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FRANCO Illustrated News

Vol. III.—No. 11.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1871.

{ SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS.
} \$4 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.



«LA DÉRACLE.» FROM A SKETCH BY OUR ARTIST.

OUR CANADIAN PORTRAIT GALLERY.

No. 62.—HON. JOSEPH HOWE, P. C., M. P.

SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE PROVINCES.

If age has weakened the vigour, it has certainly detracted little from the humour of the Hon. Joseph Howe. With a public career longer than the average span of human life, he still preserves a singular freshness and geniality of manner, and a faculty for repartee that makes him a power in Parliament. His course on the question of Confederation has given a tinge of inconsistency to his public life—has, in fact, to the eyes of many people, thrown a shade on its evening, which, we believe, a more minute examination would dispel. A little too much confidence in his own influence led him to believe that he could, when backed by his Province, defeat the delegates in the Imperial Parliament, but he found, as probably he had learned on former occasions, that colonial influence had to give way to Imperial policy. In this plight, and seeing that the Union would certainly be maintained, he went to work to obtain better terms for his Province, in which he was so far successful that a large party in Ontario has since tried, through the Local Legislature of that Province, to invoke Imperial action against similar proceedings. With Mr. Howe's successful negotiations between himself and the Ottawa Cabinet, came the not unreasonable stipulation that he should accept office, and thereby take his full share of the responsibility for the attempted pacification. The course then followed was in exact imitation of that adopted at Quebec in 1864, when the Hon. George Brown entered the Government; ministers wisely refused to assume for the measure a responsibility that all the parties to it did not share. Thus it came that Mr. Howe entered the Cabinet, first as President of the Council in succession to the late Mr. Blair, and latterly as Secretary of State for the Provinces, which office he still holds.

From Mr. Morgan's "Parliamentary Companion" we learn that Mr. Howe's family emigrated from the South of England, and in the days of the "Pilgrim fathers" settled in one of the New England States. His father was a loyalist during the revolutionary war, and at one time conducted the *Massachusetts Gazette and Boston Letter*; but in the triumph of rebellion he removed to Halifax, where his loyal devotion to the Crown was recognised by his being made King's Printer and Postmaster General. Mr. Howe was born in Halifax in 1804, and is now consequently in his 67th year. After the completion of his education he, like his father, devoted himself to newspaper life, and in 1827 became editor of *The Acadian*. His association with the press of Nova Scotia, saving a slight interruption, continued from that date until 1856, when he finally retired from journalism. The papers he conducted during that period were, *The Acadian*, *The Nova Scotian*, and the *Morning Chronicle*. His Parliamentary career commenced as far back as 1836, when he was elected for Halifax County, for which he sat until 1851; from that year to '55 for Cumberland, and hence for Hants until 1863, and from that year until the abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty in 1866, he held the Imperial office of Commissioner of Fisheries. During this long public career, Mr. Howe has been frequently in Ministerial office; almost from his first entrance into public life he was the acknowledged leader of the Nova Scotia Reformers; and to him is due, to a very large extent, the concession from the Imperial authorities of "Responsible Government" to the British American Provinces. He was also one of the earliest advocates of British American Union; and though the plan of Confederation did not at first meet his approval, he gave his adhesion to it when he had secured from the Canadian Government an alteration in the financial basis of the Union equal to a capital sum of about two millions of dollars in favour of Nova Scotia.

Mr. Howe has not only been an active public man and prolific newspaper writer, but also a pamphleteer of considerable note. Some of his productions under the last named head, as probably many under the other, will hardly sustain the character of consistency, but they all bear the impress of earnest thought and warm desire for the good of his fellows, and especially for the glory of the little Province of which he is proud to be a representative man. He has also established his title to honourable rank on the roll of British North American poets. In fact he has been, in the fullest sense of the terms, *litterateur*, journalist, politician, statesman, and diplomat; and we believe in the latter capacity only has he achieved the chief failures that mark a career of unusual duration and brilliancy. On questions innumerable, and at various times, he has visited the Province and the Seat of Empire; but when he attempted to thwart the efforts of the Colonial Conference in London, he found his influence totally inadequate to the task. Even this failure he handsomely atoned for by his successful negotiation with the Dominion Government for Nova Scotia's "better terms;" and though, at his present time of life, his most ardent admirers can scarcely hope for him any new achievements, the whole Dominion, and especially Nova Scotia, may be proud of his well-earned laurels, and cannot but recognize in the genial, witty, and eloquent member for Hants, one of the greatest and most patriotic of British Americans.

No. 63.—HON. ALEX. CAMPBELL, Q. C., P. C.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL OF CANADA.

It has probably militated much against the popularity of the Hon. Mr. Campbell that his public life has been confined to the Legislative Council and the Senate, for "charm they ever so wisely" the members of the Upper Chamber have never engaged much of the popular attention. Their duties are, nevertheless, no less important than are those of the members of the more popular branch of the Legislature, and it would seem that their labours deserved all the more appreciation that they do not receive that ready incense of public applause that ever attends the active member of the House of Commons. Mr. Campbell's duties as a Legislative Councillor and Senator have, however, been of an exceptional character. At one time Speaker, a President at another, virtual, and then again actual leader of the Government, his duties have been especially onerous and have brought him something like a corresponding share of public notice; while the departments over which he has presided, have exacted from him the exercise of no little administrative talent. Indeed, some eight or ten years ago, he was invited to assume the post of leader of the Conservative party of Upper Canada, and Mr. John A. Macdonald, at a public dinner in Toronto, virtually resigned in his favour. But Mr. Campbell, thinking, perhaps, that the new honour would hardly compensate for the increase of responsibility, declined the *role*, which, at the time, was one of considerable difficulty and little promise. He continued, however, to occupy a prominent position in the party, and since his entry into public life has shared largely in Ministerial duties.

Mr. Campbell, though of Scotch descent, was born in Yorkshire, England, in the year 1821. When in his infancy his father, Dr. Campbell, removed to Canada and for a time settled at Lachine, and afterwards removed to Kingston. After completing his education, part of which was acquired at the College of St. Hyacinthe in this Province, Mr. Campbell studied law and was called to the Upper Canada Bar in 1843. He completed his professional studies in the office of (now Sir) John A. Macdonald, with whom he subsequently became a partner. A successful practice soon led to the acquisition of a solid competence, and Mr. Campbell served his apprenticeship to public life in the modest capacity of a City Alderman. The office is indeed one of much importance in a local sense, but it is terribly dwarfed when compared with that of a member of Parliament and Minister of the Crown.

The Legislative Council having been made elective in 1856, and the Catarqui division, embracing the city of Kingston and county of Frontenac, having by legal arrangement come in for its turn to elect a member in 1858, Mr. Campbell offered himself in the Liberal Conservative interest, and was returned. In the Council he soon achieved a commanding position. Courteous in manner, and very facile, without being long-winded of speech, he became a favourite with the body, more venerable than venerated, to which he had been elected, and in the early part of 1863 he was chosen to fill the important office of Speaker of the Council, which position he held until the dissolution of Parliament in the summer of that year. During the Ministerial crisis which ensued in March, 1864, Mr. Campbell was invited by the Governor-General to form a Cabinet, but declined the task. He, however, accepted the office of Crown Lands Commissioner in the Ministry then formed by the late Sir E. P. Taché and Sir John A. Macdonald; and over that department Mr. Campbell continued to preside until the Union, when, in the first Dominion Cabinet, he was assigned the Postmaster-Generalship, which he still retains. He, of course, was called to the Senate by the Queen's proclamation, constituting the Provinces into the Dominion of Canada, and since that time has been the leader of the Government in the Upper Chamber, in which capacity his tact and courtesy are alike conspicuous. The department over which he presides is an important one, but Mr. Campbell is apt at business, and during the occasional absence from the capital of Sir John A. Macdonald, he has also temporarily discharged the duties appertaining to the Ministry of Justice.

THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY.

No. 18.—VANCOUVER'S ISLAND—CLIMATE, &c.,

By the Rev. *Æn. McD. Dawson*, Ottawa.

Captain Vancouver gives a glowing description of the island which he discovered. "The severity of the climate, the innumerable pleasing landscapes, and the abundant fertility that unassisted Nature puts forth, require only to be enriched by the industry of man with villages, mansions, cottages, and other buildings, to render it the most lovely country that can be imagined; while the labours of the inhabitants would be amply rewarded in the bounties which Nature seems ready to bestow on civilization." Since these words were written, seventy years ago, many travellers have visited the island, and colonists, who may now be counted by thousands, have contributed to enrich the land by their industry, and have built not only villages, but towns, as well as mansions, cottages, and various other kinds of buildings that are necessary now in order to meet the manifold demands of trade and agriculture. The interior of the island has not, as yet, been much explored. But neither settlers nor explorers, however rocky and rugged they may have found many parts of the country, have ever called in question the accuracy of Vancouver's

description. The island is mountainous, indeed; but if there be mountains which, by their great height and varied outline, only give beauty and grandeur to its scenery, there are also plains and valleys of remarkable fertility that present other and more pleasing kinds of beauty, and so vary the landscape as to justify the language which describes Vancouver's Island as "the most lovely country that can be imagined."

Captain Vancouver appears to have been more struck by the serenity of the climate than by any other peculiarity of the island which he discovered. In more northern latitudes than Canada, it is a stranger to the extreme cold of the Canadian winter, as well as to the excessive summer-heat which is found to be so oppressive in Canada. The idea too generally prevails that the climate equals in severity that of Canada. Statistics, nevertheless, which are stubborn things, shew how erroneous this impression is, and prove, beyond doubt, that while Canadians are suffering from their scorching summer-heat, which, even in the shade, raises the thermometer to 90° and 95°, sometimes to more than 100°, the favoured inhabitants of Vancouver's Island enjoy an agreeable temperature of 72°. This is eight or ten degrees below the greatest summer-heat which prevails for a few days in southern England. Comparison with the south of England is not inappropriate, as the latitude of Victoria, V. I., is pretty much the same. There are fewer rainy days throughout the year than in the former country, and if the spring be a little later, autumn is much longer, and winter is thus robbed of its length, whilst other causes tend to render it milder than that of the most southerly parts of South Britain. It has been observed that at Victoria, V. I., in the year 1860-61, there were fewer than 118 rainy days, whilst the average number in England is 178. Dr. Rattray, R. N., in a report to the Admiralty, shews the state of the weather from the 1st April, 1860, to the end of March, 1861. This interesting table is as follows:—

Number of fine days.....	187
" wet days.....	17
" showery days.....	101
" foggy days.....	17
" days with strong wind.....	35
" days with thermometer below freezing.....	11
" days in which snow fell.....	12

Dr. Rattray's barometrical observations clearly prove how very favourable the state of the atmosphere is to persons that are liable to pulmonary complaints. These observations give the indications of the barometer for the same year to which the preceding table refers.

They are as follows:—

Maximum.....	39.69
Minimum.....	29.19
Medium.....	39.07
Monthly range.....	1.50
Greatest daily range.....	1.64

Contrast the wonderfully dry atmosphere of October—their wettest month in Vancouver's Island—which may be inferred from this table, with the more humid, positively damp, raw, cutting weather, which prevails throughout England in the beginning of winter. The wind blows so moderately that its mean strength, distributed throughout the year, would hardly amount to a light breeze. High winds are rare, and occur mostly in April, blowing from the south and south-west. The rainy winds are from the south, bringing the moisture as well as the warmth of the South Pacific Ocean. Dr. Rattray has also taken account of those winds, or zephyrs rather, which face the island. From the learned doctor's statements it appears that there were only eighty-three days of the year in which the wind was, in my degree, perceptible. Southerly, mostly south-westerly breezes prevailed on fifty-six of these eighty-three days, which represents 67.47 per cent; northerly, eleven days—13.25 per cent; easterly, six days—7.23 per cent; westerly, six days—7.23 per cent; variable, four days. Another table shews the state of the thermometer from 1st April, 1860, to the end of March, 1861:

	Highest Therm. during the Year.	Lowest Do.	Annual Range of Temperature.
Vancouver's Island,...	72°	23½°	48½°
Canada,.....	102°	36° below zero.	138°
London,.....	80°	22°	64°

The fertilizing rains of March which usher in the Spring are varied by long intervals of clear dry weather. Meanwhile the warm Spring breezes promote vigorous vegetation, and whilst Canada still remains buried under hard and ponderous snow-drifts, the expanding foliage of the trees in all the variety of forest hues, and the bright verdure of the fields present a truly cheering appearance. Add to this the sheltered valleys, the borders of lakes and the banks of streams richly enamelled with innumerable wild flowers luxuriating in the brightest, and, at the same time, the most delicate colours,—*Collinsias*, *Erythroniums*, *Trilliums*, and scarlet lilies,—whilst the tender grasses, the humble fern, and the lordly oak, together with a rich growth of indigenous fruit trees, put forth their leaves and buds of promise,—all hastening to their summer glory,—and you have an idea of the early and powerful advance of Spring in the temperate but genial climate of Vancouver's Island. Later,—in the month of May—nature assumes a still more delightful aspect. New varieties of flowers enliven the scenery—wild roses in boundless pro-

fection, buttercups and daisies of bright and endless hues cover the plains. The warbling of birds, meanwhile, the fresh balmy air, the clear azure sky, the glorious prospect of seas and islands, with the grand snow-peaked mountains in the distance, gladden the mind and impart sensations that no language can describe. By the end of June all fruits of the earth have attained maturity, and the harvest is ready for the sickle.

The remarkable serenity and equability of climate peculiar to Vancouver's Island may be ascribed to several causes. First of all, its position on the coasts of the Pacific Ocean places it within the extensive regions, the atmosphere of which is tempered by the warmer winds which blow from the great South Sea. Such is the power of these winds that the rigours of winter are softened by them even to the extreme north of the western coasts. This cannot be better illustrated than by observing that the climate of Fort Simpson is equally mild with that of New York, the isothermal line which passes through the Atlantic Ocean at 40° North latitude, intersecting the Pacific at 55° north. Being an island, Vancouver derives more benefit, as regards climate, from the surrounding seas than the neighbouring mainland. The coast exactly opposite, on the Gulf of Georgia, is well known to be subject to somewhat more rigorous extremes of weather. And yet it is not beyond the moderating influences of the South Seas.

In accounting for the extraordinarily moderate summer heat of Vancouver's Island, we must have recourse to the doctrine of meteorologists who insist upon the action of cold under-currents which flow from the Arctic Ocean. In the height of summer these currents rush against the rocky foundations of the Island, and cause their tempering influence to be felt in the waters of the locality, and above the surface of the waters, in the atmosphere of the Vancouver region. The high mountain ranges on the mainland also exercise a moderating power, particularly the lofty Olympian range in the territory of Washington. These mountains stretch out to a great extent, both in an easterly and westerly direction, presenting to the eye one of the grandest spectacles of mountain scenery. Their snow-capped summits, peering through the bright summer sunshine, modify the heat which, otherwise, must be intense. The warm winds from the South, that prevail throughout the summer season, charged with humidity and heat, coming in contact with their perpetual snows, lose both their heat and moisture, the latter being absorbed and the former condensed, so that the inhabitants of the neighbouring plains and Islands are exempt from that sultriness which is found to be so oppressive in the atmosphere of more Eastern longitudes.

The vigours of winter are moderated by an influence similar to that which modifies so much the climate of the British Isles, and which is felt as far as the extreme north of Scotland, the climate of which is more temperate than that of more southern parts of continental Europe. A warm stream, supposed to originate at the Equator, rushes northward with great impetuosity and produces climatical effects of the same nature as those resulting from the action of the Gulf current in the Atlantic. It is called the *China current*, because it first strikes against the coasts of the celestial Empire. Receding from thence it follows a curvilinear route across the Pacific Ocean, and, finally, breaks upon the shores of Vancouver's Island, thus moderating the winter cold in that region, as the Borean influences already alluded to, are believed to effect the summer heat, and to produce that agreeable temperature which renders the climate of Vancouver's Island so delightful.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

SENATE.

Monday, March 6.—Hon. Mr. WARR moved for a Committee to inquire into the management of the Intercolonial Railway. Hon. Mr. TESSIER contended that the work on the road had been unnecessarily delayed, and attacked the Commissioner system as productive of jobbery and useless expense. The North-West Government Bill was read a second time, after which the House adjourned at 4:15.

Tuesday, March 7.—The House sat for some time with closed doors, after which the North-West Government Bill was passed through committee. Hon. Mr. CAMPBELL explaining, in answer to a question, that the volunteers would be brought back from Red River early in May.

Wednesday, March 8.—The Fishery by Foreign Vessels Amendment Bill passed through committee, with an unimportant amendment, and the North-West Government Bill received its third reading. Hon. Mr. WILSON called attention to the language used by Hon. Mr. MILLER reflecting on Mr. Macdougall. The galleries were then cleared, and after a debate with closed doors for half an hour the House adjourned.

Thursday, March 9.—After reading for the third time, and passing the Fisheries Amendment Bill, the Census Amendment Bill was received from the Commons, and read a first time.

Friday, March 10.—The Bill for the extension to Manitoba of the provisions of the Criminal Laws was read a first time, and the House then adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, March 6.—The estimates for the current year were brought down and referred to Committee of Supply. A motion made by Mr. MASSON (Soulanges) for documents relating to the North-West Expedition was carried, after which Hon. Mr. MACDOUGALL, in room of Mr. CONNELL, moved for the instructions given to Mr. Moylan as Dominion emigration agent, and also for papers relating to the newspaper controversy with Dr.

