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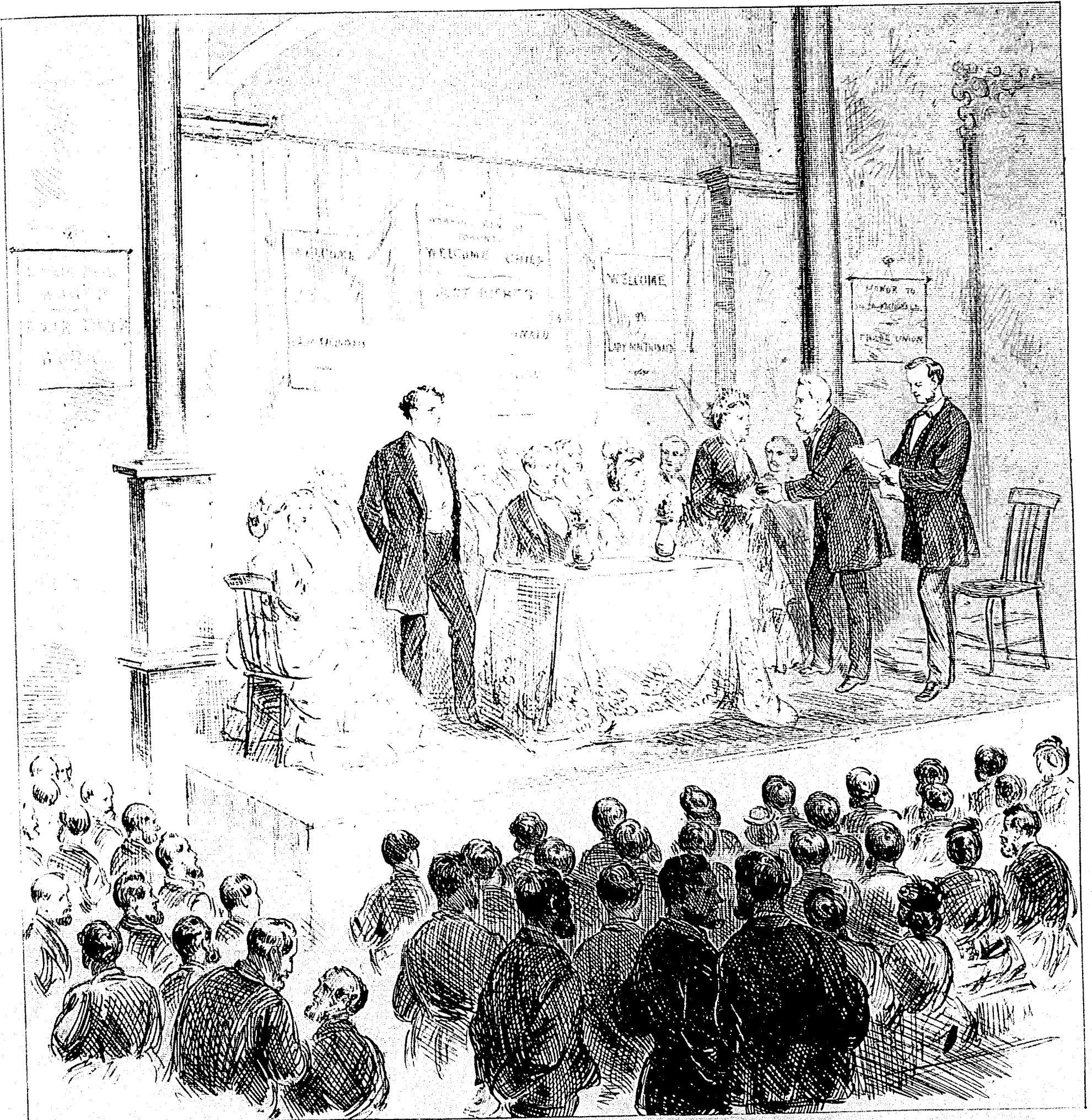
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# Whistler's News

Vol. VI.—No. 7.

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TORONTO.—PRESENTATION OF THE WORKINGMEN'S TESTIMONIAL TO LADY MACDONALD.—FROM A SKETCH BY J. W. BENGOUGH.

A FAIR WEATHER TRIP PER S. S. "PRUSSIAN."

(From our Special Correspondent.)

The "Prussian" is one of the most comfortable, cleanly, and orderly steamships of the excellent Allan Line. It recently brought to our shores His Excellency the Governor-General and his accomplished lady, and on the return voyage conveyed the writer to the shores of old England. As the minor incidents of such a voyage on this vessel were detailed in a letter from the same pen in Vol. 4, Nos. 13 and 14, it is not necessary to refer to them farther than to say that on landing at Quebec the luggage of English-bound passengers is still in the utmost danger of going to Cacouna, and that in consideration of the important interests involved it is high time that the Messrs. H. & A. Allan had a wharf of their own on which the ocean-bound passengers and their portable property could be landed, and thence transferred to the tender without the intense confusion of several local steamboats in succession coming alongside to carry off the "portable" as fast as possible, irrespective of intended destination. To quietly look on, and smoke a cigar, under a dignified consciousness that your own boxes cannot possibly be lifted without the direct concert of at least four able-bodied men—a degree of equanimity not easily obtained, (except under pressure of direct orders and a reasonable fee)—is an enviable state of contentment, but human sympathy still compels us to feel a little uneasiness at the bewilderment of unprotected females, or officers, or parents, returning to England, whose luggage amounts to what auctioneers would call "Household Effects"—such as beds, bedsteads, and linen, &c.—to say nothing of the discomforts of the steerage passengers, who go on the "cheap principle," and expect a great deal more than they reasonably should for their money, also that all deficiencies arising from their own inexperience should be "made up" by the Company. These, I say, are reasons why the ocean-bound passengers should be landed at a separate wharf, and before the gay pleasure-seekers of Murray Bay, Cacouna, or Tadoussac.

At last, however, and though last not least, or lightest, *Tez Domixion Guira* gets on board the good ship "Prussian" and we steam away, fire our salute to the old citadel at 10 45 A. M., and away we go—for England, Home and Beauty—91 cabin passengers, 85 steerage passengers, 114 crew—204 living souls to brave the dangers and the perils of the seas.

Away we go, but where is the sea? Here on the left are the grand old Laurentian Hills. There the long chain of French agricultural settlements on the right—

Farms "to the right of us"—  
Farms "to the left of us"—  
More than six hundred.

Passengers who dread seasickness should prefer this route for the European voyage. Here we pass Sunday—with a service from the Bishop of Toronto and his son. The Gulf is as placid as a lake. Monday comes and goes. In "straits" it is true but without "difficulties." Not until the fourth day do we feel ourselves at sea, and that only by the absence of land, the presence of whales and the proximity of icebergs—big ones too—but *à la longue*, we avoid a trial of strength and descending to the "mail room" we begin to investigate that process of modern engineering which moves more mightily than the screw and manipulates more deftly than "Babbage's Calculating Machine." The mail-room is, in some senses, the "drawing-room" of the ship. It is in its very centre, just aloft the engines, well lighted from above, and nicely carpeted beneath and free from the motion of the vessel. All round are pigeon holes, with labels in succession for the due assortment of letters and seven or eight enormous drawers for the reception of big mails or newspapers. From each principal office in Canada the mails are assorted up to a certain extent, say twenty bags, these are all turned out and "disposed," that is, assorted according to their routes. Then comes the fattest and biggest bag of all, the "supplementary mail." How strange that people will be "late" if they can possibly get a chance! Most people know nothing of it; their ignorance is bliss; 'twould be folly to be wise. Some are wise and yet come "too late." Every mail bag has to be sorted in this room and redistributed. First come the registered letters, which are under a perfect cheque system—some of even these addresses, however, puzzle the officer.

"To JOHN ALEXANDER,

"Linton Street,

"Yorkshire.

"If not found to be returned to Fort Garry."

This is a poster. There are several bags for Yorkshire. In what town is Linton Street? York must take the responsibility of finding this out, and to York it must go, and commence its travels through Yorkshire by a very cheap trip and a very long route before it returns to Fort Garry. Being a registered letter the address has already been entered in duplicate—twice en route; it is now copied in triplicate, and no doubt if the owner is not found it will not be for want of energy, shrewdness, and good nature on the part of Yorkshire clerks.

Great pains are taken with these registered letters, which are resorted and rechecked during the voyage.

They number about 139; Books and parcels, 299; Newspapers, 14,269; Letters, 21,169.

This is one of the largest mails which has yet been carried from Canada, and the number of American letters sent *via* Canada has greatly increased during the past year or two. About one hundred bags are received from different post offices, all of which have to be turned out in the mail room and re-assorted. The largest bag of all is the "supplementary" bag from Montreal, which, being unsorted, gives the largest amount of work to the mail officer, and is generally tackled first. The sorting consists of a re-distribution of the letters into 57 offices in England, 8 in Scotland, and 2 in Ireland. The officer must therefore be thoroughly posted up in English geography, in order to be accurate in his distribution. This work has to be finished, mail bags sealed, way bills made up, copy of ship's log, and report of officer, within eight days, involving at least eight hours a day of intelligent and attentive work. The officer is sometimes assisted by a junior, who is training for the service, and it would be well for this custom to be without any exception, for the work of so large a mail as this is too much for one man, even with the experience, intelligence, and rapidity of the courteous Mr. W. F. Bowes, who performs the whole duty on this voyage.

In case of illness or accident to the one officer, the postal delay would be serious, and great confusion probably result. The vague addresses on some of the letters furnish considerable amusement, still more does the illicit smuggling of goods in a newspaper, with a two cent stamp thereon. One sends a photograph, another a paper knife, a third a cotton sock, (why didn't he send a pair, which would have rewarded the finder for his trouble,) a fourth sends, Can you guess what? The fresh skin of a bird he has shot, with gay plumage yellow and blue, to be stuffed in London!

We don't get much beyond the faces of these letters and parcels. They pass us by like the crowd on London Bridge, hastening to their destination. What outpourings of affection, what tales of sorrow, what buoyancy of hope, what anxieties and disappointments, are contained in these sealed bags? We can only conjecture. At least it is a pleasant thing to observe the care which is taken, and the pains bestowed upon these concealed thoughts, hastened by this big steamship as sacredly as if borne on the wings of a carrier pigeon.

But to return to the deck and to the passengers. Shuffleboard, and quills, and promenade pass the hours quickly away. Books, chess and draughts for the more thoughtful; music, song and charades for the gay. On Friday evening a concert and entertainment is got up for the general amusement—and the funds, amounting to \$30, are appropriated to the "Montreal General Hospital." Such collections usually fall to the large Liverpool charities, but as the great port of the Dominion, Montreal deserves to be sometimes remembered, and this excellent charity, open to all seamen of every nation, is eminently entitled to enjoy a share of the spontaneous benevolence of the travelling public. Two cases of distress on board were also most generously assisted.

On Sunday night we pass the lights on Tory Island, and Lough Foyle about 3 a.m. on Monday morning. The channel fleet lying at anchor forms a fine sight opposite Moville.

Soon the beaming face of pilot Christie steps on board and we swing round for St. George's Channel, passing near the Giant's Causeway in the bright early morning, coasting the curiously contorted strata over the Scotch coast of Cantire. Soon approaching the Isle of Man, we view the beautiful Bay of Ramsay with its fine mountainous background, including the distant Snaefell and anon in the twilight we see the sparkling light of New Brighton and the bristling masts of the thousand or two of goodly vessels in the Liverpool Docks.

About 9:30 a.m., we commence landing on the large landing stage. Then ensues a protracted scene of most admired confusion. Cabin passengers are first attended to by the Custom House officers, who are obliging and considerate in the exercise of their trying duties. The women and children of the intermediate and steerage are, however, sadly frightened and knocked about, baggage gets everywhere but can't be found there. It takes at least 3 hours to get all passed and then the weary ones have to find their way to some strange hotel for the night. My baggage carted up to the Lime Street Station did not arrive till 1:30 a.m., and after booking it I had to retire to the luxurious and busy "Station Hotel" without further journeying. On Friday we passed the "Vicksburg" of the "Dominion Line" which had sailed on the previous Thursday, and arrived a few hours after us in Liverpool.

For a comfortable, lively, safe and pleasant passage across the Atlantic commend one to the good ship "Prussian" in fair weather. The excellent sea-going qualities, and accommodation of the ship itself, are enhanced by the sufficient seamanship of the officers and crew, and nothing can exceed the excellence of the cuisine or the promptness, attention and good order of the steward department, on which so much of the comfort of a voyage depends. J. B. E.

THE ELECTIONS.

The following members have been elected since the publication of our last list:—

Table with columns for Province (ONTARIO, QUEBEC, NEW BRUNSWICK, NOVA SCOTIA), Name, and Votes (M, O, I).

FIELD AND FLOOD.

The Potomac Regatta has been abandoned. The Cacouna Races were to take place on Wednesday and Thursday.

The Ottawa Cricket Club defeated the Carleton Place Club on the 6th.

The crew of Mr. Ashbury's yacht "Livonia" struck for an increase of wages last week.

The Toronto Caledonian Games take place on Tuesday the 20th inst., on the Cricket Ground.

The Lachine Regatta comes off this day, (Saturday). Several crews from a distance are expected.

The "Red Stockings," of Boston, are expected in Ottawa about the 27th of the present month.

The Atalanta Boat Club of New York were to row their 24th annual regatta at Pleasant Valley last Wednesday.

A cricket match was played at Galt, on the 9th, between the Paris and the Galt Clubs, resulting in a victory for the latter by one innings and fifty runs.

His Excellency the Governor General, who is himself a marksman of no small repute, intends, we understand, to bring over an Irish team to compete against Canada.

The return cricket match between the Phoenix and Garrison clubs took place at Halifax on the 3rd inst. Result: Garrison, first innings, 94, second, 120; Phoenix, one innings, 53.

A remarkably close game of base-ball was played at Caledonia on the 5th instant between the Walnut Batters of Brantford, and the K-fords of Caledonia, resulting in a tie.

The return lacrosse match between Peterboro' and Millbrook was played at the latter place on the 6th inst., resulting in three straight games for the latter. Time: 49m., 70m., 72m.

A game of cricket was played at Bradford on the 8th inst., between the Collingwood and the Bradford Clubs, resulting in a victory for the latter by one run and three wickets to go down.

A boat race between the London and St. Mary's Rowing Clubs was to come off at London yesterday. It is expected that a return contest will take place at St. Mary's shortly afterwards.

A match game of base-ball was played at Kemptville on the 8th between the Kemptville and the J. W. Currier, of Ottawa, which resulted in a victory for Kemptville by a score of 75 to 18.

A friendly game of base-ball was played at Glencoe Station on the 5th between the Young Canadians of Glencoe (junior) and the Newbury Club, resulting in a victory for the Young Canadians of one run.

A two-mile rowing match between C. Nurse and G. Donnelly, both of Toronto, for \$100 a side, came off at that place on Wednesday week. Nurse won by three lengths, owing to the wild steering of his opponent.

A cricket match played in Ottawa on Tuesday week between eleven players from the line of the R. & O. Railway and an eleven of the Ottawa club resulted in favour of the latter in one innings and 33 runs.

On Tuesday week at Lachine, Mr. J. D. Armstrong, of this city, walked a quarter of a mile, hopped  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile, rode  $\frac{1}{4}$ , and rowed the same distance in 12 min. 35 sec. The match was got up promptly at the dinner table.

On Saturday week the return cricket match at Kingston between an eleven of Whig employees and the Daily News eleven resulted in a victory for the former by a majority of 10 in one innings to two innings for the News.

A lacrosse match between the Ontario and the Beaver clubs of Toronto took place in that city on the 8th inst., resulting in a victory for the Ontario, who took out of four games, the 1st, 2nd and 4th. Time: 6m., 9m., 17m., and 15m.

A cricket match was played on Saturday the 2nd, on the Government grounds, Toronto, between the first eleven of the Insurance Club and the first eleven of the Yorkville Club, which resulted in a victory for the Yorkville Club by 23 runs. The best score of the day was made by Maddison of the Insurance, 20 and not out.

Three challenges for the championship have been received by the Shamrocks of Montreal, the matches for all of which fall due this day, Saturday. They come from the Toronto Club, from the Outriars of Toronto, and from the St. Regis Indians. It is probable that the Shamrocks will elect to play with the Toronto Club. Of course, under such circumstances, they have a right to choose their opponents.

An exciting race between two four-oared whalers named "The Blue Nose" and "May Flower," took place on the harbour, Halifax, on Monday week. Stakes, sixty dollars a side. Both carried Halifax crews, that of "The Blue Nose" being the one beaten at Digby. The contest was very close until the return, when "The Blue Nose" shot past the "May Flower" and came in a long distance ahead.

The competition for the Sir Peter Tait Cup, presented by Sir Peter Tait to the Militia of the Dominion of Canada, in commemoration of the visit of Lieut.-Col. Skinner and the Ontario Team to Wimbledon in 1871, to be shot for annually by ten members from any corps of militia in the Dominion, takes place at the Toronto Rifle Range on the 19th proximo. Names of intending competitors must be handed in on or before the 20th instant.

The following are the names of the English cricketers about to visit Canada:—R. A. Fitzgerald, V. E. Walker, R. D. Walker, Hon. G. Harris, W. Hadow, A. Appleby, A. N. Hornby, J. W. Dale, W. M. Rose, C. J. Ottaway, A. Lubbock, and W. G. Grace, Esqs. They sailed from Liverpool on the 8th instant by the S. S. "Sarmatian," and may be expected to arrive on Monday. Matches will be played at Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, London and Hamilton, and probably at Halifax and in the United States.

The Knickerbockers, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who are now on a visit in Canada, played the Toronto Lacrosse Club on Saturday week. The game was speedily won by the Toronto men. On Wednesday week the Knickerbockers played the Lancaster Club, winning three straight games in 45m., 27m., and 15m., respectively. The match played in Montreal last Saturday between the Knickerbockers and the Montreal Club resulted in a victory for the latter in three straight games. Time, 5m., 6m., 12m. Only ten men played on the side of the New Yorkers.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE PRESENTATION TO LADY MACDONALD.

The presentation of the Toronto Workingmen's Testimonial to Lady Macdonald took place at the Music Hall in that city on the evening of Thursday, the 11th ult. The testimonial consisted of a gold jewel casket, and was presented as a token of gratitude to Sir John A. Macdonald for the bill which he introduced last session—and which was successfully carried—allowing members of Trades' Unions to combine for all lawful purposes, and removing the obsolete and illiberal restrictions which were long ago wiped out from the English statute-book. The casket, which was made by Messrs. Ellis, of Toronto, is a beautiful piece of workmanship. It is four inches in length by three in width, is moulded on the sides and is borne on foliated claws. On the top is a burnished oval on which is the inscription: "Presented by the International Workingmen's Union to Lady Macdonald as a testimonial of their respect for the wife of Canada's greatest statesman, July 1st, 1872." On the front is a shield on which are engraved Sir John A. Macdonald's crest—a hand in armour supporting a cross crosslet fitchée—and the motto: "Ei mare, per terras."

