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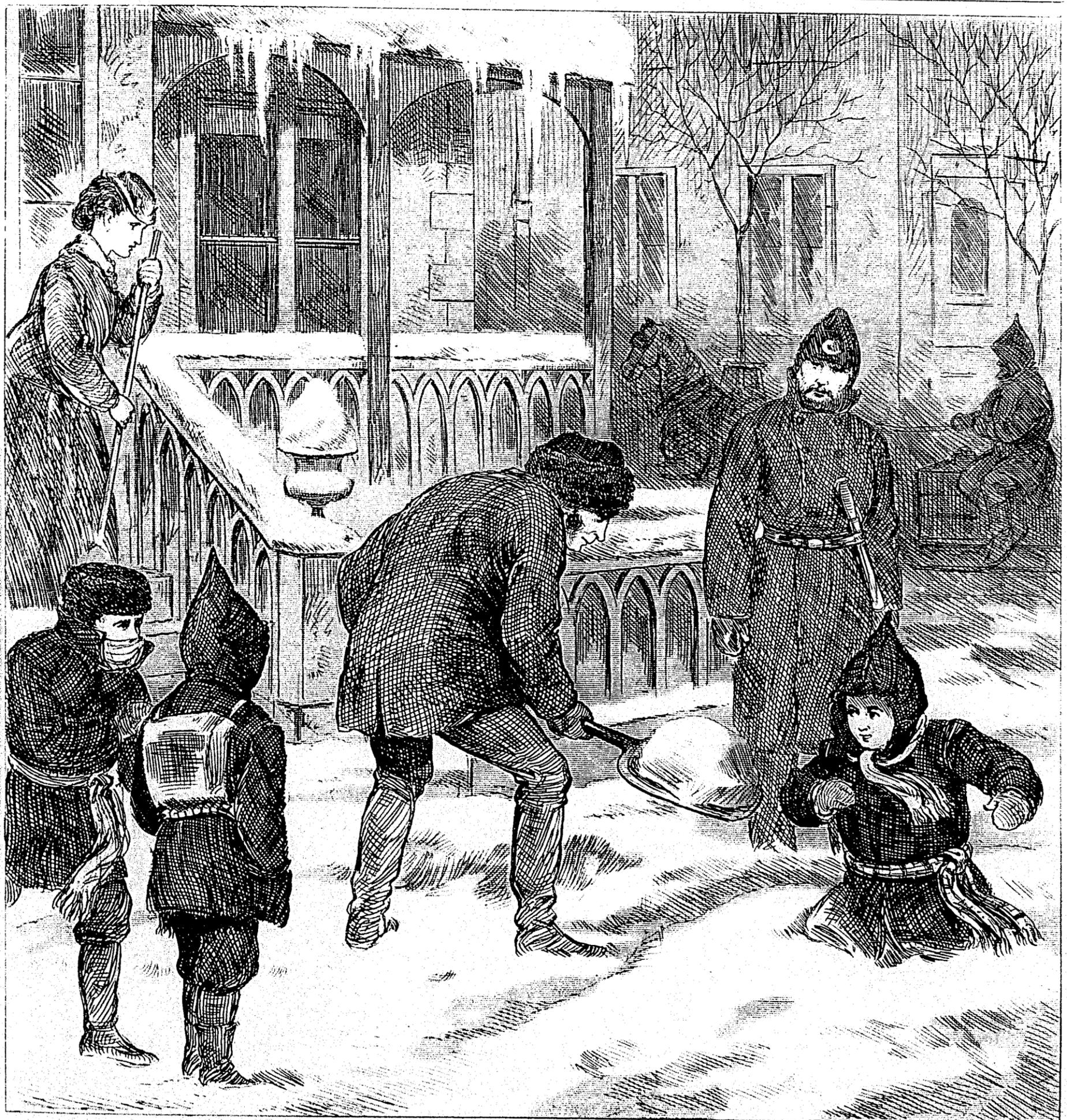
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AFTER THE SNOW-STORM.—By C. KENDRICK.

## FRENCH RIGHTS IN NEWFOUNDLAND: A COLONIAL GRIEVANCE

(By our Newfoundland Correspondent.)

The position of Newfoundland is, in one very important particular, altogether anomalous. The sovereignty of the Island belongs exclusively to Great Britain, but the French have the right of fishing along the western and northern shores, and of using that portion of the coast for such purposes as may be necessary in the prosecution of their fishery. In addition, the French have had ceded to them the two small islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, as a shelter for their fishermen, the only condition attached being, that no fortifications are to be erected thereon. This right of fishing has been secured to France by several treaties, and has been exercised for one hundred and sixty years. It is limited, by the latest of these treaties, to the line of coast between Cape Ray, at the south-western extremity of the island, around the western and northern shores, to Cape St. John, at the entrance of Notre Dame Bay. The treaty of Utrecht, in 1713, first conceded these privileges to France, and they were confirmed and modified by the first treaty of Paris in 1763, that of Versailles in 1783, and by the second treaty of Paris in 1814. When these treaties were first entered into, almost nothing was known of this portion of Newfoundland, and the legislators of England, misled by the reports of officials and merchants who wished to monopolise the fishery, believed that they were giving to France the use of a barren, desolate country, incapable of cultivation, and only suited to be a temporary home for fishermen. The concession, however, acted most injuriously, as far as the interests of the colony were concerned, and retarded its prosperity more than all other causes put together. The practical effect has been to exclude British subjects from the use of the best half of the island, whether for fishing purposes or agricultural settlement, and to keep them up along the comparatively barren southern and eastern shores, and drive them to subsist mainly by fishing. Had these treaties never existed, the population would have long since occupied the fine western shores, where the soil is fertile and capable of producing luxuriant crops, the timber large and abundant, the water-power sufficient to drive any amount of machinery, and coal and mineral treasures are now known to exist in great quantities. But for the unfortunate concessions to France, the western shore would to-day be studded with thriving settlements and towns,—coal and other mines would be yielding up their treasures, and a portion of the unknown interior would be now reclaimed. As it is, about four or five thousand people are scattered along the shore, living mainly by fishing; the soil is cultivated only in a few detached spots; the coal, marble and gypsum beds are undisturbed; the minerals are in their veins; the timber decaying unutilised in the "forest primeval"; and the interior is still in possession of the wolf, the bear, the deer and the fox. The condition of the British settlers on this coast is bad enough. They have no legal title to the land they have cleared and cultivated, to the houses they have built, to the cattle they have reared. Life and property are unprotected by law. Should murder or robbery be committed, there is no magistrate or civil authority to punish the offender. Should disputes arise in regard to boundaries, there is no one with authority to administer justice. When anyone wishes to escape from the arm of violated law, in any other part of the island, if he can reach this cove of Aulbham he is safe. That such a state of things should be allowed to continue, is disgraceful to the Government of Britain, and an organized injustice to the people of Newfoundland. In vain do we Newfoundlanders trot and chafe under the injury, and piteously beseech the Imperial authorities to come to the rescue. They are so afraid of disturbing friendly relations with France, that they will not even allow the local government of the island to appoint magistrates, on the western shore, to administer justice among British subjects and on British soil, and leave five thousand people of British descent, unprotected by law, and in the condition of outcasts, who are to be regarded as outside the pale of civilization. They do all this notwithstanding that the Treaty of Utrecht expressly asserts that "Newfoundland, with its adjacent islands, shall from this time forward belong to right wholly to Britain; nor shall the Most Christian King, his heirs and successors, or any of their subjects, at any time hereafter, lay claim to any right to the said island or islands, or any part of it or them." The French claim is limited to catching and curing fish on the west coast; but so much afraid have been successive British Governments of disturbances arising here between their subjects and those of France, that they have steadily discouraged the settlement of the country and refused to recognize the presence there of British subjects. Nay, they have only asserted with but a breath the concurrent right of British subjects to fish in those waters along with the French, and have practically allowed that right to fall into abeyance. Thus the residents on the western shore are there pretty much on sufferance; and should the French make a formal complaint that they are interfering with their fishery rights, it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that the British Government would order their expulsion. With all these disadvantages, the population on this western shore is rapidly increasing, so great are the natural attractions. During the last twelve years, the population increased from 3,334 to 5,384, or at the rate, in that period, of 64 per cent; while the population of the rest of the island increased only at the rate of 16 per cent, in the same time.

The French are forbidden by treaty to settle on the coast, to build houses or reside there except during the fishing sea-

son. The whole use of the coast, to the French, is to enable them to catch and cure about 100,000 quintals of codfish annually; and to accomplish this the best half of an island larger than Ireland is doomed to remain an uncultivated waste. Neither French nor English must meddle with it. It is surely time that this wretched "dog-in-the-manger" policy were ended. It is too bad that these miserable French fishery rights should be allowed to stand in the way of the settlement of such a splendid tract of country as Western Newfoundland, and to exclude the people of this island from the fairest portion of the home allotted them by Providence. It is preposterous to imagine that a coast line, extending over five hundred miles, must be sealed up to enable a few hundreds of French fishermen to establish a dozen fishing stations, and catch, during three months of the year, 100,000 quintals of cod.

Of course there is some show of reason for the policy pursued by British statesmen, in this matter. Their extreme sensitiveness regarding French rights arises from the following unlucky paragraph in the "Declaration of His Britannic Majesty," inserted in the Treaty of Versailles, September 3d, 1783: "In order that the fishermen of the two nations may not give cause for daily quarrels, His Britannic Majesty will take most positive measures for preventing his subjects from interrupting, in any manner by their competition, the fishery of the French, during the temporary exercise of it which is granted to them upon the coast of the island of Newfoundland; and he will for this purpose cause the fixed settlements which shall be formed there, to be removed. His Britannic Majesty will give orders that the French fishermen be not incommoded in cutting the wood necessary for the repair of their scaffolds, huts and fishing vessels. The thirteenth article of the Treaty of Utrecht, and the method of carrying on the fishery which has at all times been acknowledged, shall be the plan upon which the fishery shall be carried on there; it shall not be deviated from by either party; the French fishermen building only their scaffolds, confining themselves to the repair of their fishing vessels, and not wintering there; the subjects of His Britannic Majesty, during their fishing, not molesting in any manner the French fishermen, during their fishing, nor injuring the scaffolds during their absence."

All the mischief has arisen from the loose, ambiguous phraseology of the foregoing paragraph. Nothing can be conceived more likely to give rise to disputes and a variety of interpretations than such vague, indefinite language. Who can tell what is meant by "fixed settlements"—which are to be removed? It cannot mean that British subjects are to be prohibited from building houses and sitting on the coast, for it assumes that they will reside there during winter, and are not to injure the scaffolds of the French during their absence. Then, what is meant by "not interrupting by their competition the fishery of the French"? Does it mean that they are not to fish at all in those waters, or not to occupy the same fishing grounds as the French? That has been the great bone of contention. We Newfoundlanders have steadily maintained our right of fishing concurrently with the French; the French have pertinaciously endeavoured to compel an exclusive claim to the fisheries in this coast. The Crown Law officers of England have declared, as their interpretation of language of the Treaty, "that if there be room in these districts for the fishermen of both nations to fish, without interfering with each other, this country is not bound to prevent her subjects from fishing there." But the drawback is that there is no tribunal appointed to decide as to whether, in any given case, the fishing of British subjects is or is not an interruption by competition of French fishing in the debatable waters.

Thus it is evident that the whole matter is in a most unsatisfactory condition, that Newfoundland is suffering a grievous wrong, and that her prosperity is barred by these treaties. The condition of affairs which now exists was not contemplated when these treaties were formed, and it is quite time that these antiquated documents were revised. An almost any sacrifice Britain is bound to set this matter right, and rescue her "most ancient and loyal colony" from the tirade of France. If necessary, let the fishing rights of France be "sought out," and arbitrators appointed to estimate the value. Should this be found impracticable, let a number of islands along the coast—such as Codroy Island, Fox Island, Red Island, Kepple Island, and St. John's Island—be ceded to France on the same conditions as St. Pierre and Miquelon, and let the rest of the coast be proclaimed *bona fide* British territory. These islands would serve all the purposes France requires in prosecuting her fisheries. There really appears to be no difficulty in the way that might not be overcome. The French fishery rights are every year becoming to them of less value. They have to be sustained by a bounty of eight shillings per quintal, and since the introduction of steam to the navies of the world, the idea of making fisheries "a nursery for seamen" has become ridiculous.

Quite recently the Imperial Government has relaxed their exaggerated views of French rights, and permitted the Local Government to make grants of land anywhere, except immediately on the strand. Undoubtedly this is an important concession, as it allows of the settlement of the country, and the giving of a legal title to lands and minerals. The thin edge of the wedge is thus inserted; it remains for the Government of Newfoundland to drive it home. Let them survey the fertile districts; lay them out in blocks; make roads, and aid settlers. Once the country is fully settled the French claims will have to be adjusted in some way. A railroad through the island, connecting the eastern and western shores, will soon follow. The next step, on the part of the British Government, should be to remove the restrictions, in regard to making grants of portions of the strand, wherever there is a harbour. The use of the harbours by British subjects cannot be construed into any infraction of treaty right. Now that grants of lands and minerals are legalized, the appointment of magistrates and the establishment of courts of law must necessarily follow, and should be energetically pressed for by the Local Government. If we are true to ourselves the Frenchman's grasp will have to be relaxed.

The prize is worth striving for. The Geological Surveyor reports that around the bays alone there are nearly half a million square acres of excellent land, easily reclaimed, well timbered, and fitted to be the seat of a large and prosperous community. The coal beds enhance the value of this region considerably; and the existence of mineral deposits is a matter of certainty. It is too bad that we should be virtually excluded from more than half the island by an ancient treaty made when circumstances were entirely different from those which have now developed themselves.

## THE NEW MADE OLD.

In Catholic times it was common for devotees about to visit any shrine to stick in their caps leaden images of the saint whose shrine they were going to visit; these pilgrims' signs have been rare articles, for which collectors have given large prices; hence, fabricators have been at their old work, and reaping a plentiful harvest. The British Archaeological Association, in May, 1858, noticed these frauds, and made the following statement: "The remainder of the evening was occupied in the reading and the discussion of 'An account drawn up by Mr. Cuming, on the Recent Forgery in Lead.' These are figures reported to have been obtained from the Thames, and called pilgrims' signs. They are being offered not only in London, but throughout the country, and antiquaries should be on their guard respecting them. Mr. Cuming had inspected no less than 800; Mr. Planche had seen a great number; but the aggregate is stated to be no less than 12,000! The whole are proved to be of recent fabrication, though assuming to be of the fourteenth century. Bishops are equipped with mitres of three distinct fashions, forms known to have been used from the twelfth century to later times. The military figures are as absurd as the ecclesiastical. They appear to have been made in chalk moulds, the graving tools being nails and penknives. They have been steeped in a strong acid and swamped over with Thames mud."

There are men who make all kinds of sham antiquities wholesale. They live somewhere behind the Victoria Docks, and make these fraudulent relics in numbers, and at such a cost that they can afford to sell them to navigators or other persons employed in excavating. To such an extent is this organized system of swindling carried on that the principal authority in the British Museum, versed in antiquities, informs us no roadway or old house in the neighbourhood of the Museum is explored for any repairs or public improvement, but specimens of Roman and Anglo-Saxon antiquities—and to have been discovered in the excavations—are sure to be presented for sale at the Museum. This fact ought to make every one suspicious of articles brought to light by such persons. In the vast majority of cases they have scarcely had time to cool from the matrix, and to be oxidized and stained with soil, before they are offered as veritable relics of the civilization that existed two thousand years ago. In many cases these navigators—some of whom are known fellows—will wait at their work until they see some one whom they judge to have the antiquarian craze upon him, and then they suddenly offer him a much-stained old sword, or a boss of a shield, feigning to have just dug it out. In too many cases the bait is sure to take, and the article, when has cost the navigator little more than the cost of the old metal, is sold at a high price. These things make us suspicious of many antiquities shown us with such reverence by antiquarians. It would not do to throw suspicion upon them openly, we know, unless we meet meeting with the response "Monsieur met with another similar circumstance from the antiquary. London seems a favourite place for the discovery of Roman and Anglo-Saxon relics, and especially the river about Bankside, Hamme Green, Patney, and Wandsworth, where sufficient Roman swords and Saxon spear-heads have been discovered in the mud to make us suspect that whole legions and tribes must have thrown away their weapons into the tide in some precipitous retreat—that is, if we believed every specimen was genuine; that we were tickled as such, not that we wish to deny that some old relics may be preserved for a very long time without showing signs of great decay. If we were to do so, we should deny the genuineness of many of the articles in the antiquarian rooms of the British Museum, some of which—with the exception of a slight oxidation, which has not materially affected the sharpness of the workmanship—look pretty nearly as perfect as they would have done if made within the present century. There is a Roman short sword, with its scabbard, ornamented with specimens of golden engraved work, which looks marvellously fresh, and some of the works of art designed upon Roman and Greek waters are marvels of purity of form to this day.

Old masters have long been preyed upon by a class of men—in many cases kept on the establishment of picture-dealers—who turn you out a Rembrandt or a Nicolas Poussin at a week's notice. For some efforts of age are given by judiciously applied dark varnish, the panels upon which they are painted are genuine, it is true, and some sort of a well-known connoisseur is easily affixed. The whole specimen is tumbled down to the required age, the varnish is cracked, etc., by the proper application of heat in an oven, and an old carved frame of the period is used, and the picture goes forth as the veritable product of a master of some well-known school. Facilitations of masters even that have lived within the century, are not beneath the notice of the clever rascals that abound in the metropolis. Now that the carbon process in photography has been established, and by its means absolute facsimiles can be produced, at a price within the reach of every one, there can be no excuse for any lover of art to be tempted by untrustworthy copies. Those persons who buy merely for the vulgar pleasure of possessing a rarity, deserve to be duped, and we have no pity for them when they are.

