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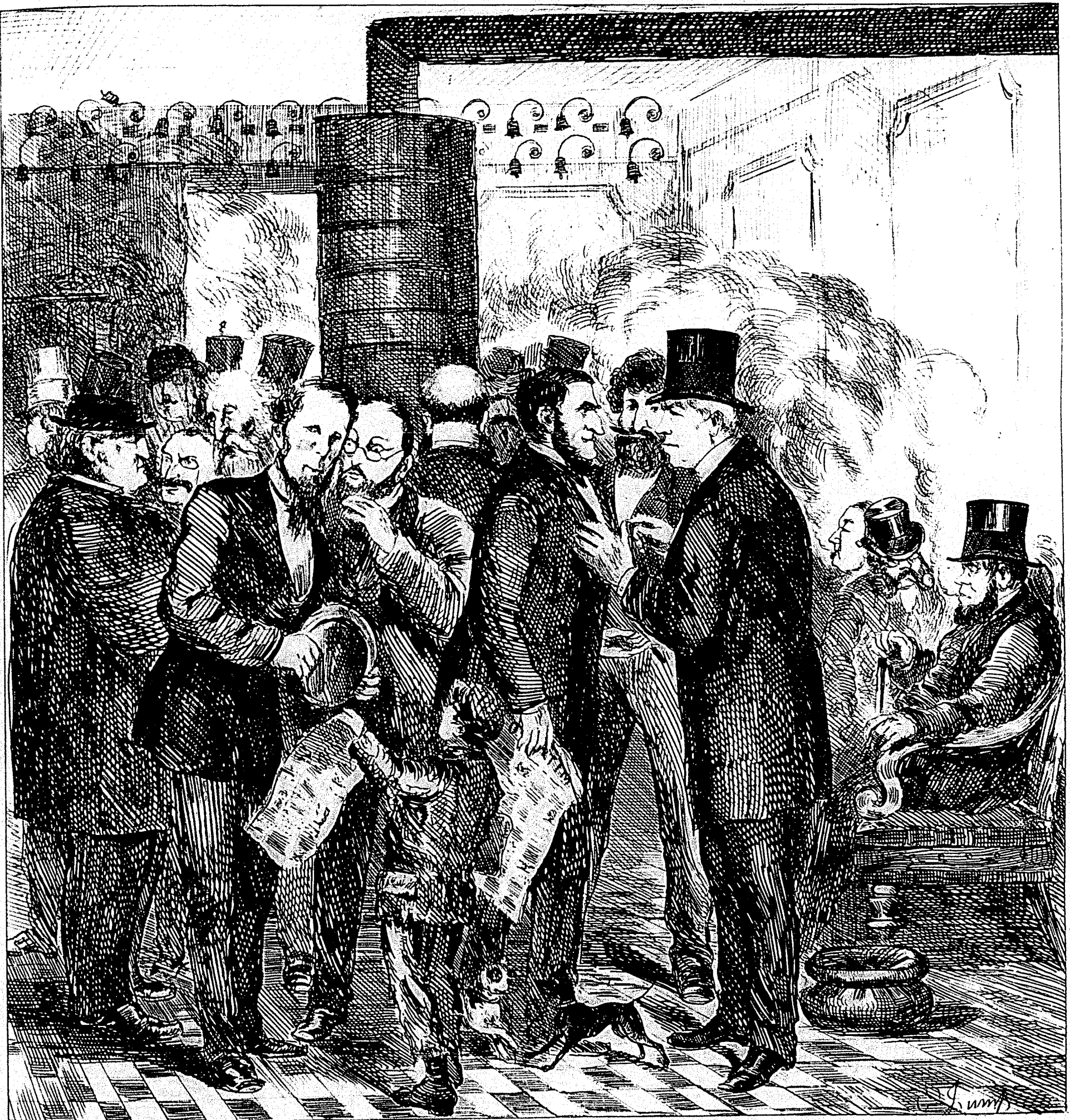
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Wholesale News

Vol. V.—No. 19.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1872.

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SKETCHES AT THE CAPITAL.—THE SMOKING ROOM, HOUSE OF COMMONS.—BY OUR OWN ARTIST.

THE BUDGET SPEECH.

In every session of Parliament the delivery of the Budget speech is regarded as the great event, the summing up of the operations of the year, the balancing of the national books. Unlike the books of the merchant, in which year by year the only assurance of increasing prosperity is the favourable balance to be carried to the credit of the concern, a nation may be rapidly growing in wealth, whilst from neglect of providing by the imposition of taxes which might be very justly made to bear a portion of the national expenditure, the balance shows a sum at the debit. It more resembles the house-keeping money provided by a well-to-do man of business for the maintenance of his establishment. He may be coining money in his counting-room, or mill or shop, but miscalculating the needs of his better half, and her growing ambition to have a well furnished house, if he does not supply her with a sufficiency to carry on her household operations, her income may not cover her yearly expenses, and yet that is no sign of her husband running in debt. Of course the existence of a surplus in the exchequer in any country is regarded as *prima facie* evidence that it is doing well, yet even with the yearly deficits that were chronic previous to Confederation, Canada was advancing, it may be said, rapidly, if not with the feverish haste of the Republic lying on her borders. Philosophise as we may there is always a satisfaction in having a full purse, be it public or private, and, therefore, the details of the year's income and expenditure given by the Finance Minister and known as the Budget speech are always looked forward to with interest.

The reader of Parliamentary reports not thoroughly conversant with the ways of "the House" as the House of Commons is called *par excellence*, are puzzled at little paragraphs appearing from day to day for a few days previous to the Finance Minister delivering his annual *exposé*. Little motions are made which apparently lead to nothing. The House goes into Committee of the Whole without any apparent object; does nothing; rises and reports and asks leave to sit again. But these are all guarantees against any attempt to surprise the members of the Opposition, and whilst, apparently legal or Parliamentary fictions are really, when they must be used, valuable safeguards. All these steps are preparatory to going into "Committee of Ways and Means," and it is either in this Committee, or on moving that the House should go into Committee, that the Budget speech is made. The former course has been that most usual, but last year and this Sir Francis Hincks has taken the latter.

On the 30th April, routine work had been got through a few minutes to four. This routine work, by the way, slightly as it is mentioned by the press reporter, included on that day the introduction of bills involving the expenditure of a fabulous number of millions for railway and other works. About ten minutes to four Sir Francis Hincks moved the House into Committee of Supply, "took" two or three items of expenditure, moved the Committee to rise and report, and thus having cleared the way by formally "Voting the Supplies," he rose to move that the Speaker do now leave the chair and that the House go into a "Committee of Ways and Means," that is, to find the money to pay for the supplies supposed to be granted. As Sir Francis rose to his task, which is by no means a slight one, the members on both sides settled themselves down in their seats, evidently prepared to listen patiently and attentively to the statement about to be made. Sir Francis, grey, nearly white as to hair and whiskers, clean shaven and showing a keen acute face, with dark sparkling eyes, whose brightness age has not yet dimmed, slightly stooping, yet ever and anon lifting himself up as he emphasized with the index finger of his left hand, spoke slowly, deliberately and very distinctly, enunciating every word with perfect articulation, seldom hesitating for an expression. In their usual places were Sir John A. Macdonald, the Minister of Justice; Sir George E. Cartier, the Minister of Militia; next Sir Francis sat Mr. Tilley, the Minister of Customs, on the other side Mr. Morris, the Minister of Internal Revenue. Behind were: Mr. Pope, Minister of Agriculture, with his shrewd, business-like, common-sense-face, so different from that of his somewhat theoretical, thoroughly conscientious predecessor, who aimed at impossible excellence, and necessarily failed of reaching it. He is the latest addition to the Ministry, the selection being one generally approved of. Dr. Tupper, whose face, somewhat heavy in repose, becomes lightened up as he girds himself for intellectual combat, sat next; Mr. Langevin, the pains-taking Minister of Public Works, being alongside. Opposite were the *Dii Minores*, the leaders of the Opposition. Mr. Holton quietly watching for weak points, his friend Mr. Dorion, who usually occupies the seat next him, being absent; Mr. Mackenzie, plain-looking, but with a determined north country face,

and beside him Mr. Blake, the leader of the Ontario Government, sharply featured and round shouldered, the heads of the three gentlemen being frequently brought together as Sir Francis makes a point or emphasizes a statement. The condition of the country, as depicted by Sir Francis, is matter for congratulation. All sources of revenue have increased, ordinary expenditures have diminished. The estimated income has largely fallen short of the reality; the estimated cost has greatly exceeded the actual payments, so that between the two there has been realised a surplus of about three millions and three quarters. As one favourable statement after another was made, a buzz of satisfaction arose, once or twice rising to a cheer, but throughout, with these exceptions, there was more than ordinary silence kept. The "strangers in the gallery" were not by any means numerous, the general expectations having been that the Budget Speech would not be delivered till evening, but there was a fair sprinkling of ladies, the Speaker's gallery being occupied chiefly by the fair sex. All felt as the Finance Minister sat down, that the condition of the country had been admirably presented; that the references to what were called by subsequent speakers extraneous matters had not been made without a purpose, and that every word had been well weighed, and its effect duly calculated. The Opposition evidently were crippled; their usual store of ammunition was sadly reduced; their attacks for reckless extravagance fell on unbelieving ears, and the warning that a system of piling up surpluses should not be continued, was not laid much to heart in a house whose members had hitherto been regaled with denunciations of a course of policy which had rendered deficits chronic, by which the floating debt of the country was increasing without adding anything to its resources. There is no need to enter into the course of the discussion, that duty devolves on the daily journals, whose task has on the whole been well performed. There were some good sharp-shooting attacks on minor details, criticisms on small items, but the fortress itself stood firm; there was the great central fact of a large surplus on the current year, no appreciable increase of debt; large sums charged against revenue which had hitherto been debited to capital, and for every dollar expended and added to capital account there were public works to meet it, which would return interest directly to the Treasury, and which indirectly would add to the wealth of the country to an extent that could scarcely be realised. In face of all these things, what availed adverse criticism? The country believes in tangible results and what could be more tangible than those shewn by the Budget Speech of 1872?

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

THE MOVER AND SECONDER OF THE ADDRESS IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

In accordance with established custom in England and Canada, we this week present our readers with portraits of the Mover and Secunder of the Address at the opening of Parliament. The duty of moving the Address is usually assigned to the member of the House, on the Ministerial side, who has been most recently returned, or in the case where several members have been recently returned, to the youngest or ablest of these, the Secunder being also a young member of position and ability. On referring to the *Canadian Parliamentary Companion* we find that in 1867 the Address was moved by Hon. Charles, now Judge, Fisher, of New Brunswick, seconded by Dr. Désaulniers, late member for St. Maurice; in 1869, by Mr. W. M. Simpson, of Algoma, now Indian Commissioner in the North-West, seconded by Mr. John Bolton, member for Charlotte, N. B.; in 1870, by Mr. Alfred W. Savary, the talented representative of Digby, N.S., seconded by Mr. J. Scriver, Sir John Rose's successor in Huntingdon; and, in 1871, by Dr. Lacerte, then newly elected for St. Maurice, Q., seconded by Mr. George Kirkpatrick, who had been elected but a short time before to replace his deceased father, in Frontenac, O. This year, owing to the entrance of two new Provinces into the Dominion, and the election of several new members in Ontario and Quebec, there were many gentlemen well qualified to choose from. The honour was finally awarded to Mr. Henry Nathan, Junr., member for the city of Victoria, in the new Province of British Columbia, and to Mr. Edward Carter, the well-known Queen's Counsel, who has been lately returned to represent the county of Brome, Judge Dunkin's old constituency.

For the particulars regarding the personal history of these gentlemen we are indebted to the new edition of the *Canadian Parliamentary Companion*.

No. 102.—HENRY NATHAN, JR., ESQ., M.P.

Referring to the authority above cited we learn that Mr. Nathan is the eldest son of Henry Nathan, Esq., of Maida Vale, London, England, and it was in the world's Great Metropolis that the subject of this sketch first saw the light on the 3rd September, 1842. He is consequently in his thirtieth

year, though none would suppose that he had attained that age, his appearance, as will be perceived by our portrait, being exceedingly youthful. He was educated at the London University School, and being destined for the mercantile profession, did not proceed to any of the higher institutions of learning. *En passant*, however, we may state that the member for Victoria is a good classical scholar, and is conversant, besides, with several of the modern languages. His first connection with the Province, of which he is now one of the representatives in the Dominion House of Commons, dates back to May, 1861, when, moved by the favourable accounts which had reached England of the growing importance of the Pacific Colonies, Mr. Nathan proceeded to Victoria, Vancouver Island, taking the necessary capital with him to embark in business. "Henry Nathan, Jr., & Co." Wholesale General Importers, the firm which he then established, and which has continued to exist up to the present time, has been one of the most extensive and successful mercantile houses in British Columbia. This fact speaks well for the business energy and capacity of the senior partner, who, we are assured, for over eleven years, devoted himself unceasingly, without a single day's holiday, to the conduct and management of the important interests he had in hand. At the period of which we speak, what now constitutes the Province of British Columbia was then divided into the Crown Colonies of Vancouver Island and British Columbia, each possessing a separate Government and Legislature. These became united in 1866; from which time it may be said that the larger union of the Province with the Dominion was the great question in the country. In 1870, after Mr. Trutch and Doctors Carroll and Helmcken, who had been sent to Ottawa to arrange terms of union, had returned from their mission, a general election took place, at which the question was submitted to the people. On that occasion Mr. Nathan and Dr. Helmcken were returned as members for the city of Victoria, the former having a majority of over one hundred votes over his opponent. Beyond adopting the address on Union, this Legislature did but little; but one of the questions considered was the adoption of the Canadian Customs' Tariff, which Mr. Nathan strenuously advocated. After the admission of the Province into the Canadian Union, his constituents evinced their confidence in him by returning him by acclamation to the House of Commons. Mr. Nathan possesses considerable ability as a speaker, and in moving the address created a most favourable impression. We may add that he holds high rank as a Freemason, being a Past Grand Senior Warden of the District Grand Lodge of British Columbia before the establishment of the present Grand Lodge. He is still unmarried. In politics he is a Liberal, and a supporter of the present Administration.

NO. 103.—MR. CARTER, M. P. FOR BROME.

Edward Carter, Esq., Q. C., B. C. L. & LL.D., the seconder of the Address, is the son of the late Dr. George Carter, of the Town of Three Rivers, and was born on the 1st March, 1822. He was a pupil of the Rev. S. S. Wood, for several years the Rector of the Episcopal Church of that place, and followed a three years' course in the college at Nicolet, where he continued his classical studies and rendered himself perfectly familiar with the French language. In the year 1838 he removed to Montreal to enter a mercantile establishment, and in the course of two years became the manager of the chief Department. His inclinations did not however lead him to acquire a taste for mercantile pursuits which he abandoned for the study of the law. In 1840 he entered the law office of Messrs. Aylwin & Short, then practising in the City of Quebec, both of whom were so favourably known as able lawyers, and subsequently as two of our most distinguished Judges. At the expiration of two years, the subject of our sketch removed to the office of the Honourable F. W. Primrose, Q. C., with whom he continued his studies for one year. He then removed from Quebec to Montreal as affording a wider field for practice and there entered the office of the Honourable (now Sir) John Rose, where he remained for a period of two years longer and was admitted to the Bar in February or March, 1845.

Mr. Carter at once entered upon his professional career in the City of Montreal, and soon acquired an extensive practice, more especially in Criminal law, Municipal Corporation matters and prerogative writs. He acquired also an extensive practice in civil cases. At the time he commenced his career the practice in *certiorari* proceedings was but little known or understood, and he introduced the practice of removing convictions, judgments and orders by *certiorari* with such success that he acquired a very high reputation at the Bar. The research made by him and the experience which he had acquired in this branch of the law led him to comply with a general wish expressed by members of the profession that he should publish a work on that subject. Accordingly in 1856 he published "A treatise on Summary Convictions and Orders by Justices of the Peace" dedicated to his former patron, the Honourable Thomas Cushing Aylwin, Judge of the Court of Queen's Bench. This work is recognized as authority and is cited and referred to by the Bar and Bench. As a criminal lawyer, Mr. Carter had no superior; but of late years he has devoted his attention almost exclusively to civil practice. In the year 1862 he was made a Queen's Counsel, and in conse-

quence of ill-health shortly afterwards accepted the offices of Clerk of the Crown and Joint Clerk of the Peace, which were offered to him by the Government. While holding this position, the performance of his duties was so satisfactory to the public and the Government that on resigning this appointment two years after, to return to practice, he received an official letter recognizing in the most flattering terms the able manner in which he had discharged his duties.

In 1862 or 1863 he was appointed as Assistant Professor of Constitutional and Criminal Law in McGill University, being associated with the Hon. Mr. Justice Badgley. He now occupies that chair alone.

McGill University has conferred upon him the degree of B.C.L.; Bishop's College, Lennoxville, also conferred upon him the degree of L.L.D., being one of the Governors of that institution, having been elected to the position some years since by the Provincial Synod of the Anglican Church. Since the new organization of the Church of England in Canada, Mr. Carter has been a delegate elected to represent the Parish of Sorel in the Diocesan Synod, and has invariably been elected by the members of that body as one of the delegates to the Provincial Synod. In both capacities he has taken an active part in the debates before both Houses. In 1867 Mr. Carter was elected by acclamation to represent Montreal Centre, in the Legislature of Quebec. He was chosen Chairman of the Committee on Private Bills, and was most assiduous in the discharge of his duties. It is to his exertions that in the second session of that Legislature he obtained a measure from the Government relating to education, in which the Protestant minority were deeply interested.

When a general election took place in 1871 he was opposed at the last moment by an old politician and member of the House of Commons, the Hon. L. H. Holton, and after a close contest, was beaten by a majority of only seven votes.

Upon the elevation of the Hon. C. Dunkin, member representing the County of Brome in the House of Commons, to the Bench, Mr. Carter was elected by acclamation last fall to represent that county. Mr. Carter, in the Local Legislature, displayed uncommon ability, and in the larger sphere afforded him by his seat in the Commons, is doubtless destined to play a distinguished part in the politics of the Dominion. For their numbers, the English speaking members of Parliament from the Province of Quebec are conspicuous by their talent, and we judge that the able member who formerly represented Brome, and who now adorns the bench, has been replaced by one who is fully equal to the task of sustaining the well-earned reputation of his Province.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

SENATE.

April 29.—The reports on several petitions having been read, the Act relating to the Larceny of Stamps passed its second reading, after which Hon. Mr. CAMERON laid on the table the correspondence relating to the fishery clauses of the Washington Treaty.

April 30.—In reply to a question from Senator BORSBERG in relation to the gauge of the Intercolonial Railway, Hon. Mr. CAMERON replied that until the law was altered the Government could not change the gauge of that road. The Bill respecting Larceny of Stamps passed through committee, and the House adjourned.