On the night fixed for the presentation a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen met in the Hall, which had been decorated for the occasion. On the walls were hung appropriate mottoes, such as: "Welcome to Lady Macdonald," "The Workingmen of Toronto welcome their Chief who accorded to them Just Rights," "Labour and Capital," "A Fair Day's Wages for a Fair Day's Work," "Trades' Union, the Safety of the Workingman," "Honour to Sir John A. Macdonald, whose exertions legalised Trades' Union." In the gallery was stationed the band of the 10th Royals, which furnished music at intervals during the proceedings. On the platform were Mr. J. S. Williams, President of the Typographical Union, Chairman; Mr. J. Hewitt, Corresponding Secretary, and all the officers of the Trades' Assembly.

Shortly after eight, says the Mail, Sir John and Lady Macdonald arrived, accompanied by Mrs. George W. Allan, Mrs. Capt. Strachan, and Mr. Charles Drinkwater, and took their seats on the platform amidst tremendous cheering, the band playing "God Save the Queen." Mr. James Beatty, M.P., on taking his seat near the Premier, received an enthusiastic welcome.

The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, briefly reviewed the circumstances that led to the presentation, tracing the efforts made by the Typographical Union to pioneer the way for the nine-hours' movement, and referring to the arrest of the twenty-three members of that Union. He said that the harsh and uncalculated arrest of those men was instigated by the proprietor of a newspaper whose animus leads him to follow, even to the death, those who cross his path. (Loud cheers.) The object of those who effected the arrest failed; but they did succeed in opening the eyes of the liberal lawmakers of the country to the anomalous state of the law respecting Unions. The very night that the arrest was made the Minister of Justice—(enthusiastic cheers)—gave notice in the House of Commons that he would introduce a Bill to assimilate the labour laws of England and Canada. (Cheers.) That Bill became law; and although it might be said that it was the duty of the Premier to take such a step, it would be ungenerous on their part to forget the promptness with which he acted. (Cheers.) The Chairman then called on the Corresponding Secretary to read the address to Sir John A. Macdonald:—

Mr. Hewitt read the address, as follows:—

To Sir John Alexander Macdonald, K.C.B., Minister of Justice and Premier of Canada.—

Sir,—The Toronto Trades' Assembly, being at all times ready to acknowledge any benefit conferred upon the workingmen from whatever source it may come, feel constrained to recognize in the passing of the Trades' Union Bill a measure eminently adapted to promote the principles of co-operation among the operative classes of Canada, on whose behalf we now venture to tender to you an expression of sincere gratitude, with an ardent desire that the services you have so timely rendered shall be duly appreciated, and that your future public career may be of such a character as to merit the confidence and support of the industrial classes.

In presenting to Lady Macdonald the accompanying Gold Jewel Casket, as a small token of fervent esteem for her and warm appreciation of reasonable services rendered by you, we would express a hope that you may both be long spared to enjoy the richest, the noblest, and the greatest of all desirable blessings that can encircle an earthly home, and that your combined efforts may continue to be directed to the social advancement and general weal of all classes in this great Dominion.

On behalf of the Toronto Trades' Assembly,

ANDREW McCORMICK, President. JOHN HEWITT, Secretary.

The address was then presented to Sir John, together with the jewel casket to Lady Macdonald. On presenting the latter, Mr. Hewitt referred to the slanders which had appeared in the Globe concerning the purchase of the present, and assured the meeting that the casket was the free offering of workingmen, and was as much their property as the newspaper that had exhumated them was the property of Mr. George Brown. (Loud cheers.)

In returning thanks Sir John spoke at length respecting his action in the matter of the Trades' Unions Bill and on the relations between Labour and Capital. He also stated that he would watch with interest the course of legislation in England in the matter of Trades' Unions, and as improvements are carried into practice and embodied in the law of England, he hoped, if he continued to occupy a seat in Parliament and a place in the Government of Canada, he would exercise the same promptitude as before in grafting these improvements and amendments upon the law of this country. Sir John concluded amidst loud cheering. Three cheers were then given with great enthusiasm for Lady Macdonald. Mr. Scott, delegate from the Trades' Assembly, was then introduced, and made some brief and very sensible remarks on the Trades' Union Act. An address was then presented to Mr. Beatty, who replied in appropriate terms.

Before the assembly separated three cheers were given for the Queen and the Guests.

Outside the hall a torch-light procession was formed,

headed by the band, and the horses were taken from the carriage in which rode Sir John and Lady Macdonald, Mr. Beatty and Mr. McCormick, and it was drawn by a number of members of the Trades' Assembly. In passing the office of The Leader and The Mail the procession gave three cheers, but in passing that of the Globe dismal groans rent the air.

The procession passed down Church street to King, up King to York, down York to Front, and along Front to the Queen's Hotel. In front of the hotel an immense crowd was assembled, and in response to repeated calls Sir John Macdonald appeared and made a few remarks. He was followed by Mr. E. K. Dodds and Mr. James Beatty. After giving cheers for the Queen, Sir John and Lady Macdonald, and Mr. Beatty, the assemblage dispersed.

THE CANADIAN TEAM AT WIMBLEDON.

The following description of the shooting of our Canadian eight for the Rajah of Kolapore's Cup—the best we can find to accompany our double-page illustration—is taken from the London Daily Telegraph of Monday, the 15th ult.:—

"Saturday was a busy day at Wimbledon, a crowded programme bringing to a close the first and busiest half of the meeting. The camp was honoured by the presence of Mr. Cardwell and one or two other notabilities amongst the numerous visitors who came from town, but the day was essentially one of solid work, which was got through in a style that has now become characteristic of the executive proceedings of the association. In one contest a more than usual amount of interest centered, for, though few Englishmen doubted that the mother country would be victorious, all were anxious to see what sort of a fight the representatives of our gallant offspring the Dominion of Canada would make against the picked men of the United Kingdom. For the Rajah of Kolapore's Challenge Cup, which is given for competition between one team representing the mother country, one from the provinces of India, and one from so many of our colonies as choose to send representatives, there have now been two matches in which teams from the Dominion of Canada have competed against the best men we could produce. There is no doubt that the precedent thus established will become an annual custom, and that every year British rifle-men will have the opportunity of welcoming the delegates of a force of which we have every reason to be proud, and on which the Dominion Government may safely rely for aid to repel any aggression, and to maintain the national existence which has been so worthily begun. The Volunteers of Canada, or, as under the new military organization of the Dominion they are called, the Active Militia, number less than 60,000 men, and in a new country where every man is pretty well occupied with real hard work, there is neither the time nor the leisure to be devoted to rifle shooting, which thousands here can afford. It is easy to understand, therefore, under what disadvantages the Canadians labour, in coming here to measure their strength against a country which has more than three times the number of Volunteers to choose from. The attempt indicates an amount of pluck which proves them worthy scions of the old stock, and when on Saturday the first feeling of amazement had subsided at seeing them win the great prize for which they came, after an exhibition of skill both on the part of victors and vanquished, altogether unparalleled in the history of military rifle-shooting, there was but one feeling exhibited, that of hearty satisfaction that the Rajah's Vase should be going to Canada to add, if possible, to the calm, manly spirit in which a gallant people are preparing themselves to fulfil the first great duty of citizenship, and to stimulate the general acquisition of that skill in rifle-shooting on which victory in the future will more than ever depend. Last year the whole team of twenty Canadians competed against twenty picked from the highest scorers of the three international teams of the United Kingdom, the scores averaging 57.75 marks per man for the English team, and 52.70 for the Canadians, seven shots each at the Queen's ranges, 200, 500, and 600 yards. This year the Canadians very judiciously stipulated for a reduction in the number of competitors to a minimum, because it is obvious that out of their team of twenty all may not be in their best shooting form, and they are not able to fall back on a reserve, which, so far as we are concerned, is practically unlimited. Eight on each side therefore were fixed on, and this enabled the Canadians to pick out the men who have shot best through their matches at Altair, and during the present meeting at Wimbledon. Captain Field, H.A.C., the captain of the mother country team, chose the best scores in the three international teams that recently shot off at Edinburgh, what, until Saturday, was an extraordinary match for good shooting, seeing that the English twenty averaged 59.7 per man, and the Scotch 59.55 per man. A good idea of what was achieved on Saturday may be gathered from the shots of the eight top scorers in the Edinburgh match, who made 518 marks, or an average 64.75 marks per man; when it is seen from the subjoined that the winners on Saturday made 532, or 65.5, and the vanquished exactly one mark per man less. Major Worsley, the officer in command of the Canadians, who, as an old captain of the 60th Rifles, naturally takes a deep interest in shooting, brought to the fore eight men who have performed a feat little anticipated, and which will deserve all the lionising they will receive on their return. The match was shot in pairs, one of our champions and one of the Canadians shooting alternately at the same target. At 200 yards it was off shoulder, and it was noticed that the Canadians adhered much more closely to the Hythe or military form in position. At the other ranges nearly all the competitors used the prone position. Though the match was begun in the presence of a few friends of the Canadians only, prominent amongst whom was Sir Peter Tait, towards the close many spectators watched the shooting with ever increasing interest, and amongst them Lady Ducie. Here follows the score:—

The Rajah of Kolapore's Cup and £100; 200, 500, and 600 yards, seven shots at each distance.

Table with 2 columns: Canadian and Total. Lists names of team members and their scores.

Mother Country.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Lists names of Mother Country team members and their scores.

Total.....524

"The result was the less anticipated, inasmuch as the Canadians, having had to shoot at one of the ranges of the Queen's in the midst of a storm of rain and wind, did not come to the front, though some of their names appear prominently in other competitions; and when, towards the end of the 600 yards, it became apparent that the Canadians must win, the astonishment of the crowd of surrounding marksmen at their marvellous shooting may perhaps best be epitomised by a naive expression of the gallant Captain of the English team, who, in his amazement at their practice said, "Why, what manner of men are these? Here is a fellow who gets up after scoring 69, and growls like a bear with a sore head because he has made an outer." However, neither amazement nor a little mortification prevented Captain Field from cordially proposing cheers for the victors, in which the spectators, as well as the vanquished, heartily united. Major Worsley in turn said, "Three cheers for the Volunteers of Great Britain, and take your time from me." This invitation, which sounded in its military brevity like a word of command, was so promptly and vigorously obeyed, that an admiring spectator could not refrain from remarking, "Well, they have not forgotten how to cheer over there." Then followed a series of congratulations to the victors, the vanquished deriving no small consolation from the fact that in the magnificent score of Private Curtis, the silver medalist, one point was recorded in their favour. Sir Peter Tait, who last year gave a hundred guinea cup to the Canadian team to take home as a challenge prize, and got up a series of prizes which were shot for here, has collected subscriptions amongst a few of the merchant princes of London and obtained a beautiful gift cup, by Bernard & Son, of St. Martin's-le-Grand, value 170 guineas, which the team will carry back to Canada as another challenge prize, besides presenting £100 to be shot for at Wimbledon during the ensuing week. This handsome gift was formally presented in the Canadian camp last week by Mr. Samuel Morley, M.P., on the part of the subscribers."

A Red River volunteer who has already contributed to the News is the artist of the series of sketches taken on the road

FROM FORT GARRY TO THUNDER BAY,

which appear on pages 109 and 101. The illustrations speak sufficiently for themselves, so we let them pass without comment.

THE BANQUET TO MR. JOHNSTON.

On Thursday, the 25th ult., a grand Orange demonstration took place at Toronto in honour of the visit of Mr. Wm. Johnston, Orange Deputy Grand Master in Ireland, and member of Parliament for Ballykiltbeg. Mr. Johnston, who is making the tour of Ontario, has been fêted at all the principal cities and towns of the Province, but nowhere has he met with such an enthusiastic reception as at the capital. On the morning of the day mentioned the various Orange lodges of the city and vicinity marched in procession to the Queen's Park, where addresses were presented to Mr. Johnston from the Orangemen of the Grand Lodge of Western Ontario, of the Toronto District, and of the counties of York and Halton. In the evening a grand banquet was given in his honour at the Music Hall, which has furnished us with a subject for illustration. In replying to the toast of the evening Mr. Johnston made allusion to the ignorance of Canadian matters prevalent among Englishmen of all ranks. He regretted that so little was known of Canada in the Old Country, and had thought on more than one occasion that many of England's leading men could learn a great deal by passing a few months in the common schools of Canada. It was his opinion that a standard school-book of the geography of Canada should be prepared for, not only the schools of the old country, but for the use of the British Parliament. It was a lamentable fact that there was not such a book in the whole library of the House of Commons, and neither was there a Canadian newspaper to be found in the reading rooms of the House. They had no idea of the ignorance of the British people in reference to Canada, and he could assure them that he was not guilty of the slightest exaggeration when he said that the English people believed that wild bears were to be found wandering about the streets of Montreal. The Canadians, he found, knew a great deal more about England, Ireland and Scotland than the people of those countries knew about Canada. He also alluded to the independence talk now so common, which he denounced in strong terms, and concluded by thanking them for the reception he had had, which he was sure would have some effect upon "the snivellers" at home who talk of separation.

THE CHAMPION GOLD MEDAL.

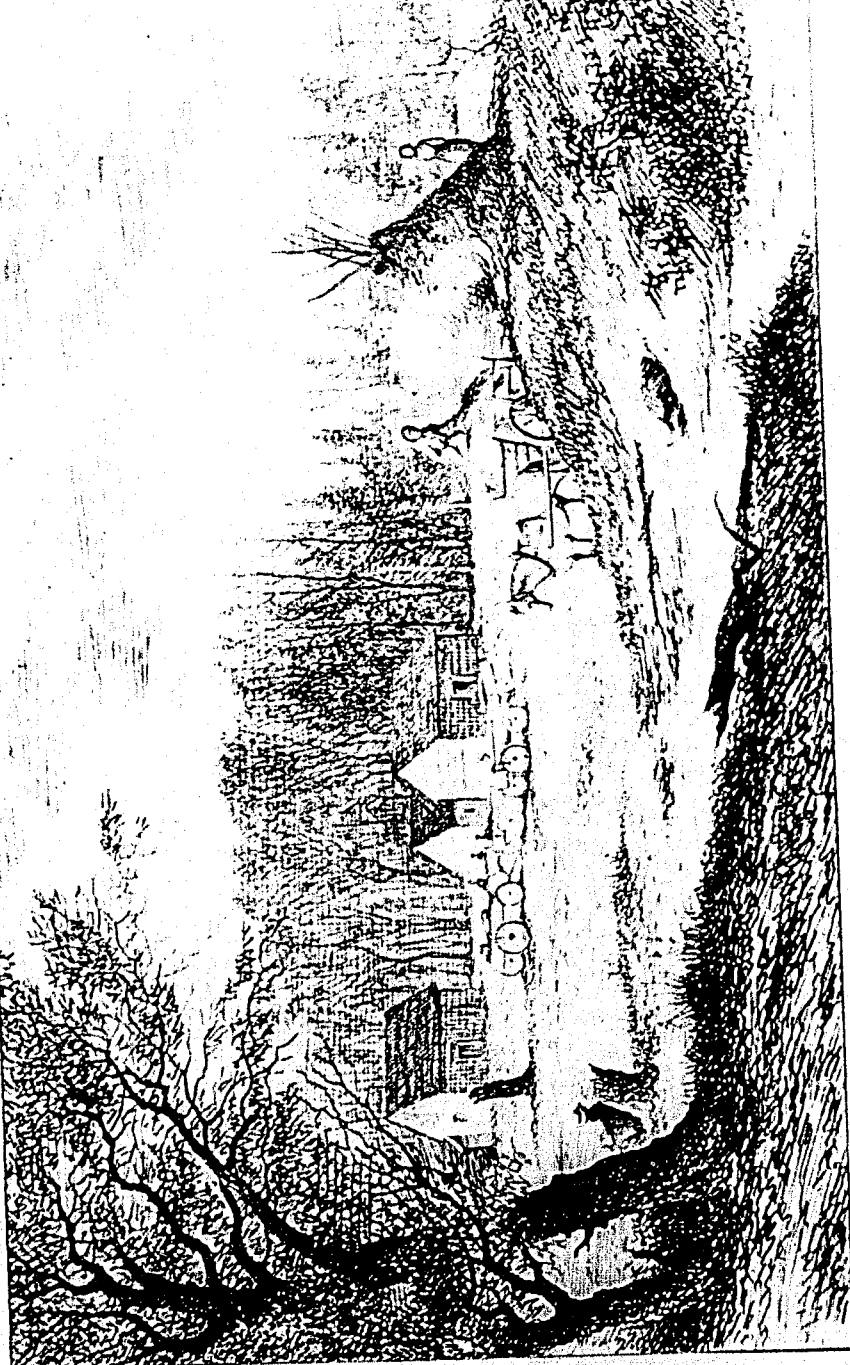
which was competed for on Thursday, at the Gathering of the Montreal Caledonian Society at Decker Park, forms the subject of an illustration this week. In our next number, a sketch taken at the popular Games of the Society will appear. The medal is remarkably handsome and chaste, both in design and execution. The workmanship reflects great credit on the manufacturer, Mr. David Miller, of Bleury Street. The medal consists of an Ancient Scottish Shield with the Claymores, Broadsword and Hammer, in the form of a clasp, pendant from which is the Highland sporran, the whole attached to a tartan ribbon from which is suspended the medal proper. This is a fine piece of workmanship, oval in shape, quartered diagonally with a burnished St. Andrew's Cross, and having the Lion rampant of Scotland, the Beaver emblem of Canada, and Scotch Thistles in the respective quarters. The border of the medal is beautiful chased with Scotch Thistle Leaves and Thistles, altogether forming a most unique and appropriate elaboration for the purpose for which the medal is to be awarded. On the reverse side is the following inscription:

PRESENTED BY THE CALEDONIAN SOCIETY OF MONTREAL TO THE N. A. U. CALEDONIAN ASSOCIATION, AUGUST 15TH, 1872.



