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# CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

Vol. XXVI.—No. 9.

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HON. JAMES MCGILL, FOUNDER OF MCGILL COLLEGE.  
FROM THE PORTRAIT IN CONVOCATION HALL.

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## TEMPERATURE

as observed by Hearn & Harrison, Thermometer and Barometer Makers, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

## THE WEEK ENDING

August 20th, 1882.			Corresponding week, 1881.		
Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.
Mon. 75	57	66	Mon. 80	60	70
Tues. 79	62	70.5	Tues. 76	60	68
Wed. 79	64	71.5	Wed. 75	58	66.5
Thur. 78	64	71	Thur. 74	54	64
Fri. 78	61	69.5	Fri. 76	56	66
Sat. 73	62	67.5	Sat. 81	63	72
Sun. 74	57	66	Sun. 80	65	72.5

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## CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

Montreal, Saturday, Aug. 26, 1882.

## THE WEEK.

THIS number, according to promise, contains an article upon McGill College, the first of our proposed list of educational institutions of the country. The article is accompanied by a large double page engraving of the College itself and the chief objects of interest in and around it, from sketches taken on the spot by our special artists. On another page will also be found portraits of the Principal, Dr. Dawson, and the deans of the different Faculties, the Chancellor of the University, and Mr. Peter Redpath, whose foundation has so greatly increased the educational facilities of the College. The front page is devoted to a portrait of the venerable founder of the College, Mr. James McGill, taken from the painting in the Convocation Hall of the College.

THE interest of next week will largely centre upon the visit of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the opening of whose session takes place on Wednesday next, the day upon which this paper is published. Mr. Putnam, the permanent Secretary of the Association, has already arrived in town and opened his office at the Windsor, and the prospects denote a most successful gathering of scientific men from all parts of the world. Probably the most interesting figure in the group will be that of Herbert Spencer, but associated with him in people's minds will be several other names of scarcely less world wide interest, such as Dr. Carpenter, and Dr. Houghton, of Trinity College, Dublin. Next week we shall attempt to reproduce some of the chief features of their stay in our midst.

WE must not forget also that the two days previous to the meeting of the Association will be taken up by the Forestry Association, which will meet and read papers on subjects connected with what is rapidly becoming one of the sciences, and in which we in Canada are especially interested.

THE arrival of a real European giantess in London, and her appearance in a warlike costume upon the public stage, will, no doubt, give a certain vogue to these fairy tales and story books which derive a large part of their charms from the history of gigantic beings. Ogres and ogresses will cause renewed excitement in the youthful breast. "Jack and the Beanstalk" and "Hop o' my Thumb" will command an accelerated sale; and some new editions of "Gulliver's Travels" may be found necessary within the next few months. The literature of the giant world is made up chiefly of children's books, and has its origin rather in

the myths of the Teutonic and the Scandinavian world than in any of those handed down from the classical languages or from the East. Nor is this wonderful, considering that real giants in the modern and true acceptation of the term have always been much more common in the higher latitudes of the world than in the torrid or temperate zones. It was commonly believed for a long time in Europe that the Patagonians of Southern America were all of gigantic stature. But when the repeated voyages of travellers proved beyond a doubt that the people rarely, if ever, exceeded six feet and a few inches in height, it began to be reluctantly admitted that the supposed preternatural proportions could only be allowed to them by comparison with the smaller and almost pigmy races of the neighboring districts. On the other hand, extreme cold, and want of the necessaries of life, tend to reduce greatly the size and stature of the tribes living in polar regions, so that whenever a man of Norman or Saxon race wandered by stress of weather into the icy fields of Lapland or Finland, he would naturally originate by his presence some local legend as to the visit of a giant.

WE have had authentic instances though of real giants in all times, and historic Anakim have certainly attained to the height of the lady above spoken of though we know of no record of any lady of her proportions. Pliny's Gabbaras was about 9 feet in height, and the historian vaguely declares that Periro the giant and Secundilla the giantess were greater yet. This lady with the skeleton of a girl, 8½ feet in height, which Uffenbach says he saw in Germany, are the only two tolerable records of a giantess over 8 feet.

As for male giants we have the Emperor Maximin, who was 8½ feet high and broad in proportion. It is stated in a history of Staffordshire that John Middleton, born in 1578, measured 9 feet 3 inches. Patrick Cotter, born in 1751, was 8 feet 7 inches, and O'Brien, the Irish giant, was 8 feet 4 inches, but of a weakly constitution, having apparently "outgrown himself." Chang was 8 feet high; and the American pair who mated together about ten years ago, Bates and Miss Swann, were each about 7 feet. It will be curious to see whether any descendants of this well-assorted pair become the originators of a new race of Anakim.

## GIRLS AT THE OAR.

OF recent years many young ladies have asserted their right to enjoy this pastime, and the fact that "our girls" are developing tastes of this kind is a very satisfactory sign of the times. In former days, the rules upon which they were brought up were peculiarly restrictive, and few out-door amusements were open to them; but now, the desirability of their having some more invigorating recreation than the monotonous "constitutional," or the lessons—however valuable—of the professor of gymnastics, is becoming generally admitted. It should be remembered that before any girl attempts to row she should certainly learn to swim. Every boat is more or less liable to be upset, even with the best and most skillful management; and this is, of course, more likely to occur with those who do not understand how to control it. All those, too, who venture on the water should not only learn how to use an oar, but also understand how to steer and manage a boat in difficulties, so that they may be able to extricate themselves in case of accidents. A simple illustration will suffice. If a party of girls in a boat were accidentally to be obliged to navigate themselves with one oar they might be deluded from a situation of some danger if any of them knew how to scull with one oar over the stern—an accomplishment which can be easily learnt at any sea-side place. Again, it is very desirable that they should understand the necessary fittings of a boat, and how to correct a fault in an emergency.

It is perhaps hardly necessary to say that the styles of rowing on fresh and salt water are quite different, and that proficient in either are generally unable to instruct any one in the other. The more graceful art is that of rowing on rivers and lakes, and from the numerous available pieces of water it is surprising that it is not more diligently practiced. There is a great charm in boating, apart from its pleasures as an exercise; and perhaps the chief reason why so many never avail themselves of the constant opportunities for enjoying it is that they are unacquainted with boats and unable to swim. Although of late years a great number of conveniences have been supplied for teaching swimming, it is probably true that by far the greater number of people in this country would be helpless if they chanced to fall into deep water. We have, however, already pointed out that it

is most essential that, at any rate, all who wish to row should first acquire moderate skill in the art of swimming. This proviso being satisfied, there is no longer any fool-hardiness in their venturing on the water. It has been objected that rowing is not a graceful art, and has, among other drawbacks, a tendency to make the shoulders round; but, although a careless and slovenly style might have this effect, any one who is well trained will soon become as straight as a lath, and a standing example in disproof of this assertion. In rowing, the back is never bent; and although the shoulders must necessarily be raised a little in reaching forward, in going back they should be dropped as low as possible. The long even swing, with the elbows close to the sides, the head erect, and every muscle in play, is all that the most ardent admirer of calisthenics could desire, and so far from developing an ungainly or awkward carriage, should have an exactly contrary effect. There are numerous appliances for expanding the chest, but without discussing their respective merits, it is certainly true that none of them can possibly equal rowing in this respect.

Rowing for amusement is not entirely free from inconveniences, and one of the unpleasant and common misfortunes that can happen to beginners is that which is familiarly termed "catching a crab." This disaster occurs when the oar is allowed to turn in the water the wrong way before taking it out; the water then keeps the oar down and the handle bears the rower backwards. The moment it is felt that this is likely to happen, the oar should be smartly lifted out of the rowlock, and "shipped." If this be done quickly, the annoyance of being knocked backwards off the seat may be avoided.

Sculling is, perhaps, in some ways even pleasanter than rowing, and is still more suitable for girls. The sculler sits, of course, in the center of the boat, and must keep her back straighter and her shoulders lower, if possible, than when rowing, since the strength of the stroke depends very much upon the drop of the shoulders. It would be as well for beginners not to attempt to scull in a "skiff" or "funny" until they are quite masters of the art, for in either of these light craft they would otherwise almost certainly be upset. The ordinary sculling-boat is, however tolerably safe.

Canoeing has long been one of the recognized pastimes of ladies, since it is supposed to be a pretty exercise. Paddling is, however, really a motion of the arms alone, and although it is seldom made laborious, it is certainly very fatiguing. In rowing, as we have seen, all the muscles are employed, so that the labor is divided among them. The arms, by themselves, could ill bear for any length of time the exertion required to move the weight of the body and of the boat, or canoe, through the water. The writer well remembers the intense fatigue which he himself felt after canoeing on one occasion for a distance of about five miles against time. Nevertheless, from the small draught of water which a canoe makes, many otherwise impassable streams can be successfully navigated in one, and in the heat of summer it is very delightful to paddle quietly beneath the shade of overhanging branches near the bank of a river, although such an amusement is hardly worthy of the name of exercise. One objection to the ordinary canoe is its unsociability, since it will only carry one person; but the Indian or Canadian canoe, will carry three people easily, and is even then very safe, and always on an even keel. When using the double-bladed paddle, it is as well to remember that it is much easier to work if the strength of each stroke is obtained by pushing rather than by pulling the paddle through the water.

Sea-rowing is certainly not very graceful, and is so totally different from rowing on fresh water that even good oarsmen often find themselves in some difficulty on the sea. So fatiguing is this branch of the art that it cannot be recommended as a suitable pursuit for girls. The arms have to do much more work, and it is only necessary to watch a fisherman in a rowing-boat to see how peculiarly ungainly the necessary movements of the body are. If any girl who has learnt to row on fresh water essays to do so at sea, at a time when it is anything but quite calm, she will quickly find that the rules which apply to this branch of the pastime are totally different, and will run great risk of "catching a crab," with the most disastrous results. The fittings too, of sea-going boats are usually very bad; and in many of them rowing is only possible under the most awkward conditions. At the same time, if girls were to learn enough about the management of a boat to know what to do—or rather, what not to do—in an emergency, many disastrous and fatal accidents might be avoided. Everyone who has had the management of a boating party knows the anxiety which the nervous trepidation of some, and the utter want of presence of mind in others, cause. Innumerable accidents have been caused by ladies jumping up when the boat gives a roll, when, if they merely sat still, and as near the center of their seat as possible, they would be in no danger.

## MODELS FOR ARTISTS.

A slight figure flitted in at the door of the Academy of Design the other day and disappeared into an inner room. She had a rosy face and bright eyes.

"This is one of our models," said the Professor, rolling his eyes towards the door. "A great change has taken place in public opinion concerning the use of living models," continued

the Professor, willing to talk. "Ten years ago there was an outcry against it. People said it was scandalous. Posing being a new thing, it was hard to get a model of either sex. Now you can get hundreds, and engagements are made weeks in advance."

"What pay do they get?"  
"When the life class was first established we had to pay \$1.50 an hour; now the regular price is 50 cents an hour. Models pose from twelve to twenty hours a week. They are changed every two weeks, so as to give the students a change of subject. Men are better models than women, as they are less easily fatigued."

"How long does the model stand without resting?"  
"An inexperienced one only twenty minutes at first. Stand in one position five minutes without moving a muscle, and you will get some idea of how tiresome it is."

"Do they show much embarrassment?"  
"So much that the muscles are as rigid as iron, and they become drenched with perspiration. But after posing two or three times the embarrassment wears off. It becomes merely routine business."

"Do many make it a profession?"  
"There are several men who do nothing else. They pose here at the Academy, at the Art Students' League, and in private studios. Most of our female models are young women who work in workshops and factories. They receive small wages, and think it a great piece of fortune if they can earn \$10 a week extra by posing. They invariably give fictitious names."

"Some curious bits of romance have come under my observation," the Professor resumed after a pause. "A pretty little brunette came in one day and asked for an engagement. She was in straitened circumstances, but did not disclose her history. She was so sweet-tempered that she became a great favourite. I have never seen anyone so ambitious to earn money. She would pose eight hours a day. It made her grow pale with fatigue, but she would not give up. Well, it turned out that she was a married woman. She belonged to a good family in New Jersey, and was a mere girl when she married a Japanese, the son of an ex-minister from Japan. The husband spent all his money, was thriftless, and earned nothing. She had to keep him. She frequently posed for artists in their studios. A richly dressed woman came in one morning and inquired for her. The model, she said, was her niece, and she intended to make her the heiress to her property if she could be found. After two days' search the model was traced to a private studio, where she was posing for an artist and his wife. This was the last I heard of the model."

"It is always the whip of necessity that drives people into posing. One day a woman of refinement made an application. She was handsomely dressed, wearing a sealskin sacque and a silk dress. Her face was pale and careworn, and she said she had not had enough to eat. Her story was that she had married well, her husband having an income of \$6,000 a year. When he died the fortune they possessed took wings. She said she had tried copying and other methods of earning a living, but she had not met with success. Her figure had always been admired for its grace of outline. Why should she not pose?"

"Do you have any boys for models?"  
"One of the best subjects we have ever had was a young boy. He had a form like Apollo. His father was a down-town banker who was ruined by the panic of 1873. This model, whom I met in the street yesterday, has now a responsible position as a bank clerk. One of our students posed last winter. He was from Maine, and had to depend entirely on his earnings. This young man is one of the most promising students in the academy. All kinds of people drift in; people you would never dream of."

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE German Emperor has left Ischl.

GREAT preparations are being made for the Penn Bi-centenary.

THE Empress of Germany has met with an accident whilst walking.

A SERIOUS collision occurred to the express train from the Hague to Amsterdam.

THE Land League will hereafter be called the Land and Labor League of Great Britain.

THE challenge of the Hillsdales has at last been accepted by the English Rowing Association.

THERE is a probability of the boundary dispute between Mexico and Guatemala being amicably settled.

THREE hundred delegates were present at the annual convention of the Irish Land League at Manchester.

THE British Government maintains the right to seize suspicious mail matter, as within the terms of the Postal Convention.

THE proclamation of Arabi as a rebel is not to become official until his reply to the Porte demand that he lay down his arms, has been received.

THE Duc d'Aumale will entertain a large number of guests at Chantilly during the month of September.

KENTUCKY PHILOSOPHY.

You W'yum, come 'ore, uh, dis instnce. Wu' dat you got under dat box? I do' want no foolin'—you hear mo? Wut you say? Ain't nu'h'n' but rocks! 'Pehs ter me you's awlshus p'teler. S'po' dey's uv a new klue. I'll dess take a look at dem rocks. Hi yi! der you think dat I's bline?

I calls dat a plain water-million, you seamp, en I knows whah it growed: It come fun de Jimmersan cawn fler, dah on ter side er de road. You stole it, you rascal—you stole it! I watched you fun down in de lot. En time I gits though wid you, nigger, you won't eb'n be a grease spot!

I'll fix you, Mirandy! Mirandy! go out me a hick'ry—make 'use! En cut me de toudes' en keenes' you e'n fine any-whah on de place. I'll hurn you, Mr. W'yum Joe Vettors, ter steal en ter lie, you young sinner. Dis-gracin' yo' ole Christian mammy, en makin' her leave cookin' dinner!

Now ain't you ashamed er yo'se'f, sur! I is. I's 'shamed you's my son! En de body acorjun angel he's 'shamed er wut you has done: En he's tuck it down up yander in coal-black, blood-red letters—'ome water-million stoled by W'yum Josephus Vettors.'

En wut you 'sposed Brer Bascom, yo' teacher at Sunday school, 'Ed say of he knowed how you's broke de good Law's 'G'ol'n Rule? Boy, whah's er raisin' I give you? Is you boum' fub ter be a black villain?

I's 'sposed dat a chile er yo' mammy 'ud steal any man's water-million.

En I's now gwiner cut it right open, en you zhan't have nary bite. Fuh a boy who'll steal water-millions—en dat in de day's broad light—Ain't—Lawdy! it's green! Mirandy! Mi-ran-dy! come on wi' dat switch!

Well, steadin' a green water-million! who ever yeered tell er des sich?

Cain't tell w'en dey's ripe? W'y you thump um, en w'en dey go punk dey is green! But w'en dey go punk, now you mine me, dey's ripe—en dat's des wut I mean.

En nex' time you hook water-millions—you heered me, you ign'ant, you hunk, Ef you do' want a lickin' all over, be sho dat dey allers go ' punk!'

—HARRISON ROBERTSON in Harper's.

PERSONAL.

THE young Queen of Roumania is an amiable blue-stocking. She has lately put forth a book of royal thoughts and reflections. The work was originally written in German, her vernacular, she being a Princess of Wied, but at the request of the Parisian journalist, Louis Ulbach, she made a French translation, which is pronounced a model of purity and elevation.

MR. GRAY, the High Sheriff of Dublin, around whose name there is such a stir at present, is more than a mere journalist. He is an author of some repute. Mr. Gray is still young, and his career has been an exceptionally successful one. This last trouble of his will further enhance his political influence.

SISTER GOUBET, whose death at Baltimore has just been chronicled, possessed a soprano voice of remarkable range and quality. It is said that Porepa regarded her as a wonder, and that Strakosch offered her \$50,000 for a season. She preferred remaining in her cloister. From an artistic point of view, the choice was not unwise. There are treasures of religious music which require proper interpretation. A mass of Palestrina is worth an opera of Rossini, and Chembini's "Ave Maria" is as intricate in its shadings as Mozart's "Vedrai Carino."

THIS *maestra* in a convent, or more properly, this devotion to art, for its own higher sake, while quite common in the old Ages of Faith, is by no means uncommon in our own day. Fra Giovanni is still living at Rome, holding some position in the Vatican palace. He has been pronounced the greatest natural tenor of the day, quite as robust as was Rubini and as skilled in *cantabile* passages as Mario. His high chest notes are said to be ravishing. He too has been proof against the blandishments of admiring women and the tempting offers of *impresario*. He prefers his place at the *lectrine* of the Sistine Chapel. And small wonder. That famous choir is not surpassed by any musical conservatory in Europe.

AND what do you think of art in a dungeon, of a great singer being merged in a penal convict? Yet such is the case in France. There is incarcerated at Rouen a murderer who is recognized by the best judges as one of the finest tenors in Europe. His voice may prove his salvation,

and procure him a curtailment of sentence. Fancy a man breaking stones in a courtyard, or picking oakum in his cells, and beautifying the whole atmosphere around him by a delicious rendering of Gounod's "Salut Demeure," or by the more appropriately melancholy strains of "D'un Peseator" from "Lucrezia."

Speaking of Lucrezia Borgia, calls to mind a pitiful anecdote of poor Donizetti related by the celebrated Doneta Gerbil, just deceased, who was the great composer's keeper at the *Maison de Santé* of Isly. One day Donizetti was walking, silent and alone, in the alley of the garden, when his attention was suddenly drawn to the dronings of a barrel organ outside. His brow brightened, his eye glistened, and a sad smile played over his sensitive lips. He had recognized the grand air of his own "Lucia" a gem that has graced every key-board in Christendom and gone around the world. But a moment more, and the flash had died out. Resuming his walk, he muttered:

"Povero Donizetti! Povero Donizetti! Emorto!"

THE death of Senator Ben Hill is a palpable loss to the South. He was altogether a superior man and a great orator. He was the author of the exquisitely satirical expression "Invincible in peace, invisible in war," applied to those politicians who, though never in the army themselves, are always breathing vengeance upon the poor Southerners now that all is over.

YOUNG Astor's qualifications for the American mission to Rome are that he has lots of money and speaks three or four modern language. These are recommendations indeed, considering that the majority of American Ambassadors cannot speak the language of the Court to which they are accredited, nor even the diplomatic French language, and have generally only their salaries to live on.

