat through the air, the sun must necessarily have been below the horizon, therefore could not have been distempered or discoloured either by the shooting stars or the "dews of blood." In Shakspeare's time the phenomenon of dew was not fully known. A learned philosopher, A. D. 1600, says: "Dew differs from rain, only in the paucity of matter, the place where it is bred, and the weaker heat whereby it is congealed. Dew never falls but in the early morning and in the evening, for in the day time it is consumed by the sun's heat."

Milton following the then popular idea that dew fell from heaven has in *Paradise Lost* Book IV, Line 614.

— and the timely dew of sleep Now falling with soft slumberous weight inclines Our eye lids.

"Stars shone with trains of fire," or "There was a strange impatience of the heavens as stars with trains of fire," this is natural. Pliny, who probably gives it as reported by Roman rustics, records: "A. M. 3510, appeared a fearful meteor, the whole heavens seemed in a flame." "A. M. 3774 In Tuscany. The Heavens appeared in a flame of fire." "A. M. 3791. In Etruria the heavens seemed to open with a great black chasm." Later, A. D. 788-793 "Strange fiery meteors in the air in England." "Terrible prodigies in Northumberland—fery dragons flying—great blasts, or streamers." A. D. 1098. On the 5th of the calends of October, the heavens appeared all night in a flame." A. D. 1568. "In clear nights were seen in several places of Germany, two armies in battalia, brandishing their glittering pikes as if they were ready for a charge." Probably Shakspeare was familiar with these stories, as we find in Julius Caesar Act, I, Sc. 3.

"But never till to-night, never till now, Did I go through a tempest dropping fire."

And in Act II, Sc. 2.

Fierce fiery warriors fought upon the clouds In ranks and squadrons, and right form of war, Which drizzled blood upon the Capitol."

Cassius says: "Now could I, Casca, name to thee a man most like this dreadful night"—"these apparent prodigies, the unaccustom'd terror of this night may hold Caesar from the Capitol." Cinna says: "What a fearful night is this!"

These quotations are sufficient to show that the omens which preceded the fall of "the mightiest Julius," took place at night, when the sun could not have been discoloured, discoloured, or distempered; therefore I suggest for disasters in the sun, "disasters dimm'd the sky;" preferring the word *dim* to *veil*. In Spenser's Fairy Queen we have:—

"As where the Almighty's lightning brand does light It dimm'd the dazed eyes, and dunn'd the senses quite,"

In the Shepherds Calendar:—

"The sunne of all the world is dimme and dark."

And in another place:—

"A ship that through the ocean wide, By conduct of some star, doth make her way, When an storm hath dimm'd her trusty guide, Out of her course doth wander far away."

In the Ancient Mariner we have:—

"The stars were dim, and thick the night In Paradise Lost, Book XI Line 212:

"And carnal fear that day dimm'd Adam's eye."

Shakspeare, himself, often uses the words *dim*, *dimmed*, and *dimming*—for instance: "Dimm'd with death's black veil." 3rd Henry VI, Act V, Sc. 2. "Never saw the heavens so dim." Winter's Tale, Act III, Sc. 1. "Not Erabus itself were dim enough." Julius Caesar, Act II, Sc. 1. "Is the sun dimm'd that quats do fly in it." Titus Andronicus, Act IV, Sc. 4. "To wail the dimming of our shining star." Richard III, Act II, Sc. 2.

"Rain fell like blood." Plutarch speaks of showers of blood after battles. Homer in his Iliad refers to showers of "blood rain." Gregory of Tours relates that in A. D. 582 a shower of blood fell over the district about Paris. Kaswini, El Hazen and other savans of the Middle Ages relate that about the middle of the ninth century there fell a red powder and a matter resembling congealed blood. Darwin describes a shower of "blood rain" near Cape Verde covering an area of a million square miles. Reddish snow sometimes appears on the Alps. According to Dana, the zone in which these showers of "blood rain" occur covers Southern Europe and Northern Africa.

— and the moist star Upon whose influence Neptune's Empire stands, Was sick as if 'twere Doomsday with eclipse."

In Winter's Tale Act I, Sc. 1, we have "nine changes of the watery star:" in Richard III, Act II, Sc. 2, occurs "the watery moon;" in the Midsummer Night's Dream Act II, Sc. 1, we find "the chaste beams of the watery moon;" in Marlow's Hero and Leander the moon is called "that night-wandering pale and watery star."

In Milton, *Paradise Lost*, Book X, line 412, we read:

— the blasted stars lookt wan, And planets, planet-struck, real eclipse Then suffer'd."

It is hardly necessary to allude to the effect the "Watery Moon" has upon the Spring and Neap tides in the Ocean rivers of "Neptune's Empire," unless it is to show forth Shakspeare's special knowledge in the Natural Sciences. To wit his observation in Julius Caesar Act III, Sc. 1, of the distinct locality of the Pole star, in which he manifests his knowledge of the changes in the position of the stars, through the effect of the rotation of the earth; and his distinctly defining the principle of gravitation, long before Sir Isaac Newton was born, see Troilus and Cressida, Act IV, Sc. 3.

"But the strong base and bounding of my love Is, at the very centre of the earth Drawing all things to it."

Writers on Natural Philosophy and the Physical Sciences, in Shakspeare's time, taught that the sea waters do follow the moon, and that they are suspended thereby as the iron by the loadstone. "And herein," says Dr. Daniel Sennertus, of the University of Wittenberg, 1602, "most authors are agreed that the notion of the sea's ebb and flow depends on the Moon, and that it is terminated in twelve hours, and that because the moon does not always rise in the same place, nor is also always at the same time carried above the horizon, therefore the ebbing and flowing doth not observe the same time. Now that this notion depends on the Moon, besides what has been said, this seems also to be a sign, viz:—That the Flood comes every day an hour later; because the moon returns to the same place in about the space of every twenty five hours." Our Modern Philosophers tell us that the Moon is assigned the task of raising the tides of the Ocean. Twice every day she flushes with sea water in abundance the rivers upon which our maritime towns and cities are built and keeps them comparatively pure. Again by her mechanical power she bears ships on the crest of the tidal wave deep into the heart of the country where the centres of commerce are often found. Insignificant streams are thus rendered navigable, and cities brought into immediate connexion with the Ocean, *Neptune's Kingdom or Empire*.

The moon when surrounded by a halo may be said to be sick with eclipse. Again, there have been brilliant auroras in the heavens, reddish in hue, spreading through the sky from East to West, eclipsing the moon, dimming her brightness, obscuring her light; and she has often been made to look pale and sickly by storms similar to one said to have passed over Châtillon-sur-Seine in 1695, when the air seemed to be on fire, and the spectators who saw it believed the neighbouring villages were being burnt. "Sick as if 'twere Doomsday, with eclipse." In Julius Caesar, Act III, Sc. 1, we have:—

"Men, wives, and children, stare, cry out and run As it were Doomsday."

Therefore I consider the meaning of the passage (as found in the Quarto,) "sick almost to Doomsday with eclipse," to be sick with eclipse as if it were Doomsday be sick almost to death or extinction; Doomsday being the period of Nature's dissolution, the Doomsday in the which, according to St. Peter, "the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with a fervent heat"—"precursors of fierce or terrible or portentous events, and prodigies or forerunners or foretokens of violent events. These "stars with trains of fire" and "rains of blood," were, in a superstitious age, dire omens, ominous appearances; events to ominate ill to the "mightiest Julius;" ominous omens prior to "the deep damnation of his taking off."

CENTENNIALS AND MILLENNIALS.

100 years ago—American Independence. 200 years ago—King Philip (the Indian) defeated and slain; Iphigeneia in Tauris; Spanish Armada preparing. 300 years ago—Massacre of St. Bartholomew; Isabella the coming queen. 400 years ago—Printing invented; Isabella the Turk, and Chaucer, the English poet. 500 years ago—Richard Coeur de Lion and Saladin, Sultan of Egypt, measuring swords in Palestine. 600 years ago—Babylonia and Bruce; Richard I. 700 years ago—Richard Coeur de Lion and Saladin, Sultan of Egypt, measuring swords in Palestine. 800 years ago—William the Conqueror. 900 years ago—Hugh Capet, the Frenchman. 1,000 years ago—Alfred the Great. 1,100 years ago—Charlemagne and Haroun Al Raschid. 1,200 years ago—Mohammedanism making lively work in Constantinople and other places. 1,300 years ago—Old Chosroes, the Persian, lives by murder, and the Pope is made a secular judge among kings. 1,400 years ago—The Saxons lively in Britain, Clovis establishes the French monarchy, and the Visigoths conquer Spain. 1,500 years ago—The Roman Empire, having legislated many years in favor of capital against labor, begins to fall to pieces. 1,600 years ago—The world has nothing better to do than to broach and denounce heresies and get up religious persecutions. 1,700 years ago—Marcus Aurelius, Tacitus, and Plutarch. 1,800 years ago—Jerusalem destroyed and Herod's temple and Pompeii buried. 1,876 years ago—All the world at peace and Christ born. 6,000 years ago—Adam rose to the dignity of a large real estate owner, but by poor management was driven into involuntary bankruptcy.

CURRENT NEWS.

The Quebec Academy of Music held their competition for 1876 at Montreal on the 10th June next. A seventy-five year old curler of Flora challenges any man of his age in Ontario to play a single-handed game of twenty-one shots. Mink and wild cat may be hunted from the 15th October, and martin from the 1st November to the 15th April, both days inclusive. 850 counterfeit Canadian bills were found on the person of a prisoner, brought before the Police Magistrate, Toronto. Arrangements have been completed for a daily steamboat line between Port Stanley and Cleveland, the coming summer. The Legislative Council of Nova Scotia has agreed to a conference with a Committee of the Assembly in reference to the abolition of the former. Nova Scotia will send a crew to the Centennial Regatta at Philadelphia, composed of four of her fishermen, and New Brunswick very likely sends the St. John (Paris) crew. The names of the Wimbledon Team for 1876 are published. Ontario sends ten men, Quebec five, New Brunswick three, Nova Scotia two, and British Columbia one. Hamilton has three and Toronto two representatives in the team. The experiment of hatching white fish from spawn at the fish breeding establishment at Petite Cote is likely to prove a success, notwithstanding sundry drawbacks and difficulties in the way of proper water supply.

PERSONAL.

Hon. Mr. Brennan, a prominent merchant in Prince Edward Island, is dead. ANOTHER old pioneer of Middlesex died yesterday, Mr. Richard Thomas, of Lambeth, aged 85 years. He settled there in 1834. Mr. Geo. Tolley, the able and genial editor of the Montreal Star, has returned from six months spent in Europe, and resumed his duties. We congratulate both himself and the paper on his return. Mr. SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, for many years a short-hand reporter of the Globe, and latterly editor of the Galt Reformer, died here last week of dropsy. After retiring from the publication of the Reformer, Mr. Hutchison removed here and devoted himself to law, and at the time of his death had just completed his studies. He was well known and respected by all the newspaper men of the Dominion. As a short-hand reporter Mr. Hutchinson had few equals and no superiors.

THE GLEANER.

It is rumored that an early edict may be expected from Cardinal Manning, restricting the Church music of his communion in England entirely to plain song. M. GUICHARD, a French chemist, has dispelled by experiments the old notion held by miners that a man cannot be poisoned by an atmosphere which will support the combustion of a lamp. MISS IDA MAY, the affianced of James Gordon Bennett, is a niece of the celebrated Captain May, of the United States Dragoons, who captured General La Vega in a famous charge in the Mexican war.

THE Farmer's Club of the American Institute have asked Congress to make the subject of tree culture and economy a standing branch of study in agricultural colleges receiving aid or support from the Government.

A Middletown compositor has calculated that in the course of a year's type setting the average compositor will put up more than 7,000,000 separate pieces, which, with their distribution, require more than 15,000,000 motions of the hand.