Ryerson respecting emigration. He severely criticised Mr. Moylan's action in addressing a letter to Mr. Gladstone respecting the treatment of the pardoned Fenians, and more especially for undertaking to convey the opinion of the Dominion Government. He also animadverted upon Mr. Moylan's expressions regarding the education system in Upper Canada. Hon. Mr. DUKIN retorted that the hon. member was a member of the Government at the time the instructions were issued, and in making this motion he was throwing a boomerang which returned and struck the thrower. He stated that he (Mr. Dunkin) had addressed a letter to Mr. Moylan, desiring him to confine himself strictly to the duties laid down for him in his instructions. Hon. Mr. DONOX moved for a Committee of the Whole for Monday next to take into consideration the Arbitration resolutions. Sir G. E. CARTIER said before the motion was put, he wished to refer to a point of order. The object of this resolution is that all the surplus debt of the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec should be assigned to the Dominion. Such resolution and such address can not be made without an address from His Excellency the Governor-General. He referred to the fifty-fourth clause of the British North America Act, which forbids the appropriation of any part of the public revenue without an address from the Governor-General. The same provision existed in the Union Act between Upper and Lower Canada. The SPEAKER ruled the motion out of order. Mr. BODWELL moved for a Committee of the Whole to consider certain resolutions with respect to railways under Government contract in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. He maintained that such railways never paid, and that they should therefore either be sold or leased to private companies. After an animated debate the motion was adjourned. Hon. Mr. MACDOUGALL brought forward a question of privilege, alluding to the strong language in reference to him employed by Senator MILLER a day or two previous in the Upper House. He said he merely called attention to the case, but if the other House took no notice of the matter he would use his privilege. Sir G. E. CARTIER moved the adjournment, and in reply to Hon. Mr. HOLTOX, who asked if the leader of the House had nothing to say respecting the breach of privilege, explained that the member for North Lanark had not desired any action to be taken in the matter. Hon. Mr. HOLTOX said that as the leader of the House had decided to take no notice of the matter, he, as an independent member, would in the strongest terms express his opinion that it was a gross, wanton, and unprovoked assault in no way warranted by the conduct of the hon. member for North Lanark. The House adjourned at 11:10.

Tuesday, March 7.—The bill to amend the Census Act was read a third time and passed. Sir FRANCIS HICKS then moved concurrence in the resolutions for the Assimilation of the Currency. Mr. CHEPMAN moved in amendment that the Nova Scotia currency be not changed, and read a telegram from the leader of the Provincial Government stating that a numerous signed petition against the change had been forwarded, and that a feeling of intense hostility to the assimilation prevailed. A discussion ensued in which it was urged by the Nova Scotian members that the concurrence should be delayed until the petition had been received, in order to see what were the arguments brought forward. Sir FRANCIS HICKS said that the whole Dominion could not yield to one Province, to which Sir G. E. CARTIER added that the petition would arrive in time for the future stages of the bill. The amendment being pressed was lost on a division, and the resolutions being concurred in Sir FRANCIS HICKS introduced a bill founded thereon. Sir G. E. CARTIER then moved the second reading of the Temporary Election Bill, which, after some discussion, was read a second time. The House then went into Committee of Supply, and passed a few items under the head of Civil List. The resolutions respecting the payment of \$200,000 for expenses incurred in repelling the Fenian raid were passed through committee, after which the resolutions respecting Savings Banks and the Issue and Redemption of Government Notes passed through Committee of the Whole, and the House adjourned at 10:15.

Wednesday, March 8.—But little business of importance was transacted to-day in the House, the whole time until the recess being taken up with motions, mostly of a private nature. Mr. MILLS then moved the second reading of his Extraition Bill, which excited quite a lively discussion, but subsequently got the six months' hoist on a division of 61 to 33. The House adjourned at 11:15.

Thursday, March 9.—Mr. KIRKPATRICK'S Bill to amend the Railway Act of 1868—continuing to completed railways power to acquire lands which they have by the present law while in process of construction—was read a first time; and also Mr. GODIN'S Bill to amend the Insolvent Act of 1869, providing that the interim assignee be paid for his services before the estate passes out of his hands. Hon. Mr. DONOX moved for an address to Her Majesty for an act to amend the British North America Act, so as to allow the Dominion Parliament to deal with all questions relating to the surplus debt of the late Province of Canada. Sir G. E. CARTIER contended that the motion was hostile to the interests of the Province of Quebec, and was, moreover, an insult to the honesty and fairness of the members from the other provinces. He therefore moved an amendment setting forth the refusal of the House to express any opinion on the award. Hon. Mr. CHAUVEAU moved an amendment to the amendment, expressing a desire for the settlement of the Dominion Parliament of the award. This, however, was lost, and Sir G. E. CARTIER'S amendment carried, after which the House adjourned.

Friday, March 10.—In this House the whole sitting was occupied by the delivery of the Budget speech. Sir FRANCIS HICKS commenced by justifying himself and correcting certain misstatements that had recently been made respecting the state of the finances. He showed that the whole increase of debt since Confederation was \$2,401,101, while there had been expended on Public Works \$4,759,000, leaving the total increase of debt \$2,358,999. He then spoke of the Intercolonial Railway expenditure, on which was \$1,787,451, and the acquisition of the North-West, of which the expense was \$821,820. He stated, with regard to the Imperial loan, that the whole of it was invested and ready for use when called for, and he considered that his predecessor had pursued a wise policy in placing it out at a high rate of interest. He then referred to the Civil Service, quoting the fact that while the estimate for this head was \$713,316, the actual expenditure was only \$620,348. The two branches of the service in which the greatest increase was to be found were the Post Office and the Agricultural Department. He next made quotations from

statistics showing the rapid progress made by the country, significantly proved by the fact that in the last year Canada had risen, with regard to business transactions with the mother country, from 11 in the list to 8. He then went on to show that while the expenditure had increased, the revenue, especially that derived from the customs, had also very materially increased. He then spoke of the estimates for the coming year, which, he said, were unusually large on account of several extraordinary expenses, such as that for the Census, the increased vote for Militia and Defence, the Boundary Line Survey, and the increase under the head of Public Works. Though the prospects for the future were highly satisfactory, yet the Government did not think themselves justified in making any great reduction in taxation. Some few reductions would, however, be made, among them the abolition of the additional 5 per cent on the duty imposed last year upon all articles. Sir A. T. GALT, in a long speech, criticised the financial policy of the Government and concluded by making a want of confidence motion which, after some debate, was lost by 36 to 91. The House then went into committee, and after adopting a motion taking off the 5 per cent. imposed last session on the duties previously in force, rose and reported.

The House adjourned at 11:10.

LA DEBACLE.

Our artist has seized the opportunity—only just in time, however—to depict a street nuisance of the worst kind, to which, by the peculiarity of our climate and the incivility of our Canadian Clerk of the Weather, we are condemned year after year to submit. Of course no one does so without grumbling, and many are the protests made by weary, wet-footed pedestrians that, unless the weather mends, as Gavroche said "I withdraw my subscription." However, as the nuisance, as far as mortal powers can reach, is unavoidable, the matter generally rests there, and a much-enduring public has to take refuge in thick boots and rubbers. But even when armed with these protections walking at this time of the year in crowded streets is rather an undesirable exercise, and one calculated to try both temper and shoe-leather.

"TORONTO MARKETS" AND "A WOODLAND SCENE."

We have reproduced in this number two of the paintings which were on view last week at the Exhibition of Canadian Artists. Both these pictures attracted no little attention and were the subjects of much praise for the genius and the talent they displayed, though belonging to a different class and executed in a very different style. The first of the two, the view of "Toronto Markets" which occupies our two centre pages, is from the pencil of Mr. Henry Sandham, an artist well known in Montreal circles, and whose fame has extended far and wide in the sister provinces. The painting is most happily arranged, and all the difficulties offered by the somewhat unusual subject chosen for delineation have been avoided in a most remarkable manner. An uncouth—not to say positively ugly group of buildings—flanked by a grim, square, rule-and-measure elevator, was hardly, one would have thought, a subject to attract the painter's eye. Yet our painter saw that, with a little management, a success might be made of the unpromising subject; so down went the market-place, elevator and all, on the canvass, and with a judicious arrangement of white sails, and the introduction of a few enlivening details, he produced one of the most meritorious of the many excellent paintings that adorned the gallery of 1871.

Of Mr. Allan Edson's picture there is but little to be said. He is an artist widely known, as we had occasion to remark last week, and his paintings, faithful reproductions of quaint woodland scenes—mossy tree trunks and broad patches of sunlight that brighten up the forest gloom—are studied and appreciated by numbers of charmed admirers. As a contemporary happily observed the other day—Mr. Edson is the Wordsworth of Canadian art.

We may remark, before dismissing the subject, that both these illustrations are produced from etchings by the respective artists, and though neither of them had much experience in that branch of the art, it will be seen that they have completely succeeded in the experiment. The reproduction of these pictures by the process, which as yet is peculiar to the *Canadian Illustrated News*, will show both artists and the public how much is gained in the dissemination of artistic productions by the invention we use. Had it been necessary for the wood engravers to have intervened between the etchings and the printed copies we should not have had the pleasure of giving either Mr. Sandham or Mr. Edson the access to the public which we find so readily available by our process. It is only those who are actually engaged in pictorial printing and who have had explained to them the rapidity and cheapness with which we reach the final result, who can fully appreciate the value and importance of our mode of reproducing pictures.

BARNUM'S NEW SHOW.—Mr. Barnum's wonderful menagerie will soon set forth on its career of triumph. It will comprise not only a circus but a menagerie, and not only a menagerie, but a museum, and not only these but troops of jugglers, gymnasts, and not only these but other experts of distinction, so that nothing ever seen of a peripatetic character will have begun to equal it. Mr. Barnum is taking his time for preparation; but the public will be the better and not the worse for that. We are told that his agents in France and Germany are engaged in collecting an immense number of curiosities from the various battle-fields to add to the splendour and variety of his travelling museum: a *calèche*, in which the Emperor Napoleon drove to Sedan, is said to be of the number.

A curious instance of the slackness of discipline evident in the troops since the fall of Paris is the conduct of the sentries placed at the cross roads. They stand there because they must, but the eccentric way in which they of late discharged their duty shows anything but the strict attention always expected from these worthies. The other night, a correspondent states, "As I was riding home, I was brought to a standstill by the customary '*Ha! Wer da!*' On my answering '*Offizier!*' he omitted to ask me for the password and countersign, but insisted on seeing my papers. As this request was irregular, I jokingly required him to give me the *losung* and *feld-geschrei*, upon which he immediately muttered out the two words '*Ober Jager!*' and '*Carl!*' thus supplying me with the very talisman I might have been in want of."



HON. JOSEPH HOWE, P. C., SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE PROVINCES.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN.



THE COLDEST SENTRY WALK IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE. FROM A SKETCH BY W. O. C.



HON. ALEX. CAMPBELL, Q. C., P. C., POSTMASTER GENERAL.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NOTMAN.



LABRADOR VIEWS.—No. 5. PTARMIGAN HUNTING. FROM A SKETCH BY N. TETU.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

OUR READERS will be pleased to know that we have succeeded in making the most satisfactory arrangements in order that we may present them with the earliest, most reliable, and most artistic ILLUSTRATIONS and descriptions of the auspicious event above named. We have engaged the exclusive services of the talented Mr. FRANK VIZETELLI, to illustrate the incidents of the Wedding of the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne.

Mr. Frank Vizetelli is the celebrated artist of the *Illustrated London News*, who was with Garibaldi throughout his first Italian campaign, when the latter captured Naples. He sketched the splendid picture of the "Coronation of the Emperor of Russia," and all the incidental scenes. He also assisted in illustrating the Royal Marriage between Albert Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra of Denmark. He acted as Illustrative Correspondent of the *News* in the American War, first visiting the North and then running the blockade to the South. The magnificent series of Illustrations which appeared in the *Illustrated News* of London, of that terrible conflict, were all from his pencil. In fact there is no artist whose name is so widely known as that of Frank Vizetelli, in connection with Illustrated Papers. He has now returned from the late war to London, and entered into arrangements with us to illustrate and describe the Royal Marriage.

Through the kindness of gentlemen on the staff of Prince Arthur, and the exertions of our friends across the Atlantic, most exceptional facilities have been granted to Mr. Vizetelli at Windsor, to enable him to make his drawings exact in every minutia.

THE CEREMONY IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL,

A Double-page Engraving.

THE WEDDING BREAKFAST

in the White Drawing-Room, Windsor Castle; a full page Engraving.

CARDINAL WOLSEY'S CHAPEL,

now being turned into a Memorial Chapel to the late Prince Consort, and to be used as a withdrawing-room for Peeresses and other ladies invited to the ceremony.

THE ADVANCE OF THE BRIDAL PROCESSION

by way of the Fetterlock Cloisters, led by the Queen and Princess.

THE WITHDRAWING-ROOM OF THE BRIDESMAIDS.

THE BRIDEGROOM'S PROCESSION BY THE SOUTH ENTRANCE.

LARGE PORTRAIT OF THE PRINCESS IN HER WEDDING DRESS.

LARGE PORTRAIT OF THE MARQUIS OF LORNE IN HIS HIGHLAND COSTUME.

A VIEW OF WINDSOR CASTLE.

EXTERIOR OF ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.

The above will be the prominent illustrations given in connection with the Royal Marriage.

THE PORTRAITS OF THE BRIDESMAIDS AND GROOMSMEN,

INVERARY CASTLE,

the family seat of the Dukes of Argyll

OSBORNE, ISLE OF WIGHT,

and some other interesting Engravings will probably be added.

Though very considerable expenses are incurred in the perfecting of these arrangements, we confidently rely upon the liberality and appreciative taste of the Canadian public to reward our enterprise by still further increasing the already large circulation of the *Canadian Illustrated News*.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1871.

SUNDAY,	March 19.—	Fourth Sunday in Lent.
MONDAY,	" 20.—	Sir Isaac Newton died, 1727.
TUESDAY,	" 21.—	St. Benedict, Ab Cranmer burnt, 1556.
WEDNESDAY,	" 22.—	Knights Templars suppressed, 1312 Vandyk born, 1599. William I., German Emperor and King of Prussia, born, 1797. Goethe died, 1832.
THURSDAY,	" 23.—	Von Weber died, 1829. Sir G. Arthur Lieut.-Governor, 1838.
FRIDAY,	" 24.—	Queen Elizabeth died, 1603.
SATURDAY,	" 25.—	Annunciation of B. V. M. Sir C. Metcalfe arrived at Kingston, 1843.

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1871.

ONTARIO'S "elephant"—the Arbitration award—has been trotted through the House of Commons and dismissed with much discourtesy. In fact, Her Majesty's "faithful Commons" were more impolite, or, at least, more reticent of their opinions concerning it, than were the "six blind men of Hindostan," who found an equal number of resemblances when they examined a like animal, for they utterly refused, and by a very large majority, to pronounce any opinion whatever upon its merits. It is relegated to the uncertain fate of a Privy Council decision, with little assurance that either party concerned will care to take the trouble of carrying it thither for judgment.

The subject of the Arbitration is unfortunately not one for merriment. It affects the pockets of two partners, who, though in business together for twenty-five years, never ceased to watch each other with a jealous eye, and seldom spent a week without mutual accusation and recrimination, on the ground that each was trying to overreach the other. It would be a mistake to look at the Arbitration without the light which the old time jealousy throws upon it; but it would be no less of a mistake to overlook the palpable disregard of the conditions on which, both in law and equity, it ought to have been based in order to command the assent of the parties affected by it. The Union Act is exceedingly significant upon this point; it leaves no room to doubt but that the intention of its framers was to secure a mutual agreement—that is, a settlement of assets and liabilities which both parties, without the pressure of legal compulsion, would accept. Now, the majority of the Arbitrators rendered that impossible by proceeding with their consideration of the question at issue after the withdrawal of one of the contestants. This point ought to be thoroughly understood and estimated as distinct from the money value or practical result to each Province of the award made. Whether the conclusion of the two Arbitrators was just in itself or not, it was clearly in violation of the spirit of the Act, which undoubtedly, as frequently asserted both before and after the appointment of the Arbitrators, was designed to result in a mutual agreement. This agreement has not been reached, but several ineffectual attempts were made in the House of Commons to find a solution of the difficulty.

The opposition members, through Messrs. Dorion and Holton, sought to shirk the whole trouble by transferring the surplus debt of old Canada to the Dominion, and compensating the other Provinces, *pro rata*. This is, by itself, a fair proposition, but in its ultimate consequences would be a serious drag upon Canada for all time to come. Both Ontario and Quebec receive already quite as much money as they need to carry on their local governments, and if New Brunswick and Nova Scotia find themselves somewhat cramped, it is only because of a too extravagant legislative machinery, which a little self-denial and ingenuity on the part of their public men might readily simplify and reduce so as to bring the cost of government largely within the Provincial income. If the eastern Provinces desire to be rich as Ontario, they have only to do as Ontario does, pay for their roads and bridges, their other local public works, and at least half their educational expenses by municipal taxes. But let the Dominion assume ten and a-half millions of debt for Quebec and Ontario, with about three millions more as compensation for the Maritime Provinces, and the incomes of the local governments would be unnecessarily large, while the taxation of the country would be as necessarily increased. For these reasons it is to be hoped that the respective legacies of debt owing by Quebec and Ontario in virtue of their former associations as moieties of the old Province of Canada will be amicably determined and honestly assumed.

Passing by the rather extra-judicial motion of the Premier of Quebec, we find the motion in amendment introduced by Sir George E. Cartier, and which was carried by an immense majority, practically affirming the principle already sanctioned by the Canada Privy Council on the

report of the Minister of Justice, that until either one of the contestants shall secure the judgment of the Queen's Privy Council, or some other competent tribunal, it is inexpedient to pass any opinion on the award.

It will not be doubted that the course of the Dominion Government is a correct one in this particular. The Government holds a claim of about ten and a half millions against the old Province of Canada, for which Ontario and Quebec have been made legally responsible, and for the interest of which (all that is stipulated to be paid) it can always indemnify itself from one or both of its debtors. It further did its share towards a settlement and equitable distribution of assets and liabilities by appointing an Arbitrator to act conjointly with the representatives of the two Provinces. We have never heard that it commissioned its nominee to act and adjudicate with one other arbitrator only. Further, as we ventured to remark when the award was first made public, the Canadian Government has no legal authority to pronounce upon its merits one way or the other. Obviously then, its policy was to avoid the expression of an opinion to which it could not give effect.

In this extraordinary dilemma the Minister of Justice suggests that Ontario may appeal to the Queen's Privy Council for a confirmation, or Quebec for a condemnation, of the award made by the two arbitrators, which has, as yet, received no legal sanction. There can, of course, be no question as to the jurisdiction of this final Court, as it may review any judgment which by statutory enactment is not made final before an inferior tribunal. With respect to the arbitration, the law, in accordance with the intent of its framers no doubt, has omitted all provision for enforcing the award, and thus, though it may fairly be assumed that the Queen's Privy Council can pass it in review, and pronounce upon its legality, it does not, therefore, follow that the decision can be enforced. It would surely be un-British to permit any Court to create machinery for the enforcement of its decisions,—and, up to this date, there is no legal machinery extant to compel the submission of either Province to the award of any two of the arbitrators. Must not the question, therefore, go back, as we remarked it would have to go, to the Imperial Parliament, unless the Provinces can come to an amicable settlement? The compulsory settlement can, we think, only be enforced either directly by Imperial legislation, or vicariously through the Canadian Parliament's being authorized by Imperial Statute to dispose of the matter. At present it is quite unlikely that Quebec will risk a verdict on an issue, the consequences of which she can, under existing circumstances, afford to defy, and Ontario is almost as little likely to jeopardise a decision so manifestly in her favour by appealing to a tribunal which may, perhaps, confirm, but has no power to enforce it. The lock is as much of a "dead" one, as before the award was made, and the most feasible way out of it is reconsideration of the whole question.