There has been a good joke about an old friend Arabi Pasha. The other day the papers informed us that if declared a rebel by the Porte, he would submit to the decree and retire to a monastery. People began to think that Arabi was not such a good fellow after all, and many probably since think so, who have not learned that the town of Monastir was meant instead of "a monastery." Similarly, during the Franco-German war, the telegraph reported that the bellicose Paul de Cassagnac had been "interred" at Augsburg, and forthwith flaming obituaries appeared of the Imperial duellist. What the wires intended to say was that Paul had "interred" at Augsburg.

ECHOES FROM PARIS.

MALE voices, especially tenors, are going out in France. At the recent Conservatoire competitions the judges declined to give a first prize among the twenty-one male competitors.

THE proposed duel between M. Aurelien Scholl and Baron Harden-Hickey has fortunately been most unfortunately interrupted thrice—once by a sudden overclouding of the sky about six in the evening, which rendered it impossible for the adversaries to know whether they were lunging at friend or foe; then in the environs of Antwerp the gendarmes put in an appearance, and again, on crossing swords in Holland, the police were immediately down upon them. The next event ought to be an amicable dinner, and then the embodiment of the incidents in a farce.

A SAD accident is recorded by which the Comte de Belmont has had the misfortune to lose his youngest son. The Count before his marriage had been a traveller, and from the Polynesian Islands and elsewhere he had gathered a remarkable collection of lethal weapons showing the ingenuity and power lavished on *kris* and *sagac*, or sword and dagger. In a collection of this nature, intended to show the warlike methods of savage races, arrows and other weapons whose shining blades had been dipped in poison were of course conspicuous. His two sons—Albert, aged eight, and Rudolphe, aged twelve—having been left alone for a short time in his cabinet, with the inquisitive rashness of childhood, took down two of the weapons to play with. Chance placed in the hand of the youngest child one of the poisoned weapons, and a slight scratch on the wrist was sufficient to inject the fatal virus. When the unhappy father returned he saw the child writhing in agony upon the ground, a prey to frightful convulsions, from which death alone released him. The medical man who was called in was unable to save him, and could not even recognize the poison on the dagger-blade.

The University of McGill College,

ITS ORIGIN, PROGRESS, AND HISTORY.

INTRODUCTORY.

McGill College is now entering upon its fiftieth session. It has, during the half century which has elapsed since its foundation risen into a position both financially and educationally which must have surpassed the most sanguine dreams of its founder, and it may to-day look back with pride upon its somewhat humble beginnings,—pride for the position it has already achieved, pride for the great future that lies before it.

The writer of this article lays no claim to originality as to its matter. The history of the College exists already in a somewhat fragmentary form in the shape of lectures and magazine articles, and the present is only an attempt to place the whole story somewhat more systematically before the public. To the uniform kindness of Dr. Dawson and the obliging co-operation of many other gentlemen interested in the College, we owe the greater part of what follows, which in some cases has been literally transcribed from matter already published.

The name of the College itself leads us naturally to consider first its founder and godfather

JAMES MCGILL.

James McGill was born on the 6th October, 1744, in Glasgow, Scotland. He received his early training and education in that country, but of these little is known. He arrived in Canada before the American revolution, and appears, in the first, to have engaged in the North-West fur trade, then one of the leading branches of business in Canada. Subsequently he settled in Montreal, and, in partnership with his brother, Andrew McGill, became one of the leading merchants in the little town of about nine thousand inhabitants which then represented our commercial metropolis. His settlement in Montreal, and his marriage with a lady of French parentage, the widow of a Canadian gentleman, occurred a little before the beginning of this century; and from that time till his death in December, 1813, he continued to be a prominent citizen of Montreal, diligent and prosperous in his business, frank and social in his habits, and distinguished for public spirit and exertion for the advancement of the city. His name appears in several commissions relating to city matters—for instance, that for removing the old walls of Montreal. He was Lieutenant-Colonel and subsequently Colonel of the Montreal City Militia; and in his old age, on the breaking out of the American war of 1812, he became Brigadier-General, and was prepared in that capacity to take the field in defence of his country. He represented for many years the West Ward of Montreal in the Provincial Legislature, and was afterwards a member of the Legislative and Executive Councils.

Mr. McGill is described by his contemporaries as a man of tall and commanding figure—in his youth a very handsome man, but becoming corpulent in his old age. He was a prominent member of the association of fur magnates known as the "Beaver Club." A reminiscence of a gentleman, then resident in Montreal, represents him, when a very old man, at one of the meetings singing a voyageur's song with accurate ear and sonorous voice, and imitating, paddle in hand, the action of the bow-man of a "North canoe" in ascending a rapid. But though taking his full share in the somewhat jovial social life of that early time, Mr. McGill was always esteemed a temperate man. The remembrance of another contemporary represents him as much given to reading and full of varied information; and it is certain that he cultivated and enjoyed the society of the few men of learning from the mother country then in the colony. There are, indeed, good reasons to believe that his conferences with these gentlemen had an important influence in suggesting the subsequent disposal of a large part of his fortune in aid of education. In this connection it may be stated that Mr. McGill's resolution to dispose of his property in this way was not a hasty death-bed resolve, but a mature and deliberate decision. He had taken a lively interest in the measures then before the Government for the establishment of an educational system in the Province of Quebec, and had mentioned, many years before his death, his intention to give, during his lifetime, a sum of twenty thousand dollars in aid of a college, if these measures should be carried out by the Government. But many delays occurred. From 1802, when the act to establish the "Board of Royal Institution for the Advancement of Learning" was passed, until the time of Mr. McGill's death, the persistent opposition on the part of the leaders of one section of the people to any system of governmental education, and the apathy of some of the members of the Council, had prevented the appointment of the Board, or the completion of the liberal grants of land and money for educational purposes which had been promised. Mr. McGill was apparently weary of these delays, and feared that he might be cut off by death before he could realize his intentions. He had also the sagacity to foresee that a private

endowment might force the reluctant or tardy hands of the members of the Government to action. Accordingly, in his will, prepared in 1811, more than two years before his death, he bequeathed his property of Barnside, and a sum of ten thousand pounds in money, to found a college in the contemplated Provincial University, under the management of the Board of Royal Institution; but on condition that such college and university should be established within ten years of his decease. Three leading citizens of Montreal, the Hon. Jas. Richardson, James Reid, Esq., and James Dunlop, Esq., and the Rev. John Strachan, afterwards Bishop of Toronto, were appointed trustees under the will.

HIS ORIGINAL IDEA.

The wise liberality of a good man is often far more fruitful than he could have anticipated. Mr. McGill merely expressed a wish to found a college in connection with a university already provided for by the generosity of the British Government; but governments in those days were as weak-kneed in the cause of true progress as they still are. The grants to found a university and public schools were not given; and, in deference to the claims of the Roman Catholics to control the education of the country, the English settlers in the Province of Quebec were deprived of the provisions for education made by the liberality of the Crown in other colonies. In the providence of God, Mr. McGill's bequest came in to avert some, at least, of the evils arising from this failure. In consequence of his will, a pressure was brought to bear on the Government, which resulted in the appointment of the Board of Royal Institution in 1813; and though, from the refusal of the French to take part in it, it was almost entirely English in its composition, it proceeded to the establishment of non-denominational schools. These schools were never very numerous—about eighty being the maximum number; but they formed the beginning of the present school system. The Royal Institution, being a Government Board, had, on that account, too little of the popular sympathy, especially among the settlers in the Eastern Townships; and the Local Legislature practically refused to acknowledge it, and set up in opposition to it the denominational system of "Fabrique schools" in the French parishes; and, finally, its functions were restricted to the McGill College alone, by the new educational act which followed the rebellion of 1837.

In so far as the McGill College was concerned, the Royal Institution at once took action by applying for a royal charter, which was granted in 1820, and prepared to take possession of the estate. This, however, owing to litigation as to the will, was not surrendered to them till 1829. They also demanded the grants of land which had been promised, and received fresh assurances; and, as an earnest of their fulfilment, the Government of the day was authorized to erect a building for McGill College, and to defray the expenses out of the "Jesuit's estates." But the hopes thus held out proved illusory, and the college buildings had to be begun with the money left by Mr. McGill, and were at length completed only by the liberality of another citizen of Montreal—Mr. William Molson.

CIRCUMSTANCES LEADING TO THE BEQUEST.

In the year of Mr. McGill's death, the population of Montreal was scarcely 15,000; and of these a very small minority were English. One-third of the houses were wooden huts, and the extent of the foreign trade may be measured by the nine ships from the sea, of an aggregate of 1,559 tons, reported as entered in the year 1813. The whole English population of Lower Canada was very trifling. There was no school system, and there were no schools with the exception of the seminaries of the Church of Rome and a few private adventure schools. It seems strange that, in such a condition of affairs, the idea of a university for Montreal should have occurred to a man apparently engaged in business and in public affairs. Two circumstances may be mentioned in explanation of this. The first is the long litigation on the part of some of the more enlightened of the English Colonists in behalf of the establishment of a university and a system of schools. As early as 1787 the Legislative Council had taken action on the matter, and had prepared a scheme, which was, according to the testimony of the Abbé Ferland, in his Life of Bishop Du Plessis, "strangled in its cradle" by the Bishop and Seminary of Quebec. In a remonstrance written by Du Plessis, in 1801, the infant project was revived, and the act for the establishment of the Royal Institution was passed; but the new scheme was for the time foiled by the refusal of the Roman Catholic clergy to act on the Board; so that, as another learned priest, M. Langevin, informs us in his "Cours de Pedagogie," it was without result, "thanks to the energetic vigilance of the Roman Catholic clergy." Mr. McGill was familiar with these movements, and no doubt was equally disgusted with the "energetic vigilance" above referred to, and the cowardly submission of the Government in giving way to this opposition. He knew all that colleges and a school system had done for his native country, and that the absence of such a system from this Province would involve semi-barbarism, leading to poverty, discontent, superstition, irreligion, and a possible war of races. In so far as these terrible evils have been averted from Lower Canada, he has certainly contributed to the result more than any man of his time.



VEN. ARCHDEACON LEACH, LL.D., D.C.L.,  
Vice Principal and Dean of Faculty of Arts.



HENRY T. BOVEY, M.A., A.M.I.C.E.,  
Dean of Faculty of Applied Science.

A second circumstance which may have aided Mr. McGill in his resolve, was of a different character. In 1799, General Simcoe, the first Governor of Upper Canada, and the Executive Council, had decided to establish a seminary of higher learning in the Province. They had invited Mr. Strachan, a graduate of St. Andrews, to organize this institution. He arrived early in 1799, but only to find that his patron, General Simcoe, had been removed, and that the plan had fallen to the ground. Greatly disappointed by this, Mr. Strachan opened a school in Kingston, and subsequently occupied, as a clergyman of the Church of England, the mission of Cornwall, and commenced the grammar school at that place, where many men subsequently of note in Upper Canada were educated. A year before McGill's death, Strachan was transferred to Toronto, of which diocese he was afterwards the Bishop. The precise circumstances which introduced to each other the future Bishop and the Montreal merchant are unknown to me. It is certain, however, that they were friends, and that the young man who had come to Canada with such bright hopes of educational usefulness, destined for the time to be disappointed, and the wealthy citizen meditating how best to disarm the opposition which had so long deprived Lower Canada of the benefits of education, had much in common. It seems at least probable that Strachan had a large share in giving to Mr. McGill's wishes the form which they afterwards assumed, and there are some reasons for believing that Mr. McGill had hoped that his college might have attracted to it the abilities of the young teacher who seemed slighted in Upper Canada. It is also known that, in the first attempt to organize McGill University in 1823, Strachan was invited to a professorship; but the career opening to him by this time in Upper Canada was too tempting to permit him to aid in this way the project of his old friend.



JOHN WILLIAM DAWSON, LL.D., F.R.S., C.M.G.,  
Principal of McGill College.

EARLY HISTORY OF THE COLLEGE.

For several years after Mr. McGill's death, there seemed actually some danger that his bequest would prove abortive, from the difficulty which attended the immediate utilization of it for the purposes indicated. The terms of the legacy required that lectures should be held and a class formed before the close of 1830, and 1829 arrived without any attempt being made to carry out these conditions.

It was in this state of things that the Trustees, looking around them for a means of carrying out the benevolent intentions of the testator, cast their eyes upon the newly established Medical Institution. This institution had been started five years previously by the efforts of Drs. Holmes, Stephenson, Caldwell and Robertson, to whom the trustees now applied to prevent the lapse of the McGill bequest, by holding lectures in accordance with its conditions. Thus the Medical Institution became the Medical Faculty of the new college, and its handful of students the original members of the new university.

For the early history of the College, previous to its reorganization about 1850, a very few words will suffice. Two courses were open to the original administrators of Mr. McGill's bequest. One was to limit their aims to that narrow range of scholastic studies which seemed indicated by their scanty means and the small educational wants of the time. The other was to survey and mark out on the ground wide fields of operation which they might hope in the future to cultivate, and to occupy such portions here and there as seemed likely to yield an adequate return. Fortunately, their own foresight and the natural ambition of a new country pointed to the latter course, and the comparatively early development of the Medical Faculty indicated the probable path of success. Hence it has come to pass that the McGill course of study in the faculty of Arts has taken a wide scope.



ROBERT P. HOWARD, M.D.,  
Acting Dean of Faculty of Medicine.



WILLIAM H. KERR, Q.C., D.C.L.,  
Dean of Faculty of Law.



HON. CHARLES DEWEY DAY, LL.D., D.C.L.,  
*Chancellor of the University.*



PETER REDPATH, ESQ.,  
*Founder of the Redpath Museum.*



THE WAR IN EGYPT.—DEPARTURE OF THE FIRST BATTALION OF THE SCOTS GUARDS.

that the University has Faculties of Law, Medicine and Applied Science, six Affiliated Colleges and a Normal School, as well as connections more or less direct with nearly the whole of the active educational work of the Dominion. It thus happens that with about 300 students and an income adequate to one moderate college, McGill yet finds itself doing work that is spread over all the departments which belong to the greatest universities. It may be that much is imperfectly done, that time and effort are wasted in hurrying from one field of labor to another as exigency demands, that constant watchfulness is needed to prevent some agency from breaking down; and finally, that in working for the future it is often necessary to appear to be attending to one interest at the expense of another, and that in spite of all efforts the College may have temporarily to abandon some promising position which has become untenable, but upon which, nevertheless, it must continue to have a watchful eye, and be ready to reoccupy when circumstances permit. The whole educational history of McGill is thus like a hard fought battle, in which, with a too slender force, its supporters have been defending or attacking widely extended positions.

Even after the organization, or rather during its progress, McGill can hardly be said to have made a very encouraging start, outside of its Medical School which flourished from the first.

In the session of 1854, the University had, in addition to its medical class of thirty-six, just half-a-dozen students, but it was necessary to begin with the number which then offered, or to close its doors. It could never have expected its two hundred and fifty now, or its five hundred, or one thousand hereafter, unless it began with its half-dozen then. A commencement must at some time be made in every enterprise, and when the enterprise has for its object the improvement and elevation of a people, the sooner the beginning is made the better, for the agencies of intellectual and moral progress do not act quickly, their results are gradual and painfully slow.

It was in this particular, as we have said, that we owe it to the liberal and far seeing policy of the original promoters of the University that in spite of the small beginnings, they held to the idea of affording the opportunities of a full University Education to those few, instead of being content to measure the outlay by the first members who took advantage of it.

#### REORGANIZATION.

The time when the University was re-organized, say from 1850 to 1855, was a time of strife between things new and old in collegiate education. We had before us the old English system, and the improvements then recently introduced or recommended. We had the methods of the Scottish, German and American Universities, which differed altogether from those of England, and also to a great extent from one another. We had the new University of London, and the Queen's Universities of Ireland, with their peculiar modification of the idea that a University should be an examining rather than a teaching body. We had the imitation of this system introduced into Canada in the new University of Toronto, and we had the chequered history of McGill itself, and the peculiarities which had been impressed on it by the conditions of its origin and existence.

In these circumstances, it would have been the easiest course to have fallen back on the limited curriculum of the English Universities, and to have established here a bare imitation of one of their smaller Colleges, with as much of University show, titles, and ceremonies, as our limited means would permit. Such a course, if successful for a little time, would have necessarily failed in the end. The learning which we should have had to offer would have been of that kind for which, however valuable, the palate of a new and young society has little relish. The laws and usages of this country gave none of that prescription in favour of such studies which exists in older countries. We had no mass of educated gentry trained in this method to support us. Even admitting that we had recognized this as the true ideal of the University, it would have been hopeless to have made the attempt.

Another course would have been to have taken as its constitution that of the newest universities of the Old World, and to have vaunted before the country a magnificent and ultra-liberal programme of modern studies and options, regardless of all that had been before done here, and to the subversion of the older and time-honoured curriculum of college learning. This would have been dangerous with our limited means. It might, under favourable circumstances, have led to a magnificent if unsubstantial success. It would more likely have resulted in a gigantic failure.

The authorities of this University did neither of these things. Carefully cherishing every element of success already existing in the College, dropping only what seemed useless or harmful, they attempted to gather around the University an able and efficient staff of instructors, representing in the first instance the subjects most essential in a college course, and, in the second place, those more modern subjects, which by being more popular, and in some respects more practical, increase the value of the education given, and at the same time cause it to be more sought after. This being secured, mere forms and rules were at first left somewhat vague, that they might shape themselves according to the necessities of the case, as these should arise. At the same time, the University was

connected, as far as possible, with the practical wants of life in this country, by its two Professional Faculties, its Normal School, its attempts in the direction of Schools of Agriculture, of Engineering, and of Practical Chemistry, and by its courses of Popular Lectures. Some of these attempts have been discontinued, either because the need of them had ceased, or from want of students, or want of means, but others have been eminently successful, and all have contributed somewhat to the growth of the University.

#### COMPLETION OF BUILDINGS.

The next stage of progress consisted in giving to the University a local habitation, by the occupation of the original College Buildings above Sherbrooke Street, previously unused because of their distance from the heart of the city. This was followed in a short time by that most munificent act of Mr. William Molson, which has brought the buildings to their present state of completeness.

We may be pardoned if we turn aside here from the history of the college in general to take up that of the individual, whose name is connected especially with the reorganization, of which we have been speaking, and who has been identified with the progress of the college ever since 1855.

#### DR. DAWSON.

John William Dawson was born at Pictou, Nova Scotia, in 1820. He received his early academic training in the College of Pictou, then one of the best institutions of higher education in Nova Scotia, and under the principalship of the Rev. Dr. McCulloch. Here, while prosecuting the regular course of study, he made extensive collections in the natural history of his native Province, thus early manifesting a taste for original scientific inquiry.

Having finished his course at Pictou, he entered the University of Edinburgh. After a winter's study he returned to Nova Scotia, and devoted himself with ardor to geological research. He was the companion of Sir Charles Lyell during his tour in Nova Scotia, in 1842, and followed up his researches by studies of the Carboniferous rocks of Nova Scotia, on which he contributed two important papers to the Geological Society of London.

In the autumn of 1846 he returned to the University of Edinburgh, his special objects of study being now practical chemistry and other subjects of which he had found the necessity in the original work in which he was engaged. On returning to Nova Scotia he pursued his geological investigations with renewed energy.

