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MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1872.

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SCOTTISH LASSIES.

THE EXPEDITION AGAINST QUEBEC IN 1759.

To the Editor of the "CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS."

SIR,-I am sorry to see, from Dr. Anderson's last letter, that my former communication proved such a bee in his bonnet; but I am glad that Dr. Anderson has at last awakened to the fact of the correctness of my statements, as the whole drift of his last communication tends to show. It will be easily seen that the doctor has advanced no new arguments, has offered no fresh proof in support of his claim, but stands as it were like one who feels the very disagreeable position in which he has placed himself and is unwilling to acknowledge it. His arguments (if he had any) have resolved themselves into accusing me of being a young man just come of age. However, notwithstanding my juvenility, the stern facts detailed in my former letter still remain unanswered. If the possession of a beard is an attribute of wisdom, then I might procure a billy-goat to do all the requisites of correspondence, and I have here to draw Dr. Anderson's attention to the very bad taste he has been guilty of in bringing in irrelative matters. I think I have already shewn by my former letter and by its effects, and I also hope to shew before this letter is finished, that I do know something of the matter in question, and perhaps a little more than is desirable for the suc-

cess of Dr. Anderson's pretentions.

This gentleman accuses me of using very unbecoming language towards himself. This I am not aware of, but if I have, the doctor has, to a certain extent, approved of it, as he has followed suit, and by ambiguous satire and innuendo, fairly succeeded in carrying a direct insult to my father.

When first prepared, in 1759, Moncrief's journal was accompanied by a well-executed plan, on a large scale, shewing the various positions occupied by the hostile forces contending for the defence and the capture of the city, and illustrating, in the defence and the capture of the city, and illustrating in the defence and the capture of the city, and illustrating in the defence and the capture of the capture is not a second in the capture. by ample notes and references, the various incidents which occurred during the campaign. The plan to which reference is made in the journal, and of which it forms an essential part, was drawn according to the official surveys taken by the officers of the Expedition entrusted with this duty, vi "The east side of the Falls of Montmorency, the Point of Orleans, and the south side of the river St. Lawrence, by Captain Debbeig, Engineer in Ordinary. The coast of Beauport from the river St. Charles to the Falls of Montmorency, by Captain Holland, of the Royal Americans, Assistant Engineer. The ground between the river St. Lawrence and the river St. Charles, by Lieut. Debarres, of the Royal Americans, Assistant Engineer. The British works are coloured yellow, and their encampments red, with the facings of the different corps." Words and passages from the Mon-crief journal are quoted on this plan—and reference is made to it in the journal—both being contemporaneous, viz., 1759, and each the supplement of the other.

The readers of the Illustrated News will have noticed the simple elegance, with the other appropriate features appertaining to the mere style of Major Moncrier's journal; and all who are conversant with the peculiarities which distinguish the dictum of educated military men of that period whose professional writings, &c., have come down to us, can recognize in reading the document the fact that, from beginning to end, it is the work of the same hand, completed at the date which it bears, and in keeping throughout with what might have been expected in the production of a gentleman and officer employed "upon that Expedition." It is also evident from several passages of the journal the writer was one who possessed military and engineering experience, who had an officer's opportunities of knowing and appreciating what was occurring from day to day, and who was associated with other officers actually taking part in the reconnoitring and other movements which took place, as well as in preliminary consultations. It could not fail, therefore, to create surprise in all who read the document and Dr. Anderson's subsequent letters, as published in the Canadian Illustrated News, to find in the latter that Major Moncrief's name, as well as the original heading and date affixed to the journal, are now proposed to be ignored in favour of one who was simply a volunteer in the ranks of the 78th Fraser Highlanders. From official records I find Mr. Thompson, senr., subsequently procured employment as overseer of works and time-keeper in the Royal Engineer Department, Quebec, where he remained until his death in 1830. It may be said, in connection with this appointment, that the duties of overseer of works are always assigned to one who is a competent mechanic; and a portion of his duties at that period appear to have been that of keeping the time or cheque, as it is technically called, of the soldiers and labourers employed in executing the works laid out by the Military Engineers. Owing to his fidelity, his general intelligence, long life, and other circumstances on which it is unnecessary to expatiate, he attracted and maintained universal respect, and held his situation under the

Government to the day of his death. But I cannot agree with Dr. Anderson in his ideas respecting what constitutes an erasure. I remember Dr. Anderson pointing it out to me, and I had the very same opinion then as I have now—namely, that Mr. James Thompson, jr., erased it after discovering his mistake. Moreover, I have been informed, on good authority, that when a verbal suggestion was made to surviving members of the family, to the effect that Mr. Thompson, sen., might have been the author of Moncriefs journal, the idea was not only discouraged, but even ridiculed. I should like very much if Dr. Anderson would account for the absence of dates of the plans referred to, the erasures, the discrepancies, great and small, being over twelve hundred in number, evidently changed, omitted or revised in the alleged Thompson manuscript. No one doubts of the justice of the tribute paid to the Messrs. Thompson, &c., &c., and the esteem in which the family have been always held in Quebec; but until Dr. Anderson can shew that the claim to the authorship of that journal rests ultimately upon evidence derived from themselves, or upon proofs such as are usually advanced to establish the authenticity of historical documents, it is impossible to acquiesce in Dr. Anderson's assertion. That hasty conclusions are very apt to lead to mistakes, and to shew that such results do occur I think I may safely appeal to Dr. Anderson's own experience within the last two years in connection with the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec.

With regard to that part concerning certain falsehoods of which I have been said to accuse Mr. James Thompson, jr., of being guilty, I say that with regard to the claim of the MS.

I exonerate him, inasmuch as he has laid no claim to it, but Dr. Anderson has unfortunately come forward and has done so for him. If Mr. Thompson, jr., states that his father was Superintendent of Military Fortifications, he quibbles with words. He was Overseer of Works.

It is very much like the following:-After the American war, two darkies, who had been formerly slaves on the same war, two darkies, who had been formerly slaves on the same plantation, met by accident in the city of New York. "Hallo, Sambo!" said one; "what is you doin?" "Doin'? why, I'se carpenter and joiner." "Carpenter and joiner! My! What part of de work?" "De circular work." "What's dat?" "Turns de Grindstone!"—And so it is with Mr. Thompson. From the soaring height of Superintendent of Military Fortifications he has fallen to Overseer of Works—keeper of the cheque. Was not Mr. Thompson a mason by trade, and not an engineer by profession? Professional men can at least spell the most common words without making mistakes, which I am prepared to shew Mr. Thompson, senr., was incapable of doing.

Moreover, while the language or diction of the Moncrief

journal, as already stated, is clearly that of the educated officer of the period when the diary was composed, many minor alterations of the original text occur in Dr. Anderson's document. These alterations are precisely such as would be made by one who aimed at giving a more modern turn to the phrase ology in use by educated persons in the middle of the last century. I should be glad to furnish instances, but refrain at present, owing to the great length to which this article has already extended-merely observing that, so far as this argument applies, in regard to the question of priority, I can readily furnish examples ad libitum.

Although, as I hope, enough has been already advanced to deter Dr. Anderson from again coming forward in the public press, to parade irrelevant matter and mere assertion in support of his unfounded claims on the Moncrief journal, which it would surely have been more judicious to have submitted, in the first instance, to the members of the Quebec Literary and Historical Society, of which he is the President, I cannot conclude this article without noticing what appears to be an unanswerable objection to his theory of the authorship, which, doubtless, would have staggered the Doctor himself if he had observed it, or had he taken the trouble to consult others conversant with that period of Canadian history before com-

mitting himself as he has done.

The objection is suggested by the following question, viz.: Where was Mr. Thompson, sen., the alleged author of the journal, at the time it was commenced, and during the period covered by the entries for the first six or seven weeks of the Expedition? Dr. Anderson, quoting from a memorandum of Mr. Thompson, junr., informs us "that the elder Thompson held no rank in the army, that he was a volunteer in the Fraser Highlanders, which regiment was raised in Tain, Rossshire, and numbered upwards of 1,400 men, commanded by Col. Simon Fraser. On the passage to Halifax, Capt. Bailey introduced my father to the Colonel.

After the conquest of Louisbourg, Quebec, and Montreal, he vas left without employment."

Now, the passage to Halifax, and the introduction here referred to, occurred in 1758, prior to the siege and capture of Louisbourg, in July of that year, from which place the Fraser Highlanders accompanied General Amherst to Boston, and thence to Albany and New York, where they took up their winter quarters. In the following spring, the same regiment, namely, that in which Thompson was serving, being destined to take part in Wolfe's expedition against Quebec, passed from New York to Louisbourg, the appointed general rendezvous for the British fleet and troops from England, Halifax, and other places. Meanwhile, beginning at least six weeks before the Fraser Highlanders completed the passage from New York to Louisbourg, the real journalist was at Halifax, making the entries which we read in his diary, and subsequently on the passage from Halifax to Louisbourg. The journalist reing the entries which we read in his diary, and subsequently on the passage from Halifax to Louisbourg. The journalist records in the first week of April, 1759, as follows:—"The first accounts of the intended expedition came to Halifax in the beginning of April." (April 22nd) he records: "The Hon. Brigadier-General Monckton arrived," and (April 30th) "Admiral Saunders arrived with a fleet from England; he had made attempts to get into Louisbourg, but was prevented by the ice." Under the same date (April 30th) it is stated in the journal: "Major-General Wolfe, the Hon. Brigadier-General Townshend, and Colonel Carleton, &c., with some other offi-cers, arrived in the fleet." Passing over several other entries, all referring to Hulifax, the journalist continues (May 13th): "Admiral Saunders sailed this morning for Louisbourg, with all the ships which were in readiness. We met Admiral Holmes off Cape Sambro with two ships These ships having met with rough weather and got some damage, were ordered into Halifax to refit. Admiral Holmes hoisted his flag aboard another ship, and proceeded with us to Louisbourg." "In the morning (May 15th) we made Cape Canso. About noon we made the Island of Cape Breton, the coast of which was still full of ice; in the evening we got into Louisbourg, where we found the 'Bedford' and 'Prince Frederick,' which had wintered there, and the 'Northumberland,' lately arrived from England;" finally, (May 17th) "the 'Nightingale' and 'Convoy,' with Fraser's battalion, arrived from New York,"-i.e., at Louisbourg, whither the author of the diary had already (on the 15th) come from Halifax, in Saunders' fleet. If the author had been a volunteer in Fraser's battalion, instead of being (as is recorded at the head and on the cover of the document) "an Engineer on that expedition," the statements and diction of the entries for the first six weeks of the journal would be utterly unintelligible; an insurmountable objection, therefore, to Dr. Anderson's theory of the authorship presents itself to the mind of every unprejudiced reader, in the first pages of the document. Moreover, if Dr. Anderson should feel disposed to hazard any contradiction of the inference now deduced from a few passages in the earliest part of the Moncrief journal, I warn him that I have critically examined the whole (in regard to internal evidence as well as to other points), and am prepared to shew, conclusively, that Mr. Thompson could not have been the author. As I have already hinted, however, there are reasons which appear to render the full discussion of this question, raised by Dr. Anderson so gratuitously and on such shallow grounds, (if not purely fictitious) so far as he has advanced any for raising doubts on the authenticity of the R. E. copy of the original journal, less proper in the first instance for the press than for a meeting of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, or a committee duly appointed to investigate the matter carefully, and decide impartially upon the details of all the evidence produced.

It will be seen, however, from the above extracts taken in

conjunction with the first date in the diary, that I have succeded in proving an alibi. The journalist is in Halifax, and the claimant in New England.

I am very sorry that I cannot prove that Major Moncrief was cousin-german to Mrs. 'Arris; and it is Dr. Anderson's province to disprove the presence of Major Moncrief in this expedition. Who wrote the memoir in the Quebec Star, and what does it prove? What authenticity, if it comes to the what does it prove? What authenticity, if it comes to the point, is there in newspaper notes? Are they not liable to mistakes? "How did Mr. Walkem, senr., come to copy the Moncrief MS.?" What a question! With pen and ink, of course. "What was his object?" I think I can speak for my father, and say, "to protect Mr. Thompson, when brought forward as a literary pirate which he should certainly be forward as a literary pirate, which he should certainly have been had the spurious Thompson MS. been published." Dr. Anderson has forgotten the fact of my having pointed out to him, on one occasion, the name of Major Moncrief on the title-page.

If Dr. Anderson should see fit to continue this argument, then I think Napoleon's expression about the British troops will be forcibly applicable—"That they never knew when they were beaten," and again Goldsmith's village schoolmaster-" For e'en though vanquished, he could argue still."

I have now in my hand a letter, which will set the whole matter at rest; but which I will not produce for some time to come. Suffice it to say that when produced the claim of Thompson to this manuscript will be proved to be the most deliberately mendacious claim that was ever made, whose effrontery will exceed that of Tichborne, and whose daring is inexplicable.

In conclusion, I beg leave to tender to Dr. Anderson my sincere apologies for any unbecoming language I have made use of as regards himself, as I would be most unwilling to hurt the feelings of a gentleman who has, on more than one occasion, acted the part of a kind friend and wise counsellor; and want of gratitude is not one of my failings.

I am, sir,

Yours very sincerely, W. WYMOND WALKEM, Medical Student, Universitas Collegii McGill.

Montreal, Feb. 20th, 1872.

FIRE-PROOF BUILDINGS.

The Providence Journal publishes the following extract of a letter from the Sculptor Powers to a friend in Rhode Island. It furnishes some valuable and timely hints with regard to the construction of fire-proof buildings :-

But it may be asked, "Is it possible to make a city fireproof?" I answer, yes, and without any great extra expense. To prove this, I have only to say that although there have been frequent fires in the city of Florence during the thirty-four years of my residence in it, not one house has been consumed, except a theatre, and that was not entirely destroyed. Rooms, full of goods, have been heated like ovens by ignited calicoes, straw hats, etc., but as the floors above and below were all covered by thin brick tiles, the goods burned without ventilation. And as there was no flame, a smell like that of a coal pit soon gave the alarm, and the fire was soon extintinguished by no other engine than a squirt holding about a gallon, which discharged a well-directed stream through some aperture. I once beheld some firemen marching to a fire in Florence. First were three men with picks, next four men with buckets, then three men with highly polished brass squirts on their shoulders; all marching with an air of pomp and importance! The fire was at the residence of Mr. Clevenger, the American sculptor, and had been burning twenty-four hours on the end of a joist just under his fire-place. He had smelt something like a coal-pit for some time, and at length perceived smoke rising from the brick floor. On going below he found the room full of smoke, and a rush-bottomed chair just under the joist was partially consumed. But the joist was not yet burned off, and why? Because the fire was bricked down. It could not rise and burst into flames.

The secret of fire-proof building, then, is this: It must be made impossible for the flames to pass through the floors or up the stairway. If you will have wood floors and stairs, lay flooring of the thickest sheet-iron over the joists, and your wood upon that; and sheath the stairs with the same material. A floor will not burn without a supply of air under it. Throw a dry board upon a perfectly flat pavement and kindle it as it lies if you can. You may make a fire upon it and in time consume it, but it will require a long time. Prevent drafts, and though there will still be fires, no houses will be consumed. The combustion will go on so slowly that discovery is certain in time to prevent any great calamity. But the roofs, how about them? Slate or tiles? Zinc melts too easily. I believe that hard-burned tiles, if flat, would stand the frost at home; and if so, they constitute the best roofing. My house has no joists. All the floors are of tiles resting on arches. One of these arches was made over a room twentyfive feet square by four men in four days. The bricks are about one and one-half inches thick, and laid edgewise, with plaster of Paris. There was no framework prepared to lay them on unless you would so term four bits of wood which a man could carry under his arm. And yet this arch is so strong as to be perfectly safe with a large dancing party on it. I never have heard of one of those floors falling, and they are absolutely fire-proof. Of course light arches like these would not do for warehouses. It would pay, I think, to send out here for an Italian brick-mason who knows how to build these thin but strong arches for dwelling-houses. I know that there s a prejudice at home against brick or composition flo "Too cold in winter," it is said. And so they are, if bare, but cover them with several thicknesses of paper and then carpet them, and no one can discover the slightest difference between their temperature and that of wood floors. Who doubts this let him try the experiment with the feet of the thermometer. The truth is that the brick of composition floor is no colder in itself than the wood—the thermometer attests this—but it is a better conductor. I do not insure my house, as I know that it is not combustible.

The people who live on the banks of the Mississippi are getting anxious upon the subject of a flood, which is likely to take place in the spring, when the heavy snows of the mountains and hills to the west shall melt and come down in tor-The last great inundation in that region occurred in

BRITISH AGRICULTURE.

