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THE SECRETARY OF THE SE

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MONTREAL, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1876.

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SAMUEL J. TILDEN, PRESIDENT-ELECT OF THE UNITED STATES.

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NOTICE.

As the year is now verging to a close, we think it opportune to make a call upon such of our subscribers as are in arrears with us. The rule of payment in advance ought to be applied everywhere, and it was made thought this conference should not merely one of the chief recommendations of the Quebec Press Association, lately organized in this city. All our friends should understand that an illustrated paper which requires so great an boast is that the British Empire subsists outlay, must, as a matter of business as much upon sympathy as force. But if protection, insist upon this rule. For bered that there is no country so prepared those who do not pay at once, the for war as England, because there is nonprice of the NEWS is \$4.50 per annum, the extra half-dollar being intended to cover the interest on concerns her liberty or empire. England delay and postage. But as a further inducement, however, and in order to third campaign. If she commences, she regulate our books and accounts with, will not finish until right is done. These the opening of the new year, we will charge only the regular rate of \$4.00 to such of our subscribers as will settle with us immediately, or between this and the close of December. We are Czar had read this speech, reported to glad to know, from the reports of our patrons and the notices of our contemporaries of the press, that the that all Russia joins him in sympathizing efforts we have made to improve the paper are duly recognized, but with His wish to the uttermost was to spare proper encouragement we are prepared to improve it still more. Our readers can help us in this, first by prompt payment of their subscription, and by inducing others to subscribe. Let each reader of the NEWS send us at least one subscription besides his own, and by thus doubling our circulation, we shall be enabled determined to act independently. He is to give them a paper second to none in its special sphere. Canadians, all over the Dominion, should take pride in supporting an illustrated family and literary journal, and this discourse is fraught with gravity, and making it a truly national institution. the reflex of Canadian life, progress | most pernous under the developments with and thrift.

CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS,

Montreal, Saturday, 18th Nov., 1876.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

We openly stated, last week, that the armistice agreed upon between the Turks and the Servians was by no means an indication of peace. The latest news received, as we go to press, unfortunately gives color to our surmise. We have two official announcements which are full of potato bug seems to have a number of nawhat it declares. That of the Czar is almost fowls. There are no less than twentytantamount to a challenge,

The British Premier stated emphatically, at the Mansion House, that theefforts of the British Government had been guided by the principle of maintaining the independence and territorial integrity of the Ottoman Empire, which were guaranteed by the Treaty of Paris. He upheld this principle as best adapted to secure the peace of the world. He strongly repudiated the doctrine that the Treaty of Paris ought to be considered obsolete. With regard to the last proposal for an armistice, as England had proposed a month as the minimum of armistice, and as Russia had herself proposed three months, the English Government considered the Porte had completely and adequately met its proposal by granting five months, and, therefore, withdrew from the negotiations when the Porte's offer was refused, but was greatly gratified that an armistice had been at last obtained. He considered the Russian ultimatum unnecessary. Immediately the armistice was agreed to, the English Government proposed a conference. He consist of the Ambassadors at Constantinople, but should be participated in by statesmen who would be likely to have broader and less local views. England has nothing to gain by war. She covets no cities nor provinces. Her proudest whose resources are so great in a right-ous cause, and England will never embark in war except in such cause—a cause which is not a country which will have to inquire whether she shall enter into a second or words, it will be allowed, have the proper ring in them. They are not boastful, nor menacing, but they express a national confidence which will find an echo in the hearts of Britons throughout the world. Within two hours after the Russian

him by telegraph, he pronounced what must be considered a reply, to a meeting of the citizens of Moscow. He declares in the sufferings of their brethren and coreligionists in Servia and Montenegro. Russian blood; therefore he had striven, and will still strive, to obtain a real improvement of the position of Christians by. peaceful means. In a few days negotiations will begin at Constantinople. His most ordent wish is that all may arrive at a general agreement. Should this, however, not be achieved, and should be see that he cannot obtain the guarantees necessary for carrying out what he intends to demand from the Porte, he is firmly convinced that the whole of Russia will respond to his summons should be consider it necessary, and Russia's honor require it. Moscow will lead the van by its example. "May God help us to carry out our sacred mission!" We repeat that the religious issue invoked by the Czar is real anxiety.

The Colorado potato beetle, or potato bug, as we generally call it, has at last found its match in the shape of a mite parasite. Prof. Riley, at a meeting of the St. Louis Academy of Science, exhibited a potato bug which was so completely covered with a mite parasite that the point of a needle could not be on any part of the beetle's body without touching one of the parasites. He estimated the number of mites at 800. The bug had been attacked by these enemies and killed. The fowls. There are no less than twenty-three insect enemies that attack and kill of man inclines him to sham, because he would

it. The bug has also been migrating eastward across the continent for several years, until it has now reached the Atlantic ocean. We hope it may find a watery grave, and let the waves sing its requiem.

Some days ago, Premier Hitt, of the Nova Scotia Government, asked Mr. WEEKS to resign the Attorney-Generalship and his seat at the Council Board. The latter requested time for consideration, when he declined to resign, and thereupon the Lieutenaut-Governor, on the advice of the Government, removed Mr. WEEKS from office. His successor has not yet been named. The cause of removal is of a personal nature, and not for any malfeasance in office.

The most astonishing bet on the Presidential election is that of two old Springfield topers, one a true Bourbon Democrat. and the other a dyed-in-the-wool Republican, that the loser shall go without his daily drinks-be a perfect tectotaler, in short, for the remainder of the year, and that the other shall have the privilege of tantalizing him to any extent.

Subscription amounting to \$100,000 ash and \$50,000 Centennial stock was made recently towards the formation of a new company to parchase the main Centennial building and preserve it for exhibition purposes. The capital stock of the new company is \$600,000.

Reliable information from St. Albans ates that the rumor of the proposed Femian raid and massing of war material at or near that place is not sustained by facts. No trace of such a movement can be discovered there.

NICKEL-PLATED SHAMS.

The nickel-plated sham is not by any means an outgrowth of the present day, or of the onditions of modern society. He has existed a every age, from Bahann down to Stowe, and has more or less played a part in every mial and political revolution. ham feelings, shown thoughts, sham professions, sham principles, sham actions and sham examples have been so immerous that to begin to recount them would require a digest of the history of the ages. The sham I wish to deal with is the variety of the species found in our more immediate every day-life.

I have said, that in our artificial society character is apt to be taken far less for what it really is than for what it can put upon its back and display in its rooms. The experience of most men who are not nickel-plated shams in mu sense will teach them this. A man can easily commence a figure in society by attempting of show of refinement which is rich enough to be attractive. Many have established a footing by exciting the inquisitiveness, if not the curiosity of the classes above them in social rank with whom they ambition to mingle, and inquisitiveness is a wonderful lever. The application of money judiciously may set it work ing, and bring about quite remarkable effects. There may not be much behind the money nor underneath the painfully acquired and agonizrefinements ngly assumed ; indeed the disburser of the money and the assumer of the culture may be in terrible straits to keep up the supply of the one and maintain the pose of the other, but society only knows that there is an imposing outward show, and the sham is safe. So long as the brass holds out firmly, the nickel will adhere, with its accustomed glitter, when the backbone gives out, the illusion flies, and mais. The port was established, two centuries the sham is exposed. It is to be feared that ago, by the French, for the trade in furs. The society has been becoming calloused to this sort. Jesuits were the pioneers of colonization in this of thing latterly, and only gently shrugs the shoulder as social asteroids disappear. The taste for glitter and glare having been engendered deeply, mainly through the example set by shain, is not easily eradicated, and when extravagance sweeps off the victims of the sort of management which drove the insolvent I mentioned in the first portion of this paper to a species of comfortable exile, scarcely a gap is considered as having been made in the social arena. The great breeder of sham is discontent. People are seldom satisfied with appearing as just what they are. They are proud, but as pride is a vice, they hide it under a veil of modesty; they are ambitious of position and place, but as it would not lock well to be openly grasping and pushing, they affect to prefer to be placed by others to placing themselves. They are anxious to be regarded as learned, and they assume a want of information : they would like to be considered authorities, meaning. That of Lord Beaconspield is tural enemies, such as the toad, the crow, graver in what it implies rather than in the rose-breasted grossbeak and domestic and would be social leaders; they have a dim they pretend to make a Solomon of you.

They are poor, and would be social leaders; they have a dim they pretend to make a Solomon of you.

have his neighbour hold a better opinion of him than his talents, his wealth or his merits really warrant, and thus we see this perpetual strug gling after successful mutual deception which not always deceive. Nickel-plated shams abound because this is such a busy world that people have not time to stand still and analyze the characters of those whom they casually meet. They have, except in certain rare cases, where intimacy of association is possible, few means of studying out the natures thereon athwart their own, even where the desire to acquire a knowledge of the kind, which is indispensable to all well-comented friendship does exist. The rush and bustle of life to-day is too great to permit of character study, and the methods of pulling along in life are so complicated, and so diversified, while the advantages of learning airs and graces are so extended, that sham is enabled to flourish almost in defiance of Whately's philosophy, where he says, "It is worth noticing that those who assume an imosing demeanour and seek to pull themselves off for something beyond what they are (and often succeed), are not unfrequently as much enderrated by some as they are overrated by others. For, as a man (according to what Bacon says in his Essay on Discourse) by keeping back some knowledge which he is believed to ss, may gain credit for knowing something of which he is really ignorant, so if he is one or twice detected in pretending to know what he does not, he is likely to be set down as a mere pretender, and as ignorant of what he does

Silver gitt will often juan, Either for gold or eine for brans

layater's doctrine is as good as any. The more honesty a man has, the less he will affect the airs of a saint; and Burke sums up the moral of the folly of nickel-plating a sham in the pithy words, "Those who quit their proper character to assume what does not belong to them, are for the greater part ignorant of both the character they leave and the character the assume." W. LESLIE THOM

S. J. Titless. The biography of this gen-tleman was published in July last, at the time

Caytora Views - These are four in number and they complete what we have previously published in connection with this fine village Those views are the Registry Office, High and Common Schools and the Roman Catholic Church. This church was commenced List August, has a scating capacity of five hundred and cost \$5000. Rev. Stephen Wadel is the

Burn Point, ... This post situate on the west of Lake St. John was rebuilt several years since There are traces of the ancient post where. Mr Tache, Seignior of Kamouraska, varried on the fur triole for many years. The Canadian Govern-ment has reserved to the Montagnais, at the strongly of Blue Point, about 3,000 acres of land, a good portion of which is cultivated by the savages under Mr. E. Otisse, Government Agent, Forty or fifty Montagnals families visit this post, as also several groups of Abnakls, Algeorgains, Moutachines, and some half-breeds

RAILWAY TRUMISUS ... This is a sketch of the porthern terminus (Lake Eric division) of the Hamilton and North Western Railway. At this point a fine large clevator is in course of construction which will be shortly completed. From here this road is being extended north-ward, via Burlington Beach. The bridges over the neighboring inlets are approaching completion. Some difficulty was experienced in obtaining the right of way to cross the Great Western Railway at Wellington Square. Power. however, has lately been obtained and the worl of constructing the road is being rapidly pushed

METABLICHOUAS. The trading post of Metabetchough is the most picture-que spot on the south shore of Lake St. John. The river which bears this Montagnais name, meaning " Do you we the rapid " debenches into a magnificent bay, the best harbor of refuge on the Lake. where its pours its waters derived from the rivers Jacques-Cartier, St. Anne, Batiscan and Rostote-Jesuits were the pioneers of colonization in the fertile valley. The fruit trees planted by these missionaries are still to be seen. The Hudson's Bay Company continued here the profitable traffic opened in the first days of the colony and its exports everywhere are such as to keep it in a flourishing condition. At this spot the Montagnais Indians hold their annual meeting These peacable and inoffensive Indiana live as their fathers live, bunting, fishing, along the great rivers which feed Lake St. John.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Mile, de Briocea has left the country.

Miss Genevieve Word, the American actress, has decided to appear in a French part, and is now studying under M. Regnier. In the meantime, Miss Ward has played: in Italian, Elizabeth to Mme, Ristori's Marie Stuart, at the Salle Ventadour.

A strange affair happened at the Theatre Royal York lately. Tom Taylor's "Ticket of Leave Man" was performed before a crowded pit and gallery house, and in the audience was a detective sergeant from London, with a warrant to apprehend the very man who was playing the part of "Hawkshaw," the detective. The play was allowed to proceed, and at its termination "Hawkshaw" was handouffed and handed over to the city police. On Sunday morning the detective sergeant conveyed by train to London "Hawkshaw," to answer the charge against him. The charge is not stated.

CARDINAL ANTONELLI.

The deceased Cardinal, who was of a middle class Italian family, was born in April, 1808, so that at the time of his death, he had completed his seventieth year. He was raised to the Cardinalate in 1848, a year after the accession of Pope Pius to the chair. He had served with distinction under Gregory XVI., and soon his advance to the Cardinalate was followed by his promotion to the highest positions under the chair itself. In 1848, when the Romans desired to join the King of Sardinia against the Austrians, Pope Pius hesitated, and Antonelli's Ministry, as it was called, resigned but the Cardinal was not long out of power, and from 1850 to his death yesterday, he held the uninterrupted confidence of the Pope. His life was, therefore, an eventful one. He saw Rossi, the Pope's Minister of Justice, assassinated in 1848, and was put to the test as a statesman by the insurrection in that year. It was Antonell who in 1849 drew up the Pope's appeal to the powers against the action of the Roman National Assembly in deposing the temporal power and adopting a republican form of government. It was he who succeeded in bringing the French troops to Civita Vecchia whence they marched into Rome under Oudinot, and dissolved the Republican Assembly. In 1850 the Pope was once more King of Rome, and Antonelli, who had outmanouvred the Roman leaders, became Foreign Minister. In that capacity he drew up and countersigned the famous bull issued in that year establishing a Roman Catholic hierarchy in England. For nearly a decade Antonelli's lot was peace, but in 1859 the insurrection in the Komagna country brought him face to face with the Sardinian King again. In 1865 he issued warrants of excommunication against all and sundry, and from that time until the final overthrow of the temporal power by Victor Emmanuel, his public life was a constant struggle with Italian statesmen from Cayour to Gitclini. Cardinal Antonelli was transacting business with the Pope on Sunday, when he was seized with a severe attack of gout in the chest; he was immediately carried to his apartments. He refused to believe death was approaching. At last he consented to receive the sacrament, but was unable to swallow. He expired at 7.15 on Monday morning, shortly after sending a message to the Pope asking for his blessing and imploring pardon for all the faults, he might have committed during his administration. The for-tune left by the Cardinal will be divided among the members of his family. His fine collection of gents, antiquities, works of art, &c., are bequeathed to the Vatican Museum.

MARGINALIA.

THE chair of Salisbury Cathedral, in England, has just been reopened, after having been under restoration for years. As long ago as the summer of 1863, the work began with the expenditure of £10,000 upon the fabric, under the guidance of Sir Gilbert Scott. The first step was naturally to secure the stability of the famous spire. This has always been vaunted as the highest spire in England, and as one of the highest in Europe. The sudden collapse of the Chichester spire some years ago caused some anxiety as to the condition of its far handsomer sister at Salisbury. It was found by experiment that no movement of the apex had taken place for at least three hundred years; but assurance was made doubly sure by girthing the tower with steel bands, and joining its angles by diagonal steel crossbars.

At the recent convention of the Oriental ongress at Marseilles, Mons, De Lesseps, alluding to the submarine tunnel between France and England, and the creation of a sea in the desert of Sahara by an influx of Mediterranean waters, spoke of the projected grand Central Asia line of railway to unite Europe and Asia, by running to Petchauer in Anglo-India. He said that the scheme had received the approval of the Russian Emperor, and that the preparatory surveys would soon be com-The railway outpost from Europe is now Orembourg, upon the river Oural, in Asiatic Russia, and the line in question will reach Petchauer by way of Samarcand. Between this latter point and Orembourg there are numerous large towns, notably Tashkend, with a population of 150,000, but between Samarcand Perchauer the country is very sparsely settled until Indoukouch, the ancient Indian Caucasas, is reached. The work is stupendous, but offers far fewer engineering difficulties than were required for cutting the Isthinus of Sucz. This work required the invention of new instruments.

VARIETIES.

ANIONELLI'S FORTUNE.—Cardinal Antonelli was by far the wealthiest Catholic ecclesiastic, if not the wealthiest of all Italians. His fortune is variously estimated at from 10,000,000 to 35,000,000 franes, independently of his mre and priceless collection of works of art, ancient coins, ancient statuary, and other articles of virith worth not less than 20,000,000. The Cardinal possessed one of the finest assortments of precious stones to be found in Europe, and could boast of diamonds of all shapes of the purest water, incomparable emeralds, pearl and turquoises, the richest laces, and the matchless marvels of the loom of the last period. His business for many years was to transact all the temporal affairs of the Papacy as Secretary of State to the Pope, President of the Council

of Ministers, Prefect of the Sacred Apostolic Palaces, of the Sacred Congregation of Loretto and of the Consulta. His work was quite as much that of a banker as of a diplomatist. He inhabited a noble palace on the summit of the Quirinal Hill. Although receiving with other Cardinals a salary of \$4,000 per annum, he was provided with so many wealthy benefices that he accumulated an immense fortune. He had a chaplain and confessor, a little court of his own, a scarlet-trimmed coach emblazoned with ecclesiastical heraldry, and a guard wearing cocked hats and knee-breeches.