May 1.—Several bills were favourably reported. In answer to Senator HAZEN, Hon. Mr. MITCHELL stated that the estimated cost of the service of Maritime Police for the protection of the fisheries was about \$4,000. The Bill respecting Larceny of Stamps received its third reading, and the House adjourned.

May 2.—The whole of the afternoon's session was taken up with an explanation by Hon. Mr. MITCHELL, at the request of Senator ST. JEAN, of the superannuation of the New Brunswick Light House Inspector.

May 3.—Several private bills were reported, but no business of any importance was transacted.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

April 29.—Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD laid on the table copies of the correspondence relating to the fishery clauses of the Washington Treaty. In answer to Mr. WALLACE, of Vancouver's Island, Hon. Mr. MORRIS said the Government did not intend bringing down this session any measure for the assimilation of the weights and measures of British Columbia to those of the rest of the Dominion. Mr. JOOKS (Leeds and Grenville) moved for a statement of the costs and charges connected with the Intercolonial Railroad. Carried. Mr. RENAUD moved for correspondence relating to the School Act, passed by the Legislature of New Brunswick, and explained the grievance of the Roman Catholics in that Province. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD replied that the Dominion Government had no power over the schools in the Provinces, and the Roman Catholics should fight for the removal of the grievance at the polls. After a discussion respecting the composition of the Senate, the members of which, Mr. MILLS contended, should be elected by the people or by the Provincial Legislature, the House adjourned at 11:45.

April 30.—Several private bills were introduced, after which Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD moved to give effect to certain articles of the Treaty of Washington by suspending certain clauses in the Fishery Laws. The bill met with some opposition and was finally withdrawn. Sir JOHN then laid upon the table papers relating to the abduction of the schooner "E. A. Horton." Sir FRANCIS HINCKS, in moving the House into Committee of the Whole on Ways and Means, delivered the usual budget speech. He stated that the amount of the public debt at the end of the fiscal year was nearly eighty million dollars—seven-and-a-half millions of which bore no interest,

as it was a portion of the debt of Old Canada. Notwithstanding the large expenditure in 1871 the net debt decreased for the first time in the history of the country by over half a million dollars. He stated that Canada to-day held no less a sum than three million dollars in London on deposit, which made our financial position impregnable. He estimated the revenue of 1871 at \$17,360,000; and the actual receipts were \$19,335,650. The actual expenditure during the past year was \$15,523,180, leaving a total surplus for the year of \$3,712,470. The actual revenue for the past year amounted to \$20,950,000. He anticipated another million dollars of a surplus revenue next year. While regretting that Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD had been requested to take a seat upon the Joint High Commission, he held that there were no just grounds for the cry that had been raised by the opponents in Canada of the Washington Treaty. Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE proceeded to criticise the speech of the Finance Minister. He commenced by objecting to the large amount of debt it would be necessary to incur in order to carry out the terms of Union with British Columbia. That amount had been at first fixed at \$25,000,000, and it was now stated at \$40,000,000. He next attacked the course of the Government with regard to the Imperial Guarantee. He spoke of the speeches in favour of severing the connection with the Mother Country, recently delivered by a member of the Cabinet and a member of the House, as most unfortunate, and calculated to produce a false impression abroad. He congratulated the Hon. Minister of Finance on the policy adopted respecting the Tariff, which had a true national ring about it. Sir A. T. GALT expressed his pleasure at the prosperity of the country. He still, however, adhered to his idea of ultimate independence. Hon. Messrs. McDONNELL and others followed. Hon. Mr. CHAVEAU referred to the platform of the National party of Quebec, which advocated the commercial independence of Canada, and urged that this was not a safe-guard against commercial depression; the debate continued until 10:30.

May 1.—After routine, Hon. Mr. POPE stated that the Government did not intend to provide for an exhibition of cattle, horticultural and agricultural produce, &c., from all parts of the Dominion of Canada in 1872. While sympathizing with the objects which the Agricultural Societies had in view, he said the Government did not intend to extend aid to them this season. Hon. Mr. LANGEVIN, in reply to Mr. MASSON, said the Government would take good care that the best sites would be selected for any new canals to be constructed. Mr. OLIVER drew attention to the exorbitant charges upon Canadian bonded goods passing through the United States to British Columbia. Several other members supported the assertion; and the Hon. Mr. TULLEY, while he feared that little could be done to remedy the evil, said the Government would use its best influence with the Washington Government to have the cause of complaint removed or modified. Mr. JOLY moved the House into Committee of the Whole to consider a resolution respecting the Superannuation Fund, which he maintained was becoming too large, and he wished to have the widows and orphans pensioned out of the surplus. Sir F. HIXENS was of the opinion that in case the four per cent. deducted from the salaries of officers of the civil service were found to be too much, that the employees would prefer having the percentage reduced than the surplus expended, as the mover of the motion had suggested. The House adjourned at six o'clock without taking action on the motion.

May 2.—After preliminary business had been despatched, Hon. Mr. HORTON moved a resolution condemning the appointment of Judge Johnson to the office of Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba. He contended that the appointment was contrary to the law as laid down in section 8, chap 78, of the Consolidated Statutes, inasmuch as Mr. Johnson continues to hold office in Lower Canada, and draw salary therefor. Sir G. E. CARTER said the salary of the Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba was not fixed by statute, but by an Order in Council. The appointment was merely temporary, and further, the Government did not intend paying any salary to Judge Johnson as Lieut.-Governor. He contended that the appointment as administrator was not illegal, citing the case of the late Province of Canada, where, in the absence of the Governor, the Commander of the Forces should act as administrator, and other similar cases. He concluded by stating that as the question had been raised, the Government would cancel the appointment. The debate was continued by Messrs. DOMOX, BLAKE, and McDONNELL until six o'clock. After recess Mr. COLBY moved the House into Committee on the Insolvency Act Repeal Bill. A disorderly discussion ensued, until at last a vote was taken on a motion by Mr. ANGLIX to postpone the Committee for three months. This was defeated by a vote of: Yeas, 69; Nays, 77. The Committee, however, had only sat a few minutes when Mr. JONES (Halifax) moved it should rise. Then ensued an uproarious scene, as, at the call of the chairman, members changed sides, a series of struggles to capture or restrain one another ensuing between the Hon. gentlemen. The motion was declared lost; and then one to report the bill was put and carried. A debate ensued on Mr. JOLY'S Superannuation Bill, which was finally declared out of order, and the House adjourned at 12 o'clock.

THE VARRUGAS VIADUCT.

We illustrate this week a magnificent viaduct, designed under the superintendence of the well-known American engineer, Mr. W. W. Evans, for the Lima and Oraya Railway, and recently constructed by Messrs. Demme & Co., of Baltimore. The viaduct consists of four of the Fink suspension truss type spans, three of 190 ft each, and one of 125 ft. The piers upon which the bridge rests are amongst the highest, if not indeed the highest yet constructed, No. 1 pier being 145 ft. in height, No. 2, 252 ft., and No. 3, 178 ft.

Each pier consists of 12 columns of wrought iron, made by the Phoenix Iron Company, who also furnished all the rolled iron used in the structure. The piers are divided into tiers of 25 ft. each in height, and connected by cast-iron joint boxes, to which the columns are bolted.

The horizontal strutting, consisting of double channel struts, is firmly attached at each tier to the cast-iron joints, to which joints is also attached the rod bracing, longitudinal, transverse, and horizontal.

The piers at grade measure 15 by 50 ft. The 12 legs all batter transversely one half in and one half out, as they descend, the outward batter being 1 in 12, the inner batter whatever could be obtained by bringing the converging legs together at their feet, each group of four columns forming an

inverted M transversely. Longitudinally the piers are vertical, holding their size of 50 ft. from top to base. The pier legs rest in heavy cast iron feet, planed to a true surface, which are anchored to the rock or base blocks. All bearing surfaces are planed and truly dressed, and as every portion of each pier has been actually bolted together and carefully marked, no misfits can well take place. The maximum pressure on the base plates of the cast feet is 121 lb. per square inch, with the viaduct fully loaded.

The maximum pressure per square inch on the main bearing columns, which are of the Phoenix six segment section, is 4,612 lb. per square inch.

Machinery has been devised and sent out for raising the piers within themselves. The end spans are to be raised in the ordinary way, by scaffolding. The central spans are to be framed together on such an incline as will permit them to be lifted bodily between the piers on which they are to rest, by machinery provided for the purpose. As soon as the highest end appears above the pier-caps it will be laid hold of and drawn back, while the lower end of the span is being raised above its pier-caps. The adjustment then becomes a simple matter, and the span can be accurately placed in position.

We trust on a future occasion to publish details of this work, which is now about to be erected.

We may mention, in conclusion, that Mr. Henry Meigge is the contractor for the Lima and Oraya Railroad.

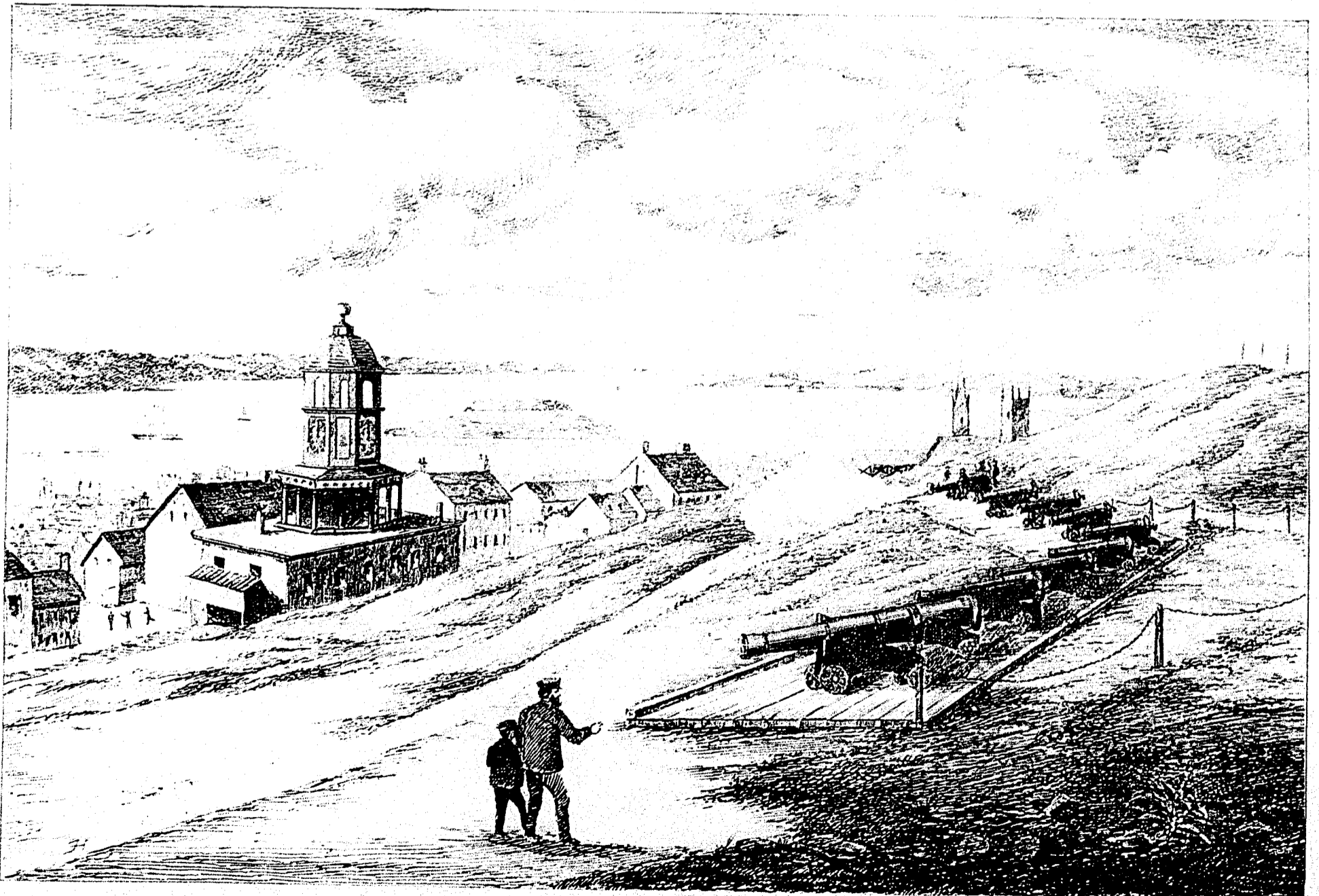
LAKE KINOAGAMI.

Of this lake, also called *Kenuagami*, *Kenwagami*, *Chinouagami*, *Tianvagami* and *Tshouagami*, Bouchette says:—"This beautiful lake lies on the left of the Chicoutimi and seven leagues up that river. Its length is variously represented by travellers as from five to nine leagues long and from half a mile to two miles in width, with an average breadth of nearly a mile. It is navigable for vessels of 60 or 80 tons, and by some accounts for vessels of at least 100 tons. An explorer, who states its length as only five or six leagues, says that it is so narrow that it resembles a river more than a lake. It is separated from another lake called Kiguagomishish by a species of dividing ridge, about a mile or one-and-a-half miles long and half a mile wide, which separates the waters flowing southward directly into the Saguenay from those which, by pursuing a northerly course, first enter Lake St. John, a topographical feature of rather unusual occurrence; but it is said that this is not, strictly speaking, the case, because a small stream falls from Lake Kiguagomishish into Lake Kiguagomi. Although unusual, this is not a physical impossibility, without, indeed, as has been asserted, the waters of the latter are higher than those of the former. Surrounded by high rocky hills, some of which have barren cliffs about 200 feet high. The southern borders rise into hills of about 350 feet high, timbered with spruce, white birch and aspen; the land is so rocky, and the cliffs appear in so many places, that this side of the lake is quite unfit for culture. The northern side, although not so mountainous, frequently rises in perpendicular cliffs of granite, whose base is bathed by the waters of the lake; their summits are clothed with cypress and a stunted description of pine, sometimes called Norway pine. The prevailing timber is white birch, and there is neither ash nor elm. *Pointe au Sable*, or *Sandy Point*, is a low bank of alluvial soil stretching into the lake from the northern shore. It lies at the entrance of a river and would be an excellent situation for a village. Opposite to it on the south side a small stream falls into the lake from between the high mountains which form its bed, and the cascade at its entrance affords a good site for a mill and similar establishments. About four miles from Pointe au Sable is a dry green bay, which appears to enter deep into the northern shore and to be free from mountains and rocky precipices for some distance. It is the only place between Portage de l'Enfant, on the R. Chicoutimi, and the portage of Kiguagomi, where land fit for farming might be expected to occur in any considerable extent. Little can be said of Lake Kiguagomi in an agricultural point of view, but its sublime and beautiful scenery is highly extolled. Its length, its numerous rocky capes and bays, and its precipitous shores, cause it to resemble the Saguenay, but its mountains are neither so high nor so barren. The *Portage Kiguagomi*, also called *Insula Formosa* or *Belle Isle*, is 96 chains in length, and lies on the height of land which separates Lake Wiqui from Lake Kiguagomishish."

CHEMICAL COMPOSITION OF A SALMON.—Professor Sir R. Christison threw a peculiar light on this subject on Monday evening at the Royal Society. He communicated the results of a chemical analysis he had recently made with the view of determining the difference in composition between clean and foul salmon:—"One of the specimens examined was a very fine clean-run salmon, 20 lb. in weight, taken last May from the tideway of the river Tay; the other being a kelt caught in the beginning of the present month—so ugly a brute as ever was seen under the name of salmon. The result of the examination was to show, what might have been concluded from the taste, that salmon contained a large quantity of oil. In making the experiments, masses of fat were avoided, and only the substance dealt with which is analogous to the lean of fat meat. In the case of the clean salmon, the flesh taken from the dorsal region showed 16.66 per cent. of oil, 20.57 per cent. of nitrogenous matter, 0.88 per cent. of saline matter, and 61.89 per cent. of water; while that from the abdominal region showed, of oil, 20.4 per cent., of nitrogenous matter 18.82 per cent., saline matter 0.88 per cent., and water 59.99 per cent. The foul salmon, on the other hand, showed in its dorsal region, of oil 1.2 per cent., nitrogenous matter 16.92 per cent., saline matter 0.88 per cent., water 81.0 per cent.; and in its abdominal regions, of oil 1.3 per cent., nitrogenous matter 17.22 per cent., saline matter 0.88 per cent., and water 80.6 per cent. Taking the mean of the dorsal and abdominal regions in both, the results were:—For the clean salmon, oil 18.53 per cent., nitrogenous matter 19.70 per cent., saline matter 0.88 per cent., and water 80.89 per cent.; and for the foul salmon, oil 1.25 per cent., nitrogenous matter 17.07 per cent., saline matter 0.88 per cent., and water 80.80 per cent. Sir Robert called attention to the fact that in the foul fish the quantity of oil was very much less than in the other: the nitrogenous matter was also less, while the quantity of water was considerably greater. This completely confirmed our idea as to the inferiority of a foul salmon as compared with a clean one. The great quantity of oil in the latter was an argument in favour of the general Scotch opinion, that a good salmon required no sauce."—*Land and Water.*



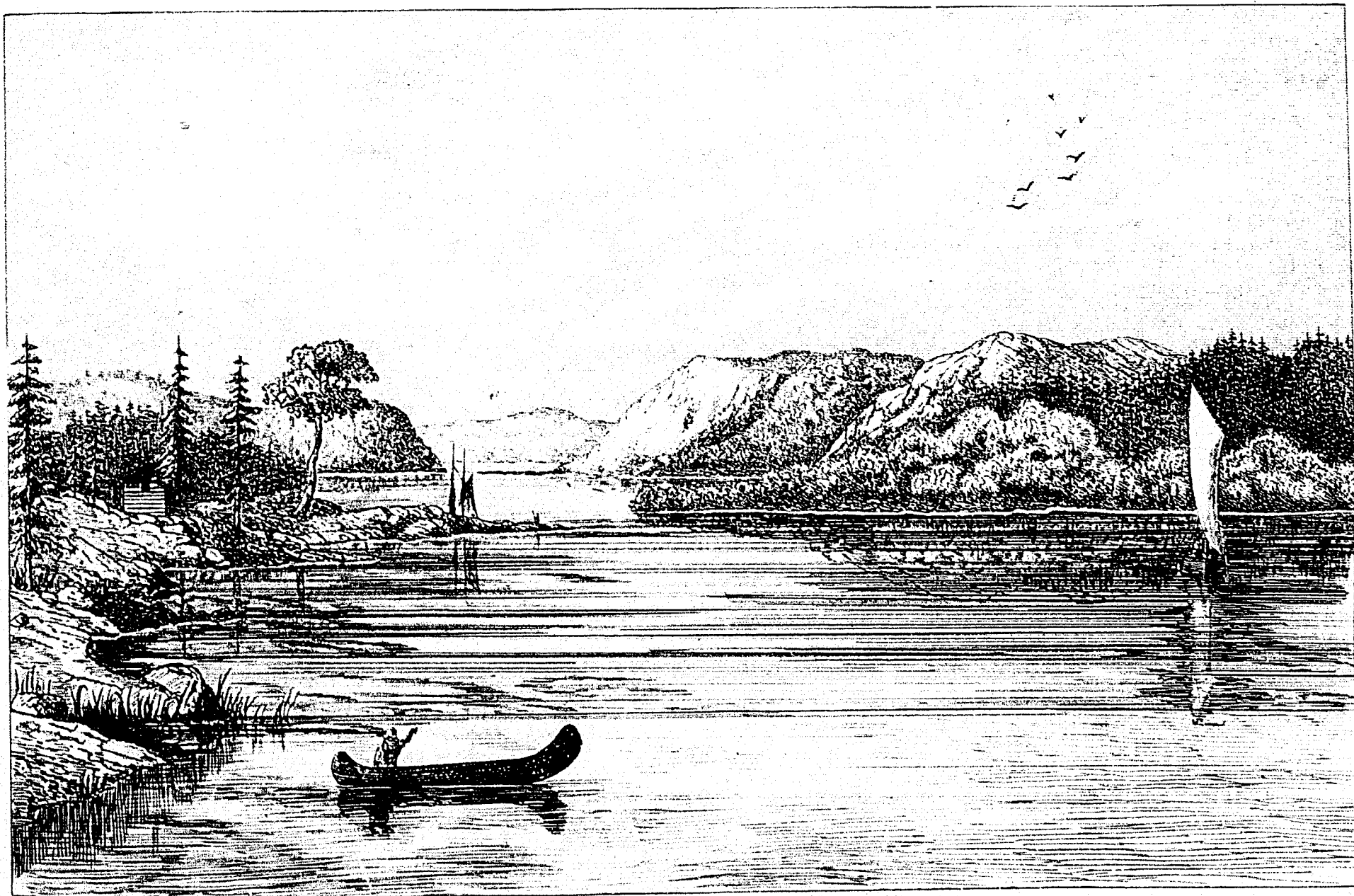
MR. NATHAN, OF BRITISH COLUMBIA. MOVER OF THE ADDRESS
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN



HALIFAX.—THE MIDDAY GUN.—FROM A SKETCH BY W. O. C.—SEE PAGE 291



EDWARD CARTEL, Q.C., SECONDER OF THE ADDRESS
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN



LAKE KINGAMI.—FROM A SKETCH BY W. O. C.—SEE PAGE 291.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,
MAY 18, 1872.