It is a significant feature in the British North America Act that it provided for a division, &c., between "Upper Canada and Lower Canada," which two Provinces ceased to exist after the Union in '41, and were only reconstituted under new names in 1867. Yet, though the use of these terms must, constructively at least, be held to have been for the purpose of including within the range of the arbitrators' cognizance the condition of each Province at the time they entered into partnership, the majority of the arbitrators refused to consider that very material point; and this, substantially, was the ground on which Quebec withdrew. We are not now going to discuss the merits of the award, however, as its manner and its result—that is its failure to be mutually satisfactory—amply prove that it has not fulfilled the intention of the Statute from which it professedly derives its warranty. It might, perhaps, be questioned, since the majority of the arbitrators refused to recognise "Upper Canada" and "Lower Canada," but persistently confined themselves to the consideration of "that part of the Province of Canada formerly called"—Upper or Lower Canada, as the case might be, whether their action can at all come within the meaning of the 142nd section of the Union Act. A reference to the 6th section of the same Act clearly shows that the sense attached to the terms "Upper Canada," and "Lower Canada," is the respective Provinces anterior to the Union of 1841, and as it was between these two reconstituted Provinces, with all their separate interests in the Union dissolved in 1867, that the arbitrators had to judge, it would hardly require a Philadelphia lawyer to prove that they had fallen short of their duty, when they refused to consider what each brought into the Union, as well as what each might be permitted to take out of it. The case is one which earnestly calls for reconsideration and—for what it has seldom yet received—calm and conciliatory discussion on both sides. In this way we have confidence that Ontario and Quebec might arrive at a satisfactory understanding without the intervention of further Parliament or Privy Council.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

LONDON, Feb. 25, 1871.

M. Thiers, whom I pointed out in my last letter as likely to be chosen as leader of the French Assembly, was duly appointed Chief of the Executive power of the French Republic, on the 17th inst. In accepting the appointment Thiers, in his speech, stated "that he did so with obedience, devotion and love. Sentiments of which France stood all the more in need, inasmuch as she was unfortunate. "But," he added, "She is still great, young, rich, and full of resources, and will always remain a lasting monument of human energy." In a subsequent speech he said: "We must all act like grave and thinking men, not like children." He is now the most powerful and most popular man in France. The Ministry was selected by him from those members he considered were held in most esteem by the people: Jules Favre, Minister of Foreign Affairs; General Le Flo, Minister of War, etc.—M. Thiers himself undertaking no special portfolio, so as to have time to devote all his energies to the general affairs of the country.

The armistice, which was to have ended last night, has been extended till midnight to-morrow (Sunday.) The morning papers say that the treaty has not been signed. Bismarck has offered the choice of the cup or dagger, and one or other must be accepted. Thiers can have no resource but to yield to the demands of Germany, viz., Alsace and Lorraine, Metz if not Belfort, and an overwhelming indemnity.

"France," the Times says, "must yield territory, but it would be wise for Germany not to take more than she has some assurance of being able to keep in security, if not without disturbance. In the present exhaustion of France Germany might insist on much, but France would not always remain exhausted and Germany might not always remain united and powerful as now." The reason of Germany demanding also Metz and Belfort, is the probability of some day France attacking Germany.

Bismarck asks £240,000,000 stg. as indemnity, £20,000,000 stg. to be deducted as being contributions already levied, leaving the enormous sum of £220,000,000 stg. yet to be paid by France.

The actual cost of the war by Germany is represented at £160,000,000 stg. some months since, and the money since expended and cost of preparations the Chancellor puts down as the difference.

Thiers has a most difficult task to perform, and is placed in a most trying position, as it is impossible, I should think, for France to pay any such sum,—no such amount having ever been raised by any one nation, not even by Great Britain in the great war with Bonaparte.

The Pope has recognized the Government of the French Republic, and so have all the European States, with the exception of Greece, which is expected to do so soon.

A large quantity of Orsini bombs have been seized in Paris, and fears are entertained that bloody conflicts will ensue, should the Germans enter Paris.

I visited Windsor Castle with your special artist on Wednesday last, and was enabled, through the kindness of Her Majesty's Inspector of the Castle, to view some of its beauties and the grandeur of the apartments, also St. George's Chapel, and the arrangements being made for the approaching marriage. I only regretted that my time was so limited, or I should have been delighted to have spent some days in examining the magnificent paintings in the Queen's audience chamber, the Vandyck room, (formerly the ball-room) the State drawing-room, &c., and all the magnificent trophies, presents, objects of interest, &c. I saw a marble bust of Princess Beatrice executed by her sister, Princess Louise, a very good likeness.

Your artist and special correspondent at Windsor will, no doubt, give full particulars in a letter, which will be interesting to your readers. Her Majesty being at Buckingham Palace, and through the aforesaid extreme civility of the gentleman in charge of the castle, we were enabled to pass through, see, and have explained to us, the various interesting places and things, a favour which is rarely, if ever, granted to outsiders.

The Mayor of Windsor and the loyal inhabitants of the royal borough have decided upon presenting a handsome wedding present to the Princess, and also a substantial dinner to the poor of the town.

There are several rumours about the Marquis of Lorne. Some say that he is to be immediately raised to the Peerage, and quite a controversy has sprung up as to what title and rank in the Peerage he should hold. He cannot, as is the custom of eldest sons of Peers, be called to the Upper House by a barony of his father, because the Duke has only one barony in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, and by that alone the Duke of Argyll sits in the House of Lords. It is presumed he will be created a Baron of the United Kingdom as Lord Inverary, or be made a Marquis in his own right by his present title.

In the latter case he would have precedence of his father in the House of Lords. This is mere surmise, but I think that the happy man will remain just as he is—Lord Lorne.

I send you a photograph of an original bill of fare of a dinner just before the capitulation—a strange banquet.

Pain de siège.

Potage—Bouillon de cheval.

Cotelettes de chien—aux petits pois.

Civet de chat—à la parisienne.

Ane—à la sauce soubise.

Terrine de souris—à la chinoise.

Filet de mulet—à la portugaise.

Rôle d'Autruche.

Petits pois—à l'allemande.

Pommes de terre—maître d'hotel.

Salade de maches et celeris.

Plum-pudding.

Her Majesty the Queen held a Court at Buckingham Palace on Tuesday, which was numerously attended.

The Princess Louise's dress was of rich white silk, and train of same, trimmed with ruffles of silk and fringe. Head-dress, a wreath of narcissus, with diamonds and feathers and veil. Orders, Victoria and Albert, St. Isabel and the Coburg and Gotha family order. Of course she looked lovely and interesting.

Lord Lisgar, the Governor-General of Canada, has been appointed to the Lieutenancy of the county of Cavan—an honour in his own country.

The exhibition of the works of the best Masters, which has been open for the last two months by the Royal Academy of Arts at Burlington House, I visited on Thursday, but did not enjoy seeing the works as much as I might have done owing to the great crowd of people there, and the clouds of dust thrown up by the ladies' dresses and feet of the visitors,—the managers having placed coarse matting over the floors, which had not been taken up since the opening of the rooms. This, I trust, will be remedied another year.

Her Majesty contributes some good portraits by Vandyck, Holbein, and others.

The largest contributors are the Marquis of Westminster, Lord Ashburton, Wynn Ellis, Esq., and Lord Overstone.

Owing to the aforesaid nuisance, for the rooms were unsufferably hot, I unfortunately could only cast a cursory glance at "ye aforesaid ancient works of art," and therefore cannot give you a good description of the wonderful works of art there exhibited, and you must blame the managers therefore.

Stop I did gaze and had an excellent view of Murillo's "Virgin covering the body of Saint Clara, with a mantle brought from Heaven." Also, a portrait of "Lady Anne Fitzpatrick," known as Sylvia, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Titian's "Woman taken in adultery."

Mr. Ashbury, the owner of the "Cambria," is now building at Cowes, Isle of Wight, a new schooner yacht to be called the "Livonia." He purposes challenging the American yachts during the ensuing autumn. Some description of her may be, therefore, interesting. Her tonnage will be 280 tons; length, 115 feet; beam, 23 feet 7 inches; and draught 12 feet 6 inches. The rig will be a fore and aft schooner, and to give some idea of the immense power of the yacht, the length of the mainmast from hounds to deck is 68 feet, and that of foremast 64 feet, being 13 feet longer than those usually placed in men-of-war of 2,000 tons.

She will carry as much canvass almost as a vessel of 1,500 tons. The framing or timbers are of the best picked oak, the planking, American elm, to the light water line, then oak and teak.

Speed and strength have been the great object of the builder in the formation of the hull, but the comforts of the owner and his friends have been carefully studied, in the internal arrangements. The accommodation consists of a large main saloon, four state-rooms, ladies' rooms, bath-rooms, wardrobes, &c., all fitted with polished red pine fittings, and will be tastefully decorated. Mr. Rutsey is the builder, and I had a good view of her, when strolling through Cowes on my way to Carisbrooke Castle. If she does not beat anything in the world, or that the Americans can produce, I shall be much disappointed.

Mr. Darwin's new book on the "Descent of Man" has just been published.

His theory is thus given:—"Man is descended from a hairy quadruped, furnished with a tail and pointed ears, probably arboreal in its habits, and an inhabitant of the old world." Mr. D half apologizes for having given to his fellow creatures a pedigree of prodigious length, but not of noble quality.

Lady readers of his work will learn with satisfaction that they are not necessarily, therefore, related to any existing ape or monkey. On the contrary, it is more probable that the ancestors of the Simian stock (for man is supposed to have diverged from the Catarhine or Old World division of the Simiada, which bestows upon us all a pedigree extending beyond the time of William the Conqueror) were unlike any man or monkey who can now be found in Shoreditch or the Zoological Gardens. Our progenitors, Darwin tells us, probably lived in Africa and were distinguished by that ornament, the loss of which received Lord Monbodda's serious attention.

Mr. Frank Buckland, I see, announces in Land and Water the death of the young Hippopotamus, born in the Zoological Gardens. He described at its birth this baby Hip. "It was 4 feet long and about the size and weight and not unlike a three-score bacon pig, colour reddish mahogany, head like a calf, forehead and forepart of the head with the appearance as if varnished with a thick black varnish. Imagine, he says, a calf's head of india rubber and you have a good idea of the face of the sucking Behemoth. It lifts up its head and looks stupidly around wagging its rudder-like tail without rising from the straw."

Sir Stafford Northcote, who sailed in the "Russia" for New York on Saturday last, is said to have been appointed on the American Commission in place of Sir John Rose.

The Court Journal says:—"Sir John Rose is unable, in consequence of private engagements, to serve on the Alabama Commission. This is a matter to be regretted, but the Government has found an admirable substitute in Sir Stafford Northcote."

I leave to-day for Liverpool.

W. M. F.

The Life Association of Scotland, one of the most prudently managed and best established of British Life Assurance Companies, offers special attraction to assurers during the present month. As will be seen by advertisement elsewhere, parties assuring now will share in the profits to be divided next month, either as additions to the policy or in reduction of premium, according to their option. It will be seen that the Company does a very large business, being high up in the list among the seventy Life Assurance Companies now doing business in Great Britain.

PTARMIGAN HUNTING IN LABRADOR.

The ptarmigan or white partridge is found plentifully along the north-east shore and the Labrador coast, and hunting it is one of the "sports" which these regions afford. Our illustration is from a sketch of a scene at the old Post, Seven Islands, the artist having exhibited the two usual modes followed by sportsmen. The first with the enormously long esquimaux whip requires very great skill and considerable strength, as the sportsman must strike the bird fairly on the neck. Only the native races practise this mode, and they cannot do so with much success except after a heavy fall of snow, when the birds become very tame. It need scarcely be said that the use of the fowling-piece is much more reliable than the "whip." The ptarmigan on the Labrador coast changes colour in summer, and becomes a greyish brown not unlike the swamp partridge.

CHESS.

The match by telegraph (Montreal v. Quebec) commenced on Wednesday evening, the 1st inst., and excited considerable interest among Chess-players of all grades on both sides.

Four players, selected on each side for the occasion, were paired by lot, and the contest was maintained with remarkable stubbornness and spirit; the champions of the sister cities putting forth all their skill in friendly rivalry.

Several fine games, containing interesting positions, and exhibiting some brilliant strokes of play, resulted, as might have been expected; the game we give below was the first one concluded in the match, after upwards of seven hours' hard fighting.

SCOTTISH GAMBIT.

- White. Black. Mr. C. P. Champion (Quebec Club). Mr. J. G. Ascher (Montreal Club). 1. P. to K. 4th. P. to K. 4th. 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd. 3. P. to Q. 4th. P. takes P. 4. B. to Q. B. 4th. B. to K. 2nd. 5. Castles. P. to Q. 3rd. 6. Kt. takes P. Kt. takes Kt. 7. Q. takes Kt. B. to K. B. 3rd. 8. Q. to Q. 3rd. Q. B. to B. 3rd. 9. B. takes B. P. takes B. 10. P. to K. B. 4th. Q. to Q. 2nd. 11. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd. Castles. (Q. R.) 12. B. to K. 3rd. P. to Q. B. 3rd. 13. P. to Q. Kt. 4th. Q. to Q. B. 3rd. (a) 14. B. to Q. 2nd. B. takes Kt. 15. B. takes B. Kt. to B. 3rd. 16. B. takes Kt. P. takes B. 17. P. to Q. B. 3rd. K. R. to K. Kt. sq. 18. P. to K. Kt. 3rd. P. to K. R. 4th. 19. P. to K. R. 3rd. P. to K. R. 5th. 20. P. to K. Kt. 4th. P. to Q. 4th. 21. P. to K. 5th. P. to K. B. 4th. 22. P. to K. Kt. 5th. P. to Q. 5th. (b) 23. P. takes Q. P. Q. to Q. Kt. 3rd. 24. Q. to K. 3rd. R. takes Q. P. 25. Q. R. to Q. Kt. sq. Q. R. takes K. B. P. (c) 26. Q. takes Q. R. takes R. ch. 27. K. to R. 2nd. P. takes Q. 28. R. takes R. R. takes Kt. P. 29. R. to K. B. 4th. R. to R. 4th. 30. R. to Q. 4th. K. to Q. B. 2nd. 31. P. to Q. R. 3rd. R. to R. 3rd. 32. K. to K. Kt. 2nd. K. to Q. B. 3rd. (d) 33. P. to Q. R. 4th. K. to Q. B. 2nd. 34. R. to Q. B. 4th. ch. K. to Q. 2nd. 35. P. to Q. Kt. 5th. R. to K. 4th. 36. K. to K. B. 3rd. P. takes P. 37. P. takes P. R. to R. 3rd. 38. R. to Q. 4th. ch. K. to Q. B. 2nd. 39. R. to Q. B. 4th. ch. K. to Q. Kt. sq. 40. R. to Q. 4th. R. to R. sq. 41. R. to Q. B. 4th. R. takes B. 42. R. takes R. ch. K. takes B. 43. K. to K. B. 4th. K. to Q. 2nd. 44. K. to K. Kt. 5th. K. to K. 2nd. 45. K. takes P. K. to his B. 2nd. 46. K. to Kt. 5th. K. to Kt. 2nd. 47. K. to R. 5th. K. to R. 2nd. 48. K. to Kt. 5th. Drawn game, after a few more moves.

(a) Black has skillfully evaded all the difficulties of the opening, and now assumes an attacking position which soon develops into a formidable attack.

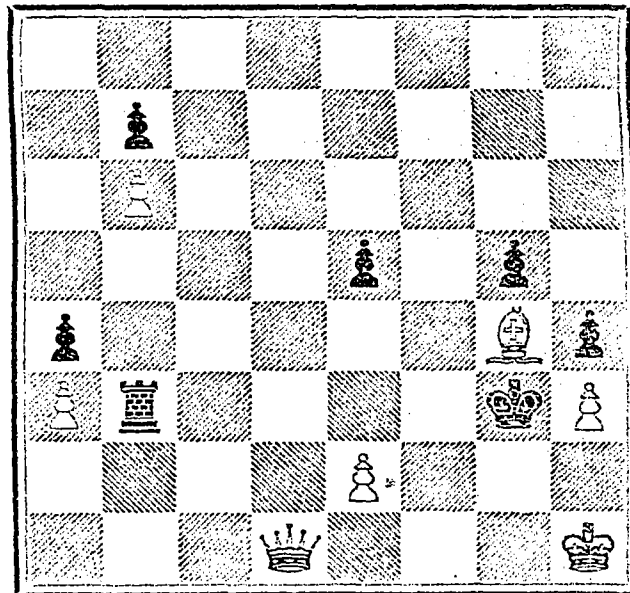
(b) Very well played.

(c) At first sight this looks like the "coup juste."

(d) The position is peculiar: notwithstanding his superiority in pawns, Black cannot do more than draw: the play on both sides is first class, and the ending, particularly, is well worthy of examination.

PROBLEM No. 27.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in four moves.

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending Saturday, March 11, 1871, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 299 Notre Dame Street.

Table with 4 columns: Day, Date, 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 6 P.M. showing temperature and barometer readings for the week of March 5-11, 1871.