The agriculture of Great Britain, says the Agricultural Gazette, is undoubtedly the foremost of the world. Our climate is not better, nor our soils more fertile; but our average crops are heavier than are realized elsewhere. Our breeds of cattle, sheep, and pigs are superior to any other. Our agricultural machinery is unrivalled. The capital employed by our farmers is in no other country, as a whole, so large. Go to the continental agricultural shows and you will see our threshing machines, our steam engines, our steam ploughs, our reaping machines as it may be contended, even our implements and tools of manufacture-ploughs, harrows, cultivators, horse-hoes, rollers, rakes—our short-horn cattle and Leicester sheep; or crosses of them-all representing the most advanced stage, or perhaps one step beyond that, of the agricultural progress of the foreigner. That great agricultural improvement of most soils—the subsoil drainage of the originated with us; and here, first, has been that immense development of the use and manufacture of artificial manures which the present generation of farmers have wit-

But there is another side to this picture. What shall we sav of the agriculture of a country so outrageously unable to feed our inhabitants as ours has proved. occupied acres, and only 26,062,172 people in Great Britain. We have even 17,250,172 arable acres for the maintenance of Taking the whole United Kingdom, we that population. have 46,177,370 acres in the hands of the farmers, and only 31,465,470 people to be fed. Let any one who knows the produce of his own quarter-acre garden, and what it does towards the maintenance of his family, contrast with it this enormous acreage, arable and pasture—6.3 acres for every family of five of all ages throughout the country-and say what he thinks of the fact, that out of every 100 loaves that family consumes, not more than 60 have been produced by English soil. What will he say of the fact that since 1856-62, when the number of animals, i.e. "oxen, cows, and calves," imported varied from 80,000 to 100,000 annually, this number, excluding the cattle plague years, has since risen to upwards of 200,000 annually, and 241,116 have been imported during eleven months of 1871? Or of the fact that whereas in 1856, 1857, 1858, the number of sheep imported varied from 150,000 to 180,000 annually, of late years the number has exceeded half a million, and in the eleven months of last year no fewer than 882,620 landed on our shores? Or, to take any other of our staple agricultural products as the test of our growing or our waning powers of agricultural produce, we have for many years been more or less dependent on other countries for our supplies of bacon, beef, butter and cheese. Our annual imports 12 or 15 years 25,000 tons of bacon and pork, 7,000 or 8,000 tons of beef, 20,000 to 30,000 tons of butter, and as much cheese since then the quantities have been more than doubled, and in the eleven months of 1871, of which alone the statistics have yet been published, nearly 60,000 tons of pork and bacon, 12,000 tons of beef, 60,000 tons of butter, and nearly as much cheese, have been imported from abroad. Our growing imports of wheat have been inferred from our remarks on the bread consumed. They now amount to from thirty to thirtyeight million cwt. of wheat, and three to five million cwt. of wheat flour, not to speak of nearly as much in point of weight of barley, oats, and maize, adding the three together; and our whole home growth cannot be put at more than 55,000,000 cwt. of wheat, 42,000,000 cwt. of barley, 60,000,000 cwt. of We used fifteen years ago to import from 70 to 80 lbs. of wheat or wheat flour for every individual of our population; we now import from 100 lbs. in good years to 150 lbs. apiece in bad ones; and in the last eleven months we have imported 36,469,535 cwt. of wheat, and 3,645,084 cwt. of flour -the highest import previously recorded for a whole twelve months having been, in 1869, 37,695,828 cwt. of wheat, and 5,401,535 cwt. of flour.

This enormous import—this great dependence on other countries for our food supply—doesn't look like a prosperous or growing agriculture. It is a paltry comfort, after all, that is gathered from the proof that we are better farmers than our neighbours. Taken, not comparatively, but absolutely, and considering both what our land produces on the whole, and what it actually produces in particular examples, its outrageous failure to produce sufficient for the wants of the people living on it is nothing less than disgraceful

There is nothing like it in any other of our manufactures. Excepting the products of our agriculture, in hardly any other thing which we could produce for ourselves are our imports considerable. When the raw material has to be dug out of the very bowels of the earth, or even imported from the other side of it, we supply the whole world with our finished goods over and above our own immediate wants. When it lies immediately beneath us and around us—in the soil on which we tread or in the very air we breathe—somehow the usual triumphant success of English pluck and perseverance is wanting. We do not even meet our own demands—still less can we pretend to supply the wants of others

This not only strikes the student of our manufacturing industry; it is admitted by all our agricultural authorities. We could hardly quote one more trustworthy on this subject than the Earl of Leicester—a great landowner, a good practical farmer, and a traveller. He lately said:—"I have travelled much through England and through parts of Scotland; and, taking into consideration the whole of the land that I have seen under cultivation, I think I may safely state that the produce of the land might be nearly doubled under a perfect system of agriculture. I have observed a want of capital and skill on the part of the occupier, and an apparent want of assistance and encouragement on the part of the owner. The buildings were bad and inconvenient, the fields too small and ill-arranged, and too often covered with useless timber. But the two greatest evils that, in my opinion, prevented the growth of larger crops were—inferior drainage and shallow cultivation."

We do not quote this for the lesson which it offers, but for the fact to which it bears witness. The land is about half cultivated—that is the end to which "the foremost agriculture of the world" has at length attained.

A REMARKABLE STORY.—The Veteran Agassiz sends a wonderful story from the sea. But for his acknowledged mastery of the secrets of science, and his prudence in announcing the results of his voyages of discovery, there might be some degree of hesitation in believing this new tale of a traveller. So much for having a good reputation! The story runs that a

Pictus, uses its hand-like fins to build a floating cradle for its young, which cradle, rocking upon the deep ocean, is "carried along (says Agassiz) as an undying arbour, affording protection, and afterwards food for its living freight." To outward seeming, this curious nest or cradle is but a floating bunch of seaweed, but on examination it proves to be a mass of branches and leaves, as big as two human fists, tightly knit together by elastic threads of seawed "tending in every direction," each thread beaded with eggs the size of a pin's head. The maternal fish possessing fins like hands with prolonged wrist-like appendages, Agassiz concludes that its rude fishy fingers are used in the building of this floating ark. It is easy to gather from his simple narrative that the enthusiastic veteran was inspired with a feeling of unutterable joy when this tangled and threaded bunch of weeds was laid before him on the deck of the "Hassler." The ship rocked and his microscope was unsteady, but he unravelled the mystery, and transferred the little eggs to a private hatching machine, in which lively embryos presently began to kick and squirm, missing the comforts of their cradle doubtless, but happy enough, it is supposed, under the care of their distinguished patron. Agassiz quaintly attributes this success to the effects of a lecture he delivered "to all on board," in which he stated all he knew," and what he wanted to ascertain, and he adds, with becoming gratitude, that officers and men instantly engaged in lively emulation to gratify him. From the day of that lecture "not a patch of seaweed" passed the ship that was not carefully looked at, and hauled up and the first result of the expedition is this account of a fish with hands, which sews seaweed into balls, and floats a perfect and nutritious cradle out upon the currents of the sea.

Professor Chasles, member of the University of Paris, has published a pamphlet entitled "De l'Etude de la Langue Allemande dans les établissements publique de l'instruction secondaire," in which he gives a curious illustration of the ignorance of the German language which has hitherto prevailed among the officers of the French army. "In 1866," he says, "one or two months after the battle of Sadowa, a former pupil of mine in the lycée of Montpellier, a captain on the general staff, came into my study with some books under his arm and asked me to give him some German lessons, saying that he had forgotton all the German he had learnt from me before, as at that time he and his comrades only took lessons in that language to enable them to pass the examinations. I could not help smiling at this request, for I knew from long experience that only children and youths, but not adults, can be taught German; I have seen only one exception to this rule in the case of a former lieutenant of grenadiers of the Imperial Guard. You may learn English, Italian, Spanish, at any age, but not German. I asked the captain the reason of this sudden liking for a language which is so unpopular in the French army, and he told me—what I can now repeat without indiscretion—that the War Office was preparing for an expedition against Prussia. The army might, he added, be ordered to march any moment, and he was anxious to pick up enough German in a month or two to be able to talk to the inhabitants of the invaded districts, and to draw up routes for the troops. 'I have been directed,' the captain proceeded, 'by his Excellency to make a preliminary report for the expedition. Unfortunately, two essential things are wanting to me and my comrades: none of us understand German, and there are not in the War Office any of the documents which would be necessary for deciding as to the lines of march and the means of transport. Since 1806 or 1807 there have been no new maps or charts in the library, so that the only documents I can consult before making my report to the Ministers are the books and maps which are to be got at the booksellers'. Here is one of them, which we will at once set about translating.' He then placed before me a tolerably compact book on geography; I think it was Ungewitter's. It was a meagre and insufficient production, but the young captain, notwithstanding his intelligence, was unable to digest it. Being pressed for time, and urged on by the Minister, he was obliged to fall back upon the inaccurate translation of Baede-After two months my former pupil, who no doubt was disconcerted by his failure, gave up his lessons, and I did not see him again. He perceived, what is now more evident to all of us than ever, that the study of Baedeker may lead commercial travellers and tourists to Berlin without difficulty, but that it will not show the way to an army, even if it were a French one."

Much uneasiness is at present caused in Edinburgh by a ghost who has appeared, it is stated, in various quarters of The latest information, according to the Edinburgh Courant, has reference to his descent in the open space in front of Holyrood Palace, where he caused much alarm. The ghost is described as a very tall figure, draped from head to foot in white, the face clear as if covered with a phosphorescent substance, but the features undistinguishable. The apparition has been seen by many people. Sometimes it "walks calmly about," but at other times it gives the most terrific jumps "A gentleman of high respectability, and who is at the head of a well-known establishment in Princes Street" was much annoyed the other evening by the ghost springing from the side of the road in a lonely part of Fountainbridge, and standing right in front of him. The gentleman raised his walkingstick in self-defence; the ghost gazed at him earnestly for a few seconds, and then at a single bound went off about a dozen yards along the street and disappeared like a flash of lightning. Some people suppose that an unprincipled person is merely personating a ghost, but this is a far more uncomfortable view of the matter than the hypothesis that the ghost is genuine; a real ghost is trying to the nerves, but not dangerous; you may poke a walking-stick through a phantom, but a substantial ghost is a serious nuisance. Is it possible that the missing Russian is disporting himself in a long, white robe in Edinburgh, and that his "wandering mania has developed itself in this fashion?

The subscription for the deliverance of the national territory is progressing with extraordinary rapidity in France. All sorts of ways of making money are proposed by the journals which advocate the patriotic movement. A correspondent of the Moniteur Universel suggests an ingenious plan. She proposes to add to voluntary gifts of jewels the earrings of the whole female population of France. "Let us put a stop," says she, "to this savage fashion, let blood be shed for our country, but let not wounds be inflicted in order to place

fish known to naturalists by the pleasing name of Chironectes Pictus, uses its hand-like fins to build a floating cradle for its young, which cradle, rocking upon the deep ocean, is "carried along (says Agassiz) as an undying arbour, affording protection, and afterwards food for its living freight." To outward seeming, this curious nest or cradle is but a floating bunch of seaweed, but on examination it proves to be a mass of branches and leaves, as big as two human fists, tightly knit together by elastic threads of scaweed "tending in every direction," each thread beaded with eggs the size of a pin's head. The mater-

Practical experiments with the guns constructed by Herr Cordes for shooting out ropes to persons in danger of drowning carried on at Bremen, have proved the contrivance to be one of the greatest utility. German naval authorities are of opinion that it constitutes the most useful appliance for the purpose in existence. By means of a sort of rifle charged with 2½ grammes of gunpowder a bolt is shot out into the sea, having a rope attached to it, which the drowning man is thus enabled to seize in order by it to be pulled to the shore. It has been proved that a heavy bolt is more serviceable than a light one, for with the same charge of powder Herr Cordes succeeded in throwing a two-pound bolt 140 paces and a 141b. bolt only 112. Herr Cordes has also constructed small cannons which, charged with from 1 to 1 lb. of gunpowder, throw out 20 lb. bolts with ropes full 400 yards into the sea. The "German Society for saving Persons from Shipwreck" has warmly acknowledged the merits of the invention and ordered its adoption at its own stations, recommending its use at the same time to vessels of all kinds. It is satisfactory to find that cannons and rifles, hitherto only destroyers of human life, may be converted, in one shape at least, into its friends and savers.

The Jackson (Tenn.) Whig and Tribune of a late date, relates the following interesting account of the resentment and courage of the honey bee: Capt. Brown, of this city, recently robbed three hives, and Dr. West, a neighbour, robbed four. The bees, thus deprived of the fruits of their labour, became furious; and uniting, making an army of seven hives, they invaded the premises of Mr. Horace Bledsoe, and made a fierce attack on five of his hives. Bledsoe's bees were taken by surprise, and although outnumbered, fought for their homes with desperation. The battle lasted several hours, and four of Bledsoe's hives were literally destroyed. The invaders were finally repulsed, after being almost annihilated. The ground for yards around was black with dead bees. Mr. Bledsoe, although a serious loser, buried the dead warriors with honours of war. Few of the invaders survived the battle, and from out of five of the defending hives, four were destroyed. It was the bloodiest bee battle on record, and deserves to be handed down to posterity.

SCIENTIFIC.

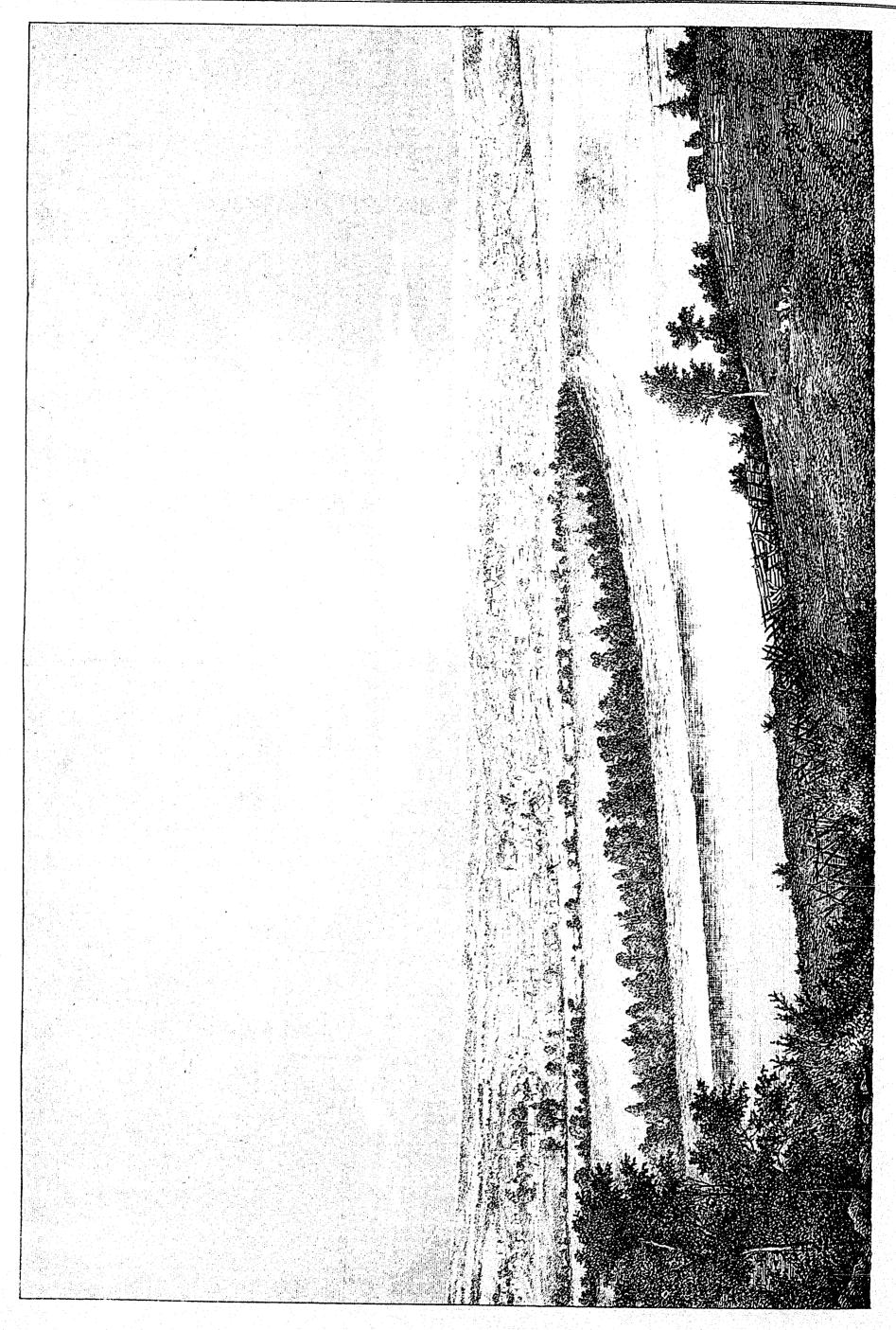
RIGIDITY OF THE JAWS IN DROWNING PERSONS NOT A SIGN OF DEATH.—A recent writer assures us that the rigidity of the jaws in a person taken out of the water after long immersion, instead of being a sign of death, is really an indication that life is still present, as it disappears only when life is actually extinct. This, of course, is not to be confounded with the stiffening of the entire body after death, but refers entirely to the local symptoms. We, are, therefore, advised, under the circumstances indicated, not to lose hope, but to continue to make use of all the methods that present themselves as appropriate for the restoration of suspended animation, whether by the injection of air into the lungs, or by other means.

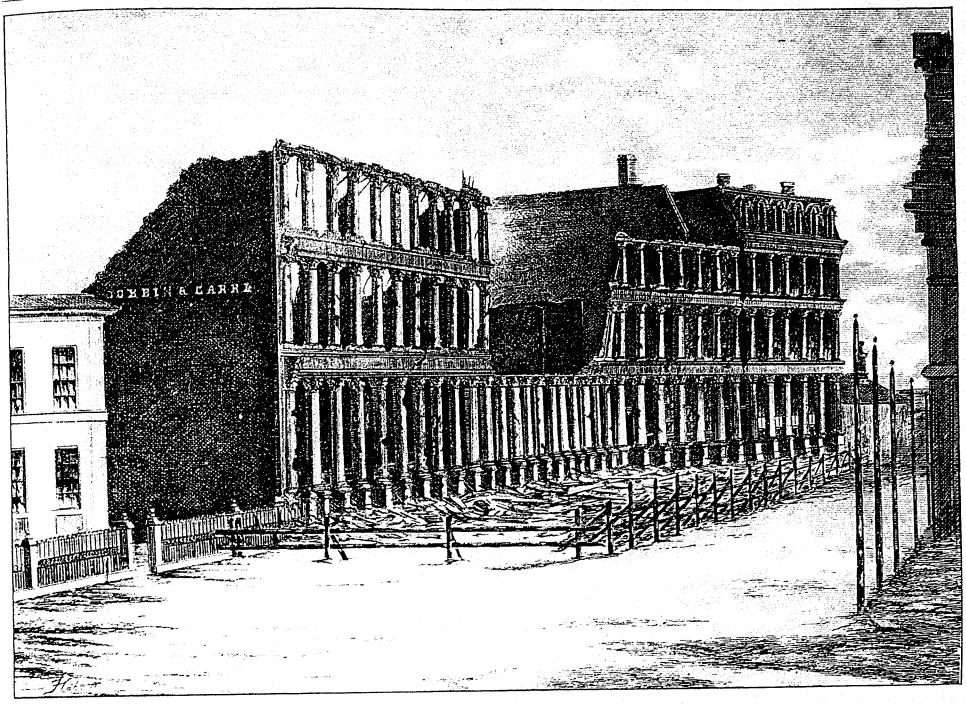
Substitute for Lithographic Stone.—It is now proposed, but with doubtful promise, to substitute ordinary lithographic stone by the use of a smooth block of wood coated with glue or other gelatinous matter, or with a solution of silicate of soda and bichromate of potash, exposed to sunlight and washed. An ink or pigment is made with gelatinous matter dissolved in a saturated solution of bichromate of potash, with or without chrome, alum, and with a small quantity of ivory-black to render the ink visible. On the prepared block or slab the desired picture or other work is made with this ink, and when dry, exposed to sunlight. After exposure, the surface is covered with gum or glycerine, and is then ready for the printer.—American Artizan.