The celebrated old Paris prison of St. Pélagie is to be demolished. It was built in 1665 as a convent for penitent women and turned into a prison in 1790. Madame Beauharnais, afterward the Empress Josephine, and Madame Roland, were both incarcerated there during the reign of terror. The latter wrote her Memoires there before going to execution. Under the restoration, the poet Beranger was one of its inmates on account of his audacious attacks on monarchy. Under the government of Louis Philippe, Barbes was a prisoner there, and, during the Commune, Chandey, who fell by the bullets of the Federalists, crying, "Vive la République!"

Two hundred and thirteen horses have trotted in public in 2:26 or better, Goldsmith Maid leading with 2:14. Lulu trotted in 2:15; Smuggler, 2:15‡; American Girl, 2:16å; Occident, 2:16å; Gloster, 2:16; Dexter, 2:17‡; Hopeful, 2:17‡; Judge Fullerton, 2:18; Red Cloud, 2:18; Nettie, 2:18; Lady Thome, 2:18‡; Lucy 2:18‡; Maud, 2:18‡; Great Eastern, 2:19; Bodine, 2:19‡; George Palmer, 2:19‡; Thomas L. Young, 2:19½; Lucille Golddust, 2:19¾; Amy B., 2:19½; Flora Temple, 2:19¾; and Camors, 2:19½. Four have records of 2:20, six have records of 2:21, seven have records of 2:21½, seven have records of 2:23Å, eleven have records of 2:23Å, sixteen have records of 2:24, thirteen have records of 2:24½, twenty-five have records of 2:25½, nineteen have records of 2:25½, and twenty-six have records of 2:25½, and twenty-six have records of 2:25½.

Bliss.—As Sheridan Knowles was walking one day with a brother dramatist, he was accosted by a gentleman in these terms: "You're a pretty fellow, Knowles! After fixing your own day and hour to dine with us, you ne'er made your appearance!" "I couldn't help it, upon my honour!" replied Knowles. "How are you all at home?" "Oh, quite well, thank you. Eut, come now, will you name another day and keep your word!" "I will—sure! will." "Well, what day! Shall we say Thursday next?" "Yes, Thursday be it." "At six?" "At six. I'll be there punctually. My love to 'em all." The friend departed, and Knowles, relinking his arm with that of Bernard, said, "Who's that chap?" not having the least idea of the name or residence of the man he had promised to dine with, or the interesting family to whom he had sent his love.

A SABREUR. - Lord Tweeddale's death removes from the roll another of the heroes who made the modern reputation of the British soldier. He was a fine swordsman, and in the Peninsula he had a special sabre made for him of extra length and weight, wherewith he slashed away in very heroic fashion. He was a great boxer too, as to which there is this story well and truly told. One day, when he was driving, a gigantic costermonger, riding, as is their wont, upon a barrow behind the most diminutive donkey possible, stopped the way, as is also their wont. On being called upon to move, he flatly refused, and jeeringly offered to fight for the road. Lord Tweeddale, nothing loath, got down, fought him there and then according to science, and in five minutes reduced him to a pitiable state. The costermonger then gave in, and, wiping the blood from his face, said, "Well, I'm blessed it I thought there was anybody but Lord Twiddle as could lick me!" "Ah," replied his lordship, who by this time had remounted his box, "I and Lord Tweeddale!" "Then, blow me it's not fair! If you'd said so at first, I'd 'a let you

AN INGENIOUS DETECTIVE. - Ti. following anecdote is told of an old Bow Street runner o the name of McManus. He was sent for to inspect a house which had been entered by bur-After careful examination of the lock he pronounced that it was so cleverly done that it could have been effected by only one of three or four men who were skilled in such work. Thereupon he returned to town, and visited one of the houses where thieves resort. Entering into conversation with those, he found there, he asked, casually, "Where's such a man?" adding "I don't see X." And presently it came out that one man whom he knew by name had not been seen since the day of the robbery. His next step was to visit the different coach-offices, and, after some inquiries made in vain, he at last discovered that a man like the one in question had gone down with luggage to Oxford the day after the robbery. He took his place for the next lay, and when arrived at Oxford set about tracing him in this way. He dressed himself very shab-bily, and visited the different little inns in the outskirts of the town, saying at each-" I want a pot of heer for X." naming the man he wishes to find. He was met with "We dont' know such a person here." To which he replied, "Oh, it's a mistake then! No matter." And so on, till at last the answer was, "We'll send it." "No," said he, "that won't do; he's in a hurry, and I'm to go with you." He went, and found his man, and some of the stolen property in his

WEBSTER AS AN ORATOR.—It was my good fortune often to hear Webster at Faneuil Hall in his palmiest days. I have seen him when every nerve was quivering with excitement, when his gestures were most violent, when he was shouting at the top of his clarion voice, when the lightnings of passion were playing across his dark face as upon a thunder-cloud. I marked the terrible effect when, after repeated assaults-each more damaging than the preceping-upon the position of an opponent, he lauched with superhuman strength the thunderbolt that sped straight io its mark and demo-lished all before it. The air seemed filled with the reverberations of the deep-mouthed thunder. In a speech which he delivered in Boston shortly after "nullification" times, I remember his referring to Hayne's speaking of "one Nathan Mr. Webster always considered Dane as the author of the celebrated Northwestern Ordinance, by which that large territory was consecrated forever to freedom. He exclaimed very scornfully, "Mr. Hayne calls him one Nathan Dane! I tell you, fellow-citizens, that as the author of the Northwestern Ordinance. Nathan Dane's name is as immortal as if it were written on yonder firmament, blazing forever between Orion and Pleiades." It is impossible to give an idea of the effect which Webster's delivery of these words produced. Throwing back his head, raising his face towards the heavens, lifting both arms in front of him, and pointing upwards to the overarching sky, so magnificent was his attitude and so thrilling the tones of his voice that we almost seemed to see the starry characters shining in eternal lustre upon the firmament. The effect was sublime. I have never seen it equalled upon the stage, not even by the greatest actor.

What can AIL that Child !—How many thousands of parents ask themselves this question, as they see their children becoming more emaciated and miserable every day. A correct reply to the question would be Worms; but they are seldom thought of, and the little sufferer is allowed to go on without relief until it is too late.

Parents, you can save your children. Devins' Vegetable Worm Pastilles are a safe and certain cure; they not only destroy the worms, but they neutralise the vitiated nucous in which he vermin breed. Do not delay! Try them! tTake no other kind offered you.

One of the finest assortments of rich furs ever shown in Montreal, and made up in the latest and most fashionable styles, is now on exhibition at A. Brahadi's well-known Fur Emporium, corner of Notre Dame and St. Lambert Streets.

It would be impossible, unless in a very extended article, to do justice to the quality and elegance of these goods. We can but say that all who may require furs of any description will consult their interest by calling on this firm and compare qualities and prices before buying elsewhere, either at auction or private sale.

THE ROYAL SEWING MACHINE .- The Gardner Sewing Machine Company, of Hamilton, Ontario, manufacturers of the Light Running Royal, have reason to feel proud of the great success which attends the sale of their highly popular machine. Though first introduced to the public only two or three years ago, the Royal von for itself a foremost place among the many different sewing machines. The demand for it has so continually increased that the manufacturers have several times been compelled to increase the capacity of their factory, and even now, though they can turn out 500 machines weekly, they have always orders ahead. The agents of the Royal are met with in almost every town, village and hamlet throughout the Domi nion, and the Royal is exported in quantities to to Great Britain, Europe, Germany, South America, Australia, and many other parts of the world. The advantages of the Royal are simplicity of mechanism, durability, and its adaptability to every different size of Thread. The Royal was awarded a large number of first prizes at this season's fair, a list of which is to be found in our advertising columns, and it was a prominent feature at the London and Provinoffered for competition, the samples of work done on the Royal were admired by thousands. This large increase of the Company's business has necessitated the opening of a branch wholesale and retail depots at London, Eng., Liverpool, Eng., London, Halifax, St. John, Toronto, Winnipeg, Victoria, B.C., and this city. The great success that attends the sale of the Royal is in a great measure due to its extreme simplicity, light running, and the great variety of work it performs; all the motions are derived from the main shaft, which is very large and strong. It has no cogs nor noisy cams. shuttle holds fifty yards of thread, and the new braider is one of the nicest and most complete things we have ever seen. We today paid a visit to their show-rooms in this city and were much struck by the beautiful way they finish their furniture; in fact, we have never seen anything like it. Mr. Edward Harney, who is the manager in the city, will have much pleasure in showing the merits of the "Royal" to all persons who will favor him with a call, and we have no doubt that after they have seen it and compared it with other machines, they will at once leave their orders with him. The address is 447 Notre Dame street, Pariseau's old stand.

DOMESTIC.

EGGs.—If you desire to be certain that your eggs are good and fresh, put them in water; if the buts turn up they are not fresh. This is an infallible rule to distinguish a good egg from a bad one.

POTATOES SAUTÉES AU BEURRE.—Cut the potatoes with a vegetable cutter into small balls about the size of a marble, put them in a saucepan with plenty of butter and a good sprinkling of salt; keep the saucepan covered, and shake it occasionally until they are quite done, which will be in about an hour.

MACCARONI SOUP.—Boil a couple of ounces of maccaroni (broken up in convenient pieces) in a pint of stock free from grease, to which add a good pinch of salt; when cooked (tenor fifteen minutes), drain them and put them into the soup tureen containing one quart of well-flavoured clear stock boiling hot. Grated Parmesan to be handed round with it.

RICE SOUFFLÉ.—Pick and wash a teacupful of rice; put it into a saucepan with a point of milk sweetened to taste, and a pod of vanilla; let the milk boil till the rice is thoroughly done. When cold, remove the stick of vanilla, and work in the yolks of six eggs one by one; then stir in the whites of eight eggs whipped to a stiff froth. Pour the mixture into a plain cake mould, put it into the oven at once, bake for about half an hour, and serve in the mould with a napkin pinned round it.

POTTED MEAT.—Remove all gristle, hard pieces, and fat from some cold roast or boiled beef, and any remnants of tongue or ham; mince it very fine, and pound it in a mortar with a little butter, a little gravy well freed from grease, and a spoonful of Harvey's or Worcester sauce; beat it to a smooth pate, e-assoning during the process with pounded clove or allspice, mace, or grated nutner, salt, and a little cayenne; put it into pots, press it close down, and cover it with clarified butter.

RICE Soup.—Rice soup, with which the Savoyards habitually regale themselves, consists of a tolerable quantity of rice well washed with both hands in several successive cold waters, and then cooked over a gentle fire, in as small a quantity of water as possible, with cream. Care must be taken not to stir it while cooking, for fear of breaking or spotling the form of the grains. A fresh quantity of cream, very het, may be added, but only in moderation, and then over the whole squeeze through a piece of fine nuslin a dizen tomatoes, which have been previously dissolved over a slow fire. Add pepper and salt to taste, and eat smoking hot.

SCIENTIFIC.

DR. JANSSEN is devising the construction of an automatic photographic revolver, which will take a photograph of the sun, when visible, every hour each day of the year from suntise to sunset.

Take a sheet of stiff writing-poper and fold it into a tube an inch in diameter. Apply it to the right eye and look steadfastly through it, to cossing the eye on any convenient object; keep the left eye open. Now place the left hand, held palm upward, edgeways against the side of the paper take, and about an inco or two above its lower end. The astonishing effect will be produced of a hole, apparently of the size of the tube, made through the left hand. This is the hole in which we propose to materialise another and smaller hole. As we need genuine aperture, and it would be inconvenient to make one in the left hand, let a sheet of white paper be substituted therefor and smilierly held. Just a the part of the paper where the hole, equating in diameter the orifice of the tube appears, make an opening 4 inch in diameter. Now stare intently into the tube; and the second hole, defined by its difference of ilamination, will be transparent. The illusion, for of course it is one of those odd pranks our binocular vision pays upon us, is certainly one of the most curious ever devised. Besides, here is the cutal hole clearly visit le, and yet there is no solid body to be seen to define its edges. It is not a mere spot of light, because, if a page of print be regarded, the lines within the boundaries of the little hole will not coincide at all with those sorrounding it and extending to the edges of the large apparent aperture. Each eye obviously transmits an entirely different impression to the brain, and that organ unable to disentangle them, lands us in the palpable absurdity of a materialised hole.

ROUND THE DOMINION.

Good sleighing in some parts of Nova Scotia. The Quebec Legislature opened on the 10th.

Vaccination is proceeding satisfactorily in Montreal.

THE Ontario centennial exhibits are to be shown in Toronto.

THE contract for section 15 of the Pacific Rail-

way has not yet been awarded.

A number of coasters went ashore on Anticosti during a heavy gale on October 19th.

Thirty wrecks are reported to have occurred on the Newfoundland coast since October 1st.

Twenty-five miles of rails have been laid on

the section of the Pacific railway near Prince Arthur's Landing.

The new Canadian loan of twelve million dollars, put upon the London market, has been rapidly

Operations are being carried on actively in the lithographic stone quarry in Marmorn, and large blocks are being prepared for shipment.

It is said that a meeting of the Bishops of the Church of England of the Province of Quebec has been called to consider the expediency of forming a new diocess, with Ottawa as its centre.

ROUND THE WORLD.

The inhabitants of the Basque provinces in spain have been required to immediately deliver up all arms in their possession.

THE Khau of Khiva is reported to have offered to code the remainder of his territory to the Russian Government, owing to the complaints of his subjects.

Montenegro is negotiating with the Porte for prompt conclusion of peace, as she finds herself unable to maintain her troops in their present position during the armistice.

THE prompt action of the Government in establishing relief works in the Sholapore district has averted the fears of famine; there is now plenty of grain in the district.

THE great American Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia was formally closed by the President of the United States at 35 minutes past 3, on the 10th. The estimated cash admissions are over eight millions persons, the cash receipts being more than \$3,500,000.

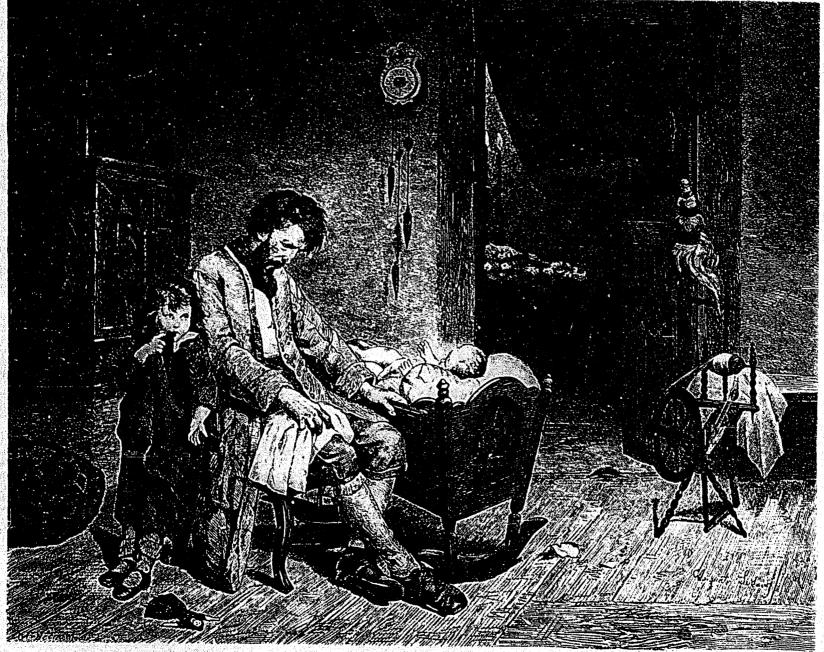




BISHOP CRIDGE, OF VICTORIA, B. C.



THE LATE CARDINAL ANTONELLI.



THE WIDOWER.

THE BRAES OF MAR.

BY ALEXANDER LAING, BRECHIN. The standard on the brass o' Mar The standard on the brases o' Mar
Is up and streaming rarely;
The gath ring pipe on Loch nargar
Is sounding long and sairly.
The Highlandmen
Frac hilland glen.
In martial hue,
With bonnets blue,
With befred plaids.
And burnish d blades.
Are counted later and early.

Are coming late and early. Wha wadua join our noble chief, Wha wadna join our noble chief.
The Drummond (ilengary,
Macgregor, Murray, Rollo, Keith,
Panmure, and gallant Harry I
Macdonald's men,
Clan-Ramald's men,
Mackentie's men,
Macgillyray's men,
Strahailan's men,
The Lowlan' men,
Of Callender and Airly.

Fy! Donald, up and let's awa',
We canna longer parley,
When Jamie's back is at the wa',
The lad we lo's sae dearley.
We'll go, we'll go
And meet the foe,
And fing the plaid,
And swing the biade.
And forward dash.
And forward dash.
And fice the German Carlie.