In 1850 he was appointed Superintendent of Education for Nova Scotia. This office he held for three years, and rendered valuable service to that Province at a time of special interest in the history of its schools and educational institutions. He took also an active part in the establishment of a Normal school in Nova Scotia, and in the regulation of the affairs of the University of New Brunswick, as a member of the commission appointed by Sir Edmund Head, then Governor of the Province, for that purpose. In connection with these educational labors he published several elaborate Reports on the Schools of Nova Scotia, and a work on Agricultural Education entitled "Scientific Contributions toward the improvement of Agriculture," which went through two editions, and was of much practical utility.

In 1855 he was called to the position which he still holds, that of Principal and Professor of Natural History in McGill.

The raising of the college to its present position would have been work enough in itself for these years, but in addition to this Dr. Dawson has had under his care the Protestant Normal School. From his position there, he has had a great deal to do with the moulding and controlling of the school system of the country. After many years' faithful work, he withdrew (in 1876) from the active duties of the Normal School, retaining, however, a connection with it as Chairman of the Protestant School Board.

His special work in connection with the University and the Normal School took up much of that time which would have otherwise been devoted to original investigations in his favorite science, yet a review of his more important scientific labors will show us how much may be done even in the midst of engrossing educational occupations. As early as 1830 Dr. Dawson began to make collections of the fossil plants of the Nova Scotia coal formation. In 1841 he contributed to the Wernerian Society of Edinburgh his first scientific paper, on the species of field-mice found in Nova Scotia. In 1843 he communicated a paper on the rocks of Eastern Nova Scotia to the Geological Society of London; this was followed in 1844 by a paper on the newer coal formation. In 1845, besides exploring and reporting on the iron mines of Londonderry, Nova Scotia, he published a paper on the coal formation plants of that Province.

During the winter of 1846-47, while studying in Edinburgh, he contributed to the Royal Society of that city several valuable communications, and from 1847 to 1849 we find him, with never-flagging zeal, pursuing his geological researches, and giving the results to the world in frequent papers. In 1852, in company with Sir Charles Lyell, he made a re-examination of the Joggins section, and visited the remarkable deposit of Albertite at Hillborough, New Brunswick, which resulted in several important discoveries, and in 1855 he published the first edition of his "Acadian Geology," a complete account, up to that date, of the geology of the

Maritime Provinces of British North America. In 1856, though now trammelled by the arduous duties incumbent upon the principal of a University, he still continued his geological work in his native Province.

In the following year he commenced the study of the Post-Pliocene deposits of Canada, the results of which appeared in his "Notes on the Post Pliocene of Canada," published in 1873.

While in England, in 1870, Dr. Dawson lectured at the Royal Institution. He also read papers before the Geological Society, and the Royal Society. The same year his "Handbook of Canadian Zoology" appeared, being followed in 1871 by a "Report on the Silurian and Devonian Flora of Canada," and a "Report on the Geological Structure of Prince Edward Island," in which he was ably assisted by Dr. Harrington.

Dr. Dawson was elected a Fellow of the Geological Society of London in 1854, and of the Royal Society in 1862. He is a Master of Arts of Edinburgh, and Doctor of Laws of McGill; and is an honorary or corresponding member of many of the Scientific Societies on both sides of the Atlantic.

Returning now to our general history we note the next advance made by the college.

#### AFFILIATION AND CONSOLIDATION.

The next stage has been the affiliation of new Colleges, and the consolidation of the University regulations in a definite and determinate form, a work only completed in recent years. McGill's position in these respects is not precisely like that of any other University; but partakes of the methods of several, and seems eminently fitted to the work it has to do in this country. As an evidence of this, it has been imitated in several of the newer or more recently recognized Colleges of British America, and some of the points which have been practically settled are now subjects of discussion in connection with the farther reforms now sought in the Universities of Great Britain.

#### FEATURES OF THE COLLEGE.

Amongst the donations which have from time to time been added to the original bequest of the founder, and which will be found more fully particularized in another place, we may be excused for specially referring to the magnificent donation of Mr. Peter Redpath, which almost at a bound places McGill's appliances for the teaching of Natural Science on a level with any on this continent.

In 1855, when it fell to Dr. Dawson to deliver the first course of lectures on Natural History in the McGill College, there was absolutely no collection of specimens. The new Principal had, fortunately, brought somewhat extensive collections with him, and with the aid of the museums of the Natural History Society and the Geological Survey, secured sufficient material for the first course. But, unhappily, a large part of Dr. Dawson's private collection was destroyed by fire, without any insurance, in Burnside Hall, and the College was quite unable to replace it. Within a short time, however, the governors were able to secure the collections of minerals and plants of the late Dr. Holmes, and these, with what remained of available material from the fire, formed the nucleus of the Museum. It was, however, very small, and without any funds to promote its increase. Donations were then solicited from scientific friends, and with the duplicates of the collections and what could be procured in expeditions undertaken in the summer vacations, the college was able to organise a system of profitable exchanges. More important aids gradually came, in connection with the completion of the buildings by Mr. William Molson and his donation for a museum fund, in the noble gift of the Carpenter collection of shells, and the room provided to contain this: until finally, almost without any expense to the general funds of the college, its collections have grown to such dimensions that they would justify the erection of the splendid building now completed.

Other departments have entered upon and proceeded some way in the same course, and before many years may attain to the same development. The beginning of the library dates from 1855. Thanks to the generosity of Mr. Molson it secured an admirable room, but not until it had grown to some extent in temporary quarters. Since it has been transferred to the William Molson Hall, it has increased, almost without expense to the College, at the rate of nearly a thousand volumes annually; and at a similar rate of increase for another decade, it will either wholly occupy this hall or will require a large separate building for itself. We have no doubt that if the University could have afforded adequate salaries for a librarian and an assistant, it would already have outgrown its present accommodations, and might have attracted the attention of some one willing to erect a great library building. The little observatory, built to facilitate the meteorological work of the late Dr. Smallwood, had a tower for a telescope attached to it, when the college had no such instrument, but it was destined to be occupied by the telescope presented them by Mr. Blackman, the means to accommodate which were thus at hand. It is yet on a small scale, but in connection with the practical demands arising in this country for astronomical and meteorological work, it may be considered as the germ of greater things. In 1855 the University possessed a small collection of philosophical apparatus, originally procured to illustrate the lectures of Dr. Shakel, one of the pioneers of Canadian science, and which, with some additions, served for several years as the only means of illustra-

tion in experimental physics; but the good use made of it by the professor stimulated that truly handsome gift of the members of the Board of Governors, by which it has become probably the most modern and serviceable apparatus in the Dominion. If not otherwise, no doubt before a very long time has elapsed, those who have by its means acquired an insight into the wonders and triumphs of modern physical research, will establish in connection with it a physical laboratory with ample means for practical study, and special endowments for experimental physics. The establishment of the Faculty of Applied Science and the appointment of able professors to carry on its work, at once called forth handsome gifts and subscriptions. It has only recently received a large bequest; and the attempt, under certain disadvantages, to train some of the students as mining engineers, has not only led to important donations of specimens, but also to the presentation of that beautiful set of mining models, which are unique in this country, and which will be suitably lodged and displayed when the specimens in Geology shall be transferred to the new Museum.

The chair of Modern History seems to claim a few special words to itself. Consult that now somewhat antiquated publication the Calendar of McGill College for 1855-6, we find there the name of a gentleman well known as an able educator, as Professor of Ancient and Modern History; so that the College began well in relation to this subject. It soon, however, became necessary to transfer the occupant of the Chair of History to another and more onerous position. In these circumstances, to keep faith with the students who had entered on the course, it was necessary for a season that Dr. Dawson should himself deliver the lectures on History, which he accordingly did; but other duties soon rendered even this make-shift impossible, and students were obliged to content themselves with the ancient history connected with the course in classics, and such modern history as was included in the subject of English Language and Literature. Beyond this could be done nothing except in securing our course of lectures in English History from Prof. Goldwin Smith, and in assigning the medals given by Lord Dufferin to a course of historical reading. When, therefore, two years ago, the University were so fortunate as to secure the services of the present associate Professor of English Literature, Mr. Charles E. Moxe, the title of Professor of History was bestowed on him, and it was arranged that so far as his other onerous duties would permit, some time was to be given to modern history.

#### ARCHITECTURAL FEATURES.

Of the architectural features little need be said in explanation of the illustrations which will be found on the double page in the centre. These illustrations comprise the main building, the east wing of which is occupied by the Principal's residence, while the corresponding building on the opposite side, known from its donor's name as the William Molson building, contains the library, a fine room, the interior of which is also represented in another plate. On the extreme right of the engraving is seen the habitation of the Medical Faculty, placed a little in rear of the main building, and approached by a separate entrance from University street. On the opposite side, and slightly in advance of the main building on one hand and the Presbyterian College on the other, stands by itself the magnificent block of the new Redpath Museum, to which allusion has already been made and which is only just completed. The slight sketch of the interior of this handsome building, or rather of the principal hall in it, gives but an imperfect idea of its really fine proportions, but we hope at a later date to do it justice.

#### THE COLLEGE STAFF.

In connection with our other engravings we give on page 132 a few of the principal professors of the College. The complete list of the staff will be found in the roll of the University which accompanies this article, but our space will only admit of the representation of the Principal and the Deans of the different Faculties. Of these Dr. Leach has been long and honorably connected with the University as Vice-Principal and Dean of the Faculty of Arts. Mr. Bovey, the Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science, is a Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, who has been comparatively recently called to take charge of the latest established school, that of Applied Science. Mr. W. Kerr is so well known outside of McGill that any special mention of him seems unnecessary save to record the fact of his holding the position of Dean of the Faculty of Law. The Faculty of Medicine is at present without a legal head, owing to the decease of the late Dean Dr. F. W. Campbell, but Dr. Howard, whose portrait we give, is the Dean elect and fulfilling at present the duties of the office. We may perhaps mention in connection with these engravings, another picture of Principal Dawson seated in his study, which appears as part of the double-page engraving, and which will bring pleasant memories to many an old student who has there been received by him. Other portraits in connection with the University are those on page 133 of the Chancellor Judge Day, and Mr. Peter Redpath, from photographs for which we are indebted to Messrs. Notman.

#### THE ENDOWMENTS OF THE COLLEGE.

The name of Mr. Redpath naturally leads us to a consideration of the various benefactors who have from time to time contributed to the

funds of the College. At the head of these stands, of course, the founder.

The Honorable James McGill, by his last will and testament, under date 8th January, 1811, devised the Estate of Burnside, situated near the City of Montreal, and containing forty-seven acres of land, with the Manor House and Buildings thereon erected, and also bequeathed the sum of ten thousand pounds in money, unto the "Royal Institution for the Advancement of Learning," a Corporation constituted in virtue of an Act of Parliament passed in the Forty-first Year of the Reign of His Majesty, King George the Third, to erect and establish a University or College for the purpose of Education and the advancement of learning in the Province of Lower Canada, with a competent number of Professors and Teachers to render such Establishment effectual and beneficial for the purposes intended; requiring that one of the Colleges to be comprised in the said University, should be named and perpetually be known and distinguished by the appellation of "McGill College."

The value of the above mentioned property was estimated at the date of the bequest at \$120,000, but is now valued at about four times as much.

THE COLLEGE BUILDINGS.

The William Molson Hall, being the west wing of the McGill College buildings, with the Museum Rooms, and the Chemical Laboratory and Class Rooms, was erected in 1861, through the munificent donation of the founder, whose name it bears.

The Peter Redpath Museum, the gift of the donor whose name it bears, was announced by him as a donation to the University in 1859.

PROFESSORIAL CHAIRS.

The Molson Chair of English Language and Literature was founded in 1856, by the Hon. John Molson, Thomas Molson, Esq., and William Molson, Esq.,—\$20,000.

The Peter Redpath Chair of Natural Philosophy, in 1871, by Peter Redpath, Esq.,—\$20,000.

The Logan Chair of Geology, in 1871, by Sir W. E. Logan, LL.D., F. R. S., and Hart Logan, Esq.,—\$20,000.

The John Frothingham Chair of Mental and Moral Philosophy, in 1873, by Miss Louisa Frothingham,—\$20,000.

The William Scott Chair of Civil Engineering, endowed by the last will of the late Miss Barbara Scott, of Montreal, \$30,000, amount not yet received, 1st May, 1882.

EXHIBITIONS AND SCHOLARSHIPS IN ARTS.

The Jane Redpath Exhibition, \$100 annually was founded in 1868 by Mrs. Redpath of Terrace Bank, Montreal, and endowed with the sum of \$1,000.

The McDonald Scholarships and Exhibitions, 10 in number—founded in 1871 and endowed with the sum of \$25,000, in 1882, by William C. McDonald, Esq. Annual value, \$1250.

The Charles Alexander Scholarship, for Classics—founded in 1871, by Charles Alexander, Esq. Annual value, \$120.

The Taylor Scholarship—founded in 1871, by T. M. Taylor, Esq. Annual value, \$100—terminated in 1878.

The Scott Exhibition—founded by the Calcedonian Society of Montreal in commemoration of the Centenary of Sir Walter Scott, and endowed in 1872 with the sum of \$1,100 subscribed by members of the Society, and other citizens of Montreal. The Exhibition is given annually in the Faculty of Applied Science.

The Barbara Scott Scholarship of Classical Languages and Literature,—founded by the last will of the late Miss Barbara Scott of Montreal in the sum of \$2,000, amount not yet received, 1st May, 1882.

The David Morrice Scholarship—in the subject of Institutes of Medicine, in the Faculty of Medicine—founded in 1881—value \$100.

The George Hague Exhibition—founded in 1881 in the Faculty of Arts, for the term of four years, value \$125.

In 1881, J. H. Burland, Esq., gave \$100 for a Scholarship in Applied Science, for three years, being \$300.

Besides this several medals and prizes have been from time to time established, as follows:

In 1856 Henry Chapman, Esq., founded the "Henry Chapman Gold Medal," to be given annually in the graduating class in Arts, and endowed it with the sum of \$700.

In 1860 the sum of £200, presented to the College by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, was applied to the foundation of the "Prince of Wales Gold Medal," in the Honour Class in Mental and Moral Philosophy.

In 1864 the "Anne Molson Gold Medal," was founded and endowed by Mrs. John Molson of Belmont Hall, Montreal, for an Honour Course in Mathematics and Physical Science.

In the same year the "Shakespeare Gold Medal," was founded and endowed by citizens of Montreal, on occasion of the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Shakespeare.

In the same year the "Logan Gold Medal," for an Honour Course in Geology and Natural Science, was founded and endowed by Sir William Edmund Logan, LL.D., F. R. S., F.G.S., etc.

In 1865 the "Elizabeth Torrance Gold Medal," was founded and endowed by John Torrance, Esq., of St. Antoine Hall, Montreal, in memory of the late Mrs. John Torrance, for the best

student in the graduating class in Law, and more especially for the highest proficiency in Roman Law.

In the same year, the "Holmes Gold Medal" was founded by the Medical Faculty, as a memorial of the late Andrew Holmes, Esq., M.D., LL.D., late Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, to be given to the best student in the graduating class in medicine.

In 1874 a Gold and Silver medal were given by His Excellency the Earl of Dufferin, Governor General of Canada, for competition in the Faculty of Arts, and continued till 1878.

In 1878 the "Sutherland Gold medal" was founded by Mrs. Sutherland of Montreal, in memory of her late husband, Prof. William Sutherland, M.D., for competition in the classes of Theoretical and Practical Chemistry in the Faculty of Medicine.

In 1875 the "Neil Stewart prize of \$20 in Hebrew" was endowed by Neil Stewart, Esq., of Vankleek Hill, in the sum of \$340.

In 1880 a Gold and Silver medal were given by His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne, Governor General of Canada, the former for competition in the Faculty of Arts, the latter for competition in the Faculty of Applied Science.

In addition to these special gifts we may add that the subscription asked for the general endowment fund in 1856 amounted to \$36,000, of which Messrs. Gordon McKenzie, Ira Gould, John Frothingham and John Torrance gave \$2,000 apiece.

In 1871 a fresh subscription was asked, to which Messrs. Wm. Molson, W. C. Macdonald, Thomas Workman and John Frothingham again put down \$5,000 apiece, and a number of other friends contributed to swell the total in this year amounting to \$54,000.

In the last two years \$26,500 has been raised, including gifts of \$5,000 from Hugh McLennan, Esq., \$4,000 from G. A. Drummond, Esq., \$3,000 and \$2,000 respectively from Messrs. Geo. Hague and M. H. Gault, while in this period an additional sum of \$17,000 was subscribed for current expenses. The Faculty of Applied Science was endowed in 1871 by a gift of \$5,000 from Daniel Torrance, Esq., and \$1,000 each from Messrs. Geo. Moffat, Charles J. Bridges and Robert J. Reekie, and a number of promises of annual subscription. The Library and Museum funds have been the object of several handsome donations, among which Mr. Wm. Molson's gift of \$6,000 should be mentioned, while an anonymous lady twice gave \$1,000 for the expenses of the Museum and the purchase of Mining models.

We cannot close this branch of our subject without reference to the recent good fortune which the college has experienced in the legacy left them by the late Major Mills. This gentleman, who died quite recently, bequeathed the residue of his property, after payment of certain specific bequests, in equal shares between the Church of England and McGill University. The sum which will probably accrue to the college from this source is estimated at \$27,000.

We can hardly conclude this article better than by reproducing in part the very excellent lecture delivered two years ago by Principal Dawson, on the

FUTURE OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY.

After an introduction dealing with the proper function of a University, so much misunderstood in this country, the Principal dealt as follows with several of the improvements and additions which seemed to lie in the way of the college in the immediate future.

"An important topic to which our attention has often been turned, is the higher education of women. Without referring at all to professional training, which is quite a distinct subject, I would here speak only of general academic education. With reference to this, it is scarcely necessary to argue for the desirableness of securing to women an education equal in quality and extent to that provided for men. This question has now been settled in all the more civilized nations. Two others remain on which there may be difference of opinion. One is as to whether the higher education of women should be precisely similar to that of men; and the other, whether the two sexes should be educated together or separately. In answering these questions it seems to me that if grounds of economy alone were to regulate our choice, we should decide in favor of similar education and co-education. But if we reason on higher and broader grounds, we should prefer a special education in separate colleges. My reasons for this are such as the following:—First, the regular curriculum in our colleges for men is hampered with survivals from past states of society, and with requirements for professional pursuits, while a higher education for women should be more modern in its scope and based on a higher ideal of aesthetic, intellectual and moral culture. Secondly, there are important considerations, both physiological and mental, which render it inexpedient that women should compete with men in the hard and rough struggle of college life as at present constituted, and experience shows that in the education of women the ruder and stronger stimuli applied to young men are not needed. Thirdly, there are practical inconveniences and dangers attending the education of young men and women in the same classes, especially when they belong, as is inevitable in this country, to very different social grades. Fourthly, in the United States, where the condition of society is not very dissimilar from our own, both methods are being tried on a somewhat large scale, and the verdict of public opinion seems to be in favour of colleges where a special and distinct education is provided for women alone.

"While stating these reasons, I must admit that the only experiment in co-education which we have carried on, that of the McGill Normal School, has for more than twenty years been conducted with entire success. But here the conditions are peculiar. It is a professional school attended by pupils animated by an earnest desire to qualify themselves for a useful and honorable vocation, and the women are largely in the majority, so that it is rather a question of the education of a few young men in a college for women.

"In one or other of these ways, however, the higher education of women is now provided for in most civilized countries. In this University our action has been limited to three agencies. We have aided and superintended the McGill Normal School, which is in many important respects a college for women. We have assisted the Ladies' Educational Association of Montreal, which has been doing good educational work, and preparing the public mind for something more systematic. We have established higher examinations for women, leading to the title of senior Associate in Arts, which is in some sense an academic degree. As to the future, if a college for ladies were established in Montreal and affiliated with our University, there would be no difficulty in admitting its students to examinations and degrees, without any material additions to our present regulations. Substantial aid could also be given to such an institution in the use of our books, our apparatus and our collections in natural history, as well as in lectures by some, at least, of our professors.