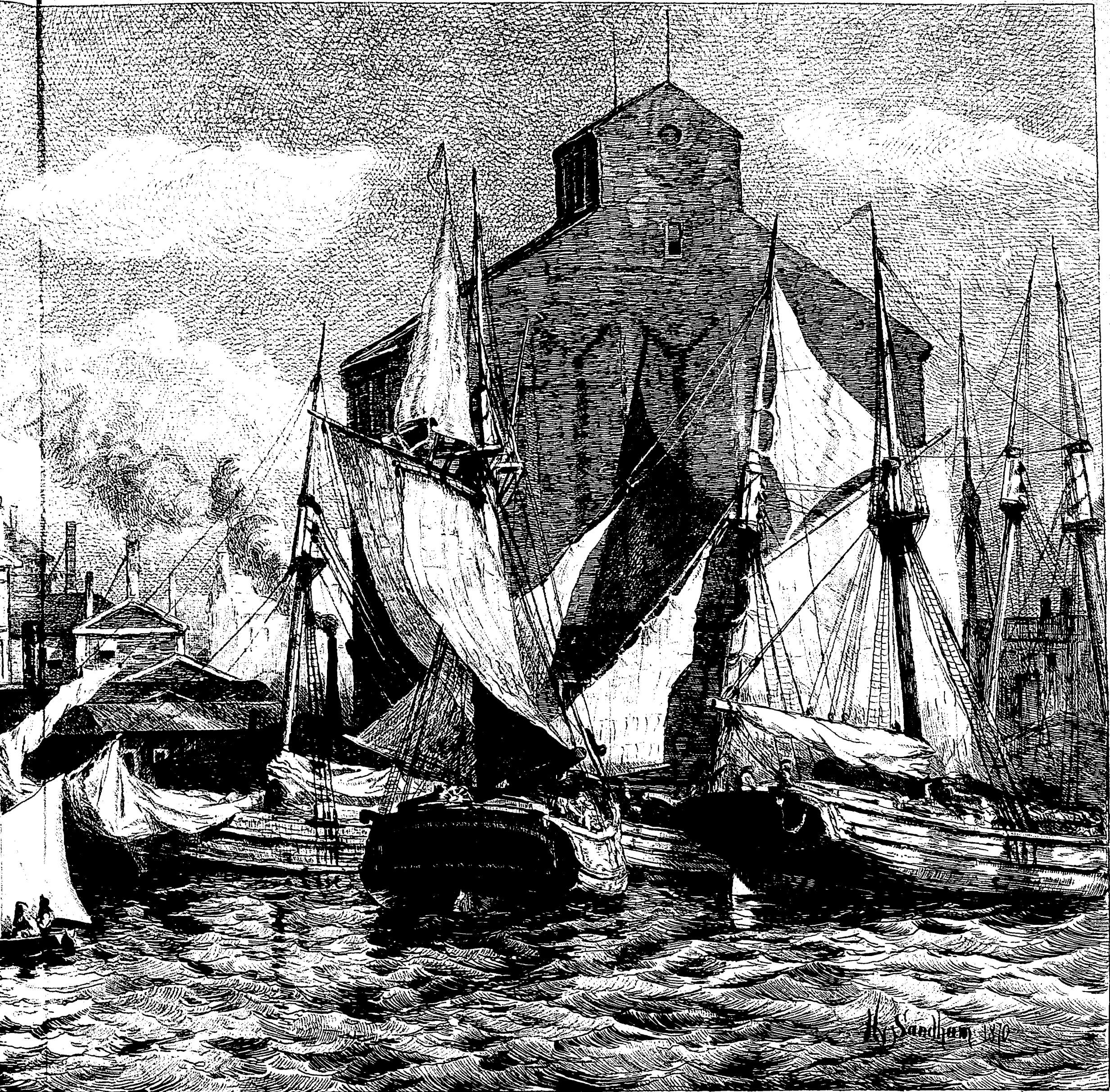
Table with 4 columns: Day, Date, MAX., MIN., MEAN. showing barometer readings for the week of March 5-11, 1871.

Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.

Table with 4 columns: Day, Date, 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 6 P.M. showing compensated and corrected barometer readings for the week of March 5-11, 1871.



Toronto



H. Sandham 1870

Markets

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

TWO PICTURES:

From the French of N. Martin.

THE BIRD OF GLOOM.

High on a snow-clad branch a gloomy bird
Sat, silent as despair, and never stirred!

Upon the desolate earth are fixed his eyes—
In the lone glen, perchance, he marks a prize;

Or is he dead? Not so—he strippeth bare
The snow-clad bough, and whets his beak with care;

Then sails away on weary wing, and then
Drops where yon sexton digs the graves of men!

THE BIRD OF LIGHT.

A bird sat piping upon a spray,
All silvered over with blossoms gay.

His crimson plumage was wondrous bright,
He seemed to have flown from the realms of light.

So clear a voice from his throat did pass,
The charmed soul rang to it like a glass.

He sang such peans of victory,
That the hearts of all men with hope beat high.

He is dead—that bird of my golden days—
Oh! would that again I might hear his lays!

GEOFFREY MURRAY.

JONES' GREATNESS.

My friend Jones started in life with the intention of achieving Greatness, adhered steadily to that determination throughout, and at length, it is almost needless to say, was successful. Mankind, who flatter success even more than they hate it, are in the habit of assigning to the gainers of it a reputation for genius, talent, or shrewdness: whereas what is far more requisite (except in rare instances) to its attainment, is self-denial—that is to say, the subordination, from the very beginning, of all natural pursuits to the proposed end. This is easier with some than with others, of course; but it can be done by almost all. Who can doubt but that any human male creature, coming naked into the world, and living seventy years in it with his mind fixed on the acquisition of money, will die with at least his plum! Getting as largely as possible, but despising no gain however small; spending as sparingly as he can; with eyes ever alive to the gleam of gold; with hands greedy to catch, tenacious to hold—such a man may have had, indeed, to sacrifice all that is best in this life; may have lived without love in the world, and died having made a friend of neither God nor Man; but he will have made (in compensation) his plum, or even his en plums, his Million of Money. "And a very pretty sum, sir," as has been before observed, "to begin the next world with, too." Whether it is possible that such a one may have been a fool after all, is a question which, to some minds, would seem next kin to irreverential, considering the amount of money acquired; but he needs not certainly to be considered a wise man.

Similarly, although less easily, considerable distinction besides this one of mere wealth can be obtained in many walks, by diligent application and the concentration of all faculties to the one object. The enquiry to be made upon setting out, however, is but too apt to be delayed until it is too late—namely, "Will it, after all, be worth my while?" I, for my part, have no experience of the matter to place at the disposal of the public; but I behold Jones' Greatness, and that is sufficient for me.

Have you ever watched a persevering parrot climbing painfully up the outside of his gilded cage, never advancing one perpendicular inch but by a wearisome, tentative process of beak and claw; and at last, having reached the ring at the summit, have you seen him swaying himself backwards and forwards in a self-congratulatory manner, and yet not looking altogether comfortable in his mind, even then? Whether it is that, Alexander-like, he regrets that there is nothing more to conquer, that he can get no higher; or whether he would really feel safer if he were at the bottom again, which, as he well knows, he can never more again except by the headforward method, I do not know; but the general expression of his features, in spite of his gorgeous attire and exalted position, is certainly not a happy one. And I cannot conceal from myself that his case finds something like a parallel in that of the Greatness of Jones.

In the next edition of *The Boyhood of Great Men*, that of my friend will doubtless be chronicled, and I do not intend to dull the edge of its interest by any anticipation. I will merely state, that as, on the one hand, he did not distinguish himself in athletic sports, on account of that early application to the pursuit of his greatness at which I have already hinted; so, on the other hand, he was not a notorious "muff" or "spoon." Throughout his life, indeed, he has been a quiet, well-behaved person, almost necessarily debarred from the extravagance and follies of his contemporaries, and if remarkable at all, remarkable for his noiseless unobtrusiveness. What has been reported of him, therefore, since his distinguished elevation, is, as will be seen, the more extraordinary and unaccountable. He went to bed upon a certain night, a hard-working, deserving person in good repute; he awoke in the morning, and found himself a public character, and infamous.

Jones is a painter, and his last picture was announced by the Thunderer and all its Echoes as being a credit to any age and any country. It was Michael Angelesque, said some; it would have been so, said others, but for its decidedly Claudian character. It was the Picture of the year, and for all time; and if only the colours were durable, he might be certain that mankind would not willingly let it die. But, the very next day, poor Jones had tears in his eyes on account of what was the whole talk of the studios, concerning his atrocious conduct to the model of his Iphigenia; and on the second morning it got into the newspapers, and came to the angry eyes of Mrs. Jones. Moreover, it then appeared that he had not in reality painted any of the pictures which were attributed to him, but had kept a colour-mixer, of very great talents, at half-a-crown a week, to do them for him, who was bound over to that service, by a legal document, for a very long series of years. He had picked the poor fellow up in the humblest circumstances; observed, with a vulture eye, his extraordinary gifts; and from that moment had fattened upon his unlucky brains in the above unprecedented manner.

Or my friend Jones, the subtle lawyer, but heretofore obscure, except among the profession, has just been appointed

Lord Chief-Justice of the Common Pleas. "A fitting capital to a life-long pillar of legal devotion," say the judicial organs, becoming almost poetical in their enthusiasm. The right man in the right place, as is admitted by all who were not expectant of the high office in question for themselves.

"But how sad it is," says Rumour gravely shaking its innumerable heads, "to think that, in early life, this man should have stolen a horse!" It turns out, also, that there are two clients of his, formerly in affluent circumstances, and to whom he introduced himself, it seems, without the medium of an attorney, who are now beggars, sir—beggars. His persuasive talents were indeed at all times very remarkable. His clerk (who is poorly clad, and not well fed) is equally wicked, but not equally successful; and if either of them chose to tell tales, it is said, they could hang one another. Moreover, it is probable that the truth will, some day, out, since everybody knows them both—motion as of turning a liqueur glass bottom upwards—to excess.

Or my friend Jones is a divine, and attains a very wide celebrity for pulpit eloquence. His sermons, in their third extensive edition, combine the most fervid eloquence with the truest teaching; possess a rare and genuine vein of the most liberal charity, and exhibit an array of learning, modestly indicated in their foot-notes, which is an honour to the church which hails him as her son.

"The greater the pity, therefore," sighs Universal Report, "that the reverend gentleman should be unable to write except under the direct influence of opium." Although that circumstance is, after all, of the less consequence, since it is alleged that he buys his discourses at an establishment in Cheapside, long famous for its possession of a certain theological writer, who, but that he prefers to sweep a crossing, and cannot be kept from drink, might be Archbishop of Canterbury. With such strict ultra-Anglican views, also, as Jones professes to have, so as to oppose himself even to the marriage of the priesthood, what a very queer story that seemed to be about his niece! Having been himself, too, an only child, and consequently without brother or sister, the relationship does look a little ill chosen, certainly. The idea of his having had his gown taken away from him so lately as 1852, seems almost as strange as the reason for it—duelling. The report, however, that he killed his man, is inaccurate; he only winged the gallant captain.

Or my friend Jones is a physician of most meritorious character, who has done more towards the mitigation of pain, perhaps, than any man in his generation. A doer of numberless unknown acts of good, a beneficent apostle of healing, and an unadvertised Blessing to Mothers.

How unaccountable it is, then, that such a person should not appreciate the value of a moral character! It is more than hinted that, when he has a mind, Dr. Jones will do almost as much harm as good, and is not always such a blessing to husbands as he is to mothers. He could not, clearly, have been thinking of his professional business when he (accidentally, of course) gave poor Sir Joseph Green Belladonna instead of Balm-tea. How such matters manage to get hushed up in the medical profession is very remarkable. He visits, however, good Lady Green as usual, who has forgiven him his little mistake in a truly Christian spirit. Being so generous, as some would have one believe, it seems inconsistent that the brown footman who shews you into his sanctum happens to be his father, who thereby prevents the bribes paid for admission into the popular physician's presence from going out of the family. His grandfather, who is still alive (though in pitiably indigent circumstances), would doubtless have had an appointment of a similar nature, but that he is unfortunately a man of colour, and was formerly a slave in California.

Or my friend Jones is a comic actor of such intense humour that he cannot appear upon the stage without one roar of laughter from boxes, pit, and gallery. Nor, indeed, for low broad farce is there a man to touch him upon the British stage.

And yet, do you know, the private peculiarity of poor Jones is melancholy! Deep-seated, continuous, and funeral gloom! He may die any moment with that disease of the heart he has, and is especially liable to such an accident when singing, which perilous performance he has (poor fellow) to go through every night of his life. Although a player by profession, he is by conviction a strict Calvinist. It is said he learned his most telling laugh of a donkey looking over a village-pond in Essex, and that he instantly killed the too talented quadruped with a pointed stick, lest it should ever give the idea to another person. It is also worthy of mention, that although we always see him as the grave-digger, his own impression is that he acts "Hamlet," and solemn characters generally, better than any tragedian dead or alive.

Or, lastly, my friend Jones is an author of acknowledged genius, whose books have the healthiest of circulations from the most natural causes. "The delightful pathos of his writings," as you may read as you run in the daily press, "is enriched by the highest religious principles;" while his touches of nature are such as to have brought tears, on more than one occasion, even into the eye of a publisher.

But, alas, what hypocrisy is so great as that of the writer of Fiction! It is but too well understood that Jones is at heart an atheist, and opposed to the celebration of the Sabbath. His private life, it is alleged, is of a character to make Nero blush, and Heliogabalus hide his imperial but less profligate head. With regard to his popularity, there is, some say, a sect in the city, who, despising all legitimate objects of veneration, have deified Jones, and worship him; although others assert that this is but an exaggerated account of a convivial club of which he is the founder. His great original talents are acknowledged, but it is a curious, though perhaps an undesigned coincidence, that his productions are all built upon plots the property of an obscure French novelist of the last century; while his dialogues present a marked similarity to those of Richardson, Smollett, Fielding, Sterne, and several others. Although not much *à propos* to this subject, it may be mentioned, as a noteworthy circumstance, that Jones is probably the only man now living in this country who is afflicted with the leprosy; on account of which misfortune he is obliged to perpetually wear gloves, and a velvet mask with metal springs.

My poor friend Jones' Greatness having, in a word, so many drawbacks, I have never much envied Jones. Whether I ever possessed the talents, virtues, self-denial, or what you will, to achieve his eminence, had I desired it, is an open question, of which the world takes one side, and I the other. At all events, I am content with my lot. I prefer to paint portraits from ten shillings upwards; to pick up my guinea in the courts when opportunity and an attorney offer; to preach to a congregation

which has never yet requested me to publish my sermons; to practise physic without a brougham; to consider the second comic countryman a good part, and one which exhibits my talents sufficiently; or to write anonymously, as now, and never to wed my name with immortal title-pages. When I ride into the lists of Fame, like my friend Jones, with visor up, the good Time will have arrived, which has been so long in coming, when Greatness ceases to have its Libels as well as its Privileges.

RUFFLES VERSUS PUFFS.

Rarely is a woman entirely happy. Once in a while perhaps, when by some fortunate coincidence she happens to be the best dressed, the best looking and the youngest present in an assemblage of her own sex, her satisfaction of mind is as nearly unmixed as ever it falls to the lot of female humanity to be. But usually the way of the conscientiously emulative female is thorny, and her anxieties must be grievous and her heartburnings manifold; and who shall attempt to depict the depth of her humiliation should there appear by some hateful chance another woman in the room with Worth on her back (or partially on her back, seeing that it is now the prevailing fashion to have the neck of one's dress commence at the termination of one's spinal cord—*vide* Mademoiselle Aimée in *La Perichole*), while she is only dressed by Demorest? Ah, then indeed her anguish is complete, and her rage more dreadful than the lightning in the *Black Crook*. The pen refuses to dwell on an analysis of this soul-harrowing supposition.

The triumph which a woman feels on being the recipient of unlimited male homage, or when she is the delight of male beings' eyes or the coveted of male beings' hearts, is but as a rushlight, a farthing dip to a lambent lamp filled with the purest Astral oil, a gorgeous gleaming chandelier of glaring gas, when compared with the ravishing rush of satisfaction and complacency and pure joy which feeds her noble soul when every woman in the room is green with envy of her. The utter earthiness of man's gross nature may probably prevent his appreciation of this exalted sensation, this transfiguration which takes place in the female bosom at intervals, but most women know it and feel it, and in fact I know how it is myself.

All great and captivating climaxes, all "decided hits," are but the result of much deep thought and serious study. Ask Fechter the frenzied, or Forrest the ferocious, or Fox the funny. Those gorgeous and apparently accidental successes, with all the grace of exuberant spontaneity clinging to them, are simply the representatives of so many hours of drudgery, of toilsome fiddling with details, perhaps of heart-sickness and garret grinding. But when the supreme moment of triumph comes, who can enjoy it with a keener zest than the man who has worked hard, and early and late for it; who has hoped for it passionately, and despaired of it gloomily, and wrought for it patiently? Then do not think, O man! that the belle of the ball, the queen of the hour, has sailed into the port of triumph with the swanlike imperturbability, the dulcet affability, with which she sails down to supper on your arm, in all the pride of peerless perfection. Oh, no; I tell you again, ask Fechter the F——, or Forrest the F——, or Fox the F——; ask Miss A—— or Miss B—— or Miss C——; ask any of the ladies who are green with envy of your partner; and they—pretending of course that they would not dream of bothering their heads with the attempt to appear in unique or bizarre costumes—will recount to you with exaggerated spitefulness and appalling volubility how she toiled and toiled, and made her dressmaker's hair grey before she compassed this triumph of a toilette.

"All honour to the noble creature," you will say in your heart, if you are not the basest of your sex.

Hear me. I will tell you the symptoms; and many and many are the diagnoses I have had occasion to study. First week, your mind—or the place where your mind ought to grow—is simply chaos. Then the case assumes a virulent form; the pulse is feverish, appetite small, temper uncertain—very; and the eyes wear at all times a glittering expression, but are mostly vacantly staring "with that wistful far-away look in them which poets love," as Mrs. Southworth would put it. Soon there comes a favourable change, and your thoughts begin to take form and shape, light and colour (generally the form, etc., of silks, satins, or the lighter fabrics—according to the season). Next they arrange themselves into a decided mass; and there is the dawning of a brilliant idea, then it is matured. *Eureka! Eureka!* The cure is found, the crisis is passed, and the patient speaks to herself brokenly in audible murmurs. (This is an excellent sign.) She says: "Thus will be the basque and thus the bottom of the flounce, and I shan't have a Douglass sleeve, and the peplum shall be so, and the panier looped in this way, and the bonnet, parasol, gloves, boots, shall be strictly dissimilar in colour. (Monotony is so vulgar, you know.) And the polonaise shall be ruffled—shall be ruff—shall be"—Bah. "Shall it be ruffled or puffed?" whispers the demon of unrest; and you have straightway a relapse. "Shall it be ruffles or puffs?" rings in your ears and confuses your poor brain, and buzzes through your tortured head like an overdose of quinine. Oh, the days you spend in troubled thought; the nights you pass in horrid dreams or weary sleeplessness; the whole mornings you consume in tryings on and studying effects; the whole afternoons you spend in irresolute reflection; and, verily, your life is more or less a burden to you, and more or less a burden to every one in the house. At this stage of the attack the awful question, "Shall it be ruffles or puffs?" takes the light out of your life, the salt out of your soup, and truly it takes the sugar out of your disposition, and in some cases (where it is contagious) it takes the starch completely out of the manly partner of your bosom, and his home life is passed in a state of limp wretchedness. Despair pursues you; you feel your heart broken, your nerves unstrung, your reason shattered, your existence a failure, and in the dissolution of your sorrow you take a morbid comfort in following the example of poor John Chivery, and make a thousand pathetic epitaphs per diem which shall adorn the headstone that ere long must record the demise of your youth and beauty and the date of the fatal day on which "Shall it be ruffles or puffs?" was the death of you. One evening, in the abandonment of agony, you fling yourself at last on the broad bosom of *Der Mann* on his return from a dry day of stocks and bonds and things, and before he has time to take off his "gum shoes" in the hall you recklessly dump your poor hot head (with its seventy-five dollar *chateaux* braids) on his snow-moistened overcoat, and with a great gasp you ask, frenziedly, "Oh, shall it be ruffles or puffs?" and then, with one prolonged and shrill shriek, by way of symphony,

WAR INCIDENTS.