Distinguishing Real from Apparent Death.—A new mode of distinguishing between real and apparent death has been recently submitted to the consideration of the Academy of Medicine, in Paris. It consists in the insertion of a bright steel needle into the body; and it is said that when life is present the needle soon becomes tarnished by oxidation; while, on the other hand, if death has taken place, the needle will retain its brightness for half an hour or more. According to Dr. Laborde, the author of the communication, oxidation, with its attendant electrical phenomena, indicates that death is only apparent, and the entire absence of oxidation is a sign of real death.

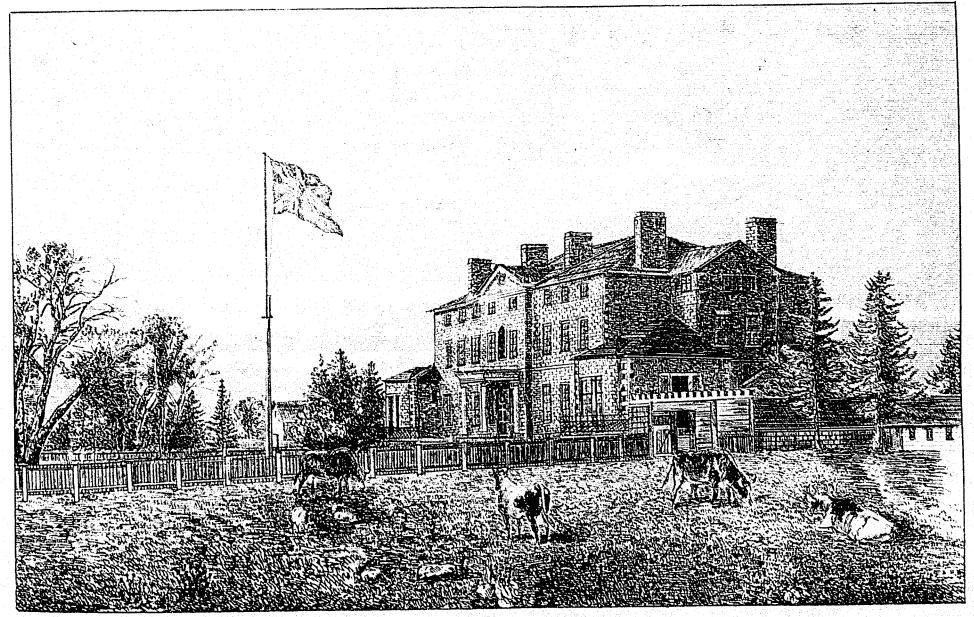
FLOWERS AS DISINFECTANTS .- Professor Mantegazza has recently discovered that ozone is developed by certain odorous rs. A writer in Nature states that most of the strong smelling vegetable essences, such as mint, cloves, lavender, lemon, and cherry laurel, develop a very large quantity of ozone when in contact with atmospheric oxygen in light. Flowers destitute of perfume do not develope it, and generally the amount of ozone seems to be in proportion, to the strength of the perfume emanated. Professor Mantegazza recommends that in marshy districts and in places infested with noxious xhalations s ong-smelling flo ould be planted around the house, in order that the ozone emitted from them may exert its powerful oxidizing influence. So pleasant a plan for making a malarious district salubrious only requires to be known to be put in practice.

CURIOUS FACT (?)—At a recent sitting of the French Academy of Sciences, a curious communication was received from M. Zaliwski, which, if it were borne out, would be invaluable to navigation. He states that if a hollow cylinder made of thin materials, open at the top and provided with a sharp-edged bottom, be properly ballasted and then put into a tub or other vessel filled with water, it will soon move in a never-varying direction from west to east. The round tin boxes in which concentrated milk is preserved will do perfectly for the experiment, which will become more and more perceptible the oftener the same cylinder is made to do duty in that way.—Engineer.





BUINE OF THE IRON BLOCK RECENTLY EURNED AT TORONTO. - SEE PAGE 151.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B .- Ser page 151.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1872.

| Sunday, | Mar. | 10Fourth Sunday in Lent. Prince of Wales mar- |
|-----------|------|---|
| Monday, | | 11.—Tasso born, 1544. Luddite Riots at Nottingham |
| TUESDAY, | | 12St. Gregory the Great Poppe of Handle 1710 |
| WEDNESDAY | | Desjardins Canal Accident, 1857. 13.—Planet Uranus discovered by Sir Wm. Herschell, 1781 |
| THURSDAY, | | |
| , | | York constituted a Market Town, 1814. Victor Emanuel born, 1820. Discovery of Lake Albert Number by Silvery |
| FRIDAY, | | 15.—Literary and Historical Society of One Land |
| Cl | | 1871. |
| SATURDAY, | " | 16.—Reciprocity Treaty ratified, 1855. |

TEMPERATURE in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Tuesday, 27th February, 1872, observed by Hearn, Harrison & Co., 242 Notre Dame Street.

| | | Max. | MIN. | MEAN. | 8 a.m. | 1 р.м. | 6 р.м. |
|---|--|--|---------------------------|--|---|---|---|
| W., Th., Fri., Sat., Nu., M. Tu., | Feb. 21. " 22. " 23. " 24. " 25. " 26. " 27. | 34° 27° 15° 28° 33° 25° 17°5 | 21° 4° -4° 7° 14° -4° -5° | 27°5 15° 5°5 17°5 26° 10°5 6°5 | 29.60 29.90 30.04 29.65 29.42 30.10 29.97 | 29.65 29.95 29.90 29.64 29.45 30.10 29.94 | 29.60 29.95 29.83 29.60 29.48 30.06 29.97 |

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The arrangements for transferring to local agents the total charge of our subscribers, so far as renewing and collecting subscriptions and distributing papers are concerned, not having met with general approvaluation the part of subscribers; and the agents having in many cases declined the responsibility, or neglected our interests, theirs, and that of our subscribers, we are obliged to revert to the former mode of distribution through Post. This need not disturb arrangements already made between any subscriber and any local news-dealer. We hope to see the sales effected by news agents increase rapidly, and desire that as much of our business as possible may be transacted through them-But we cannot overlook the complaints now made, and henceforth our subscribers will receive their papers, as formerly, through the Post-Any one who has missed any numbers since 1st of January can have them gratis on application.

Out readers are reminded that the sulscription to the NEWS is \$4.00 per annum, payable in advance; if unhaid in three months it will be charged at the rate of Fine Dollars.

Hell OLD subscribers whose subscriptions are unpaid on 1st July next, will be sleuck off the list.

All NEW subscriptions recewed hencefoemaed, must be paid in advance.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS:

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1872.

THE subject of the patent laws has been one of frequent discussion. The laws regulating patents prevailing in Canada have not heretofore been characterised by much liberality; but the excuse for this was that the United States Government acted in an unfriendly spirit towards Canadians by imposing upon them an exorbitant fee which virtually amounted to a prohibition. A year or two ago Congress removed this reproach by placing foreigners on the same footing as natives in regard to patents; in other words, it was enacted that Canadians could obtain a patent at Washington on the same terms as an American; or for the small fee of thirty-five dollars in addition to incidental expenses. It is now announced that Congress is about to repeal this liberal law; and that for the reason that our own Government has not reciprocated the liberal action of the American Congress. Our patent laws have remained closed against foreigners, unless they can prove a domicile in the country of twelve months' duration. During the lapse of that period we believe it is within the reach of any Canadian who is scoundrel enough to do so, to steal the foreigner's invention and have it patented for of his own brain should be recognised; hence the wisdom this country in his own name. The bare statement of of a patent law. In justice to the public, every man the present condition of the law ought to be enough to should be permitted to offer his productions on equal condemn it, and to move the Ottawa Government towards terms; hence the wrongness of our present law, which a change in the direction of liberality and intelligence.

propriety of patent laws. Many intelligent men hold the view that they should not exist; that the products of inventive genius should be free as the air we breathe; that stealing the inventions of others, we do not admire its the inventor should have no special right to control the morality, nor do we believe that it is really half so profitmanufacture and sale of his own contrivance; but that everyone should be at liberty to adapt or adopt it accord-ventors to protect themselves irrespective of their ing to his choice. This is a liberal creed truly, but it has nationality or place of domicile. no analogy in the management or application of any other kind of property. We are not acquainted with

submit to their appropriation by another; nor do we somewhat hasty examination. As it is, however, the know why the results of invention or research, being equally the personal property, or the estate of the owner, should be subjected to a different law. As Parliament is soon to meet, it is to be hoped that the intelligent men of the community will express their views in an emphatic manner, so that members may understand how inventors, as well as pirates in esse or in posse, view the subject. There can be no hesitation in coming to the conclusion that in respect of patents as in anything else, the simple and familiar maxim that "honesty is the best policy' holds good.

But there is really no honesty in appropriating the invention of another without giving compensation. As well might we take his lands or his crops or the product of his handiwork. The law has wisely set a limit to privileges granted by patent, as it has to the continuance of a copyright or the time when a debt may be recovered for goods delivered or services rendered. In all this there is no cancelling of the obligation but a mere recognition of the transitory character of humanity and the consequent wisdom of putting a bar to the time for litigation. Now, because A. is a Canadian and B. an American, has the former a right to rob him of the product of his brain, any more than of the product of his hands? The reader's mind will suggest the answer; but we may say here that we no more believe in perpetually locking up an invention for the benefit of one than we do in permitting one man to hold an estate in lands, which are his own, to the injury of the public good. Lower Canada has a wise law of expropriation. The patent laws also expropriate, though without compensation, the inventor's right, within a stated number of years, so that upon the narrowest calculation the work of the mind is more inadequately protected than the work of the hand. The question at present is not, however, between the advocates and the opponents of patent laws, but between those who support an illiberal, narrow and unjust policy, as against those who would welcome the intelligent man, no matter what his country, to the same protection, and our people to the same advantages from his labours, as if he had been born in Canada.

There is a strange argument used in support of the very illiberal patent law now in force in Canada. We are told that were we to place the Americans on the same footing as Canadians, we should bring forty millions into competition with four. Now if inventive genius has any value at all, surely the four millions, cateris paribus, would gain just ten times as much as the forty by a reciprocal exchange of invention. Yet our Parliament did not respond to the liberal action of the United States Congress by placing Americans on the same footing as our own people; and the consequence is that the Ameri cans threaten to go back to their old terms of virtual exclusion. Ministers at Ottawa should take this matter under consideration at once and make a representation to the Washington Executive to the effect that Government will invite the Legislature to grant the same liberal conditions to American inventors that Congress recently conceded to Canadians and is apparently now about to

The four against forty argument is, in the mouth of a Canadian, so silly that we are always surprised when we hear it made use of. By a reciprocal patent law the four millions of Canadians, or the fraction of them owning inventions, obtain a market numbering forty millions; whereas the fraction of the forty millions who are inventors, gain but a market of four millions by reciprocity with Canada. Nothing short of the traditional fondness of the Americans for all sorts of "notions" could have tempted them, in spite of their protective theories, to admit Canadian inventors on a level with their own, and it will be the worst of folly on the part of the Dominion Government if action be not immediately taken to prevent the movement now meditated by Congress, of recurring to the old restrictive and almost prohibitory

In justice to the inventor, his property in the creation makes a new or special branch of trade or business de-We are not unaware that opinion is divided as to the pendent upon nationality, when the common ones are open to all. As to the privilege which Canadians are presumed to enjoy, under cover of our present law, of able as would be a liberal law, which would enable in-

Our attention has been drawn to this question by an announcement of Messrs. Legge & Co. which appears in any owner of woodlands or broad acres who would quietly the papers, and we have treated of it to-day, after a

twin-sister to the great question of International Copyright, we may take occasion before the meeting of Parliament to point out more specially the defects in our existing law, and the course which should be pursued in amending it.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

The first session of the second Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario was closed on Saturday last by Lieut.-Governor Howland with the speech copied below. It is a pity that the egotism of the Premier should have been permitted to display itself so offensively; for the speech reads like a censure on the old Cabinet, and a fulsome laudation of the new. Very few people, whether Conservatives or Reformers, cared much about the change in the heads of departments, so long as Provincial affairs were administered with intelligence and economy. But many will regret the bad taste that dictates unnecessary congratulations over a reversal of policy on trifles, when those congratulations reflect upon the administration of the previous Cabinet. We think it was hardly fair to force the Lieut.-Governor to become so jubilant over the incidents consequent upon the changes of Government, even though in a great many respects its policy may be more agreeable to the public. It is shabby to forget the maxim De mortuis nil nisi bonum. The following is the closing

"I thank you for the diligence with which you have laboured for the public good. I have cheerfully assented to various important measures which you have passed. I rejoice to observe that your independence has been further secured against influence as well of local Executive as of other powers, that you have resumed the exercise of your constitutional privilege and obvious duty in determining the appropriations of public moneys, and that you have asserted the right to speak and act in reference to the unpunished murder of a fellow-countryman. I notice with pleasure the hearty approval which you have given to my proposals for the distribution of the existing Railway Fund. In providing for further aid to these enterprises, you have recognized the duty of guarding with most jealous care the honour and good faith of the Province, and I am persuaded that what you have done will advance our material interests. I hope that the steps you have taken as to immigration will result in the introduction among us of a number of those labourers whom we need so much, and who are best suited to subdue unsettled lands, and there can be no doubt that the remissions you have authorized in respect of settlers in the Common School and free grant lands will tend to promote their contentment and prosperity. I believe that under the Act of this session charges for drainage operations will be less onerous, the work better done, and the tax more cheerfully paid than under the previous provisions. I am glad to see this further application of principle of local management so much in harmony with the spirit of our institutions. I thank you for the prudent liberality with which you have provided for the wants of the public service, and I shall take care that the monies you have granted are properly applied. I congratulate you on the great prosperity which we now enjoy, and I am sure that you will oin with me in prayer that our present mercies may endure, and that we may be permitted when we meet again to renew the expression of our thankfulness to Him from whom those mercies flow.

The Montreal Warehousing Company announce that in consequence of the increasing demands made upon its resources for storage-room, the directors have purchased the well-known Royal Mills, on the south side of the canal, which they purpose converting into warehouses. They further state that their business having increased beyond their most sanguine expectations, they intend reorganising the Company with a subscribed capital commensurate with the value of its property. It is proposed to increase the amount of capital to \$600,000, in 12,000 shares, (at \$50 per share) of which 6,000 are offered for public subscription. This is a most eligible investment, and the names that appear on the list of directors are a sufficient guarantee of the soundness of the enterprise. In the present state of the money market we hope to see the new stock speedily taken up.

Between breathing the effluvia of the sewers, and being denied the use of water for nearly twelve out of the twentyfour hours of the day, we do not wonder that our death rate is three times as great as it should be. Quære: Are not the managers of our Corporation affairs responsible for the deaths of the extra two-thirds? At all events the living should have water, and the authorities should not expose the city to the risk of a fire which might make of it a second Chicago. The coals saved by stopping the engines would be but a poor recompense for our houses being turned into ashes.

We learn that on the 21st inst., a lecture will be given at St. Patrick's Hall, by Dr. Bessey, to be followed by music and tableaux. The proceeds of the entertainment will be handed over to the Montreal General Hospital, a most deserving charity which merits support from every class and creed. Mr. Brydges will preside at the entertainment which, we believe, from the number of ladies and gentlemen who have interested themselves in the matter, will be very enjoyable.

One of the most recently published of American Encyclopædias informs its readers that Montreal is "a city and river "port of Upper Canada." We need scarcely quote further, though a correspondent has favoured us with a copy of the whole article.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, N. B.

Government House is situated on the west bank of the St. John, a short distance above Fredericton.

This locality abounds in pleasant prospects. The surrounding country is well cultivated. Commodious homesteads peeping through groves of elm, butternut and maple dot the wide range of park-like landscape. The river divided here and there with fertile islands flows in a broad impestic stream through the valley. High lands rise gently on either side, clothed with forest and farms. On a fine day, and they have many and very warm ones in this latitude, the views from the Gubernatorial Mansion are surpassingly beautiful and suggestive of peace, plenty and contentment.

The above residence was commenced in the spring of 1826 and completed in 1828. The architect was J. Hennegar of St. John, the contractor Jedediah Slasson. It cost £20,600, (twenty thousand pounds.) It is constructed of Provincial freestone, some of which was quarried in the neighbourhood, the quoins were brought from the famous treestone ledges of Westmoreland County. It is surrounded by 23 acres, three of which are laid out in gardens and pleasure grounds. The giant beets, mammoth squashes, and other overgrown specimens of root and vegetable life raised on this model farm have generally taken high class premiums at the York County Agricultural Fairs.

The following is a list of Lieut-Governors who have from time to time reigned over this domain:

Lieut Governor Sir Howard Douglas,

Administrator, President Black,

Lieut, Governor Major-Gen. Sir Archibald Campbell, Bart,

Lt -Col. Sir William Colebrooke, K. H., Sir Edmund Hend, Bart, Hon, J. Manners Sutton,

6 Hon. Author Gordon,
Administrator, Col. J. A. Cole. H. M. 15th Regiment,
Licut-Governor Major-Gen. H. Doyle,
Administrator, Col. P. Harding, C. B., H. M. 22nd Regt.,

The present Lieut, Governor, Hon, Mr. Wilmot.