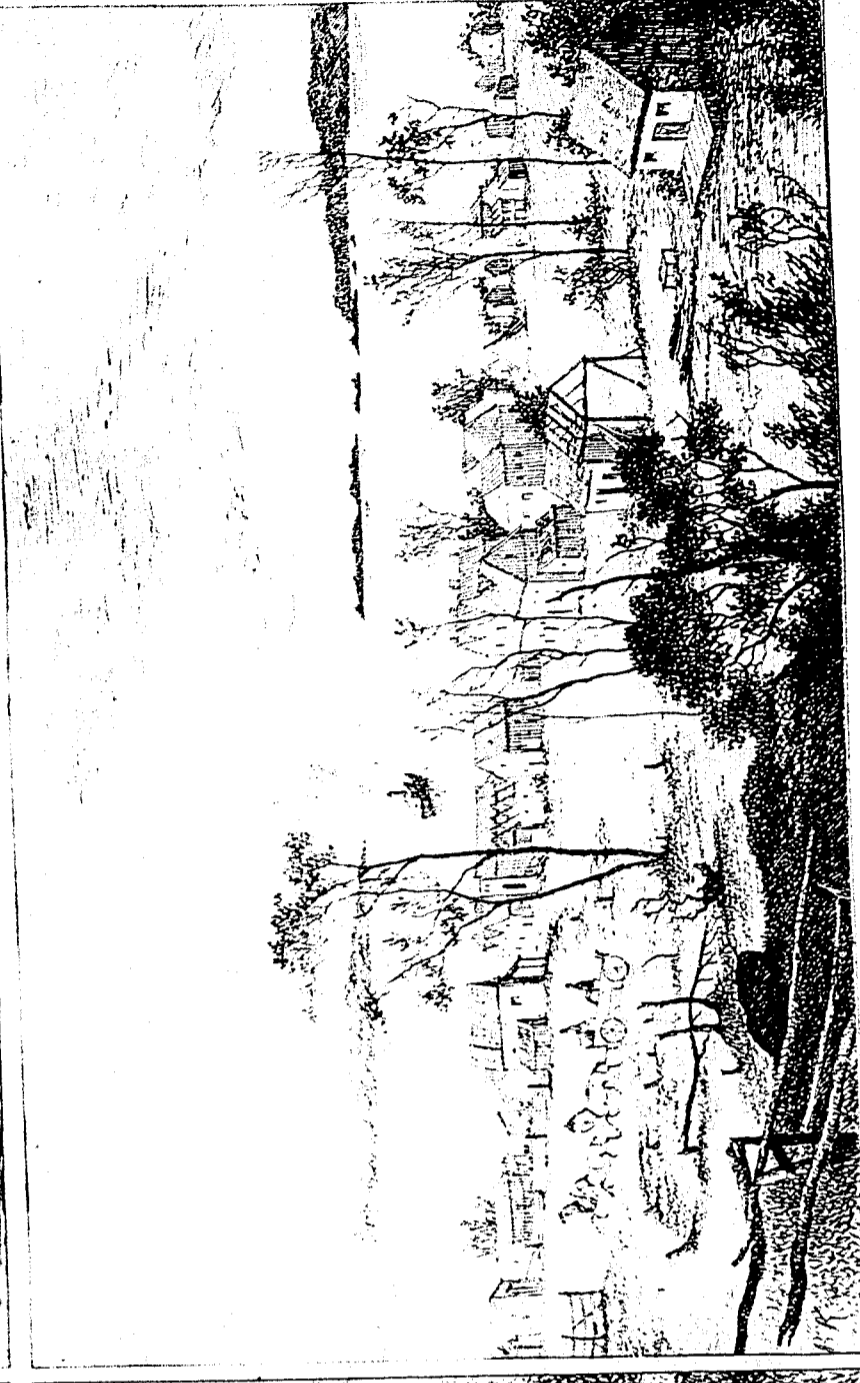
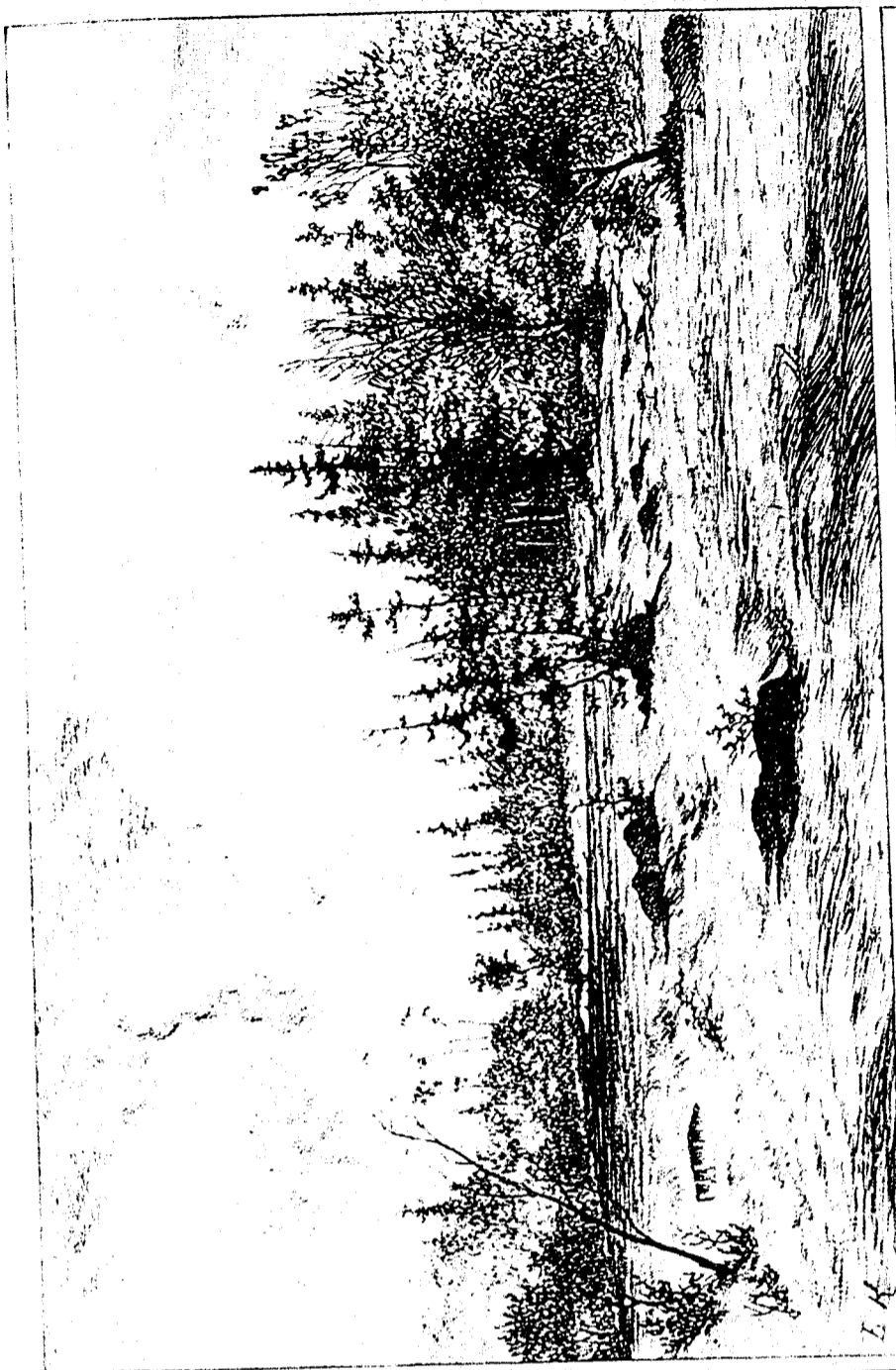
THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER  
 HUMBOLDT STATION FOR THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER

FROM FORT GARRY TO THUNDER BAY—FROM SKETCHES BY E. H. GRIFFITHS

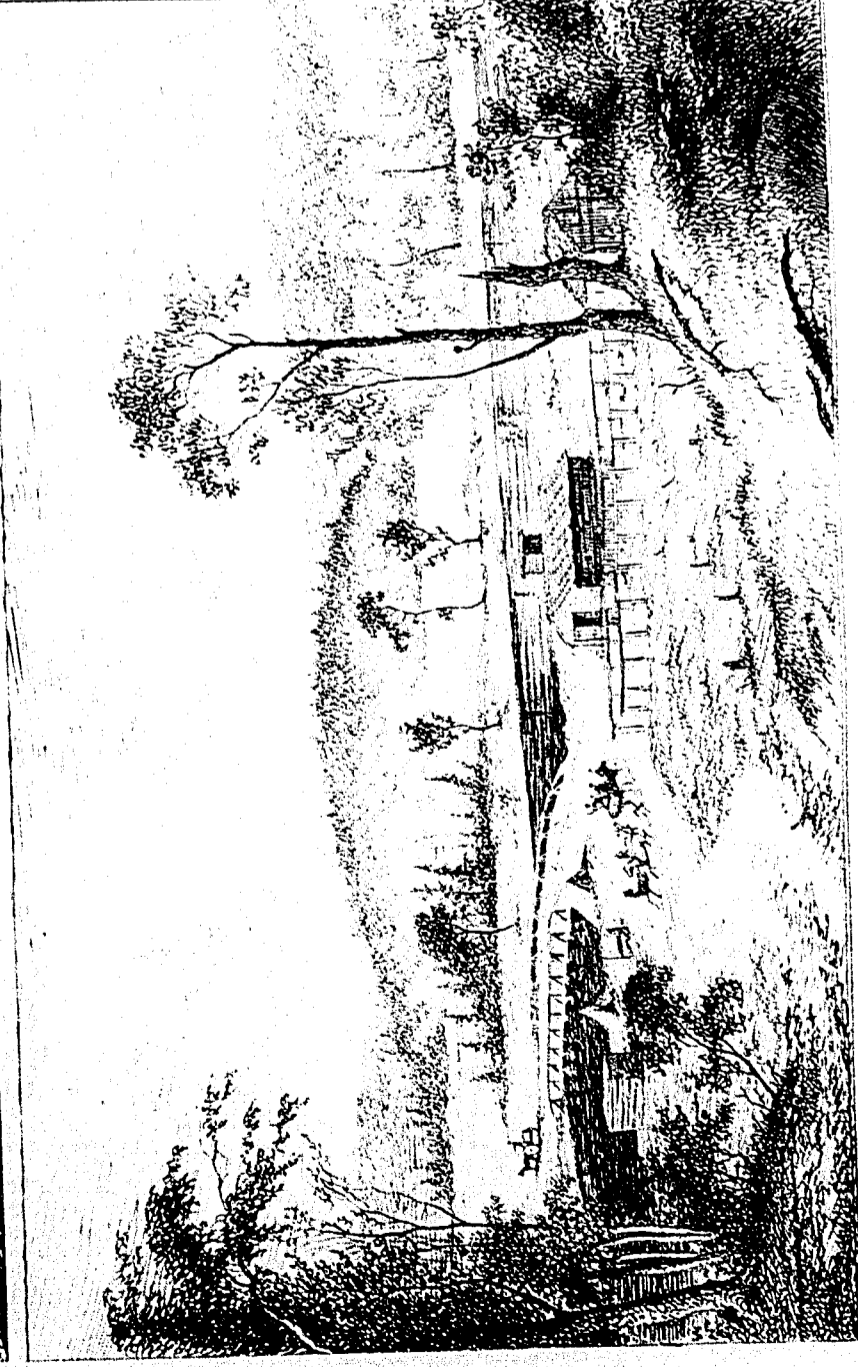
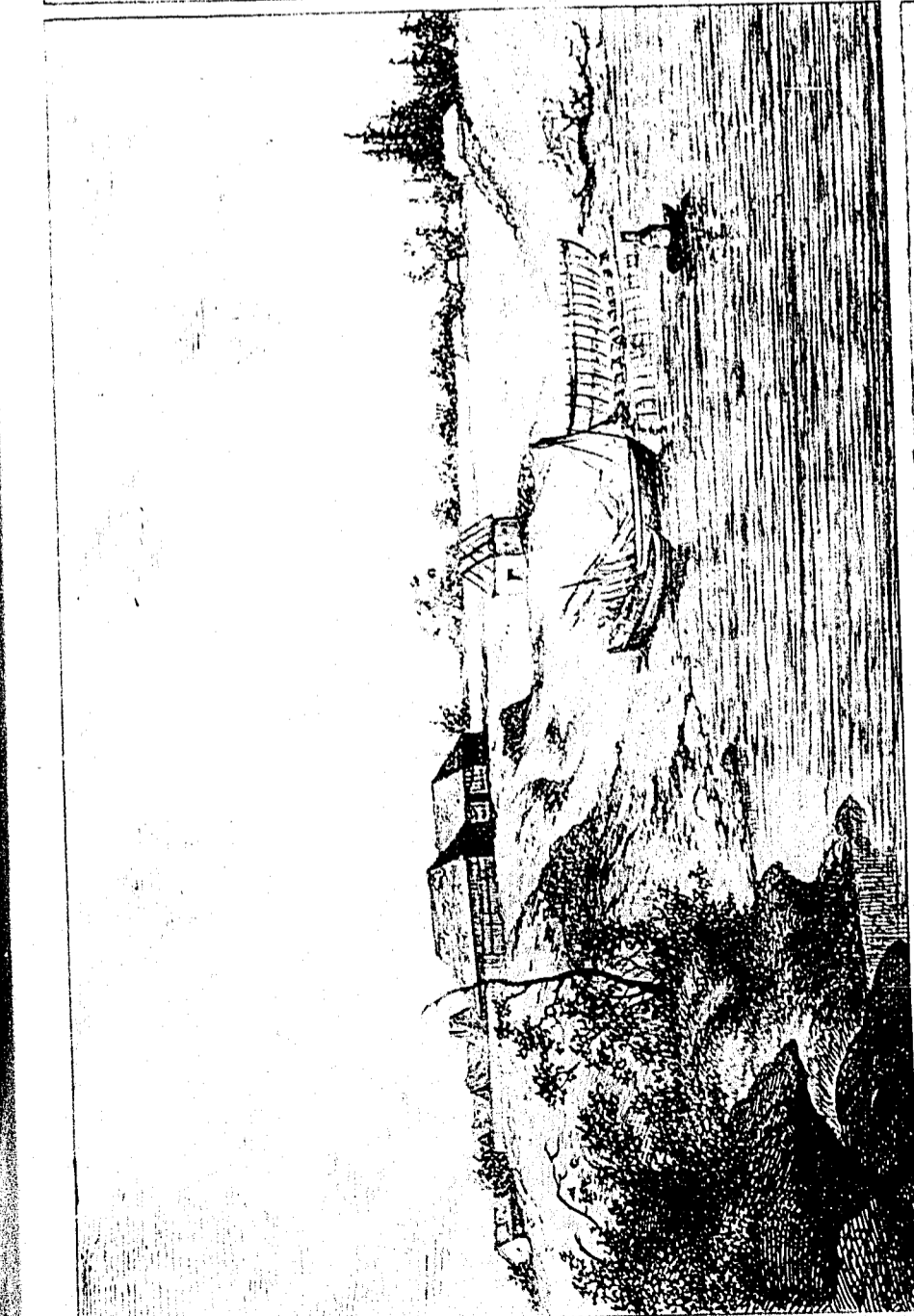


THE DAWSON ROAD—THE SWAMPS

THE DAWSON ROAD STATION AT BIRCH RIVER



RAPIDS ON THE MALIGNE RIVER  
THUNDER BAY FROM THE SHEBANOYAN ROAD.



HON. HUDSON BAY CO'S POST, FORT FRANCIS.  
ASKONJAGET CREEK

FROM FORT GARRY TO THUNDER BAY.—FROM SKETCHES BY E. H. GRIFFITHS.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,  
AUGUST 24, 1872.

SUNDAY,	Aug. 18.— <i>Troelfth Sunday after Trinity.</i> Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria, born, 1830.
MONDAY,	" 19.—Paschal died, 1662. "Royal George" sunk, 1782. First steamboat ran the Lachine Rapids, 1840.
TUESDAY,	" 20.—St. Bernard of Clairvaux died, 1153. Duke of Richmond died, 1819.
WEDNESDAY,	" 21.—Lady Wortley Montague died, 1762. Prince of Wales arrived at Quebec, 1860.
THURSDAY,	" 22.—Warren Hastings died, 1818. George Stephenson died, 1848. First Pullman Car ran on the G.T.R., 1870.
FRIDAY,	" 23.—Peace between Prussia and Austria signed at Prague, 1866. Prince Arthur landed at Halifax, 1869. James Renforth died, 1871.
SATURDAY,	" 24.—St. Bartholomew, Ap. & M. First Eruption of Mt. Vesuvius on record, B. C. 70. Massacre of the Huguenots, 1572. Comte de Paris born, 1838. Victoria Bridge opened by the Prince of Wales, 1860.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 26 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, for the week ending Aug. 11th, 1872.

	Mean Temp. 7 A. M., 2 P. M., 9 P. M.	Max. Temp. of day.	Min. Temp. previous night.	Mean Rel. Hum. 7 A. M., 9 P. M.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
Aug. 5	76	86	60	63	30.15	W S W	Clear.
6	75	84	66	62	30.14	S W	Rain.
7	76	86	66	63	30.15	W S W	Hazy.
8	79	86	71	68	30.16	S W	Rain.
9	80	92	70	58	30.10	S W	Clear.
10	73	86	72	76	29.99	Var.	Rain.
11	71	70	65	67	30.12	E N E	Rain.
MEAN	75.7	84.3	67.1	65.3	30.11		

Extreme Range of Temperature, 32°; of Humidity, 50°; of Barometer, 23".  
Amount of Rain Fall, 0.576 inches, equivalent to 11,117 gallons of water per acre.

## OUR NEXT NUMBER

The next number of the

## "ILLUSTRATED NEWS"

will contain Portraits of

## THE CANADIAN EIGHT,

WHO TOOK THE RAJAH OF KOLAPORE'S PRIZE,

a view of the

## CANADIAN CAMP AT WIMBLEDON,

a sketch taken at

## THE CALEDONIA GAMES, MONTREAL,

and two sketches of the series

## DOWN TO SALT WATER.

Country dealers should send in their orders at once to secure early attention.

## THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1872.

In a recent issue, the leading English comic paper, *Punch*, draws attention to two advertisements which appeared in the same number of the *Times*, and which taken side by side indicate a state of affairs that is rather surprising. The first of these was for a second master at a Grammar School in Norfolkshire. All candidates were required to be graduates of Cambridge, and the remuneration offered was £10—fifty dollars a year! The other advertisement was a contrast. It asked for a good plain cook for a gentleman's family, where a man and four other servants were kept, wages £25. Thus the servant, who, it is a hundred to one, only half understood her business, and had never had any proper training to render her efficient, would receive a wage nearly three times as great as the miserable stipend offered to the man who must have been highly educated in order to render him fit for his position, whose education must have cost him a large sum of money, and whose efficiency was required to be stamped with the guaranty of a University degree. Add to this the fact that the teacher would in all probability be a mere drudge, worried by his charges and bullied by his superiors, and we shall see how much more comfortable would be the position of the clumsy, illiterate, perhaps not over-honest servant, to that of the refined, well-bred and educated gentleman who is compelled by his necessities to accept a stipend that a servant girl would turn up her nose at. Well does *Punch* remark, "Who says that labour is not honoured in this country!"