AN English vicar has put a notice in a Plymouth paper, requesting his correspondents to address him as "G. W. Manning." He hopes that correspondents who prefix to his name the now desecrated title of "reverend," will not be offended if he rejects their letters.

PROF. BATESTRIERI of Naples has invented a new method of illumination for lighthouses, which is an apparatus composed of several disks of polished silver or copper, so arranged that all the rays falling upon the disks are concentrated into one powerful beam.

A general congress of the women of Germany has been held at Gotha. Addresses were delivered calling on German women to unite and struggle for their rights, especial reference being made to the practice of medicine. On the motion of a gentleman present, a resolution was carried condemning the present style of women's dress.

GARIBOLDI receives visitors in an arm-chair. He is supported by pillows, and is incapable of moving without crutches. The fingers of both hands are stiffened into utter rigidity, with the exception of the thumbs. His face, however, bears the hue of health, and his mind remains as vigorous as ever.

It is already perceived that the new German military system will operate disastrously upon the country in respect to the propagation of the human species. The strong, healthy, spirited youth stand a good chance of being killed off in war or reduced to physical wrecks, while the weak and diseased remain at home, escape the recruiting officer, and found families.

THE American Fish Culturist Association intend to make a remarkable exhibition at the Centennial. It will embrace not only live, food, and stuffed fish, whales, seals, porpoises, turtles, frogs, alligators, crabs, lobsters, corals, sponges, algae, and other marine creatures, but prepared fish and roes, dried, salted, smoked, pickled, or corned, and also oils, spermaceti, gelatine, isinglass, glue, leather, shell, and whalebone.

The following is a calculation of letters, words, verses, chapters, and books, in the Old and New Testaments, and the Apocrypha:

Table with 3 columns: Old Testament, New Testament, Total. Rows include Letters, Words, Verses, Chapters, Books.

APOCRYPHA.

Table with 2 columns: Books, Chapters. Rows include Books, Chapters, Verses, Words.

THE present roller-skates are by no means an entire novelty. The idea was heard of in France more than fifty years ago. In 1819, a M. Petitt invented a skate which had rollers of metal, wood, or ivory, with either fixed or rotating axles. In 1823, a fruiterer, of Piccadilly, Tyers by name, brought out skates mounted on wheels, with a break or stop at the heel. Another Frenchman tried his fortune in 1828, but was not more successful than his predecessors, and it was not till 1849 that we heard of the next. Since then the inventions have been numerous.

THE Paris police while searching lately a very old house in the Rue Saint-Honore for some stolen property, came upon a door which apparently had not been opened for many years. The door opened on to a staircase, at the foot of which was found an empty coffin, which had almost crumbled to dust. From inquiries which have since been made, it has been ascertained that this secret chamber was a hiding place for several Huguenots during the massacre of St. Bartholomew, and that Henry IV. took refuge during that terrible night in the house, which is close to the entrance to the old Louvre.

MR. BIRD, the English chess player, has concluded to remain in America until after the Centennial. He has hopes of securing a fair representation of European players at the Chess Congress to be held in Philadelphia during the summer. A sensation was produced in the Cafe International lately by the report that a stranger was beating the English champion. Three games had been played, of which Mr. Bird had lost two. The other tables were deserted and a throng quickly gathered around the chairs of the contestants. A half dozen games were then played, a majority of which were won by Mr. Bird. At length a final game was announced, at which each player nerved himself to win if possible, and Mr. Bird lost. The stranger, a leading lawyer in this city, whose name was prominently connected with the Singer will case, was formerly well known in chess circles. He is remembered as having played creditably several games with Paul Morphy just after Mr. Morphy's return from his famous tour of conquest in Europe. He played a quick, vigorous, forcing style of game with Mr. Bird, and generally compelled him to remain on the defensive. His initials are W. J. F.

M. ROSENTHAL'S chess contest against thirty adversaries simultaneously took place at Lemardelay great room, 100, Rue Richelieu, on Friday evening. The tables were placed in a square

form, M. Rosenthal occupying the space in the centre, the players the exterior line, and behind them were the spectators. The games commenced at twenty minutes to nine, the number of antagonists having been reduced to twenty-nine, owing to the absence of the Prince de Villafranca. The challenger had undertaken not to dwell more than one minute over each of his moves, but, instead of making use of his right, he played with such marvellous rapidity that he did not take the half. Among the antagonists were: General Fournier; the Count Boissy d'Anglas; M. de Loc-Maria; the Viscount de Bornier, the author of the Fille de Roland; M. Joliet, of the Comedie-Francaise; MM. Morel, Chasseraye; Captain Moreau, of the Artillery; Colonel Count de l'Eglise, of the Gouff; Baron Boissy-d'Anglas, Baron d'Andac, M. Goupin, M. Le Beauvin, M. H. d'Almagro, M. Morpurgo, and a foreign doctor, M. Klopz, an excellent player. As to the crowd of lookers-on, it was composed of all the principal chess amateurs of Paris, including M. Preti, M. Labure, and MM. Barre, Prudhon, Maubant, and Garraud, of the Theatre-Francais. The play terminated in the middle of the night, and the final results were, that M. Rosenthal won twenty-five games, lost two, and two were drawn.

CYPRUS, one of the chief seats of the ancient worship of Venus, still keeps up sundry festivals derived from the worship, though mingled with Christian, or at least Biblical ideas. One of the strangest of these occurs on the 11th of June in each year, and is called the "Cataclismo," a name that is merely the Cypriote form of "Cataclysmos," meaning, of course, the Flood. But the festival has nothing more than its name that can refer to the Deluge. As the day approaches, gay preparations are made on shore, and the boatmen paint their boats in gaudy colors and adorn them with flags and streamers. When the day comes, a young girl in her teens, as remarkable for beauty as can be found, is forcibly captured and carried out on the sea in a boat, the other boats of the neighborhood accompanying in a fleet. At the proper distance from shore, with various (and probably appropriate) ceremonies, the girl is thrown into the sea. As she rises again from the water she is picked up, with loud demonstrations of joy, taken into the gayest boat, and carried to the shore again in triumph. She is then crowned, provided with attendants of honor, and worshipped all the day as a queen or demi-goddess. Besides the ceremonies, which are much like those of an English Mayday, there is an abundance of noise and revelry, which are usually kept up through the following night, rendering sleep in the neighborhood impossible. The scholar will at once recognize here a relic of the worship of Venus Anadyomene, who rose from the waves near Cyprus. The inhabitants say this ceremony has existed among them "from the time of Venus," in whom they believe as a veritable personage.

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 ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

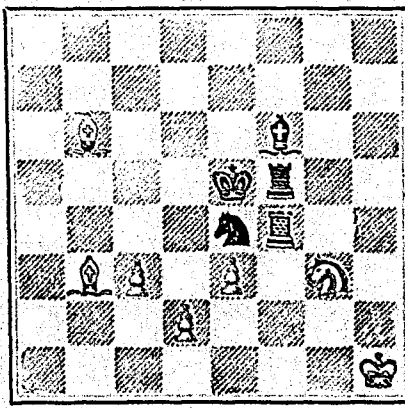
TO CORRESPONDENTS

W. G. M., Montreal. Your problem is susceptible of solution in two moves. We will send you by post a diagram and solution. M. J. M., Quebec.—Solution of Problem No. 60 received. Correct. J. R. F., Montreal.—Solution of Problem No. 59 received. Correct. Also solution of problem for Young Players, No. 57, incorrect. The solution of this problem in our Column should have had for Black's first move, K to Q 5th. H. A. C. F., Montreal.—Solution of Problem No. 60 received. Correct. From all accounts, it is now certain that Messrs. Steinitz and Blackburne began their trial of Chess skill in London Eng., on Thursday the 17th of the last month. The player who scores the first seven games will be the conqueror. The stakes are stated to be £120 sterling, and here we must repeat what we have previously said that we are sorry to see anything of this nature mixed up with Chess, as we believe it is likely to prevent the game from becoming what it most certainly ought to be—a home amusement for all classes of society. This match has been anxiously looked forward to by Chess players generally, and now that it is begun, the games will be eagerly sought for by all having an interest in the game. We shall do our best to insert them in our Column as they come to hand. At the Vienna Congress of 1875 Mr. Steinitz won the first prize and Mr. Blackburne the second, the two players tying, and Mr. Steinitz winning only the extra match.

PROBLEM No. 62.

By H. A. C. FUCHS, Montreal.

BLACK



WHITE

White to play and mate in three moves.

GAME 828D. (From Land and Water.) CHESS IN AMERICA.

Subjoined is the nineteenth and final game in the match between Messrs. Bird and Mason. The whole of this contest confirms our impression that Mr. Bird was throughout incapable of playing up to his best form.

(Irregular opening.)

- WHITE.—(Mr. Bird.) 1. P to K B 4th. 2. P to K 3rd. 3. P to Q Kt 3rd. 4. B to Kt 2nd. 5. B to K 2nd. 6. B to K B 3rd (b). 7. Kt to K R 3rd. 8. P to B 4th. 9. Castles. 10. P to Q 3rd. 11. P to Q 4th. 12. Kt to B 3rd. 13. R to B sq. 14. Q R to B 2nd. 15. B to K 2nd. 16. Kt to B 2nd. 17. B to Q 3rd. 18. B to K 2nd. 19. Kt to Kt sq. 20. Kt to Q 2nd. 21. Kt to B 3rd. 22. Kt to R 3rd. 23. B to B sq. 24. Kt to K 5th. 25. B Q takes Kt. 26. Kt to B 4th. 27. Kt to R sq. 28. B takes P. 29. B to R 3rd. 30. P takes P. 31. P to Q 5th. 32. P to K 4th. 33. K P takes P (g). 34. P takes P. 35. P takes Kt. 36. Kt takes R. 37. R to B 3rd. 38. K R to K B 2nd. 39. R to B sq. 40. Q to Q 2nd. 41. Q to K B 4th (f).

And Mr. Bird resigned the game and the match.

NOTES.

- (a) P to Q 4th is the reply which meets with general preference. (b) This does not improve White's game. (c) This and the preceding move are quite inexplicable, and do not in the least contribute to the advancement of Black's prospects. (d) The last few moves on either side left matters pretty much where they were before, but now Black makes a start. His boldness, however, ought to have cost him the game. (e) This only drives the Knight to a better square. (f) Losing a Pawn for nothing. (g) An unhappy mistake which throws away a won game. White had only to play P to Kt 3rd and B to Kt 2nd, in order to be quite safe. (h) Capitally played, and quite decisive. (i) It matters not where he plays.

GAME 83RD.

The following game was played during Mr. McKenzie's visit to Philadelphia, his opponent being one of the strongest members of the Philadelphia Chess Club:

KING'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

- WHITE.—(Mr. McKenzie.) 1. P to K 4th. 2. P to K B 4th. 3. P takes K P. 4. K Kt to B 2nd. 5. Kt takes Kt (a). 6. P to Q 4th. 7. K to Q 2nd. 8. B to Q 3rd. 9. K to K sq. 10. Q to K 2nd. 11. K takes Q. 12. R to K sq. 13. Kt to B 3rd. 14. K to B sq. 15. B to K Kt 5th. 16. B to R 4th. 17. B to Kt 3rd. 18. P to Q R 3rd. 19. B to B 2nd. 20. P to K Kt 3rd. 21. K to K 2nd. 22. K to Q 2nd. 23. R takes R. 24. Kt to Kt 5th. 25. Kt to B 3rd. 26. Kt to K 4th. 27. K to Q B sq. 28. Kt to B 5th. 29. P to Q Kt 4th. 30. Kt to K 6th. 31. Kt takes Q P. 32. P to Kt 5th. 33. Kt takes P. 34. P to R 4th. 35. B to B 5th.

And the game was finally won by Black.

- (a) P to Q 4th would have been better; but possibly Mr. McKenzie was just a little homesick when he made this move—or soon afterwards. (b) Black's play is excellent. The Pawn was evidently left for capture, but the Bishop is neatly extricated.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 60.