We don't profess to be critically acquainted with old china, but if everything we hear be true, the frauds in this branch of art are quite equal to those in any other where the rarity consequent on age is in question. It seems to us that what is called cracklin is often made artificially. The fine fractures in the glaze certainly could be easily imitated by the wild fabricator, and we believe it is done. But we speak with a certainty when we say that old painted Sevres china is fabricated by moderns, and sold for the real thing at extravagant prices. Some years ago the director of the Imperial Manufactory, finding a very large amount of soft-biscuit ware in stock, cumbering the warehouses, determined to sell it off by public auction. This was done, and, to his astonishment, the lots were eagerly purchased. For what purpose this unfinished ware was required, was a mystery which has lately been solved. It was too soon by the buyers that the soft-biscuit could be painted upon, and that the process of firing would make the colours sink in and be permanent; and this turned out to be the case. Artists were employed to paint the ware in imitation of Sevres designs, and now we are informed, the whole of Europe is deluged with this surreptitious china, sold at a high price to persons who buy because they have plenty of money, and like to possess what the upper ten thousand consider rarities.

The remarks we have made should be a caution to those who feel inclined to indulge in a taste for antiquities, without possessing a competent knowledge of the subject. Whenever there is a demand there is sure to be a supply—whether honest

or not depends on circumstances. As a rule, antiquarians are a guileless race—very eager, and prone to see what they wish to see—consequently, fair marks for the attacks of designing scoundrels. No doubt the world would be astounded if it knew the amount of false antiquities at the present moment stored up with reverent care in thousands of cabinets throughout the country, and the sum of money they represent must be equally amazing. When a man has a hobby he generally runs it to death, and the archaeological hobby is notoriously a runaway steed. If any one doubts the genuineness of any article asserted to be of great antiquity, he can easily satisfy himself by a reference to the authorities at the British Museum, to whom never a day passes without some spurious piece of old iron or stone being offered at an exorbitant price; they are, therefore, well up to the tricks of impostors in this line, of whom the metropolis possesses a plentiful crop.—*Cassell's.*

Our Illustrations.

AFTER A STORM.

The scene our artist has depicted on the first page has been one of more than common occurrence this winter. Only a few days ago we were visited by a heavy snow-storm that kept the army of shovellers at work from morning till night, clearing the heavily-covered sidewalks.

THE BALL OF THE NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES, took place in the Music Hall, Toronto, on the evening of the 11th ult. A large number of gentlemen, including several officers of the corps were present, but the attendance of ladies was, unfortunately rather small, and consequently some of the gentlemen did not dance as much as they probably wished. Among the uniforms present were two of the 10th Royals and two of the Governor-General's Body Guard. The Hall was simply but tastefully decorated with colours and with two stars, composed of ramrods, bayonets, &c., one on the front of the gallery and one in the alcove in rear of the platform. On the platform a number of rifles were piled, with the drums of the fife and drum band arranged in front of them. The music was furnished by the string band of the regiment.

SIGNOR BOSCOVITZ.

Signor Boscovitz is well known throughout the whole of this country as a pianist of the highest order. In Europe—England, France and Austria—he has won a great reputation, and has obtained the most flattering encomiums from the press, as well as more substantial acknowledgements of his powers. The Paris *Figaro* gives the following account of his professional career: "Ferdinand Boscovitz is a native of Hungary, and was born in Pesth, Dec. 31st, 1837. Belonging to one of the oldest families in Hungary, has received a liberal education, and while pursuing his general studies, and at the early age of seven years, was placed under the celebrated Czerny, with whom he commenced the study of the piano-forte. In 1854 he heard Liszt for the first time, and was so impressed by the wonderful performances of the great master that he returned to Weimar with him, where he studied nearly six years under his direction. He afterwards proceeded to Paris, where he continued his studies under the celebrated Chopin. In 1860 he returned to Germany, and performed with extraordinary success in Vienna and all the principal German cities. In 1862 Mr. John Ella, of the Musical Union, in London, introduced the distinguished Hungarian to an English audience, after which he travelled over the greater part of the United Kingdom. But one ambition now remained for "the most ambitious genius," as our friend Alexandre Dumas used to call him, and that was to perform in Paris. Boscovitz came to Paris, and who does not remember the first concert at the Salle Hertz? In 1865 the King of Portugal, the most noted musical amateur among the crowned heads of Europe, invited Mr. Boscovitz to take up his residence at Lisbon, at the Palace Adjuda. On his arrival at Lisbon he was received with the greatest affability by their Majesties the King and Queen, and the day after his official presentation the King conferred upon him the Order of Knighthood, and invested him with the insignia of the Royal Order of Christ. As a pianist his delicacy of touch, immense power, and wonderful execution place Mr. Boscovitz among the few great pianists of the world. Highly esteemed as a gentleman, and considered a genius of art and profession, we are proud to add another lustre to our Parisian celebrities."

THE ST. PETER STREET FIRE.

One of the most destructive fires which have occurred in Montreal broke out on the morning of the 31st ultimo, on St. Peter street, in the premises occupied by Messrs. Nelson, Wood & Co., broom manufacturers and dealers in fancy goods. Despite the efforts of the fire brigade, the flames spread to the boot and shoe manufactory of Messrs. Ames, Millard & Co., adjoining, and both of these buildings were completely gutted. The morning was intensely cold, and the firemen, as they worked, were speedily converted into living icicles—the water with which their clothes were drenched freezing, and thus incasing them in a suit of icy armour. On the day after the fire the ruins presented a most picturesque appearance, covered as they were with ice, and with huge icicles depending from the windows and doors. For the last ten days the rubbish has continued to smoulder. Strange to say, large quantities of Eddy's matches (for which Messrs. Nelson, Wood & Co. are agents) which were stored away in the cellars have escaped unharmed, though in many cases the boxes were charred. This fact is a striking confirmation of an opinion recently pronounced by Dr. Edwards with regard to the incombustibility of these matches. He says that they differ materially from many cheap matches, and especially from common English matches, in not containing in their composition the oxygen necessary for their combustion, and that for this element they are dependent on a free supply of air. From a chemical point of view they are, therefore, as safe for storage or transit as candles, tallow, oils, or grease, which are only combustible in contact with abundance of oxygen. Secondly, he has ascertained by actual experiment in the open air, that by the ignition of this material in the mass of a single box, the wood and the paper is not burned by the composition. It is only when separated that the necessary temperature is obtained for the ignition of the wood, therefore any ignition of the material by a crash could not in fact cause the destruction of the packages, still less communicate fire to the surrounding goods. The products of the combustion of the

chemical materials are of themselves of a nature to extinguish fire and prevent the ignition of wood, and referring to the manner in which they are put up he says that the boxes are so packed that they may be treated as soap and candles, and are not more combustible or more likely to originate or spread fire. Messrs. Nelson, Wood & Co.'s business was founded by Messrs. Nelson & Butters, who, in December, 1840, hired a store in McGill street, and commenced operations the following spring as dealers in brooms and woodenware. They soon after extended their line of business to the general fancy goods trade. For some years the business was necessarily a small one, but it gradually increased until it became the most extensive in that branch. About twelve years ago the premises on McGill street were found to be too small, and the firm, in connection with the late Edward Evans, purchased the Exchange Hotel on St. Peter street, which they pulled down, and on the site erected two buildings, one of which they occupied themselves, and leased the other. In the spring of 1869 Mr. Butters retired on account of ill-health, selling out his interest in the business to Mr. Wood. In 1866 Mr. A. D. Nelson was admitted to the firm, which then assumed its present style and title. Three of Mr. Nelson's sons now have a share in the business. In addition to the general woodenware trade, and the business of importers and dealers in European and American goods, the firm are large manufacturers of corn brooms, with which they supply all parts of the Dominion, and lately have exported largely to Europe. Four years ago a branch house was established at Toronto, which has increased so largely as to necessitate removal to more commodious premises than those hitherto occupied. A new and fine stone building is now in course of erection on Front street, which will be completed this year. Immediately after the late disastrous fire Messrs. Nelson, Wood & Co. moved to No. 4 Lemoine street, where they are now prepared to execute orders as before.

The business now carried on by Messrs. Ames, Holden & Co. was established in 1855 by Silas D. Childs and Francis Scholes, who were joined in 1857 by Mr. E. F. Ames, senior partner in the present firm. In 1859 Mr. Childs died, after which the business was carried on by Messrs. Scholes & Ames until, in 1864, Mr. Robert Millard bought out Mr. Scholes' interest—at which time they were doing a business of \$225,000 a year—since which time it has steadily increased until it has got to be one of the largest establishments of the kind in Canada, employing between 300 and 400 hands, and doing a business of nearly half a million dollars a year in goods of their own manufacture. The quality of the goods manufactured by this firm have always been very superior their aim having been to supply the first class retail trade. In December, 1872, Mr. J. C. Holden, of Belleville, Ont., well-known to the mercantile community as one of the most energetic and successful merchants in Ontario, bought one-half of Mr. Millard's interest, and only four weeks before the fire he took the balance, and at the same time sold to Mr. Andrew Jack, brother of Mr. James Jack, of the well-known firm of Messrs. Sinclair & Jack, one-fourth of his interest; so that the firm now consists of Mr. E. F. Ames, Mr. John M. Ames, Mr. J. C. Holden, and Mr. Andrew Jack, all practical business men; and although heavy losers by the fire, still nothing daunted, they are determined to be second to none in their line in Canada. As an example of their enterprise and energy, we may state that only one day elapsed—and that a holiday—after they were burned out before they were again located in a very much finer and more commodious premises than those consumed, they having bought the entire stock, machinery, furniture and fixtures and good-will of the business belonging to George James & Co., in Sir Hugh Allan's building, No. 600 Craig Street, on the corner of St. François Xavier Street, known as the *Gazette* Building.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

A special reverence and interest is attached to St. John—the "disciple whom Jesus loved"—because he outlived all his brethren and coadjutors in the Christian ministry and was the only apostle who died a natural death, expiring peacefully at Ephesus in the year of our Lord one hundred; thus, as Reedy observes, making the first century of the Christian Era and the Apostolical Age end together. There is a tradition that in his last days, when the Evangelist was unable to walk to church, he used to be carried thither, and exhorted the congregation in his own memorable words, "Little children love one another,"—an exhortation, if followed by those who commemorate the Feast of St. John the Evangelist, whether as Christians or Freemasons, there would not be so many instances of that great bitterness of feeling and want of charity, as well as hastiness in judging, which is to be deplored in the matter of Church Government and the Rulers of the Grand Lodges of the craft. Partly in reference to the angelic and amiable disposition of St. John, partly also, apparently, in allusion to his having been the youngest of the apostles, this Evangelist is always represented as a young man, with a heavenly mien and beautiful features. He is generally represented holding in his left hand an arm from which a serpent or some demoniacal figure is escaping. Domenichino, in the picture from which our illustration is taken, has introduced the cup with the serpent escaping therefrom. This device appears to bear reference to a legend which states that a priest of Diana having denied the divine origin of the apostolic miracles, and challenged St. John to drink a cup of poison which he had prepared, the Evangelist, to remove his scepticism, after having first made on the vessel the sign of the cross, emptied it to the last drop without receiving the least injury. The purging of the cup from all evil is typified in the flight from it of the serpent which caused sin to come into the world. In Canada the Festival of St. John the Evangelist is the day for the gathering together of the brethren of the "Mystic Tie", although in Scotland the eve of St. John the Baptist is a great day among the Freemasons, when the venerable Abbey at Melrose is the chief point of attraction and resort, and as the mystic torch-bearers thread their way through its mouldering aisles and round its massive pillars, the outlines of its gorgeous ruins become singularly illuminated and brought into bold and striking relief. What we have chiefly to notice is that the Feast of St. John the Evangelist is celebrated by the Latin and Anglican churches, and that these anniversary festivals date from the days of Polycarp, who was a disciple of St. John, and that the directions of both churches as to the observance of these days is imperative; at all events, they serve in the fact that they are the means of bringing men together in order to reconcile themselves charitably with their neighbours and relieve the necessities of the poor and sick.

Miscellaneous.

Seven thousand men deserted from the British army between the months of January and October last year—being at the rate of a whole battalion a month.

It is said that the Queen has addressed an autograph letter to the Lord Chief Justice of England expressive of Her Majesty's warm and cordial acknowledgment of his great services at the Tribunal of Geneva.

In the coming trial of the Tiebborne claimant, Mr. Digby Seymour, Q. C., will be the leading counsel. He receives 1,000 guineas retainer, and 50 guineas a day "refresher" during the continuance of the trial.

It is pretty generally believed, says the *Court Journal*, that Mr. Gladstone has determined to adopt the "leveling down" policy with regard to Trinity College, Dublin, and that that institution will have to share the fate of the Irish Church. It will be disendowed, and its endowments will be given, in all probability, to a university, which will be simply a testing and examining body, with fellowships at its disposal for the reward of the more successful candidates.

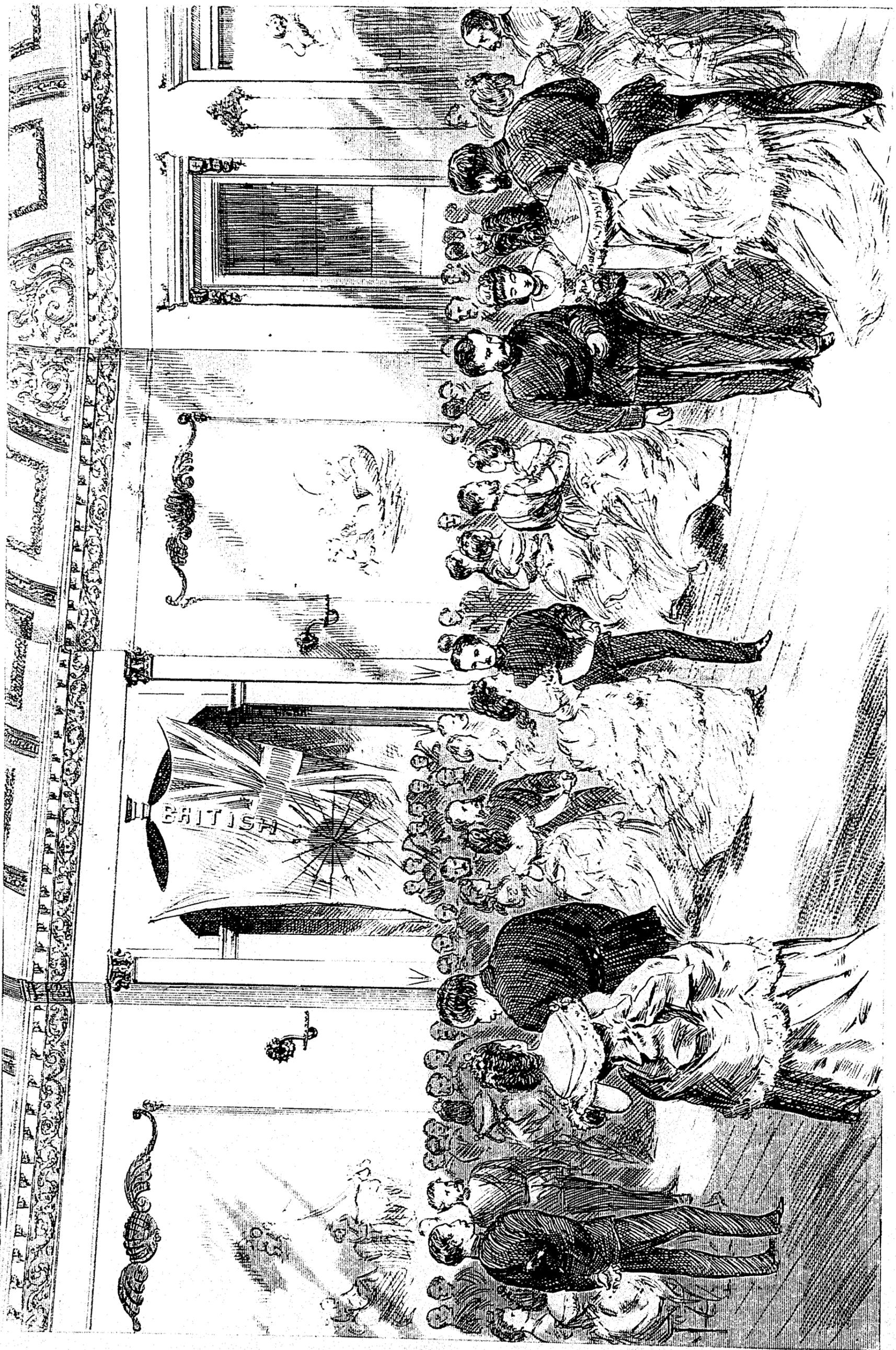
Everything that enters Paris has to pay octroi duty. For many weeks an elegantly-attired gentleman drove a well-appointed dog-cart from the outskirts to the city, being attended every evening by a neat-looking groom. One night the dog-cart was upset in the presence of the gendarmes, who, on going to the rescue, noticed that the groom had not moved from his seat. "Come," said one of the men. The groom preserved a dignified silence. "Come down," cried they angrily, "don't you see your master is hurt?" "Is he drunk or stupid?" The groom preserved his English sang-froid, and the employes, giving him a shake, dismounted to their unutterable astonishment, that he was made of zinc, and contained 150 litres of cognac!

The Brooklyn Tabernacle, Mr. Talmage, pastor, has been the victim of an ingenious system of robbery. For some time past the trustees have been mystified at the disappearance of money, in sums varying from \$25 to \$100, from the collection boxes. These boxes, eighteen in number, are placed in receptacles, or "pigeon-holes," made for the purpose in the front of the pastor's platform. The "pigeon-holes" extend through the platform nearly three feet, or the length of a box and handle. A few Sundays ago one of the deacons, who was sitting in front of the platform, made a remarkable discovery. The collection had been taken up, and the boxes returned to their places. The deacon's eyes happened to be resting upon the "pigeon-holes," when he was startled by the sudden disappearance of one of the handles, which had protruded a little from the hole. He rubbed his eyes, but kept them fixed on the place. Presently another handle disappeared, and then a third. This little incident necessitated the services of police detectives, who, after a couple of weeks, discovered the robber, who had been accustomed to crawl under the platform through the organ-room, remove the back part of the "pigeon-holes," and empty the boxes.