This state of affairs is not confined to England. Hard work and low pay for important services are not, unfortunately, uncommon in Canada, as any observant reader of the *Globe* may have noticed. It would be an easy thing to take up a copy of that journal, and find perhaps in the same column two advertisements of the same nature, and offering much the same contrast, as those already quoted. On reading the column of situations vacant, and noting the remuneration offered for services which can be efficiently performed only by educated—and highly educated persons at that, one is led to wonder whether the advertisers ever find candidates offering for the starvation salaries promised. Only the other day we remember reading an advertisement for a master who should be competent to teach French, German, music and drawing. The salary attached to the position was preposterously small in comparison to the great natural

abilities and high attainments that must be possessed by any one who would fulfil the duties of such a situation. Four hundred dollars—the salary of a second class dry goods clerk—was the sum judged sufficient remuneration for the care, trouble, and expense of acquiring two foreign languages, and for the natural aptitude for two arts which can never be thoroughly mastered without the aid of such aptitude.

Nor are the lady teachers better off than their gentlemen coadjutors. If anything their position is still less enviable than that of the male teachers. To cite a case in point. An advertisement recently appeared asking for a female teacher, to take charge of a department in a first class school in a large and flourishing Western town, at the miserable salary of \$175 a year. And this is no uncommon case. Anyone who will search the columns of the daily papers can easily satisfy himself thereupon. We are glad, however, to see that the matter is being mooted, and that attention has already been called to the case cited. In referring to it, the *Waterloo Chronicle* compares the salary offered with the wages of domestic servants. It says:—"Let us calculate a little, and see what this offer really amounts to. Board may possibly be had in that town for \$2 a week; it can scarcely be less; this will take \$104. The balance \$71, nearly \$1 37 per week, or less than the wages of a nurse girl or a chamber maid, or less than the remuneration of a seamstress, is what a young woman whose youth is supposed to have been spent in acquiring a liberal and expensive education, whose moral power is said to be irreproachable and whose example and deportment are expected to be elevating and ladylike, is to consider an ample pecuniary reward for arduous and exhaustive labour of the most delicate and responsible kind which one human being can expect another to perform."

We have long felt that teachers are not fairly treated. They do not, as a rule, occupy the position their profession—than which there is none more noble or more elevated—entitles them, and they are almost invariably miserably paid for their most valuable and important services. The remedy to the first evil lies with the teachers themselves. The second we hope to see remedied before long. It is to the interest of parents that the educators of their children should be sufficiently recompensed for their arduous duty. No man can work well while Black Care sits behind him, and if we would have our children properly and thoroughly instructed we should see to it that the instructors are not prevented by the harrassing cares and distracting troubles of domestic difficulties from throwing themselves heartily, soul and mind, into their task.

We understand that Mdllé. Louisa Morrison-Fiset intends giving a series of concerts in the fall, in the cities and principal town of Canada. On Sunday, the 28th ult., Mdllé. Fiset sang in the Church of Notre Dame in this city, where she created much admiration by her magnificent rendering of Davis' *Salve Regina*. She possesses a well-tuned voice of great power and compass, and as she is a thorough artiste, we may predict for her a favourable reception wherever she appears.

THEATRE ROYAL.—Last week's programme at the theatre could not be said to be a very attractive one. Neither Oliver Doud Byron nor his "Across the Continent" were particularly brilliant, and the advent of Mr. J. W. Albaugh was hailed with much satisfaction. "Poverty Flat," the drama in which Mr. Albaugh has been playing for the past week, gives a graphic picture of life at the California mines in 1849. It has been a perfect success as has been abundantly proved by the large audiences that have greeted it night after night. Mr. Albaugh's acting was capital, and he was admirably sustained by Mr. J. W. Norton, in praise of whom we cannot speak too highly. The mining scene with the cascade of real water was especially good.

## OBITUARY.

F. H. BURTON, M. P.

We have to chronicle the death of Mr. F. H. Burton, M. P. for East Durham. The melancholy event took place at the residence of the deceased at Port Hope on the 28th ult. It will be remembered that during last session Mr. Burton was taken seriously ill in the very week in which occurred the deaths of the Hon. John Sandfield Macdonald and Mr. Robert Macfarlane. Since that time he never thoroughly recovered, but lingered on, now seeming somewhat better and again somewhat worse until death came to relieve him of his sufferings. Mr. Burton was born in Galway, Ireland, where his father, who had previously been Church of England missionary at Rawdon, L. C., held the offices of Vicar of Dysart and Prebend of Donoughmore. He represented East Durham in the Canadian Assembly from 1854 to 1861, when he was defeated, but succeeded by petition in having the election declared null and void. He contested the seat unsuccessfully at the general election in 1863, but was returned after Confederation, and continued to represent the constituency until the dissolution of Parliament.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"IN THE TRACK OF OUR EMIGRANTS."—We omitted to state last week, in reviewing this valuable little work, that it is for sale by Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal. The English price is 1s. 6d., or 2s. 6d. with the heliotype maps.

THE CANADA MEDICAL RECORD.—This is a new monthly journal devoted to the interests of the medical profession. It is edited by Dr. F. W. Campbell, who was recently connected with the *Canada Medical Journal*, and who now launches this new venture with the aim of elevating the standard of professional education, giving fair play to the profession in all public appointments, and opposing monopolies which unfortunately exist in the professional as well as in the mercantile world.

A BRAVE LADY. By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." New York: Harper & Bros. Montreal: Dawson Bros. 12mo., pp. 456. Illustrated. Price \$1.50 Cloth.

Miss Mulock is so well known and so thoroughly appreciated in every quarter of the globe, that it would be utterly useless for us to attempt any criticism of her style. We shall content ourselves with reproducing the very apt remarks of the *North British Review* on the teachings contained in her works. "She attempts to show," says the reviewer, "how the trials, perplexities, joys, sorrows, labours, and successes of life deepen or wither the character according to its inward bent. She cares to teach, not how dishonesty is always plunging men into infinitely more complicated external difficulties than it would in real life, but how any continued insincerity gradually darkens and corrupts the very life-springs of the mind; not how all events conspire to crush an unreal being who is to be the 'example' of the story, but how every event, adverse or fortunate, tends to strengthen and expand a high mind, and to break the springs of a selfish or merely weak and self-indulgent nature. She does not limit herself to domestic conversations, and the mere shock of character on character; she includes a large range of events—the influence of worldly successes and failures—the risks of commercial enterprises—the power of social position—in short, the various elements of a wider economy than that generally admitted into a tale. She has a true respect for her work, and never permits herself to 'make books,' and yet she has evidently very great facility in making them. There are few writers who have exhibited a more marked progress, whether in freedom of touch or in depth of purpose, than the authoress of 'The Ogilvies,' and 'John Halifax.'" "A Brave Lady" appeared some years ago, if we are not mistaken, simultaneously in an English Magazine and *Harper's Weekly*, and it is now reproduced in a cheap and presentable form that must greatly enhance its attractiveness. The illustrations, though none of the best, are very numerous, and tend to increase the interest in the narrative. The book is handsomely bound in green cloth with gold lettering, and forms a companion volume to the series of George Eliot's novels mentioned a few weeks ago.

SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDY OF JULIUS CÆSAR. Edited, with Notes, by William J. Rolfe, A.M., formerly Head Master of the High School, Cambridge, Mass. New York: Harper & Brothers. Montreal: Dawson Brothers. 16mo. pp. 189. Illustrated. Price 90c., Cloth.

This is a little work of very great merit, and one the usefulness of which will be found to be out of all proportion with its small size. It is, we believe, intended for school use, and for this will be found invaluable. For the general reader, who contents himself with reading Shakespeare for pleasure only, who cares little for searching out and understanding the hidden beauties of the poet's style and language, this edition will not be without its attractions. The type is large and clear, there is no undue crowding of matter, the illustrations are very fairly executed and to the point, and the binding is handsome without being showy. By the scholar and the literary man, Mr. Rolfe's series (this is the fourth play already issued,) will be welcomed as containing much valuable aid to the true comprehension and enjoyment of the great dramatist's works. The little volume before us is divided into three parts. Of these the first is an introduction giving the history and historical sources of the play, together with critical comments, drawn from the works of the most distinguished Shakespearian commentators, such as Hazlitt, Knight, Craik, Gervinus, Ulrici, etc. The second part contains the plain text of the play, without note or reference. The third part contains sixty pages of explanatory notes, which, though brief and concise, leave none of the peculiarities of the play—whether as to language, obscurity of style, archaic expressions, or veiled allusions—untouched. Every little difficulty that might puzzle an inexperienced reader is smoothed down, and that in a manner in which no trace of anything like pedantry is visible. For school use this series appears to us far preferable to any existing work of the kind. Mr. Rolfe's editions have already been introduced into some of the best educational institutions in the United States, and in every case they have been found to give unqualified satisfaction. We trust that the editor will meet with sufficient encouragement to justify him in continuing a work so well begun.

## RECEIVED.

"A Bridge of Glass." Dawson Bros.  
L'Annuaire de l'Université Laval, 1872-3.  
Prize List of the Ontario Agricultural Association.  
Text Book of Geology. H. A. Nicholson, M.D. Dawson Bros.

CONTRIBUTIONS DECEASED.—"The Sacrifice," "The Post Office Department," "How I Became an Editor," "A Visit to Kingston Penitentiary," "Musical Societies," "Fancies and Foibles."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In a recent number of Punch in which a page is devoted to sketches at the Wimbledon Camp, Canada is represented as a maiden clad in furs from top to toe. This exactly represents the popular idea in England of the climate of this country.

Mark Twain, in his "Innocents Abroad," gives an infallible remedy for nonplussing talkative guides, but he has been outdone in ingenuity by a Mr. Wagner, an American traveller, who has suffered much by the importunities of these pests of the great European capitals.

Our neighbours across the line, stirred perhaps by the reception and success of the Canadian team at Wimbledon, are beginning to devote some attention to marksmanship. A rifle range is to be purchased on Long Island, and the site has already been selected, for the purchase of which an appropriation of \$25,000 has been made by the Legislature.

We regret to see that the rowdyism attendant upon elections is not confined to Quebec. A telegram to the Mail from Oshawa, dated the 8th inst., says—"A number of the supporters of Mr. Gibbs were seized last night, drugged and taken away from the town. They were bound with ropes and fearfully beaten. The scoundrels who committed the outrage in the interest of Dr. White, were pursued, and some of the drugged men picked up in different portions of the adjoining County.

An amusing election address appears in one of the Western Ontario papers, by which one is irresistibly brought back to Mr. Pickwick and the Eatanswill election. The style is so remarkably Pottsonian in character, that one is tempted to believe that the writer must have been inspired by the valiant editor of the Eatanswill Gazette. Hear him. The names are of course fictitious. "Electors of South Alexander, the day on which you are forced by a profligate government to fight once more the battle of Constitutional Liberty has arrived, up then, and acquit yourselves like men; close in your columns and led by our gallant Colonel, Charge and Charge home; shout loud your battle cry of British freedom and Canadian rights, and Victory is yours.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE DOMINION.

President Grant and party left the Thousand Islands on the 7th.

Sir John Rose has been created a Baronet, in recognition of his services.

The nominations in Montreal have been fixed for the 19th, and the polling for the 25th inst.

Mr. J. W. King has succeeded the late Mr. O'Neill as Chairman of the Penitentiary Directors.

The SS. "Vicksburg," of the Dominion Line, went ashore last week between Basque and Apple Island.

Mr. Tims, of the Finance Department, left on the 8th inst. for British Columbia, to organize a branch of the department.

The 3rd Brigade Royal Artillery, now stationed at Halifax, is ordered home, to be replaced by the 1st Brigade in a few months.

The department of Public Works is about to call for tenders for the proposed improvements in the harbour accommodation at Montreal.

Disturbances still go on in Quebec. A man named Pelletier was shot in a tavern in the suburbs on the 6th inst., and died on the following Friday.

A grant of \$500, in aid of the Wakefield, Portland & Denholm Colonization road, Ottawa County, has been obtained from the Quebec Government, through the exertions of Mr. E. B. Eddy, M.P., and Mr. Alonzo Wright, M.P.

A Halifax despatch says that reports from the principal fishing stations show a slight improvement in the catch of cod by seine, but the time for that mode is closed, and indications are that the hook and line will be more successful.

The funeral of Gandle, who was shot in an election riot at Quebec, took place on the 7th. Over 3,000 persons joined in the procession. It is said that a monument is about to be erected over his grave in Mount Hermon Cemetery.

A man named Scott, living in the township of Bedford, killed his father with a pitchfork on the 2nd inst. The jury empanelled returned a verdict of wilful murder, and the prisoner has been lodged in the county goal, awaiting trial at the assizes.

The Canada Steel Company, whose works are situated on the banks of the River St. Charles, were expected to commence operations this week. It is asserted that the process there employed will create a new era in the cast steel manufacture on account of purity of the ore and charcoal used, both materials being absolutely free from sulphur and phosphorus.

During the storm last Friday evening, the splendid Church of St. Michael in Quebec, which cost \$500,000, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. In other parts of the surrounding country, trees and fences were overthrown by the violence of the wind, and in the port of Quebec the upper and lower masts of a schooner were completely shivered.

UNITED STATES.

John Quincy Adams has pronounced against Greeley. The Iowa elevator at Chicago was burnt on the 5th inst. Loss \$125,000.

A fire at Minneapolis on Monday week destroyed property to the amount of \$50,000.

Eight hundred poor children enjoyed a picnic at Rockaway, from the Times fund, on the 7th.

The principal members of the Japanese Embassy sailed from Boston in the "Olympus," on the 6th inst.

Three negroes were killed, and five wounded, by a collision on the Mobile & Ohio R.R., on the 7th inst.

A despatch from Bristol, R.I., states that ex-Secretary Chase is seriously ill with Bright's disease of the kidneys.

A fire occurred at Cincinnati on Tuesday week, by which over thirty thousand dollars' worth of property was destroyed.

The Continental Sugar House and Refinery, Boston, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday week. 150 men are thrown out of employment.

By fire at Salem, Mass., on the 9th, Tredwell's factory was completely destroyed, together with stock in various stages. Loss about \$25,000 to \$30,000.

An accident occurred on the Western Maryland Railroad, near Finksburg, Carroll County, on Wednesday week. Two cars were wrecked and some fourteen passengers injured.

It is announced that over half the remnant of the Erie road consolidated mortgage, or about three and a half million dollars, has been taken in London at a rate netting par in currency.

A fire in the extensive saw mills of John McGraw, at Portsmouth, Michigan, on the 7th inst., destroyed the mill, 3 barrels salt, and 4,000,000 feet of lumber. The lumber was insured for \$175,000. The loss is estimated at \$300,000.

A Los Angeles dispatch announces the arrival there of the Todd party, with Professor Glass, for a geological expedition through Arizona and New Mexico. They have a thousand pounds of specimens of gold and silver and other ores; also several pints of precious and doubtful stones, collected on the route from Fort Wingall to Abiquere, and on the borders of Arizona, in what are called the antherus. They have genuine rubies.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The ex-Emperor Napoleon is about to visit Carlsbad. The Italian elections have been carried by the Liberals.

Six hundred Communists have been sent to New Caledonia. The English cricketers sailed for Canada in the "Sarmatia" on Thursday week.

The Portland breakwater was formally opened last Saturday by the Prince of Wales.

King Amadeo has signed a decree providing for the gradual abolition of slavery in Cuba and Porto Rico.

The announcement that the Rt. Hon. Lord Hatherley has resigned the Lord High Chancellorship was premature.

There is some excitement throughout Ireland over a report that gold has been discovered near the town of Kinsale.

The passenger fares and freight tariffs on the English rail-

roads have been increased in consequence of the advance in the price of coal.

The French Assembly Committee on Fortifications has agreed to strengthen the fortifications at Gravelines, Dunkirk, Lille and Calais.

A despatch from London says that during a severe storm on the 5th six fishing vessels belonging to Berwick capsized, and all on board were lost.

A great fire has been raging in Nischnii Novgorod, the great city in Russia where the largest fair in the world takes place; much damage has been done.

The French Minister at the Porte has resigned because certain of his official actions failed to meet with the approval of Count de Reimsat, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

There was a severe storm in England on the 7th, which caused much damage throughout the country. Several persons were struck by lightning and killed.

The strictest secrecy is maintained as to the doings of the Conference at Geneva. Several sensational reports have been started, but none of them are worthy of belief.

The new docks at Belfast were opened on Friday last with appropriate ceremonies. One of the docks was named Dufferin, in honour of the Governor-General of Canada.

The House of Commons has been discussing Mr. Justice Keogh's judgment on the Galway election, and the Government, who approve of his proceedings, was sustained by a large majority.

The Canadian Copyright Law is to be vetoed, because inconsistent with Imperial legislation; if re-enacted by the Canadian Parliament, it will be accepted, and the Imperial law altered in harmony with it.

Sir Henry Rawlinson, President of the Royal Geographical Society, has written to Stanley, thanking him for communicating intelligence regarding Livingstone to the Society, and referring to his enterprise in terms of the highest praise.

Paris mail advices of the 24th state that in the office of the Peuple Francais thousands of Imperialist papers have been seized, and volumes of secret correspondence also discovered, together with pamphlets intended for distribution in the army.

Several railway casualties having occurred recently in England, by which upwards of 20 lives were lost, Parliament has been asked to investigate the causes of the disasters, and inquire into the general management of railroads, with relation to the safety of passengers.

Constantinople advices of the 24th ult., state that the Turkish authorities ordered two agents of the British Bible Society to leave Broussa. Their books were seized, and the sale of all Protestant works is prohibited. The British Embassy at Constantinople is investigating the affair.

The Imperial Parliament was prorogued last Saturday afternoon. The only points of general interest in the speech from the Throne, are the announcements that all the difficulties arising out of the presentation of the indirect claims by the United States have been arranged, and that the French Government have given notice of the cessation of the commercial treaty. The gratifying fact was added that the French Government desired further communications on the subject.

CHESS.

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

CHESS TOURNAMENT AT MARSEILLES.—The Artistes' Club of Marseilles have lately finished a chess tournament which is likely to give a remarkable impetus to the cultivation of the game in that part of France. Above sixty combatants entered the lists, and they were divided into five classes, the superior players giving odds according to their strength. After nearly twenty days' battling, and when not less than two hundred and forty games had been played, the victors were—Mr. Alczuski, first prize; Mr. Gus, second ditto; and Mr. Escarras, third ditto.

A game played recently in the Montreal Chess Club. RUY LOPEZ ATTACK.

Table showing chess moves for White and Black pieces in the Ruy Lopez Attack. White moves include P. to K. 4th, K. R. to B. 5rd, B. to Q. Kt. 5th, etc. Black moves include P. to K. 4th, K. R. to B. 5rd, P. to Q. R. 3rd, etc.

(a) Injudicious. (b) The correct reply. (c) White has now the superiority in position. (d) Black is unable to follow up this assault. (e) A blunder; but, in any case, the adverse passed pawn should have won.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 57.