- WHITE. 1. B to K 5th. 2. R to Q 4th. 3. R mates. BLACK. 1. K takes B. 2. K to B sq.

Solution of Problem for Young Players No. 59.

- WHITE. 1. B to K R 6th. 2. P to K B 4th. 3. P to K R 3rd (ch). 4. B to K 5th mate. BLACK. 1. K to R 5th. 2. K to Kt 5th. 3. K to R 5th.

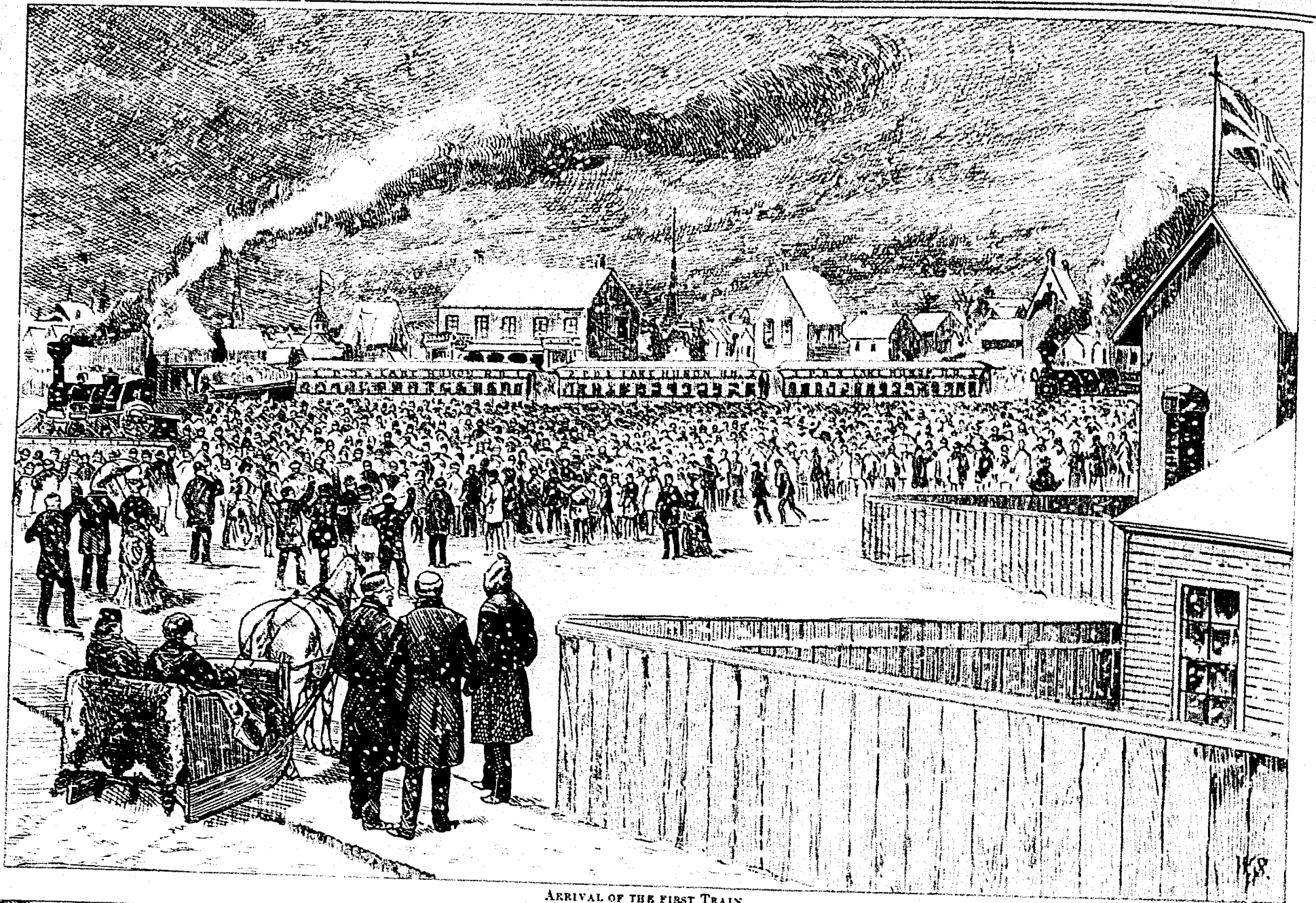
PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS.

No. 60.

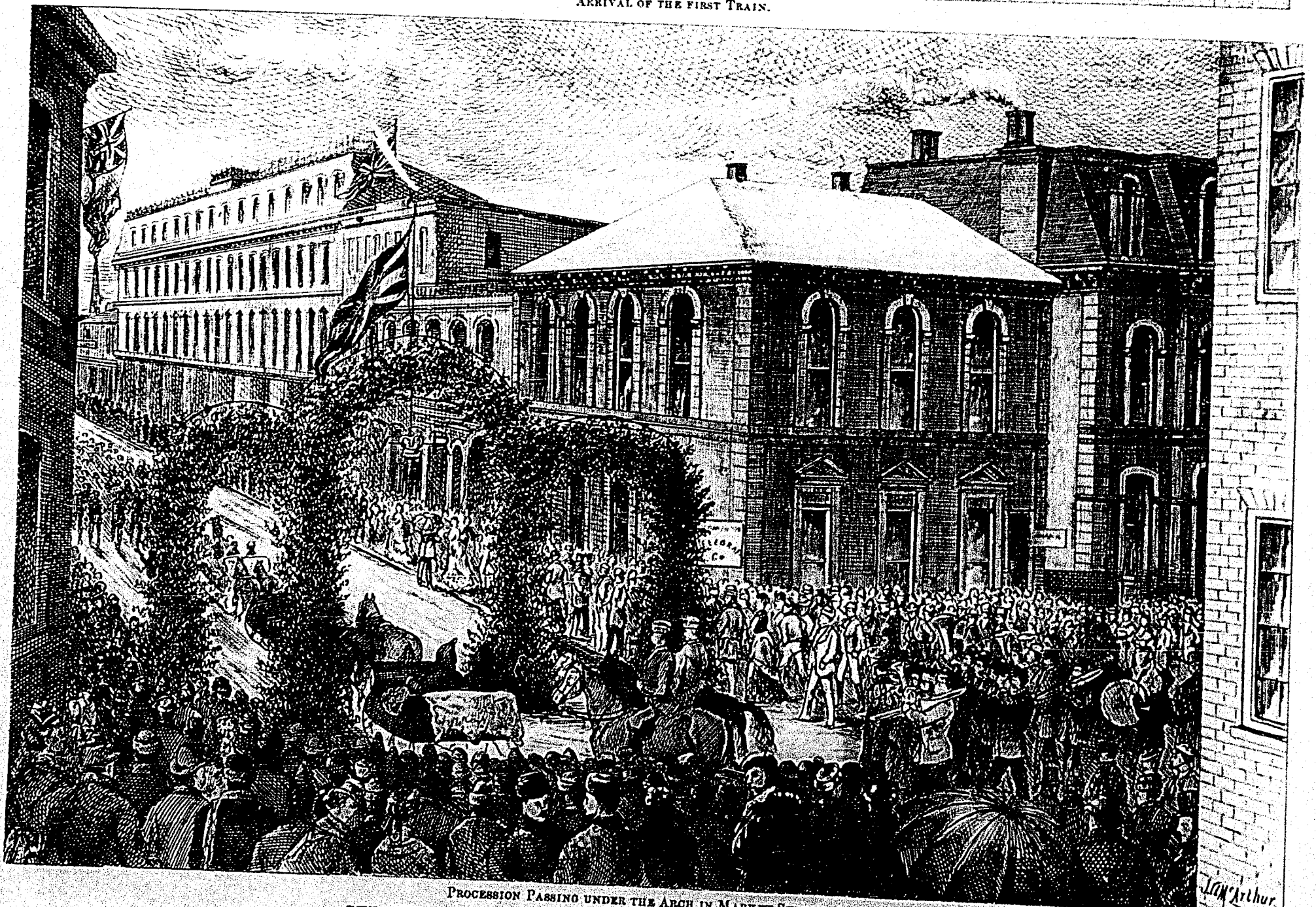
(BY PION.)

- WHITE. 1. Kt to Q 3rd. 2. R to K Kt 6th. 3. R to Q B 4th. 4. B to K 2nd. 5. B to Q sq. 6. Kt to Q Kt sq. 7. Kt to Q R 2nd. 8. Pawns at Q B 2nd and Q Kt 3rd. BLACK. 1. K to Q Kt 4th. 2. Kt to R 4. 3. R to Q B 3rd. 4. R to Q Kt 3rd. 5. R to K Kt 2nd. 6. Kt to Q 4th. 7. Pawns at Q R 3 and 4th and Q Kt 5th.

White to play and mate in three moves.



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OUR CENTENNIAL STORY.

THE BASTONNAIS.

A TALE OF THE AMERICAN INVASION OF CANADA IN 1775-76.

By JOHN LESPERANCE.

BOOK II.

THE THICKENING OF THE CLOUDS.

IV.

BIRCH AND MAPLE.—(Continued.)

Cary Singleton and his men had a sterner duty to perform by the maple trees. They cut them down and of the trunks constructed a number of rafts wherewith to transport the baggage and provisions of the army across the St. Lawrence.

At the same time the Indians of the party were detailed to build birch-bark canoes. With their long knives they swept around the slender trunks, making an incision as regular and precise as any surgeon might have done on a human limb destined to amputation. The first circle was made about one foot from the ground, the other about three feet from the branches where the tree began to taper. This was to secure slips of about equal length. They then ran down their knives longitudinally from the edge of one circle to the edge of the other circle, making four or five sections according to the size of the tree. This was to obtain slips of about equal breadth. They next inserted the point of their knives under the layer of bark, and with rapid action of the arm pulled off slip after slip. As these slips fell upon the ground they rolled up in scrolls, but other Indians as quickly unrolled them, stitched them together with light thongs of moose or buckskin and sharpened them at the two extremities. In this way, three men could build a good sized canoe, within two hours. There remained only the process of drying which was not indispensable indeed, but contributed to the lightness and safety of the craft.

So soon as the first canoe was made, Cary Singleton launched it, and, accompanied by two men, made the reconnaissance which so much frightened the gossiping washing women. He did not approach the north shore as near as he had intended, for fear that the women might give the alarm and betray his design, but he saw enough through his glass to enable him to report that the secluded basin, sheltered by dense trees, and known as Wolfe's Cove, would be a favorable place for the landing of the invading army. Accordingly after three days devoted to the repose of his troops, and the replenishing of his stores from the neighboring farm houses, Arnold, on the night of the 13th November, undertook to cross the St. Lawrence. He was favored by darkness and a storm, and from ten in the evening till four in the morning, by the aid of thirty birch-bark canoes and a few rafts, he was engaged in the hazardous work. Backwards and forwards the fragile vessels plied silently over the broad bosom of the river, bearing a freight of taciturn armed men on the point of whose muskets literally trembled the fate of Canada. As the morning dawned the whole of the Continental army, with the exception of 160 men who were left at Levis, was safe in the recess of Wolfe's Cove, and Arnold had won another stake in the lottery of war.

V.

ON THE RAMPARTS.

Very early that same morning, Zulma Sarpy drove into Quebec, accompanied by a single servant. As she neared the city, she caught a glimpse of the rebel troops surging up the gorge of Wolfe's Cove and forming in groups on the fringe of the skirting wood. They could not as yet be seen from the city, although the authorities had, an hour or two previously, been apprised of their landing. The sight wonderfully exhilarated the girl. She was not astonished, much less intimidated by the warlike view. Rather did she feel a thrill of enthusiasm, and a wild fancy shot through her mind that she too would like to join in the martial display. She stopped her horse for a moment to make sure that her eyes were not betraying her, and when she was satisfied that the men in the distance were really Continentals, she snapped her whip and drove rapidly into Quebec in order to enjoy the malicious pleasure of being the first to communicate the fact to her friends.