VARIETIES.

you wind up the entertainment by a rousing fit of hysterics, and there is straightway much odour of hartshorn and burnt feathers and Florida water commingled with the up-coming steam of the evening soup.

These last mentioned alarming symptoms have entirely and effectually taken the remaining starch out of Der Mann, and he sits gravely down to consider from his point of view whether it really is best to decide on ruffles or puffs.

"Puffs undeniably," says Butterick, with his nose in the air, and the attitude of one who knows which is which (I don't, par exemple). "Ruffles" is the simple counsel of the laconic Leslie, who takes a good deal after the style of Mr. F.'s aunt.

Who makes up grand clotheses, And sews for Sorosis, And whose daughter Vienna Plays on the piano.

"Puffs, ruffles, bias bands and folds of satin with pinked out narrow flounces are all neat and beautiful trimmings, and are as fashionable as ever," quoth the cautious Bazar, which ought to know its own mind and thinks it does, and is determined to be in the fashion anyhow.

The Pall Mall Gazette gives the following curious paragraph from the Morning Post of Nov. 7, 1796:—

A CURIOUS BILL.

The following curious bill was last week presented for payment by a person employed by the Treasury to write paragraphs for the ministerial journals:—

Table with 3 columns: Description, £, s., d. Items include: To poisoning Buonaparte, three times; To assassinating ditto, twice; To defeating ditto, seven times; To making the Army of the Sambre and Meuse lay down their arms; To surrounding Moreau; To taking ditto prisoner; To making an Insurrection at Paris; To cutting off the heads of the Directory; To poisoning ditto; To massacring all the Convention; To insinuating that the P— of W— beat his Wife; To making all the people dislike him; To an attack upon the Queen; To saying that Mr. Fox was bribed by the Convention to contend for Peace; To saying he was bribed by ditto to oppose Peace.

Paragraph writers in 1796 were, as we know, not over particular concerning private reputations, though they evidently understood how to place a value upon the character of the Queen of England.

Mr. Hartman, who has for some years been residing at Lord Morley's beautiful seat, Saltram, near Plymouth, has left it and has gone to reside in a small cottage in France, in order that he may devote the income derived from his large estates in Alsace to the benefit of his ruined fellow-countrymen.

A Lombard telegram from Cassel says that the Emperor Napoleon will shortly take his departure from Wilhelmshohe for England.

The Gironde announces that it is the intention of M. Thiers to offer the Ministry of Public Worship to Bishop Dupanloup.

M. Crémieux has signed an order setting at liberty Beresovsky, who was sentenced to imprisonment for an attempt upon the life of the Emperor of Russia.

Neither General Trochu nor General Ducrot is included amongst the officers who are prisoners of war. Neither was in command at the moment of the capitulation; both are, therefore, excepted as private individuals.

The exact list of civilians killed or wounded by the bombardment of Paris is as follows:—107 were killed outright—31 children, 23 women, and 53 men; 276 were wounded—36 children, 92 women, and 148 men.

The Havas Correspondence says that in his correspondence with M. Jules Favre it appears that Count Bismarck has disclosed the fact that Prince Napoleon had offered himself to Prussia, not as Regent of France under the Prince Imperial, but as successor to Napoleon III., with the full Imperial power.

General Ducrot is reported much better, and is now at his own house in Paris. He has sent a letter to General Moltke by MM. de Chabannes and de Gaston, his officiers d'ordonnance, claiming to be tried by a Council of Honour, composed of Prussian officers, in order to determine publicly whether he did wrong in escaping from Pont-à-Mousson.

The Germans say "Unless we march through Paris the Parisians will deny that we ever took it." Already La France says:—"The Prussians have no right to march through Paris; the Prussian has not taken Paris—it is famine. The Prussian army parading through Paris, before which it has militarily failed, will be a vexation which will dishonour Germany more in the eyes of Europe than humiliate France."

Eight hundred letters, says the Rappel, have lately reached Paris from the provinces, by a singular mode of transport. The carriage which brought them was a zinc ball twenty-five centimetres in diameter, and the rail on which it ran was the current of the Seine.

The war correspondents of the London papers have all come home, and they are all hard at work preparing books in which they mean to recoup themselves for the long reticence which was forced upon them by their late Prussian hosts.

Much of the success of the German armies is attributable to the excellence of their maps, and a Bavarian officer, in a letter to the Military Journal, gives some particulars of them. At the beginning of the campaign more than 100,000 maps were served out to the Bavarians by the Topographical Department.

A MORTGAGE ALBUM.—Mr. W. H. Russell, writing from the German headquarters at Versailles, in the Times, says:—"After dinner last evening there was produced at headquarters a massive album, as large as a quarto edition of the Bible, and elaborately bound in embossed leather.

A mot is current in Paris about Valérian. Why did it surrender? Parce qu'il valait rien.

In the year ending the 4th of February 9,460,338 messages were forwarded from postal telegraph stations in the United Kingdom.

The Musical Standard says one of the streets of Naples is to be named after Mercadante, and a monumental stone is to be set up to the memory of the master.

Morning performances in theatres are becoming fashionable in London. They have been established at the Gaiety, and are about to commence at the Olympic.

An American paper, describing a funeral procession, says—"The procession was very fine, and nearly two miles in length; as was also the prayer of Dr. Perry, the chaplain.

A new novel in German, by Michael Burger, entitled Ham and Sedan, is based upon the career of Louis Napoleon Bonaparte. It is published in Vienna, and appears in weekly numbers.

An elector in Paris voted the following ticket—"Moi, Bismarck, Guillaume!" According to the Soir, it took a quarter of an hour to decide whether this vote should be annulled or not.

Mr. Froude has in preparation a second series of Short Studies on Great Subjects. It will appear in London in April or May, and will be immediately reprinted by Messrs. Charles Scribner & Co.

The author of Gine's Baby, the last English literary sensation, is a young London barrister of the name of Jenkins. He is the son of a Montreal clergyman, and correspondent for the Gazette of this city.

Cham represents in Charivari a Paris father striving to escape with his child from a shower of projectiles. "What are those things falling around us?" asks the child. "My son," answers the father, "it is the final bouquet of the great fire-works in honour of St. Napoleon."

"A Parish Priest," in the Guardian, after animadverting upon the selection of a day in Lent for the Royal marriage, says that "When the Establishment is gone, then Royal marriages (for which Lent appears to be the only available season) will have to be solemnised either by Dr. Norman Macleod or the registrar."

The John Bull says that the Queen has been pleased to command a tunic and trimming of guipure of Carrickmacross lace, for the trousseau of her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, from the Bath and Shirley Industrial School, situated on the estate of Mr. Shirley, of Eatington, at Carrickmacross, in the county Monaghan, Ireland.

We hear that an enterprising merchant, near Dublin, has perfected a plan, which he has patented, for making paper from timber, which appears to be as good as that made from rags. Deal boards are chopped up into fibre, and then placed in a boiler at 200lbs pressure.

The other night, two countrymen, evidently from the rural districts, went into the telegraph office at Aroostook, Maine, for the purpose of sending a dispatch. The message was taken by the operator, and the pair proceeded down stairs. They had just reached the sidewalk, when the gong at the "Snell House" was sounded for tea.

Mr. Gladstone persists in his refusal to state whether he is a Roman Catholic or not. The Huntingdonshire Protestant Association are of opinion that the Premier is bound by his high position in the State to answer the question, and a resolution to this effect having been forwarded to him, the right hon. gentleman has replied that he "does not think it necessary to return any answer, direct or indirect, to the inquiry."

A TIGER STORY.—The Neilgherry Excelsior is responsible for the following:—"A gentleman who was going down the Goodaloor Ghaut during the late dark nights, thought he saw the branch of a tree on fire. Having forgotten his match-box—this was a most providential occurrence—he drew his cigar-case, took a cigar, and went up to the fire to light it. Something snatched the cigar from his hand and bolted. It was a tiger, whose eyes the gentleman had mistaken for the branch on fire!"

Some years ago when a celebrated German philosopher visited Oxford, he astonished a company of dons who were discussing theology by the exclamation "the devil!" "Have you a devil still in England? Why we have had no devil in Germany for twenty years." The Rev. A. Reville, D.D., might have prefaced his work, "The Devil: His Origin and Decadence" (Williams & Norgate) with this little story; for although the author gives us his Satanic Majesty's biography, he does not believe in his existence.

The following curious document is in the latest issue of the secret papers of the Tuileries. The author of the letter is M. Louvet, who was a member of the "Liberal" Ollivier Ministry, and it was written four months before the birth of the Prince Imperial.—Saumur, November 17th, 1863. Sire.—The Church of Puy, Notre Dame, near Saumur, possesses one of the most precious relics of Christianity—I mean a girdle of the Holy Virgin, given by William VI., Duke of Aquitaine, who brought it from the Holy Land. According to tradition it was woven by Mary herself. The archives of the Church of Puy and many other historical documents attest the authenticity of this relic.

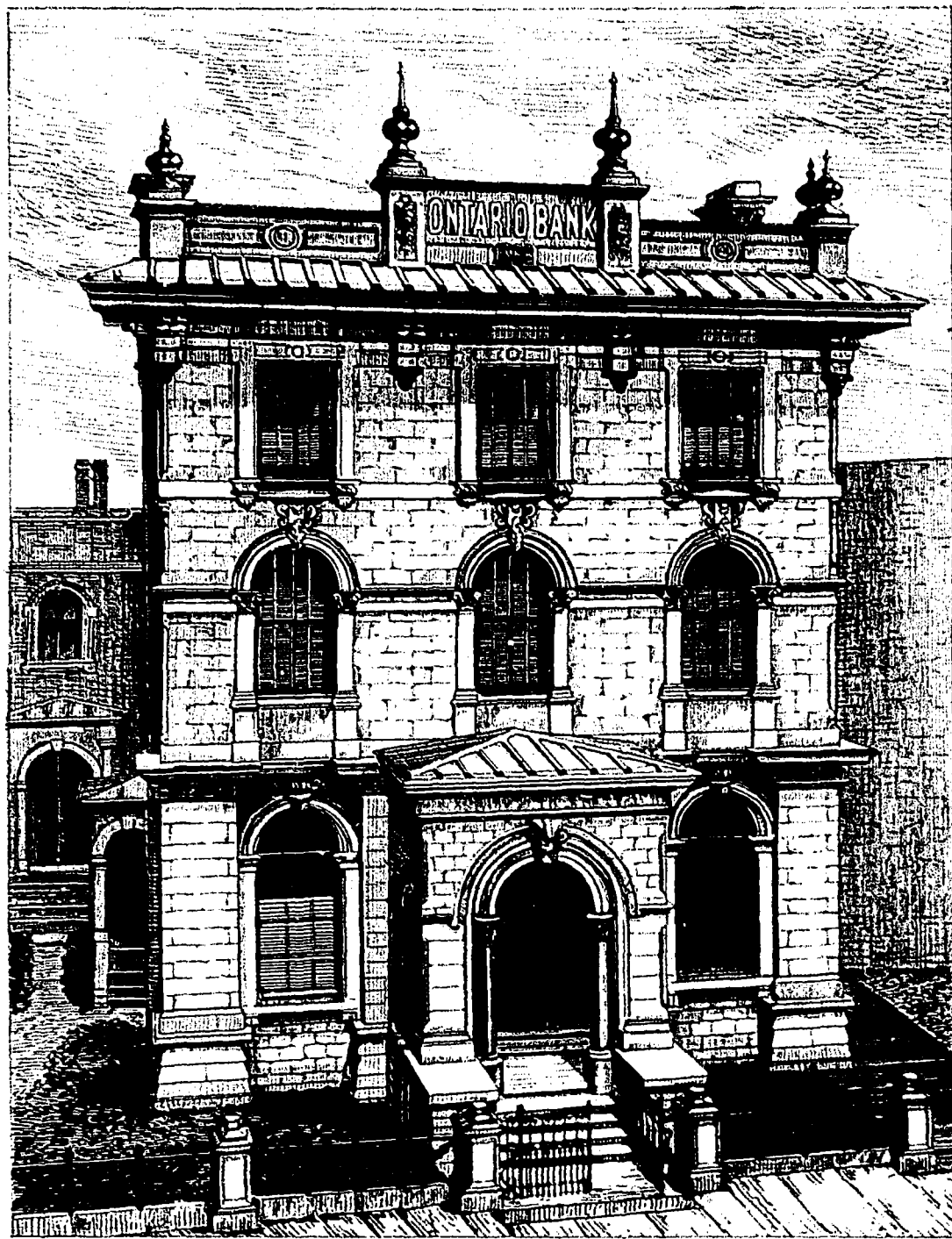
ONTARIO BANK, BOWMANVILLE.

The thriving town of Bowmanville is the headquarters of the Ontario Bank, one of the most flourishing of Upper Canada monetary institutions. The Ontario Bank is well represented in Parliament, having its President, Hon. John Simpson, in the Senate, and its Vice-President, J. P. Gibbs, Esq., in the House of Commons. Both are able business men, and to their energy and tact, doubtless, much of the prosperity of the "Ontario" is due. The Village of Bowmanville is one of the most prosperous in Ontario. Situated in the Township of Darlington, in the County of Durham, with Port Darlington on the shore of Lake Ontario, about two miles distant, for a harbour. Nearly forty years ago the town was incorporated, and it is now estimated to have about three thousand inhabitants. The Hon. Mr. Simpson, President of the Ontario Bank, is one of the principal residents of Bowmanville, who has probably done more for its advancement than any other single individual. In and around the town are several excellent water privileges which have been utilised for mills, factories, &c.

THE ONTARIO INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND, BRANTFORD.

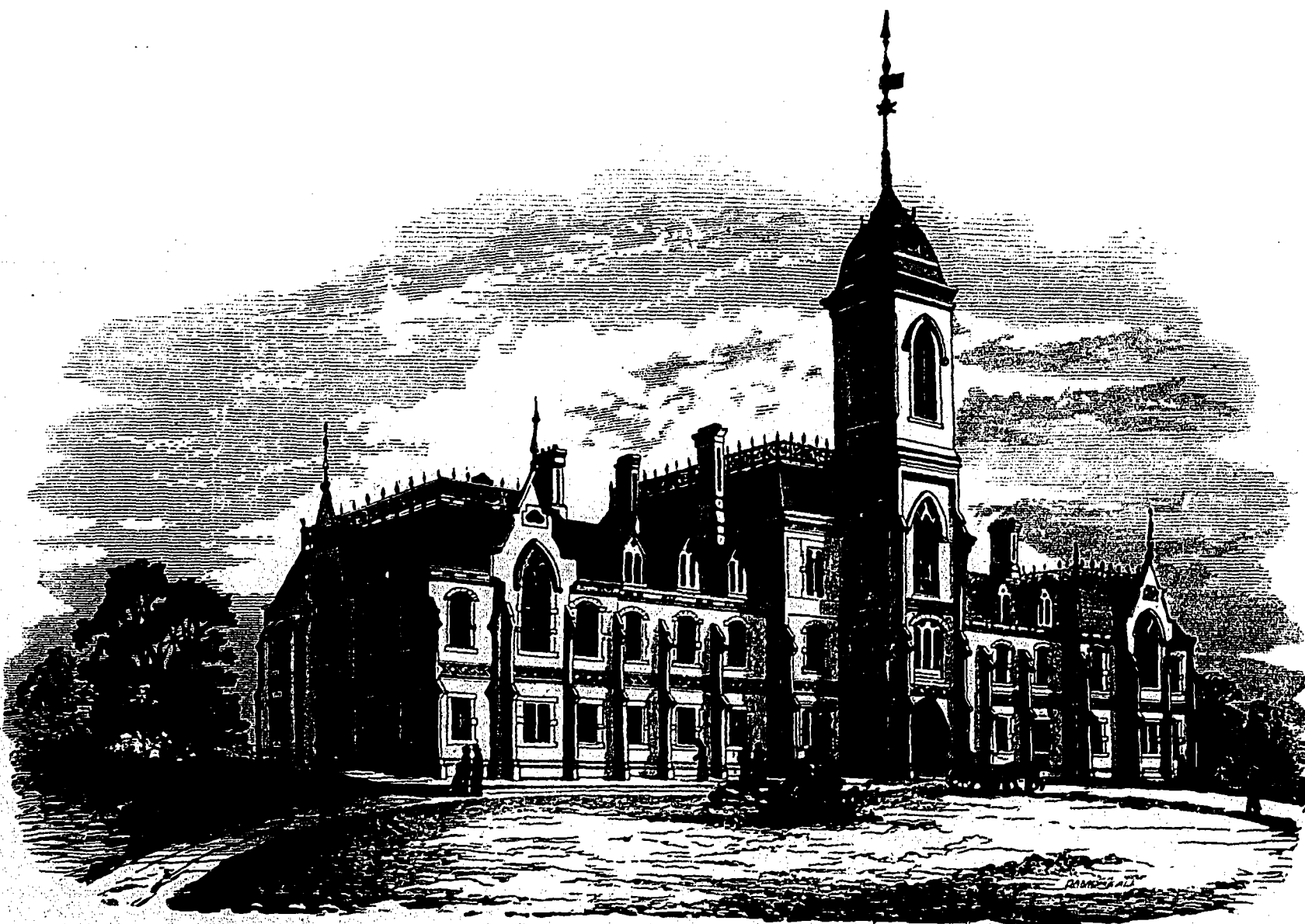
There are, perhaps, few Canadian towns that present so many evidences of energy and prosperity than the county town of Brantford. Not only is it a thriving commercial seat, celebrated alike for its manufactures and its agriculture, and possessing great natural and geographical advantages, but it also possesses considerable attractions to the lover of nature and art. The situation of the town is admirable, and its streets are decorated with numerous elegantly designed public buildings, the number of which is being continually increased. In this respect it is, perhaps, unsurpassed by any Canadian town of its own size. With a population of 9,000, it possesses as many as ten churches, besides neat county buildings, including Court House and Registry, all stone built. There is also a Widows' Home and a Girls' Orphan Home, besides a number of extensive manufactories. To this list must now be added the Institution for the Blind, of which we give a view in this issue.