Table showing chess moves for White and Black pieces in the solution of Problem No. 57. White moves include Q. to K. 3rd, Q. to K. 6th, ch., B. mates. Black moves include B. to K. B. 3rd, R. to K. 3rd, etc.





THE CANADIAN TEAM AT WIMBLEDON.—THE COMPETITION FOR



THE RAJAH OF KOLAPORE'S PRIZE.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR ARTIST.

## STEAM ON THE CANALS.

(From the New York Sun.)

The reward of \$100,000 which was offered by the State of New York for the invention of a method of steam towing which should supersede the use of horse power on our canals, has greatly stimulated the ingenuity of inventors, and many plans for attaining the desired result have been brought to the notice of the authorities having the matter in charge. Some of these plans are chimerical, while others have excellent points. It now appears highly probable that before long steam will be the motor in general use on our principal canals.

There are now employed on the canals of this State 6,879 boats, having an aggregate capacity of 1,225,000 tons, and valued at a little over twenty million dollars. Their average speed, towed by horses, is about one and a half miles per hour. If this speed could be increased to three miles an hour it is evident that the capacity of the canals would be doubled, while if the greater speed could be attained without any additional expense it is equally plain that the cost of transportation would be greatly lessened, a matter of moment to every one.

Among the plans offered for the consideration of the authorities have been a great variety of inventions for water traction, and some of these have involved the construction of canal boats on entirely new models, which, it is claimed, would reduce the displacement of water and consequently prevent the wash, so destructive to the canal banks, which would be likely to result from the rapid passage of boats of the ordinary kind. But the authorities determined not to confine the competition entirely to water traction, and last week some experimental trials were made with a land tractor which have excited a great deal of interest among canal men.

The new motor is called Williamson's road steamer, and the experiments took place at Albany, on the section of the canal between that city and Troy. The tractor is a three-wheeled locomotive, weighing about six tons. Its cost is about \$5,000. The wheels, which are twelve and fifteen inches broad, have India rubber tires four and a half inches thick. The steering wheel is in front, and is managed as one manages a velocipede. This engine can ascend the steepest grades, and can turn in its own length. It is also claimed that the rubber tires on the wheels, in addition to giving them the most perfect adhesion, will act as road rollers, rolling the towpath smooth and keeping it in good order. The rubber face on the wheels is protected by a series of steel shields one inch and a half apart, fastened together with an endless chain.

On the occasion of the trial at Albany, which took place on Thursday last in the presence of Canal Commissioners Wright, Fay and Barclay, and other prominent men, at the appointed time the engine ascended the incline from the Troy road to the towpath and hitched on to one of three bull-head barges which were loaded with lumber, and having moved it into position adopted the same course with the second and third until they were arranged as a tow and properly secured. Then the engine started and drew them with the greatest ease, at the rate of three and a half miles an hour, to the lock above the city. The result was attained with ordinary boats on a common towpath.—Various preliminary trials had resulted in an equally satisfactory manner.

It is said that all who witnessed the trial were fully satisfied of the practicability of this plan of steam towage, and it appears that its economical advantages are very great. The pressure of steam required to enable the engine to draw three barges is ten pounds to the square inch, and that pressure can be kept up with a consumption of one hundred and fifty pounds of coal per hour. By a careful comparison of the cost of towing three boats by horse power from Albany to Buffalo, in which interest, wear and tear, and all contingencies are taken into consideration, it is estimated that by the use of the road steamer the expense of towage would be \$132.86 less for each boat than by horse power, while there would be a gain of four days' time. The usual time consumed in a trip between Buffalo and Albany is ten days; the road steamer would easily make it in six.

It may be that some system of water traction may be devised that will give even better results than these; but if not it seems to have been fully demonstrated that the land tractor will do more than has generally been deemed possible. Should it come into general use there can be little doubt that many improvements in its construction will be suggested by experience, and it is also probable that improvements will be introduced in the construction of boats which will reduce the resistance of the water and lessen the wash of the banks. At all events it is safe to assume that horse power on the large canals will eventually be generally superseded by steam, whether land or water traction is adopted as the substitute for the present system.

**PNEUMATIC RAILWAY IN TEXAS.**—Colonel J. H. Simpson, United States Engineer, describes the operation of the cars on the temporary railway now in operation at Matagorda, Texas. The road is used for conveying the materials for the new light-house now in process of erection at that place. He says: "Transportation of material over the railroad at this work has been much facilitated by using a sail on the cars. A great speed as a mile in 2½ minutes was obtained by this means, and the heaviest loads the cars could take were moved along as well almost as if the cars were propelled by steam. It was found that the cars would sail almost as close to the wind as a boat."

**NEW MATERIAL FOR BRICKS.**—During the last few years, experiments have from time to time been made with the view to utilize in some way the mounds of shale (the refuse of the coal mines) which cover an area of several thousands of acres in South Staffordshire, England, by converting them into bricks. Several enterprising firms have already embarked in this novel but profitable business. When properly pulverized, the shale is found to be an excellent material for the purpose, the bricks produced being hard and durable, resembling in colour the fire-clay bricks of the Stourbridge district, although for furnace and such like purposes they are not so valuable. For ordinary building, however, they are found to be of equal practical value to the ordinary red bricks. The material is to be had in any quantity for a mere nominal sum, and there is every reason to believe that this method of utilizing the innumerable dusky hillocks which disfigure the South Staffordshire landscape will gradually develop into an industry of some importance.

**OLD RAGS.**—First and foremost of the many applications of this humble material is the manufacture of paper; for this purpose England alone uses not less than 85,000 tons of rags and waste, representing a money value of about \$3,500,000. The transformation effected by the action of certain chemicals on paper is very striking. A sheet of common white blotting paper, which will scarcely bear its own weight when wetted, is converted in a few seconds, by the action of sulphuric acid, into a substance possessing all the properties of ordinary animal parchment, and so strong that it can be only broken with difficulty. Great as this change is, strange to say no chemical alteration has really taken place; the acid merely produces a molecular change, and is entirely washed away at the end of the process. Rags from wooden materials undergo many peculiar metamorphoses; old clo' criers first collect them; they are then successively converted into mungo, shoddy, and devil's dust, and reappear as ladies' superfine cloth; they then degenerate into dugets, and are finally used for the manufacture of flock paper. After undergoing all these transformations, they are used by the agriculturist as manure, on account of the large amount of nitrogen they contain. The presence of this element makes them of great use, also, to the chemical manufacturer; he boils them down with pearlsh, horns and hoofs of cattle, old iron hoops, blood, clippings of leather, and broken horseshoes, and produces the beautiful yellow and red salts known as prussiates of potash. From these, again, the rich and valuable pigment called Prussian blue is made, and thus do our old rags enter upon a fresh career of beauty and usefulness, to form, in their turn, other waste products, which may again be utilized through the power of man's intelligence.

## THE "TIMES" ON THE CANADIAN PRIMA DONNA.

The London *Times* of the 15th ult. speaks in the following high terms of the artistic genius of Mdle. Emma Albani, the great Canadian prima donna, who has been fulfilling an engagement at the Royal Italian Opera in London—

"That Mdle. Albani steadily and surely advances each new character she essays affords ample proof. The young Canadian is lucky in having a manager like Mr. Gye, who seems determined to help her on, and allows her such varied opportunities, not only of exhibiting the qualities she already possesses, but of improving and perfecting them by the constant public exercise of her art. Of those opportunities none who have watched her hitherto brief career with interest can fairly deny that Mdle. Albani with the utmost conscientiousness has availed herself. She is always thoroughly prepared, always earnest, careful and painstaking, always thinking more of the character she is impersonating, and the music she has to sing than of herself—and, therefore, always satisfactory to connoisseurs, who, in uncommon promise, are willing to see before them an uncommon future. Already Mdle. Albani had convinced us by her *Arminia*, her *Lucia*, her *Martha*, and her *Gilda* that there was no ordinary beginner before us; and now her *Linda* has been simply influential in strengthening that conviction. That she has well studied the character, in all its phases, was made evident by her performance the other night—a performance for the greater part as musically correct as it was everywhere systematic. First, Mdle. Albani looks *Lucia* to the life, her youth and prepossessing unassuming manner lending strength to the illusion. The utter absence of show and pretentiousness in the young lady is of itself an indefinable attraction, and imparts a special interest to each of her performances, an interest only ceasing with the fall of the curtain. That she is not yet a perfect vocalist she knows as well as her critics; but that she has the resolution and the industry eventually to become one is just as apparent. Such young talent as this, so modestly and becomingly exercised, is alone a charm. It is no less evident in the acting of Mdle. Albani than in her singing. That, both as actress and singer, she will realize her ideal, if she goes on as she is going on now, is our firm conviction. *Linda* is a part of considerable difficulty. Even the opening *caratina*—"O luce di quest' anima"—has been a test for the utmost accomplished sopranos, from *Persiani* downwards. Nevertheless, Mdle. Albani sang it right well, and executed the florid passages at the end of each section with singular neatness and facility. She was also very happy in her duet with *Carlo* (Signor Nicolini); and, in short, the entire first act was successful. In the second the dramatic powers of a singer are more severely tried. There is the duet with the *Marquis de Boisheury* (Signor Ciampi,) whose unprincipled advances *Linda* repulses with such vigour; the duet with *Antonio* (Signor Graziani,) who in his turn rejects the proffered arms of *Linda*; and lastly, the scene of the mental aberration, when *Linda* is informed by *Pierotto* (Mdle. Scalchi) that her lover is about to become the husband of another. All these are trying and difficult, but Mdle. Albani showed an intelligent appreciation of each, and in each came favourably forth from the ordeal. There is little for *Linda* to do in the last act, unless she introduces, after the example of Mdle. Ilma di Murzka, an elaborate air with variation, as *finale*—from which custom Mdle. Albani, who was frequently applauded and "recalled" throughout the opera, discreetly refrained."

HALIFAX, Feb. 10th, 1872.

MR. JAS. I. FELLOW—*Dear Sir:* In order that some other sufferer may be benefited, you are at liberty to give this letter publicity.

In the winter of 1869 I was taken ill with Disease of the Heart, accompanied by violent palpitation, and from that time gradually became weaker, notwithstanding continued professional attendance, up to a few weeks ago, when your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites was recommended to me. The use of it during a very short time enabled me to resume my usual work, and now I am as well, fat and hearty as I could wish to be. Yours very truly,

W. FRANK COCHRAN.

The Heart being a great muscular organ, requires vigorous nervous force to sustain it. As Fellow's Hypophosphites restores the nervous element, it will always strengthen the Heart weakness through loss of this element.

THE INVENTOR.

One of the latest importations of the London cooks is cold asparagus served up with ice, and eaten with cold lamb.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

M. de Remusat has notified foreign Powers that the sittings of the International Congress to take into consideration the universal introduction of the metrical system will re-commence on the 24th of September.

A restaurateur of Tours having sued the French Government for the keep of Prince Frederick Charles (the Red Prince) and his staff in February and March, 1871, to the amount of £1,200, has had awarded him one-half of his claim, £600.

The *Record* tells us that among the ornaments which adorn the walls of a tavern in London where the Communist refugees most congregate is a clay pipe well coloured, which was formerly the property of M. Gambetta, and to which, by the orders of Félix Pyat, was attached the following inscription—"The pipe of a traitor."

The Pittsburg servant girls have struck. They demand among other privileges short hours, free Sundays and free evening, free admission of friends and cousins to the kitchen, free range of pantry and cellar, hospital attendance at the expense of their employers in case of sickness, and increase of wages with the growth of families.

An enterprising Englishman has leased a water lot in Palatka, Fla., for ten years, with the design of putting up a moss and paper factory. The moss will be manipulated into hair-cloth, etc. The paper mill is intended to manufacture paper cut of the common saw palmetto. Paper made out of this material is now used by the Bank of England for bank notes.

By the death of Cardinal Cerrilli-Paracciani, Bishop of Frascati, that ancient see, held by the late descendant of the Stuarts, the Cardinal of York, falls to the lot of Monsignore Edward Howard, lately consecrated coadjutor to the deceased Cardinal. A descendant of the Tudors, and not long ago a popular officer in the Queen of England's Life Guards, succeeds to the dignities of the last of the Stuart line.

THE BEAVER.—The Beaver Falls cutlery works in Pennsylvania, having been stopped by the strike, have been replenished by the importation of Chinese. Seventy Celestials have already been set to work, and five hundred more have been contracted for, and are expected the last of the month. They are to get \$20 per month, and be bound in religion—a special clause in the contract stipulating for the furnishing of "joss man" without expense to themselves.

Bishop Whittingham, of Maryland, and two English bishops have been invited by the "Old Catholics" to participate in the Congress at Cologne, which seems to indicate that the "Old Catholics" do not regard the Protestant Episcopal Church as schismatical. Bishop Whittingham now stands fourth on the roll of American P. E. bishops. He was consecrated in 1840. The three who rank next him are Smith, of Kentucky, presiding bishop, Mellvaine, of Ohio, and McCoskry, of Michigan.

The most novel strike of which we have any record in these striking days, is that of the clergymen of Wilmington, Delaware. These gentlemen have regularly formed themselves into a Funeral Trade Union, and adopted the following resolution: "That only the hour for the beginning of the funeral services be published, and that promptness on the part of all is very desirable; that a carriage be sent for and placed at the service of the minister; that the position of the minister, during the funeral service, be left to his own discretion; that the selection of the Lord's day for funerals be discouraged."

During a recent Sunday-school convention held in Ballston, N. Y., one of the delegates hitched his horse in the street and allowed it to stand there in the hot sun from 8 o'clock in the morning until after 5 in the afternoon (nine long hours) without food or drink. It was a black, small pony with one white hind foot, hitched to a black gold mounted top buggy, in which was a white blanket trimmed with red. During the afternoon some one placed a card on the horse on which was printed: "I belong to a Christian, I have stood here since morning without food or drink."

"It is a fact," says Mr. Scudamore "that a telegraph clerk in London who was engaged on a wire to Berlin formed an acquaintance with and an attachment for a female clerk who worked on the same wire in Berlin, that he made a proposal to her, and that she accepted him without having seen him. They were married, and the marriage resulting from their electric affinities is supposed to have turned out as well as those in which the senses are more apparently concerned." This is a hint which we hope will not be lost on the telegraph young ladies and gentlemen. Courting by electricity must be a thrill of joy, except one end turns on the electricity too strong.

The ladies attending the anniversary sermons of the Wesleyan Church, Buninyong, New South Wales, have received something like a rebuke in the matter of dress. The Rev. ———, after speaking of the sublime and beautiful in the physical world as the most proper accompaniments to religion, startled his audience by putting a question to them in the form of a conundrum—"Why are ladies like the lilies of the field?" A pause followed. "Because," continued the gentleman, "they toil not, neither do they spin;" and extending forth his arms over the audience, the preacher exclaimed, "yet even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." We should think not; most young men would prefer a young lily of the Wesleyan Church of Buninyong (horrid name) to Solomon.

The Paris correspondent of the Boston *Globe* relates the following little incident, which he witnessed one evening on the Place du Palais Royal:

A man in a blouse, with his bundle of tools over his shoulder, accompanied by his wife, a coarse-looking woman, was crossing the asphalt. Two ladies dressed in black were coming in the opposite direction, and one of these, who was looking out for an omnibus, accidentally jostled against the woman. She instantly turned and apologized.

"Pardon, madame."

"There is no pardon," was the rough retort; "you did it on purpose."

"But I assure you, madame—"

"No words! Take that, aristocrat!" and a female flat came in contact with the lady's temple. She burst into tears and ran away with her friend. There happened to be no "sergent de ville" at hand, and the two Communards—for such they were, undoubtedly—walked off in triumph.

**THERE IS NO DEATH.**

BY LORD LYTON.

There is no death! The stars go down  
To rise upon some fairer shore,  
And bright in heaven's jewelled crown  
They shine forever more.

There is no death! The dust we tread  
Shall change beneath the summer showers  
To golden grain or mellowed fruit,  
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize,  
And feel the hungry moss they bear;  
The forest leaves drink daily life  
From out the vireous air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,  
And flowers may fade and pass away—  
They only wait through wintry hours  
The coming of May day.

There is no death! An angel form  
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread,  
And bears our best loved things away,  
And then we call them "dead!"

He leaves our hearts all desolate;  
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;  
Transplanted into bliss they now  
Adorn immortal bowers.

The birdlike voice, whose pious tones  
Make glad these scenes of sin and strife,  
Sings now an everlasting song  
Around the tree of life.

Where'er he sees a smile too bright,  
Or heart too pure for taint and vice,  
He bears it to the world of light  
To dwell in paradise.

Born to that undying life,  
They leave us but to come again:  
With joy we welcomed them the same,  
Except their sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,  
The dear, immortal spirits tread:  
For all the boundless universe  
Is life—there is no death!

(Written for the "Canadian Illustrated News.")

**"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."**

BY LOOP REVIL.

CONCLUSION.

In the drawing-room Mrs. Chillingworth and daughter were discussing the departure of Mr. Deighton, which had just been announced by one of the servants.

"Most ungentlemanly conduct, and certainly what I should not have expected from Mr. Deighton. Surely, he could have made his appointments with some regard to old, and, I presume, valued clients. Although I must say, my dear, your father's conduct is equally blameable."

"Papa's business was urgent."

"Yes, but it was not unforeseen, and Mr. Deighton's visit could have been delayed. However, I suppose he has left plenty to do for that young man. What name did your father say, Emily?"

"I think it was Sparks or Sparkler. Let us invite him up here, mamma? I'm quite longing to see him, and besides he must be very lonely down there, don't you think so?"

"Perhaps he may be, my dear. He must be very bashful to keep himself so completely hidden from us all. I really should like to see him myself. A quiet reserved young man is quite a novelty now-a-days."

"Shall I go and bring him up, mamma? It looks so dreadfully formal to send a message."

"Well, my dear, you can certainly please yourself," said Mrs. Chillingworth laughing, "but I'm afraid the effect of your visit will be anything but reassuring to a timid young man."

"Now, mamma, I'm not so formidable as all that. You'll see we shall be quite at home with him directly." And the young lady hastened away upon her errand.

Meantime, Mr. Wortherspoon in the "office," having successfully despatched Mr. Caleb upon his journey of filial devotion, was busily engaged in rendering himself as much like that young gentleman as circumstances and an exchange of clothes combined with a slight physical resemblance would permit. Certainly his trouser legs might have been an inch longer, his coat sleeves another inch and have looked none the worse. But, upon the whole, the "make up" was very clever.

"Now that is really first-rate, I don't believe my most enthusiastic dun would know me, not to mention any admirers of my unworthy self, and, as for my own dear Emily,—well I don't think Mr. Sparks ever came so near being fallen in love with—by deputy."

Mr. Wortherspoon then proceeded to gather up all the evidence of his lately made toilet, a rather difficult process owing to a certain tightness in that portion of Mr. Sparks garments much worn by his usually sedentary occupation.