SUNDAY,	May 12.— <i>Sunday after Ascension.</i>
MONDAY,	" 13.—Port Dover burnt by the Americans, 1814. Military Industrial Exhibition at Montreal, 1868. Amber died, 1871.
TUESDAY,	" 14.—Vaccination discovered, 1798. Advance Guard of the Red River Expedition left Toronto, 1870.
WEDNESDAY,	" 15.—Montreal fortified, 1716. Edmund Kean died, 1838. Daniel O'Connell died, 1847.
THURSDAY,	" 16.—Siege of Quebec raised, 1760. Banks suspend specie payments, 1837. Vendome Column destroyed, 1871.
FRIDAY,	" 17.—Merchant's Exchanges authorized at Montreal and Quebec, 1717.
SATURDAY,	" 18.—Montreal founded, 1642. Disruption of the Scotch Church.

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, 7th May, 1872, observed by H. HARRISON & Co., 242 & 244 Notre Dame Street.

	Max.	Min.	MEAN.	S. A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
W.,	52	47	54.5	30.02	29.98	29.86
Th.,	54	52	58	29.78	29.80	29.78
Fri.,	56	49	51	29.91	29.93	29.90
Sat.,	62	48	58.5	29.97	30.02	30.00
Su.,	57	38	48	30.10	30.15	30.07
Mo.,	60	44	52	30.02	30.06	30.06
Tu.,	58	49	61	30.06	30.04	29.96

Our readers are reminded that the subscription to the News is \$7.00 per annum, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

All unpaid subscribers will be struck off the list on the 1st July next, and their accounts [at the rate of \$5.00 per annum] placed in our attorneys' hands for collection.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1872.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Mr. A. Filiatreault, of St. John's, Newfoundland, is no longer authorized to act as Agent for the Canadian Illustrated News.

GEORGE E. DESBARATS,
Proprietor.

May 11, 1872.

There may be said either for or against the public ownership of railways. To our view, however, the British practice has been a mistake. The monopoly of the postal service by the government is not defensible by any argument that could not be quoted with equal force in relation to other branches of traffic whether as regards the transport of persons or of goods. "The King's highway" is public property even when owned by a private company, to the extent that all may use it, and none can be debarred from its use, who pay the usual exactions in the way of toll. In several portions of Canada, where the people are the most intelligent and enterprising, the roads are built and kept in repair by the municipalities and left absolutely free to public travel.

Our railways are an exception to this general rule. One company owns the road-bed and over it none other may travel without special permission. Some of the Lower Province roads and the Intercolonial are exceptions to the rule: but it is now proposed to build a line nearly as long as all the existing Canadian railways and to place it in the hands of a private Company. Is this policy a wise one? What is there that should impose upon the Government the ownership of the Intercolonial railway, while the Pacific line is to be handed over to a private Company? And why should the private Company receive, in land and money, more than an equivalent for the original construction of the railway? Assuming that the land to be given will bring \$1 per acre—and we know that lands along a railway will bring more than that, even in the Northwest—then we have, with the money grant, the sum of nearly thirty thousand dollars per mile for the whole road, which ought to be sufficient to build and equip it. Thus a company may go to work without risking a dollar of its own, the mere legal payment of one million of dollars out of a subscribed capital of ten being one of those little affairs that "projectors" know very well how to manage.

In plain language, a company is invited to subscribe ten millions of dollars and pay one, when the Government will hand over thirty millions of cash, and fifty millions of acres of land, as soon as the work is completed. Taking the land at the modest valuation at which it is now held by the Government in the Province of Manitoba, we have here eighty millions from the public against ten from the company. But let us imagine that ninety millions will not build the road; that it will cost at least thirty millions more, or one hundred and twenty millions in all; who then will supply the deficit? A company

with ten millions of capital subscribed and but one million paid up is not likely to undertake the raising of the additional amount, especially if, as it is reported, the road will not pay running expenses for many years to come.

It would be absurd to find fault with any Government for not running counter to the will of Parliament. But past experience ought to show the members of the Legislature that the decision in favour of the construction of the road by a private company was not a wise one. Under any circumstances, the country will have to pay for the road, and the company will merely come in for the profits. Would it not therefore have been better that the Pacific, like the Intercolonial, should have been reserved as a national property? Both are being built, not for commercial, but for State, reasons, and both should be under the same ownership. But for the mistake made in the terms of Union, by which the wild lands were given to the Provinces, both roads could have been built on a land fund, and need not have cost the tax-payers a dollar. As the railway policy is being managed, we have twenty millions absorbed by the Intercolonial with the prospect of running it at a loss for years to come; and thirty millions on the Pacific with no reasonable guarantee that it will be run at all. What we contend for is that the wild lands of Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia should have paid for the Intercolonial railway just as those of Ontario, the North West and British Columbia should be made to pay for the Pacific. In the matter of the Intercolonial the time is too late to change the conditions, and the Provinces too wise to surrender their lands when they know that they can keep them and compel the tax-payers of the whole Dominion to pay for the railway that gives them value. But as to the Pacific road, were it necessary to mortgage the whole North West for its first cost, it were better that that were done, and the road made public property, than that lands capable of sustaining from five to ten millions of people, with thirty millions of dollars to boot, should be given away to a company that is merely asked for a subscription of ten millions in proof of the twofold conditions necessary to the construction and running of the road—the will and the means. We see nothing in the terms of the Act before the Legislature that will guarantee the public in the daily service of the road, and while admitting that the Government may have done the best that was possible under the circumstances, we think it would have been worth a struggle to have combated the foolish decision of parliament and to have made our highway to the Pacific, what it ought to be, a public highway, not a private speculation. Why should the Intercolonial be public property? It is just as unlikely to pay working expenses for the next twenty years as the Pacific; and just as certain, in its very much more limited sphere of influence, to confer substantial benefits upon the country that will more than pay the interest on its first cost and the deficit which may occur during the next generation in its management.

No railway in the Dominion has so many claims to being treated as public property as the projected Pacific line, from the head of Lake Superior to the Pacific Ocean. Yet that road is to be handed over to speculators while the Intercolonial must be farmed by the country. There is not a single consideration of a national, political, or military character affecting the Intercolonial that does not apply with double force to the Pacific; and we cannot but regret that Canadian patriotism and Canadian faith in the honesty of the national government should be both so weak as to relegate to private enterprise a work that ought to be public property—a work which if it pays will enrich private individuals and which if it does not will become a waste or a steady drain on the public exchequer. The Pacific Railway policy forced upon the Government by the short-sighted action of the Legislature seems to involve the largest amount of public sacrifice with the least share of public benefit. Even on these bad terms it is better that we should have the railway than be without it.

SUBSTITUTE FOR WOOD ENGRAVING.

(From the Montreal Daily News, April 30.)

Much has been done during the past quarter of a century to bring scientific knowledge to bear upon the productions of human industry, in order to lessen, if not entirely supersede, the efforts of manual labour; and so far as the operations have been directed to the machinery of construction and to manufacturing processes the results have proved marvellous.

It seems as if no limit could be assigned to the ingenuity of man, in devising and creating what would best minister to his absolute necessities in all instances, and to his gratifications in not a few. Similar successes have not, however, followed his endeavours when he has ventured into the region of Art: here matter will not yield obedience to mind, so to speak, though photography and chromo-lithography, and other methods of artistic production, have done something in the way of superseding the handiwork of the painter, and machinery is employed to do that which a few years ago was

accomplished only by the wood carver and sculptor. Art, as a creator and skilled workman, defies all scientific aid; it is, and must be, self-dependent.

Perhaps there has been no other department of Art in which so many efforts have been made to find a substitute for actual labour as wood engraving; hitherto, however, all have failed, but now the engravers will not any longer be left in the possession of the field. The new process which has been so long successfully used by Mr. George E. Desbarats, publisher of the Canadian Illustrated News, will to a very great extent dislodge wood engravers from the position they have so long and so honourably filled in the domain of Art.

The advantages of the Leggotype process are only too self-evident. By its means a *fac-simile* of the artist's work can be obtained, not only with a wonderful cheapness, but with a marvellous saving of time.

For example, a line engraving which may cost the engraver years of labour, and the publisher thousands of pounds, an impression or print from the same not being available to the public under the price of ten dollars, can be reproduced in a few hours, at the price of 10 cents.

Again the works of some eminent engravers, works that have astonished the world—works of such extreme delicacy of handling and so excellent in style, that no modern engraver's productions can compare with them—works at a period when each artist employed himself, for the most part, according to the natural bent of his own genius, uncurbed, or but little curbed, by mercantile restraints and ignorant dictations, and not compelled to labour against time, who is always sure to prove victorious—works which it is perfectly hopeless for an engraver on wood to attempt to reproduce or copy, however great is his real love for his art, and however well he is educated in it, and however ambitious he may be to excel in it, yet *fac-similes* of these works can be reproduced by the Union Art Publishing Co., by the Leggotype process, at a very cheap rate.

We contend that the publication of such prints as have been shown to us must not only be an encouragement to the Fine Arts but must create and extend among the people a taste for the productions of those men who never could debase and mislead the public taste—men who in their profession as artists were guided by some better spirit than that which now walks the earth—men who considered the Fine Arts the most ennobling of all studies, the most unselfish of all pursuits, and that they must be followed by a pure heart and disinterested mind.

Nothing can possibly exceed the truth and perfection of the engravings and etchings of such men as Albert Durer, Van Leyden, John Bull, and Rembrandt, among the German school; Marc Antonio, Volpato, Raphael Morgan and Bartolozzi, among the Italian school; Callot, Wille, Edelinck, and Dupont, among the French school; Hogarth, William Sharp, Robert Strange, and William Woollett, among the English school. The prints of these masters are, and are likely to continue for an indefinite period of time, secure from rivalry, in those high qualities of Art, in which their excellence mainly consists—the prices which they command place them out of the reach of any but the rich, and, again, some of the prints are so scarce that they are scarcely procurable by the rich.

If one first-class picture would purchase every purchasable print that it is desirable to possess, so one first-class print would purchase every good Leggotype print that it is desirable to possess.

All persons, as a rule, are pleased with prints, they are not altogether averse to the multitude; less imitation is necessary for the appreciation of their excellence. To duly admire and enjoy a fine picture, especially of any of the Italian schools, a regular professional education is almost essential. To enjoy a gallery of paintings or statuary, we must walk about it, and we must have daylight; but a portfolio of prints may be laid on the table, and give variety to the amusement of a winter's night, when variety of occupation is most in requisition, and all the circle, as they sit, may participate in the enjoyment.

The universal popularity of prints is, indeed, readily accounted for; they possess qualities to allure all tastes. To the lover of Art they present faithful translations of the works of the great painters of all ages and countries, works dispersed over the whole civilized world, and never to be seen, but by a comparatively few individuals, except through the medium of the sister Art of engraving; they present portraits of the illustrious and remarkable persons of all times and all nations, of all professions and pursuits; they embody and realize the great and interesting events of history, and give substance and form to the imaginations of poetry and romance; they present the scenery of far distant countries, the cities of the world, the habits, ceremonies, and features of all the inhabitants of the earth, nay, they are the only medium, indeed, of presenting to the eye the representation of every object of art or nature which words are inadequate to describe.

Prints representing events in the lives of the prophets and apostles are teachers. St. Augustine called pictures *libri idiotarum*, or the books of the simple. At one time pictures were solely employed to set visibly forth the great rudimentary facts of Christian doctrine, and though now the craft of the printer is the enfranchisement of the engraver, the print has still the power of refreshing the perceptions of those truths which were already known.

Who can gaze without emotion upon the beautifully-executed etchings of Adam and Eve, in their outcast state walking along through a stony landscape, the wind blowing the leafless trees, and carrying Eve's luxuriant hair and Adam's dishevelled beard horizontally on the blast; Adam bent with toil, grey with care, his thoughtful face telling the unspeakable sense of the past and the future, a fitting and legitimate comparison to that other great Type of Sorrow; or upon the child of promise, the well-beloved son of his father, yielding himself unresistingly to death, in accordance with the Divine will; or upon Abraham's dismissal of Hagar and her son; or of Joseph being sold to the Ishmaelites, and his embracing his father Jacob and his recognition of his brethren; or the finding of Moses; or David's victory over Goliath; or the repentant King before Nathan; or Elijah being fed by ravens at the brook Cherith; or Satan standing in exultation with both feet on the prostrate Job, emptying upon him a vial of plagues; or of Daniel in the Lion's den; or of the beheading of John the Baptist; scenes—striking, pathetic, and terrible—or the meeting of the young Christ and the young Precursor in the wilderness; or the burial of the Baptist; and his being received into Paradise

by our Lord and the Virgin; or the Temptation of our Lord and the angels ministering to Him in the wilderness; or Christ teaching in the Temple and His blessing little children and His healing the sick, raising the dead, and performing those miracles and other powers of superhuman beneficence which make many believe in and realize the divine power and omnipotence of the Saviour.

We might multiply instances of glorious prints which this Leggotype process has brought within the reach of all—we say within the reach of all—for those who are so poor as not to be enabled to get them for the decoration of their humble walls; yet the charitable are enabled to give them away, in hundreds at the cost of one original engraving.

It may be a vanity to possess that which another has not and when no satisfaction is looked for from subsequent enjoyment of the article acquired, the possession of a rare print degenerates into an irrational craving, little better than the yearning of a child for a new toy, and the possessor deservedly becomes obnoxious to that ridicule which the vulgar are too apt to attach to the name of connoisseur, or to an epicure,—one, an intensely selfish being; the other, a fellow that can eat anything. Fortunately there are many possessors of choice and rare prints who have placed them at the disposal of Mr. George Desbarats and he has been enabled to impart a real pleasure and great utility to others; again the multiplication of these prints give those who are ignorant and desirous to learn, and who have good natural taste, though untutored and undisciplined, an opportunity of possessing copies of the finest works of art the world has produced.

It is, in this notice of the Leggotype process, our business to enquire into whatever comes before us in the way of novelty which bears upon the face of it a probability of success—Upon the commercial undertaking and the projects of the Union Art Publishing Co., we shall not descant. Upon the merits of the Leggotype process in the reproduction of prints, printed work, maps, valuable documents, there can be but one opinion, unless prejudice, which is a skin to calumny and falsehood, creeps in and pooh-poohs it.

If the commentator guides and lights us to the altar erected by the author, so do these reproductions by the Leggotype process guide and light us to the altars erected by Michael Angelo, Raffaele, Durer, Rembrandt, and all those mighty geni who have raised Art to the sublime.

PARISIAN FASHIONS FOR APRIL.

(From Land and Water.)

There is at the present moment almost as much agitation in fashion as there is in politics, open war being declared between long plain skirts and costumes with paniers and fal-baldas. The *haut monde*, in the meantime, has declared for the long, straight "Princesse" robe, which I have already frequently described as a modification of the form known as "Beatrix" in England, and which will be entirely without trimming, but of the very richest material. This is not a novelty, as you may probably say, but merely a restoration, and a restoration which was expected with the fall of crinoline. No fashion, however, appears or disappears so suddenly that old ones are not for some time wearable. The change is generally very gradual, thus, although the days of short costumes may now be counted, they will still linger on for some time until the real long dress has thoroughly asserted its sway, for there are many who think that, however becoming and elegant a long, plain, flowing dress may be in a drawing-room, and for a graceful figure, it will always be in the way and inconvenient for walking. Thus there are *peas* and *cons* for each style. Tall, and what we generally call fine women, will no doubt prefer long, flowing robes, while *petite* figures will cling as long as possible to the "Fron-Frou" style of dress, for never was anything more fascinating in dress invented than the "Dubarrys," "Marie Antoinettes," and "Triangons," which have of late years helped to adorn ladies' dress; and it will be very difficult to bid a last farewell to all the patty "Watteau" styles of dress, which we had hoped were to be with us for many years to come. At all events, it is certain that the Louis Fifteenth costume will at least share the honour of this spring's fashions, though it may not be as hitherto exclusively adopted. Indeed, already at the Bois several long dresses have made their appearance. The Viscountess N——, for instance, lately wore one, which I will describe to you. It was of faille of the new colour, called "moonlight," with a blonde tint over it. It was made Beatrix, or Princesse shape, that is, the body and skirt cut in one piece. The dress was embroidered round the bottom and up the front *en tablier*, and with it was worn a scarf of the same colour and material as the dress itself.