"With increased facilities and means, we might take upon our own staff a large part of the educational work of such an institution. As an example I may mention that the new Peter Redpath Museum is so planned that it will admit of separate classes for male and female students; and I think I may pledge myself that in it, after 1883, ladies can have quite as good opportunities for the study of Botany, Zoology and Geology, as those enjoyed by our male students. Similar benefactions to that of Mr. Redpath, and more especially in of such a nature as to permit the division of some of our present chairs, might enable us in like manner to open classes for women in Languages, Literature, Mathematics, Physical Science and Philosophy; and this without any of the embarrassments incidental to teaching both sexes in the same classes.

"Another question which concerns our future, is that which relates to the employment of native or imported teachers. Of course in a question of this kind extreme views are simply absurd. To determine that we shall never go beyond what our own country can produce, would be to doom ourselves to stagnation and perhaps to retrogression. To determine that we should employ only teachers from abroad would involve us in hopeless difficulties. Wise men and wise nations will do all that they can to develop their own resources, but will seize every opportunity to obtain from abroad that which may tend to progress and improvement. No educational institution can afford, when it has vacancies to fill, to take anything less than the best men it can obtain anywhere.

Other things being equal, native learning and ability may claim a preference, and they have undoubtedly the best chances of success. Practically, however, it must be borne in mind, that in this country, few young men can be induced to devote themselves to education as a profession. The work of the merely general teacher has few attractions and holds forth no prizes. The positions requiring special teachers are few in number, and the preparation necessary for them is not within the reach of all, while the talents specially fitting for them are still more rare. It is not wonderful, therefore, that few of our graduates in Arts enter on any special preparation for educational work. A larger number of professional graduates find opportunities for teaching in connection with the pursuit of their professions. On reference to actual facts, I find that in this University, twenty-six of our professors and lecturers are Canadians, and of these the greater part are graduates of our own. Besides these, I have reason to believe, that at least as many more of our graduates hold professorships and other important teaching positions in other institutions. For a University which has been sending out graduates for only a little more than twenty-five years, this is no discredit record. In the future I anticipate still greater progress in this direction, and none the less that we may occasionally induce a man of learning from abroad to join our ranks and give to some of our subjects of study a new impetus. As a British American myself, I should deprecate as discredit to my country any attempt to hinder the fair competition of men from abroad with ourselves, or to deprive this country of the benefits it may undoubtedly receive from the occasional introduction of ability and learning from without our borders. No civilized nation indulges in such eccentricities, and in our time even China and Japan would put us to shame were we to impose prohibitory duties on foreign brains.

"Those interested in higher education in Canada have noticed, it may be with some concern, the ventilation in the press of projects for a National Examining University to take all our colleges under its wing, and by securing uniformity and a high standard of degrees to introduce a sort of educational millennium. Such schemes are captivating to enthusiastic minds not aware of the difficulties involved in them:

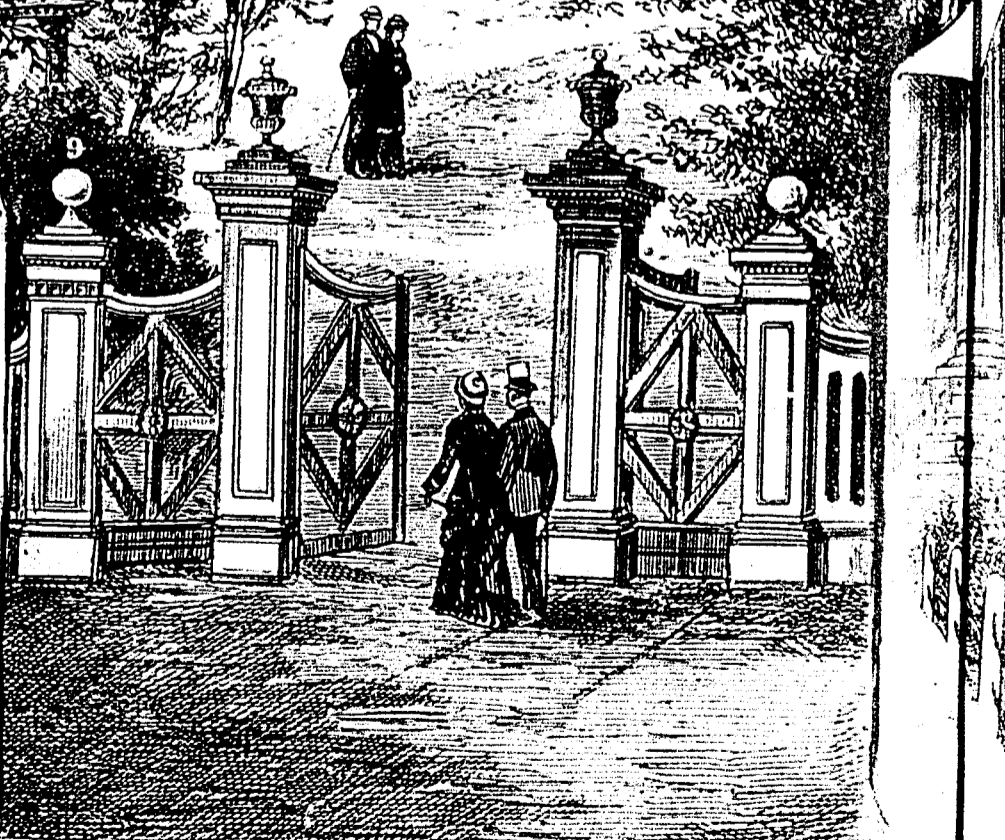
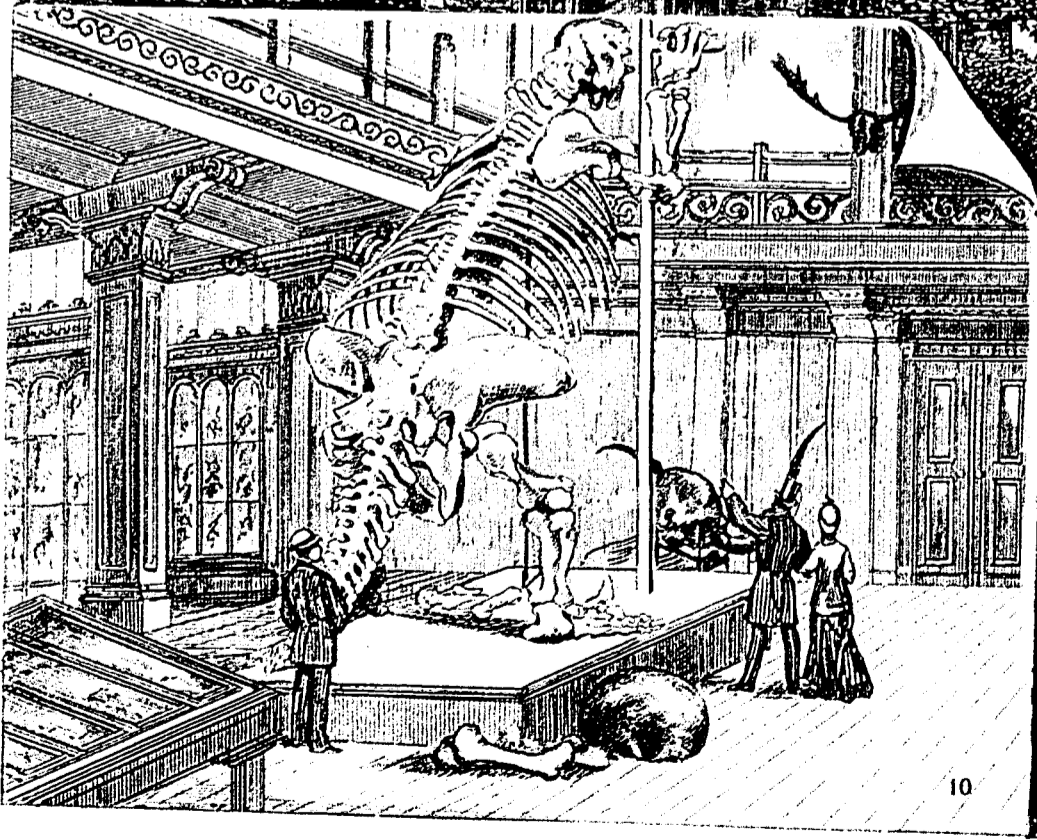
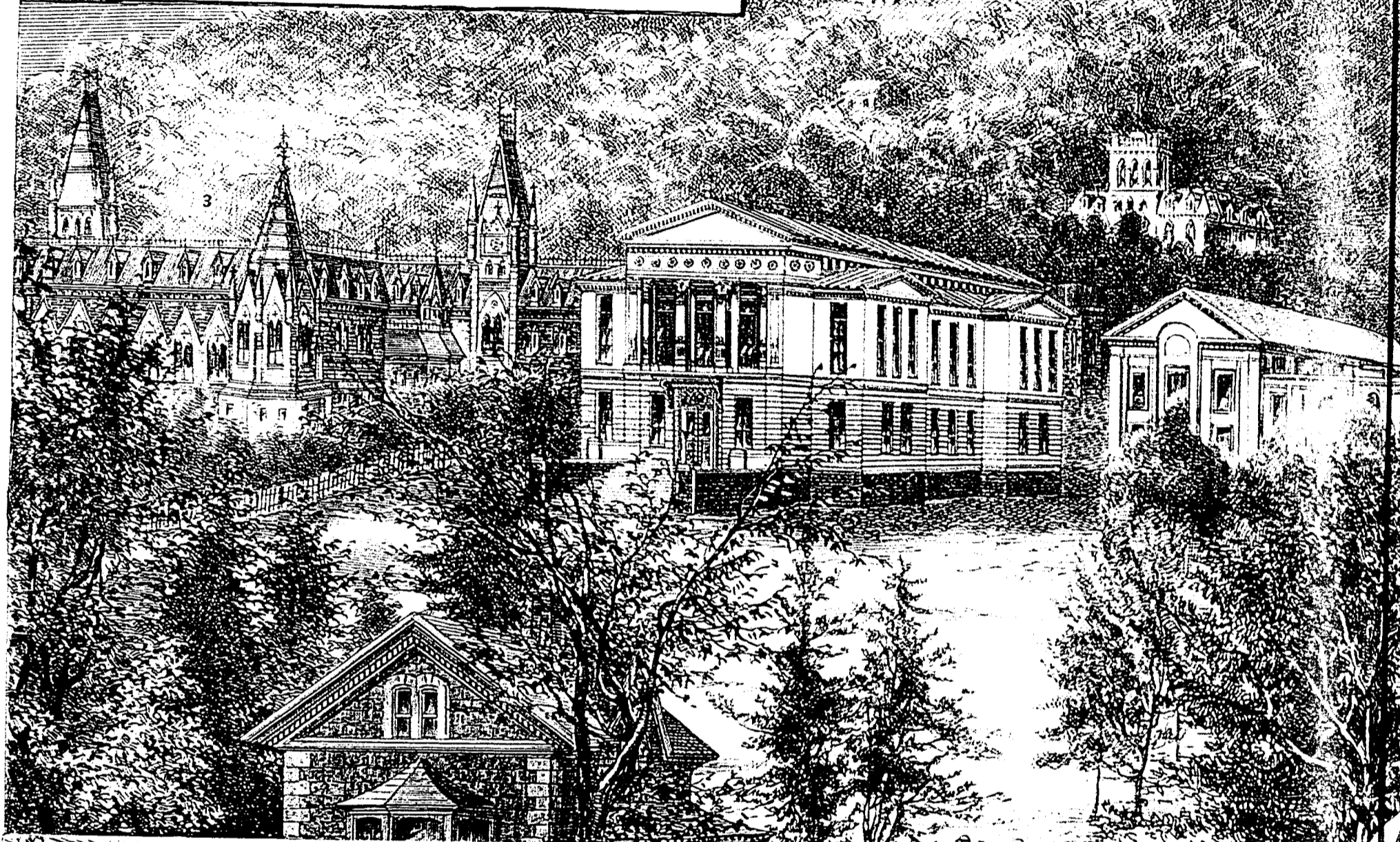
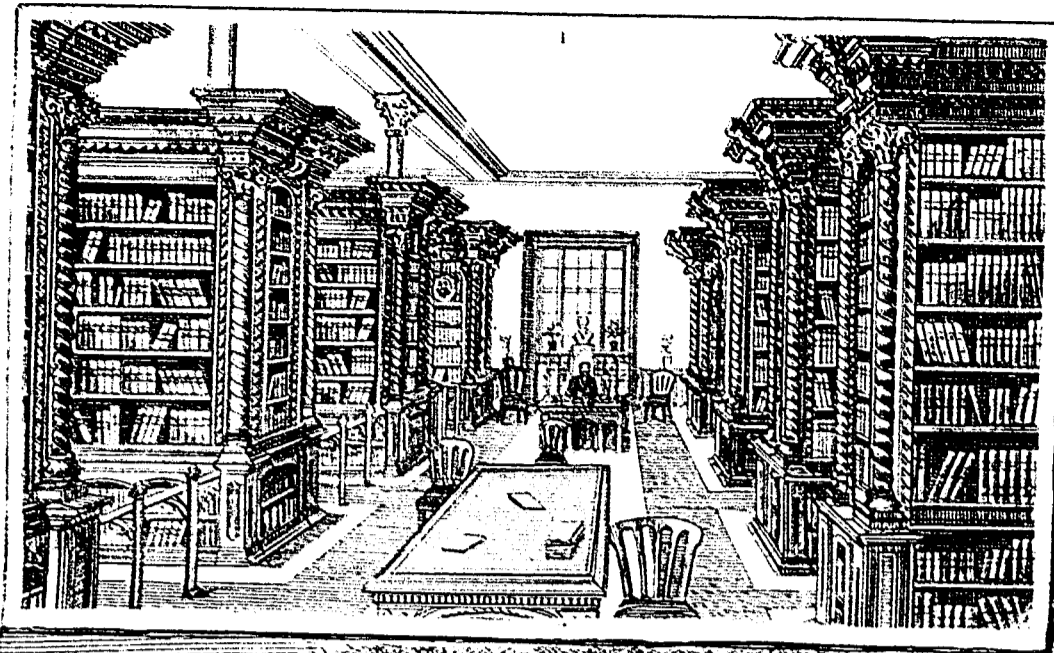
and they are simulated by the evils which arise from that multiplication of small colleges with University powers which has been carried much too far in some parts of Canada. It may be admitted that with reference to some departments of professional education we need a Dominion Registering Board, which would give a right to practise in any part of Canada, and which might also secure reciprocity in some professions with the Mother country. The Dominion Government should undoubtedly reclaim out of the hands of the several provinces the power, now so much misused in some quarters, to determine professional qualifications to practise, and thus secure to every Canadian a truly national, and not merely a provincial career. This does not require a national university, but merely a Central Board of Registration, having power to regulate to a certain extent the standard of the several teaching and examining bodies, on such broad general principles as those of the Medical Council of Great Britain. Canada will fail to attain one of the most important advantages of union until this reform is effected.

The establishment of a General University is, however, a very different thing, and one involving very serious considerations. The examinations of a General Examining Board must either be fixed at the level attained by the weaker colleges, or these must by legislative provision be raised to the standard of the stronger, or they must be crushed altogether. Any of these alternatives, or any attempt to adopt an intermediate course, must be fraught with danger to education, and would probably lead to bitter and troublesome controversies. Another difficulty would result from the attempt to subject to identical examinations the students of Catholic and Protestant colleges, of those whose course of study is narrow and uniform, and of those which cultivate options and honour studies or have a wider general course. Either grave injustice must be done, or there could be no uniform standard for degrees. Again, in a national university every examination would require to be based on some established text-book or set of text-books. Thus all teachers and their pupils would be thrown on a sort of procrustean bed, where the longer would certainly be cut short even if the shorter were not lengthened. In other words the progressive and original teachers in any subject would be discouraged, while the man of routine would carry the day. Hence such general examining boards are especially obnoxious to advanced educationalists and to the advocates of scientific education. Another evil of a general system of this kind is that it tends to take the examinations out of the hands of the actual teachers and to give them to outside examiners, in my judgment a fatal mistake in any University system. I am glad to say that the statutes of this University recognise the right of the Professors to be ex-officio examiners, though additional examiners may be appointed by the Corporation.

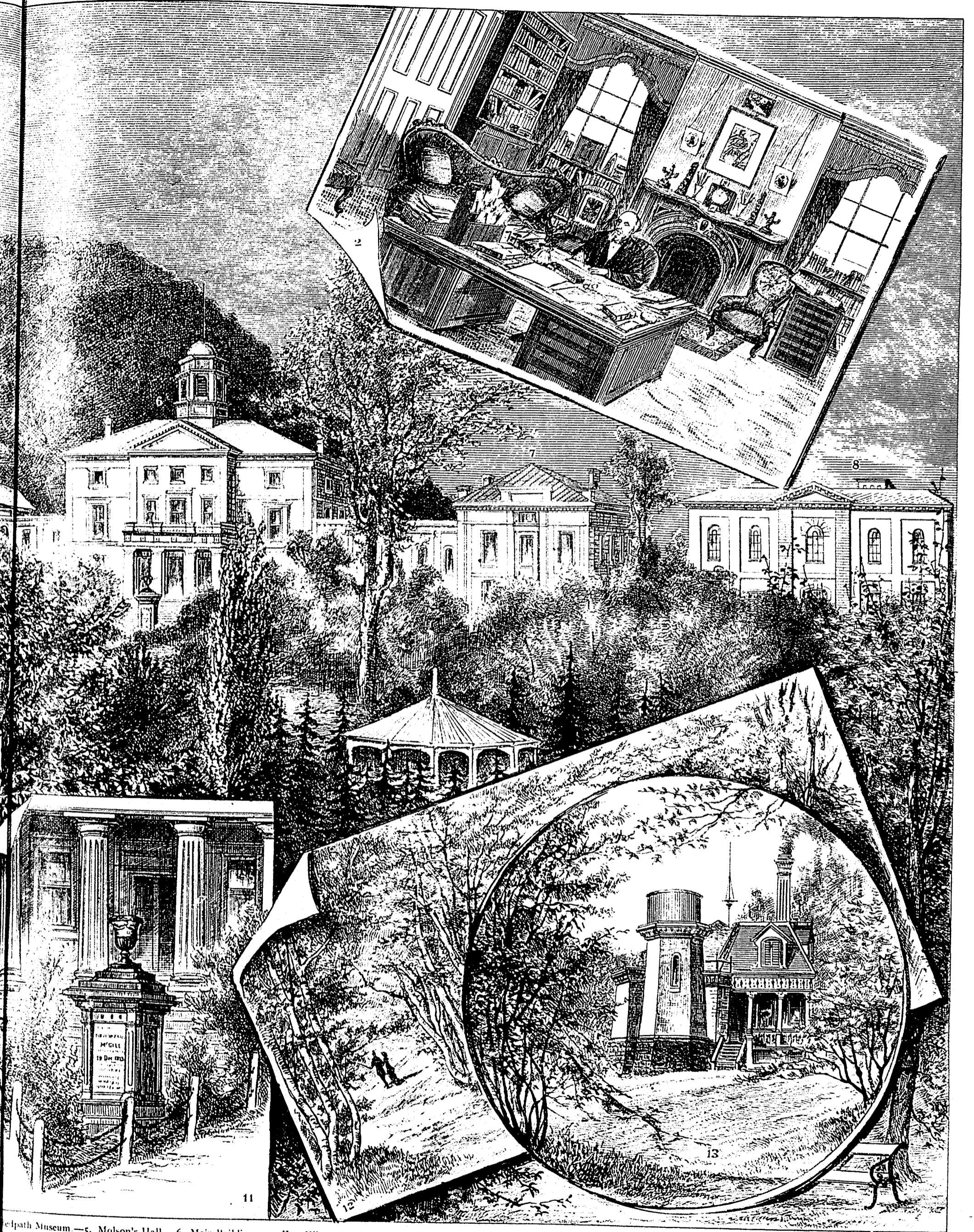
"It would seem, therefore, that with all its evils, whatever they may be, we must cultivate educational competition as the only means of real progress. I would not, however, wish to be understood as objecting to that union of separate colleges around a central University which we have been endeavouring to carry out here, which has long been in operation in the older English universities, and which, in a form very nearly akin to our Canadian ideas, is being introduced in the recently chartered Victoria University of the North of England. This voluntary association of several educational bodies for the common good is very different from the enforced and mechanical union of a national university; and if wisely managed, with mutual forbearance and consideration, and a general love of progress, may produce the best effects. McGill University has so far been more successful than any other in Canada, in this aggregation of teaching bodies. We have not only our four Faculties and Normal school, but two affiliated colleges in the principal seats of Protestant population in this Province outside of Montreal, and four affiliated Theological Colleges. Thus we have in all eleven teaching institutions united in our University system—not by force from without, but voluntarily. In these circumstances we can realize the benefits of union of colleges and examiners, while retaining our independence and avoiding the evils attendant on a single examining board. Looking forward to the future, our system seems much more likely to be successful than the crude and untried projects to which I have referred.