In that anticipation she was not disappointed. Her story at first was not credited, because a glance at the Heights of Levis, across the river, revealed the presence of troops there. But when she insisted and detailed all the circumstances, the news spread with rapidity. From one street it passed into another; from Upper Town it flew into Lower Town, and according as the news was confirmed by other persons coming into the city, the people grew wild with excitement and crowded to the ramparts to satisfy themselves.

Pauline Belmont had never been very intimate with Zulma Sarpy, both because they had been separated for many years during the school period, and because their characters did not match. The timid, retiring, essentially domestic disposition of the one could not move on the same

planes with the dashing, fearless, showy mood of the other. Intellectually they were not equals either. Pauline's mind was almost purely receptive and her range of inquiry limited indeed. Zulma's mind was buoyant with spontaneity and there was a quality of aggressive origination in it which scattered all conventionalities as splinters before it. Pauline was likely to lean upon Zulma, listen with admiration to her brilliant talk, ask her advice and then smile, fearing to act upon it. Zulma, on the other hand, was not inclined to claim or exercise patronage. She was actually too independent for that, and in regard to Pauline, more particularly, she rather preferred bending as much as she could to her level. In the few months after Zulma's return from France, the girls had occasionally met, but they would probably have seen more of each other, had they not both been retained a great deal at home by the seclusion of M. Belmont and the infirmities of Sieur Sarpy respectively.

On the present occasion Pauline was one of the friends upon whom Zulma called, and naturally her first business was to acquaint her with the landing of the Continentals. She was surprised to find that the intelligence caused a deathly pallor to spread over the features of her companion.

"The siege will begin in earnest, and we shall be cut off from all the world," murmured Pauline. "And my father has not yet returned."

"Is he outside of the city?" asked Zulma.

"Yes. He went away yesterday, promising to return early this morning. His delay did not alarm me, but now from what you tell me, I fear he may get into trouble."

"Do not fret, my dear. It will take several days before the city is invested, and your father's return will not be interfered with. Besides, he is not a militant, I believe."

Pauline drew a sigh, but said nothing. Zulma resumed:

"I am sure he is neutral like my father, and such will not be annoyed."

"I wish I could be sure of that, but—," and Pauline suddenly checked herself as if fearful of giving expression to her suspicions.

"But you must remember, my dear, that these Americans are not so black as they are painted. They are men like others and true soldiers are always merciful," added Zulma.

"Indeed! Do you think so? I hardly know what to say about them. Father says very little of late, but there is a friend of ours who speaks of them in terms of the deepest contempt."

"He must be an ultra loyalist."

"He is a British officer."

"A British officer? Why, Pauline, I thought your father kept aloof from British officials."

"O, but this one is really a Canadian and speaks French like ourselves," said Pauline blushing.

"That makes all the difference," replied Zulma, with a pleasant laugh that was slightly tinged with sarcasm. "I declare I should like to know this specimen."

"You know him, dear."

"Impossible!"

"He has spoken to me of you."

"Indeed!"

"And is a great admirer of yours."

"You mock me!"

"You can't guess who it is?"

And little Pauline brightened up with childish glee at having gained this slight advantage over her companion.

"You puzzle and excite me, darling. I can't guess. Tell me who it is."

"Lieutenant Hardinge!"

"Lieutenant Hardinge!"

Why was the cheek of Zulma suddenly touched with flame? Why did her blue eye darken as in a lurid shadow? And her lips—why did they contract into marble whiteness, without the power of articulation? There was a pause of deep solemnity. To Pauline it was perplexing. She feared that she had said too much, both for her own sake and that of her friend. But she was soon relieved of her misgivings by the touch of Zulma's hand laid upon hers and a deep penetrating look which showed better than any words that the latter understood all and generously sympathized with her friend.

"Of course," she said with a laugh, "if you borrow your ideas from Lieutenant Hardinge, you cannot have much of an opinion of the Americans, and I suppose it would be loss of time for me to controvert that opinion."

"Fortunately the result of the war does not depend on the notions of two girls like ourselves," retorted Pauline with an argumentative spirit which was quite foreign to her and which made her companion laugh again.

"Never mind," said Zulma. "Let us do something more womanly. Let us go and look at these new soldiers."

"Very well, and I may hear something of my father on the way."

They stepped out of the house and joined a

crowd of men, women and children wending their way to the ramparts. When they reached the walls they found them already lined with people talking and gesticulating in the most excited manner. Some spoke aloud, some shouted at the top of their lungs, some waved their hats, some fluttered their handkerchiefs attached to the end of their walking sticks like flags, and some openly beckoned a welcome to the rebel host. There stood Arnold's army spread out before them, deployed into a loose double column on the Plains of Abraham. They had brushed their clothes, furbished their arms and put on the best possible appearance. They were not more than seven hundred in number, but by a judicious evolution of the wings were made to appear more numerous. Some of the officers looked very smart, having donned the full dress uniforms which had not been used since the expedition left Cambridge two months previously.

Pauline and Zulma occupied a favorable position in the midst of a large group where they could see everything and hear all the commentaries of the crowd.

"Why don't the Bastonnais come on?" said an old Frenchman dashing his blue woollen bonnet to one side of his forehead. "They are imbeciles. They don't understand their chance."

"You are right," answered another old man near him. "If the rebel General only knew it, the gates are not properly manned and the stockades only half made up. He could rush in and carry the city by a *coup de main*."

This conversation was striking, and later in life Zulma used to say that it expressed what was true. If Arnold had made a dash upon Quebec that November morning, it is asserted by Sanguinet and others, that he would have carried it. Thus would he have been immortalized and the world would have been spared the most dastardly traitor of modern times.

The foregoing dialogue took place to the right of Zulma and Pauline. The following was held on their left, between two Englishmen—a tavern-keeper and a sailor.

"If our commander made an attack on these raganuffins he would sweep them into the St. Lawrence," said the sailor.

"Or capture the most of them," said the tavern-keeper.

Here was a contrary opinion to the foregoing, and yet it too has been expressed by subsequent historians. The Quebec garrison was fifteen hundred strong and well supplied with arms and ammunition. The American army was only seven hundred in number, ill accoutred and poorly armed. The British had a base of operations and a place of retreat in Quebec. The Continentals had no line of retreat but the broad St. Lawrence and a few birch-bark canoes which a dozen torches could have destroyed. Who knows? A great opportunity of fame was perhaps lost that day.

"I wish they would sally forth against the Americans," said Zulma to Pauline. "But the shadow of Montcalm is upon them. Had the Marquis remained behind his intrenchments we should never have been conquered by the English. If the English would now only follow his bad example." And she laughed heartily.

(To be continued.)

NATURAL CURIOSITIES THAT SHOULD BE SHOWN IF POSSIBLE AT THE CENTENNIAL.

A blue-bellied Yankee from Maine. A little Concord from New Hampshire. A green 'un from Vermont. A section of Plymouth Rock from Massachusetts. A handful of earth (if it can be spared) from Rhode Island. A *treu bleu* from Connecticut. A New York politician who doesn't want to be boss. A Jersey foreigner. To know who's found little Delaware. Free coal and iron from Pennsylvania. Mary's lamb from Maryland. A Virginian who is not a descendant of Pocahontas. A North Carolina corn-cracker. A South Carolina Ku-Klux. A Georgia fire-eater. From the other Southern States—Some truly 'ol' secesh, an honest legislation, defunct carpet-baggers *ad lib*, and some free niggers. From the Western States—A wind bag and rag baby, Allen's fog-horn, two or three tons of repudiated bonds, a Kansas grasshopper, a modest Chicagoan. From the Territories—An honest Indian agent and some "good" Indians (packed in ice), also a few border ruffians in wooden overcoats. From the Pacific coast—Very hard cash without any chin music, a perennial stawberry, a careful and scientific farmer, a public-spirited citizen, a bloated monopoly, and some respectable assassins and stock sharps. From Canada—A thistle. Mexico—Maximilian's bloody shirt. South America—A choice assortment of assassinated Presidents and *pronunciamentos*, and some mongrels to represent the effects of emancipation and amalgamation. From England—A first-class privateer and a real live duke (one of Mme. Tussaud's). France—A financial system, the unpaid bill for Louisiana, a Communist. Germany—A stringent press law. Spain—A Bourbon and some stuffed dons. Italy—A Pope's nose. Turkey—A sick man—Holland—A native orange. Belgium—A Brussels belle. Scandinavia—An ancient mariner. Denmark—A rotten statement of the Schleswig-Holstein affair. Russia—Some free serfs and Polish exiles. Ireland—A poor law. From Africa—An enlightened nigger. China—The Burlingame treaty and coolie slaves. Australia—A treadmill with convicts at work. Fiji—A missionary done brown. Hawaii—A leper. The Moon—A delegation to admire our free institutions.

HEARTH AND HOME.

DO NOT BLAME HIM TOO MUCH.—Until we can read the heart of another without doubt, and know all the circumstances of his life, all the many links in the chain of accidents that has surrounded him, we should not blame him too much or be too wrathful to him. What he has done may be bad; but we cannot tell why he did it or how he may have repented the doing. A moment of strong feeling, an hour of wrath, may turn the feet upon the downward road so hard to retrace.

Pity the fallen wretch, and heal his wound, if you can. If not, cover him decently with the mantle of charity, and forgive him his sins. For we believe that, of all people who need pity, foremost stand those who have done evil deeds. The good find consolation in their own consciences for any sorrows; but the wicked who, doubtless, set out in life meaning to be as good as the best,—who sometimes seem to have been the victims of demons bound on their eternal destruction—must be very wretched. Moreover, they must often be amazed as they look back, and remember how once they hoped to be great, and honourable and true, and of good report! What boy or girl has not such aspiration?

When a soldier goes to war, and instead of returning crowned with laurels and triumphant, is brought back crippled and maimed, how we pity him—how tenderly we hold him in our thoughts; and we suppose that often in the battle of life one who meant to be a Christian in its fullest sense meets enemies against whom he does bitter battle before they maim his soul and cripple all his good intentions.

Pity the wicked, and not for their sakes only, but for your own; for in a certain sort of righteous hate for evil-doers the heart may grow very hard, and to keep it soft and tender until it ceases to beat should be our prayer. And though we may be better than many, dare we be Pharisaical enough to doubt that if there be angels, they daily and hourly find cause to pity us for our many faults and failings, and that without forgiveness there were little hope for any here or hereafter?

MUTUAL AFFECTION.—It would be vain to attempt to deny that one of the chief desires of our sex is to be well married, and it is a desire which none can blame; for, if matrimony has its cares, it has its pleasures also; and much, very much, of its unpleasantness has its rise in the want of conduct either in the wife or in the husband. There seems to be more importance in affection, as a means of matrimonial happiness, than in anything else. So long as there is a real and great affection subsisting between the parties, scarcely any evil—not even that terrible one, excessive poverty,—can inflict upon either of them a pang more than he or she would feel, if enduring the same evil in an unmarried state. It is, therefore, most important that those who marry from affection, should keep it unimpaired; as to those who marry without feeling affection, and merely for gain or convenience, it is not to be wondered at, and is not at all to be regretted, that in perpetual broils, and unavailing discontent, they receive the just punishment of their dissimulation and hypocrisy.

But those who have been affectionate, sometimes cease to be so. When the novelty of ardour and youthful love has passed away, and given place to domestic and every day realities; when the faults to which love was blind, become apparent and disagreeable in the husband, it is but too commonly the case that we throw off that affection, both in fact and in appearance, which is at once the best safeguard of our conjugal virtue, and the surest pledge of our conjugal happiness.

It is from this that much domestic unhappiness springs, and it is to an erroneous notion of our own rights. We think the affection of our husbands an arbitrary tribute due to us, forgetting all the while that the duty of affection is reciprocal. We cannot be deceived as to the reality of our feelings, and if he find himself despised by us, or even indifferent to us, he will speedily entertain a like feeling for us; and, from the moment that he does so, our sway over his heart is lost for ever, and should circumstances prevent him venting his rage in violence, still we shall become sensible of our error, when it is too late to repair it.