Scarfs, I must here at once tell you, are also becoming fashionable, and this, likewise, is a natural sequence to long skirts. They are made either exactly like the dress and trimmed to match, or they may be made in black silk or lace to suit all toilettes. However, until scarfs are universally adopted, which they will not be for some time, the embroidered black cashmere polonaises, with "carriek" to match, are the most worn for walking. Some of these are entirely covered with embroidery, whilst others are only embroidered round the edge, and, in every case, a rich deep fringe finishes them. White cashmere polonaises are also very much worn for more dressy occasions. I lately saw one, trimmed round with a deep bias of black velvet and a row of thick white ball fringe, with the double cape "carriek" to match, which looked extremely elegant over a black kill plaited silk skirt. But all skirts, whether for house or walking, are now worn long, not only to touch the ground, but to slightly train on the ground; there is not a short skirt seen, whether it is worn plain or covered with a polonaise.

Bonnets are returning to the diadem shape—all kinds of forms have in turn been tried from round to square, but this is found to be the most lady-like and becoming. Very fashionable ladies wear bonnets embroidered like the dresses, and of the same colour and material as the dress, and this is considered the *ne plus ultra* of elegance—but, as every one cannot afford to have a different bonnet for every different dress, as usual, we fall back again on black. All bonnets are trimmed with an aigrette of feathers or flowers at the side, with long flowing ribbons at the back. Black lace bonnets are frequently trimmed with a coloured cocade at the side—instead of an aigrette—and a Charlotte Corday frill of lace for diadem in front. Little drawn silk bonnets, with brims bending over the forehead, are also beginning to be seen, with curtains at back, quite in the old style; and, sometimes, a long lancer feather takes the place of aigrette and flowers

at the side, which always looks remarkably elegant and graceful.

For dinner and evening dress, the *manteau de cour* is very much worn. This is made separately from the dress, with which it may or may not be worn, *ad libitum*; it forms a train and double skirt in one, and is generally lined with a colour in contrast to the dress itself, and is looped up at the sides with large scarf-like bows and ends of silk or *crépe-de-chine*. There are several ways of trimming and arranging this *manteau de cour*, which thereby become economical portions of the toilette. The under-skirt, for instance, touches the ground, and may thus serve for walking or dinner with the aide of a *crépe-de-chine fichu*; but, if more toilette is required, then the *manteau de cour* may be added, and the dress is immediately transformed into an elegant evening dress—and as the same train may be worn with several different under-dresses, it becomes, as already stated, an economical investment. The hair is now universally dressed *à la Orleans*; that is, it is taken completely off the forehead and brushed back over a high pad—the hair, however, should be slightly waved, and a few light curls fall over the forehead. The chignon is composed of heavy plaits, falling over the neck, and a large tortoise-shell comb fastens the plaits to the front hair. Every one we meet in society is *coiffée* like that; and tortoise-shell diadem combs are becoming more than ever the fashion, as they are absolutely necessary to this style of dressing the hair.

The new colours are given in every shade, from "moonlight" tint to "serpent scales," "toad's skin," "frog's eggs," and "myrtle" leaves. Other colours are "fawn," "Aurora," and "blonde." Muslins, cretonnes, foulards, and silks with large patterns of tropical flowers and birds will, I am told, be worn as summer advances. Not long ago large patterns were considered vulgar, and in bad taste; now they are thought stylish; thus we need never despair when a fashion disappears, for it will sure to come back again in time.

Altogether, Paris has not been so dull this winter as many have imagined. We have had more than one great reception, where brilliant toilettes have shone as usual, and as they ever will do, where Parisiennes meet. At one of our latest *réunions*, I noticed the Countess Dash, who was dressed in an exquisite toilette of "blonde" satin, embroidered with pearls, and a puff of flowers and lace in her hair, which she always wears powdered. At the same *soirée* Madame de Bouglivaux was dressed in white satin, scalloped with black velvet, and white feathers in the hair; whilst Madame Lagrange wore a silver gray satin, with *manteau de cour*, lined with ruby-coloured silk; and the Duchess de Fezenzac looked lovely dressed all in white, with a tunic of white *crépe-de-chine* looped up with large bows of white ribbon, and a puff of white feathers in her hair. And this must finish this month's *chronique*.

SPRING FASHIONS IN HATS.

No. 1. Round Hat with Turned-up Sides.—This is intended only for young girls. It is extremely simple, and consists of a plain straw hat, turned up at the sides, with a plain ribbon, bow, and ends.

No. 2. Bonnet of Swiss muslin.—This a most becoming bonnet, and cannot fail to be much worn, as it is suitable for almost every age and complexion. The trimming consists of a quilling of the same arranged in front *en diadème*, edged with lace, with a roll of ribbon passing through it, and a silk bow at the side. Flowing bridle trimmed to match.

No. 3. Gipsy Hat.—This is a most useful hat, both for children and grown-up people. It may be worn of any colour, or of any two colours, and its trimming consists merely of a velvet band round the low crown, with a sprig of rose-buds, and a bow at the back.

No. 4. High Crowned Hat with Turned-up Edges.—This is a very favourite and very becoming hat. It is trimmed with a feather and a width of velvet wound turban-wise round the crown and falling with fringed edges behind.

No. 5. Bridal Coiffure.—Hair waved and rolled. Bridal wreath, and illusion veil fastened at the throat with a bouquet to match the wreath.

No. 6. Flat Hat à la Chinoise.—These hats, which have once more been revived after having several times fallen into disuse, are nevertheless very becoming to certain types of beauty. They are made of plain unplaited straw, and may be trimmed with a bow of ribbon and a small sprig of flowers.

No. 7. Bonnet in Black Tulle, trimmed with flowers, bows and lace.

No. 8. Round Hat and Feather.—The crown of the hat is covered with black fringed *tulle* over a white ground. Black lace and feather form the trimming.

No. 9. Gipsy Hat.—This hat should be of some light material, covered with Swiss muslin, *tulle* or tarlatan. Around the crown and the edge of the brim is a ruching of ribbon, with a sprig of flowers at one side, and a band of velvet passing over the whole, and fastening it to the head.

No. 10. This is a hat from an uncommon shape, but with a little graceful arrangement, as in the illustration, may be made wonderfully becoming.

No. 11. This figure shows a graceful arrangement for the veil of a lady's riding-hat.

No. 12. Veil arrangement à la Castillienne.—This is one of the coolest as well as most becoming head-dress worn. The veil (a square one) should be so arranged that one corner falls behind, two in front, while the fourth is thrown back in a negligé manner. A bow and a sprig of flowers in the hair.

The London Times publishes a highly sensational article about torpedoes. Mr. Whitehead's Fish Torpedo, which appears to be fired from a gun below water-line, has been pronounced a success; the inventor has received a reward of \$15,000, and a ship is to be built to test his plan still more completely. The Times declares that if this ship should succeed, the British Navy must be once more reconstructed. The Navy of the future will have to be plated with iron below the water-line, while coal, provisions, and engines will have to be stowed above its level, in the position where the guns are now,—in order, we presume, to make room for the torpedo artillery.

The magistrates of a north Royal burgh were lately waited upon by a deputation of "clergymen of different denominations" for the purpose of praying them to restrict the number of certificates for publichouses, as such houses had a very demoralising effect on the population. A far-seeing Aberdonian replying to the spokesman, said, "Fat do ye mean,

maan? If it worna for publichouses we wad hae nae need ava for nather the police nor the ministers. Ye'r taken a stick to brak yer ain heed." The members of the deputation, although not quite satisfied with their reception, retired in the conviction, as one of them expressed, "That there was a good deal of truth in the bailie's remarks."

CHESS-PLAYING BY TWO QUEENS.

In Lord Broughton's "Recollections of a Long Life," in five goodly octaves, which were printed solely for his own use, is a very interesting account of the Accession of her Majesty. Soon after this event, Lord Broughton had the honour of dining with her Majesty at Windsor Castle. After dinner "The Queen sat down at chess with the Queen of the Belgians. Her Majesty had never played before; Lord Melbourne told her how to move, and Lord Palmerston also assisted her. I looked on some time without taking part in the game, and I might as well have absented altogether, for when Melbourne and Palmerston gave up advising her Majesty, in order that I might accede to them, I did not succeed better than my colleagues. I was very near winning the game, when I lost it by an oversight, and by being very often asked by her Majesty, 'What must I do?' There was also some confusion created by the two queens on the board and the two Queens at the table. Her Majesty was not so discouraged by her defeat as to prevent her playing again the evening after this. Who played for the Queen I do not know; but her Majesty ran up to me laughing, and saying she had won. She asked me how she came to lose yesterday. I replied, 'Because your Majesty had such bad advisers;' on which she laughed heartily, and so did the Queen of the Belgians, who, by the way, spoke English well."—"Personal Recollections by John Timbs," in the Leisure Hour.

CHESS.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

R. M. B. Toronto.—Solution received, correct.

TORONTO v. HAMILTON.

5TH GAME.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

Table showing chess moves for Hamilton (White, Mr. Taylor) and Toronto (Black, Mr. Jas. Brown). Moves include P. to K. 4th, K. Kt. to B. 3rd, B. to Q. 4th, etc.

sent; we should, however, take Black's position for choice; his pressed pawn must win, apparently, without much difficulty.

(a) B. to Q. B. 4th is usually played instead.

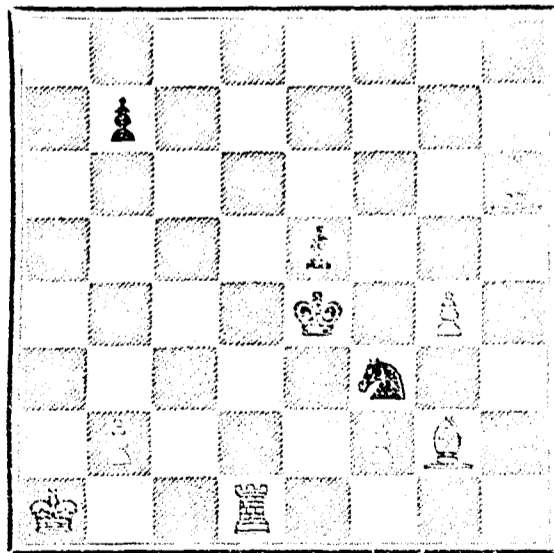
(b) The game has been very well opened thus far;—here, however, it seems to us that Black might have gained a slight advantage in position by simply retiring the Kt. to Q. B. 3rd.

(c) Q. to Q. 3rd also seems a strong move.

PROBLEM No. 48.

This celebrated stratagem, generally called "the Indian Problem," will be new to many of our readers.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in four moves.

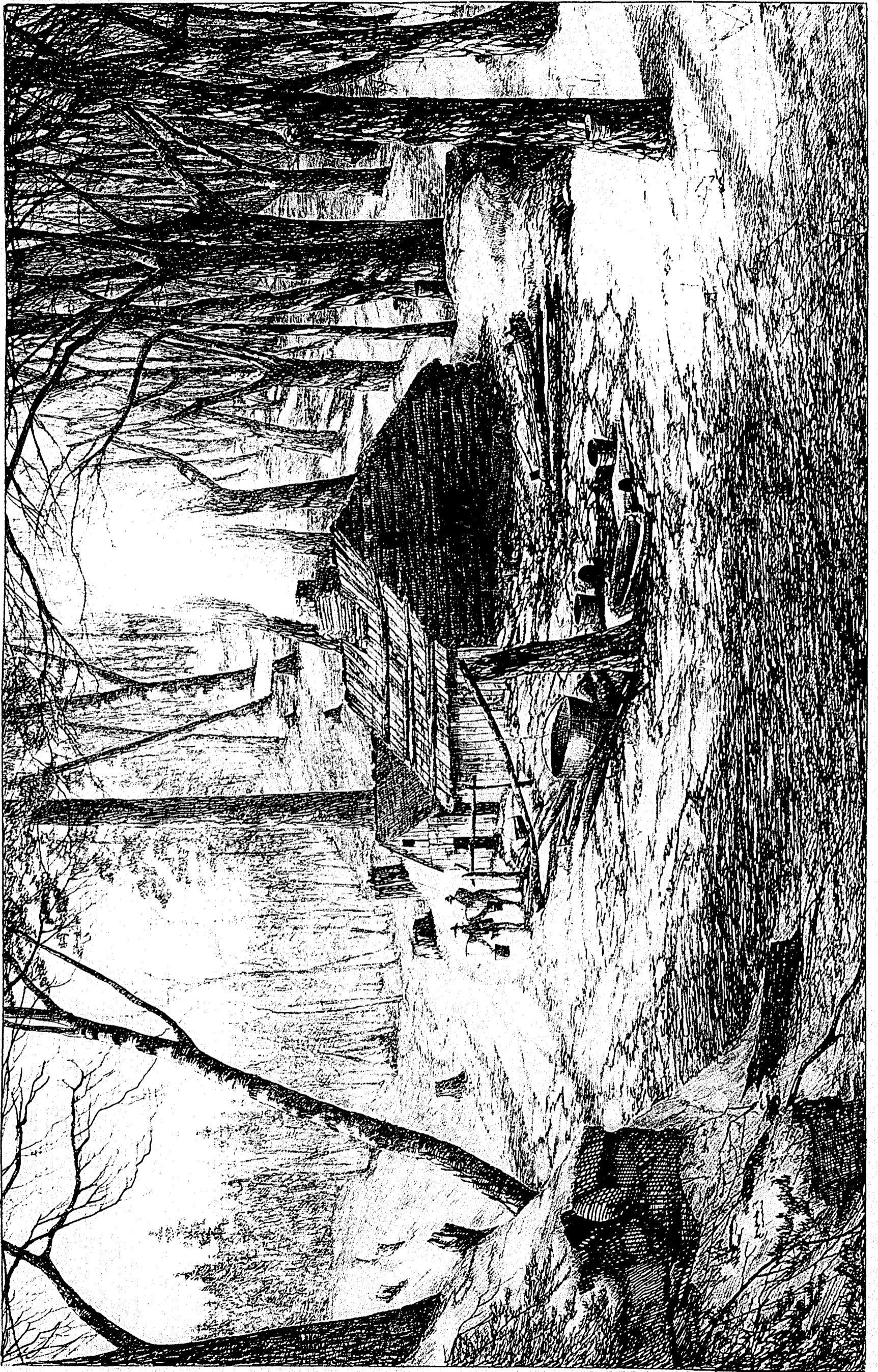
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 47.

Table showing chess moves for White and Black. White moves: 1. R. to K. B. 4th, 2. P. ch., 3. R. to Q. 6th, ch., 4. Kt. mates.

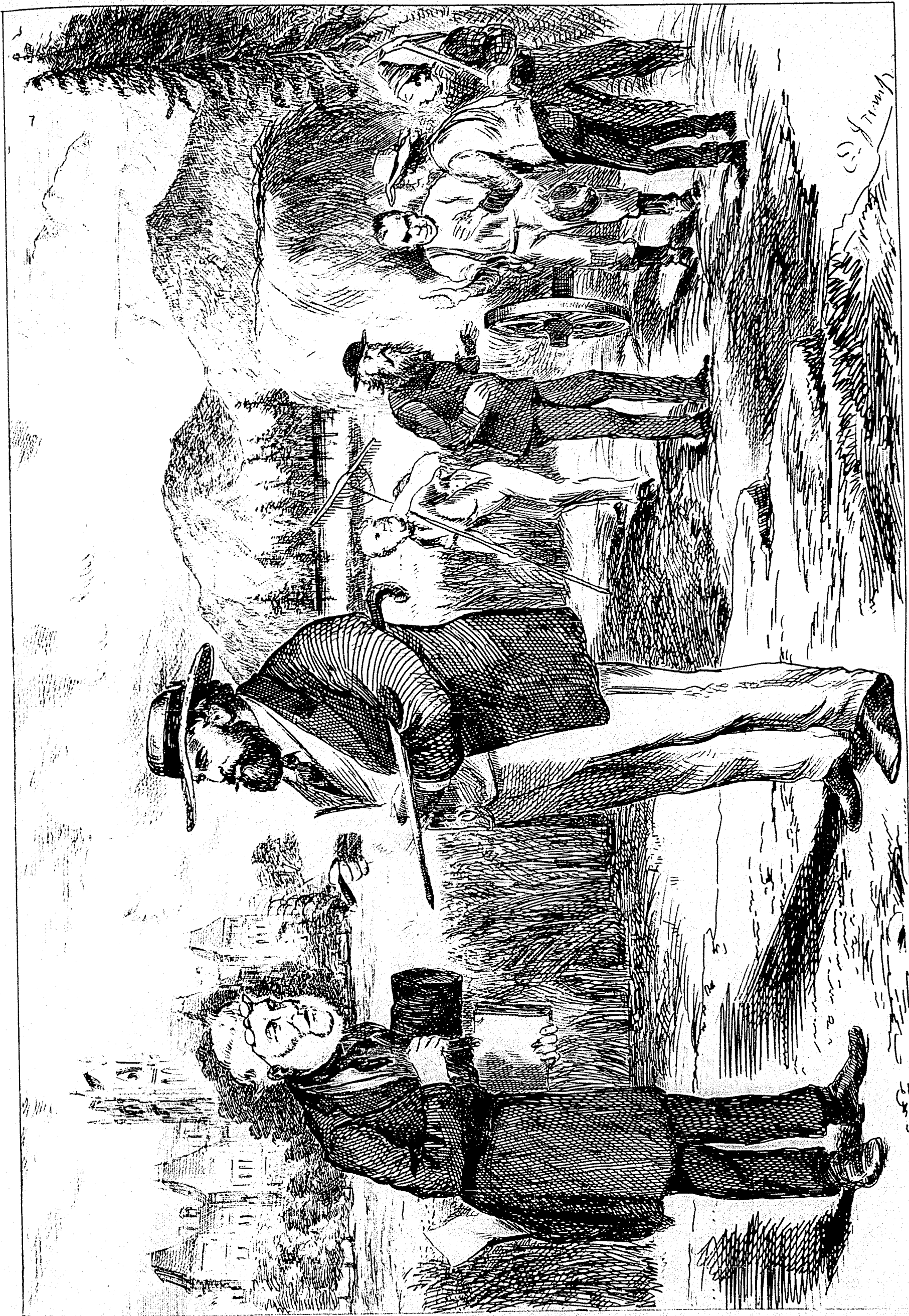
(a) If K. takes R., B. mates; if any other move, P. ch. and B. mates.

BIRTH.

In this city, on the 7th inst., the wife of G. A. Bonchette, Esq., (Quebec) of a son.



A SUGAR BUSH—BY ALLAN EDSON.