E. J. R

Weodstock, N. B.

Woodstock is one of the oldest points of settlement in the Province of New Brunswick - Here several of the loyalists, on their advent into the Province, made their homes. It is an incorporated town of some two thousand inhabitants, prettily situated on elevated ground on the western side of the River St. John. Its water scenery afforded by the fiver diately, flowing by its front and the "Meduxnakeng," a fine manufacturing stream, which intersects the town, gives it and the follows - Etna, \$4,000; North British, \$0,000; Commercial, adjuning lands apes picture-queness and variety. It has, especially in summer, to the traveller approaching from whatever quarter a tresh cory myffing look.

The County of Carleten justly ranks as the richest in agricultural capability and mineral resource in the Province. Of this county Woodstock is the commercial centre and, to a large extent, the sale-sagent. For a distance of one hundred and thirty miles, above, the Province extends, and the St. John, the great natural highway for traffic, bears through a the Andes, \$8,600. fertile cultivated, populous, and infustrious continuity of settlements the exports and imports to and from Woodstock,

which is the intermediate port of transhipment.

Woodstock is one hundred and tifty miles distant from St. are not very heavy losers. Insured. John and sixty-four from Fredericton. During the greater part of the summer steamers ply between these places, in spring and fall extending their trips as far as Grand Falls, seventy in les above Woodstock. By a branch, eleven miles in length, Woodstock is connected with the N. B. & C. Railroad, whose termini are at St. Andrews and St. Stephens, and at McAdam's Junction, fifty miles distant, with the E. & N. A. Railroad, from St. John to Banger, which crosses the former road at the junction named. Thus Weedstock has facilities for extensive trade. South, east and west are arms open in-viting the trade of the great up river regions that must flow through Woodstock. A new era is about to dawn upon this town; a new impulse about to be given to its prospects, by the construction of the proposed RivièresdusLoup Railroad, which will connect with the lines already named, by a bridge across the river at or mar Woodstock, and a short branch

Woodstock is already the seat of some active, thriving industries, there being here several well-appointed lumber mills and two extensive iron foundries. Having an enterptiong community, alomsiant material resources, superior natural and artificial advantages for trade, commercial, agricultural and manufacturing, the fortune of this town appears most bright and promising,

passing through the town.

RUINS OF THE IRON BLOCK, TORONTO,

On the night of Wednesday, the 14th uit, a conflagration broke out on Front Street, Toronto, by which one of the bandsomest rows of buildings in the city-that known as the Iron Block—was aimost totally destroyed. The block Downylip, as set forth in a recent number, contained eleven stores, each of which cost \$11,000. The three western stores were the property of Mr. M. Staunton; the next four were owned by Mr. James Myles, and the remaining four belonged to Messrs, Thomson and Burns. With one exception all these stores were occupied, the majority as wholesale dry goods warehouses. The block, which was only completed last fall, was, in appearance at least, one of the finest buildings in the city. An opinion had been expressed, lowever, by several builders and architects that the walls were not sufficiently strong to support the weight of the missive iron front, and on the night of the fire net a few were to be found who expressed their gratification at the prospect of the destruction of a building which might at any time collapse, and occasion much loss of life and destruction to property.

The tire, which broke out about ten o'clock, originated in one of the centre stores-that occupied by Messrs, Charlesworth & Co - and despite the vigorous efforts of the firemen, speedily spread to the adjoining stores. Those at the eastern end were the first to go, and about half-past three o'clock the upper part of the east wall fell with a fearful crash, breaking through the side wall of the Custom House, and entirely demolishing two rooms. Fortunately the entries, books, and other papers, together with the cash belonging to the Department, were removed in safety into the Messrs. McMaster's new building, as were also the contents of the old wooden only. Agents wanted in every City and Village in Cauada. examining warehouse, which, although it was under a con-

tinuous shower of sparks during the whole night, escaped without being injured in the slightest degree. On the following day Mr. Smith telegraphed to Ottawa, asking what he was to do for office-room, and was told to try and manage the business of the Custom House in the eastern side of the building for the present. The old building, as a new Custom House is to be creeted on its site, will be pulled down forth-

By ten o'clock in the morning, when the firemen ceased playing upon the ruins, the whole of the magnificent block, with the exception of the three western stores, was destroyed. About five o'clock on Thursday evening the fire, which had been smouldering among the debres in the basement of one of the buildings, a little to the westward of the centre of the block, broke out into flames again. An engine was consequently sent for, and poured water on that portion of the ruins for about an hour and a half, at the end of which time the fire was apparently completely extinguished. No clue has yet been discovered to the origin of the fire.

destroyed, with their value and amount of insurance, as given by the Leader :- Thomson & Burns, three warehouses valued at \$36,000, destroyed. Insured for \$23,000 in three offices. Declined to give names.

Mr. W. Myles, four warehouses, value \$18,000, destroyed. Insured in the Scottish Impered, Edinburgh and London, Liverpool and Globe offices for \$36,000. Loss, \$12,000.

Mr. M. Staunton, four warehouses; two destroyed, value, \$24,000. Insured in the Western, Liverpool and Lancashire, Liverpool and London, and the London Corporation Insurance offices for \$25,000 on the four warehouses. Loss, \$13,000.

The above gentlemen, we understand, intend commencing to rebuild as soon as the debres has been cleared away and the weather admits,

The following are the losses of stock with amounts of insurance :- Messrs. Dobbie&Carrie, loss about \$40,000, covered by insurance as follows:—In the Scottish Imperial, \$20,000; Guardian, \$10,000; Imperial, \$10,000; Western, Citizens, \$5,000; Lancashire, \$10,000; Andes, \$2,500; Queen City, \$2,500; Scottish Fire, \$5,000; Total, \$70,000 This firm will reopen for business, at once, in the store

lately occupied by C. Moore & Co., on Wellington Street,

Jennings & Brandon-Loss not heavy; covered by insurance.

Thos. Walls & Co. are very heavy losers, to the extent of \$60,000 to \$70,000, Mr. Walls having opened \$20,000 worth of goods on the day of the fire. Part of the loss is covered by insurance. Mr. Walls at once rented at store on Yonge Street, and is getting his goods in order to start again imme-

Charleswerth's loss of stock is about \$79,000. Insurance as \$6,000; Lancashire, \$5,000; Northern, \$2,000; Scottish Imperial, \$15,000 Loss over insurance, \$39,000. This firm will also resopen almost immediately, at the premises next to T. Griffith's & Co., No. 35 Front Street.

Messrs John Robertson & Co are also heavy losers, to the extent of \$59,000 or \$60,000. Their loss is partly covered by insurance for \$1',000, as follows :- Scottish Imperial, \$14 000 Imperial, \$10,000; London, Liverpool & Globe, \$5,000; and

Messrs, Livingston, Johnston & Co., and Messrs, Barclay & Evans are heavy losers. Partly insured.

SCOTTISH LASSIES.

This picture is after a painting by Mr. John Phillip, R.A., who died in February, 1867. The Lassies, Phillip's own countrywomen, are two buxom maidens of the true rustic type of the North: short-skirted and bar footed in all probability we should find them if the artist had drawn them full length; well skilled they must be in all the duties of the farmyard, though these apparently are not just new engaging their thoughts as they proceed to milk the kine, the fresh air from the heather-clad mountains helping to invigorate their hardy frames and heightening the colour of their cheeks. The composition is boldly designed, and is vigorously treated, with none of the semblance of court-beauties which artists are too often accustomed to present to us in their ideas of rustic

TOBOGGANING ON FLETCHER'S HILL, MONTREAL,

The scene illustrated by our artist on the two middle pages of this number is one with which most of our Montreal readers are familiar. On a bright moonlight night when the air is frosty, and the snow hard and crisp, Fletcher's Hill, at the back of the Hotel Dieu, becomes the rendez-vous of all the adventurous spirits who delight in tiding down a steep hill at a break-neck rate, at the risk of having a spill such as that with which one party in our illustration has met. Let all such take warning by the sad experience of poor young

LONGUEUIL REGATTA PRIZE CUPS.

In the present issue we give illustrations, from photographs by Notman, of the three cups competed for at the Longueuil Regatta on the 14th and 15th September last. The cups are worth about fifty dollars each, and were manufactured by Messrs Hawksworth, Eyre & Co., of Sheffield, England. The workmanship is very creditable to the manuacturers.

SEVENTEEN MILE POST, FRASER RIVER.

The scenery on the Fraser River, B. C., is in many parts admirable. The country through which it passes has already been so fully described in our columns (vide Rev. Mr. Dawson's papers) that we need simply to call attention to the illustration of the Seventeen Mile Post, which appears in this issue.

Miss Farnham, the Inventor and Patentee of the Princess Louise Chart, is giving lessons at Madame G. de Fontange's, 251 St. James Street, Montreal, from 10 to 12 a.m. and from 2 to 5 p.m.; at Altion Hotel from 7 to 9 p.m., for a few weeks 5-10 B

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. R. W .- "The Farewell" is declined with thanks. We are at present very fully supplied with such contributions.

A young man who travelled through New Jersey says he saw some land there so poor that you couldn't raise a disturbance on it.

CHESS.

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

A. P., Levis.-Your solution of Problem No. 40 was duly received; quite correct.

The score in the match by telegraph. Toronto v. Hamilton, shows The score in the maich by telegraped to the origin of the me.

The following are the names of the owners of the buildings three games for the former e ty, two for the latter, and one game is estroyed, with their value and amount of insurance, as given by the Leader:—Thomson & Burns, three warehouses valued t \$36,000, destroyed. Insured for \$23,000 in three offices.

The score in the maich by telegraped to the latter, and one game is three games for the former e ty, two for the latter, and one game is three games for the former e ty, two for the latter, and one game is three games for the former e ty, two for the latter, and one game is unfailed. Insured for each envise their being permitted, however, for four moves on each side,) and the releast each in the maich of the latter, and one game is three games for the former e ty, two for the latter, and one game is three games for the former e ty, two for the latter, and one game is three games for the former e ty, two for the latter, and one game is three games for the former e ty, two for the latter, and one game is the game in the game is the latter, and one game is the latter and one game is the latter, and one game is the latter and one game is the latter and one

The two consultation games, Toronto v. Scaforth, were both wen by the former city.

GAME 1 .- HAMILTON AND TORONTO.

King's Bishop's Ojening.

| TENTO DIGITOR D | 501111111111 | | | |
|--|---|--|--|--|
| White, (Hamilton.) | Bluck, (Teronto.) | | | |
| Mr. C. F. Robertson. | Prof. Che riman. | | | |
| 1. P. to K. 4th | P. t. K. 161 | | | |
| 2. B. to O. B. 4th | Kt. to K. B. 3rd | | | |
| 3. P. t . Q. 3rd | B. to R. 25 . | | | |
| 3. P. t . Q. 3rd 4. P. t . K. R. 3rd | F. to G. B. 3rd | | | |
| 5. Kt. to K. B. 3rd | Casiles. | | | |
| 6. Kt. takes P. (a) | Q. 19 15. April on. | | | |
| 7. P. to Q. B. 3c (8. P. to K. B. 4th | Q. takes h.t. Q. to Q. B. žori | | | |
| 9. B. to Q. Kt. 3rd | P. to Q. 4th | | | |
| 10. P. to K. 5th | $\mathbf{K} \mathbf{t}_t$ to \mathbf{K}_t | | | |
| 11. B. to K. 3rd | P. to K. B. 3rd | | | |
| 12. P. to Q. 4th | P , \mathbf{t} : \mathbf{k}_{i} : P , | | | |
| 13. Q. P. takes P. | B to R 5th, ch. | | | |
| 14. K. to Q. 2nd | Q. to K. B. find Q. B. to K. 134 | | | |
| 15. Q. to K. B. 3rd 16. P. to K. Kt. 4th | P. 60 Q 508 (5) | | | |
| 17. P. takes P. | B. takes B. | | | |
| 17. P. takes P. 18. P. takes B. | Q. takes P at Kt. 3rd | | | |
| 19. K. to B. | B. oth Qua | | | |
| 29. K. R. to R. 2nd | Kr to \$2 表 201 | | | |
| 21. Kr. to Q. B. 3rd | Kt. to Q. Kt. 5tl. Kt. to Q. 4th | | | |
| 22. Q. to K. 4th 23. B. ro Q. 2ml | B. 16 Q. Ki Sta | | | |
| 24. O. to B. 2nd | O. takes O. | | | |
| 24. Q. to B. 2nd 25. K. takes Q. | 17. token ht. | | | |
| io. P. takes B. | Kit takys R. B. P. | | | |
| 27. B. 10 h | KI to K ont | | | |
| 28. R. to Q. Kt. | P to Q Kr led K Kt to B, 2nd | | | |
| 24. R. to Kt 3rd 30. B. t. K. 3rd | R. to K. D. sta | | | |
| 51, R. to K. | $Kt : t \mapsto U$, 4th | | | |
| 59. R. to O. 96d | Kt. takes Q. P. ca. | | | |
| The last the state of the state | Kt to k. 16 | | | |
| (4. P. to R. 4th (5). P. to Kt. 5th | B. 10 Q. Kt [4]h | | | |
| 55. P. 16 Kt. 5th | P. to Q. R. 4 h Q. R. to K. B. | | | |
| 36, P. to n. 5th 37, P. to Kt. 6th | R. 50 K. B. 7th | | | |
| 58. P. taves P. ch. | K. takes P. | | | |
| State No. 754 | R. takes P. R. takes K. R. | | | |
| 40. R. takes R. | W. to K. B. 415 | | | |
| 4]. P to Q. B. 4th | K) to O. Kt. 3rd | | | |
| 42. P. takes P. 43. B. to B. ard | P. take- P. Kt. to R. Sturch. | | | |
| | | | | |
| And Hamilton resigns. | | | | |

Messrs, Jennings & Brandon, and Messrs, Brumel & Russell such an oversight as this: White has new an account hypotess Lattle. the The beginning of a crussing counter-attack

ENIGMA No. 22.

Waite -K. at Q. R. eq., Rs. at K. B. 3rd, and K. R. Sth.; Bs. at Q. Kt. 3rd, and Q. B. 7th; Kt. at Q. R. 7th; Ps. at K. D. C.L. and

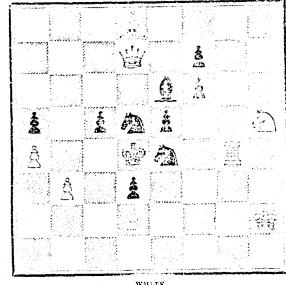
Black -K, at Q. B. 4th. Ps. at Q. Kt. 5th. and Q. R. 7th. White to play, and mate in the some ...

The above is from the $D{\rm abuyu}{\rm c}$ Chess Journal, a in suchly magnitude, devoted entirely to Che s

PROBLEM No. 41

By J. W

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

Solution of Enigma No. 21. Biack

White.

B. takes O 1. Q. to Q. Kt. 2nd 2. R. mates.

VARIATIONS.

R. takes Q

. Kt. mates.

Kt. meres.

2. Kt. mates.

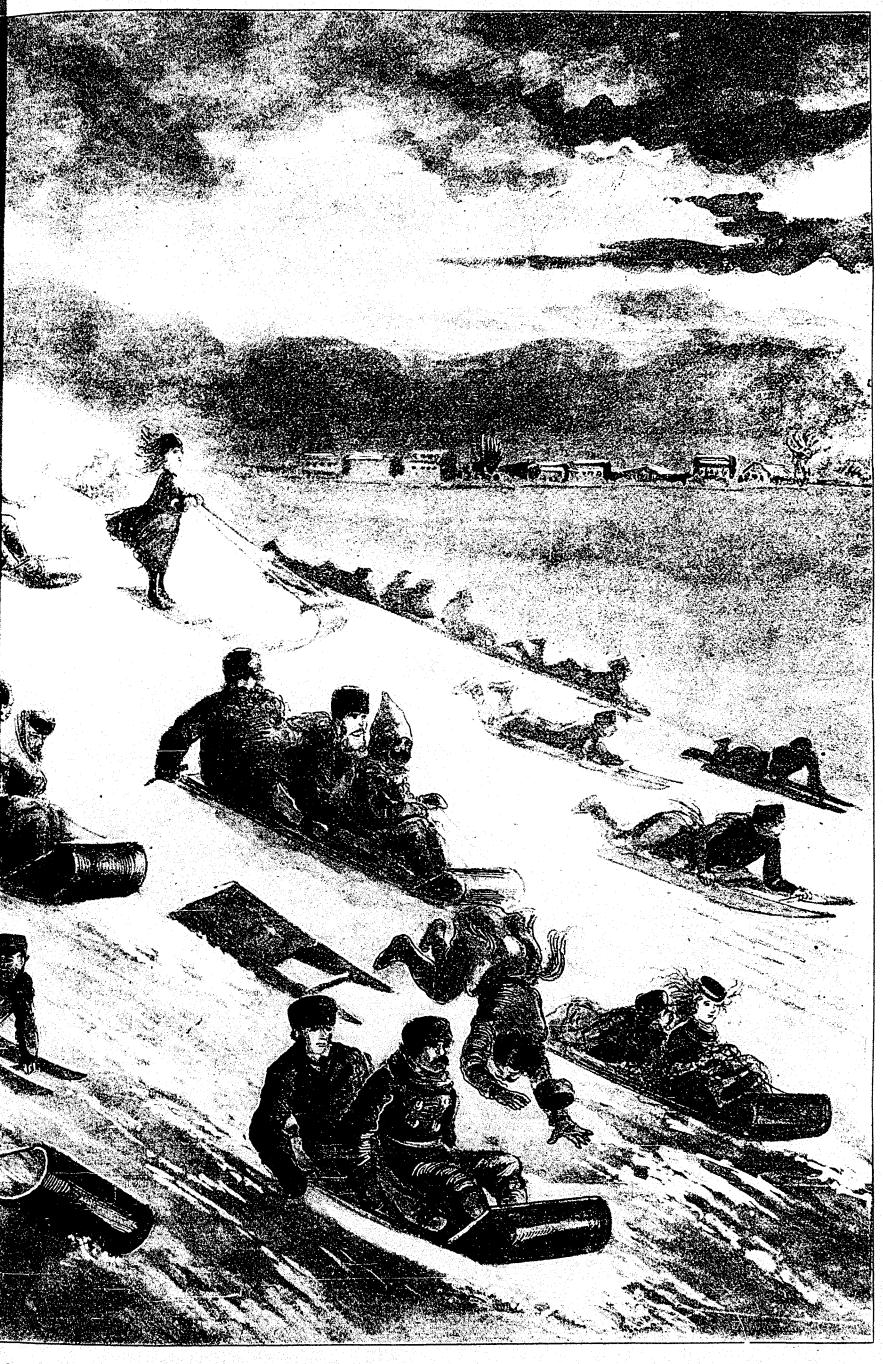
R. takes B.