LITERARY.

GEORGE A. LATHROP, a son-in-law of Hawthorne, is writing a biography of Hawthorne.

LIONEL TENNYSON, eldest son of the poet, has passed his examination in theology and mechanics at Cambridge University with credit.

In France, where every newspaper article must have a signature, the responsibility is frequently avoided by paying some noted duellist to affix his name.

MR. THOMAS KEBLE has placed in the hands of a relative of the Archbishop of Dublin the task of bringing together for publication and editing the scattered reviews and essays of his uncle, the late Rev. John Keble.

It is stated that Mr. Forster, just deceased, has bequeathed nearly the whole of his property to Lord Lytton, the son of his own friend, the late holder of that title, better known as Sir Edward Bulwer. The legacy is understood to be of much higher value than might have been expected.

THAT charming old book, Izaak Walton's "Complete Angler," has lately been reproduced in facsimile from the first edition, which is now very rare and to be found only on the shelves of collectors. The type, the binding, even the blue and red sprinkling of the leaf edges, is given.

THERE is in the press a selection of "Letters from Elizabeth Barrett Browning, and the author of 'Orion,'" of which the greater number have never hitherto been printed. The work which will also contain Mr. R. H. Home's "Recollections of Contemporaries," has been edited by Mr. S. R. Townshend Mayer.

LOVE MEMORIES.

Fair languid flower, that leaneest on thy stem
As though thy heart were heavy, and full and
For all its sweetness; thou with fragrance clad
Seem'st as a queen tired of her diadem,
Whose eyes grow weary of such lustrous gem
That may not heal, and never maketh glad
Her love-lorn heart: thy sweetness cannot add
Strength to thy soul to chant Love's requiem.

Ah me, another fairer flower I know,
Whose form may haply droop or languid lean,
If thoughts of other days their shadows throw,
Or memory points to some forgotten scene;
Ah, dost thou droop, dear flower! Nay, say not so;
Forget, regret not, that it might have been.

S. WASHINGTON.

A HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE STREETS OF QUEBEC.

By the Author of "Album du Touriste, &c."

"You never tread upon them but you set
Your feet about some ancient history."

(Continued from our last.)

"Prince Edward St.," "St. Roch," and "Donnacona" street, near the Ursulines, bring up the memory of two important personages of the past, the Duke of Kent—an English Prince, and Donnacona, a swarthy chief of primitive Canada.

The vanquisher of Montcalm, General Wolfe, is honored not only by a statue, at the corner of Palace and St. John's Streets, (1) sculptured (in wood) by the brothers Chanlet, in 1771, at the request of George Hips, butcher, but again by the street which bears his name, Wolfe Street. In like manner, his illustrious rival Montcalm, claims an entire section of the city—"Montcalm Ward." Can it be that the susceptible young Captain of the "Albemarle," Horatio Nelson, carried on his flirtation with the captivating Miss Prentice, in 1782, in the street which now bears his name? Several streets in the St. Louis, St. John, and St. Roch Suburbs, bear the names of eminent citizens who have, at different periods, made a free gift of the sites or, who, by their public spirit, have left behind them a cherished memory among the people. Messrs. Berthelot, D'Artigny, Givry, Stewart, T. C. Lee, Bateau, Hudson, Smith, Salaberry, Scott, Fontangeau, Foyer, Panet, Bell, Robitaille, Ryland, St. Ours.

The width of the greater number of the street of the city vary from thirty to forty feet; the broadest is Crown St. Well do the proprietors deserve our congratulations for the beautiful shade trees which they have caused to be there planted.

Quebec comprises about ten small *Fiefs* or *Demeines*. The *Fief Sault-au-Matelot* (the Sault's leap) belongs to the Seminary. The Ursulines, the Church (*Fabrique*), the Heirs La Rue, the Hotel-Dieu, the Recollets' Friars, each had its *Fief*. The Church possesses a *Demeine* besides that of Cape Diamond. The *Fief "de la Misericorde,"* (Mery), belongs to the Hotel-Dieu. The Heirs La Rue possess the *Fief de Beauport*, and that of *de Villerville*; there is also the *Fief Saxeville*. The "Fief of the Recollets" now belongs to the Crown.

St. Roch owes a debt of gratitude to Monseigneur de Saint-Valier, whose name is identified with the street which he so often perambulated in his visits to the General Hospital, where he terminated his useful career. His Lordship seems to have entertained a particular attachment for the locality where he had founded this hospital. Subsequently, came the *Intendant de Meulles* who, towards 1684, endowed the eastern portion of the quarter with an edifice (the *Intendant's Palace*), remarkable for its dimensions, its magnificence and its ornamented gardens.

Where Talon (a former *Intendant*) had left a brewery in a state of ruin and about seventeen acres of land unoccupied, Louis XIV., by the advice of his *Intendant de Meulles*, lavished vast sums of money in the erection of a sumptuous palace in which French Justice was administered and in which, at a later period, under Bigot, it was *purchaseable*. Illustrations ancestors, for that matter, were not the kind of men to weep over such trifles, imbued as they were from infancy with the feudal system and all its irksome duties, without forgetting the forced labour *corvées*, and those admirable "Royal Secret-warrants," (*lettres de cachet*), which, according to *l'Abbe Faillon* might, when required, overtake even the clergy. What did the institutions of a free people, the text of *Magna Charta* signify to them!

On this spot stood the notorious warehouse, where Bigot, Cadet and other worthies retailed, at enormous profits, the provisions and supplies which King Louis XV, doled out in 1758, to the starving inhabitants of Quebec. The people christened the house "La Friponne," (*The Knavery!*) Near the site of Talon's old brewery which had been converted into a prison in 1684, by *Frontenac* and which held fast until his trial the *Abbe de Fenelon*, (2) now stands the "Anchor Brewery." (Boswell's.)

Doubtless to the eyes of the "Free and Independent Electors" of La Vacherie in 1759, the *Intendant's Palace* seemed a species of "Eighth Wonder." The "Eighth Wonder" lost much of its *relat*, however, by the inauguration of English rule in 1759, but a total eclipse came over this imposing and majestic luminary, when Guy Carleton's guns from the ramparts of Quebec, began, in 1775, to thunder on its cupola and roof, which offered a shelter to Arnold's soldiery; the rabble of "shoe-makers, hatters, blacksmiths and inn-keepers," (says Caldwell), bent on providing Canada with the blessings of republicanism. We have just mentioned "La Vacherie;" this consisted of the extensive and moist pastures at the foot of *Coteau Sainte Genevieve*, towards the General Hospital where the City cows were grazed; on this site and gracing the handsome streets "Crown," "Craig" and "Desfosses," can be now seen elegant dry-goods stores vying with the largest in the Upper Town. Had St. Peter street, in 1775, been provided with a regular way of communication with St. Roch; had St. Paul street then existed, the sun of progress would have shone there nearly a century earlier. "For a considerable time past, several plans of amelioration of the City of Quebec," says the *Abbe Ferland*, "were proposed to the ministry by *M. de Meulles*. The absolute necessity of obtaining a desirable locality for the residence of the *Intendant*, and for the holding of the Sessions of the Council, the *Chateau Saint Louis* being hardly sufficient to afford suitable quarters for the Governor and the persons who formed his household, *M. de Meulles* proposed purchasing, a large stone building which *M. Talon* had caused to be erected for the purpose of a brewery and which, for several years, had remained unoccupied. Placed in a very commodious position on the bank of the river St. Charles, and not many steps from the Upper Town, this edifice with suitable repairs and additions, might furnish not alone a desirable residence for the *Intendant*, but also, halls and offices for the Supreme Council and the Courts of Justice, as likewise, vaults for the archives, and a prison for the criminals." Adjacent to the old Brewery, *M. Talon* owned an extent of land of about seventeen superficial acres of which no use was made in *M. de Meulles*'s plan; a certain portion of this land could be reserved for the gardens and dependencies of the *Intendant's Palace*, whilst the remainder might be partitioned off into building lots (*emplacements*) and thus convert it into a second lower town and which might some day, be extended to the foot of the Cap. He believed that if this plan were adopted the new buildings of Quebec would extend in that direction and not on the heights almost exclusively occupied by the Religious Communities." (1)

We perceive according to Mr. Panet's Journal that Saint Roch existed in 1759, that the women and children, residents of that quarter were not wholly indifferent to the fate of their distressed country. "The same day, (31st July, 1759)," says Panet, "we heard a great uproar in the St. Roch quarters, the women and children were shouting, 'Long live the King!'" (2) "I ascended the height on the *Coteau Ste. Genevieve* and there beheld the first frigate all in a blaze, very shortly afterwards, a black smoke issuing from the second which blew up and afterwards took on fire." On the 4th August, several bomb-shells of 80, fell on Saint Roch. We read that on the 31st August, two soldiers were hanged at three o'clock in the afternoon for having stolen a cask of brandy from the house of one Charland, in the Saint Roch quarter. In those times the General or the Recorder, did not do things by halves. Who was this Charland of 1759? Could he be the same who sixteen years afterwards, fought so stoutly together with Dambourges at the Sault-au-Matelot engagement? Since the inauguration of the English domination, Saint Roch became peopled in a most rapid manner; we now see there a network of streets embracing in extent several leagues.

The most ancient highway of the quarter (St. Roch), is probably Saint Valier street. "Desfosses" street most likely derives its name from the ditches (*fosses*) which served to drain the green pastures of *La Vacherie*. The old Bridge street dates from the end of the last century. "Dorchester" street recalls the esteemed and popular administrator Lord Dorchester, who, under the name of Guy Carleton, led on to victory the militia of Quebec in 1775. "Craig" street received its name from Sir James Craig, a gouty, testy old soldier, who administered the Government in 1807; it was enlarged and widened by ten feet after the great fire of 1845. The site of St. Paul's Market was acquired from the Royal Ordinance, on 31st July, 1831.

"Dorchester" Bridge was constructed in 1822. Saint Joseph street, Saint Roch, which at one period, had a width of only twenty-five feet, was widened to the extent of forty, through the liberality of certain persons. From this circumstance, the corporation was induced to continue it beyond the city limits up to the road which leads to Lorette, thereby rendering it the most useful and one of the handsomest streets of Saint Roch.

At what period did the most spacious street of the ward, ("Crown" street, sixty feet in width), receive its baptismal name? Most assuredly, it was previous to 1837, the era of Papineau. "King" street, no doubt, recalls the reign of George the III. So also does "Queen" street.

(1) Vol. 2, p. 140.
(2) Louis XV.

Towards the year 1815, the late Honorable John Richardson, of Montreal, conferred his name on the street which intersects the grounds which the Crown had then conceded to him, for the heirs of the late William Grant, late Receiver General who, likewise, bequeathed his name to a street adjacent. A Mr. Henderson (1) about the commencement of the present century, possessed grounds in the vicinity of the present gas works, hence we have "Henderson" street.

The Gas Company's Wharf is built on the site of the old jetty of which we have seen mention made about 1720. This long pier was composed of large boulders heaped one upon the other, and served the purpose of sheltering the landing place at the *Palais* from the north-east winds. In 1815, Colonel Bouchette, says it was a promenade pretty well frequented. In the present day, the prolongation of the wharf has left no trace of it.

"Church" street (la rue de l'Eglise), doubtless owes its name to the erection of the beautiful Saint Roch Church, towards 1812, the site of which was given by the late Honorable John Mure, who died in Scotland in 1823. We lack space to describe more at length a vast number of localities,—of streets and buildings in Saint Roch. We shall conclude these hasty notes with a few topographical details.

Saint Roch, like the Upper Town, comprises several *Fiefs*, proceeding from the *Fief* of the Seminary and reaching as far as the Gas Wharf; the beaches with the right of fishing, belonged originally to the Hotel-Dieu by a concession dated the 21st March, 1648, but they have been conceded to others. The Crown possesses an important reserve towards the west of this grant; then comes the grant made, in 1814 or 1815, to the heirs William Grant, now occupied by several ship-yards. Jacques Cartier, who, in 1535-6, wintered in the vicinity of Saint Roch, gave his name to an entire municipal division of this rich suburb as well as to a spacious market hall.