The site chosen for the building—one of the most convenient and picturesque in the neighbouring country—is a plot of over sixty-five acres, adjoining the western limits of the town, south of the line of the Grand Trunk, and known as Digby Place. It commands a most extensive view to the west and south, and overlooks the town, the principal buildings of which are south-east of the site, about one mile distant. Immediately below the elevated plateau, on which the building will be erected, an unfailing spring of water will be available for water-supply to the Institution, and access to the Grand River is secured by a road thirty-three feet in width, along which the drains from the building and lot can be made. On the bank of the river there is an acre of land for the erection of any buildings that may be required. The foundations of the institution have been built in the centre of the plateau, and the principal entrance will be on St. George's Road, opposite Palmer-



ONTARIO BANK, BOWMANVILLE.

ston Avenue, at which a brick lodge will be constructed, inside the gates. From the front entrance, opposite Palmerston Avenue, to the building, the approach will be by a gravelled, circular road, forty feet in width, with side-walks ten feet in width on each side. The building is designed in the "Tudor style," adapted to modern requirements—a style which now prevails in England, the only innovation being the application of the "Mansard" roof, by which more convenient rooms will be available in the third storeys, and afford additional height in the centre building and the wings. The front will have a south-eastern aspect, will be two hundred and twenty feet in extent, divided into a centre building and wings. The centre building will be seventy feet in depth, fifty feet in width, and three storeys in height. The centre projecting tower will be seventeen feet square and four storeys in height, ninety-five feet from the ground line to the cornice, and forty-five feet to the top of the iron vane—in all one hundred and forty feet. Each wing will be seventy feet by forty feet, and two storeys in height, connected with the centre by intermediate buildings, forty feet in length and fifty-four feet in depth, and three storeys in height. The front building will contain the reception, matron's, steward's, teacher's, and classrooms, libraries and lavatories on the ground floor; Superintendent's apartments, teachers' class-rooms and dormitories, baths and water-closets, in the second floor, and the music hall, dormitories, tank-rooms, &c., in the Mansard roofs, as before stated, on the third floor. The dormitory accommodation will be sufficient for one hundred pupils. A staircase will be constructed for visitors to gain access to the fourth storey of the tower, from which an extensive view of the surrounding country can be obtained. The rear will consist of a centre building, 75 feet by 33 feet, and wings 50 feet by 20—the whole three storeys high laid out in dining-rooms, pantries, store-rooms and other domestic offices. The Institution will, when completed, afford accommodation for one hundred pupils, which is considered sufficient for the present, and, when increased accommodation is required, it is intended to construct separate dormitory buildings, on the cottage system, the centre building to be then used only for educational purposes. The buildings, which are to be of white brick with cut-stone dressing, are designed by Mr. KivasTully, architect, of Toronto.



THE ONTARIO INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND, BRANTFORD, ONT.

LADY MORGAN'S IDEAS ABOUT YOUNG LADIES.—In a *little-a-little* conversation on the subject of some young ladies who had been suddenly bereft of fortune, Lady Morgan said with an emphatic wave of her dear old green fan, "They do everything that is fashionable—*imperfect*; their singing, drawing, and dancing, and languages, amount to nothing. They were educated to marry, and had there been time they might have gone off *with*, and hereafter *from*, husbands. They cannot earn their own salt; they do not even know how to dress themselves. I desire to give *every* girl, no matter her rank, a trade—a *profession*, if the word pleases you better; cultivate what is necessary in the position she is born to; cultivate all things in moderation, but one thing to *perfection*, no matter what it is, for which she has a talent."—*The Friends' Tour and Adventures of Lady Morgan.*

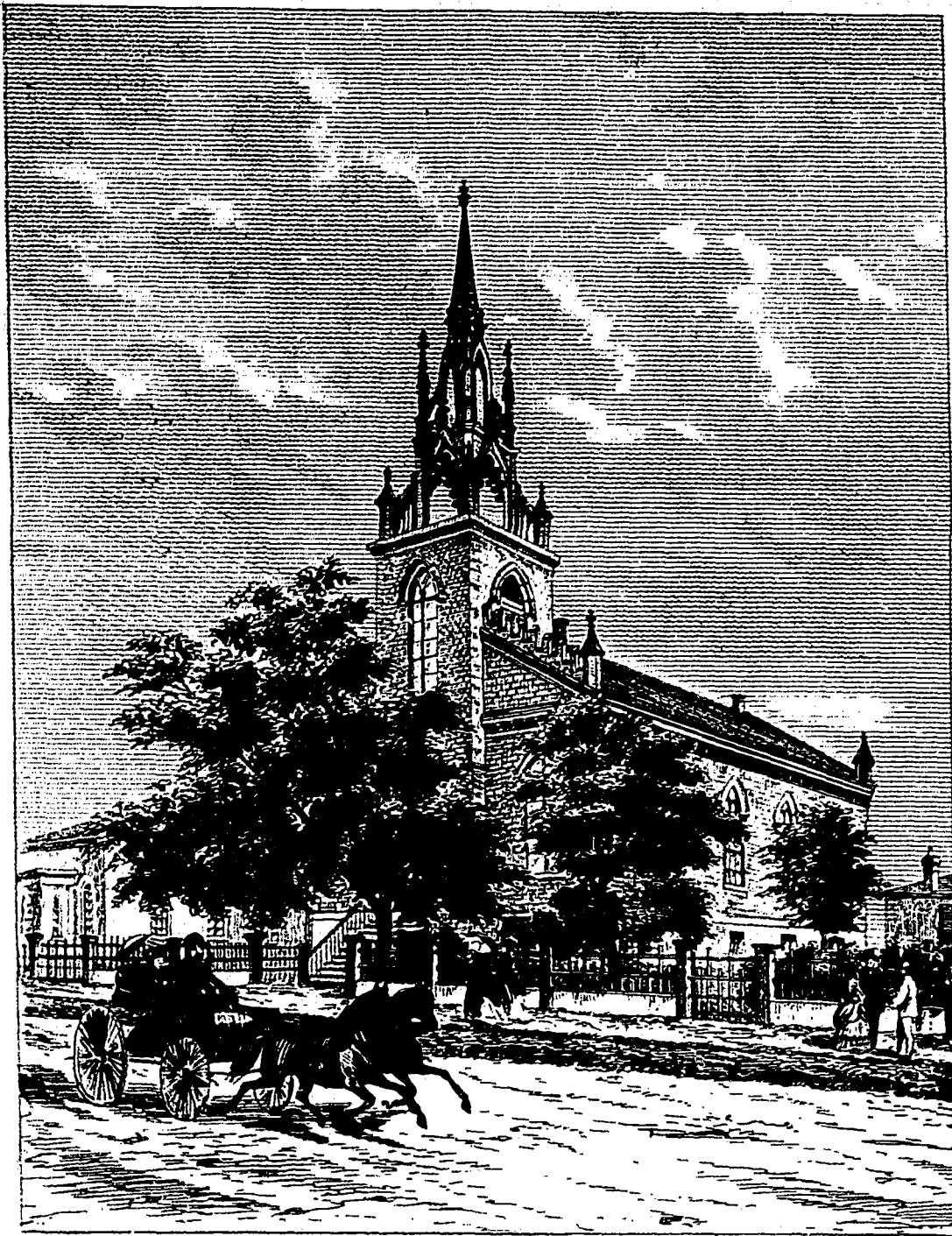
**THE METHODIST CHURCH,
WOODSTOCK.**

We have already had occasion to speak of Woodstock, Oxford Co., Ontario, and this week we present a view of the Methodist church in that delightful town, from a photograph by Mr. Starke. Throughout Western Canada the Methodists have many handsome edifices dedicated to public worship, and in an old settlement like Oxford it might be expected that they are well established. Of course the county town is the place to look for the best architectural adornments of the county, and in this particular Woodstock offers no exception to the general rule.

"THE COLDEST SENTRY WALK."

Our special artist at Quebec conceives that the ancient Citadel furnishes the "coldest sentry walk in the British Empire." Perhaps he is right; but then the sentries have not walked, as they will yet have to do, mayhap, on the shore of the Mackenzie, the Nelson, the Albany, and the Moose rivers, with the thermometer from ten to thirty degrees lower than ever it reaches on the borders of the St. Lawrence. It may happen, however, that these North-western points will never be garrisoned save by Canadian soldiers, and, indeed, so far as our feelings go, wish that none other may ever be required there. The citadel of Quebec is, undoubtedly, a cold place in winter. Its great elevation above the level of the surrounding country makes it especially cold in winter. The point sketched is near the "Hog's back," a very cold spot certainly, where the wind, from every point of the compass, has full play. In very severe weather, the military authorities relieve sentry every half hour, and, which is rare, when the thermometer gets lower than thirty degrees below zero, the sentry is withdrawn altogether. The magazine which is thus guarded is of considerable importance, containing large quantities of gunpowder, &c. The sketch represents a sentry of the 60th Rifles on duty.

A few Sundays since Prince Humbert and the Princess Margaret wished to go publicly to mass at St. Peter's, and sent to apprise the canons of their design, not anticipating any objection. The canons,



METHODIST CHURCH, WOODSTOCK, -ONT. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY STARKE.

however, informed the Prince that they could not receive him publicly, and that his arrival at the cathedral in a public manner would be the signal for the choristers to leave the choir. The Royal pair have therefore attended mass in the church of St. Agnes, in the Piazza Navona, where the service has been solemnised by their own chaplain. But they are amply compensated for the hostility of the clergy by the loyalty of the population, which manifests itself whenever they appear in the streets. Prince Doria has resigned the syndicate of Rome, alleging as the reason that his affairs obliged him to go to England; but the real motive is devotion to the Pope. There was a violent scene between him and Prince Humbert. People of all classes there still look upon the Italian annexation as only temporary, and believe the day is not distant when the Pope "will have his own again." This keeps everything unsettled.

A young British officer purposes visiting the battle-fields of the late campaign, with a view of compiling a series of plans, illustrating several of the most important strategical manoeuvres performed by that eminent general, Moltke. The public will have much to thank this officer for, as up to the present time nothing of the kind has been sent to the press.

There are all sorts of contradictory reports about the Marquis of Lorne. It is, on one hand, confidently said that he is to be immediately raised to the peerage. There is quite a controversy as to what his title and rank in the peerage is to be. He cannot, as is the custom in the case of the eldest sons of peers, be called to the Upper House by a barony of his father, because the Duke has only one barony in the peerage of the United Kingdom, and by that alone he sits in the House of Lords. It is all guess work, of course; but it is assumed that he will be either created a baron of the United Kingdom as Lord Inverary, or be made a marquis complete by his present title. In the latter case he would have precedence of his father in the House of Lords, unless that anomaly were cured by making a United Kingdom peerage of the dukedom of Argyll. All this, however, is summarily disposed of by certain persons, who are equally confident that Lord Lorne will remain just as he is



WOODLAND SCENE. BY ALLAN EDSON.

[Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.]

TALES OF THE LINKS OF LOVE.

BY ALEXANDER SOMERVILLE.

LILLYMERE.

CHAPTER XI.

ENCAMPMENT OF THE DONNA EURYNIA.—EL ABRA, THE MAGICIAN.

TOBY and Irlam, on two days following their arrival in Detroit by the Canada Day Express, drove about the city, and went on the river, sailing, rowing, and steaming. They crossed between the Canada and Michigan shores many times, Irlam entrancing the ear of the wondering youth with a story which left no likelihood that the Heir of Lillymere lived. By compact with Solicitor Schooler of London, Toby was precluded from disclosing that he travelled in search of the lost heir. Or, failing discovery of that myth, in search of the writers of mysterious letters received in England from America in past years, offering information about such a child, on certain pecuniary conditions. The letters had not, thus far, been of service.

"I feel," said he, in meditative thought, "to be wasting precious years of life; advancing not a step, neglecting my profession, no resources but at the whim of another; jilted, or despised if I make a feminine friend; liable at any time to be known and reviled as son of a Radical weaver hanged for his poverty. A greater blemish this, both in Canada and the States, than even in England. Had Simon Lud been a criminal he might have been a hero, but being one of tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of handloom weavers displaced from work by new inventions, and joining in a demonstration of famishing people against the inventions, was hanged as an example of terror to the rest; he was not admired by the world, not a hero in ballad and story, and I his son am despised."

"The changed name makes it worse for me. In the parish workhouse where I was bred, or elsewhere at nursing, they gave me the name Tobias Oman, after the mother I never saw, instead of Simon Lud, that I might have better fortune. Wish the real name, Lud, had remained: could have faced destiny with truth; but a falsehood, even in my name, dismays me."

"I approach a precipice where farther way there is none. My employer must stop remitting money some time, no result coming of my enquiries here."

"And I am degraded listening in silence to this evil Irlam; daring not by oath to Schooler to disclose my position."

"Yet—do I really wish him to be silent? A strange fascination comes with that bad man's words. He would make me heir of Lillymere. Would account for my being lost and now found by documents and witnesses. Would impose on the aged good Earl Royalfort and have me received at the Hall as true heir-at-law; then I might marry Agnes, or, says he, any young lady of high birth, beauty, fortune in England."

"The elder Schooler to be deceived by forgeries, and entrapt by prospect of Agnes becoming Countess of Royalfort. But Adam, who seeks her to wife as part of a business and family compact, what of him? She is said to dislike, even to abhor Adam. That aversion might not help me. Rather it would give me an alert and implacable enemy in the Lillymere business."

"Horrible! Be firm, manhood! Be a man. Resist this insidious poison."

"But how shake evil Irlam off? He clings as a garment. Follows as a shadow. The malignity of his yellow and black glistening eyes shoots through me, even when standing back to back. People in Detroit attracted by his stylishly dressed person and hideous features, turn and look as if demanding my bad designs. I who have no bad designs on any creature alive."

"And at the brooklet of sanguinary name, 'Red Run' I only dare to term it, a clear stream now, but with a tragical history, he stood muttering and repeating the weird words of blood as if carried away in a pleasing reverie. Must get separated from evil Irlam; must indeed."

In a family of American lake cities and smaller towns Detroit is oldest, though but recently grown and still growing. Eldest daughter and fairest, where all are fair.

Commercial structures rise in Babylonian magnitude, but loftier and lighter, with palatial fronts of crystal, such as Belshazzar never beheld.

Churches, with towers and pointed spires tapering so high, with lightning rods still a little higher, are so numerous that Detroit seems in constant telegraphy with the heavens.

Four or five miles by the shore north and south; two miles inland westerly. Feathering thoroughfares, triangular at corners, radi-

ating from Campus Martius, and from one another, the lesser from the greater. Old Roman name of republican idea, located grandly to-day by the site of the former New England colonist fur-trading fort, and older outpost of colonial France.

Umbrageous trees enveil the great avenues and streets of dwellings. Flowery gardens enclose the villas, mansions, public institutions. Crystal conservatories, cooled in summer by fountains of spray, glow in tropical flora all the year.

Out of the city—from Campus Martius by the maple and chestnut grove. Out still, under oaks of the old forest, sentinel trees left on their posts, the army of giants away.

Out still, and yet farther in open country, and again within the forest. Yet again out in the open, then under darkling thickets, and by green slopes around lakes. Then among precipitous crags into a sylvan glade, descending on the shore of a lovely lake. A spacious natural avenue of irregular outline, skirted and dotted by trees of grand proportions and charming beauty.

Here, in this sylvan central solitude, amid flowery chestnut trees, lordly oaks, lofty and drooping elms, gracefully spreading maples, all symmetrical in form, or wildly fantastic; with a dark awned towering pine occasionally overtopping its neighbours.—here is one of the summer encampments of the migratory Donna Euryndia of Florida.

At lower margin of the Sylvan glade a lake extends away to north a mile, to east and west two miles, bounded again by the forest and by rocks. In the lake an island beginning at a thousand feet from the shore of the mainland, rises in precipitous cliffs; the rocks concealing garden and farm lands, two hundred acres nearly.

Perched among the cliffs and peaks of quartz and basalt, two hundred feet above the lake, and above this gently sloping woodland avenue which dips into the water, you may see the Casa Euryndia. Its middle octagon tower—many pinnacles on the tower, and lesser corner turrets with pinnacles, stand out against the sky, or repose as in a mantle against the forest trees of the island growing aloft in gulches of the rocks. And all are shadowed in the water, where the sailing galleys, the fairy fleet of Euryndia ride at anchor, or flit in the wind. Flit in the wind, their sails of silk, their prows of burnished gold, studded with sparkling gems. Their decks and bulwarks of damask and lace and gold and satin, pink or blue; white of the lace and silk prevailing. Sides of the galleys green or blue, or brown and gold—inlaid pure gold.

The lake, the island, the Casa, turrets and tower, and the fairy fleet—all the sailoresses—ladies of fortune, youth and beauty, you may discern by the telescope down the Sylvan glade, or through intervals in the arborescent aisles, if looking so far.

But your eye, like mine, may be enchanted by a nearer vision.

The Euryndia Encampment opens on the eye. The widely spreading central palace of silk, its lesser companion tents, also of silk—variegated white or green, or blue, or pink, or brown, with American streamers stars and stripes.

Flitting among the trees, see the Lady cavalry. Now here, now there, now gone. Reappearing, advancing, wheeling, retiring. Returning in view, curvetting, ambling, galloping. Commanded in notes of music. Circling to the music. Wheeling on centres of threes. Advancing in echelon forming line. And halting in line; the ladies caressing the proud Arabian steeds, and reposing in postures of graceful ease. Renewing the ambling, curvetting, galloping, changing front to the rear by the wheel and countermarch of sub-sections round the centre.

The Palfrey Cavalry! Girls aged ten to fourteen; two companies of twenty-five each.

The Pony Cavalry! Boys aged eight to fourteen; two companies of thirty each. Palfrey and Pony riders flitting hither and thither, moving to the music, seen in the woodland, and again not seen. Present in splendour, then screened by the trees. Coming, flashing as a vision, brilliant in colours, dazzling in brightness, riders and palfreys creatures of beauty, rich and rare the raiment, wondrous vision—vanishing away.