Mr. J. K. N. (a gentleman farmer).—"A fine balance at my banker's, eh? Glad to hear it! What's the next improvement you intend carrying out? For I've noticed a surplus always indicates some grand scheme concocted between you and the hands on the farm. Now tell me, out with it!"
 SKEWARD.—"Well, Your Honour ought to have a road made to the lake; it would open up your property, and keep the hands busy, and..."
 Mr. J. K. N.—"Well, well! and what will it cost?"
 SKEWARD.—"Oh! a mere trifle; some thirty millions or so; and if that don't pay the contractor, we will give him some of our waste land, you know. We might spare 40 or 50 million acres and never feel it!"
 Mr. J. K. N.—"Whew! (whistle) Hem! Ho, ho! Well, we'll talk over it."

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

A FRIEND.

I.

A soldier lies on the battle plain;
All around him are heaps of slain:
He is raving wildly from thirst and pain;
He sleeps—he shall never awake again.

II.

Far away from his boyhood's home
He had followed the sound of the martial drum
Fearlessly rushed to an early tomb,
And now he is lowly and stricken and dumb.

III.

There he lies in his youthful pride,
But where are the friends on whom he relied?
Of all the friends whom he "trusted and tried,"
Only one has come to watch by his side.

IV.

Peacefully sleeps he the sleep of the dead,
The only friend near him the dog he had fed—
True to the last, when all others had fled,
He has laid him to rest in the same gory bed.

JOHN READE.

A DISTINGUISHED DINNER-PARTY.

On the 5th of May, 1812, a great gala-dinner was announced at the royal court at Dresden, in Saxony. The occasion being an extraordinary one, full dress was ordered for the whole train of the royal household; indeed, a more numerous and eminent assemblage of distinguished guests had never before been invited to unite in the pompous rooms of that antique chateau, which has accommodated so many a crowned head in bygone centuries.

There was the tall king of Prussia, Frederic-William III., dead now, and buried in his family vault at Sans Souci, but then a proud and stately gentleman with rigid manners and military airs—though not with military capacities; then the king of Bavaria, a portly lord with black moustaches, a great admirer of the Hero of the age, to whose giant army he had added 40,000 of his humble subjects, none of whom ever saw his native land again; and the king of Wurtemberg, a monstrously corpulent sovereign, who never rode on horseback, but who drove in a gig through the ranks of the 15,000 men which he contributed to the army of the modern Alexander. His troops were silent at that time, and did not cry, as usual, "God save the king!" which is the more to be wondered at, since they saw their lord for the last time on that occasion, every one of them being buried eight months afterwards in the snowy fields of Russia. There was, moreover, the Elector of Hesse-Cassel, an important personage too, although his contingent to the conqueror's army amounted only to 6,000 men; just as much as his father, of glorious memory, had sold to the British government fifty years before, at so much per head, to be shot dead in the woods of the new world by the American insurgents. Besides these distinguished guests, there were present a dozen or more of petty grand-dukes, dukes, and princes, all members of that famous Rhenish Confederation, and most of them hangers-on of the French emperor. They were, however, set below the salt, which served them right. Well, no; there was one amongst them who ought not to have been set below the salt. He was a stout man with a stout heart, on whose high forehead there was written many a painful and bitter thought. He looked grave, even melancholy. If it had but depended upon him, those 300,000 German soldiers who followed the foreign invader into the barren plains of Russia, would have received a far different destination. It was the Grand-duke of Saxe-Weimar, Ernest-Augustus, the most intimate friend of Goethe.

Grand as these personages were, descended from the oldest dynasties of Europe, and surrounded therefore by the nimbus of hereditary power, they were, however, doomed to act but a subordinate role by the side of those adventurous upstarts who formed the important part of the guests assembled now in the state-rooms of the royal palace, although they had no pedigrees but their swords, no other hereditary land save that of the battle-field.

There was a tall, well-made man, fantastically attired in a green tunic richly embroidered with gold; his left hand was leaning on the hilt of a Turkish sabre, which he had brandished in more than forty battles. He had a look of daring in his dark flashing eyes, well becoming to the man that had gained a crown with his curved sword. His mother could have little thought that her poor ragged boy would one day dine from golden dishes by the side of emperors and kings—himself a king—when she used to sell apples and gingerbread in the avenues of the Bois de Boulogne. This was Murat, King of Naples, brother-in-law of the Emperor, and commander-in-chief of the French cavalry.

Near him, but a little apart from the rest, there stood a modest-looking young man, who took no part in the conversation. On his breast were seen glittering the grand crosses of all the continental orders; but his features were sad, and his large dark eyes bore a melancholy expression. It was the Viceroy of Italy, Eugène Beauharnais, son-in-law of the Emperor.

Who was that robust man with bright eyes and noble features, bald and eagle-nosed like Cæsar, in lively conversation with the King of Naples, to whose splendid attire his own plain dress bore a singular contrast? It was Michael Ney, then Duke of Elchingen and Marshal of France, three years afterwards shot dead, like the other, not in the battle-field, but as a criminal, pierced by a dozen French balls.

And yon proud and sulky-looking man, with a lion's head, who scarcely deigned to answer the obliging address of some little German prince, but only nodded to his questions with a wandering mind—who was he? The King of Prussia never once looked at his dark and frowning features, so annoyed was he at his presence; nor was this without reason, for the gloomy man was no other than his fearful antagonist in the dreadful battle of Auerstadt, Davoust, Marshal of France, and Prince of Eckmühl.

There were a dozen more of these chivalrous champions of the sword looking with contempt upon the petty dukes and princes around them, the satellites of their common sun. The tall and erect figure of Macdonald, Duke of Tarentum, was prominent among them all. The proud warrior was leaning negligently against a marble statue of Achilles, and well were matched those two iron-hearted men. Only there was a look of weariness to be observed on the open and martial counte-

nance of the living hero, which made it evident that he did not anticipate much pleasure from the coming campaign; indeed, he was longing for a far different engagement, and thought of his beautiful chateau in the south of *la belle France*, where he would fain have spent the rest of an eventful life.

By this side, in conversation with Marshal Junot, Duke of Abrantes, stood a little man with a countenance strikingly full of genius and good-humour. His fine-set lips never opened without uttering a sarcasm, and the more critical the occasion was, the more sparkling became his wit, the source of which seemed to be inexhaustible. His extensive business, whose vast enormity would have crushed any other head, was managed by him amidst a continual shower of sallies that oftentimes elicited roars of laughter from his functionaries, even amidst the very roar of cannons. He was personally attached to the Emperor, whose vast genius, free from all pedantry, quite agreed with his own. The Emperor missed him sorely during the final campaign of 1815, with its fatal day of Waterloo, that was destined to put a stop to all this transient glory. He would most gladly have forgiven the chief of his staff his vacillation and disloyalty, only the little man was too proud to be forgiven. He was pining away the while in a quiet German town; but when he saw that there was no more occupation whatever for his ardent desire for activity, no excitement, no suspense, nobody to laugh at his *bons mots*, he grew tired of the burden of life, and Alexander Berthier, Prince of Neufchâtel and Wagram, Marshal of France, and Chief of the general staff of the French army, grounded arms at last by throwing himself out of a window, on a quiet and tedious Sunday morning of the fatal year 1815, in the quiet and tedious town of Bamberg in Germany.

All this brilliant assembly of kings, and dukes, and marshals was waiting upon that pale and dwarfish giant, who boasted of having journeyed all over Europe on horseback amidst the roar of cannons and the rattling of drums. He might have added—and over nearly one million of human bodies, also.

When the doors were thrown open at last, and Napoleon entered, followed by the King of Saxony, the host of these eminent guests, there was not one head that did not bow in low obeisance; not one eye that did not cast an anxious look at this pale face, as profound and as inflexible as fate itself. He nodded but indifferently in acknowledgment to the low reverences rendered to him by his vassals; no flashing up of that fixed eye, no smile of triumph round those firm-set lips; all indifference, or even satiety in that calm and profound countenance. He was already too much accustomed to homage and flattery.

It was the king's birthday. Nine years afterwards, on that same day, his illustrious guest, for whom the world was once not large enough, gave up his ghost in a small rocky island in the Atlantic Ocean; and—strange coincidence of a strange fate—seven years later, on the same 5th of May, Frederic-Augustus, King of Saxony, was called to his last account.

The lord-steward shewed the guests through a long row of state-apartments into the "white saloon," where they were received by the master of the ceremonies, who, by means of an infinite number of bows and obeisances, assigned to them their different places at the royal table, according to the strict rules of court-etiquette.

Whoever knows anything about court-fashions in Germany, must be aware that—with the sole exception, perhaps, of the Chinese empire—their practice has nowhere else received so high a development. Indeed, the science of etiquette of which Louis XIV. has laid the foundation, has been thriving there ever since, and may be considered now to have attained the highest pitch of perfection. But amongst all the thirty-eight courts of that happy land, there is one that, in this respect, has always gained the precedence over all the rest, that stands unequalled for the strictness, the accuracy, the pedantry with which even the most minute prescriptions of etiquette are unrelentingly observed, and that is declared as the very model of order and regularity in all the various departments of its household. The slightest infringement of the inexorable laws of etiquette is considered there as a crime whereof no absolution can clear the unhappy offender. Charles XII., King of Sweden, had to repent afterwards of his disdain for this same etiquette, when he called one day—a hundred years ago—on Augustus II., Elector of Saxony, attired in a pair of dirty riding-boots, and holding a horse-whip in his hand. He had just beaten the Saxon army in a series of bloody battles; had dictated to the Elector the fatal peace of Altranstadt, and was little pressed for time. Augustus II. would have forgiven him the smaller offence of having crushed 30,000 of his men to atoms, and laid under contribution the whole of his patrimonial dominions; but for his intrusion in a drawing-room with dirty boots and a riding-whip, there was no excuse; and he made haste to conclude his alliance with the Czar Peter of Russia.

When the guests were seated, the numerous officers of the royal household took the different stations, conformable to their rank and the duties attached to it.

The old feudal custom of waiting on the sovereigns was of course carried out only by the lords-in-waiting, members of the first families in the land, who therefore had their post of honour immediately behind the chairs of the royal guests; behind them, in the second file, were drawn up the assistant-chamberlains who had to help the lords-in-waiting; these were again waited upon by the pages of honour, who, in their turn, employed the assistance of a whole army of yeomen, heyducs, equerries, grooms, porters, waiters, and minor court-servants, each of them having his different department assigned to him. The whole attendance was in full gala-dress; the lords-in-waiting wearing all their numerous ribbons and orders; the pages their state-habits, and red velvet shoes with silver buckles; and the rest of the officers of the royal household the rich parade-uniforms prescribed for the occasion. The assistant-master of the ceremonies and the marshal of the ceremonies had nothing to do but to walk up and down and see that all was right.

The dinner was sure to be of the first order; and the big king of Wurtemberg had made up his mind to enjoy it hugely. The royal table in Saxony has always had a most excellent repute, and orders had been given by the lord-steward that full honour should be done to the ancient glory of the house of his royal master. The chief-cook, master-cooks, clerks of the kitchen, messengers of the kitchen, yeomen of the kitchen, as well as the other gentlemen of the confectionary and pastry, had been in great agitation for some days, and were now, like

the cranks and wheels of a large engine, working to the top of their best. German princes in general are known to have no aversion to good cheer; and those present were well pleased at the idea of having a couple of quiet hours before them wherein to make their choice of the various luxuries gathered from all the corners of the globe.

Poor men! They little thought that they were doomed to suffer a heavy disappointment. But they had in fact been reckoning—not without their host—but without that pale man who was just upon the point to invade the largest empire of the world, and who cared but little about a full-dress dinner.

When the soup had made its appearance, and the plates—passing from hand to hand, after the Asiatic system of caste in full working-order, aided by all the advantages of a superior civilization—had at last reached the lords-in-waiting, who, with the dignity appropriate to the occasion, placed them respectfully before the monarchs, a waiting-officer of the imperial general staff entered the room, and walking straight up to the Prince of Wagram, the chief of the general staff of that giant army just then on its way of destruction towards the east, whispered a few hasty words into the ear of Marshal Berthier. The little man with the fine-cut features and expressive eyes rose immediately and went out of the room.

The incident, slight as it was, did not escape the notice of the King of Saxony, who looked upon it as being extremely contrary to rule; and his patriarchal countenance at once assumed an expression of ill temper, which he could very ill conceal.

The door was opened again a few minutes afterwards, and the Prince of Wagram re-entered the apartment. His fine and clever face wore its usual expression; but when he moved towards the emperor and laid an open dispatch before him on the table, there was something like mischievous fun twinkling in his bright eyes; he knew his man, and knew therefore what was coming.

What the dispatch contained, nobody ever knew. Something important, of course, at a time when an avalanche of 950,000 men, with more than half a million horses, was rolling towards the east, followed by an immense train that covered all the high roads of Germany.

The Emperor laid down his spoon and took up the paper, while the King of Saxony looked very grave.

He had done reading at a glance. On his powerful forehead was gathering a cloud dark and menacing. He threw the dispatch violently upon the table, and in a sharp and piercing voice, accompanied by an impetuous and imperative gesture, cried:

"Le dessert!"

If the great ancestor of the old house of Weddin had risen from the dead, and had walked in amidst that modern assembly, indifferently attired in a bear's skin and armed with a battle-axe, his appearance could scarcely have created a greater perplexity amongst them than that one word uttered by the modern Alexander. With the exception of the Frenchmen, every soul remained for some moments completely thunder-struck. The big King of Wurtemberg dropped his spoon, and the King of Saxony looked as if he was expecting the walls and ceilings of his old palace to tumble down with a crash, and bury them all under their ruins, as the natural consequence of such an unprecedented enormity.

The Emperor raised his head and looked around for a moment at those descendants of the oldest dynasties of Europe. All that was lingering within him of the Jacobin—and there was a good deal—became distinctly apparent in the proud flash of his eyes, the scornful curl of his lips. With a haughty toss of the head, and in a savage tone of voice, he repeated once more:

"Le dessert!"

There was no more misgiving now about his imperial majesty's pleasure, and the master of the ceremonies being unfit for service (he had fainted away), the assistant-master gave at once the necessary orders.

To describe the perfect Babel and pantomimic madness amongst the lords-in-waiting, the assistant-chamberlains, the pages, and the other officers of the royal household above—fully equalled by the Babel and pantomimic madness amongst the master-cooks, clerks, messengers, yeomen, and the other gentlemen of the kitchen below—would be too high a task for any pen or pencil.

They put bread and cheese and some fruits upon the table, and when the Emperor had partaken of these modest refreshments, the King of Saxony rose, and the illustrious guests retired from dinner.

CALLOW CYNICS.

Enthusiasm was the fault of the last generation; cynicism is the foible of this. Our mothers rushed wildly into universal admiration and a general rose-coloured efflorescence of mind over all sorts of moral questions and poetical aspects; our daughters look with cold disdain on everything but money, and think nothing worthy of praise that has not a marketable value on the exchange. Simplicity has gone out of fashion, and belief in humanity has followed in its train. Love is fast becoming a tradition of the past, neither respected nor regretted; and "to be spoony" on anyone is by no means a state of mind to be encouraged or applauded—when by chance it comes about, being indeed no better than measles or scarlet fever in the estimation of the callow cynics of the drawing-room. The utmost amount of praise they ever bestow on man, woman, or thing is that he, she, or it is "awfully jolly," but the more general verdict is "awfully slow," than which they can go no farther in the way of condemnation. In fact, the callow cynic is in a state of perpetual mental yawn; and enthusiasm, besides being ridiculous, would be too fatiguing to be indulged in even if the inclination for it existed; which it does not.

The callow cynic lives fast. Before the dawn is well on his upper lip, or before the lean forms of girlhood have rounded into the softer lines of womanhood, the world has been proved and found hollow; all the dolls are stuffed with bran, and plum-cake to-day means a rhubarb draught to-morrow; there is nothing new and nothing true, and it does not signify one way or the other; and the callow cynic not only refuses to be caught like moths with glare or the silly trout with a barbed fly, but even refuses to admire where there is no danger—if there is no gain. Does it pay? The callow cynic, beginning practical arithmetic betimes, makes that the touchstone of all merit and the *sine quâ non* of his own ad-

hotion. Show him that Juggernaut itself pays, and down before Juggernaut he or she will go, on all four, if need be. Before the only Juggernaut they know of, the World, as it is called—that is, other people's houses when a number of other people are assembled there—they prostrate themselves prostrate freely: and if the grim goddess commands that, to win her favour, youth shall sell itself to age, impecunious blue blood to golden mud, refinement destitute of diamonds to coarseness able to dispense by the handful, the callow cynic, who thinks enthusiasm for art, science, virtue, humanity ridiculous, will obey her dictates without hesitating, and lay all that is holiest and dearest at her feet, if so be he can persuade himself that it pays. P'ays! yes!—but with what coin? Better go all one's life unsatisfied than be paid for self-sacrifice in the coinage of the world's minting!

Youth is the motive for all sorts of irrational beliefs, and generous, wrong-headed, high-minded, and short-sighted advocacy. A "youthful zealot" is a bye word meaning everything that is unreflecting and inconsequent, if you will, but unselfish; but the callow cynic has drawn far ahead of his blundering brother, and from the frigid heights of universal disillusionment looks down with calm contempt on the poor fool who has still retained a belief in anything outside himself, and who measures value by merit and not by advantage. "A cause" is to him synonymous with a phantom—maybe respectable, certainly absurd; religion is all very well for feeble-minded men and still feebler women, but the callow cynic sees no fun in it, and as little sanctity, though, to be sure, so-called sacred music is sometimes jolly, and vestments are jolly, too, and church decorations are awfully jolly, especially if a large party of young people of both sexes help in the work, and nail up the monograms and symbols in concert. Anything beyond this, of deeper import or holier bearing, the callow cynic pronounces a bore, and holds himself able to get along without such aids quite as well as those who have them, and better. Politics the callow cynic holds to be a screaming face—a mere turnip head with a light inside, to scare the ignorant and allure the credulous. If he is of the class which is born to legislation as an inheritance, he is forced to take sides with one or the other. But which side soever he does take he scorns in his heart thoroughly; and those who hold the faith in truth and simplicity he scorns still more. His contempt for the *oi polloi* is without stint and without limit; and when he has to go to them for their suffrages, he scarcely knows which feeling is strongest—derision or disgust. To himself his hustings' clap-net is too transparent humbug to deceive anyone. When he finds that it does deceive the multitude, he only despises them for their swallowing capacity; but he does not despise himself for his own want of earnestness that made his truisms falsehoods. His father believes what he teaches; but then his father belongs to the old school, and our callow cynic, our beardless legislator, our youthful politician with the mark of the schoolmaster's cane still across his undeveloped shoulders, is far too big a man in his own conceit to be tied down to the traditions of a party or the fetters of a cause. To him the world is a mere scramble of fox and geese for high-hanging grapes; with interludes—when the foxes leave the grapes and take on with the geese; and he really thinks it too great a nuisance to belong to either side, and prefers the place of looker-on, impartially contemptuous of both. Always bored, our callow cynic is likewise always fatigued. You may know him by the settled weariness of his demeanour, which finds nothing good from Dan to Beersheba, because without the energy to look for it. Pleasure which involves exertion is no pleasure to him; and he joins hands with the solemn Turk in wondering how fellows who can get others to do their exercise for them can give themselves the trouble of taking it on their own account. He rarely condescends to hunt; shooting is more pain than profit, what with wet turnip fields, and birds that won't sit still to be potted; and dancing is an invention of the enemy with which he will have nothing to do. He likes boating, however, with a couple of jolly girls at the thwarts, while he holds the tiller lines languidly, and floats down the river in silence. This is just as much exertion, mental and physical, as he is capable of; and perhaps if a deeper cynic than himself came along and asked *en bono?* he would pump up energy enough to defend his favourite pastime. Most likely, however, he would leave it to the girls, and tell them to keep cool if they spoke more than three words to the minute. If, still cynical, he is not physically indolent, he then goes in for amusement as the only thing in life worth having, and maintains that the senses are the sole realities about us, and that for his own part he prefers what he can touch and see and taste to all the sublime enjoyments of the mind which he hears some duffers talk about, but never yet met one who could understand. In this case, as an athlete he becomes brutalised, as a man of town-bred pleasures vicious, as a sportsman he has very little more intelligence than the beasts he hunts and kills; and in no capacity has he faith, earnestness, or an ideal.