Let us descend that ancient and tortuous Lower Town Hill which has re-echoed the tread of so many regiments, in which so many Governors, French and English have, on divers occasions, heard themselves enthusiastically cheered by gaping crowds, the hill which viceroys of France and of England, from the ostentatious Marquis de Tracy to the proud Earl of Durham, ascended on their way to the *Chateau Saint Louis*, surrounded by their brilliant staffs and saluted by cannon and with warlike flourish of trumpets! Here we stand on the principal artery of the commerce of the ancient city, Saint Peter street, having a width of only twenty-four feet. St. Peter street is probably more ancient than its sister *Sault-au-Matelot* street.

The site on which the "Quebec Bank" (2) was erected in 1863, there stood the offices, the vaults and the wharf of the well-known merchant John Lymburner. There were three Lymburners: John, lost at sea in the fall of 1775; Mathew, and Adam, the most educated of the three; they were, no doubt, related to each other. The loyalty of Adam, towards the British Crown, in 1775, was more than suspected, his oratorical powers, however, and his knowledge of constitutional law, made him a fit delegate to England in pleading the cause of the colony before the Metropolitan authorities. His speech on the occasion is reported in the *Canadian Review*, published at Montreal in 1826.

Colonel Caldwell mentions that, in 1775, the Governor, Guy Carleton, had ordered a cannon to be pointed on the wharf on which stood Lymburner's house, with the intention to open fire upon the Bostonians should they attempt a surprise on the *Sault-au-Matelot* quarter. Massive and strongly built stone vaults (probably of French origin) are still extant beneath the house adjoining to the south of this last, belonging to the heirs Atkinson.

On the site of the offices of Mr. McGie, stood in 1759, the warehouse of M. Perrault; from a great number of letters and invoice-bills found in the garret, and which an antiquary (3) has placed at our disposal, it would seem that M. Perrault had extensive commercial relations both in Canada and in France.

St. Peter street has become the general headquarters of the most important commerce, life assurance and fire assurance offices; the financial institutions, are there proudly enthroned—the Bank of Montreal, Bank of Quebec, The Union Bank, the *Banque Nationale*, the *Stadacona Bank*, the Bank of British North America.

(1) This gentleman (Mr. William Henderson), was for many years Secretary of the "Quebec Fire Assurance Company." I believe he is still living and that he resides at Frampton, in the county of Dorchester, P. Q. (C. A.)

(2) Thanks to Mr. J. B. Marlet, Secretary of the Harbour Commission, Quebec, we may designate in few words the site which the Quebec Bank now possesses. This extent of ground, (at that period a beach lot), was conceded to the Seminary by the *Marquis de Denonville* in 1687, and confirmed by the King the 1st March, 1688. The 25th August 1730, *Messire Christophe De Lalane, Directeur des Missions des Missions Etrangeres à Paris*, made a concession of it to Mons. Nicholas Reub Le Vasseur, *Intendant*, formerly chief contractor of the ships of "His Most Christian Majesty," the 24th June, 1760. A deed of sale of this same property to Joseph Brassard Deschevneux, consisting of a two story house and a wharf (*avec les peintures au-dessus de la porte*.) The 8th September, 1764, a deed of sale to Alexander McKenzie, purchase money \$5,800. The 19th April, 1768, Joseph Deschevneux assigned his mortgage to Mr. John Lymburner. On the 11th August, 1781, a deed of concession of the beach in the rear, to low water mark, by the Seminary to Adam Lymburner. The 5th November, 1796, a deed of sale by the attorney of Adam Lymburner, Subsequently, Angus Shaw, became the proprietor in consideration of \$4,100. On the 17th October 1825, a judicial sale to Henry Atkinson, Esq.

(3) M. D. A. R.

In this street resided, in 1774, the Captain Bouchette who in the following year, in his vessel "Le Gaspé," despite of the Yankees, brought us back our brave Governor, Guy Carleton; M. Bouchard, merchant; M. Panet, N.P., (the father of His Lordship Bishop B. C. Panet), as also M. Boucher, harbor master of Quebec, (who was appointed to that post by the Governor Sir R. S. Milnes, on the recommendation of the Duke of Kent). Boucher had piloted the vessel, (having on board the 7th Regiment), from Quebec to Halifax.

The office in which the *Quebec Morning Chronicle* has been published since 1847, belonged, in 1759, to M. Jean Taché, "President of the Mercantile Body," "an honest and sensible man" as appears by *Memoires sur le Canada*, (1749-60). One of our first poets, he composed a poem "On the Sea." He is the ancestor of the late Sir E. P. Taché, of the novelist Marmette, &c. He possessed, moreover, at that period, extensive buildings on the Napoleon wharf, which were destroyed by fire in 1845, and a house in the country, on the Ste. Foye road, afterwards called "Holland House."

The (Chronicle) building, during nearly half a century, was a coffee house, much frequented by sea-faring men, known as the "Old Neptune" Inn. The effigy of the Sea-God, armed with his formidable Trident, placed over the main entrance, seemed to threaten the passers by. We can remember, as yesterday, his colossal proportions. "Old Neptune" has disappeared within the last thirty years.

Parallel with St. Peter street, runs *Notre Dame* street, which leads us to the little church of the Lower Town, named *Notre Dame de la Victoire*, in remembrance of the victory achieved in 1690, on the then besieger Sir Wm. Phipps. This church was at a later period, called "*Notre Dame des Victoires*," in commemoration of the dispersion of Admiral Walker's squadron in 1711. The corner of this street (St. Peter and Sous-le-Fort streets) is probably the site of the walks and garden plots where Champlain cultivated roses and flowers about the year 1615.

Fronting the church of "*Notre Dame des Victoires*" and on the site now occupied as Blanchard's Hotel, the Ladies of the Ursulines, in 1639, found a refuge in an humble residence, a sort of shop or store, owned at that period by the *Sieur Jachereau des Chatelets*, at the foot of the path (*scoterie*), leading up to the mountain (foot of Mountain street), and where the then Governor M. de Montmagny, as is related, sent them their first meal.

The locality possessed other traditions of agreeable memory; the good, the youthful, the beautiful *Mohame de Champlain*, about the year 1620, catechised and instructed, under the shadow of the trees, the young Huron Indians in the principles of Christianity. History relates their surprise and joy on seeing their features reflected in the small mirror which their benefactress wore suspended at her side according to the then prevailing custom.

In 1682, a conflagration broke out in the Lower Town which, besides the numerous vaults and stores, reduced into ashes a considerable portion of the buildings. At a later period "*Notre Dame de la Victoire*" (church) was built on part of the ruins. Let us open the second volume of the "*Cours d'histoire du Canada*," by the *Abbe Ferland*, and let us read "Other ruins existed (in 1684) in the commercial centre of the Lower Town; these ruins consisted of blackened and delapidated walls. Champlain's old warehouse which, from the hands of the Company ("*Compagnie de la Nouvelle France*"), had passed in those of the King (Louis), had remained in the same state as when left after the great fire which, some years previously, had devastated the Lower Town."

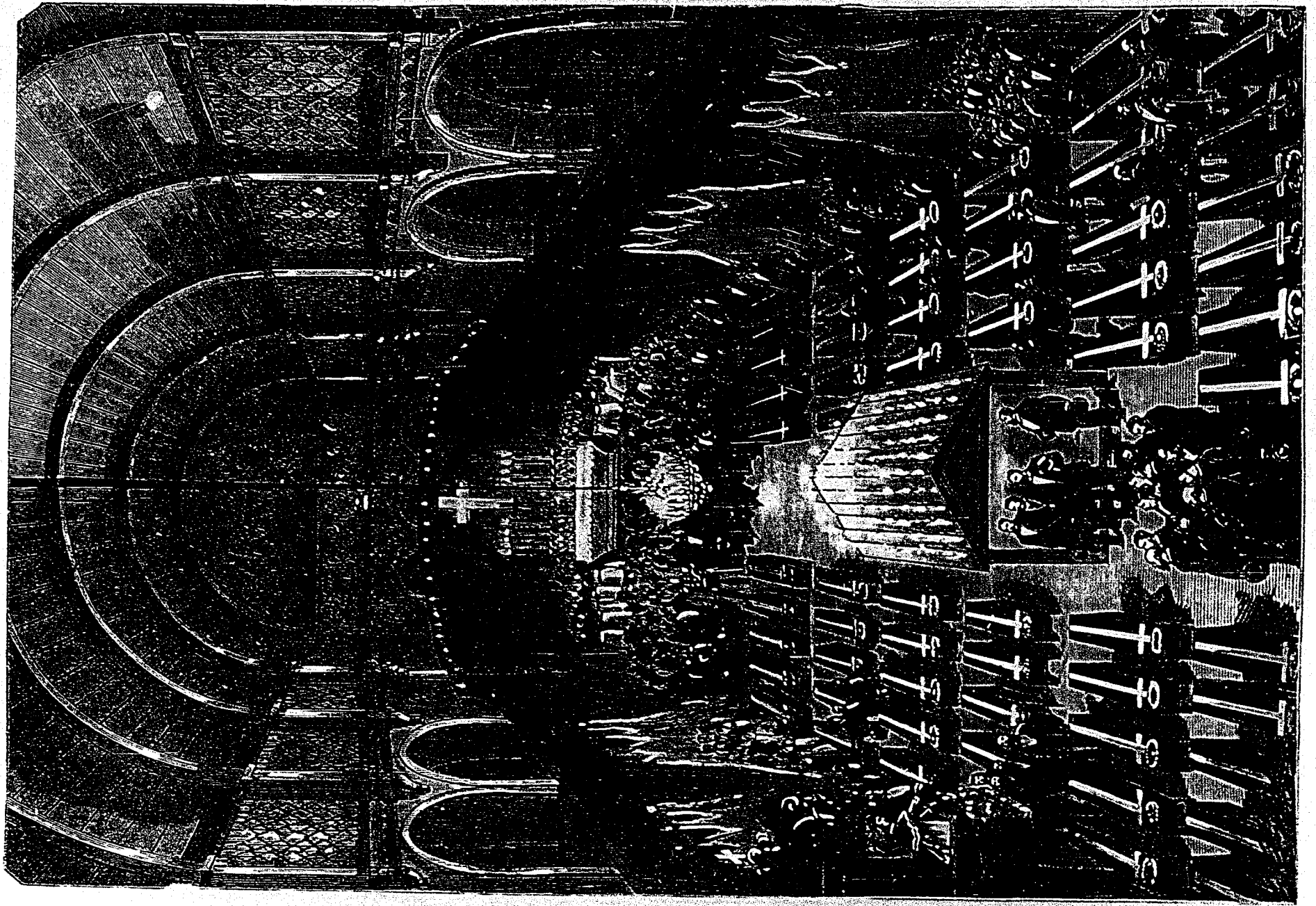
In 1684, Monseigneur de Laval obtained this site or *emplacement* from M. de Labarre for the purpose of erecting a supplementary chapel for the use of the inhabitants of the Lower Town. This gift, however, was ratified only a little later, in favor of M. de St. Valier, in the month of September 1685. Messieurs de Denonville and de Meulles caused a clear and plain title or patent of this locality to be issued for the purpose of erecting a church which, in the course of time, was built by the worthy Bishop and named "*Notre-Dame de la Victoire*." The landing for small craft, in the vicinity of the old market (now the Finlay (1) Market,) no doubt derived its name, "*La Place*" from the adjacent site in front of the church of *Notre Dame*, known as "*La place de Notre Dame*."