Lieutenant-Colonel Strange describes his idea of a ship of the future:—She shall be built solely with a view to great speed and the most perfect sea-going qualities, whether under canvas or under steam, and to render her capable of turning handily she should have twin-screw propellers. She should be not an inch larger than is necessary for these purposes and for carrying one large-turreted gun mounted, with two or three spare ones in the hold in case of accident. To secure these qualities in the highest perfection she must be encumbered with other no armour at all, or, possibly, a little on her bows only. My notion is that these small ships should never act singly; we could afford to have little squadrons of them." Mr. Bessemer's anti-rolling system applied to this vessel. Colonel Strange thinks a great ironclad would have no chance with it. The new ship would scarcely miss a shot; the big ship, with an angle of roll subtended 23° feet, would make a very poor score on her diminutive and active assailants. It can hardly overrate powers of vessels like these—able to sail to their destination at high speed, thus saving their coals for fighting; deadening the blows of the heaviest ordnance with almost the precision of a light field-piece; so quick in their movements and so small in their size as to be a very different mark for even the stationary artillery of land fortifications; vessels which, acting in concert in numbers, would represent enormous aggregate attacking force, which could only be silenced bit by bit; the loss of each one, though trifling in itself, being probably as difficult to bring about as the destruction of a much larger antagonist of the ordinary description.

The statement that Germany has decided to appropriate a part of the French indemnity to the construction of a ship canal across the peninsula of Jutland is of considerable importance. It is well known that this canal has long been contemplated, but it is only lately it has taken the form of a definite project, and in it we find an explanation of the sudden anxiety of Germany to acquire from England the island of Heligoland, which commands the mouth of the Eysar. The commercial importance of this canal will be very great. During the long winter season, the narrow strait between Denmark and the Scandinavian peninsula is so closed with ice as to render navigation impossible, and the trade of the Baltic has no outlet by water until the channel re-opens in the spring. This is a very serious matter, considering the magnitude of the trade in grain, ores, timber, hides, tallow and hemp thus held in-jockeyed during four or five years, or forced to seek an outlet overland, with heavy attendant expenses of increased freights and costly transhipments. With the opening of the proposed canal, the trade of the Baltic will not only find a shorter, safer and cheaper outlet to the ocean than is now afforded, but as it is intended to keep the channel open by artificial means the year round, a continuous trade with England, France, Holland and Spain can be maintained, giving constant and profitable employment to shipping, which must now be idle during a great part of the year. The canal also possesses a considerable importance to Germany, in affording a means of moving its navy to and from the Baltic in winter, and affording its merchant marine a chance to escape to safe anchorage in case of war with any neighbouring power. Concerning the engineering difficulties to be overcome, we have as yet no detailed information, but the work will be costly; and it is understood that, under the most favourable conditions, several years will be needed to complete it.

OUR DIGESTIVE ORGANS—The result of much scientific research and experiment has within the last few years enabled the medical profession to supply to the human system, where impaired or inactive, the power which assimilates our food. This is now known as "Morson's Pepsine," and is prescribed as wine, globules, and lozenges, with full directions. The careful and regular use of this valuable medicine restores the natural functions of the stomach, giving once more strength to the body. There are many imitations, but Morson and Son, the original manufacturers, are practical chemists, and the "Pepsine" prepared by them is warranted, and bears their labels and trade-mark. It is sold by all chemists in bottles 3s., and boxes from 2s. 6d., but purchasers should see the name

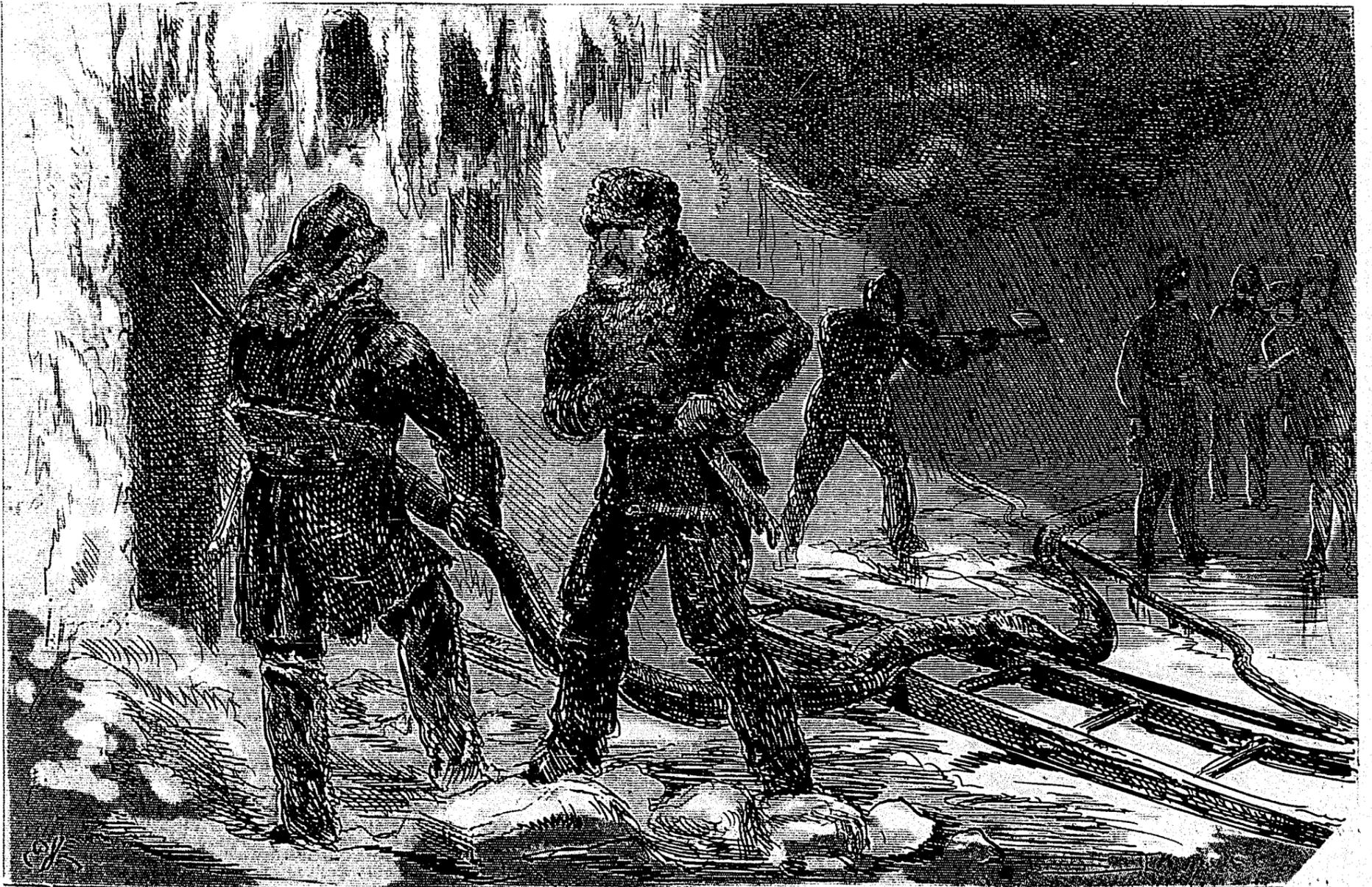


Toronto.—THE BALL OF THE NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES.—FROM A SKETCH BY F. M. BELL SMITH



SIGNOR BOSCOVITZ.

*Signor Boscovitz  
Knight of the Royal and Military  
Order "the Christ of Portugal"*



MONTREAL.—THE FIRE AT MESSRS. NELSON, WOOD & Co.'s STORE.—FROZEN UP.—FROM A SKETCH BY E. JUMP.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY,  
JANUARY 18, 1873.

SUNDAY,	JAN. 12.—First Sunday after Epiphany. Lavater died, 1801. Sir Chas. Bagot, Gov.-General, 1842.
MONDAY,	" 13.—Fox born, 1748. Earl of Eldon died, 1838. Lord Gosford's Administration closed, 1838. Great Fire at Quebec, 1866.
TUESDAY,	" 14.—Madame de Sevigné died, 1696.
WEDNESDAY,	" 15.—Dr. Parr born, 1747. Talma born, 1763. Trinity College, Tor. nto. opened, 1832.
THURSDAY,	" 16.—Spenser died, 1599. Gibbon died, 1794. Sir John Moore killed, 1809.
FRIDAY,	" 17.—Lori Lyttleton born, 1709. Alfieri born, 1749. Mozart born, 1756.
SATURDAY,	" 18.—St. Prisca. Montesquieu born, 1689.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS taken at 28 Beaver Hall, Montreal, by THOS. D. KING, Dec. 27, 1872, to Jan. 1, 1873.

	Mean Temp. 7 A. M. to 9 P. M.	Max. Temp. of day.	Min. Temp. previous night.	Rel. Hum. 9 P. M.	Mean Height of Bar.	Gen. Direction of Wind.	State of Weather.
Dec. 27	0.0	3.5	-2.5	78	29.73	W	Clear.
28	-5.0	-3.0	-7.5	74	30.09	W	Clear.
29	-4.5	-1.0	-8.0	80	30.38	N.E.	Clear.
30	-7.5	-2.0	-11.0	75	30.49	W	Clear.
31	-8	3.0	-13.0	78	30.13	N	Aurora.
Jan. 1	14.0	19.0	5.0	85	30.28	W	Overcast.
2	8.0	23.0	10.0	83	30.77	Vari.	Snow.
3	34.5	38.5	24.0	81	29.58	S.W.	Thaw.
4	29.0	33.0	28.0	80	29.83	Vari.	Snow.

The December cold term lasted for eight days, during which time the temperature was only a little above zero for a few hours; the lowest point marked by self-registering thermometer was 17.5 below zero. The new year was ushered in with comparative mildness the mean of the 1st being 14.0 above zero, and on the 3rd the maximum temperature registered was 38.5 above, making the extreme range of temperature during the Christmas and New-Year's weeks 56 degrees.

The undersigned has much pleasure in acquainting the public that he has entered into arrangements with Mr. Johnston, C.E., of Montreal, for the early publication of his large "Map of the whole Dominion, from Newfoundland to Vancouver Island, with the Northern and Western States."

This Map is approved and recommended by the highest Geographical Authorities in Canada as being the most accurate, comprehensive and useful Map yet made. It will be the special care and aim of the undersigned to place this valuable work before the Canadian public in a style commensurate with its great merits, early in the ensuing year.

GEORGE E. DESBARATS.

[See Prospectus.]

OUR CHROMO FOR 1873

We are happy to state that we are preparing a fine Chromo for presentation to our subscribers for 1873. The subject and execution being thoroughly Canadian and very artistic, will no doubt please our numerous patrons. It represents a Snow-shoe Party by Moonlight, halting at a farm-house near the Mountain of Montreal, and is taken from a photograph by Notman, coloured by Henry Sandham. It will be printed on plate paper, and be the size of a double page illustration in THE NEWS. We hope to distribute it early in January to our subscribers; and we take this opportunity to request an early renewal of all subscriptions, and trust that our friends will exert themselves to send us each a few new names. The price, \$4.00, is henceforth strictly payable in advance. One remittance of \$20.00 entitles the sender to six copies for one year, which will be addressed separately if desired.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Contributors are requested to take notice that any MS. sent to the Editor on approval must be accompanied by the name and address, in full, of the author.

Rejected MSS. will not be returned unless accompanied by stamps to defray postage.

AGENTS WANTED.

The Proprietor of this paper wishes to secure the services of two responsible, active, intelligent business men to take charge, the one of the North-western Ontario, and the other of the Eastern Ontario Agencies of THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS. Exclusive territory and liberal percentage given. Satisfactory references or adequate security required. Apply at once to

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CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1873.

One man's necessity is always another's opportunity, and so it is with nations. One nation's necessity, or difficulty, is always another nation's opportunity; and the recent difficulty between the agricultural labourers in England and the farmers, seems to be Canada's best opportunity for gaining a very valuable acquisition in the shape of practised labour for reclaiming our immense tracts of waste land. Recent advices report thousands of labourers in different parts of England as out of employment, because farmers refused to pay the increased wages demanded; these men are anxious and willing to emigrate, but, unfortunately, they are almost all very poor men, and cannot command sufficient money to pay their passage to another country; for this reason many of them are preparing to emigrate to Brazil, because the Emperor of Brazil offers free passage to all able-bodied agricultural labourers. A large number of English labourers have already availed themselves of this offer, and altho' the reports of those who have gone before are not very cheering, still there will doubtless be thousands of English workmen who will, in the course of the next spring and summer, expatriate themselves in the hope of receiving more remuneration for their labour in a foreign country than they can in their native land. Now here is Canada's opportunity. Here is a large amount of bonny and sinew, so to speak, in the market to be awarded to the highest bidder; is Canada prepared to bid, and will she bid high enough? These labourers would be of incalculable advantage to us, and we have to doubt that the majority of them would prefer to emigrate to a country where they would retain their nationality, and where their own language is spoken; but, they cannot afford the expense of the voyage across the Atlantic, and, unless some more liberal scheme of emigration than is at present pursued is adopted, we shall lose a very large amount of valuable labour which would in a very few years repay all the expense of bringing it here. Our emigration agents seem to be very active and energetic and make a very good report—on paper; but they cannot be expected to compete with the liberal policy of the Emperor of Brazil, unless they have the same facilities afforded them as the Brazilian agents enjoy. These agricultural labourers are very poor men; a few weeks "out of work" means privation, almost starvation, to them, and they will readily seize on anything which promises immediate relief to their sufferings; it is, therefore, very important that our Government should take some steps immediately on the re-assembling of Parliament, to enable these men to emigrate to Canada on as good terms as they can to Brazil, or we shall lose them altogether. It would be well, however, to exercise considerable care and discretion in bringing over emigrants free; we do not want "birds of passage" who are only seeking a cheap means of transit to the United States; we want men really desirous of settling in British territory, and who are willing to repay, by honest labour, the favour granted them in bringing them to a country where they can always command a fair day's wages for a fair day's work?

The conviction of Edward Stokes for the murder of James Fisk, jr., on 6th January last will, in all probability, form an epoch in the history of crime in the whole United States, and more especially in New York City. Fisk was undoubtedly a bold, bad, unscrupulous man, but he had a certain amount of the national characteristics which rendered him to some extent, popular; bad as he was he was thoroughly American, and that counts a great deal with Americans. When, therefore, it was found that his murderer, at the last sitting of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, was respited by the jury failing to agree, it was thought that murder was no longer punishable by death in New York, and that he would be certainly acquitted at his second trial; but the second jury was one of the most intelligent ever summoned in New York, and they, after a full and exhaustive trial, found Stokes guilty of willful murder, and he now stands sentenced to be hung on 28th February. The sentence appears, from the evidence, to be a perfectly fair and just one, the murder was a deliberate and premeditated one, but there have been so many crimes of a similar nature committed in New York within the last two years, the perpetrators of which have either escaped unscathed, or have undergone mere nominal punishment, that the impression was very general that Stokes would escape. Such a misfortune now

seems impossible, unless he commits suicide, or is permitted to break jail, as there is no chance of a third trial being granted, and General Dix, the newly-inaugurated Governor of New York State—who alone possesses the power of pardoning—has expressed himself so strongly against the abuses of the pardon power which have been indulged in by his predecessors, that it is not at all probable he will exercise it in this case. We really congratulate New York on having done her duty in this case, and we trust that justice will be meted out as fairly to others of the twenty-nine untried murderers at present imprisoned in the Tombs, New York. We are not blood-thirsty, but we do like to see the law fairly and impartially administered; and, really, the administration of justice in New York for the past five or six years, has been a disgrace to civilization. New York has not been quite alone in the plenitude of her murders; there are hundreds of murders now awaiting trial in different parts of the United States, and we would not be surprised to find that the action of the jury in the Stokes trial has caused a revulsion in public feeling, and that, for the next few months, executions, which have been a novelty, become more common than murders which have heretofore been so numerous.

MR. SPROUTS, HIS OPINIONS

"BETSY" DISCOURSETH ON MONTREAL'S CROWNING INIQUITY.

It was a bright beautiful afternoon about a week after my last recorded visit to Mr Sprouts that I started out to call again on my esteemed friend. The heavy snow-falls and keen weather of the preceding week had given place to a mild and balmy west wind, with a bright sun shining brilliantly overhead, and my transit of the short mile which separated my humble chambers from the more pretentious mansion of my friend was attended with considerable more danger than would be experienced in an ascent of "Mont Blanc" under unusually disadvantageous circumstances. It had the additional drawback, that whereas people who ascend mountains encounter their perils voluntarily, I was excessively anxious to keep out of danger, but didn't know how.

If I kept on the sidewalk I momentarily expected to be smothered in a snow avalanche, or have my brains dashed out by a falling tile, to say nothing of imminent risk of breaking my neck by stepping incautiously into one of those ingenious pitfalls which Montreal storekeepers are so fond of constructing before their shops. On the other hand if I kept in the middle of the street I was morally certain of being knocked down and run over by an impulsive carter before I had proceeded fifty yards.

In this connection I may remark that from an observation I am inclined to the opinion that to our Montreal "Jehus" belongs the merit of being the first to introduce and bring to perfection the ingenious system of running over people first and calling out to warn them afterwards.

I was therefore considerably relieved when I turned out of the main thoroughfares into the quieter bye streets leading to the West End.

As I passed along I encountered at certain street corners the customary crowds of youthful loafers which, to the disgrace of our city authorities be it said, are permitted to infest our metropolis, but being armed with a rather formidable looking black-thorn with which I usually travel, and moreover having no help on my arm I was not regarded with the ritual and disgusting personalities to which pedestrians in such cases are usually subjected. My ears, however, were greeted with abundance of the vile and filthy blasphemy which in the mouths of our Montreal youth seems, I repeat to say, "familiar as household words." I have traversed most of the lowest localities of London and Liverpool, but I will venture to say that a stranger will, in the course of ten minutes' walk in Montreal, hear more disgusting and horribly variegated blasphemy than in any other city in Europe in the same time. I found my friend "Sprouts" seated in his "surgery" smoking his pipe with solemn air, which sat strangely on his usually merry face.

"Why, my dear fellow," I exclaimed, "what's the matter? You look quite serious."