"A project for the future, to which I had wished to direct your attention, is that of a lodging-house for students. This, I believe, will soon be most desirable, if not necessary. It must not be a prison or a monastery, but a home, not a make-shift but thorough and sufficient. If students are to be confined in small unventilated dormitories, serving both for study and repose, and to be herded together like prisoners under compulsory rules, I perceive no advantage that may not be secured in private lodgings, and I see danger both to health and morals. But if I could see, as I have seen in some of the noble college foundations of the United States, halls in which each student might have a separate bedroom and study-room, large, well lighted and well ventilated, and looking out on a pleasant prospect, I should then appreciate the facilities afforded for comfort, work and good conduct. Should the means be given to erect such a building, the plans for its construction and management can easily be matured. In our present circumstances a dining hall alone would be a great convenience, and it might, as in Harvard, be combined with a University theatre suitable





1. Interior of the College Library.—2. Dr. Dawson's Study.—3. Presbyterian College.—4. the pat Residence.—8. Medical Faculty.—9. Lodge and Main Entrance.—10. Interior of



4. Path Museum.—5. Molson's Hall.—6. Main Building.—7. East Wing containing Dr. Dawson's  
 8. Library.—9. Gazebo.—10. Monument to Hon. James McGill.—11. Monument to Hon. James McGill.—12. In the Grounds.—13. Observatory.

**MCGILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.**

for our public meetings and exercises. Perhaps rooms, dining hall, and theatre might economically be united in one large building.

"In closing, allow me to say one word to students, some of whom may perhaps think that too little of the University belongs to the present, too much to the future. I would say to you, gentlemen, do not be discouraged by the fact that so much remains to be done. Rather congratulate yourselves on the privileges you enjoy beyond those of your predecessors, and resolve that you will do your part in carrying on the work they have begun. Under a rational and truly living system of collegiate training, like that which prevails here, though it may be imperfect in some of its details, you are sure to find more than with your best efforts you can fully master. Your ultimate success depends mainly on yourselves, and you may rest assured that the habits of mental application, of continuous study, of ready and accurate expression, which the diligent student is sure to acquire, and the insight into and love of the intellectual labor of the great men who have gone before you, constitute acquisitions so great for the practical uses of life, that you need not envy those who may succeed you within those walls, even in the brighter days which we may anticipate in the future. Nor if you avail yourselves of the advantages within your reach here, will you find any reason when you go abroad to be ashamed of your alma mater, or of the plain though wholesome fare with which she nourished your growing mental powers."

THE ROLL OF THE UNIVERSITY.

GOVERNING BODY.

Visitor—His Excellency the Right Hon. the Marquis of Lorne, K.T., P.C.
Governors—The Hon. Charles Dewey Day, LL.D., D.C.L., President and Chancellor of the University.
The Hon. James Ferrier, Senator, M.L.C.
Peter Redpath, Esq.
Geo. Moffat, Esq., M.A.
John H. R. Molson, Esq.
The Hon. Frederick W. Torrance, M.A., B.C.L.
Charles J. Brydges, Esq.
The Hon. Sir Alexander T. Galt, K.C.M.G.
The Hon. Sir Francis Hincks, K.C.M.G., C.B.
John Molson, Esq.
Joseph Hickson, Esq.
The Hon. Robert Mackay.
The Hon. John J. C. Abbott, D.C.L., Q.C.
Robert A Ramsay, M.A., B.C.L.
Principal—John W. Dawson, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S., C.M.G., Vice-Chancellor.
Fellows—Ven Archdeacon Leach, M.A., D.C.L., LL.D., Vice-Principal and Dean of the Faculty of Arts.
Henry Aspinwall Howe, LL.D., Governors' Fellow.
Rev John Cook, D.D., Principal of Morrin College, Quebec.
Alexander Johnson, M.A., LL.D., Vice-Dean of the Faculty of Arts, Governors' Fellow.
Rev George Cornish, M.A., LL.D., Elective Fellow, Faculty of Arts.
Rev Henry Wilkes, M.A., D.D., LL.D., Principal of the Congregational College of British North America.
Rev D.H. MacVicar, LL.D., Principal of the Presbyterian College of Montreal.
William H Hicks, Esq., Principal of McGill Normal School.
J.J. McLaren, M.A., B.C.L., Representative Fellow in Law.
John R Dougall, M.A., Representative Fellow in Arts.
William H Kerr, Q.C., D.C.L., Dean of the Faculty of Law.
Rev J Clarke Murray, LL.D., Elective Fellow, Faculty of Arts.
Henry T Bovey, M.A., C.E., Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science.
Bernard J Harrington, B.A., Ph.D., Elective Fellow, Fac. App. Science.
Rev E J Rexford, B.A., Representative Fellow in Arts.
Robert Bell, Grad. Civ. Eng., M.D., Representative Fellow in App. Science.
Rev John Jenkins, D.D., LL.D., Governors' Fellow.
Rev Canon Henderson, M.A., Principal of the Montreal Diocesan Theological College.
Rev George Douglas, LL.D., Principal of Wesleyan Theological College.
William Osler, M.D., Representative Fellow in Medicine.
Clement H McLeod, M.A., E., Representative Fellow in Applied Science.
J S Archibald, M.A., B.C.L., Elective Fellow, Faculty of Law.
George Ross, M.A., M.D., Elective Fellow, Faculty of Medicine.
Francis J Shepherd, M.D., Representative Fellow in Medicine.
John S Hall, B.A., B.C.L., Representative Fellow in Law.
Rev R W Norman, M.A., D.C.L., Chairman of Protestant Board of School Commissioners.
R P Howard, M.D., Acting Dean of Faculty of Medicine.
Secretary, Registrar, and Bursar—William Craig Baynes, B.A., Residence and Office, East Wing, McGill College.
James W Brakenridge, B.C.L., Clerk.
Officers of Instruction—John Wm Dawson, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S., C.M.G., Principal, Logan Professor of Geology and Professor of Natural History.

Ven Archdeacon Leach, M.A., D.C.L., LL.D., Vice-Principal, Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Emeritus Molson Professor of English Literature.

Henry Aspinwall Howe, LL.D., Emeritus Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.

William E Scott, M.D., Professor of Anatomy.

William Wright, M.D., Professor of Materia Medica and Pharmacy.

Robert P Howard M.D., Acting Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine.

Hon William Badgley, D.C.L., Emeritus Professor in the Faculty of Law.

Hon B G Lafamme, D.C.L., Emeritus Professor in the Faculty of Law.

Charles F A Markgraf, M.A., Professor of German Language and Literature.

D C McCallum, M.D., Professor of Midwifery and Diseases of Women and Children.

Alexander Johnson, M.A., LL.D., (Trinity College, Dublin), Professor of Mathematics and Redpath Professor of Natural Philosophy, Vice-Dean of the Faculty of Arts.

Rev George Cornish, M.A., LL.D., Professor of Classical Literature.

Pierre J Darey, M.A., B.C.L., Professor of French Language and Literature.

Robert Craik, M.D., Emeritus Professor in the Faculty of Medicine.

Edward Carter, Q.C., D.C.L., Emeritus Professor in the Faculty of Law.

G F Fenwick, M.D., Professor of Surgery.

Joseph M Drake, M.D., Emeritus Professor in the Faculty of Medicine.

N W Trenholme, M.A., B.C.L., Professor of Roman Law.

J S C Wurtel, D.C.L., Emeritus Professor in the Faculty of Law.

William H Kerr, D.C.L., Dean of the Faculty of Law, Professor of International Law.

Gilbert P Girdwood, M.D., Professor of Chemistry.

Rev J Clarke Murray, LL.D., (Glasgow), Professor of Logic and John Frothingham Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy.

Hon H F Rainville, LL.D., (Laval), Professor of Real Estate Law.

George Ross, M.A., M.D., Professor of Clinical Medicine.

Bernard J Harrington, B.A., Ph.D., Professor of Assaying and Mining, and Lecturer on Chemistry.

Thomas G Roddick, M.D., Professor of Clinical Surgery.

William Osler, M.D., Professor of Institutes of Medicine.

William Gardner, M.D., Professor of Medical Jurisprudence.

Henry T Bovey, M.A., A.M.I.C.E., M.I.M.E., Fellow Queen's College, Cambridge, Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science, Professor of Civil Engineering and Applied Mechanics.

Charles E Moyle, B.A., (London), Molson Professor of English Language and Literature, and Lecturer in History.

John S Archibald, M.A., B.C.L., Professor of Criminal and Constitutional Law.

Edmond Lareau, B.C.L., Professor of Legal History.

Matthew Hutchinson, B.C.L., Associate Professor of Civil Procedure.

J Emery Robidoux, B.C.L., Associate Professor of Real Estate Law.

C H McLeod, M.A., E., Professor of Descriptive Geometry and Superintendent of Meteorological Observatory.

Leonidas Heber Davidson, M.A., B.C.L., Professor of Commercial Law.

Francis J Shepherd, M.D., Demonstrator of Anatomy and Librarian.

Frank Buller, M.D., Lecturer on Diseases of the Eye and Ear.

George H. Chandler, M.A., Lecturer in Mathematics, Faculty of Applied Science.

Lewis A. Hart, M.A., B.C.L., Lecturer on the Theory and Practice of Natural Deeds and Proceedings.

John Andrew, Instructor in Elocution.

Frederick S. Barnjum, Instructor in Gymnastics.

Arthur N. Brown, M.A., M.D., Instructor in Obstetrics.

George W Major, B.A., M.D., Instructor in Laryngology.

Alexander O Blackader, B.A., M.D., Instructor in Diseases of Children.

Richard L Macdonnell, B.A., M.D., Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy.

William R Sutherland, M.D., Curator of the Medical Museum.

Officers of the Library—William McLennan, B.C.L., Honorary Librarian.

M. William Taylor, Assistant Librarian.

STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY.

Session 1881-82.

FACULTY OF LAW.

First year.—Ami, Henry Mark, Ottawa, O.; Baril, Joseph, Montreal, Q.; Brunet, Ulric, Montreal, Q.; Buchan, John Stuart, St Andrews, Q.; Cameron, John Dugald, Dewittville, Q.; Campbell, Charles Sandwith, Montreal, Q.; Charbonneau, Ferd, St Augustin, O.; Cullen, James, Chateaugay, Q.; Duclos, Charles Albert, Montreal, Q.; Duffet, Henry James, Kinross Mills, O.; Falconer, Alexander, Montreal, Q.; Greaves, John Layland, Montreal, Q.; Macdonnon, Farquhar Stuart, Montreal, Q.; Macpherson, Kenneth Rose, Montreal, Q.; Monk, Alfred,

Montreal, Q.; Murchison, Roderick Livingston, Dundee, Q.; McLennan, Francis, Montreal, Q.; Parent, George Whyfred, Montreal, Q.; Rielle, Norman Thompson, Montreal, Q.; Rogers, John Montreal, O.; Henry, Montreal, Q.; Stephen, John Peat, Struthers, Irving Enoch, Phillipsburg; Stuart, Andrew, Montreal, Q.; Robertson, David Charles, Lennoxville, O.

Second year.—Bain, Hugh A, Montreal, Q.; Burroughs, William A, Montreal, Q.; Campbell, Robert M, Montreal, Q.; Chambers, Arthur A, Montreal, Q.; Demers, Jean B, Montreal, Q.; Dickson, William E, Freuholmville, Q.; Fair, John, jun, Montreal, Q.; Hague, Frederick, Montreal, Q.; Hutchins, Horace A, Farnham, Q.; Hunter, Walter, Hamilton, O.; Leet, Lynn F, Shipton, Q.; Martin, John E, Shefford, Q.; McConnell, Arthur, Montreal, Q.; McKenzie, Peter S G, Melbourn, Q.; Phillips, Edward W H, Montreal, Q.; Roy, Charles S, Montreal, Q.; Tucker, Henry, Montreal, Q.

Third year.—Barnard, Archibald E, Montreal, Q.; Brooke, George A, Richmond, Q.; Crankshaw, James, Montreal, Q.; Cross, William H, Montreal, Q.; Dagenais, Jos A, Ste Rose, Q.; Duhig, John T, Quebec, Q.; Girard, Alfred C, Marieville, Q.; Guertin, Alfred L, Montreal, Q.; Goldstein, Maxwell, Montreal, Q.; Hipple, Ezra F, Campden, O.; Joliffe, William J, Montreal, Q.; Klock, Robert A, Montreal, Q.; Lefebvre, Toussaint Z, Montreal, Q.; Lighthall, George R, Montreal, Q.; McDonald, Hector C, Belfast, P.E.I.; Morgan, Edward A D, Montreal, Q.; Pillsbury, Carroll E, Augusta, Me.; Renaud, Pierre U, Montreal, Q.; Scriver, Charles W, Montreal, Q.; Weeks, William A, Belfast, P.E.I.; Weir, Frank, Montreal, Q.; White, William J, Montreal, Q.; Wright, George C, Montreal, Q.

FACULTY OF MEDICINE.

Addison, James L, West Flamboro, O.; Allan, James H B, Montreal, Q.; Allen, Clarence E, East Farnham, Q.; Armitage, Joseph H, Newmarket, O.; Arthur, Robert H, Brighton, O.; Baird, Thomas A D, Chesterfield, O.; Bangs, Edson Clark, Fairbault, Minn.; Bowser, James C, Kingston, N.B.; Brown, W D H, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Brown, Charles O, Lawrenceville, Q.; Bunnell, Wilber P, Hartford, Conn.; Burland, Benjamin W, Pt Kent, N.Y.; Burrows, Fred N, Drayton, O.; Cameron, Duncan A, Strathroy, O.; Cameron, Charles E, Montreal, Q.; Campbell, Arch W, Ingersoll, O.; Campbell, Lorne, Montreal, Q.; Carter, Lucius H, Pictou, O.; Carruthers, George, North Bodeque, P.E.I.; Cassidy, George A, Goldstone O.; Caswell, James A, Digby, N.S.; Cattenach, Angus M, Dalhousie Mills, O.; Cattenach, Walter C, Dalhousie Mills, O.; Christie, Edmund, Lachute, Q.; Church, John J R, Aylmer, Q.; Clarke, H J, Pembina, Dakota; Cook, Shelton E, Aultsville, O.; Corsan, Douglass, Woodstock, O.; Cousins, William C, Ottawa, O.; Craig, Murdoch A, Glen Water, O.; Daly, Walter G, Ogdensburg, N.Y.; Davies, Thomas B, New Ellinboro, O.; Dawson, Rankine, B.A., Montreal, Q.; Dazé, Henry, Montreal, Q.; Dearden, George A, Richmond, Q.; Derby, William J, North Plantagenet, O.; Doherty, W W, Kingston, N.B.; Duncan, W T, Granby, Q.; Duncan, John A, Duncanville, O.; Dunlop, Alex H, Pembroke, O.; Eberts, Duncan W, Chatham, O.; Elderkin, Edwin J, Apple River, N.S.; Erskine, Herbert R, Ottawa, O.; Fairbanks, Chas S, Oshawa, O.; Ferguson, W A, B.A., Richibucto, N.B.; Gale, Hugh, Elora, O.; Gardner, John J, Cornwall, O.; Gooding, Charles E, Barbadoes, W.I.; Graham, George A, Hamilton, O.; Grant, James A, B.A., Ottawa, O.; Gray, James, Brucefield, O.; Groves, Wesley, Carp, O.; Gustin, Smith, London, O.; Haldimand, A W, Montreal, Q.; Hallett, Edmund O, Truro, N.S.; Hanna, A, Harlem, O.; Hanvey, Chas B H, Cleveland, Ohio; Harkin, Fred M, Vankleek Hill, O.; Harrison, H J, B.A., Moulinette, O.; Henry, W G, Chatham, O.; Hurdman, Henry T, Aylmer, Q.; Hurdman, B F W, Aylmer, Q.; Hopkins, Joseph A, Cookshire, Q.; Howard, Robt J B, B.A., Montreal, Q.; Hutchinson, James A, Goderich, O.; Irvine, Robt T, Carp, Ont.; Johnson, Henry D, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Johnson, J R, Farmersville, Ont.; Johnson, C H, Almonte, O.; Johnston, Wyatt G, Sherbrooke, Q.; Joliffe, James H, B.A., Cincinnati; Kelly, Patrick N, Rochester, Minn.; Klock, William H, Aylmer, Q.; Klock, Robert H, Aylmer, Q.; Landor, Thomas H, London, O.; Lathern, John S, Yarmouth, N.S.; Loring, J B, Sherbrooke, Q.; Lynskey, Norman T, Winnipeg, Man.; Martel, Ovide, Montreal, Q.; Mattice, James S, Messina, N.Y.; Maher, James J E, Albany, N.Y.; Merritt, David B, M.A., Ottawa, O.; Macdonald, Alex R, Trinity, Texas; McDonald, Arch L, Glen Donald, O.; McDonald, Hugh J, Alexandria, O.; McClure, William, B.A., Lachute, Q.; McCorkill, Robert K C G, Montreal, Q.; McCormack, Norman, Pembroke, O.; McDonald, Norman J, Mount Stewart, P.E.I.; McConnon, Matthew C, Prescott, O.; McGuig, James M, Vankleek Hill, Q.; McInerney, James P, Kingston, N.B.; McKay, James, Ottawa, O.; McKenzie, James T, Plainfield, O.; McLean, Thomas N, Perth, O.; McLean, John W, Strathlorne, N.S.; McLean, J N, B.A., Pictou, N.S.; McLellan, James H, Summerside, P.E.I.; McLeod, Archibald, B.A., Orwell, P.E.I.; McMeekin, James W, Chesterfield, O.; McMillan, Duncan L, Alexandria, O.; McMillan, Gilbert A, Dundee Centre, Q.; McNeill, Alex, Alberton, P.E.I.; Monzie, John, Pembroke, O.; Muckey, Floyd S, Medford, Minn.; Mungrove, Wm J, West Winchester, O.; Nelson, W M F, Montreal, Q.; O'Brien, Timothy, Brudenell, O.; O'Brien, T J Pierce, Wor-

cester, Mass; O'Keefe, Henry, Lindsay, O.; Ogden, Henry V, B.A., New Orleans, La.; Osborne, Alex B, Hamilton, O.; Page, Thomas A, Brockville, O.; Palmer, Guy F, Ottawa, O.; Park, James, Newcastle, N.B.; Patterson, Richard L, Chatham, O.; Phippen, S.S.C., Parkhill, Q.; Pinckney, Edward M, Boston, Mass.; Platt, Alfred T, Pictou, O.; Porteous, William, Pembroke, O.; Powell, Fred H, Ottawa, O.; Renner, W Scott, Jordan Station, O.; Robertson, Arch McD, Brockville, O.; Ross, Lewis D, Montreal, Q.; Ross, William K, Goderich, O.; Rutherford, Clarendon, M.A., Waddington, N.Y.; Rowell, George B, Abbotsford, Q.; Ruttan, Robt F, B.A., Napanee, O.; Scott, John M, Carlton Place, O.; Scott, Walter McE, Winnipeg, Man.; Shaver, Robt N, Williamstown, O.; Shaver, W H, Wales, O.; Shaw, Alex, Seaforth, O.; Shaw, Ettridge M, Waterloo, Q.; Sharp, J C, Sussex, N.B.; Shibley, John L, B.A., Yarker, O.; Shirriff, George R, Huntington, Q.; Sidler, George A, Simcoe, O.; Smith, Edwin H, Prescott, O.; Smith, Edward W, B.A., West Meriden, Conn.; Smith, W.A., Brockville, O.; Smyth, Herbert E, Worcester, Mass.; St Germain, Joseph P, Concord, N.H.; Stewart, Andrew, Howick, Q.; Struthers, Robert B, Phillipsburg, Q.; Tessier, Napoleon, Montreal, Q.; Thornton, H W, B.A., Montreal, Q.; Thompson, William E, Harbor Grace, Nfld.; Trapnell, Hugh E, Harbor Grace, Nfld.; Tupper, Freeman, Milton, N.S.; Walker, Felix D, Lanching, P.E.I.; Wilson, S F, M.A., Springfield, N.B.; Willson, James A C, Manotick, O.; Wood, Ed S, Faribault, Minn.; Wood, Edwin G, Lonsdale, O.