It is in this vicinity, (a little to the west,) under the silent shade of a wood near the garden which Champlain had laid out, that the historical interview which saved the colony took place. The secret was of the greatest importance;—it is not to be wondered at if Champlain's loyal Pilot, Captain Testu, deemed it proper to conduct the founder of Quebec and privily draw him aside into the neighbouring wood and disclose to him the villainous plot which one of the accomplices, Antoine Natel, locksmith, had first disclosed to him under the greatest secrecy. The chief of the conspiracy was one Jean du Val who had come to the country with Champlain.

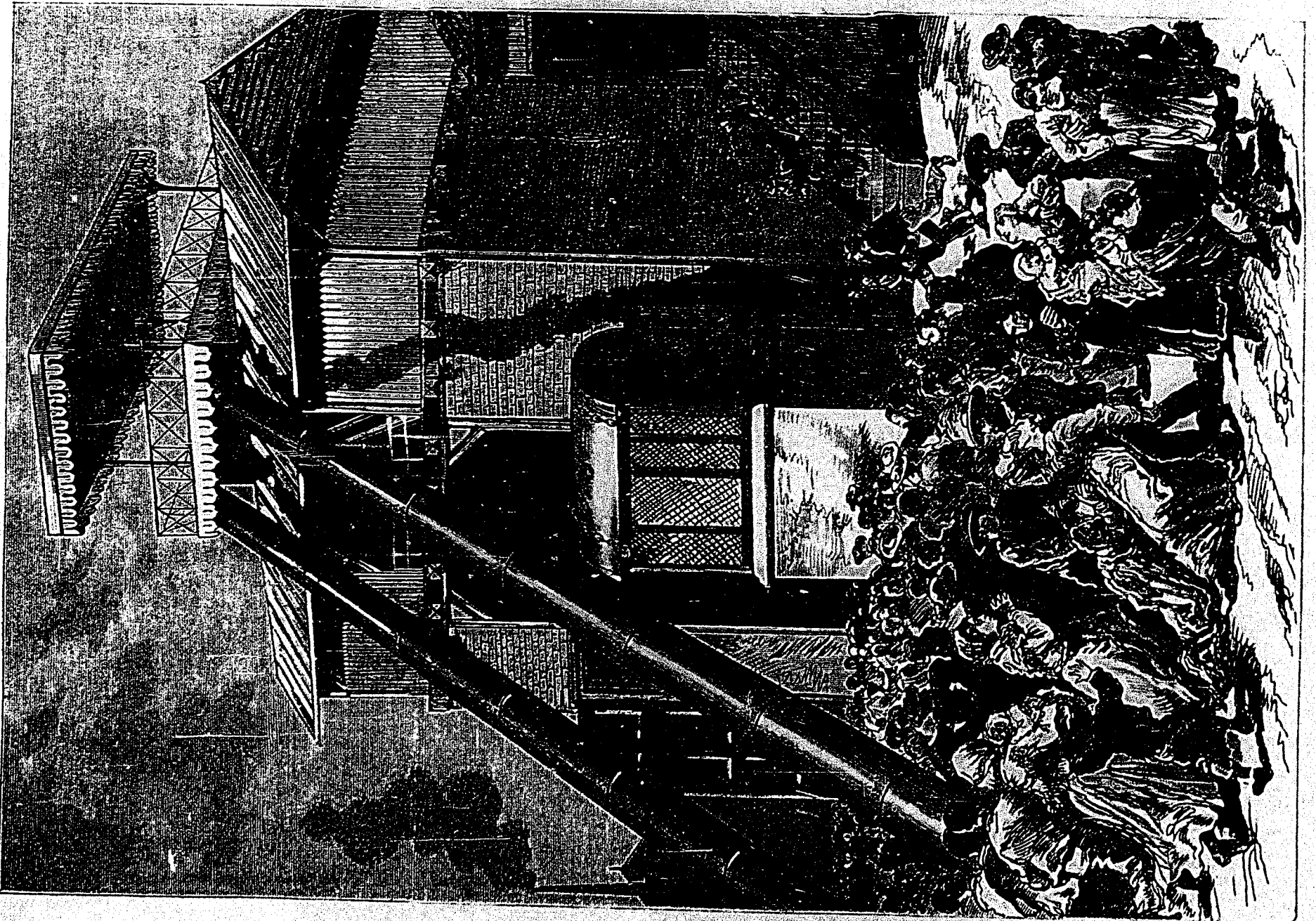
(1) William Finlay, an eminent merchant of Quebec, and one of its chief benefactors, made several bequests which the City authorities invested in the purchase of this market. Mr. Finlay died at the Island of Madeira, whether he had gone for his health, about the year 1831.

J. M. LEMOINE.

(To be continued.)



FUNERAL SERVICE OF THE VICTIMS IN THE CHURCH *du Soleil*.



THE PEOPLE RUSHING TO THE SPOT ON RECEIPT OF THE FIRST NEWS.

FRANCE :—THE DISASTER AT THE JABIN COAL MINES.



LONDON, ENG.:—OPENING OF PARLIAMENT BY THE QUEEN.

OUR PICTURES.

For most of the illustrations of this number descriptions will be found under separate headings. We would call attention to our front page cartoon which is sufficiently eloquent of itself. We also present a view of a well known scene—the opening of Parliament by Her Majesty, and sketches of a terrible mining disaster in France.

OUR CHROMO.

As it is our desire to extend the benefit of our beautiful Chromo to as many of our friends as possible, and with the view of preventing all misunderstanding in regard to those who are entitled to it, we take the opportunity of stating once more the conditions under which it is issued.

1st. To all those who have paid up to the 31st December last, or as soon thereafter as their subscriptions could reach us.

2nd. To all new subscribers who pay their subscriptions in advance.

As many persons who receive the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS through News-dealers, apply to us for Chromos, although they are not on our books, and wishing to enable them to get the Chromo through the same channel as they receive the paper, we are prepared to furnish the Chromo to News-dealers on the same conditions as to our regular subscribers, allowing them, of course, a commission.

Our object being to gather in all our standing accounts, our friends need not wait till they are called upon by our collectors for payment, but will oblige by sending in the respective amounts directly, when they will be at once served with the Chromo, by return mail or otherwise.

SPECIALITIES IN MEDICINE.

We publish on our eighth page a lengthy article describing the system of the noted specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., in which he sets forth with considerable force and clearness his reasons for devoting his whole time and attention to a single department of medicine—the treatment of lingering chronic diseases. The same article also takes up the subjects of diagnosis, methods of consultation and treatment, etc., and will be found to contain many valuable hints to the invalid. Dr. Pierce is the author of a work which has already attained a large circulation—"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser,"—containing some nine hundred numerous illustrations, pages, and devoted to medicine in all its branches, a work well calculated for the guidance and instruction of the people at large, and which may be had for \$1.50 (post-paid), by addressing the author. Dr. Pierce has now been before the general public long enough to enable the formation of a careful estimate of the efficiency of his treatment and his medicines, and the verdict, we are glad to know, has been universally favorable to both.—Toledo Blade.

MANY PEOPLE THINK that if they have a slight cold or cough, the best thing they can do is to do nothing, but simply let it wear off. It is the indulgence in this fearfully erroneous idea that makes the dread scourge of Consumption so frightfully common—so common, that it is estimated that war is as nothing, and pestilence a bagatelle compared to it. Never neglect a cold till too late, but use Wingate's Pulmonic Troches, which give immediate relief. Sold everywhere for 25 cents. 13-1-52

SWISS FAIRY ORGANS, \$1, \$2 & \$3

in polished cases, metallic tongues, brilliant in tone, and of the best construction, and the most recent improvements. Workmanship and performance guaranteed, and they are eminently adapted for the drawing-room table. No. 1 Organ, playing 8 tones, \$1; No. 2 Organ, 16 tones, \$2; No. 3 Organ, 24 tones, \$3. Sent by mail on receipt of price, or all three to one address, \$4.

WOOD & SCOTT,

13-11-4-94 Box 3708. Office Park Row, N. Y. City.

TO LET.

TWO FIRST-CLASS HOUSES in Abbottsford Terrace, St. Catherine Street West, corner of Stanley, in first-rate order well drained and rat-proof.

Apply to

JAMES MUIR, House and Land Agent. Or GEO. B. BURLAND.

DR. BULLER, M. R. S. C., ENGLAND, Oculist and Aurist,

formerly Clinical Assistant in the Von Craefe-Ewers Eye Infirmary, Berlin, Prussia; late Resident Surgeon, Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, England. Office: Corner Craig street and Place d'Armes. Hours, 10 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 4 p.m. 13-9-52-90

ADVERTISE A GOOD THING.

The Centennial and the International Sewing Machine.

ACTING AND RESPONSIBLE MANAGER

Mr. EDWARD J. RUDOLPH, 181 BROADWAY, N.Y. The Company have perfected several machines and models for competition at "The Centennial Exposition," which are now on view at their New York Agency; critical examination of the machines is invited; the best mechanical labor in America and Europe has been devoted to improving and supplying our new machine,

"THE WASHINGTON."

This is the machine we propose exhibiting at THE WORLD'S GREAT FAIR, and we have every confidence in asserting that THE GRAND PRIZE MEDAL will be its award by the experts appointed as judges by the Centennial Committee, for "The Washington Machine" is immeasurably superior to both "The Pearl" and "Nonpareil;" the latter received favourable mention at "The London Exhibition" and "The Pearl" being awarded a prize medal at both "Vienna and Paris Expositions."

WE DEFY COMPETITION.

THE WASHINGTON SEWING MACHINE has no superior, and in all respects is the most desirable one for Families, Dressmakers, Corset or Shirt Makers, Tailors, etc. The following are a few of THE POINTS OF SUPERIORITY of "THE WASHINGTON" over all other Sewing Machines:

- A CHILD CAN WORK IT, WILL LAST A LIFETIME, NOISELESS AND EASY RUNNING, SELF-ADJUSTING TAKE UP, PERFECTION OF STITCH AND TENSION, WILL SEW THE FINEST CAMBRIC, WILL SEW THE HEAVIEST LEATHER, CANNOT BE SET WRONG, NEEDLE IS SELF-SETTING, QUEEN'S ANATOMICAL TREADLE, THREE-QUARTER CABINET CASE, WITH BOX COVER, DROP LEAF AND DOORS, A PERFECTION OF MECHANISM, PERFECT IN WORKMANSHIP, ELEGANT IN DESIGN, HAS NO EQUAL IN THE WORLD.

THE WASHINGTON embroiders equal to the best hand work; is a highly ornamental machine, elaborately pearled in paneled black walnut, three-quarter Cabinet case, drawers, lock and key. (waxed finished.)

PATENT NOW APPLIED FOR.

To meet the requirements of the times and to ensure an extended sale, THE WASHINGTON is sold at the lowest possible price, viz.,

\$45 (Forty-Five Dollars.)

payable in five instalments, ranging over a period of twelve months, as follows: \$10 to accompany order for the Machine, \$5 to be paid at the expiration of 3 months, \$10 " " " " 6 " " " " " " 9 " " " " " " 12 "

A CENTENNIAL GIFT.—To the purchaser of each machine the Company present a handsome steel plate engraving of GEORGE WASHINGTON raising the first Union Flag at Cambridge, January 1st, 1776.

THE WASHINGTON excels all other Sewing Machines in its noiseless and easy work. With half an hour's practice a child ten years old can work it equally as well as an adept; its stitch is stronger, neater, and in every way superior to the treble and double lock stitch which in "The Pearl" and "Howe" machines has gained such general approbation.

The Company undertake to furnish new machines or return cash should any derangement occur in the running of the machine.

The movement of THE WASHINGTON is vastly superior to "The Automatic;" between them there is no comparison.

THE PRICE OF THE WASHINGTON MACHINE including Embroiderer, Hemmer, Feller, Braider, Quilter, Corder, Ruffler, Gauge and Screw, 24 Needles, (assorted) 6 Bobbins, Needle Plate, Screw Driver, Oil Can, Belt, 2 Wrenches, and Instruction Book for using the Machine, is only \$45, Forty-Five Dollars, payable in five instalments, ranging over a period of one year, or \$40 (Forty Dollars) Cash, placing the best Sewing Machine in the world within the reach of all.