2. Q. to Kt. 8th, mate.

Other variations are obvious from the above



TOBOGANNING ON FLETCHER



S HILL.—From a sketch by our Artist.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.] THE LEGEND OF THE LAUREL.

(Translated from Ovid's Metamorphoses.)

BY JOHN READE.

Apollo loved fair Daphne, Peneus' child:
Not choiceless chance but mighty Cupid's wrath
Compelled him. For the Delian god, elato
By his late triumph o'er the Python dire.
Had seen the boy-god bend his ready bow,
And sparned him thus:

"What dost thou, wanton boy,
With morely arms, which better me adorn.

"What dost thou, wa With manly arms, which better me adorn. Who can to man or beast give real wounds. Who late the venomous Python with my darts Stretched o'er so many acres of the earth? Emough for thee to kindle fires of love With thy vain torch. Why seek my glory too?"

To him the son of Venus: "Pheebus, thou Canst wound all life: my bow can conquer thee. As all that breathes yields to thy power divine, So is thy glory, Procbus, less than mine."

So is thy glory, Prachus, less than mine."

So said he, and his pinions smote the air, And he alighted on the shady top Of high Paraussus. And forthwith he drew Two arriws from his quiver, in effect Diverse; one causing, one repelling love; One sharp and tripped with gold, the other blunt, With read. The latter one he atmed at her, Fair Paphne; but the golden one he shot Into Apollo's heart, subduing him. He loves; but Daphne from his presence fles. In deepest woods and spous of captive beasts Delichting—rival of Diana chaste.

And like Diana's tell her loosened hair.

Of suit is had she many, but, averse, Disdained them and and in her maiden pride she sought the wide recesses of the woods.

Not care a for flymen and his wedded bluss.

She sought the wild recesses of the woods.
Not eated for Hymen and his wedded bits.

Off said her sire: "No son-in-law have I;"
Off said her sire: "No grand-child climbs my knee;"
Hat she the marriage torch as er me, athorred.
And blashe I in answer, enigning to his neck
With gentle, being arms: "My dearest sire,
tive me a rife of virg n innocence.
As the great sire granted blana's prayer."

He yielded, but her beauty thwarts her wish,
And Phocos loves her with a mighty love.
And, leving, heres to win her to hunself.
As oards the sandile, as the corn field burns
through triches held too hear by careless hand,
So is the god adiance, so a I bis heart
Consumed with to be for her who loves him not.
He sees her beganteous har float unaderned.
And statis that she her beauty should begied:
He reas and i ous to kies her rosy tips:
Her taper hugers and her hay hands
And arms well-snapen, and her every grace
He sees with lover's eyes, but sees in vain.
Switcas the deering gaie, she fees from him.
Not nears his ardent words:

1 pray thee, stay! Pathne, I am no toe
Whostook room. Flus the famb avoids the wolf:

Nor nears his ardent words:

"O. Daphne, stay."

I pray thee, stay! Paphne, I am no toe
Who seek thee. Thus the name avoids the wolf:
Thus toon the lien nees the timid stay:
Thus toon the engle by the trembling doves.
But I—I am not o. I love thee, Daphne,
And, loving, believe thee. Ah, me! I fear
Lest then shouldst tail and tear thy tender limbs
With rue! thorus, and I should cause thee pain.
The ways roole for one of gentie sex—
Lessen, at least, thy speed, and I will cease
To tellow thee socage by. Demand
Thy lover's name. I am no mountaineer
Or rustic, we uit to tend in rade attire
Ogen of sneep. Rush one, thou knowest not
Whom then avoides:—therefore dost thou fly.
Deiphos is mine. Clarce and Tenedos.
And love himself, my sire. The past.
The present and the future I command.
I am the risd of masic and of song.
Art thou une assected of Aphilo's bow?
Alas! Love's dart is mightner than mine!
I head the sick and aid the weak. All herbs
Yield me their searces and their power is mine—
A. the? I to herbs out head the wounds of love!
The art which prouts all avails not me. The art which prouts all avails not me. Its master."

More he would have said, but she

More he would have said, but she
Fieden with tunid steps and left the words
Unthished. Ohl how beautiful she seemed.
As Beeting thus, the winds displayed her limbs.
And at her garneous fluttered in the hoese.
And at he regreens fluttered in the hoese.
And as he fied her starves seemed hair!
And, as he fied her starves seemed to grow.
The youthful god seeing that gentle words
Were vain, pressed on more keenly in pursuit.
Love winged his leaft and, as the Gailie hound
Tracks threach an open field a timid hare,
the winged his leaft and, as the Gailie hound
Tracks threach an open field a timid hare,
the wasens the hound about to seize the hare,
New seems the hound about to seize the hare,
New sakes ner traces with extended nose.
While she, feeling his lates for very fear,
Frapes and leaves behind the gree by liws.
Whose not a still quivers through her frame: so ran
The god and Daphne. Sported by hope was he,
While terror made her swift. On wings of love
He dies he repaires till his hand can reach
Her fleating form, his breath her floating hair.
Then she crew hade and viewed the findings.
And, concepted by the labour of her night.
She locked for pirty to her river-sire:

"O father, and me, if 'its thine to aid!
O that the earth woulf yawn and swallow me,
Or that this beauty which has been my bane.
Were changed for ever!"

Scarcely has she prayed
When heavy topper seizes on her limbs.

Or that this beauty which has been my bane.
Were changed for ever!"

Scarcely has she prayed
When heavy torpor selves on her limbs.
And her fair skin is stiffened into bark;
Her helt to leaves, her arms to branches turn;
Her feet erstwinle so swift toslingsish roots:
Her shapely head into a leafy crown.
Still Phospis loves ner. With his arms he clasps
The Laurel which was bordine indexin feel.
The heart still bearing heath the new-formed bark.
The modest Laurel shrinks from his embrace.
Then said spolics "some thou canst not be!
My bride thou shalt at least be called my tree:
Thou shalt adorn my head, my harp, my quiver,
So shalt thou. Dapine, he mine own forever.
When joyous trumpers tell of victory won
Thou shalt appear in triumph on the brows
Of mighty leaders, as they march along
To Jove's high tempie, thou shalt guard the gates
Of lotty adaece—the pride of Rome.
With oak imperial. And, as my young locks
Are never shorm, so shalt thou ever bear
The honour of thy leaves' innortal green."
So spoke the goo. The Laurei made reply
With nodding brain hes, and its summit moved
As when one gives assent with bended head.

The first regular newspaper established in the United States was the Roston News Letter, edited by John Campbell, a Scotchman, a Book-seller, and Postmaster of Boston. The first number was printed on a half sheet of paper, 8x12 inches, with two columns on each page, and was issued on Monday, April 24th, 1704. This journal had an unusually lengthy career, for it was continued weekly until the commencement of the Revolution in 1776, a period of 72 years.

REGISTERED in accordance with the Copyright Act of 1868.

THE GOLDEN LION OF GRANPERE.

---00--BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

CHAPTER VIII.

"How is it to be?" said Michel to his niece the next morning. The question was asked down-stairs in the little room, while Urmand was sitting at table in the chamber above waiting for the landlord. Michel Voss had began to feel that his visitor would be very heavy on hand, having come there as a visitor and not as a man of business, unless he could be handed over to the woman-kind. But no such handing over would be possible, unless Marie would acquiesce. "How is it to be?" Michel asked. He had so prepared himself that he was ready in accordance with a word or a look from his niece either to be very angry, thoroughly imperious, and resolute to have his way with the dependent girl, or else to be all smiles, and kindness, and confidence, and affection. There was nothing she should not have, if she would only be amenable to reason.

"How is what to be, Uncle Michel?" said Marie.

The landlord thought that he discovered an indication of concession in his niece's voice, and began immediately to adapt himself to the softer courses. "Well, Marie, you know what it is we all wish. I hope you understand that we love you well, and think so much of you, that we would not entrust you to any one living, who did not bear a high character and seem to deserve you." He was looking into Marie's face as he spoke, and saw that she was soft and thoughtful in her mood, not proud and scornful as she had been on the preceding evening. "You have grown up here with us, Marie, till it has almost come upon us with surprise that you are a beautiful young woman, instead of a great straggling girl."

"I wish I was a great straggling girl still."

"Do not say that, my darling. We must all take the world as it is, you know. But here you are, and of course it is my duty and your nunt's duty—" it was always a sign of high his wife as being anybody in the household-" my duty and your aunt's duty to see and do the best for you,"

"You have always done the best for me in letting me be here.

"Well, my dear, I hope so. You had to be here, and you fell into this way of life naturally. But sometimes, when I have seen you waiting on the people about the house, I've thought it wasn't quite right."

"I think it was quite right. Peter couldn't do it all, and he'd be sure to make a mess of it."

"We must have two Peters; that's all! But as I was saying, that kind of thing was natural enough before you were grown up, and had become,-what shall I say?-such a handsome young woman." Marie laughed and turned up her nose and shook her head, but it may be presumed that she received some comfort from her uncle's compliments. "And then I began to see, and your aunt began to see, that it wasn't right that you should spend your life handing soup to the young

men here. "It is Peter who always hands the soup to the young

"Well, well; but you are waiting upon them, and upon us."

"I trust the day is never to come, uncle, when I'm to be ashamed of waiting upon you." When he heard this he put his arm round her and kissed her. Had he known at that moment what her feelings were in regard to his son, he would have recommended Adrian Urmand to go back to Basic. Had he known what were George's feelings, he would at once have sent for his son from Colmar.

"I hope you may give me my pipe and my cup of coffee when I'm such an old fellow that I can't get up to help my-That's the sort of reward we look forward to from those we love and cherish. But, Marie, when we see you as you are now,—your aunt and I,—we feel that this kind of thing shouldn't go on. We want the world to know that you are a daughter to us, not a servant.

"Oh, the world,—the world, uncle! Why should we care for the world?"

"We must care, my dear. And you yourself, my dear,-if this went on for a few years longer, you yourself would become very tired of it. It isn't what we should like for you, if you were our own daughter. Can't you understand that?"

"No, I can't."

"Yes, my dear, yes. I'm sure you do. Very well, Then there comes this young man. I am not a bit surprised that he should fall in love with you; -because I should do it my-self if I were not your uncle." Then she caressed his arm. How was she to keep herself from caressing him, when he spoke so sweetly to her. "We were not a bit surprised when he came and told us how it was. Nobody could have behaved better. Everybody must admit that. He spoke of you to me and to your aunt as though you were the highest lady in the land.

"I don't want any one to speak of me as though I were high lady."

"I mean in the way of respect, my dear. Every young woman must wish to be treated with respect by any young man who comes after her. Well ;-he told us that it was the great wish of his life that you should be his wife. He's a man who has a right to look for a wife, because he can keep a wife. He has a house, and a business, and ready money."
"What's all that, uncle?"

"Nothing ;-nothing at all. No more than that," saying which Michel Voss threw his right hand and arm loosely abroad ;-" no more than that, if he were not himself wellbehaved along with it. We want to see you married to him, -your aunt and i,-because we are sure that he will be a good bashand to you,"

"But if I don't love him, Uncle Michel?"

"Ah, my dear; that's where I think it is that you are dreaming, and will go on dreaming till you've lost yourself, unless your aunt and I interfere to prevent it. Love is all very well. Of course you must love your husband. But it doesn't do for young women to let themselves be run away with by romanic ideas; -it doesn't indeed, my dear, I've heard of young women who've fallen in love with statues and men in armour out of poetry, and grand fellows that they put in books, and there they've been waiting, waiting,

till some man in armour should come for them. The man in armour doesn't come. But sometimes there comes somebody who looks like a man in armour, and that's the worst of all."

"I don't want a man in armour, Uncle Michel."

" No, I dare say not. But the truth is you don't know what you want. The proper thing for a young woman is to get herself well settled, if she has the opportunity. There are people who think so much of money, that they'd give a child almost to anybody as long as he was rich. I shouldn't like to see you marry a man as old as myself."

"I shouldn't care how old he was if I loved him."

"I shouldn't care how old he was if I loved him."

"Nor to a curmindgeon," continued Michel, not caring to notice the interruption, "nor to an ill-tempered fellow, or one who gambled, or one who would use bad words to you. But here is a young man who has no faults at all."

"I hate people who have no faults," said Marie.

"Now you must give him an answer to-day or to-morrow. You remember what you promised me when we were coming home the other day." Marie remembered her promise very well, and thought that a great deal more had been made of it than justice would have permitted. "I don't want to hurry you at all, only it makes me so sad at heart when my own girl won't come and say a kind word to me and give me a kiss before we part at night. I thought so much of that last night, Marie, I couldn't sleep for thinking of it." On hearing this she flung her arms round his neck and kissed him on each cheek and on his lips. "I get to feel so, Marie, if there's anything wrong between you and me, that I don't know what I'm doing. Will you do this for me, my dear? Come and sit at table with us this evening, and make one of us. At any rate come and show that we don't want to make a servant of you. Then we'll put off the rest of it till to-morrow." When such a request was made to her in such words, how could she not accede to it? She had no alternative but to say that she would do in this respect as he would have her. She smiled, and nodded her head, and kissed him again. "And, Marie, darling, put on a pretty frock,-for my sake. I like to see you gay and pretty." Again she nodded her head and again she kissed him. Such requests so made she felt that it would be impossible that she should refuse.

And yet when she came to think about it as she went about good humour on the part of Michel Vess, when he spoke of the house alone, the granting of such requests was in fact yielding in everything. If she made herself smart for this young man, and sat next him, and smiled, and talked to him, conscious as she would be and be would be also that she was so placed that she might become his wife, how afterwards could she hold her ground? And if she were really resolute to hold her ground, would it not be much better that she should do so by giving up no point, even though her uncle's anger should rise hot against her? But now she had promised her uncle, and she knew that she could not go back from her word. It would be better for her, she told herself, to think no more about it. Things must arrange themselves, What did it matter whether she were wretched at Basle or wretched at Granpere? The only thing that could give a charm to her life was altogether out of her reach.

After this conversation, Muchel went unstairs to his young friend, and within a quarter of an hour had handed him over to his wife. It was of course understood now that Marie was not to be troubled till the time came for her to sit down at table with her smart frock. Michel explained to his write the full amount of his success, and acknowledged that he felt that Marie was already prefty nearly overcome.

"She'll try to be pleasant for my sake this evening," he said, " and so she'll fall into the way of being intimate with him; and when he asks her to-morrow she'll be forced to take

It never occurred to him, as he said this, that he was forming a plan for sacrificing the girl he loved. He imagined that he was doing his duty by his niece thoroughly, and was rather proud of his own generosity. In the afternoon Adrian Urmand was taken out for a drive to the ravine by Madame Voss. They both, no doubt, felt that this was very talious; but were by nature patient, -quite unlike Michel Voss er Marie, and each of them was aware that there was a duty to be done. Adrian therefore was satisfied to potter about the ravine, and Madame Voss assured him at least a dozen times that it was the dearest wish of her heart to call him her nephew-in-law.

At last the time for suppor came. Throughout the day Marie had said very little to anyone after leaving her uncle. Ideas flitted across her mind of various modes of escape. What if she were to run away,-to her consin's house at Epinal; and write from thence to say that this proposed marriage was impossible? But her consin at Epinal was a stranger to her, and her uncle had always been to her the same as a father. Then she thought of going to Colmar, of telling the whole truth to George, and of dying when he refused her, -as refuse her he would. But this was a dream rather than a plan. Or how would it be if she went to her uncle now at once, while the young man was away at the ravine, and swear to him that nothing on earth should induce her to marry Adrian Urmand? But brave as Marie was, she was afraid to do this. He had told her how he suffered when they two did not stand well together, and she feared to be accused by him ocunkindness and ingratitude. And how would it be with her if she did accept the man? She was sufficiently alive to the necessities of the world to know that it would be well to have a home of her own, and a husband, and children if God would send them. She understood quite as well as Michel Voss did that to be head-waiter at the Lion d'Or was not a career in life of which she could have reason to be broud. As the afternoon went on she was in great doubt, She spread the cloth, and prepared the room for supper, somewhat earlier than usual, knowing that she should require some minutes for her toilet. It was necessary that she should explain to Peter that he must take upon himself some selfaction upon this occasion, and it may be doubted whether she did this with perfect good humour. She was angry when she had to look for him before she commenced her operations, and scolded him because he could not understand without being told why she went away and left him twenty minutes before the bell was rung.