"The fact is," returned Mr Sprouts, "the old woman's been a goin' for me, rather corygated, but sit down and help yourself and I'll tell you all about it. You see Betsy and me was a walkin' along Notre Dame Street this mornin' arm in arm and conversin' werry socherber, and I was a tellin' her all the little games I means to be up to when I gets into the Town Council, and just as we gets hoppisite the City Hall, hout comes some plessemen with a lot of boys and gals in charge, some of 'em not more than nine or ten years old, so just as they goes by I says to the Sargent, 'Says I: 'Wot's these kids been a doin' on?' Of course they knows as I'm a public man and are werry civil to me, so says he: 'W'y, Mr. Sprouts, some on 'em is wagrants and the others has been a committin' larceny, and the Recorder he's sent 'em to jail.' I noticed Betsy a lookin' at 'em werry pitiful, and as we was a movin' away she says: 'Poor little creatures, it's the best thing that could happen to 'em; they'll be took care of now and ave a chance of bein' reformed.' Says I: 'I ain't quite so sure of that, considerin' as they'll ave to mix with the old hull-nders, confirmed thieves, wagrants, and Lord knows what, I fancies there's a werry slim chance of their bein' reformed.' Betsy, she stops short and looks at me startled like. You know the old gal's werry tender 'arted, 'specially about kids, and says she: 'Wot do you mean?' 'Moan,' says I; 'w'y jest this, that they ain't got no convenience up at the jail for separatin' the prisoners, so they're obliged to mix them hup together, looneyticks and hall.' Her face flushes up, as it half-ways does when she's a gettin' excited like, and she says werry slow at first, with her voice a tremblin' like: 'Poor pretty little creatures that our blessed Lord was so fond of when he was on herth. 'Drown'd them!' she went on werry vehement, 'drown'd them in the river! don't go and kill them body and soul too,' and then blest if she didn't bust out a cryin'.

"Well, I took her into the trust hotel as we come to and set

News of the Week.

her down in a privit room and tries to compose her, but it warn't no go. 'Josef,' she says, 'you're a talkin' about goin' unto the Counsel; don't you do it, don't do it, Josef; it'll bring a cuss upon us hif you mixes yourself hup with that wicked lot.'

"Look here, hold gal," I says, 'you're a goin' it too strong; it ain't the counsellors' faults; they can't help it; they ain't got no money to hencarge and himprove the prison.' Betsy turns on me as quick as lightning, and says she: 'Wot's that new buildin' as they're a goin' to put hup close to the Court 'Ouse.' 'Oh!' says I, rayther sheepish, 'that's the New City Hall.' 'And wot's it goin' to cost?' says she. 'Well,' I says, 'I don't hexactly know, but it'll cost a pot of money you may take your davy about that.' 'And wot will be the good of it w'en it's done?' says she. 'W'y,' says I, 'it'll be a hornament to the city, and be a proper sort of place for the City Fathers to meet in.' 'City Fathers!' she says werry scornful like; 'pretty sort of fathers they must be to let a lot of poor miserable little children go to rack and ruin like this without stretchin' out a hand to 'elp them, and a spendin' thousands and thousands on all these selfish wanties.'

"You see I was rayther took aback, but I says: 'Hold gal, you don't understand Perlickle Economy.' 'No,' says she, 'I don't and I don't want to, but I do hunderstand right and wrong, and how these fathers, as you calls them, can look at their own pooty darlin' children without thinkin' of the innocent bodies and souls that they've got to hanswer for, I don't hunderstand neither. Let's go 'ome, Josef, hout of this wicked, wicked town. London's bad enough, goodness knows, but it ain't so bad as this place; they have got some hexcuse there, where there's so many poor wretches to look hafter; but in a country like this, where there ain't hardly any poor, and work for everybody and lots of rich people, such things didn't ought to be, and somethin' bad will come of it.' Well, I saw it was no use arguin' with the old woman, so I puts her into a sleigh and brings her 'ome, and she's a layin' down now to compose 'erself."

I confess I was somewhat affect-d with Mr. Sprouts' eloquence, homely and peculiarly expressed though it was, and I felt that a matter that could so forcibly and unfavourably impress a vulgar and uneducated woman like "Betsy," was one of which a rich and thriving city such as Montreal had certainly no reason to be proud. After a few moments' silence I said: "It certainly does seem a great disgrace and scandal that such a state of things should exist, but do you think it can be avoided?"

"Well," replied Mr. Sprouts, "I'm ashamed to say that till the last art 'our or so I haven't thought anything about it. You see, like most other people wot goes into politicks, I've done it more for the sake of gettin' my name before the public and prayin' makin' money by it; and I'm rayther ashamed to say that I never thought about the responsibilities of the thing huntil the old woman pitched into me; but since I've been a lookin' at it serious, I feels that there's some things a goin' on in this city that's a little bit too bad to be winked at. Now, besides this here matter of the jail it does seem mighty queer to make a man pay four or five hundred dollars for the privilege of suppressin' the public with good 'olesome meat, while any leatin' rowdy 'most is allowed to pison his feller creators with bad whisky by payin' a trumpery little license fee; and if I gets into the Counsel I means to try if I can't halter some of these things."

I left my friend with a fervent aspiration that his good resolutions might not evaporate under the peculiar and deteriorating atmosphere of the City Hall, and also with the conviction that if he wanted to get there he had better not allow his virtuous resolutions to become too fresh.

THE DESERATION OF QUEBEC.

Alluding to the proposed local improvements in Quebec, the New York Tribune says:—

"It is reported that Quebec is about to pull down its ramparts, throw its citadel into the river, remove the gates which still picturesquely obstruct its precipitous streets, and obliterate the last traces of the martial grandeur which make it to-day one of the most attractive cities in America. The time to be sure has long passed away when the frowning fortifications could be expected to menace anybody. The guns have been rusting quietly this many a year behind the parapets. The solitary piece of ordnance which booms twice a day from the corner of the citadel serves only to mark the true time for the shippers in the river below. The esplanade no longer gleams with red coats and bayonets, but nursemaids and perambulators fill it of a morning, and spongy young people seek it at sunset to whisper soft nonsense in the face of that magnificent prospect which is perhaps unrivalled on this side of the Rocky Mountains. Since the garrison has been withdrawn the pomp and circumstance have faded. The fortress has grown shabby. The parade ground is not over clean. The volunteers, who do duty by turns in manning the citadel, strew the historic structure with tomato cans and broken bottles. The store-houses look dismal and out of repair. The sally-ports are choked with rubbish, and the casemates are rather untidy tenements. But even in its neglect the fortress of Quebec is a monument of American history which every intelligent traveller must look upon with interest. The tourist who lands at the wretched little wharf and climbs the rocky road to the Upper Town, past ridiculous old gables, and under stone archways, and beneath the quaint facade of the ancient Church of Notre Dame, with the guns staring at him through the embrasures, can easily fancy that he has gone back a century or so in the history of the world, and people these queer streets with the forms of Champlain and his companions, of Frontenac, and Iberville, and DeVaudreuil. For the possession of these ramparts, Wolfe and Montcalm and Montgomery laid down their lives. The closing scene of the French domination in Canada was enacted just outside the walls; and one of the most gallant enterprises of the American Revolution came to a disastrous end on the slope of the steep bank just out of the range of these guns.

"Well, if Quebec will sacrifice all these associations for the sake of a few modern houses, that is her affair, not ours. She may pull down the walls and put in the place of them bran new desirable residences with all the modern improvements. She may build herself a lecture-room, and a confectioner's shop, and a dry goods palace, and a la or beer brewery, and get to be in a little while as prosaic as Hamilton and Toronto. But when she becomes fine and fashionable we shall go no more to see her, and there will be nothing but her commerce, such as it is, to remind the world that Quebec still exists. The

Patriarch in 'Little Dorrit,' was a most venerable old gentleman while he wore long gray locks and a broad-brimmed hat; but as soon as his hair was cut and his head uncovered, everybody found out that he was a hard-featured and vulgar old scoundrel. So Quebec may discover, when she has modernized her dress and swept away her antiquities, that mankind will look upon her as a mean and unrespectable little place after all."

THEATRE ROYAL.—On Friday evening of last week Miss Sallie Holman took her first benefit this season, and we were pleased to notice that the house was crowded. The opera was "Fra Diavolo," the best in the Holman repertoire, and was finely rendered. This week Miss Kate Fisher has appeared as "Mazzeppi," very ably supported by her trained horse "Wonder." The attention during the week has been fair.

MECHANICS' HALL.—We are very glad to learn that the University Literary Society have secured the services of that eminent scientist, Professor Pepper, who will lecture at Mechanics' Hall on Monday, 13th, Thursday, 16th, and Saturday, 18th; the subjects being "Optical phenomena, and illusions," "Fire," and "Polarized light." The lectures are illustrated by numerous chemical experiments, and have always proved highly entertaining as well as very instructive.

Notes and Comments.

While Sir Bartle Frere is conducting the East African expedition with the double object of putting an end to the infamous Zanzibar slave trade, and of effecting a junction with Livingstone for the purpose of examining the basin of the Victoria Nyanza, a second expedition is shortly to be despatched, also for exploratory purposes, to the West Coast of the continent. The definite establishment of the source of the Congo river will form the object of this expedition, which will, however, start, not from the mouth of the river, but from San Paolo de Loanda, a little lower down the coast, thereby avoiding the hostile tribes who infest the country above the Falls. The expenses of this latter expedition will be defrayed by a private person, and each officer will be equipped with instruments by the Geographical Society. Thanks to undertakings such as these we may shortly expect to have some certain light thrown on the geography of interior Africa.

While upon the topic of African exploration, it is amusing to note the defiant attitude of unbelief with which many persons, even yet when proofs of the correctness of Mr. Stanley's story are abundant, meet any allusion to the exploits of the Herold's African commissioner. The apostle of this anti-Stanley party is, of course, the now famous Lewis H. Noy, the quondam friend and fellow-traveller of Livingstone's discoverer, who has been unceasing in his denunciations of Stanley, ever since that gentleman's arrival in England. In a recent letter to the New York Sun, Mr. Noy indulges in some pretty strong language with reference to Mr. Stanley. Some of his expressions were, in fact, so very high-flavoured that the editor refused to publish them, substituting dashes in their stead, and explaining in a foot-note, that the language, being libellous, was omitted. In this communication Mr. Noy announces his intention of beginning at an early date his lectures on the "Reminiscences of My Life and Travels with Henry Stanley in Asia Minor." He then continues:—"When a foreigner and impostor like Stanley comes to this country claiming to be an American-born citizen, and the discoverer of Dr. Livingstone, it is my duty as an American, and a duty that I owe to my country, to tell what I know about the man and expose the fraud. I can prove that this great African explorer and Herold correspondent is not, as he claims to be, an American-born citizen, but a Welshman, and that he never left Wales or put his foot on the American shore until after he was fifteen years of age. And furthermore, I know him to be a first-class extemporaneous speaker, and a would-be orator, and will challenge him to meet me in any public hall or church in New York city to prove the contrary, or to disprove anything that I have previously published in the columns of the Sun. I do not appear before the public as a literary man or professional lecturer, but to tell a plain and simple story of my life and travels with Henry Stanley. Truth is mighty and will prevail." Without entering into the question of Mr. Stanley's nationality, the only thing the writer professes to be able to prove, and which in no way affects the substantiality of the traveller's account of his meeting with Livingstone, we may observe that Mr. Noy, by the use of language of a high-toned and libellous character, is certainly doing nothing to advance his own assertions, while he stands out in most unfavourable contrast to Stanley, whose mild and dignified bearing is the subject of almost universal approbation.

Mr. Bass, M. P. for Derby, has recently expressed his opinions—and very sound opinions they are—on the subject of the prevention of railway accidents. In acknowledging the receipt of a circular issued by the Society for the Prevention of Railway Accidents he says:—"I have to thank you for a circular recommending legislation for the prevention of railway accidents. I cordially approve of the objects of your society; but I venture to suggest that no legislation would so surely promote your object as the making of railway companies responsible for killing and wounding their servants by bad or imperfect management. At present the companies may kill and wound *a libitina* with impunity. Last year they killed 347 and wounded 365 of their men.—Faithfully yours, M. T. Bass."

Mr. Richardson, who has recently returned from British Columbia where he was engaged on the Geological Survey, speaks in high terms of the mineral resources of the country. Vancouver Island he pronounces "the England of Canada," so far as coal measures are concerned. According to the Ottawa Citizen a mountain of iron has been discovered in Queen Charlotte Sound. In his late trip from Barclay Sound, Mr. Richardson discovered many valuable fossils among hornblende and other rock, a circumstance unknown to science before. At Horne Lake there are immense deposits of lime stone, and blocks of marble of 30 cubic feet, without a crack or blemish, were found. Mr. Richardson thinks that instead of our seams of anthracite coal at Queen Charlotte Island there exists but one seam, as to the value of which he has not yet expressed an opinion.

THE DOMINION.—The small-pox has appeared in Yarmouth, N.S., and orders have been given there to close the day and Sabbath schools, the churches, and other places of public resort.—The news of Sir George Cartier's health was satisfactory at latest accounts; he was to proceed to the South of France immediately after Christmas.—The Corporation of Yorkville has been fined \$5,000 for neglecting to keep a bridge in repair.—A special despatch from Fort Garry states that the epizootic has affected the horses of the stage line between that place and Moorhead.—The Toronto municipal elections resulted in a victory for the Conservative party.—Mon. DeLesse, the Belgian Minister, has had an interview with the Lieut.-Governor and members of the Government of Ontario, regarding the advantages afforded to any of his countrymen who might emigrate to Canada. He received assurance that every encouragement would be given to the Belgian subjects settling in Ontario.—H. E. the Governor-General and the Countess of Dufferin arrived in Quebec on Tuesday, and on Thursday attended the ball given by the Directors of the Quebec Skating Club. On Monday their Excellencies held a Drawing-Room in Montreal.

UNITED STATES.—Wood will shortly be put on trial.—The deadlock in the Louisiana legislature continues.—It is reported in London that President Grant has notified Spain that she must either conclude peace with the Cubans on a basis of abolition of slavery, or else sell Cuba to the United States.—A number of promotions in the U.S. Army have been made.—Stokes has been found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged on the 25th of February. His counsel intend applying for a stay of proceedings.—There have been heavy snow storms in Missouri and Kansas.—Seventeen hundred Italian emigrants arrived in New York during the first three days of this month. All of them were destitute.—The Fifth Avenue Theatre was destroyed by fire on the evening of New Year's Day.—Minister Washburne has returned to France.—Senator Sumner's health is calculated to inspire apprehensions. He suffers greatly from nervous prostration, and is under constant medical treatment.—A Boston special says that the number of lives lost by the sinking of the ship "Peruvian" is 29. The cargo, consisting of costly products from the East Indies, was valued at nearly a million.—A Herold Washington despatch states that Secretary Boutwell does not intend to resign until March 1, when, along with the whole Cabinet, will tender his resignation to the President.

GREY BRITAIN.—The revenue receipts for Great Britain, for the quarter ending Dec. 31, amounted to seventy-eight millions of dollars, an increase of \$6,000,000 over the preceding quarter.—It is rumored that a large Russian loan will soon be put on the market.—Dean Ramsay, of St. John's Cathedral, Edinburgh, is dead.—Mr. Bowley, the insolvent American banker at London, has been admitted to bail on finding two sureties of \$2,000 each, and giving his own recognition for \$1,000.—The British Government declines to support the proposal of the Royal Geographical Society for sending out an Arctic expedition, partially at the public expense.—Emperor Napoleon, who has been suffering for some time from stone in the bladder, has undergone two operations for its removal by lithotomy. No apprehension of serious results are entertained by his physicians.—There have been violent storms recently at Queensdown, Birmingham, and Southampton.

FRANCE.—At Versailles, President Thiers held the usual New Year's reception. The diploma book was first received, but no speeches were made, the President only exchanged a few words with each foreign representative.—Five hundred and eighty Communists, condemned to penal servitude, sailed for New Caledonia.—A witness seems to have taken place between Versailles and the Vatican.—Several persons belonging to the International Society have been arrested in Paris and the Province. The police found dynamite bombs in the possession of some of the parties.—The new census of France shows the population to be 36,122,221, a decrease of 366,933 since 1866.—The Commercial Treaty between France and Great Britain has been amply signed by the representatives of the two Governments, and now awaits Parliamentary ratification.—France was to pay to Germany two hundred million francs of the war indemnity on the 1st January, and will pay seventy-five millions each succeeding month until May next.

PORTUGAL.—The session of the Portuguese Cortes was opened on the 2nd inst. by the King in person. His Majesty in his speech from the throne said measures had been taken to punish persons who were recently conspired against the Government. He also announced that the treasury was in a prosperous condition.

ITALY.—The rivers in the valley of the Po are again rising, and inundations are threatened.—The Crown Prince Humbert was thrown from his carriage while driving, and received some slight injuries.—The German Chargé d'Affaires has informed Cardinal Antonini that he had been instructed to take unlimited leave of absence, and he has since closed the Legation and departed Rome for Berlin.

RUSSIA.—The Czarevitch has almost recovered.—The Russian Government has with the greatest frankness communicated to the Government of Great Britain its plans for the campaign in Central Asia, and offered to allow British officers to accompany the troops in their operations.—Nine thousand Khivese troops are now besieging the Russian forts on the Emba river. Another force of two thousand men is depredating the Russian fisheries of the mouth of the river Emba, and reinforcements have been sent to the Russian troops in that vicinity.

GREECE.—The Greek Government, on recommendation of the Great Powers, has consented to submit the question of the Laurium Mines to arbitration.

EGYPT.—A despatch from Zanzibar, dated the 18th ult., says the U.S. steamer "Yankee" arrived on the 10th. The captain of the ship visited the Sultan on the 11th. They were received by the troops and met by the Sultan in front of the palace. Captain Wilson represented to the Sultan the sentiments of the American people in regard to slavery, and requested the abrogation of the clause of treaty with England. The Sultan's reply was received on the 17th. He says:—"Thirty-three years ago I was forbidden by my father to export slaves to Muscat. The slaves now carried there are stolen by the Arabs and tribes from the Persian gulf. I will make efforts in future to prevent the kidnapping of slaves."—Sir Bartle Frere left Aden for Zanzibar on the 10th inst.—A London despatch states that Egyptian troops have been sent to the rescue of Bicker's expedition in Africa, which had been attacked by hostile tribes.