"There, everything's in perfect order at last, exactly as a careful conscientious article clerk should have them."

And placing a pen behind each ear and a pair of compasses in each vest pocket, he gently opened the door and stole out.

Of course Mr. Wortherspoon was not to blame that someone ran directly into his arms as he opened the door, neither could he be otherwise than complimented upon the highly effective measures adopted by him to check a tendency to scream on the part of someone. And should anyone at any time

doubt this young gentleman's thorough qualifications to fulfil the duties of article clerk to an eminent architect, doing a first class city business (see advertisement), let them not apply to Erastus Deighton, Esq.

"My dear Ellis!" exclaimed Emily a little fluttered and uncertain whether to scream. "What a capital make-up, why if I had not expected you were in the room, I declare I should have screamed; what with pencils, rules and compasses you look quite an architect."

"I am one, every inch of one," laughed Ellis. "If Mr. Deighton has his plans, I have mine; if he has designs, I have too. But let us to the drawing-room, or Mrs. Chillingworth will think "Mr. Sparks" has persuaded you to sign articles too,"—saying which Mr. Wortherspoon closed the door after him and followed Miss Emily into the maternal presence.

"So you have really taken compassion upon us," said Mrs. Chillingworth, rising and extending her hand graciously to "Mr. Sparks."

"We began to fear you sacrificed too much to etiquette. We are delighted to see you. Pray be seated."

"You overwhelm me, Madam, I assure you. A most charming residence indeed!"

The accomplished deputy of Mr. Sparks having so replied, subsided into a most admirable assumption of shyness, to relieve which Mrs. Chillingworth exerted all her powers. The photographic albums were displayed, and the various objects of virtu scattered about the room were all placed under contribution.

"Mr. Sparks was a lover of music?" and Miss Emily sang her choicest and most pathetic ballads. "Would "Mr. Sparks" kindly look over some sketches and give his opinion?" "Certainly," and the young "architect" bent over them with appreciative diffidence, and even ventured to add a few suggestions and corrections.

"Perhaps," Mr. Sparks would like to view the conservatory?" "With pleasure," and the young people passed out together, Mrs. Chillingworth declining to accompany them, probably thinking the language of flowers sufficiently comprehensible without an interpreter.

In this agreeable manner the day wore on. After luncheon "Mr. Sparks" begged to be excused as he wished "to prepare several plans ready for Mr. Deighton's inspection upon his return," and accordingly bade farewell to the ladies and retired, no doubt to make up by extra diligence for time so very pleasantly lost.

In the evening the two gentlemen returned together, having, as might be expected, met in the train.

Mr. Deighton expressed the regret he felt in being obliged to leave so suddenly, but rather overlooked stating the precise reason why he left at all. Mr. Chillingworth, however, not being quite in a position to take exception, received his friend's excuses with good humour.

"And now, Sir," said he, as they approached the house. "We shall see how our young friend has improved the time during our absence. It makes me feel quite guilty."

It being quite contrary to Mr. Deighton's intentions, however, to allow his patron to enter the "office" at once, he answered that he would go forward himself first and surprise Caleb, the better to ascertain if the youth had used diligence and to receive technical details with which he would not think of troubling Mr. Chillingworth.

Accordingly, the latter gentleman passed on, merely asking Mr. Deighton to join him shortly at the tea-table with Mr. Sparks.

Arrived at the "office" door Mr. Deighton paused for a moment then suddenly entered and found Mr. Caleb seated at the desk.

"So, so, here I am again. And here we are hard at work. That's capital, my dear boy. I shall tell your mother how well you have conducted yourself. And who knows if this business turns out well, but what I might be induced to remember you at Christmas or some other suitable season. Careful improvement of opportunity is the golden rule. And now show me exactly what you've been doing. The old gentleman will want a full report after tea. Just give me an idea and then we'll go up stairs."

Mr. Caleb's reply to this address was of a most extraordinary character, and his whole appearance, as he turned round to face his employer for the first time since his entrance, struck that gentleman with amazement, if not with absolute terror.

With a face streaming with perspiration and eyes fast filling with tears which he tried in vain to conceal with the sleeve of his coat, and catching his breath, partly with agitation and partly as if from hard running, this miserable object suddenly and violently fell upon his knees.

"Forgive me," he cried, "let me work all night and I will make it up."

"How, what the deuce is all this! More of your confounded blunders, I suppose. Didn't I tell you not to hurry yourself. You young donkey, what made you touch them at all. Get up, and don't make a fool of yourself, and show me what's the matter."

Probably not feeling desirous of making a fool of himself Mr. Sparks rose to his feet and pointed to the plans, now piled evenly together and burnt through exactly in the centre apparently by a lighted cigar being left upon them.

Mr. Deighton gazed upon the sight for some moments in silence.

"You wretched boy," he said at length, "tell me the truth about this. You've been entertaining company."

Thus pressed, Caleb confessed all. The visit of Mr. Wortherspoon, his journey to his mother's and his return and discovery of the burnt plans. He denied all knowledge of Mr. Wortherspoon's intention or subsequent movements and had no idea what his designs meant. The burning he explained by saying that Mr. Wortherspoon must have been smoking and, in going away, had unconsciously left his cigar upon the plans.

"Humph," said Mr. Deighton when he had heard all. "A pretty piece of business truly. Did robbery and burglary enter your head?"

"Good Heaven," cried Caleb, "I never thought of that!"

"Oh no, of course you didn't, your poor little innocent; why should you? But the mischief's done now, I dare say, and when they make the discovery the next thing we shall see you walked off a prisoner in the hands of the law. That's a pretty story for your mother. Don't look to me for protection." And Mr. Deighton buttoned up his coat as if he were buttoning up that protection.

"For the present," he continued, "stay here. I am going to tea. You will probably be sent for soon. Don't disturb anything, and don't make a fool of yourself."

In his passage up-stairs Mr. Deighton settled his waistcoat, ran his fingers through his hair, chafed his cheeks with his pocket-handkerchief, and assuming a jaunty and careless demeanour, passed into the sitting-room.

"Good evening, my dear madam, I owe you a thousand apologies for my abrupt departure this morning."

"Don't mention it, Mr. Deighton, I beg. My husband has told me how unavoidable it was."

"Yes, yes," said Mr. Chillingworth, "my dear, let us have tea, if you please. It's no use waiting for the young people. Deighton, by the by, Mr. Sparks has not been idle, I assure you. Quite the beau. Emily was perfectly enchanted with him, so mamma says, and they spent quite a delightful morning together. Well, well, we mustn't be too hard upon the young folks. The young man doesn't have too many holidays, I'll be bound, and those chambers of yours, in the city, are frightfully gloomy."

"You take cream, Mr. Deighton."

"No thank you, madam," he replied absently. "What on earth is the meaning of it all," thought he. "That youngascal must have told me a parcel of lies."

Mr. Chillingworth, meantime, pleased at his own rillery and the evident discomfort of his friend, continued gaily in the same strain.

"But bless me, why isn't he here. Somebody go for him. And, my dear, send for Emily, perhaps she is not aware that tea is ready."

The servant, who was sent upon this errand, presently returned with a note in her hand, which she presented to Mrs. Chillingworth.

That lady, having read it, pushed her chair a little from the table, wiped and adjusted her spectacles and proceeded to read it again. Then turning, and darting a look of mingled contempt and anger at Mr. Deighton, said:

"Perhaps you, sir, can better explain the meaning of this. My daughter has gone!—deliberately eloped with your clerk, Mr. Caleb Sparks. Chillingworth, do you hear me—our daughter, Emily,—Sparks, oh you villain!"

"My dear lady, pray calm yourself. There must be some terrible mistake. But one half hour ago I left Mr. Sparks down stairs. Nay, he is here," he continued, as the door at that instant opened, and Caleb with tolerable composure entered.

Mr. Chillingworth bounded from his seat, and seizing Caleb by the arm considerably accelerated his pace; Mr. Deighton grasping him, as soon as circumstances would permit, upon the other side.

Mrs. Chillingworth rose to her feet, and stretching out her arm towards the trembling and miserable Caleb, cried—"That is the man," and fell back pale and motionless.

The utmost confusion ensued. Caleb, who found himself free, sank into a chair. Mr. Chillingworth seized the bell and rang violently. The domestics gathered around, some running hither and thither in search of restoratives; others, hardly comprehending the situation, stared with vacant stupidity and wonder, while the footman, having just entered, and forming his own opinion upon the subject, seeing Mr. Deighton standing alone, proceeded at once to grasp that individual by the collar, treatment which the virtuous indignation of the architect resented by thrusting the man of buttons violently into Caleb's lap. It is highly probable that hostilities would have been immediately resumed had it not so happened that Caleb, whose grief found

vent in 'oft repeated sobs,' discharged one in the footman's ear. On the receipt of which that party turned round, and seeing the miserable condition of Mr. Sparks, and his inferior muscular development, conceived the idea of at once pouncing upon him as the culprit.

Mr. Deighton, meantime, stood alone, an apparently unmoved spectator.

At length Mrs. Chillingworth became sufficiently composed to permit an enquiry into the strange affair. The servants were ordered all to remain, and Mr. Chillingworth taking a seat at the head of the table, the investigation began.

"Silence," said the footman, evidently enjoying himself, and giving his prisoner an admonitory shake.

"Caleb Sparks," began Mr. Chillingworth, "as you have returned, probably to make reparation and restitution, you shall not be prevented by any remark of mine from doing so with full and most perfect confidence in my forbearance and clemency. Let me remind you, however, that this can only be obtained by a full and ample confession of what I firmly believe may prove but a foolish and boyish escapade. A childish game of hide and seek—a little plan made up between you to relieve the dullness of the hour. Something to surprise us—to surprise us now for instance. Come forward, Mr. Sparks, and let us hear what you have to say."

Thus adjured Caleb bounded forward, and throwing up his arms, ejaculated wildly:

"For goodness sake tell me what it is you've missed. Mr. Deighton knows I told him all. I don't know anything else. He said it might be a bad job, and so it is. Oh dear, oh dear."

"Excuse me, sir," said Mr. Deighton advancing, "I think I see through the whole matter. Mr. Sparks has evidently been imposed upon, and the circumstance of our presence here, and the consequent disarrangement of the usually peaceful nature of this house, has been taken advantage of, and a skilfully contrived elopement the result. I will not further intrude upon family matters, but briefly state what Mr. Sparks informed me took place during our absence."

Which he accordingly prepared to do, taking especial care to dwell upon his own ignorance of the conspiracy, and to impress upon those present the scrupulous efforts he used to maintain a character of spotless integrity.

Mr. Caleb's expressions of grief during this recital were oft and varied, and created such an intense desire on the part of the footman to demand silence, that that worthy was several times on the eve of requesting permission to shake him.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Chillingworth at its conclusion, "we have lost much valuable time. We cannot decide now who is or is not the most to blame. I apologise for the inconvenience to which you may have been subjected, and will now, if you please, wish you good evening. If Mr. Deighton will forward me his account it shall be settled without delay. And the alterations will be postponed for some time."

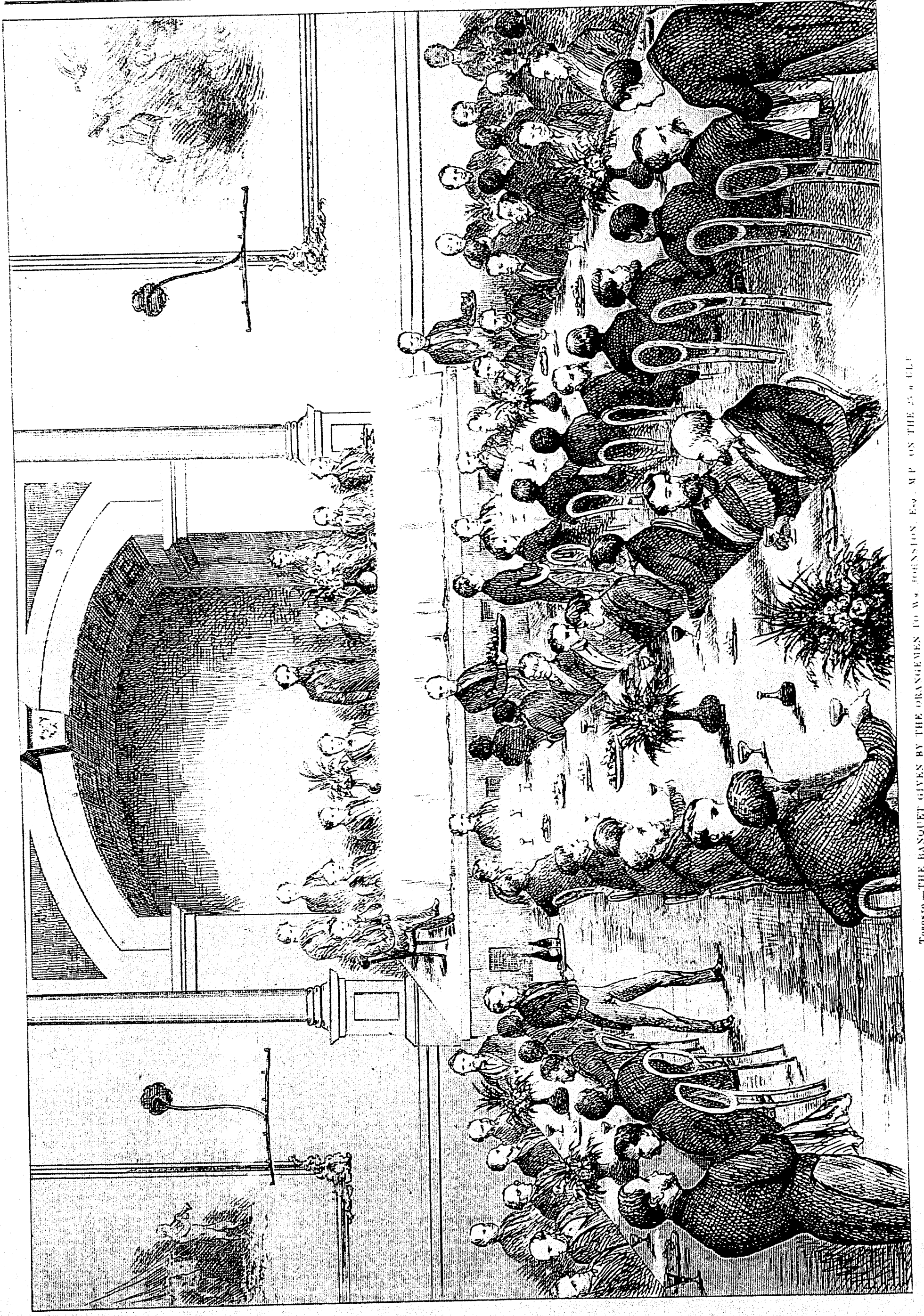
**THE END.**

NOTE BY MISS WEST.—In obedience to a telegram received, I started immediately for "Rosedale" to assist in preparations for a ball in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Wortherspoon.

It was a very grand affair, and passed off most successfully. Among those present I noticed Mr. Caleb Sparks, who enjoyed himself thoroughly. At supper his health was proposed and drunk most enthusiastically; indeed, I think some little story concerning him was in circulation among the guests, and rendered him popular. Mr. Deighton was not there.

A clever Scotch witticism is narrated of an old Scotchman, who took a lot of people to task for mobbing a Turk in Edinburgh. The Turk turned savagely round at last, and exclaimed, "Giaour! giaour!" (infidel.) The old Scotchman said, "Don't fash the pair body so; do as he bids ye, gie ower, gie ower" (give over), as he in reality thought the Turk was exclaiming. It was witty, but he didn't quite know it.

A Scranton (Pa.) paper says:—Quite an amusing incident occurred at the Wyoming billiard room last evening. A rather egotistical billiardist who is a frequenter of that popular place of amusement, was spoiling for a game, and in his anxiety for a match stumped a stranger, who was a quiet spectator of the scene. The stranger accepted the challenge, and the game progressed, until the score stood 2 to 40, our friend leading the stranger. But alas! how uncertain are billiards. The stranger took the ball and ran the game out, leaving his antagonist in utter astonishment at the result, after having coming so nyc a victory. Another game and a worse beat than before, and then followed an offer by the stranger of a double discount. Our friend discovered that he had caught a tartar, and was the laughing stock of the entire company, beat a hasty retreat. The stranger was Mr. Joseph Dion, one of the champion billiardists of the country.



Toronto.—THE BANQUET GIVEN BY THE ORANGEMEN TO W. JOHNSON, Esq., M.P. ON THE 25th ULT.

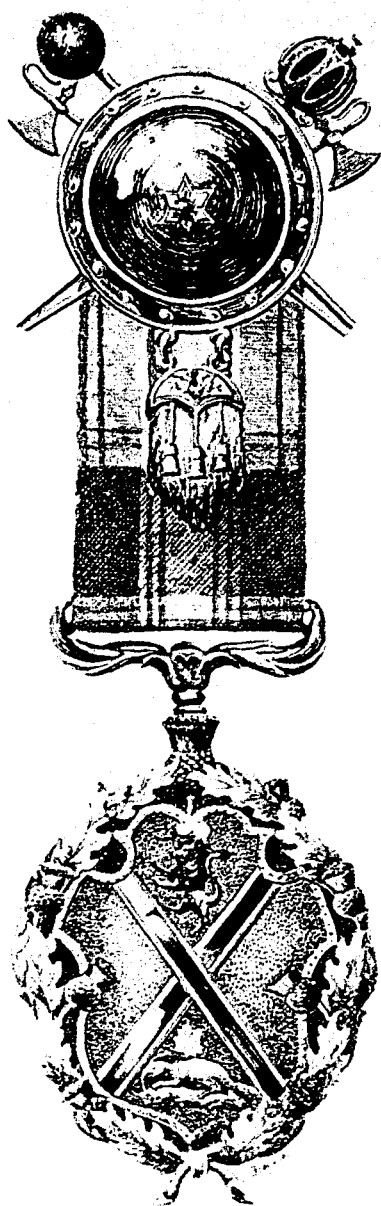
PRESS FOR FORMING BLOCKS OF DUST COAL.

We are indebted to *Engineers* for our illustration, and the following description of the Press for making the Blocks of Dust Coal which are sold under the name of Patent Fuel:

Those of our readers who are familiar with collieries and coal depots will be well aware that an invariable feature in each and all of them is the large heaps of small coal siftings which in that state are hardly worth the cost of cartage. By the employment of suitable machinery and by proper manipulation, this debris may be economically converted into blocks of regular dimensions, and uniform weight, which commands at once a fair market value. In proof of this we may mention that immense quantities of this fuel are at present exported from various parts of England to all quarters of the globe. It is valued for its excellent heating properties, for the facility with which it may be handled and stored, and for its moderate price as compared with ordinary coal. To produce the necessary adhesion of the particles a glutinous medium is employed for admixture with the coal dust, and a vast number of patents have been obtained for certain compositions more or less effectual for this portion of the manufacture. Coal tar, pitch, starch, clays, &c., in many cases combined with various chemical compounds, are most commonly employed in practice, and the fuel so manufactured has earned a satisfactory reputation. It is much used abroad, principally in France, Italy, and India, for generating steam in engine boilers, as well as for domestic purposes.