If the callow cynic is a disaster as a man, much more so is she when a woman. In women, especially young women, we look for tenderness, enthusiasm, the power of self-sacrifice and the worship of the ideal; and least of all do we desire to find that shallowness of brain and coldness of heart which both together constitute cynicism of mind. The callow cynic, as a woman, is in a manner a *luxus nature*, and has no business on the face of the earth at all. Born a vestal whose province it is to keep alive the sacred fire, she with her own hand extinguishes it, and derides the duties of her inheritance. She professes the most uncompromising disbelief in men and things, and laughs to scorn the tender ones who dwell in modest "dovecots," and who maintain their faith in virtue and in sacrifice. The callow cynic knows better than them all, and she assures them, with an air, that virtue is old-fashioned, and sacrifice the greatest folly going. A marriage for love is more like a Punch's show (she says) than anything she knows of, and the joys of maternity mean a parcel of howling brats in the nursery, whom you have to dress and feed and educate—at the cost of your own silk gowns and dearest pleasures. All she goes in for is money, and she thinks her choice a wise one. With money you can do anything; without it, Venus herself must be an artist's model at a shilling an hour, and Minerva would keep a day school for the children of the district. She likes young Charlie Cadet well enough; but, as the second son with nothing but his office, she would think it worse than folly to marry him. A modest little house at Brixton, without a carriage, if with enough to pay their way honestly and to have the allotted three weeks at the sea, would seem to her nearly as bad as imprisonment with hard labour for life. She would not think the possession of Charlie's love, or the enjoyment of his society, worth the carriage and

the horses, the fine liveries, and the fine house which old Grubb, the rich soap-boiler in the city, offers her. So Charlie, handsome, gallant Charlie, with his slender four hundred a year, is thrown aside; and the world receives one more willing victim into its cruel vortex. Young and callous as she is, our cynic holds herself wise in her generation when she accepts for her husband a man she does not even pretend to love, in place of one whom any woman might adore, simply on the basis of money. And if you talk to her of love as the Best in life, she laughs in your face as a fool, and jingles her hundred-guinea bracelets with a gesture that implies she thinks these things of more value than all the love ever professed by man for mortal woman. What can a cynic know of love? Youthful or mature, callow or full-fledged, Love, like faith, like enthusiasm, like self-sacrifice, belongs to the childish type of mind, to her view of things; and disbelief in all things, with the most unblushing self-seeking, are the only things worth a rational person's holding or following after. So says the cynic. May there be none among us to answer Amen.—*The Queen.*

THE TALLOW TREE AND ITS USES.

The botanical characters of this member of the *Euphorbiaceae* are too well-known to require description; but hitherto no accurate account has been published of its various uses. Although it has become a common tree in some parts of India and America, its value is appreciated only in China, where alone its products are properly elaborated.

Analytical chemistry shows animal tallow to consist of two proximate principles—stearine and elaine. Now, what renders the fruit of this tree peculiarly interesting is the fact that both these principles exist in it separately in nearly a pure state. Nor is the tree prized merely for the stearine and elaine it yields, though these products constitute its chief value; its leaves are employed as a black dye; its wood is hard and durable, and may be easily used for the blocks in printing Chinese books and various other articles; and, finally, the refuse of the nut serves for fuel and manure.

The *Stillingia Sabifera* or tallow tree is chiefly cultivated in the Provinces of Kiang-se, Kiang-nau, and Chih-kiang. In some districts near Hang-chau the inhabitants defray all their taxes with its produce. It grows like on low alluvial plains and on granite hills, on rich moulds on the margin of canals, and on the sandy sea beach. The sandy estuary of Hang-chau yields little else. Some of the trees at this place are known to be several hundred years old, and, though prostrated, still send forth branches and bear fruit. Some are made to fall over rivulets, forming serviceable bridges. They are seldom planted where anything else can be conveniently cultivated, but generally in detached places, corners about houses, roads, canals, fields, etc.

In winter, when the nuts are ripe, they are cut off with the twigs by a sharp bill hook attached to the extremity of a long pole, which is held in the hand and pushed upwards against the twigs, removing at the same time such as are fruitless.

The harvesting accomplished, the capsules are taken and gently pounded in a mortar to loosen the seeds from their shells, from which they are separated by sifting. To facilitate the separation of the white sebaceous matter enveloping the seeds, they are steamed in tubs having convex, open wicker bottoms, and placed over cauldrons of boiling water. When thoroughly heated they are mashed in the mortar and then transferred to bamboo sieves, kept at a uniform temperature over hot ashes.

As a single operation does not suffice to deprive them of all their tallow, the steaming and sifting is therefore repeated. The article thus procured becomes a solid mass on falling through the sieve, and, to purify it, is melted and then formed into cakes for the press. These receive their form from bamboo hoops, a foot in diameter and three inches deep, which are laid on the ground over a little straw. On being filled with the hot liquid, the ends of the straw underneath are drawn up and spread over the top, and, when of sufficient consistency, are placed with their rings in the press. This apparatus, which is of the rudest description, is constructed of two large beams placed horizontally so as to form a trough capable of containing about fifty of the rings, with their sebaceous cakes. At one end it is closed and at the other adapted for receiving wedges, which are successively driven into it by ponderous sledge hammers wielded by athletic men.

The tallow oozes in a melted state into a receptacle where it cools. It is again melted and poured into tubs smeared with mud to prevent adhering. It is now marketable in masses of about eighty pounds each, hard, brittle, white, and opaque, tasteless, and without the odour of animal tallow. Under high pressure it scarcely stains bibulous paper; it melts at 104° Fah. It may be regarded as nearly pure stearine; the slight difference is doubtless owing to the admixture of oil expressed from the seed in the process just described. The seeds yield about eight per cent. of tallow, which sells for about five cents per pound.

The process for pressing the oil, which is carried on at the same time, remains to be noticed. It is contained in the kernel of the nut; the sebaceous matter which lies between the shell and the husk having been removed in the manner described, the kernel and the husk covering it are ground between two stones, which are heated to prevent clogging from the sebaceous matter still adhering. The mass is then placed in a winnowing machine precisely like those in use in Western countries. The chaff being separated, the white oleaginous kernels are exposed, and, after being steamed, are placed in a mill to be mashed.

The machine is formed of a circular stone groove twelve feet in diameter, tapering at the edge, and is made to revolve perpendicularly by an ox harnessed to the outer end of its axle, the receiver turning in a pivot in the centre of the machine. Under this ponderous weight, the seeds are reduced to a mealy state, steamed in tubs, formed into cakes and pressed by wedges in the manner before described, the process of mashing, steaming, and pressing being likewise repeated with the kernels.

The kernels yield about thirty per cent. of oil. It is called *tsing-yu*, and sells for about three cents per pound. It answers well for lamps, though inferior for this purpose to some other vegetable oils in use. It is also employed for various purposes in the arts, and has a place in the Chinese pharmacopoeia because of its quality of changing gray hair to black, and other imaginary virtues. The husk which envelops the

kernels and the shells which enclose them, and their sebaceous covering, are used to feed the furnaces; scarcely any other fuel is necessary for this purpose. The residuary tallow cakes are also employed for fuel; a small quantity of it remains ignited a whole day. It is in great demand for chafing dishes during the cold season.

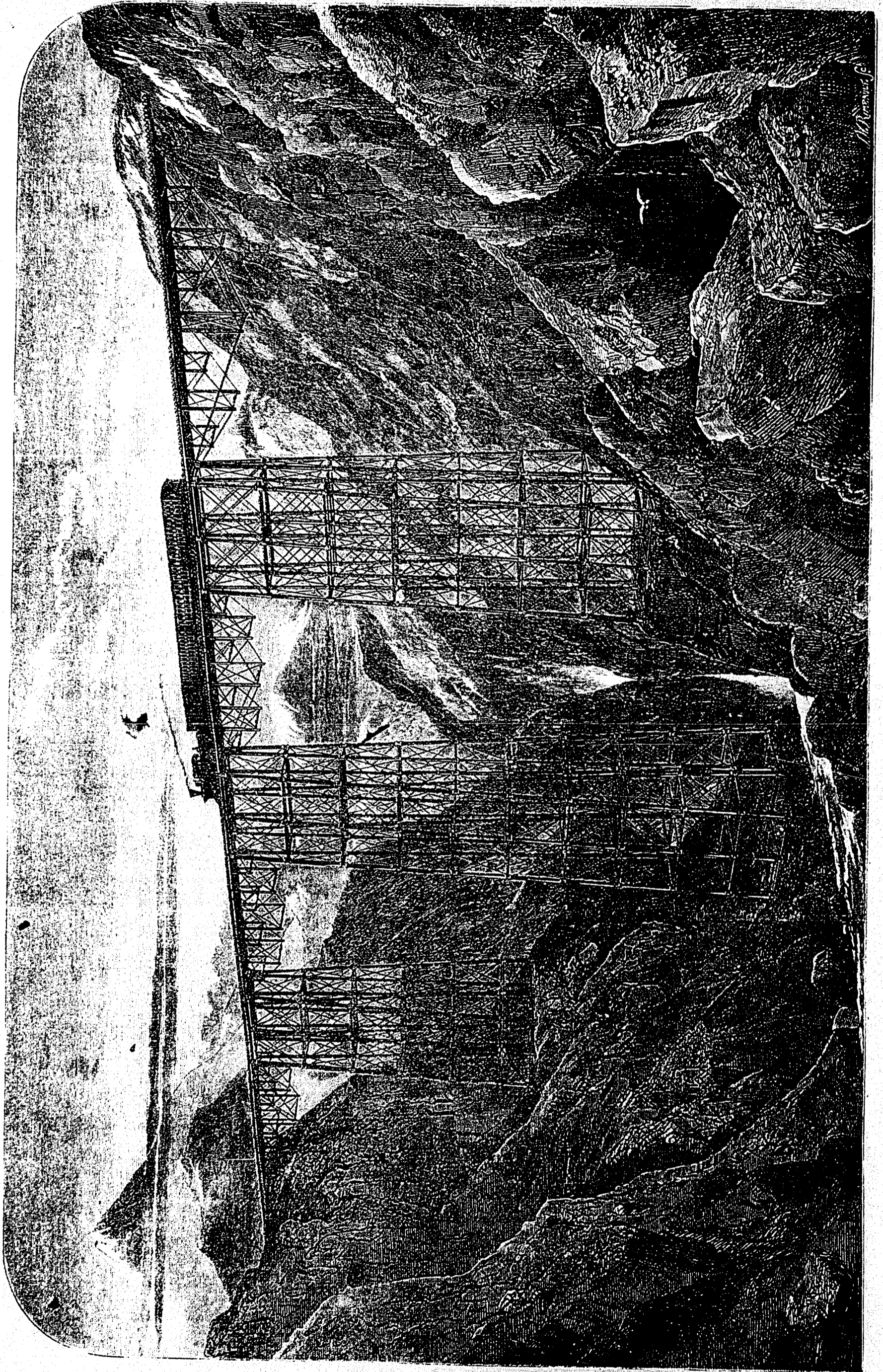
Finally, the cakes which remain after the oil has been pressed out are much valued as a manure, particularly for tobacco fields, the soil of which is rapidly impoverished by that plant.—*Scientific American.*

DECEIT IN SOCIETY.—From the peculiar ideas cultivated in Society, it is not strange that failure should call forth a universal sneer, so constituted is the general mind that it cannot conceive how it is possible for there to be more patient, painstaking, and laborious energy displayed in what has proved a failure than in the flimsy material known as success. To be a proficient in the art of deceit requires no great preliminary training. Of this any one will easily be convinced by making the slight experiment of placing the most artless of maidens, accustomed to the most innocent of retired retreats, in the midst of a gay circle, and watching how soon she learns the arts so much practised by Society's artful daughters—how soon she learns to smile the heartless smile of the coquette, and to whisper in silent corners sweet enchanting nothings. Place the most honest, young, and devoted philosopher in a somewhat similar circle; and while at dawn he will unblushingly tell his neighbour that he thinks him a fool, and even a maiden that her accents are not sweet unto his ear, long before the dazzling noon he will have learned to agree with his neighbour in words, whatever his private thoughts may be, and to tell a fair singer that she sings divinely, though he has experienced aught but pleasure from her unearthly screeching. The question may be asked, Is deceit the result of amalgamation? It requires no great amount of it, for where two or three are together, you find it holding its goblin sway. The aphorism of Lavater, that he "who comes from the kitchen, smells of smoke; who adheres to a sect, has something of its cant," &c., is in a manner applicable to the children of Society, who, through its unhealthy influence, consider more the neatness of a neck-tie and exact fitting of a shoe, than the arrangement of brain and development of kind-heartedness. If we are accused by any of making an assertion difficult to prove, in saying that all who mix in Society are more or less tainted with deceit in some of its hues, we would propose a test for such that they declare, being members of Society, whether they themselves are justly charged, and it will be found that daily they make statements unfounded on fact for the purpose of pleasing the listener; that they study set speeches, however untrue—certain actions and attitudes, however unnatural—because to do so is considered polite, and politeness is a necessary qualification for remaining in the circle, so ensnaringly fascinating, while so hollow and unreal. There is a school of philosophers who mourn in words of deepest pathos over the idea of man allowing himself to be dazzled with the splendour of titles, the ostentation of learning, or the noise of victory; but do these very philosophers, so anxious to detract from the well-earned fame of the popular, do so from the pure motive of showing man his error? or is it with a view of bringing to light the pleasures of a life such as the philosopher himself leads; and, while scoffing at pageants and crying out lustily, "Vanity of vanities!" is he not wishing to draw all eyes to his retreat, and the centre of that retirement himself? The returning victor, the triumphant statesman, is greeted with the sycophant praise of many. The defeated warrior, the vanquished politician, in turn meets with the condolence of some; but the most acute sufferer is not he of many words, but is to be found mourning in silence and shedding bitter tears of anguish in obscurity. As Ecclesiasticus has it, "There is a wicked man that hangeth down his head sadly, but inwardly he is full of deceit, casting down his countenance as if he heard not; where he is not known, he will do thee a mischief before thou art aware."—*Town and Country.*

A GOOD STORY OF JAY GOULD.—Hard beset by the band who broke up the Erie Ring—invested, not in his last ditch, but in his last room—Mr. Gould, like a good general on the verge of defeat, deliberated on the situation, and sought a mode of snatching success out of disaster. He looked straight into the facts, and his keen insight and long experience enabled him to perceive that only one of two things could happen, that there was no middle course, that he must either win or lose the battle. All depended on his estimate of the issue, and he arrived at the conclusion that Jay Gould would lose. Did he despair? Not a whit. He foresaw an advantage even in defeat. His argument was, that his expulsion from office would send up the value of the Erie shares; and he resolved to profit by the fix in which he had been placed. Making up his mind to speculate on the rise, he secretly bought all the stock he could obtain, and having secured his market, he resigned. Peans of victory were sung; Mr. Gould took his seat meekly as a mere director; the Erie Stock did rise; and then Mr. Gould sold out. His profit on the smart transaction is said to have been two millions of dollars!

The following sporting anecdote is worth the attention of all M.F.H.'s: The Hungarian Count Keglevich was returning last week from hunting—otherwise *la chasse*—at Peterwarden; he must have had a severe day, for he had killed six foxes. These he tied in a bunch by the hind legs, threw them across his horse's loins, then jumped up and jogged home. Suddenly his hack—a quiet old favourite—halted, charged a wall, gave the count a regular collarbone, and rushed off like mad, the foxes all swinging about her. But she was not lunatic—it turned out that one of the foxes was not dead, had suddenly fixed its fangs into the mare's thigh, and hung on like grim death. Moral: Never kill six foxes a day.

An old gentleman, travelling on the railway a few days ago, discovered hanging on the side of the car what he took to be a time-piece, but which was nothing more or less than a thermometer arranged with a dial and hands like a clock to easily denote the temperature of the coach. The old man eyed it very closely, finally adjusted his spectacles, then took out an old-fashioned bull's eye watch, compared time, and with his key made the necessary correction. He said he expected to be on the railroad for several days, and he wanted the car time. We think he will have a lively time of it, if he attempts to keep his watch with the variable temperature of a railroad car.



VIADUCT DE VARRUGAS.—LIMA AND OROYA RAILWAY, PERU.—FROM "ENGINEERING"—SEE PAGE 291



SPRING FASHIONS. HATS.

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THE GOLDEN LION OF GRANPERE.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

"There's a pretty kettle of fish you've made," said he as soon as he had finished reading the letter. "Of course, it means nothing."

"But it must mean something, Uncle Michel." "I say it means nothing. Now I'll tell you what I shall do, Marie. I shall start for Basle directly. I shall get there by twelve o'clock to-night by going through Colmar, and I shall endeavour to intercept the letter before Urmand would receive it to-morrow."

This was a cruel blow to Marie after all her precautions. "If I cannot do that, I shall at any rate see him before he gets it. That is what I shall do, and you must let me tell him, Marie, that you repent having written the letter."

"But I don't repent it, Uncle Michel; I don't indeed. I can't repent it. How can I repent it when I really mean it? I shall never become his wife. Indeed I shall not. Oh, Uncle Michel, pray, pray, do not go to Basle."

But Michel Voss resolved that he would go to Basle, and to Basle he went. The immediate weight, too, of Marie's misery was aggravated by the fact that in order to catch the train for Basle at Colmar, her uncle need not start quite immediately. There was an hour during which he could continue to exercise his eloquence upon his niece, and endeavour to induce her to authorize him to contradict her own letter. He appealed first to her affection, and then to her duty; and after that, having failed in these appeals, he poured forth the full vials of his wrath upon her head. She was ungrateful, obstinate, false, unwomanly, disobedient, irreligious, sacrilegious, and an idiot. In the fury of his anger, there was hardly any epithet of severe rebuke which he spared, and yet, as every cruel word left his mouth, he assured her that it should all be taken to mean nothing, if she would only now tell him that he might nullify the letter. Though she had deserved all these bad things which he had spoken of her, yet she should be regarded as having deserved none of them, should again be accepted as having in all points done her duty, if she would only, even now, be obedient. But she was not to be shaken. She had at last formed a resolution, and her uncle's words had no effect towards turning her from it.