SOUTH AMERICA.—There has been a great inundation of the city of Bogota, caused by the overflow of two small rivers that run through it. Much property destroyed and several lives lost. The damage is calculated at \$100,000.—President Morales, of Bolivia, after having threatened Congress with dissolution because it did not support his military projects, and abusing not only members of Congress, but his personal staff, was shot dead by his own nephew, while the latter was being abused by Morales. Congress quietly elected Gen. Patterson as successor of Morales.





CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, 11th JANUARY, 1873

AFTER DOMENICHINO.

## ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

Science & Mechanics.

SNOW CRYSTALS.

"Fire, and Hail; snow and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling His Word."

Living as most of our readers do in a country and climate where ice and snow predominate for a third of the year, it may not be inapt to give to the non-scientific portion of them a familiar exposition of the formation of ice and snow.

Water freezes at a temperature of 32° Fahrenheit or at 0 centigrade, but the first processes of its change may not be generally known. As seen on the surface of ponds during periods of frost in winter, the first congelation is attended with the almost simultaneous appearance of long needles, radiating for the most part from the sides of the bank, within the margin of the water; these increase in length, sometimes appearing divergent and sometimes parallel. Those at the sides are generally the first to make their appearance, but, by degrees, others similar in form gradually form at intervals on the surface, transversely, and in all directions, until the very smallest interstices are filled. The needles are laminated, as may be distinctly seen on the surface of thin and newly-formed ice. But the freezing of water is not always so accomplished; it frequently happens that the needles on the surface, generally those towards the surface of the pond, group themselves into stars of three or six radii, feathered on either side with fine spines, which quickly form a crystalline emanation of serrated outline, giving to each radial arm or pinnule the appearance of a frond of fern. If the frost continues, in the course of a few hours as the ice thickens these beautiful markings become obliterated.

The crystallization of water or vapour in the upper regions of the air is a still more interesting field of enquiry, and leads us to the consideration of snow. Very little is as yet known respecting the formation of snow, excepting that it is water congelated in the higher regions, and can only be formed at or below a temperature of 32°. It falls for the most part in flakes of such density, that about ten inches of snow produce water to the depth of an inch; but it is not always that snow assumes the form of flakes, it occasionally falls in clusters of small needles or spines, sometimes broken in their descent into the finest possible fragments, while at other times it descends in minute and highly crystallized stellar particles, designated by ancient writers as Polar snow, and generally supposed to be common to the more northern latitudes; its density in our Canadian winters, when the temperature of the air is at or near zero, is more than when it falls in flakes, and may be estimated that about eight inches are required to produce an inch of water. To use popular language, blowing snow, or snow that falls in large flakes, and snow that falls in spines, hold the following proportions—the first requiring a fall of ten inches, the second a fall of eight inches to produce an equivalent of rain water an inch deep.

The simple or elementary crystals of snow, formed at or near the freezing-point (32°), bear considerable analogy to those on the surface of the water already referred to. Water crystallizes at an angle of 60 degrees; in accordance with which law the snow crystals are compounded of hexagons, and their component parts respectively arranged at an angle of 60 degrees. The great variety observable in the conformation of snow crystals is remarkable, and adds not a little to the complexity of the problem, respecting the conditions and circumstances attending their crystallization. It is generally supposed by scientific meteorologists that the crystallization of snow is intimately connected with the electric and chemical condition of the air. Sir Edward Becher in his work on the Arctic Seas, has devoted many pages to the subject and has divided them into three classes—

1. "Stars and garters—from their resemblance to the order of knighthood and perfection of crystal, or such as might result from temporary currents of electricity suddenly forming and condensing vapour, as compared to fine, light, passing showers between bright gleams of sun."

2. "Rain-heavy flocculent snow, resembling, and into which the travellers and sledges sank deeply, warning the intelligent officer that he had better pitch his tent."

3. "Bad-omened—fine, specular snow, the result of No. 1 broken by the wind into fine particles."

The study is a very interesting one—the snow crystals are beautiful microscopic objects, and by collecting them as they fall on a piece of glass, having its under side blackened, they can be examined by either a simple or compound microscope in a room whose temperature is below 32°. Those who have not a microscope may use a single lens of about a quarter of an inch focus, which may be obtained for about fifty cents from any optician. Those who do not care to be exposed to a temperature below 32° may obtain the Report of the British Meteorological Society for 1855 in which Mr. James Glaisher, Director of the Meteorological Department of Greenwich Observatory, has treated at length of these interesting snow crystals, and appended illustrations of more than 150 varieties—some of the designs or forms are of great beauty, so much so that in the Art Journal for March and April, 1857, there appeared an article on the "Application of Snow Crystals for the purpose of Design."

It is our intent to treat, week by week, on

various things in such a popular manner that interesting and valuable facts may be imparted to our juvenile readers so as to lead them insensibly to further inquiries in the physical sciences, literature and the arts, and to communicate knowledge which is best adapted to the wants of the day and in a form which is best suited for the generality of readers.

A new blue, approaching in beauty of colour that of ultramarine, has been introduced. Metallic antimony is dissolved in commercial nitric acid, and the solution filtered through powdered glass; to this is added a weak solution of the yellow prussiate of potash. The precipitated colour is then washed and dried.

It has been decided to pierce the tunnel of St. Gothard, in Switzerland, by means of litho-fracteur; 25 tons of this explosive body have just been purchased by the engineers in charge of the work. Some idea of the extent of the undertaking and the exceptional hardness of the rock to be traversed may be formed from the fact that at least 1,500 tons of litho-fracteur will be the total amount required.

Professor Boissigault, in the Annales de Chimie et de Physique, for August records a series of experiments, founded on the old experiment of the Florentine Academicians of bursting an iron vessel by the freezing of water, which fully prove that if the vessel in which the water is enclosed be strong enough to resist the expansive force of the water in the act of congelation, the water will remain fluid at the lowest temperature to which it may be exposed.

The scientific expedients which have been recently put forward for mitigating the evils of the Channel passage are about to be anticipated by a practical experiment on the part of the South Eastern, the London, Chatham, and Dover, and the Northern of France Railway Companies. The managers of these three companies have made an arrangement for jointly guaranteeing interest upon money to be expended in deepening and otherwise improving the harbours at Dover and Boulogne. Four large steamers similar to those which run between Holyhead and Kingstown are to be built, at a cost of £40,000 each, so constructed as to carry 600 passengers and accomplish a speed of seventeen knots an hour. The existing steamers accommodate only 200 persons, and make about fourteen knots an hour. The changes will no doubt do much towards increasing the comfort of passengers crossing the Channel, but the difficulties in the way of perfecting them are so great that nearly two years will elapse before the scheme comes into full operation.

A writer in Land and Water thinks he observes a relation between the presence of jelly-fish, or medusae, on the British coast and the potato blight. According to his account, the jelly-fish has been excessively abundant on the coasts of Scotland and Ireland during the past season; so much so, indeed, as to carry away or to clog up the salmon and herring nets so as to render them unfit for use. For a time they were closely packed along the entire coast, extending seaward forty miles, or even more, and the air was affected by the colour emitted by their decomposition. They are considered so excessively poisonous to man and animals that the touch of their streamers on the hand or on the face produces a most intolerable itching and inflammation. The writer of the article referred to thinks that either the solid particles from the dried-up jelly-fish, or the emanations from their decomposing bodies, being carried inland from the sea, strike the potatoes and produce the disease.

Some time ago a paper was read before the French Academy of Sciences, in which the evil consequences of using cast iron stoves were forebodingly dealt with. Lattie, however, was the interest excited in the matter at the time, but the subject has been more recently brought forward with better success. Dr. Carrot, one of the physicians to the Hotel Dieu in Chambery, plainly denounces cast iron stoves as an absolute source of danger to those who use them, and he claims to base his denunciations upon positive facts. It appears that during an epidemic which prevailed in Savoy Dr. Carrot observed that all the inhabitants who were affected by it used cast iron stoves which had recently been imported into the country. On the other hand, he observed that all those who used other kinds of stoves, or adopted other modes of firing, escaped the disease. Another circumstance bearing on the same interesting question occurred in the Lycium of Chambery, where an epidemic of typhoid fever broke out. This outbreak is regarded by Dr. Carrot as having been influenced or superinduced by a large cast iron stove in the dormitory of that establishment.

A letter has recently appeared in the Manchester Examiner from a smoker who has read with interest the various letters that have appeared in that journal on the tobacco question. This gentleman, it seems, never knew a day's health until he took to smoking. Up to the age of twenty he never smoked, but he was always sickly, and during the winter months was much troubled with affections of the chest. Fortunately for him, at that age, on the recommendation, he alleges, of no less an authority than Prof. Huxley, he began the use of mild tobacco; and from that day forward he has enjoyed good health. He is no longer troubled with his cough in winter, nor, although he is of delicate constitution has his memory or sight been in any way impaired. A short time ago he foolishly gave up the habit of smoking, for the sake of experiment, and denied himself the use of tobacco for two or three weeks. All his old symptoms returned, and his cough became again so exceedingly violent that it nearly turned to bronchitis. On resuming his pipe, the affection immediately subsided. He accordingly now smokes from a sense of duty, and he is, as a pious maxim. "This painful story is calculated to throw additional difficulties in the path of the anti-tobaccoists."

Courrier des Dames.

THE DOMESTIC DIFFICULTY.

The following paper by Gail Hamilton, which appeared in the last number of Wood's Household Magazine, is worthy of the consideration of Canadian housekeepers:

"The relations of mistress and maid are as much subject to the laws of supply and demand as are those of mason and employer, or of merchant and customer. Both are moreover human beings, actuated by the self-same motives, impossible by the same signet, curbed or encouraged by the same influences. Neither mistress nor maid may be aware of these facts, but they are just as much controlled by them as if they intelligently recognized them. Kathleen never heard a word of political economy in her life. She knows nothing whatever of trade laws. She never analyzed her mind or its workings. But she charges twenty cents an hour for her scrubbing, while other women charge twelve and fifteen cents. And she gets it. She lives in a country village, where she is the only floating woman-of-all-work, and she is not quite equal to the demand. Consequently she is always in demand, and can dictate terms. If you choose not to pay her twenty cents an hour, you can let her alone; but there is no one else to whom you can have recourse, and the chances are that you would rather pay her price than do her work. In larger villages and in cities there is more competition. If one woman will not work for fifteen cents, another will. Some grumble because women pay so low a price to women; but neither man nor woman is bound to pay more than its market price for anything. Philanthropy may—must—found its operation on natural laws. If it attempts to interfere with them, or to subvert them, it is on the wrong track. Some grumble because Kathleen charges high rates, but Kathleen has a thorough right, is thoroughly business-like and sagacious in availing herself of her monopoly. If she becomes unreasonably, her vaunting ambition will overstep itself, and the too much enduring public will bring in a rival—but that is for Kathleen to decide, and she is wholly right in making hay while the sun shines. She is practically a logician, as unerring and as conclusive as Adam Smith. If she could pass a competitive examination in the 'Wealth of Nations,' she could not shape her course any more in accordance with right reason. Christianity is a good thing, and philanthropy is a good thing, but logic is inexorable.

"Who American housewives complain of the incompetence of their servants, they complain not without cause. Poor servants are the rule, and good servants are the exception. And so long as our system of house-service remains as it is, so long will this be the case. Our servants are poor because we do not insist upon it that they be good. Our whole domestic management is framed and fitted to make incompetent servants, or at least to keep them incompetent. If women would determine that they would have none but good servants, they would very soon have good servants. Even one woman can do something in this matter, but all women could do everything. As things are, a woman who wants a servant takes the best she can get, and puts up with her as long as she can. Then her neighbour takes her and does the same thing. Both pay the girl the same wages which a third neighbour pays to an efficient and excellent servant. We have no positive requirements, no routine of recommendation, no tariff of prices. The servants, ignorant and earnest, combine and announce. The mistresses, intelligent but inert, complain and submit.

"Servants ought to be good, because goodness is great gain; but so long as we, their superiors, need all sorts of influences besides the excellence of virtue to make us virtuous, why should we think it strange that those weaker brethren should need them too? If we so regulate our suffer to be regulated—our houses that a servant shall be just as well off in desert and unkindness and unfaithfulness as in their opposites, we are singularly credulous if we believe they will be anything but untidy and unfaithful. It takes twice as long to polish a spoon or goblet as it does to dry it; and most servants need some further incentive than the mere delight of doing it.

"Suppose now women could be brought to the point of agreeing once for all that they will no longer retain poor servants. Methinks I hear the cry of dismay going up from a thousand households, in expectation already dismantled. How can the mother of many children dispense even with the partial help which, small as it is, keeps her from sinking under her burden. But are women utterly incapable of effecting organization? One woman can accomplish little, because, if she dismisses her maid, a neighbour immediately takes her. But suppose the women of a city should organize, who could stand against them? The men organize for political and other purposes, and with tremendous power. Why cannot a city be thoroughly canvassed, by districts, by wards, by streets as may be? Why cannot all the women who hire assistance be assembled and addressed and enlisted? The women who sell assistance might be similarly or simultaneously assembled. There is no natural hostility between the two. They ought to be friendly and sympathetic. If they are not so, they should be made so. They should be informed of their relations and their duties. Surely some of our female writers could arouse their interest and secure their attention. I think the mistresses should be first addressed. They should be enlightened as to the importance of requiring skill, tidiness, efficiency, and should be pledged to secure it. There are but general terms, and perhaps there is a condition, but women practically need no difficulty in determining whether a dinner-service be

washed clean, whether a steak or a loaf be properly cooked, or a room thoroughly swept. They know whether a servant is respectful or impertinent. If then the mistress hires a chambermaid, a cook, a walter, it is not so very hard for her to learn whether the person hired is fit for her situation. If she is not, instead of enduring her unfitness, or attempting to train her into fitness, the mistress should dismiss her at once. Let servants know of a surety that no pretence will avail them, and they will relinquish pretence and become what they assume to be. In this they are precisely like ourselves. Very few of us will take pains to be thorough for thoroughness' sake, if the shoemaker gets plenty of employment and the highest wages for mean shoes, it is fearfully improbable that he will be so gratuitously salutary as to make good shoes. A servant can get high wages and good situations for lazy, rough, careless half-service, what more could she get for real work? What inducement has she to be effective?

"But how can a woman dismiss her servant until she can secure another? There may perhaps be a few cases in which it cannot be done, but they are very few. It needs, more than anything else, resolution. If women will in good faith resolve to do it, they will scarcely need to do it. But generally they can do it, and do it easily, by forking their swords. Agreement and principle would take the sting out of the act. A good servant—or we curtail the table, we eat in the kitchen; the clothes that we cannot iron, we wear rough dry. It is an heroic remedy, but let us be heroes in a worthy cause. It is only for a little while. It is only until servants are convinced that we will do this rather than endure their ignorance and indifference; that if we are to be shabbily served, we will serve ourselves shabbily rather than pay them three dollars a week for doing it.

Art and Literature.

Archbishop Manning is about to publish a work on Papal infallibility.

The Victoria Medal for 1873 of the Royal Geographical Society has been awarded to Mr. Stanley.

Vordt and Offenbach, it is said, are coming to America. Mr. Charles Pickens, Jr., says that the late announcement of his intention to visit the United States is unbounded.

The wedding of Wagner with Madame von Bayou, Liszt's daughter, has recently been celebrated, and the pair are passing their honeymoon in a tour through Germany, looking up recruits for the Bayreuth Theatre.

Mr. Ruskin recently made the following criticism upon himself: "I was obliged to write too young, when I knew only half-truths, and was eager to set them forth by what I thought the words. People used to call me a good writer then; now they say I can't write at all; because, for instance, if I think any body's house is on fire I only say, 'Sir, your house is on fire,' whereas formerly I used to say, 'Sir, the globe in which you probably passed the delightful days of your youth is in a state of inflammation,' and everybody used to like the effect of the two 'S's' in 'probably passed,' and of the two 'd's' in 'delightful days.'"

Some of the most accomplished linguists in Europe are sons of kings and emperors. The Crown Prince Rudolph, of Austria, speaks six languages, and understands three more. The eldest son of the Crown Prince of Prussia, Frederick William, who some day hopes to be Emperor of Germany, fluently speaks German, Polish, Danish, French, and English. Crown Prince Humbert, of Italy, boasts of being familiar with all the numerous dialects spoken in Italy. The Crown Prince Frederick, of Denmark, speaks Danish, Swedish, German, French and Russian; and the eldest son of the Emperor Alexander II, of Russia, can converse with you in Russian, Polish, German, French, Danish, and English.

Many of the prominent literary men of England hold positions under the Government. Sir Arthur Helps is Clerk of the Privy Council, an office from which he derives \$8,500 a year. Sir Henry Taylor, the author of "Philip von Artevelde," has \$5,000 a year as one of the senior clerks at the Colonial Office; and Mr. J. W. Kaye, who began his literary life as the editor of an Indian journal issued in London, and whose works on Indian history are so highly valued, is the political and secret secretary at the Indian Office. Mr. Dunsen, formerly sub-editor of the Times, a writer of novels and translations from the Norse, is the Second Civil Service Commissioner, at a salary of \$8,000; while Mr. William Michael Rossetti, the poet and critic, has \$1,000 a year as an assistant-secretary at the Inland Revenue Office. Mr. W. Rathbone Greg, who succeeded McCulloch, the political economist, as the head official at the Stationery Office, enjoys \$7,500 a year; while Mr. Horman Merivale, has \$10,000 as permanent under-secretary at the Indian Office. Mr. Galtou is a director of works at Whitehall; Mr. Frank Buckland has \$8,500 a year as an inspector of salmon fisheries, and Mr. Lionel Brough \$3,000 as an inspector of coal mines; Mr. F. T. Polgrave is an examiner at the Educational Council Office, and Mr. Matthew Arnold holds the post of inspector of schools; Mr. C. Pennell, the piscatorial writer, gets \$2,500 as the inspector of oyster fisheries, while Mr. J. Glaisher and Mr. Edwin Dunkin do not get more between them for inspecting the stars; Mr. Henry Reeve, editor of the Edinburgh Review, has a very good position, which is less than that enjoyed by Mr. J. R. Planché, Mr. T. Dallas Hardy, Mr. T. Walker, Mr. G. Scott, and other writers, whose names are less familiar to the general public.

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THE NEW MAGDALEN.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

SECOND SCENE—Mablethorpe House.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

"Can the doctor do nothing?"