FACULTY OF ARTS.

FIRST YEAR.

Arntson, J J, Montreal, Q.; Blair, George A, Manotick, O.; Budden, Hanbury, Montreal, Q.; Calder, George F, Stonefield, Q.; Cameron, Donald, Tiverton, O.; Carmichael, James, Hamilton, O.; Clinie, William, Listowel, O.; Currie-Alexander, Widder, O.; Daoust, Charles E, Lachine, Q.; Ellis, John D, Pembroke, O.; Grant, Andrew S, La Guerre, Q.; Hatgrave, Isaac L, High Bluff, Manitoba; Higgins, Joseph H, Brucefield, O.; Jolly, James G, Rockburn, Q.; Lockhead, William, Listowel, O.; Macarthur, Archibald, Dalesville, Q.; McKerchar, Colin, Glengarry, O.; McFarlane, James A, Pontiac Co., Q.; McLean, John A, Lancaster, O.; McLennan, Hugh S, Montreal, Q.; Macvicar, J Harvey, Montreal, Q.; Martin J C, Brown's Creek, P.E.I.; Osborne, Alf C., Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Patterson, William, Ormstown, Q.; Ritchie, John A, Ottawa, O.; Roberts, W D, Montreal, Q.; Robertson, Philip M, Montreal, Q.; Scriver, Herbert J, Montreal, Q.; Stewart, W G, Arundel, Q.; Stuart, Andrew, Montreal, Q.; Thompson, G J A, Harbor Grace, Nfld.; Watson, Murray, Montreal, Q.; Yates, Nelson F, Frelighsburg, Q.

SECOND YEAR.

Blackader, Edward H, Montreal, Q.; Brown, Williston, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Cameron, Kenneth, Montreal, Q.; Christie, William, Lachute, Q.; Gerrie, Andrew W, Fergus, O.; Haythorne, Thos, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Kennedy, Robert Alex, Ottawa, O.; Kirkpatrick, Robert C, Montreal, Q.; Larivière, Dolard, Roxton Falls, Q.; Mabon, James, St Louis de Gonzague, Q.; Mackay, Alan A, River John, Pictou Co., N.S.; Massé, Godefroi, Grand Ligne, Q.; Pedley, James W, Cobourg, O.; Rogers, George, Lakefield, Q.; Rondeau Samuel, St Elizabeth, Q.; Turner, Walter H, Montreal, Q.; Unsworth, Joseph K, Georgetown O.; Wright, George C, Hull, Q.

THIRD YEAR.

Barlow, Alfred E, Montreal, Q.; Bland, Charles E, Montreal, Q.; Cameron John D, Dewittville, Q.; Dixon, Wellington, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; England, Luther M, Knowlton, Q.; Fraser, William, Dundee, Q.; Greenshields, Robert A, Danville, Q.; Hunter, Walter, Hamilton, O.; Kinnear, George, Megantic, Q.; Lee, Archibald, Pendleton, O.; Murray, J. Ralph, Montreal, Q.; O'Halloran, George F, Cowansville, Q.; Porter, James A, Kempville, O.; Richardson, Alex W, Montreal, Q.; Ross, Lewis F, Montreal, Q.; Scrimger, Alexander, Galt, O.; Shearer, Wm. K, Athelstan, Q.

FOURTH YEAR.

Ami, Henry M, Ottawa, O.; Barron, Thomas J, Lachute, Q.; Cockfield, Henry, Montreal, Q.; Gregor, Leigh R, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Hague, Henry J, Montreal, Q.; Lafleur, Henri A, Montreal, Q.; Mackay, Daniel, Pictou, N.S.; McKillop, Peter C, Inverness, Q.; Martin, Alfred W, Montreal, Q.; Morin, Joseph L, Three Rivers, Mass, U.S.; Rielle, Norman T, Montreal, Q.; Rogers John H, Huntington, Q.; Smith, Arthur W, Lachine, Q.; Stewart, Robert, Lachute, Q.; Stirling, Robert, Montreal, Q.; Thomas, Francis W G, Montreal, Q.; Trenholme, Chas W, Montreal, Q.; Walker, George F, Waddington, N.Y., U.S.; Whillans, George, Ottawa, O.

Partial and Occasional

Allnutt, Henry J, East Dereham, Eng; Bennett, J, (B.A.), Montreal, Q.; Bernard, Frank O, Montreal, Q.; Briol, Philip P.; Dewar Donald U, Glensauddfield, O.; Emory, Vernon H, Burlington, O.; Francis, George H, Burlington, Vt, U.S.; Geddes, Wm H.; Gordon, Robert J, Ottawa; Grant, John P, Metcalf, O.; Hazlewood, James H, Lakelet, O.; Hooton, Wm, Toronto, O.; Howard John H, Mull, O.; Huntington, Stuart, L'Original, O.; Internosein, Antonio, Montreal,

Q: Kendall, Sidney C. Montreal, Q; Lancelley, Ebenezer, Hamilton, O; Lawrence, Charles, Lawson, Leitch, Malcolm L. Glenwaker, O; McKell, James, Howick, Q; McLaren, John, Montreal, Q; McLean, Donald, Eldon P E I; McKenzie, Wm. (B A), Lanark, O; Martel, Marvin, George W, Montreal, Q; Moore, Samuel, Mille Isle, Q; Rogers, Isaac, Lakefield, Q; Scott, Charles J, Montreal, Q; Scott, Clifford E; Scott, Edwin E, Toronto, O; Skinner, Geo. Melbourne, Q; Smith, Wm. Montreal, Q; Treleven, Dunganon, O; Waddell, Nathan, Metcalf, O; Wallace, William E, Montreal, Q; Weston, Frank S, Windsor, Vt. U S.

FACULTY OF APPLIED SCIENCE.

FIRST YEAR.

Bath, P A, Montreal, Q; Burns, J. A, Montreal, Q; Mathewson, E. P., Montreal, Q; McCarthy, J. Sorel, Q; Pitcher, S H, Constant, St George, Barbados; Reid, W M, Montreal, Q.

SECOND YEAR.

Forlong, G, Lachute, Q; Graham, W, Montreal, Q; Green, G. A, Waterford, O; Hamilton, E. H, Montreal, Q; Hislop, J. L, Strathburg, O; McDonald, J, Cornwall, P E I; McKenzie, J M, Stellarton, Pictou, N S; Ogilvy, D, Montreal, Q; Saunders, B J, Walkerton, O; Smith, C B, Winona, O; Walters, H. McD, Montreal, Q; Robert, J. A.

THIRD YEAR.

Dawling, D B, Napanee, O; Howard, W H, St. Andrews, O; McEvoy, J, Billings' Bridge, O; Moffatt, J, Walkerton, O; McMillan, D E, Montreal, Q; Smith, R F, Montreal, Q; Street, H, March, O.

FOURTH YEAR.

Barland, J. H., Montreal, Q; Colling, J J, Manotick, O; Drummond, T, Manitoba; Foster, P L, Longueuil, Q; Green, L D, Brantford, O; Low, A P, Montreal, Q; Miller, F F, Napanee, O.

OCCASIONAL.

Brand, Adams, R C, Montreal, Q; Lesage, F W, Montreal, Q; Macy, E McC, Melbourne, Mignault, Montreal, Q; Molsen, Montreal, Q; Murray W L T, Camp Creek, Oregon; Routhier, J, Vankleek Hill, O; Roy, J, Montreal, Q; McTaggart, D D, Montreal, Q.

GRIMALDI SR. AND HIS WIFE.

A CASE OF POISONING.

I cannot refrain from telling a story, which I know to be true, of the oldest Grimaldi, the first of the race. Grimaldi and his wife were occasionally in the habit of quarrelling. At length their feuds assumed a very serious aspect, and after communing together upon their most miserable state of "incompatibility of temper," they resolved to destroy themselves, as the only means of relieving themselves from their most miserable condition. In accordance with this extraordinary resolution, Mr. Grimaldi proceeded to an apothecary's shop in the neighbourhood, and asked for an ounce of arsenic "to poison rats." The "culler of simples" obsequiously bowed, and delivered to the devoted Grimaldi the dose that he trusted would emancipate him from all worldly ills. Firm to their purpose, the illustrious Punch and Judy swallowed, in tumblers of water, each a moiety of the deadly "drink," and then embracing, retired one to their hymeneal bed in the bedroom, and the other to a sofa in the sitting-room, both rooms communicating, the door between them being left open. The pair of suicides then lay down, tears filling their eyes. A long and solemn pause ensued. No sound of groans, no sigh of anguish was heard; all was still as night. At last, wearied out with expectation, Grimaldi raised his head from the pillow, and in the deepest possible tone of voice, cried out, "Mrs. Grimaldi, are you dead, my love?" upon which Mrs. Grimaldi, in the highest possible squeak, replied, "No, Mr. Grimaldi." The rejoinder sounded something like "dom"; what it meant the imagination of the delicate reader may supply. At the end of another half hour it became Mrs. Grimaldi's turn to be anxious as to the success of the potion, and she, hearing nothing in the next room, raised herself in the bed, and said in her squeak, "Mr. Grimaldi, my dear, are you dead?" To which the gruff reply was, "No, Mrs. Grimaldi." And for two hours these questions and answers went on periodically, till at last, the lady's turn coming again, she repeated the inquiry in a somewhat more excited and exalted tone, and almost screamed out, "Mr. Grimaldi, are you not dead?" "No, my dear," said Grimaldi, "I am not; nor do I think I can die to-night, unless it be of starvation. Mrs. Grimaldi, get up out of de bed and see for some supper, for I am very hungry." So ended this fatal performance; the apothecary, who had heard of the perpetual bickerings of Punch and Judy in their ménage, having prudentially given him a small parcel of magnesia, which the unhappy pair had divided between them.

The smallest waist of the year and the loveliest young wife, not combined in one person, were the admiration of Goodwood visitors. Even book-makers paused in the wild excitement of their vocation, and poised the pencil for a moment for just one glance at this one, then at that. It is fane that the beauty is Lady March, and that the waist belongs to the charming Miss B.

AN HONEST NATION.

The traveller in Sweden and Norway sees many customs which indicate that the people are unusually courteous and honest. At the railway dining stations, a large table is set in the centre of a spacious room. Upon it are displayed a variety of tempting dishes and piles of warm plates, with knives, forks, and napkins.

The passengers enter without confusion, walk around the central table, select what dishes they like best, and then seat themselves at little marble tables scattered in the room. Every person, remembering that his neighbour may fancy the dish of which he partakes, helps himself with moderation. For the dinner a fixed sum is charged, about thirty-nine cents; but wine, beer, and coffee, being extras, the guest tells how much of each he has drunk. His word is taken without question, as no one watches him.

On board the steamboats three meals a day are served, which, however, are not included in the price of the passage. After each meal, the passenger who has partaken writes his name in a large book, and records under it what he has eaten or drunk.

When he is ready to go ashore, he calls one of the waiters—a girl—who puts the price against every item, adds up the amount, and puts the sum she receives into her pocket. When the money becomes too heavy, she gives it, without counting, to the stewardess.

All is left to the honesty of the people. Instead of this confidence begetting laxity, it makes every one careful to the uttermost penny. His honour is at stake; therefore he feels obliged to be very particular.

Du Chaillu tells of a servant-girl who brought him a gold locket, which he had dropped on the kitchen floor the previous evening, while displaying his curiosities.

"Why did you not keep it?" he said, playfully.

"How, then," she answered, "could I ever walk erect and look people in the face?"

He once had hard work to make a man accept a small sum of money which he had earned. The honest fellow had travelled on snow-shoes in the soft snow for an hour to restore to Du Chaillu his gold watch and chain which he had left under his pillow at the house where he slept the evening before. Only by showing him that he was paid for his loss of time and not for returning what did not belong to him, could he be persuaded to accept the money.

ECHOES FROM LONDON.

London, August 5.

LORD COLERIDGE is said to have been invited by the New York Bar to visit the United States. He will go next year.

THE Duke of Hamilton was in luck at Goodwood. He won six races, the value of which was, net, over £4,000. Of course a few pounds might be added for betting foresight.

It may be interesting and useful to state that Coteway has been paying his addresses to an English widow with a view to matrimonial alliance. This may explain the absence of the ladies in his retinue.

MR. CHARLES COLLETT, "The Colonel," is just finishing his summer tour of fifteen weeks, during which time he will have performed *The Colonel* in over fifty towns, without losing a single night—a feat, we believe, unprecedented in theatrical travelling.

THE censorship over things written about army doings not yet extending to this country, we may mention that the other day a cargo of horses and some mules was shipped, and orders were given to proceed to sea at once, when it was providentially discovered that there was no fodder on board.

STRAWBERRY HILL has really been sold to an American company, and the *ou dit* is thus substantiated. A great spirit of enterprise, we are told, is to be brought to the work of making the place popular and paying. With cash and courage everything is possible, and the Americans may be sure of every desire to support them.

THE engagement of Marian, the young German giantess, has been a decided success. Her presence has sent the treasury total up to a very high figure, and the takings during the first week reached the really wonderful sum total of £2,049 3s. 3d., the largest sum ever taken at the Alhambra, or any other London theatre in an ordinary week.

It has been decreed that bonnet and hats are to be worn of portentous size, profusely trimmed with ostrich plumes, tropical birds and variegated ribbons. The brims will be of the widest and the crowns of the highest, while velvet and felt will be the favorite materials. Long-napped felts and plush will still be employed, but more rarely. Double-faced ribbon, either in velvet and satin, or silk and satin, will be almost exclusively used for bonnet-strings.

DOCTOR ZAY.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

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IX—(Continued.)

"I have a diphtheria case that is going hard," she said, wearily. "It is Johnny Sanscrit, the minister's little boy,—his only child. I never stand it well with only children. They sent Doctor Adoniran off, in their extremity, which makes it worse. That is too often the way; the patient comes into our hands just in time for us to sign the"—

"Death warrant?" interrupted Yorke. "The technical expression is death certificate; you can take your choice. This is the house. I must stop here first."

Yorke did not experience that acute anxiety in behalf of Johnny Sanscrit which perhaps should have been expected of a humane neighbor. He occupied himself with dwelling upon the modern disadvantages attending an interest in the Useful Woman, who has no time to be admired, and perhaps less heart. It occurred to him to picture one of Scott's or Richardson's stately heroes stranded meekly in a basket phaeton, with matters of feeling trembling on his lips, while the heroine made professional calls and forgot him. How was a man going to approach this new and confusing type of woman? The old codes were all astray. Were the old impulses ruled out of order, too?

But Johnny Sanscrit, as fate would, was better, and the doctor returned to the phaeton, transformed.

"It is a remarkable adaptation of *Lachesis*," she said, with a radiant smile.

"Is it?" said Yorke.

"And I hope you haven't got chilly?" She looked at him absently, with her hazy, happy eyes. She began to sparkle with conversation, and overflow with good humor. Yorke reminded himself that it was owing to Johnny Sanscrit.

She had regained herself, and looked superbly. The opacity of the white dress softened in the softening light. As the sun dropped, she drew over her shoulders a fine Stuart plaid shawl which he liked. He welcomed her moody beauty with exultance, as he had protected its absence with tenderness.

They drove to poor Molly's, who proved to be better. Everybody was better. The doctor was girlishly happy. They rode past the mill-pond and the silent wheel, and through the well of trees, and up the darkening hill; and she said she had but one more call to make, and then they would go home. There was a wood-cutter's wife who expected her, if Mr. Yorke felt able to go. Mr. Yorke felt quite able, and they turned from the road into the narrow cart-path, that wound at that hour like a blazing green and golden serpent through the late light and long shadow, towards the forest's heart.

"Are you never tired of it?" asked Yorke, suddenly, as they entered the cart-path.

"Of my work! Never!"

"I don't mean that. It would be like tiring of a great opal to be fickle with usefulness like yours."

"What a pretty thought!" she interrupted, with that delicate and gradual expression of surprise by which a poetic image always overtakes her practically occupied imagination.

"I meant," explained Yorke, "don't you get tired of the surroundings you have chosen for it? Do you never feel the need of resetting it?"

"What could be better?" She pointed with her whip down the sinuous, shaded driveway. The trees met above it. The horse's feet sounded softly on the grass. The great shadows from the forest advanced. The great glory of the receding sun struggled through the shield of fine leaf-outlines. The entrance to the road, like its termination, was blotted out in splendid curves and colors, which seemed to bar the intruders, as if they had trespassed upon some sweet or awful secret of the woods, with which they could not be trusted if set free. It was one of those scenes, it was one of those moments, when the power of the forest overshadows the soul like the power of the Highest, and when Nature seems to approach us on her knees in the service of a Greater than herself, bearing a message too mystic for any but our unworldly, unspotted selves to receive.

Yorke looked from the face of the wilderness to the face of the woman.

"It is very beautiful," he said, "but it is very lonely."

She did not answer him, but, turning a sudden soft grassy corner, came to a halt at her wood-cutter's, and forsook him for her patient with that easy adaptability to which he never became accustomed. She was not gone long, but it was darkening rapidly in the woods when she came out, and she drove slowly through the looming shadow, over the rude road.

"There is a short cut home through the woods," she said. "We will take it, unless it seems damp to you."