CAPTAIN BUNCE.

A LEGEND OF LIVERPOOL.

At the time of our legend there stood in Water Street, Liverpool, an antique, quaint-looking inn, called the "Crown." Tom Kemplar, the landlord of the establishment, was one of the most genial and kindly-disposed men in the He was credulous, simple-minded, and charitable to a fault, and, as a natural consequence, old Tom, as he was termed by his famihar associates, was but too often imposed upon ; nevertheless his nature was not in any way altered thereby, and he invariably lent a ready ear to any tale of distress. Kemplar was an old sailor; for a considerable portion of his life, he had been a beatswain on beard a man-of-war. In the good old days when George the Third was King, having served his Majesty truly and faithfully for nearly a quarter of a century, he re-tired on a pension, and settled in Liverpool, his native town. He was well known, and much respected, and, at the suggestion of two or three mess-mates, he took the "Crown" inu, where he drove a tolerably profitable trade, for he had plenty of customers among the ships' crews, many of whom went out of their way to have a glass in Tom's cosy front parlour.

One evening he had paid a visit to an old friend whose house was situated on the outskirts of the town. The "Crown" inn was left in charge of his niece, who was an orphan, albeit her uncle was as good as a father to her. Keinplar was returning home at rather a late hourat night. The quarter of the town through which he was threading his way was comparatively deserted by pedestrians, when suddenly a man

presented himself, and asked for alms.
"What! begging at this time of night!" said
the landlord of the "Crown." "Who and what

are you?"
"I'm a seaman that's cast adrift, and almost perisoning for want," answered the stranger,

The man's looks gave additional force to his words; his whole appearance was wretched to the last degree; his figure was tall and attenuated, and his clothes seemed to haug in loose shreds about him.

"You look as if you had been beating about in troubled waters. If you are an able-bodied seaman you ought not to be in this plight. How came you to be cast adrift !"

"Ah ! that's a long story."

"Maybe it is; but hark ye, my man, I suspest you've nobedy but yourself to blame in the matter. It's the old story; I've seen too many

of your sort in my time."
"It is the old story," observed the other, with something like bitterness in his tone. "When a man's down, everybody kicks him:

It's the way of the world.

"Well, there, I didn't mean to say anything hersh to you," returned the good-natured landlerd. "If I can serve you, I will; but first of

all tell me how it is you are in this plight?"
"The ship I belonged to has sailed without me. I confess it was partly my own fault that I did not get on board in time. Since then I've

not been able to meet with a berth."
"Umph! that's bad! However, orown; get yourself something to eat or to drink.

Now get home at once."

"Home, indeed? I should like to know where mine is!" muttered the stranger.

"No home, ch?"

"None whatever."

"A stranger in the town?"
"Well, yes; nobody cares to know me. I'm without a friend in a big city like this, worse

Kemplar hesitated for a moment, and scru-

tinized the speaker.

"I don't much like the looks of you." he said, presently. "Still, misfortunes overtake the best of all. If you follow me I'll give you a night's lodging; that's about as much as you

can expect from a stranger."
"You are the best friend I've met with since I've been in Liverpool; and if it is ever in my

power to recompense you—"
"That will do; I don't want any promises,"
interrupted the landlord. "Follow me."

The two walked on, Kemplar leading the way and the stranger following. In a short time they arrived at the "Crown" inn.

"Now," said Kemplar, " go into the tap-room, and I will send you something to eat and

"Thank you, sir; I shall not forget this kindness," returned his companion, entering the taproom.

A substantial supper and a mug of ale were served to the new comer, who did ample justice to the same. In the course of half an hour after this the landlord entered the room, and joined in the conversation with those assembled therein.

The stranger remained silent and abstracted, and seldom speke unless some one addressed him and then he answered only in monosyllables. Kemplar could not help observing that many of those present regarded him with looks of mis-

trust.
"He's one too many here," muttered the landlord to himself; and therenpon he touched the new comer on the shoulder, and motioned him to follow.

You'd like to be shown your berth. I dare say," said Kemplar, as soon as he and his com-

panion had reached the passage.
"Ay, that I should," returned the stranger.
"I'm so done over, that I'm not fit company for anyone.

He was conducted by his kind host into an attic in the back part of the house, "You'll be able to rest here, I daresay.

ain't the captain's cabin, as you see; but-"It's good enough for me," interrupted the eastaway

"Well, then, make the best of it; and may our sleep be sound. Good night.

And with these parting words Kemplar descended the staircase, and again entered the public reom.

"You've got a queer customer to-night, any how, Kemplar," said one of the party. "He looks as if he had come from some desolate island. Who is he!"

"That's more than I can tell you. sent, to speak figuratively, as my old cap'en used to say, he's tossing about among the breakers."
"Ah! and you have taken him in out of

harity, I suppose ?" said another of the party. At this there was a roar of laughter.
"You're not far out," said Tom Kemplar.

"I don't like his looks," said the first speaker.
"The man's miserably off. Don't be too hard ipon him," observed the landlord, in a reprov

ing tone.
"Well, he might be a little more sociable and communicative," said a little man by the chimney corner, as he shook the ashes out of his pipe. "In my opinion, he ain't good for much; but then, you know, you always were so easily imposed on.

Well, it's no business of yours, Mr. Per-

kins," said the landlord, sharply.
"Oh, I'm done!" returned the other. "You

ought to know best. It is no business of mine. In the due course of time the house was cleared, and the doors fastened for the night.

Tom Kemplar mixed himself a glass of grog, and sat ruminating for some time. Presently he said, addressing his niece, "Is there anybody else to come in ?"

"No. The two gentlemen up-stairs went to

bed before you came home."

"Ah, that is well! And the miserable-looking fellow who came with me is by this time fast asleep, I daresay."

"What a strange, uncouth sort of a man be seems, uncle I" said Jane Kemplar.

"Yes, he's all that. Let us hope he is a better sort of fellow than people take him to be." "Do you know him !

"Not I. He begged a night's lodging, said he was a mariner, and I hadn't the heart to refuse him.

"My dear, good-natured uncle!" said Jane, putting her arms round the old man's neck.
"How like you! Of course you couldn't find
it in your heart to say no."

Several loud raps were given at the outer

door. "Who can that be, I wonder?" exclaimed the girl. "Some roysterers, I suppose," observed Kem-

plar. The knocks were repeated with additional

The landlord of the "Crown" rose from his

seat, and went to the door of the house. "Who's there?" he said, loud enough for those on the outside to hear him. "We must come in! We demand admittance

The bolts were drawn back and the door open-Three men entered the passage.

"Now, my friends, what is your business?" "Who have you got in the house?"
"Who have I got, gentlemen? Only two or

three travellers, who are by this time fast asleep, I should suppose."

"You must give us their names and a descrip-

tion of their persons. We are officers."
"I know that. But you don't suppose that I

harbour improper characters in this house ! I've served his Majesty, man and boy, for hard upon five-and-twenty years.' "We know you to be a well-conducted, honest

man, Mr. Kemplar. Nevertheless, we have a duty to perform," said the chief officer. "Cast your eye over this paper."
So saying, the officer handed a printed placard

to Tom Kemplar. He read as follows: "Murder and Piracy on the High Seas.

Hundred Pounds Reward .- Whereas William Goulding, better known as Captain Bunce, bounding, better known as Captain runner, baving escaped from the prison ship Atalanta, this is to give notice that the above reward will be given to any person or persons who will give fast upon the Lord of the Isles. She was a long, days in peace.

such information as shall lead to the apprehen-

sion of the aforesaid pirate."

"Look here, my hearties !" exclaimed Tom ; "you've come to the wrong shop! Tom Kem-plar is not the man to harbour pirates or robbers in his house! Go your ways, without further

ado!"
"We can't do that," returned the officer.

'We must search the premises."
"Search!" ejaculated Kemplar. "What if object !

"We must use force."

" A plague upon you all ! Search, then ! While this conversation had been taking

place there was one inmate of the establishment who had been listening to the loud altercation. This person was the stranger. Wretched as was his appearance, he was as active as a cat. He opened the lattice window, crept through the same, and let himself down, by means of a rope, on to the roof of an out-house in the rear of the premises. He then Favoured by the passed along a narrow wall. darknessed of the night, he escaped observa-

The officers entered the sleeping apartments of the two commercial travellers, but found themselves at fault. They then entered the other rooms, and, finally, arrived at the one which had been so recently occupied by the

They found it tenantless; and, much to Kemplar's surprise, the bed had not been occu-

"You told us that you had three persons stopping here?" said the officer, in a severe tone

"So I have," answered the landlord. suppose the one belonging to this room has gone aboard some of the vessels with a messmate or two

" What is he !"

"A sailor-so he said."

"Describe his appearance."
Tom gave a crude idea of the man's form and features. He told them, moreover, that the poor wreich was in such a miserable plight that he had taken him in only out of sheer compassion.

"We are baffled for the present," observed the officer. "Say nothing about this visit. Mr. Kemplar. It's likely enough that we may have occasion to see you again. I am very sorry to have troubled you in the matter, or put

you to any inconvenience. Good night!"

And, with these words, the speaker passed out of the house, followed by his companions. "A pack of inquisitorial lubbers," exclaimed

"to overhaul a King's servant in this fashion! But I'm thankful that runaway slipped his cable before they went aloft ""So am I, uncle," chimed in Jane.

don't like the idea of a man being hunted down in this house!

"I expect he's a bad lot, though I" remarked

the landford. The fact of the King's officers having entered his house in search of an escaped pirate preyed upon the mind of honest Tom Kemplar, who had been throughout his life jealous of honour. He fancied that people looked upon him with suspicion, and he could ill brook the ill-timed jests of some of his customers when they alluded to the subject. It was a sore subject with poor Tom. It had such a marked effect upon him that when he received notice from Montreal of the death of a cousin in that town, together with an intimation from the executors that he thereby was to inherit a considerable sum under the will of his deseasad relative, he gladly availed himself of this excuse to pay a visit to

He left his house in charge of his niece, and, before his departure, made it over to her in case anything should happen to him. It was in vain that Jane endeavoured to dissuade him from setting out upon his expedition. When Tom had made up his mind to anything, he was not to be turned aside; and so, after a painful parting, the old boatswain found himself once

more affoat upon salt water. The vessel in which he set sail was a small merchantman, named the Lord of the Isles. For the first three or four weeks after her departure from the port of Liverpool, but little occurred to cause any trouble or anxiety to the captain, the crew, or the passengers on board. The sea was calm, and the weather favourable. The aspect of affairs, however, suddenly altered. untenance ine overcast, and those around him could not fail to perceive that he was much troubled.

"What is the matter, sir ! Anything amiss !

said one of the passengers.
"I fear there is," answered the captain. "A stronge sail is in sight, and-well, the fact is,

we are chased."
"Chased! -- chased!" echoed several on board, in various tones of doubt, alarm, and determination.

"Yes; however extraordinary it may appear to many of you," continued the commander of the Lord of the Isles, "I have no doubt that such is the fact, for the vessel which was this morning seen right astern, and which has maintained an equal distance during the day, is coming up with us hand over hand. I am quite sure, therefore, that she is after no good. She's a rakish-looking craft, and, if I mistake not, means mischief."

At this declaration many a face showed signs

of the deepest anxiety.

dark-looking vessel, low in the water, but having very tall masts, with sails as white as the driven snow.

By this time, all was bustle and confusion, for there was a general consternation on board. What few arms were available were placed in the hands of the crew; ammunition was handed up, pistols and cutlasses were distributed. Notwithstanding these preparations and fixed determination to make a stout fight of it, the general impression was that the opposing vessel would prove to be more than a match for the mer-

The stranger quickly approached, and quietness was ordered.

The moment was an interesting one. A deep

silence reigned throughout the Lord of the Isles, save now and then the dash of the water against the ship's side, and here and there the half-suppressed ejaculations of some impatient Neptune. The enemy--for so those on board the merchantman had learned to designate the stranger—came gradually up in the wake of its prey. No light—no sound issued from her; and, when within a cable's length of the Lord of the Isles, she luffed to the wind, as if to pass to the windward, but the voice of the captain, who hailed her with the usual salute. "Ship ahoy!" made her apparently alter her purpose, though she answered not, for shifting her helm, she darted to the leeward of the merchantman.

Again the trumpet sent forth its summons: but, still, there was no answer, and the pirate ship was now about a pistol-shot from the other

vessel's larboard quarter.

"Once more, what ship's that? Answer, or I'll send a broadside into you!" was uttered in a voice of thunder from the trumpet of the captain of the merchantman.

Still all was silent, and many a heart beat with quicker pulsation.

On a sudden, the pirate began to lower her

steering sails, which appeared to be taken in by some invisible agency; for, all this time, not a single human being was visible on board of her

Matters began to assume a very serious aspect. In the space of a few brief seconds, the pirate ship was alongside the other, her starboard ports were nauled up, and those on the deck of the merchantman could plainly discern every gun, with a lantern over it, as they were

The pirate, in a voice of thunder, called out Strike !

This was answered by a loud theer from those on board the Lord of the Isles

The pirate poured in a volley from her guns, which were handled with remarkable skill. This was answered by the two guns of the merchantman. The unequal nature of the conflict soon became painfully apparent. In less than a quarter of an hour after the commencement of hostilities, the merchantman was in a terribly

crippled condition.
The pirates now proceeded to board the disabled ship. A desperate band-to-hand fight ensued, in which many men were killed and wounded. The pirates were astounded at the obstinate resistance offered by their enemies, who fought as British tars have invariably dense in actions of this and a similar nature; but the odds were fearfully great, and despite the many acts of heroism and valour, the pirates su-ceeded in gaining the mastery. The captain and first mate of the Lord of the Isles were slain in the earlier part of the conflict. Tom Kemplar, however, avenged the captain's death. He used hit cutlass with terrible effect, and cut down many of the pirates. Unhappily to poor Tom, his companions ir cans had been falling one after another, and there seemed every probability of the old man-of-war meeting with a similar fate. Nevertheless, Tom would not yield; for a considerable time he managed to keep the pirates at bay. Eventually he was felled by a blow from a marling-spike. Several of his enemies rushed forward for the purpose of dealing a death-stroke, when a stentorian voice called out, "Back -- back, all of you!"

There was a general nurmur of discontent at these words. The men who surrounded Kempe lar said he had slain several of their comrades, and must, therefore, die.

Upon this the pirate captain levelled his pis tol, and said that the first man who attempted to barm the wounded and prostrate boatswain should be shot through the heart,

The men seemed to quail before the glance of their fearless commander, and withdrew, leav ing Kemplar in the hands of their chief.

By this time Tom was enabled to comprehend that he had escaped with his life by almost a miracle. He looked into the face of his saviour, and recognized the features of the man to whom he gave food and shelter at the old "Crown

inn.
"Mercy on us, it is you!" exclaimed Tom, rubbing his eyes, and looking wonderingly at

the pirate.
"Yes, it is me," returned the other. "One good turn deserves another. Be of good cheer: you have fallen into good hands. I will protect

And the speaker kept his word. He watched over his wounded friend during the time he was with him, and upon the first opportunity he placed him on board an English vessel bound for Quebec.

But little remains to be told. Kemplar paid a visit to Montreal, settled all his affairs to his own satisfaction, and, finally, returned to the "Crown" inn, to spend the remainder of his

RRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

WHEN is love like a battle !- When it comes to an engagement.

CIRCUMSTANCES alter cases. Red paint, which is a great improvement on the looks of old houses, is but an injury to the cheeks of young

"You have only yourself to please," said a married man to a bachelor. "True;" replied he, "but you cannot tell what a difficult task I find it.

A PERT little girl boasted to one of her little friends that "her father kept a carriage. "Ah, but," was the triumphant reply, "my father drives an onmibus.

A LADY being asked why woman is not so much of a "clinging vine" as she once was, replied, "Probably because of the extreme insecurity of the manly oak,"

OBSERVE a young father trying to appease a bawling baby, and you'll witness enough ingenuity in ten minutes to make you think that man ought to be an inventor.

"HUMPH!" said a young gentleman at a play with a young lady: "I could play the lover better than that myself,"—"I should like to see you try it !" was her naive reply.

A LADY was once asked the reason why she always came so early to church,---" Because," said she, "it is a part of my religion never to disturb the religion of others.

As alllicted husband was returning from the funeral of his wife, when a friend asked him how he was. "Well," said he pathetically, "I think I feel the better for that little walk."

"Now, papa, tell me what is humbug. "It is," replied papa, "when mamna pretends to be very fond of me, and puts no buttons on my shirt till reminded of it a dozen times."

"I HEAR that your husband has lost his hearing," whispered one lady to another. "Yes," was the muffled reply; "but don't whisper so loud; he doesn't like to hear the subject re-

"Mother, have I any children?" asked an urchin of eight summers.—"Why, no! What put that into your head?" returned the surprised parent.—"Because I read to-day about children's children," answered the scute juriodit. venile.

There little girl gets confused. After being tenderly tucked up in her crib, mamma said: "Now, your prayers, Janet." The response came from the little one, half asleep: "Now l lay me down to sleep, when the wind blows the cradle will rock. Amen.'