Lady Janet's bright eyes answered, before she replied in words, with a look of supreme contempt.

"The doctor!" she repeated disdainfully. "I brought Grace back last night in sheer despair, and I sent for the doctor this morning. He is at the head of his profession; he is said to be making ten thousand a year—and he knows no more about it than I do. I am quite serious. The great physician has just gone away with two guineas in his pocket. One guinea for advising me to keep her quiet; another guinea for telling me to trust to time. Do you wonder how he gets on at this rate? My dear boy, they all get on in the same way. The medical profession thrives on two incurable diseases in these modern days—a He-disease and a She-disease. She-disease—nervous depression; He-disease—suppressed gout. Remedies, one guinea if you go to the doctor; two guineas if the doctor goes to you. I might have bought a new bonnet," cried her ladyship, indignantly, "with the money I have given to that man! Let us change the subject. I lose my temper when I think of it. Besides, I want to know something. Why did you go abroad?"

At that plain question Julian looked unaffectedly surprised.

"I wrote to explain," he said. "Have you not received my letter?"

"Oh, I got your letter. It was long enough, in all conscience—and, long as it was, it didn't tell me the one thing I wanted to know."

"What is the one thing?"

Lady Janet's reply pointed—not palpably at first—at that second motive for Julian's journey which she had suspected Julian of concealing from her.

"I want to know," she said, "why you troubled yourself to make your inquiries on the Continent *in person*? You know where my old courier is to be found. You have yourself pronounced him to be the most intelligent and trustworthy of men. Answer me honestly—could you not have sent him in your place?"

"I might have sent him," Julian admitted—a little reluctantly.

"You might have sent the courier—and you were under an engagement to stay here as my guest. Answer me honestly once more. Why did you go away?"

Julian hesitated. Lady Janet paused for his reply, with the air of a woman who was prepared to wait (if necessary) for the rest of the afternoon.

"I had a reason of my own for going," Julian said at last.

"Yes?" rejoined Lady Janet, prepared to wait (if necessary) till the next morning.

"A reason," Julian resumed, which I would rather not mention."

"Oh!" said Lady Janet. "Another mystery—eh? And another woman at the bottom of it, no doubt? Thank you—that will do—I am sufficiently answered. No wonder—as a clergyman—that you look a little confused. There is perhaps a certain grace, under the circumstances, in looking confused. We will change the subject again. You stay here, of course, now you have come back?"

Once more the famous pulpit orator seemed to find himself in the inconceivable predicament of not knowing what to say. Once more Lady Janet looked resigned to wait—if necessary) until the middle of next week.

Julian took refuge in an answer worthy of the most commonplace man on the face of the civilized earth.

"I beg your ladyship to accept my thanks and excuses," he said.

Lady Janet's many-ringed fingers mechanically stroking the cat in her lap, began to stroke him the wrong way. Lady Janet's inexhaustible patience showed signs of failing her at last.

"Mighty civil, I am sure," she said. "Make it complete. Say Mr. Julian Gray presents his compliments to Lady Janet Roy, and regrets that a previous engagement—Julian!" exclaimed the old lady, suddenly pushing the cat off her lap, and flinging her last pretence of good temper to the winds—"Julian, I am not to be trifled with! There is but one explanation of your conduct—you are evidently avoiding my house. Is there somebody you dislike in it? Is it Me?"

Julian intimated by a gesture that his aunt's last question was absurd. (The much-injured cat elevated his back, waved his tail slowly, walked to the fire-place, and honoured the rug by taking a seat on it.)

Lady Janet persisted. "Is it Grace Roseberry?" she asked next.

Even Julian's patience began to show signs of yielding. His manner assumed a sudden decision, his voice rose a tone louder.

"You insist on knowing?" he said. "It is Miss Roseberry."

"You don't like her?" cried Lady Janet, with a sudden burst of angry surprise.

Julian broke out, on his side: "If I see any more of her," he answered, "the rare colour mounting passionately in his cheeks, "I shall be the unhappiest man living. If I see any more of her, I shall be false to my old friend who is to marry her. Keep us apart. If you have any regard for my peace of mind, keep us apart."

Unutterable amazement expressed itself in his aunt's lifted hands. Ungovernable curiosity uttered itself in his aunt's next words.

"You don't mean to tell me you are in love with Grace?"

Julian sprang restlessly to his feet, and disturbed the cat at the fire-place. (The cat left the room.)

"I don't know what to tell you," he said, "I can't realize it to myself. No other woman has ever roused the feeling in me which *this* woman seems to have called to life in an instant. In the hope of forgetting her I broke my engagement here; I purposely seized the opportunity of making those inquiries abroad. Quite useless. I think of her, morning, noon, and night. I see her and hear her, at this moment, as plainly as I see and hear You. She has made *her-self* a part of *my-self*. I don't understand my life without her. My power of will seems to be gone. I said to myself this morning, 'I will write to my aunt; I won't go back to Mablethorpe House.' Here I am in Mablethorpe House, with a mean subterfuge to justify me to my own conscience. 'I owe it to my aunt to call on my aunt.' That is what I said to myself on the way here; and I was secretly hoping every step of the way that she would come into the room when I got here. I am hoping it now. And she is engaged to Horace Holmeroff—to my oldest friend, to my best friend! Am I an infernal rascal? or am I a weak fool? God knows—I don't. Keep my secret, aunt. I am heartily ashamed of myself; I used to think I was made of better stuff than this. Don't say a word to Horace. I must, and will, conquer it. Let me go."

He snatched up his hat. Lady Janet, rising with the activity of a young woman, pursued him across the room, and stopped him at the door.

"No," answered the resolute old lady, "I won't let you go. Come back with me."

As she said those words she noticed with a certain fond pride the brilliant colour mounting in his cheeks—the flashing brightness which lent an added lustre to his eyes. He had never, to her mind, looked so handsome before. She took his arm, and led him to the chairs which they had just left. It was shocking, it was wrong (she mentally admitted), to look on Mercy, under the circumstances, with any other eye than the eye of a brother or a friend. In a clergyman (perhaps) doubly wrong. But, with all her respect for the vested interests of Horace, Lady Janet could not blame Julian. Worse still, she was privately conscious that he had, somehow or other, risen, rather than fallen, in her estimation within the last minute or two. Who could deny that her adopted daughter was a charming creature? Who could wonder if a man of refined tastes admired her? Upon the whole, her ladyship humanely decided that her nephew was rather to be pitied than blamed. What daughter of Eve, no matter whether she was seventeen or seventy, could have honestly arrived at any other conclusion? Do what a man may—let him commit anything he likes, from an error to a crime—so long as there is a woman at the bottom of it, there is an inexhaustible fund of pardon for him in every other woman's heart. "Sit down," said Lady Janet, smiling in spite of herself; "and don't talk in that horrible way again. A man, Julian—especially a famous man like you—ought to know how to control himself."

Julian burst out laughing bitterly.

"Send up-stairs for my self-control," he said. "It's in *her* possession—not in mine—Good morning, aunt."

He rose from his chair. Lady Janet instantly pushed him back into it.

"I insist on your staying here," she said, "if it is only for a few minutes longer. I have something to say to you."

"Does it refer to Miss Roseberry?"

"It refers to the hateful woman who frightened Miss Roseberry. Now are you satisfied?"

Julian bowed, and settled himself in his chair.

"I don't much like to a knowledge it," his aunt went on. "But I want you to understand that I have something really serious to speak about, for once in a way. Julian! that wretch not only frightens Grace—she actually frightens Me."

"Frightens you? She is quite harmless, poor thing."

"Poor thing!" repeated Lady Janet. "Did you say, 'poor thing?'"

"Yes."

"It is a mistake that you pity her?"

"From the bottom of my heart."

The old lady's temper gave way again at

that reply. "I hate a man who can't hate anybody!" she burst out. "If you had been an ancient Roman, Julian, I believe you would have pitied Nero himself."

Julian cordially agreed with her. "I believe I should," he said quietly. "All sinners, my dear aunt, are more or less miserable sinners. Nero must have been one of the wretchedest of mankind."

"Wretched!" exclaimed Lady Janet. "Nero wretched! A man who committed robbery, arson and murder, to his own violin accompaniment—only wretched! What next, I wonder? When modern philanthropy begins to apologize for Nero, modern philanthropy has arrived at a pretty pass indeed! We shall hear next that Bloody Queen Mary was as playful as a kitten; and if poor dear Henry the Eighth carried anything to an extreme, it was the practice of the domestic virtues. Ah, how I hate cant! What were we talking about just now? You wander from the subject, Julian; you are, what I call, bird-witted. I protest I forget what I wanted to say to you. No, I won't be reminded of it. I may be an old woman, but I am not in my dotage yet! Why do you sit there staring? Have you nothing to say for yourself? Of all the people in the world, have you lost the use of your tongue?"

Julian's excellent temper, and accurate knowledge of his aunt's character, exactly fitted him to calm the rising storm. He contrived to lead Lady Janet insensibly back to the lost subject, by dexterous reference to a narrative which he had thus far left untold—the narrative of his adventures on the Continent.

"I have a great deal to say, aunt," he replied. "I have not yet told you of my discoveries abroad."

Lady Janet instantly took the bait.

"I knew there was something forgotten," she said. "You have been all this time in the house, and you have told me nothing. Begin directly."

Patient Julian began.

CHAPTER XIV.

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE.

"I WENT first to Mannheim, Lady Janet, as I told you I should in my letter; and I heard all that the consul and the hospital doctors could tell me. No new fact of the slightest importance turned up. I got my directions for finding the German surgeon, and I set forth to try what I could make next of the man who had performed the operation. On the question of his patient's identity he had (as a perfect stranger to her) nothing to tell me. On the question of her mental condition, however, he made a very important statement. He owned to me that he had operated on another person injured by a shell-wound on the head, at the battle of Solferino, and that the patient (recovering also in this case) recovered—mad. That is a remarkable admission; don't you think so?"

Lady Janet's temper had hardly been allowed time enough to subside to its customary level.

"Very remarkable, I dare say," she answered, "to people who feel any doubt of this pitiable body of yours being mad. I feel no doubt—and, thus far, I find your account of yourself, Julian, tiresome in the extreme. Get on to the end. Did you lay your hand on Mercy Merrick?"

"No."

"Did you hear anything of her?"

"Nothing. Difficulties beset me on every side. The French ambulance had shared in the disasters of France—it was broken up. The wounded Frenchmen were prisoners, somewhere in Germany, nobody knew where. The French surgeon had been killed in action. His assistants were scattered—most likely in hiding. I began to despair of making any discovery, when accident threw in my way two Prussian soldiers who had been in the French cottage. They confirmed what the German surgeon told the consul, and what Horace himself told me, namely, that no nurse in a black dress was to be seen in the place. If there had been such a person, she would certainly (the Prussians informed me) have been found in attendance on the injured Frenchman. The cross of the Geneva Convention would have been amply sufficient to protect her; no woman wearing that badge of honour would have disgraced herself by abandoning the wounded men before the Germans entered the place."

"In short," interposed Lady Janet, "there is no such person as Mercy Merrick?"

"I can draw no other conclusion," said Julian, "unless the English doctor's idea is the right one. After hearing what I have just told you, he thinks the woman herself is Mercy Merrick."

Lady Janet held up her hand, as a sign that she had no objection to make here.

"You and the doctor seem to have settled everything to your entire satisfaction on both sides," she said. "But there is one difficulty that you have neither of you accounted for yet."

"What is it, aunt?"

"You talk glibly enough, Julian, about this woman's mad assertion that Grace is the

missing nurse, and that she is Grace. But you have not explained yet how the idea first got into her head; and, more than that, how it is that she is acquainted with my name and address, and perfectly familiar with Grace's papers and Grace's affairs. These things are a puzzle to a person of my average intelligence. Can your clever friend, the doctor, account for them?"

"Shall I tell you what he said, when I saw him this morning?"

"Will it take long?"

"It will take about a minute."

"You agreeably surprise me. Go on."

"You want to know how she gained her knowledge of your name, and of Miss Roseberry's affairs," Julian resumed. "The doctor says in one of two ways. Either Miss Roseberry must have spoken of you, and of her own affairs, while she and the stranger were together in the French cottage; or the stranger must have obtained access privately to Miss Roseberry's papers. Do you agree so far?"

Lady Janet began to feel interested for the first time.

"Perfectly," she said. "I have no doubt Grace rashly talked of matters which an older and wiser person would have kept to herself."

"Very good. Do you also agree that the last idea in the woman's mind when she was struck by the shell might have been (quite probably) the idea of Miss Roseberry's identity and Miss Roseberry's affairs? You think it likely enough? Well! what happens after that? The wounded woman is brought to life by an operation, and she becomes delirious in the hospital at Mannheim. During her delirium the idea of Miss Roseberry's identity ferments in her brain, and assumes its present perverted form. In that form it still remains. As a necessary consequence, she persists in reversing the two identities. She says she is Miss Roseberry, and declares Miss Roseberry to be Mercy Merrick. There is the doctor's explanation. What do you think of it?"

"Very ingenious, I dare say. The doctor doesn't quite satisfy me, however, for all that. I think—"

What Lady Janet thought was not destined to be expressed. She suddenly checked herself, and held up her hand for the second time.

"Another objection?" inquired Julian.

"Hold your tongue!" cried the old lady. "If you say a word more I shall lose it again."

"Lose what, aunt?"

"What I wanted to say to you, ages ago. I have got it back again—it begins with a question. (No more of the doctor! I have had enough of him!) Where is she—your pitiable body, my crazy wretch—where is she now? Still in London?"

"Yes."

"And still at large?"

"Still with the landlady, at her lodgings."

"Very well. Now, answer me this! What is to prevent her from making another attempt to force her way (or steal her way) into my house? How am I to protect Grace, how am I to protect myself, if she comes here again?"

"Is that really what you wished to speak to me about?"

"That, and nothing else."

They were both too deeply interested in the subject of their conversation to look towards the conservatory, and to notice the appearance at that moment of a distant gentleman among the plants and flowers, who had made his way in from the garden outside. Advancing noiselessly on the soft Indian matting, the gentleman ere long revealed himself under the form and features of Horace Holmeroff. Before entering the dining-room he paused, fixing his eyes inquisitively on the back of Lady Janet's visitor—the back being all that he could see in the position he then occupied. After a pause of an instant the visitor spoke, and further uncertainty was at once at an end. Horace, nevertheless, made no movement to enter the room. He had his own jealous distrust of what Julian might be tempted to say at a private interview with his aunt; and he waited a little longer, on the chance that his doubts might be verified.

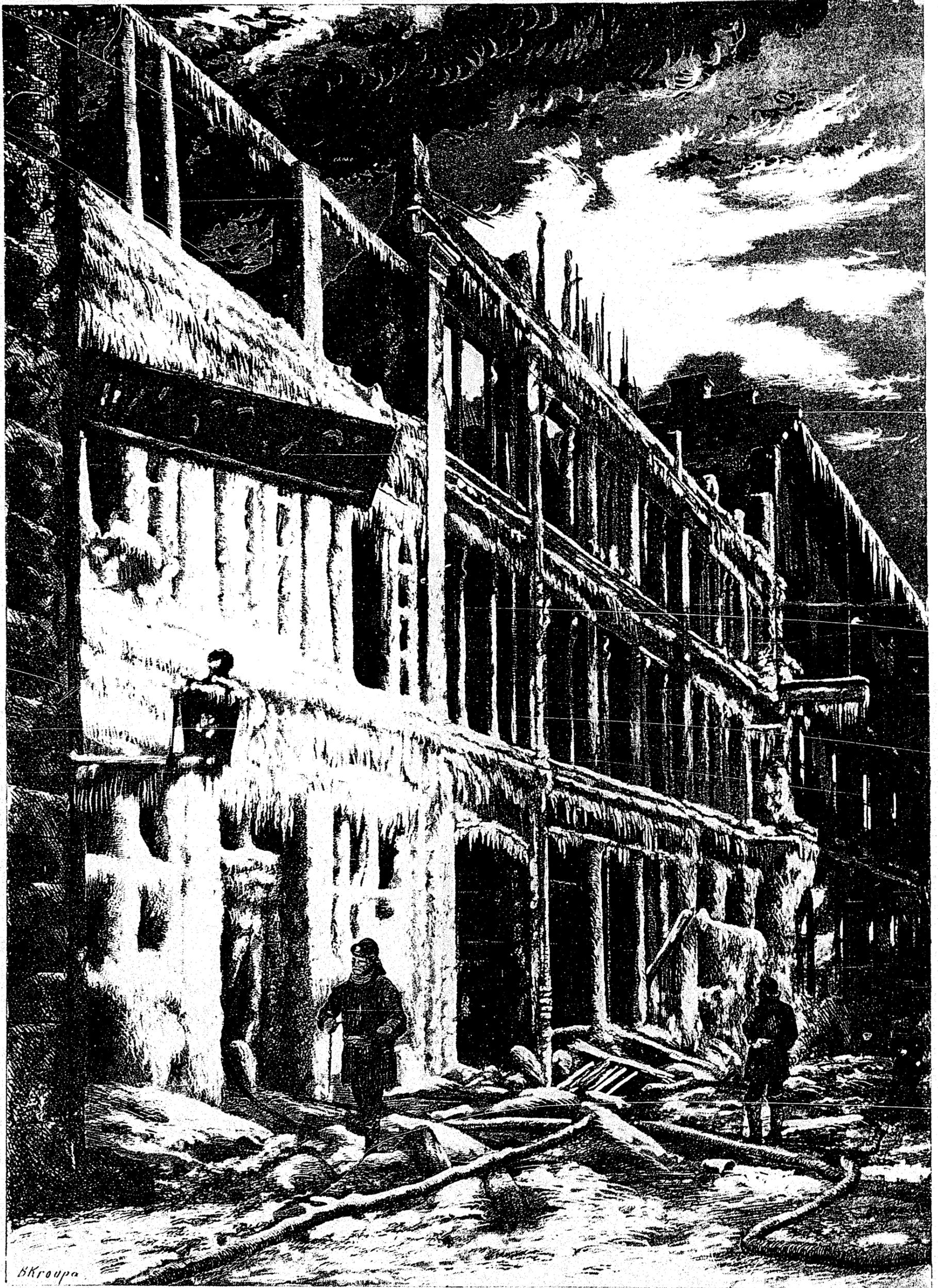
"Neither you nor Miss Roseberry need any protection from the poor delirious creature," Julian went on. "I have gained great influence over her—and I have satisfied her that it is useless to present herself here again."