"No, let us take it," he said absently. They rode through the sweet, dry dusk among the pines. It was too dark to see each other's faces. The consciousness of her presence, their solitude, their approaching separation, arose and took hold of Yorke like a hand at his throat, from whose grip he was struggling. It was to him as if he struck out for his life when he said,—

"Miss Lloyd, I told you I was going home next week. I wish to tell you why."

"Don't!" she said quickly. "Don't!"

He thrust her words aside, as if they had been women, with a fierce gesture of his invalid hands. "It is not for you to tell me what I shall do or not. I am not talking about my ankle or my spine. This is not a case of pellets and bandages and faints and fal-de-rol. I will not have your precautions and advice. I will say what I have to say. I will take no interference. I will speak, and you shall hear."

"If you speak, I must hear, but I warn you. I beg you not!"

"And why, I demand, do you beg me not? What right have you? What?"

"The right of my responsibility," she answered, in a tone too low to be calm, and yet too controlled to be agitated.

"I relieve you of the slightest responsibility!"

"You cannot."

"But I do assume that deadly burden. My shoulders are broad enough yet,—though I am a poor fool of a sick man, dependent on your wisdom, in debt to you for his unfortunate life!"

"Oh, please, Mr. Yorke!"

"I insist. You will oblige me by explaining why I should not say what I like to you, as well as to any other woman."

"Because you are not strong enough."

"I am strong enough to love you, at all events." He drew one great breath, and looked at her through the dark with straining eyeballs, like a blind man. She gave no sign of surprise or frail feminine protest. Although it was so dark, he could see (her long gloves were white) the steady pull of her hand on the reins, at which the pony was twitching and shying over the uneven road. After a moment of oppressive silence, she said, with cruelly gentle sadness,—

"That is exactly what you are not strong enough to do."

"Do you presume to tell a man he doesn't know when he loves a woman?" cried Yorke, quivering, stung beyond endurance.

"You are not in love," she said calmly, "you are only nervous."

X.

They had come out now upon the open road. Faint colors remained in the west,—ashes-of-roses and alloyed gold. There was a young moon sinking behind the forest. The untrodden street stretched on, dimly defined in the immature light. The windows of the near village glimmered ruddily beyond.

"Drive faster," said Yorke. "I must get home." He had the heavy, painful pant of an exhausted man. She gave one glance at him, and one flick of the whip to the pony, who put down her head, and took to her slender feet the wings of the wind. The night air came in warm gusts against their faces as they flew over the solitary road. She drove directly to her own side of the house, tied the horse, and resolutely presented her shoulder.

"I have hurt you," she said gently. "You must let me help you—this once."

He did not repulse her; he felt too sick. It seemed to make little difference what happened, and so he got into the house. She helped him through into the parlor, and shut the outer doors. Only one low lamp burned somewhere; in the office he thought. She groped for matches; he lay and listened to the fine rustle of her linen dress. As more light flashed into the room, he saw her standing in her white clothes. She looked very tall and pale. She brought him a tablespoonful of brandy, which he swallowed obediently, and for which he felt better. Then, without perceptible hesitation, this remarkable young woman took out her medicine-case.

"Are you a woman?" he panted.

"I am a doctor."

"Take away your sugar-plums!"

She drew the rubber strap over the case.

"As you please. Your condition calls for a remedy. I can't have you subject to these nervous sinking-turns."

"I need no remedy—but one. It is the only one,—the Divine Remedy in deed and truth. You refuse it to me."

"I have refused you nothing."

"True; I have asked for nothing. But you would deny me, if I did."

"Yes," she replied solemnly, "I should."

"Sit down by me," pleaded Yorke. "I want to finish this."

"You had much better wait," she urged with decision, but not without tenderness,—that ready, cruel, professional tenderness; he would rather she had poisoned him.

"I will not wait. I am stronger. See!—I am all right now, although, as you said, not strong enough to— What a merciless thing that was to say!"

"I know it must have seemed so, Mr. Yorke. Believe, if you can, that I mean to be kind."

"It seems to me," said Yorke, struggling up against the bright *dizanne* sofa pillows, and turning his haggard face towards her, "that the



"SIT DOWN IN FRONT."

STANT AND



HARVEST.—AUGUST.

only thing I am strong enough to do, yet is to love you. I believe it is the only thing I have ever done strongly in my life. It will not be the last. I can see already how it is going to alter everything. Good God! What is a man going to do, with life before him, and such a feeling in it!

She sat on the edge of the chair, a little sideways, leaning back, just as she had dropped there when he asked her to sit by him, her hands clasped over the medicine-case, with whose rubber strap she had bound her fingers down. She watched him with a look which no plummet in his soul could fathom.

"You are wrong!" he cried. "You are cold, unnatural! It was unwomanly in you to tell me I was only nervous!"

"It is not the first time that a woman has been called unwomanly for saying the truth," said Doctor Zay, without flinching. "I do not doubt I have seemed unwomanly to you in many respects. Your ideal and my fact are a world's width apart."

"You have never seemed unwomanly to me, in all that we have been through,—never once!" said Yorke. "I have thought you, from the very first—you have been to me the loveliest woman I ever knew!" His voice shook. She sat, without a change either in her attitude or expression, regarding him with narrow, inscrutable eyes.

"I have not thought," he went on, with gathering strength, "I have not dared to think, that I had won anything from you,—a sick man whining on your bottles for the breath of life! And I know that others, other men—I understand my cruel disadvantage; it is that that galls me so!"

"Other men have nothing to do with it," she said gravely. "I have had different things to do from thinking what would be pleasing to men. My life is not like other women's. It is not often that I am troubled in this way. I do not mean to treat you harshly, believe me. But I do not say hard things easily: perhaps I am out of practice."

"Surely," said Yorke, smiling despite himself at this, "you have known what it is to be loved."

"Yes, I have been beloved," she answered simply. "I suppose no woman avoids that. If I had not, I should have no right to tell you that you are not in love. I should not have any standard."

"Nothing can give you any such right," he repeated feverishly.

"I do not know how to continue this discussion," she said, after a painful pause. "I seem to have few ideas and fewer words for such a purpose. I can find nothing to tell you but what I said in the carriage. My professional responsibility gives me my right."

"And I reiterate what I said in the carriage,—that I believe you of what you call your responsibility."

"Then I must renew my answer,—that this is a thing you cannot do. So we are repeating ourselves, like history, and proving how worse than vain it is to talk in this way."

"You speak as if I were a creature lent to you,—entrusted to you, soul and body!" blazed the young man.

"So you were," said the physician quietly.

"So you are."

"If anything could make me *un*love you," said Yorke, with calm desperation, "such a speech as that would do it. But it works just the other way. Listen to me, Miss Lloyd. I will love you. You cannot help it. I will tell you so. You cannot help that! You must accept it. You must endure it. You must remember it. I shall not allow you to forget it."

One swift, dangerous gleam darted from her guarded eyes. The whole woman seemed impelled by some elemental instinct, mightier than he, mightier than herself, to warn him off. She did not trust herself to speak, and this gave him the first advantage he had felt; he hastened to avail himself of it.

"It is insufferable that any woman should treat any man as you treat me. Because I am a patient, am I not a man? Because I dislocated my ankle and concussed my brain (as is quite evident now, if it never was before), am I to be set aside like a hysterical girl, for the state of whose limp emotions her medical attendant feels in honor bound to look out?"

"Can you tell me any reason," asked Doctor Zay serenely, "why I should *not* feel the same sense of honor that a man would in the case you describe! But I have never called you hysterical."

"You consider my love a symptom, I suppose,—another symptom; like a nervous sinking-turn, or my afternoon headaches."

"Since you press the question, Mr. Yorke, I do, indeed. That is just what I consider it."

"It's a pretty serious one," fiercely, "as you will find out before you have done with me. It is beyond the reach of any pellet in your little case; the remedy is not included in your *Materia Medica*."

"That may be true. But Nature has her own unerring prescriptions. A single dose of absence—even in the first attenuation—will work a recovery which will astonish yourself, sir. It will not surprise me."

She said the last five words with a vague sadness, elusive as the sigh of a ghost, which did not escape the lover's fine ear. She rose as she spoke, and pushed back her chair. She stood

looking down at him. For a silent moment his suffering and weakness seemed to plead with her splendid nerve and strength, and to find them implacable; yet to urge her, perhaps, against her own determination, into the tone of something like self-defence, in which she said,

"What should I be, if I could take charge of a man like you,—a sensitive man, stricken down in perfect health by such a serious nervous shock, knowing nothing of its subtler effects; a man brought up from the grip of death inch by inch back to life, dependent on the creature who saves him, confusing his gratitude and his idleness and his suffering with other feelings so much greater,—what sort of a woman should I be, if I did not feel responsible for him! I should despise myself, Mr. Yorke, if I let you drift into such breakers as those; if I allowed you to believe that this is love you feel for me. I should think it was the most unwomanly thing I ever did in my life!"

He had risen to reply to her, and they confronted each other, flashing and pale.

"Not a word more to-night," she said authoritatively. "It is unsafe and wrong; I cannot permit you to talk in this way another moment. Go back to your room, and go to bed. Sleep if you can. Go home next week; as you intended. It will be the wisest thing you have done for a long while."

"I must see you again to-morrow," said Yorke, stretching out his hand blindly.

"Very well," she replied, without hesitation. "I do not advise it, but I will not refuse it. Only go now, and— I hope you will sleep," she added sorrowfully.

She stood watching him as he tottered to the door. Had he seen the expression of her face he would have got no comfort from it; he would not even have understood it; yet he would have felt it to be an indefinable gain that he had not missed it.

"Mr. Yorke!" He turned drearily around. "Put yourself in my place for a moment. Revise our positions."

Her words died before his protesting, passionate man's eyes. Just then she pitied them more than any woman's she had ever seen.

"I can't," he said hoarsely. "It makes a madman of me!"

XI.

The next morning it rained. Mr. and Mrs. Butterwell therefore experienced astonishment when their invalid lodger appeared at breakfast with the request that Mr. Butterwell would drive him out to conduct some business relative to his uncle's estate.

"You look fitter to be abed and tended up," said his hostess, halting at that stage of latent sympathy which we are moved to express to the sick by active severity. "I'll read to you, if that will keep you home and teach you sense. I'll read poetry, if you like. I can. Isaiah has a copy of Tennyson's *In Memoriam* (I gave it to him Christmas), though I must say I never could find head nor tail on it more'n on a roasted chicken. I'll read you anything but the Bible. It's against my principles to read the Bible to sick folks. It ain't cheerful enough."

Mr. Butterwell had the liver complaint once, and he got such a shine for readin' in the Minor Prophets and the Imprecatory Psalms I told the Doctor it was the most serious symptoms about him; and it was. He'd have pined right along if I hadn't got him into the genealogies of Matthew, and so eased off on to the secular page of the Congregationalist, and slipped him up one day into Mark Twain's *Innocents Abroad*."

"Why, *Sarrah!*" said Mr. Butterwell patiently. But he went out to harness his big sorrel at once, since, if Mr. Yorke wished to ride, that ended the matter. Mr. Butterwell failed to see what his liver complaint had to do with poor Jed's estate, and more than ever realized his own deficiencies in general conversation.

"It is time I began to thank you for an infinite series of obligations, Mrs. Butterwell," said Yorke, pushing back his chair from the breakfast table. "I am going home next week."

"Infinite fiddlesticks!" retorted Mrs. Butterwell. "Going to—Surinam!" Her soft eyes peered at him gently as a bird's over these terrible words. "Why, Doctor hasn't got half through with you!"

"I am afraid she has, quite through," said the young man. "I am going by Monday's boat, if I can get over to Jounsboro' in season to take it. I shall find the best man I can round here, and leave Uncle Jed's affairs in the hands of a local lawyer. I am not strong enough to be bothered with them. I have written to my mother that I shall join her at Nahant as soon as possible."

"Does Doctor think you're fit to take the journey?" asked Mrs. Butterwell, after some studious consideration. "I didn't ask her. She approves of my going."

"Doctor knows best about things in her line," replied Mrs. Butterwell, closely regarding her lodger. "But between you and me, there's one thing that ain't in it."

"What is that?" asked Yorke, with a pale smile.

"Men-folks," said Mrs. Butterwell succinctly. She considered this a truly scholarly reply, which it was not precise to amend by foot-notes. Her shrewd, homely face lengthened as Mr. Yorke limped away. Mrs. Butterwell had received a shock.

Doctor Zay was called out early that day, and kept out late. Yorke attended to his business, and made no effort to see her till night. She was away at dinner, and he took tea in his own room. The storm continued. He passed an idle, almost an entirely solitary day. He had some scientific books of Wallace's, which she had lent him; he tried to read; the thing was impossible. The rain came in gusts upon the windows, with lulls between; he listened to it with a sense of personal irritation at the nervous combat of sound and silence, which served as a shallow outlet to the steady torrent of his feeling.

We find it in our way, as we get well past these sharp alternations of shine and shade, to miss something of sympathy with what time has blurred into gray backgrounds for ourselves; to see less of the dignity, less of the pathos, more of the frailty, and more of the folly of the great passions before which youth and vigor and hope and rectitude are beaten down like breath before the oncoming of cyclones. And yet I think it is not the best way of ageing, to grow so gray at the heart, and that it were what might almost be called a coarse thing to smile at our young fellow here, writhing in the grip of his first elench with life. He loved, or thought he did. It is better to be off with our hats and down on our knees to illusions that we have long since overthrown, than to withhold from the most transparent of them the reverence which is the eternal due of human conflict.

He sought her in the evening, through the steady downfall of the storm. She had never invited him to make use of that other door, which connected her parlor with the body of the house. It was so wet that he ventured to get there before the office hours were over, thinking that no one would be there. He found himself mistaken. A patient was in conference with her, and he waited awkwardly in the office till the woman had gone.

This little misstep seemed, when they were left alone together, to give him an unnecessary disadvantage before her. He stood, embarrassed and savage, mid-way between the office and the lighted parlor. "I thought there was nobody here," he said confusedly.

"And there isn't," she answered, smiling up at him as if nothing had happened. Her sweet womanly graciousness, which set him at ease again, seemed subtly to put her out of it, and to give him a vague sense of having gained a mastery of the moment, which he did not see his way to use.

He did not try to use it, and followed her into the parlor, cursing his inadequacy.

"Won't you take the lounge?" she asked, wheeling it lightly towards him.

"No. I must learn to sit up, if I am going Monday."

"Monday?" She could not, or did not, control a slight movement of surprise. He tried in vain to interpret it as one of regret.

"If I can. The sooner the better. You agree with me, I am sure."

"As a person, yes. As a physician, no. It would be safer for you to wait till the next boat. You are hardly ready for the journey. You are living on nerve."

"And shall till I get away from you," said Yorke bluntly.

"Perhaps so," returned the doctor, sighing; "I am of course a little at sea in such a case as this. I wish to facilitate your departure as much and as fast as I can." She stiffened into her professional manner. He felt as if he had struck a glacier in a clover-field.

"I want to talk this out before I go," proceeded Yorke doggedly.

"It only wastes nerve-fibre," said the doctor in an undertone.

"The physiological basis is not the only one on which life is to be taken, Doctor Zay. I have told you before that I am a man as well as a patient. Try to remember it, if you can."

"What is the use in remembering it?" she said unexpectedly. He held his breath for a moment, scrutinizing her averted face.

"Do you mind," he asked suddenly, "my asking whether I am so far too late in the declaration of my feeling for you, that some other man would have a right, or think he had, to—"

"I am not going to marry Dr. Penhallow, if that is what you mean," she interrupted calmly.

"Thank you," said Yorke, after what seemed to her a long silence. He could not keep the rebellious hope out of his pale face. It dashed at her like a sunlit shower.

She looked up, saw it, and shook her head at it, as if it had been a word or outcry.

"It is not impossible, then," persisted he, "that you might some time begin to love me?"

"It is like the miracles," replied the doctor. "It is not logic to assume their impossibility. Their improbability is so great that it amounts to about the same thing. Put aside the thought of my loving you, Mr. Yorke, in justice and in mercy to yourself. I cannot demonstrate to you the futility of your hope. I can only state it. The sooner you accept it, the better for us both. Let us consider this a case of aphonia and aphasia, and be done with it."

"Explain yourself to the ignorant, my learned physician."

"Aphonia is inability to speak."

"Oh, yes; my Greek might have stood me for that. And aphasia is inability to hear?"

"Precisely."

"That is a scientific reply," said Yorke, regarding her keenly. "I am not sure that it is"—He checked himself. She did not ask him to finish his sentence, but sat with downcast, troubled lids before him.

"Suppose you could love me," he urged, "in the course of time, after a good while; suppose you did not thwart or deny the feeling of kindness which I hope I may say you have for me; suppose you reconsider the reasonableness of the miracle."

"It would make no difference: none at all!" She lifted her head, and her eyes, like sleepless sentinels, forced him off. All his manhood roused itself to defy them. He felt himself swept along by a power as mysterious to him as if he only out of the world had ever come into helpless and beautiful contact with it. All his lot, like a Pagan fate, moved on in its destined way to its appointed end. He experienced the terrible acceleration of a passion, and found that neither nature nor observation had given him any more provision of the force of the torrent than they had power wherewith to stay it.

"I love you," he repeated,—"I love you"—as if the fact itself must be an appeal inexorable to her as the laws of light, or gravitation, or any natural code which she could not infringe without penalty.

She made a slight gesture, which seemed one of entreaty rather than of impatience, rose, and walked over to the window, which she flung open. A dash of rain swept through. She stood in the gust for a moment. The light from the globed lamps struggled out against the darkness, and Yorke could see a wet honeysuckle staring in: the yellow flower dripped and nodded at him.

He got up and followed her, halt unconsciously.

"You would not want to give up your profession," he began. "You should not give it up! I would not ask it."

A slow, slight smile curled the delicate corners of her lips.

"You will take cold," she said. She shut the window, and, turning, faced him. Her hair was wet with the rain, and glittered.

"Have you *nothing* for me?" he cried.

"Nothing that you would care for. Men do not value a woman's friendship. They do not understand it. They do not know what to do with it."

"No! I will not have your friendship!" He turned his back to her, and stood, trembling.

"It would be perfectly useless to you, if you would," said Doctor Zay, a little drearily. "You are not well enough to try difficult experiments. Make up your mind to let them all alone,—and me, too."

"I will never let you alone!" said the lover, under his breath.

"Oh yes, you will," said the woman of science quietly. "In a few months you will find it easier to let me alone than to shatter your nervous system over me in this way. Nothing could be worse," she added, "for those spinal symptoms."

"I believe they are right," answered Yorke, with dull bitterness; his imagination at that moment was denuded of hope. "A woman cannot follow a career without ruin to all that is noblest and sweetest and truest in her nature. Your heart is as hard as your lancet. Your instinct has become as cruel. If I had a fair chance it should not be so. I would compel you to feel my presence, to recognize my claim. You should be wounded by a bullet that you could not find,—that slipped, and defied your probe, and rankled till you respected it."

He had made his way back, weakly, as he spoke, to the sofa, upon which he sank, pale and panting.

"The sick are at such horrible odds!" he cried. "It must be bad enough for a woman, but for a man!"

He stopped, startled. She had floated to him with an impetuous motion. He saw her outstretched hands; she leaned above him; her resolute features broke.

"Stop!" she said. "Please stop!"

"What should I stop for?" He held up his arms. She retreated like a dream, and stood towering above him, like a statue. The agitation of her face contrasted singularly with the massiveness of her attitude. He was sure that he saw tears before she dashed them away, as if they had been ignoble impulses.