The machinery specially applicable to the manufacture of this class of artificial fuel consists of the preparatory apparatus, first, for screening the coal and for mixing the smalls with its glutinous constituents, and for bringing it into a consistency suitable for pressing. This machinery varies in its construction according to the nature of the medium employed, and is more or less well known. The materials having been sufficiently prepared and thoroughly incorporated, are next led to a press in which the composition is moulded into blocks for the market. In the accompanying engraving we illustrate an apparatus for this purpose, which has recently been introduced by its designers and manufacturers, Messrs. Clayton, Son, and Howlett, of the Atlas Works, Woodfield-road, Harrow-road. This machine—of which Fig. 1 is a side, and Fig. 2 a front elevation—consists of two cast-iron side frames, between which is fixed a horizontal bed in which are formed the pressing moulds, A, A, which are the size of the blocks intended to be produced. Upon this bed there works a reciprocating measure feeder, F, capable of containing a sufficient quantity of material for each charging of the moulds. This feeder receives the prepared coal from a mixing cylinder shown by dotted lines in Fig. 1, under which it works. Motion is given to it by means of the cranked levers connected to the main crosshead of the machine.

Pressure is given both at top and bottom of the blocks. For a wrought shaft situated beneath the moulds and driven through compound gearing. It is constructed with cams, P, P, which operate upon the lower pressing-pistons of the machine. At each extremity of this lower shaft is affixed a crank. These cranks are connected to an overhead crosshead, C, by strong coupling rods. The crosshead works in guides in the side frames, and to it are attached the upper pistons of the machine. These last are connected with still springs arranged in glands as shown at D, D, in order to prevent any undue strain that might occur affecting the other parts of the machine. From the engraving it will be observed that, the



THE ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIP GOLD MEDAL TO BE COMPETED FOR AT DUCKEN PARK, MONTREAL, ON THE 15TH INST. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LEGG & CO.

mould being filled, the top pistons descend into the mould at the same time as the lower pistons in their revolution commence an upward pressure. The top pistons now rise and the lower ones are further raised so as to bring the blocks flush with the bed, A, when they are pushed from their position by the measure feeder, F, which approaches with a fresh charge of material. The lower pistons are immediately acted upon by the cams, K, K, reversely arranged to the pressing cams P, P, and are caused to descend so as to leave the moulds ready for reception of the material brought by the feeder.

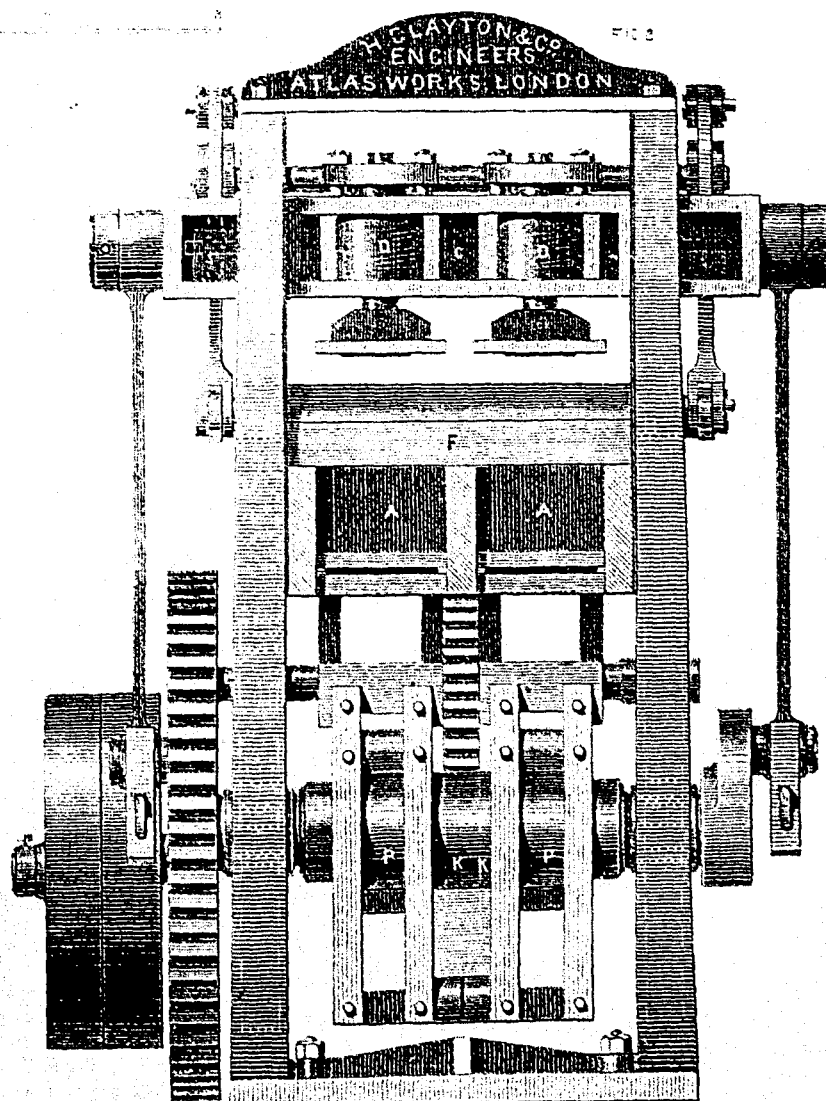
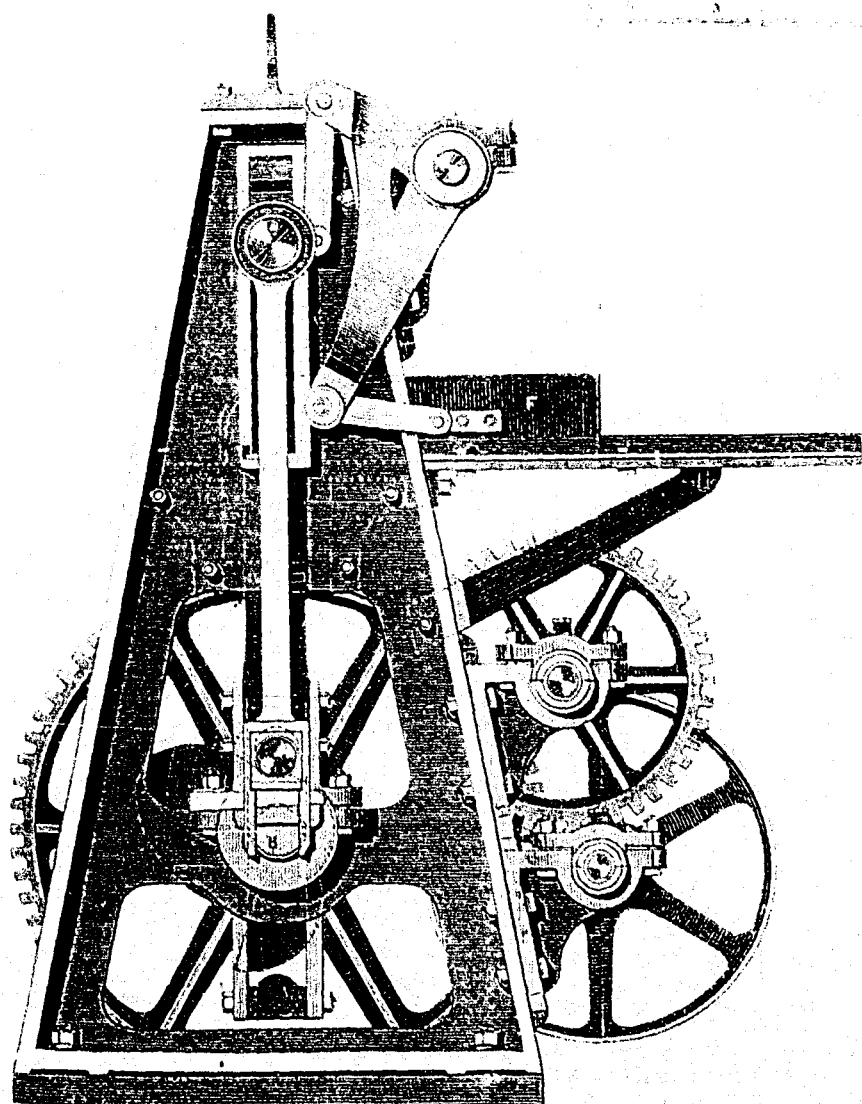
An engine of 2-horse power is quite sufficient to drive this machine which will turn out 10,000 blocks of about 5 lb. weight each per day, giving an average of about 20 tons per day. The apparatus occupies but a small amount of space, its dimensions being about 5 ft. by 4 ft. by 6 ft. high. It may be mentioned that a great feature in the machine is, that the framework is relieved from the pressing strain which is supported by the two side arms which are made of proportionate strength. The under pistons are constructed with a chamber packed with wool, which is charged with oil, so that in their movement up and down they lubricate the moulds.

THE OPAL

The opal comes from Hungary and Mexico. The Hungarian opals are much the superior, and have not the disadvantage of deteriorating with time. For the perfection of an opal, it should exhibit all the colours of the solar spectrum, disposed in small spaces, neither too large nor too small, and with no colour predominating. The opal is sometimes called the "harlequin," in allusion to the great variety of colours which it displays. The substance of the opal is of a milky hue and of a pale greenish tint. This milkiness is generally known by the term opalescence. It is the colour of water in which a little soap has been dissolved. In order to explain the brilliant colours of the opal, we may imagine in the stone a great number of isolated fissures, of veritable width, but always very narrow. Each fissure, according to its width, gives a peculiar tint similar to the effect produced by pressing two plates of glass together: we may recognize violet, blue, indigo, red, yellow and green, the last two being exhibited more rarely than the others.

As a proof that the brilliant colours of the opal are due, as we have said, to narrow fissures, similar colours may be produced by partially fracturing, with the blow of a hammer or a wooden mallet, a cube of glass or even a rock crystal. Colours obtained in this way are of the same character as those of flowers, which result from the overlaying of the transparent tissues of which the petals are composed. Herein lies the secret of all their varied hues from their first opening until their first decay.

Sometimes the opal is coloured only in its substance, and has not so great a play of light as when it is variously traversed by fissures, and then it is not so much esteemed. The opal is not a very hard stone. In its chemical composition it is only quartz combined with water. Heat, expanding its fissures, varies its colours, and pressure obviously produces the same effect. M. Babinet states that he thus often changed, without permanent alteration, the colours of a beautiful Hungarian harlequin opal. The opal of the Roman senator Nonius, of the size of a hazel nut, which he selected from among all his treasures as the companion of his exile, was estimated at about 800,000 dollars. This gem has appropriately been called the Kohi-noor of Rome.



PRESS FOR FORMING BLOCKS OF DUST COAL.

## PRAYER DURING BATTLE.

(Translated from the German of Karner.)

## I.

Father, I call to Thee!  
I breathe the hoarse-voiced cannon's sulphurous  
breath,  
The lightnings, darting near me, threaten death,—  
O Father, guide Thou me!

## II.

O Father, guide Thou me!  
Guide me to victory, guide me to the tomb,  
Thee I acknowledge, whatsoever my doom,  
God, I acknowledge Thee

## III.

God, I acknowledge Thee!  
As in the rushing of the autumn leaves,  
So, when the battle's thunderous boom heaves,  
Fountain of mercy, I acknowledge Thee.  
O Father, bless Thou me!

## IV.

O Father, bless Thou me!  
Into Thy keeping I commend my soul,  
O'er life and death Thou only hast control,  
Living or dying, Father, bless Thou me,  
Father, I worship Thee!

## V.

Father, I worship Thee!  
Not for the goods of earth I battle, Lord,  
To guard the holiest I draw the sword,  
Therefore in death or triumph praise I Thee,  
I give myself to Thee!

## VI.

I give myself to Thee!  
What though death's voice be in the battle's sound,  
What though my life-blood trickle to the ground,  
My God, I do surrender all to Thee,  
Father, I call to Thee!

JOHN BRADY.

[REGISTERED in accordance with the Copyright Act of 1868.]

## TECUMSEH,

## The Shawnee Brave.

BY ALQUIR.

(Of Kingston, Ont.)

## CHAPTER XVIII.

## WAR! WAR!

WHAT more need we say of the long separated but now forever united Percy Seaford and Miriam Howard? Little thought they of the trials and sorrows they had undergone, when once their trials were ended, their sorrows turned to joy. Still less, gentle reader, would you care to hear of the sufferings of Percy after his escape from the Ottigamies or of the subsequent sayings and doings of the two made one. So let the curtain drop.

Soon after Tecumseh's return to his own country the Indians and the Americans came in conflict on the banks of the Tippecanoe. Tecumseh was not engaged in this battle; Ellakwatawa, his brother, conducted the attack; the Indians fought with the greatest bravery and the conflict was long and bloody, and many of the officers in the American army bit the dust.

But a mightier conflict was approaching: even now could be heard the preparations for the coming struggle between Britain and her former Colonies. The political sky was daily growing darker; already had hostile shots been interchanged. The Democratic party are in the ascendancy in the Union, and they had never been friendly towards England since the stubborn and terrible struggle in which they had won their independence. And now the Democrats urged on the nation to war, anxious to gratify their hate and jealousy of every thing British by driving all England's soldiers and subjects from the valley of the St. Lawrence and absorbing the whole of Canada into their already great Republic. The Orders in Council increased the bitter feeling against Britain, although these famous Orders were but a retaliation on Napoleon for his celebrated Milan and Berlin decrees; but the free Americans preferred to ally themselves with Buonaparte, every action of whose life demonstrated a thirst for universal empire and the extinction of human freedom, to siding with England—the only refuge for liberty in Europe—in her glorious contest with that destroyer of mankind. Accordingly, on the nineteenth of June, 1812, Congress declared war against Great Britain and directed hostilities to be at once commenced and prosecuted with the greatest vigour. The people of Boston had a presentiment that this conflict would not be for the glory of their land, and so on the day war was declared, all the ships in their noble harbour had their flags hung half-mast high as a sign of mourning, lamentation and woe.

Canada with her widely-scattered people, her immense length of border, and her distance from the mother land, was expected to fall an easy prey to the great American Eagle. In the whole country there were less than 6,000 soldiers. In Lower Canada the population did not exceed 220,000, while the Upper Province could not reckon 40,000 souls: the conquest of these few handful of men by the eight millions of the Republic, with its riches and resources and veterans of the revolution seemed to the Democrat but a holiday campaign. The Americans also fondly thought,

as they have ever foolishly done, that the Canadians were dissatisfied with their condition, would receive them with open arms, and flock in crowds to wherever the banner of the Stars and Stripes was unfurled; but the capture of Detroit, the surrender of the North-western army under General Hull, and the battle of Queenston Heights soon showed that the Canadians had hands prepared and hearts resolved to guard the blessings they enjoyed.

And now were the Americans to find out when too late the loss they had sustained in alienating the Indian tribes; and now the toils and journeyings of Tecumseh were to turn to the advantage of the Canadians. That chieftain at the first blast of the war trumpet joined the British standard and with him came his followers and confederates, and so great was the influence he had gained over his countrymen that none of the Indian tribes of the north-west fought on the American side, while to the invaded Canadians they rendered the most important services at the beginning of the struggle, where, as yet, the militia were unorganized and reinforcements had not arrived from England. The fierce Mohawks, Tuscaroras and Onandagoes fought bravely for their Great Father across the water and in defence of their adopted homes; the Senecas were almost the only Redmen who fought for the Republic.

## CHAPTER XIX.

## FORTUNE FAVOURS THE BRAVE.

AS soon as General Brock, the Governor of Upper Canada, heard that the United States had declared war, he despatched an Indian runner to the Commandant of the fort on the Island of St. Joseph—some forty miles north of the American post at Mackinaw,—with instructions to take the latter place. And this was at once done, and the command of Lake Michigan gained without firing a single shot or shedding a drop of blood; the garrison at Mackinaw marched out and laid down their arms so soon as they were commanded to do so by the gruff voice of the British Lion.

On the 12th of July, General Hull, the Governor of Michigan, with an army of 2,500, crossed the Detroit River to Sandwich, planted the American flag on British soil, and issued a proclamation tendering to the inhabitants of Canada "the invaluable blessings of civil, political, and religious liberty," and at the same time informing them that if they did not choose to accept these offers, war, slavery and destruction would be their fate. If the General had wielded his sword as well as he did his pen, ill would it have fared with the little garrison of 300 regulars which, under Colonel St. George, defended Fort Malden, eighteen miles to the south of Hull's camp. The Americans were anxious to secure this post, as it commanded the Detroit River; between them and it flowed a stream called The Canard, at the mouth of which was anchored a sloop of war which effectually barred any advance by water. Thrice did Hull on different days push forward strong detachments to reconnoitre Fort Malden, and thrice did St. George and his soldiers and Tecumseh and his braves beat them back; on the third occasion 200 of the Americans endeavoured to ford the little river higher up in the woods, but suddenly Tecumseh with twenty-two of his warriors, all hideous with paint and scalps, sprang upon them yelling their wild war-whoop; the Americans turned, and throwing away arms and accoutrements, fled as they would have done from a band of fiends.

On the 4th of August, Major Vanhorn with 350 men marched down the western bank of the Detroit River; steadily and well-armed, with all the pomp and circumstance of war, the Americans advanced through the dark gloom of the shady forest until they arrived near Brownstown; here the narrow road led them into a place formed by nature for an ambuscade, where, well hidden by the huge giants of the primeval woods, by moss-covered prostrate trunks, by closely locked underbrush and long, lank grasses and weeds, lay on either side, their long guns levelled and primed, a band of some seventy Indians under the command of Tecumseh. The army of the Republic knew not of their danger, when suddenly a wild cry arose in front, while answering yells on every side resounded through the forest; from bush and tree came flashes fast and bright, and with fatal aim flew the death-bearing bullets, down went many a man of Vanhorn's band, while those who could beat a precipitate retreat, leaving provisions and baggage to the victorious Indians.

In the pocket of Captain McCulloch, one of the officers slain, was found a letter from him to his wife, in which he described most minutely how he had killed an Indian brave, and with his teeth torn the reeking scalp from the head of his fallen foe. This letter inflamed the Indian allies of the British more and more against the Americans, as well it might.