As soon as the bell was heard through the house, Michel Voss, who was waiting below with his wife in a quite unusual manner, marshalled the way up-tairs. He had partly expected that Marie would join them below, and was becoming fidgety less she should break away from her engagement. He went first, and then followed Adrian and Madame Voss together. The accustomed guests were all ready, because it had come to be generally understood that this supper was to be as it were a supper of betrothal. Madame Voss had on her black silk

gown. Michel had changed his coat and his cravat. Adrian velvet sofa. There she sat, perfectly motionless, till there turned was exceedingly smart. The dullest intellect could came a knock at the door. Marie Bromar was a very hand-nerceive that there was something special in the wind. The perceive that there was something special in the wind. The two old ladies who were lodgers in the house came out from their rooms five minutes earlier than usual, and met the cortige from down-stairs in the passage.

back to the company. But he could see that there hung down some ribbon from her waist, that her frock was not the one she had worn in the morning, and that in the article of her attire she had kept her word with him. He was very awkward. When one of the old ladies was about to seat herself in the chair next to Adrian,-in preparation for which it must be tended to be whispered, indicated to the lady that she was her uncle called to her-

a Marie, my dear, are you not coming?"
a Presently, uncle," replied Marie, in a clear voice, as she commenced to dispense the soup.

She ladled out all the soup without once turning her face towards the company, then stood for a few moments as if in doubt, and after that walked boldly up to her place. She had intended to sit next to her uncle, opposite to her lover, and there had been her chair. But Michel had insisted on bringing the old lady round to the seat that Marie had intended for herself, and so disarranging all her plans. The old lady had to doubt it," she said. simpered and smiled and made a little speech to M. Urmand, which everybody had heard. Marie, too, had heard it all, But the thing had to be done, and she plucked up her courage of us that we should be married. What answer will you make and did it. She placed herself next to her lover, and as she me, Marie?" did so, felt that it was necessary that she should say some-

thing at the moment:

""Here I am, Uncle Michel, but you'll find you'll miss me, before supper is over.

"There is somebody would much rather have you than his supper," said the horrid old lady opposite.

Then there was a pause, a terrible pause.

a Perhaps it used to be so when young men came to sup-with you, years ago; but nowadays men like their supper," said Marie, who was driven on by her anger to a ferocity which she could not restrain.

. I did not mean to give offence," said the poor old lady,

Marie, as she thought of what she had said, repented so

bitterly that she could hardly refrain from tears.

"There is no offence at all," said Michel, angrily

" Will you allow me to give you a little wine?" said Adrian, her by the hand.

turning to his neighbour. Marie bowed her head and held her glass, but the wine re-

mained in it to the end of the supper, and there it was left. When it was all over Michel felt that it had not been a success. With the exception of her savage speech to the disagreeable old tady. Marie had behaved well. She was on her mettle, and very anxious to show that she could sit at table with Adrian Urmand, and be at her case. She was not at her case, but she made a food fight-which was more than was done by her uncle or her aunt. Machel was unable to speak in his ordimary voice or with his usual authority, and Madamy Voss hardly uttered a word. Urmand, whose position was the hardest of all, struggled gallantly, but was quite unable to in order that they might all retire, the consciousness of relief was very great.

For that night Marie's duty to her uncle was done. So much had been understood. She was to dress herself and sit down to supper, and after that she was not to be disturbed asked. again till to-morrow. On the next morning she was to be subjected to the grand trial. She understood this so well that she went about the house fearless on that evening—fearless be together. Then he let her go, and she walked off to her as regarded the moment, fearful only as regarded the room.

" May I ask one question, dear?" said her aunt, coming to her after she had gone to her own room, "Have you made up your mind?"

"No," said Marie; "I have not made up my mind."

Her aunt stood for a moment looking at her, and then crept

out of the room.

In the morning Michel Voss was half-inclined to release his niece, and to tell Urmand that he had better go back to perous and happy. His heart almost relented; and at one moment, had Marie come across him he would have re-

"Let it go on," he said to himself, as he took up his hat reveal themselves in a more authentic manner. Character and stick and went off to the woods. "Let it go on. If will ont in a thousand unsuspected ways; so that, despite all she finds to-day that she can't take him, I'll never say another attempts at disguise, the different impression made upon us word to press her.

back till the evening.

During breakfast Marie did not show herself at all, but remained with the children. It was not expected that she should show herself. At noon, as soon as her uncle had started, her aunt came to her and asked her whether she was

"I am ready," said Marie, rising from her seat, and standing

upright before her aunt. 'And where will you see him, dear?"

"Wherever he pleases," said Marie, with something that: was again almost savage in her voice.

"Shall be come up-stairs to you?"
"What, here?"

"No; he cannot come here You might go into the little sitting-room.

Very well. I will go into the little sitting-room." Then, without saying another word, she got up, left the room, and went along the passage to the chamber in question. It was a small room, furnished, as they all thought at Granpere, with Parisian elegance, intended for such visitors to the hotel as might choose to pay for the charm and luxury of such an apartment. It was generally found that visitors to Granpere did not care to pay for the luxury of this Parisian elegance, and the room was almost always empty. Thither Marie went, and scated herself at once on the centre of the red, stuffy, terror and abject supplication, strong evidence of her freedom being jealous of a husband who did not love me; but in order

crossed on her lap, with a hard look about her mouth, with a frown on her brow, and scorn and disdain for all around her in her eyes, she was as little handsome as it was possible that When Michel entered the room he at once looked round for she should make herself. She answered the knock, and Marie. There she was standing at the soup tureen with her Adrian Urmand entered the room. She did not rise, but waited till he had come close up to her. Then she was the first to speak.

"Aunt Josey tells me that you want to see me," she said.

Urmand's task was not a pleasant one. Though his temper was excellent, he was already beginning to think that he was being ill-used. Marie, no doubt, was a very fine girl; but the admitted that Marie had made certain wicked arrangements,—
Michel first by signs and afterwards with audible words, inof her rank in all Lorraine or Alsace need have turned up her tended to be whispered, indicated to the lady that she was nose. He had been invited over to Granpere specially that required to place herself elsewhere. This was hard upon the he might spend his time in making love, and he had found lady, as her own table napkin and a cup out of which she was the task before him very hard and disagreeable. He was wont to drink, were placed at that spot. Marie, standing at afflicted with all the ponderous notoriety of an acknowledged the soup tureen, heard it all and became very spiteful. Then suitor's position, but was consoled with none of the usual comforts. Had he not been pledged to make the attempt, he would probably have gone back to Basle, as it was he was compelled to renew his offer. He was aware that he could not leave the house without doing so. But he was determined that one more refusal should be the last.

"Marie," said he, putting out his hand to her, "doubtless you know what it is that I would say:"

"I suppose I do," she answered.
"I hope you do not doubt my true affection for you."

She paused a moment before she replied. "I have no reason

"No indeed. I love you with all my heart. I do truly, Your uncle and aunt think it would be a good thing for both

Again she paused. She had allowed him to take her hand. and as he thus asked his question he was standing opposite to her, still holding it

"You have thought about it, Marie, since I was here last?"

"Yes; I have thought about it." " Well, dearest?

"I suppose it had better be so," said she, standing up and withdrawing her hand,

She had accepted him; and now it was no longer possible for him to go back to Basle, except as a betrothed man. had accepted him; but there came upon him a wretched feeling that none of the triumph of successful love had come to him. He was almost disappointed-or if not disappointed, was at any rate embarrassed. But it was necessary that he

should immediately conduct himself as an engaged man, "And you will love me, Marie?" he said, as he again took

"I will do my best," she said.

Then he put his arm round her waist and kissed her, and she did not turn away her face from him.

4 will do my best also to make you happy," he said.
1 am sure you will.
4 believe you.
1 know that you are

good. There was another pause, during which he stood, still cmbracing her

" I may go now, may I not?" she said.

"You have not kissed me yet, Marie."
Then she kissed him: but the touch of the lips was cold, and he felt that there was no love in them. He knew, though he could hardly define the knowledge to himself, that she had keep up any continued conversation. The old lady had been thoroughly silenced, and neither she nor her sister again opened their mouth. When Madame Voss rose from her chair pressed the teeling. He knew that he must take her now, pressed the teeling. He knew that he must take her now, and that he had better make the best of it. She would, he was sure, be a good wife, and the love would probably come

"Oh, yes," said Marie, "if you please"

It was, as she knew, only reasonable now that they should

(To be continued.)

CATHARINE OF RUSSIA AT HOME.

Or all historical writings, surely none is so instructive as biography; of all forms that biography can take, the autobiographical most engrosses our interest. Whether, indeed, Bisle. He could see that the girl was suffering, and, after all, the way in which great men or great women see themselves, what was it that he wanted? Only that she should be pros- approaches nearer to positive truth than that in which others approaches nearer to positive truth than that in which others see them, may be open to dispute. Their direct testimony as to their own actions and motives may be as suspicious as that of an open partisan or foe. But, indirectly, they needs must by a biography or an autobiogray, is pretty much what we of a nography of an autonogray, as precy much what we say being some and in appliess. Amorities the went up to the woods after breakfast, and did not come feel in looking at a carefully painted portrait, or at the reflection dashed for us into a mirror by the passing by of the purpose. During breakfast Marie did not show herself at all, but relieving man himself. It is, perhaps, in the case of the normal autonogray, as precy much what we also reflect the property in the reflection dashed for us into a mirror by the passing by of the which never for a moment allowed me to doubt that, sooner living man himself. It is, perhaps, in the case of the normal autonogray, as precy much what we also reflect the property in the reflection of the property in the property in the reflection of the property in the property in the reflection of the property in the property in the property in the reflection of the property in th interest of the self-revelation. These characters, pilloried in history so long-by what means did they contrive to live on olerably good terms with themselves?-by what sophistry did they excuse what we have learned so unqualifiedly to condomn? Av. and by what gradual, scarcely conscious steps did they reach that bad eminence with which we invariably associate them? How did they view the corrupt influences that impelled them thither, the engrained evil in the whole social fabric which rendered their individual development possible? What light can they throw for us on the "forgotten earthquakes and extinct volcanoes" that had been work where that drop of discoloured water came from?"

Such thoughts as these naturally occur in connection with the memoir now before us—its authenticity seems generally admitted by competent critics—and the following is M. Herzen's account of its long suppression and present appearance. A few hours after the death of Catharine II., in 1796, her son, the unhappy Emperor Paul, had all her papers carefully sealed for his own inspection. Among them he found the famous letter of Alexis Orloff, informing the empress of the murder of her husband, and affording, by its incoherent

from any participation in the crime. Paul found, too, a bulky manuscript contained in a sealed envelope, and addressed to him by his mother's hand. This manuscript he religiously kept secret from all, except his boyhood's friend, Prince Alexander Kourakine, who took a copy of it. Twenty years after the assassination of Paul, two other Russian noblemen having procured copies of this document, their partial circulation came to the ears of the Emperor Nicholas, who at once gave orders for their instant suppression by the secret police; and sealing the original with the great seal of state, carefully deposited it in the imperial archives, then kept at St. Petersburg. It was in 1840 that M. Herzen heard mention made of this remarkable manuscript by the tutor of the present Emperor; he, Constantine Arsenieff, having been allowed to peruse it in virtue of his office as teacher of modern history to the heir-apparent During the Crimean war, the archives were transferred to Moscow, where the emperor is known to have read his great-grandmother's autobiographical sketch. Once more a few copies began privately to circulate. It is from one of these that M. Herzen declares the work in question to have been faithfully transcribed.

It is in the year 1744 that Catharine first introduced herself

as a girl of fourteen, newly arrived in Russia, as bride-elect of Peter, Duke of Holstein Gottorp, nephew and adopted heir of the reigning Empress, Elizabeth. She herself was the daughter of the Prince of Anhalt Zerbst. Her mother accompanied her to Russia, and seems to have done her best to increase the discomforts of the princess. A year and more elapsed between the betrothal and the marriage of the illassorted pair; and a very dreary time it appears to have been. Catharine's mother and the grand-duke were constantly squabbling, and rendering the position of the poor flanceewho tried hard, she tells us, to "obey the one and please the other,"—a "thorny" one indeed. At this time, there existed rather a friendly feeling between the young people. They were common sufferers from the maternal temper, and used to seek solace in noisy romping games; for, precocious as Catharine's intellect was, she had a genuine love of childish play and high animal spirits. Indeed, she needed them; for besides her mother's constant fault-finding, she soon fell into disgrace with the empress on account of her lavish expenditure.

The empress had known what it was to be pinched herself in the days of her predecessor, Anne; and having contrived, as she declared, to keep free of debt, she was scandalised at Catharine's reported liabilities. The latter had a good deal to urge in extenuation. She had arrived in Russia with a lamentably meagre wardrobe—had at most three or four dresses; and at the court of St. Pgtersburg it was customary to have three changes of dress daily. Secondly, she had been informed of the national greed of presents, and knew that to indulge it was the best way to secure popularity. Thirdly, there had been placed about her person the most expensive lady in all Russia, who was always surrounded by tradesmen, and occupied in displaying their tempting stores. However, Catharine profited by the imperial hint, and forthwith set

about squaring her accounts. About this time, we find her, spite of all distractions, leading a somewhat studious life. She was diligent in acquiring Rass: she sent, on the recommendation of a learned Swede, for Plutarch's Liver, Montesquien on the Roman Republic, Cicero's Life, &c., and appears to have been sincerely anxious to strengthen and cultivate her mind to the utmost. Here is her own account of herself, translated verbatim from the French, as are all the extracts we give:

"I determined to foster and respect the confidence of the grand-duke, so that he should at all events look upon me as a person to be depended upon, to whom he might say anything he liked, without risk of any kind, and in this I was for a long while successful. For the rest, I treated every one as well as I could, and made it my study to gain the friendship, or, at least, to mollify the dislike of those that I even sus-"We shall be together this evening; shall we not?" he pected to be prejudiced against me. I never shewed any partisanship, interfered with nothing, had always a serene, conciliatory aspect, was very attentive and polite to every-body, and being naturally exceedingly lively, had the satisfaction of finding that I daily won more and more upon public opinion, which pronounced me an interesting child, by no means devoid of intelligence.

Here are two other indications of character:

"I have throughout life avoided nothing so carefully as being in the way, and have always withdrawn myself the very moment that it dawned upon me that I might possibly be superfluous."

" My self-love and self-complacency suffered in silence, I was always too proud to complain, and should have felt myself degraded by kindness that might be construed into pity. I more than ever applied myself to gaining general good-will; great or small, no one was neglected by me: I made it my rule to believe that I needed them all."

So ambitious, so calculating already, and Catharine was but fifteen! But then what an atmosphere she had been breathing for a year and a half! The wedding-day drew on. We can hardly pity her even when she tells us:

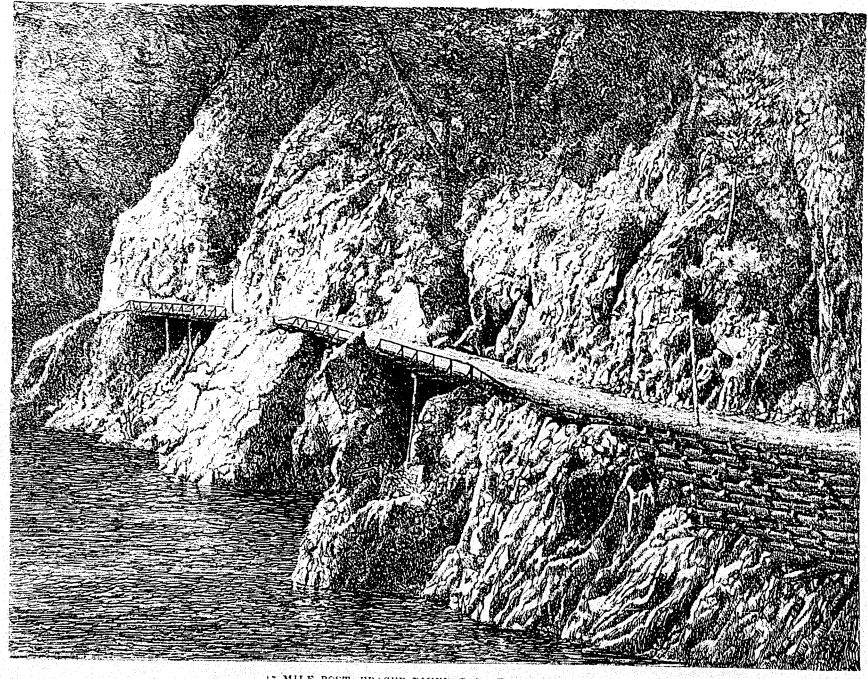
"As the time drew near, I grew increasingly melancholy. My feelings did not foretell me much happiness. Ambition

The wedding was magnificent, we are told, but no details are given of its barbarie splendour. The young pair at first followed the empress in her alternations between the summer palace and the winter palace, and appear to have been in both rather inconveniently lodged. The Princess of Anhalt Zerbst left her daughter in the course of the autumn, and was sincerely regretted by her. There must have been some sense of home conferred even by those familiar scoldings. Catharine's situation grew more and more isolated. Her favourite maid of honour was dismissed; suspicion seemed to fall on every one she preferred. Her husband neglected her from the first; and agreeably to the habit of unlimited confidence which, as we have seen, she piqued herself on fostering, entertained her with accounts of his admiration now for this lady, now for that. Happiness for her was out of the question. How then to be least unhappy? Catharine reasoned as follows:

"I said to myself that with such a man as this I could not fail to be miserable if I gave way to any feelings of tenderness for him, only to have them thus repaid; that so I might very soon expire with jealousy, without doing any one good. I strove accordingly, by force of due amour propre, to avoid



PRIZE CUPS, LONGUEUIL REGATTA SEPT 1871. MANUFACTURED BY MEBSRS. HAWKSWORTH, EYEE & CO., SHEFFIELD, FROM A PROTOGRAPH BY NOTHAN



17 MILE POST, FRASER RIVER, B. C -FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



"WINNING THE GLOVES."

cult task, for I was naturally inclined, as well as accustomed, gifted with common sense, and certainly this man was

Decidedly not; all his amusements were absurd and inconsiderate in the extreme. We find him getting into a great scrape with his aunt by drilling holes in a door which divided one of his apartments from her private dining-room, and then inviting the grand-duchess's maids of honour to come and peep at unsuspecting royalty enjoying its repast. Catharine, with a sense and good feeling which do her honour, absolutely declined to look at the raree-show thus provided, and warned her foolish spouse of the anger that the discovery would entail. Not very long after this cause of offence, the empress appointed a certain Madame Tchoglekoff duenna-in-chief to the grand-duchess, this lady being looked upon as a pattern of domestic virtue, and likely to exercise a favourable influence in bringing the young pair into happier mutual relations. A tiresome companion she must have proved with her incessant comments upon the merest trifle said of;

"This would displease her majesty."- "That would hardly and gradually they relaxed their severity." be approved by the empress

However, Catharine, with her imperturbable good-humour, would turn a deaf car, or feigh to sleep; and ere very long, Madame Teheglokoff fell under the empire a strong mind has over a weak one.