By constraint of enchantment I enter on the items. Squadron of ladies:

One hundred damsels in riding array; resplendent in the beauty of youth, of purity, and of costly raiment. Mounted on black Andalusians, nimble in paces, fiery in temper, but gentle to the fair young beings delighting in the saddles of silk.

The steed, like the lady rider, veiled in lace. A silver bit in the mouth, and silver shoe-plates on the feet, nailed by a rare metal, product of the laboratory of El Abra. Bridle and reins of satin cord; the clasps of burnished silver. Saddle of blue satin embroidered; the crupper of silken girth plait. A precious jewel of lustre on the horse's forehead. A stirrup of pure gold, burnished—only one.

On head of the damsel—each of the hundred damsels—a flowery coronal circlet, and ostrich feather. A veil of lace descending to the saddle of satin. The flowers on the coronal composed of rubies, opals, emeralds, diamonds in clusters.

First troop of the squadron, twenty-five maidens; the spencers scarlet; the skirt a moire antique, descending.

Second troop of twenty-five maidens; spencers of blue; skirts of a rare poplin.

Third and fourth troops; boddice of green the one, of pink the other; skirts of white satin.

Garments all of richest texture, trimmed with edgings of lace and jewels. A cluster of diamonds on the slipper of satin, the beauteous foot resting in a stirrup of gold, burnished. A tiny sparkling spur on the heel, not for use, but an item in the equipment, its rowel a cluster of gems—diamond, ruby, and emerald seeds. A sword of steel in a silver scabbard enamelled in figures of azure. The hilt ivory and gold. The sabretache blue satin jewelled. The girdle of sword and sabretache, a circlet of jewels set in pink. In the holster a telescope; small but of great power. Supposed to contain a secret magnet inserted there in the laboratory of the magician El Abra.

Prized is the honour of admission to this squadron as lady pupils of Donna Euryndia. Only the young, the fair, the damsels of spotless name may be admitted, and one hundred only. Princesses of Europe some. Daughters of ennobled lineage others. Of the first families of Virginia and of the South half of the rest. The remainder from Northern States and Canada.

Next: Company of twenty mounted gentlewomen. Some of high birth, all of high accomplishments. Duennas of observation. Comely in person every one. Not a wrinkled brow, or unhappy looking woman in the twenty.

And pretty, oh pretty! Illusion of the senses! The Palfrey and the Pony riders.

Girls and boys in corsets of white satin, and pantalettes of pale blue silk, or pink, or white, trimmed and fringed with lace. Bracelets and anklets of gold and jewels. Hose of silk embroidered—pale pink the boys, pure white the girls. Lustrous satin slippers; pale blue the boys, with cluster of diamonds, emeralds, opals, rubies. Pure white the girls, with cluster of rubies, pearls, emeralds, diamonds. Spurs of pure gold, burnished, gems of lustre in the rowel. Brilliants on the clasp of the sword belt, itself a circlet of jewels.

Silver bits in mouth of the white Morocco palfreys. Silver bits in mouth of the black and of the brown ponies. Silver shoes on their feet, and envelopes of lace and netting all over, protection against mosquitos. Mantles of blue or scarlet on the riders; and veils of lace from crown of the jewelled head to sole of the jewelled foot. Sparkling rings and clasps to the bridles of blue satin, and the silken reins. Saddles of embroidered satin, white, pink, or blue. Stirrups of pure gold. Hilt of the sword, worn by the boys, ivory and gold, emeralds, rubies, pearls; with one talismanic opal. In the holster a telescope, small but of great power, supposed to contain the magnet of the magician-optician El Abra.

Next the guard: Twenty-five Florida Negroes in grey cloaks, grey felt hats with flapping brims; the brims raised or lowered by tackle of ribbons. Buff boots, silver spurs, silver stirrups. Well mounted on strong fast going horses, the men selected for strength and agility. A sword under the cloak, pistols in the holsters; and a long whip in hand, for whom it may concern. Mosquito veils enveloping rider and horse.

Guard of Black Duennas: Twenty-five Florida Negroesses mounted, carrying whips of long reach like the men; birch or corn brooms instead of swords. Wearing grey felt hats with flapping brims in tackle of ribbons to raise or let fall. Feathers in the hats. Long robes of yellow and blue and brown, striped. Buff boots, silver spurs and stirrups, privileged to ride with one stirrup or two at option. The Negroesses chosen for agility; hook of nose, length of chin preferred, where obtainable. Horses of the Black Duennas grey; of high blood; and, with the riders, enveloped in netting and lace. All steeds of the Encampment, chargers, palfreys, ponies, luxuriant in mane and tail.

Next: One hundred Negro musicians, instrumental and vocal. The latter selected from all the continent for richness of voice, intelligence, or comic humour.

Next: A circle of learned gentlemen. American, Canadian, European. Some of them tutors; others secretaries. One of them High Chamberlain. Another Master of the Horse. Several governing as heads of departments. And lastly the Ecclesiastical staff: One Chancellor of the Conscience; two Readers and Pulpit orators; the three—Guardians of Morals.

Hark! A sound of distant drums and trumpets. Ten trumpeters in advance of the rest announce the coming of the Magician El Abra. In honour of his expected visit, the classes and tutors of the Cnea Euryndia have this holiday, and grand parade in jewels and gold.

El Abra inhabits an island within a lake encircled by rocks—the rocks bearing precious ores—about five miles away. Like Euryndia, El Abra is migratory. A bank director; railway and shipping company chieflain; a millionaire in stocks and real estate at New York; a merchant and mortgagee in cotton and plantations in Alabama, and at New Orleans; he often travels, coming to El Abra Island, up in

Michigan, only for a time in the summer. Of all his avocations that of magician is chief. It gives ascendancy and success in everything else.

Hark again! Ten more of the heralds of El Abra. And again another ten. Now a company of fifty horsemen; and now the chariots of State, four in number.

In the coach and six, the man of middle age with the ample beard on the breast, not a hair grey; flowing locks descending on the shoulders—head and hair of a lion; that is El Abra.

He alights, and with his suite refreshes in the tents of Euryndia. And music arises in sweetest, softest symphonies; touching gentle hearts, soothing the soul; or grand heroic transports culminating in a tumult of chorus.

After some hours of science, poetry, dancing and music, select friends prepare for a drive in the sylvan avenues, on the wizard's journey home.

First chariot at the awning: A feminine toy, empty, may be enriched with the beauteous form of Euryndia presently, if in humour for driving. Or, if preferring to ride Grey Eagle, as likely she may in presence of El Abra, the chariot is for some lady friend, or two—it holds but two. And here they come, gracefully ascending the steps of silver, enamelled in figures of blue—Rosa Myther and Lucy.

Yes, the same Rosa Myther of the paper mill, whom you so lately saw in the demon hands of Lowry Lundy.

Sea side shells, gathered long ago on Ulverstone sands, suggested the form of this chariot. It was elaborated in ideal dreams under influence of flowers. Its contour is a cockle shell, violet and golden. The panels carrying emblazon of old family arms:

"Field azure, Sapatoero cachelo or Sapata couchant or. Sapata rampant or."

And the legend:

"Au meyad oo meyad. Au meyak oo meyak."

Thus translated by the magician in moments of hilarious relaxation:

"I made she made. I make she makes."

So, the clogger's knife, the clog at rest, and the clog kicking, suggest that the ancestors of El Abra may have been, in some other land, cloggers or shoemakers.

Periphery of the wheels: They are rimmed in burnished silver, inlaid with India rubber points to soften motion, subdue sound.

Interior of the chariot: Delicate pink, and blue, and white satin—white prevailing. Cushions of down on springs, magnetic and electric when pressed, a device of El Abra to inspire a pleasing glow of health and joyous mystery.

The graceful feet, gleaming with diamonds, on slippers of satin, privileged to enrich this enchanted chariot, rest on a floor of azure satin and lace. Flashing brilliants sparkle as sturs on the borders of the floor of lace and azure satin, in sumptuous harmony with the feet of the poetry of motion resting there.

Four Arabian steeds, imported from the Orient, are attached to this chariot. Their harness lustrous in silver and azure satin. Their colours a delicate fawn. Tails and manes white and amply flowing. Eyes as stars. Paces agile and graceful as in all creatures of perfect form.

Intended for Euryndia this chariot, to-day the steeds are in care of her own postillions and outriders. Unbearded youths of comely person in corsets of blue satin, closely fitting the waist. Buttons and clasps of jewels. Mantles of scarlet descending from the shoulder to the embroidered saddle. On the head a small, archly set grey hat with ostrich plume, sparkling diamonds on the brow. Pantalettes of azure satin embroidered at the side in white silk, fringed with lace, below at the ankle. Hose of pale pinky silk. Slippers of satin, with cluster of diamonds, rubies, emeralds on the instep, the foot resting in a stirrup of pure burnished gold. Small delicate spurs of gold attached by a spring in the heel of the satin shoe.

The whip: handle of ivory and gold; thong of innocent silk; reins silk cord plait, white and blue, with jewelled tassels. Silver buckles to the bridle; silver bit in mouth of the steed. The hoofs shod with silver shoes, nailed with a secret precious metal, obtained in the laboratory of El Abra, from ores found on the Sorcerer's Island.

The two ladies, Rosa and Lucy, who sorted rags in the paper-mill when the corset and Lillymere marriage papers were found, are handed from the carpeted side-walk to this chariot. The steps of silver, enamelled in blue, are let down and replaced by gentlemen of the suite, who, with bats in hand, bow and retire three paces. As if born to this splendour, the ladies tread on the enamelled silver steps with feet of lightness as butterflies on flowers; and, with graceful repose of refined thought, they sit or recline. Equipage and fair occupants alike charming.

The elder lady bears traces of years and of mental force. The younger has mental force, but it is thought irradiating the features of sprightly youth. And youth is always so lovely that only close observation may discern the play of soul in girlish eyes, or flash of genius amid tints of roses.

This play of soul gives constant light to the face and eyes of Lucy Lud. From habit of a

gentle child, not from kinship, she has long addressed Rosa Myther as aunty.

"Aunty, dear, this adventure is like the Arabian Nights. Are you still confident we do right in accepting the invitation of El Abra? I begin to doubt now we are in this chariot; I feel sensations, as if enchanted."

"Quite confident, Lucy. We are impelled by lawful, necessary, beneficent duty. I pray we may succeed in finding means to trace if the lost heir of Lillymere be really in existence. And his mother, dear Lady Lillymere, if she be alive; and if alive, where. I have sent on to El Abra Island the 'unclaimed luggage' trunk, containing the old satin corset and Lillymere marriage papers. This marvellous man, who knows everything, may, by his art, discover all we desire to know."

"That being so, I'm content, aunty. Only this is so very wonderful and new to me who never saw the world's grandeur. And I do feel as if this chariot were enchanted."

"Yes, Lucy, the cushions do feel nice to sit on, very pleasant, indeed."

(To be continued.)

BONUS YEAR!

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF SCOTLAND

(Founded Thirty-Three Years Ago.)

FROM the *Times* newspaper of the 2nd November last, containing a Statement of the New Transactions for 12 months, of 70 Life Assurance Offices, it appears that the business of this Institution is amongst the largest in the Kingdom, 65 out of 68 British Offices transacting less business.

Claims Paid for Assurances	2,143,553
Cash Bonuses Allocated and Paid	2,143,553
Funds on hand, upwards of	6,750,000
Annual Income	1,250,000

The PERMANENT STABILITY of the Institution, with the utmost advantage and protection to Policy-holders, has been the constant aim of the Directors.

LIBERAL AND ALMOST FREE CONDITIONS OF POLICIES.

The Non-Forfeitable Premium System.

Bonuses applied for the personal benefit of the Policy-holder in largely reducing present outlay; or accumulations available as provision for old age.

Intending Assurers should enter before the *Second Year's Balance*, on 5th April, 1871.

P. WARDLAW,
SECRETARY,
Place d'Armes, Montreal.

3-11 e

CANADA CENTRAL

Brockville & Ottawa Railways.



GREAT BROAD GAUGE ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1871, TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:—

LEAVE BROCKVILLE.

MAIL TRAIN at 6:00 A.M., arriving at Ottawa at 11:20 A.M.

LOCAL TRAIN at 3:00 P.M., arriving at Ottawa at 8:35 P.M.

THROUGH OTTAWA EXPRESS at 3:30 P.M., connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express from the West, and arriving at Ottawa at 7:16 P.M.

LEAVE OTTAWA.

THROUGH WESTERN EXPRESS at 9:40 A.M., arriving at Brockville at 1:40 P.M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express going West.

LOCAL TRAIN at 7:45 A.M.

MAIL TRAIN at 4:45 P.M., arriving at Brockville at 10:10 P.M.

ARRIVE AT SAND POINT

at 12:00 and 9:00 P.M.
Trains on Canada Central and Perth Branch make certain connections with all Trains on B. and O. Railway.

Freight forwarded with despatch. As the B. & O. & C. Railways are the same gauge as the Grand Trunk, car-loads will go through in Grand Trunk cars to all points without transhipment.

Certain connections made with Grand Trunk Trains.

H. ABBOTT,
Manager,
Brockville, March, 1871.

1870.

The first lot of Tasteless Pale Newfoundland COD LIVER OIL, of the make of 1870, can now be had at the MEDICAL HALL, opposite the Post Office, and Branch, Phillips' Square.
ONLY 50cTS. PER BOTTLE. SIF

\$25 a week Salary. Samples Free. No humbug Address (with stamp.) Geo. MANSON, 8-5m 27 Park Row, N.-Y.



ORDNANCE LANDS SALE, OTTAWA.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that on WEDNESDAY, the 22nd day of MARCH, at Noon, will be Sold at Public Auction, by JAMES BERNINGHAM, Auctioneer, at his Sale-room, near the Market, York Street, Ottawa, the undermentioned LOTS OF LAND in the City of Ottawa, the former sales of which have been cancelled, under the 20th Sec. of the Act 23 Vict., Cap. 2.
Lots Nos. 31, 48, 50, 51, 52, North side of Rideau Street.

lots Nos. 5, 6, 7, West side of Cobourg Street, Lower Town.

lots Nos. 10, 21, 24, 25, South side of Ottawa Street, Lower Town.

lots Nos. 1 and 2, East Wurtenburg Street, Lower Town.

lot No. 5, South Anglesen Square, Lower Town.

lot No. 15, South Bolton Street, Lower Town.

lots Nos. 50 and 51, North Gloucester Street, Central Town.

lots Nos. 50 and 51, South Maria Street, Central Town.

lot No. 30 (East 1/2), North St. Andrew Street, Lower Town.

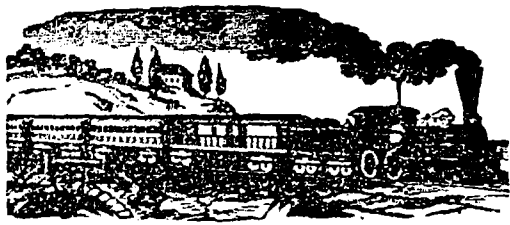
Purchasers to pay one-tenth of the price down at the time and place of sale, and the balance in nine annual instalments, with interest at the rate of six per cent.

Plans can be seen and information obtained, at the Office of the Ordnance Lands Branch of this Department, and at the Auctioneer's.

Further particulars will be found in hand-bills, and will be given at the time and place of sale.

By Order, E. PARENT,
Under Secretary of State.

WILLIAM F. COFFIN,
Ordnance Lands Agent,
Department of the Secretary of State,
Ottawa, 15th February, 1871. } 3-11 a



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA.

Improved Service of Trains for the Winter of 1870.

Acceleration of Speed.

NEW CARS ON ALL EXPRESS TRAINS.

TRAINS now leave Montreal as follows:—
GOING WEST.

Mail Train for Toronto and intermediate stations 5.00 a. m.

Night Express for Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West at 5.00 p. m.

Accommodation Train for Kingston, Toronto and intermediate stations at 6.00 a. m.

Accommodation Train for Brockville and intermediate stations at 4.00 p. m.

Trains for Lachine at 6.00 a. m., 7.00 a. m., 9.15 a. m., 12 noon, 1.30 p. m., 4.00 p. m., and 5.30 p. m. The 1.30 p. m. Train runs through to Province line.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.

Accommodation for Island Pond and intermediate stations at 7.10 a. m.

Express for Boston via Vermont Central at 9.00 a. m.

Express for New York and Boston, via Vermont Central at 3.45 p. m.

Express for New York and Boston, via Plattsburgh, Lake Champlain, Burlington and Rutland at 6.00 a. m.

Do. do. do 4.00 p. m.

Express for Island Pond at 2.00 p. m.

Night Express for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham, and Portland, and the Lower Provinces, stopping between Montreal and Island Pond at St. Hilaire, St. Hyacinthe, Upton, Aton, Richmond, Brompton Falls, Sherbrooke, Lennoxville, Compton, Coaticook, and Norton Mills, only, at 10.10 p. m.

Sleeping Cars on all night trains. Baggage checked through.

The Steamers "Carlotta" or "Chase" will leave Portland for Halifax, N. S., every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon at 4.00 p. m. They have excellent accommodations for Passengers and Freight.

The International Company's Steamers, running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, leave Portland every Monday and Thursday at 6.00 p. m., for St. John, N. B., &c.

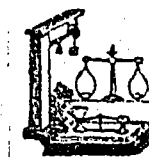
Tickets issued through at the Company's principal stations.

For further information, and time of Arrival and Departure of all Trains at the terminal and way stations, apply at the Ticket Office, Bonaventure Station, or at No. 39 Great St. James Street.

C. J. BRYDGES,
Managing Director.

Montreal, Nov. 7, 1870. } 2-21-zz

JAMES FYFE,
FIRST PRIZE SCALE
MAUFACTURER.
No. 24 MLEGE STREET,
MONTREAL.
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT ALWAYS ON HAND. } 2-26z



TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

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

HAMILTON.
ROYAL HOTEL.....H. E. IRVING.

INCERSOLL.
ROYAL HOTEL.....DRAKE & McQUEEN.

LONDON.
REVERE HOUSE.....D. BARNARD.

MONTREAL.
ST. LAWRENCE HALL.....H. HOGAN.

ST. JAMES HOTEL.....JAMES GOVIN.

OTTAWA.
THE RUSSELL HOUSE.....WILLIS RUSSELL & SON.

QUEBEC.
ST. LOUIS HOTEL.....W. LONG.

THE CLARENDON.....G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager.

STRATHROY.
EXCHANGE HOTEL.....CAPT. THOS. DICK.

TORONTO.
THE ROSSIN HOUSE.....G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL.....CAPT. THOS. DICK.