"Uncle Michel," she said at last, speaking with much seriousness of purpose, and a dignity of person that was by no means thrown away upon him. "If I am what you say, I had better go away from your house. I know I have been bad. I was bad to say that I would marry Mr. Urmand. I will not defend myself. But nothing on earth shall make me marry him. You had better let me go away, and get a place as a servant among our friends at Epinal."

But Michel Voss, though he was heaping abuse upon her with the hope that he might thus achieve his purpose, had not the remotest idea of severing the connection which bound him and her together. He wanted to do her good, not evil. She was exquisitely dear to him. If she would only let him have his way and provide for her welfare as he saw, in his wisdom, would be best, he would at once take her in his arms again and tell her that she was the apple of his eye. But she would not; and he went at last off on his road to Colmar and Basle, gnashing his teeth in anger.

CHAPTER XVI.

Nothing was said to Marie about her sins on that afternoon after her uncle had started on his journey. Everything in the hotel was blank, and sad, and gloomy; but there was at any rate the negative comfort of silence, and Marie was allowed to go about the house and do her work without rebuke. But she observed that the Curé—M. le Curé Gondin—sat much with her aunt during the evening, and she did not doubt but that she herself and her iniquities made the subject of their discourse.

M. le Curé Gondin, as he was generally called at Granpere, —being always so spoken of, with his full name and title, by the large Protestant portion of the community,—was a man very much respected by all the neighbourhood. He was respected by the Protestants because he never interfered with them, never told them either behind their backs or before their faces that they would be damned as heretics, and never tried the hopeless task of converting them. In his intercourse with them he dropped the subject of religion altogether,—as a philologist or an entomologist will drop his grammar or his insects in his intercourse with those to whom grammar and insects are matters of indifference. And he was respected by the Catholics of both sorts,—by those who did not and by those who did adhere with strictness to the letter of their laws of religion. With the former he did his duty, perhaps without much enthusiasm. He preached to them, if they would come and listen to him. He christened them, confirmed them, and absolved them from their sins,—of course after due penitence. But he lived with them, too, in a friendly way, pronouncing no anathemas against them, because they were not as attentive to their religious exercises as they might have been. But with those who took a comfort in sacred things, who liked to go to early masses in cold weather, to be punctual at ceremonies, to say the rosary as surely as the evening came, who knew and performed all the intricacies of fasting as ordered by the bishop, down to the refinement of an egg more or less, in the whole Lent, or the absence of butter from the day's cookery,—with these he had all that enthusiasm which such people like to encounter in their priest. We may say therefore that he was a wise man,—and probably on the whole, a good man; that he did good service in his parish, and helped his people along in their lives not inefficiently. He was a small man, with dark hair very closely cut, with a tansure that was visible but not more than visible, with a black beard that was shaved every Tuesday, Friday and Saturday evenings, but which was very black indeed on the Tuesday and Friday mornings. He always wore the black gown of his office, but would go about his parish with an ordinary soft slouch hat,—thus subjecting his appearance to an absence of ecclesiastical trimness which perhaps the more enthusiastic of his friends regretted. Madame Voss certainly would have wished that he would have had himself shaved at any rate every other day, and that he would have abstained from show-

ing himself in the street of Granpere without clerical hat. But, though she was very intimate with her Curé, and had conferred upon him much material kindness, she had never dared to express her opinion to him upon these matters.

During much of that afternoon M. le Curé sat with Madame Voss, but not a word was said to Marie about her disobedience either by him or by her. Nevertheless Marie felt that her sins were being discussed and that the lecture was coming. She herself had never quite liked M. le Curé—not having any special reason for disliking him, but regarding him as a man who was perhaps a little deficient in spirit, and perhaps a trifle too mindful of his creature comforts. M. le Curé took a great deal of snuff, and Marie did not like snuff-taking. Her uncle smoked a great deal of tobacco, and that she thought very nice and proper in a man. Had her uncle taken the snuff and the priest smoked the tobacco, she would probably have equally approved of her uncle's practice and disapproved that of the priest,—because she loved the one and did not love the other. She had thought it probable that she might be sent for during the evening, and had, therefore, made for herself an immensity of household work, the performance of all which on that very evening the interests of the Lion d'Or would imperatively demand. The work was all done, but no message from Aunt Josey summoned Marie into the little parlour.

Nevertheless Marie had been quite right in her judgment. On the following morning, between eight and nine, M. le Curé was again in the house, and had a cup of coffee taken to him in the little parlour. Marie, who felt angry at his return, would not take it herself, but sent it in by the hands of Peter Veque. Peter Veque returned in a few minutes with a message to Marie, saying that M. le Curé wished to see her.

"Tell him that I am very busy," said Marie. "Say that uncle is away, and that there is a deal to do. Ask him if another day won't suit as well."

She knew when she sent this message that another day would not suit as well. And she must have known also that her uncle's absence mad no difference in her work. Peter came back with a request from Madame Voss that Marie would go to her at once. Marie pressed her lips together, clenched her fists, and walked down into the room without the delay of an instant.

"Marie, my dear," said Madame Voss, "le Curé wishes to speak to you. I will leave you for a few minutes." There was nothing for it but to listen. Marie could not refuse to be lectured by the priest. But she told herself that having had the courage to resist her uncle, it certainly was out of the question that any one else should have the power to move her.

"My dear Marie," began the Curé, "your aunt has been telling me of this little difference between you and your affianced husband. Won't you sit down, Marie, because we shall be able so to talk more comfortably?" "I don't want to talk about it all," said Marie. But she sat down as she was bidden.

"But, my dear, it is needful that your friends should talk to you. I am sure that you have too much sense to think that a young woman like yourself should refuse to hear her friends." Marie had it almost on her tongue to tell the priest that the only friends to whom she chose to listen were her uncle and her aunt, but she thought that it might perhaps be better that she should remain silent. "Of course, my dear, a young person like you must know that she must walk by advice, and I am sure you must feel that no one can give it you more fittingly than your own priest." Then he took a large pinch of snuff.

"If it were anything to do with the Church,—yes," she said.

"And this has to do with the Church, very much. Indeed I do not know how any of our duties in this life cannot have to do with the church. There can be no duty omitted as to which you would not acknowledge that it was necessary that you should get absolution from your priest."

"But that would be in the church," said Marie, not quite knowing how to make good her point.

"Whether you are in the church or out of it, is just the same. If you were sick and in bed, would your priest be nothing to you then?"

"But I am quite well, Father Gondin." "Well in health! but sick in spirit,—as I am sure you must own. And I must explain to you, my dear, that this is a matter in which your religious duty is specially in question. You have been betrothed, you know, to M. Urmand."

(To be continued.)

SUB-AQUEOUS TUNNEL.—A railway tunnel is now being constructed under the river Mersey at Liverpool, England, to connect that city with the opposite town of Birkenhead. It will be about three miles in length, about one-third of which will be under the bed of the river, and it will connect nearly all the railways in England with the Birkenhead docks. The effect of this great undertaking, as well as of the fine river approaches—a sister scheme, and working in the same direction—cannot but be in the highest degree beneficial to local trade. The improvement has already commenced. The preliminary operations for the formation of the tunnel have been completed. A hoarding has been erected on the south reserve land, between Shore road and the river, close to Wood-side Ferry, and workmen have commenced preliminary operations for sinking a shaft, in order to attain the depth of 70ft. below the bed of the river, at which point the cutting of the tunnel railway will be undertaken. The contractor for the work is Mr John Dickson, of Whitby, and the engineer Mr. Mackenzie. The tunnelling will be performed with two machines, each of which will make a cutting 15ft. in diameter. Two other shafts are to be sunk on the Birkenhead side, one on the upper side of Shore road, and the other between the gasworks and Green lane, Tranmere, where will be situated what may be called the Cheshire terminus, the line there joining the Birkenhead and Chester Railway. It is anticipated that unless serious geological "faults" are met with, the cutting of the tunnel, which is to accommodate a double line of rails, will be completed in two years.

A ROYAL SIAMESE GAME.—The business of eating concluded, the king called upon his foreign friends to participate in a royal game which had been in vogue as far back as their historical records extended, and which no guest might refuse to share in without giving personal offence to the sovereign. After this introduction, at a signal given by the royal host,

five huge baskets filled with very small limes were placed directly in front of the throne. Inviting the foreigners to scramble for the fruit, and telling them that whoever succeeded in getting the largest number should enjoy his highest favour, the king threw as many as he could hold between his two hands, in such manner as to scatter them in every direction over the widest possible space. This was repeated scores upon scores of times, and the guests, wishing to humour the whim of their host, entered heartily into the sport, scrambling about upon hands and knees in pursuit of the limes, sometimes receiving from the merry old gentleman a hearty pelt over the head or knuckles, at which he would beg pardon, and assure his friends that it was quite accidental! After an hour thus spent, the foreigners begged leave to desist, and the native nobles took their turn at the sport.

On examination, each lime was found to contain a gold or silver coin, and as the amount thus obtained by each individual was quite considerable, the ladies and gentlemen of our party sent up the money to the king, stating that it would be a violation of the etiquette of our country to receive presents of money. But His Majesty begged very earnestly that the coins should be retained, though merely, he said, as a token of the royal favour, and in compliance with courtly usage—not at all for their intrinsic value.

MARK TWAIN ON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.—Mark Twain says that when women frame laws the first thing they will do will be to enact:

- 1. That all men should be at home at ten P. M., without fail.
2. That married men should bestow considerable attention upon their own wives.
3. That it should be a hanging offence to sell whiskey in saloons, and that fines and disfranchisement should follow in such places.
4. That the smoking of cigars to excess should be forbidden, and the chewing of tobacco utterly abolished.
5. That the wife should have the title of her own property when she marries a man who hasn't any.

"Such tyranny as this," says Mark, "we could never stand. Our free souls could never endure such degrading thralldom.—Women, go away! Seek not to beguile us of our imperial privileges. Content yourselves with your little feminine trifles, your babies, your benevolent societies, and your knitting—and let your natural "bosses" do the voting. Stand back—you will be wanting to go to war next. We will let you teach school as much as you want to, and pay you half price, too; but beware! we don't want you to crowd us too much."

VALUE OF SLOW READING.—Fredrick W. Robertson, the distinguished English preacher, once wrote to a lady friend: "I never knew but one or two fast readers, and readers of many books, whose knowledge was worth anything. Miss Martineau says of herself that she is the slowest of readers—sometimes a page an hour. But then what she reads she makes her own. "Girls read too much and think too little. I will answer for it that there are few girls of eighteen who have not read more books than I have; and as to religious books, I can count upon my fingers in two minutes all I have ever read. But they are mine."

GRAPE-GROWING IN A ROOM.—Last year, a member of the Stuttgart Flower Club was successful in raising grapes in his sitting-room. He takes a cutting, three or four feet long, with two fruit buds at its upper end, wraps it in moss, leaving the two buds exposed, and coils it in a flower pot which is then filled with rich loam. The plant is watered with lukewarm, never with cold, water, and a little dung may be added, but not much. The flower pot is placed in a sunny position. When the grapes are formed the shoot is pruned above the bunch, leaving however two leaves to maintain the circulation of sap.

There is a little mollusk—the *Teredo navalis*—which was at one time the terror of all shipowners. It would quietly and unsuspectingly pierce with thousands of holes the hardest timbers. Ships were rendered valueless, docks destroyed, and at one time all Holland was in consternation at the discovery that the piles of her embankments were bored through, and the country in imminent danger. A distinguished naturalist discovered that at certain seasons the female of this species carries her eggs in the folds of her respiratory organs. They remain there until they are fecundated by the milt of the male, floating in the water. He also found that a weak solution of mercury thrown into the water destroyed that milt and prevented their fecundation, and thus, in a few seasons, shipowners were enabled to clear their docks of this hitherto unconquered marauder.

EFFECTS OF FROST ON PLANTS.—It has been a disputed question whether plants, killed by frost, die in freezing or in thawing. That the former is the case, at least in some cases, has been satisfactorily demonstrated by Professor Goppert, of Breslau. The flowers of certain orchids, as, for example, the milk white blossoms of *Calanthe veratrifolia*, produce indigo, but only by a chemical reaction that takes place upon the death of the parts. When they are crushed, or the vitality of the cells is otherwise destroyed, they turn blue at once. Now this change of colour occurs immediately upon freezing, which proves that life then ceases. Certain other species are said to show the same thing.

IT IS A FACT.—That the Shoshonee Remedy and Pills exercise most wonderful powers in promoting appetite, improving digestion, regulating the bowels, and removing nervousness and debility. The weakest will take no harm from the use of this great Indian Alternative and Tonic Medicine, but will gradually regain their health. The strongest will preserve themselves from many of the mishaps in which their boasted strength and fearlessness of results often betray them. Long suffering invalids may look forward to this rectifying and revivifying medicine with the certain hope of having their maladies mitigated, if not removed by its means.

5-18 d

Horse owners will find the Nutritious Condiment of great service at this time of the year. Where green food cannot be obtained it is invaluable. Ask your druggist for a 25 cent packet (2 lbs weight) that you may try it.

5-17f

THE UNION ART PUBLISHING COMPANY.

(To be Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament with Limited Liability.)

CAPITAL, \$500,000, in Shares of \$100 Each.

Of these 2,500 Shares are now offered to the Public, on which it is not intended to call up more than 60 per cent. or \$150,000.

THE CLAIMS WILL BE MADE AS FOLLOWS:—

Ten per cent. on Allotment, and ten per cent. on the First day of each succeeding month until the sum of \$150,000 has been paid.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:

- THE HON. SIR FRANCIS HINCKS, C.B., K.C.M.G., Minister of Finance.
THE HON. SIR ALEXANDER TILLOCH GALT, K.C.M.G.
THE HON. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, Postmaster-General.
THE HON. PETER MITCHELL, Minister of Marine.
THE HON. JOHN HAMILTON, Senator.
JOHN RANKIN, Esq., Merchant.
GEO. STEPHEN, Esq., Director Bank of Montreal.
THOS. REYNOLDS, Esq., Managing Director St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway.
EDWARD GOFF PENNY, Esq., Editor and Proprietor Montreal Herald.
E. J. BARBEAU, Esq., Banker.
H. JAMES REEKIE, Esq., Civil Engineer.
W. F. KAY, Esq., Director Merchants' Bank of Canada.
HONORE COTTE, Esq., Banker.
THE HON. HENRY STARNES, President Metropolitan Bank.
DONALD MACINNES, Esq., Director Great Western Railway Company, Hamilton.

BANKERS:

THE BANK OF MONTREAL, their Branches in Canada and their Agents in New York.

SOLICITOR:

THE HON. J. J. C. ABBOTT, Q.C., M.P.

BROKERS:

Messrs. MacDOUGALL & DAVIDSON, North British and Mercantile Buildings.
EDW. ALEX. PRENTICE, 60 St. Francois Xavier Street.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

The object of this Company is the establishment in New York of a Printing and Publishing business, founded on the very economical and effective processes now in use at the Office of G. E. Desbarats, Proprietor of the Canadian Illustrated News, in this City.

The reproduction of steel engravings, music, maps, architects' plans, current literature, illustrated books for children, gift books, illustrated works of every class; the production of original illustrations by the new photo-lithographic etching process, and by granulated photography, the publication of illustrated periodicals, &c.

The saving effected by the methods invented and improved by Leggo & Co., over the ordinary means of producing illustrations, together with the vast amount of business to be done in that line in the United States, offer a prospect of immense returns on the capital to be invested in the enterprise.

The calculations made of the amount of business to be done, (and which may be examined by intending subscribers,) show a minimum profit to be realized of 33 1/2 per cent. on the capital to be invested; whereas, under ordinarily favourable circumstances, the profits will amount to double that percentage, and are shown to be susceptible of reaching 150 per cent. without any extraordinary efforts.

The payments on stock will be as follows: Ten per cent. on allotment, and Ten per cent. on the 1st of each succeeding month until \$150,000 shall have been paid in, after which it is not expected that further payments will be required unless to extend the business. Subscribers desirous of paying for their stock in advance can do so less 7 per cent. interest.

As soon as the stock is allotted, a meeting of the Shareholders will be held, at which the President and Directors of the Company will be chosen. At this meeting detailed estimates of the intended expenditure will be submitted by the Proprietors, who will also then assign to the Company their various patent rights, in exchange for two thousand five hundred paid-up shares. Their power of voting will, however, be limited to \$100,000, and they will engage not to dispose of their stock before the expiration of one year.

The Proprietors will reserve to themselves (subject to approval by the Board of Directors) the organization and management of the enterprise, and the privilege of selecting the employees, being anxious that the business be started on a sound basis, and in accordance with the special knowledge their experience gives them. The magnitude of the interest they have at stake is a guarantee of the efforts they will put forth to secure the ultimate and complete success of the Company. They wish it however to be clearly understood that they will incur no expenditure without the sanction of the President and Directors, that they will give strict account of all funds placed in their hands, and that the Treasurer of the Company will be named by the President and Directors.

GEO. E. DESBARATS, WM. A. LEGGO.

The estimates put forth in the more extended Prospectus (which may be had on application) have been submitted to the best practical authorities in the city, with the following result:—

MONTREAL, 16th APRIL, 1872.

To the Provisional Directors of THE UNION ART PUBLISHING COMPANY:

GENTLEMEN.—We have carefully examined the statements of cost, expenditure, and probable revenue put forth by Mr. George E. Desbarats in the Prospectus of your Company; and we have much pleasure in stating that, in our opinion, the costs and charges are, in nearly every instance, placed at a very high figure, while the receipts are likely to surpass the amount stated in the Prospectus.

Your Obedient Servants,

JOHN LOVELL, Montreal Daily News, JAMES STEWART, Montreal Herald, RICHARD WHITE, Montreal Gazette.

Applications for Shares are to be made to the Brokers. The Stock Books will be closed as soon as the amount of Capital required is subscribed for. MONTREAL, 25th April, 1872. 5-18 tf

MARAVILLA COCOA.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"Those who have not yet tried Maravilla will do well to do so."—Morning Post. "It may justly be called the PERFECTION OF PREPARED COCOA."—British Medical Journal.

MARAVILLA COCOA.

The Globe says: "TAYLOR BROTHERS' MARAVILLA COCOA has achieved a thorough success, and supersedes every other Cocoa in the market. Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the parent elements of nutrition, distinguish the Maravilla Cocoa above all others. For Invalids and Dyspeptics, we could not recommend a more agreeable or valuable beverage."

HOMOEOPATHIC COCOA.