"Mr. Yorke," she said, in a tone of infinite gentleness, "the time will come when you will bless me for what I am doing now,—for my 'heartlessness,' my 'cruelty,' my 'unwomanliness.' They are three words easy to remember. I shall not forget them—at once. You will retract them some time. You will tell me that perhaps I deserved a—milder phrase. But never mind that! It is a question of what I deserve. It is not a question of what you require. Beyond doubt, that is absolute separation from all this pathological sentiment, and the exciting cause of it. I insist upon this separation. I will not receive any more expressions of your supposed feeling for myself. Go home to your mother and your own people,—to the kind of women you are used to, and understand. As you grow physically stronger, you will rebound to your own environment as naturally as you will walk without crutches. I have been nothing but a crutch to you, Mr. Yorke!"

He raised himself upon the pillows, leaning his head upon his hand and stauding his eyes, watching her intently; he did not interrupt her. She went on, in a low, controlled voice:—

"Take it away, and go alone, and you will learn what you would never learn as long as you depended on it. I think you will always remember me gratefully and affectionately. I hope you will. Nothing is more valuable in life to a physician than the fidelity of a patient; it is surprising how little there is of it, after all. They

go their ways when they need us no longer, and drop us out of their thoughts. After all, it is a solemn tie to fight with death together, as you and I have done. We will not break it flippantly. Believe me that I shall—remember you. And some time, when you have righted all this little delusion about me,—somewhere, perhaps,—we may meet on fairer ground, when our views of one another would not, could not, be subject to this law of refraction which acts upon them now. You do not love me. You have needed me. I have been useful to you; I have occupied your thoughts. You may miss me. But that is not love. Go home, and find it out. Get well, and find it out."

While Doctor Zay was speaking, an increasing calmness had settled upon Yorke's face. It seemed to her that she could see the tide turning in his soul, for whose ebb she had watched. She felt that it was her duty to welcome it, as it had been her fate to foresee it. He still sat with his hand above his eyes, which he had not once removed from her. He roused himself, and confusedly said,—

"You may be right, for aught I know. I will go, as you bid me; and thank you, as you suggest, whenever I can. I am able even now to appreciate your position. You are the only woman I ever saw who was able to save a man from himself!"

He took her hand with more self-control than he had shown for many days; and they parted, heavily and silently.

He went by the Monday's boat. Mr. Butterwell drove him to Jonesboro' on Sunday. Doctor Zay had been out all night and most of the day. She was lying on the parlor sofa when he went to say good-bye. She had flung herself down, exhausted, craving five minutes' rest. She had on that white linen dress, and the varicolored afghan over her feet. It was a sultry August day, but her hand was cold; he had often noticed that it was so after she had been up all night. She rose when she saw him, and asked if he found the package of medicine, with the directions, and if he understood them all. He thanked her, and said they were quite clear. Her face had its stolid look. He searched in vain for its beautiful sensitiveness.

"I shall write to you," he said, hesitating, "if I may."

"Oh, yes. Do, by all means. I shall wish to hear all about the journey, and its effect on you. Tell your mother if I had had two weeks more I would have sent you back in better condition."

"Or worse," he said, impetuously. She put her finger on her lips, and smiled. They shook hands. He pulled his hat over his eyes, and got away.

He looked back through the little oval buggy window, as Mr. Isaiah drove him off. Mrs. Butterwell was wiping the tears off her black silk dress. Handy, by the wood-pile, very large as to his hat and bare as to his feet, eloquently confided his emotions to the sawdust heap.

The phaeton and the gray pony stood at the doctor's gate. She did not come out. The big sorrel turned the post office corner, and Mr. Butterwell observed that there was a fine lobster factory on the road. They canned 'em. Which had the worst of it, the consumer or the lobster, Mr. Butterwell would not undertake to say.

Half a mile down the Jonesboro' road, Mr. Butterwell reined up.

"There ain't but one horse in these parts that can overtake the sorrel," he said, leisurely. "I hear the pony after us."

Yorke looked back through the little buggy window. The gray mare, with a stiff head and clean step, was close behind them. Before he could turn his head, the doctor's phaeton overtook the buggy.

"Mr. Yorke has forgotten his brandy-flask," she called cheerily. "Mrs. Butterwell found it out in the nick of time. You might have missed it on the boat." She stretched her hand over the wheel with the wicker travelling flask, which Yorke took stupidly. He forgot to thank her. Their eyes met for a moment. She flung him a bright, light smile, turned dexterously in the narrow road, and whirled away. He leaned out of the buggy to look after her. All he saw distinctly was the Scotch plaid shawl folded on the empty seat beside her.

(To be continued.)

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

"YOUTH" will be at the Academy during this week.

MR. E. E. RICE will take his "Evangeline" Company to Australia next season.

MR. HENRY ABBEY has nearly completed the arrangement for Mrs. Langtry's tour next season.

MISS MARGARET MATHER will make her debut as "Juliet" at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, on August 28th.

It is said that Miss Rosina Vokes (Mrs. Clay) will probably appear next season at Mr. Fred Vokes' new Bijou Theatre, Boston.

The first of the "Christine Nilsson" concerts will take place at the Boston Music Hall on the evening of November 1st.

RISTORI is in London playing "Lady Macbeth" in English. Truth declares her mastery of the language to be admirable.

FRED MILLET, the artist, has, we are informed, just completed a life-size oil-painting of Lawrence Barrett as "Cassius."

THE Comte de Chambord is very ill from paralysis at Marienbad. The France reports that he is dying.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

All communications intended for this Column should be addressed to the Chess Editor CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, Montreal.

From all we can learn from Chess journals and chess columns it is very likely that there will be two great gatherings of chessplayers next year, one in England, the other in the United States. We trust that if these two events do take place, that the liberal manner in which foreigners of late years have provided prizes for competition in tournaments will be looked upon as examples worthy of imitation. There appears to be interest enough in England to induce foreign players of first rate standing to make it their home, and this fact might lead one to suppose that there would be little or no difficulty in obtaining a sufficient amount of money to make an international tournament in every way attractive as far as money prizes were concerned. Then the liberality of our American cousins in such matters is so well known that there might be as little difficulty in inducing great players from the European Continent to come to this side of the Atlantic Ocean, as there would be in enticing them to cross the English Channel.

These two gatherings might to some extent serve to settle the question as to who may fairly be considered to occupy the proud position of champion among the chess celebrities of the day.

The Vienna Tournament certainly did not dispose of this matter, and we do not see clearly how it could have been settled in that contest, seeing that only two games were played between each set of contestants. No doubt it would be impracticable, but if the players taking prizes in the late Tournament could arrange a contest among themselves, each competitor playing, say, seven games with every other one, and the aggregate number of games won by each competitor determining the victory, it would be a fair means of ascertaining to whom belongs the best claim to the chess sceptre at the present time.

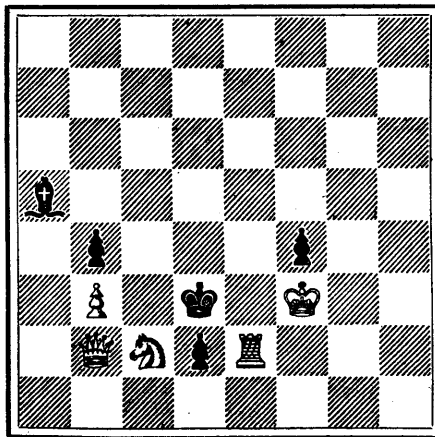
THIRD MATCH BETWEEN MAX JUDD AND THE ST. LOUIS AMATEURS.

The chess players of St. Louis are again to engage in a battle with Mr. Max Judd at the great odds of a knight. They have already fought two such fights with results disastrous to themselves. In the first engagement the score was: Judd, 12; amateurs, 10; in the second, Judd, 9; amateurs, 6. Three games will be played by every contestant with the single player. For the encouragement of the amateurs we predict, as we predicted before, a victory for them. There will enter the match eight picked players, each one of whom is in dead earnest to win his games, and thus prove himself to be more than a common knight player. This enthusiasm and interest will doubtless have a great tendency to make this contest a memorable one in the chess annals of St. Louis. The following are the names of the eight players: J. C. Bird, C. Dougherty, A. Hooker, R. Koerber, F. P. Merrill, P. J. Murphy, J. Ed. Nelson and A. H. Robbins. Play will begin this week at the rooms of the St. Louis Chess, Checker and Whist Club, — Globe-Democrat.

The press is now considerably exercised in trying to prove that grey is neither black nor white, or rather that Winawer does not deserve the position he holds, as he lacks in judgment. Our opinion of the matter is, that as Lord Chelmsford potentially put "there is nothing like success." A man who besides numerous minor triumphs came out ahead of Steinitz in Paris in 1867, tied with Zukertort in Paris in 1873, was third at Berlin in 1881, and now again ties for the first place in the world's tournament, must be one of the best players of our time. Besides, some of the most brilliant games on record testify to his ability. Winawer is the German Blackburne, both being eminently successful tournament players. — Chessplayers' Chronicle.

PROBLEM No. 395.

BY W. A. SHINKMAN. BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 393.

- 1 Kt to Q 7 1 Any
2 Mates acc.

GAME 322ND.

VIENNA TOURNAMENT.

Played between Messrs. Winawer and Steinitz.

Second game of the tie played on June 24.

WHITE.—(Mr. Winawer.) BLACK.—(Mr. Steinitz.)

- 1 P to K 4 1 P to K 4
2 K Kt to B 3 2 Q Kt to B 3
3 Q Kt to B 3 3 P to K Kt 3
4 P to Q 4 4 P takes P
5 Kt takes P 5 B to Kt 2
6 Kt takes Kt 6 Kt P takes Kt
7 B to Q 3 7 Kt to K 2
8 Castles 8 P to Q 3
9 Q to K sq 9 Castles
10 P to B 3 10 P to K R 3
11 B to K 3 11 K to R 2
12 Q to Q 2 12 P to K B 4
13 Q R to K sq 13 P takes P
14 P takes P 14 R takes R ch
15 R takes R 15 B to K 3
16 Kt to K 2 16 P to B 4
17 P to B 4 17 B to Kt sq
18 P to Q Kt 3 18 Q to Q 2

- 19 R to B 3 19 R to K B sq
20 R to B 3 20 B to B 2
21 Kt to Q 5 21 P to R 4
22 Kt takes Kt 22 Q takes Kt
23 R to B 3 23 K to Kt sq
24 Q B to Kt 5 24 Q to K 4
25 B to R 6 25 R to K sq
26 B takes B 26 K takes B
27 Q to B 4 27 Q takes Q
28 R takes Q 28 P to B 5
29 P takes P 29 R to K 4
30 R to B sq 30 R to Q B 4
31 K to B 2 31 B takes P
32 K to K 3 32 B to K 3
33 R to Q Kt sq 33 K to B 3
34 P to Q R 3 34 R to R 4
35 R to Q R sq 35 K to K 4
36 P to K R 3 36 R to R 5
37 P to B 3 37 B to B 5
38 B to B 3 38 R to R 3
39 P to K Kt 4 39 P to R 5
40 P to R 4 40 R to Kt 3
41 R to Q Kt sq 41 R takes R
42 B takes R 42 B to B 8
43 K to B 3 43 P to Kt 4
44 B to R 2 44 P to B 3
45 B to B 7 45 B to Q 6
46 K to B 2 46 K to B 5
47 P to R 5 47 B takes P
48 B to B 4 48 P to Q 4
49 B to R 6 49 P to B 5
50 B to B 8 50 P to B 5
51 P to R 6 51 K to K 4
52 B to Q 7 52 P to Q 5
53 P takes P ch 53 K takes P
54 K to K 2 54 B to Q 6 ch
55 K to K sq 55 P to B 6
56 B to B 3 56 K to K 6
57 K to Q sq 57 K to B 7
58 B to B 5 58 B takes P
59 K to B 2 59 B to B 8
60 K takes P 60 B takes P
61 K to Q 4 61 P to Kt 7
62 K to R 6 62 P to R 6
63 K to B 6 63 P to K 7
64 K takes P 64 P to R 8 (queens)
65 K to Kt 6 65 K to B 6
66 P to Kt 5 66 K to B 5
Resigns.

REMARKS.

We have not room, we are sorry to say, for the excellent notes attached to this game which we copy from the "Field," but we are desirous of calling attention to Black's 28th and subsequent moves, which constitute a line of end play which ought to be studied and well understood by all who wish to improve themselves in this branch of chess tactics.—Ed. C. C.

THE debut of Mlle. Nordica (Miss Lilian Norton) at the Grand Opera proved a brilliant success. Despite the number of Americans who were present no flowers were offered to the young prima donna on the stage, that custom being more honored in the breach than the observance at the Opera. But a number of very beautiful floral devices were sent behind the scenes to the fair debutante. Amongst these was a basket of exquisite roses from Miss Griswold, a graceful tribute from the charming American Ophelia of the Grand Opera to the American Marguerite. Miss Norton has been compared by a French critic of high standing to Mlle. Nilsson in her earlier days. In fact, the young singer, despite the prejudice against the presence of foreign performers on the boards of the subventioned theatres of Paris, has already won her way into popular favor, no less by her admirable acting than by the exceptional quality and sympathetic charm of her voice, and the winning and womanly character of her beauty. M. Auguste Vitu in the Figaro accorded to the debutante a meed of cordial and appreciative commendation, for which all those interested in the career of our young and gifted countrywoman owe him hearty thanks.

NOTICE.

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the

British American Bank Note Company

for the election of Directors and other business, will be held at the Office of the Company, St. John Street, Montreal, on

TUESDAY, 5TH SEPTEMBER, 1882,

at FOUR O'clock P.M.

By order,

GEO. J. BOWLES,

Secretary.

Montreal, 21st August, 1882.

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Montreal Post-Office Time-Table.

AUGUST 1882.

Table with columns: DELIVERY (A.M., P.M.), MAILS (ONT. & WESTERN PROVINCES, QUE. & EASTERN PROVINCES, LOCAL MAILS, UNITED STATES, GREAT BRITAIN, &c.), and CLOSING (A.M., P.M.). Rows list various routes and their respective closing times.

Table listing shipping companies and their schedules: By Cunard from N.Y. Mon. 7, 14, 21, & 28; Do. Supplementary, Tues. 8 & 22; By White Star from N.Y. Tues. 1, 15 & 29; By Inman Line from New York, 15th; By Inman Line from New York, 29th; By Hamburg American Packet Co. from N.Y., Wed. 2, 9, 16, 23 and 30; By Inman Line from New York, 9th; By Hamburg Am. P. Co. from N.Y. 16; By White Star Line from New York, 23; By Hamburg American Packet, 30; By Can. L. from Rimouski Fri. 4. 11. 18 & 25.

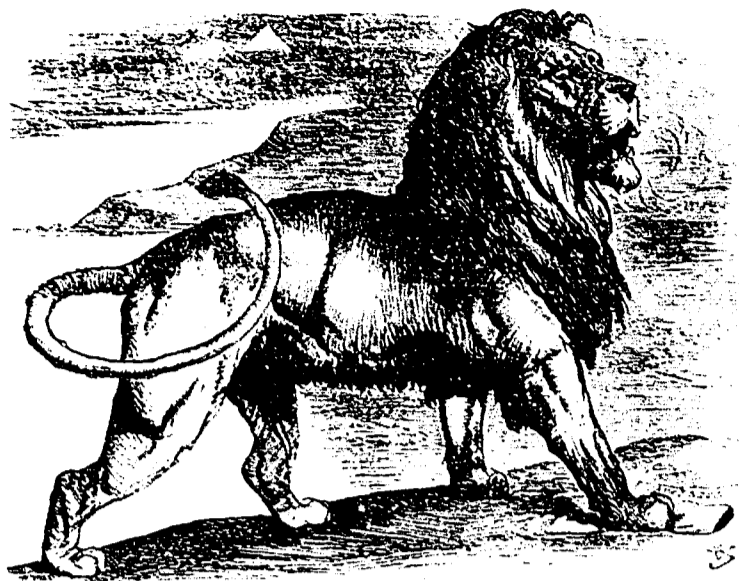
(A) Postal Car Bags open till 8.45 a.m., and 9.15 p.m. (B) Do Do 9.00 p.m. Mail for St. Thomas, W.I., Brazil, Argentine Republic, and Montevideo will be despatched from Halifax, N.S., on the 20th of each month.

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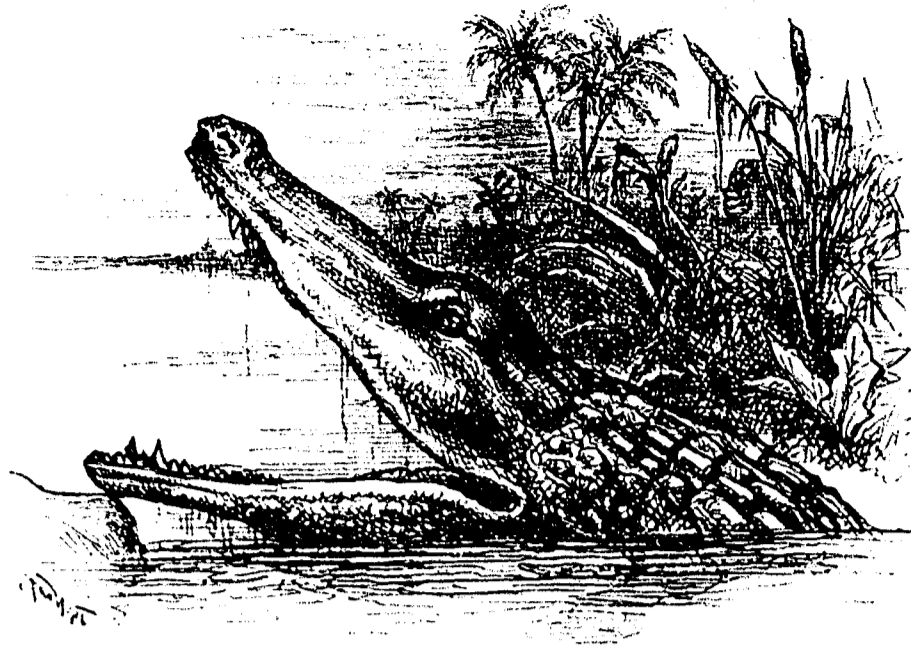
- For Porto Rico direct, August 2nd and 18th.
Bahama Islands, August 3rd.
Cuba and W.I., via Havana, August 3rd and 17th.
Cuba and Porto Rico via Havana, August 5th, 10th, 13th, 19th, 24th, 26th and 31st.
For Brazil and W.I., August 9th and 23rd.
South Pacific and Central American Ports, August 10th, 19th and 30th.
Bermuda, August 10th and 24th.
Jamaica, Turk's Island and Hayti, August 11th.
Venezuela and Curacao, August 19th and 30th.
Hayti and U. S. of Columbia, except Asp. and Pan. August 15th.
Santiago and Cienfuegos, Cuba, August 15th.
Windward Islands, August 15th.
Cape Hayti, Saint Domingo and Turk's Island, August 22nd.
Jamaica, Turk's Island and U. S. Col., except Asp. Pan. August 25th.
Hayti, August 29th.

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NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this Office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on FRIDAY, the 1st DAY OF SEPTEMBER next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Hamey's Head and Port Colborne, known as Section No. 34, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans showing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done, can be seen at this Office, and at the Resident Engineer's Office, Welland, on and after FRIDAY, the 18th DAY OF AUGUST next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of four thousand dollars must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,  
A. P. BRADLEY,  
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,  
Ottawa, 15th July, 1882.

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