"I beg your pardon," interposed Horace, speaking from the conservatory door. "You have done nothing of the sort."

(He had heard enough to satisfy him that the talk was not taking the direction which his suspicions had anticipated. And, as an additional incentive to show himself, a happy chance had now offered him the opportunity of putting Julian in the wrong.)

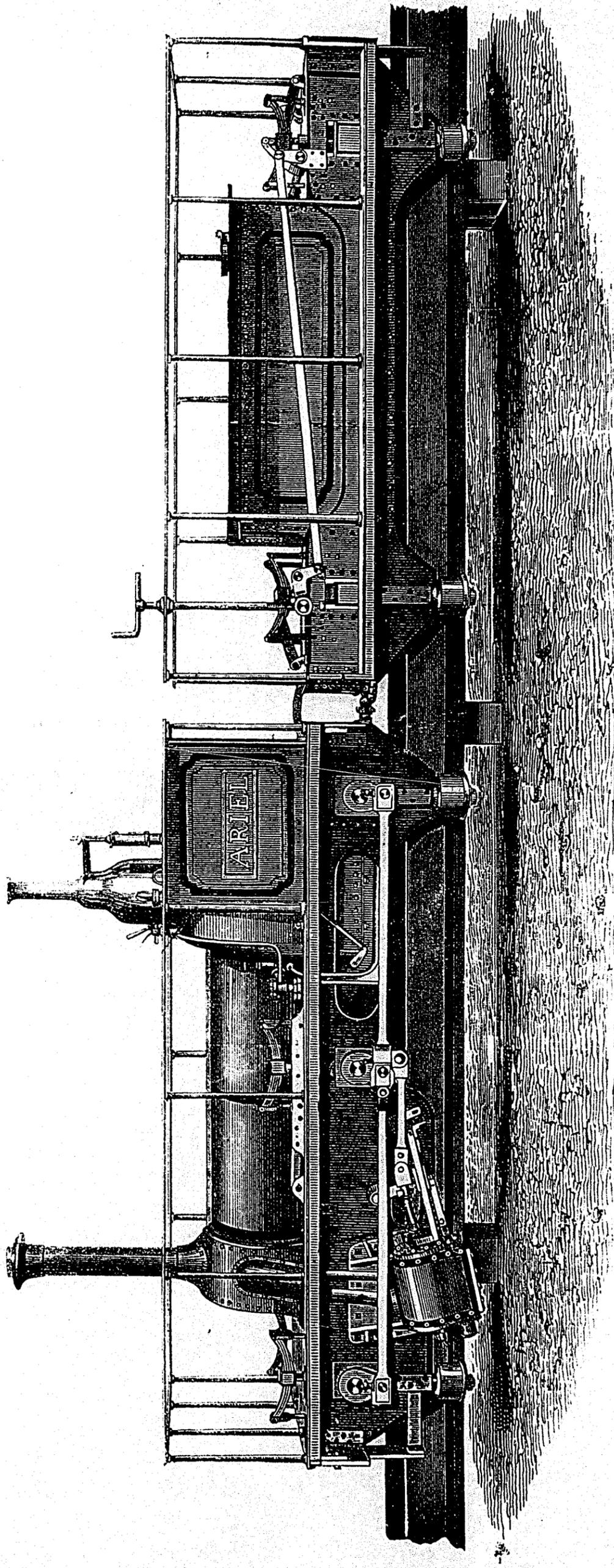
"Good heavens, Horace!" exclaimed Lady Janet. "Where do you come from? And what do you mean?"

"I heard at the lodge that your ladyship and Grace had returned last night. And I came in at once, without troubling the servants, by the shortest way." He turned to Julian next. "The woman you were speaking of just now, the poor creature, has been here again already—in Lady Janet's absence."



BKroupa

MONTREAL.—THE FIRE AT MESSRS. NELSON, WOOD & Co.'s STORE.—THE RUINS.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LEGGO & Co.



THE FELL NARROW GAUGE MILITARY FIELD RAILWAY.—THE LOCOMOTIVE.

**FELL'S NARROW GAUGE RAILWAY.**  
 This line of railway, on a novel plan, was constructed last year at Aldershot by Mr. J. B. Fell, who is well-known in the world of engineering for his successful mechanical contrivance adopted on the Mont Cenis Summit Railway. It is of 18 in. gauge, and upon the "suspension" principle, and is specially intended to meet military requirements. It can be made and worked at a much less cost than any other form of railway, and is capable of carrying the whole of the traffic of branch or mineral lines. The railway is one mile in length, running between the Field Stores Depot and the Barrack Stores. About two-thirds is laid on curves of from three chains to seven chains radius, and there is a gradient of 1 in 50 for a length of 770 ft. upon a viaduct of from 20 ft. to 25 ft. in height. It has been especially laid out without any desire to avoid natural difficulties. It has just been run in the most direct available way from point to point, as a body of engineers would lay out a line in time of war, without being very nice in the selection of the ground.

The whole railway consists of a continuous structure, formed of wood. A single row of pillars stand at regular intervals along the line, the lower ends of the pillars rest upon wood sleepers, and are steadied by transverse diagonal struts; holes are dug in the ground, the pillars placed in position, and the earth well rammed down. The length of the pillars varies according to the contour of the ground, for their upper ends must range with each other, so as to carry the super-structure. This is formed by two longitudinal beams of wood, placed side by side, with a space between them, bolted to,

strutted from, and supported by, the pillars. The railway will thus be sometimes only 3 ft. above the surface, while in crossing valleys or ravines it may be from 20 ft. to 30 ft. high from the ground, and it may have curves and gradients as on any other railway. These longitudinal beams form continuous sleepers, and carry four rails—two on their upper surfaces, and two on their outer sides. The surface rails are of iron. These carry the train. The side rails are of wood, nailed along near the lower edges of the beams, so as to be below the level of the carrying rails. They are peculiar to this system, and act as guides for the horizontal wheels of the waggons and carriages. Where sidings occur, or shunting is required, the switches are formed by making a 20 ft. length of the railway to pivot on one end, while the other end, resting on a pair of rollers, travels from the main line to and from the siding. The carriages are suspended below the axles, by which arrangement the centre of gravity is brought very low, and they are furnished with horizontal wheels running against the guide rails above described, whereby the equilibrium of the carriage is maintained, and it is rendered almost impossible for it to leave the rails.

In all cases the permanent way at Aldershot is the same, the longitudinal timbers being 16 in. deep by 6 in. wide. The rails are of the flat-footed type, 2 in. deep and weighing 30 lb. to the yard.

To work this line a locomotive engine and tender—for an illustration of which we are indebted to Messrs. Manning, Wardle & Co., of Leeds. The steam cylinders are 6½ in. diameter, with a stroke of 10 in., and are fixed obliquely

outside extensions of the side frames, carried down below the level of the rails. The engine is carried upon six coupled wheels, with steel axles and steel tires, of 16 in. diameter. The wheel-base is 19 ft. 8 in., and the driving-wheels are made without flanges, so as to reduce the friction when passing round curves. The boiler is welded and flanged, no angle iron being used; the fire box is of copper, with a heating surface of 14 square feet; the tubes are of brass, twenty-two in number, 1½ in. outside diameter, with a surface of 62 ft.; this gives a total heating surface of 76 square feet, with a fire-grate area of about 3 square feet. The boiler is supplied by two injectors, and the engine is otherwise fitted with all the appliances of a first-class locomotive. The extreme dimensions are: Length, 13 ft. 2½ in.; width, 5 ft. 1 in.; and its weight, in working trim, is 4 tons 8½ cwt. The tender is carried upon four wheels, also of 16 in. diameter, with a base of 8 ft. 2 in., the brake acting upon all four wheels; the water tank holds 172 gallons, and there is space for 15 cubic feet of fuel. The length of the tender is 11 ft. 5 in., and its weight, when full of water and fuel, is 3 tons 15½ cwt. When the engine and tender are coupled together, their extreme length is 25 ft. 4 in. over the buffer beams, and their total gross weight of 8 tons 4 cwt. is distributed over a wheel-base of 22 ft. 5 in. Both engine and tender, of course, carry the horizontal guide wheels before referred to, and as they are considerably wider than the railway upon which they run, an iron platform with hand railing has been provided, so that the driver can walk all round the engine and tender without fear of falling off.

As regards the working of the road, nothing could be more

satisfactory. During last fall a series of experiments were held before a committee of Royal Engineers, the results of which fully justified all that the inventor has stated respecting the scheme. The engine, loaded up to six tons, was run over the line with increasing trains of waggons, each loaded up to three tons. The loads were varied, some being of hay or straw, others of flour in sacks and pork in barrels, or of shot and shell; others carried a number of soldiers. The passenger-trains were run over the line at a speed of twenty miles an hour, mixed trains at a speed of fifteen miles an hour. The maximum attained with passengers only was thirty miles per hour, and the carriages ran as steadily as those of a railway of an ordinary gauge. There was no perceptible oscillation of the structure, and the vibration was no greater than is usual in iron or timber railway bridges. The weight of the goods-trains, exclusive of the engine and tender, was 20, 25, and 30 tons, though the proper load for the engine of 4½ tons weight should be considered to be 20 tons upon a gradient of 1 in 50. One of the waggons carried a load of one hundred tents, sufficient for the accommodation of 1,000 men. Upon gradients of 1 in 100, which are rarely exceeded on ordinary railways, a single train can carry provisions for one day for an army of 30,000 men, or forage for six regiments of cavalry of 420 horses each. With passing-places at intervals of two miles, a single line of railway would carry 1,000 tons, and a double line 3,000 tons, of war material and provisions per day.

In our next issue we propose giving a description of the rolling stock of this line.

Lady Janet immediately looked at her nephew. Julian reassured her by a gesture. "Impossible," he said. "There must be some mistake."

"There is no mistake," Horace rejoined. "I am repeating what I have just heard from the lodge-keeper himself. He hesitated to mention it to Lady Janet for fear of alarming her. Only three days since this person had the audacity to ask him for her ladyship's address at the seaside. Of course he refused to give it."

"You hear that, Julian?" said Lady Janet.

No signs of anger or mortification escaped Julian. The expression in his face at that moment was an expression of sincere distress.

"Pray don't alarm yourself," he said to his aunt, in his quietest tones. "If she attempts to annoy you or Miss Roseberry again, I have it in my power to stop her instantly."

"How?" asked Lady Janet. "How, indeed!" echoed Horace. "If we give her in charge to the police we shall become the subject of a public scandal."

"I have managed to avoid all danger of scandal," Julian answered; the expression of distress in his face becoming more and more marked while he spoke. "Before I called here to-day I had a private consultation with the magistrate of the district, and I have made certain arrangements at the police-station close by. On receipt of my card, an experienced man, in plain clothes, will present himself at any address that I indicate, and will take her quietly away. The magistrate will hear the charge in his private room, and will examine the evidence which I can produce, showing that she is not accountable for her actions. The proper medical officer will report officially on the case, and the law will place her under the necessary restraint."

Lady Janet and Horace looked at each other in amazement. Julian was, in their opinion, the last man on earth to take the course—at once sensible and severe—which Julian had actually adopted. Lady Janet insisted on an explanation.

"Why do I hear of this now for the first time?" she asked. "Why did you not tell me you had taken these precautions before?" Julian answered frankly and sadly.

"Because I hoped, aunt, that there would be no necessity for proceeding to extremities. You now force me to acknowledge that the lawyer and the doctor (both of whom I have seen this morning) think as you do, that she is not to be trusted. It was at their suggestion entirely that I went to the magistrate. They put it to me whether the result of my inquiries abroad—unsatisfactory as it may have been in other respects—did not strengthen the conclusion that the poor woman's mind is deranged. I felt compelled in common honesty to admit that it was so. Having owned this, I was bound to take such precautions as the lawyer and the doctor thought necessary. I have done my duty—sorry against my own will. It is weak of me, I dare say—but I can not bear the thought of treating this afflicted creature harshly. Her delusion is so hopeless! her situation is such a pitiable one!"

His voice faltered. He turned away abruptly and took up his hat. Lady Janet followed him, and spoke to him at the door. Horace smiled satirically, and went to warm himself at the fire.

"Are you going away, Julian?" "I am only going to the lodge-keeper. I want to give him a word of warning in case of his seeing her again."

"You will come back here?" (Lady Janet lowered her voice to a whisper.) "There is really a reason, Julian, for your not leaving the house now."

"I promise not to go away, aunt, until I have provided for your security. If you, or your adopted daughter, are alarmed by another intrusion, I give you my word of honour my card shall go to the police-station—however painfully I may feel it myself." (He, too, lowered his voice at the next words.) "In the meantime, remember what I confessed to you while we were alone! For my sake, let me see as little of Miss Roseberry as possible. Shall I find you in this room when I come back?"

"Yes." "Alone?"

He laid a strong emphasis, of look as well as of tone, on that one word. Lady Janet understood what the emphasis meant.

"Are you really," she whispered, "as much in love with Grace as that?"

Julian laid one hand on his aunt's arm, and pointed with the other to Horace—standing with his back to them, warming his feet on the fender.

"Well?" said Lady Janet. "Well," said Julian, with a smile on his lips and a tear in his eye, "I never envied any man as I envy him!"

With those words he left the room.

(To be continued.)

Jacobs' Rheumatic Liquid, used by everybody.

Varities.

A singular society has been founded at Minden, in Westphalia; its object is to give its members "a musical funeral."

The "Permanent Friends" is the name of an Evansville society. The members are sworn to refrain from borrowing money from each other.

Notices have been placed on the outside of the street cars in Pittsburg to the effect that the car will not wait for young ladies to kiss "good-by."

A contemporary philosophizes thus: "Without doubt, had Adam been an Englishman, his condition, with nothing to grumble at, and no 'good old times' to look back upon, would have been the extreme of misery."

The following letter, *verbatim et literatim*, was received by an undertaker recently, from an afflicted widower: "Sir—my wife is ded and I want to be buried tomorrow, At womer klok, I nose want to dig the Hole—bi the stad of my too other wats—Let it be deep!"

A little girl was sent to the pasture to drive home the cow. While thus engaged, she traced herself to climbing an unnecessary fence, from which she fell, and was severely scratched and bruised. On returning home she was asked if she cried when she fell. "Why, no," she replied; "what would have been the use? There was nobody to hear me!"

It requires a good deal of skill and good taste to write a neat pull for an undertaker. A newspaper editor in Council Bluffs says: "Since we have to use coffins, we prefer those which Riley furnishes. We took a view of his supply of the commodity yesterday afternoon. His stock would even carry the city pretty well through an average siege of cholera. Besides these, he has a good supply of picture frames—suitable for the portraits of the deceased, we suppose."

A more or less worthy Scotch wife was remonstrated with by her minister for her habit of beating her husband. She explained that her husband's conduct was not all that it ought to be. The minister, recommending kindness and forgiveness, entreated her no more to use her fists and nails, but to "heap coals of fire upon his head." "Well, minister," replied the now enlightened wife, "since you say so, I'll try the coals, but I may tell you that two or three buckets of boiling water has wrought me improvement."

The Marquis of Ripon told an amusing story the other day in an address made at Ripon. He said he well remembered when he went out to America one of the first persons who came on board the steamer when he got to New York was a gentleman connected with the press, and having tried various persons of the English Commission, and not having extracted very much from any of them, he at last went in despair to a friend of his, (the speaker who was a candidate to the Commission), and said, "Sir, have you nothing to reveal?" "Well, his friend had nothing to reveal. We may say *ex nihilo nihil fit*."

Professor Kelland, in his address to the students of the mathematical class in the Edinburgh University, gave two specimens of examinations, the accuracy of which was vouched for. The first was a Pappus's examination. The candidate was examined on the passage, "And having gone forth he wept bitterly." Candidate—"And having gone forth." (Pause.) Examiner—"And what did Peter do when he went forth?" (Long pause.) Kind old Examiner—"Well, now, in view of all the circumstances of the case, what do you consider the most likely thing for Peter to have done when he went out?" Candidate (brightening up at the suggestion)—"He shut the door." The other specimen was from the examination of a student for the degree of M.A., by Professor Meikleham, the professor of the present Professor of Natural Philosophy, Sir W. Thomson. He had before him an Irish candidate, whose caliber he knew exactly, and to whom, out of regard to his prospects in life, he was disposed to be merciful.—Professor—"Enunciate the parabolegram of forces." (Long pause.) Professor—"Is it a beast?" Candidate (confidently)—"No." Professor—"Thank you, that will do." And the candidate passed accordingly.

THEY EXCEL.—Doctor Josephus's Shoshonee Vegetable Pills now superiorly sugar-coated cannot be excelled as a Family Medicine for general purposes.

The Pills contains the active properties of Magnate and Dandelion, as well as compound Extract of Colobynth and Extract of Hyoseyamus. Test them for your own satisfaction. One box contains about 28 Pills, and each Pill is a sufficient dose for an adult in ordinary cases. Try them.

DR. S. JACOBS ON APHONIA, OR LOSS OF VOICE.

ORANGE STREET, ST. JOHN'S, N.B., 1869.

MR. FELLOWS.—Sir: I am bound to award the palm of merit to the preparation of Hypophosphites discovered by you. I had occasion to use it myself in a case of Aphonia, which would not yield to regular treatment, and am happy to say it proved to be all that you claimed for it, having acted with expedition and entire satisfaction. I feel called upon to publish the fact, that the profession may avail themselves of a remedy in your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

Yours, very truly, S. JACOBS, M.D.

Chess.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. S., Ottawa.—Correct answers received to Problems No. 65 and 66.