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

SOLUBLE CHOCOLATE.

MADE IN ONE MINUTE WITHOUT BOILING.

THE ABOVE ARTICLES are prepared exclusively by TAYLOR BROTHERS, the largest manufacturers in Europe, and sold in tin-lined packets only, by Storekeepers and others all over the world. Steam Mills, Brick Lane, London. Export Chioory Mills, Bruges, Belgium. 5-19



IMMIGRATION.

THE IMMIGRATION OFFICE

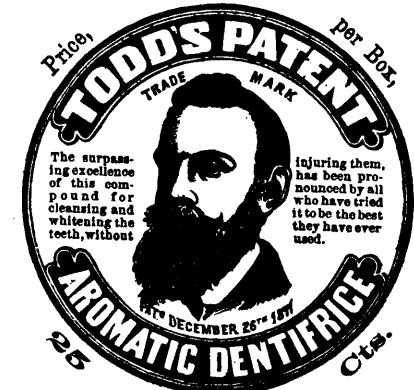
HAS REMOVED TO POINT ST. CHARLES, Near the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

For the convenience of the public, REGISTERS have been left at W. O'BRIEN'S, G.T.R., 143 St. James St.; PICKUP'S, St. James Street; and PERRY'S, corner St. Lawrence and Craig Streets.

Any information connected with the Department may be obtained by applying personally at the office, or by letter, to

JOHN J. DALEY, Immigration Agent for Montreal.

5-19 c



For sale by all Druggists.

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

We can confidently recommend all the Houses mentioned in the following List.

- CALT, ONT. COMMERCIAL HOTEL, HENDERSON DIXON, Proprietor.
MONTREAL. ST. LAWRENCE HALL, ST. JAMES HOTEL, H. HOGAN.
OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE, JAMES GOUIN.
QUEBEC. ST. LOUIS HOTEL, WILLIS RUSSELL & SON. THE CLARENDON, ...
SOUTHAMPTON, ONT., MASONIC ARMS, W. BUSBY, Proprietor.
ST. JOHN, N. B., VICTORIA HOTEL, B. T. CREGAN.
TORONTO. THE ROSSIN HOUSE, G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager. THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, CAPT. THOS. DYCK.

POST OFFICE TIME-TABLE.

POST OFFICE, Montreal, 1st May, 1872.

Table with columns for DELIVERY (A.M., P.M.), MAIL (ONTARIO, QUEBEC, LOCAL MAILS, MARITIME PROVINCES, UNITED STATES, WEST INDIES, GREAT BRITAIN), and CLOSE (A.M., P.M.).

MONTREAL BUSINESS HOUSES.

GLASS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c.

RAMSAY & SON, Glass, Oil, Colour, and Varnish Importers from first-class Manufacturers in Germany, France and Great Britain. 37, 39, and 41 Recollet Street. 16tf

MANUFACTURING STATIONERS.

JAMES SUTHERLAND, PAPER MAKER, WHOLESALE STATIONER, AND ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURER, 160 and 162 St. James Street, 11tf MONTREAL.

TURKISH BATH.

DR. MACBEAN'S IMPROVED TURKISH BATH, 140 St. Monique Street, near Crystal Palace, Montreal. Gentlemen's hours (with the exception of Monday morning) 6 to 9 a.m. and 3 to 9 p.m. 4-6zz

PHOTOGRAPHER.

G. B. MURRAY, PHOTOGRAPHER, G. B. BROCKVILLE, ONT., has refitted his rooms and is now prepared to take all kinds of Photographs. Studio—Opposite Victoria Hall, Main Street. 5-14tf

LASH & COMPANY, successors to J. G. JOSEPH & Co.'s Retail Business, KING STREET TORONTO. 3-22zz

L. N. ALLAIRE,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT & COMMISSION MERCHANT. STORE: 7 PETER ST. WINE VAULTS: SAULT AU MATELOT STREET. OFFICE: Corner of PETER & JAMES ST., QUEBEC. 3-15zz

A CHEMICAL FOOD AND NUTRITIVE TONIC.

ALL the Organs and Tissues of the body are constructed and nourished by the Blood which holds in solution the material of which are made bone, muscle and nerve, and distributes to each its proper proportion. To insure perfect formation of this vitalizing agent, there must be complete Digestion and Assimilation. When these functions are deranged there will be Dyspepsia, the food will be imperfectly dissolved from insufficient gastric juice, the blood will become watery and deficient in fibrin, the vital principle, and the whole system undergo degeneration from perverted nutrition: diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Heart and Lungs, with Nervous Prostration and General Debility result, and the constitution is broken down with Wasting Chronic Diseases. To enable the Stomach to digest food, and to supply the waste going on from mental and physical exertion, Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya is reliable, and permanent in its effects. Sold by all Druggists at \$1. 4-26zz

INDIGESTION. THE MEDICAL PROFESSION of Great Britain adopt MORSON'S PREPARATION OF PEPSINE as the True Remedy. Sold in Bottles and Boxes from 2s. 6d. by all Chemists, and the Manufacturers, THOMAS MORSON & SON, 124, Southampton-row, W.C., London. See name on Label. 4-15 tfvv

POSTAL CARDS.

Great credit is due to the Post Office authorities for the introduction of this very useful card. It is now being extensively circulated among many of the principal mercantile firms of this city in the way of Letters, Business Cards, Circulars, Agents' and Travellers' notices to customers, &c. We supply them printed at from \$11.50 to 12.50 per thousand, according to quantity. LEGGO & CO., 319 ST. ANTOINE STREET, AND 1 & 2 PLACE D'ARMES HILL, MONTREAL. 4-16-tf

TO CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,

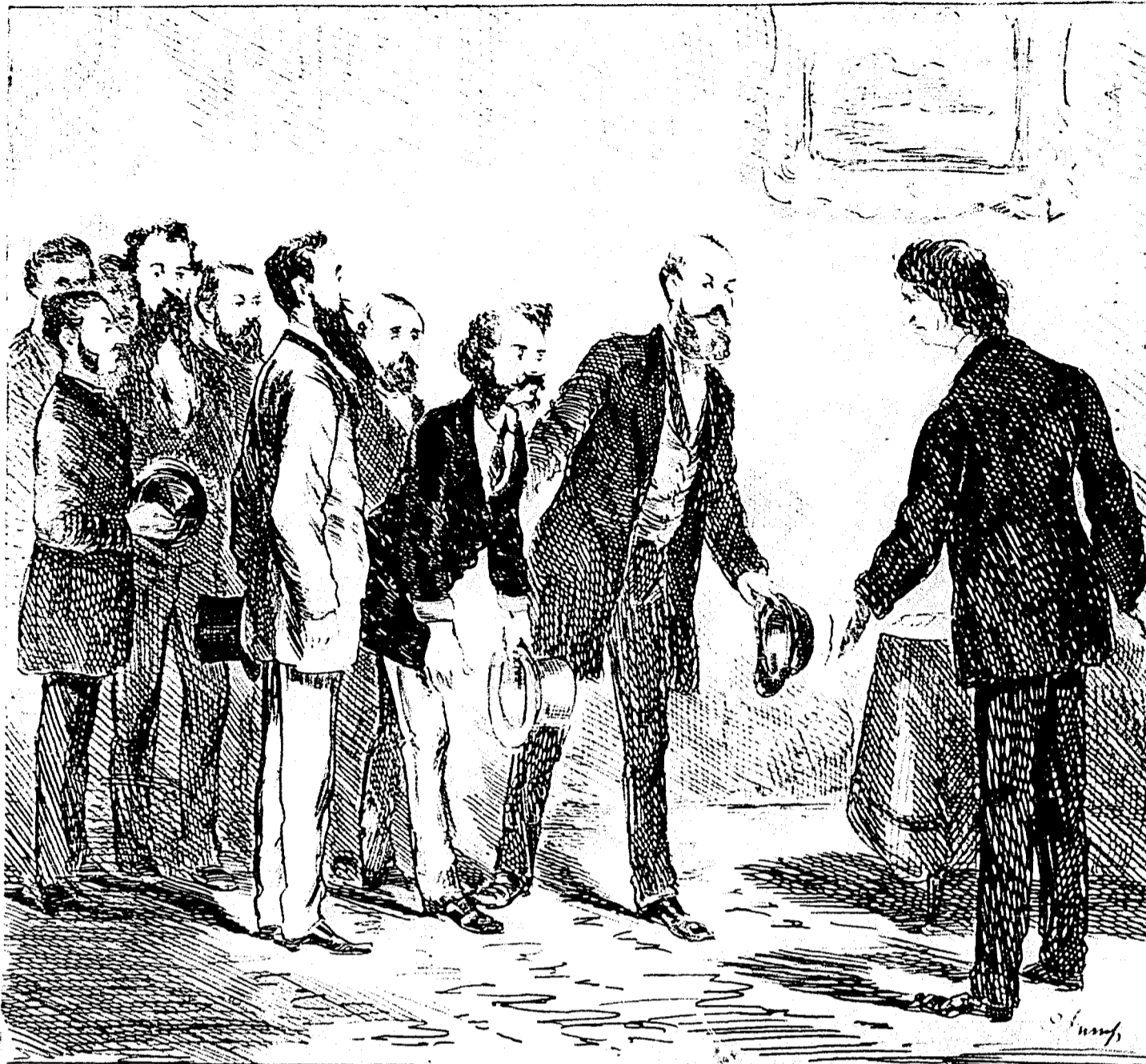
WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS, OUR STOCK OF MEDICAL, PERFUME, AND LIQUOR LABELS, Is now very complete. GREAT VARIETY, BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS, and all at very moderate prices. Liberal Discount to large dealers. Orders can be promptly sent by Parcel Post to all parts of the Dominion. LEGGO & CO., LITHOGRAPHERS, &c., 319 ST. ANTOINE STREET, AND 1 & 2 PLACE D'ARMES HILL, MONTREAL. 4-16-tf

"The Canadian Illustrated News,"

A WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events, Literature, Science and Art, Agriculture and Mechanics, Fashion and Amusement. Published every Saturday, at Montreal, Canada, by Geo. E. Desbarats. Subscription, in advance, \$4.00 per an., Single Numbers, 10 cents. Postage: 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance by subscribers at their respective Post Offices. C L U B S : Every Club of five subscribers sending a remittance of \$20, will be entitled to Six Copies for one year, mailed to one address. Montreal subscribers will be served by Carriers. Remittances by Post Office Order or Registered Letter at the risk of the Publisher. Advertisements received, to a limited number, at 15 cents per line, payable in advance.

MRS. CUISKELLY, Head Midwife of the City of Montreal, licensed by the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Lower Canada. Has been in practice over fifteen years; can be consulted at all hours. References are kindly permitted to George W. Campbell, Esq., Professor and Dean of McGill College University; Wm. Sutherland, Esq., M.D., Professor, &c., McGill College University. Mrs. C. is always prepared to receive ladies where their wants will be tenderly cared for, and the best of Medical aid given. All transactions strictly private. RESIDENCE:—No. 215 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. 4-6zz

THE EAST WELCOMES THE WEST.



PRESENTATION OF B. C. REPRESENTATIVES TO SIR JOHN A

SEEDS, SEEDS, SEEDS.

JUST RECEIVED, A FRESH STOCK OF GARDEN & FIELD SEEDS, FROM FRANCE, ENGLAND & UNITED STATES.

- Such as: BEETS, CARROTS, CABBAGES, CUCUMBERS, CAULIFLOWERS, CLOVER, CORN, LEEKS, LETTUCE, MELONS, ONIONS, PARSLEY, PARSNIPS, PEAS, PUMPKINS, RADISH, TOMATOES, TURNIPS, TIMOTHY, MANGEL-WURZEL.

FLOWER SEEDS. A very large assortment, all at the market price.

JAMES GOULDEN, 175, St. Lawrence St., 26, St. Paul St., 30, St. Catherine St.

CERTIFICATE FROM MR. ALFRED KNUCKLE, American House, St. Joseph Street.

MONTEAL, March 7th, 1872. DEAR SIR: I was afflicted during the beginning of this winter with a most severe COLD, attended with incessant COUGHING and DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING, which reduced me so low that many persons supposed I could never recover. I tried a great many things, which were given me both by my doctors and friends; but did not receive any benefit from anything until I commenced using your "HOARHOUD AND CHERRY BALSAM," which seemed to give me relief immediately. I continued using it until I was completely cured, and now I live as well as I ever was in my life. I would gladly recommend it to any person suffering from a similar complaint. Almost anybody who knows me can certify to the above. ALFRED KNUCKLE. Mr. RICHMOND SPRACK, Chemist, corner of McGill and Notre Dame Streets.

IMPORTANT TO PARTIES OWNING OR USING MACHINERY.

STOCK'S CELEBRATED EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

THIS OIL has been in very general use in Ontario for the past two years, and with the greatest satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading Houses in Ontario. It will not thicken in cold weather. From the JOSEPH HALL WORKS, Oshawa, I consider Mr. Stock's Oil cheaper at \$1.00 per gallon than Olive Oil at 50 cents. Yours respectfully, F. W. GILKS, President.

Sold in quantities to suit purchasers at MESSRS. LYMAN, CLARE & CO., 362, 364, & 366, St. Paul Street, Montreal, where the testimonials of the principal consumers of Oil in Ontario can be seen. 5-3 U



4-15f

B. COLEMAN.

GOLDSMITH AND JEWELLER, 191, St. James Street, Montreal.

Every article guaranteed to be what is stated. Gold worked and made up to English and American patterns to suit taste. Diamonds, Pearls, and other precious stone setting made a speciality. Presentation Signet Rings, Engraved and made up. Pendants, Ear-rings, Guard Chains, Gentlemen's Lockets with Monograms, Bridesmaid's Locket, &c., &c., made to order. Gold work remade as desired. Assays made and Estimates of value given. 5-15 m

"BEST IN USE."



BAKING POWDER

IS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. IT NEVER DISAPPOINTS. FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. 3-15U



FOR SALE.

A STONE HOUSE, pleasantly situated in the best part of the Village of Verones, and commanding a fine view of the River St. Lawrence. The House is 48 feet front by 30 feet deep, and there is a good garden with fruit trees and about 11 acres of ground. Apply to D. R. STODART, Broker, 146, St. James Street.

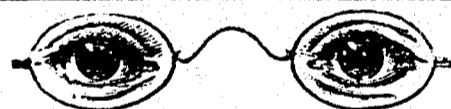
4-12U

Printed and published by GEORGE E. DEBRAY, 1, Place d'Armes Hill, and 319, St. Antoine street, Montreal.

50 CENTS will buy a pound of CHOICE TEA, either Black, Green, Mixed or Japan.

AT THE INDIA & CHINA TEA COMPANY.

39, BLEURY STREET, Montreal. 5-15 m



TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE are wearing SPECTACLES purchased at the Establishment of HEARN & HARRISON. The reason why? Because they always get what they pay for.—Glasses for Glass, and Pebbles for Pebbles,—and never pay for the latter and only get the former. 5-18 d

NEW YORK & BOSTON PIANO-FORTE COMPANY,

432, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

Sole Agents for the Celebrated HALLET DAVIS & Co's Piano-fortes, Boston, U. S.; W. H. JEWETT & Co's Piano-fortes, Boston, U. S.; GEO. WOOD & Co's Parlour and Vestry Organs, Boston, U. S.; WEBER & Co's well-known Piano-fortes, warranted for five years.

THOMAS A. HAINES, MANAGER. SPLENDID STOCK OF PIANOS & ORGANS. Pianos for Hire. Organs for Hire. Pianos exchanged. Repairs properly done. Pianos sold on instalments.

Remember the place—432, Notre Dame St., next door to the Recollet House.

CHEAPEST INSTRUMENTS IN MONTREAL. 5-16 zc



PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. MONTREAL, 15th April, 1872.

PERSONS REQUIRING FARMERS, Farm Hands, Mechanics, Labourers, &c., will please apply at the

IMMIGRATION HOME.

151 St. Antoine Street,

where Registers will be kept for that purpose

C. E. BELLE,

17 d Crown Lands and Immigration Agent.

GRAY'S CANADA CENTRAL Syrup of Red Spruce Gum. Brockville & Ottawa Railways.

Prepared from Canadian Red Spruce Gum. BALSAMIC, SOOTHING, EXPECTORANT, ANTISPASMODIC AND TONIC. (Delicious flavor.)

A sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and Throat affections generally. For sale at all Druggists. 25 Cents per bottle. Sole manufacturer, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 5-4 z



NOTICE.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT. Ottawa, 6th April, 1872.

NOTICE is hereby given, that His Excellency the Governor-General, by an Order in Council, bearing date the 19th instant, and under the authority vested in him, by the 3rd Section of the 34th Victoria, Cap. 10, has been pleased to order and direct that the following article be transferred to the list of goods which may be imported into Canada, free of duty, viz.: "Three, four and six ply white and coloured unfinished cotton thread in hanks, not under number twenty yarn."

By Command, R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs. 5-18 c



MAIL SERVICE BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO, UNITED STATES, AND VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN with reference to the advertisement inviting Tenders for the above Service, that the time within which such tenders will be received by the Postmaster-General of Canada, at Ottawa, has been and is hereby extended from the 11th to the 25th day of May, 1872.

WILLIAM WHITE, Secretary.

Post Office Department, Canada, Ottawa, April 10th, 1872.

5-18 d

CANADA CENTRAL Brockville & Ottawa Railways.



GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 30, 1871.

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE BROCKVILLE.

EXPRESS at 7:30 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 12:30 P.M., and at Sand Point at 1:30 P.M., connecting at Sand Point with Union Forwarding Company's Steamers.

LOCAL TRAINS at 1:40 P.M.

THROUGH OTTAWA EXPRESS at 3:25 P.M., connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express from the East and West, and arriving at Ottawa at 7:25 P.M., and at Sand Point at 8:15 P.M.

LEAVE OTTAWA. THROUGH WESTERN EXPRESS at 10:00 A.M., arriving at Brockville at 1:50 P.M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express going East and West.

MAIL TRAIN at 4:35 P.M.

ARRIVE AT SAND POINT at 1:30 P.M., 7:25 P.M., and 8:15 P.M.

LEAVE SAND POINT at 5:30 A.M., 9:10 A.M., and 3:15 P.M.

Trains on Canada Central and Perth Branch make certain connections with all Trains on B. and O. Railway.

Certain connections made with Grand Trunk trains, Mail Line, and Union Forwarding Company's Steamers.

MORNING EXPRESS leaves Sand Point at 10 A.M., after arrival of Steamer from Pembroke. Portage du Fort, &c.

Freight loaded with despatch. The B. & O. & C. Railways being of the same gauge as the Grand Trunk, car-loads will go through on Grand Trunk cars without transhipment.

H. ABBOTT, Manager. Brockville, 26th Sept., 1871. 4-15 U

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT. OTTAWA, 3rd May, 1872.

Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 1 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs. U