General Hull, finding he could not conquer the Canadians with his sword nor seduce them from their allegiance by his pen; that they were too brave to fear his deeds, too wise to give heed to his empty words, now recrossed the river and entrenched himself behind the walls of Detroit. His communication with Ohio having been interrupted by the defeat of

Vanhorn's detachment, on the 8th of August a force of 600 men under Colonel Miller was sent to reopen the communication. The day after their departure the vanguard, when about half a mile in advance of the main body, came suddenly upon a breastwork of logs, behind which crouched a band of Indians and a number of whites; the liars in ambush at once opened a most galling fire upon the Americans, who, although they heard the crack of rifles and the whizzing of bullets on every side, and felt the balls pouring upon them like a fierce hail storm of iron, yet saw not their assailants; bravely, however, they stood their ground and fired wherever the flash of powder revealed a foe's lurking-place, their ranks quickly thinning as volley after volley was showered upon them. At length, when the main body had come up, out burst the Indians from their hiding places, Tecumseh heading his Shawanees, Walk-in-the-water leading on the Hurons, and the since famous Black Hawk followed by the Winnebagoes from the fountains of the Mississippi, all bedaubed with paint, besmeared with grease, bedizened with feathers in their scalp-locks, and each tribe shouting its own wild battle-cry.

Fiercely raged the contest, and when at length the Canadians were forced to retreat, it was only inch by inch they retired; from behind every tree that would afford a cover they shot at the advancing Republicans, far and wide through the forest rang the deadly rattle of the guns and the fierce clash of swords, mingled with shout and shriek, the fierce yell of the Indian allies as they rushed forward to tear the hair from a fallen foe, the agonizing scream of the wounded as the scalping knife passed over their heads before their eyes were closed in death.

Step by step for two long miles over ground strewn with the dying and the dead did the Americans force their way, until they arrived at the village of Brownstown; here, seeing the hopelessness of further conflict, the Indians took to the woods and the British to their boats.

## CHAPTER XX.

## THE BATTLE OF QUEENSTON HEIGHTS.

When General Brock arrived at Amherstburgh, after a rapid journey, he at once held a council, and there it was determined to carry the war into the enemy's country and attack the Americans in Detroit before they should be reinforced. At the conference the prepossessing appearance of our hero attracted the attention of Brock, who easily discerned energy and decision in the hazel eye and eagle glance of the Indian. On his being asked by Brock how the land lay beyond Detroit, Tecumseh took a roll of elm bark and extending it on the ground drew forth his knife and with its sharp point quickly sketched a plan of the country with its hills and dales, its woods, rivers, swamps and roads; this unexpected display of artistic skill so pleased the General that he ungirt his sash and in the presence of all his officers tied it round the body of the Chief. Tecumseh accepted the honour with evident feelings of gratification.

With Brock to resolve was to act, so by the following morning he had constructed upon the brink of the river a battery with five guns in position commanding the fortress of Detroit. Hull was then summoned to surrender, but he bravely refused to yield up his sword and the 2,500 men under his command to Brock who had scarcely more than half that number. The battery then opened fire on the fort. The next morning the British, numbering 1,300 men, of whom half were Indians, crossed the river three miles below the town.

Forming his men in column, and throwing out the Indians to cover his flanks, Brock advanced steadily towards the fort. When at the distance of a mile he halted to reconnoitre, and seeing that little precaution had been taken to defend it on the land side he resolved to lead on his men to an immediate assault; but the brave General was balked in this design by an unforeseen event; General Hull with his garrison and the Army of the West surrendered, and to a force of little more than half their strength. The flag of the Union was pulled down and the blood-red cross of St. George again waved proudly over the walls of Detroit; together with the fort and army a large quantity of military stores and provisions were surrendered and the whole territory of Michigan passed under the British sway.

This success of the British arms against an enemy so vastly superior in numbers had a most beneficial effect in raising the spirits of the Canadians and securing the fidelity and attachment of the Indians, while it plainly shewed the Americans the true disposition of their opponents and that it would be no easy matter to conquer free men fighting for their homes, their country and their sovereign.

After the surrender the British General was fearful that the Indians would maltreat the prisoners and asked Tecumseh not to suffer his men to do so; to this request the Chief replied in his haughtiest tones. "We despise them too much to meddle with them."

Brock was surprised to see Tecumseh appear without the sash he had given him, and

hinking that, perhaps, he had unwillingly offended the Grand Spirit of the Redman, sought for an explanation; he found that Tecumseh being unwilling to wear such a mark of distinction in the presence of an older—and he said—an abler warrior than himself, had transferred the sash to the Huron (or Wyandot) Chief, Roundhead.

The Americans, far from being discouraged by the surrender of Hull and the abrupt termination put to the proceedings of the Army of the West, were greatly enraged thereat and made most vigorous preparations both by land and water so that with the snows of the coming winter might forever vanish all trace of British supremacy throughout the length and breadth of Canada.

General Brock with 2,000 men was now guarding the frontier of the Niagara River; the Commander-in-Chief of the American army, Major General Dearborn, ordered General Van Ransallaer to break through the British line of defence at Queenston and establish himself permanently on Canadian soil, Van Ransallaer and his troops were most anxious to wipe out the disgrace of the American arms at Detroit by striking a signal blow; preparations were accordingly made for an attack upon Queenston Heights, which the enthusiastic Americans intended to take and then move upon Fort St. George at Niagara, which was to be carried by storm and afford quarters to the army for the winter as well as an excellent base for their operations in the following spring. The attack was to be made at early dawn on the eleventh of October, 1812. The corps designated for the expedition assembled punctually and in fine order at the place of rendezvous, but when the order to embark was given no boats were to be found in readiness, and worse still the person in charge of them had departed carrying with him all the paddles and oars. To cross that day was impossible.

However at the first faint flush of daylight on the morning of the thirteenth the Americans under Van Ransallaer made a dash across the river, not, however, unperceived. The British sentries gave the alarm, and Captain Dennis with a few men rushing to the landing place for a considerable time opposed the disembarking of the enemy. But a portion of the Americans landed higher up the river and gaining the heights by an unguarded path, turned the British flank, captured the battery of one solitary gun and drove their opponents before them. At this moment General Brock, who had been roused from his slumbers at Niagara by the roar of the artillery, rode up. Resolved to win back the heights he placed himself at the head of a portion of the 49th, and led them to the charge at the double-quick, under a heavy fire from the enemy's riflemen; but a bullet struck the gallant General in the breast and he sank down to rise no more. The Americans now effected a lodgement with nearly a thousand men, but were greatly harassed by bands of Indians, who though continually dispersed yet continually reformed and renewed their attacks. About the time General Sheaffe arrived with reinforcements from Niagara and Chippewa and drove the Americans to the very edge of the river. Colonel Scott, who was then in command, seeing that further resistance was useless, now surrendered his force of 950 men, while a body of American militia far outnumbering the British stood upon the opposite bank of the river suddenly seized with conscientious scruples as to the lawfulness of invading British territory.

The "Army of the Centre" did little more than the "Army of the West," and the "Army of the North" did no more than the others. Thus ended the campaign of 1812, in humiliation, defeat and disgrace to the American arms, and in glory, success and honour to the Canadian militia who, aided by a few regulars and the bands of Indian allies under Tecumseh, Walk-in-the-Water and Ahyonwaiglis, the youngest son of Tyendingagea, had driven back the large armies of their opponents.

Concluded in our next.

## POPULAR FALLACIES.

Two hundred years ago, that quaint old writer, Sir Thomas Browne, filled two large volumes with an account of what he conceived to be "Vulgar Errors"—Pseudodoxia Epidemica—and although modern science has done much to diffuse sound knowledge in regard to the phenomena around us, yet popular fallacies have not, as yet, quite disappeared. Even our text-books of popular science, and many of our so-called scientific papers, continue to propagate and perpetuate mistakes which may well be classed with the "vulgar errors" of Dr. Browne. Thus, nothing is more common than to hear of the tubular character of hair; indeed, almost every one we meet will, if asked, tell us that the hairs of our heads are very fine tubes. And yet every hair is a good solid cylinder—a fact which has been published hundreds of times, but which seems to have no effect upon the popular belief. It is true that a hair, when examined under the microscope, looks something like a tube; but then so does a solid metallic wire—a fine needle, for example. That which gives rise to the tubular appear-

we is simply the bright line which is always on every cylinder—a stove-pipe, for example, or even a common black-lead pencil. When we take the hair, however, and having it a slice off of the end, examine this slice, we find that it is not a ring, as it would be if it from the end of a tube, but a solid disk.

Another singular idea, which gained very general ground, is that the moons of Jupiter can be seen in a looking-glass; and if, some bright night, we try the experiment, we shall actually see Jupiter in the looking-glass, accompanied by a very faint star, which constantly maintains the same distance from the planet. Further examination will show us that every bright star presents the same appearance; and, if we reflect a little upon the phenomenon, we shall see that the so-called moon is only the faint image of the star or planet reflected from the surface of the glass, while the bright image reflected from the surface of the mercury is what we call the star itself. A lamp or candle held before a thick mirror will present precisely the same appearance. Simple though the explanation be, however, there are few errors that have taken a deeper hold on the minds of the pseudo-scientific than this.

Amongst popular fallacies, a prominent place must be given to those which arise from the actual deception of the senses; for neither our eyesight nor our sense of touch is to be absolutely depended upon. Thus, the beautiful phenomenon known as "the sun drawing water" is caused simply by the rays of the sun piercing a rift in the clouds, and rendered more intense by the prevailing gloom. Few people would believe that actual measurement of the sun and moon, when near the horizon at rising or setting, would fail to show that they are then much larger than at other times; and yet, allowing for the difference caused by refraction, and which is too slight to be measured by any but the finest instruments, actual measurement does show that not only their real, but their apparent sizes are precisely the same at all times.

Another fallacy which is very prevalent is that every drop of water contains millions of animalcules, and that every pebble, indeed, every fragment of solid matter on the face of the globe, is peopled with myriads of these small creatures. For this belief there is, however, no foundation whatever. So far as animalcules are concerned, most pebbles and fragments of rocks are barren deserts, especially when dry; and good spring-water is, so far as animal life is concerned, a liquid waste. A few stray animalcules may occasionally be found in the water that we drink; but if it is "filled" with animalcules, it is certainly not fit for human use, either as drink or in the preparation of food.

But while most of the fallacies which we have mentioned are due to simple ignorance, there is another class which is based upon a sort of quasi-scientific information, and which are far more dangerous. A good example of these is the opinion generally held by half-taught chemists, that it is to the silicious coating of the grasses and cereals that these plants owe their power of standing upright—in other words, that it is to this that they owe their stiffness. This opinion has been so firmly held by many, that they have advised the addition of silica to land for the purpose of giving stiffness to the straw, and thus preventing the lodging of the grain. Now, when we learn that almost all soil consists of at least one-half silica, we shall see the absurdity of such advice. The truth is, that the stiffness of straw is not due to the silica at all; for chemists have dissolved the silica by means of hydrofluoric acid, and removed it completely from the vegetable stem, without impairing the stiffness of the latter.

Eminent composers have not always appreciative wives. Mme. Offenbach is said to detest music. Mme. Verdi shuns the opera. The conscience of Mme. Gounod will not allow her to attend the theatre.

Gounod, having in one short season appeared in public as composer, arranger, harmonizer, and conductor of an English choral society, has recently made his debut as a vocalist, or was announced to do so on the 15th of July.

Lord Elcho has just purchased a fine marble bust of Oliver Cromwell, taken from life, by the English sculptor, Edward Pearce. This artist was occupied largely with work for the City companies in and about the time of the Commonwealth.

A curious and interesting manuscript volume has been presented to the Gramplan Club for publication by Lord Houghton. It is the commonplace book of James Boswell, the friend and biographer of Dr. Johnson, and is in Boswell's own handwriting.

The first volume has just appeared at St. Petersburg of a Russian work, entitled "The Predecessors of Shakespeare." Its author, M. Nicholas Storozhenko, who has devoted several years to the study of our early literature, has given in it "a sketch of the development of the English drama, up to the time when it received, under the hand of Marlowe, an artistic organization." The second volume will treat of the works of the dramatists "who served, so to speak, as the connecting link between Marlowe and Shakespeare."

VARIETIES.

A double-headed cat in Iowa torments a very quiet neighbourhood with a double-headed howl.

An old lady bathing at Long Branch, with her spectacles on but without her wig, was taken for Mr. Greeley and drew a great crowd.

If the weather does not grow cooler very soon, Mr. Fahrenheit, in justice to his patrons, should at once add a second story with a Mansard roof to his thermometer.

A San Francisco paper says: "Two Chinamen collided with knives on Eagle Creek a few days ago. One of them has quit mining. His friend sunk a shaft, and put him in it."

In an article on a recent fair in that city, the editor of a Macon paper says a brother editor took a valuable premium, but a policeman made him put it back where he took it from.

The Louisville Courier-Journal poetically remarks: "In Montgomery, Alabama, the other day, four negroes got on a spree, one took out his little jack-knife, and now there ain't but three."

A Chicago girl recently married her lover after he had been sent to jail, and to certain matrons who ridiculed her action, she retorted that she knew where her husband spent his nights, which was more than they could say of their husbands.

In Mexico, the custom is, when a duel has been fought, to erect a cross on the spot, and every one that passes by throws a stone at the cross. Some ingenious Yankees have taken advantage of the custom to clear stony land by erecting crosses where no duel has been fought.

An enterprising soap maker in New York daubed the rocks all the way up the Hudson with the appeal, "Use Smith's Soap," whereupon his rival, the still more enterprising Jones, after much cogitation, started his white washer up the river to append to each of Mr. Smith's appeals: "If you can't get Jones'."

Good thing on General Sherman. While he and his suite were in the Caucasus they were invited to an elegant breakfast, at which they met a large number of official personages. When the visiting party came to leave they were presented with a bill for the breakfast, including all the expenses of every one who was present.

One Blodgett (Blo-jay, the elite pronounce it), of Detroit, bounced from his little couch on the morning of the Glorious Fourth, animated with the resolve to fire his old musket 1000 times that day. He did nobly until sundown, when the overstrained weapon flew into 1000 pieces, more or less, taking Blo-jay's scalp, nose, and one ear as trophies.

In the way of lucid "personals" we have seen nothing clearer than the following from a recent number of the London Times: "Kangaroo.—Any portion of the leopard or the bear would do, or part of the pig, but abstain from the leopard's heart and the parts next to it, for the candle would not be out then. The lion is too savage to be tamed. Don't forget the baboon's biscuits."

An instance of rare honesty, and showing how a dog may desire to pay his board bill, recently occurred in Fitchburg, Mass. A lady saw a dog frequently about her house picking up odd bits which had been thrown out, and one day she called him in and fed him. The next day he came back, and as she opened the door he walked in and placed an egg on the

floor, when he was again fed. The following day he brought another egg to pay for his dinner; and on the fourth day he brought the old hen herself, who it seems had failed to furnish the required egg!

By a squall in the Delaware Bay last week, while sailing in a yacht, two young men were overtaken. From the way things looked the capizing of their craft was very near inevitable. "Bill," said one to the other, "this is serious business; can you pray?" "No, I can't, I've heard it done, but can't do it myself." "Well, you can sing a hymn, can't you?" "For God's sake." "No; I can't sing here." "Well, we must do something religious. Take up a collection." To this Bill consented. In his companion's hat he deposited pennies, a cork-screw and a broken-bladed knife. As he did this the wind lulled, and the shallop made a successful landing.

A young man in Hoboken who hates mosquitoes and loves girls, discovered that a kerosene bath, taken every morning before breakfast, kept away flies and mosquitoes from the person. He took one, and that evening visited his heart's idol. When they had embraced, h. h. i. rang for the servant girl and said:—"Bessy, did you sweep this room out today?" "Yes, sir," said Bessy. "Well, then there must be a dead rat under the floor. I'll get Pa to-morrow to have the carpenters here and pull up the boards. I can't stand the stench." "Darling," said the inventive genius, "It isn't a dead rat. It's me. I—Leave the house, sir, and never dare to enter it again. Bessy, sprinkle the room with cologne." The inventive genius has decided to put up with the bites in future.



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GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

MONDAY, 5th Day of July, 1872.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR  
GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Customs, and under the provision of the 5th Section of the Act 31st Vict., Cap. 6, intitled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Out Port of Customs established under the Order in Council of the 25th of May, 1872, and therein designated as the Out Port of "Salmon River," in the County of Albert, and Province of New Brunswick, shall henceforth be designated and known as the Out Port of "Alma," and that the said Order in Council be amended accordingly.

Certified,  
W. A. HIMSWORTH,  
Clerk, Privy Council.

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

MONTREAL, March 7th, 1872.

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

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NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (endorsed Tender for Basins) will be received at this Office until Noon of SATURDAY, the 24th AUGUST instant, for the formation of two Basins, construction of Wharves, etc., at Montreal, on the north side of the Laehine Canal, between Wellington Street and St. Gabriel Lock.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at this Office, and at the Laehine Canal Office, Montreal, on and after Thursday, the 13th instant, where printed forms of tender may also be obtained.

The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons willing to become sureties for the due performance of the work must be attached to each tender.

The Department will not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,  
F. BRAUN,  
Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS,  
OTTAWA, 6th August, 1872. 6-7c

CYANO-PANCREATINE.

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As a compound, it is entitled to rank amongst the most beneficial of all special remedies, principally in the following cases:

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ART AND LITERATURE.

A monument to Bruce is to be erected on the esplanade of Stirling Castle.

Mlle. Rosa d'Erina has been enthusiastically received in the Lower Provinces.

Hassin Pasha, a bearded Turk of Constantinople, has written a comic opera, in two acts, in which he makes Mohammed play a part.

Michel Eujalbert, the French organist who officiated at the coronation of the First Napoleon, has just died at the age of 92 years.

Professor Huxley has made contracts with publishers to write certain works which will fully occupy his time for the next five years.

"Creola Ferretti" is spoken of enthusiastically by Louisianians as a young lady who is yet to be the greatest prima donna in the world.

A new magazine was to appear in London on the 1st of August, called the *Transatlantic*, containing a selection of American periodical literature.

Père Hyacinthe has in his possession the manuscript of a work by the late Count Montalembert, entitled "Spain and the Revolution," which he intends to publish shortly.

Madame Ratazzi has commenced the publication of her memoirs. The first part, in three volumes, has appeared under the title of "A Stormy Youth" ("Une Jeunesse Orageuse.")



CANADA CENTRAL AND Brockville & Ottawa Railways.



GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA. ON AND AFTER MONDAY MAY 20, 1872.

LEAVE BROCKVILLE. EXPRESS at 8:00 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 1:00 P.M., and at Sand Point at 1:40 P.M.

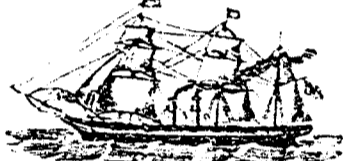
LEAVE OTTAWA. THROUGH WESTERN EXPRESS at 10:00 A.M., arriving at Brockville at 1:50 P.M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express going East and West.

BOAT EXPRESS at 4:20 P.M., arriving at Brockville at 9:50 P.M.

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