Tommy is fond of sugar, and asked his mother for some to cat with his blackberries. She refused. He appeared resigned, but added gravely, "You know, manima, what happened round the corner? There was a little boy, and his

Is a thriving town of Michigan, a year or two ago, when the country was full of agents, and almost everybody was agent for something or other, a certain child of that town, being blossed by the advent of a baby-brother, was very inquisitive as to where the little stranger came from. On being informed that the doctor had brought it, he stood in a brown-study for a few moments, and then, with the intelligent look of one who has solved a difficult matter, asked, "Say, pa, is he the agent for them?

A GENTLEMAN discovered an exquisite poetic gem, and, in his delight at the discovery, in-vited the attention of two balies to it. They listened with intent car while the reader gave voice to the glowing and graceful thoughts of the poet. When the reading was mushed, the gentleman turned to his companions for a word or look of appreciation. He saw their faces aglow, their lips parted in an intensity of feeling, and their eyes bright with what? Shade of Homer! "Look there," exclaimed one of the ladies with the utmost eagerness "that woman"—pointing to a lady on the opposite side of the street—"has got on a polonaise buttoned up the back! I should think," addressing her companion, "she'd have a nice job getting into it when she wanted to dress in a hurry." "I should think so too," returned the colors of the street "back to though practice and only you other; "but it hangs pretty-don't you think so?"

HEARTH AND HOME.

LANOR, The day-labourer, who carns with horny hand and the sweat of his brow, coarse food for a wife and children whom he loves, is raised by this generous motive to true dignity; and though wanting the refinements of life, is a nobler being than those who think themselves absolved by wealth from serving others.

CHILDREN .- I remember a great man coming to my house at Waltham, and seeing all my children standing in the order of their age and stature, he said, "These are they that make rich men poor." But he straight received this answer, "Nay, my lord; these are they that make a poor was been poor to these are they that make a poor man rich; for there is not of these whom we would part with for all your wealth."

AT THE FOOT OF THE LADDER, -It is in vain that ladders are reared for people without strength of purpose. They cannot mount. A boatswain can drive a lazy sailor up the rigging of a ship to the maintop; but it is next to impossible to induce an irresolute man to make his way upwards from the common level. If fate

Wi me to keep my father's sheep.
The vows ve made ye said ye'd keep!

The vows ve made ye said ye'd keep!

The 'brown heath' was Scott's favourite plant, and naturally occurs again and again in life there.

has placed him at the foot of the ladder, there in all probability he will grovel till he dies.

SUBERSTITION. -There is, we believe, a degree of superstition lurking in every mind; and we doubt if anyone can thoroughly examine all his secret notions and impulses without detecting it, hidden, perhaps, from himself. It seems, in fact, to be a part of our nature, like instinct in animals, acting independently of our reason. It is often found existing in lofty natures, especially those that are poetical and aspiring. Casar, it is well known, was greatly under the influence of such belief, and Napoleon had his good and evil days, and his presiding star.

Secrets. We must regard every matter as in entrusted secret, which we believe the person concerned would wish to be considered as such. Nay, further still, we must consider all circumstances as secrets entrusted, which would bring scandal upon another if told, and which it is not our certain duty to discuss, and that in our own persons and to his face. The divine rule of doing as we would be done by is never better put to the test than in matters of good and evil speaking. We may sophisticate with ourselves upon the manner in which we would wish to be treated, under many circumstances; but every body recoils instinctively from the thought of being spoken ill of in his absence.

LUCK AND LABOUR. It is not luck but labour that makes men. "Luck," says an able writer, "is ever waiting for something to turn up; labour, with keen eye and strong will, always turns up something. Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him news of a begacy: labour turns out at six, and with busy pen or tinging hammer lays the foundation of a competence. Luck whines: labour whistles. Luck relies on chance; labour on character. Luck slips downward to self-indulgence; labour strikes boldly upward, and aspires to indepen

Countesies. - Somebody has called courtesies the small change of life. Be that as it may, we all get into a habit of expecting them, and when we do an obliging thing, we hold out our hand for our "change." Most of us keep acmint-books, into which we should not like to have others look-kept all the same, though written only upon the pages of an uncommonly sharp memory. What we prettily call love is too often only a loan—not indeed to be paid in kind, but in degree, with handsome interest We are affectionate and obliging and friendly, we help somebody in a moment of dire emergency, and then we hold out our hand for our 'change," We are a little uneasy lest it should not be generally known how good we have been, and, lest it should be hidden under a bushel. we take all the bystanders into our confidence.

THE SPORET OF BEAUTY, - The secret of wanty is health. Those who desire to be beautiful should do all they can to restore their health, if they have lost it, or to keep it, if they have it still. No one can lay down specific rules for other people in these matters. work which one may do, the rest he must take, his baths, his diet, his exercise, are matters for individual consideration, but they must be carefully thought of and never neglected. As a rule, when a person feels well, he looks well, and when he looks had he feels bad, as a general thing. There are times when one could guess, without looking in the glass, his eyes were dull and his skin was mottled. This is not a case for something in a pretty bottle from the perfumer's, or the lotion that the advertisements praise so highly. To have a fresh complexion and bright eyes, even to have white hands and a graceful figure, you must be well. Health, and the happiness which usually comes with it, are the true

THE WOMANLY WOMAN .- The question is, what constitutes a womanly woman! Where does womanly self-sacrifice and and unwomanly want of dignity begin? And who can draw the exact line of demarcation between that sweet submission which is one of the distinctive feminine charms, and the sickly slavishness which we despise, even in a dog, and hold as a sign of mental meanness and spiritual poverty in a human being? What is it to be a loving, faithul. tender, and obedient woman? What a craven, cowering, service spaniel! Some men are the natural tyrants of women, whom they look upon as their slaves-mere necessaries of e de cham And to such man as these some women cannot be too spaniel-like Neither rancour nor revenge enters the soul of her whom he derides and calls a spaniel, her admirers womanly. When she has been ill-treated she can forgive; and the divine precept of seventy-times-seven seems to her a law of loveliness by which greater things are to be attained than the childish pleasure of manifesting "a high spirit." She asks for nothing beyond the leave to love, the privilege to bless; her joy of life is found in worshipping rather than in being worshipped. Even when ill-usage rouses her to dignity, self-protection, and defence, it never rouses her to resentment or retaliation. To the offer of repentance she answers back with for-giveness; and only repeated failures can convince her that her trust has been misplaced, that her tenderness is misunderstood, and that, if she would be true to herself and her ideal, she must abandon all hope of influencing to better things that terrible failure—the real. And this is the hardest lesson which life can set a woman

a time even by the "spaniel;" and when repentance has become a mockery, her forgiveness re-fuses to be its sport. Yes, even the spaniel woman will assert herself at last, and the limit of womanly forbearance be reached. And it is well so; for humility, sweet as it may be as a trait of character, may degenerate into vice if not upheld by self-respect.

THE GLEANER.

HE who goes a borrowing goes a sorrowing.

A MOTHER and her daughter married brothers in Tucaloosa, Ala., and the mother got the youngest husband. We know of a precisely similar case in Montreal.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES used to lecture for \$15 a night and expenses. This was in the good old days when money was money-and lectures lectures.

THE trade in horses between England and Canada is rapidly increasing and promises to be-come of great importance. They are found precisely of the stamp desired for useful purposes.

THE biggest gun on the world, Victor Emanuel's 100-ton Infant, has fired its first shot at Spezzia with 330 pounds of powder and a ball weighing 2,000 pounds only. The hydraulic work moved perfectly.

PARIS has a grave difficulty to solve, what to do with her dead? For ten years has this subject been under consideration, and Baron Haussmann complained that the dead gave him far more trouble than the living.

A PRACTICAL English writer treats of ex-Premier Gladstone's humane position upon the Eastern question in this way: Cr., by sale of pamphlet, \$13,000. Dr., to subscription to relief fund, \$500. Net gain, \$12,500.

THE annual income of the charities of London amounts to nearly \$12,000,000. Of this large amount nearly two-thirds are derived from voluntary contributions, the other third being derived from dividends, property or trade.

Mr. Guildford Onslow has written to a friend in Leeds to state that his agent at Melbourne has telegraphed to him that "Arthur Orton is found alive," and that a survivor of the Bella has also been found.

M. MARCHAL, a French naval officer, estimates the relative strength of the war navies of the European powers as follows: If England be represented by 1,000, France will be represented by 767, Germany by 334, and Italy by The Turkish fleet comes next, and then the Russian, which stands at 138.

THE British Admiralty Board recently instituted an inquiry in regard to the number of transport ships the Government had at command in case of war. It was found that, with the addition of sundry steamers belonging to fifteen private companies, it had means of transporting to the Mediterrrnean, within three weeks, 90,000 men, with horses, cannons, and other war material.

MR. MACHADO, a rich Portuguese who died some time ago at Paris, had fifty pet ravens, and was also in the habit of daily feeding a number of others who came punctually to his balcony. He desired in his will that at his funeral his body should be laid in the spacious and handcome room occupied by his pets. At his death his order was obeyed, and as neither the domesticated ravens nor the outsiders had received any food that day, they gave vent to a constant and most dismal series of croakings, which gave a most grotesque character to the scene

AMONGST THE HEATHER.

It is matter of wonder why the thistle, with its defiant motto, has been adopted as the emblem of Scotland rather than the heather, which so regally mantles its hills. The rigid angularities of the national character live, indeed, in one; but the tender grace, the breadth of co-lour, the fragility and yet the endurance of the heather, point to the higher and finer aspects of the Scotch nature, and the deep affection and strength of will which underlie it. The fact seems to be that until the Union, the aggressive. prickly nature of the thistle only too aptly symbolised the rough and warlike disposition of Scotland. Few sentiments save patriotism found favour with its people before the middle of the eighteenth century. They took no thought of poetry or the refinements of life when the sword was at their threats and their cars rang with denunciations of Stuart or Hanoverian. When this question was definitely settled, and commerce took her place in peace upon her throne, border feud and national animosity alike faded into the emotional love of country and home, which finds its expression in so many beautiful ballads and songs, the slogan being exchanged for those pathetic love-songs which are the glory of Scotch literature. Then heather was twisted in many a chaplet of song. Thus Thomas the Rhymer speaks of

"Flodden's high and beathery side."

And the ballad of "King Henri" runs-

"Oh, pu'd has he the green heather, And made to her a bed:

while it serves to heighten the pathos of "Faithless Donald"--" When first ye climbed the heath'ry steep

the Ettrick Shepherd's songs, perhaps never more beautifully than in his exquisite poem to the Skylark—

"Then when the gloaming comes.

Low in the heather blooms.

Sweet will thy welcome and bed of love be!"

In prose no one has emphasised its cheerful appearance and fitness to the localities it chooses better than Mr. Ruskin, and certainly no one ever drew it with exacter delineation of every curve and grace. When roaming over a high-land corrie, however, or marking the sunlight fall on the granite blocks of Dartmoor, all but swallowed, as they are in summer, by the purple ocean of heather that surges in upon their desolation, the traveller is apt to forget that there are more than one species of heather in the kingdom. There are seven (or, omitting Calluna, six) even in England, while the whole family boasts some 400 species, to say nothing of the innumerable hybrids and varieties which our gardens produce. Every one knows the common ling or heather (Calluna), which is the most widely distributed of the family, ranging, as it does, from Labrador to the Azores, and spreading all along the western coast of Europe from the Atlantic-washed side of Africa, which is the original home of the race. The Scotch heather proper (Ericacinerea) is somewhat thicker and taller than this last, with reddishpurple flowers which delight bees, while its tender shoots are dear to the grouse and blackcock. The cross-leaved heath (E. tetralia) once seen is never forgotten. Fairies might have modelled it in wax, as, rising four or five inches from the ground, it hangs its delicately-tinted, roseflushed flowers over some boggy spot where the cotton-grass flutters in the wind and the plover whistles against the bleating snipe, hence known in Scotland as the "heather-bleat."

LITERARY.

THE American edition of "Daniel Deronda" said to have already reached (0,000 copies.

Charles Mackay's "Forty Years Recollections of Life, Literature, and Public Affairs," is announced.

THE new volume of the "Life of the Prince lonsort was sold out in a few days, and a second is now eing printed.

THE Russian edition of Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet has reached a sale of 20,000 copies, chiefly in St. Petersburg and Moscow.

The latest production of Paul Heyse, the German novelist, is a drama the publication of which is awaited with great interest.

FREILIGRATH'S German translation of Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner" is to be published in Leipsic this month with forty illustrations by Doré.

"Hell and Furies," exclaimed the Mar-chioness," is the somewhat startling and isensational opening of a modern work of fiction.

Colonel Rustow, the well-known and able hisorian of the two latest great wars, has begun a parrative of the present condict in the Turkish Peninsula.

Professor Sidney Colvin has in preparation a complete prose translation of the Homeric Hymns, to be published with introduction- and illustrations from Greek THE Princess Liechtenstein, authoress of

"Holland House," has in preparation a novel entitled "Nero," taken from the German. It may be described as proluding an entirely original work by the same authorses. TUPPER has four sons and three daughters.

The latter have written a volume entitled "Poems by Three Sisters," as well as "Translations from the Swedish and Original Poems," etc. They contribute to various English magazines and newspapers.

THE New Shakespeare Society has obtained THE New Shakespeare Secrety has obtained the help of Colonel Chester in compiling for it a volume of the Wills of Actors and Authors of Elizabeth's and James the First's times, to form part of the society's eighth or miscellaneous series. The volume will also contain notes by Colonel Chester on the ancestry and descendants of every testator, with extracts from the very extensive collections of parish registers. &c., which Colonel Chester possesses.

Bayard Taylor says of Joaquin Miller's play, The Shadow of Nauvoo," that it hins at a here with numerous wives, and "if even an approach to the reality of such a situation could be represented on the stage, I should predict its immediate success. What theatregoers now demand is, not dramatic art, but an entirely new sensation, and I suspect that nothing but a combination of acrobat, pugilist, revival preacher, and Centennial orator, all in one, would fulfil the popular ideal."

THE Illustrirte Kalender gives the number of volumes in the German University libraries as follows:
Berlin, 155,000 printed volumes: Bonn, 150,000; Breslau, 340,000; Erlangen, 110,000; Freiburg, 250,000;
Glessen, 150,000; Gottingen, 400,000; Greifswald, 70,000; Heidelberg, 300,000; Jena, 100,000; Kiel, 150,000;
Societare 200,000; Jena, 100,000; Kiel, 150,000 compspore, 120,000; Leepsig, 330,00; Marburg, 120,000; Munich, 283,000; Rostock, 140,000; Tubingen, 280,000; Wurzburg, 200,000; Strasburg, 300,000. The library of the Viennal biversity contains 211, 220 volumes, and that of Basle (Switz, 100,000, Nearly all the libraries have large collections of MSS.

PERSONAL.

M. LAFLAMME has been sworn in as Minister finland Revenue.

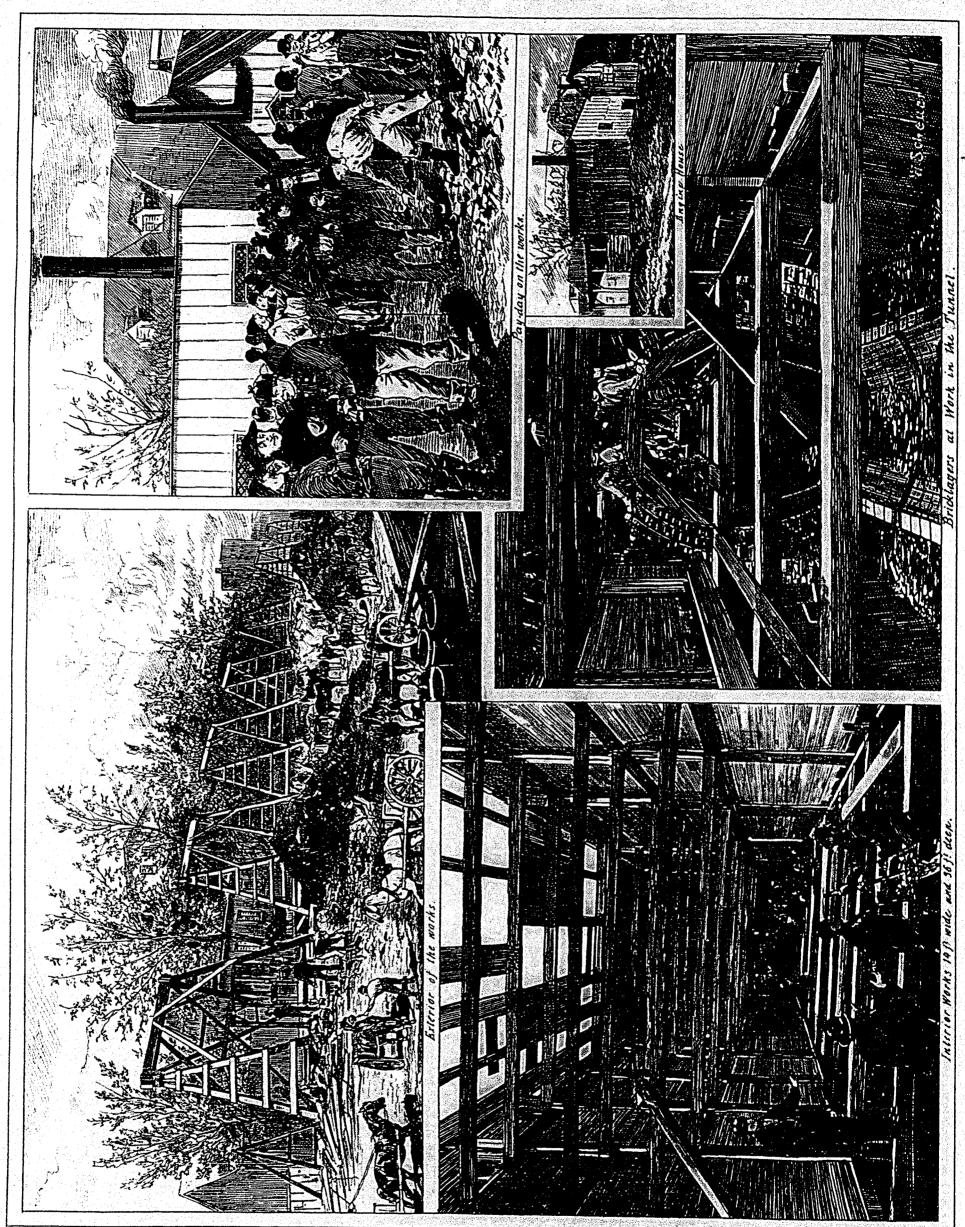
LEPINE'S term of imprisonment having exited, he is once more at liberty.