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE.—It is of the greatest utility; for beauty of design cannot be surpassed, being the most complete domestic machine manufactured, meeting all family requirements, doing all kinds of work, heavy and fine, both good alike.

The International Machine Company in their factory employ over 1000 hands; 140 men and 30 women of the employees are deaf and dumb.

The purchasers of our machines not only receive better value for their money than elsewhere obtainable, but at the same time do a charitable action to these poor afflicted creatures.

A GREAT DESIDERATUM.—All other Sewing Machine Companies pay their Agents and Canvassers from 25 to 30 per cent. for selling and obtaining orders. The International Machine Company, however, employ no Agents, and thus remedy this much-abused practice; hence THE REASON WHY THE WASHINGTON MACHINE, sold at a mere nominal profit at the lowest possible price, \$45, (Forty-Five Dollars) is equal if not superior to other makers' machines sold at \$100 and upwards.

Call and inspect our fine display of Sewing Machines; their equal cannot be seen in America.

All who have purchased a "WASHINGTON" are more than satisfied with its work, excellent construction and elegant design, pronouncing it "a perfect gem;" it excites universal praise and admiration; the verdict in all cases being that THE WASHINGTON MACHINE IS THE BEST.

The following facts speak for themselves:—The International Machine Company undertake, on receipt of \$10 (ten dollars) to deliver free either by rail or express, to any address in the United States or Canada, "THE WASHINGTON SEWING MACHINE," together with appurtenances as above named, and in the event of the machine not meeting with your entire approval, the Company undertake at any time within three months from the date of the delivery of the machine, to return the \$10 deposit in full, free from any deduction whatever, providing the machine be returned to them within the time specified, viz., 3 months from the date of your receiving the same, and the company agree to pay all costs of carriage incurred in returning the machine.

Can Anything be Fairer?

A trial is earnestly solicited; satisfaction guaranteed; every one acknowledges the excellence and superiority of THE WASHINGTON over far more expensive machines of other makers.

A remittance of \$10 must accompany all orders for "THE WASHINGTON MACHINE," which can be sent either by post office order, cheque, or bank draft, payable to the order of Edward J. Rudolph; or by greenbacks in registered letters and by express.

Orders by mail or express meet with prompt and immediate attention, all letters being answered the same day as received.

Remember, no matter what the distance, the Company pay all costs of carriage and deliver the machine free to your door.

Address all orders and letters, EDWARD J. RUDOLPH, International Machine Company, No. 181 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

N. B.—The Company having standing contracts with several railroad companies and the principal express agencies, machines can be forwarded either by rail or express at the option of the purchasers, if same be signified when sending order. 13-11-12-92

The Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool

FIRE AND LIFE CAPITAL, ASSETS, OVER \$10,000,000 16,000,000 UNLIMITED LIABILITY OF SHAREHOLDERS. AGENCIES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES AND TOWNS. W. E. SCOTT, M. D., Medical Adviser. JOHN KENNEDY, Inspector. Office: 64 St. Francois-Xavier St., Montreal. H. L. ROUTH, Chief Agents. W. TATLEY, 13-1-20

The Royal Canadian Insurance Co'y.

Capital, \$6,000,000 Cash Assets, nearly \$1,200,000



OFFICERS:

President: J. F. SINCENNES. General Manager: ALFRED PERRY. Sub-Manager: DAVID L. KIRBY. Vice-President: JOHN OSTELL. Sec. and Treas.: ARTHUR GAGNON. Marine Manager: CHAS. G. FORTIER.

ASSETS IN GOLD:

Table listing assets in gold: U. S. Bonds and other Securities and Cash in hands of U. S. Trustees \$400,178 48; Montreal Harbor Bonds (in hands of "Receiver General") 50,000 00; Montreal Warehousing Company's Bonds 24,725 34; Bank Stocks 276,735 96; Mortgages on Real Estate 55,347 00; City of Quebec Consolidated Fund 2,000 00; Bills Receivable for Marine Premiums 145,351 27; Agents' Balances in due course of Transmission, and uncollected Premium 151,638 34; Sundry Accounts due the Company for Salvages, re-Insurances, &c 20,216 08; Furniture—U. S. and Canada 21,906 27; Cash on hand and on Deposit 27,138 79

LIABILITIES:

All Outstanding Claims for Losses, Bills Payable, and Sundry Accounts due by the Company \$149,291 59

Insures every description of Fire Risks, Inland Cargoes and Hulls; also Ocean Cargoes and Freights on First-Class Steamers and Sailing Vessels.

HEAD OFFICE: 160 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

November 13

13-1-45

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G. B. BURLAND,

General Manager,

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\$1250.00 Profit from Investment of \$206.00.

One of our Customers purchased a spread on 100 shares of New York Central, Put at 106, Call at 108, buying 100 shares against the Put at 107, which were sold at 114, selling at the same price the other 100 shares called at 108, netting profit of \$1250.00. This operation can be repeated every month in the year. \$10.00, \$20.00, \$50.00, \$100.00, \$1000.00 will pay as well for amount invested. Gold, Stocks, Cotton and Tobacco bought and sold on commission. Advances on consignments. Send for Price Lists and Circulars. CHARLES SMEDLEY & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 40 Broad St., near Gold and Stock Exchanges, New York. 13-5-13-68. P. O. Box 3774.

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The great popular favorite of the day. Head Office for Quebec and Eastern Ontario, 754 Craig St., Montreal.

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Good Agents wanted. Great inducements. Send for particulars. 13-5-4-69.

INVENTORS who want PATENTS should write to H.T. HARTLEY.

P. O. Box 313. No. 22 St. John Street, Montreal. Fees contingent on success. 13-1-20

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

CAPITAL, - \$500,000. | CASH ASSETS - \$3,500,000 SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES, \$1,000,000. Grants everything desirable in Life or Accident Insurance on the most favorable terms. POSTER, WELLS & BRINLEY, General Agents for the Dominion. OFFICE, 199 St. James St., Montreal. 13-1-26

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

AND PASSE-PARTOUT MANUFACTURER, No. 13 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL. 13-1-28

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

New—fully warranted, 7 octave—all modern improvements—tone full, rich and pathetic—exquisite combination, 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.—A. M. LEICESTER & CO., Piano Manufacturers, 845 & 847, St. Joseph St. 13-4-52-67

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SIGNOR J. HAZAZER'S ACADEMY

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CIRCULAR SAW-MILLS, GEAR WHEELS, SHAFTING, PULLIES, HANGERS, &c.

IMPROVED HAND and POWER HOISTS.

Blake's Patent Stone and Ore Breaker.

WATERS' PERFECT ENGINE GOVERNOR.

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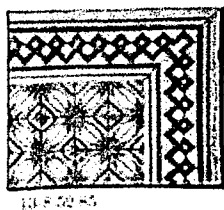
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PRATT'S PATENT BRACE FOR LADIES & GENTS. Greatly Improved! No leather ends. No cretation. For real merit, the best and cheapest brace made.

NORTON'S CAMOMILE PILLS. THE FOLLOWING IS AN EXTRACT FROM A LETTER dated 15th May, 1872, from an old inhabitant of Horningsham, near Warrimster, Wilts.

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Without Medicine. Full Printed Instructions, with Pamphlet and Diagram for Invalids, post Free, 25 cents. DR. HAYWARD, M.R.C.S., L.S.A., 14 York Street, Portman Square, London, W.

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DR. ROBERTS'S PILULE ANTISCROPHULE, OR ALTERNATIVE PILLS, confirmed by sixty years' experience to be one of the best medicines ever compounded for purifying the blood, and assisting Nature in her operations.

MARAVILLA COCOA. TAYLOR BROTHERS, LONDON, having the EXCLUSIVE Supply of this UNRIVALLED COCOA invite Comparison with any other Cocoa for Purity—Fine Aroma—Sanative, Nutritive and Sustaining Power.

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LEA & PERRINS' WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, 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. Ask for LEA & PERRINS' Sauce, and see Name on Wrapper, Label, Bottle and Stopper.

CHEAPEST AND BEST. DAILY WITNESS, MONTREAL WITNESS, WEEKLY WITNESS, CANADIAN MESSENGER, NEW DOMINION, MONTHLY. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 218 and 220, St. James Street, Montreal.

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THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER. For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities, cannot be too highly recommended. For Scrofula, Scoury, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never failing and permanent cure.

Thousands of Testimonials from all parts. Sold in Bottles, 1 dollar each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, 4 dollars each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long standing cases.

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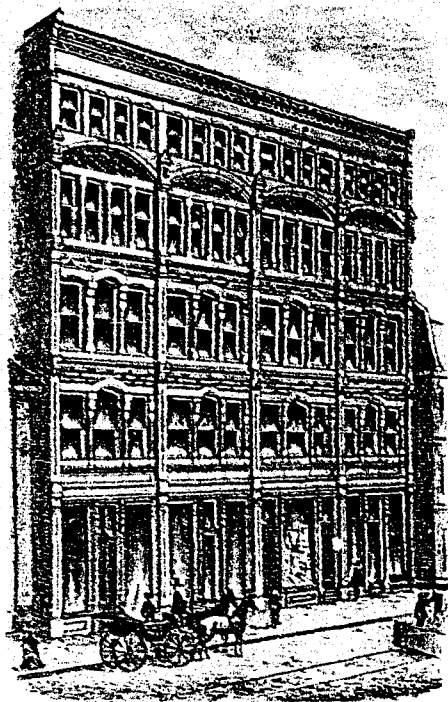
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G. B. BURLAND,
MANAGER.

Montreal, 6th March, 1876.



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We claim for our Foundry a rank among the type manufactories of the world, equal to that of the best. Our facilities enable us to fill orders of any extent or amount. Our workmen are skilled in their several branches; our machinery 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.

We are agents for the most celebrated Power and Job Presses (English & American); for the best Ink manufactories; and for the leading American Type Foundries.

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Long Primer	36 "
Small Pica	34 "
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13-3-76.



A BAD SPELL.

SCHOOL TEACHER: Well, if I'm not surprised at one of my head boys makin' sic a bungle o' a simple word like *ultramontane*. I've half a min' to wallop both you and Luther Holton; you for bringin' discredit on the school by your ignorance, an' him for speakin' w'out permission.



THE BLACK CROW BACK AGAIN.

PROFESSOR C.: Ladies and gentlemen, at my last performance, you may remember how I produced from this cauldron a fine fat goose in place of the hideous crow I had previously held up to you. I fully intended to have performed the same trick on the present occasion, but unfortunately, I find the fat goose has turned up missin'—tho—ah—the old crow, is back again, I find, as lively as ever.

MORSON'S PREPARATIONS OF PEPSINE.

INDIGESTION! INDIGESTION!!

SEE NAME ON LABEL.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

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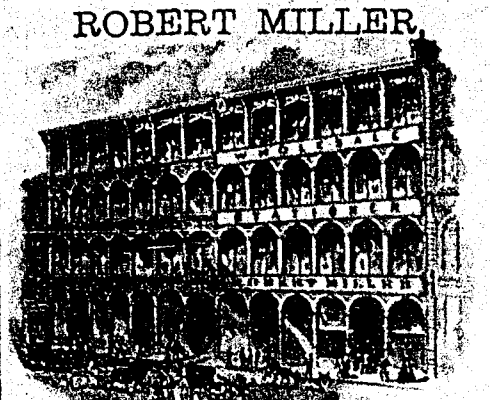
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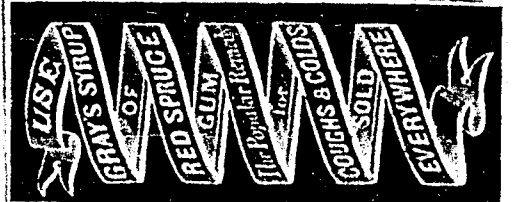
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13-1-16

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