Wherever Elizabeth went, her nephew and niece had to accompany her.

"Our manner of travelling to Revel," the grand-duchess relates, " was neither agreeable nor convenient. I remember, during this journey, having one day to dress close to an even where bread had just been baking; and on another occasion, my bid had been put up in a tent which was instep-deep in water. Moreover, the empress having no fixed hour for departure or arrival, for taking meals or taking rest, we were all, masters and servants alike, strangely harassed."

Returned to St. Petersburg, Catharine was informed of the death of her father, which appears to have sincerely distressed her.

"For a week," she says, "I was allowed to weep as much as I liked; but at its close Madame Tchoglokoff came to tell me I had shed tears enough, and that the empress commanded me to leave off-my inther not having been a king. I replied that it was indeed true that he was not a king; to which she rejoined, that it was unbecoming in a grand-duchess to weep longer for a father who was not royal. Finally, it was decreed that I should go out on the following Sunday, and wear mourning six weeks."

Here are two specimens of the grand-duke's absurd amusements, and of the patience with which his clever young wife bore with them. On their return to the summer palace, Madame Krouse, once a severe Argus herself, proved ready to connive at anything, for the pleasure of circumventing and spiting Madame Tchoglokoff, the Argus-in-chief.

This is Catharine's account :

She (Madame Krouse) produced for the grand-duke toys, dolls, and other child's playtnings, for which he had a perfect mania. During the day, these were concealed in and under my bed; after supper, the grand-duke retired first, and as soon as we were in lad. Mariame Krouse locked the door, and then he would play with these toys till one or two in the morning. Whether I liked it or not, I was obliged to take a part in this time diversion, and so was Madame Krouse. I often langined during it, but still more often was I weary, and even uncomfortable, all the bed being covered and filled with dolls and heavy playthings. I do not know if Madame Tehoglokeff get to hear of these nocturnal amusements; but one night, about twelve o'clock, she came and knocked at our door, it could not be opened at once, because the grandduke. Medame Krouse and I were hard at work removing and concealing the toys, which we did pretty effectually under the counterpane. When this was accomplished, she was admitted; but she found great fault with having been kept waiting, and told us the empress would be very angry when she heard that we were still awake.

But dolls were inoftensive compared to other hobbies of the imbecile Peter, and Catharine's toleration had to be put to a

"In order to increase his winter amusements, the grandduke had seven or eight sporting dogs brought from the country, and placed behind a wooden partition which separated the alcove of my bedroom from an immense vestibule at the back of our apartments. As the alcove was only boarded, the smell of the kennel pervaded it, and we had to sleep in that tainted atmosphere. If I complained, he told me there was no other way of managing it. This kennel being a profound secret, I hore the discomfort without betraying his imperial highmess

One of the many moves of the young couple was to a small country house at Gostilitza, hastily and perilon-ly built latein antumn, upon a trozen toutedation, which the spring thaw proud for it—the very idea of being unhappy was intolerable is the recognised leader. The Reds are, of course, furious, undermined, and the whole fabric gave way, to the great peril to me, and up to this time I had done all I could not to apof its inhabitants. In the midst of her natural terror, Catha- pear so." Poor Catharine! they would not even let her see the inexpediency of allowing the representation of a piece, ring showed much presence of mind and thoughtfulness; but the unreasonable empress was offended with her alarm, and terrible sense of isolation and neglect. Nay, she did not dare chose to see no cause for it in a falling house. At this period, the grand-duchess does not seem to have had one friend to love or trust. She was not allowed to write to her mother, and could only keep up a fugitive correspondence with her by a series of stratagems, all involving danger.

After the Gostilitza catastrophe, Oranienbaum became a favourite summer retreat. The following is Catharine's account of her manner of life there. "I rose at three in the morning, and dressed myself from top to toe in men's clothes; an old sportsman was ready waiting for me. We crossed the garden on foot, shouldering our guns. A skiff was in attendance at the shore; and then he, I, a pointer, and the fisherman who was to row us, got into the skiff; and I went to shoot wild-ducks amongst the reads that border the shore on each side of the canal of Oranienbaum. At ten o'clock, or sometimes later, I went back, and dressed for dinner. After dinner, we took a rest; and in the evening the grand duke had music, or else we rode. I remember reading about this time Brantome's memoirs, which much amused me," turn to Moscow, Catharine applied herself-through sheer volumes of German history, at the rate of one volume a week, and then read Plato's works; but her philosophy must have been sorely jarred by her proximity to her husband's apart-

able howls, disturbed her morning, noon, and night. By way to do my duty; but then I ought to have had a husband of interlude, he would sometimes take up his violin, and scrape it furiously, and then return to his cruel discipline. One day, when a pretty little King Charles' spaniel was the victim, Catharine, moved by its prolonged and pitcons nowling, ventured to intercede, but that only brought down re-doubled blows. "As a general rule," she says, "tears and cries, instead of moving the grand duke, increased his rage. Pity was to him an unpleasant, nay, an intolerable sensa-

A sharp attack of illness which came upon Catharine at Perora, seems to have done much in softening Madame Tchoglokoff towards her; indeed, according to her own account, however prejudiced her attendants might at first be, the young grand duchess never failed finally to conciliate and attach them to herself. "They never," she writes with excusable self-complacency, "found me sulky or exacting, but invariably ready to meet the slightest advance on their parts; and here my lively nature stood me in good stead, for none of these Arguses could help being amused by the things I said to them,

As might be expected from his love of stimulants, the grand duke went on from one degree of brutality to another. We have before heard Catharine allude to his evanescent preferences for different ladies of the court, and to the imperturbable good temper with which she listened to his confidences on this critical head. But when he became infatuated about the Princess of Courlande, who was positively deformed in person, and who had besides too much of Catharine's own skilful tact in courting and gaining universal popularity to have been a favourite of hers even if she had not been a rival, the grand duchess was at last seriously provoked. "My vanity and selfloye began to be shocked at the preference being given to that little monster. One evening, as I role from table, Madame Viadislava told me that every one was horrified to see a humpback preferred to me. I replied: "How help it?" The tears came into my eyes, and I went to bed. I was hardly asleep when the grand duke came to bed too; as he was drunk and did not know what he was doing, he began to discourse to me about the charms of his lady fair. I pretended to be fast asleep, that he might the sooner hold his peace; but after having talked more loudly still, in order to wake me up, and finding that I made no sign of waking, he gave me two or three hard blows on the side, grumbling at my sound sleep, and then turned round and fell asleep himself. I cried a good deal that night about this partiality of his, the blows he had given me, and my in every way disagrecable and wearisome situation. The following morning, he appeared ashamed of himself, did not refer to what had passed, and I pretended not to have been aware of it. The last week of Lent we recommenced our devotions.

In spite of tyrannical freaks every now and then, the Empress Elizabeth appears to have been, on the whole, attached to Catharine, and thoroughly aware of her great intellectual superiority to her boor of a nephew, of whom she often spoke in most unmeasured terms, though she attached a certain due to him as being the heir. She had long regretted Catharine's childless state; and the following passage describes her unsernpulous and inconsiderate joy when the succession to the throne appeared to her still further secured; About twelve o'clock on the twentieth of September, 1754," writes Catharine, "I gave birth to a son. As soon as he was swaddled, the empress sent for her confessor, who gave the infant the name of Paul, after which she told the undwife to take the child and follow her. I remained on my bed of suffering. Now, this bad was placed opposite to a door full of chinks and crevices; behind me there were two large windows, which closed ill, and on each side two other doors-the one leading to my dressing-room, the other to Madame Vladislava's. As soon as the empress was gone, the grand duke went away too, so did M. and Madame Schouvaloff, and for three good hours I saw no more of any of them. At length, Countess Schouvaloff returned in full-dress, and appeared shocked to find me still as she had left me. She went off at once, and I suppose sent for the midwife, who came in about half an hour, and told us that the empress was. so taken up with the baby that she had not parted with it for moment; as for me, no one gave me a thought. This neglect was not very flattering; I was dying with thirst; Atlength, I was comfortably arranged; and I did not see another living soul that day, nor were any impuiries even made for The grand duke, for his part, was drinking with his companions, and the empress taken up with the child. In the town and the empire generally, there was great rejoicing. The following day, I began to suffer from intense rheumane pain, and high fever set in ; nevertheless, I still saw no one and no one inquired for me, I did nothing but mean and veep. Madame Yladislava was the only person in my room; at bottom, she pitted, but could not help me. Besides which I did not like to be pitied or to complain; my nature was too have been construed into an injurious doubt of the care takenof him by the empress. Only after six weeks was the mother permitted to look, for a few moments, upon her little son, She thought him "very beautiful, and the sight of him gave her a degree of pleasure." Later, she with small satisfaction her a degree of pleasure." Later, she with small satisfaction beheld him nearly killed by kindness in the imperial chamer. "They kept him," she writes, "in an exceedingly warm room, swathed in flannel, lying in a cradle fitted up with the for of the black fox, covered with an embroidered and wadded satin coverlet, and over that another of rose-coloured velvet lined with black-fox bir. I have often seen him lying thus, the perspiration streaming down his face and limbs, which so relaxed him that when he grew older, the least breath of air gave him cold.

Catharine's memoirs break off abruptly a few months before the death of the empress. The Schouvaloffs, the reigning court-favourites, had done what they could to injure her in the estimation of her imperial aunt, but the tact and policy of the grand duchess prevailed. Two or three times, in the course ennui-to severer studies. She waded through nine quarto of her narrative, we find glimpses of a certain desire for the nation's good, that had grown up even in the midst of her corrupt court-life, and which prepare us for the brighter portions of her after-career. It was but little indeed that Catharine

not to be jealous, the only way was not to love him either. If ments, who had now a fancy not only for keeping, but trainunterpolated the people of the people. As Herzen well remarks: "The winter palace, with its administrative and military machinery, was a separate world in itself. Like a vessel floating on the surface of the deep, its only real relation to the inhabitants of that deep consisted in devouring them."

It speaks well for the original goodness of Catharine's heart that, despite all hardening influences, it should retain its sympathies for the masses, crushed, barbarous, and proscribed as they were; and amidst the excitement of war, and the intrigues of court-life, remember to ameliorate the condition of the serf, and provide for the instruction of his children. We lay down her memoirs gladly, for we are weary of the hollow. unprincipled, unreal life they reveal; but we lay them down with a deepened conviction that "none are all evil," and a disposition to retain, as our prominent impression of this once bright and beautiful, this great, but most unhappy woman. that she was beloved in life, and wept in death as the "mother of her people."

EDUCATIONAL VENEERING.

Vencering is a great art. It makes things "go so much farther," and there is nothing an economist likes so much as to make things hold out. Our ancestors were so foolish as to build solid mahogany tables, bureaus, and sideboards, know better. We have found out that a piece of wood a sixteenth of an inch thick will transform the commonest wood into mahogany or rosewood. And so the honest old tables and sideboards have given place to sleek veneered ones, which look jast as well.

A monument should be built to the man who discovered this wonderful art. For its applications are so numerous The crockery men sell imitation china; they have learned the art of vencering. The rogue vencers himself with the dress and manners of a gentleman. The cook veneers her dishes. The shaky broker veneers his credit by keeping up appearances. The parson, alas! sometimes veneers his sermon with thin layers of learning. The doctor vercors his conversation with sounding phrases. The politician veneers his thieving by thin patriotism. The fortune-hanter veneers his cupidity with professions of love. What a wonderful art it is! How bad we should feel if the veneering were taken cif, and all our purposes, acquirements, and pretension appeared the naked pine and poplar that they are

But when it comes to education, we wish veneering had never been invented. And now that George and Maria are about to begin school, let us enter our protest against the vencering establishments. There are schools for boys and hundreds of schools for girls where the whole business transacted is the putting on of a thin layer of outward appearances Everything is taught from a compend. History is boiled down to a strong decoction of facts and dates, and Ann Matilda is required to swallow it, "There were five thousand on one side, commanded by General Brown. There were seven thousand on the other, commanded by General Smith General Smith was surprised on Sunday morning, and driven back with a loss of ave hundred men and three pieces of artiflery." This Ann Matilda, and Ann Matilda's parents, and Ann Matilda's friends fouglly believe is history. It is paid for as history, labelled history, and must be history. But whatever there is of philosophy, poetry, of culture, of mental discipline in history is gone. This descented extract has no nourishment whatever. Of the peculiarities of race, of the domestic life, of the underlying causes of history, Ann Matilda learns nothing. She has swallowed a register, a gazetter, but not a history. But she has passed her examination and "graduated." Her education is all right. It has the seal of But she has passed her examination and the proper authorities on it, and she can go in peace.

English literature is worse taught than history. It is a thing that cannot be learned from a compend. The very essence of the highest culture, for people who speak the English language, is in English literature. But no one can learn English literature at second-hand. A good, thorough knowledge of the authors themselves in their works is the only road to this culture. And all short-cuts are only vain delusions.

The great mistake in the education of girls, and for that matter of boys, is that they master nothing. A little here and a little there is the plan. The object seems to be to enable the pupil to give a long catalogue of things studied. And for this chariatanism the parents who demand it are chiefly responsible. There are schools which are thorough. It is not for us to point them out, but for parents to be sure that they are not caught with the chaff of an empty pretence. In education, veneering will peel off. - Hearth and Home.

All the Paris newspapers are pretty much in accord as to the success of M. Sardon's new play, Rayr as, and there appears little doubt that the author has, in this instance at least, succeeded in his object of holding up to public decision the school of politicians of which the ex-Dictator of Bordeaux her child. No "baby fingers, waxen touches" to heal this, the Imperialistic tendency of which is so strongly marked So flerce, indeed, is the political excitement aroused that, openly to ask about him; to have shewn any anxiety would according to one Paris correspondent, the theatre has to be protected by the police. Frenchmen are, as a rule, sufficiently sensitive to ridicule, and M. Sandou has in Ragatas hit some of the extreme school of politicians exceedingly hard-so hard that it is confidently anticipated that M. Thiers will be unable to resist the pressure put upon him, and will order the withdrawal of the piece,

> The strictest monarchical efiquette is observed at the Ducd'Aumale's receptions. One of the invites having comfortably scated himself at a late soire, M. d'Aumale went up to him, smilingly asking him for the latest bulletin about the illness that prevented his guest from standing. The Due d'Aumale is also severely commented upon for sucing small parishes for the recovery of forests, of which they had enjoyed the usage for ages,

> Thirty-seven enthusiastic members of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Crnelty to Animals, made one horse draw them to a concert in aid of the Association at

> A movement is on foot for all workmen in France to labour one hour per day extra, and devote the proceeds to liberating the territory from the Germans.

YOU NOW CAN KNOW THE REASON.—Podophyllin (May Apple or Mandrake) has long been known as an active purgative, and has been much used in some sections of our country, (and is now very generally administered by Physicians in the place of Calomel or Blue Pill for Liver Complaints, &c.) Compound Extract of Colocynth is considered by Dr. Neligan, of Edinburgh, as one of the most generally employed and refort sections in generally employed and safest cathartics in the whole Materia Medica. Extract of Hy-oscyamus given in combination with active cathartics (such as above) corrects their grip-ing qualities without diminishing their ac-tivity. Vide Neligan's Materia Medica. All the above highly valuable remedial elements are with others largely used in the manufacture of the Shoshonees (Indian) Vegetable Restorative Pills.—No wonder they are ahead of all other Pills, as a family medicine. 5-9 d

The New York Express says the ladies might have their earrings of some practical value, especially in travelling, if, for instance, they would wear a good sized valise in one ear, and an ordinary lunch basket in the other.

A few days since the marshal at Milwaukee received a telegram directing him to arrest "a girl with a green dress on." He followed his too general instructions by arresting twentytwo of them, and then did not get the right

Old "stove pipe" hats may yet become valuable. A Philadelphia hatter, recently established at Madras, has written for a large consignment of them, for the use of the natives'

NITED STATES PATENTS. HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO CANADIAN IN-VENTORS.

We have this morning received intelligence from Washington that Congress, now in Session, will repeal the liberal Patent Law passed last Session in favor of Canadian Inventors. This action is in consequence of the Government of Canada refusing to reciprocate. Inventors in Canada wishing to obtain United States Patents, under the existing low fee, should apply immediately to us to get the Patents through before the change in the Law, which will prevent Patents being granted to Canadians on any terms.

C. LEGGE & CO., SOLICITORS OF PATENTS, 162, St. James St.

5-10 a



Hawksworth, Eyre & Co., Silver-smiths, Platers, and Electro-Platers, SHEFFIELD, ENGLAND.

Manufacturers of "Testimonials," Hunt. Racing, Regatta and Curling Clubs Cups; and Plate. Bridal Gifts. &c.. finished in the Highest Style of Art, and of most Classic Designs.

JOSEPH WALKER & CO.,

Agents.

SHOW ROOMS:

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DR. WHEELER'S COMPOUND ELIXIR OF PHOSPHATES AND CALISAYA.

THERE is no diseased condition of the body in which Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya may not be used with positive benefit. Being a Chemical Food and Nutritive Tonic, it acts physiologically in the same manner as our diet. It perfects Digestion, Assimilation, and the formation of Healthy Blood. It sustains the vital forces by supplying the waste constantly going on, of nerve and musele, as the result of mental and physical exertion, enabling mind and body to undergo great labour without fatigue. Its action in building up constitutions broken down with Wasting Chronic Diseases, by fast living and bad habits, is truly extraordinary, its effect being immediate in energizing all the organs of the body. Phosphates being absolutely essential to cell formation and the growth of tissues, must for all time be Nature's great restorative and vitalizer.