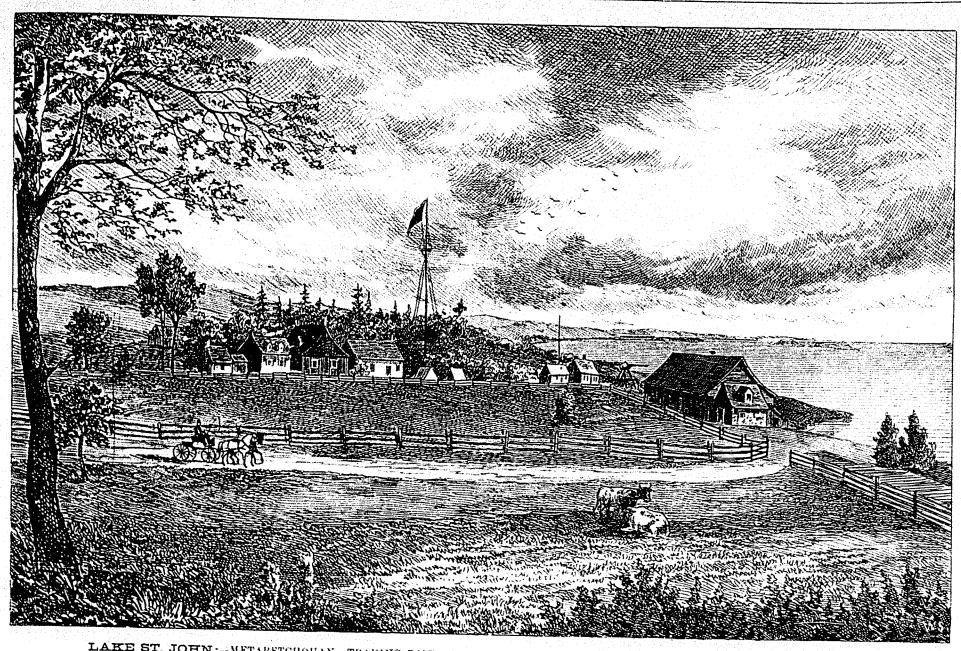
Professor and Mrs. Goldwin Smith are visitng Professor Ralleston in Oxford, England.

Chief-Justice Dorion has been appointed Administrator of the Province of Quebec, owing to the illness of Lieutenant-Governor Caron.

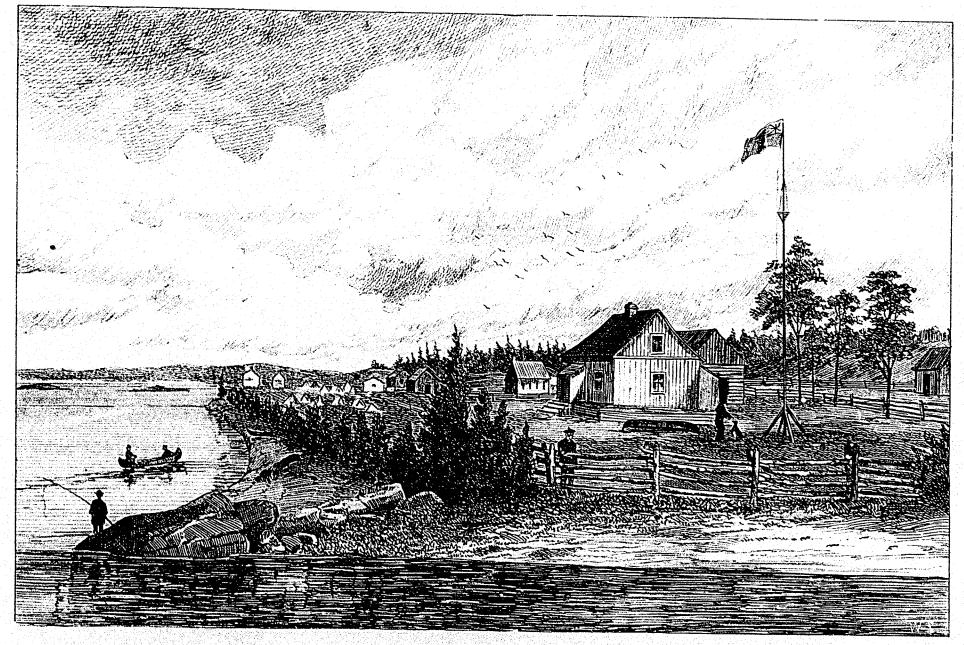
Hon. P. Fortin, Speaker of the Quebec Legislature, has resigned. Hon. Mr. Beaubien was elected in his place.

Don Carlos has been refused permission to live in Paris or even France, and he will travel in Belgium and Switzerland.





LAKE ST. JOHN: -METABETCHOUAN; TRADING POST OF THE HUDSON BAY COMPANY .- FROM A SKETCH BY P. H. DUMAIS, P. L. S.



LAKE ST. JOHN: --BLUE POINT; POST OF THE HUDSON BAY COMPANY. -- FROM A SKETCH BY P. H. DUMAIS, P. L. S.

WAITING

Serene I fold my hands and wait, Nor care for wind, or tide, or ses; I rave no more gainst time or fate. For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my baste, I make delays. For what avails this eager pace? I stand amid the elemal ways. And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day.
The friends I seek are seeking me
No wind can drive my bark astray.
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with foy the coming years:
My heart shall reap where it has sown
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The waters know their own and draw. The brook that springs in yonder height So flows the good with equal law. Unto the soul of pure delight.

The stars come nightly to the sky:

The tidal wave unto the sea:

Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high.
Can keep my own away from me

GELER-WALLY:

C TALY OF THE TYSOL.

CHAPTER XL-/ Continued.)

IN THE WILDERNESS.

The landlord of the Lamb now stepped forward. "Listen to me," said he; "I've heard enough of this." The girl is a good girl; my wife and I will answer for her, and we'll suffer no wrong to be done her. Take back what you have said, I order you; do you understand

Again Wally laughed. "Did you ever hear in your life that an eagle allowed itself to be ordered about by a lamb!

All laughed at the play upon words, for the host of the Lamb was proverbial for being a weak, good-natured man, who allowed everything to take its own course.

"Yes, you deserve your name, Geier-Wally!"
"Make way there!" Wally now exclaimed: "I've had enough of you, and am tired of threshing empty straw. Let me in !" And she tried to push Afra away from the door.

But the landlady held the girl fast by the

"No, you need not make way here; go in first; you're as good as she!" And she attempted to enter the house with Afra before

Wally seized the girl by the waist and flung bor into the arms of the nearest bystanders. The peasants go first, the maids follow?' Then she preceded every one into the room and took her seat at the upper end of the table.

The crowd laughed and chapped their hands with delight at the excellent joke. Afra wept oud felt so ashatned she would not go in, and the host and hostess of the Lamb returned home

"Only wait, Afra. I'll send Joseph to her he'll make her pay for this!" said the landlady said the landlady, consolingly ; but Afra shook her head and redied that nothing could do her any good or save her from this disgrace.

Well, why did you quarrel with the ill-tempered girl, when every one tries to keep out of her way! said the landlord, in a tone of good-naturel reproach.

Meantime Wally sat looking out of the window, watching Afra and her companious. Her heart bear so violently that the silver ornaments on her bodies ratified.

Wally was urged to eat, before the somp got cold; but she did not like the soup, declared the mutton-chops were tough as leather, threw a Sorin on the table, and rushed past the aston-ished peasants, out of the house.

On reaching home, she tore off her beautiful clothes, flung them on the floor, as she had done on her confirmation day, hve years before, and trampled the sliver ornament, with its filigree pendants, into a shapeless mass. What was the use of all her finery! She had not pleased the eyes of the only man whose favor she desired to win! She threw herself on the bed and quarrelled with all the saints. A keen agony pierced her heart like a knife. Then her eyes rested on the carved Wallburga above her head. and she throught the anguish she was enduring might be the knife of the dear God, who was cutting her into a saint, as the good priest had said. But why should she become a saint! She would far rather be a happy wife! And that might be so easily accomplished; the dear field would not be oldiged to carre her at all for the purpose; she would have been ready for it. just as she was !

So she rebelled against Ged's knife.

CHAPTER XIL

AT LAST.

Since the Corpus Christi procession there had been no bearing with Wally. She spent whole nights wandering about in the open air, and during the day showed the most unreasonable impetuosity, worked restlessly from early till late, and expected every one else to do the same, which for most was an impossibility. Vincenz was permitted to call more frequently he always knew everything that was going on in the valley, and Wally had suddenly grown eager for news. When Vincenz perceived this, he made it a business to inquire about all that had taking me for a husband!"

happened in the neighborhood, in order to always have something to tell the girl. Thus she gradually became accustomed to see him daily, and as he soon noticed that she had more curiosity about Sölden and Swiefelstein than any other places, his clever brain quickly divined the cause. To be sure, he brought news of the con-tinued intimacy between Joseph and Afra, which evidently caused Wally the most terrible agitation. But he pretended not to notice it, and was cautious enough never to speak of his love. This made her at ease with him. But his jealousy of Joseph increased. This Hagenbach was the curse of his life. There was no honor that he did not win, no daring deed in which he did not auticipate him, no skittle or shooting-match where he did not bear away the prize: and new he also robbed him of Wally's heart, which might perhaps have yielded to his persistent wooing if it were not for Joseph! Why does God lavish everything on one, and be so niggardly towards others ! muttered Vincenz, secretly torturing himself, like Wally. If these two had united their agony and rage, the whole Octzinal might have been devastated

One evening, in having time, Wally was helping the men to load a large wagon. was in and the cross-beam ready to be laid hay was in and the cross-beam ready to be laid over the top, but the load was so high that the laborers could not draw it up. When they got it half way, they let it slip back again, laughing and cracking feelish jokes. Wally lost patience. "Get down, you feels!" she cried, and sprang into the eart, pushing them aside. Then she wall do have the beauty to be the could be seen. pulled the beam up by the rope, seized the end in her strong arms, and, with one jerk, pulled it plish, and the men scratched their heads and neighborhood as far as I can said the Hochstbauerin must have help from She turned quietly toward unconny people, and the devil had a finger in it

Wally stood on the cart, gazing at the setting

Just then Vincenz came up, exclaiming: "Wally, you look like Potiphar's queen on the elephant. If Joseph had seen you so, he surely wouldn't have been so coy.

Wally flushed crimson at the significant words, and sprang from the cart. "I forbid

you to make such jests."
"Well, well," said Vincenz, apologetically,
"I meant no harm. You looked so handsome standing there, the words slipped out before I thought; but it shall never happen again."

They walked on side by side in silence. "What is going on in the world?" Wally

asked, at last, according to her usual custom.

"Not much!" replied Vincenz, "except
there is a report that Joseph Hagenbach is going. to the dance at Selden on St. Peter and Faul's day, with the maid-servant, Afra. I heard it from the messenger who brought Afra a new lips and made no answer, but Vincens saw what was tassing in her mind.

said Vincenz, "we shall have a dance, too, and if the Hochst-bauerin would come to it, the festival would be spoken of far and wide. Go with me.

Wally tossed her head, angrily.

"But consider; people are saying" - he hesi-ted. Wally stopped and looked at him in-

"What are they saying I"

Vincenz started at the expression of her face. "I only mean they say you have some secret trouble. Your head maidservant declares you don't come home all night and mope about like a sick hen. And so people say you have every-caught at her companion and he hastily the thing heart can desire, and suitors like the his arm around her waist and supported her. sand on the seashore; therefore, if you're not satisfied get, you must have some love trouble : and since the Corpus Christi procession-

hollow tone.

only lad in Octabal whom you would marry; answer. he won't bite!

A strange glance flashed from his eyes as he uttered the words. Wally was struck to the heart. Her temples throbbed so violently that she was forced to pause and press her forchead against a tree. "If that is true-if that is said of me—" she groaned, but did not finish the sentence; a mist seemed to cloud her brain. Vincenz gave her time to take breath; he

was well aware what she suffered, for he knew her pride. After a pause, he said: "You see, that's why I think you ought to go to the dance with me; it would be the best way to stop

people's tongues."
Wally drew herself up proudly. "I'll go to the dance with no lad whom I don't mean to marry; you know that!"

"I think, if I were you, I'd rather marry Vincenz than become an old maid for love of Joseph Hagenbach!" retorted Vincenz.

Wally booked at him with newly-awakened dislike. "I wonder you don't get tired of that,

when you know it does no good."
"Wally, I ask you now for the last time:
can't you become accustomed to the thought of

"Never-never! I would rather die," said Wally.

White spots appeared on the prominent cheekbones of Vincenz's yellow face; he looked like an eagle, as he eyed the girl askwace, as if she were some defenceless prey. "I'm sorry, she were some detenceless prey. "I'm sorry, Wally, but I must tell you something I would rather have spared you. You have forced me to it! I have given you a year's delay; now it must be done." He drew a sheet of paper from his pocket. "It is just a year to-day since your father died, and, if you don't marry me, your right to the Hochsthof expires.

Wally gazed at him, in astonishment. He unfolded the paper. This is your father's will, in which he declares that if you don't marry me within a year from the time of his death, the Hochsthof, with all it contains, is to become mine. Then there will be nothing left for the proud Hochstbauerin except her legal As yet no one knows anything about You can reflect again, and I think you will at last submit, rather than co with me to the magistrate and suffer the will to be executed.

The girl stood still, measured Vincenz from head to foot with a glance of cold contempt, and then said, in a perfectly calm tone, "Oh! you pitiful simpleton, did you think you had caught Geier-Wally in this net ! father are just alike, but you don't know me. What do I care for money and land! they can't buy what I want, so they are useless. Monday I'll pack my things and go away, for I won't be your guest even an hour. Although I shall grieve for the Hechsthof, when I'm out in pulled the beam up by the rope, seized the end in her strong arms, and, with our jerk, pulled it the world, I've been no happier as its mistress over the load. A cry of admiration burst from every lip. The maids laughed at the men for great a stranger little as there. So the best being mable to do what a woman could accom-

She turned quietly toward the house. A fierce anguish seized upon Vincenz. He threw himself on the ground before her and classed her knees. "I did not mean that; you shall not go on her features. At that moment she again believed that she had no peer, and in the consciousness of her strength would have liked to challenge the whole world.

Inst. then. Vincental and provided the control of the away : for God's sake don't cause me this pain ; mouth and tore it to pieces with his teeth, "There, there, see, you have the trash. I don't want the Hochsthof unless you are in it—there—there." He scattered the fragments in the air. "I want nothing, nothing at all—only don't make me offer every he don't make me suffer agony by going away.

Wally looked at him in astonishment. pity you, Vincenz, but I cannot help you any mere than I can be helped. Keep the Hochsthof and all it contains, my father left it to you. The fact is the same, though you have torn the will. I will as cept nothing from you

-I have already become disgusted with this place why should I stay! Human beings don't suit my, and I don't suit human beings. I'll take Hansl and go up the mountain again-I belong there. But, if I may ask you a favor, keep the secret that the Hechsthof was never mine till I am gone. I can bear anything pair of shoes and a silk neckhandkerchief from better than to have people make sport of me limst, which Joseph paid for." Wally bit her That drives me mad. Think of the jeers and scoffs that would be heared on the proof Wally Stromminger, who was forced to leave her inheritance. Let me at least depart as the

Hochstbanerin "
"Wally," cried Vincenz, "if yew really do
me this wrong I will go with you "You can't prevent it : the roads are free, any one can travel

wearing his Sunday coat and a large bouquet in his hat, as if bidding guests to a welding, came across the meadows toward Wally,

"He's come to invite you to Joseph and Afra's wedding," cried Vincenz, with a loud laugh

Wally's foot tripped over something : she aught at her companion and he hastily threw

Meantime the man approached, waving his hat. "God be with you, Heshstomerin! Joseph Hagenbach schols me to invite you to the "Well; what more!" asked Wally, in a dance on St. Peter and Paul's day. If it's allow tone.
"Since then people agree that Joseph is the down to the Stag. You are to give me your

If at that moment heaven had Wally-hell before Vincenz - their feelings would have been the same as now,

So the story about Afra was not true; he came for Wally, after five years of torture and suffering—at last, at last he come! The words were spoken, the wind love them exultingly on, the air resounded with them, the white glaciers smiled in the evening sunlight. Baren-Joseph invited Geier-Wally to the dance. The laborers in the field shouted joyously, the loaded hay carts rocked to and fro, the eagle on the roof flapped its wings in delight; at last the two were made for each other, came together

Joy to all mankind. The race of giants would be renewed in this pair.