The two following brilliant little skirmishes were contested some time ago in the Montreal Chess Club between two of the members:

KING'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

- White. W. A. 1. P. to K. 4th 2. P. to K. B. 4th 3. P. takes Q. P. 4. Kt. to K. B. 3rd 5. P. to Q. 4th 6. P. to Q. B. 4th 7. Kt. to Q. B. 3rd 8. P. takes B. 9. B. to K. 2nd 10. Castles. 11. B. to Q. 3rd 12. P. to K. B. 3rd 13. B. takes R. P. 14. R. to Q. Kt. (b) 15. P. takes B. 16. R. to Q. Kt. 2nd 17. Q. R. to K. Kt. 2nd 18. Kt. to K. 5th 19. R. takes K. Kt. (c) 20. B. takes R. P. ch 21. R. to R. 2nd, ch. 22. Q. to K. R. 5th 23. Q. to K. B. 5th 24. K. to Kt. 2nd 25. K. to Kt. 3rd 26. Kt. to K. B. 3rd 27. R. to R. 7th, and wins.

(a) Black has lost time by these moves of the Queen.

(b) Preparing for the meditated sacrifice on the opponent's next move.

(c) The concluding moves of the attack are in dashing style.

FINCHBOLT.

- White. W. A. 1. P. to K. 4th 2. P. to Q. 4th 3. B. to Q. 3rd 4. Kt. to K. B. 3rd 5. P. to K. 5th 6. P. to Q. B. 3rd 7. P. takes P. 8. B. to K. Kt. 5th 9. Castles. 10. Kt. to Q. R. 3rd 11. Q. ch. 12. Q. takes B. 13. Q. R. to Q. 4th 14. B. to K. 4th 15. Kt. takes Kt. 16. Kt. to K. Kt. 4th 17. R. to Q. B. 5th 18. Q. takes K. Kt. 19. B. to Q. Kt. 2nd 20. B. takes Q. ch. 21. Q. to Q. 5th

(a) B. ch. would have been better.

(b) Imprudent and well taken advantage of by the attack.

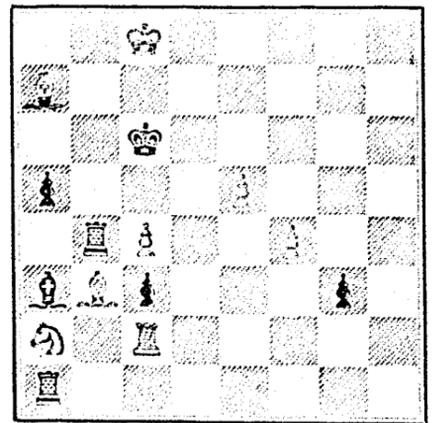
(c) The Queen now takes a prominent part in the fray, and a menacing attitude to the end.

(d) It is obvious that the Bishop cannot be taken.

(e) Black has had scant choice of moves; there is nothing better left.

PROBLEM No. 67.

By J. A. Russell, Toronto.



SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 66.

- White. 1. Q. to Q. Kt. 2nd 2. B. to Q. B. 7th, mate. Black. P. takes Q. Any other move.



NOTICE.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, 25th December, 1872.

NOTICE is hereby given that His Excellency, the Governor-General, by an Order in Council, bearing date the 25th instant, and under the authority vested in him by the 3rd Section of the 34th Victoria, Cap. 30, has been pleased to order and direct that the following articles be transferred to the list of goods which may be imported into Canada, free of duty, viz: Fell, Cotton and Wollen Netting, and Plush, used in the manufacture of Gloves and Mitts.

By Command, R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.

7-3-e

PROF. PEPPER, F. C. S., Director of the Royal Polytechnic Institute, London, Associate of the Institute of Civil Engineers, &c.

WILL LECTURE UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE UNIVERSITY LITERARY SOCIETY, AT THE MECHANICS' HALL, ON MONDAY, 13th JANUARY, SUBJECT: "Optical Phenomena and Illusions." ON THURSDAY, 16th JANUARY, SUBJECT: "FIRE." ON SATURDAY, 18th JANUARY, SUBJECT: "The Gorgeous Phenomenon of Polarized Light."

Each Lecture will be illustrated by numerous original and magnificent experiments. Reserved seats, 50 cents; unreserved, 50c. Plans of the hall may be seen, and reserved seats secured, at C. C. De Zouche's Music Store, 214 St. James Street, on and after Monday, the 9th inst. Doors open at half past seven; Lecture to commence at eight o'clock.

W. S. WALKER, Secretary U. L. Society, 167 St. James Street.

THEATRE ROYAL, MANAGER, MR. GEO. HOLMAN.

HOUSES OVERFLOWING TO WITNESS MISS KATE FISHER.

And her TERRIFIC ASCENT on her unrivaled trained horse "WONDER." A speech and audience.

MAZEPPA.

FRIDAY EVENING—Benefit of Miss Kate Fisher.

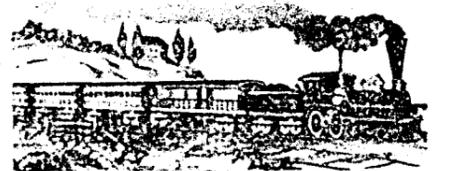
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JAMES M. WARD.

IN A POWERFUL ORIGINAL DRAMA.

SCALE OF PRICES:

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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1872-3. Winter Arrangement. 1872-3

On and after SATURDAY, 21st inst., a Passenger and Mail Train will leave Montreal at 10 a.m. and be due in St. John at 8 p.m. A Passenger and Mail Train will leave St. John daily at 7 a.m. and be due in Montreal at 7:30 p.m.

Trains will connect at Prince with trains to and from Shediac and intermediate stations. At Truro with trains to and from Pictou and intermediate stations.

At Windsor Junction with the trains of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. At St. John with the consolidated European and North American Railway for Europe, France, Jersey, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, and with the International steamer line to London, Liverpool, and other ports.

LEWIS CARVELL, General Superintendent.

Railway Office, Montreal, Dec. 1872.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned in accordance with the Conditions of Contract, will be received at the office until NOON of MONDAY, the 24th day of JANUARY next (1873), for the construction of a Dam, Trestle, Siding, and Canal, with two Locks in the River Saguenay.

Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen at the office, and at the respective Canal Office, Montreal, and after Wednesday, the 14th day of January next, when printed forms of Tender will be furnished.

All Tenders must be made on the printed forms, and to each must be attached the actual signatures of the responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the fulfillment of the contract.

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

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 25th Dec., 1872.

TO PRINTERS.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE paid for Old Type, or paid in Electrotype or Stereotype work. Apply at this office.

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A STONE HOUSE, pleasantly situated in the best part of the Village of Lawrence, and commanding a fine view of the River St. Lawrence. The House is 48 feet front by 20 feet deep, and there is a good garden with fruit trees and about 11 acres of ground. Apply to

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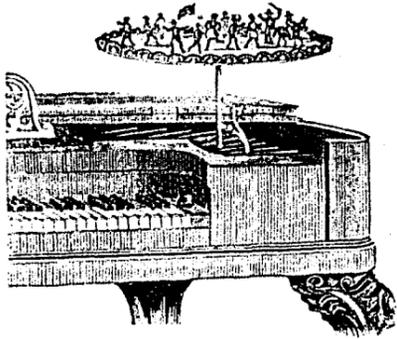
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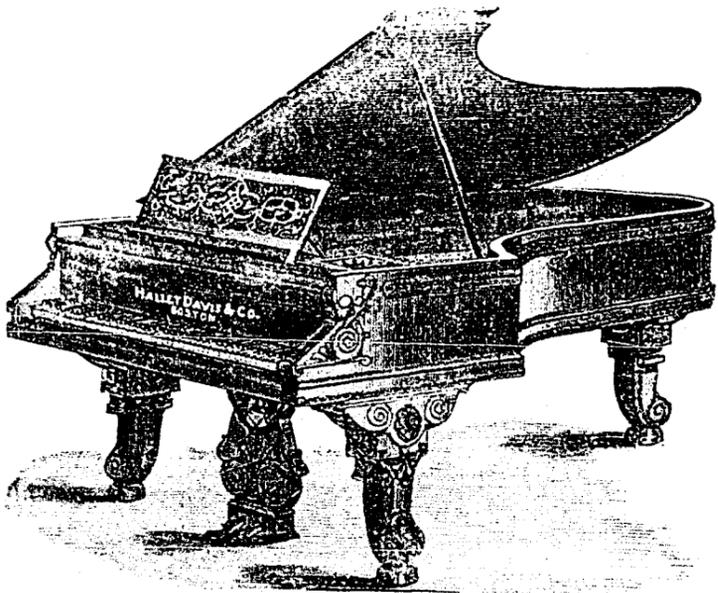
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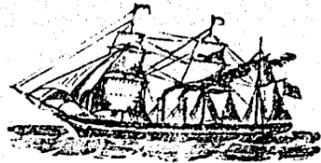
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Rates of Passage from Portland:— Cabin \$70 to \$80 Steerage \$25

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### PROSPECTUS OF A NEW, GENERAL, AND DETAIL MAP OF THE WHOLE DOMINION OF CANADA, FROM NEWFOUNDLAND TO VANCOUVER ISLAND.

WITH THE Northern and Western States.

BY J. JOHNSTON, C.E., MONTREAL. TO BE PUBLISHED IN THE EARLY PART OF 1878 BY GEO. E. DESBARATS.

Size of Map, about 41 1/2 x 51 1/2. Extending (East and West) from Newfoundland to Manitoba and (North and South) from Hudson's Bay to the Gulf of Mexico, and embracing the whole of the British, French, and Spanish Possessions in North America, and the Dominion of the United States, and the Dominion of the Republic of Mexico. The map is drawn on a scale of 1 inch to 100 miles, and is compiled from the latest and most accurate observations, Official Surveys, and Records of the Department of Crown Lands, as well as from County Maps, Local and Railway Surveys. From Manitoba to Vancouver Island will be delineated on a scale of 1 inch to 100 miles. The map is published in a single sheet, and is intended to be used as a reference work, and as a guide to the traveller. It is the only map of the Dominion of Canada, and of the Dominion of the United States, and of the Dominion of the Republic of Mexico, which has been published in any form, and which is so small in scale as to be convenient for use in the pocket. The map is published in a single sheet, and is intended to be used as a reference work, and as a guide to the traveller. It is the only map of the Dominion of Canada, and of the Dominion of the United States, and of the Dominion of the Republic of Mexico, which has been published in any form, and which is so small in scale as to be convenient for use in the pocket.

The following are some of the most important details which have been included with great care:— 1. The extent of the Dominion of the United States, and the Dominion of the Republic of Mexico, and the Dominion of the British, French, and Spanish Possessions in North America. 2. The extent of the Dominion of the United States, and the Dominion of the Republic of Mexico, and the Dominion of the British, French, and Spanish Possessions in North America. 3. The extent of the Dominion of the United States, and the Dominion of the Republic of Mexico, and the Dominion of the British, French, and Spanish Possessions in North America.

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Mr. Johnston has been assisted on the compilation and drawing, in many instances, for a period of nearly four years. Neither labour nor expense has been economized in the endeavour to give for this great geographical and topographical work the merit of being the STANDARD MAP OF CANADA for many years to come.

The manuscript has been submitted to the following eminent authorities, receiving their unqualified approval and recommendation:— ANDREW RUSSELL, Esq., Geographer to the Dominion Government. LIEUT.-COL. DENNIS, Surveyor-General. THOS. DEVINE, Esq., F.R.G.S., Surveyor-in-Chief, Ontario. SANDFORD FLEMING, Esq., Government Engineer-in-Chief.

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### NOTICE.

Intercolonial Railway. THE COMMISSIONERS appointed for the construction of the Intercolonial Railway hereby give Public Notice that they are prepared to receive Tenders at their Office, in Ottawa, up to 12 o'clock P.M. on Friday, the 31st of January, 1878, for 500 Tons of Railroad Spikes, according to sample to be seen at the Office of the Chief Engineer at Ottawa, and the Office of the Engineers at Rimouski, Dalhousie, New Castle, and... Tenders to state price per ton of 2,240 lbs., delivered as follows:— 200 Tons at Campbellton, 250 Tons at New Carlisle, 150 Tons at Montreal, N. B., in equal quantities in the months of June, July, August, September, and October next.

A. WALSH, ED. B. CHANDLER, C. J. BRIDGES, A. W. McLELLAN, Commissioners.

Intercolonial Railway, Commissioner's Office, Ottawa, Dec. 13, 1877. 7-14

### Welland Canal Enlargement.

#### NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

CONTRACTORS are hereby informed that the time for receiving Tenders for the construction of the Nine Locks, Weirs, and other works, on the new portion of the Welland Canal, between Thorold and Port Dalhousie, has been extended to SATURDAY, the 25th JANUARY next.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 20th Dec., 1877. 7-16

**METEORIC STONES** are now known to descend periodically on certain zones of the earth. Almost all of these meteoroids contain iron, and most of them contain a proportion of the metal known to commerce as "Nickel." This metal, separated from its ores, and alloyed with more ductile metals, produces the celebrated article known as

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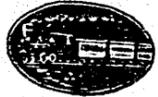
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—AND—  
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TO OTTAWA.**

ON AND AFTER MONDAY  
MAY 20, 1872,

TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:—

**LEAVE BROCKVILLE.**

EXPRESS at 8:00 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 1:00 P.M., and at Sand Point at 1:40 P.M.  
MAIL TRAIN at 3:50 P.M., arriving at Sand Point at 9:45 P.M.

THROUGH OTTAWA EXPRESS at 3:20 P.M., making a certain connection with Grand Trunk Day Express from the East and West, arriving at Ottawa at 7:20 P.M.

**LEAVE OTTAWA.**

THROUGH WESTERN EXPRESS at 10:00 A.M., arriving at Brockville at 1:50 P.M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express going East and West.  
BOAT EXPRESS at 4:20 P.M., arriving at Brockville at 9:25 P.M., and at Sand Point at 8:10 P.M.

**ARRIVE AT SAND POINT**

at 1:40 P.M., 3:10 P.M., and 9:45 P.M.

**LEAVE SAND POINT**

at 6:00 A.M., 11:40 A.M., and 3:30 P.M.  
Trains on Canada Central and Perth Branch make certain connections with all Trains on B. and O. Railway.  
Connections made at Sand Point with Steamers to and from Pembroke, Portage du Fort, &c.  
Freight loaded with despatch, and NO TRANSHIPMENT WHEN IN CAR LOADS.

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Manager,  
5-21 tf

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CHAMP DE MARS.

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Sole Proprietor and Manager.  
6-22 z



**A LESSON IN ETIQUETTE.**

GOVERNESS.—"What is my darling crying about so bitterly?"

MARY.—"Oh! it's *Plantagenet*. I told him, you know, we shouldn't say 'Come along and dance, Poll.' He should say, 'May I have the pleasure?'"

GOVERNESS.—"Well, and then—"

MARY.—"Then he said 'May I have the pleasure?' and took away all my custard!"

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.**

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

CHLORODYNE is admitted by the Profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.

CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, CHLORODYNE effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases—Diphtheria, Fever, Croup, Ague.

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CHLORODYNE effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation, and Spasms.

CHLORODYNE is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningitis, &c.

From LORD FRANCIS CONYNGHAM, Mount Charles, Douglas, 17th December, 1868.

"Lord Francis Conyngham, who this time last year bought some of Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne from Mr. Davenport, and has found it a most wonderful medicine, will be glad to have half-a-dozen bottles sent at once to the above address."

"Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he received a dispatch from Her Majesty's Consul at Manila, to the effect that Cholera has been raging fearfully, and that the ONLY remedy of any service was CHLORODYNE."—See *Lancet*, 1st December, 1864.

**CAUTION.—BEWARE OF P RACY AND IMITATIONS.**

CAUTION.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. PAGE WOOD stated that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was, undoubtedly, the inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the story of the Defendant, FREEMAN, was deliberately untrue, which, he regretted to say, had been sworn to.—See *Times*, 13th July, 1864.

Sold in Bottles at 1s. 14d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. None is genuine without the words "DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLE MANUFACTURER:—J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 GREAT RUSSELL STREET, BLOOMSBURY, LONDON. 6-12tfm

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Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine and other fluid, and juices of the system the vigor of life. For it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands, and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all Weakening and Painful Discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the Life Principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them. If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood, and this the Sarsaparillian will and does secure, a cure is certain; for, when once this remedy commences its work of purification and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known and remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

**KIDNEY AND BLADDER COMPLAINTS,**  
Urinary, and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substance like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.  
Sold by all Druggists. 6-17 z.

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869**

And its Amendments.

CANADA, Province of Quebec, } SUPERIOR COURT.  
District of Montreal.

The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a consent by his Creditors to his discharge, and on FRIDAY, the SEVENTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY next, A.D. 1873, he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the discharge thereby effected.  
Montreal, 11th Dec., 1872.

PIERRE GRAVEL,  
By CARRIE & LACOURT,  
His Attorneys ad litem.  
6-24 z

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**STOCK'S CELEBRATED EXTRA MACHINE OIL.**

THIS OIL has been in very general use in Ontario for the past two years, and with the greatest satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading Houses in Ontario. It will not thicken in cold weather.

From the JOSEPH HALL WORKS, Oshawa: I consider Mr. Stock's Oil cheaper at \$1.00 per gallon than Olive Oil at 50 cents. Yours respectfully,  
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**THE COOK'S FRIEND**

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OTTAWA, 19th November, 1872.  
Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 12 per cent.  
R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,  
Commissioner of Customs.

**THE MARION WATCHES, Manufactured by THE UNITED STATES WATCH COMPANY, are unsurpassed as Reliable Timekeepers.**

Read the following certificates from railroad men who have tested them:—

"UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 14, 1870."  
"Watch No. 2617—bearing Trade Mark 'Fayette Stratton, Marion, N. J.'—has been carried by me twelve months; its total variation from mean time being fifteen seconds."  
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"Engineer N. Y. C. & H. K. R."

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"JOSHUA I. BRAGO,  
"Conductor N. J. R. R."

"Watch No. 1064, Stem Winder—bearing Trade Mark 'Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.'—manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me fifteen months; its total variation from mean time being only one second per month."  
"WILLIAM DREY,  
"Of Derby, Snow & Prentiss, Jersey City, N. J."

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"Conductor Hudson River R. R."

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A large stock of the above Watches on hand, Stem Winders or Key Winders, in every style of Gold and Silver Cases, by

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

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

**SOLUBLE CHOCOLATE.**

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**CERTIFICATE FROM MR. ALFRED KNUCKLE,**

American House, St. Joseph Street:—

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