Sold by all Druggists at \$1.

4-26 zz

OTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next Session for an Act to amend the Act of Incorporation of "The Managers of the Ministers' Widows' and Orphans' Fund of the Synod of the Presbyterian Church of Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland," by allowing the said Corporation to purchase and hold property not to exceed in yearly value the sum of Five Thousand Pounds Currency.

J. S. HUNTER

J. S. HUNTER, Secretary.

Montreal, 19th February, 1872.

FOR SALE

A STONE HOUSE, pleasantly situated in the best part of the Villake of Varennes, 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

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PROSPECTUS.

THE MONTBEAL WAREHOUSING COMPANY.

Incorporated under 28th Vic., Cap 48.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL,.....\$1,400,000 PROPOSED ISSUE,..... 600,000

DIRECTORS FOR 1871-72.

SIR HUGH ALLAN, President.

THOMAS CRAMP, Esq., Vice-President. CHARLES J. BRYDGES, Esq. Edwin H. King, Esq. Hon. Henry Starnes.

Bankers, The Merchants' Bank of Canada. Solicitor, Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Q.C., D.C.L. Brokers, Messrs. Macdougall & Davidson.

THIS COMPANY was organized in 1869 by a few gentlemen for the purpose of giving greater facilities and security to the holders of Warehouse Receipts, and increased accommodation for the storage of goods.

This increased security has been attained, partly by the terms of its charter, which enacts that the simple handing over of the Company's Receipt constitutes an actual delivery of the property represented by it, and partly by reason of the Company confining itself to its business as Warehousemen, being neither dealers in nor manufacturers of the goods committed to its care.

committed to its care.

But the Company has been unable to provide storage room as fast as was wanted. The whole of its first year was taken up in strengthening and renovating the Wellington Street Stores, and this work was still incomplete when the fire of June, 1870, occurred, which consumed half the premises, including the machinery for handling grain. The Directors at once proceeded to re-erect the burnt portion, and took advantage of the occasion to more than double its size, and greatly to improve its machinery. These new premises have now been in active and satisfactory operation for rather more than six months, and, in point of situation, stability, and facilities for doing a miscellaneous business, are probably unsurpassed by any similar warehouse in America.

Advantage was then taken of the extension of the

Advantage was then taken of the extension of the railway track to the wharves last summer to lay a siding along the Company's working reservation on Wellington Street, and at the same time a piece of land leased from the Government was covered by a large Flour Shed, with a view to provide additional accommodation for the increased business expected from this connection.

But all this has proved insufficient. Throughout the autumn, and even up to the present time, goods offered on storage have had to be refused or sent to other warehouses.

The Directors have therefore felt constrained to go on, and further extension on Wellington Street being impossible, they have recently purchased at a moderate price from Messrs. Grant. Hall & Co.. the well-known Royal Mills and Warehouses,—certainly the best and most improvable site on the south side of the Canal. the Canal.

The Company's business having thus extended far beyond the intentions of its promoters, the Directors are of opinion that it should now have a subscribed capital commensurate with the value of its property, and that all its customers, as well as the public generally, should have an opportunity of taking shares in it.

Notwithstanding the drawbacks arising from the suspension of business and the rebuilding and renewing of the stores, the earnings of the past three years have proved fairly remunerative, the dividends paid having exceeded Ten per centum per annum on its paid-up capital, a moderate amount having been reserved,—a return somewhat larger than is usual from investments in Real Property.

It is now proposed to re-organize the Company with a capital of \$600,000, in 12,000 shares of \$50 each. The proprietors retain 6,000 shares: and 6,000 shares are offered for public subscription.

offered for public subscription.

The terms of subscription will be that Ten percentum of the amount subscribed shall be paid on allotment, and Ten per centum on each of the first days of the months of April, May, June, and July, next ensuing—being Fifty per centum in all, which will suffice to pay off the mortgage referred to below, to meet the first half of the purchase-money of the Royal Mills property, and to provide some additional "plant" required for next season's work. Further calls, not exceeding Ten per centum each, to be at the discretion of the then Directors, on their giving not less than thirty days notice of each call.

The present proprietors transfer their Wellington

The present proprietors transfer their Wellington Street property as it now stands (together with their entire business) in exchange for \$300.000 of paid-up stock; there is on it a mortgage of \$60.000, due in August next, and a ground rent due to Government of \$700 per annum. The Royal Mills property will be transferred at cost price, \$125,000; it has a ground rent due to Government of \$400 per annum.

The Storage capacity of these premises is-

Bushels Barrels Grain. Flour. 850,000 100,000

And it is in contemplation to increase the latter (the cost of such increase being provided for in the present issue of stock) by...... 150,000 60,000 In all......1,000,000 160,000

As above stated, the dividends paid by the Company during the time it has been in operation have averaged over Ten per cent. per annum, and though the Directors are not prepared with any guarantee for the future, they look with much confidence to the maintenance and enlargement of their business, while, as the basis of this Company is real estate most advantageously situated, the prospective increase of all such property is an important element in a calculation of future results.

Applications for Stock may be entered in the Subscription Book at the Office of the Company's Brokers, and allotments will be made by the Directors pro rata on the amount of each subscriber's

By order of the Directors

HUGH ALLAN, PRESIDENT.

DAVID A. P. WATT, MANAGER.

Montreal, Feb. 27, 1872.

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

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

GALT, ONT. COMMERCIAL HOTEL,.... HENDERSON DIXON, Proprietor. HAMILTON. ROYAL HOTEL......H. E. IRVING.

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SOUTHAMPTON, ONT.,

ST. JOHN, N.B., VICTORIA HOTEL.....B. T. CREGEN. TORONTO.

THE ROSSIN HOUSE,..... THE ROSSIN HOUSE,.....G. P. SHEARS,
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building throughout the Dominion and the United States.

This Institution having been established three years, may now be considered a permanent College. Its rapid growth and prosperity are due to the demands of the Telegraph community, and the great success which has attended the Proprietor is due simply to the able manner in which the system has been conveyed to the Pupils by the Professors attached to the Institute.

The rapid development and usefulness of the Electric Telegraph, and the consequent ever-increasing demand for First-Class Operators render the opening of Colleges for instruction a positive necessity. Telegraphic Superintendents view this movement as one made in the right direction. Commercial Colleges have, to some extent assumed the responsibility of teaching in this, as well as in other branches of business education. The knowledge of Telegraphy cained in this manner has always been looked upon as being second rate. So much so that the Colleges in Chicago, Milwaukee, Buffalo, New York, &c., have discontinued the practice of Teaching Telegraphy, and recommend the Telegraph Institute as the proper place to acquire this highly interesting, scientific and profitable art.

The prospects for Young Men and Ladies to study the system of Telegraphy could not be better than at present, and we call upon all who wish to engage in a pleasant and lucrative employment, to qualify themselves as Operators on the Lines of Telegraphy. At first salaries of \$30 a month may be secured: after two years' experience on the lines, from \$50 to \$50 a month can be commanded; while in the United States from \$60 to \$120 per month are paid. The possession of a knowledge of Telegraphy is especially open to Ladies; in fact, they are the favorites as operators both in England and America, commanding higher wages, as compared with other employments, than men, while they have the natural facility for acquiring the system sooner. A fair knowledge of reading and writing are the only qualifications necessary, and any person of ordi

THE DUTIES OF AN OPERATOR.

montake down a message at the rate of from 25 to 30 words a minute.

THE DUTIES OF AN OPERATOR.

There is no trade or profession which requires so small an amount of labour, and at the same time where the employee has the same amount of freedom and independence, being at all times master of the instrument over which he presides, generally in an office by himself, without either foreman or master, merely to take and despatch messages. The usual hours of attendance required are from 10 to 12 hours per day, less the usual hours for meals. Operators are not required to work on Sudays. The Institute is fitted up in a most complete and practical manner, with all the usual fixtures, &c., of a regular Telegraph office on a large scale. Messages of every description. Train news, arrivals and departures, Market Reports and Cable messages are sent and received, as daily practised on the lines. Individual instruction is given to each pupil, according to his capacity of learning the science. Neither pains nor expense is spared to qualify the students for important offices, in the shortest possible time. Students may commence their studies at any time, and continue at the College until they are proficient operators, without any further charge. There are no vacations. Hours of attendance, from 9 A.M. to noon, and from L.30 to 6 P.M. The time occupied in learning averages fifteen weeks; but this, of course, depends principally on the capacity of the pupil for instruction. Some pupils who are now on the lines completed their course of study in from five to eight weeks.

The terms for the full course of instruction are Thirty Dollars. There are no extra expenses, as all necessary materials, instruments, &c., are furnished to each student.

In cases of broken communication, the repairs will be conducted by a Professor of Telegraphy, under the eyes of the Students; so that a really practical knowledge may be attained in every branch of the Science of Telegraphy alone is taught, and is also the only one connected with an out door c

regular service.

An "Evening class" has been especially opened for students who cannot attend during the day.

Ladies have the opportunity of studying in a separate class.

GEORGE E. DESBARATS, Proprietor. Montreal, February, 1872.

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

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DIAMOND and ETRUSCAN Jewellers,
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R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,
tf Commissioner of Customs.

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STOCK'S CELEBRATED EXTRA MACHINE OIL.

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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.

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GENTLEMEN WILL FIND A FIRST-CLASS S. GOLTMAN AND CO.'S,
132, St. James Street,
N. B.—A large assortment of Silk-Lined Spring
Overcoats in all Shades always on hand.
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ASH & COMPANY, successors to J. G. JOSEPH & Co.'s Retail Business, King Street, 3-22zz

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'' The Canadian Illustrated News,''

WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events,



J. S. M .- " Be careful, now-that's the mag that threw me

E. B .- Thank you for nothing '-I'll manage him! His legs are new!

J. S. M .- " Yes, but the animal is still the same."

THIS CELEBRATED COMPINENT is composed of health-giving seeds, herbs and roots. Its great success and unlimited demand has proved its efficacy. By using it 20 per cent, is saved in the cost of feeding, and the Cattle are in better condition.

Cattle are in better condition.

It converts coarse grain and condition.

It converts coarse grain and chopped hay into rich aromatic provender. It costs only one cent per costs only one cent per feed. It is used in the Royal Stables and Model farms. All the principal Prize Cattle at the Agricultural Hall. Islington. London. Xmas. (8), 60, and 70, were fed on the NU TRITIOUS CONDIMENT. Several Testimonials have been received from some of the most valuable horse owners in Montreal, and may be had on application. Manufactured by the North British Cattle Food Co., at London and Glasgow. Branch Depot in Montreal at 451, Commissioners Street; Toronto, 6, Palare Street and 22. St. Peter Street, Quebec. From either of these Depots, 200 feeds as sample will be sent, carriage paid, to any part of Canada for \$3.40.



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To H. R. H. the late PRINCE CONSORT.

& 73, LORD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

H. C. & SON beg respectfully to invite H. C. & SON beg respectfully to invite those visiting Liverpoot to favour them with an inspection of their Show-room, which contains the Largest Stock of Optical, Mathematical and Philosophical Instruments in England, all of the best manufacture, with the most recent improvements, and at the lowest possible prices. Spectacles, Telescopes, Opera and Field Classes, Microscopes, Lanterns, Pocket Barometers with mountain scales, Models of every description, &c. every description, &c



4-15tf

RS. CUISKELLY, Head Midwife of the Physicians and Surgeons of Lower Canada. Has been in practice over fifteen years; can be consuited 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 wents will be tenderly cared for, and the best of Mcdical aid given.

All transactions strictly private.

RESIDENCE:-No CO. I.A - RENGE MAIN STREET.

TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

MORRIS FRANKLIN, WM. H. BEERS, - -- Vice-President and Actuary.

OFFICE: Nos. 346 and 348, BROADWAY. JANUARY 1, 1872. \$15,676,047,96

\$6.031 879.32 1.149.416 57 7.181.286.8 (822.557,393.55 DISBURSEMENTS: Losses by Death
Purchased, surrendered, and cancelled Policies
Life Annuities, Matured Endowments, and Re-Insurance
Dividends to Policy-holders
Commissions, Brokerages, and Agency Expenses
Advertising and Physicians' Fees
Taxes, Office and Law Expenses, Salaries, Printing, Revenue Stamps 38,820,35 849,658,43 500,867,73 58,567,36 253,599,91 4,167,646,49 Cash in Trust Company, in Bank, and on hand Invested in United States. New York State, and other Stocks (market value \$4.751.182.80 cost.

Invested in N. Y. Uly Bank Stocks (market value \$40.120 cost.

Invested in N. Y. Uly Bank Stocks (market value \$40.120 cost.

Real Estate in the City of New York.

Bonds and Mortgages, secured by Real Estate valued at \$30.000.000. Buildings thereon insured for over \$0.000.000 and the Policies assigned to the Company as additional collateral security.

Loans on existing Policies. (The Reserve held by the Company on these same policies amounts to \$3.850.000 21).

Quarterly and Semi-Annual Premiums due subsequent to January 1, 1872. Premiums on existing Policies in hands of Agents and in mourse of transmission Amounts due from Agents.

Interest accrued to January 1, 1872.

Excess of market value of securities. 818,689,747.36 \$1.845,000 15 4,696,762,43 Bahara 199 649,741 17 779,835 73 48,835 61 77,646 11 18,689,747,59

APPROPRIATED AS FOLLOWS:

Amount of Adjusted Losses, due subsequent to January 1, 1872
Amount of Reported Losses, awaiting proof, etc.
Amount reserved for Re-Insurance on existing Policies, insuring \$112,120,075 so participating tosurance out 4 per cent. Carlisle net premium: \$1.001,750 of non-participating and 5 per cent. Carlisle net premium:

Balance of Return Premium, 1875, payable during the year 1872.

Excess of market value of securities over cost ...

16.841.177 21 1.0.967.12 17.315,634.03 CANADIAN BUSINESS.

Total Premiums received during the year in Canada.

Number of Policies is sued during the year in Canada.

Amount of Policies is sued during the year in Canada.

Amount at risk on all Policies in torce in Canada.

Number of Policies become claims during the year in Canada.

Amount of Policies become claims during the year in Canada.

Amount paid on claims during the year in Canada.

Amount of claims in suspense in Canada.

Amount of claims in Canada resisted.

Deposit, if in Foreign Securities, statum the bind to come the bind. DIVISIBLE SCREECS..... 81,188,134,43 \$127,256,41 1.450,750,00 2.599,759,00 Deposit, if in Foreign Securities, stating the kind, U. S. 6 per cent. Gold Bonds ... GENERAL BUSINESS. 100,000,00

Assets of the Company
Liabilities of Company, excluding premium reserve.

Amount of Premium reserve (estimated)
Rate per cent, and table of mortality on which this reserve is based. American table 4; per cent.

Amount of Capital Stock of the Company.

Amount paid thereon.

Total Premium received by the Company during the year in all Countries.

Number of Policies issued by the Company during the year in all Countries.

Amount of Policies issued by the Company during the year in all Countries.

Amount of Policies issued by the Company during the year in all Countries.

Amount of Policies issued by the Company during the year in all Countries.

Amount of Policies in all Countries.

Expenses of Management, Agencies, Commissions, Ac. &c.

LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS FOR CANADA:

WILLIAM WORKMAN, Esq., Ex. Mayor of Montreal and President of City Bank,

DIRECTORS:

F. P. POMINVILLE, Esq., Q.C., of Cartier, Pominville & Betournay,

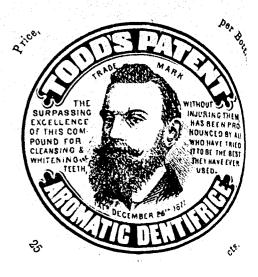
A. W. OGILVIE, Esq., M. P. P.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS:

A. H. DAVID, Esq., M.D., L.R.C.S., Edinburgh. F. W. CAMPBELL, Esq., M.D., L.R.C.P., London.

WALTER BURKE, Manager,

BARRON'S BLOCK, CORNER ST. JAMES AND ST. JOHN STREETS. Montreal, Canada.



GRAY'S

Syrup of Red Spruce

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

A sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and Thront affections generally. For sale at all Druggists. 25 Cents per bottle. Sole manufacturer, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 7-4 z. MONTREAL.

1,009 NEWSPAPERS RECOMMEND THE WAVERLEY, OWL, PICKWICK, AND

For their names see HEAPHIC, 16th Neptember, 1871. "They come as a boon and a blessing to men. The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."

PHAETON PENS.



Oxford University Herald says :- "These pens have been aptly termed by a contemporary

*WONDER OF THE AGE " The Standard says: - " The Waverley is a treasure."

23 to 33. Blair Street.

Edinburgh

Somerset County Gazette says :-- These pens are luxury for the million."

The Sun says :- "The Phaeton pens create both wonder and delight."

SOLD EVERYWHERE, IS, PER BOX.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS. SHIPPERS SUPPLIED by the PATENTEES, MACNIVEN & CAMERON,

CANADA CENTRAL

Brockville & Ottawa Railways.



GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 30, 1871,

Theirs will hun as pollows :--

114,021.40

474,457, 12 15,485,000,00

6,031,879,82

24.608,205,84 1.341,799,68 113/151,899,45

\$15,503,765.70

LEAVE BROCKVILLE.

Exercise at 7:39 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 12:50 P.M., and at Sand Point at 1:39 P.M., connecting at Sand Point with Union Forwarding Company's Steamers.

LOCAL TRAIN Bt 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.

\$18.802,708.76 | Matt. 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., 9:30 A.M., and 3:45 P.M. Trains on Cauada Central and Perth Branch make errain connections with all Trains or B. and G.

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

Morning Express leaver Sand Point at 10 A.M., after arrival of Steamer from Pembroke. Portage du Fort, dc.

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

Brockville, 26th Sept., 1871.

TIS.
Printed and published by GEORGE E. DESBARATS.
1. Place d'Armes Hill, and 319, St. Autoine street.
Montreal.