And, smiling graciously as a queen under her inyrtle crown, Wally bent her beautiful head and told the messenger, almost timidly, that die would expect Joseph.

Vincenz leaned against a tree, silent and pale

a ghost of the past.

joyous face. But she could not remain in the house, and, taking money, went through the village like a beneficent fairy. She entered every but and gave lavishly of what she could consider as her legal portion, for she had made up her mind to relinquish the Höchsthof to Vincenz. She was still rich enough to give Joseph and all around her a happy life, for a legal portion of the Stromminger property was a fortune in itself. She must do good to every one; she could not bear this boundless happiness alone.

The two days before the dance seemed like a fairy tale to the whole village. Who would have recognized the stern, increse

Geier-Wally in the joyous girl who moved about as if borne on invisible wings! This one sun-beam was all that was needed to make the hail. bruised, frost-chilled blossoms unfold again. There was inexhaustible power in the crushed heart- a power of love as well as hate, joy as well as pain, devotion as well as defiance. who surrounded her uttered a sigh of relief, it seemed as if some evil spell were removed since Wally egloony, wrathful mood, which had oppressed every one like a thunder cloud, was

changed. When any one is as happy as I am, every. holy olse must be able to rejoice, too," she said. and it was soon publicly known that Wally's transformation was caused by Joseph's inviting her to the dance, which was just the same as a proposal. Why should she deny it, since in a few days the news would spread far and wide. Why should sho deny that she loved him, truly loved him! He certainly deserved it, and he loved her in feture, else be would not come to take her to the dance. It was a relief to beable to show her feelings. Whenever she met a child, she took it in her arms and told it that on St. Peter and Paul's day Baren-Joseph would come, who had killed the great bear and saved Sieserl from the bull, and it must open its eyes to see how tall and handsome he was. It had never yet seen such a man, and there was not another like him in the whole world. And the children grow very much excited and did nothing but play bear and Baren-Joseph all day long. Then she joked with Hansl and shook her tinger at the bard. "Behave yourself when Joseph comes, or some harm will happen to you." Klettenmaier and the best servants received presents of holiday chothes, every one well knew why, and Wally suffered them to talk about the matter without getting angry.

Then she sat quietly in her room for hour, absorbed in thinking why Joseph had so suddenly changed his mirel; but no matter how long she reflected, she could not discover the cause of the unexpected happiness that had a suddenly befallen her in such rich, abundant, overwhelming measure, and she no longer looked at her saints with hestile, but friendly eyes, and thanked them for having dealt so kindly with her. When she saw the cards nailed over the bed she laughed. "Well, what do you sar now! You knew nothing about this " and, like spirits under some magic spell, the secret-of the future stared blankly at her from their silent faces. If Luckard had been there she might have seen what the carde answered, but now they were mute as a language in cipher, to which Wally had lost the key. If Luckard had been alive how she would have rejoiced? Wally would giadly have thrown herself down and slept until the momentions day, that the time might not seem so long. But it could not be, her impatience would not let her close her eyes day or night: she was constantly raiculating
"Now there are so many hours, new so many!

At last the great day arrived! After dimer
Wally went into her moon to dress, and washed

and combod as if she would never stop. normalie was a woman -a girl! Uncomore she stood before the glass adorning herself, and looked at her image to see if she were beautiful. if she would please describe.

She had ordered a new silver ornament, will richer than the first, and filigree pins for let hair. The box stood on the table before her. and she took out and fastened in her bestier the ornament, whose silver was as white as her dazzingly white sleeves, and tinkled like tiny marriage bells. A subdued, rosy light streamed through the little red curtains at the window and surrounded the graceful figure with a faint glow, like the tender blush of a bride. When she was ready she took from the box a meer schaum pipe, richly ornamented with silver. such as no peasant in the whole region possessed weighed it carefully in her hand a long time, to see if it would be good enough for Joseph. Then she slowly, almost timidly, drew forth another article, looking anxiously at the door to see that it was securely bolted—a small round box, and in it lay a ring! A sublen thrill of joy shot through her frame as she took it out, and tears of inexpressible happiness and gratitude sprang to hereyes. She held the ring in her clasped hands, and for the first time in many months her knees bent, and some impulse drew her down to pray over the ring, which was to unite her forever to the man she loved. She no longer heard the rustling of her silk skirt and the clinking of the silver amulet; she was praying with fervent devotion—nestling to God's heart with the impetuosity of a grateful child, whose

most ardent wish its father has just gratified.
"The Hochstbauerin will never get through dressing to-day," said the maid-servants outside, as Wally did not appear.

Wally cast a compassionate glance at him, he was no longer terrible to her. She was safe, no one could do her any harm! She hurried home, suit flocked thither, for the whole village was and the servanta looked in astonishment at her excited over the great event that the Hüchst-

bauerin was going to the dance with Joseph Hagenbach. The street was crowded, and the host of the Stag had ordered musicians from

One of the maid-servants stood at the attic window, watching the path by which Joseph

Wally was in her own room; her pulses beat like bammers, her cheeks burned, her hands were cold as ice; she pressed to her heart the neatly folded white handkerchief she held in her hand, her mother's bridal handkerchief.

Joseph's pipe and the ring were concealed in her pocket. She waited minute after minute without moving, and this quiet waiting, while she almost gasped for breath in her impatience, was probably the hardest task of her life.

"They are coming—they are coming!" called the maid; "Joseph and a crowd of lads from Solden and Zwiefelstein, and the landlord of the Lamb - a whole procession."

Every one ran into the farm yard; the footsteps of the approaching party were audible in Wally's room. The latter now came out, and all uttered a cry of admiration.

At the same moment the procession, headed by Joseph, appeared at the gate.

Wally went forward to meet him with the radiant dignity of a bride, who is proud of her bridegroom- proud of having been chosen by such a man.

"Joseph, is it you " she said, and her voice sounded soft and gentle, as it had never done before. Joseph looked at her with a strange, almost timid glance, and then lowered his

Wally started. Was it accident or design? Joseph had put the feather in his hat upside down, as is the custom of the peasants when seeking a quarrel. But it was surely only an accident to-day.

All stood watching her. She felt so emharrassed that she could say nothing more; and he, too, was silent. She looked at him with eyes full of tender love, but he avoided them:

he was probably confused like her.
"Come," he said at last, offering her his hand. She placed hers in it, and they walked silently to the Stag. The strangers and servants closed the procession.

As, when we look at the sun, a mist often darkens our eyes even in broad daylight, a darkens our eyes even in broad daylight, a het knees before him, and, as if fainting with cloud suddenly, in the midst of her happiness, languish, shame and love, nurmured, "You shadowed Wally's soul. She knew not why: have conquered!" her brain was confused and she could no longer think clearly. Everything was so different from what she had imagined.

When they entered the Stag the musicians were loudly playing a contra dance, and as Wally joined the ranks with Joseph, she heard normars of "There isn't a handsomer couple in the whole world."

She now noticed, for the first time, how many strangers had come with the young hunter and perceived that all her rejected suitors were present. Wally secretly compared them with do-seph, and said to herself that there was not one who could vie with him in strength and beauty. He was a king among the peasants, a man of a very different stamp from ordinary mortals. She cast a delighted glance at the tall figure, and her eyes wandered from the broad broast to the slender knees and ankles. Any one who saw him so must understand that she could love no other man.

As she looked up she met two piercing black eyes tixed like daggers upon Joseph: they belouged to Vincenz, who stood wedged in among the crowd; and not far off was another moninful face, that of Benedict Klotz, who was gazing at her thoughtfully. As she passed him he caught her sleeve and whispered, "Have a care, Wally, they have some design upon you. I don't know what it is, but I fear they mean you no good !"

Wally carelessly shrugged her shoulders. Who could harm her when Joseph was by her Side !

The dancers took their places, with Wally and Joseph at the head; they wanted to see them dance together. No couple had ever been watched with such envious eyes as these two stately figures.

But Joseph suddenly dropped Wally's hand and stood before her, almost solemuly, "Wally," he began, and at a sign from the host of the Lamb, who stood behind them, the music ceased, "I hope, before we dance, you will give me the kiss none of your suitors have obtained?"

Wally blushed and replied, in a low tone,

"But not here, Joseph, before all the people, "Here, before all the people !" said Joseph,

emphatically. Wally struggled a moment between inclination and embarrassment. To kiss a man before all this assembly was a difficult task for her chaste nature. But there stood the object of her ardent love; the moment for which she would have joyfully sacrificed years of her life; nay, life itself, had come. And was she to re-fuse him for the sake of a few spectators, who certainly could not repreach her for kissing her betrotted husband? She raised her beautiful face to his, and his eyes rested a moment on the pouting, scarlet lips; then, with an involuntary movement, he pushed her gently back, saying : No true hunter ever shoots his "No, not so ! game except when leaping or on the wing; I've already told you so! I'll fight with you for the kiss; I won't have it given to me! And, if I were a girl like you, I wouldn't give myself away so cheaply. Defend yourself, Wally, and don't make it easier for me than you've done for others, or I shall think it no honor."

A flush of shame crimsoned Wally's face, and the "Siroe," which were accordingly repre-

She would have liked to sink into the earth. Had she so completely forgotten what was due her that her suitor was obliged to remind her of it? A red mist flitted before her eyes. It seemed as if a wave of blood closed over her head. Drawing herself up to her full height, she gazed at him with flashing eyes: "Very well!" she cried; "you shall have your wish. You, too, must know who Geier-Wally is. See if you can get the kiss now!"

She felt as if she were stifling, and, tearing off the kerchief, stood before him in her silver-laced velvet bodice and white undervest. Joseph's eyes rested on the snowy neck in astonishment. "You are beautiful as beautiful as you are wicked," he murmured: then sprang upon her as a hunter springs upon the game to which he seeks to give the death blow, and threw his strong arm around her neck. But he did not know Geier Wally. With a powerful jerk she released herself, and a mischievous peal of laughter from all who had once fared no better rang on the air, and roused Joseph to furious indignation. He now seized the girl around the waist in an iron grasp, but she gave him such a thrust in the pit of the stomach that he staggered back with a cry of pain. Another peal of laughter burst forth. By this thrust, whose effect she well knew, she had always defended herself against all assailants, for no one could endure it. Joseph stifled his pain, and, throwing himself upon the girl with redoubled fary, seized her by the arms with both hands, and tried to press his lips to hers; but, in the twinkling of an eye, she bent on one side, and now ensued a breathless struggle, up and down, to and fro, in utter silence, only interrupted by an occasional imprecation from Joseph. It no longer resembled a love contest, but a mortal conflict. Three times he pressed her to the ground, and thrice she sprang up again; he raised her in his arms, but she twisted so that he could not touch her lips. Her delicate linen undergarment hung in tatters, her silver ornaments were shattered in pieces. Suddenly she released herself and darted toward the door, he courtook and strained her to his breast. The embrace seemed like an outburst of anger. His breath fanned her cheek like hot vapor. She rested on his breast, felt his heart throb against her own, and her strength failed; she sank on

(To be continued.)

METASTASIO AND THE ITALIAN DRAMA.

Metastasio is considered by the greatest of his

native critics to have surpassed all the other dramatic poets of Italy in the delicacy with which he has painted the passions, and the refinement with which he has expressed the affections of his dramatis persona. There is no depth of the soul which his eloquence does not reach, no secret feeling which does not respond to his touch, and on this account he was prized by all readers, of all ages, and all conditions of life. This tender feeling may be said to be the leading feature of all his poetical works: but although his lyries would alone have won for him distinguished laurels, his fame really rests upon his dramas, which of their special kind are Cridge models of excellence. The plot of each drama naturally and simply unfolds itself—a verse, a word even, often suffices to make it clear. From the very beginning he is careful to inform the audience what it is needful for them to know, explaining the past and present, and preparing the way for the future with an case and a dexterity quite unrivalle! by any other dramatic poet. The opening scenes of the "Temistocle" and the "Artaserse" are worth referring to as specimens of this peculiar merit. The dialogue is smooth and rapid, avoiding equally the long narratives of the tragedians of the sixteenth century and the ambitious ornaments of the modern French school, and bringing that viva-city of action on the scene which is the very life of dramatic representation. The plots are so carefully worked out that even those melodramas which were prepared with an especial view to musical rendering can be given equally well and | ject of main drainage, Montreal decided to conwith the same effect when merely recited. He has place which music should occupy in the melodrama. "When music," he says, "aspires to hold a position of equal importance with poetry in the drama, it ruins the drama as well as itself. It would be as great an absurdity to suppose that the dress of the person is of as much consequence as the individual himself. My dramas are proved, throughout Italy, by daily experience, to be more sure of a good reception when recited by actors than when musically rendered." In this same letter he refers to the amount of music employed in the old Greek tragedies, a subject upon which he enlarges at full length in his careful extract from the "Poetics" of Avistotle. This extract, or rather analysis, was made in the first instance for his own instruction, to guide him in the composition of his dramas, according to those strict rules of art which he was always careful to maintain. It was afterwards printed at the request of his friends. The operas which are best known to have been also declaimed are the "Didone," the "Clemenza di Tito," "Siroe," "Catone in Utica," "Demofoonte," and "Alessandro nelle Indie." Goldoni, in his youth, was asked, when at Faltri, to choose a drama for representation, and he selected the "Didone"

sented, but senza musica misi soltanto le arie in recitative. On these occasions the final choruses were omitted, but the airs were retained as connecting links of the dialogue. Indeed, the Italian language, whose very prose is poetry, and whose poetry is music, almost naturally falls into recitative, and the ease with which Metastasio's compositions adapt themselves either to the opera or the drama would seem to prove this point. Again, the constant transposition of the parts of speech gives the Italian language an immense advantage, when employed either in oratory, poetry, or music, because the arrangement of the words is not governed by the natural order of the ideas, but according as the rounding of the period best pleases the ear.

BISHOP CRIDGE.

The Right Rev. Bishop Edward Cridge, of Victoria, B. C., whose portrait we give this week, is the first Canadian elergyman consecrated to the Episcopate of the Reformed Episcopal Church. Bishop Cridge matriculated at Cambridge, Eng., October, 1844, where he took his degree of B. A., standing third class in mathematical honors in 1848, and was Gisborne Scholar of his college (St. Peter's); he was ordained to Deacon's orders in the Church of England by the Bishop of Norwich (Stanley) in February, 1848, and appointed Assistant Curate and second Master of Grammar School at North Walsham; was ordained, in the autumn of 1849, "Priest" at Norwich by the Bishop of Norwich (Hind); appointed Assistant-Curate of West Ham, near London, in February, 1841 ;and licensed shortly after to the incumbency of Stratford Marsh (district parish) in West Ham; appointed by the Hon. Hadson's Bay Company to Victoria District Church (Christ Church) V. I., in 1854. This was the first church in Vancouver's Island: it was completed in August, 1855, at which time he commenced his labors in it, and continued in the same until October 1874. He was appointed Dean in December, 1865, the church of which he was Rector having been made the cathedral of the diocese of Columbia just before. On the 1st November, 1874, the congregation of Christ Church almost unanimously decided to unite with the Reformed Episcopal Church, and appointed the subject of the present notice their Pastor. Bishop Cridge was elected as a Missionary Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church by the General Council of May 1875, and was consecrated in Emmanuel Church, Ottawa, Ont., on the 5th Sunday after Trinity (16th July 1875), by Bishop Chency (presiding Bishop) and Bishop Nicholson, assisted by several leading Presbyters of the Reformed Episcopal Church, by Bishop Carman of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Canada, and by Presbyters of the Presbyterian and Canada Methodist Churches. Bishop Cridge was appointed by the General Council of the R. E. C., which assembled in Ottawa in July last, a delegate to the Free Church of England, and on the 15th of August last addressed the Convocation of that body in Christ Church, Teddington, and on the same day consecrated Bishop Price, which was joined in by the Presbyters present. Also on Sunday, August 20th, at Christ Church, Lambeth (Rev. Newman Hall's), the Rev. John Sugden was consecrated to the Episcopal office by Bishops Cridge and Price. During his stay in England Bishop Cridge attended a meeting in London of the Committee of the English Prayer Book Revision Society, held at the town residence of its President, the Rt. Hon. Lord Ebury. Bishop Cridge having fulfilled his mission to the Free Church of England, sailed on the 5th September for New York or could for Victoria, B. C., and arrived at his home in Victoria on the 4th of October, having travelled about 15,000 miles in the round journey. Bishop Cridge is now about sixty years of age, and vigorous in health and intellect. His field of labor is known as "the Missionary Jurisdiction of the Pacific Coast" in which is included the Province of British

THE CRAIG STREET TUNNEL.