To indicate how advantageous a medium the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS must be to Advertisers, we may state that its distribution list comprises at present over 600 Post Offices scattered over the whole Dominion, and that it is sold on all trains and steamers.

Its circulation in Canada as well as in the United States and in England, is constantly and rapidly increasing.

Arrangements are being made, and have already been in part effected, to have the Canadian Illustrated News on F.V.L. combined with an illustrated Dominion Guide, and enclosed in a splendid Morocco cover, in the Drawing-room of the principal Hotels of Canada, and of London, Liverpool, Birmingham, Brighton, Manchester, Edinburgh, Glasgow and Dublin; in the Pullman Palace Cars, and on the Dining Table of every vessel of the splendid and popular Allan line of Steamships, where every advertisement will be perused over and over again by thousands and thousands of travellers, during the tedious hours of an Ocean voyage.

Apply to D. R. STODART, Broker, 48, Great St. James Street.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, 24th Feb., 1871.

Authorized discount on American Invoices until further notice: 10 per cent.

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

ATKINSON'S PARISIAN TOOTH-PASTE

CLEANS THE TEETH AND SWEETENS THE BREATH.

All respectable Chemists keep it. 25 Cents a box. } 2-22 tf

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

JAMES GOULDEN, Chemist and Druggist, begs most respectfully to inform his numerous friends and patrons that he has removed next door to the old stand, 175, ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET, where he is prepared to supply the public with every description of

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, THE CRUCIFER PERFUMES, Combs, Brushes, &c..

By the best manufacturers.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS carefully made up.

HOURS OF ATTENDANCE ON SUNDAY: From 9 till 10 A. M., and 5 to 6 P. M. } 3-10-z

LEGGO & Co., Logotypers, Electrotypers, Stereotypers, Engravers.

Chromo and Photo-Lithographers, Photographers, and General Printers by Steam Power.

Office: No. 1, Place d'Armes Hill. Works: No. 319, St. Antoine Street. } MONTREAL.

Maps, Plans, Book Illustrations, Show-Cards, Labels, Commercial work of every description, executed in a superior style, at unprecedently low prices.

MONTREAL BUSINESS HOUSES.

WATCHMAKERS & JEWELLERS.

LULHAM BROS., DIAMOND and ETUSCAN Jewellers, 5, PLACE D'ARMES, next the Canadian Illustrated News. } 2-10-zz

SAVAGE, LYMAN & CO, 271 Notre Dame Street. } 2-22m

HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN PADLOCK. STOVES, CUTLERY, REFRIGERATORS, CORNICES, TINSMITHS, L. G. SURVEYOR, 524, Craig Street. } 3-10-zz

INSURANCES.

THE Imperial, of London, (established 1803), Rintoul Bros., General Agents, 24, St. Sacrament Street, Montreal. } 3-6-zz

DYERS AND SCOURERS.

FIRST PRIZE Diplomas awarded to T. PARKER, 41, St. Joseph Street, near McGill, Montreal. } 3-6-zz

SHOW CARDS.

SEND for Catalogue of HICK'S NEW SHOW CARDS, 154, St. James Street, Montreal. } 3-6-zz

HAVANA CIGAR DEPOT.

COHEN & LOPEZ, Corner of St. James Street and Place d'Armes Square. } 3-3-zz

MERCHANT TAILOR.

SAMUEL GOLTMAN, 226 St. James Street. } 3-3-zz

HOUSE AND LAND AGENTS.

JAMES MUIR, 198 St. James Street,—Adjoining Molson's Bank. } 2-26-zz

HABERDASHERS.

A. GAGNON, 310 Notre Dame Street. } 2-26-zz

MANUFACTURING AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

LYMANS, CLARE & CO., (ESTABLISHED 1803.) WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. MANUFACTURERS OF LINED OIL. IMPORTERS OF FOREIGN DRUGS. PAINTERS' COLOURS, OILS AND DYE STUFFS. 382, 384 and 386 St. PAUL STREET. } 2-24-z MONTREAL.

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JOHN HENDERSON & CO., 283 Notre Dame Street. } 2-23zz

MANUFACTURING STATIONERS.

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

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

NOTMAN & FRASER, Photographers to the Queen. 120, KING STREET East, Toronto. } 3-11 zz

JEWELLER.

J. G. JOSEPH & Co., 5 King Street, E., or 46 Yonge, Toronto. } 3-6-zz

"The Canadian Illustrated News,"

A WEEKLY JOURNAL of current events, Literature, Science and Art, Agriculture and Mechanics, Fashion and Amusement. Published every Saturday, at Montreal, Canada, by Geo. E. Desbarats.

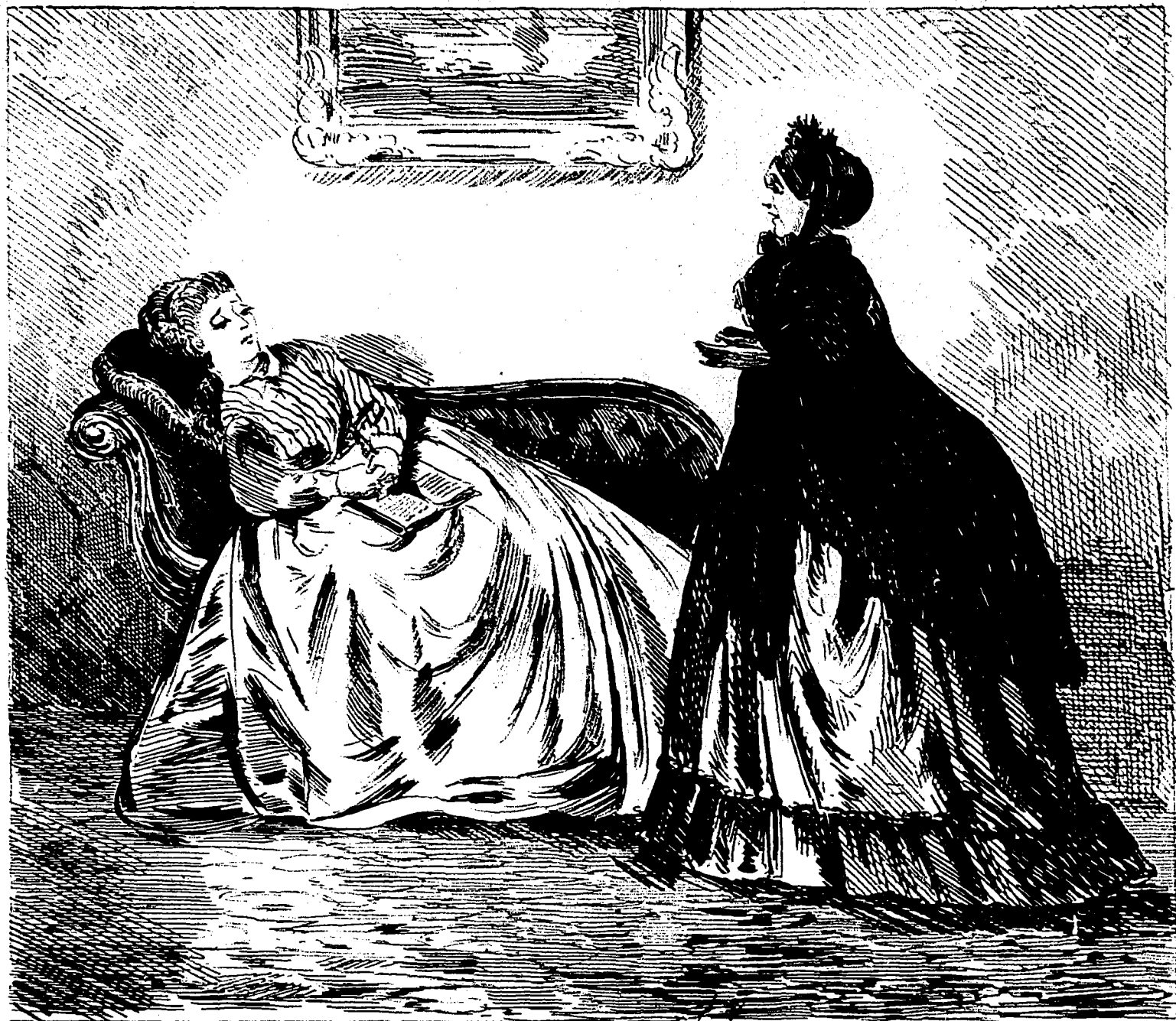
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CLUBS: Every Club of five subscribers sending a remittance of \$20, will be entitled to Six Copies for one year, mailed to one address.

Montreal subscribers will be served by Carriers. Remittances by Post Office Order or Registered Letter at the risk of the Publisher.

Advertisements received, to a limited number, at 15 cents per line, payable in advance.

RELIGION A LA MODE.

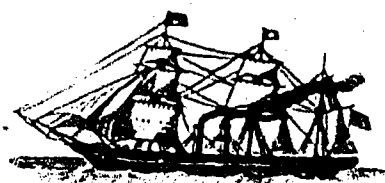


MAMMA.—"Why, Jessie, I thought you were ready to come to church."
 JESSY.—"Well... no... Mamma, I think I had better stay at home."
 MAMMA.—"Are you ill, dear?"
 JESSY.—"No, not exactly; but you know I MUST go to the Hanton's dinner party to-morrow, and I am afraid I might take cold in church."

B. HORSFALL,
 IMPORTER OF
PRINTING PRESSES,
LITHOGRAPHIC MACHINES,
CUTTING MACHINES,
LITHOGRAPHIC INK,
 AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
MACHINERY

FOR
 PRINTERS, LITHOGRAPHERS, BOOK-
 BINDERS, AND
 MANUFACTURING STATIONERS.

SOLE AGENT FOR
 FURNIVAL'S "EXPRESS" MACHINES,
 5 ST. SACREMENT STREET,
 MONTREAL. 2-26-1



ALLAN LINE.

Under contract with the Government of Canada for
 the Conveyance of

Canadian & United States Mails,

1870-1.—Winter Arrangements.—1870-1.

This Company's Lines are composed of the under-
 noted First-class, Full-powered, Clyde-built,
 Double-Engine, Iron Steamships:

Vessels	Ton's	Commanders
ASSYRIAN	3,400	(Building)
CASPIAN	3,200	Capt. Scott.
SCANDINAVIAN	3,000	Capt. Ballantyne.
PRUSSIAN	3,000	Lieut. Dutton, R.N.R.
AUSTRIAN	2,700	Capt. J. Wylie.
NESTORIAN	2,700	Capt. A. Auld.
MORAVIAN	2,650	Capt. Brown.
PERUVIAN	2,600	Capt. Smith, R.N.R.
GERMAN	2,550	Capt. J. Graham.
EUROPEAN	2,646	Capt. Bouchette.
HIBERNIAN	2,434	Capt. R. S. Watts.
NOVA SCOTIAN	2,300	Capt. Richardson.
NORTH AMERICAN	1,734	Capt. Trocks.
CORINTHIAN	2,400	Capt. W. Grange.
OTTAWA	1,831	Lieut. Archer, R.N.R.
ST. DAVID	1,650	Capt. E. Scott.
ST. ANDREW	1,432	Capt. Ritchie.
ST. PATRICK	1,207	Capt. H. Wylie.
NORWAY	1,100	Capt. C. N. Mylins.
SWEDEN	1,150	Capt. Mackenzie.

**THE STEAMERS OF THE
 LIVERPOOL MAIL LINE.**

(Sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and
 from Portland every SATURDAY, calling at Lough
 Foyle to receive on board and land Mails and Pas-
 sengers to and from Ireland and Scotland) are in-
 tended to be despatched from Portland:—

NORTH AMERICAN	Jan. 14
PRUSSIAN	" 21
NESTORIAN	" 28
SCANDINAVIAN	Feb. 4
PERUVIAN	" 11
MORAVIAN	" 18

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

**THE STEAMERS OF THE
 GLASGOW LINE**

Are intended to sail between the Clyde and Portland
 at intervals during the Season of Winter Naviga-
 tion.

An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel.
 Berths not secured until paid for. For Freight, or
 other particulars, apply in Portland to J. L. FARMER,
 or HUGH and ANDREW ALLAN; in Quebec to ALLAN,
 KAY & Co.; in Havre to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai
 d'Orleans; in Paris to GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, 25 Quai
 Voltaire; in Antwerp to ADOLPH SCHMITZ & Co.; in
 Rotterdam to G. P. ITTMANN & ZOON; in Hamburg to
 W. GIBSON & HUGO; in Belfast to CHARLEY & MAL-
 COLM; in London to MONTGOMERIE & GREENHORNE, 17
 Gracechurch Street; in Glasgow to JAMES & ALEX.
 ALLAN, 70 Great Clyde Street; in Liverpool to ALLAN
 BROS., James Street; or to H. & A. ALLAN, corner
 of Youville and Common Streets, Montreal. 3-3-1f

**GENTLEMEN WILL FIND A FIRST-CLASS
 STOCK AT
 S. GOLDMAN AND CO.'S,
 132, ST. JAMES STREET,
 N. B.—A large assortment of Silk-Lined Spring
 Overcoats in all Shades always on hand. 26**



**USE ONLY
 THE GLENFIELD STARCH,**

EXTENSIVELY USED IN THE
 ROYAL LAUNDRY OF ENGLAND,
 and in that of His Excellency
 THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA. 181f

**MEDICAL, PERFUME,
 AND
 LIQUOR LABELS,**

ALL KINDS IN GENERAL USE, PRINTED
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**THE LARGE SIZE OF Atkinson's London
 Perfumes may be had at One Dollar per bottle,
 at the MEDICAL HALL,
 St. James street and Phillips' Square.
 A Large Assortment just received. 331f**

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

J. BAYLIS.—CARPETS, FLOOR CLOTHS, CURTAINS, &c. NOTRE DAME ST., EAST OF MCGILL.
 GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

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 RAILROAD TICKET AND COUPON
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 NEWSPAPERS** of moderate circulations, printing
 by hand power eight hundred impressions per hour.
 Also, furnish every article required in printing offices
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 SAWS WITH IMPROVED INSERTED TEETH.**
 The above are all manufactured on our own premises,
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 and workmanship.

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 Manufactories on Grand, Broome, Sheriff, and
 Columbia Streets, N. Y. 3-5-tm-1f

ALBION HOTEL,
 McGill and St. Paul Streets, Montreal, Canada.

HAS, for twenty years past, been the favourite
 resort of the general travelling public in the
 United States, as well as of Canada, when visiting
 Montreal on business or pleasure. It is centrally
 located on McGill Street, the great thoroughfare and
 commercial centre of the city, commanding a magni-
 ficent view of the River St. Lawrence, the Victoria
 Bridge on the left, and a full view of Victoria Square
 and Mount Royal on the right. The Hotel is furnished
 in a superior manner, and everything arranged with
 a view to the comfort of guests. As one of the largest
 Hotels in the Dominion, having ample accommoda-
 tion for five hundred guests, while kept in first-class
 style, the moderate sum of \$1.50 per day will be
 charged, as heretofore. The travelling community
 will consult their own interests by remembering the
 Albion Hotel, when visiting Montreal. 27

COALS! COALS!! COALS!!!

WE have constantly in
 yard for Sale.
 GRATE COAL.
 SCOTCH STEAM COAL.
 AMERICAN ANTHRACITE
 COAL.
 WELSH ANTHRACITE COAL.
 BLACKSMITH COAL.
 NEWCASTLE COKE.
ALL OF THE BEST DESCRIPTION.
 J. & E. SHAW.
 Yard: 57 Wellington Street.
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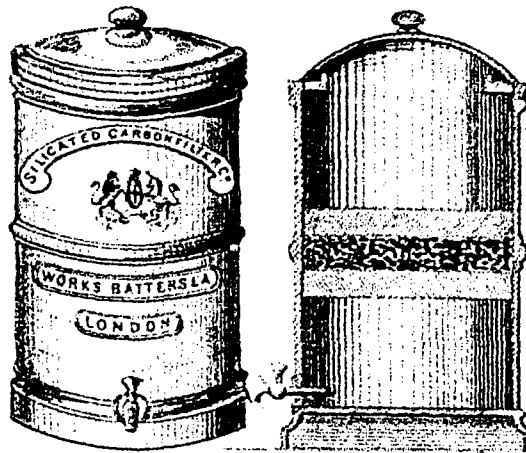
**FIRE-PROOF
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FITTED WITH
STEEL DRILL-PROOF DOORS,
 AND
**MAPPINS' UNPICKABLE
 POWDER-PROOF LOCKS.**
WILLIAM HOBBS,
 4 PLACE D'ARMES.
 AGENT FOR
WHITFIELD & SONS, BIRMINGHAM. 201f

**GRAY'S
 SYRUP**

OF
RED
SPRUCE
GUM.

OF
RED
SPRUCE
GUM.
 This Syrup is highly recommended for Coughs, Colds,
 Asthma, Bronchial and Throat Affections.
 FULL DIRECTIONS IN ENGLISH AND FRENCH WITH
 EACH BOTTLE.
 PREPARED BY
HENRY R. GRAY,
 DISPENSING CHEMIST,
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 [Established 1859.] 17z



PURE AND WHOLESOME WATER.
 JUST RECEIVED
 A LARGE STOCK OF THE CELEBRATED
SILICATED CARBON FILTERS.
 (Various Sizes.)

Besides animalcula of all kinds, these Filters ex-
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 Water wholesome and refreshing. They are acknowl-
 edged to be the most perfect WATER PURIFIER
 known.
 J. V. MORGAN,
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**JOHN UNDERHILL
 OPTICIAN TO THE MEDICAL FACULTY
 OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY.**
 299, NOTRE DAME STREET,
 (5 doors East of the Place d'Armes.) 281f

PANCREATIC EMULSION,
 FOR THE TREATMENT OF CONSUMPTION.

"On the 14th of October, the patient commenced
 the Pancreatic Emulsion (Savory & Moore's), in two
 teaspoonful doses, two hours after dinner and supper.
 I can only describe its effects by saying that it seemed
 to work like a charm. The cough grew less, the
 drenching night perspiration diminished, the respi-
 ration grew so much easier that she was able to lie
 down at night, which for some time had been impos-
 sible; the pains grew so much easier that she could
 dispense with the anodyne draught; the pulse sank
 gradually from 130 to 70, and grew full and strong.
 She increased in weight, and grew stout, and her
 strength returned by degrees."—Paper on "Phthisis
 Pulmonalis," by Dr. Kinkaid, Medical Press and
 Circular, Feb. 20th, 1868.
 Sole Agents,
FRANCIS CUNDILL & CO.,
 32, Lemoine Street, Montreal. 7-3-b