After contemplating, for some years, the substruct a principal sower from end to end of the city, parallel to the river, and along a line of low ground occupied originally in the eastern part by a small stream, and in the western part by a marsh. The western portion has been constructed, and the eastern, or lower portion, is in progress, and the works are shown in our illustration. The outlet of this sewer, or tunnel, is near the jail, where it joins another large sewer, and both are discharged in the St. Law-The work has progressed along Craig St. for a little more than one-third of a mile. The size of the tunnel is 8 feet high and 8 feet wide inside, the upper part being a semi-circular arch, and the lower part a slightly curved invert with curved sidewalks. The depth of the ex-cavation at the east end was about 40 ft., which has diminished to about 35 ft, where the works now are. The upper part of the left side of the illustration shows the appearance presented in the street consisting of numerous derricks used in hoisting the excavated material to the surface. On the right hand is an engine-house belonging to a pumping engine, and the pay-office with the

right piling takes the place of horizontal plank-ing. The lower part of the excavation, not visible in this sketch, is shown on a larger scale on the right-hand side of the page, where the tunnel may be discovered with the bricklayers at work. The chief difficulty in executing this important work is the presence of quicksand for 10 to 15 feet in depth at the lower part of the excavation. This sand, when dry, presents no peculiarities, and in fact is the sand of the moulder in the foundries; but when mixed with water, it is almost irresistible in its pressure, and is so subtle as to penetrate perseveringly through the smallest crevice. If a man stands in it till ankle deep he is fastened so tight as to require skilful and determined efforts to uproot himself, and pumping is almost always impossible. Sometimes the pressure is so severe on the sides of the cutting that the strong timbers bend and break and double timbering becomes necessary. At the bottom the sheet piling is at times bent inwards, in which case powerful screws are used to force it back so as to widen the space sufficiently to receive the brickwork. The invert or bottom of the tunnel is not laid on the ground, which is often semi-fluid sand, but on a cradle or bed of boards attached to ribs which give it shape. When the cradle is adjusted and secured, all hollow spaces under it are filled, and the brickwork is commenced; and when the arch is completed the earth is filled in above, all the planking and cross-timbers being left in the ground, the pressure on them being too great to admit of their being taken out. Mr. Geo. D. Ansley, City Surveyor, is the chief engineer of this work, while the execution of it is under the care of Mr. F. P. Mackelcan and Mr. James Lowe, the first as engineer in charge, and the second as inspector of sewers and principal executive officer. They are all men of ample experience and tried abilities.

from pressing together. At the lower part, up-

HUMOROUS.

The weather has been so fine down in Virginia that the telegraph poles began to bud

A certain young musician is so squeamish that he refuses to play on anything but an upright plane.

It has been said that any lawyer who writes o clearly as to be intelligible is an enemy to his profes-

Sion.
You can never tell what a boy will do within an hour after you lose sight of him, but you can safely bet he will not do what you want to have him do.

THERE is a growing conviction that two pic-tures of the same fellow in a young lady's album mean something more than friendship for the old man.

NOTHING in the world will more quickly inspire a boy with a desire for Bible teachings than the approach of the Christmas-tree season.

A St. Louis editor who undertook to interview an oyster remarks that the oyster does not say much, but how tenderly he looks one in the eye!

THERE is nothing more suggestive to the thoughtful mind than the terrible earnestness with which a man in haste to catch a train, steps to tie his show-string.

BRUCE had recourse to the sword. Tell to a bow and arrow, and Washington appealed to the God of battles, but when a woman strikes for liberty, she uses anything she can lay her hands on.

" WHAT did the Puritans come to this country for t^{\prime} asked a Massachusetts teacher of his class. "To worship in their own way, and make other people do the same," was the reply.

"Iam glad," said a missionary to an Indian, "that you do not drink whisky; but it grieves me to find that your people use so much of it."—"Ah. yes." said the red man, and he fixed an impressive eye upon the preacher, which communicated the reprior before he uttered it: "we Indians use a great deal of whisky, but we do not make it."

Horace Greeley used to tell this story. He once sent a claim for a collection to a Western lawyer, and, regarding it as rather a desperate demand, told the attorney if he collected it he might reserve half the amount for his fee. In due time Mr. Greeley received the following epistle:—" Dear Sir, I have succeeded in collecting my half of that claim. The balance is hope-less."

HYG1ENIC.

A certain cure for corns is tincture of jodine and muriated tineture of iron, of equal parts. Apply to the corns every night with a camel hair brush.

Sulphite of soda is recommended by Dr. of V nice, as an antiseptic in dressing the solution being made of one part to nine of water and one of glycerine.

From infancy to old age there is nothing better for the teeth than water. If a tooth-brush be used nights and mornings without exception, all powders and teeth preparations will be found needless

Charcoal has been discovered to be a sure cure for burns. By laying a small piece of cold charcoal upon the burn the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on one hour, the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions.

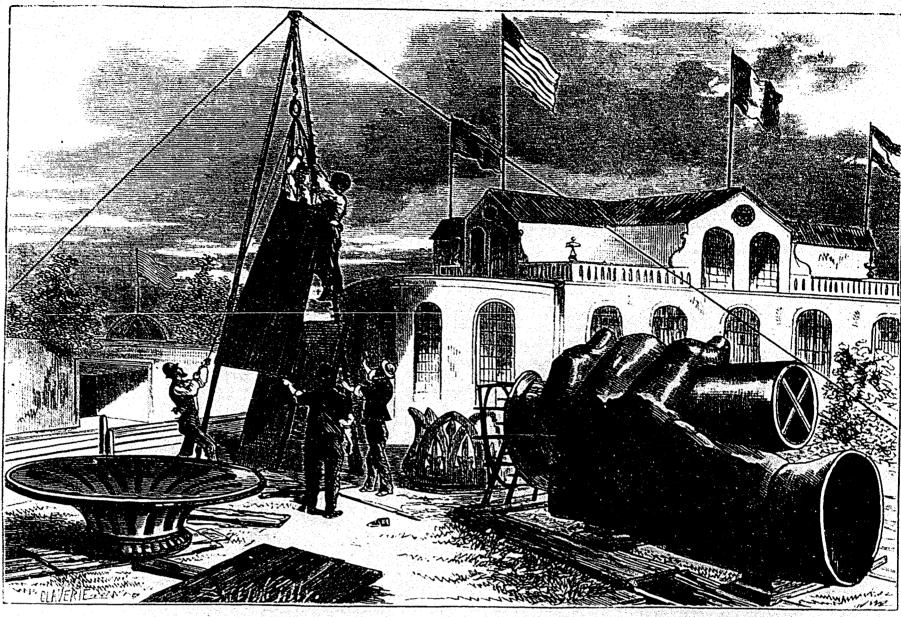
Dr. Allchein, an eminent London physician, has frankly avowed, in an address to students, that "of all scientific pursuits which practically concern the community, there is none perhaps which rests upon so uncertain and insecure a basis as medicine."

ARTISTIC.

Earl Catheart proposes to creet a granite memorial on the Court Knowe, where Queen Mary stood and viewed the battle at Langside. May 13, 1568, just before her flight into England.

A discovery has been made of what appears to men beginning to assemble on pay-day. On the left, below, is a view of the excavation which is 14 ft, wide and 35 or 36 ft. deep. It is completely sheeted or lined with timber, with a great number of strong cross-heams to keep the sides the mide of a knife.

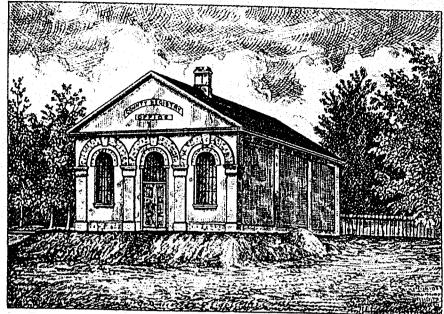
A discovery has ween made of what appears to be a robbery in Durham Cathedral. One of the officials in examining the new marble pulpit designed by Sir Gilbert Scott, found that one of the precious stones; as amethyst, which were inserted in various parts of it at the time of its erection, had been removed, apparently by



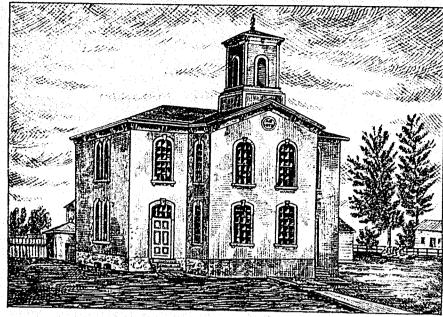
ARRIVAL AT PHILADELPHIA OF THE FIRST PARTS OF THE COLOSSAL STATUE OF LIBERTY TO BE ERECTED IN NEW YORK HARBOUR.



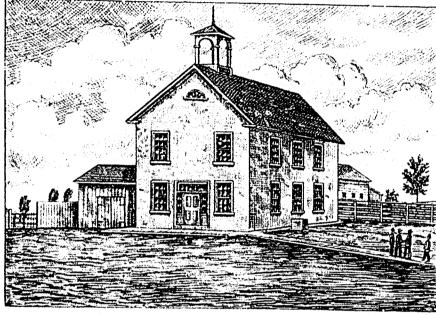
THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS ROYAL OF ITALY AT TEA ON "MON PLAISIR" TERRACE, PETERHOF PARK.



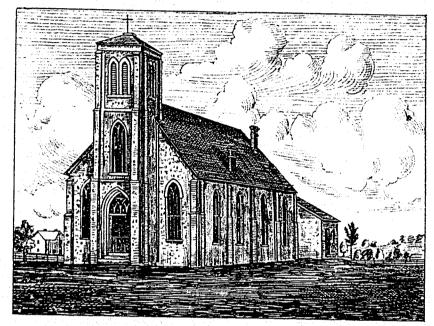
THE REGISTRY OFFICE.



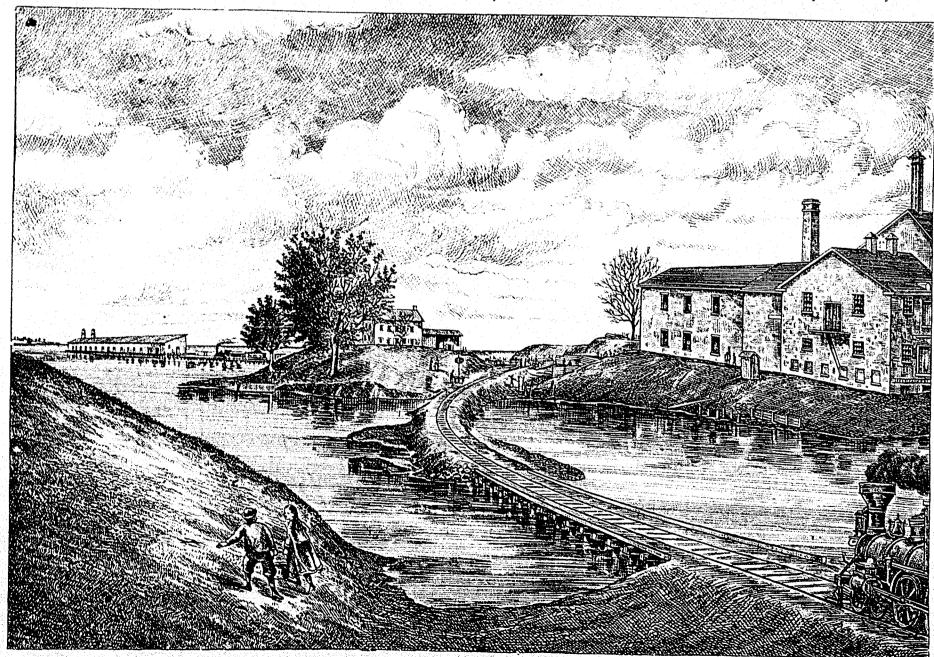
THE HIGH SCHOOL.



THE COMMON SCHOOL.



CAYUGA, ONT. THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH - From Sketches by J. G. MacKay.



THE NORTHERN TERMINUS OF THE HAMILTON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAIL ROAD, LAKE ERIE DIVISION .- FROM SKETCHES BY J. G. MACKAY.

HOW TO TEACH EFFICIENTLY AND WITH EASE.

The great way to teach efficiently is to be thorough. Choose for a motto "Teach little, and teach it well." Give the scholars short lessons and see that they are learnt perfectly.

Make them give the substance of each lesson in their own words after finishing it, and see that there is not a single word in the lesson that they do not thoroughly understand. In geography and history go over each lesson, rapidly, when it is set, explaining any very great difficulty, marking any sentence worth learning by heart in it, and giving them the right pronun-ciation of the proper names, so that they will have nothing to unlearn.

Point out the proper names, dates, &c., which they need not learn, if any. This need not take more than three minutes, to be thus spent at the end of each lesson in preparation for the next, and it will save at least ten minutes' la-bour at the aforesaid next lesson. To impress any particular proper name on a class—e. g. Vasco di Gama—make the class spell it simultaneously. And it is well sometimes to make a class write leading names on their slates.

Another great means of efficiency is to be constantly reviewing back work. Review much of the week's work briefly, at the end of the week. Review again at the end of the month, the term, and the half year. Have a grand review and examination at the end of the year. Written examinations are very potent to stereo-type on the mind all knowledge acquired by it. They also expose ignorance, and show a boy how much less he knows than he fancies he does. Hence they stimulate him to go over the main points which he wishes to learn, over and over again and with extra exactness. Give good marks for every lesson, and give your scho the marks of the school, or part of them, to add up on their slates at the end of each week, so as to interest them-in the number of good marks

"Slow and sure," should be the great motto of a teacher. Force the scholars back rather than onwards, in the matter of text books, (Readers especially) and give them lessons well within their capacity.

Thoroughness is the great secret of efficient teaching. Now thoroughness implies the keeping at one item—e. g. the practice of addition a long time. To prevent the class from getting wearied with this, endless variety in the way of handling the subject must be ensured. For in-stance, in teaching addition, make the class get "the addition table" orally by heart. Make them bring the same sums at the same time, to see who is most correct. Race them against time. Make them work in ink and see who is the neatest. Make up ingenious questions; add the ages of the class and the years each member was born in. Suppose a scene as that they were going out shopping and add their expenses, tc., &c.

The great scoret of case in teaching is infinite

unruffled patience. Never be in a hurry. More haste less speed. Never be discouraged. Do your best and leave the rest. Amid the distractions of a school-room try and keep your mind calm and collected. Remember that, if you choose, there will always be a quiet little Goshen of light in the recesses of your own heart to which you can retire, however much confusion

and dantatess prevail around you.

Remember that you too were a child and try and enter into sympathy with the minds of gour children. Punish severely if need be, met aways calmly, and never in anger. Re-member that you did not make your scholars, and are not responsible for any of their stupidity. Propare your lessons and the questions you mean to ask thoroughly. But do not pretend to knowledge you do not possess. This is as nawise as it is dishonest. You often gain the respect of a class by confessing that you do not know everything.
You are a gardener and your scholars are your

flowers. Do not for ever keep grubbing with your eyes fixed on the ground pulling up weeds, but occasionally rest yourself to take an enjoyable look at some brighter flower or more pleasing parterre. Picture the little bright faces before you as men and women grown, living happier and more useful lives as citizens and mothers, owing to your exertions.

Learn the art of discipline. If you fail once. try and try again. Study the character of each scholar. Look upon his heart as a fortress to be stormed in some special and peculiar way, so that you may command his affection and obedience.

The reward of teaching is to find one unaccustomed to sympathy and kindness, and to have the pleasure of surprising the timid sufferer by kind words and cheering looks, and of in his very face the signs of piness that owes its birth to you. An ounce of praise goes as far as a pound of blame, and gives the greatest encouragement to them who are least gifted by nature and therefore need it most.

Always try to be cheerful; never be morose and above all never be sarcastic. Find some practical rules for maintaining cheerfulness.

Punctuality in the teacher is a great means of ease in teaching. Its importance can hardly be overrated.

Perfect quiet in a school-room is a great help to teach with comfort and a tranquil mind. To secure perfect silence while you are teaching, it may be found useful to allow the scholars a minute or two at the end of each lesson, each of reddish brown.

hour, or each half hour, to speak quietly to each

other and ask each other necessary questions.

After all, we poor mortals depend most humiliatingly upon externals. Perhaps the greatest means to ease in teaching is a well-appointed school-room. To secure this you may often have to coax the school authorities. These are also bound to give the teacher rules for his guidance. It is well to have some such rules posted in the school-room and signed by the Chairman of the Commissioners. By this means the teacher can have undeniable authorized to have a written avenue under the thority to have a written excuse under the parent's signature brought by every absentee. This will be a great check on that irregularity of attendance which is so discouraging and disturbing. It is well to have the sanction of the trustees for requiring the elder scholars to teach the younger ones at regular intervals. If it be objected that scholars go to school to learn and not to teach, explain that they often learn more when teaching than at any other time. The principal of a large institution should also have authority to keep a stock of books and stationery on hand so that he can supply the scholars (for cash down) when required. And every teacher should be instructed not to teach any child who is without the prescribed text book and not to permit two brothers to look over the same book.

A teacher should always have some little scheme of self improvement going on, so as not to allow his mind to be injuriously engrossed by school-work. The mind must never be allowed to harp on one string or confined to one horizon. Hence the teacher should be as chary as possible about taking school work home with him.

Let us summarise. To teach efficiently be thorough. To teach with ease, be calm, selfpossessed, never in a hurry, never over-anxious, but earnest, punctual and well prepared with your day's work.

Brockville.

A SPARROW-HAWK PUT TO FLIGHT BY SWALLOWS.

AN ARRAN SKETCH

Have you ever sat for hours watching the birds and their ways with the aid of a powerful opera-glass! If not take the first opportunity which offers of doing so, and you will find a new source of interest and delight.

The island of Arran, in the Firth of Clyde, the most romantic island in the Queen's dominions, being closely preserved by its proprietor, the Duke of Hamilton, affords one of the finest fields for such observation. The opera-glass brings one, as it were, quite near to the birds, whether perched, or followed on the wing, and thus many things are distinctly seen which otherwise would not be noted. To leave the birds for a moment, in order to realise what a good opera-glass can do, let any one who wishes a new sensation look into the heart of an apple-tree in full blossom, and he will behold a vision of beauty fairer than all the rose-gardens of

In Arran there are many kittiwakes, terns, oyster-catchers, cormorants, gulls, and puffins lap-wings, wood-pigeons, golden-plovers, ptarmi gan, grouse, partridges, snipe, and wild ducks; falcons, merlins, kessrels, sparrow-hawks, rooks, and owls; missed-thrushes, black-birds, starlings, greenfinches, linnets, golden-crested wrens, ring-ouzels, red-breasts, sky-larks, and many other birds. There used also to be the golden eagle, and the osprey. These, however, have been scared away by having their nests systematically robbed, and by being shot at. Orders are now given to the keepers on no account to disturb them, should they return to their old eyries on the crags above the wild, lonely, red-deer-haunted glens of Catacol, Iorsa, Sannox, and Rosa, whence they may soar, as of old, high above the bare, splintered peaks of Goatfell and Beinn Nuis.

In Glen Cloy I have often watched a bird of

rey wavering backwards and forwards, ever rising, and persistently attempting to get above the bird it was pursuing, so as to be able to swoop down and pounce upon it with its talons; a movement, however, which is deftly and successfully evaded by the intended quarry, when its power of flight is greater than that of its relentless but foiled aggressor. In this way pigeons, when chased, very seldom get struck; and I once saw a sparrow-hawk ignominiously put to flight and chased far away by a few swal-I shall here only narrate this one incident.

Several years ago, in the month of August, I used to go out in the early sunny mornings, on purpose to watch two broods of plump little swallows sitting all in a row on the roof-ridge of the farm cottage at High Glen Cloy, which was our home for the time being. The young swal-lows were as yet unable to fly, and, with white oked pretty much like so many miniature puffins, as I have seen these birds, when sitting, ranged on ledges of rocks in the Faroe

Then the old swallows, ever on the wing, kept skimming and darting about with graceful rapid flight, assiduously feeding the young birds, and always in rotation. The whole brood kept up a constant twittering chatter, either of expecup a constant twittering chatter, either of expectation or of satisfaction. Through my operaglass I followed the flights of the parent birds, noting motion and plumage—the forked tail, the chestnut silken glossy throat and forehead, the back and upper part of the breast velvety black, with reflections of steel blue and purple. and the under surface white, with a slight wash

Sometimes the loud twittering and shrill chirpings would awaken my little ones, who slept just under the roof, and forthwith they, knowing that it was the swallows, would appear at the skylight windows—four little boys at the one, and two little girls, "with rosy cheeks and flaxen curls," at the other; both groups looking intently up at the row of swallows sitting on th ridge, with beaks towards them, and being fed by the parent birds only a few feet above them. They were delighted that the birds did not fly away; and sisters and brothers, enjoying the additional novelty of thus seeing each other from the reof across the intervening slates, would laugh, express their surprise, and continue to gaze in joyous wonderment till called in to dress. The birds did not seem at all to regard this apparition of little heads as an intrusion upon their domain; and to me, gazing through the branches of a mountain ash laden with bright scarlet berries, it was a pretty sight to see not only the swallows, but the dear little happy "unfeathered bipeds," "with night-gear white as snow," gleaming in the warm sunshine.

The roof of the cottages has lately been raised, and instead of shrights there are now two this

and instead of skylights there are now two attic storm windows at High Glen Cloy. Although these are a manifest improvement, there is a conservative principle within us which resents change; I miss the skylights.

One forenoon, when sitting on the hill-side behind the house, by the torrent, near the pine wood, deep among the purple heather and fragrant bog-myrtle, and with the children all around me, my attention was attracted by a sparrow-hawk hovering right over the cottage. On the roof-ridge sat the row of young helpless swallows, and they seemed instinctively to apprehend the danger to which they were exposed. To my great amazement, a single swallow suddenly darted out to the rescue, and boldly at-tacked the larger bird. It skimmed, rising above the sparrow-hawk, weaving the air back-wards and forwards in its flight, kept ever dipping down and striking the enemy as it passed, manifestly and effectually discomfitting it. Soon another swallow came to the aid of the first, and the hawk was compelled to take itself off. this time several other swallows had joined in the pursuit, which was successfully continued till the hawk was chased far away, quite the other side of the glen where the swallows had joined in the pursuit, where the swallows left it joined in the pursuit, where the surface is to its meditations, and returned, twittering joyously, to their young broods sitting on the roof the dear little cottage in High Glen Cloy.

FOOT NOTES.

It is proposed to introduce round playing cards as being more easy to manipulate than the time-honored square shaped, originally invented for the amusement of a sick French king. In-stead of having the suit merely colored black and red, they are to be red hearts, green diamonds, black spades, and vellow clubs.

A general congress of German women met at Frankfort during the first week of October. Eight reports were presented for discussion, including such subjects as prejudices, reform in women's education, the literature of youth, woman in the family, obstacles to the extension of woman's sphere, woman's social influence, &c.

Every young man in the Sioux nation carries a pocket mirror, either of glass backed with quicksilver or of some shining metal; but an Indian maid is not permitted to look at a reflec-tion of her face, even in the brook, for this is the masculine privilege. Almost everything the Sioux brave owns is "wakan," or sacred; but nothing that the squaw possesses is so esteemed.

THE valley of the Po, embracing Piedmont and Lombardy, is a marvel of successful irrigation. An agricultural authority estimates the irrigated surface at 1,600,000 acres. The increase on the rental produced by irrigation is, at a very moderate estimate, \$4,150,000 a year. The length of canals of irrigation in Lombardy, including the great lines and their first-class branches, exceeds 4,500 miles.

IT is calculated that five hundred and seventysix million francs passed through the hands of Louis Napoleon during the eighteen years of his reign. Of this there remains a fortune of 11,-844,809 in France, and about 29,000,000 in England, the United States, Spain, Switzerland, Italy, Algiers, and Corsica. The ex-Empress and her son have therefore still nearly eight million dollars with which to console them-

THE ingenious French have contrived a novel way to impress a barbaric mind. M. de Braxza, who has charge of the expedition to Senegal, carries an electric battery in his pocket, communicating with two rings on his hand, and with other apparatus scattered round his person. When he shakes hands with a savage chief, that of will be very much eh astoni electric shock will run up his arm, and he will see lightning playing about the head of his visitor.

Horses can be educated to the extent of their understanding as well as children. The great difference in them comes from different management. We once saw an aged lady drive a high-spirited horse, attached to a carriage, down a teep hill with no hold-back straps upon the harness, and she assured us that there was no danger, for her son accustomed his horses to all kinds of usage and sights that commonly drive the animal into a frenzy of fear and excitement. Anything can he done with a horse if he only be taught by careful management that he will not be injured thereby.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Solutions to Problems sent in by Corresponding to duly acknowledged.

All communications intended for this department to be addressed Chess Editor, Office of Canadian Illus-TRATED NEWS, Montreal.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

Student, Montreal.—Correct solutions of Problems No. 91, 92, 93 and 95 received. J. W. S., Windsor street, Montreal.—Correct solution of Problem No. 93 received.

No. 91, 92, 93 and 95 received.

J. W. S., Windsor street, Montreal.—Correct solution of Problem No. 93 received.

M. J. M., Quebec.—Correct solution of Problem No. 93 received. We have been expecting the problem in four moves which you kindly promised.

The new work "English Chess Problems" is attracting the notice of players generally, and it should be in the hands of every lover of the game.

It is reviewed by the "Westminster Papers," and a just meed of praise is bestowed on the brothers, J. Pierce and Wm. Pierce, both of whom, by their beautiful compositions have contributed so much to the gratification of those who delight in intricate positions in Chess. We shall be glad to see the work, and by careful attention to the remarks of the editors endeavour, if possible, to ascertain, from the views of acknowledged masters of problem equiposition what are the principles which should govern all who attempt to put their ideas into form in the shape of puzzling enigmas.

It is generally admitted that the subject is a difficult one, but inasmuch as a good deal of valuable time is devoted by composers to furnish materials for amusement and instruction, and, also that every day we see decisions in Tourneys determining the success or failure of many who have devoted their leisure and much labour to their productions, we should like to know what rules are to be followed in forming an opinion of a thoroughly good problem. We have some excellent problem composers in Canada, and should be glad to have their views on the subject.

The New York Centennial Chess Tournament is attracting much attention just now. Mr. Frank Queen, of the New York Centennial Chess Tournament is attracting much attention just now. Mr. Frank Queen, of the New York Centennial Chess Tournament is attracting much attention just now. Mr. Frank Queen, of the New York Centennial Chess Tournament is attracting much attention just now. Mr. Frank Queen, of the New York Centennial Chess Tournament is attracting much attention just now. Mr. Frank Queen, of

for each side.

Mr. Bird, up to the present time has won the largest number of games. We hope to be able to give the final result in our next Column.

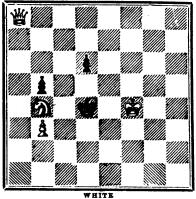
result in our next Column.

A Chess match of twelve games between Messrs. Henderson and Shaw has been played lately at the Montreal Chess Club, the latter player receiving the following odds:—Four of the games, Pawn and two moves; four games, exchange of Rook for Bishop or Knight, and four games at the odds of the Knight. The final score gave Mr. Shaw six and a half games, and Mr. Henderson five and a half games. Draws counted half games each.

We subjoin two of the games of this match.

PROBLEM No. 96.

(From Land and Water.)
By Silas Angas.
BLACK



WHITE
White to play and mate in three moves.

GAME 137TH.

Played in match between Messrs. Henderson and thaw, at the Montreal Chess Club.

(The Cunningham Gambit.)

Remove White's Q Kt.

| ISOMOTO 11 MIN | 0 0 0 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 1 | | |
|--|--|--|--|
| WHITE.—(Mr. Henderson.) | BLACK (Mr. Shaw. | | |
| 1. P to K 4 | P to K 4 | | |
| 2. P to K B 4 | P takes P | | |
| 3. Kt to K B 3 | B to K 2 | | |
| 4. B to Q B 4 | B to K R 5 (ch) | | |
| 5. P to K Kt 3 | P takes P | | |
| 6. Castles | P takes P (ch) | | |
| 7. K to R sq | Kt to K R 3 | | |
| 8. P to Q 4 | Castles | | |
| 9. B takes Kt | P takes B | | |
| 10. Kt takes B | Q takes Kt | | |
| 11. Q to B 3 | Q to K 2 | | |
| 12. R to B 2 | Kt to B 3 | | |
| 13. Q R to K B sq | Kt to Q sq | | |
| 14. K R to K Kt 2 (ch) | K to R sq | | |
| 15. Q to Kt 3 (a) | Q to K Kt 4 | | |
| 16. Q to K R 3 | P to Q 3 (b) | | |
| Q takes P at K R 7 | Q to K 2 | | |
| 18. Q takes R P | P to K B 4 | | |
| 19. QR to KKt sq | Kt to K 3 | | |
| 20. B takes Kt | B takes B | | |
| 21. R to Kt 7 (c) | R to B 2 (d) | | |
| 22. Q mates | (4) | | |
| NOTE | R. | | |
| (a) White's attack is now years strong | | | |

White's attack is now very strong. Why not P to Q 4? Decisive.

(d) A mistake, but Black's game is irretrievably lost.

GAME 139TH.

Played in match between Mears. Henderson and Shaw, at the Montreal Chees Club.

Remove Black's K B P.

WHITE.—(Mr. Shaw.) BLACK—(Mr. Henderson.)

| wrve. (wri. 12110 M.) | DLAUR—(MI Lienciers |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | |
| 2. P to Q 4 | Kt to Q B 3 (a) |
| 3. P to Q 5 | Kt to K 4 |
| 4. P to K B 4 | Kt to B 2 |
| 5. Kt to K B 3 | P to K3 |
| 6. B to Q B 4 | B to Q B4 |
| 7. Q to K 2 | Kt to K B 3 |
| 8. Kt to Q B 3 | Castles |
| 9. B to K 3 | B to Kt 3 |
| 10. B takes B | R P takes B |
| 11. Q R to Q sq (b) | |
| 12. Kt takes P | P takes P |
| 13. Castles | Kt takes P |
| 14. B to Kt 3 | K Kt to Q 3 |
| 15. Q to Q 3 | K to R sq |
| 16. Kt to K 3 | P to Q B 3 |
| 10. At WAS | Kt to K sq (c) |
| 17. B takes Kt (d) | Kt to B 3 (e) |
| 18. B to K Kt 3 | P to Q4 |
| 19. P to QB4 | Kt to K 5 |
| 20. Kt to Kt 5 | Kt takes Kt |
| 21. P takes Kt | R to K sq |
| 22. B to B 2 | R to K 5 |
| 23. O takes R | |

And Black resigns

NOTES.

- (a) A safe move for Black.
- (b) Well played.
- (c) Bad, but Black's pinces are so locked up, that he not much choice.
- (d) A capital move, which wins at once.
- (e) It is evident that Black could not take the Kt with R as White would have replied with Kt to K Kt 5

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 94. BLACK.

- WHITE.
- 1, Q to Q sq' 2, Kt takes R 3. P to K Rt 4 mate
- Kt inkes Q P tukes Kt

K to B 4

Kt interposes

Pat K Kt 4

BLACK

- Solution of Problem for Young Players, No. 92. WHITE. BLACK,
- 1. Kt to K 5 (dis. ch)
 2. R to B 4 (dis ch) 3. R takes Kt mate
- 3. B takes Kt mate
- PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS NO. 93.
- WHITE.
- Kat KR6 Rat Q7 Ktat QB5 Pat KKt3
- White to play and mate in three moves.

THE PEOPLE

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While the various sewing-machine companies, who are exhibiting at the Centennial, are disjuting amongst themselves as to who obtained the highest honors there, and each claiming to be first, though the fact is they were such awarded a metal and a distorm without any actors. each awarded a medal and a diploma without any actual contest of the same kind of work on the different machines, it is an indisputable fact that the

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WILLIAM TAYLOR.

Montreal, 7th October, 1876.

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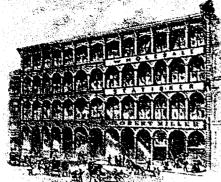


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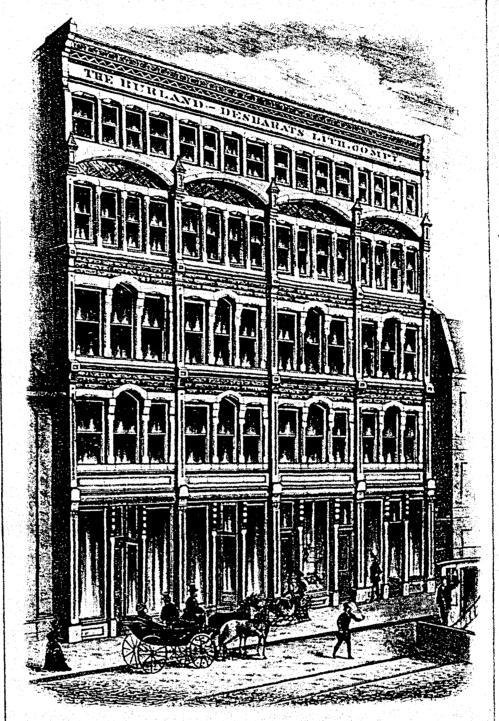
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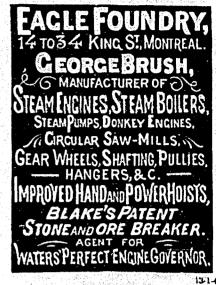
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